

Desperation 102

Chapter 102

Caught off guard, Joseph found himself showered with others' romantic affection. He exclaimed in distress, "I can't endure this

any longer! How come nobody gives me gifts? Please think of me, the poor bachelor!"

Ashley was speechless.

Suddenly, Ashley remembered something and glanced at Valentin. "Hey,. your birthday is approaching soon."

Valentin raised an eyebrow in surprise, dragging out his words lazily. "Oh? You remember my birthday."

Joseph, eager for gossip, forgot about his misery and swiftly turned to look at Ashley.

Blushing. Ashley stammered, "Of course, I remember!"

She celebrated his birthday every year in their childhood, which she would never forget.

Joseph immediately seized the opportunity to gossip and asked with eyes shining brightly, "So, Ashley, how are you planning to

celebrate your husband's birthday this year?"

Ashley flushed and glared at Joseph. "None of your business."

In the afternoon, Zain came to visit the youngsters.

Supported by a cane, Zain smiled spiritedly upon seeing Ashley. "Ashley, I came today to see you and, by the way, to see

Valentin!"

Feeling he was the unnecessary one, Valentin was at a loss for words.

Joseph ran out of the kitchen. "Grandpa, I'm also here!"

Zain beamed with pleasure. "I'm so glad to see you all!"

As the night fell, Zain stayed at the Kingsley Villa and had dinner with the three youngsters.

The atmosphere at the dining table was harmonious.

While eating, Joseph, seeing his amiable grandfather, couldn't help but feel emotional. He thought, "This is what a home looks

like. In contrast, the Ramos family is like hell on earth, Ashley is wise to cut ties with them."

Accompanied by a few flashes of lightning, thunder rumbled.

A torrential downpour began.

Looking at the heavy rain outside, Joseph suggested that Zain should stay at the Kingsley Villa tonight instead of returning to the

Kingsley Manor. He would also stay there.

It would be fine if the rain were light, but with thunder and a downpour, it wasn't safe for the driver.

Zain was persuaded and decided to stay at the Kingsley Villa for the night.

When it was time for bed, Zain paid particular attention to Valentin and Ashley and found they went into the main bedroom

together without separating. He felt highly pleased.

In the main bedroom, Ashley closed the door and sighed quietly. She couldn't believe she was once again forced to share a bed

with Valentin. 'I mustn't take advantage of him tonight, she thought.

She absolutely couldn't roll into his embrace again.

Ashley went to take a shower first, and then she lay on the bed and dealt with the messages on her phone.

Hearing the sound of the bathroom door opening, Ashley looked up.

Valentin came out of the bathroom, his hair still wet. Water droplets rolled down from the tips of his hair and traced along the

sexy and distinct collarbone, emanating a seductive charm.

After he dried his hair with a towel, Ashley put down her phone and beckoned him. "Come here."

In response, Valentin raised an eyebrow leisurely.

She was the first one to beckon him over like this.

Valentin chuckled, his eyes filled with indulgence, and walked over. He looked down at her and smiled, "Ashley, no pretending to

sleep this time?"

After a brief pause, Ashley retorted, "I didn't pretend to sleep last time! Forget it... I just want to ask you what birthday gift do you

want this

year?

Valentin squinted his eyes slightly, silently looking at her.

Ashley slowly retracted into the quilt, leaving only a head poking outside. Catching the quilt, she looked at him with moist eyes.

“I mean, you can tell me if you want anything. I can prepare in advance so I won’t give you something you don’t like.”

Valentin seemed to consider for a moment seriously. “Anything I want?”

Ashley nodded. “Feel free to speak. I will definitely satisfy you!”

As soon as the words fell, a shadow loomed over her.

Valentin bent down and kissed her with his slightly cool lips...