

Desperation 103

Chapter 103

Caught off guard by the kiss, Ashley widened her eyes in shock.

Valentin didn't go further, just lightly touching her lips.

Then, he withdrew slightly and gently brushed against her soft cheek with his high nose.

Such intimate gesture between lovers was more ambiguous than a simple kiss.

Ashley suddenly felt a thrill all over, clearly sensing her heart pounding. Unconsciously, she tightened her grasp along the edges

of the quilt.

She forgot to blink, staring directly at the man. The beautiful eyes shimmered with bewilderment, enhancing her already delicate

features. and making her more charming.

"Valentin, you..."

She wondered why he suddenly kissed her again. He did the same last

time.

Snapping out of the daze, Ashley blinked in disbelief, and embarrassment surged within her.

"I'll break up..."

Before she could finish her words, another kiss silenced her.

This time, it wasn't a brief touch.

It was a forceful and passionate kiss, carrying a hint of aggression.

Compelled to raise her jaw to respond to Valentin, Ashley felt the air in her chest being forcibly taken away. Moisture shimmered

in her clear eyes, and a hint of crimson appeared at the corners.

She didn't know how long this kiss lasted, and Valentin finally released. her. He gently brushed against her moist red lips with his

fingertips, looking at her meaningfully. "Break up with whom? Huh?"

He seemed to say that if she dared to mention breaking up again, he would kiss her one more time.

Ashley understood the implied threat in his words, pouting with anger, "You're so annoying."

Valentin chuckled, his voice sexy and husky, "You're so cute."

Ashley immediately closed her mouth,

Valentin narrowed his eyes and stared at her. "Do you know what I want for my birthday gift?"

Feeling uncomfortable under his gaze, Ashley replied softly, "Yes..."

His eyes became even more meaningful, and his fingertips gently caressed her cheek.

Ashley frowned and pouted, "You just want to have sex with me, right?"

Valentin was momentarily puzzled.

Although that was indeed what he wanted, it wasn't the meaning behind his previous words.

Ashley curled her lips and said straightforwardly, "Last time, you mentioned at the hospital that according to the divorce

agreement, we need to fulfill our marital duties."

Since they returned from the hospital, he consciously kissed her, and today, he kissed her again. It seemed that he really wanted

to have sex,

but...

Ashley glanced at his lower body and swiftly averted her gaze. "If you really want to, just handle it yourself!"

Hearing her words, Valentin raised an eyebrow, almost amused.

'Handle it myself?' He thought.

He silently looked at her for a while before saying, "What if I want to do it with you?"

Ashley suddenly froze. She blinked and asked, "What did you say in the previous sentence?"

Valentin didn't understand why she suddenly asked this, but he recalled and repeated, "Do you know what I want for my birthday

gift?"

Ashley decisively answered, "I don't know!"

She didn't mean to break her words. She just couldn't realize Valentin's birthday wish of fulfilling marital duties.

Ashley grabbed the quilt to cover her head, unilaterally declaring that she

had fallen asleep.

Looking at the round lump on the bed, Valentin narrowed his eyes and stood up slowly. With a meaningful smile, he asked,

“Ashley, when did you become so timid?”

Ashley ground her teeth. With her head covered in the quilt, she stretched out a leg and wanted to kick him.

However, because she couldn't see, her leg flailed in the air, missing its target.

Seeing her childish and cute action, Valentin raised an eyebrow slightly, and the gloom within him faded away

Bending down, he suddenly grasped her delicate ankle with his warm. palm.

Ashley's spine stiffened.

Yet, instead of letting go, Valentin held onto her ankle, pulled her foot towards him, and teased, “I'm right here. Kick over here.”

Ashley's heart skipped a beat.

The spot where he held her ankle seemed to feel warm and itchy, causing her to shiver involuntarily.

Tentatively, Ashley kicked out lightly, and to her surprise, she hit the mark.

A thrill went through her, and she hastily withdrew her leg under the quilt.

Looking at the balled-up little animal, Valentin raised his eyebrows but refrained from further words.

The rain ceased overnight, and the morning air felt remarkably fresh, with raindrops gently rolling on flower petals.

Zain and Joseph stayed the night at the Kingsley Villa yesterday, and everyone had breakfast together this morning.

After the meal, Zain and Valentin headed to the study for a discussion.

Ashley sat on the living room sofa, leisurely enjoying some fruit.

Feeling quite at home, Joseph casually settled down next to Ashley and speared a piece of cantaloupe with a small fork.

“Ashley, I heard the Ramos family is scrambling to get Frankie out of jail.”

Ashley wasn't surprised by this revelation. “I had a hunch.”

Joseph looked astonished. “You had a hunch?”

Ashley responded calmly, “Yes.”

In any case, the Ramos family still wielded a certain level of influence. They wouldn't let Frankie languish in jail without taking action.

However, going to jail would be a permanent stain on Frankie's reputation.

More importantly, Frankie, the Ramos family, and the Ramos Group were now notorious.

It had become widely known online, with no chance of turning the tables.

Joseph scrolled through the news on his phone, grinning broadly.

"Ashley, look! The stock price of the Ramos Group has hit rock bottom. Do you know what happened to their crucial projects?"

Upon hearing the president is in jail, collaborating partners urgently initiate risk.

assessments and withdraw investments one after another. All projects are forced to halt!"

Joseph thumbed up, gleeful. "Ashley, your move nearly sent the Ramos family to the brink of collapse."

The Ramos family, which was never considered top-tier among the elite families in Kilos City, was now in dire straits.

As Joseph continued speaking, he got even more excited. "Ashley, that supposed pseudo-heiress, Jessica, is after the Ramos

family's fortune, right? Now that the Ramos family's assets have shrunk significantly, she must be furious! Wait! I suddenly

realized your move has hit several people in the Ramos family at once!"

Ashley, growing weary of his chatter, said, "Enough of your annoying blabbering. You're giving me a headache."

Joseph immediately complained plaintively, "How can you find me annoying? Aren't we in a good relationship?"

Ashley responded with no sense of guilt, "No."

Suffering a sudden hit, Joseph ran away with a sense of dejection.