

## Desperation 107

### Chapter 107

Ashley was almost nervous to death.

She thought he didn't like the outfit, but it turned out to be a different issue.

"Do you want to know about this?" Ashley raised her eyebrows slightly with her hands behind her back, looking mischievous like

a cunning little fox.

"Sure, you tell me what birthday gift Joseph just gave you, and I'll tell you! if this outfit was designed by Attelia."

Valentin raised an eyebrow without saying anything.

Ashley was curious and tried to negotiate with him. "It's a fair deal, and nobody loses. You tell me first, what did Joseph give

you?"

Valentin seemed persuaded by her and beckoned for her to come closer.

Ashley immediately approached eagerly, her ears perked up.

In response, Valentin's thin lips curled slightly, his tone tinged with a teasing edge. "It's late, baby. Go wash up and get some

sleep."

Ashley could not believe her ears.

"What?"

'Go wash up and sleep?'

Ashley didn't even notice the term "baby" for a moment, staring with disbelief. "Don't you want to know where this outfit came

from? Why aren't you curious, Valentin? I am so disappointed in you!"

Her fair face and slightly widened eyes were excessively cute.

Valentin chuckled softly, his Adam's apple bobbing as lazy and enticing laughter escaped from his throat. It carried a seductive

tone that was captivating to the ears.

"Ashley, I can find out what I want to know."

'Well, that explained.

Ashley gritted her teeth and took a deep breath. "Let me tell you, this is Attelia's first design for men. And it's for you. Aren't you touched?"

Valentin, indifferent, only felt moved by Ashley's actions. "I am touched. because you gave me clothes."

Ashley immediately seized the opportunity. "Since you're so moved, tell me what Joseph gave you!"

He glanced at her. "You really want to know?"

Ashley nodded quickly.

He nodded lazily. "Oh well, call me 'honey, and I'll tell you."

Ashley fell silent in confusion.

"Are you not willing to do so? Then I'll take this."

Valentin picked up the gift box Joseph gave him, intending to take it upstairs, acting like he didn't want Ashley to see it.

Ashley was even more curious.

After holding back for a few seconds, unable to resist, she followed him.

Valentin took a few steps. When he just stepped on the stairs, he paused. and turned around.

Looking at Ashley following him, he lazily smiled, teasingly asking, "What's the meaning, Ashley? Why are you so attached to me?"

Ashley, annoyed, wanted to punch him.

This guy was doing it on purpose!

Feeling annoyed, Ashley came up with an idea. "I could call Joseph and ask him directly!"

She could not help but think how clever she was.

Ashley excitedly took out her mobile phone.

Valentin raised an eyebrow. Without saying anything or trying to stop her, he lazily leaned on the stair handrail with a hand in his

pocket. His posture could not be more leisurely.

Ashley called Joseph and asked him directly.

But Joseph laughed mischievously. "Ashley, if you want to know, let Valentin tell you."

Ashley was speechless.

Her curiosity was completely crushed. Even if Valentin told her voluntarily, she didn't want to know anymore.

Feeling annoyed, Ashley hung up the phone without looking at Valentin, and went upstairs.

As she passed by him, her wrist was suddenly caught.

Ashley stiffened her neck, refusing to look at him, and sternly repeated what he said earlier. "It's late, wash up and sleep."

Saying that, she walked upstairs without turning her head back.

Valentin raised his eyebrows slightly, watching her back, and shook his head helplessly.

It wasn't until Ashley's footfall disappeared around the corner of the stairs that he continued walking upstairs.

Not walking a few steps, Ashley, who had already returned to her room, suddenly came back, peeking out a little head from the

stairs and hesitantly said, "Valentin..."

Seeing her cute appearance, he smiled lightly, "Yes?"

They looked at each other across the stairs.

Ashley licked her lips. "Well, do you want to make a wish for your birthday?"

He raised his eyebrows questioningly.

Ashley scratched her head, feeling a bit embarrassed. "I made a small cake this afternoon. It's not that good, and I've been

hesitant to bring it out. If you want to make a wish, you can use it. If you don't want to, forget about it."

Earlier, they had cut the cake during dinner, but it was just a normal cake-cutting without blowing out candles or making wishes.

Although he was already an adult and didn't care about the birthday candle-blowing ceremony for kids, she hesitated for a long

time and decided to ask, just to see if he wanted to make a wish.

Valentin didn't answer immediately, calmly looking up at her. His gaze fell on Ashley with complex emotions.

His long eyelashes were exquisite, and the gorgeous light from the chandelier created a faint shadow under his eyelids.

The lines from his brow to his jaw were so sharp that he seemed elegant and handsome. When not smiling, he appeared cold

and dominant, with a sense of aloofness that kept others at bay.

Seeing that he remained silent, Ashley felt a bit uncertain. "It's okay if you don't want to make a wish. I just asked casually."

He smiled, his voice teasing, "A cake made by Ashley in person? Of course, I will have it."

Three minutes later.

Ashley excitedly took out the cake she made and placed it on the dining table.

She was happy that someone appreciated her terrible cooking skills.

But this cake, let alone the patterns on it, even the shape was quite unconventional, like an irregular polygon.

Ashley, with a serious face, warned in advance, "Don't laugh. I intentionally designed this shape."

Valentin turned his face away and couldn't help but laugh.

Ashley, feeling annoyed, threatened, "If you laugh again, I won't let you eat it."

Then he really stopped laughing and said, "Okay."

Ashley was shocked and speechless.

Was he so eager to have the cake?

Ashley couldn't help feeling a bit smug; her eyes narrowed into crescent moons. "You have good taste. This is the first time I've

made a birthday

cake for someone."

As she wasn't very skilled in cooking, she didn't make cakes often.

She inserted the candles and turned off the lights in the dining room.

The orange candlelight swayed gently, and Valentin looked at her.

Ashley became inexplicably excited.

Since returning to the Ramos family two years ago, she hadn't celebrated her birthday again. Because they only celebrated

Jessica's birthday and

not hers.

After such a long time, the celebration for Valentin's birthday today made her feel the anticipation she had when she was a child.

With sparkling eyes like radiant stars, Ashley said, "Make a wish."

Valentin closed his eyes as his long eyelashes cast shadows on his cheeks. Each eyelash was clear and distinct, and under the

candlelight, it seemed as if there were stars at the tips, making him look like the most handsome demon, causing a thrilling

heartbeat.

Ashley thought he would make a good wish, but in less than two seconds, he opened his eyes.

She wondered if he had made any wishes at all.

Ashley paused for a second and quickly leaned over to help him blow out the candles, feeling curious.

"What wish did you make

that you finished so quickly?"