

# Save Myself From Desperation by Cara Agnes

## Chapter 12

Ashley glanced at Ariml's avatar but couldn't recognize him.

In the evening, she went downstairs.

In the living room, Valentin had just returned from the company.

He lifted his chin slightly and pulled off his tie. His slender fingers and slightly protruding Adam's apple made him quite frigid and sexy.

Seeing Ashley coming downstairs, he was a little joyful and asked, "What would you like for dinner?"

Ashley's tone sounded casual. "I have no preference."

Their meals were usually prepared by the servants, and she rarely made a request.

The next second, Valentin walked towards the kitchen, picked up the apron, and put it on. "Then I'll make a simple meal."

Ashley's eyes widened, filled with astonishment. "You will go to cook?"

Valentin replied, "What's wrong?"

Ashley shook her head, walked over curiously, sat on a high stool, and stared at him in disbelief.

Valentin stood in front of the island, lowering his head. He was washing vegetables skillfully and looked like he knew how to cook.

Ashley felt it strange as she remembered Valentin was very disdainful of cooking when he was a child.

She could vividly remember it because she refused the engagement with Valentin when they were children. Ashley once said Valentin, who couldn't cook, was not her type, and she wanted to find a man who could cook as her husband.

Unexpectedly, Valentin had become so good at cooking now, which really impressed Ashley.

While making soup, Valentin noticed Ashley staring at him with bright eyes like a curious kitten.

He raised his eyebrows, took a spoonful of soup, let it cool, and raised it to her mouth.

"Help me taste it."

## Chapter 12

Ashley nodded and wanted to hold the spoon.

He didn't let it go but put it near her mouth. "I'll hold it."

Ashley was stunned for a moment but didn't think too much. She took a sip of the soup, and her eyes lit up. "Awesome! It tastes great!"

"Alright. I guess I should put no more seasoning."

"Yeah, it tastes perfect." Ashley took a look at the dishes.

Even though Valentin said he would cook a simple meal, all the dishes were her favorite.

Soon, the dishes were brought to the dining table.

Valentin showed a faint smile and said, "Ashley, it's time to congratulate you for winning the first place in the semi-final."

His words surprised Ashley a little.

It turned out he made a meal to congratulate her on her first place in the semi-final.

No one in the Ramos family had ever cared about her like this.

Ashley was deeply touched and responded with a charming smile, "Thank you!"

Valentin put a piece of steak on her plate. "Here you are. Hope you like it."

Ashley took a bite of the steak. It was so delicious that she wanted to gulp the whole piece.

She swallowed the food, stared at him with bright eyes, and praised him. sincerely, "It's great. I didn't expect you to be a good cook!"

Valentin lowered his eyes and chuckled. "Really?"

"Of course!"

He responded casually, "Since I'm a good cook, am I qualified to be your husband now?"

Ashley almost choked and began to cough.

Valentin frowned and patted her on the back. "Take your time."

Ashley choked all because of what he just said.

Chapter 12

She knew he must be teasing her about the reason she used to refuse the engagement in childhood.

Before Ashley went to bed at night, there was a knock on her door.

She went to open the door and saw Valentin standing outside.

He seemed to have taken a shower. His hair was still a little wet, hanging messily in front of his forehead, and his body carried a fresh and pleasant smell.

"It's so late. Is something wrong?" Ashley asked.

"I came to get something," he said, "There's a document that I need in this room."

Ashley responded and turned sideways to let him in.

Zain arranged for her to stay in Valentin's room, so Valentin was forced to live in the guest room.

For fear of being discovered by Zain, Valentin didn't take much stuff away from this bedroom.

Feeling sorry to occupy his room, Ashley looked at him bending down to sort documents, and cleared her throat. "How about...you move back to the master bedroom?"

Valentin paused and turned to look at her, suppressing the joy in his eyes.

He thought in disbelief, 'Is she asking me to move back and share the same bed with her?'

Send Gift

Comment