

## Desperation 136

### Chapter 136

Ashley's heart skipped a beat when his fingers brushed over her ankle, and she subconsciously retorted, "I'm not weak. I have a

great physique, you know."

Hearing this, Valentin raised an eyebrow leisurely. His gaze swept over her slowly as if seeing through her. His intense, seductive

gaze was hard for her to resist.

Ashley's heart pounded. Suddenly, she didn't know how to react.

And yet, he nodded. "You do have a great physique."

Ashley was speechless. "Where are you looking at?"

Ashley's face turned red instantly, her heart racing. He remained holding her ankle, and a faint, irresistible feeling gradually

surged up underneath his touch, ticklish and itching.

She immediately wanted to pull her leg back.

But when she tried, she couldn't break free from his grasp. He still held her ankle.

Ashley's long, dense eyelashes trembled slightly, and she pressed lips, murmuring softly, "Let go of me first."

Valentin caressed her ankle gently with his fingertips, seemingly to let go. He casually asked, "Are you not going to kick me anym

Ashley feigned ignorance. "Huh? You must be mistaken. I never in to kick you."

His eyebrows slightly raised, but in the next second, he suddenly tightened his grip, pulling her back by her ankle.

Ashley was startled and then found herself in his embrace, filled with a fresh, clean scent.

He lay down with her, gently brushing her cheek with his nose, flirtatious and intimate. "Ashley, we agreed to sleep together

tonight."

Ashley responded, "I didn't!"

Valentin raised an eyebrow, coaxing gently. "Then how about I tell you a bedtime story?"

Ashley snorted, "Do you think I'm a three-year-old? I don't listen to Little Red Riding Hood anymore."

After she said that, her face brightened, "I want to hear a different story."

He chuckled, his chest vibrating slightly, clearly pleased.

When Ashley woke up the next morning, she saw his strong chest and attractively delicate collarbone. She felt he was very sexy.

His disheveled appearance was incredibly charming.

Ashley swallowed hard, slowly looking up to meet his deep eyes. He seemed to have been awake for a while.

Ashley greeted awkwardly. "Good morning."

"Good morning." Valentin smiled, his voice husky and gentle from just waking up. "Thank you. Ashley. I had a good rest last

night."

Ashley was speechless.

He still remembered she said holding her wouldn't help. It wouldn't make him rest well.

Ashley puffed her cheeks. "You might have rested well, but I didn't."

that so?" he seemed to seriously consider for a moment, then said a bit reluctantly. "Then I'll let you hold me tonight. How about

that?"

Ashley was speechless. She leaned forward, her head bumping against his chest. "Not a good idea."

Yet, he chuckled casually. "Why are you throwing yourself into my arms?"

Ashley became even more annoyed, raising her hand to his neck and leaning on him. "Not only do I throw myself into your arms,

but I also can choke you."

Valentin laughed, lifting his chin to expose his neck, making it easier for her to choke.

He put one hand casually on her waist. His expression was seductive. "Remember to hold me tonight after you're done choking

me, Ashley"

Ashley felt speechless, thinking she might as well choke him to death.

After breakfast, Ashley took a stroll in the garden and called Miranda to catch up. She had been quite busy lately and hadn't

seen Miranda much

Returning to the living room and not seeing Valentin, she guessed he was in the study upstairs.

Ashley casually turned on the TV and saw Bryce's new show. She watched half an episode and found it quite engaging, with a captivating plot.

Sitting comfortably on the sofa, Ashley picked up the fruit plate from the coffee table, munching on fruits while watching TV.

Just as an episode ended, her phone rang. It was Joseph.

Turning off the TV and still holding the fruit plate, she decided to put the call on speaker.

"Ashley! Ashley!" Joseph's cheerful voice came through. "I've got something to tell you. Guess who I ran into this morning?"

"Who?"

"Come on, guess!"

"Just tell me, or I'm hanging up." Ashley speared a piece of watermelon. and popped it into her mouth, not in the mood for

guessing games.

"Wait! Don't hang up!" Joseph clicked his tongue. "Ashley, you won't believe it. This morning, at the suburban club, I ran into that

annoying guy, Jaden. He's new around here, right? How does he get around so much?"

Ashley was unsurprised. "That's just how he is. Did you guys hang out?"

Joseph chuckled slyly, "I managed to get some juicy gossip out of him."

Ashley was intrigued. "Juicy gossip?"

Joseph said, "Yeah, about you."

Ashley was puzzled. "What kind of gossip about me?"

Joseph sounded almost dramatic. "Ashley, Jaden said that you had a lot of admirers. The line of suitors could stretch for miles."

Ashley was speechless.

Joseph stroked his chin. "And someone with a really unusual identity. chased you, right? Who was that special person? Jaden

didn't tell me."

She suddenly remembered a strikingly handsome man when she heard

him say unusual identity.

After a few seconds of silence, Ashley said annoyed, "That traitor, Jaden! Why did he tell you everything?"

"It's because I'm good at gathering information." Joseph laughed. He was really curious and persistently asked, "So, who was

this special person? Oh my, Valentin has so many love rivals."

Ashley was exasperated. "Rivals? Don't talk nonsense."

Joseph insisted, "I'm not. And there's your classmate Kevin. I can tell he definitely likes you."

Ashley was bewildered. "You must be mistaken."

She thought, "Kevin liked me? That was news to me."

Joseph firmly defended his keen intuition, assuring. "I'm absolutely not mistaken. Trust me, Ashley."

Ashley was taken aback and decided to keep her distance from Kevin from now on.

Setting the fruit plate back on the coffee table, Ashley stood up with her phone, planning to return to her room. But as she turned

around, she saw Valentin standing casually not far away.

Feeling inexplicably guilty, Ashley had been on speakerphone with Joseph, and she had no idea how much Valentin had

overheard.

She whispered to Joseph, "I have something to do, gotta hang up."

Valentin approached her with deep and gloomy eyes as soon as the call ended. "So, a lot of people chased after you?"

Ashley was speechless. She felt doomed, realizing he had heard everything.

He remained calm, but there was hidden anger in his eyes, his voice low and deep when he asked, "Someone with an unusual

identity?"