

## Desperation 151

### Chapter 151

After Joseph left, Ashley angrily opened the snack cabinet and ate three packs to rest her anger.

She glanced at the time and saw it was almost dinner, but Valentin hadn't come back yet.

Ashley couldn't help but send him a message: [Are you busy?]

Valentin replied instantly: [What's up?]

Ashley was lying on the sofa, raising her calves back and typing on his phone. She replied: [It's okay. I just wanted to ask when

you would be back.]

Valentin seemed surprised for a moment. [Ashley, are you caring about me?]

Ashley paused.

She rolled her eyes and came up with an idea. She typed: [Yes. I'm concerned about when my honey will come back for dinner.

You must be tired after working until so late.]

Then, she sent a massaging shoulders emoji.

She sent: [Hurry up and come back for dinner. I'm hungry.]

Ashley sent three messages in a row, waiting for a reply, but the next second, Valentin called her.

She was stunned for a second and hurriedly answered the call.

Valentin's low, magnetic voice reached her ears through the speaker. "Don't wait for me. You can eat first."

Ashley sat up from the sofa, picked up a pillow, and held it in her arms. "It's boring to eat alone. I want to wait for you to come

back and eat together."

After speaking, she suddenly realized that Valentin had already said that, so he probably hadn't finished his work yet.

Ashley hurriedly said, "Are you still busy? I'll leave you to your affairs. Don't worry about me. I'm just bored."

Valentin chuckled. The ending tone was soft and charming, making

Ashley's heart beat fast. "I'm not busy. I'll go back right away."

"Really?" Ashley patted the pillow in her arms. Her eyes were beautiful and bright. "Then I'll wait for you to come back and have

dinner together.”

In the conference room of the Kingsley Group, halfway through the meeting, the senior executives saw Valentin picking up his

mobile phone to reply to a message. They guessed that something important needed to be responded to in time.

Valentin paused the meeting and made a phone call.

So they thought more and more that there must be a very important thing.

Normally, Valentin had never paused a meeting midway.

Since the meeting had been suspended, there must be something important.

But the next second, those senior executives heard Valentin tell the person on the phone. “Don’t wait for me. You can eat first.”

These people were stunned.

Someone thought, ‘It turns out that Mr. Kingsley’s family is calling him: home for dinner. I thought it was such an important thing.

However, the next second, what was even more shocking was that they heard Valentin say to the person on the other end of the

call, “I’m not busy. I’ll go back right away.”

The senior executives were shocked for a moment.

Then, they couldn’t help but start gossiping.

Someone who could use a text message to call Valentin back halfway through the group meeting had an extraordinary

relationship with him.

Only Tom, Valentin’s special assistant, knew everything well. The person on the other end of the call was none other than Ashley.

The only one who could let Valentin do this was Ashley.

Ashley didn’t wait for a long time, and Valentin returned.

She was surprised. “You came back so last.

He only used half the usual time to be home.

Valentin removed his tie with a hint of joking in his eyes. “What if I come back late and starve you? What’s more...”

He suddenly stopped.

Ashley said curiously, "Go ahead."

Valentin smiled, "What's more, it's rare for you to miss me so much."

Ashley explained, "I want to have dinner with you, not miss you, okay?"

Valentin raised an eyebrow and said, "Oh, you're not missing me. Well, I'll go back and continue working."

Ashley was stunned.

Valentin turned to leave.

Ashley's eyes twitched, and she reached out to hold him. "Can you stop being unreasonable? Sit down and have dinner.

Valentin almost thought he had heard wrongly. He narrowed his eyes, and his expression was a mix of amusement and

something playful. "What did you say, Ashley?"

Ashley sighed helplessly and muttered, "You were just being unreasonable... Ah!"

When Ashley was speaking, Valentin suddenly reached out to scratch her waist.

Ashley's waist was ticklish. Valentin grew up with her and knew where she was sensitive the most.

So, he deliberately scratched her several times.

Ashley laughed and twisted to dodge. "Ah, stop. It's itching."

Valentin slowly retracted his hand. "Are you afraid now?"

Ashley patted her face, dispersing the smile, and asserted, "Are you kidding? I'm not some sensitive puppy!"

But the next second, she saw Valentin reaching out again.

Ashley turned to run.

After running only a few steps, Valentin hugged her from behind and locked her in his arms.

His warm chest was pressed against her back, and his casual and magnetic voice sounded above her head. "Why did you run

away if you are not afraid of me?"

Ashley retorted, "I didn't run away. I just went to eat."

Valentin raised an eyebrow but said nothing with a calm and casual attitude.

Exerting a little force with his fingertips, he gently pinched the flesh around her waist.

Ashley froze instantly and felt an itch on her back, making her tremble slightly. She bit her rosy lips and gave in. "Okay, okay. I'm

afraid of you. Let me go."

Valentin chuckled, and the sound was indescribably attractive. His Adam's apple rolled.

He leaned close to her ear and made a sound. "Woof.

Ashley's eyes suddenly widened.

It took her a few seconds to realize that Valentin was teasing her about what she had just said, "If I'm afraid of you, I'm a puppy."

Ashley was angry. She started trying to break Valentin's arms around her waist in anger. "Let me go, and I promise not to hit you."

Valentin chuckled, put his arms around her waist, and rested his chin on her head. Then, he pushed her affectionately towards the

dining table

He smiled and said in a magnetic voice, "Aren't you hungry? Let's eat."

Ashley snorted and went to eat.

After dinner, she took a bath angrily.

Before going to bed, Ashley sat on the bed, staring unblinkingly at Valentin, who was answering the phone by the window.

After he hung up, she beckoned him. "Come here."

Valentin walked over calmly and stood beside the bed.

Ashley patted the soft bed. "It's getting late. Go to bed."

Valentin raised an eyebrow, looked her up and down, and nodded slightly. "Okay."

As soon as Ashley saw Valentin lying down, she immediately turned over and straddled his waist. Then, she took out the

birthday gifts Joseph had given Valentin from the bedside table, raised his hand above his head, and tied up with the rope.

Ashley sat astride Valentin's waist, looked down at his tied hands, and clapped with satisfaction.

The next second, she found Valentin didn't panic at all. He even raised an eyebrow slightly with a faint expectation in his eyes.

“Oh, you like this posture.”

Ashley was stunned.