

## Desperation 35

### Chapter 35

Ashley's heart skipped a beat, and she fell into an awkward silence.

In her childhood, she was very clingy to Valentin and often told him what to do.

Recalling that she often asked him to massage her and help her with her homework, Ashley felt very embarrassed.

She coughed out of guilt and pretended not to hear him, refusing to admit that she had often bossed him around.

Seeing her pretending not to remember, Valentin raised an eyebrow and drawled. "Ashley, you really don't remember?"

He leaned closer to her ear, his voice low and alluring. "That's okay. I can help you recall it."

Ashley's ears were flushed.

It was the first time she got so close to him, and she could even feel his warm breath.

Ashley touched her flushed ear and said in abashment, "You're so close to me!

Valentin massaged her shoulders and teased, "Don't be so heartless. I still remember you were clingy to me when you were

little."

Ashley didn't expect her words to give him a chance to mention the past again.

As her cheeks blushed, she slapped his hands away, pouting in a sulk, "I'll do it myself!"

Valentin took a look at his hands, which had red marks as Ashley slapped them hard.

He wasn't angry but found it spiced up their relationship.

Seeing Ashley squeeze her shoulders clumsily, he was amused and couldn't resist her cuteness.

Valentin chuckled, showing a bit of joy. "It's better to let me do it." Please bookmark site [novelxo.org](http://novelxo.org) to read latest content. If you want to read light novel please visit [allnovelnext.com](http://allnovelnext.com) to read fastest content.

Ashley snorted and said stubbornly, "I said I can do it myself."

He raised an eyebrow, his eyes full of affection. "But I want to help. Would you like to give me a chance?"

Ashley glanced at him and agreed in a histrionic tone, "Alright. You'd better cherish this opportunity."

Valentin smiled faintly, his eyes filled with tenderness.

He continued to squeeze her shoulders through a thin layer of clothing.

Ashley had to admit he was very skilled. His force was neither light nor heavy, and it relieved her fatigue a lot.

“Do you often massage others’ shoulders? Why are you so skilled?” She couldn’t control her curiosity.

Valentin almost laughed and narrowed his eyes seriously. “Ashley, have you seen me massage others?”

Ashley recalled in her mind and did realize she hadn’t seen him massage others.

Valentin glanced at her and said in a magnetic voice, “I have only massaged you.”

Ashley’s heart fluttered for a moment.

Her mind went blank, and she didn’t know what to say.

Valentin didn’t seem to need her answer and changed the topic naturally. “I haven’t congratulated you on winning first place in the final yet”

Ashley also skipped the last topic. “Have you watched the livestream again?”

He nodded and said, “That man named Jeremy...”

Ashley felt disgusted when hearing Jeremy’s name. She waved her hands, not wanting to mention him. “He is...”

Before she could finish her words, her phone rang.

It was Jeremy calling.

Ashley cursed in her mind, ‘Speak of the devil and he doth appear.’

She hung up the phone with an indifferent face.

Past experience told her Jeremy must be calling to scold her for not going easy on Jessica and being ungrateful to the Ramos family.

In Jeremy’s eyes, Ashley was not his sister but a target he could abuse at will when he was unhappy.

In the eyes of the Ramos family, she was probably even less important than the stray dogs on the street.

Ashley didn’t want to give Jeremy another chance to scold her, so she simply hung up.

Just as she put the phone down, it rang again.

It was still Jeremy..

Ashley hung up again and impatiently blacklisted him.

Being hung up, Jeremy frowned and called again patiently, but the result showed that he was blacklisted.

Jeremy was stunned and looked at his phone in disbelief.

He thought, Ashley didn't answer my calls and blocked me? She dared to blacklist me? How dare she!

In the Kingsley Villa, Valentin cooked the dinner in person to celebrate Ashley's winning first place in the final of Show Your

Dance.

Seeing the table full of her favorite dishes, Ashley felt a trace of warmth ripple over her body. "Thank you.

Valentin smiled, "Since you want to thank me, why don't you do me a favor?"

Ashley blinked in confusion. "How can I help?"

Valentin said, "Help me take off my clothes."

Ashley was so shocked that her eyes widened.

He raised his arms and calmly corrected his words. "Help me take off the apron."

Ashley was speechless..

Seeing him in an apron like a good husband, she touched her nose awkwardly and walked behind him to untie his apron.

She had long eyelashes, and the light in the living room made them cast a faint shadow under her eyelids.

Ashley lowered her eyes, her gaze falling on his slender waist.

Valentin was wearing a white shirt and black trousers, with the lower part of his shirt tucked into the

trousers, accentuating his slender waist, making him sexy and distant.

Somehow, Ashley really wanted to use her hands to measure his waist.

She suppressed the urge and untied his apron. "It's untied."

Valentin stood still and smiled, "Ashley, I said I want you to help me take it off."

Ashley's eyes widened. Just as she wanted to retort, she caught a glimpse of her favorite food on the table, so she didn't say

anything.

She thought, 'Forget it. I can't be so ungrateful. He even cooked to celebrate for me.

Ashley stood behind the man, making a face at his back, and reluctantly helped him take off his apron.

"It's done. Are you

satisfied?"

Valentin lowered his eyes and chuckled. "You helped me take it off personally. How could I not be dissatisfied?"

Ashley blinked, feeling something was wrong with his words, but she couldn't tell the exact reason.

Valentin's dishes stimulated her appetite, and her belly almost bulged as she couldn't control herself for a while.

Ashley stroked her round belly and went out for a walk to digest the food.

After strolling, she went back to her room and took a shower.

As soon as she came out of the bathroom, there was a knock on the door.

Ashley walked over and opened the door.

Valentin stood outside the door. "I'm coming to fetch something

Ashley nodded and turned sideways to let him in.

Many of his things were still in the master bedroom. She proposed to move them out before, but he didn't agree and only said he

would come when needed.

Seeing Ashley's hair was still wet, Valentin picked up the hair dryer beside him. "Let me help you dry your hair.

Ashley was about to refuse, but he had already turned on the hair dryer, and a slight buzzing sound broke the silence in the

room.

Valentin stood in front of Ashley, holding the hairdryer over her head. He raised his other hand and ran his fingertips through her

hair.

The fragrance of shampoo wafted by, lingering around his nose.

As Ashley had taken a shower not long ago, she only wore a black silk strappy nightgown, revealing her tender shoulders and a

large part of the skin on her chest.

With thin straps hanging on her creamy shoulders, she looked alluring and erotic.

Valentin hurriedly looked away, hiding his desire.