

Desperation 49

Chapter 49

Before Valentin could finish his words, Ashley couldn't stand it anymore. She pounced to cover his mouth and said, "Just shut

up! I won't say thank you again, okay?"

At the moment of her pouncing, Valentin opened his arms and caught her in an embrace.

He held her waist, looking down at her, a pleasant and sexy smile on his face. "Ashley, you're so domineering. How can you stop

me from talking?"

Ashley, who hadn't covered Valentin's mouth but chin, shifted her hand from his jaw to cover his mouth. "Enough!"

With his mouth being covered, Valentin raised an eyebrow but didn't resist, appearing as if he'd let her deal with him as she

pleased.

Glaring at him, Ashley, due to shyness, twinkled her eyes. "You're not allowed to speak casually like that in the future."

Valentin remained silent, not making any promises.

Ashley's expression turned even more fierce. "Did you hear me?"

With one arm around her waist, the other hand gently lifted, Valentin pinched her soft cheek.

Ashley immediately turned her head aside and said, "Stop pinching my face. I'm all grown up. Don't treat me like a child."

I'm not a three-year-old anymore. Randomly pinching my face... That's embarrassing! She thought.

Valentin found her cute with this move, and a chuckle escaped his throat.

Due to being silenced, he sounded somewhat deep as he spoke. "I just wanted you to call me in an intimate way. Is that

considered talking nonsense?"

Ashley was stunned again..

As Valentin spoke, his lips grazed gently over her palm, causing a shivering sensation and a ticklish feeling. Please bookmark site novelxo.org to read latest content. If you want to read light novel please visit allnovelnext.com to read fastest content.

Ashley curled her fingers involuntarily.

It dawned on her that when she had just pounced to cover his mouth, she had ended up in his arms. Their bodies were tightly

pressed together, creating an ambiguous and dangerous closeness.

Even through the thin fabric, she could distinctly feel his warmth.

Ashley felt a sudden tightness. She immediately released his mouth and took two steps back.

Awkwardly avoiding eye contact, she stared at the nearby floor-to-ceiling windows, speaking softly. "Have you forgotten? We

signed a divorce agreement, and we're getting divorced after one year."

Therefore, she didn't want to call him in an intimate way.

Hearing what she said, Valentin looked displeased, and his expression darkened.

Divorce?

Valentin narrowed his eyes dangerously and said chilly. "Is that so?"

Surprised by his reaction, Ashley looked back at him. "Have you really forgotten? We signed a divorce agreement before, with a

one-year deadline."

How could Valentin forget? He lowered his gaze and glanced at his fingers, still carrying the lingering warmth from her waist.

He slowly and gently flicked his fingertip.

"I haven't forgotten."

"It doesn't mean we have to get divorced for sure just because we signed a divorce agreement, he thought.

Ashley had dinner with Valentin and Joseph.

They enjoyed the resort's specialty dishes, which were delicious.

Joseph, with a complex mood, nibbled on his fork, watching Valentin alternately serve Ashley food, pour her coffee, and peel

shrimp for her.

'Fine, I don't have to eat. I'm already full. This couple fed me with their sweet moments, Joseph thought.

Joseph couldn't help but contemplate self-destruction and handed his plate over, saying, "Valentin, I want to eat shrimp too! Peel

one for me!”

Valentin didn't even glance at him. “Can't you peel it yourself?”

Joseph was stunned.

He felt so hurt!

Joseph compromised and tried another approach, on the verge of self-destruction. “Well, Valentin, can you pour me a glass of water?”

He just wanted to experience some warmth of brotherhood.

However, the next moment, Valentin gave him a cold glance.

So, Joseph felt the shattered fragments of brotherly love falling onto the ground.

Joseph wore a defeated expression.

Regret flooded him.

He thought he shouldn't have joined them for dinner.

Valentin was no longer single, and here he was, not only single but feeling annoyed for losing his hair!

After finishing the meal, Joseph, the singleton, quickly retreated to his room. He needed to play games to vent his frustrations by

insulting people in the games to soothe his wounded heart!

After Ashley and Valentin finished dinner, Valentin received an important phone call as soon as they returned to their room.

An important contract required his approval, so he had to open his laptop to handle the work promptly.

Ashley shook her head with emotion, realizing that Valentin was really busy.

While Valentin worked on the sofa, Ashley quietly wandered around the room.

Seeing snacks on the table, she casually took some, went to the balcony, and lounged on a rattan chair while eating and playing

with her phone.

Logging into Twitter, she noticed a tweet she had posted yesterday with tens of thousands of comments.

Opening the comment section, she saw the top comment.

12:19

Shapley D

for And Sir, come quickly. Ashley posted a selfell

It had tens of thousands of likes.

Ashley was confused.

Who on earth is this Aril? When did I have a fan of such a high caliber? She thought.

Time Howed by, mud Valentin finished the urgent work. When he lifted his wrist to check the time, he tonul it was past ten in the

evening.

Cilancing around, he spotted Ashley on the balcony.

He walked over and said in a munguette voice, "It's windy tonight. Don't catch a cold!"

Sitting on

the rattan chair with a bottle of red wine in her hand, Ashley didn't respond to him.

When Valentin noticed the wine in Ashley's hand, he twitched his eyes slightly. He crouched down in front of her. As expected,

he saw that Ashley was drunk. She narrowed her eyes with a faint blush on her cheeks.

She had consumed most of the bottle of wine.

Valentin pinched his brow, wanting to take the wine bottle from her hand, but Ashley was reluctant to let go.

He chuckled helplessly, "Ashley, let go."

Ashley tilted her head and looked at him sadly. She trembled and said, "Valentin, you... You're bullying me again!"

Valentin was helpless.

When did I bully her? Does she think I want to steal her wine? He thought..

Ashley leaned closer to Valentin and pouted. Her rosy lips glistened with a faint, watery sheen. She softly and gently said, "Why

do you look even more handsome than before?"

Valentin raised an eyebrow and said seductively, "I didn't expect you to remember how I looked before, Ashley"

Ashley grabbed his hand and pressed the back against her hot cheek, feeling slightly cool. She sighed, "So comfortable..."

Valentin stiffened, and his hand against her cheek trembled slightly.

He lowered his head, feeling his throat tightening.

"This is dangerous, he thought.

Valentin let Ashley stick close, took the opportunity to remove the wine bottle from her other hand, and stood

**7. "Ashley, you're drunk. Shall I carry you back to the room?"

It was windy on the balcony, and Ashley might get a headache if she stayed in the breeze after getting drunk.

Ashley, slow to react, stumbled and clumsily got up, inadvertently falling towards him.

Valentin quickly supported her, pulling her into his arms to prevent her from falling.

Ashley seemed to discover something amusing suddenly and stared at his face. "You... You're really handsome.

A slight smile played about Valentin's lips. "You just said that."

Ignoring him, Ashley tapped her forehead against his chest, then lifted her head to look at him. repeating like a broken record.

"Valentin, you're really handsome."

Valentin rolled his Adam's apple and couldn't help but laugh. His laughter was pleasant and sexy. What did you call me. Ashley

Staring at this handsome and charming face in front of her. Ashley increasingly felt that Valentin was good-looking. Whether it

was because her head was too dizzy or enchanted by his face, she suddenly lifted her chin and kissed him...

When Ashley kissed him. Valentin's eyes widened in surprise, and his pupils contracted with astonishment.

He froze in place, letting Ashley messily kiss him.

Her teeth cut his lip, and the taste of blood spread between their mouths.

The pain brought him back to his senses.

Valentin restrained himself from reacting, but his body was tense.

He didn't want to take advantage of her vulnerability, so he restrained himself hard.

Ashley's mind was a mess, and she only felt that Valentin's lips were soft and slightly cool, very comfortable, relieving the warmth

brought by the alcohol in her body.

She clumsily kissed him again, and at that moment, Valentin felt something explode in his mind like the fragments of a

kaleidoscope, bursting into a myriad of colors.

He tightened his arm around her waist abruptly, pulling her even closer into his embrace.

At that moment, he didn't want to be a gentleman anymore.