

## Desperation 53

### Chapter 53

Ashley was speechless.

She shouldn't have asked Valentin.

Valentin raised his eyebrows. He suddenly leaned down, put his hands on the back of the sofa behind Ashley, and restrained her

in his arms.

The unexpected approach startled Ashley,

The two of them were close to each other. Ashley could smell Valentin's fresh and pleasant breathing

Her eyelashes trembled. After coming to her senses, she wanted to dodge. But behind her was the back of the sofa. There was

no room for her to hide,

She could only tilt her head back. "What are you doing?"

Valentin chuckled. As Ashley tilted her head back a little, he moved closer, keeping, close to her and staring at her.

Being stared at by him, Ashley's heart skipped a beat and was beating in disorder.

In the quiet and ambiguous space, Valentin looked her in the eye. His smiling voice escaped was magnetic and sultry.

"Someone kissed me forcefully and refused to take responsibility for me. Ashley, give me advice, What should I do? Um?"

Ashley didn't know what to say.

She pressed her red lips, put her hands on his chest, and tried to push him

push him away. "You stand up first. Valentin didn't move at all. He restrained Ashley between his arms and the sofa. "Help me

and give

me an idea. What should I do?"

Ashley took a deep breath.

Out of guilt, she looked away and dared not to meet his eyes.

Her gaze fell on Valentin's arm, which was leaning against the sofa. The cuffs of his white shirt were rolled up and revealed his

muscular forearms. Ashley could see the blue veins under his skin, exuding an air of aloofness and restraint.

“Ashley, why don’t you look at me?”

Valentin used a rising tone in the end, and his warm breath blew on Ashley’s ears as he spoke.

Ashley felt a thrill all over. Her back instantly tensed up, and her fingers curled up unconscious/

“You... Valentin, you stand up first.”

Valentin didn’t move. He looked at her, and his gaze slowly moved from her eyebrows and the tip of her nose to her lips.

His intention was unvarnished.

Ashley was tensed, and her heartbeat was fast and chaotic. She blinked and blushed, having the urge to close her eyes.

“Valentin, Ashley! I’m here to see you!”

Zain’s sonorous voice came from outside.

Ashley was startled. She immediately stretched out her hand to push Valentin and whispered shyly, “Grandpa is here. Stand up!”

Valentin remained silent.

He frowned and licked his upper teeth. Then, he raised his hand and pinched Ashley’s soft earlobe before standing up and

letting her go..

Ashley immediately got up from the sofa. She felt the earlobe that Valentin had touched was burning. She dared not to look at

Valentin, turned around, and ran out of the living room. “Grandpa, why are you here today?”

Watching her leave, Valentin squinted. After a few seconds, he glanced down and chuckled, indulgent and doting.

Zain walked into the living room with Ashley’s support, beaming with joy. “I miss you and come to see you. How have you been?

Are you used to living in the Kingsley Villa?”

Ashley smiled, “Yeah. Grandpa, how’s your health?”

“Fine. My family doctor said two days ago that my complexion is improving. I’m pleased that you care about me so much.”

“Grandpa, take a seat.”

Ashley helped Zain sit down on the sofa.

Zain glanced at Valentin on the side and was slightly surprised. He thought, “Why did Valentin look annoyed as if he had been

interrupted?’

“Ashley.” Zain pulled Ashley to sit beside him and patted her hand affectionately. “Tell me, did Valentin bully you?”

Ashley looked in Valentin’s direction, coughed slightly, and shook her head. “No.”

Zain was then satisfied. He looked at Valentin and suddenly frowned, “Valentin, how did you break the corner of your mouth?”

Upon hearing this, Valentin raised his eyebrows.

Ashley frowned nervously and glared at him, signaling him not to talk nonsense.

Valentin received her signal. He lowered his head slightly, straightened his sleeves, and then said casually, “Sorry, Grandpa.

Ashley didn’t allow me to say it, so I can’t tell you that she bit the corner of my mouth.”

Ashley was dumbfounded.

Valentin...

Why was he so scheming?

Zain heard this and was happy. He beamed with a smile.

He thought, That’s great. Valentin and Ashley are getting along very well! I will have a granddaughter–in–law. I’m finally relieved:

Ashley’s cheeks heated up with embarrassment, and she abruptly changed the subject. “Grandpa, what brought you here

today?”

Zain held her hand, and his eyes were full of love. “I came here today to give you a gift. It is the Kingsley family’s blessing that

you are willing to marry Valentin. This gift is what I should have given. you at that time.”

Ashley was shy. “Grandpa, please don’t say that.”

Zain smiled and asked the servant to bring the gift over. “Ashley, take a look and see if you like it.”

Ashley stood up and looked

over. There was a beautiful harp.

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She recognized it at a glance. The harp was not an ordinary one. It was one of the top ten famous harps in the world.

“Grandpa, this harp.

Ashley was shocked.

A trace of nostalgia appeared in Zain’s eyes. “Ashley, your grandfather taught you to play the harp. since you were a child. I

know you also like playing the harp. Your grandfather has passed away..... I especially found this harp for you. I hope you like it.”

Zain initially wanted to hire a craftsman to use the highest quality materials to customize a harp for Ashley.

But no matter how expensive the customized harp was, it couldn’t match the one handed down from generations.

So he spent a lot of money to buy this harp from a harp collector.

Ashley looked at this harp and knew very well that it would cost at least hundreds of millions of dollars to buy such a precious

harp.

This gift was too valuable.

Valentin knew Ashley very well and could tell her thoughts at a glance. He said in a gentle voice, “It’s just a gift that contains

Grandpa’s feelings, and the most important thing is that you like it.”

Zain said with a smile, “Yes, Ashley, do you like it? You can play it and have a try.”

“Of course, I like it. Grandpa, I don’t know what to say!” Ashley thanked Zain. 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.

She smiled, and her smile was as bright as a blooming flower.

She walked over, thought for a while, and tried to play The Land.

The Land was the first song Ashley wrote, and it had a different meaning to her.