

Desperation 78

Chapter 78

Ashley's eyes widened in astonishment, her face a picture of disbelief.

She thought to herself, 'Why did he call me baby?

"Why did he say it so boldly!"

On the other end of the phone, Kevin clearly heard these words. He was stunned for two seconds. Then his brows furrowed

instantly.

The sound of another man calling Ashley 'baby' reached his ears clearly, and he thought, 'It is such an intimate nickname.

'He mentioned that his hand was numb because she had pressed it for too long. He said it with such a flirtatious tone.

'Does Ashley have a boyfriend now?

'Is her boyfriend staying by her side the whole time she's sick in the hospital?'

A wave of panic washed over Kevin, and he couldn't help but ask, "Ashley, is there someone with you?"

Ashley cleared her throat and responded as naturally as she could, "Yes. Anyway, why did you call me?"

Kevin said, "It's nothing important. Since you're sick, I won't bother you further."

Ashley replied, "Okay, I have other matters to attend to, so I'm going to hang up now."

Staring at the disconnected phone, Kevin furrowed his eyebrows tightly, the ambiguous sentence "Baby, my hand is numb from

your pressure" echoing in his ears, and he was lost in thought.

After hanging up the phone in the hospital room, Ashley stared in disbelief at the man who started it all. "What did you just say?"

Valentin glanced at his hand, his demeanor calm and even slightly innocent. "My hand really did get numb because you had

pressed it for too long."

She thought to herself, 'Fine.'

Taking a deep breath and looking him straight in the eyes, Ashley

questioned. "Then why did you suddenly call me baby?"

Valentin raised an eyebrow slightly. "Would you prefer if I called you oney?"

shley retorted. "Would you just shut up?"

After a moment of silence, Valentin moved a little closer to her.

His expression grew gloomy as he looked deeply into Ashley's beautiful eyes. His voice low and slow. "Are you so unwilling to let

Kevin know about our relationship?"

shley blinked, her eyelashes fluttered. "We are secretly married, after

Valentin's expression remained unchanged, but a chilling and sinister feeling crept up inside him.

She thought to herself. 'She's still thinking of Kevin.'

But then Ashley changed the topic abruptly. 'However, it wouldn't really matter if Kevin knew about our marriage. It wouldn't make

any

difference."

Valentin stiffened suddenly. The gloom on his face vanished in an

instant

His eyes fixed intently on Ashley. He did not want to miss a single expression on her face. "You don't like Kevin anymore!"

shley was taken aback.

She thought to herself, "What?"

Did Kevin know before?

Who started this rumor?

Remember now, I started it myself!

She picked up the story about liking a boy in her class to call off her anger about her marriage with Valentin in her childhood.

To avoid a headache, she rubbed her forehead and spoke. 'Of course, I think he shouldn't bring up the past

ideas, assume you. I will be faithful to you. I will never engage in any inappropriate behavior with another man while I'm married to

you!"

Hearing her say she no longer liked Kevin, Valentin felt an indescribable joy surge within him like crazy.

But as she continued, his brow furrowed imperceptibly. "So, you can engage in any inappropriate behavior with other men after

we divorce?"

"Of course, we'll be free once we divorce." Ashley calculated quickly in her mind. "We should be able to get a divorce in about

half a year."

The joy in Valentin's heart vanished as if he had been doused by a bucket of cold water.

He thought to himself, 'She's looking forward to divorcing me this much.

'She wants to sever ties with me that badly.'

Valentin stared at her without a word.

After a long silence, he spoke with a meaningful tone. "According to the agreement, we are to fulfill marital duties during our

marriage."

Ashley was very confused. "Marital duties?"

Valentin leisurely raised an eyebrow and slowly uttered a few teasing words. "Like sleeping together."

The moment he finished speaking, Ashley was completely stunned.

Valentin reached out and gently ruffled her hair, smiling softly, "Good girl."

Ashley was speechless.

Before long, she finished her IV treatment, and a nurse came over to remove the needle.

Ashley belatedly realized that the itchiness from the allergic reaction on her skin had stopped, and although it had not completely

healed, the redness and swelling had subsided somewhat.

The hospital director arrived with a few specialists.

The leading expert, holding an allergy test report, said, "Ms. Ramos, according to our tests, you are allergic to mangoes and also

to items containing propylene glycol."

Ashley was confused. "Propylene glycol?"

The expert explained seriously, "Some air fresheners contain this

ingredient. Contact with it could trigger your allergic reactions. Just avoid it in the future.”

Ashley suddenly understood.

That evening, she had gone out to dinner with Bryce and Laura.

After the meal, she went to the restroom, where the strong scent of air freshener likely contained an excessive amount of

propylene glycol, causing her allergy.

Ashley nodded. “Thank you. I’ll remember that.”

The specialists checked on Ashley once more.

After a thorough discussion, they concluded. “Ms. Ramos, your allergies have improved significantly. With some antiallergic

medication, you should fully recover in about three days.”

Ashley’s expression brightened. “Thank you!”

The experts hastily said, “No need to thank us. It’s our duty to treat and save patients.”

Only then did the specialists breathe a sigh of relief, thinking, ‘We’ve finally managed to treat the patient Mr. Kingsley had

brought in without any mishaps, and we can report back successfully!

Tom stepped forward to get the medication with the specialists and noted the usage instructions.

Ashley didn’t need to be hospitalized and was helped into the car by Valentin.

She returned to the Kingsley Villa.

Having heard that Ashley was ill, Zain couldn’t rest easy and rushed over from the Kingsley Manor in the middle of the night.

Seeing Ashley return from the hospital, he asked anxiously, “Ashley, how do you feel now? Are you still uncomfortable

anywhere?”

Ashley felt warm and responded with a vibrant smile, “Mr. Kingsley, I’m much better now. You shouldn’t have troubled yourself

coming here so late.”

“I was worried about you. I had to see for myself, Zain scrutinized Ashley from head to toe and replied, his concern evident as he

noticed her still

somewhat swollen skin, "You've suffered a lot, Ashley."

Ashley managed a wry smile. "Not at all, Grandpa. I'm almost completely better now."

Zain then turned to Valentin. "I asked you to take good care of Ashley. How did you let this happen?"

Valentin readily accepted the blame, saying, "I was negligent this time."

Ashley was speechless.

She thought to herself, 'It's not his fault.

'It was my fault. I accidentally ate something that triggered my allergies.

Ashley quickly changed the subject. "Grandpa, it's late. Don't rush back today. Why don't you stay here tonight?" Please bookmark site novelxo.org to read latest content. If you want to read light novel please visit allnovelnext.com to read fastest content.

Zain beamed with a smile. "Alright, Ashley, you're so considerate! It's late, and you've been sick. You should go upstairs and rest

early."

Saying this, Zain asked Valentin to accompany Ashley to rest.

However, upon going upstairs, Zain realized they weren't staying in the same room but were sleeping separately.

Frowning in displeasure, Zain asked, "Valentin, why aren't you and Ashley sleeping together?"

He thought to himself, 'I don't often come to the Kingsley Villa, a didn't know Valentin and Ashley have been sleeping separately.

'How long will it take for me to have my great-grandchild?'

Zain looked at them and probed. "Are you two fighting?"

Ashley instinctively shook her head. "No."

Relieved yet puzzled, Zain insisted, "If you aren't fighting, you shouldn't sleep separately. You're married. Don't be like this

anymore."

Ashley didn't know how to respond.

She looked at Valentin, who appeared completely unruffled by the situation.

Under Zain's urging, Ashley had no choice but to enter the master bedroom with Valentin.

Ashley's heart skipped a beat as the bedroom door closed behind them.

She thought, 'He just said in the hospital that we need to fulfill our marital duties, and now we're going to share a bed tonight?'"