

Desperation 79

Chapter 79

Ashley glanced uncomfortably at Valentin and said, "I'm going to take a shower first."

She then went into the bathroom with her change of clothes.

In fact, this wasn't the first time she had shared a bed with Valentin.

The last time at the vacation villa, she had woken up in Valentin's arms after a night of heavy drinking..

But at that time, she had been drunk, whereas now she was completely. sober, which inevitably made her feel a bit uneasy.

After her shower, Ashley came out of the bathroom to find Valentin standing by the window on a call, seemingly discussing work

matters.

She quietly dried her hair with a towel without a word.

Valentin had noticed her as soon as she came out of the bathroom and had said a couple of words to the person on the phone

before hanging

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He turned around, saw Ashley drying her hair in a leisurely way, walked over, and picked up the hairdryer. "Let me do that."

The truth was, he thoroughly enjoyed taking care of her every need

The soft sound of the hair dryer filled the room.

Valentin held the dryer with one hand while his other hand gently combed through her hair,

The warm air lightly blew on her head, and Ashley closed her eyes in comfort, looking as content as a cat basking in the

afternoon sun.

Soon, her hair was dry.

Ashley walked over to the vanity, arranging her hair in front of the mirror.

Valentin's gaze followed her. He watched Ashley in the mirror.

Ashley's features were delicately beautiful, her lips naturally red, and her skin flawless.

Her eyes, fresh from the shower, seemed to sparkle, making her look exceptionally enchanting.

As Ashley brushed her long hair, she noticed Valentin's steady gaze in the mirror and met his eyes. "Aren't you going to take a

shower?"

Valentin raised an eyebrow playfully. "Will you dry my hair if I do?"

Ashley snorted with arrogance. "In your dreams. Dry it yourself."

Valentin chuckled at her response, shaking his head indulgently.

While Valentin showered, Ashley crawled under the covers and browsed- her phone..

There was nothing interesting in the news, not even any gossip.

As she aimlessly scrolled through her phone, the bathroom door opened, and Valentin emerged after taking the shower.

Immediately. Ashley tossed her phone aside, closed her eyes, and pretended to be asleep.

She thought to herself, I'm not fulfilling any marital duties tonight!"

Valentin, drying his hair with a towel, glanced at Ashley, lying quietly on the bed. He paused slightly and approached.

He saw Ashley motionless on the bed, seemingly deep in sleep.

Valentin nonchalantly raised an eyebrow.

He bent down, reaching out with his right hand to lightly scratch her waist. His fingers were well-defined.

Instantly, Ashley's body tensed, and even the eyeballs beneath her lids couldn't help but move.

Valentin's brows raised again, a teasing smile on his face.

He had grown up with Ashley and knew her too well, certainly aware of her most ticklish spots.

He reached out again, lightly scratching her waist.

Unable to resist, Ashley suddenly moved away.

She could not take it anymore, so she opened her eyes, wide and indignant, glaring at him as anger surged within her.

Valentin smiled softly, his voice gentle. "So you're not pretending to sleep anymore?"

Being found out, Ashley turned her back to him, refusing to admit it. "Who's pretending? I was just getting sleepy, about to fall

asleep, okay?"

Amused by her antics, Valentin teased, "Don't you need me to tell you a bedtime story?"

Ashley retorted, "I'm not a child anymore."

She used to pester him for bedtime stories as a child, but now, she didn't need them anymore.

Ashley lay on her side, and soon, she felt the mattress behind her dip slightly as Valentin lay down.

Valentin's clean and refreshing scent wafted over, ambiguously lingering at her nose, very prominent.

Ashley's body tensed slightly, her heartbeat uncontrollably quickening.

Seeing Ashley lying on her side, Valentin said nothing and made no extra movements. He just reached out to turn off the light.

The beautiful moonlight spilled in through the gaps in the curtains.

In the quiet, Ashley stealthily turned her head for a glance. Valentin's eyes were closed, and he seemed to have fallen asleep.

Ashley sighed in relief. She had been through a lot that day, even making a trip to the hospital in the evening, and she was quite

tired. As soon as she relaxed, she fell asleep without realizing it.

Valentin opened his eyes in the darkness, his expression indifferent, showing no signs of fatigue or readiness to sleep.

He turned to look at Ashley beside him.

Ashley's profile, illuminated by the moonlight, was stunningly beautiful, breathtakingly attractive.

Valentin's expression softened, and with a gentle motion, he scooped her into his arms.

He fell asleep holding her.

The next morning, Ashley woke from her sleep. Barely awake, she opened her eyes only to find herself facing Valentin's warm,

firm chest.

Her hand was inside Valentin's pajama top, touching his abs.

Ashley was shocked.

Her legs, too, had entwined themselves tightly around Valentin's legs, like the octopus'.

Ashley was stunned for a second before fully awakening.

She thought, 'How did I end up in Valentin's arms again?

I'm holding him so tightly!"

'I don't have a habit of clinging to someone in my sleep, so why do I always end up clinging to him?"

Ashley swallowed nervously and cautiously looked up.

Valentin was quietly closing his eyes, his long lashes casting a faint shadow beneath them, his breathing shallow, still in slumber.

Ashley prepared to quietly pull away.

But as soon as she moved, Valentin woke up, slowly opening his

Ashley quickly stopped moving.

Valentin looked down and glanced at Ashley entangled around his Adam's apple moving slightly, and he couldn't help but let out a

chuckle.

"Why are you holding me so tight?"

Valentin's voice, hoarse from just waking up, was sexy and enticing.

Ashley suddenly felt a numbness throughout her body, especially near her tailbone, and she felt her earlobes getting hot.

Irritated and embarrassed, she pushed him away and leaped out of bed as if escaping.

She hadn't run two steps when Valentin's languid and cozy voice came from behind her. He leisurely called out to her. "You sleep

with me and then run off, not even giving me an explanation?"