

Desperation 80

Chapter 80

Ashley nearly fell headfirst, turning around huffily. "I did not sleep with you!"

Valentin sat up leisurely from the bed, his pajamas disheveled, revealing his firm chest, looking like someone who had been

taken advantage of.

Ashley was speechless.

Suddenly, her eyelids trembled violently, and she ran guiltily into the bathroom.

It took several deep breaths for her to calm her racing heart.

She thought, 'Anyway, Zain is returning to the Kingsley Manor today, so he won't see whether Valentin and I sleep separately.

'I will never share a bed with him again.

'Why does he always take advantage of me? It's so annoying.

After breakfast, Zain chatted with Ashley for a while before leaving for the Kingsley Manor.

Before leaving, he reminded her to take care of herself and asked Valentin to look after her well.

Implicitly, he hoped Valentin and Ashley would sleep together in the future, not in separate rooms.

Ashley obediently agreed, but inwardly, she ignored his suggestion.

She thought, Just sleeping together for one night, and I let Valentin take liberties with me. If we sleep together every day, what

will happen?

'We better sleep separately in the future.

"It's strange, though. I clearly went to bed on the other side, so how did I end up in his arms when I woke up?"

After taking her medicine today, Ashley felt her allergy symptoms had significantly improved.

The most important thing with allergies was to avoid the allergens so she could recover quickly.

By the third day, the swelling and redness on Ashley's body had completely subsided, and her skin was as smooth and delicate

as before.

The hospital specialists lived up to their reputation. They said it would take three days, and she recovered within three days.

As Ashley was looking at herself in the mirror, her phone pinged several times with a barrage of messages from Joseph.

Joseph texted: [Ashley, are you sick? Allergic?]

Joseph texted: [I was out of the country for a couple of days. I just got back today and heard from Grandpa that you had an

allergy. How are you feeling? Better now?]

Joseph texted: [With you being ill, Valentin must be beside himself with worry.]

Joseph texted: [Valentin must be so worried he can't even eat!]

Ashley was speechless..

She thought, Joseph, this jokester, always talks nonsense.

'But he's actually right this time.

'For the past few days, Valentin has been watching me take my medication on time and is constantly concerned about my

conditio more worried about my health than I am!

Ashley typed on her phone, texting him: [I'm already better. I'm fully recovered now.]

Joseph replied instantly: [That's a relief!]

Joseph texted: [I'm transferring you some money to celebrate your recovery. May all the annoying sicknesses go away!]

Joseph transferred a substantial amount of money into her bank account.

She looked at her phone screen, which was full of bank transfer

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Ashley was surprised.

She thought, 'Why is Joseph suddenly giving me so much money.

After the transfer, Joseph made a video call.

Ashley casually answered, "What's up?"

Joseph first checked to see if she had indeed recovered, then relaxed and said cheerfully.

"Ashley, I want to take you out tomorrow. A friend of mine is opening a club, and he's invited me. Since I have nothing else to do,

I thought I'd invite you and Valentin to join."

Ashley thought for a moment. "I'll ask Valentin."

Valentin was in the upstairs study, working.

Ashley chatted with Joseph as she walked upstairs and knocked on the study door before entering.

Valentin was sitting behind the desk, lightly tapping on the computer keyboard, his fingers long and graceful. Seeing her, he

temporarily stopped his work.

Ashley walked over and showed him her phone screen. "Joseph is inviting you out."

Valentin glanced at Joseph in the video call, then looked up at her. "Do you want to go?"

Ashley looked unenthusiastic. "Not really."

Hearing she didn't want to go, Valentin was even less interested. He looked at Joseph on the screen, saying with a cold tone,

"No."

Joseph was taken aback, about to protest.

Suddenly, Ashley changed her mind, looking excitedly at Valentin, smiling slyly, "You're not going? That's great, I'll go!"

Valentin was stunned.

On the other end of the phone, Joseph couldn't help but burst out laughing.

Valentin gave him a cold look.

Joseph immediately stopped laughing, placing his hand over his mouth and zipping his lip, daring only to laugh silently in his

heart.

Valentin abruptly hung up the video call.

He reached out, grabbed Ashley's wrist forcefully, and pulled her into his

embrace.

Ashley had been standing next to the desk while Valentin sat in the chair.

Caught off guard by his pull, she suddenly found herself sitting on Valentin's lap.

Ashley gasped in surprise, exclaiming, "What are you doing?"

Valentin's eyes fixed on her, his expression a mix of amusement and something playful. She had a bad feeling. "Ashley, what did

you mean by that just now?"

Puffing her cheeks, Ashley smirked triumphantly. "Nothing much. I'm just saying if you don't go, I will."

As she tried to rise from his embrace, Valentin wrapped his arms around her waist, firmly keeping her seated on his lap, his eyes

narrowing slightly. "So, you really don't want to go with me?"

Unaccustomed to such intimacy with him, Ashley immediately dropped her playful demeanor. "I was just joking, teasing you. Let

go of me first."

Valentin didn't loosen his grip, half-jokingly saying, "But now I'm a bit angry."

Ashley looked puzzled.

Right after he said this, she suddenly felt a pain in her chin.

Valentin leaned down and gently bit her chin.

Ashley's eyes widened in pure shock, her expression a mix of disbelief and confusion. "What are you doing?"

Still holding her waist, Valentin lifted his other hand to caress her chin. A cozy smile appeared on his face, his fingers distinct. "I

can't really do anything to you, so I have to vent my frustration like this."

Ashley was stunned.

Valentin leaned in again, his nose gently touching against hers in an intimate and affectionate gesture.

This act made Ashley's heart flutter, her eyelashes trembling like the wings of a startled butterfly, her fingers involuntarily

clenching.

Still seated on Valentin's lap, she instinctively tried to stand up.

Valentin's arm around her waist tightened suddenly, preventing her from moving.

He leaned down, their foreheads lightly touching, his long lashes casting a shadow as he gazed at her with intense and seductive eyes.

Ashley's heart skipped a beat.

In the next second, Valentin's kiss landed on her lips.

He kissed her lips without hesitation.

Ashley's heart fluttered, and at that moment, her face flushed with a surge of warmth.

As she tried to pull away, Valentin held the back of her head, deepening the kiss insistently.

Apart from a drunken incident before, this was the first time she kissed. him sober.

That thrilling, tingling sensation washed over her body like a tidal wave. Ashley's mind went blank, feeling as if all her strength

had been drained, leaving her limp in his arms.

Valentin, looking down, gently kissed her moist lips, pressing the back of her head with one hand and intertwining his fingers with

hers with the other, their fingers interlocked.