

## Desperation 87

### Chapter 87

Under Valentin's intense gaze, Ashley's heart subtly tensed, and her cheeks blushed faintly.

She pressed her red lips together, walked back to Valentin, and playfully poked his face, signaling him to face forward and

properly listen to Tom's call instead of staring at her.

Just as Ashley withdrew her hand, Valentin suddenly caught her fingers.

He held her delicate, pale fingertips and couldn't help but bring them to his lips and gently bite them.

Ashley's back then stiffened, feeling a tingling sensation spreading through her body.

After biting, Valentin lifted his gaze to look at her.

His long lashes gave him an even more stunning look when viewed from a lower angle, appearing carefree and enticing, like a

bewitching figure.

Ashley's eyelashes fluttered, and she pulled her hand back in a fluster as if she were a little startled and raised her fist as a

warning.

'How dare you... I'm still cutting ties with you!'

Valentin smiled and chuckled, his chest vibrating slightly, then his eyes twinkling with amusement.

Tom, on the other end of the phone, was puzzled.

He pondered, 'I'm reporting serious work matters here.

did Mr.

Kingsley suddenly chuckle? Is there something wrong with my report that amused Mr. Kingsley?'

Ashley glanced at the fingertip Valentin had lightly bitten, her heart racing uncontrollably. Feeling embarrassed, she walked away

to continue. admiring the flowers nearby.

The flowers in the hall were beautiful, even wafting a faint fragrance.

As Ashley walked and admired them, she reached a window nearby and noticed a lovely pot of hyacinths.

While she was enjoying the view, a man stopped beside her.

Raising her head and looking over, Ashley saw a man with a chubby face.

“Hello, beautiful, I’m David Thompson.”

David cast a lecherous, narrowed-eyed gaze at Ashley, sizing her up from head to toe. He thought, ‘Gorgeous, she’s truly

gorgeous. This woman in front of me has red lips and fair skin, a slender figure, and skin so fair it seems to glow. Even though

she’s not dressed revealingly, she’s incredibly alluring.’

David, tasked by Jessica, had come to see who the man with Ashley was.

But upon entering, he only saw Ashley admiring the flowers alone, with no man in sight.

David laughed mischievously, his eyes narrowing to slits: “Beautiful lady, are you all alone here? That must be so lonely!”

Ashley’s gaze was cold and indifferent, showing no emotion as she retorted, “Whether I’m alone or not, what does it have to do

with you

David then took a step forward, intending to say more.

However, two attendants quickly approached David and sternly reminded him, “Mr. Thompson, Ms. Ramos is our esteemed

guest.”

The implication was clear, which was that Ashley was not someone David’ could afford to offend.

Upon hearing this, David’s expression turned grim, but then he forced a smile and retorted, “How esteemed can she be? Is she

more esteemed than me?!”

He thought in annoyance, ‘It isn’t like I didn’t know who Ashley was. She’s just an uncherished heiress of the Ramos family.’”

David was already a flirt, and now he was even bolder, extending his hand with a lustful look, wanting to touch Ashley’s hand.

Seeing this, Ashley’s gaze sharpened.

Then, a loud bang echoed!

Ashley lifted her right leg and kicked toward David!

With just one kick, David was sent tumbling to the ground, his belly fat quivering.

David howled in pain, his face contorting in rage as he stood up and furiously pointed at Ashley, yelling.

“Ashley, how dare you you

kick me?! Do you know who I am? I can ruin with just a flick of my finger! And you dared to kick me!  
Who do you

think you are?!”

Before Ashley could respond, a cold, bone-chilling voice suddenly came from behind her.

“She’s my wife. Any objections?”

Hearing this voice, David immediately lifted his head and looked up.

The next second, he seemed to be struck by lightning, his eyes wide in shock.

Valentin strode forward gracefully, his handsome face expressionless yet exuding a dark and fierce air.

Especially the look Valentin gave David was icy and oppressive as if carrying the chill from a land of extreme cold.

David’s legs went weak, nearly breaking into tears from fear.

He thought in horror, Valen...Valentin! Why is he here? Wait! Did he just say Ashley is his wife?”

David was dumbfounded, pondering, Ashley is Valentin’s woman! No, his wife... Could it be that Valentin and Ashley are already

married?!!!

In just a second, countless thoughts raced through David’s mind, leading to the most terrifying realization, which was that he

had just harassed Valentin’s wife.

David thought anxiously, I’m doomed... If Valentin decides to avenge Ashley, not even the Thompson family can save me! No

wonder those attendants said Ashley was someone I couldn’t afford to mess with.

David swallowed in terror, his body trembling uncontrollably, hoping Valentin didn’t have a deep affection for Ashley.

However, in the next instant, David despaired as he noticed something.

Valentin, previously exuding a fierce and intimidating air, instantly softened when he looked at Ashley. His icy demeanor melted

away, replaced by tender affection.

Valentin even reached out to adjust Ashley's clothes in a gesture that seemed practiced and natural, as if he had done it

countless times before.

On the other hand, Ashley treated Valentin with a haughty and indifferent attitude.

Yet Valentin, surprisingly, didn't get angry. Instead, he indulged and pampered her with a resigned yet doting attitude, clearly

showing he was deeply devoted to Ashley.

David closed his eyes in despair, feeling like he had plunged into an ice-cold abyss.

He thought, 'Of all the people I could have flirted with, why did it have to be Valentin's woman? This is the end for me. If Valentin

decides to avenge Ashley, I might not be able to stay in Kilos City anymore. Even the Thompson family might be expelled

because of me.

As if confirming David's fears, Valentin glanced at the two attendants and uttered coldly. "Throw him out."

Thekk

promptly moved forward, grabbing the weake

and dragging him out.

Ashley shot Valentin a glance. Although he had defended her, the memory of him biting her finger made her snort dismissively,

and walked away in a huff.

Then David saw the usually commanding and revered Valentin helpless shaking his head and affectionately chasing after Ashley

while calling out to her, "Ashley..."

With that, David fully realized the gravity of his actions.

Outside, Jessica waited anxiously.

She pondered, 'I want to see which man is keeping Ashley. Then I'll go back and tell Jeremy. We'll see if he still defends Ashley

like this.'

As Jessica waited, to her surprise, she saw David being escorted out by two attendants, who unceremoniously threw him out.

Startled, Jessica quickly approached. "Mr. Thompson, what happened..."

Before she could finish, David got up from the ground and slapped Jessica across the face. "You wretch, this is all your fault!"

Jessica, clutching her face in pain, shouted angrily, "David!"

She thought furiously, 'How dare this fat, ugly man hit me.'

Always accustomed to being on a pedestal, Jessica was infuriated, her chest heaving with rage. However, remembering Ashley

inside, she composed herself and asked, "Mr. Thompson, who was Ashley with? Did you see the man?"