

## Perfect Match: Irresistible Desire For You - Chapter 3

When Ashley woke up the next day, she felt a dull ache all over her body. The pain was even worse than when she was training for her black belt in Taekwondo. She slowly eased herself up into a sitting position, which caused the blanket to slide down her body. Ashley's skin was covered with marks indicative of a night of passion, and her brows furrowed in confusion. A figure caught her eye, and she turned her head to find a tall and muscled man sleeping soundly with his back facing her. Realization dawned on her. She had just engaged in the trendy phenomena: the one-night stand.

The last thing Ashley wanted was for her family to find out about this, so she carefully got out of bed and collected her clothes strewn all over the floor. Before she left, Ashley paused and silently mourned the loss of her virginity. She made sure to leave a tip for the man still sound asleep in the bed. For a while, she rummaged through her wallet, only to find three hundred dollars inside. She still needed money for a taxi, so she kept fifty for herself and left the rest for the man. Spotting a piece of paper nearby, she wrote a quick note for the man that said, "Damn you, gigolo! I can't believe I slept with you. This is two hundred and fifty dollars for your service."

Ashley quickly sneaked out of the hotel and called a taxi. When she was seated, she began to recall what happened the night before. Her entire body felt like it was boiling last night, and she couldn't handle the heat. She remembered approaching the man to cool herself down. Things seemed to have spiraled out of control from that point on. 'Something doesn't feel right. Why did I feel so hot?' Ashley thought to herself. She tried her best to recall everything that happened last night.

All of a sudden, Ashley remembered the drink that Charlie had given to her. 'It can't be! Why would he do that to me?' Ashley was stunned at the turn of events. Last night, she was being busy discussing a cooperation plan with Yasmin. When they finalized the plan, they left to eat and went to Charlie's birthday party afterwards. Right as they arrived at the party, Ashley spotted Charlie, greeted him, and then found a corner to rest in with Yasmin. She was certain that she only had one drink at the party.

It was obvious what happened last night, but Ashley still couldn't wrap her head around it. Charlie was gentle and elegant. Because of his nature, Yasmin's persuasion, and his relentless pursuit of her, Ashley had finally agreed to date him. They had been together for almost a year now. Although

Ashley wasn't head over heels for him, she trusted him. Charlie was the ideal husband in her eyes. She wanted to save herself for him on their wedding night, but she didn't realize how impatient he'd gotten.

Ashley was suddenly overwhelmed by anger and sadness. She couldn't believe what happened to her.

Inside the h

otel room, Joseph slowly woke up. When he recalled the night before, a warm feeling bloomed in his chest. He smiled to himself, but when he noticed that the woman had already left, his handsome face turned cold. He shook his head and thought it was better that no woman was bothering him. He schooled his features back into their usual cold expression.

As Joseph was about to get out of bed, he spotted a note next to him. He bent over to pick up the note. The handwriting was beautiful, but he couldn't say the same about the words written. The message grated on his nerves. After that, he spotted money left for him next to the note, which only irritated him further. "Damn it! How dare she treat me like a gigolo? I'll teach her a lesson the next time I see her!" Joseph growled, then crumpled the note and threw it across the room. He promised himself that he would make her pay the price the next time he laid eyes on her.

After freshening up, Joseph whipped out his phone and dialed Zachary Estrada's number. Zachary was pleased to receive a call from Joseph at this time. He was out on a blind date with a woman his family set him up with. She was suggesting where they should go next. The woman was starting to get on his nerves, and Joseph's phone call saved him from her.

"I'm sorry I have to take this call," Zachary interrupted. He stood up and walked away before he answered the call.

"What took you so long to answer?" Joseph complained. "Were you the one who got a woman for me last night, Zachary? Damn it!"

The anger was evident in Joseph's voice, and Zachary smirked as he said, "I didn't do anything last night. Based on what you're telling me, does this mean that you're not a virgin anymore?"

Every time Joseph checked into Zachary's hotel, the latter always made sure to provide a woman to keep him company. Joseph's grandfather thought it

would be best for him, and Zachary was also curious to see if Joseph could have se.x at all. He was curious to find out why Joseph didn't seem interested in beautiful women. Every time he did that, Joseph would always throw the woman out of his room without mercy, but it never stopped Zachary from trying again. Could it be possible that something finally happened this time around? The thought excited Zachary as much as traveling to a new continent did.

"Shut your mouth, Zachary! Do you want to go on blind dates forever? Or do you want to take over your family business?" Joseph shot back. Zachary didn't arrange the woman for him, so there was no need to tell him anything. Zachary was a blabbermouth, after all.

The phone was silent on the other end, and Zachary got Joseph's unspoken threat. He quickly fawned over him and said, "Joseph, don't do that to me! I have no idea what you're talking about. If it makes you feel better, I can help you find out which woman dared to enter your room last night."