

Desperation 111

Chapter 111

The director looked at Ashley with sparkling eyes filled with admiration.

He had to admit Ashley was much better than Frankie.

She didn't throw her weight around and didn't pull the string, making sure the competition was fair and square.

The director quickly brought a chair and asked Ashley to sit down.

The five-member boy band was stunned when they saw Ashley come in. They finally came to their senses after a while and

rushed to Ashley excitedly.

"Hello, Ash. We are your big fans! I like your composition very much! Hope to have the opportunity to cooperate in the future!"

"Thank you, Ash! We finally no longer have to be ranked first by pulling the strings!"

Ashley found the boy band quite interesting when hearing the last

sentence.

The youngest member of the band whispered to the team leader next to him, "Our contract at the Ramos Group is about to

expire. Can we look for a chance to sign with Royal Entertainment so that we can have the opportunity to work with Ash..."

Ashley raised an eyebrow slightly. "You want to change companies?"

The five-member boy band nodded immediately.

Ashley looked at Joseph on the side.

Joseph couldn't react from the astonishment yet. Ashley became the largest investor and came to oppose Frankie's decision.

She also used her influence to poach the band which was most likely to become popular, and it helped her cut the ground on

which Frankie stood.

Joseph thought, 'Ashley is really cool today and is targeting the Ramos family blatantly...'

He usually loved gossip and knew a lot about the entertainment industry. The band members had upright personalities and good

character, who had the potential to become popular.

Joseph waved at them. "Come over!"

Frankie was so angry that veins popped out on his forehead. He looked at the band members with gloomy eyes. "Do you want to

change companies? You won't renew your contract with the Ramos Group?"

The oldest member of the band said, "Sorry, Mr. Ramos. We really don't agree with the philosophy of the Ramos Group..."

The thing that Frankie made them the top before the competition pressured them.

Besides, no one could reject the chance to go to Royal Entertainment and work with Ash.

Frankie was usually quite mature and composed, but the boiling anger made him grit his teeth and his face grim.

He could only invest more money to outdo Ashley, but he didn't have so much money right now.

The current situation of the Ramos family was not optimistic.

Its clothing brand and entertainment company were battered one after another overnight.

Even though there were other artists in the company, they were not as popular as the five-member boy band, and it needed to

take a lot of resources and time.

Frankie wanted to boost Jessica's popularity, but her current reputation was not good, and she wouldn't be able to bring much

benefit to the company in a short period of time.

What Frankie cared about most was the Ramos family's clothing brand, which was suddenly expelled from the fashion

association and sanctioned by the industry.

Frankie pondered, "Why do I feel like someone is taking revenge on us? But we still have Attelia. If Attelia could be invited, I'm

sure she would bring our family's clothing brand back to life with her influence and ability.'

Attelia was probably the last hope for him.

In the study room of the Kingsley Villa, by the time Valentin finished his

late.

He rubbed his temples, leaning back on the chair. The bulging curve of his Adam's apple looked very sexy, but the light of the

study room on his face revealed his fatigue.

In the silence, his phone dinged, and it came a message from Tom.

[Mr. Kingsley, when you and Ms. Ramos went to the amusement park, a passerby took a photo of you and posted it online, which

has now become a trending topic.]

Valentin frowned.

He checked online and found the trending topics were all negative news about Frankie and the Ramos family, but there were no

photos of him and Ashley.

At this time. Joseph opened the door and ran in with exct that

hadn't faded in his eyes. "Valentin, I have something big to tell you!"

Valentin put down his phone. "What's up?"

Joseph became incoherent with excitement and recounted the story of Frankie trying to use photos to divert attention, Ashley

spending money to remove trending topics, and investing a lot to become the largest investor to blatantly poach the Ramos

Group's artists.

Joseph asked curiously, "Valentin, do you think Ashley does this for you. and is avenging you?"

Valentin's brows gradually unfurrowed.

Ashley had been protective of others since she was a child.

Joseph walked back and forth in the study and touched his chin, pondering something. "I once heard Ashley talking to someone

on the phone about Millein Fashion Association, but she walked away while she was on the phone. I couldn't hear anything after

that. Could it be related to the Ramos family's clothing brand?

"Although Ashley is always disgusted with the Ramos family, she just drives them away and keeps a distance from them, but she

took the initiative to target the Ramos family today as if she wanted to make them. collapse..."

Joseph couldn't help but suspect Ashley did it for Valentin.

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Valentin still remained silent.

Joseph leaned over and asked, "Valentin, how are you feeling? Tell me about it!"

Valentin raised an eyebrow and tapped the table. "It's not bad to be protected."

Joseph thought in astonishment, 'What the hell did I hear?!'

He almost suspected he was hallucinating.

Since it was very late, he decided to go home to avoid disturbing the two lovebirds.

In the bedroom, Ashley was applying a facial mask when there was a knock on the door.

She ran to open the door, and Valentin was standing outside.

As the door opened, he was startled for a moment and then chuckled.

Ashley patted the facial mask and said, "Stop laughing. Wait a moment."

She ran back to the laptop and continued what she hadn't finished yet. Without saying anything, Valentin put his hands in his

trouser pockets, leaned on the door frame, and looked at Ashley affectionately.

She was wearing loose house clothes, and her hair was tied in a fluffy bun, making her very soft and cute.

Valentin really wanted to hold her in his arms and rubbed her head:

Neither of them spoke in the quiet atmosphere, and there was only the sound of Ashley tapping the keyboard.

Ashley finished the work on the laptop after a while and stood up to stretch herself. She turned off the computer and turned to

look at Valentin. Just as she was about to speak, she met his deep eyes.

It seemed he had been looking at her all the time.

Ashley's heart skipped a beat. She took off the mask from her face. restlessly and asked, "What's the matter?"

Valentin raised an eyebrow while looking at her tender face. He walked over and said casually, "There's something I need to clarify with you."

Ashley blinked in confusion. "What is it?"