## **Desperation 118**

Chapter 118

This design symposium was held annually, lasting two days each time.

On the first day, top designers from the fashion industry gathered to exchange and evaluate each other's creations.

The second day featured a fashion banquet, a gathering of the industry's best, truly a feast for the fashion world.

Ordinarily, this symposium was an annual event without much particularity.

However, this year, rumors had spread that Attelia, the reclusive chief designer from Glory Youveile, would attend the

symposium.

Once this news broke out, it sent shockwaves through the circle,

attracting numerous renowned designers from abroad. After all, meeting

Attelia, a legend in fashion design, was an opportunity not to b

In the morning, when Ashley was about to leave for the symposium, Joseph insisted on joining her.

"Ashley, let me come with you for some exposure! I have no work today. and am bored. Let me drive you there!" He pleaded.

Ashley was puzzled. "Why are you so free, but Valentin is so busy?"

Unabashed and even proud, Joseph puffed out his chest, his face beaming with pride. "I was born to enjoy life, that's why!"

Ashley was at a loss for words.

She thought sarcastically, 'That's quite evident from your personality.

Joseph proudly raised an eyebrow and played with his sunglasses, twirling them in the air.

"Actually, Valentin has been busy with charity donations these past few days. The Kingsley Group makes annual donations to

orphanages and impoverished areas, doing what they can for public welfare."

Ashley nodded in understanding. "I see, that's a good thing."

She mused, 'I also make donations to orphanages every year. After all, I started out as a stray and grew up in an orphanage

before being fortunate. enough to be adopted by my grandparents. If it weren't for the

orphanage taking me in, I might have died out there. So, ever since I had. the means, I've been making annual donations to

places like orphanages.'

Joseph paused, his expression turning serious as he said, "Ashley, actually, a big reason why Valentin donates to orphanages

each year is because of your childhood experiences....

"Valentin... He really keeps all your matters close to his heart."

Upon hearing him, Ashley felt a sharp tug at her heartstrings.

Then, her heart felt as if it was enveloped in a warm, soft embrace.

Ashley pondered, 'So, Valentin insists on doing these charitable acts each year because of my past...

to do

Joseph then cheerfully urged, "Let's go, Ashley! I have nothing today but to be your personal chauffeur, dedicated to driving you!"

Ashley glanced at his flashy pink sports car, not particularly keen on it.

Joseph immediately whined. "Ashley, you can't look down on my little pink car! Haven't you heard? Pink is the color for real

men!"

Ashley was left speechless.

Joseph opened the car door and pulled Ashley toward it. "Hurry up, hurry up! This is my beloved little pink car. I don't just let

anyone ride in it."

Again, Ashley found herself speechless at his enthusiasm.

Meanwhile, Jaden was waiting outside the design symposium venue for Ashley.

Suddenly, a flashy pink sports car made a dramatic stop right in front of him, causing his eyelids to twitch in shock.

He thought disdainfully, 'What the... Whose ridiculous car is this?"

Then, Jaden saw Ashley stepping out of the car with a dashing man.

On seeing Jaden, Joseph immediately became alert, thinking angrily, This is the guy who calls Ashley 'dear

Ashley then went and introduced the two men to each other.

She said, "This is Jaden Walter, a friend of mine."

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Ashley then gestured toward Joseph, saying, "And this is Joseph Fox, also. my friend."

Despite Joseph's apparent hostility, Jaden still extended his hand to Joseph, and he smiled with his blue eyes as clear as the

ocean, "Nice to meet you."

Joseph shook hands with Jaden coolly.

After the handshake, Jaden turned to Ashley and suggested, "It's about time. Shall we head inside?"

Ashley nodded in agreement. "Let's go."

Joseph, fiercely protective as always, seized the opportunity to step in between Ashley and Jaden, bluntly separating them.

Jaden glanced at Joseph with a look of disbelief, wondering. 'Is there something wrong with this guy?'

Meanwhile, inside the venue, as part of the annual Design Exchange. Competition, the venue was decorated with an impeccable

sense of fashion. Even the overhead lights were artistically angled for dramatic effect.

The venue was spacious, filled not only with domestic and international. fashion designers but also with media journalists. After

all, rumors were swirling that the legendary designer Attelia would attend, making it a must-capture moment for the press.

At the entrance, staff members were checking the invitations of the arriving guests.

Frankie and Jessica handed over their invitations to the staff and then entered the venue.

As soon as the journalists saw Frankie and Jessica, they immediately swarmed around them.

Everyone knew that the Ramos family's fashion brand had recently launched several highly popular new women's designs,

bringing the Ramos Group's clothing line back from the verge of bankruptcy and boosting its sales dramatically.

And the designer of these new outfits was Jessica!

Despite Jessica's recent poor reputation in the entertainment circle, her

designs were so attractive and popular that they offset much of the negative criticism.

Jessica's clothes were so well-received that she even earned acclaim as an emerging genius designer.

A journalist took the lead and asked, "Jessica, we've never seen you design. clothes before. Did you always have such

incredible desig

Jessica smiled gracefully, "Our Ramos family owns a fashio self-studied fashion design. I just wanted to contribute to my

business this time. I didn't expect the few designs I created to be well-loved by everyone."

Another journalist asked, "Your designs are filled with talent and inspiration, earning you the title of a rising genius designer,

surpassing many seasoned designers with years of experience. How do you feel about that, Jessica?"

Jessica's eyes flickered slightly. Those were the designs she had found in Ashley's room.

The moment Jessica saw those drafts, she was captivated by the beautiful and stunning garments, and it took her a long time to

recover from the shock.

She mused, 'I never knew Ashley could design clothes...and even do it so excellently, so perfectly...

Since Ashley had been driven out of the Ramos Villa, Jessica took those designs and told Frankie they were her own creations

made after nights. of hard work.

As expected, once those designs were turned into clothing and

showcased, they caused a sensation in the design world and revived the Ramos family's clothing brand.

Thanks to these outstanding designs, Jessica slowly began to see an improvement in her reputation.

She wasn't worried about getting caught for stealing the designs.

Jessica had meticulously checked each draft, and there was nothing on them that connected back to Ashley.

Jessica pondered, 'Even fate is helping me. Why should I back down? These designs are mine now!!

Upon hearing the reporter's question, Jessica modestly smiled, "No, there are many senior designers with great experience. How

could I dare compare myself to them?"

Upon hearing Jessica's humble answer, even the reporters couldn't help. but feel a sense of admiration. "Many people say that

the style of the clothes you designed is somewhat similar to Attelia's. Do you have any comments on that?"

Jessica chuckled, "Attelia is the most talented and famous designer in the fashion industry. I really admire her designs, so my

style might inadvertently resemble hers a bit."

The journalists had an epiphany, and one of them thought, 'So Attelia is Jessica's idol!'

Standing nearby and watching Jessica's interview, Frankie couldn't help but reveal a tender, satisfied smile on his usually stern

face.

He pondered, Jessica is truly a blessing for the Ramos family. Her talented designs have revived the Ramos family's fashion

brand, making the Ramos family increasingly successful. Only someone like Jessica, who helps the Ramos family, deserves to

be the Ramos family's heiress. Ashley, that bringer of misfortune, should stay as far away as possible.'

Frankie was now more convinced than ever that driving Ashley out of the Ramos Villa was the best decision he had ever made.

Hearing the mention of Attelia, Frankie recalled the email he had sent to Attelia, offering her the position of chief designer at the

Ramos Group.

He thought, 'I haven't received a reply from Attelia, but I also haven't been rejected. This means there's still hope! It's said that

Attelia will also attend this Design Exchange Competition. Could it be...that Attelia is coming specifically for the Ramos family?"

At that moment, Ashley, Jaden, and Joseph walked into the venue from the entrance.

The reporters immediately surrounded them excitedly.

"Mr. Walter, you're the founder of Glory Youveile and a good friend of Attelia. It's rumored that Attelia will attend this Design

Exchange Competition. Is this true? Can you give us any insight?" Asked a reporter.

Hearing this question, Jaden glanced at Ashley beside him and then at the crowd of reporters, tempted to say "Attelia herself is

right in front of