

Desperation 120

Chapter 120

The competition officially began.

The rule was that each participating designer had to create a fashion design using “stars” as an element within one hour.

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The challenge difficult, not only because of the required element but also due to the time constraint.

The organizers had prepared pens of various colors and materials, enabling the designers to capture their vision on paper

perfectly.

Frankie intently looked at Jessica on the stage as soon as the competition started. He saw Jessica pondered for a moment

before she began to

sketch.

Frankie’s worries started to fade. It seemed that Jessica already had an idea and was inspired.

Relieved, he glanced towards Ashley. She was drawing something on paper but stopped after a short while and remained

motionless in her

seat.

Frankie frowned. ‘Had Ashley finished her drawing already?’

‘Was she just here to mess around?’

While the other designers continued to sketch, Ashley had already stopped, appearing idle. It was like she had handed in a blank

sheet during an exam. Clearly, Ashley didn’t know design.

The audience couldn’t see what the participants on stage were drawing. They could only notice when someone started or

stopped sketching.

During the wait, there were whispers among the spectators.

“Did you notice Eric from the Global Team? His design skills are exceptional. He had won several international design

competitions. I was sure he was going to take first place today!”

“Let’s not underestimate Jessica from the Zyrrinthia Team. She’s a rising talent in design. She might have had a chance to outdo

Eric!”

“Indeed, the recent fashion lines released by the Ramos family were all Jessica’s creations. They were breathtakingly beautiful. I

couldn’t help but buy a set as a collector’s item!”

“But remember Ashley? Jaden said she knew her stuff. She must have been quite skilled if she caught Jaden’s eye, right?”

“Hahaha, just look at the stage! Ashley had already stopped drawing. I think Mr. Walter was just joking. We shouldn’t take it

seriously. Ashley seemed to be there just for the sake of it!”

Ashley couldn’t hear what the people below were talking about on stage. She put down the pen and glanced at the clock. It

hadn’t passed twenty minutes from the start.

According to the rules, designers were not allowed to move around freely. Ashley had no choice but to sit still, propping her chin

with her hand and almo

falling asleep.

Finally, an hour was up.

All the designers on stage, whether they had finished or not, had to stop. drawing immediately, as continuing would violate the

rules.

Next came the scoring phase.

At this moment, the six designers from the Zyrrinthia Team were seated on the left side of the stage, while the six from the Global

Team sat on the right. The judges were seated behind a long table in the center.

The first to be evaluated was Eric Stewart from the Global Team.

His design was displayed on the large screen on stage.

A murmur of amazement and admiration rippled through the audience as a beautiful silver evening gown appeared on the

screen.

The dress, resembling a mermaid-style gown, had a hem made of silver tassels, adding a rich texture. Even from a sketch, one

could imagine how stunning it would look on a model. The cinched waist design highlighted a slim waistline. Silver tassels

formed a star shape on the right side of the waist.

“Wow, this dress is so beautiful!”

“The concept of using silver tassels to form stars is quite unique!”

After the design presentation concluded, the five judges on stage began to score.

It was a ten-point system, and unsurprisingly, all five judges simultaneously awarded a high score of 9.9.

Ashley sat in her seat, glancing at Eric’s design. It didn’t intrigue her, but she had to admit that Eric’s design skills were well

enough.

Following Eric’s presentation, it was the turn of the designer from the Zyrrinthia Team.

Next up was Zyrrinthia Team’s first designer.

Ashley looked at him immediately. She was more interested in her team’s designers..

It was a man in his twenties. Unfortunately, his design, displayed on the big screen, was only half completed, not fully drawn.

The moment this unfinished work was presented, designers from the Global Team almost burst into laughter.

“Shame, the work isn’t even finished within the time. No way it’ll score high!”

“Judging by what he’s managed to draw, it’s pretty average, nothing astonishing!”

And so, Zyrrinthia Team’s first designer received 5 points from the judges, not even meeting the passing grade.

The competition followed an arena format.

The first designer of the Zyrrinthia Team couldn’t surpass Eric, so next up was their second designer to take on the challenge.

The second designer's creation, also featuring stars, had a somewhat conventional skirt design.

The judges awarded it 6.1 points, barely a pass.

Again, Eric had won.

Then, it was time for Zyrrinthia's third designer to step up.

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This design was slightly better than the previous ones, but it astonishing as Eric's creation, scoring only 7.2, far from enough to

outshine Eric.

This meant that Eric had successively defeated three designers from the Zyrrinthia Team.

Eric, already known for his arrogance, seemed even more cocky after

defeating three competitors in a row.

He lounged in his chair, arms crossed, looking extremely arrogant. His gaze towards the Zyrrinthia Team was laced with

smugness and disdain.

The audience and the press began to grow anxious at this sight.

"Friendship first, competition second... But such a crushing loss for the Zyrrinthia Team is hard to swallow."

"Eric is undoubtedly talented, but he is so cocky! Look at him. It's quite disturbing!"

"Don't rush, everyone. We haven't seen Jessica's design yet. She's an emerging genius in design, and I have a feeling she might

outdo Eric!"

The Zyrrinthia Team had lost three times in a row, and now it was Kevin, designer number four, who was up to continue the

challenge against Eric.

Upon hearing Kevin's name, Ashley looked over with keen interest.

The big screen displayed Kevin's design. It was a voluminous midnight blue skirt with a cinched waist adorned with a slender

silver chain. The neckline featured an asymmetrical one-shoulder design embellished with a star-shaped flower on the shoulder,

its edges sparkling with tiny diamonds, like twinkling stars.

Watching the screen, Ashley could tell that Kevin had a solid foundation in design and had his own ideas.

The audience and journalists below were all stunned.

“Wow, that dress is gorgeous!”

“Is this designer named Kevin? I think I’ve seen his name in magazines before, no wonder his design is so impressive!”

“Oh my goodness, can Kevin beat Eric? I’m starting to get nervous!”