

## Desperation 122

### Chapter 122

Just a moment ago, Joseph overheard those people belittling Ashley. He rolled up his sleeves, ready to confront them, but Jaden

beat him to it.

Now that Jaden had intimidated those individuals, Joseph had nothing left to retort. He took out his phone, opened the video

mode, and captured Ashley's design sketches to show Valentin later.

On the stage, Eric looked at Ashley with disdain. "You used less than twenty minutes. What good design can you create?"

Displaying it would only be a disgrace to yourself!"

Ashley glanced at him lightly and said, "So what? You don't even dare to look at the design I drew in less than twenty minutes?"

Eric lost his tongue. He sat up straight and glared at Ashley angrily. "I don't dare to look? Let me tell you, I joined this design

exchange to challenge Attelia! Who knows, maybe I can even surpass Attelia now. Do you think I'm afraid of an unknown

designer like you?"

'Since you're not afraid of making a fool of yourself and not afraid of further embarrassing the Zyrinthia Team, then go ahead

and showcase your design! I defy what earth-shattering masterpiece you can create in twenty minutes!"

Eric deliberately emphasizes the word "masterpiece," making it obvious. He was being sarcastic.

Ashley sized Eric up. It wasn't until this moment that she looked at him directly. Her tone suddenly became icy. "Challenging

Attelia? You're not qualified."

After saying that, Ashley prepared to showcase her design sketch.

Next to her, Jessica, seeing Ashley about to display her design, felt a sudden surge of anxiety.

Having stolen Ashley's previous design works, she knew better than anyone that Ashley was exceptional in fashion design.

Now, if Ashley drew exceptionally well this time and defeated Eric...

'No!' The mere thought was hard for Jessica to accept.

She had just lost to Eric, and if Ashley won against him right after, her newly improved reputation would once again take a hit.

Jessica looked evil at this moment, as if she harbored a sinister plan.

She would rather see the Zyrrinthia Team lose to the Global Team, have Eric look down on the designers from Zyrrinthia, and

have the

reputation of the Zyrrinthia design industry insulted by foreigners than see Ashley surpass Eric!

Since Jessica was the 5th designer of the Zyrrinthia Team, and Ashley was the 6th, Jessica was sitting right next to Ashley.

Seeing Ashley about to showcase her design, Jessica immediately picked up a bottle of water from the table and pretended to

take a sip. And when putting it back, she intentionally pushed it outward. Suddenly, the bottle tipped over as the cap wasn't

tightened, and water splashed out.

A considerable amount of water splashed onto Ashley's design sketch.

The design draft was made of paper. As the water droplets splashed, the design drawn on it instantly blurred and spread out.

The unexpected turn of events left everyone present stunned.

As if just realizing she had "accidentally" knocked over the water bottle, Jessica quickly stood up, wearing a look of guilt, almost

on the verge of tears. "I'm sorry, Ashley. I accidentally spilled the water bottle just now, and the water splashed onto your design

sketch... I'm really sorry!"

Ashley narrowed her eyes, looking at Jessica expressionlessly.

Although that gaze seemed to lack force, Jessica felt her heart suddenly tighten. Ashley's glance was like a sharp ice blade. The

moment Ashley looked at her, Jessica felt as if her heart had been clenched. It frightened her to the point that her breath

stopped for several seconds, and an involuntary chill ran down her spine.

Witnessing Ashley's design sketches getting wet, the audience below became even more pessimistic..

They already thought that Ashley couldn't win against Eric with a design completed in just twenty minutes. Now, with the design

got wet, it seemed even more impossible.

A judge impartially said, "Designer No. 6, your design sketch got wet. Why not change the paper and redraw your previous

design?"

Since the drawing was wet and the pigment blotted, it would affect the overall presentation.

Ashley lowered her gaze to the blotting-out pigment on the paper. She picked up a fine silver pen from the side and casually

drew something her draft. Then, she calmly said, "No need to redraw. Let it be like this."

As she finished her words, the entire venue fell into stunned silence.

Especially Eric on the stage. After his initial surprise, he burst into merciless mockery. "It's your own choice not to redraw. Don't

make excuses if you lose later!"

The other five designers from the Global Team now felt even more confident.

"Eric, it looks like you'll win again! With her design sketch in this condition, how could she possibly compete with you?"

"Now it's easy. The five of us don't even need to showcase our designs. Eric alone has won against all the members of the

Zyrrinthia Team. Hahaha!"

The designers from Zyrrinthia in the audience felt increasingly uncomfortable when they heard these harsh taunts.

"Does Ashley have a problem? Why didn't she choose to redraw? Now, she's made our Zyrrinthia design industry even more

embarrassing!"

"I really can't stand it. Ashley is such an idiot. Why doesn't she focus on being a celebrity but come to make trouble in our design

industry?"

As the irritable designer ranted, Jaden cast a cold glare in his direction.

Feeling intimidated by Jaden's influence, the designer immediately shut his mouth but still looked unconvinced.

On the side, Joseph had been recording the whole process, capturing the moment when Jessica intentionally knocked over the water bottle.

Joseph was furious, almost exploding with anger. Just as he was about to expose Jessica's malicious actions publicly, Ashley displayed her design sketch on the large screen!

The audience below, who had been disheartened and lacking expectations for Ashley, absentmindedly turned their gaze toward the large screen, hoping that this embarrassing competition would end soon.

However, the previously complaining audience suddenly fell silent as they saw Ashley's design sketch on the big screen.

On the stage, Eric, who had been arrogantly watching, became frozen in the next moment. His contemptuous expression froze on his face.

It was a gown that was so captivating that it could attract everyone's attention at a glance.

The elaborate and gorgeous black gown was stained by pigment and resembled the vast night sky. Silver strokes on the dress

outlined diamond-like sparkling lights resembling the stars in the night sky. The stars, shining brightly, seemed to drape the Milky

Way on it.

Though the hemline of the gown was dampened by water and looked muddy, the contrast between the muddy part and the

splendid magnificence of the dress on the upper part created a vivid and striking effect, capturing the minds of everyone

present.

Even if immersed in mud, one still looked up to the stars!

Who could be worthy of wearing such an astonishing gown?

Not a single sound could be heard in the vast venue, and silence filled the air.

After several tens of seconds, the audience below slowly recovered from the amazement. However, their eyes were still fixed on

the large screen displaying Ashley's design sketch, hesitant to even blink.

"It's so beautiful!"

"This gown is designed so perfectly and is so shocking! Ashley is actually this amazing?"

"Ashley created such an excellent design sketch in less than twenty minutes. I'm not exaggerating. She's more talented than all

the designers present!"

"And this design draft was even splashed with water. Ashley displayed her talents on the spot, casually making a few strokes to

turn the situation around. What kind of terrifying talent is this?"

The audiences who had looked down on Ashley moments ago were now thoroughly conquered by her design. They forgot how

they had criticized her and started praising her.

Eric's expression instantly turned extremely unpleasant.

He had initially thought this Ashley was not worth mentioning, but now,

even in such an unfavorable situation, she had presented such a stunning piece.

As a designer, Eric could discern that Ashley's design sketch was of a caliber that could rival Attelia, the legendary figure in the

current design world!

Without the need for discussion, the five judges on the stage. simultaneously held up their scoring cards to give their marks.