

Desperation 125

Chapter 125

The netizens were utterly shocked by Jessica's shamelessness: [You still evidence right in your trying to argue with this? Joseph just slapped CSS: [You still face! You're doomed now!]

Upon seeing this comment, Jessica frowned in confusion, Joseph?' She immediately checked, the video posted by Joseph.

With each second of the video, the color drained from Jessica's face, her face turned ghostly pale, and her fingers began to tremble.

'How could this be... How did Joseph manage to capture this!'

At this moment, more and more netizens who saw the video were utterly shocked.

[Damn, this video is crystal clear, Jessica deliberately knocked over that water bottle!]

[Seriously, Jessica just denied it earlier. I've seen shameless person, but never on this level!]

[Ashley was representing designers from Zyrrinthia in a competition. against foreign designers. Jessica preferred to see her

country lose and. face the scorn of foreigners rather than see Ashley win. What kind of person does that?]

The netizens kept hashtagging Jessica and said: [You're a disgrace! A traitor! How can you be so selfish?]

[Just a few days ago, I saw your amazing designs and thought you had real talent. I was starting to think better of you. Now, heh.

There's not a single good person in the Ramos family!]

Recently, Jessica's reputation had improved due to her design talents.

But today, it all came crashing down, igniting even more fury among netizens.

Jessica looked at the accusations and insults online, gripping her phone so tightly that her knuckles turned white, her face

contorted with rage, and her eyes filled with hatred.

Jessica didn't think she did anything wrong. She just didn't want to be outshone by Ashley.

If anything was wrong, she believed it was all Ashley's fault.

Jessica was biting her lip so hard that it turned pale, her face looking shockingly fierce.

"Jessica, what are you doing standing here with your phone?" Frankie came over and asked.

Jessica snapped back to reality, forced an awkward smile, and then put on a pitiful look. "Frankie, people online are blaming me

for Ashley..."

She knew she couldn't hide the incident of knocking over the water bottle that had blown up online, so she better come clean to

Frankie.

Frankie's face darkened. He wouldn't let anyone insult the Ramos family's sweet princess.

Frankie checked the internet on his phone, and his eyes widened in shock. The water bottle incident was actually Jessica's

doing...

Even after her designs were sabotaged, Ashley still managed to outshine Eric.

How exceptional is Ashley's design talent?"

Lost in thought, Frankie looked up and saw the retreating figures of Ashley, Joseph, and Jaden. They were leaving the

conference room.

Frankie couldn't help but think that if Ashley were appointed as the lead designer for the Ramos Group's fashion brand, she

would surely outperform Jessica and revive the Ramos family more swiftly...

Jessica bit her lower lip and watched Frankie's expression with tears in her eyes.

She wondered what Frankie thought about the incident and whether he would blame her for deliberately knocking over the water

bottle.

Imagining several possible reactions, Jessica was caught off guard when Frankie suddenly started chasing after Ashley in the

distance instead of talking to her.

"Frankie?"

Jessica felt her heart tightened and hurriedly followed after him.

Ashley was leaving the venue while listening to Joseph talking about what was going on online. They had just walked to the exit

when suddenly

someone blocked her path. Looking up, she saw Frankie.

Joseph and Jaden immediately turned serious, both looking stern as if to guard Ashley.

Frankie seemed preoccupied, his expression serious as he looked at Ashley with a strained voice. "Back in those two years with

the Ramos family, you once said you wanted to help design clothes for the Ramos family's fashion brand. It turns out you were

serious..."

He had thought she was just messing around to get their attention and had harshly scolded her without understanding her

intentions.

But now, he realized she truly had a talent for design, and her skills were impressive.

Ashley's gaze was clear and steady, her tone devoid of any emotion. "Frankie, what's the point of asking this now?"

"Yes, it's pointless..." Frankie's hands clenched into fists at his sides. His hair was slightly disheveled from running over to find

Ashley.

"Frankie, you..." Jessica hurried over to them.

Frankie didn't pay her any attention, his gaze fixed firmly on Ashley. He took a deep breath and said.

"Ashley, since you once sincerely wanted to help the Ramos family's fashion brand, as the CEO of the Ramos Group, Frankie

Ramos, I now invite you to become the designer for the Ramos Group's fashion brand.

"Plus, I agree to your return to the Ramos family. From now on, no one in the Ramos family will ever hit or insult you again. And

as for what Jessica had done, I'll ensure she apologizes to you."

Hearing this, Jessica felt her heart leaped to her throat.

She couldn't believe Frankie was actually asking her to apologize to Ashley and even invited Ashley back to the family.

Joseph and Jaden, hearing Frankie's words, which he thought were full of deep emotion and righteousness, couldn't help but

sneer internally. They couldn't help but roll their eyes.

The reason Frankie wanted Ashley to come back was clearly just for the benefit of the Ramos family, expecting Ashley to be

their slave.

Frankie was indeed a businessman.

It was something Joseph and Jaden both understood. Ashley, knowing Frankie so well, obviously saw it even clearer.

After hearing what Frankie said, Ashley couldn't help but laugh. She smiled, and her eyes tinged with sarcasm.

"Frankie, if you have some problem in your head, go to the hospital. Don't have a fit here."

"Ashley!" Frankie immediately tightened, glaring at her with a cold intensity.

Ashley raised her hand, regretfully touching her temple. "I've forgotten, sorry. I thought you're a decent man again."

Frankie's face turned ashen. But the next second, he heard Ashley say.

"The Ramos family is stinking. You might like wallowing in there, but I certainly don't.

"Frankie, I'll say this one last time. I have completely cut ties with the Ramos family and will never return in this lifetime. As for

you, stop calling yourself as my brother. It's disgusting!"

Each word dropped coldly and sharply, causing Frankie to clench his fists. tightly.

It wasn't until Ashley had left that Frankie stiffly turned around, his gaze following Ashley's retreating figure. The coldness in his

eyes was so intense.

Ashley used to respect him above all others.

Frankie couldn't believe Ashley had just uttered such final and insulting words to him.

He had given Ashley a chance to return to the Ramos family, but Ashley refused.

The Ramos family's fashion brand didn't necessarily need Ashley to save. it. There was still Attelia.

When Frankie thought of Attelia, his anger subsided a bit. He would see Attelia at tomorrow's dinner, after all.

Earlier on stage, when Jaden announced Attelia's attendance at tomorrow's dinner, he smiled at Frankie. 'Did that mean Attelia's showing up tomorrow was specifically for the Ramos family?' he wondered.

The mere thought filled Frankie with an overwhelming joy.

Tomorrow, he was certain he could persuade Attelia to join them.