

Desperation 127

Chapter 127

Joseph paused midway through speaking.

Jaden walked back slowly with his hands in his pockets, saying with a joking smile in his blue eyes, "What's wrong with me? Go ahead."

Joseph sneered coldly, "Humph."

Jaden deliberately teased him, "Why don't you speak?"

Joseph didn't bother talking to him. "Humph!"

Ashley looked at them speechlessly and sighed.

Those two boring men.

They were childish.

At noon, the three of them had lunch at a nearby restaurant.

After lunch, as soon as they left the private room, Jaden answered a phone call from home, and it couldn't be finished in a short time.

So he signaled to Ashley that he needed to go to the side to take a call.

Ashley waved and signaled Jaden to answer the call, and she and Joseph waited for him there.

After Jaden walked away, Ashley was about to return to the private room with Joseph to sit and wait for Jaden.

She took a few steps and found Joseph standing at the private room door, looking toward the left of the corridor,

"What's wrong?" Ashley asked suspiciously.

"I saw. there.

senior in showbiz." Joseph raised his hand and pointed over

Ashley looked in the direction he was pointing and saw an older man in the corridor who was thin and a little depressed.

The older man's hair was half-gray, and there were wrinkles on his face, but his eyes were bright and wise.

Ashley recognized him at a glance. He was Sean Ashworth, a well-known older actor in showbiz and a highly respected artist

who had won the

lifetime achievement award.

In Ashley's impression, Sean had always been energetic, and even at an old age, he would participate in some film and

television dramas w good scripts.

But why did he look a little out of sorts today?

Sean had been staring at his phone screen as if reading something. He didn't notice the trash can in the corridor and tripped as

he passed by.

The place where Sean had been tripped was right at the private room door.

Joseph quickly reached out to support him. "Be careful."

Ashley then asked, "Are you okay?"

A fall was severe for older people. They would get injured from it.

Sean stood firm and smiled gratefully, "I'm fine, thank you."

Ashley breathed a sigh of relief and was about to say something when she saw Frankie and Jessica walking towards this side.

As Frankie came over, he pulled Sean from Joseph's hand. "Mr. Ashworth, the private room I booked is on the third floor. I

looked for you for a while. It turned out that you were on the second floor."

Sean sighed, "Huh, I am really getting old. I can't even find a private room correctly."

"Don't say that, Mr. Ashworth. You're in good spirits." Frankie looked solemn. Obviously, he didn't say that from the heart. After

saying that, he looked at Joseph aside with a sarcastic look.

"Hello, Mr. Fox. Mr. Ashworth has agreed to sign a contract with the Ramos Group. Please don't do the despicable act of

poaching from behind."

Joseph narrowed his eyes and said in a cold voice, "Frankie, do you think others are as shameless as you? I just helped Mr.

Ashworth. What are you afraid of?"

Frankie frowned slightly but did not respond to Joseph. Instead, he glanced at Ashley expressionlessly and helped Sean to the private room on the third floor.

Ashley was confused. "What's going on? What did he mean? Poa Ashworth?"

Joseph said with contempt, "That shameless scum is playing the trick thief crying 'stop thief.'"

Ashley returned to the private room and sat down on the chair. "Tell me more about it."

Joseph became angry when she thought about it. He sat beside her and said angrily, "Mr. Ashworth disbanded his studio some

time ago, so I visited him and asked him if he was willing to sign with Royal Entertainment.

"After all, Mr. Ashworth is a highly respected veteran artist in showbiz and has won a lifetime achievement award. It will be good

for Royal Entertainment if he signs the contract. He is equivalent to a pillar of my company.

"Besides, Mr. Ashworth has excellent acting skills and rich experience in acting. He only needs to spare one hour every week to

give lessons to the young people in the company, which will be enough for them to benefit a lot."

Ashley looked at Joseph up and down and exclaimed, "You surprised me, Joseph. Who said you are ignorant and incompetent? I

think you are insightful and care about the company's interest."

Joseph smiled cynically, "Humph, I have many abilities, yet others don't know it."

Ashley rolled her eyes slightly and asked tentatively, "According to what Frankie just said, it seems that you failed to sign a

contract with Mr. Ashworth. Is it?"

The more Joseph thought about it, the angrier he became. "Ashley, you don't know that I had already negotiated with Mr.

Ashworth, and he had agreed to sign with Royal Entertainment, but Frankie suddenly disrupted and poached Mr. Ashworth.

As for Frankie, he wants to sign Mr. Ashworth to take advantage of his prestige and then boost the Ramos Group's reputation.

He is calculating."

Ashley didn't quite understand. "How much benefit did Frankie give Mr. Ashworth to suddenly make him change his mind?"

Joseph sighed, "Ashley, have you noticed that Mr. Ashworth didn't seem.

to be in good spirits just now? His wife was hospitalized and was diagnosed with cancer. She doesn't have much time left."

Ashley frowned.

No one could avoid death.

Joseph continued, "Mrs. Ashworth used to like a dress of Glory Youveile very much and has always wanted to buy it, but that

dress was designed. and made by Attelia. There is only one in the world, and it is only for display, not for sale. She likes the

dress but can't buy it. It is a great sadness to her.

"Jessica has been rated as a new talented designer recently. She drew a design draft for Mrs. Ashworth and said that she could

design a dress. similar to Attelia's to appease her biggest regret."

Ashley snorted.

She thought, Jessica drew a design draft for Mrs. Ashworth? It's nothing. more than plagiarizing my previous manuscript.'

Joseph said,

Mr. Ashworth and his wife are devoted to each other. When he learned that Jessica could heal his wife's biggest regret and let

her wear the dress she cherished so much before she died of cancer, Mr. Ashworth changed his mind and agreed to sign a

contract with Frankie."

Ashley smiled slightly. Her gaze was calm. "Even if Jessica designs a similar one, it won't be the one that Mrs. Ashworth wants

most."

Joseph spread his hands. "There is no way. Attelia's piece is only for display and not for sale. If Jessica can design a dress

similar to Attelia's piece, Mrs. Ashworth will also be delighted."

Joseph did not blame Sean for his sudden change. After all, he loved his wife. It was understandable that he wanted to make up

for his wife's biggest regret during her lifetime.

In fact, after knowing that Ashley was Attelia, Joseph wanted to ask her if the dress could be for sale. At worst, he would spend a

sum to buy it and give it to Sean's wife, and he could still sign a contract with Sean.

But he thought that Ashley must have had her reasons for only displaying the dress but not selling it.

Joseph respected Ashley and did not want to take advantage of the family's affection to let her sell the dress.

He thought, 'Oh, I'm the most considerate, gentle, charming, and w man. Is there anyone who can compare to me?'

Joseph was shamelessly moved by himself, but the next second, he sa Ashley resting her temple on her hand, looking at him

with a confiden expression. "Relax. Frankie can never sign the contract with Sean."

Joseph was stunned, swallowed, and asked, "Ashley, I found that you have been particularly targeting Frankie recently."

Ashley's lips were bright red, looking beautiful and charming. "Yeah. I do want to target him."

After saying that, she stood up with a calm look. "Let's go."

Joseph immediately stood up. "Where are we going?"

575

Send Gift

Comment

Ashley took Joseph out of the pr

back after answering the phone.

"Shall we go back now?" Jaden put his phone into his pocket and asked casually.

Ashley shook her head and was about to speak when she saw Frankie appearing at the corner of the stairs from the corner of

her eye. He seemed to have just come down from the third floor.

Frankie was alone.

It seemed that Jessica and Sean were still in the private room on the third

floor.

Frankie also saw Ashley and Joseph.

He was in a good mood and walked over provocatively. His stern and handsome face showed a kind of arrogance and pride.

Frankie said, "Joseph, I may as well tell you that Sean has agreed to sign a contract with the Ramos Group today. It is useless

for you to be attentive to him."

His words contained an intention of venting his anger and showing off.

The Ramos family had been in a trough recently, and letting Sean, a veteran artist with a lifetime achievement award, be at its

side was like a ray of sunshine on rainy days.

It also meant that the Ramos family would turn the corner and go upwards.

Joseph sneered with a hint of arrogance and cynicism, "Frankie, Mr. Ashworth just tripped over the trash can, and I helped him.

But in your eyes, it was an act of courtesy. Huh, it seems that you are just a scumbag."

Frankie's face suddenly turned cold. Usually, he would have been angry Joseph said so.

But he was in a good mood today and only regarded Joseph's words as a loser's complaint.

if

Frankie turned to look at Ashley. His eyes were cold and stern, not like he was looking at his biological sister.