

## Desperation 133

### Chapter 133

Bertha, seemingly unwilling to speak, said in a harsh tone, "There is no reason. You are my biological daughter. Doesn't it make

sense that I would want to take you home after I found you?"

Taking a deep breath, Bertha looked at Ashley and suddenly said gently, "Ashley, I'm begging you. Don't ever go against Jessica

and Frankie again, okay?"

Jeremy clenched his fists in displeasure.

He thought his mother had finally realized she was wrong, but it turned out that talking to Ashley so gently was just for Jessica

and Frankie.

Matthew looked at Bertha disapprovingly. "You better go home and teach Jessica and Frankie to behave themselves!"

Bertha only stared at Ashley, her eyes filling with tears. "Jessica's reputation is terrible right now. You post a statement online

saying you've forgiven Jessica for destroying your designs and ask the netizens to stop cursing Jessica. Okay?"

Ashley looked straight at Bertha without hiding. "Don't worry."

Bertha was instantly delighted.

However, Ashley smiled the next second and said mockingly, "Jessica's reputation will get worse."

Bertha's face turned instantly pale. She was so horrified that her voice trembled. "Ashley, what else do you want with Jessica?"

Ashley chuckled at Bertha's words. Her smile terrified Bertha.

She said, "Why don't you go back and ask Jessica what she did?"

After saying that, Ashley didn't want to see Bertha anymore and turned away without a second thought.

Bertha stared at Ashley's back as if she were looking at a decapitated criminal. Tears streamed down the wrinkles at the corners

of her eyes. "What did I do wrong to have such a..." Bastard daughter...

Before Bertha finished speaking, she met with cold glares from Jeremy and Matthew.

Her words of crying and cursing were instantly stuck, and she swallowed.

back.

Afterward, Jeremy and Matthew chased in the direction Ashley left.

Watching Jeremy and Matthew protecting Ashley so diligently, Berthal was angry and anxious, thinking. They're Jessica's

brothers. They should. defend Jessica.

Jeremy and Matthew catch up with Ashley.

Matthew hurriedly asked. "Ashley, how have you been? Jeremy and I have been worried about you and coming to Royal

Entertainment's door every day. We just want to have a meeting with you."

Jeremy said, "Ashley, can you pull my number off the blacklist? I can't contact you, and I'm really worried about you."

Ashley stopped in annoyance.

Jeremy and Matthew followed suit and stopped.

Matthew carefully pulled something out of his pocket. The singer, who used to be famous and arrogant from a very young age,

had now turned into a humble brother bent on pleasing his sister.

Matthew held up the cute, chubby doll he pulled out of his pocket. "Ashley, look at this little doll.

"We went to the amusement park together when we were at Ramos Villa: earlier. You saw a store that sold dolls and wanted to

buy one, and I was being an asshole and wouldn't let you...

"I went to the amusement park we used to go to these days. But the man who sold the dolls stopped selling them a year ago. I

asked many people. before finding his house and asking him to teach me how to make a doll. I made this doll myself.

"Ashley, if you still like dolls, I'll give you one I made myself."

Ashley didn't even look at the doll and said indifferently, "You're in my way. Get out of the way."

Matthew froze for a moment, his fingers squeezing the doll steeply.

Ashley left again.

Jeremy panicked and chased after her. "Ashley, if you don't like it,

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Matthew won't give you that doll. Please don't be displeased, Ashley..."

Not far away, Joseph immediately frowned when he saw Jeremy and Matthew pestering Ashley.

He thought, 'What's going on? Bertha came to see Ashley, and so did Jeremy and Matthew!'

Not knowing Matthew and Jeremy, Jaden asked, "Who are these two?"

Joseph explained briefly, "They're Jeremy and Matthew, also from the Ramos family, Ashley's third brother and fifth brother."

Jaden instantly understood and thought, "They're from the Ramos family, so they're bad either."

Ashley walked over.

Joseph asked quickly, "Are you done talking to Bertha?"

Ashley nodded. "Yes, let's go home."

Joseph responded, "Okay."

Watching Ashley's determined departure, Jeremy and Matthew stood still. and were sad.

"Jeremy, when can we get Ashley to forgive us?" Looking down at the doll in his hand, Matthew looked desolate.

"Matthew, are you okay?"

Jeremy was a little worried. He had been with Matthew this time and knew Matthew had worked hard to make up for Ashley not

getting a doll. before. He even hurt his hand when learning to make a doll. His hand- that wrote songs and played the piano just

got injured so recklessly. But Ashley didn't even look at the doll.

Matthew looked up with a bitter smile. "I used to be so stupid and bully Ashley so much. I deserve all of this."

No matter how cold Ashley was to him, it couldn't dampen his desire to gain Ashley's forgiveness.

Matthew stroked the doll's adorable chubby face and regained his energy. "Jeremy, we finally met up with Ashley today. It's

good!"

Jeremy nodded. "Yes, Ashley even talked to us. That's a lot better than it

was before. We'll get Ashley's forgiveness as long as we stick around."

Jeremy thought back.

Ashley had told him, "Who's worried about you? I wouldn't even frown if you were beaten up and crippled."

While Ashley had told Matthew, "You're in my way. Get out of the way."

Jeremy immediately counted the words and said with satisfaction, "Ashley said fifteen words to me and only nine to you. Hmph, I

win this time!"

Matthew fell silent

I got angry.

He thought, 'Why did Ashley only say nine words to me? She should have cursed me a couple more times.'

Bertha returned to Ramos Villa.

Jessica hurriedly helped her sit down on the couch in the living room. "Mom, how was it going, and what did Ashley say?"

Frankie poured Bertha a glass of water, guessing vaguely by Bertha's expression. "Ashley turned down your request?"

Bertha patted her chest to adjust her breathing and cursed, "How could she be so cruel!"

Frankie had prepared for this and wasn't panicking at the moment. "Mom, don't worry. I'll figure it out."

After analyzing calmly for a moment, Frankie looked at Jessica and said, "Jessica, we can meet Attelia at the banquet tomorrow.

You have such a good level of design. I'll manage to find a chance for you to chat with Attelia..

"Then, show Attelia your design. Maybe Attelia will like your design after seeing it. In that case, we will have a greater chance of

inviting Attelia to be the chief designer of the Ramos Group. By then, everything will be fine for the Ramos Group."

Jessica was a little nervous at his words because her designs were stolen from Ashley.

She thought, 'Luckily, no one knows. I'll show Attelia these designs.

tomorrow night.

Jessica nodded and smiled sweetly towards Frankie, I got it, Frankie. I'll strive to help the Ramos Group get better

Frankie stroked Jessica's head in relief, thinking she was so thoughtful.

Now, they were just waiting to see Antela at the banquet tomorrow