## **Desperation 139**

Chapter 139

A young designer covered her mouth in shock, whispering to her colleagues in a low voice, "Could Ashley be Attelia?"

This speculation was too shocking, almost unbelievable.

Her colleagues initially couldn't believe it, swallowing hard in astonishment and lowering their voices. "That can't be, right?

Ashley is too young. Could she really be the legendary design guru Attelia? I just can't believe it."

"Not just you, I can't believe it either. It must be a coincidence, right? Besides, Ashley and Jaden are close. Maybe Jaden lent

her the Glory Youveile dress to wear?"

"That's possible. This Iris Twilight must be temporarily lent to Ashley by Jaden."

Ashley, besieged by reporters, didn't hear their whispers. After dealing with the press, she walked into the banquet hall with

Jaden.

Seeing Jessica's outfit today, Ashley raised her eyebrows, thinking Jessica was so shameless.

Jaden recognized at a glance that the blue velvet mermaid dress Jessica wore was one of Ashley's earlier designs.

Once Jessica wore it, she completely ruined the dress, lowering its elegance.

Unable to hold back any longer, Jaden looked at Ashley.

With her long, thick eyelashes, Ashley glanced at her nails before looking up and coldly smiling, "Let's expose her, then."

With Ashley's approval, Jaden was thrilled, thinking, Jessica, you are doomed.'

Not far away, Jessica saw the Iris Twilight on Ashley and was shocked that Attelia's design was on Ashley.

Frankie also looked stunned.

As Jessica tried to figure it out, Jaden approached her.

"Mr. Walter." Jessica snapped back to reality and immediately greeted him

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warmly with a smile.

But Jaden looked stern, narrowing his eyes slightly, his tone indescribably cold when he said, "Jessica, how did you end up

wearing the gown. designed by Attelia, the lead designer of Glory Youveile?"

As soon as he spoke, the bustling venue seemed to pause. Just a moment ago, it was lively, and then suddenly, it became eerily

silent.

Whether it was the chattering reporters or those in the corner discussing the Iris Twilight on Ashley, everyone turned their gaze

toward Jaden and Jessica.

Everyone was shocked.

They wondered if Attelia had indeed designed the dress that Jessica was wearing.

But they were puzzled and thought, 'Didn't Jessica just claim it was her own design?'

As if answering their doubts, Jaden spoke again. Everyone in the hall could hear him clearly. "Jessica's blue velvet mermaid

dress was designed. by Attelia a year ago. However, Attelia only finished the sketch, and she has never instructed anyone to

produce or sell it. So Jessica, how did you end up wearing it?"

The crowd, initially confused, finally understood and were utterly dumbstruck.

"Is this blue velvet mermaid dress Attelia's design? No wonder I felt it resembled Attelia's style."

"Let me get this straight. Jaden said Attelia only drew the design. It hasn't been made or sold, yet now it's on Jessica. Did

Jessica steal Attelia's design?"

"Damn, really? That can't be true. Jessica just said she designed it herself."

Hearing Jaden's accusation, Frankie immediately looked at Jessical seriously. "Jessica, do you know what Mr. Walter is talking

about?"

Frankie was undoubtedly protecting Jessica. He would never allow anyone to accuse her of stealing design drafts.

Jessica, nervously clenching her fists, felt a cold sweat break out on her back. She tried to appear calm, but her pale face

showed her anxiety.

Taking a deep breath, Jessica forced herself to calm down. Her voice, however, still trembled slightly when she said, "Mr. Walter,

I don't understand what you mean. I can assure you I designed this blue velvet fishtail dress myself."

Jaden sneered, "Even now, you're still trying to deny it."

Jessica recalled the situation carefully. There was no evidence to prove she stole Ashley's design drafts, and no one could testify

that she did.

Thinking of this, Jessica became less nervous and frightened. She retorted again, "Mr. Walter, I know you're the owner of Glory

Youveile, but isn't it unfair to accuse me of stealing design drafts just based on your say-so?"

Jessica sounded like she was innocent, but she actually subtly accused Jaden of using his power to slander her.

Everyone couldn't help but discuss.

"That's true. He could not slander her such a serious accusation without any evidence."

"Yes, an accusation of stealing design drafts could ruin a designer's career. Even Jaden shouldn't make such claims without

proof. He should be

more cautious."

Frankie, initially confused, now believed firmly that Jessica was the true designer of the dress.

Frankie knew that Jaden was friends with Ashley and suspected that Jaden's accusation of Jessica stealing design drafts was an

attempt to bully Jessica on behalf of Ashley.

Frankie was angered. His face turned pale as he coldly questioned,

"Jaden, you claimed Jessica stole Attelia's design drafts. Do you have any evidence? If not, you should apologize to Jessica."

Jaden, however, remained calm and glanced subtly in Ashley's direction.

Ashley subtly raised an eyebrow and nodded at him.

She signaled him to do what he should do, intending to ruin Jessica's reputation that day.

Seeing Ashley's composed and calm demeanor, Jaden felt reassured.

Adjusting his cuffs, Jaden then looked at Frankie and Jessica, scoffing

coldly, "Evidence? Of course, I have evidence for someone as stubborn as you."