

Desperation 140

Chapter 140

Frankie glanced at Jessica, seeing her unwavering determination, and felt more confident. “Jaden, stop beating around the bush.

Just show us the evidence!”

Jaden narrowed his eyes, looking at Frankie as if he was a joke.

After a brief pause, Jaden spoke calmly. “As many of you might know, Attelia has a little habit when she designs clothes. She

leaves her signature ‘A’ mark on them.”

As soon as he said this, the surrounding fashion designers nodded in agreement.

“That’s true. I admire Attelia. I’ve studied her designs, and she indeed has this habit of leaving an ‘A’ mark on her works.”

Some renowned designers preferred to leave their mark on their works. Attelia’s “A” mark was special and had been

trademarked, becoming a signature feature of her brand. It was something only Attelia herself could use

“So, you’re saying that if we check Jessica’s mermaid dress for an ‘A’ logo, we can tell if it’s an Attelia design?”

“If Jessica’s dress has an ‘A’ logo, and it matches Attelia’s exactly, then it certainly can prove something, right? After all, Jessica

wouldn’t put someone else’s logo on her own designs, right?”

As they spoke, everyone turned to look at Jessica.

Hearing Jaden’s so-called evidence, Jessica scoffed inwardly. ‘Do you think I’m a fool?’”

Before putting on the dress, she had thoroughly checked it three times.

There were no marks on the dress, let alone this “A” logo.

Besides, she had stolen Ashley’s design sketches. It had nothing to do with Attelia.

Jessica felt increasingly confident.

However, despite her inner triumph, she maintained a tearful expression, looking like someone wronged and oppressed, even

exuding a sense of dignity.

“Mr. Walter, although you accuse me of stealing Attelia’s design drafts, I am innocent and can swear that my dress has no ‘A’

mark on it!" she declared.

"If you still doubt me, then I am willing to cooperate and let you examine this blue velvet mermaid dress I'm wearing!"

Frankie felt deeply pained. Jessica was facing such a grave injustice yet still behaved decently. She was indeed the daughter of

the Ramos family.

Frankie became increasingly protective of Jessica, looking at Jaden with a sullen face.

"Mr. Walter, there are a lot of people around, so let me make this clear. Even if you are the founder of Glory Youveile and the

Ramos can't stand up to you right now, I want you to know this. If Jessica has been proven to be slandered, I will make sure

justice is served for her!"

Upon hearing this, Jaden narrowed his eyes..

'Frankie, this fool, is indeed protective of Jessica, his so-called sister. How could he be so harsh towards his real sister, Ashley?"

Initially, Jaden only wanted to expose Jessica for stealing design drafts, but now, he was intent on bringing down Frankie along

with her.

"Justice? Heh..." Jaden stared at Frankie coldly, his voice cold. "Let's see what can you do."

Frankie's face turned sullen at that moment.

Anyone would feel embarrassed at this situation, and Frankie, who was always proud, felt even more frustrated. But right now,

the first thing to do was to clarify Jessica's reputation. Frankie calmed himself down and urged, "Jaden, just hurry up and start

your examination!"

Jaden wasn't in a hurry. He called over a staff from the banquet and whispered something to him.

Then, the staff left.

During this moment, Jaden glanced toward Ashley, who was walking over casually.

As she approached, the crowd parted to make way.

Dressed in the Iris Twilight gown, Ashley was stunning and distant, like a deity above all, making people want to clear a path for

her.

Seeing Ashley approach, Frankie couldn't help but feel impressed. However, the next moment, Frankie was conflicted upon

realizing he had a positive impression of Ashley. He shifted his gaze away as if to avoid Ashley, looking towards Jessica.

Upon seeing Ashley, Jessica felt her mind grow even more malicious.

This bitch. Is she trying to laugh at me?

'Heh, that's not going to happen. This dress has no mark on it! Jaden can't prove anything!'

Soon after, a staff brought over the item Jaden had requested.

Everyone craned their necks and saw a device that looked like a magnifying glass but more sophisticated.

Jaden took it and glanced at Ashley.

Ashley pointed towards the elbow of Jessica's right hand.

Jessica was wearing blue velvet gloves that matched her gown, extending to her elbows.

Jaden quickly caught on and sneered, walking towards Jessica. "Give me your right hand."

Seeing the magnifying device in Jaden's hand, Jessica felt her heart skip a beat in panic. 'Is it...

The mere thought of a certain possibility sent a cold sweat trickling down her back, leaving her stiffened and motionless.

Jaden urged with a stern voice, "Your right hand, reach it out."

Jessica remained frozen. Her face turned deadly pale.

The crowd was puzzled, wondering what was happening and why Jessica was dazing. After all, all she needed to do was to

reach out and prove her innocence.

Frankie looked at Jessica, baffled. "Jessica..."

Losing his patience, Jaden grabbed Jessica's right-hand glove and yanked it off. He then examined the inside of the glove with

the magnifying device.

After looking for a couple of seconds, Jaden sneered, "Jessica, open your eyes and look closely. What is this?"

Before Jessica could respond, the other designers couldn't help but crowd around.

Through the magnifying device, it was crystal clear that there was a wave with silver thread at the opening of the glove. At the

center of this wave, there was a small, unique "A" symbol!

"I see it! There really is an 'A' sign! It's not just any 'A'. It's the same as the 'A' sign exclusive to Attelia!"

"No wonder they need a magnifying device. It's not easy to see with the naked eye!"

"As everyone knows, this 'A' mark is unique to Attelia and is a registered trademark. No one else can use it, but now it is on

Jessica's mermaid dress. This means...

"Damn, Jessica really stole Attelia's design! No wonder I thought it looked so much like Attelia's style when I first saw this

mermaid dress!"