

## Desperation 142

### Chapter 142

Jaden raised an eyebrow, turning to Ashley. "Jessica just accused you of stealing your own designs. How ridiculous is that?"

Ashley sneered, "Me, stealing from myself?"

'Me, stealing from myself... What Ashley said echoed in everyone's ears.

The reporters were nearly dropping their jaws at these words. The room, buzzing just a second ago, fell into a stunned silence,

their mouths agape.

An older reporter was the first to regain composure, though his voice still trembled with shock. "Ashley, do you mean..."

Jaden looked around at everyone before making a formal introduction.

"That's right, Ashley is the lead designer of Glory Youveile, Attelia! And also the co-founder of Glory Youveile!"

His firm statement echoed throughout the entire banquet hall.

Jessica was smugly thinking that she had successfully dragged Ashley down with her but suddenly found her malicious smile

freezing on her face. She gradually widened her eyes and mouth like a ridiculous clown from a movie scene.

'What did they say? Ashley is Attelia? So, stealing Ashley's design drafts. means I have stolen Attelia's work? No! How can this

be?'

Jessica couldn't believe it.

But the designs she had taken from Ashley's room and the clothes made. based on those drafts bore the "A" sign on them...

She had to believe it even she didn't want to.

Jessica glared at Ashley and clenched her fist tightly. The shock and. resentment in Jessica's heart was like a balloon, rising up

and suddenly blowing up. pressed against her throat with a metallic taste.

Ashley is Antelia, Autelia is Ashley... she kept thinking.

The most ridiculous thing was that the Ramos family even considered. inviting Attelia to be their lead designer. The whole thing

was like a complete joke to her.

Journalists and designers at the banquet also heard Jaden confirm that

Ashley was indeed Attelia.

After several seconds of shock, they swarmed around Ashley like fans around a legendary superstar, crazed with excitement.

The designers were so thrilled because they were finally meeting Attelia in person.

After all, Attelia was a legend in the fashion design industry, representing the pinnacle of today's industry. She was the pride of

Zyrrinthia's design community.

It was all normal for these designers to be thrilled. They were finally meeting a legend in the industry. It would have been a

surprise if they hadn't gone wild.

And those reporters now kept snapping photos of Ashley with their cameras, with flashbulbs bright enough to blind someone.

"I've finally figured it out. No wonder Ashley's designs are so outstanding! She won with a damaged draft in that international

competition because she is Attelia!"

"Wait a second, it just hit me! Jessica stole Ashley's designs and even had the nerve to accuse Ashley of stealing from Attelia?"

"Unbelievable, Jessica is truly despicable! But she could never guess that Ashley was Attelia! Jessica even tried to frame her.

She was truly pathetic!"

to:

"So, Jessica sabotaged Ashley's design at the competition to make Ashley lose to the foreigners. She betrayed her own country

and stole Ashley's designs, posing herself as some kind of up-and-coming genius designer. That's a fraud! How can someone be

so disgusting!"

"Damn, Ashley is so wronged. She didn't do anything, and she's framed by scum like Jessica. It's like she's hit the worst luck in

the world!”

The crowd started to criticize Jessica right in front of her. Their eyes filled with anger and disdain when they looked at her. If

there were rotten eggs around, they would’ve surely been thrown at Jessica.

Jessica’s face turned deathly pale as she awkwardly tried to retreat and hide.

However, the journalists’ cameras focused on her, leaving her no place to hide. They broadcasted every single one of her crimes

live on the

internet.

At that moment, there was a sudden loud bang from the corner banquet hall. It was the sound of a chair being knocked over.

Everyone turned towards the noise and saw Frankie.

He stared at Ashley, eyes widening in shock. Upon hearing that Ashley was Attelia, the one he had been desperately searching

for, he felt his head spin with a rush of emotion as if something inside him had exploded.

He couldn’t believe that Ashley was Attelia, and she was also the last hope of the Ramos Group’s fashion brand.

His own sister, whom he had mistreated and kicked out of their family, was the Attelia he had been longing to meet.

How could fate play such a cruel trick on him?

This meant that when Ashley offered her designs to the Ramos family, she had been genuinely trying to help their fashion brand.

However, he was so arrogant back then and refused to believe Ashley. He even insulted her with the most venomous words he

could think about.

Frankie couldn’t help but wonder if things would be different now if he had shown just a little patience and trust towards Ashley.

He was

with regret, wondering why he was so foolish back then, unwilling to believe his own sister.

Frankie stood rigid as if he were a puppet with its strings cut, staggering backward, knocking down a chair without even noticing.

His gaze fixed blankly on Ashley.

The noise of the falling chair drew the attention of others in the banquet hall towards him.

Ashley also glanced over with an indifferent gaze.

At that moment, Frankie tensed up. He felt a surge of complex and intense emotions attack him. There was fear, nervousness,

and anticipation rolling over him like a tsunami, leaving him at a loss....

However, Ashley glanced at him briefly, not even a second, and shifted her gaze away indifferently as if Frankie was invisible.

Frankie felt as if someone threw cold water on him, chilling him to the core, a coldness creeping into his heart.

He had actually hoped that Ashley would spare him another glance.

The guests at the party looked at each other, murmuring, "I heard that Frankie was desperate to meet Attelia. Heh, turns out

Ashley is Attelia. Frankie must be totally dumbfounded now!"

"It's karma! Frankie teamed up with Bertha to slander Ashley, accusing her of pushing her own mother. They have no humanity

at all! He's Ashley's brother, after all!"

"I'm really fed up with the Ramos family. Ashley is beautiful and talented, yet they favor Jessica, a morally corrupt and scheming

nobody. What are they thinking?"