

Desperation 144

Chapter 144

The butler was startled. He hurriedly intervened. "Mr. Pliskin, your leg..."

He looked at Lester's legs and the wheelchair, saying sadly, "Last month, Mr. George Pliskin wanted to send you to run an

overseas branch, but you broke your leg. You've been staying in the wheelchair for a month and still haven't recovered.

"It might be a bone injury. Your leg isn't fully healed yet, and traveling to Zyrinthia might worsen it."

Lester stopped the butler with a gesture. "My leg is not important."

His sister mattered the most.

Born with a silver spoon, his sister was the only daughter in his family, the apple of everyone, yet she went missing at a very

young age.

Over the years, his family had never given up searching. They had investigated for any slight clue or a similar-looking girl, but

each time, they found nothing.

Lester stared at the photo of Ashley emotionally.

Ashley's features bore a faint resemblance to his mother's in her youth. 'Could this Ashley be my sister?'

The butler was still worried, and he advised, "Mr. Pliskin, with your leg condition, it's really not good for you to move around. You

can't even get out of your wheelchair. Perhaps you shouldn't go in person, just to be safe. I can let someone investigate

immediately."

Lester dismissed the suggestion again. "No, I'll go myself."

The butler was genuinely concerned. "But your leg, you can't even leave your wheelchair..."

He stopped abruptly, his eyes widening in astonishment.

Just then, Lester, who seemed unable to walk and sat in his wheelchair, suddenly stood up.

The butler was utterly dumbfounded. "Mr. Pliskin, your... Your leg is. healed!"

Lester kicked his legs, smiling slyly. "What do you mean healed? My leg

was never injured. I just didn't want to go to the overseas branch, so I lied. to George, saying I broke it."

The butler stood speechless.

To avoid going to the overseas branch, Lester pretended to be lame month and even used a wheelchair. That was typical of

Lester.

Lester glanced again at Ashley's photo. "I'm going to Zyrrinthia in person, leaving right now."

The butler no longer tried to stop him. Instead, he asked, "Should we inform your mother?"

Lester shook his head. "No need to tell her just yet."

Over the years, his mother had missed her lost daughter every day, often thinking she'd found her, only to return with

disappointment each time.

He didn't want to see his mother go through another disappointment and sorrow.

So, he decided to wait until things were certain before telling her.

The butler asked again, "Should we inform Mr. George Pliskin?"

Lester shivered. "No."

If George found out his limp was a ruse, then he might end up crippled for real.

Meanwhile, back to the Zyrrinthia, Ashley and Jaden had just left the banquet hall and were walking towards the hotel's parking

lot when suddenly, two figures jumped out from a corner. It was Jeremy and Matthew.

They were flushed with excitement. "Ashley, we just saw the live broadcast. Turns out you're Attelia, the lead designer of Glory

Youveile!"

Ashley frowned, wondering how these two had just come out from nowhere.

Jaden knew these two were the Ramos, his face showing clear signs of hostility.

Jeremy just stared at Ashley and hurried to explain, "Matthew and I heard

you were going to tonight's design exchange dinner, so we waited for you. at the hotel's parking lot, and you're finally here!"

Matthew kept nodding. Jeremy and I have been waiting outside for over three hours since the banquet started until we finally

saw you come out!”

Their skin was covered in red and swollen mosquito bites.

They had no choice. The corner had too many mosquitos and couldn't fend them off.

During the three hours of waiting for Ashley outside, they had feasted the mosquito well.

Jeremy was about to continue, but Ashley turned to Jaden. car? Let's go.”

Jaden gestured. “Just up ahead.”

Ashley replied, “Then let's go.”

“Where's your

Having said that, they walked towards the parked cars ahead.

Jeremy felt a sharp pain in his heart when he got ignored, a wave of loneliness overwhelming him, his eyes downcast.

Matthew was about the same, biting his lips as he watched Ashley and Jaden walk away. “Jeremy, should we follow them?”

Jeremy lowered his gaze, then suddenly remembered something. “Matthew, let's go back to Ramos Villa.”

Matthew was puzzled. “Back to Ramos Villa?”

Jeremy replied, “Yes, we need to ask Mom about the real reason why Ashley was brought back home in the first place.”

Matthew's eyes narrowed, a realization dawning on him. “Right, Jeremy, if we can figure this out and then tell Ashley, she'll

definitely listen to us.”

They were furred by determination and immediately went back to Ramos Villa.

Meanwhile, Ashley and Jaden had just reached the parking area when a flashy pink sports car screeched to a halt nearby

Seeing the pink car, Jaden felt his eyelids twitched.

As expected, the car window rolled down, and Joseph peeked out with his charming face, smiling. “Hop in, Ashley. Valentin sent me to pick you up.

Jaden clicked his tongue, turning to Ashley. “Is your childhood fiancé that worried about you? Even arranges a ride just for you to

go home?”

Ashley was at a loss for words. “Can you please stop saying childhood fiancé?”

Jaden asked. “Don’t you like it?”

“It’s disgusting.” Ashley retorted.

“I think it’s quite nice. Jaden smiled, looking at Joseph, “Right, sweetheart? What do you think?”

Hearing this, Joseph thought Jaden was once again calling Ashley.

The next second, he realized that Jaden was calling him.

Joseph was speechless and cursed inwardly, ‘Damn it!

“Get lost!” Joseph yelled at Jaden, ferociously angry, visibly showing his disdain.

Jaden’s ears buzzed from the shouting. He rubbed his ears, thinking how easily Joseph would get ticked off.

Ashley watched the scene with amusement, smiling, “Jaden, you deserve.

After saying that, she got into Joseph’s car, and they drove back to Kingsley Villa together.

Jaden fell silent. Great, now I’m the disliked one!

In the Ramos family’s living room, Bertha sat on the sofa with Jessica crying hard in her arms.

Evan stood with his hands behind his back, his face sullen, glaring at Jessica and saying with a hint of disappointment, Jessica,

how could you steal Ashley’s design drafts? Now that your theft has been exposed, it’s the Ramos family’s reputation that’s been

Barnished?

This was the first time Jessica had been scolded by Evan. She timidly glanced at her so-called father, sobbing with her tears

falling

Bertha felt sympathy and gently patted Jessica’s back, frowning at Evan,

“Enough, Evan. Jessica’s still a kid. Why are you making such a big deal out of this? She made a mistake this time. She can

learn from it and do better next time, right?”

Jeremy and Matthew had just returned to Ramos Villa and hadn’t even stepped into the living room when they heard Bertha’s

ridiculous words.

Jeremy couldn't contain his frustration and strode up to Bertha, saying sternly, "Jessica is already an adult, not some child! She

can do better next time? Heh! The fact that she kept doing such deceitful and unethical things shows that she was born to be

evil!"