

Desperation 147

Chapter 147

Lester smiled and chuckled, "I'm used to sitting in a wheelchair for at month. I will feel uncomfortable if I don't sit in it."

Ashley didn't respond.

She suddenly thought Lester was not very reliable.

At this moment, a man who looked like a butler came over with a few sturdy bodyguards in black.

The butler walked to Lester and greeted him in a low voice. "Mr. Pliskin."

Lester nodded slightly.

Ashley glanced at the few bodyguards in black uniforms, which were printed with the Pliskin family's crest.

nervous

Lester looked at Ashley, feeling unprecedentedly He asked anxiously, "Ms. Ramos, can I...call your name?"

Ashley nodded casually. "Of course."

Everyone who knew her called her that.

Lester felt ecstatic and continued, "Ashley, can we leave each other's. phone numbers?"

Ashley was about to nod and say yes.

But she glanced at Lester's healthy legs and thought, 'He is not lame but sits in a wheelchair. Is he reliable?'

Lester saw the hesitation and doubt in her eyes and regretted why he had. come there in a wheelchair.

He suddenly thought of Jaden and said immediately. "Jaden founded the Glory Youveile with you and is a founder of it. So you

are good friends, right?"

Ashley squinted slightly.

Lester hurriedly explained, "I know Jaden. You can ask him if you don't believe what I said. Although I'm not familiar with him,

you and I are still considered acquainted. Could I have your phone number?"

Ashley thought for a moment and finally nodded. "Okay."

Ashley gave Lester her contact information and left.

After walking a few steps, she took her mobile phone and sent a message to Jaden: [Got up yet?]

Jaden replied instantly: [Of course. Look at the time. It's already afternoon. I'm not a pig who sleeps in, okay?]

Ashley was not even bothering to talk nonsense and sent: [Do you know Lester Pliskin?]

Jaden replied: [Yeah, but I'm not familiar with him. I've met him a few times occasionally.]

Ashley read Jaden's reply and tapped on the side of the phone a few times with her fingertip. As Lester said, he knew Jaden.

Jaden was a descendant of a noble family, and his family was one of the top ten ancient aristocratic families in Takydo. The

Pliskin family's sphere of influence was also in Takydo, so it made sense that the two of them knew each other.

Jaden asked in confusion and sent: [Why do you suddenly mention Lester?]

Ashley thought for a while and sent: [Do you have any photos of Lester?]

Jaden replied: [Yes. Although he rarely appeared online, I have a photo of him.]

Ashley sent: [Send it to me.]

Jaden quickly sent the photo.

Ashley looked at Lester's appearance in the photo. He had delicate and handsome features and was the man she had just met.

More importantly, Lester in the photo was not in a wheelchair, and his legs were healthy.

Jaden was confused. He sent: (Why did you suddenly ask about Lester?)

Ashley didn't hide anything. She replied: I just met him at the entrance of Royal Entertainment]

Jaden sent: (Lester came to Zyrrinthia?)

Ashley replied: [Yeah.]

Jaden sent: [Why? The Pliskin family's business basically does not involve Zyrrinthia.]

Ashley replied: [I don't know either.]

Jaden sent: [By the way, after your identity as the chief designer of Youveile had been exposed, the customers who like the

dresses you designed wanted to meet you, including the ladies from some countries. and the princess of the Yavelyn royal

family. Do you want to meet them?]

Ashley replied: [No. I have no time.]

Jaden shook his head regrettably. She didn't even want to see the princess. of the Yavelyn royal family.
He sent: [Okay, I will

decline their invitations for you.]

After contacting Jaden, Ashley put her phone into her bag and walked a few steps. Suddenly, she felt something was wrong and

sensed someone. was following her.

She frowned slightly, pretending not to notice, and walked forward calmly.

After walking a dozen steps away, Ashley turned around suddenly and saw a sneaky person.

That person saw her turning back, trying to hide to the side, but there was no hiding place nearby, so he could only turn his back

to her.

Ashley sneered and walked over.

Silac walked around to the man.

man seemed ashamed and didn't want to be seen by her. He covered This face and turned to face away from her.

Aste frowned and walked around to the man again.

Wieztie maantied to avoid her again. Ashley suddenly recognized him,
uddenly turned cold. "Frankie."

Being: reomized, Frankie stopped suddenly and stood there without dizing 10 now.

Ashleyndinooca boda recognize him.

Frankie find thangaidot compared to usual.

He still wore the clothes from yesterday's Design Exchange Competition. dinner. It seemed that he had been caught in the rain

last night se the wet clothes were dried by the sun, and there were yellowis them.

Frankie's hair was messed up by wind and rain.

After a night, he had a stubble on his chin.

At this moment, he didn't look like the president of the Ramos Group, who had always been noble and elegant.

Seeing Frankie in such a desolate state, Ashley's expression didn't change at all. She did not even bother to glance at him for

one more second, so she turned around and was about to leave.

Frankie reached out and stopped her.

Ashley looked at him with cold eyes.

Frankie didn't sleep all night. After being rained all night and blown by the wind in the morning, he now had a high fever. His eyes

were bloodshot.

He had not returned to Ramos Villa last night when the dinner had ended, but he had just walked around in the rain all night,

and his legs were swollen and numb.

Frankie didn't want to return to Ramos Villa, and neither knew where to

1.

He didn't want to answer the phone calls from the Ramos family, so he simply turned off his phone.

Unknowingly, he had already walked to the entrance of Royal Entertainment in the rain.

Frankie had been standing there without drinking water since this morning. At noon, he finally saw Ashley.

Like a sneaky thief, he secretly saw Ashley walking into the company, coming out, and talking to a man in a wheelchair.

Then, unconsciously, he quietly followed her.

After following her just a few steps, Ashley spotted him.

Seeing Ashley's indifferent eyes, Frankie wanted to speak but didn't know what to say. His voice was hoarse due to a high fever. "I..."

Ashley didn't have the patience to listen to his nonsense. "Get out of the way."

Her voice was chill.

Frankie had a high fever, but he felt somewhat cold. What Ashley said struck him like an ice cube in his throat, gradually melting

and flowing into his heart. That feeling made him almost shed tears.

Ashley ignored him and left.

After walking a few steps, she suddenly heard a bang behind, like the sound of someone falling.

She paused slightly and continued walking forward without looking back.

Frankie lay on the ground, looking at her decisive figure. He trembled with convulsions and struggled to get up from the ground...

Within a few days, Ashley heard that Frankie was missing and could not be found.