## Chapter 396 Crude Imitation

In comparison, one looks like a picture from the seller whereas the other seems like a photo from the buyer! Besides, Zoe's choice of color is not attractive at all because it makes her look like an old tree. Red is still the best!

Not everyone is able to pull off the color red because those without a strong aura lack the confidence to do so. Nevertheless, my girlfriend is able to pull off the strong color without much effort. Besides, we are dressed like a couple, especially when her gown matches my necktie. I must not let the little woman's effort go to waste.

With that, Eugene chose to remain silent instead of informing Olivia like what he initially planned. Wearing similar gowns isn't the worst thing that could happen. The worst case scenario is that the party with the uglier gown would probably be embarrassed.

Nevertheless, Zoe was unaware of the countless thoughts that flashed through his mind within such a short time. "I am one of the actors in this drama."

"Are you planning to act again?"

"I am a drama major, so I wouldn't know what else to do if I'm not acting."

"Hmm, you should perform well, but don't be overambitious."

Zeo smiled while squinting. "Gene, why are you here? Are you here to cheer me on?"

Eugene glanced swiftly. "I didn't even know that you were in the crew." I can't chat with her anymore. My son has ignored me, thanks to her. I must not let Olivia misunderstand the situation. "Go ahead with your matters."

However, Zoe was reluctant to let Eugene go, so she clung onto his arm. "Gene, where are you going?"

The crowd, who was observing them, opened their eyes wide in shock.

"Oh, my God! Eugene is here for Zoe."

"That's right! Why would Eugene fall for a woman like that?"

"This doesn't feel right. It appears as if Zoe is the one making the first move. Look, Eugene looks indifferent the entire time. On the contrary, she is the one throwing herself at him!"

Eugene pulled his hand away reflexively. I've always treated her like my younger sister in the past and I've seen her growing up throughout the years. Therefore, I haven't thought much about it when she clings to me. However, she is an adult now, so it's best to keep a distance from her.

Zoe looked in confusion. "What is it?"

"I'm busy," Eugene gave her an excuse and he left her.

She frowned deeply while unhappily stomping her feet and glared at him until he disappeared from her sight. Only then did she throw in the towel.

Gradually, she noticed that the crowd shifted their attention to the red carpet before being puzzled by the sudden change in reaction. Hasn't the lead already arrived? Whose arrival is it to cause such a stir among the crowd?

She took a couple steps forward and immediately saw the woman walking from the other end of the red carpet.

The woman was wearing a sensual and charming red gown, which hugged and accentuated her curves. She was wearing a pair of 10cm stilettos, radiating a palpable aura with each step.

She slightly lifted her chin, exposing her fair and slender neck, which looked almost as elegant as a swan. Her proud and beautiful face looked so breathtaking that it felt unreal.

Zoe stood rooted to the spot when she saw the person. Olivia?

Why is she here? Hang on! Why is she wearing the same gown as mine?

Suddenly, the crowd started a frenzied discussion.

"Who is that? She is so beautiful!"

"That is Olivia, the owner of Olivia Maxwell Studio. She is acquainted with President Cohen. President Cohen previously even brought us to her studio when she started her business!"

"Do you guys notice that the gown she's wearing is rather familiar? I think I saw someone wearing the same gown earlier!"

"It was Zoe! She was wearing the same dress, but hers was green!"

"Yes, that's right! It was Zoe! However, she doesn't look as pretty as Olivia in the same dress."

"That's not right; didn't you guys mention that this woman is the owner of the fashion studio? How could she possibly be wearing the same gown as someone else?"

"That's right! Did Olivia steal someone else's design or is Zoe's look a crude imitation?"

## Chapter 397 Stolen Design

While her heart raced in her chest, Zoe glared at Olivia, who was slowly approaching. I must never let others realize that this is actually Olivia's design.

Previously, when I left her studio, she had said some unpleasant things and I took everything that she said to heart. However, I felt too embarrassed to look for Olivia again, so I went to another fashion studio and described her design, where they followed my instructions and demands to complete this gown. I have to say that I was satisfied when I saw the completed gown at that time. However, now that I'm staring at Olivia's completed design, I realize the vast difference between my imitation gown and her original design! What should I do now? I never expected to run into her here!

I could easily pretend not to hear what others have said behind my back, but I'm sure that Olivia would mock me if she sees me. I've scolded her badly in the past, but in the end, I'm using her design anyway. Does this count as humiliating myself?

Just then, a few of Zoe's friends from the crew approached her.

"Zoe, why is your gown the same as Olivia's? Did you have it tailored at Olivia Maxwell Studio?"

"That's right! Doesn't the Olivia Maxwell Studio claim that their dresses are one of a kind? Why would there be two similar dresses?"

"If you had your dress tailored at her studio, you should go ahead and question her on whether she is trying to embarrass you."

Zoe forced herself to remain calm while innocently looking at Olivia. "I'm not sure, but I definitely did not have my gown made at her studio. Nevertheless, I

have dropped by her studio in the past and told her what I wanted for my attire. In the end, she made it sound as if it was worthless. She claimed that I should play to my strengths while hiding my shortcomings before saying that I don't have a flattering chest. Anyway, she commented a lot, so I became so angry that I went to another studio. Maybe she utilized some of my ideas while making some modifications to them before it ended up as her current gown."

Everybody looked shocked when they heard that before giving Olivia looks of contempt.

"I see. In that case, isn't Olivia committing plagiarism?"

"That's right! Zoe, you can't let her bully you! She now has the spotlight on her and is clearly trying to embarrass you!"

"How could she do that as a fashion designer? How is she different from a thief when she steals your idea for her own use just because she thinks it's a good one while criticizing you?"

Zoe knew the truth. However, she had no choice but to pretend that she was aggrieved. "There's nothing I can do about it since I don't have any proof. I'll just admit that I have bad luck."

Those women exchanged glances before someone blurted out, "At the very least, you still have to approach her and ask about it! Otherwise, you'd be the one humiliated under the current circumstances."

"That's right! She has also stolen your limelight. Besides, someone even claimed earlier that you..."

The woman hesitated and she bit her tongue just in time.

Zoe asked, "What is it?"

The woman went closer to her while whispering, "The crowd is saying that you look like a crude imitation!"

Zoe frowned deeply when she heard that. It looks like I have to make the first move. If Olivia claims that I stole her design, I'd be utterly humiliated. In fact, these so-called 'friends' would most probably drown me in their scathing remarks.

Once she thought of that, she took out her phone to make a phone call...

At that moment, Olivia was oblivious that she was the subject of the crowd's discussion.

It wasn't often that the reporters were able to meet a pretty woman in the flesh, so the cameras continuously flashed. They knew clearly that she was not part of the main act yet they still went crazy for her.

It wasn't about anything else, but the mere fact that she was stunning.

Her red dress was clearly not as revealing as the other celebrities' outfit, but she was somehow inexplicably seductive.

Everybody saw her faint smile while picking up the pen from the tray to sign her name across the wall.

## Chapter 398 Erased

Just as Olivia signed her name, everyone finally realized that the back part of her dress was completely different from Zoe's. The halterneck design of Olivia's dress had perfectly revealed her gorgeous and sexy backbone. Everyone was at awe once more. "Wow! She really is pretty!"

"In this age of bare breasts and bottoms, she made a wise choice." "You're right and she looks gorgeous in it. I think she is the only one capable of wearing such an outfit. With a bright color like that, only her perfect body, strong aura and fair skin could demonstrate the full effect of that outfit!"

After returning the pen back into the tray, Olivia walked down the stage. Initially, she wanted to locate where Eugene and Marcus were, but a few steps later, she was greeted by a group of women that were guided by Zoe.

Olivia's eyes unconsciously scanned Zoe's dress and did not know whether to cry or laugh. I can't believe she listened to me and used my design, but sadly, such a good idea has been ruined by her design. This is an insult to my creative mind and is that dress too big for her? Why does it look so awkward and inappropriate on her?

Before Olivia could even think of a suitable word to describe her, Zoe took the liberty to speak aggressively, "If you said that my ideas are immature, then why are you using my design? Not only that, but you even arrived in the same outfit as me. Who are you imitating?"

For a moment, Olivia thought that there was something wrong with her hearing as she furrowed her brows. Then, she asked in disbelief, "What did you say?"

Zoe slightly raised her chin because she had a tiny feeling of guilt earlier. At that moment, she didn't know whether Olivia took the bait, so she was forced to

continue with her line. If I continue to lie, it'll eventually be the truth, she thought. Besides, she doesn't have any proof. She can't prove whose design this belongs to! Therefore, she slightly raised her chin again and boasted, "I must say. Didn't Olivia Maxwell Studio claim that each and every piece of their clothing design is unique? So why are you, the boss of the studio, wearing the same outfit as me?"

Suddenly, Olivia figured out what Zoe was trying to do. She is trying to force the truth onto herself. While staring at her, Olivia crossed her arms in front of her chest and playfully smiled. "It's because there are too many shameless people like you!"

"You—" Zoe pointed a finger and didn't know what else to say for a brief moment. "Didn't you say that I need to rock up on the red carpet with something that reveals my body or no one will bat an eye at me? Not only did you listen to me, but you also copied my designs. You really are..."

Immediately, Olivia was speechless as she shook her head. Now, she is turning my words into hers? "You have no integrity at all!"

The moment everyone heard her, they all looked toward Zoe simultaneously. "What does she mean? Whose idea was it?"

Zoe lacked confidence for some reason, but her phone suddenly rang at that moment, so she glanced at the display screen. On the screen, there was little nonsense—only the words 'surveillance erased'.

Upon looking at the word 'erased', she was immediately emboldened and felt justified. "Of course it's mine! When I said that there should be petal shapes on my chest, she said that celebrities like me should reveal something, or else, no one would look at me. I disagreed with her because I wanted to fully cover my breasts, so I left. However, I didn't expect her to use my idea in the end! Now, she even accuses me of imitating her!"

At that moment, Olivia was seriously speechless. What the hell am I listening to? How can she turn the truth around completely? She felt a headache as she rubbed her temple.

"Every time I see you, you will always surpass my expectation of you. A week before, I thought that only your morals were wrong and now I see that you lack even the slightest bit of it. Not only that, you have no shame—any reasonable person would want to hide themselves in embarrassment after saying the words that you have said!"

Chapter 399 Tree Monster

Zoe roared, "Olivia! Not only did you steal my idea and wear the same dress as mine, but you even scolded me for it. Who's the shameless one here?"

Her high-pitched voice had shocked almost half of the people present at the venue while many reporters quickly came over. There isn't much to report about the opening ceremony, but isn't this something worth reporting? Looks like the little star is already rattled before shooting can even begin!

At that moment, Marcus also heard the commotion and came over. "What's the problem?"

Under the spotlight of the cameras, Zoe tidied her appearance and suppressed her temper. "President Cohen, this was what happened..." She then shared with him the same story that she told everyone else.

After listening to her, he was startled as he gazed at Olivia, but upon seeing her calm demeanor, he asked, "How is this possible? How could Olivia use your idea to design her outfit? She didn't even know that you would be here, so why would she purposely embarrass you?"

Zoe whined, "How could she not know? I told her that I'm playing a part in this mythology drama!"

"I don't think so." Marcus was confused. "She has a huge studio, so why would she need to steal other people's ideas?"

She asked, "President Cohen, are you saying that I'm intentionally lying?"

He hesitated for a while. "Maybe there is a misunderstanding."

However, Zoe pretended to be forgiving as she said, "Fine, I'll stop looking into it. I don't want to argue with her little studio. I lost my temper for a moment earlier, but there are a couple of words that I still want to say to Miss Maxwell..." With that, she turned toward Olivia. "From now on, people stop using other people's ideas if you refuse to create their outfits. If I'm kind, I'll merely say that you are a bad person, but if I want to make a big deal out of it, I can easily accuse you of plagiarism. Even though you may be a professional fashion designer, you seriously need to work on your character!"

After that, she turned and left.

However, after she took her steps, someone had suddenly grabbed her waist.

She turned and immediately saw Olivia's faint smile.

Zoe struggled with all her might. "Let me go!"

Yet, Olivia refused to let go and instead glared with saucer eyes before walking to her front. "How dare you try to leave after saying what you have said! Do I look like someone whom you can easily mess with?"

Zoe tried to escape again. "Let me go!"

"Are you saying that I stole your idea to design this dress of mine?" Olivia chuckled. "Even if I don't use my profession and compare both of our gowns, I believe that a reasonable person would be able to identify the better-looking dress out of us both. How did you find the courage to say such things while wearing a dress that makes you look like a tree monster?"

The moment her words came out, everyone burst into laughter.

"Did she call Zoe a tree monster?"

"But then, that shade of green on her is atrocious."

"The texture and shape of her dress is no match against Olivia's. Not to mention, Olivia has a perfect waist and body shape. She still looks oddly sexy even though her body is only slightly revealing. As for Zoe... Forget about it; I reserve my comment!"

"You're right. Both dresses look the same, but why is there such a huge difference? I don't think the green dress is seductive at all and I even have the urge to rush over to cover the bare parts of her dress."

While listening to the crowd's criticisms and looking at their expressions, Zoe felt that she was being tortured, so she instinctively tried to escape.

However, as expected, Olivia, who stood beside her, would never let her escape.

She glared at Zoe as her eyes were filled with coldness. "If you apologize and tell the truth to everyone, I will not hold it against you! Otherwise, the consequence will be worse than this!"

For a moment, Zoe panicked, but how could she possibly apologize to her by that point?

Chapter 400 Evidence

If I do that, am I not actually slapping myself? Besides, she doesn't have any evidence to prove her words. I doubt she can do anything to me without any proof. At this point, I need to stay calm.

As Zoe thought about it, she could immediately see Eugene walking over from afar. "Gene..."

Upon hearing her voice, Eugene furrowed his eyes instinctively as he never wanted to entertain her. Instead, he wanted to see whether his girlfriend had arrived.

However, he suddenly heard her calling out for him again. "Gene, Olivia is bullying me!"

For a moment, he paused in his steps. Olivia?

He looked toward them in confusion and saw Olivia in a red dress before suddenly feeling much better in his heart. Looks like she is already here.

Then, he walked toward the crowd, which had formed.

Those who immediately recognized him created a path for him to walk through. Of course, everyone wanted to see how he was able to solve the trouble at hand.

The moment Eugene saw Olivia, he only had his eyes on his girlfriend—and nobody else.

However, that little woman seemed to be angry as her face looked as if it could freeze ponds while her eyes were as chilly as a sharpened blade.

"What's the problem?"

He meant to ask her, but Zoe quickly rushed over and grabbed his arm.

Initially, worries for Olivia danced in his eyes, but he noticed her eyes glaring at Zoe grabbing his arm.

Immediately, he came back to his senses and withdrew his arm. Suddenly, his whole face darkened while his eyes had a twinge of blame at Zoe. "Don't touch me. What's the problem?"

Zoe cried aggrievedly, "Gene, you need to stand up for me. Can't you see that Olivia is wearing the same dress as mine?"

I've already noticed it from the beginning. He replied, "So, what's the problem?"

While pointing at Olivia's dress, Zoe complained, "She used my design to dress her. At first, I didn't want to look further into it, but she started to become unreasonable and stopped me from leaving."

Instantly, Olivia chuckled. "Am I stopping you from leaving? Are you now trying to show generosity after you have taken a dump on someone? If you have the guts to start a fight, then please have the courage to deal with the consequences! If you are saying that I've stolen your idea, I accept it. Please bring out your witnesses and evidence before clearly explaining the whole thing to everyone. If I actually stole your idea, I will apologize to you; Otherwise... I'll sue you for slander."

Zoe quickly grabbed Eugene's arm again. "Gene, look at how mean she is. I only simply brought up the similarities between our dresses earlier. Besides, I gave her the idea when I casually chatted with her at her studio with the intention of having my dress made, so what evidence can I bring out to prove my point? Isn't she putting me in a difficult position? I never truly want to embarrass her. As for why she is stubborn, it's because she knows that I can't bring out any evidence."

At the same time, Eugene already withdrew his arm under the little woman's cold watch.

"Let's not talk about whether the idea is yours yet. Your dress is really not as beautiful as hers!" After that, he even gave Olivia a somewhat flattering look.

If it weren't for her preventing him from announcing their relationship to the public, he would have gone over and hugged her. However, he somehow felt that she was still upset with him as he gazed into her cold eyes.

After being called out, Zoe immediately defended herself. "T-That can only mean that the fashion studio I found is not as good as her studio, but this doesn't mean that the idea is hers!" Suddenly, Olivia took two steps forward with her arms crossed, so Zoe instinctively took two steps back. "What are you trying to do?"

Then, Olivia revealed a mocking smile. "You just won't give up, huh!"

Zoe refuted, "Aren't you confident about the situation because I don't have any evidence? The most important aspect of running a business is integrity! Who would dare to visit your store and design their clothing in the future after this?"