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Nonetheless, Priscilla continued to stand her ground insolently. "I heard you Astorians are good at cooking up stories, but let's hear what you have to say about this pattern."

Selena then took the dress she gave Jane and showed it to everyone. "Please take a look at the pattern here. This dress may be white, but I believe everyone here knows that Forever Gown's main focus has always been on wedding gowns. So, as you might expect, this dress is also designed to be worn during weddings.

Anyway, if you pay attention to the pattern that was sewn with gold threads, you will realize that it is actually not a pattern but instead a poem that consisted of ancient Astorian characters. Unfortunately, they are not widely known by many people outside of our country, which is why it seems nothing more than just a pattern to you."

Although the gold threads on the white dress were so fine that they were barely even noticeable, they made the wearer look gorgeous when they ruffled the dress. What a masterpiece!

"That's nonsense! What kind of poem could it be?!" Priscilla was surprised yet unimpressed by Selena's defense.

"This Astorian poem was exactly what gave me the inspiration to design this dress. In fact, when I first launched it back then, I remember accepting an interview, which appeared in the magazine with the exact details included. If my memory serves me right, it was about two years ago. So go ahead and see whether it checks out if you don't believe me!"

Suddenly, one of the women echoed Selena's words. "Yes, I think I've read that magazine before. That dress was indeed in that."

Selena then shrugged her shoulders and said, "The world is full of brilliant people with good memories, but there are also those who don't even have a brain. You should have done your homework well before you went ahead to frame someone."

"Damn you!" Priscilla angrily stared at Selena.

"Do I still have to go on? I guess it's obvious to tell which of us is the copycat now. Thank you very much, Miss Harper! If it weren't for you, I wouldn't know my work was plagiarized. Perhaps you could give me the designer's name and the tailor store's address. I'm going to take legal actions against this violation!"

Priscilla stared at Jane helplessly while her lips twitched, unknowingly implying collusion between both of them. Needless to say, Priscilla didn't go to any premier tailor store, let alone approach any top-notch designer. Instead, she bribed the staff in Forever Gown and ordered an exact copy of the dress that Selena chose so that she could frame her for plagiarizing as planned, only to be upset by the hidden story behind this dress.

"I-I..." Priscilla stammered, not knowing what she should say next.

"What's wrong, Miss Harper? Have you forgotten which tailor store you visited? There aren't many premier tailor stores around the city anyway, so it won't take you long to find out which one was it if

you go through them one by one.” Selena refused to go easy on Priscilla for the latter’s false accusation. “Or is it because you intentionally ordered a dress that was made to look exactly like mine?”

After hearing Selena’s words, the other ladies began to whisper gossip again. “Did Miss Harper just try to frame Selena?”

“But what’s in for her?”

“I heard that Selena wore the same dress as Jane did during the wine party and even hung around with Jason. Guess Jane must have been offended by that.”

As the unforgiving gossip went on, Priscilla helplessly endured the embarrassment brought upon by the surprising outcome that didn’t end in her favor.

After all, she had always been admired for her wealthy family background. Her vanity only made it hard for her to live down the humiliation, yet what ground her gear the most was Jane’s apathetic attitude at this critical moment. How could she keep quiet all this time like it’s none of her business?! She was the one who told me to do all this!

“Say something, Jane!” Priscilla quickly turned to Jane.