

# Married by Mistake – Chapter 0595

The audience's reaction was the total opposite of the judges' as they looked as though they had been mesmerized by the design.

Seeing the expressions displayed on the judges and the audience made Yvonne's lips curl in excitement.

‘It looks like this design has stolen the spotlight. Just look at these people! Their jaws have all dropped to the ground after looking at it!’

Karen, who was sitting among the audience, was proud as well when she heard the praises given by the crowd.

Her gaze met Yvonne's, then she turned to look at Madeline who was sitting at the contestants' area.

Both Karen and Yvonne were joyous to see Madeline dumbfounded.

‘Hmph, I bet you never saw this coming, right, Madeline?’

‘Your hard work is now mine!’

“The sixth designer, are you sure this is the design that you submitted for this contest?” Mr. Lewinski, who was previously courted by Yvonne back at a charity banquet, pointed at the screen and asked.

Yvonne blinked her eyes, acting all obedient as she nodded. “Yes, Mr. Lewinski. This is my design for this contest!”

Mr. Lewinski turned around and exchanged looks with the other judges.

A female judge sitting beside Mr. Lewinski stared at the design and said, “This is indeed one splendid work.”

Yvonne thought they were praising her, and this made her even more delighted.

“Thank you and I really appreciate that you all like it. Actually, I’ve prepared this design for a very long time. I actually completed it a long time ago, but because I’m a perfectionist, I’d rather sacrifice my sleeping hours just to improve my work. It’s so that I can show the most perfect work for everyone to admire!”

“Oh? Really?” the judges said in a suspicious tone.

Yvonne nodded and answered firmly, “I’m the kind of person where if there’s something that I’m passionate about, I’ll go all out to make it perfect. Just like this design. I’ve paid full attention to complete it!”

She raised her gaze to sneak a peek at Madeline before adding, “I’m not the kind of person who will go online to steal other people’s work just for the sake of fame. Those people will just simply copy other people’s work, change it a little, and claim it’s theirs.”

“So you’d rather just use other people’s work without modifying it at all?”

“What? What did I just hear?”

Suddenly, a female judge counter-questioned in a cold tone. The smile on Yvonne’s face suddenly faded.

The crowd down the stage, Karen included, was puzzled.

“Other people’s work?”

“Does it mean that Madeline submitted her design way before Yvonne did?”

‘That’s impossible. Even if she did send it right before Yvonne, this is still a live voting contest. The judges won’t know about Madeline’s work.’

“Why do you say so, if I’m allowed to ask the fellow judges? This is my work. I’ve never copied from other people.” Yvonne blinked innocently and denied.

“Honorable judges, I dare swear to God that this is a result of my hard work. If so happens that another design is completely the same as mine, it’s definitely the other party who copied mine and not the other way around!”

She had come prepared with these words. It was just that she did not expect the judges to have gone through Madeline’s work beforehand.

‘Isn’t this a live voting contest? Or did Madeline use an underhanded method?’

Then, the female judge sneered, “The sixth contestant, I’ve never seen anyone telling lies so boldly. What a shameless person.”

Yvonne was thunderstruck. She did not expect the female judge to lash out at her straight up. However, she knew she could not back down as she was standing up on the stage, facing so many live broadcasting cameras.

Immediately, Yvonne argued back. “Honorable judge, how could you say such a thing to me? As someone so impolite, are you even worthy of being a judge?”

“I’m impolite?” The female judge chuckled. “You’re Yvonne, right? On your resume, it’s stated that you graduated by furthering your studies on jewelry designing, but you don’t know that the design you’re showing is the work of the famous international jewelry designer, Victor.”