

Chapter 391

They Fought Edward's cell phone started to ring in his hand at that moment. Upon checking it, he noticed that it was a phone call from the person whom he sent earlier in the morning to trail Brian

Edward swiped on the screen to answer the call and was greeted with a man gasping

for air on the other end of the line. "Master Nolan, I'm sorry. We have been discovered. . . Brian led us on a detour for dozens of kilometers. In the end, he even attacked us and

both parties are now injured."

Upon hearing that, Edward was furious. "I instructed you to spy on him, not to fight with him. How could you have been discovered?" The man answered while sounding sheepish, "We had maintained quite a bit of distance from his car, so I'm not sure how he noticed us. Once we arrived at an open space, he rammed his car into us like a madman..." Edward snapped, "Enough! Get your a*s back here right now!" The man asked timidly, "Master Nolan, our car is totaled from the impact. In fact, there's no mobile coverage around that area and I walked for some distance before finally being able to call you. All three of them are quite severely wounded, so can you please send a car over to pick us up?" Edward was quite annoyed upon learning that. "Fine, fine! Send me your location! You are all a useless bunch!" After hanging up on the call, he instructed some people to pick them up. Once it had been arranged, Lara asked, "What happened?" He reiterated the situation to her and commented in the end, "Brian is no longer as simple as he was when he was a child. On the contrary, he's becoming more like Silas."

She snorted while remarking, "I already told you that you're raising a tiger at home. If these two brothers decide to work together, coupled with Old Man Nolan's affection, we wouldn't be able to compete with them." He commented, "They will not have the courage to do that. As long as I am alive, they will not have the courage to act recklessly." Lara nodded in agreement. "That's right; as long as Old Man Nolan is with us, they will not dare to do anything rash. Why don't we get the old man to live with us? It's time to bond with him. He has already given Silas the position as the head of the family, so shouldn't he compensate you by giving you some shares in return?" Edward responded, "What are you talking about? Do you think that both my older brothers aren't trying to bond with the old man? Look, who has the courage to act recklessly? Silas would learn of any changes within the Nolan Residence. How could

he possibly allow you to take Old Man Nolan away?" Lara squinted because she couldn't come up with a plan and coincidentally, she received a phone call from the person who was spying on Silas. "Miss Lara, I saw Young Master Brian in Muse Peninsula, but he ended up fighting with Young Master Silas." She was shocked upon hearing that. "They fought? Why?"

The person over the phone answered her, "I couldn't hear their conversation clearly, but it seems like Young Master Brian claimed that someone is following him and he misunderstood that it was Young Master Silas's man. Anyway, the fight was intense and he even told Young Master Silas not to get involved in his matters."

Lara acknowledged the report. "Continue to spy on him." After that, she hung up on the phone while looking at Edward with a surprised expression. "Brian apparently fought with Silas. Can you believe

that?” Edward answered, “Why wouldn’t I believe that? They would have reconciled much earlier if that was possible. Why would they wait until now? This is a good thing, so we’ll just let them continue with their misunderstanding.” She was rendered speechless by his response. After a few days, Silas got out of bed as usual and packed his things before heading toward the 59th floor.

The more I’m closer to both mother and son, the more I’m inclined to blend into their lives. I want to live in the same house as the both of them, even if I can’t be in the same room. No! Even if I have to sleep on a couch, I’d be more than happy to do that.

When the thought crossed Silas’s mind, he couldn’t help but mock himself. I am not an easily satisfied person and I obviously need more. I want to live under the same roof as her. In fact, I want to be able to see her whenever I want to from dawn to dusk. I want to hold her to sleep and have her in my arms when I’m awake. However, in reality, I am only able to spend time with both mother and son when I prepare their meals. Camila preferred oriental-style breakfast whereas he was mostly familiar with oriental-cuisine too. On the first day, he would soak the rice while setting the timer.

Chapter 392

It Belongs to a Client He would have needed to prepare a few simple dishes or some fried eggs. After punching the code on the keypad to open the door, Silas entered and made his way straight to the kitchen as usual. However, today, he noticed a familiar figure in the kitchen and looked pleasantly surprised. Is this woman preparing breakfast?

He increased his pace to walk toward the kitchen.

It was most probably due to the humming of the cooker hood that she did not realize him walking toward her.

When Silas took a good look of Camila, he was about to burst in laughter for the weirdest reason because she was in full gear-she had her glasses and her mask on while wearing a pair of gloves on top of being equipped with an apron as well. She held a spatula while flipping the fried egg in the pan tentatively. The most observant element was that she seemed to have invested her energy because the fried egg was in a heart shape that was held in place by a curved sliced sausage.

The longer he stared at her, the more he wanted to laugh. She doesn’t even know how to cook, but she’s trying out the tricky stuff. She is the typical kind of student, who is eager to run before they can even walk.

From the corner of Silas’s eyes, he noticed that there were a handful of sausages on the cutting board, which had been sliced through. It seemed that Camila had dedicated a lot of work to achieve three heart-shaped fried eggs.

Furthermore, it seemed as if she had crushed an egg because there were remnants of the egg’s amniotic fluid on the board. Naturally, he turned to steal a glance at the trash can, and true enough, there were some broken eggshells in there. Just then, the fried egg sizzled and sent some oil in Camila’s direction, shocking her until she took a few steps backward. She stared fixedly at the fried eggs and looked like she was ready to fight someone. Finally, Silas burst out in laughter and frightened her. She turned abruptly to face him. “Y-Y-You scared me! When did you come in?” He chuckled while leaning against the doorframe. “I just arrived. Why are you cooking?”

She answered innocently, "I can't always be eating breakfast that you've prepared for me, can I? Look, don't you think my heart-shaped fried eggs look good?" Although the fried eggs in the pan were slightly burned, she looked gleeful while pointing at it. He nodded. "It's not bad at all."

Her clothing could have been an overkill and the kitchen was clearly in a mess, but it was undeniable that he was moved by her sincerity.

Silas entered the kitchen while trying to take the spatula from her. "Hand it to me."

Camila objected hastily, "No, no need. I'm done now. You should wake South up for breakfast."

He cackled while gently holding her head. Then, he kissed the exposed part of her forehead while quickly acknowledging her. "Sure, but you should be careful. Avoid being splattered by the oil." She replied, "Okay, I'm done." Silas turned to make his way to South's bedroom. Upon entering the bedroom, the first thing he saw was the child in bed. South was curled up with his pouted lips underneath the quilt. His breathing was steady, apparent that he was still asleep. While glancing around the room, Silas caught sight of a suit hanging in the wardrobe. He was astounded when he saw that.

In all honesty, he was already bewildered because he just couldn't locate his lost suit from a few days ago. However, the suit showed up out of nowhere the next day. Hence, he disregarded the matter because he thought that his eyes could have been playing tricks on him. Nevertheless, he was now almost sure that a 'thief' was involved. Furthermore, it was most probably the same one who stole his heart.

Silas moved forward to caress the suit while checking its style. If my guess is correct, the little woman must have prepared this suit for me.

He continued to stroke the suit as his lips subconsciously curled into a faint smile. Just when he smiled like a fool, Camila's voice hissed from the door. "Don't touch that!"

"What? Whose is this?" He was shocked. Isn't this for me?

Camila answered without letting anything away. "It belongs to a client and it's an urgent one. I'm afraid that I might not be able to complete some details, so I brought it home."

Silas felt as if someone threw a bucket of cold water at him. His once racing heart immediately calmed down. It turns out that this belongs to a client.

Chapter 393 A Suit for My Client

Why did I flatter myself by assuming that she's prepared a gift for me? As a result, he answered in embarrassment, "That's not bad."

Camila noticed his smile, which was curved downward, so she had to stop herself from laughing. Nevertheless, she commented, "However, that client has a similar figure as yours. Why don't you try it too?"

Silas inhaled deeply and stopped thinking much about his situation. Instead, he answered with a disinterested voice, "I better not. It's best to let your client wear it himself. Even if we have similar figures, I'm sure there must be differences somewhere."

With an unhappy expression, she touched her chin with her hand and had an unsatisfied gaze while looking at him and appearing sorry for herself. He frowned deeply. “W-What’s up with you? I just figured since this belongs to someone else after all —”

Before he could complete his sentence, she interrupted him. “The client isn’t cooperative.”

Silas looked up abruptly. “Huh?” Camila glared. “Forget it if you don’t want to try it! Don’t come running to me if it doesn’t fit later!” She left after saying that.

Silas would be daft if he still couldn’t understand the current situation. He took a few steps forward and held onto Camila, who wasn’t planning on leaving anyway. “W-What’s your client’s last name?”

His eyes shone with anticipation when he stared at her because he was afraid of misunderstanding her once again.

Then, she answered him softly, “His name is Silas and his last name is Nolan!”

Silas was simultaneously frustrated and tickled because he was exasperated that she was never clear about the situation. Naturally, he was mostly happy and excited, so he kept his head bowed to mask his smile as he did not want to be led by the nose.

However, it was undeniable that at that instant, he was almost dizzy with happiness.

Silas couldn’t hold his feelings back and wrapped his arms around Camila. “Thank you, Camila.”

Upon noticing how happy he was, she was extremely happy. “So, are you trying it on this time?”

He glared. “Why didn’t you make yourself clear?”

Nevertheless, Camila answered in innocence. “Well, you didn’t ask!” “Why would I ask when you claim that it’s for a client?” “Do you think I’d ask you to try on a client’s suit?” Silas was rendered speechless when he heard that. If I’m being honest, I’m not confident enough because deep down in my heart, I won’t dare to hope for her to fall in love with me like how I am with her. I’m always under the impression that she only agreed to be my girlfriend after I have pestered her for such a long time. Besides, her somber face didn’t seem like she was joking at all.

I also don’t want to pressure her as well. Wouldn’t I be forcing her to present me with a gift if I were to claim that I’m the one who commissioned the suit? She should take the initiative if it’s a present for me. How could I possibly ask for a gift for myself? My pride wouldn’t allow that!

However, Camila never minded and instead nudged him gently. “Go ahead and try it on. I’ll make some adjustments if it needs altering!” Silas mumbled an acknowledgement while making his way into the changing room with the suit in his hands.

He emerged swiftly again. He was backlit by the sunlight as he made his way into the room, so it looked like he was glowing in a golden hue. Furthermore, his height and lanky legs made him look like a model bringing life to the suit. Camila’s eyes gleamed with amazement. I knew that Silas would look good in this suit, but I did not expect that he would look so handsome! He is beyond cool and handsome! She had used navy blue for the particular suit because it looked less gloomy than his usual black while still maintaining his formality. On the other hand, Silas’s figure had the golden proportion-his shoulders were broad and they tapered to a narrow waist. Furthermore, he had long, strong legs, so she had tailored

the suit to accentuate his figure while making him look slightly slimmer. In comparison, he looked younger than the aura of what his usual business suits gave him. In addition to that, it was entirely hand sewn, so there were minor changes at the collar, sleeves and waist area that helped to show his perfect figure off. "My boyfriend is so handsome!" Silas grinned from ear to ear because he had already checked his reflection in the changing room's mirror. Therefore, he knew the effects that the suit had on his body. He did not think that it looked good because it was designed by Camila, but, on the contrary, her designs were undoubtedly refreshing and original while complimenting his temperament-that was most probably the reason he liked the suit so much.

Chapter 394

Is She a Fairy? "My girlfriend is so awesome!" Camila chuckled. "We have to maintain this mutually-flattering business model in the future." Silas answered, "I am especially fond of it." Camila was delighted when she replied, "Lift your arms and check where there are any uncomfortable spots."

After doing as instructed, he shook his head. "There is no discomfort. In fact, it fits very well."

He approached her. "Why don't you share on how you managed to tailor such a fitting measurement?"

She laughed in response. "That's not difficult at all. Just one look and I am able to estimate your measurements."

Camila pointed at the side of her eyes and she retreated backward while smiling at him.

Silas commented while walking to her, "Just a few days ago, one of my shirts went missing, but it appeared again the next day." She beat around the bush while maintaining a serious expression. "Is that so? In that case, you're really lucky. I'm sure your clothes are expensive, aren't they? It'll be such a shame if you lose them." Silas was rendered speechless when he heard that. He reached out to pull her into an embrace. "Are you telling me that you didn't use my shirt as a sample to obtain the measurements?"

Camila giggled. "Let me go and I'll tell you." He was about to release her from his embrace when she wriggled out of his grip like a slippery eel. She ducked and escaped from his grasp before running to room, defiantly commenting before vanishing out of sight, "My eyes are the best measuring tools!" Silas smiled. Why did she leave when she was still staring at me? Therefore, he went after her and knocked on her room door. "What are you doing? Aren't you having breakfast with me?" There was complete silence from the room. He was suspicious, so he turned the door handle and the door opened, unexpectedly. On the other hand, the little woman was standing at the other side of the door with her hands behind her back while giving him a gentle smile...

Suddenly, at that moment, she produced a box from behind her back that was already opened-there was a maroon necktie in the box. "Here, this is a gift for you!" Silas was exhilarated when he saw that and stood rooted to the spot while staring at Camila in silence. I must look like a silly child now.

He did not expect her to present him with surprises-one after another. Furthermore, her gifts were extremely well thought of. In fact, the way that she had presented his gifts were meticulously planned.

* It is undeniable that this little woman is skilled at being playful because she had

caused my heart to race, just like that. What should I do? I am about to lose to my girlfriend. I think I haven't given her anything yet!

His eyes shone with love and he reached out to hold onto Camila's waist with a tender voice. "Put it on for me." She frowned. "Well... I don't really know how to!" "It's fine, I'll teach you." Silas held her hands in his and started to move his fingers ambidextrously. In reality, he was the one tying the necktie. "Ah, I am familiar with the rest of it. I just have to yank it this way, am I right?" After Camila said those words, she pulled the necktie down while Silas grunted reflexively. With that, she yanked so hard that the action almost strangled him. She loosened her grip hastily. "Oh, my! I've pulled too hard." Silas was at a loss of words, but he was tickled too. I am very curious as to how she managed to survive as an adult. She doesn't know how to cook, but she has managed to raise such a smart child. She can't handle a necktie, but she's a genius fashion designer. There are times when I suspect whether she is a human. Maybe she's some kind of a fairy or a vixen. Otherwise, how else can I explain my deep love for her? Silas held Camila in his embrace while pressing his forehead against hers, nuzzling his nose against hers and tightening his arms around. He wanted to give her such a tight hug to the point where they became one so that they would never part with each other.

"You have given so many gifts, so what should I give you?" he asked. She immediately answered, "Haven't you been preparing delicious meals for us on a daily basis? Not to mention, this house too!" Silas retorted, "It's nothing. Both of you are my wife and child, so I am merely playing my part."

Chapter 395

Opening Ceremony Camila thought, This man is becoming too comfortable these days. Wasn't This girlfriend a moment ago? How did I end up becoming his wife now? "Alright, let's not discuss this. Why don't you check your reflection in the mirror?" she suggested while shoving against him.

Silas remained motionless while maintaining his grip around her. "I trust my girlfriend's fashion sense."

Upon hearing that, she was rendered speechless. This man seems to be clingier over time.

"In that case, get South to have breakfast now. Aren't you attending my cousin brother's opening ceremony with me?" Only then did Silas obediently agree while reluctantly releasing his grip. The opening ceremony of the 'Nine-Tailed Fox No.7' was held at the Oceanic Hotel. By the time Camila and Silas arrived, the majority of the guests were already there. Therefore, they went over to greet Marcus. He looked pleasantly surprised because he did not expect Silas to be in attendance, but still exchanged greetings with the latter. How honored am I to have Silas drop by? Nevertheless, he knew deep in his heart that Silas had most probably showed up due to Camila's influence.

While observing their behavior and matching attires, Marcus could not help but feel a twinge of jealousy. My younger cousin-sister is finally together with a man.

Camila did not want reporters to catch her with Silas whereas he did not want to be at the center of attention. Therefore, he entered the venue earlier with Marcus.

At that moment, the creative crew were present with the camera flash from the huge crowd of media surrounding them. There was also a large group of fans who were gathered outside after they caught wind of the event.

The mythology drama was a massive intellectual property, considering that the original novel already had millions of fans. Now that it was being adapted into a film and showed on the silver screen, it was creating quite a stir among the fans. Besides, it had also attracted a lot of attention, especially since the cast consisted of talented, popular actors.

Silas attracted a lot of attention the moment he entered and some people even recognized him.

“Why is Silas Nolan here? Did the Nolan Group invest in this drama too?” “I think he is acquainted with Marcus Cohen. They were chatting a while ago.”

“He can’t be here for one of the celebrities, can he?”

“I doubt that. Throughout the years, Silas has been known for his self-control and preserving his integrity.”

“Are you assuming that he is pure and innocent merely because the media has nothing to report on him? If he is truly innocent, why are young celebrities having the audacity to approach him?” a woman commented while pointing at a girl approaching Silas. * Another female responded in shock. “Oh, I know that woman. She is the fourth female

lead, Zoe Lane. That woman has such an exaggerated girly tone that you’ll have goosebumps if you were to hear her speak.” | A third lady agreed and elaborated, “Yes, that’s right. I know her too. I heard that she’s from a wealthy family and she invested in the drama with a whopping 30 million, so even Marcus has to be courteous around her.” “Huh! Did 30 million buy her the fourth female lead? She should have at least gotten the main female lead!”

“Do you think anyone can assume the role of the female lead? Wouldn’t her acting skills ruin the entire show?”

Zoe was completely oblivious to the crowd’s discussion about her as she was merely surprised to bump into Silas, so she appeared excited when she skipped happily to him. “Gene!”

Silas turned and asked in surprise, “Why are you here?” He wasn’t just confused about bumping into Zoe. On the contrary, her green gown caught his attention because it was similar in design to the one that Camila wore. Of course, it’ll never be as beautiful as Camila’s, but it will be embarrassing to be wearing similar gowns in a crowd of hundreds of people! Should I inform my girlfriend? After a close observation of Zoe’s gown, he realized that there were subtle differences. Although Zoe’s green gown has petals sewn across her chest and it is a long gown with a high slit, hers does not have a bareback design whereas Camila’s one has. Furthermore, the materials seem different because Camila’s gown is obviously made from premium quality material whereas Zoe’s gown... How shall I describe it? It looks non-descriptive and lacks character.

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, Silas chose to remain silent instead of informing Camila 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?" Silas 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 Camila misunderstand the situation. "Go ahead with your matters." However, Zoe was reluctant to let Silas 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! Silas is here for Zoe." "That's right! Why would Silas fall for a woman like that?"

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

Silas 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," Silas 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. Camila? 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 Camila, the owner of Camila Brooklyn 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 Camila 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 Camila 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 Camila, who was slowly approaching. I must never let others realize that this is actually Camila'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 Camila 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 Camila'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 Camila 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 Camila's? Did you have it tailored at Camila Brooklyn Studio?"

"That's right! Doesn't the Camila Brooklyn 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 Camila. "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 Camila looks of contempt. "I see. In that case, isn't Camila 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 Camila 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, Camila 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 Camila signed her name, everyone finally realized that the back part of her dress was completely different from Zoe's. The halterneck design of Camila'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, Camila walked down the stage. Initially, she wanted to locate where Silas and Marcus were, but a few steps later, she was greeted by a group of women that were guided by Zoe.

Camila'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 Camila 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, Camila 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 Camila 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 Camila Brooklyn 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, Camila figured out what Zoe was trying to do. She is trying to force the truth onto herself. While staring at her, Camila 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, Camila 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, Camila 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, “Camila! 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 Camila, but upon seeing her calm demeanor, he asked, “How is this possible? How could Camila 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 Brooklyn..." With that, she turned toward Camila. "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 Camila's faint smile. Zoe struggled with all her might. "Let me go!" Yet, Camila 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?" Camila 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 Camila's. Not to mention, Camila 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? || 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, Camila, 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 Silas walking over from afar. "Gene..."

Upon hearing her voice, Silas 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, Camila is bullying me!"

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

He looked toward them in confusion and saw Camila 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 Silas saw Camila, 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 Camila 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 Camila 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 Camila’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, Camila 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 Silas’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, Silas 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 Camila 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, Camila took two steps forward with her arms crossed, so Zoe instinctively took two steps back. “What are you trying to do?” Then, Camila 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?”