

Mighty Mom 55

Chapter 55 The World-renowned Fashion Designer, Angel

As soon as Camila said that, a deep man's voice sounded from the opposite side of the room. "Do you still need to find somebody to cross-check the designs? I have your plum blossom-themed design with me right now. Xavier, show it to the audience!" Thus, Xavier responded and took Silas's phone backstage. When everybody looked over to see who it was, they were shocked to discover that it was Silas Nolan.

Lyla looked outraged. Who is that man? Why does he have a copy of the plum blossom-themed design? Isn't that Camila's design? Or, is he just deliberately taking Camila's side?

Camila was slightly shocked too. Why does Silas have a copy of my plum blossom-themed design? While everybody was still swimming in the confusion, a drawing of a design appeared on the large screen-it was the exact same design of the plum blossom-themed dress the model was wearing, without any changes. Lyla was horrified, but she continued to argue, "What does that prove? My designs of the four gentlemen of the seasons have been posted on the official website of the competition for more than a month! It's possible that somebody stole it from me and placed it in their portfolio! How can you prove that this design was created before mine? Excuse me, mister, but please be a little more meticulous when you speak! Otherwise, I'm going to sue you for slander!" | Silas sneered, "Slander? Whether or not it is slander, you can see for yourself." Then, he looked at Xavier. "Xavier, zoom it in." When the picture on the screen was enlarged, it clearly revealed that the date of delivery was 10 August 2019. Sitting in the VIP seat, his aura flared around him as he looked at Lyla and said, "Do you see it clearly now? You started designing this in September this year. But, I received this resume in August. Tell me; which one came first?" Lyla swayed slightly, screaming in her heart, How could somebody else have the exact same design as I did? However, she put on a strong and calm appearance and furiously rebuked him, "Who are you? What relationship do you have with my sister? From how I see it, you are probably somebody my sister deliberately hired to confuse the audience, aren't you? Who can prove whether this picture of yours is real or fake?" "I can! I submitted that resume." Camila stood up and glared at Lyla with a cool gaze. "In the past, your designs might not have been the best, but at least they were your original designs. Now, not only did you plagiarize my work, but you also falsely

accused me. This isn't just a matter of poor moral character anymore, it's plain slander and false accusation. You wrote and acted out your own scripted play where I'm a horrible sister that picks on you. I'm sure it was all done to ensure that I don't have any evidence to prove that this design is mine. That's why you were so confident! Well, it's a pity for you because I do have evidence!" After saying that, she used the grand competition's special-use phone and dialed Kate's number. "Kate, do you still have the bamboo-themed evening dress I gave you as a gift during our graduation?" She put the call on loudspeaker, and Kate's voice was transmitted clearly to the audience. "Of course. I kept it since that was your gift to me!" Thus, Camila said, "Send me a group photo of the four of us wearing the outfits from the four gentlemen of the seasons' collection. Also, take a photo of your bamboo-themed photo and send it to me too." Kate replied, "What's wrong? Why do you need this?" Camila replied, "There's a participant here who not only plagiarized my work but also falsely accused me." Kate's laughter rang out from the other side of the phone. "What? She can't have accused you, the world-renowned fashion

designer, Angel, of plagiarizing her designs, right?” Camila looked at Lyla and sneered, “She wouldn’t dare! But, she claims that I deliberately stopped her from joining the competition because I was afraid of having her as my competition! I don’t want to be thrown under the bus for that, so hurry up and send me those pictures!” After she ended the call, she looked at Lyla again and said, “Relax; I’m going to convince you so thoroughly that you have no choice but to admit it!”

When those words sounded across the room, the entire venue fell silent. Anybody with an ear had heard it.

D-Did her friend just mention that s-she is Angel?!

Chapter 56 Disqualified From the Competition

That world-renowned fashion designer is a judge in this competition?! Oh, my God! We thought Angel would be a blond, blue-eyed beauty from overseas! Instead, she turned out to be a citizen of Hendrix! Haha! This is getting interesting! To think that Lyla Brooklyn plagiarized Angel’s designs and even had the audacity to claim that her sister prevented her from joining the competition because she was afraid of her talents. What sort of joke is this? All those who were still dubious of Camila’s words just now immediately changed their perception of her as soon as her identity was revealed. Angel was a world-renowned fashion designer. Thus, it simply wasn’t worth her time to pick on a small-time designer, unless that designer stepped on her toes! Even Silas had a shocked expression on his face at that moment. She’s the world-renowned fashion designer, Angel! I can’t believe I rejected Angel when she came looking for a job at my company! Then, he rubbed his pounding head. It’s too late now!

On the other hand, Lyla looked like she was in shock. One couldn’t tell whether her eyes held more fear or disbelief in them; perhaps, it was a mixture of both.

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How is this possible? How can she be Angel? The Angel that I’ve always admired and always wanted to receive advice from? That Angel? How is that possible? Right now, even if Camila doesn’t bring out those designs, the audience is already on Camila’s side. They won’t believe me anymore! What do I do? It’s over now!

Just then, Camila received the photos from Kate. It was a photo of the four best friends together in university—each wearing the outfits from the four gentlemen of the seasons’ collection that she had designed—standing at the entrance of the university. There was also another photo of Kate wearing her bamboo-themed evening dress. It looked like she had just taken it. Compared to seven years ago, it gave off a more mature charm. Camila looked toward the audience. “This collection is a previous design I created seven years ago. For it to appear here is, honestly, a shock to me. I’m also very angry about it. This isn’t just about the matter of plagiarism; it has also ruined the original meaning behind why I designed these four evening dresses for me and my best friends back then. I designed them because I wanted us to have one-of-a-kind dresses! They represented how I viewed my best friends in my heart—they were unique and irreplaceable! Unfortunately, my creation, in all its originality, was copied and displayed on the screen, right under my nose! If I wasn’t a judge at this competition, wouldn’t these designs be mass-produced for the public? If I didn’t have the evidence to prove that these creations

were mine, wouldn't I have been painted as a terrible and vicious sister who picked on her sister? Not every weak-looking person is harmless; they could turn out to be a pretentious b*tch setting up a trap to take

down the strong! A so-called original creation is original because it is one-of-a-kind! It's not enough to pull underhanded tricks behind the scenes and put on a pathetic display while crying! Don't participate in this competition if you don't have the ability to do so!" At that moment, nobody dared to say that Camila was picking on others anymore. After all, what she said was true. It was a competition. One should bring out the best of their abilities when participating in a competition. If one didn't have those abilities, then they shouldn't participate and end up making a fool of themselves!

Lyla's face was pale. There was no way for her to disprove those pictures. Moreover, the looks from the audience were like knives stabbing into her heart. I never imagined things would turn south so badly! If I knew this was going to happen, I wouldn't have stolen Camila's designs. But, how could I have known that Camila is Angel?! Thus, Lyla hurriedly fled off stage, and the grand competition naturally disqualified. Compared to the number of people she shamed, she got off pretty easily! Following that, the grand competition's program crew apologized to Camila. Even so, Camila wasn't bothered. She knew exactly what was going on with Lyla.

After the event, she saw Silas waiting for her. Then, she walked over to him apologetically. "I'm sorry for making you suffer an unfair accusation with me today."

Silas laughed. "No problem, Angel."

Upon hearing that, Camila lowered her head and laughed lightly too. "Not many know me by that name."

Silas took a deep breath and woefully said, "If you had used that name when you came to the company, you wouldn't even have needed to go through an interview! And, I wouldn't have lost the opportunity to gain a world-renowned fashion designer under my wing because of a misunderstanding!"