

MY BOSSY CEO HUSBAND BY SYMON DILLER

Chapter 71

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“Oh, come on. It’s so obvious! I saw it with my own eyes.”

“I didn’t see anything like that. What I saw is that you drank too much.”

Rosalynn shook her head and chuckled.

Karina then pouted and leaned on Rosalynn’s shoulder. “What? I didn’t drink that much.”

Rosalynn could actually feel that she was a little down.

“Why? What happened?”

Karina just closed her eyes and said, “It’s nothing.”

Since Karina didn’t want to talk about it, Rosalynn didn’t pry further.

But she had a hunch that it must have something to do with Karina’s brother.

It must be painful for Karina that she couldn’t be with him.

Rosalynn just patted her on the shoulder softly and comforted her silently.

She concluded that women shouldn’t be immersed in love. Otherwise, they would just end up getting pretty hurt.

Eventually, Rosalynn got home. She put down her bag and was about to wash up when she noticed that someone sent her a message.

The moment Rosalynn took a look, an evident frown appeared on her face.

The following day, she got up early. The bidding was going to be held at the Technology Center, and she needed to get there on time.

Rosalynn took a taxi to the company and met Maggie, who was already waiting outside the elevator.

“Good morning, Maggie.”

“Oh, Rosalynn. Good morning.”

Maggie turned her head to greet back, stealing a glance at Giselle, who was waiting by the elevator.

Noticing Rosalynn's arrival, Giselle glanced at Maggie and Rosalynn with an unfriendly smile.

On the other hand, Rosalynn didn't even look at Giselle. She didn't bother greeting her.

At this time, they suddenly heard a commotion from behind them.

"Mr. Hughes, good morning!"

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It seemed that Brian finally arrived.

Seeing this, Maggie quickly pulled Rosalynn to greet Brian as well.

Brian was wearing a nicely tailored dark suit, which made him look tall, slender, and elegant.

He walked to the elevator unhurriedly and saw Rosalynn among the crowd in just a glance.

She wore a sapphire blue chiffon top and a beige skirt for the event.

It made her look very sophisticated and charming.

Of course, this caught Brian's attention, and he couldn't resist looking at her ample red lips.

Two elevators simultaneously arrived at the ground floor and opened.

Everyone was waiting for Brian to enter one of the elevators first, since he was one of the prominent guests.

Right after entering the elevator, Brian noticed that Rosalynn was about to walk and enter the other one. He called out,

"Rosalynn, come in."

Rosalynn stopped in her tracks. At the same time, everyone's gaze was focused on her.

Why did he only ask her to enter the elevator he was in?

It made people suspicious.

"Mr. Hughes, what's the matter?" Rosalynn asked politely and stood beside Edwin.

Noticing that she was giving him the cold shoulder, Brian frowned unhappily.

"Are you ready for the bidding later?"

"Yes," Rosalynn replied calmly.

"Have you refined the design?"

"Yes, I did."

"But why didn't you show me the refined one?"

Rosalynn's eyes widened slightly.

Somehow, she felt that he was just making trouble for her.

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Abit annoyed, she said, "When I showed you my design yesterday, you said

that it was good.

I thought you meant you have approved my design, and that I only needed to do some minor polishing. So, I didn't think it was necessary to report it to you again."

Perceiving the emotion in Rosalynn's voice, Brian smiled slightly.

He preferred her anger to her indifference.

"Did I say that? You seem to have a clear memory of my words."

Rosalynn found herself at a loss for words.

Perhaps he should visit the hospital to check for amnesia.

As the elevator reached the studio floor, Brian stepped out first.

Rosalynn headed to her desk to gather the necessary items for the bidding, ignoring the curious glances from others while awaiting Brian's instructions.

When it was time to leave, Edwin came to fetch Rosalynn.

Rosalyn and Maggie went to the hotel designated by the Technology Center's bidding office.

Upon entering the conference room, Rosalynn saw numerous attendees.

Apart from several influential Wragos-based enterprises, many renowned companies from other cities were present as well.

Rosalynn spotted Harlan and Brylee.

Both glanced her way; Harlan offered a nod and a friendly smile, while Brylee appeared haughty.

Rosalynn returned Harlan's nod and sat in her assigned seat with Brian and the others.

A staff member informed Rosalynn that her presentation was scheduled last. She nodded and patiently waited in her seat.

The bidding commenced shortly.

Each company came well-prepared, showcasing impressive design drafts.

Harlan's decorating firm was the penultimate company to present their bid.

Brylee took the lead in introducing it.

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Brylee opened the PowerPoint and began her presentation.

Brian was reading the documents at hand. When he heard Brylee's introduction, he felt that he had heard her concept before.

He looked up at the PowerPoint's design illustration and his eyes narrowed.

Why did this design resemble the one Rosalynn had shown him?

He glanced at Rosalynn, only to find her sitting there, her face expressionless. She didn't seem surprised at all.

Brian couldn't help but find the situation intriguing.

If his assumption was correct, Rosalynn's design must have been compromised.

Yet, she showed no reaction.

Then it was her turn to introduce her design.

He was curious to see how she would handle the situation.

“Well, that concludes my presentation of our company’s design.”

With that, Brylee offered a slight nod to the audience.

Her eyes met Rosalynn’s, a challenging glint within them.

Murmurs of praise and admiration filled the room.

“The ideas of these young people are impressive. I guess my company will lose.”

“Indeed. I used to underestimate this company. I never thought their boss would be so skilled.”

“I heard Harlan came from a rural background. The Morgan family must see his potential to approve of Brylee being with him.”

Hearing the surrounding whispers, Harlan frowned.

His eyes widened in shock and embarrassment.

He whispered to Brylee, “Where did you get this design draft?”

This design wasn’t his creation.

Yet, it surpassed his own design.

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“Don’t ask too many questions. Just wait to secure the project.”

Brylee grinned, confident in their victory.

“Next, let’s welcome Rosalynn Fuller from S.W. Studio to present their design.”

Rosalynn stood up, launching her PowerPoint.

“Hello, everyone. Allow me to introduce my design...”

Seated, Brylee eagerly anticipated Rosalynn’s embarrassment.

However, when the design on display differed from what she had seen earlier, her smile vanished.

What happened?

Had Rosalynn altered the design draft before arriving?

This version resembled the previous one, yet appeared even more refined

“Alright, I’ve completed my presentation.”

After explaining her design concept, Rosalynn gave a slight nod to those in attendance and calmly took her seat.

Whispers began to circulate among them.

“Have you noticed that the design draft of S.W. Studio bears a striking resemblance to that of Harlan’s decoration company?”

“Yes, the design styles are identical. It’s as if they were created by the same person.”

“Could it be a coincidence that both companies have the same design concepts? Or is plagiarism at play here?”

Overhearing the murmurs, Brylee gathered her thoughts, intending to accuse Rosalynn first.

“Rosalynn, you altered our design and stole our ideas!”

Rosalynn glanced at her and countered, “You’re claiming | plagiarized your design? Do you have any proof? | could just as easily say you copied mine.”

Brylee scoffed, “You want evidence? Rosalynn, did you complete this design all by yourself?”

“Yes.”

“You’re only an intern. How could you produce such a high-level design?”

Brylee snorted and addressed the onlookers. “My boyfriend, Harlan, just returned from studying abroad. While he was away, he won numerous prestigious awards in international competitions. It’s obvious who the plagiarist is.”

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Brylee’s words stirred more whispers, and the crowd began to side with her. Rosalynn was an intern, while Harlan was an accomplished senior designer. They assumed Rosalynn must have copied Harlan’s work.

Brylee went on, “Besides, Rosalynn is Harlan’s ex-girlfriend. Even after their break-up, she still harbored feelings for him. | suspect she must have tried to seduce him to obtain his design.”

Upon hearing this, the others cast peculiar glances at Rosalynn.

Rosalynn was attractive and an intern. If she wished to make an impact, she could undoubtedly use her beauty to take shortcuts.

Thus, Brylee’s accusations seemed plausible.

“She lacks the talent and only wants an easy way out. It’s disgraceful.”

“Absolutely, we can’t let someone like that win the bid.”

“S.W. Studio must be disqualified from the bidding immediately.”

People began to talk among themselves.

To them, Rosalynn’s design draft was outstanding.

If she hadn’t copied it, S.W. Studio would likely secure the project.

So, they didn’t care who the true plagiarist was; they just wanted S.W. Studio out of the bidding.

Brian had been listening to them until Brylee mentioned that Rosalynn was Harlan’s ex-girlfriend. His eyes narrowed once more.

Rosalynn’s ex was Harlan? Were they still in touch?

“Silence, please.”

The staff gestured for everyone to quiet down.

“Rosalynn, do you have any explanation regarding Brylee’s claim?”

Rosalynn stood up and responded calmly, “Though I am an intern, academic background doesn’t equate to capability.”

Throughout history, many renowned works haven’t been crafted by professionals. As for Brylee’s claim, it’s true that I’m her boyfriend’s ex. However, I have no interest in rekindling a relationship with my ex. If she continues to defame me, I can sue her for slander. Moreover, please examine our design drafts. Aside from their similarity, what else do they share?”

Hearing Rosalynn’s words, they looked and compared the two design drafts carefully.

One of them remarked, “I believe the style of these two design drafts closely resembles that of the famous designer, Rose.”

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Rosalynn smiled and nodded in agreement.

“You’re correct. As everyone knows, Rose is employed by S.W. Studio. So, who is the real plagiarist here?”

Upon hearing what Rosalynn said, the crowd started murmuring again.

This time, they took Rosalynn’s side.

Brylee’s expression changed.

“So what if Rose works at S.W. Studio? There are many similar designs these days. Besides,

S.W. Studio didn’t prioritize this project. Since Rose is part of your studio, why isn’t she in charge of it, but instead an intern is?”

Brylee was good at arguing.

Rosalyn raised her eyebrows and responded, “Rose didn’t participate in the design personally because she’s quite lazy. She’s

only willing to join international competitions to bring fame to S.W. Studio.

Besides, she provided me with some guidance while I

was working on my design draft. Otherwise, how could I, as an intern, produce such a remarkable piece?”

Seeing her confidently spouting nonsense, Brian couldn’t help but smile.

He didn’t know if it was her declaration that she wouldn’t be with her ex-boyfriend again or her covert self-deprecation and self-praise that amused him.

Regardless, he found her particularly captivating at that moment.

“Alright. Everyone’s presentation is complete. Please wait a moment, and we will announce the results shortly.”

The staff members gestured for them to take a break and await the final decision.
Brylee glared at Rosalynn and sat down, her face stern.
Harlan also appeared displeased.
He deduced that Brylee had copied Rosalynn's design!
Why would she do that?
His gaze landed on Rosalynn. As he looked at her beautiful face, he wished he could disappear.
Taking a deep breath, he stood up and declared, "Everyone, I apologize. Our company has decided to withdraw from the bidding."
The winner was clear.
It was better to leave now than to face humiliation later.

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"Harlan, wait! Why are you withdrawing?"
Brylee tried to stop him.
Harlan, wearing a stern expression, shook off her hand and left without looking back.
Rosalynn remained silent, not saying a word.
It appeared that Harlan hadn't known about Brylee plagiarizing her design beforehand.
"Did you know your design was stolen a while ago?"
Brian's deep, resonant voice reached her ears.
Rosalynn could feel his warm breath on her ear.
She turned her head to see Brian's handsome face.
Rosalynn's ears flushed. She shifted her body and replied, "Yes, I'll report to you once we're back at the company."
Brian raised his eyebrows and observed her reddened ears. He grinned and said, "Are your ears particularly sensitive?"
Rosalynn found herself speechless.
Could he refrain from discussing this in public?
"Well, after our deliberations, we have decided to award the Technology Center's decoration project to S.W. Studio."
The organizer announced the final outcome.
The crowd erupted in commotion.
Rosalynn smiled, as if she had anticipated it.
Maggie was so thrilled that she reached out her hand, ready to give Rosalynn a high five.
"Rosalynn, we've finally secured this project."
"Yes, you did an excellent job."

Rosalynn gave her a high five.

They exchanged smiles.

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At S.W. Studio

Giselle remained in the director's office, glancing at her watch from time to time, visibly anxious. ©

It was about time for the results.

She genuinely hadn't expected Rosalynn to complete such an impressive design draft.

With Rosalynn's talent, if she stayed in the studio, Giselle's position would surely be in jeopardy.

So this time, she had to ensure Rosalynn's departure from the studio.

A disturbance arose outside. Brian and the others returned.

"A meeting will be held in five minutes," Edwin instructed.

Giselle was overjoyed to see Brian's unhappy expression.

She figured he must be upset because they failed to win the project.

In the conference room, Giselle sat opposite Rosalynn, studying her composed expression.

A trace of ridicule flickered in her eyes.

"Rosalynn, you didn't secure the project, did you? Don't be disheartened.

You're still an intern with no experience. It's natural for you to not win the project."

Taking a look at Giselle, Rosalynn found it amusing but refrained from commenting.

Mary, who had entered with Giselle, scoffed.

"As an intern, you lack competence, yet you're so arrogant. Rosalynn, I suggest you learn from those who came before you.

Don't be so full of yourself."

Whispers began circulating among the people nearby upon hearing the two women's words.

"I can't fathom why Mr. Hughes would entrust such a significant project to an intern."

"Me neither."

"Mr. Hughes has deep pockets. To him, a single project isn't that important. Maybe he used this project to pursue Rosalynn."

Hearing the murmurs, Giselle and Mary exchanged self-satisfied smiles.

Rosalynn remained composed, ignoring the gossip.

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However, Maggie couldn't contain her anger.

"Why are you all so envious of Rosalynn? Who told you she didn't win the project?"

Giselle's smile vanished.

"Maggie, what do you mean?"

"I'm saying that, thanks to Rosalynn's capabilities, she has secured the Technology Center's decoration project." Maggie said.

Rosalynn had won the project! How could that be possible?

Giselle had instructed Maggie to steal Rosalynn's design draft and hand it over to Brylee.

Harlan's decoration company should have been the one to land the project. How could it be Rosalynn?

Looking at Maggie, Giselle had a bad feeling.

Could Maggie be playing both sides?

At that moment, the meeting room door swung open, and Edwin respectfully ushered Brian in.

As soon as they appeared, the noisy meeting room instantly fell silent.

Brian took the main seat, and Edwin announced, "First and foremost, let's congratulate Rosalynn. Her exceptional design draft secured the Technology Center's decoration project. Please, a round of applause for her."

Everyone applauded.

Rosalynn glanced at Brian with a smile, feeling an inexplicable sense of joy. She didn't know why she was so happy.

"However, there's a twist. Another decoration company submitted a design draft strikingly similar to Rosalynn's. Clearly, her design has been leaked. We have a traitor among us."

His revelation sent shockwaves through the room, prompting whispers.

Brian surveyed the attendees and occasionally tapped the table with his slender fingers.

"Whoever leaked it should come forward, admit it, and explain themselves."

Brian's deep, authoritative voice silenced everyone.