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The President's office of CharmDress.

Kiley had been in a bad mood these past few days. She had spent a lot of money to manipulate Justin's parents against Briana, but not only did it not have any impact on MY Corporation, it also allowed MY Corporation to use this opportunity to market their clothes.

Upon hearing that MY Corporation's sales had reached a new high, she was indescribably disgusted.

Most importantly, she didn't let Justin's parents set fire to harm Briana. If the police found out about this, this matter wouldn't fall on her, would it?

"Buzz buzz buzz!"

Seeing it was Isaac, Kiley frowned as she answered.

"What happened?"

A mocking voice came from the other end of the phone, "Kiley, you've gone to great lengths, and not only did you fail to harm Briana in the slightest, but you also gave MY Corporation a boost. Shouldn't Briana be thanking you?"

Kiley gritted her teeth and said coldly, "Don't forget, we are now grasshoppers on the same line. And I also said that day, I didn't plan to use this matter to cause any impact on MY Corporation. What I told you that day is the main event."

Isaac chuckled lightly, "I hope you won't disappoint me this time."

"Don't worry, this time we will definitely not give MY Corporation a chance to recover!"

"I was waiting with bated breath."

After hanging up the phone, Isaac casually tossed his cell phone on the table, his eyes filled with coldness.

That idiot Kiley, it seemed like it was no use putting hope on her.

If it hadn't been for Hector bursting into the fire and disrupting his plan. Briana would have been ashes by now.

However, since Hector was a member of the Baldwin family in Haseton, he couldn't be touched yet.

At this thought, a glint of gloom flashed in Isaac's eyes.

After a moment of silence, he dialed a number.

"How was the thing I wanted prepared?"

"It's almost done, but are you sure you want to do this?"

"All you needed to do was give me the stuff, don't meddle in other things."

The other party chuckled lightly, speaking unhurriedly, "I just didn't expect you to be so ruthless, even able to strike at your own beloved grandmother. You're truly worthy of the name Vulture."

Isaac didn't say anything else, he just hung up the phone.

There was a coldness in his eyes. If Norma truly cared for him, she should have persuaded Maxim to return the Yoder Group to him, instead of fobbing him off with the Harmony Villa.

However, the Harmony Villa was of great significance to Maxim. Once he got the Harmony Villa, he had the capital to negotiate with Maxim.

As for Norma, she was nothing more than a stepping stone on his path of revenge!

After being sought out by Zane several times, Briana, annoyed, finally agreed to have a meal with the Schneider family.

This time when he went back, Zane's attitude towards himself was completely different from the past, not to mention how amiable his smile was.

And unusually, Mallory did not confront her as usual, but was just lost in thought, not knowing what he was thinking about.

After finishing his meal, Zane called Briana into the study.

"Briana, the Schneider Group planned to enter the clothing industry this year, but we still don't have a stable supply source, I....."

Before he could finish speaking, he was outright rejected by Briana.

"Sorry, MY Corporation's daily production was fixed and we couldn't take on any more orders."

The smile on Zane's face stiffened for a moment, then he said, "Briana, we're all family, and sooner or later, the Schneider Group will belong to you and Kiley. Helping the Schneider Group now is essentially helping yourself."

Briana's face was cold as she looked at Zane, speaking slowly and deliberately, "If I remember correctly, I don't have any shares in the Schneider Group."

"How could there be none? After I retire, the shares I hold will definitely be split equally between you and Kiley. If I don't give them to my own daughter, who else could I give them to?"

Briana chuckled lightly, "After all, words are just words. Why don't

you write up an agreement and get it notarized by a lawyer right now?"

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Zane's face suddenly turned extremely ugly, "Briana, aren't you going too far?"

There was no warmth in Briana's eyes. "So you're trying to get

something for nothing, huh? You won't even give me a guarantee. How can I believe that you'll really give me half of the shares you hold in the future?"

Zane gritted his teeth in anger, but he didn't dare to lose his temper due to Briana's current relationship with Maxim.

"Briana, did you really not trust Dad like this?"

Briana looked at him indifferently, "Mr. Schneider, I came to have this meal today just to make things clear with you. I hope you won't waste your time on me in the future. I won't bring any benefits to the Schneider family. Since you have already chosen Kiley, you should focus your time and energy on her, not on me."

After speaking, she stood up and left.

Just as he reached the door, Zane's angry voice rang out from behind him.

"Briana! Were you really so heartless, not even caring about our life or death?!"

Briana looked back at him, her eyes full of calmness.

"Over twenty years ago, didn't you abandon me at the doorstep of the orphanage, not caring whether I lived or died?"

Seven years ago, when I returned to the Schneider family and donated bone marrow to Kiley, my body had a severe reaction. Didn't you all just leave me in the hospital, uncared for, and went home to throw a party for a recovering Kiley?

"In those three years of being married to Maxim, did any of you ever ask me if I was doing well?"

Faced with Briana's questioning, Zane was at a loss for words.

Briana didn't speak again, she quickly left the Schneider family.

For the Schneider family, she was well aware that she couldn't sever the blood ties. but she wouldn't let the Schneider family push her around either.

In her heart, she had completely severed ties with the Schneider family

A month passed quickly, and before we knew it, it was the day of the new product launch by MY Corporation.

Briana was directing the backstage staff with Pamela, who had a nervous look on her face. After all, the new products being launched that day were mostly her designs.

"Don't be nervous, your design drawings were very good, these clothes would definitely be recognized by the market."

Pamela took a deep breath, looking at Briana with full of respect The modifications Briana had made to her design had impressed her in many ways, so she had now become a little fan of Briana

"You were really amazing. If you had participated in the national design competition at that time, the first place would definitely have been yours!"

Briana chuckled, "I'm not interested in those things. Besides, if I really went, wouldn't your ranking drop another place?"

I wholeheartedly admit defeat to you.

"Alright, stop brown-nosing. Hurry up and check if the models are ready. This is your first fashion show in your life."

"What you said made me nervous again..."

After Pamela left. Briana consulted with the director about the process again, then she left the backstage to find Melody in the front.

The two of them finished receiving the clients who came to attend the new product launch, and finally found a corner to sit and rest ten minutes before the start of the conference.

Melody tapped her sore ankle, sighed and said, "I haven't worn high heels for a while. I'm already a bit unaccustomed to it."

Briana couldn't help but laugh at her, "You used to be a high heel warrior, how come you've suddenly changed?"

Melody said irritably, "It's all because of Ezra. He said that wearing high heels is bad for health, and he threw away all my high heels while I was at work and bought a bunch of flat shoes. Because of this, I gave him the cold shoulder for three days!"

"So, you just gave in?"

"I wore flat shoes for two days and felt much more comfortable than wearing high heels, so I reluctantly accepted his suggestion "

Seeing the uncontrollable smile on Melody's face, Briana couldn't help but mock her, "I see you're really enjoying this "

"Just a little bit, not much."

Just as Briana was about to speak, Pamela's assistant suddenly came

running over, panting, "Ms. Schneider... a few models are stuck on the road, it will take more than half an hour for them to arrive..."

"What?! Which ones?!"

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She rose and briskly walked towards the backstage, her assistant following her and saying. "It's those who are supposed to wear the finale costumes... Half an hour ago when Pamela contacted them, they said they were almost here, but just before the show was about to start, when Pamela called them again, they said they couldn't make it.

A flash of anger passed through Briana's eyes, "Why didn't you say this earlier?!"

The assistant was so anxious that she was almost in tears, "We didn't expect this to happen..."

Entering the backstage, Pamela was frantically making phone calls to find the model, her face full of panic. She even dialed the wrong number several times before she got through.

Briana walked up to her, took her trembling hand, and asked calmly, "How many people are we still missing?"

"Eight eight of them..."

Noticing that Pamela's body was slightly trembling and her eyes were filled with tears, Briana softened her voice, "Don't worry, there's still more than half an hour before the finale outfit is due on stage. You arrange for the other models to go on first, I'll figure out the rest"

Her voice seemed to have a calming power, and Pamela's emotions gradually stabilized.

"Sorry, I didn't expect this to happen."

"Now is not the time to apologize, let the other models go on stage first."

"Alright..."

After Pamela left, Briana pondered for a while, then made a phone call.

At that moment on stage, Kiley and Adeline were sitting in the corner, both with smiles on their faces.

Adeline whispered, "Kiley, the matter with those models has been settled. Just wait and watch Briana make a fool of herself later!"

A glint of triumph flashed in Kiley's eyes, "I not only embarrassed her, but also ruined her reputation!"

Soon, the new product launch of MY Corporation had begun.

Pamela watched as one model after another took the stage, her heart filled with immense panic. The lighting, music, and the models' stage times were all rehearsed in advance. If Briana couldn't find the model for the finale later, this new product launch would be completely ruined.

She could only continually pray in her heart that Briana could find a model to come over.

However, perhaps the heavens did not hear her prayers, as until all the models had finished their walk, the model Briana had contacted still

hadn't arrived.

At first, the audience below the stage was patiently waiting. Gradually murmurs began to arise.

"What's going on? Weren't there supposed to be eight more finale outfits? Why haven't they come out yet?"

"There must have been some problem. Making such a mistake on such an important occasion, it seems that MY Corporation doesn't want to build a good brand!"

"The biggest joke of the day, MY Corporation's new product finale was a flop!"

Listening to the mockery of MY Corporation from the crowd, both Kiley and Adeline smirked in satisfaction.

They all despised Briana immensely, so they were happy when they saw her misfortune.

Adeline covered her mouth and laughed. "This is hilarious, Briana will definitely become the laughing stock of the design world!"

Kiley curled her lips. "Adeline, all thanks to you."

"Remember to tell me if something like this happens again in the future. I love seeing Briana make a fool of herself the most."

Impatient from waiting, some audience members had already stood up, planning to leave.

Just as the two were basking in their success, the host walked up from the backstage and said. "Ladies and gentlemen, please be patient We are about to unveil the finale pieces of our press conference, the dresses. After all, the best things are always worth the wait!"

Upon hearing this, the murmuring from the audience quieted down significantly, and those who were preparing to leave returned to their seats, waiting for the model to take the stage

Adeline frowned, gritting her teeth and said, "What's going on? Those models didn't show up, where are they going to find new models in such a short time?!"

Kiley's face also looked a bit unpleasant, "Don't rush, I actually want to see what tricks Briana can pull off!"

Soon, the lights below the stage dimmed, and a model in a light green chiffon long dress slowly walked out from behind the stage.

Upon seeing the model's face, both Kiley and Adeline were stunned in place.

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A gasp echoed from the audience below, everyone incredulously staring at the model.

"Is that really the international supermodel Lillian? Am I seeing this right?!"

"Not only Lillian, but also Cornelia!"

"Oh my God! The ones behind must also be supermodels, otherwise they would definitely be overshadowed by Lillian and Cornelia in front. MY Corporation is really amazing! They actually managed to invite so many international supermodels!"

Just as that person had predicted, all the models that followed were internationally renowned supermodels, the kind that would cost tens of millions for just one show.

Upon hearing everyone start to praise MY Corporation, Kiley and Adeline turned green with envy.

In Kiley's mind, there was no way Briana could have attracted so many international big names with her abilities alone. It must have been Maxim who helped her!

Thinking of this, she gritted her teeth and said, “She’s nothing without Maxim, she’s just relying on Maxim!”

Adeline sighed, “Kiley, if only you hadn’t gone abroad three years ago, all of this would be yours now.”

Upon hearing this, Kiley’s hatred for Briana escalated even further. Yes, all of this was originally hers. It was that wretched Briana who

had stolen her love and everything that belonged to her!

Soon, a cold smirk curled up at the corner of Kiley’s mouth, “She won’t be smug for long!”

The more honor these international supermodels brought to Briana now, the more ridiculous she would become later.

Adeline looked at Kiley with a puzzled expression, “Do you have any other plans?”

“You would know soon.”

After the fashion show ended, many people wanted to get autographs from the models. but they were stopped by the staff.

“Sorry, these models had a very busy schedule. They had to leave as soon as the fashion show ended and didn’t have time for autographs. I apologize.”

At this moment, backstage.

As soon as the models stepped off the stage, Briana quickly stepped forward.

“Thank you for today’s matters.”

Cornelia smirked, flicking her hair, “No need to thank, after all, our boss personally spoke up, and you’ve given quite a lot.”

“The appearance fee, I would have my secretary directly transfer to your cards.”

Cornelia nodded, “OK, we have another show later, gotta go now, we’ll chat next time, bye~”

After blowing a kiss to Briana, Cornelia left with those models.

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The incident of MY Corporation plagiarizing had already fermented online, sparking heated discussions.

Briana had the PR department control the reviews, but it had no effect at all. Instead, it led to even more people criticizing MY Corporation.

"It must have been the CharmDress behind all this, we had no control over the reviews at all. Anyone who spoke up for MY Corporation would be caught and scolded by the troll army."

Briana's expression was icy, "Understood, no need to worry about the internet for now."

After the Public Relations Manager left, Briana made a call to Pamela.

"You were to organize the initial and final draft times of the design, as well as the details of each revision, and send them to my email."

Pamela's actions were swift, she had organized the timeline and sent it to Briana in less than an hour.

Briana directly forwarded it to the PR department to have them organize it for online posting.

After the timeline of the design draft was posted online, the one-sided criticism of MY Corporation finally changed, and some people began to believe in MY Corporation

"The timeline of this design draft from MY Corporation was so comprehensive, and there didn't seem to be any issues upon review. I'm siding with MY Corporation on this one. Let's see if the CharmDress has any follow-up evidence to challenge MY Corporation"

affection for her could surpass that for Kiley. Therefore, whenever a conflict arose, she subconsciously felt that Maxim would side with Kiley.

After work in the evening, as soon as Briana reached downstairs, she saw Maxim's car parked by the roadside.

She planned to pretend she didn't see, but unexpectedly, Maxim got out of the car and walked straight to her.

"Briana, let's talk," I said.

"It was better for us to keep our distance until the truth about this matter was revealed."

Maxim looked at her seriously. "You didn't really think I did this, did You?"

"Mr. Yoder, you admitted it yourself in your office this afternoon, didn't you?"

Seeing her cold expression, Maxim couldn't be bothered to waste words on her. He simply picked her up horizontally and headed towards the side of the road.

Briana was taken aback for a moment, then struggled desperately, "Maxim. let me go!"

Maxim glanced down at her, his voice low, "If you don't want your colleagues to see me kissing you in public, be quiet."

Briana

In the moment she was stunned, Maxim had already walked to the side of the road and shoved her into the car, then got in himself and ordered the driver to drive

Briana gritted her teeth, "Let me out of the car!"

"Come with me to a place first."

"Where did you go?"

“You would know when you got there.”

Seeing Maxim’s calm demeanor, Briana was seething with anger inside, but she couldn’t jump out of the car, so she could only turn her head to one side and fume in silence.

Half an hour later, the black Maybach stopped in front of the Harmony Villa.^

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Briana frowned at Maxim, “What did you bring me here for?!”

“Kiley was in there right now, you could go ask her if it was the design I gave her.”

When the two walked into the living room, several people were having dinner.

Upon seeing Briana and Maxim, surprise flashed in Norma’s eyes.

“Briana, Maxim, how come you guys came over today?”

Kiley and Isaac, sitting to the left of Norma, turned their heads towards the door at the same time upon hearing the words.

Seeing Briana and Maxim’s hands tightly clasped together, Kiley emotionlessly shifted her gaze away.

Maxim’s expression was icy, “Grandmother, I heard that my cousins were dining here tonight. I happened to have some business with them. so I came over.”

“There was no meal, I asked the kitchen to add two pairs of chopsticks.”

“No need, we left after asking ”

As he spoke, Maxim’s cold gaze fell on Kiley

“I had something to ask you with Briana ”

Kiley put down her chopsticks, “If it’s about the plagiarism issue with MY Corporation, I have nothing to say ”

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“How did you get Pamela’s design plans?”

Meeting Maxim’s cold gaze, a touch of fear unconsciously rose in Kiley’s heart, and her hand hanging by her side also unconsciously tightened.

“What were you saying? I didn’t understand.”

Maxim looked at her coldly, “Do you really not understand, or are you pretending not to?”

As his words fell, the entire restaurant plunged into silence.

Under Maxim’s powerful pressure, Kiley’s face gradually turned pale.

Suddenly, Isaac next to me spoke up.

“Maxim, it was Briana Company that plagiarized the design of the CharmDress, not the other way around. What you should be doing is getting the designers from Briana Company to apologize, not coming here and interrogating my fiancée!”

Maxim’s gaze instantly became even colder, “Who copied whom, Kiley should know it well in her heart!”

Isaac chuckled lightly, “Do you have any evidence? Without proof that the CharmDress plagiarized MY Corporation, pressuring my fiancée is simply too much!”

Norma, who was standing by, heard the gist of it and frowned, “What on earth is going on? What can’t a family solve that it has to be made so ugly?!”

Maxim looked at Norma, speaking in a calm tone, “Grandma, don’t interfere in this matter, we will handle it ourselves.”

Norma frowned, Maxim and Isaac were both her grandsons, it was

inappropriate for her to favor one over the other. She simply stood up and said, “I’m too old to manage you two, do as you please!”

After speaking, Norma left the restaurant.

Isaac’s gaze swept over the chicken soup that Norma hadn’t touched, his eyes flickered, and he said to the servant in a faint tone, “Grandma’s stomach isn’t good, and she didn’t eat much just now, take the chicken soup to grandma’s room.”

“Alright.”

After the servant left with the chicken soup. Isaac helped Kiley up, his expression icy as he said. “Maxim, I hope next time you come to question my fiancée, you bring evidence. Otherwise, don’t blame me for not considering our brotherhood!”

Before Maxim could speak. Briana had already started talking.

“Cousin. this was originally between Kiley and me. We shouldn’t have involved you. I want to talk to Kiley alone. Could you please leave us for a while?”

Isaac chuckled, but his voice lacked warmth.

“Sorry, Kiley is pregnant now, I was not comfortable with her being alone with others.”

A blush crossed Kiley’s face, “Isaac, it’s okay. My sister won’t do anything to me. You go wait outside, I’ll chat with my sister for a bit ”

Isaac nodded, “Alright, just call my name if you need anything, I’ll be outside ”

“Good.”

Soon, Isaac and Maxim had left

Kiley looked at Briana with a smile, “What did you want to tell me?”

“Kiley. you didn’t even steal the final version of the design, but only the first draft. You can’t even be a competent thief. No wonder the CharmDress is getting worse and worse in your hands.”

Kiley’s face turned incredibly ugly, gritting her teeth and saying, “Briana, don’t slander me. On what grounds do you say I stole the design from MY Corporation? It’s clearly MY Corporation that’s plagiarizing the design of the CharmDress!”

Looking at her unrepentant appearance, Briana smiled, “Don’t worry, I will definitely find evidence to prove that the CharmDress plagiarized MY Corporation!”

Mockery filled Kiley’s eyes, “Anyone can talk big, but it’s not certain whether they can follow through.”

Briana didn’t say anything else, she turned around and left directly.

After getting in the car, Maxim looked at her, “Am I cleared of suspicion?”

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Briana pursed her lips, whispering, “I’m sorry.”

Surprise flashed in Maxim’s eyes, he hadn’t expected Briana to suddenly apologize.

“What did Kiley say?”

Briana shook her head, “She didn’t say anything.”

“Then why did you suddenly apologize?”

“Because I didn’t trust you enough, because I doubted you over trivial matters, I felt guilty.”

No sooner had the words left her mouth than she was pulled into Maxim’s arms.

“No need to apologize, it was my inadequacy that made you lack trust.”

His deep, gentle voice echoed in her ear, and suddenly, Briana’s eyes stung with tears as she reached out to hug him back.

“I definitely wouldn’t be so sensitive in the future.”

Maxim chuckled softly, slowly saying, “It’s okay, I like you no matter what.”

Having calmed her emotions, Briana pulled away from his embrace, lowering her gaze and saying, “Let’s go back.”

Seeing the pink blush on her cheeks, a hint of amusement flashed in Maxim’s eyes as he started the car.

The two had just returned to the villa and finished dinner when the online sentiment underwent a massive shift.

Melody quickly contacted Briana, “Briana, CharmDress has released a design draft earlier than Pamela’s initial draft. Now, everyone online is saying that MY Corporation has plagiarized, and CharmDress has stated that they will officially sue MY Corporation!”

A glint of coldness flashed in Briana’s eyes, “I understand, I’ll take a look first before saying anything.”

After ending the call, Briana immediately opened Twitter and saw that MY Corporation and the CharmDress were trending again. She immediately clicked on it.

Indeed, the initial draft from CharmDress was delivered a whole month earlier than Pamela’s!

Briana looked cold. Based on the timeline given by the CharmDress now, it could basically be confirmed that Pamela had plagiarized.

However, the clothes produced by the CharmDress were modified by her, not the original version designed by Pamela. From this point, it can be proven again that the people from the CharmDress got her modified design.

Just how they got the so-called ‘first draft’ to be a month earlier than Pamela’s first draft needs to be investigated.

Find out this, and it will prove that the CharmDress copied MY Corporation

She saved the picture posted by the CharmDress official blog and sent it to Robin on Line.

Check if there was any issue with the time on this photo.

After receiving an OK gesture from the other side, Briana put down her phone and went to the bathroom to take a shower.

On the other side, the Yearwood family.

As soon as Vincent returned home, he called Pamela into the study, his face full of anger.

“What was the deal with the online accusations of you plagiarizing the CharmDress design?”

Tonight, he treated his client to dinner. The client subtly brought up the matter, and it was only then that Vincent found out about it. He immediately felt humiliated.

Pamela’s eyes were red-rimmed, as she had already cried several times over this matter.

“I don’t know either, I didn’t plagiarize. Someone from the CharmDress stole my design draft at some point!”

Upon hearing this, Vincent frowned and said coldly, “Stay at home for now and don’t go out until things are cleared up.”

“Um, I knew.”

Stepping out of the study, the servant approached Pamela with a black box in hand.

“Miss, this was your parcel.”

Pamela took the box, turned around, and went straight upstairs.

Returning to her bedroom, she opened the black box. Upon seeing what was inside, her face instantly turned extremely pale, and she ran to the bathroom to throw up.

In that box, there was startlingly a dead mouse and a note.

“This was just the beginning, plagiarizing dogs don’t deserve to live in this world. Next time, it won’t be a mouse that’s killed, it will be you!”

When Briana came out after taking a bath, she saw that Melody had called her more than a dozen times and sent many messages.

She was about to call back when another message from Melody came in.

The moment she fully understood the message, Briana’s fingers stiffened abruptly.

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Briana arrived at the hospital, it was already past nine in the evening.

Just as I stepped out of the elevator, I saw Melody and Pamela’s parents talking at the entrance of the ward.

She walked over quickly, “What happened? How could Pamela have fainted all of a sudden?”

Vincent’s eyes were filled with anger as he gritted his teeth and said, “Pamela received a black box delivery out of the blue tonight. To our surprise, it contained a gutted dead rat and a note threatening to kill her. She was so frightened that she fainted from the shock, especially with people constantly sending her abusive messages online. Fortunately, it wasn’t anything serious. Thanks to Ms. Schneider for making the trip.”

“It’s good that she’s okay. Pamela is an employee of MY Corporation, and this fainting incident was due to the plagiarism issue. It was only right for me to come and visit.”

Vincent sighed, looking at Briana and said, “I’ve pretty much understood this matter... whether Pamela really plagiarized or not...”

Before the words were finished, Briana gently interrupted, “Mr. Yearwood, as Pamela’s father, you should know very well what kind of person she is. I believe she did not plagiarize, and I will find out the evidence to clear her name!”

Seeing the firmness in Briana’s eyes, Vincent nodded, “OK, I believe you.”

After chatting for a while, Briana and Melody left.

On the way back, Melody couldn’t help but say, “Kiley is really shameless. It was the people from CharmDress who stole Pamela’s design, and now they are suing MY Corporation and Pamela. They are simply the epitome of shamelessness!”

It’s no use saying that now, the most important thing is to find proof that the CharmDress copied MY Corporation.

Melody turned to look at her, asking with some confusion, “Why do you trust Pamela so much? Aren’t you afraid that she really copied the design of the CharmDress?”

“The clothes that the CharmDress sold overseas were not Pamela’s

initial drafts, but the first version that I revised for her. Unless I also copied from the CharmDress, there was absolutely no way Pamela could have plagiarized.”

A flash of shock passed through Melody’s eyes, followed by a frown. “All we need to do is check everyone who has come into contact with your modified design drafts, and we can basically figure out who leaked the design,” she said.

Briana spoke calmly, “I asked Pamela, she said she never showed the design to anyone else. As for me, other than the time when I had Maxim help me save it while I was modifying the design, I never showed it to anyone else either.”

Hearing this, Melody irritably ran her fingers through her hair, “Maxim is your boyfriend, he wouldn’t do such a thing. And plagiarism could affect Pamela’s design career, she wouldn’t willingly hand over her designs to others. Doesn’t this form a closed loop?”

Briana chuckled, “We must have overlooked something. Don’t worry, I’ve already taken the design draft photo that the CharmDress posted on Twitter to have it authenticated. I believe we’ll have the results soon.”

Melody nodded. “We’ll just have to wait.”

Soon, the court’s subpoena was sent to MY Corporation.

Briana directly instructed the legal department to handle the matter, while she herself convened a shareholders’ meeting to discuss when to start mass production after the launch of the new product.

The meeting had just started when Owen said with a sarcastic smile, “These clothes are still deeply mired in plagiarism controversy. Isn’t it too hasty to start preparing for mass production? If MY Corporation loses the lawsuit, the cost of producing these clothes won’t be recovered.”

Briana looked at Owen, speaking calmly. “Don’t worry, MY Corporation won’t lose the lawsuit.”

“Ms. Schneider was indeed confident. If MY Corporation was solely yours, then of course you could do whatever you wanted with it. But now, every decision you make affects the interests of us shareholders, so I had to be a bit cautious.”

The conference room fell into silence. Although the other shareholders – didn’t speak, Briana knew very well that they agreed with Owen’s

statement.

She nodded, “You do have a point. So, according to your suggestion, if we’re not going to produce new products, what should we do next?”

Owen hadn’t expected Briana to actually agree with him, and a sense of caution immediately rose in his eyes.

