

Chapter 39

Seeing that, Connie stopped keeping them guessing and smiled.

"My brother brought these clothes from the Ministry of Defence. I heard that it was designed by a legendary figure who became a senior commander of the Ministry of Defence before they turned 20."

As soon as she finished her words, there was an exclamation in the crowd.

"To become a senior commander before the age of 20? Is it the one who can become the 4th Field Marshal of the Ministry of Defence?"

Hearing that, Connie was a little surprised. "You know that big shot?"

Hiss!

Hiss!

Everyone gasped. Connie's silence was tantamount to acquiescence.

The one who designed the clothes was a legend from the Ministry of Defence!

While everyone was looking at Connie in shock, Dorothy and Suzanna walked into the banquet hall.

Soon, a student's gaze fell on Dorothy, and he immediately spoke.

"Look! Her clothes are similar to Connie's!"

Everyone turned to look at Dorothy.

Then, everyone was stunned.

That... was more than just a resemblance?

It was simply the upgraded version of Connie's suit!

Connie stared at Dorothy, and her expression suddenly darkened.

She had just explained how extraordinary her clothes were, and now a piece of clothing that was remarkably similar to hers but with superior material had appeared. Wasn't this b*tch giving her a slap to the face in public?

"Hey? Why does she look like Dorothy Rogers, who was arrested and put in jail in Northon Prison a few years ago?"

"Ah! It seems to be her!"

"She came out of Northon Prison? But... She is not qualified to attend today's banquet, is she?"

A hint of disdain flashed across Connie's eyes when she looked at Dorothy.

However, she walked up to Dorothy with a smile.

"Dorothy, did you just come out of prison? Why didn't you tell me when you came out?"

As she spoke, she looked at Dorothy with pity in her eyes.

"I heard that your family conditions are a little difficult. If you had told me, I would have treated you to a good meal. You wouldn't have had to come here for a free meal."

"Were your clothes brought from Northon Prison because you have nothing to wear?"

"Come with me. I've prepared several good clothes which will fit you better than the one you're wearing."

Hearing that, Dorothy looked at Connie's clothes and then chuckled.

"According to the regulations of Country Z, those who aren't members of the Ministry of Defence but wear the military uniform and impersonate a member will be sentenced to at least three years of

imprisonment. How many years do you want to be sentenced to?"

Silence!

As soon as Dorothy finished speaking, the scene fell into dead silence.

Among the people present, almost no one knew that there was such a law in Country Z.

However, not knowing did not mean that they lacked basic judgment ability.

It was indeed understandable that Country Z had such a law.

Soon, someone came to his senses and quickly turned on his mobile phone to search online.

A few seconds later, he exclaimed.

"There really is such a law in Country Z. Someone was sentenced to three years in prison for making such a mistake last year!"

Everyone held their breath when they heard that.

Then, they turned their heads stiffly and looked at Connie, who was stunned, and even a little frightened.

Connie only came to her senses when she sensed everyone's gazes.

She tried hard to calm herself down. Then, she took a deep breath and looked at Dorothy with grievance and indignation in her eyes.

"Dorothy, I know you didn't like me in junior high school, but no matter how much you hate me, you shouldn't curse me viciously to be locked up like you!"

"According to what you said, it should be a crime if someone wore the uniform and pretended to be a member of the Ministry of Defence to deceive others. I just wore the clothes that my brother gave me. How could I break the law?"

Dorothy looked at her indifferently. "Did your brother give it to you? What's his name?"

Hearing Dorothy's calm question, Connie couldn't help feeling a little flustered.

"My brother is a Lieutenant Colonel of the Ministry of Defence. His information needs to be kept secret. I'm sorry, but I can't tell you his name!"

Dorothy nodded slightly. "Your family is from Northon City. Furthermore, your surname is Crawford, and you said he's a Lieutenant Colonel. It shouldn't be difficult to investigate."

Connie panicked even more when she heard Dorothy's words.

She seemed to be frightened by what Dorothy said, and there were tears brimming in her eyes.

At the same time, she glanced at her friend unintentionally.

Connie's friend, Patricia Hackett, immediately understood and stood out again. She stared coldly at Dorothy and questioned.

"You said that Connie might be sentenced to jail because she wore the uniform of the members of the Ministry of Defence. What about you? If wearing the uniform of the Ministry of Defence is a crime, why do you wear it?"

As soon as Patricia finished speaking, the eyes of the people around them once again focused on Dorothy.

Patricia was right!

The clothes Dorothy was wearing seemed to be the upgraded version of Connie's clothes.

Since she knew that only members of the Ministry of Defence could wear the uniform, why did she still dare to wear it?

Under everyone's doubtful gazes, the corners of Dorothy's lips slowly curled up into a smile. There was an overbearing aura in her tone as she spoke.

"Who told you that I'm not from the Ministry of Defence?"

The crowd was slightly stunned.

What did Dorothy mean?

Before the crowd could be confused, Patricia felt that Dorothy took her for being stupid, and she scolded her immediately.

"Nonsense! Don't think I don't know you just came out of Northon Prison two days ago. How could you be from the Ministry of Defence?"

Dorothy raised her eyebrows. "Who told you I can't join the Ministry of Defence in prison?"

Patricia's expression turned cold.

"You trash, only idiots would fall for your lies..."

Slap!

Before Patricia could finish her words, a clear slap sounded.

"Ah!"

Under the huge force, Patricia screamed and was sent flying.

Bang!

After flying for four meters, her body fell to the ground. Then, her eyes rolled, and she fainted.

Hiss!

Hiss!

The crowd stared blankly at Dorothy, who was slowly withdrawing her hand. They all gasped in shock.

How ruthless!

At the same time, the way Connie looked at Dorothy changed.

Was Dorothy still the trash who had been bullied by her in junior high school but dared not make a sound?

Soon, Connie suddenly came to her senses.

She immediately ran to Patricia and asked anxiously.

"Patricia, are you alright?"

Seeing that Patricia didn't respond no matter how she shook her, Connie looked up at Dorothy.

"Dorothy, Patricia just asked you a few questions. How could you hit her like that?"

Dorothy looked at her indifferently. "You should be glad that you didn't swear at me to maintain your weak and delicate appearance. Otherwise, you would be the one lying on the ground now."

Hearing Dorothy's words that didn't sound like she was joking, Connie froze.

Dorothy had truly changed!

Connie was... a little scared...

After saying that, Dorothy turned her head slightly and swept her cold gaze over the crowd.

"Next, I don't want anyone to say any insulting words to me. Do you hear me?"