

One Night Stand With The Uninvited Wolf President

Chapter 209 It Was All Designed by Her

A voice came from the audience.

Although Nyla won the championship this time, wasn't she a bit too arrogant?

In such a public place, in front of so many judges and teachers, in front of so many audiences, she actually dared to say such arrogant words!

Many people had a bad impression of Nyla instantly.

The host hurriedly smoothed things over, "Nyla seems to be full of confidence, but should we also respect other designers?"

"Of course I will respect other designers, but Rose is not a designer. She is a thief!"

Nyla looked at Rose, the viciousness in her eyes chilling.

A trace of embarrassment flashed across Rose's face. "Nyla, you can't frame me. You should provide us with evidence."

"Evidence?" Nyla snorted, "Rose, I will give you a chance. If you admit it, then I will pass this matter over. If you don't admit it, then don't blame me for being impolite!"

The audience at the scene was confused, but everyone could hear that the two seemed to have some conflict.

Rose shifted her eyes, and she did not even dare to raise her head to look at Nyla, but soon she raised her head again, "I did not!"

Nyla smiled and nodded, "I knew you would not admit until I show the evidence."

Saying that, Nyla gave a USB to the host and said, "Please play this on the big screen, and everyone would know the truth."

The host immediately gave it to the director, who immediately played the content in it.

Then the audience saw two divided areas on the left and right. The left was the finished clothes, and the right was the design draft.

The finished clothes were similar to the design draft.

Soon, someone recognized that these finished clothes were all the clothes that Shasha had bought in the past two years, and some of them were even sold off.

"The design drafts on the right were all discarded by me. They were my designs when I was in school. I always felt that they were not perfect, so I threw them away. I didn't expect that you, a thief, would take them and make them into finished products. They were sold pretty well. Rose, shouldn't you pay me back?"

"I didn't! These clothes were designed by me," Rose denied. "Look at the left and right side. It is obviously different!"

Nyla crossed her arms and laughed. "You are also a designer. Of course, you know that the most annoying thing in this industry is plagiarism. So, you are very smart to change some details. Do you think you can take it as your own? The judges are all big shots in the industry. Why don't you let them identify it? Is this kind of similarity considered plagiarism?"

Rose was obviously in a panic. She and Nyla were roommates. Nyla was careless and always lost things. Moreover, she was very harsh on the design and would rather not hand in her homework than hand in a work that she was not satisfied with.

At that time, there were often her discarded works in the dormitory. The other people in the dormitory were occasionally unwilling to hand in their homework, so they take away the work she disliked and hand in as their homework after getting her approval. She was also very generous.

However, Rose was very smart. The teacher often praised Nyla's works in class, so she often picked up the discarded samples of Nyla from the trash can and collected them. She entered Mary's company because of Nyla's few samples.

She originally thought that Nyla wouldn't remember what she drew since there were so many design drafts. But she remembered her design so clearly!

"Rose, I know what you are thinking. You think I definitely don't like those manuscripts that I abandoned. I can't remember them because I have this kind of personality. It doesn't matter if everyone handed in my manuscripts, but I wouldn't tolerate them to make benefits from this!"

"So ever since then, I will take pictures before discarding them and then apply for design protection. My design drafts are all protected by the law. Just wait for my lawyer to contact you."

At this time, the audience understood.

It turned out that Rose copied Nyla's works!

No wonder Nyla would say that Rose could not compare to her even after a hundred years of effort.

At this time, the judges also made a judgment. Although Rose made some changes in the design, it could still cause plagiarism!

The audience was in an uproar.

Rose sat on the ground. She forfeited her future.

"I have one more thing to say." Nyla took out a mobile phone in her hand, "My work was destroyed before it went on stage. Fortunately, I am a cautious person. I installed the camera in advance and prepared it in advance. Here is the evidence!"

The host also took Nyla's phone and then played it on the spot.

On the screen appeared Mary's sneaky face. Then, when no one was around, she took advantage and directly picked up the scissors to cut at the clothes on the fake model. Then, she put down the scissors and walked out again.

At first, Nyla thought that Ceres was making a fuss over nothing. Ceres asked her to prepare a spare costume. She was not willing. Later, she found that Ceres was right!

The audience was in an uproar!

At this time, Mary was sitting in the VIP place because she was the second young mistress of the Winsor family, the founder of the Shasha, and also one of the companies participating in this competition. Her position was arranged in the first row.

Mary was so angry that her whole body trembled. She immediately stood up. "It's fake! These videos are photoshopped!"

Nyla stood on the stage with her arms crossed and looked down at Mary, "Mrs. Winsor, this video shows that it was just taken. How can I have so much time to fake it? If you don't believe it, you can find someone to take a look."

"You..."

Mary could not argue. After all, the evidence was conclusive.

She did not have the face to continue staying here. In a panic, she prepared to leave. As a result, she sprained her ankle because she was wearing high heels. Immediately, she fell to the ground!

She looked up and saw Ceres!

Ceres smiled at her. There was too much meaning in that smile.

It was only then that she understood that all of this was arranged by Ceres!

The organizer resumed the awards ceremony. Mary got up and ran away. Rose naturally ran away ignominiously. But everyone knew that this matter was not over yet because Nyla would not let it go. She would definitely sue them!

Ceres did not attend the celebration banquet prepared by Nyla but went to the apartment to see Sally.

With two bodyguards guarding this side, there was no shortage of water and food. Johnny was kind to Sally.

When Ceres went in, Sally was making a scene again. According to the bodyguards, Sally wanted to seduce the bodyguards to bed and then escape. However, the bodyguards knew her identity. She was at this age, so she did not succeed.

Seeing Ceres come in, Sally immediately ran to Ceres, "You still have a bit of a conscience! Hurry up and take me out. I'm going to die of boredom here!"