

Unfinished 49

Chapter 49

Olivia looked at her with a relaxed expression. I can't believe she participated in this grand fashion competition too. This will be interesting. I guess she still doesn't know that I'm one of the judges. Really, of all the roads you could have picked, you had to pick this one—I guess you'll get your just reward.

"Why are you smiling?" Anna felt scared when she saw the sly smile on Olivia's face.

After all, she knew in her heart that all her designs were copied off Olivia's works. Well, she doesn't have any evidence. So, it's not like she can do anything to me. Still, meeting her here... If she kicked up a fuss, it would reflect badly on me. If so, why don't I make a pre-emptive strike against her? Thus, she looked around the room indifferently, fiddling with her phone for a bit before putting it back into her pocket. novelbin

Olivia looked at her and said in a neutral voice, "I'm laughing at how childish you are. Do I even need a team to beat you? I can handle you alone."

Then, Anna said in an aggrieved voice, "Why can't you let me be? Can't we live together peacefully?"

Olivia was sitting on a chair. Despite sitting down, she gave off an inexplicable vibe of a king ruling over his subjects as she said coldly, "That's not possible. I will never be able to live beside you peacefully. Do you finally know fear now? It's a pity that it's too late for that. I will make you pay for everything you did to me, be it now or in the past."

On the other hand, Anna made her voice lower, deliberately making it sound like she was pleading, "Olivia, I'm begging you. I put a lot of time and effort into the design for this grand competition. C-Can we have a truce, just for today? When the grand competition is over, you can do whatever you want!"

Olivia narrowed her eyes, feeling that something was amiss as she lifted her gaze to look at Anna. "Anna, can you act like a normal person?"

Then, Anna started crying. "Olivia, I'm begging you! As long as you let me finish the competition, I promise I will do whatever you say later! No matter what you want me to do, I'll do it."

Olivia felt a chill in her heart. Standing up abruptly, she looked at Anna as if she had seen a ghost. Anna is acting too strangely. She must be up to one of her tricks again.

“Don’t talk nonsense! There is nothing between you and me!” After saying that, she turned to leave.

However, she felt somebody hugging her from behind before she could take a single step. Struggling instinctively, she heard the clear sound of a slap ringing out, followed by Anna’s earth-shattering scream.

“Ah!”

Immediately after that, she heard the sound of cosmetic products clattering to the ground noisily.

Olivia coldly stood by the door, staring at the person inside the room. Half of Anna’s face was swollen and red, and she was acting like she had been possessed by an actor’s spirit—she portrayed the very essence of a suffering, aggrieved, and pitiful person.

Looking at Anna, Olivia felt nothing but disgust. Thus, she said icily, “Anna, how many times are you going to pull this trick?”

Still, Anna continued pitifully, “Olivia, please allow me to finish the competition! Once I return, I’ll take your punishment, okay?”

Some of the participants had come rushing over after hearing the commotion. However, none of them knew who Olivia was.

When they saw how badly Anna had been hit, they immediately assumed that Olivia was picking on her. Thus, they accused her, “What’s going on?”

“That’s right. Who are you? Why did you hit her?”

“Are you a staff member working with the program crew?”

“How could a staff member act so arrogantly? Should we call security?”

Olivia felt extremely drained emotionally, and her gaze was sharp as she glanced around at the crowd. “Did you see me hitting her? The one who falls must be the victim, while the one who is fine must be the abuser. Is that what you guys think? Why are you indiscriminately accusing me out of the blue when you didn’t even witness anything?”

Upon hearing those words, the crowd fell silent immediately.

After that, Olivia indifferently glanced down at Anna, who remained on the ground. Then, she turned around and left the room—out of sight, out of mind.

One of the girls that had a pretty good relationship with Anna hurriedly went and helped Anna up. “Anna, are you okay?”

Standing up with the help of the girl, Anna smiled bitterly. “Please don’t feel wronged on my behalf. She is my sister. I think she is also a participant in this competition. She lost her temper, thinking that I’m trying to outcompete her because I joined the competition too. That’s why she hit me.”