

Chapter 103 Celebration Dinner

"What do you mean?" Marilyn's face darkened.

Frowning, Rupert said, "Apart from changing colors in response to the light, the other parts of your design are similar to the Ice and Fire series, too. You took Annabel's design as a basis and created the Let Yourself Go series."

Marilyn's body began to tremble involuntarily.

She took a few deep breaths to force herself to calm down. "Do you have any proof?"

Shooting a razor sharp glare at Marilyn, Rupert answered coldly, "Archie Craig admitted he stole Annabel's drawing and sold it to you."

Archie Craig?

Hearing Rupert's words, Annabel was slightly surprised.

If she remembered correctly, Archie was a design assistant in the design department who had only been working at the company for less than a year.

He didn't participate in the Ice and Fire project. How could he have stolen the design and sold it to Marilyn?

Marilyn turned white as a ghost upon hearing this. Indeed, it was Archie who sold her the design of the Ice and Fire series. At that time, she thought the design was innovative. Once she heard the original designer was an unknown secretary from Benton Group, Marilyn had a devious plan.

She and the president of Love Jewelry went over it. In order to crack down on Benton Group and maintain Love Jewelry's position in the jewelry industry, she not only tried to be the first to release the Let Yourself Go series but also accused Benton Group of plagiarism at the press conference.

However, she didn't expect her total demise would arrive today.

Annabel invited Anika here and pointed out that the original creator was Leo. Now, Rupert revealed who stole Benton Group's design and sold it to her.

"As for Storm, I've hired someone to look into it and confirmed it's there is no such magazine,"

Rupert pointed out. "You got Annabel's design a month ago. How were you able to publish the article in the magazine two months ago?"

"I..." Marilyn bit her lip and was about to say something when the big screen in the middle of the meeting room suddenly lit up.

A series of evidence proving that Marilyn's designs were plagiarized was being displayed. Even her graduation design was plagiarized from her roommate.

But because Marilyn's father was influential, she could easily solve everything by using money to rebuild her image as an international jewelry designer.

The ironclad evidence was bared before her. Marilyn's face turned pale as she screamed, "Turn it off! Quickly!"

But no one paid her any attention.

"I didn't expect Marilyn, a world-renowned master of her craft, to be such a shameless woman. Not only did she plagiarize but she accused others of plagiarizing. The audacity."

"Bah! I've always admired her, treated her with

respect for her globally acclaimed skills, and even studied her pieces. It turns out she plagiarized everything!"

Everyone was talking about what she committed. The jewelry design expert image Marilyn had worked hard on to create over the past few years was destroyed in mere seconds.

Annabel couldn't help but smile as she looked at Marilyn, who everyone detested at that moment.

She didn't expect Rupert to be able to dig deep into and unveil Marilyn's multiple misdeeds in just two days.

Marilyn couldn't escape losing her high standing and spotless reputation this time.

In the face of all the overwhelming abuse and criticism, Marilyn's face twisted. Realizing the sticky situation she was in, she pretended to faint to the floor.

Security arrived and escorted her out of the room.

"Well, so much for plagiarism. I solemnly declare that Benton Group strictly adheres to the principle of putting its customer first. We will do our best in every task and will never commit acts such as

plagiarism that will certainly damage our company's reputation!"

Annabel's statement won thunderous applause from everyone present.

Despite the plagiarism incident, the Ice and Fire press conference achieved exceptional success.

Once the press conference was over, many companies showed their interest in Ice and Fire series.

Brett was very satisfied with the press conference as well.

"We'll be holding a celebration dinner tonight. I hope you'll be attending," Annabel admitted with a smile.

Rupert nodded slightly and whispered in Annabel's ear, "I'll pick you up tonight."

Annabel looked back and smiled at him, their lips so close to touching.

The intimate interaction between the two made Heather green with envy.

"Marilyn is useless." Heather thought Annabel would be the one convicted of plagiarism today, but the tables had been turned.

A fierce look flashed across Heather's eyes.

"It doesn't matter. I have a big gift for you at tonight's celebration dinner. Just wait, Annabel!"

The celebration was being held at Imperial Hotel.

Brett happened to live there too.

After the press conference, he returned to his room to rest. Just as he was about to change into his party attire, the doorbell suddenly rang.

Brett thought it was a cleaner doing housekeeping. But when he opened the door, he saw Annie standing outside.

"Annie, why are you here?" Impatience flashed across Brett's blue eyes. "I've made it clear to you that we broke up."

"I know." Annie lowered her eyes. "Brett, I'm not here to pester you."

Brett asked in confusion, "Then what are you doing here?"

Annie pursed her lips and said in a low voice, "I know I've gone too far in the past. I shouldn't have hated Annabel. She scolded me because I was in the wrong. I'm sorry for everything I've done."

After a pause, she continued, "So I'm begging you to take me to the dinner party tonight to formally apologize to Annabel."

"I see..." Brett pondered on her request.

Seeing that he might agree, Annie seized the chance and said, "Brett, I know I did something wrong. Please give me a chance to apologize to Annabel, okay?"

"Alright!" Brett agreed reluctantly, realizing that Annie had repented for her misdeeds. ⁵

The dinner party was set at eight o'clock.

At around seven o'clock, many celebrities who attended the dinner arrived at the banquet hall. Here and there, a few reporters were seen carrying all kinds of cameras.

This afternoon's press conference was already a huge success. Perhaps something even more exciting would happen at the dinner party.

No one wanted to miss any news.

"Mr. Benton is here!" someone announced. The noisy banquet hall suddenly quieted down.