

## Chapter 306 Plagiarism

Their heated confrontation caught the attention of bystanders, with even Davy pausing to observe the unfolding drama.

Seeing Paige in an argument with a man and a woman, he glanced at Eaton Johnathan, president of Johnathan Group.

Eaton offered an apologetic smile. "My apologies. My daughter is known for her candid nature and impulsiveness. After becoming the group's vice president, she immediately organized this grand exposition. I feared it might be too much for her."

His gaze shifting to Davy, Eaton continued to extol his daughter's virtues. "But I didn't expect her to not only execute it successfully but also have the honor of inviting you!"

These words not only flattered Paige but also endeared Eaton to Davy.

Davy nodded appreciatively, a smile gracing his lips. "This happens to be my first visit to this country. I heard about the technology exposition and couldn't resist taking a look. I'll be sure to show my wife and daughter around when they arrive."

Eaton's spirits soared at Davy's words. It seemed that Davy was indeed impressed with the Johnathan Group,

and securing the partnership with Cheap and Fine Group was now within reach.

Meanwhile, Paige, who had overheard Davy's words, swelled with pride and shot a triumphant look at Loraine.

"Excuse me, you're obstructing my path. I have an important cooperation discussion with Mr. Jones."

She then strode over and deliberately collided with Loraine.

Unprepared and wearing high heels, Loraine stumbled sideways, but Marco swiftly caught her in his arms.

He glared at Paige and asked, "Don't you think an apology is in order for hitting Loraine?"

Her confidence wavered under his piercing gaze, but Paige quickly regained her composure, raising her chin defiantly. "I apologize. I was in a hurry to discuss business matters and didn't notice her. But I suggest you take this opportunity to explore our group's technology exposition. I'd hate for you to miss out."

Marco raised an eyebrow at her. "But it seems not all the technology projects displayed at the exposition were developed by Johnathan Group."

All eyes turned toward Paige.

Paige's face turned ghastly pale, and she hesitated before mustering the courage to respond.

"What are you implying, Mr. Bryant? These technologies were, of course, independently developed by Johnathan Group!"

Loraine, however, sensed Paige's guilt. Her suspicious gaze swept the room, examining the exhibits more closely.

Upon entering the exposition, her focus had been solely on Davy, but now, she realized something was amiss with the displays.

Digital art exhibition, holographic projection...

These technologies looked strikingly familiar, leaving Loraine dumbstruck. They were the designs of Bryant Group and Universe Group.

Her expression darkening, Loraine ruthlessly exposed Paige's deception.

"Are you certain that all the technical designs here were independently created by Johnathan Group?"

Paige did her best to maintain her composure. "Of course!"

"How strange! I see numerous designs from other groups here. It appears this exposition is just a showcase of stolen ideas!"

In fact, some people in attendance had already recognized this but had kept silent, fearing the influence of Johnathan Group. With Loraine's accusation, whispers of agreement spread through

the crowd.

"The design does look familiar. It must be a copy!"

"Is this a replica of the concepts and ideas from Universe Group and Bryant Group? They could have at least altered some aspects."

Hearing the murmurs, Davy turned to Eaton with a stern expression. "What is going on?"

Eaton wiped his sweat away and remarked, "There must be some sort of misunderstanding."

He then glared at Paige, signaling to her to provide an explanation.

Realizing she couldn't refute the claims, Paige's expression changed, and she declared firmly, "Loraine, you're being petty. Technical communication has always been open. Just because you've done something doesn't mean you're the only one allowed to."

Loraine scoffed, "Of course, I'm not saying you can't do it. I simply think you've failed to execute it properly and have ruined the original design concept."

Paige's face darkened, and she narrowed her eyes at Loraine before bursting into laughter.

"Enough with your boasting. If you truly believe you've done a better job, prove it if you're truly capable!"

Bluhm was Johnathan Group's turf. Paige was certain

that Loraine was unprepared and couldn't provide evidence. Because of that, she became even more complacent.

The crowd turned to Loraine with doubtful gazes. Marco, on the other hand, placed his hand into his pocket to send a message.

Moments later, Loraine's phone vibrated. She checked it and discovered that the missing Obot was now online.

Obot sent her a message. "Let them see what real technology looks like."