

## Chapter 1918 The Scam Of The Influencer

The receptionist knocked on the door, her urgency evident as she hurried into the office. "Janet, there's an influencer outside who claims to be a fan of yours. She wants to order clothes from us, but she's live streaming the whole interaction. What should I do?"

Janet hesitated, considering her response, but before she could speak, Lexi interjected in a steely tone, "Janet isn't feeling well and isn't currently taking orders. I'll handle it."

As the commotion outside intensified, Janet leaned forward, her expression filled with concern. "Just be careful, Lexi. We need to handle this carefully. We can't afford any negative backlash from her followers."

With a confident nod, Lexi assured her, "Don't worry, Janet. I'll handle it smoothly and ensure she leaves without causing any fuss."

Less than five minutes after Lexi's departure, chaos erupted outside, screams and cries piercing through Janet's office door.

Opening the office door, Janet stepped out and beheld a young girl with delicate makeup, clad in an elaborate embroidered haute couture dress, sitting on the floor, tears streaming down her cheeks as if she were gravely injured.

Beside her, the lighting technician and photographer continued their work unabated, focused on the live broadcast. Janet could glimpse the screen adorned with a flurry of gift notifications, evoking a mix of empathy for the influencer and simmering anger towards the studio.

As the internet celebrity's cries grew louder, she turned her accusations towards the studio. "I came here to order clothes because I'm a fan of Mrs. Larson. I never expected such rudeness from the staff here, being looked down upon as an influencer, having my order refused, and even being assaulted!"

"I didn't! I didn't hit you!" Lexi argued vehemently, her words falling on deaf ears.

Janet approached her, offering a comforting pat on the shoulder. "Alright, let's calm down. Can you tell me exactly what happened?"

With a sense of injustice evident in her tone, Lexi recounted the events. "I simply informed her that we weren't currently accepting orders and asked her to leave. But she attempted to force her way into your office. When I intervened, she pushed me, and I pushed back lightly. I swear I didn't use much force."

The rest of the studio staff chimed in, voicing their support for Lexi's version of events. Tasha, who had just arrived, added her testimony, saying, "I witnessed the entire exchange. Lexi was nothing but polite throughout. This influencer was clearly seeking to stir up trouble for the sake of her live stream."

Glancing over at the influencer, Janet's suspicions

were confirmed. Throughout their entire conversation, the influencer remained fixated on her live stream, barely acknowledging their presence.

With a resigned sigh, Janet couldn't help but notice how rapidly the influencer's live stream had amassed hundreds of thousands of viewers in just a few short minutes since the incident unfolded.

Approaching the influencer, Janet maintained her composure as she addressed her politely. "Hello, miss. Are you here primarily to order clothes or to live stream? Many of the design drawings in our studio are protected by independent copyrights. If they're inadvertently revealed during your live stream, it could potentially lead to complications."

Caught off guard by Janet's cool tone, the influencer's demeanor shifted slightly, a hint of apprehension creeping into her expression. She hastily wiped away imaginary tears and spoke in a pitiful tone. "Mrs. Larson, I'm your fan. I came here with genuine excitement to order clothes from you, but I never imagined..."

Before she could finish her sentence, the influencer shot a quick glance towards Lexi before casting her gaze downward, her expression now one of exaggerated distress.

"Ridiculous! I didn't lay a hand on you! You stumbled on your own! There were plenty of witnesses! How dare you fabricate such lies?" Lexi fired back, her voice tinged with righteous indignation.