

Chapter 1301: Not Bad

“What are you looking at?!”

Chu Yi’s deep voice sounded. Shen Fanxing turned to look at him and saw that he didn’t look too good.

She raised her eyebrows and pointed at the television screen.

“Chu Ming, not bad.”

With that, she watched as Chu Yiyi’s handsome face twitched violently. However, he calmly turned around and went to the kitchen.

Not long after she entered the kitchen, the sound of a car engine came from outside.

Bo Jinchuan entered the living room and met Chu Yi.

Seeing Chu Yi sitting leisurely on the sofa watching television, Bo Jinchuan was displeased. He looked like a family man.

When he saw Bo Jinchuan, Chu Yi couldn’t help but frown.

The two men stared at each other for a long time without saying a word.

In the end, Bo Jinchuan unbuttoned his windbreaker and said in a low voice,

“When are you moving out of here?”

Chu Yi snorted coldly and placed his feet on the coffee table arrogantly.

“Mr. Bo, please understand that this residence’s surname is Chu.”

Bo Jinchuan frowned and asked, “How much is it? I’ll buy this place.”

“I’m not selling!”

“...”

Shen Fanxing came out of the dining room and saw Bo Jinchuan staring at Chu Yi. He looked like he wanted Chu Yi to explode on the spot.

“Ah Chuan, you’re back?”

Bo Jinchuan turned to look at her and saw that she was cooking something.

Frowning, he walked to her side and took the vegetables from her.

“What are you doing?”

“Make hot and sour noodles. Do you want to eat it?”

“Bring me one as well.”

Before Bo Jinchuan could speak, Chu Yi’s voice sounded.

Bo Jinchuan’s frown deepened and he almost crushed the vegetables in his hand.

“We’ll move out tomorrow,” said Bo Jinchuan solemnly.

The servants didn’t pass and neither did the people who stayed with them.

She couldn’t stay in this place!

Shen Fanxing didn’t dare to say anything. If she wanted to stay with Bo Jinchuan, it was indeed inappropriate to stay with the Chu family.

Seeing that Shen Fanxing had no objections, Bo Jinchuan felt better.

“Sour and spicy noodles?” He lowered his head to ask Shen Fanxing. Seeing her nod, Bo Jinchuan pulled her into the dining room and settled her at the dining table. He took off his suit jacket and rolled up his sleeves before entering the kitchen.

Not long after, Shen Fanxing saw Bo Jinchuan walking out with a bowl of hot and sour noodles.

When she placed it in front of her and saw the bowl of fragrant noodles, her appetite was whetted.

She really wanted to give herself a thumbs up. What kind of godly husband did she find? He knew everything!

He could even easily make something like hot and sour noodles!

Picking up her chopsticks, she blew on some and tasted it. Shen Fanxing was so touched that she cried.

“How is it?”

Shen Fanxing nodded and gave him a thumbs up.

“Very good.”

Bo Jinchuan’s lips curled as he watched her eat happily. His handsome face was full of affection.

After finishing the last drop of soup, Shen Fanxing sighed in satisfaction.

She looked up and saw the man opposite her looking at her. She couldn’t help but blush.

“Did I eat too much...”

Bo Jinchuan chuckled and said, “Three isn’t a lot.”

Three people...

Shen Fanxing looked down at her stomach and a faint smile appeared on her face.

“Is there anything going on in the company?”

Shen Fanxing’s question made Bo Jinchuan’s smile fade. However, he shook his head and said, “I’m fine.”

Seeing his expression, Shen Fanxing paused and said, “I don’t understand why Grandpa has been so tough recently. Does he have other concerns?”

Bo Jinchuan leaned back in his chair and his gaze was lowered.

“No concern is a reason for him to do this.” With that, he stood up and walked to her, lifting her from her seat.

He lowered his head and rubbed his forehead against hers. “After you’re full, wash up and go to bed, okay?”

Shen Fanxing thought for a while and nodded. “I still have to watch Ou Ximing’s competition tomorrow. I need to sleep early and wake up early.”

Bo Jinchuan frowned and asked, “Must I go?”

“Yes. If she doesn’t go, how bored will Yuan Sichun be?”

“...”

Bo Jinchuan felt helpless. She was really addicted to competing.

—

The next day, the international makeup competition was held at the Ping Cheng International Exhibition Center.

At this moment, the east, west, south, and north gates of the exhibition center were open. The participants entered with their qualifications. Other than the judges and some authoritative figures in the industry, the rest of the participants entered with tickets.

The selection process was exceptionally strict.

Shen Fanxing didn’t arrive with Ou Ximing. Although it wasn’t early, the entrance was still packed with reporters.

“Teacher Liang, how confident are you of winning the third consecutive championship?”

“I heard that one of the contestants is your former senior. I wonder if his participation will affect you psychologically?”

“Who do you think is the most capable makeup artist in this year’s competition?”

...

Liang Chenyi’s fame in the makeup industry, his relationship with the popular celebrity Zhao Zimo, and this year’s third consecutive championship were undoubtedly topics worth mentioning to the reporters.

Faced with the reporters’ questions, Liang Chenyi smiled elegantly. There was no trace of nervousness or helplessness.

“Thank you for everyone’s concern. In every competition, I believe that every participant has 100% confidence in themselves. Only then will they be worthy of their long-term efforts and recognition of their professional knowledge. I’m the same. It’s not that I’m confident in the competition, but I have to win the championship!

Of course, my senior brother’s strength cannot be doubted. It’s just that he has been staying in his studio all these years. I’ve always been worried about the current fashion and some of the more popular

professional knowledge. I hope he can overcome this and wish him good results in this year's competition.

Every makeup artist who has the courage to participate in the competition is the most capable competitor. I also hope that everyone can achieve the best results."

Her words roughly answered all the questions that the reporter had asked. Other than her "kind concern" for Ou Ximing, her answers were all official.

The reporters obviously didn't like such official words, but they couldn't get any more information. They smiled amiably and turned to ask Zhao Zimo.

"Your wedding is in a few days, right? Do you have confidence in Teacher Liang?"

Zhao Zimo smiled and said, "Thank you for your attention. I naturally have confidence in him. He has never disappointed me."

Chapter 1302: Rumors

Zhao Zimo smiled and said, "Thank you for your attention. I naturally have confidence in him. He has never disappointed me."

Liang Chenyi bent down and kissed Zhao Zimo's face. "Without Zhao Zimo, there wouldn't be me today."

Zhao Zimo's face flushed red. In front of the camera, she looked like a model couple.

With such an interaction, the reporters naturally gave their blessings.

As Yuan Sichun was pushed down the stairs by Shen Fanxing yesterday, her face was bruised and it wasn't convenient for her to meet the media. However, she still wore sunglasses and appeared in front of the reporters.

She came in from the left side of the venue with four bodyguards behind her. She was wearing a dark red windbreaker and looked dazzling and arrogant.

Everyone was no longer curious about her, but they still went up to her.

Everyone knew that the competition today was between Lehua Entertainment and Stars International.

Four bodyguards surrounded Yuan Sichun. Faced with the reporters' approach, they kept them a few meters away expressionlessly.

"She really looks like the eldest daughter of the Yuan family."

"The eldest daughter of the Yuan family can only rely on this superficial show of extravagance."

"If she can handle the situation, then she's awesome! The engagement banquet not long ago was a success. If it wasn't for the Bo family's Old Master, that wouldn't have happened. If it wasn't for her status as the eldest daughter of the Yuan family, do you think anyone can act first and report later?"

"That's true. In that case, Miss Yuan has an advantage. At the very least, Old Master Bo has taken a liking to her regarding her family background."

“That’s right. I heard that after Ji Fengmian took CEO Shen away, CEO and CEO Shen never met again.”

“I also heard that there’s really something wrong with Old Master Bo’s health. That’s why he forced CEO Shen and the eldest daughter of the Yuan family to get together as soon as possible. CEO Shen didn’t have any follow-up development. I heard that their marriage has really failed.”

“Really? I heard that the CEO seemed to have compromised with Old Master and agreed to continue dating Miss Yuan...”

Yuan Sichun felt even more pleased with herself when she heard this.

So what if Shen Fanxing looked glamorous? This was the difference between them.

It was true that she had a sense of superiority, but it was something that Shen Fanxing could never surpass.

Not now, and definitely not in the future!

Just as they had said, Brother Bo would return to her sooner or later.

So the two of them had not seen each other for a long time?

So Shen Fanxing’s sudden appearance at the Bo residence yesterday was to look for Brother Bo?

In that case...

If Shen Fanxing was really pregnant, Brother Bo wouldn’t have known.

“Since the two of you trust each other so much, how much confidence do you have in Boss Yuan?”

Faced with the reporters’ questions, Yuan Sichun stood at the side with her chin raised, looking arrogant and noble.

“I believe in my judgment. Like Zhao Zimo, Liang Chenyi has never disappointed anyone. He won two consecutive championships and won three consecutive championships. If he says he’s confident, I’ll naturally support and believe him.”

“Rumor has it that Teacher Liang’s senior brother participated as Stars International’s makeup artist. As someone who has lost to CEO Shen many times, do you still think that Teacher Liang will win three consecutive rounds?”

A certain reporter’s words made Yuan Sichun frown. Through the ink, she glared coldly at the reporter in front of her. “Why don’t you have three consecutive wins? What’s the connection? Also, you’ve lost to CEO Shen multiple times? Reporter, do you have some misunderstanding about us?”

The reporter raised an eyebrow and said, “I’m sorry, I didn’t describe it well enough. However, in the fashion week not long ago, Stars International could be said to have achieved great success. In our country, your Lehua Entertainment, Teacher Liang, Zhao Zimo, and the brand battle robe that you fought in back then are almost non-existent...”

Yuan Sichun’s eyelids twitched and the veins on her forehead popped.

At this moment, the other reporters seemed to have thought of something and nodded.

“That’s right. Mr. Ou has shone at Fashion Week. How can you say that he doesn’t understand the current trend?”

“Teacher Liang, we still hope to see you win three consecutive championships today.”

“To be honest, I feel that this year’s makeup competition is quite interesting. I didn’t have much expectations for Teacher Liang two years ago.”

“Yes, Stars International is involved. I wonder if there will be any changes this year.”

When Yuan Sichun heard these comments, she almost exploded.

What did it mean by Stars International’s participation?

Didn’t she wish for Liang Chenyi to win in the past?

“Look, isn’t that CEO Shen?”

“It’s really CEO Shen!”

It was crowded and noisy. Before Yuan Sichun could think about anything, she heard a reporter shouting for CEO Shen.

Yuan Sichun’s eyes darkened as she watched the reporters swarm towards the woman who had just reached the door.

She was wearing a checkered suit with a black belt around her waist. Her slender waist made her look tall and slender. Her long hair draped over her shoulders, making her look fashionable and stylish.

Ever since Shen Fanxing became the center of attention in Ping Cheng City, every time she appeared, her outfit would become the most popular outfit.

However, most people didn’t have her unique temperament, so the feeling of wearing it was always a little lacking. However, she had already obtained the essence of it.

It was mostly successful.

From afar, she came alone without anyone by her side. Compared to Yuan Sichun’s extravagance just now, she looked especially shabby now.

“Why didn’t you arrange for a bodyguard?”

“That’s right. I didn’t realize it before, but now that I’ve compared them, I can really tell.”

“I used to find it normal. Now that I think about it, were those bodyguards arranged by the CEO?”

“So, the two of them really broke up?”

The reporters whispered as they ran towards Shen Fanxing. However, before they could spread the news, a group of tall bodyguards in black suits appeared out of nowhere and surrounded Shen Fanxing.

The bodyguards were in unison and their heights were almost identical. The expressions on their faces were solemn and cold. Just by looking at their expressions, one couldn’t help but stop in their tracks.

Chapter 1303: Competition

The bodyguards were in unison and their heights were almost identical. The expressions on their faces were solemn and cold. Just by looking at their expressions, one couldn't help but stop in their tracks.

There was still some distance between her and the bodyguards. Without touching her, Shen Fanxing was surrounded by the bodyguards.

When the reporters saw this scene, they couldn't help but click their tongues.

This scene was many times older than the so-called eldest daughter of the Yuan family.

The reporters stopped a few steps away and cautiously raised their microphones to ask Shen Fanxing a question.

"CEO Shen, what do you think of this competition? About the championship trophy..."

"I'll do my best. I believe that Ou Ximing won't disappoint me. I remember answering this question before."

Shen Fanxing walked out of the circle of bodyguards, but she was still protected by the bodyguards.

"But Mr. Ou's model got into a car accident. According to the news from the hospital, it seems to be very serious. If he finds a model at the last minute, it should affect his performance..."

Shen Fanxing smiled calmly and said, "I think a real makeup artist won't choose a guest. Their duty is to let each of us have a confident and beautiful side, even on stage."

The reporters nodded while Yuan Sichun sneered coldly.

"CEO Shen seems to be saying that we have chosen a guest or that the others don't have the ability to make others change their appearance. A competition is a competition after all. We should treat it like a competition. This is also a form of respect for the competition..."

Shen Fanxing glanced at her calmly as though she didn't hear her.

"Moreover, even if nothing happened to Ou Ximing's model, I feel that she's much better than someone who has the same model in every competition. Everything she has learned in her life can only be used on the same person. I believe that even if she wins ten consecutive championships, she won't be able to do anything."

"..."

"..."

This time, it wasn't just Yuan Sichun. Even Liang Chenyi and Zhao Zimo's expressions darkened.

The reporters were even more excited.

She didn't expect Shen Fanxing to take the initiative to express her stand today.

But then again, even if she didn't say anything, it wasn't like no one knew about the relationship between Stars International and Lehua Entertainment.

Compared to fighting secretly, it was much more straightforward to say “I just don’t like you”.

“In that case, where’s Mr. Ou? Why hasn’t she appeared yet?”

“Ha, could it be that no model has escaped?”

“That would be fun. Now that CEO Shen is spouting nonsense, it will be awkward if the general who went to kill the enemy isn’t here.”

Shen Fanxing smiled faintly and didn’t comment.

Without another word, Shen Fanxing was escorted into the venue by a group of bodyguards.

Yuan Sichun and Liang Chenyi followed closely behind.

Looking at Shen Fanxing, who was protected by the bodyguards, Yuan Sichun’s eyes were filled with hatred and viciousness.

“You haven’t told me where your greatest confidence in this competition comes from!”

Although Liang Chenyi was infuriated by Shen Fanxing’s attitude, he felt much better at the thought of this.

“It’s about the competition.”

Yuan Sichun suddenly stopped in her tracks and looked around before whispering,

“You... know the questions?”

Liang Chenyi smiled mysteriously and suddenly hugged Zhao Zimo tightly. “It’s as if it was specially designed for us.”

“What is it?!”

Yuan Sichun couldn’t wait. She didn’t expect Liang Chenyi’s trump card to be a competition.

Liang Chenyi caressed Zhao Zimo’s hair gently.

“Bride.”

“What?”

“It’s the bride’s makeup,” Liang Chenyi repeated. “Do you think it’s a competition set for us?”

Yuan Sichun was surprised at first. Her gaze landed on Zhao Zimo for a few seconds before she suddenly laughed.

Bridal makeup.

Ha.

Liang Chenyi and Zhao Zimo’s marriage had been going on for so long. It seemed like it was effective.

The topic of this year’s competition was bride makeup?!

Liang Chenyi was right. It was indeed specially designed for them.

In that case, what was there to worry about?

She naturally trusted Liang Chenyi's professionalism. Now that she knew the questions in advance, the champion this year...

Was there any consideration?

There was no need to consider!

Therefore, in order to let more people witness his third consecutive championship, the parents of Ou Ximing and Zhao Zimo, as well as other relatives, were present.

The two families exchanged pleasantries and chatted happily.

There was a commotion at the entrance. They turned their heads and saw Shen Fanxing being escorted into the venue. She chose the front seat and sat down.

"That's Ximing's current boss, right? Looks like Ximing is really going to participate in the competition this time."

Liang Chenyi's mother glanced at Shen Fanxing and said softly, her voice full of dissatisfaction and disdain.

As the head of the family, Old Master Liang sat there calmly. When he heard this, his brows furrowed.

"So be it. There's no harm without comparison. I really don't understand why Ximing overestimates himself."

"You've been stubborn for so many years, but now you insist on going against Chenyi. Haven't you thought about how ugly it will be if you lose?"

"But no matter how stubborn he is, he should look at the situation. Can't he wait until Chenyi has won three consecutive championships before participating? He's asking to be humiliated..."

Liang Chenyi's mother snorted softly and said, "I think it's because he's often suppressed by our Chenyi that he's unwilling to accept it. That's why he rushed to the competition this year. It seems like he really wants to defeat our Chenyi."

"Haha, then forget it. When Chenyi won two consecutive championships, Ou Ximing was still holed up in that small studio. I think he was just too suppressed by Chenyi. Men..."

The person who spoke was Zhao Zimo's mother. She was really afraid of the relationship between Ou Ximing and Zhao Zimo. The thought of him pestering her daughter again gave her a headache.

"Hey, Zimo, come here, here..."

Zhao Zimo's mother stood up and waved at her. When Zhao Zimo heard that, she walked over.

Seeing Zhao Zimo walking over with the dress, the few of them nodded happily.

“If you want to blame someone, blame our Chenyi for being too outstanding. A tall tree attracts the wind. However, it’s his good fortune to have Zi Mo here.”

Chapter 1304: You’re Thinking Too Much

“If you want to blame someone, blame our Chenyi for being too outstanding. A tall tree attracts the wind. However, it’s his good fortune to have Zi Mo here.”

The moment Zhao Zimo approached, she was grabbed by Liang Chenyi’s mother. Zhao Zimo heard everything and blushed slightly.

“Oh, look at you. You’re about to get married and you’re still shy.”

The elders teased and couldn’t help but laugh. Even Old Master Liang smiled.

Their voices were loud, and it was hard not to hear their conversation.

Shen Fanxing sat not far away and heard everything clearly. She sneered coldly in her heart.

She didn’t deny that Liang Chenyi was capable, but this family wasn’t presentable.

If she remembered correctly, the old man sitting in the middle was Ou Ximing’s biological grandfather.

She didn’t mention Ou Ximing being alone outside previously. But now, he was her biological grandson after all. How could he not have any thoughts about being belittled?

In that case, the world was really cold.

Perhaps because she was a makeup artist under Stars International, Ou Ximing’s appearance caused a commotion.

Faced with the reporters’ interview, Ou Ximing entered the venue with a straight face.

The Liang and Zhao families looked at him.

Ou Ximing’s tall figure appeared in the venue. He was wearing a white suit with a collar. There were green bamboos reflecting the golden threads in the suit. As he walked, he could clearly see the different views emitted by the colorful threads.

It was a fashion that was difficult to control, but when it was on him now, it exuded a strong sense of fashion.

Her hair was meticulously styled and she had put on light makeup to cover up her fatigue. She appeared radiant in front of everyone.

He looked fashionable and mature. His handsome face attracted the attention of the women around him.

Zhao Zimo’s eyes flickered as her gaze met Ou Ximing’s.

When Mother Liang saw Ou Ximing, she was stunned for a moment before she snorted in disdain. However, when she saw the old man sitting beside her, she smiled and said,

“Ximing, you’re here. Come and greet your grandfather...”

Ou Ximing shifted his gaze to the motionless Old Master Liang.

If she wasn't wrong, he had turned to look at her just now. Now, he was acting like this. It was obvious that he didn't want to see her.

However, he hesitated for a while before walking in that direction.

"Grandpa..."

Only then did Old Master Liang look up at him. "Are you sure you want to participate in the competition today?"

Her questioning tone revealed her extreme dissatisfaction with him.

Ou Ximing frowned, but there was no change in his expression or voice.

"Yes."

Old Master Liang narrowed his eyes. "What if I tell you not to participate?"

Ou Ximing's eyes flickered. "Why didn't you let me participate?"

"You can't wait to humiliate yourself?"

With a straight face, he suppressed his voice and said,

"Chenyi has been working hard for the past few years. Think about what you've been doing. When he won the first championship, what were you doing? When he won the second championship and even when he won the other awards, what were you doing? Now that he's at the most important moment, why are you here?"

Ou Ximing suddenly sneered and looked at the old man. "So you're saying so much because you're afraid that I'll embarrass myself or because you're afraid that I'll block your precious grandson's path?"

Old Master Liang paused. When he saw Ou Ximing's expression and tone, his face darkened.

"You really don't know what's good for you! You're blocking Chenyi's way? What do you have to stop him?"

"In that case, don't worry about it. In your eyes, it's enough as long as your grandson doesn't embarrass himself."

Old Master Liang's face trembled with anger.

"Since you know that you'll embarrass yourself sooner or later, why do you have to participate in this competition?! Are you in a hurry to embarrass yourself?!"

Ou Ximing was expressionless. Indeed, he felt a gaze on him. He looked up and met Zhao Zimo's gaze.

Seeing this scene, everyone instantly knew what was going on.

Zhao Zimo bit her lips lightly and looked at him apologetically.

At this moment, Zhao Zimo felt conflicted.

Ou Ximing's sudden gaze proved that he had participated in this competition mostly because of her.

There was actually a corner of her heart that was secretly smug. Because there was a man who couldn't forget her after so long. He even wanted to prove something to her by participating in this competition.

However, she was more embarrassed and angry.

That was because she was worried that her past with him would be mentioned again. Furthermore, Liang Chenyi would undoubtedly be the champion in the end, while he would only lose. Being pursued by a loser was a humiliation to her.

Even if she was pursued, she wouldn't allow the other party to be inferior.

However, in terms of appearance, she admitted that Ou Ximing was indeed a good choice.

It was a pity that she couldn't be with him.

She was used to receiving attention when she was with Liang Chenyi. She could share the glory that Liang Chenyi brought, but Ou Ximing had nothing.

However, before she could move her gaze away from Ou Ximing's face, Ou Ximing had already shifted his gaze. He stared at Old Master Liang and said coldly,

"From what you're saying, since Liang Chenyi is undoubtedly the champion, is everyone here to embarrass themselves?"

Hearing this, the surrounding people looked over with dissatisfaction and questions.

"You..."

Old Master Liang didn't expect Ou Ximing to say that. Faced with the gazes, he felt uneasy.

"You came to participate in the competition for your personal affair. How dare you compare others to you?"

Ou Ximing's eyes flashed and he looked up at Zhao Zimo again, only to see her blaming herself.

"Ximing, I was very grateful to you in the past, but now... my wedding with Chenyi is in a few days. I hope you can give us your blessings... If possible, I hope you can withdraw from the competition. Because no matter what, we're really... not fated..."

When Ou Ximing heard this, he snorted and looked at Zhao Zimo with a cold and mocking smile.

"Miss Zhao, you're thinking too much. I know very well that we're from different worlds. I won't waste any more time on a materialistic woman."

Chapter 1305: What Is Scum?

Ou Ximing's words made Zhao Zimo's face turn pale. The low sneers around her made her want to find a hole to hide in.

When Mother Zhao saw her daughter suffering such humiliation, she jumped up from her seat.

"Ou Ximing, don't say that the grapes are sour! Don't forget how you pestered my daughter back then!"

Ou Ximing smiled faintly and said, "I was blind in the past, but I'm also grateful for the past because it allowed me to see clearly what a scumbag is."

"You..."

The few of them were rendered speechless by Ou Ximing. The mocking laughter from the surrounding people made them feel even more ashamed.

Ou Ximing didn't stay any longer. He turned around and went backstage.

"Hmph, what's there to be proud of? I'm waiting to see Chenyi's loser face when he wins the championship."

"You don't know what's good for you!"

"Zimo, don't worry too much. Just wait for Chenyi to avenge you."

"..."

Hearing the indignant indignation, Shen Fanxing smirked and picked up the fashion magazine on the chair.

Time ticked by. Fortunately, the temperature in the venue was adjusted well. Half an hour later, the competition officially began.

When she heard that the topic was 'bride', Shen Fanxing recalled Liang Chenyi and Zhao Zimo's wedding.

After a while, she dispelled the doubts in her heart. Perhaps it was purely a coincidence, or perhaps the reason for the appearance of this topic was only based on their news.

However, it was indeed understandable that the word "bride" was used as a competition topic.

The stage was huge, and the filming equipment and stage lights were ready. The contestants stood in their positions.

Every contestant had their own examination venue on stage. Everyone had their own makeup room. Everyone's makeup techniques and makeup were absolutely confidential. Only when there were close-ups would there be cameras to explain to the judges.

"Alright, everyone, calm down. Let's give the models some time to change their theme clothes. This is a very important segment. What kind of makeup and what kind of clothes must be matched? The combination of software and hardware is the best..."

"Please return to your own magicians quickly after changing into your beautiful wedding dresses. Let them cast their magic and turn you into the most beautiful brides in the world..."

The host had a beautiful voice and spoke slowly. Coupled with the beautiful music, it was a unique scene.

The curtains on the stage slowly closed, accompanied by beautiful music and the slow and pleasant voice of the host. Then, the curtains slowly opened again.

Every cubicle on stage was in a sealed state. Sometimes, only the models' faces would appear on the big screen, accompanied by the skilled hands of the makeup artists.

The entire competition was filled with mystery and beauty, making everyone present yearn and explore a romantic marriage.

Immersed in this environment, even Shen Fanxing was looking forward to what gown and makeup she would wear for her wedding with Bo Jinchuan.

However, as she thought about it, Bo Jinchuan's tall figure appeared in her mind.

The wait was long. Shen Fanxing was bored out of her mind as she scrolled through the stock market.

However, not long after, she felt a fragrance in front of her. Then, there was an additional person beside her.

Shen Fanxing glanced at her and saw the man looking at her arrogantly.

Her brows twitched slightly. She wanted to turn her head back calmly, but she heard the woman beside her say—

"I didn't expect you to really come today. Did you extend your face for me to slap?"

Sitting beside her was Bei Xi, who had arrived late. She had sat there because she wanted to get closer to Shen Fanxing.

The red dress reminded Shen Fanxing of Yuan Sichun's outfit today.

She couldn't help but chuckle softly. It seemed that the two of them felt that today should be a festive day, so they were all dressed up to show off in front of her.

Her actions were becoming more and more childish.

"Everything can be discussed after the competition results are out, Princess Bei Xi."

Bei Xi snorted coldly and suddenly thought of something.

"Shen, I advise you to give up on Mr. Bo as soon as possible. You don't deserve a genius like him!"

Shen Fanxing felt helpless. It was indeed troublesome for a man to be too outstanding. He was too good at attracting attention.

Pursing her lips tightly, she shifted her gaze back to the stage.

However, Bei Xi did not relent and continued,

"You don't deserve Mr. Bo, and neither does Yuan Sichun!"

"Only a genius like Mr. Bo is worthy of him! You and that stupid woman Yuan Sichun are nothing!"

"..."

Shen Fanxing had no idea what she wanted to express.

Since she wasn't fighting for herself, wasn't it a waste of breath to tell her so much?

Seeing how unmoved Shen Fanxing was, Bei Xi's heart swelled with anger.

She hated this woman to death. She would never forget the few slaps she had given her.

One day, she would definitely get it back from her.

Today, she wanted to see the face of a loser.

As time passed, the camera suddenly focused on Liang Chenyi's dressing room. The big screen showed Zhao Zimo with her eyes closed, letting Liang Chenyi's makeup brush dance on her face.

With a smile on her lips, her fair and perfect features looked exceptionally beautiful under the camera.

"Wow, although the makeup isn't done, Zhao Zimo's face is already half the winner."

"That's why you have to find a model with a good foundation. Your impression of her is perfect!"

"I'm looking forward to Zhao Zimo's makeup."

"She must be very beautiful. Look at her now."

The commotion below the stage made Zhao Zimo even happier. She couldn't help but look forward to how she would stand out among all the models after the makeup was done.

Her wedding was in a few days. Her husband had made her the most beautiful bride in the world. Just the thought of it made her excited.

Faced with the commotion below the stage, the host said generously,

"Looks like Teacher Liang's work this year is still highly anticipated and loved. This year is Teacher Liang's third consecutive work. It will be your wedding in a few days. This competition is just right."

With three consecutive crowns as the bride's wedding gift, wouldn't the bride feel very happy?"

Chapter 1306: Control

Zhao Zimo slowly opened her eyes and smiled at the camera. She didn't say anything, but her smiling eyes seemed to be able to speak. When she blinked, she looked like a shy daughter.

Everyone couldn't help but exclaim at Liang Chenyi's good fortune.

"To be able to marry such a beautiful woman and a good helper in her career, Teacher Liang is indeed a winner in life."

"Yes, the two of them complement each other. They're a match made in heaven."

"This is what love and marriage should be like!"

The voices from below the stage reached Liang Chenyi and Zhao Zimo's ears, and the smiles on their faces deepened.

It was also this praise that easily made the other participants lose their confidence.

Because Liang Chenyi had won three consecutive championships this year, they didn't have much confidence. The reason why they participated was because they had braced themselves.

Now, not only was the host biased towards Liang Chenyi, but even the audience was full of praise for him. What was the point of them competing?

The camera went to a few more dressing rooms, but the makeup artist gave up.

Not long after, the doors of a few cubicles opened and makeup artists and models walked out slowly.

They all gave up.

The host was full of pity and heartache. "It's a pity that there are contestants who are withdrawing from the competition one after another. I hope everyone can achieve better results next year."

Shen Fanxing, who was sitting below the stage, raised an eyebrow and glanced at the audience who had been praising Liang Chenyi. At that moment, they were all gloating. When they saw the contestants leaving the competition, they couldn't hide the smiles on their faces.

The camera panned to the other cubicles and the voices of those people sounded again.

"Ah, what's this? It feels so ordinary."

"Isn't your eye makeup too thick?"

"I don't think she's a bride at all. She's more like a dancer!"

"Huh? What's this? Why is the bride's mouth so red? She's not pure and beautiful at all. She looks like one of those dancers on the beach with heavy makeup. Her makeup is old and thick. She even has the cheek to participate?"

"That's right..."

Their voices were loud and Shen Fanxing could clearly feel the pause and trembling of the makeup artist's hands on the big screen. There was also a strange expression on the model's face...

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes before furrowing her brows.

Her eyes gradually darkened.

After that, the camera panned to Ou Ximing's cubicle. The face of the model on the big screen had a bright red birthmark on her forehead. She didn't hide it at all. She frowned slightly, and her long eyelashes fluttered like butterfly wings, as if they were caressing one's heart.

Everyone could not see the look in her eyes.

That face was actually very beautiful. It was the size of a palm and the facial features printed on the screen were exquisite and perfect.

The only thing that was lacking was the obvious redness on her forehead, which ruined the beauty of her face.

Faced with such a face, everyone was speechless.

In the industry, they would never judge a person by their beauty or ugliness.

Her body, hair, and skin belonged to her parents!

They could comment on the makeup skills of a makeup artist, but they couldn't comment on a person's natural looks.

If she had to say it, it might be an endless topic.

This topic had become a taboo in the industry.

That was because they knew that no one was perfect. If they had to say it, they would be asking for humiliation.

However, that birthmark was really eye-catching.

"Why would anyone look for such a model?"

"Yeah, I can't understand it. Can you just give me zero impression points?"

"We still don't understand fashion in the eyes of an artist."

The few of them were whispering to each other. Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes as she stared at the screen. She saw her long eyelashes fluttering and her lips biting lightly. She was obviously affected.

In another cubicle, Liang Chenyi frowned when he saw the screen.

Lan Xianxian, this ugly woman...

Wasn't she lying in the hospital and it was said that she wouldn't wake up for a long time?

Why was he at the competition venue again?!

But in the next second, he gave a cold smile.

There were also comments from the audience.

Even if the professional judges gave Ou Ximing a high score, it would only account for half of the score. The remaining half would be given to the audience.

If he wanted to attract attention with an ugly woman, he would have to see if there were many people who believed him.

Moreover, wouldn't it be more interesting if there was another live broadcast?

With a cold laugh, Liang Chenyi lowered his head and continued to tidy up Zhao Zimo's makeup. His face was full of confidence and arrogance.

The camera switched to the other cubicles.

Lan Xianxian switched off her microphone and said softly,

"Ou Ximing, can I really... If you lose the chance to win the championship because of me, I..." She really didn't know how to make up for it.

No one knew better than her how much Ou Ximing valued this competition.

To Liang Chenyi, who had been suppressed for so many years, and his family's indifference and disdain towards him was proof of his strength. It was a reward for CEO Shen's nurturing and... Zhao Zimo.

It showed his confidence and strength.

He wanted her to understand that he wasn't the worst. Whatever Liang Chenyi could give her, he, Ou Ximing, could give her...

But if he failed this time, he would never be able to lift his head in front of so many people... especially Zhao Zimo...

Ou Ximing looked at him and pursed his lips.

After a long while, he said slowly, "I'm glad that I could participate in today's competition. I'm even more glad that the model today... is still you."

Lan Xianxian was stunned.

Her eyelids trembled uncontrollably.

In an instant, she suddenly thought of this year's competition.

Those two words were like two lead balls that hit her heart heavily, causing it to sway.

He was glad that she was still his model today, but was it because of the competition today?

But not long after, she dismissed that thought.

How was that possible?

In his eyes, Zhao Zimo was probably the only perfect bride in the world.

She was his first love in his youth.

How could such an innocent and beautiful love be compared to someone like her... who had no merits at all?

Zhao Zimo was so beautiful. Not only in his eyes, but she was also the goddess in most people's hearts.

And she...

Chapter 1307: Glad

Feeling a little disappointed, Lan Xianxian sighed to herself.

What was she doing? She was only helping Ou Ximing today. How could she think of so many irrelevant things?

Seeing Ou Ximing open another set of makeup, and then looking at the two identical makeup boxes, she couldn't help but ask,

"Do you need to bring so many tools for the competition?"

Ou Ximing glanced at the box beside him and shook his head.

"President Shen asked me to prepare one myself. He didn't want me to continue using the previous one."

Lan Qianqian paused for a moment before nodding. "CEO Shen is indeed thoughtful. In such a competition, there are only so many things that competitors can do."

After the car accident two days ago, she only realized the real purpose of the car accident when the media revealed that she was seriously ill.

Someone wanted to ruin Ou Ximing's model, and CEO Shen had asked the hospital to spread the news of her serious illness to make the other party lower their guard. It was also to prevent her from being hurt again before the competition.

Since someone was willing to destroy a person's life in order to win the competition, it was natural to tamper with cosmetics or other places.

Sometimes, she felt that she could actually take charge, but compared to CEO Shen, she was still too inexperienced.

The competition lasted for two hours.

During the competition, although many people gave up, there were still many people left.

What followed was a dreamy change on the stage.

The lights dimmed slightly. As each compartment moved subtly, a runway slowly formed in the middle.

She could vaguely make out his outline.

Everyone exclaimed in surprise. This year's competition was different from the past.

The host's ethereal voice sounded. "Let's not talk anymore. Let's admire our beautiful brides today!"

Dreamy and beautiful music sounded. An international makeup competition turned into a beautiful and dreamy runway show.

At the end of the runway, a figure swayed slightly. Not long after, the lights above the runway were switched on one by one, creating a dream-like stage effect.

After that, the models slowly went on stage.

All of them were wearing white wedding gowns. Some of them revealed their shoulders, some of them were boldly and seductively dressed in deep V-neck gowns, and some of them wore short skirts that reached their knees. Some of them had long skirts that trailed behind them, and some of them had transparent veils that swayed as they walked.

Every model had a blissful smile on their faces. Everyone was full of confidence and looked like the absolute female lead today.

Every model who walked past had a number tag that symbolized the designer's identity.

Every model and host introduced the participants.

There were only two contestants left, Ou Ximing and Liang Chenyi.

According to the number plate, Ou Ximing was next.

However, when Ou Ximing persuaded Lan Xianxian not to be nervous, the host said,

“Alright, here’s the work of Contestant 167. He’s Liang Chenyi, the gold medal makeup artist of Lehua Entertainment. He’s the exclusive makeup artist of many A-list celebrities and famous ladies. He’s the two consecutive champions of our international makeup competition. Is he also the third champion this year? Let’s invite the model, Miss Zhao Zimo...”

Ou Ximing’s face darkened instantly. If the host had intentionally sided with Liang Chenyi previously and even said that he was thinking too much to make too many people give up the competition, then it was obvious that he was a petty person.

This host was really Liang Chenyi’s lackey.

Shen Fanxing lowered her gaze as well. The host stood at the corner of the stage, his gaze sharp and cold.

Applause sounded and a slender figure slowly walked onto the runway.

When she reached the end of the runway, the circle of light hit her.

Everyone couldn’t help but exclaim in surprise. They were all stunned by Zhao Zimo.

Zhao Zimo was a goddess in the eyes of many. Be it her temperament or her figure, she had a huge advantage. Coupled with her perfect facial features and light makeup, she was enough to stun everyone.

At this moment, her face was flushed, and her beautiful eyes were covered in makeup. Her almond-shaped eyes were shy, and her pink lips were like peaches. Her makeup looked light, but there were too many things that did not need to be deliberately disguised.

That kind of charm was definitely not something ordinary people could imitate.

What was even more eye-catching was her beautiful wedding gown. The scarf that was as thin as a cicada’s wings was fixed at the back of her head, and it was a few meters long.

Holding the white rose in her hand, under the light, her face looked dreamy and beautiful.

She walked slowly, as though there were white lotuses under her feet.

“Oh my god, a fairy has descended...”

“As expected of Teacher Liang. I thought that Zi Mo was already pretty enough. I didn’t expect her to still surprise me.”

“I really envy Teacher Liang for being able to marry a beauty like Zhao Zimo. She’s really... lucky.”

Without the host’s guidance, the entire venue was filled with applause.

Shen Fanxing applauded generously and nodded. She felt that Zhao Zimo’s appearance was not bad.

Liang Chenyi was indeed capable. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have relied on his despicable methods to get to where he was today.

A reporter took a photo of Shen Fanxing clapping.

“Looks like Teacher Liang has undoubtedly won the three consecutive championships this year.”

“It’s indeed stunning. Even Stars International’s CEO Shen can’t help but applaud.”

“Today’s outcome has been decided! I really have to congratulate Teacher Liang for winning three consecutive championships. She’s an internationally renowned makeup artist and the pride of the country!”

Everyone applauded and congratulated him.

At this moment, Liang Chenyi walked out from the shadows and held Zhao Zimo’s hand.

She stood on the stage and bowed to everyone.

“Thank you. Thank you for everyone’s trust and support. I’m grateful for that. Of course, there’s also my most beautiful bride in the world. Thank you for your support along the way.”

After saying that, Liang Chenyi kissed Zhao Zimo’s hand.

Applause and whistles sounded from the audience.

Liang Chenyi appeared as the absolute victor.

In the program, only the designer who won the award would have the chance to appear beside the model and enjoy the glory.

Now that he had stepped forward, did he think he was the champion?

Shen Fanxing retracted her hand and looked at Liang Chenyi, who was showing off his affection for Zhao Zimo.

“Can you make way for the venue?”

Her voice wasn’t loud, but it was clear and powerful. The noisy hall quietened down and everyone looked at Shen Fanxing.

Everyone’s gaze landed on Shen Fanxing, but she didn’t seem to feel anything. Instead, she said to the host,

“Is there still one last contestant who hasn’t gone on stage?”

Chapter 1308: Eaten By You?

“Is there still one last contestant who hasn’t gone on stage?”

The host paused and smiled.

“Do you?”

Shen Fanxing knew that he was doing it on purpose and her lips curled into a cold smile.

“You jumped from number 165 to number 167. Did you eat number 166?”

The host’s face froze. Even a child in school would feel ashamed of such words, let alone an adult like him who had entered society for many years.

“What? Is there a need to compare? The answer is obvious, right?”

“Mr Liang’s work is obviously the finale, okay? Wouldn’t it be embarrassing if another one were to suddenly appear?”

“If you want me to compete, I don’t want to embarrass myself...”

“Speaking of which, was that CEO Shen from Stars International? Could Number 166 be Teacher Liang’s senior?”

“What’s wrong with Senior Brother? Who do you think can compare to Teacher Liang’s work today?”

“Stars International is in danger today...”

Hearing these comments, the smile on Yuan Sichun’s face deepened.

Bei Xi’s eyes darted around before she stood up slowly. She looked down at Shen Fanxing and snorted.

“It seems like you have a lot of confidence in your makeup artist?”

Shen Fanxing sat there indifferently. “What are you trying to say?”

Bei Xi frowned, subconsciously disgusted by Shen Fanxing’s calmness.

“Why don’t we make a bet? If you lose, kneel down and apologize to me. If Liang Chenyi doesn’t win, Yuan Sichun and I will kneel down and admit defeat. How about that?”

The moment Bei Xi finished speaking, everyone in the venue gasped and whispered to each other. However, they were also looking forward to this sudden confrontation.

In the past, everyone knew about the rivalry between Yuehua Entertainment and Stars International, as well as Yuan Sichun and Shen Fanxing. Now, someone had described the conflict in detail. It was obvious that the competition was exciting.

Whoever lost would kneel. This competition was simple and brutal.

Although the punishment sounded low, it was indeed filled with anticipation.

Just as everyone was looking forward to it, Shen Fanxing’s cold voice sounded.

“Not much.”

“...” Everyone was disappointed.

Bei Xi frowned and lowered his head to look at Shen Fanxing. After a long while, he sneered, “Why? Are you afraid of losing to me?”

Shen Fanxing smiled and looked at her lazily.

“First of all, as a contestant, Number 166 has the right to showcase his work.”

“Secondly, I’m not interested in you kneeling to me. I don’t like this bet.”

“Don’t you find this kind of bet boring?”

The corners of Bei Xi's lips twitched. Shen Fanxing's words made her seem childish and unreasonable.

However, did she misunderstand something? "But I'm very interested in you kneeling to me. Shen Fanxing, you seem to have misunderstood something. Now that things have come to this, do you still think your subordinates can win Liang Chenyi?"

Shen Fanxing felt that it was ridiculous. "Don't you think you're going too far by coming up with such a bet?"

Shen Fanxing couldn't understand the logic of some people. Wasn't it too arbitrary to decide on a punishment treaty just to achieve her goal?

What did she mean by taking it for granted?

Bei Xi was rendered speechless by Shen Fanxing's words. "At the end of the day, you just don't dare to compete with me! I thought you were a bold woman. I didn't expect you to be such a bluffer."

Shen Fanxing chuckled and said, "There's no use trying to goad Princess Bei Xi."

Having been exposed, Bei Xi's face turned cold.

"It's settled then! Let's make a bet! If Liang Chenyi wins the championship today, kneel down and apologize. If he doesn't win the championship today, Yuan Sichun and I will kneel down and admit defeat! Didn't you want No. 166 to appear? This is the condition! You have to agree whether you agree or not!"

"..."

Shen Fanxing felt helpless. How did she meet such an unreasonable person?

Seeing this, the host hurriedly said,

"In that case, let's welcome Contestant 166's model!"

Regarding the forced bet just now, everyone felt that Bei Xi had gone overboard. She was obviously trying to take revenge on the night of the engagement ceremony.

At this point, looking at Zhao Zimo, who looked like a fairy beside Liang Chenyi, they could not imagine who could look more beautiful than Zhao Zimo.

He had predicted that Shen Fanxing would lose...

The lights on the stage suddenly dimmed. Ou Ximing held Zhao Zimo's arm magnanimously and stood at the edge of the runway. His lips were curled into a smug and sarcastic smile. He did not take the upcoming work seriously.

Indeed, he had nothing to worry about.

This competition was something he had known since before the competition began.

When did he find out? Probably...

It was only after knowing this topic that he thought of using his marriage with Zhao Zimo to hype things up.

He had prepared for this competition ahead of everyone else. He had meticulously designed Zhao Zimo's makeup for a few months. How could she not win?

Ou Ximing, including everyone present, was the product of his improvisation when he received the question. How could they defeat him?

Moreover, Ou Ximing was actually scheming against him and lying about Lan Xianxian's condition. He wanted to catch her off guard.

"I wonder what kind of bride he will design?"

Zhao Zimo said softly with a frown and a worried expression.

"Why? Are you worried about him?"

Liang Chenyi's voice made Zhao Zimo chuckle softly. She looked at him coquettishly and said, "What are you thinking about? I'm afraid that he will affect the results of your competition today. Isn't today meaningful to you?"

Liang Chenyi smirked and said, "It seems like you still trust him. Do you think he can win against me?"

Zhao Zimo shook her head and laughed. "It's my fault. Of course you're the most outstanding... This host is too much. You were supposed to be the finale, but now, he's the finale..."

Liang Chenyi patted her shoulder lightly and said, "Don't worry, I'll be the champion this year. Ou Ximing being the finale is actually not bad. Isn't it more profound and obvious? Let him experience what it means to humiliate himself! Let him experience the feeling of standing on the stage..."

Chapter 1309: Counterproductive

Liang Chenyi smiled with a cold glint in his eyes.

Since he had participated in this competition, he would wait for his career as a makeup artist to end on this stage.

It was as if he was deliberately targeting Ou Ximing.

On the huge runway, there were no changing lights or music.

Even the beautiful and romantic background displayed on the big screen had become a desolate desert.

Occasionally, the wind would blow.

After the screen changed, everyone laughed.

This was blatant sarcasm and humiliation.

He was the finale.

How could they not differentiate?

Other people's music was melodious and romantic. The background was beautiful and dreamy.

When it came to Ou Ximing, it became a desolate and desolate desert.

Shen Fanxing pressed her lips tightly, but there was a smile on her face. The coldness in her eyes couldn't be concealed.

His faint smile made one shudder.

Faced with such an unexpected situation, she was at a loss for a long time. She knew that Ou Ximing was at a loss.

Just as she was about to stand up and resolve the matter, a slender figure suddenly appeared at the end of the runway. At the same time, a melodious flute sounded in the huge venue.

As someone who knew a little about music, Shen Fanxing was familiar with this song.

The melodious sound of the flute and the yellow sand on the screen complemented each other, giving off an inexplicable sense of tragedy.

At this moment, the figure standing at the end of the runway gradually walked forward.

However, the stage lights were backlit.

"What? I can only see a shadow."

"I can't see his face. What is the lighting technician doing?"

The audience was filled with curiosity and couldn't help but complain. At this moment, the lighting technician seemed to have woken up from a dream as he slowly placed the light on the shadow.

When everyone saw the black shadow clearly, the entire venue gasped.

The sky was filled with yellow sand and there was no one around. Lan Xianxian, on the other hand, was wearing a bright red dress and a simple phoenix hairpin. She held her hands lightly in front of her and a red transparent veil covered her face. As she walked, accompanied by the melodious sound of the flute, she looked exceptionally dazzling on the desolate yellow sofa!

It was a bright red.

It was loneliness, stubbornness, pride, life, hope, and love...

For love, she had traveled a long and arduous journey. For love, she was strong and stubborn. She was not afraid of hardship or danger. For love, hope, and faith, she walked slowly...

Lan Xianxian's figure was graceful and exquisite. When she walked over slowly, her red dress was flamboyant and dazzling. She believed in love and was neither servile nor overbearing.

With the veil covering her face, it added a sense of mystery. She could vaguely see her face under the veil, but she could never see it clearly. It made one's heart itch uncontrollably. She always wanted to see her true face, but she couldn't.

The entire venue fell silent. Everyone watched as the exquisite woman in red slowly walked to the runway. When she got closer, they could see her makeup clearly.

Under the veil, a pair of dark eyes shone brightly. They were neither servile nor overbearing. When she looked at everyone, there was no fluctuation or emotion.

There was a crimson phoenix on her forehead, spreading its wings and giving off a noble and cold aura.

“Oh my god, so... so beautiful...”

“That phoenix on my forehead is really lifelike! It feels real...”

“She’s dressed in red and came from the end of the desert. She’s simply an immortal...”

“I don’t know why, but I feel so impressed and touched. Her eyes made me believe in love again...”

“I really want to see the moment she meets the groom...”

“So beautiful... so beautiful... so beautiful...”

There were murmurs in the venue. It sounded like exclamations, but it wasn’t.

In the end, Lan Qianqian stood in front of the runway. Everyone couldn’t help but walk forward. They wanted to get closer and take a closer look. It would be best if they could see the glory under the veil.

Liang Chenyi saw Lan Xianxian walking past him with his own eyes. Her graceful figure was wrapped in a red veil, and she looked graceful. Her dark eyes and the phoenix spreading its wings on her forehead were shocking.

He gritted his teeth and looked at Lan Xianxian with malice and anger.

The sound of a flute approached from afar. He turned his head and saw Ou Ximing standing at the side of the runway with a flute in his hand. As he played, his gaze was fixed on Lan Xianxian’s figure, his eyes filled with warmth.

At this moment, another gust of wind whistled past the venue. As the wind blew, the red veil on her slender body fluttered gently in the wind. She looked indescribably beautiful.

The people who rushed to the front lay on the stage, changing their positions to see the glory under the veil, but they couldn’t.

Especially when a light breeze blew at this moment and the red veil fluttered gently, it made people hold their breaths.

At this point, the gloominess on Shen Fanxing’s face finally dissipated. Her lips curled into a smile as she watched the scene on stage.

This appearance was indeed unique.

It seemed that the desert and rumors that someone had created had played a huge role.

At this point, Lan Xianxian was surrounded by so many people and she was starting to feel pressured.

The audience couldn’t wait to complain.

“Where’s the groom? Where’s the groom? Come out quickly!”

“Groom, the bride is here for you! Come out and remove your veil!”

“Bride, what’s your name? Where did you come from?”

It was rare to see such a lively atmosphere in the venue. Liang Chenyi and Zhao Zimo were caught off guard by such a reaction.

Zhao Zimo stared at Lan Xianxian, unable to hide the envy and jealousy in her eyes.

The few judges in the judging panel were also affected by the atmosphere. They exchanged glances and nodded at each other, unable to hide their amazement and satisfaction.

Seeing this, Liang Chenyi felt that the outcome today might change!

She couldn’t help but say,

“Please understand that this is a makeup competition, not a stage play!”

However, everyone couldn’t stop thinking about Lan Xianxian. Someone shouted,

“Where’s the groom? If you don’t come out, I’ll snatch the bride away!”

“Yes! Even if the groom doesn’t come out, I’m going to snatch the bride!”

“Bride, come with me! If you come home with me, I can worship you like a fairy...”

The flute paused for a moment. Shen Fanxing looked up at the flustered Ou Ximing and couldn’t help but laugh.

How could he mind such a joke?

After some thought, she suddenly stood up and walked towards the stage.

Chapter 1310: Couldn’t Be More Beautiful

After some thought, she suddenly stood up and walked towards the stage.

Bei Xi was panting heavily when Shen Fanxing stood up. Before she could react, she was blocked by the bodyguards.

Shen Fanxing was escorted by bodyguards all the way to the runway. She nudged Ou Ximing, who was standing beside the runway, feeling helpless and anxious.

Ou Ximing lowered his head to look at her. “CEO Shen...”

Shen Fanxing smiled and pointed at the flute in his hand.

Ou Ximing was confused. “What?”

Shen Fanxing said helplessly, “Give me the flute.”

Ou Ximing still couldn’t react, but he handed the flute to Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing took it and saw Ou Ximing's occasional glances at Lan Xianxian. She shook her head helplessly and turned to say something to the bodyguard beside her.

Immediately after, the bodyguard beside him nimbly flipped onto the stage. Under Ou Ximing's surprised gaze, he pushed him.

Ou Ximing lost his balance and staggered two steps forward. Then, he was pushed twice by the bodyguards. This time, he was completely pushed into the circle of light.

Everyone turned to look at him.

"Oh, the groom is here!"

"Groom, come and remove your veil!"

"Groom, come quickly. The bride has been looking for you!"

Ou Ximing's outfit today gave off a gentle aura. Standing on the stage, it matched Lan Xianxian's ancient dress perfectly.

When Lan Qianqian heard the commotion, her eyes flashed and she turned her head abruptly. Indeed, she saw Ou Ximing standing there and looking at her.

When she turned her head, her gaze met Ou Ximing's. For a moment, the venue fell silent.

It was obvious that they had not seen each other for a long time and it was not too late for them to look at each other affectionately. In the end, the bodyguard beside her ruined the mood and pushed Ou Ximing again.

Ou Ximing staggered again and took two steps forward before he was pushed onto Lan Xianxian.

Lan Xianxian instinctively reached out to catch him.

Ou Ximing steadied himself and his gaze met Lan Xianxian's eyes again.

Stunned.

"Hey, be together, be together!"

"Oh, bow to the world and enter the bedroom!"

"Wow..."

There was a commotion below the stage. Shen Fanxing looked at the two of them and smiled. She twirled the flute in her hand and placed it by her lips. She took a deep breath and started playing.

A familiar song, "The Past and Present Life", sounded. The cheerful sound of the flute caused the atmosphere in the venue to reach a climax.

The joy of reuniting after a long separation overflowed. It was filled with ambiguity and shyness. Coupled with the commotion from the audience, Ou Ximing's ears turned red. Lan Xianxian bit her lips in embarrassment. Her eyes trembled as she looked at Ou Ximing shyly, not knowing what to do.

She wanted to let go of Ou Ximing's hand, but he held her tightly in midair.

“Xian... Xianxian...”

Ou Ximing called out softly. Lan Xianxian blushed and lowered her head in embarrassment.

“Remove the veil, remove the veil, remove the veil...”

The people below the stage started shouting again. They only wanted to see the glory of the bride.

Ou Ximing stared at Lan Xian’s face and his heart almost jumped out of his chest.

After staring at Lan Xianxian for a long time, he slowly raised his hand and removed the veil on her face under everyone’s expectant gazes.

Even though every detail of her face had been drawn by his hand, the moment he removed her veil, Ou Ximing felt his heart stop beating.

He stared at Lan Xian’s face in a daze, as if he had lost his soul.

Lan Xianxian looked up at him, her long eyelashes fluttering slightly, showing her shyness and uneasiness.

From where Shen Fanxing stood, she could see Lan Xianxian’s face. Even she couldn’t help but pause.

She had an exquisite figure, a slender neck, and a slender waist. Her exquisite features shone brightly, and she was dressed in a red veil. Her black hair was like ink, and she had a phoenix hairpin on her head. Her red agate earrings sparkled beside her ears.

She had beautiful eyebrows and phoenix-like eyes.

Every detail was a masterpiece.

She portrayed Lan Xianxian as a beauty who could make people dream of her. She moved like a goddess from the nine heavens and was as quiet as a goddess.

The moment the veil was removed, the surrounding air seemed to be swept away.

She was radiant and beautiful.

Shen Fanxing fell into a trance.

Lan Xianxian was so beautiful now.

What made her so radiant was the man in front of her.

This was... a wonderful fate.

Who would have thought that the woman who had always felt inferior because of her looks would be so beautiful now?

“OMG... Oh my god...”

“My god... She’s simply too beautiful...”

“The phoenix hairpin and the vermilion phoenix are really beautiful...”

"I'm going crazy. I'm dazzled by her beauty. I want this, I want this. If I get married, I must be like her. She's beautiful with a red veil and phoenix hairpin!"

"If I marry a wife, I must give her such an ingenious wedding. She will definitely like it..."

The venue was in an uproar as everyone was mesmerized by Lan Xianxian's makeup today.

The moment Shen Fanxing finished her song, the atmosphere in the venue disappeared. Everyone took out their phones and took photos of Lan Xianxian and Ou Ximing.

Shen Fanxing glanced at the judges and saw a few screens nodding. She raised an eyebrow and knew that there shouldn't be any problems with the competition today.

There was naturally no problem with the 100 votes.

The corners of her lips curled into a smile. She looked at Lan Xianxian again, still finding her unique.

The bride in ancient costume.

She was really quite beautiful.

Just as everyone was getting excited, Liang Chenyi snorted coldly.

"Can you really do that? Don't forget, this is an international makeup competition, not a place for you to act in stage plays. In the end, the final results will be determined by your makeup skills and skills!"

"What do you mean by makeup skills? Isn't it good to be beautiful?"

"That's right. What the public thinks is beautiful is proof of her makeup and skills, right?"

"When Zimo came out, we also thought that she was very beautiful. But now, in comparison, we think that this ancient bride is even more beautiful! Therefore, Mr. Ou's makeup and skills should be the best."

"In addition, Mr. Ou is innovative and daring. Compared to your white wedding dress, a western wedding is much better!"

"That's right. After all these years, too many people have admired Western-style weddings. They have forgotten that the most beautiful thing is the wedding passed down in our country!"

"There are legacies and innovations. Our nation's wedding characteristics can't be more beautiful!"