FMH Marriage 2051

Chapter 2051: Future of Chinese Style

After a moment of dead silence, everyone started talking about it. They looked at David in rage, and the audiences back in the country were absolutely furious.

"Damn you, David! Scum! Monster! You've disgraced our country!"

"Liar, I'm going to burn all the clothes from History in my wardrobe! Disgusting!"

"What a shameless person! You'd better stay overseas for the rest of your life. If you come back, I'll beat you up again and again!"

David's face turned beet red with all the scoldings.

Akas looked troubled as well. The proof was right in front of him, so he had nothing more to say. He then announced on the spot that David would be kicked out of the society and would be blacklisted forever.

As everything was revealed and after Akas announced those words right before everyone in the huge Lorraine Palace, David suddenly started yelling, "So what if I used his designs!? If it was not for me, his work would just be rotting somewhere!

"His talent is already all used up. Except for those work, he can't design anything anymore. He just wants to use me as a stepping stone now! If it wasn't for me, his works would just be a bunch of trash! Worthless! He's a trash himself! Trash!"

David's rambling just made everyone hate him even more. Even Ning Xueluo could not stand him. Her expression was so appalled that she hoped she could throw him out of the place herself.

The venue finally became quiet again after the security guards took David out.

"I'm sorry, the show was ruined because of me," Gong Shangze said apologetically.

Akas looked a little awkward. He was blaming himself. "It's our fault for not knowing people better. We almost let a shameless bastard infect the fashion industry. It's the responsibility of the society."

At this moment, Akas suddenly remembered that a long time ago, he received multiple emails from the same person reporting that History's lead designer David had stolen his work.

However, he ignored it because the person was not able to provide any evidence.

He never expected that the matter would be exposed today in this manner.

The vice president, Said, went up on stage to clear up the awkward atmosphere. "Having such a horrendous liar into the sacred fashion hall is an insult to the whole of the fashion industry! We'll surely punish the thief accordingly, and at the same time, protect those who truly love fashion, and protect the rights of talented designers!"

The crowd gave a grand round of applause.

The vice president was relieved, then he quickly added on, "This time, Spirit brought us some of their latest work. Let us look forward to the treasured designer who brought us amazing surprises and the demonstration of the beautiful Chinese culture. What sort of surprise will he bring us again!?"

As the vice president spoke, the T-shaped stage was ready and the show resumed.

Everyone focused on the stage. All the Chinese live streaming members held their breaths and stared at their screens nervously.

Many people knew that initially, Spirit did have a lot of great works, but they had been on hiatus for quite some time.

Could it really be as David said, that Gong Shangze's talent had come to an end?

Could it really be the end of the trend for the Chinese style here?

Chapter 2052: Endless Treasures

Below the stage, some of those who were in the industry started to discreetly analyze.

"Ever since David used 'Spring Garden' which led to a massive trend of Oriental style, many designers have started to add some Oriental elements on their designs in the recent years. There're been too many brands that followed that trend to count on my fingers. All of the elements that could be used have been used up!"

"Indeed so! Innovating and coming up with something new and different is extremely hard!"

"But now that it's confirmed that David's previous designs were all from him, that means all of David's success will return to the original owner. As long as he exhibits his talent, as usual, it'll be enough for him to take his place in the international fashion industry."

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At this moment, all of the lights around dimmed. The crowd's discussion instantly stopped too.

Finally, on the T-shaped stage, the first model slowly floated from the backstage.

It was a gown in a primary tone of navy blue with a wide cloak fanning out at the back. The warm sunset orange and inky color constructed an extravagant scene that was truly majestic.

"That's... Dunhuang!" Someone instantly cried out from the crowd.

The colors and pattern elements on the ready-made outfit were from China's treasure trove that was the largest scaled and the most abundant in classical cultural art. It was also a world-famous Buddhist art centre — the Mogao Caves of Dunhuang!

Very quickly, the second outfit appeared before the crowd.

This outfit was a rich gold in color. The gown was embroidered with two soaring dragons that leaped high. As was common knowledge, the totem of a dragon symbolized China.

Between the dragon patterns were embroidery of colorful clouds that had auspicious messages. On the train of the dress, there seemed to be rolling waves as if everyone's ears were filled with the sound of roaring seas to mean "eternal peace and prosperity"!

The third outfit made use of China's even more classic Qinghua porcelain element. The entire gown's patterns perfectly copied a Qinghua porcelain vase from the Song Dynasty. It was accompanied with entangling branches of Qinghua, a dragon, gilin [1], phoenix, magpie, and more as ornaments.

The fourth set was a body-hugging gown with a train in red. The gown was embroidered with a redcrowned crane and plum blossoms, instantly transporting everyone into China's vast wonderland.

The fifth outfit, the sixth, the seventh...

One after another, ready-made outfits appeared before the crowd. Every set represented China's ancient and unique elements, stunning everyone until they gasped in amazement.

No one would have predicted that this designer that appeared so gentle and harmless had such a shocking force within him. It was not just one outfit, but ten whole outfits that took everyone's breaths away!

Off-stage, all the intuitive well-known buyers were already been wildly trying to find a way to contact Spirit. They were prepared to snap up Spirit's work this season as all the superstars around the world were already anticipating to put on these unique gowns.

"This is unfathomable!"

"Mad beautiful! Every outfit! Every outfit is so unique and unmatched!"

"With this standard of design, even just one outfit would take several months. There are ten whole outfits here. How in the world did he do it?"

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Spirit's show ended with a high note of praise.

Facing more and more exclaims of admiration, Gong Shangze said, "Why, almost all designers would meet with the predicament of dried up inspiration! However, I've always felt blessed being a Chinese designer because in China's 5000 years of culture, there are endless inspiration and treasures to be unearthed!"

The instant Gong Shangze finished, the crowd broke into a thunderous applause.

Those far away in China were even moved to tears.

In the live stream channels, Gong Shangze's and Spirit's names plastered the screens!

Chapter 2053: So Angry She Could Go Mad

"Spirit! Spirit! Spirit!"

"Gong Shangze spoke so well!"

"This is the kind of design that should be representing China on the international stage!"

"Counterfeits will be counterfeits! We'll see what that thief, David, has to say now!"

"Speaking of which, which blind boss was the one who collaborated with David back then and invested in History?!"

When this topic was mentioned, many people started to comment, "Who else could it be?! It's Ning Xueluo, that fake heiress! Previously, I almost turned into her fan!"

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Spirit's show was the finale.

After the show finished, the reporters swarmed over to interview Gong Shangze, while another huge group of reporters immediately blocked Ning Xueluo.

Ning Xueluo did not want to stay for even a moment longer. Initially, she wanted to leave once the show ended, but the reporters would not let her go. Before she could get up, she was already surrounded.

"Miss Ning! The chief designer of History is actually a thief who steals other people's work. What do you have to say about this?"

"David's work for the whole year has been nothing but secret purchases of other designers' designs while pretending they were his. Did you know nothing about this?"

"Back then, when you and David collaborated to start History, did you not first get to know the other person's character?"

"As History's CEO, your company is now involved in such a scandal now and has even affected the reputation of entire China. Is there anything you have to say to everyone about this matter?"

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One after another question came, and they sounded worse than before. Ning Xueluo really wanted to strangle David to death at this point.

This Lorraine Fashion Week should have been her proudest moment. It should have been History's time to shine. With the breathtaking effect of the Rainbow Feathers outfit, after Fashion Week, History's entire scale would have expanded tremendously and their international market would have widened even more.

She was even prepared to increase the number and scale of their flagship stores overseas when she returned to China. When that happened, History would have been China's number one fashion brand, while she would be this brand's worthy founder!

However, now, it was ruined. It was all ruined!

Ning Xueluo was overwhelmed with bubbling fury. She was so angry that she could go mad.

She had used up all of her might to restrain and suppress herself. She took a deep breath and said, "Setting up a fashion company with an Oriental style has always been my plan. I've prepared for that for a long time and I've been looking for a suitable designer.

"Back then, the reason I chose to collaborate with David was that I was simply attracted to his designs. Mr. Gong Shangze's designs were incredibly beautiful and soulful. I immediately realized that these designs would definitely be popular, and could definitely turn fashion with unique Chinese characteristics to become widely accepted by the world, and that fact was proven after our success.

"However, I never could have imagined that all of David's designs were stolen from Mr. Gong because, at that time, David could provide proof that all his design drafts were his original work, so I knew nothing about it at all. I was only excited about his talent for designing and wanted to help him achieve his dreams.

"Of course, as the founder of History, I was poor at judging people. There's no one but me to take the blame for this!

"For this, I would like to sincerely apologize to all those in the industry: guests, fashion hobbyists, and all the lovers of fashion in China!"

As Ning Xueluo said this, she took a deep bow towards the camera, then she looked extremely cross and said, "As for David's poor conduct, History will not be tolerant of it. From this moment onwards, he's no longer a designer at History. Everyone, rest assured! Of course…"

Chapter 2054: Poach!

When she said this, Ning Xueluo's gaze suddenly turned towards Gong Shangze's direction. She appeared sincere as she said, "History welcomes all designers who are truly gifted, talented, and passionate! Personally, I really like and admire Mr. Shangze's work. Now that the truth is revealed, you could even say that back then, I actually built History for Mr. Gong!"

Listening to Ning Xueluo's words, she was actually casting an opportunity to Gong Shangze.

The reporters were instantly excited. "CEO Ning, do you mean that you're interested to invite Mr. Gong Shangze to join History?"

Ning Xueluo nodded. "History has always been devoting our efforts to the Oriental style. Even harder to come by is the fact that History is completely Mr. Gong's style. Our core and soul is Mr.

Gong too. If Mr. Gong is willing to join History, we can definitely achieve more glorious success for the Chinese!" Ning Xueluo spoke and was suddenly a little moved.

No matter what, History was still one of the very best listed companies with Chinese style in China, while Spirit was just a little studio. How could they compare to History?

As long as Gong Shangze had the slightest common sense, he should know which to choose.

As long as she poached Gong Shangze over, the scandal this time could just become an old story. History could still make a comeback, and even take it a step further than when David had been around!

When they heard Ning Xueluo, all the reporters turned to Gong Shangze again.

"Mr. Gong, what do you think about History's offer?"

"Now that David has already received his deserving punishment, Director Gong, would you consider joining History?"

"Mr. Gong Shangze..."

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The reporters' questions came non-stop while Ning Xueluo's gaze was even more scorching and blatant. Ever since Gong Shangze had walked onto the stage, he had actually been forcing himself to brace it. Now, the truth was revealed and all the issues were resolved. Even Spirit's show was successfully executed too. He finally did not let Ning Xi down!

Suddenly relieved, the strength that he had used to brace himself had finally vanished. He only felt his hands and legs turned cold and his head was buzzing, the entire world seemed to spin.

He could hear what Ning Xueluo had stated, and what those reporters surrounding him had said, yet he did not know what they were talking about...

Just as Gong Shangze finally reached his breaking point, at this moment, suddenly a warm and strong arm that steadily held him up from his shoulders.

That familiar force and air that assured him had suddenly appeared by his side.

"It's Ning Xi!"

Ning Xi had suddenly stood up from her seat and walked to Gong Shangze's side. Suddenly, all the reporters' gazes shifted to this figure that attracted everyone no matter when she appeared.

Everyone had been initially asking Gong Shangze about whether he was interested in joining History, but at this moment when they suddenly saw Ning Xi, they exchanged glances. They did not know why Ning Xi had suddenly walked over at this moment.

Ning Xi stood by Gong Shangze's side, and her clear eyes glittered, slowly landing on Ning Xueluo.

When Ning Xueluo suddenly met Ning Xi's gaze, she felt her heart tighten.

This witch! What was she trying to do now!?

Could she want to hit her when she was down!?

Under everyone's watchful gaze, Ning Xi lowered her eyes and softly laughed. Then, she looked up and said, "CEO Ning... You're poaching my guy right before me. Isn't that too inappropriate?"

At this moment, when he heard Ning Xi's voice, Gong Shangze's muddled head finally cleared up. He looked with shining eyes at the person beside him. "Boss..."

Chapter 2055: Founder of Spirit

What!? W-What did she mean? Ning Xi's casual remark caused a ripple of shock among the reporters as well as the crowd around. Ning Xueluo's face turned pale all of a sudden. What did Ning Xi say? *Poach her guy!* Did Gong Shangze even call her... Boss?! *How was that possible!?* She must be mistaken! Something must be wrong! "Ms. Ning Xi! What does your remark mean?" "What do you mean by CEO Ning poaching your guy right in front of you?" "Could it be... You're Spirit's..." . . . As the reporters surrounded Ning Xi frantically, Gong Shangze's deep voice boomed in the chaos. "Ms. Ning Xi is my boss. She's the founder of Spirit!"

Everyone was stunned by Gong Shangze's confirmation.

"Damn! The owner of Spirit is Ning Xi?"

"How shocking!"

"No wonder Ning Xi never took on any endorsements for clothing brands! She has her own company!"

"The spokesperson for Spirit has always been Qiao Weilan, and since she works under Qin Shengyue, I've always thought that Spirit's owner was Qin Shengyue!"

"Not only did Ning Xi take away Qin Shengyue's best subordinate, she even found a genius like Gong Shangze!"

"Mr. Gong, you mean that Ms. Ning is your boss and the founder of Spirit?" A reporter asked him in disbelief.

Gong Shangze nodded and replied, "Back then, nobody believed what I said. With all hope lost and begging on the streets in Lorraine, Boss found me and believed in me. She brought me back to China and set up Spirit. She's supported me all the way till today..."

The reporters continued with the questions. "So, that's how it was?! How did you and Ms. Ning Xi meet?"

Gong Shangze pursed his lips. As though it was a fond memory of his, he said gently, "Back then, she bought a lot of clothes from History. When she passed by me, she gave me a sandwich because I kept staring at her...

"I noticed the clothes and realized that one of them was an unfinished draft of mine, but there were too many flaws, so I pointed them out. I was filled with anger and rage when I saw my half-finished work stolen. I criticized the clothing with a very bad attitude.

"No one would listen to a beggar saying such bad things... but Boss listened to me from the beginning till the end. She even listened to my whole story..."

Gong Shangze's eyes turned red when he thought about his past.

Everyone was attracted by the young man's story.

Gong Shangze took a deep breath and continued, "After that experience back then, I gave up hope. I couldn't design anything anymore, but the appearance of Boss gave me hope.

"On the way back to the country, as I thought I could never design anymore, I created the first work after going back. It was called 'Nirvana Reincarnated'. I received an award for it, giving me a whole new start..."

Everyone started to recognize the name. "Ah! So 'Nirvana Reincarnated' had such a story behind it! No wonder it packs so much power and impact!"

Chapter 2056: Like Owner, Like Dog

Qu Guanyang nodded like he expected it.

He could feel that there was a strong story behind the clothes, but he just did not expect it to be much worse than he thought.

"Afterwards, when we were starting out, there were a lot of issues faced by the studio. From registering the name to selecting a place, we hired a professional marketing director, and finally, we got our very first flagship store...

"Boss told me that one day, she'd help me clarify in front of the whole world. She also told me that any tricks are useless against true power. Until the day when Spirit is strong enough to speak for itself, people would believe me even if I have no proof! These words have been encouraging me all along..."

Suddenly, Gong Shangze's face fell. "Everything was going well until that incident happened to Boss..."

The crowd then realized that Gong Shangze was talking about the incident whereby Ning Xi had gone into a vegetative state for a year.

"Boss isn't only my supervisor. She's also my belief. It's because of her that I found confidence in design and inspiration again. I'm back not because of just myself, but I also want to prove to her that she didn't choose the wrong person. I want to make her proud of me!

"However, during the year of Boss' disappearance, I lost my direction. I thought I was being abandoned again. All the insecurities and uneasiness came back to me, including the loss of my faith. I couldn't design anything at that point of time... until... she came back..."

Now, everyone understood what happened.

No wonder...

No wonder Gong Shangze had no new work for almost a year. No wonder Spirit released several new series right after Ning Xi returned.

"Back To The Origins". That was exactly Ning Xi's circumstance!

The inspiration behind the series had come from Ning Xi too!

No wonder Ning Xi always looked so glittering when she wore Spirit's clothes. It felt like those clothes had been designed for Ning Xi exclusively!

Of course! Ning Xi was his source of inspiration after all!

Gong Shangze's words surprised everyone. At the same time, everyone's hatred towards David grew even more.

The people who had almost been brainwashed by Ning Xueluo just now woke up too.

This woman was allowing David to do whatever he wanted, yet she could still turn the truth around and shamelessly say that History was made for Gong Shangze.

History was the one who had left him in despair, almost ruining such a talented designer!

The audience back in China started spamming the chat rooms after hearing Gong Shangze's story.

"As expected of Bro Xi!"

"Unique taste, accurate sense!"

"This story is really lovely. I almost cried when I listened to Gong Shangze! It's so touching!"

"They aren't just boss and employee. They are the best partners!"

As people were admiring the Ning Xi-Gong Shangze combination, they were outraged at Ning Xueluo.

"Damn! Ning Xueluo is really shameless! She even tried to take Gong Shangze for herself!"

"Not only did Ning Xueluo take Ning Xi's parents and boyfriend, now her subordinate has stolen her design drafts too! Like owner, like dog!"

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Chapter 2057: Torturing Little Elf

Soon, the news of Lorraine Fashion Week spread back into the country.

The sickening news of the lead designer of History leaked out. He was blacklisted by the International Fashion Society on the spot. Having put on an amazing show, all the media covered the story of Spirit and people within the fashion industry were impressed.

Suddenly, Spirit became the new favorite of the fashion industry. Orders came in like waves.

As for History, the negative news shook them up. Their shares plummeted the next day, and all their partners canceled their contracts. Ning Xueluo went back overnight and tried to do something about it, but it was futile...

At a certain famous filming spot in Los Angeles.

"Assassin" was finally finished.

With the final passing order from the director, all the crew members cheered and hugged each other, preparing for their farewell.

Ning Xi was still feeling melancholic about finishing "Assassin" and bidding farewell to the others when she heard a goosebump-inducing voice behind her.

"Hi! My dear Xi Xi! You're finally done! Congratulations!"

"Thank you, Senior Orlando!" Ning Xi wanted to avoid him, but it was too late.

Orlando went over and blocked her way at the entrance. His glittering eyes stared at her intently. "My dear, so you'll be free tonight then?"

Ning Xi pinched the space between her eyebrows. "Well, I have dinner with everyone tonight."

Orlando looked disappointed. "Oh, that's too bad. What about tomorrow? Is tomorrow alright?"

Ning Xi was troubled. "Sorry, I'm going out with Lilian tomorrow."

"The day after tomorrow?" Orlando was persistent.

"Uhh..." Ning Xi was having a headache just listening to him.

Recently, there had been news that "Thunderbolt Secret Service Squad" was going to air soon. In addition to her being in Los Angeles lately, Director Martin had invited her over for some meetings, so it was inevitable that she would meet Orlando.

Ever since Orlando had accidentally shot her a year ago, he had been trying to contact her, but he was not aware that Ning Xi had been unconscious for a year. She only found out some time after she woke up that he had been sending her a mountain of apology emails.

After they met each other again, Orlando treated her to a meal and apologized again.

The truth behind the swap of the gun was revealed, and of course, Ning Xi did not mind since it was not Orlando's fault.

Things should have ended there. However, Orlando the Casanova was fixated on her. Ever since that day, he had been waiting for her outside her hotel. Now, he even went to the filming location.

Since she would have to work with Orlando in the promotion for "Thunderbolt Secret Service Squad", Ning Xi could not be too mean to him. Then again, Orlando was too insensitive to realize Ning Xi's true intention after several rejections.

Ning Xi almost broke down as she was facing the longing eyes of this man being known as the "Little Elf".

This guy was really torturing...

As Ning Xi was figuring out an excuse to reject Orlando's invitation, she heard the sound of footsteps behind her.

"I've been looking for you. Why are you here alone?"

Jiang Muye had long, black hair up until his waist with a pair of crystal-clear eyes and cherry lips. Dressed in a black suit, tight black pants, and Doc Marten boots, he spoke impatiently as he was scowling at Ning Xi and Orlando beside her.

Chapter 2058: Ears Blinded

If it had been in China, a woman at Jiang Muye's height that was above 1.8 meters would be overwhelming.

However, in America, there were many women this tall among the commoners. Many of those goddess-level supermodels in the industry were this tall too. In fact, those supermodels with pixie-like features were all flat-chested.

Jiang Muye's female outfit did not deliberately fill in anything in the chest area. It was his natural figure. He only did some slimming down and lost some weight. The effect was unexpectedly impressive, brilliantly embodying a beauty that was hard to distinguish between male or female.

At this moment, Orlando obstructed the door while Ning Xi looked helpless. Jiang Muye's brows instantly shot up as his arrogant gaze shot a flash of hostility towards Orlando. However, it was only for a split second before he retrieved his gaze. He looked at Ning Xi and said, "The Director's calling for you!"

"Oh, oh, oh! I'll go right away! Senior Orlando, I'll go to work first. We'll talk another day!" As if Ning Xi had received a general pardon, she quickly sped off with Jiang Muye.

When they were slightly further away, Jiang Muye warned Ning Xi unhappily, "Stay further away from that guy! That's guy's infamous in the circle for being a playboy!"

When Ning Xi heard him, her mouth instantly twitched as she mumbled, "I never thought I'd see the day I would hear such things from you…"

After all, a certain someone had been one of those infamous playboys!

"I'm being serious right now. Did you hear me? This guy likes to provoke Chinese artistes the most! He's definitely up to no good!" Jiang Muye shot her a look.

Ning Xi nodded profusely. "I got it, I got it. I'll be going back in a few more days anyway. I just have to evade him for these next few days!"

Ning Xi then stared at Jiang Muye as she covered her chest and pretended like her heart was racing. "Baby, don't stare at me like that! You're too seductive!"

"Ning Xiao Xi, f*ck off! I dare you to say that again!" A certain blondie who was being teased instantly exploded.

"Oh my, my, the way you look when you're angry is even cuter!"

"Ning Xiao Xi! Don't you dare run!" Jiang Muye was so mad that he chased after her when he suddenly felt a scorching gaze on him, yet when he turned around, he did not see anyone, so he just suspiciously retrieved his gaze.

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When everything with the filming crew was wrapped up, Ning Xi packed her stuff and started to walk out.

She had just reached the carpark when she saw Orlando whom she thought had left. In fact, it seemed like he had been waiting for her for a long time.

Ning Xi was about to break down inside.

"Uhh, Senior Orlando, the day after tomorrow..."

"Xi Xi!" Before Ning Xi could speak, Orlando suddenly pulled Ning Xi's hands and he seemed so elated as if he had managed to get all the girls in the world.

"Uhh, what's up?" Ning Xi was a little frightened by Orlando's expression.

"Earlier, that black rose! Who was that black rose!?"

"Huh? Black rose?"

What the heck!?

Ning Xi was confused.

"The one earlier with long, black hair and a black jacket with leather pants!" Orlando explained with waving hands as he described excitedly.

"Ah... You mean..."

Could Orlando be talking about Jiang Muye?

"Right, her! Her nose is gorgeous, and her skin is porcelain smooth. Her eyes are especially pretty like they can speak, and her lips are especially suitable for kissing..."

Ning Xi watched the way Orlando spoke as it progressed in a weirder direction. Suddenly, she was confused. Why did she feel like... something was weird?

As she muttered to herself, she heard Orlando say very excitedly, "Xi Xi! I've fallen into the river of love again! I've fallen in love with the black rose!"

Ning Xi was speechless.

What did she just hear?

Her ears were probably blinded...

Chapter 2059: Amazing, My Blondie!

This... This guy was saying that he has fallen in love with Jiang Muye!

The instant Orlando finished, Ning Xi stood stunned there like an idiot.

Also, what the heck did he mean by falling into the river of love "again"?

How could someone say such a thing so openly, and before a girl that he had been chasing just a second before!?

Where was his integrity!?

"Xi Xi, she's your friend, isn't she? Can you give me a way to contact her?" Orlando said as he looked a little shy. "Can you? I'm sincere!"

Right! You are sincere! You are sincere to every girl...

Ning Xi was still immersed in the shock that Orlando actually fancied Jiang Muye and did not say anything for a long time.

Orlando thought that Ning Xi was worried and was already coming up with all sorts of excuses to persuade her. "Xi Xi! I swear! I'm really sincere! She's beautiful! Earlier, when I saw her looking at me, her gaze was like lightning!"

What the heck was this lightning-like description?

Earlier, Jiang Muye had been clearly shooting him a look of hostility.

Uhh, to be fair, when Jiang Muye stared at people in his female disguise, it was indeed quite...

That little gaze was filled with an arrogant and unbridled wildness, which definitely could trigger all men's desires to conquer "her".

"I've never seen such a girl before! She's incredibly unique!"

Ning Xi thought to herself, "Of course, you've never seen such a person before because he isn't even a girl!"

"XiXi, if I can't be with her, I'll definitely rather die than live! My life would have no meaning at all! Like a barren desert! Please, please help me?" Orlando looked like his heart ached terribly as if he was about to die in the next second.

Ning Xi expressed that she was in a tight spot

This time, should she sell Blondie out, or sell Blondie out?

Ning Xi contemplated for three seconds before she quickly nodded. "Okay! This is her handphone number. The number is... Forget it, I'm afraid you can't remember. I'll just write it for you!"

Ning Xi did not hesitate as she quickly jotted Jiang Muye's phone number down at lightning speed and passed it to him.

Orlando clutched that little slip of paper dreamily. "Xi Xi! Thank you! If we get married, you must join our wedding!"

Ning Xi was speechless. She almost puked three liters of blood.

Bloody hell! This was just their first time meeting and he had already thought about marriage?

She never would have thought that Jiang Muye in a female disguise could have such immense charm that even the veteran playboy Orlando was this crazy for him.

Amazing, my blondie!

At this moment, Jiang Muye who was in the changing room suddenly could not stop sneezing. "Hey! Who's cursing me?"

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"Tsk, tsk, tsk, Little Junior Sister, you just stabbed your brother in the back with two knives just like that! Is that appropriate?" Tang Lang who was waiting for Ning Xi in the car had just witnessed the scene earlier, and he expressed his amazement.

This time, Tang Lang had gone along as a bodyguard with her to Lorraine. Every time Ning Xi had a shoot, he would follow. Obviously, he had seen Jiang Muye in a female disguise, so earlier when Orlando spoke, he already knew who the black rose Orlando was referring to.

She had finally gotten rid of Orlando, so Ning Xi was in a jovial mood. She beamed. "No! I'm clearly helping out a buddy. Hasn't Blondie been lacking confident about his female disguise? I'm helping him regain confidence right now!"

"I think he doesn't need this kind of things..." Tang Lang tsked with sympathy.

Chapter 2060: How About We Hug Too?

Without Orlando's nagging, Ning Xi's last few days in Lorraine City was spent feeling exceptionally free and contented.

Spirit had long been prepared to be a listed company. Everything was in order. This time, riding the wave of shining at Lorraine Fashion Week, in a spurt of energy, they successfully made their mark in Wall Street.

On that day, Tang Lang strongly hinted to Ning Xi to treat him to a nice meal.

"CEO Tang! It doesn't make sense if you don't treat me to this meal, does it?" Tang Lang held his chin and looked like he was determined to rip her off.

Ning Xi rolled her eyes at him. "I will treat you! Of course! But where's the fun in just the two of us having a meal together!? I heard Third Senior Sister say that she and First Senior Brother are in Lorraine too. How about we call them over too? We haven't gotten together in a long time!"

Tang Lang shrugged. "Sure, I've no opinion. The two bosses up there are temporarily agreeing now, so what else do we little bandits have to say?"

Previously, because Lu Tingxiao and Yun Shen's relationship was tense, to avoid arousing suspicion, they had almost never met up in secret, and now, no one knew what the two sides had secretly reached an agreement on, but they actually surprised everyone by making peace.

"Hehe, then I'll call them over!" Ning Xi happily called Feng Xiaoxiao.

On the other end of the phone, when Feng Xiaoxiao heard that Ning Xi wanted to treat them to a meal, she quickly agreed and even promised to bring First Senior Brother along too.

Half an hour later, the fellow apprentices met up at a crossing.

"Oh! Little Junior Sister! Come here, let me hug you! Senior Sister has missed you so much!" Once Feng Xiaoxiao went over, she immediately ran to Ning Xi and gave her a huge bear hug.

"Third Senior Sister, I really missed you too!" Ning Xi had emotionally hugged her back.

On the side, Tang Lang raised his brows as he watched Ning Xi and Feng Xiaoxiao embrace. He faintly smiled to Tang Ye across him who wore his gold-framed spectacles and seemed expressionless as always. "First Senior Brother, how about... we hug too?"

Then, he slyly opened up his arms.

As expectedly, what came as a reply was Tang Ye's gaze as if he had just seen an idiot.

Tang Lang clutched his chest and pretended to be hurt. "Oh, I'm devastated... It looks like First Senior Brother didn't miss me at all..."

The instant he finished, Tang Lang suddenly took a step forward and held the shoulders of the man across him and pulled him into an embrace. "Even though First Senior Brother is so heartless, I still do miss him a lot…"

Tang Ye's expression turned stiff in an instant. Almost reflexively, he was about to make a move, but in the end, his hand hung mid-air, then he put down his hand as if to compromise.

Tang Lang seemed to have expected this. He grinned, knowing that he got away with it.

"Let's go, let's go! I'll bring you guys to eat a super fancy meal! It's my treat today, so feel free to order as you wish!" Ning Xi said happily.

Feng Xiaoxiao rubbed Ning Xi's fair and tender little face. "Oh, Little Junior Sister, you are so capable! You became a CEO, married Mr. Perfect, and reach life's pinnacle! Wait till I abandon the life of an outlaw, then I can roll with you!"

"No problem!"

The four of them walked in a line as they chatted and made their way towards a certain high-class restaurant in Lorraine.

On the way there, Tang Lang had his arms slung sloppily over Tang Ye's shoulders as he chatted. Suddenly, someone stuck a leg out before his feet, and he did not notice, so he tripped and almost fell.

"What the heck!? Who's this!?" Tang Lang instantly shouted angrily.

In the corner of a wall stood a man who was unkempt and looked like a beggar. The man used a newspaper to cover his face. It was his lean, long leg that had tripped Tang Lang earlier.

Tang Lang rolled up his sleeves and was about to settle the score with that person when...

A wind blew past and the newspaper on the man's face suddenly fell, revealing an extremely beautiful face.

Tang Lang instantly widened his eyes as if he had just seen a ghost. "Damn it! Grandfather! You... Why are you here?"