

## Hidden 1171

### Chapter 1171: Breathtaking!

Usually, David would not be willing to interact with Han Xiao, so he rarely went to the design department.

Ning Xueluo knew to strike while the iron was hot. Now that most of the netizens thought that Spirit was copying them, they could topple over Spirit once and for all if Han Xiao could design a high-quality apparel in this short period of time!

"Follow me to the design department," Ning Xueluo ordered as she made her way out of the office and walked towards the design department.

Helplessly, David followed after her.

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Moments later, in History's design department.

The originally snow white wall had been scribbled to a complicated mess by Han Xiao using water color pen, and it was filled with images that were hard to comprehend.

"Mr. Han Xiao, when can you show us some of your work?" When she stepped into the department, Ning Xueluo stared at Han Xiao who was sitting on the chair and smiled.

Han Xiao lifted his cap to peek at her and did not respond to Ning Xueluo. He only leafed through the drafts on his table.

Ning Xueluo received the hint and walked up to him, spreading out the design drafts and examining them closely.

"This..."

Moments later, there was astonishment in Ning Xueluo's eyes.

There were a total of ten design drafts of various apparels. If one were to look at them individually, they looked run-of-the-mill and did not seem particularly attractive, but once you put the ten pieces together, the uniqueness of Han Xiao's designs were finally revealed to Ning Xueluo and David.

The contents of the completed drafts had an irresistible charm that made one want to dive into it; just one look would make one completely sink into it.

"Darkness, suffering...and death..."

"The entire artistic direction is supernatural, creating a kind of dejected feel. The detailed motifs add a sense of witchcraft, and with the abyss, the night, a looming curse, loneliness, despair, it all makes one feel like they have reached hell on Earth just by looking at it..."

David examined the assembled drafts and felt his forehead break out in a cold sweat.

This was a completely avant-garde style with the dark elements. It reached the peak of unconventionality, yet this kind of gothic style was not completely unacceptable. It could even be called

perfection. Even a plain woman would have an increase in charisma once donning this outfit, and that unnamed arrogance would only virtually create a stronger presence.

"This is so beautiful..."

Most importantly, this was just simply unique and eye-catching. It would definitely fit with the crowd's hunt for novelty.

Ning Xueluo's eyes lit up. She had seen similar styles from other designs that used darkness and death as a theme, but to be frank, the entire style would cause people to be uncomfortable and even a little fearful. Ultimately, people would not even wear them.

On the other hand, Han Xiao's design had an entirely different feel to it. Even though it was full of murky colors of despair, there was no murderous vibe to it. Instead, it held an extremely elegant and vintage flavor of the mysterious Oriental culture.

Even Ning Xueluo herself could not help but want to own this piece.

"How...long did you take to design this?" Ning Xueluo retrieved her gaze reluctantly and asked Han Xiao.

"What's the meaning behind your question?"

"I'm just a little curious."

"Then, it's best that you rein in that curiosity back in." Han Xiao was expressionless, yet his eyes could chill one to the bone.

## **Chapter 1172: Black Religion**

Han Xiao's attitude made Ning Xueluo displeased, but neither was Han Xiao David, nor was he an employee of History. In fact, she had to borrow Han Xiao's hand to throw Spirit into the bottomless abyss, so she could only hold it in for now.

"Haha, don't take it to heart, Mr. Han, I'm just casually asking... As for your design, I'm in full admiration of your work, so I'm planning to mass produce it," Ning Xueluo finished and started to examine the designs again. However, within a few breaths, Ning Xueluo frowned.

Before this, she had not noticed it but there was an obvious flaw. All of the designs had lacked bodies.

"Mr. Han Xiao, there's a slight flaw with your designs." Ning Xueluo put the designs back onto the table before Han Xiao and pointed out.

When he saw this, Han Xiao stood up and looked at Ning Xueluo with eyes that revealed no human emotion.

Being sized up by Han Xiao like this, she was not sure why but Ning Xueluo felt her entire body turn stiff.

"Can an incoherent rookie like you know what a flaw is?" Han Xiao's lips curled up and revealed a devilish smile. "There're no perfect designs. Perfection...is an imperfection in itself. If that is so, why should I rack my brains to pretend to achieve perfection?"

"Oh, Bro Han Xiao is right! Boss is just worried about you, so please don't take it to heart...haha..." David stammered. Even if he did offend Ning Xueluo, he dared not to step on Han Xiao's toes.

In fact, his Boss was really not well-versed in this aspect, yet she had questioned Han Xiao's work. Wait till she riled up this crazy Han Xiao, then she would know what a flaw was. He was afraid that trouble would implicate the innocent and he would be turned into a flaw by Han Xiao...

"Bro Han Xiao, this design must be trying to express that perfection is a form of ugliness, and we should just admit our shortcomings. That's a kind of beauty in itself." David smiled widely as he brown-nosed.

"What do you know?" Han Xiao pulled down his cap again and leaned back. "I'm just lazy to continue designing flaws."

When he heard this, David's face turned gloomy and he felt awkward. Han Xiao was being a little too straightforward.

"Then, Mr. Han, what're you trying to say?" Ning Xueluo enquired.

Ning Xueluo was not confident. Even if there were some flaws and despite not being able to resist the charm of this apparel, she did not know what Han Xiao meant. This person was so weird.

"History can produce this piece but the numbers cannot exceed 50 units," said Han Xiao plainly.

"50?!"

"You mean to make it a limited edition?"

"My work is meant to be looked at, not for profit. Understand?" Han Xiao replied.

"Okay, I understand, I'll produce 50 first." Ning Xueluo thought about it and agreed in the end.

After all, as long as Han Xiao stayed in their company, they would have many more of such work and even if the production was little, it could improve History's branding.

"Mr. Han Xiao, I wonder what this outfit should be called?" Ning Xueluo asked before she left.

"Black Religion," Han Xiao answered.

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Very soon, Han Xiao's Black Religion was finally been produced by History. There were a total of 50 pieces, no more, no less.

And the first outfit from Black Religion had been kept for Ning Xueluo's personal collection.

Subsequently, Ning Xueluo invited all the huge fashion magazines and some influential fashion houses to view History's latest masterpiece.

### **Chapter 1173: Beauty!**

Black Religion was magical. Each and every piece in the line had different colors and styles. After being published in the media, every socialite in Imperial visited History and wanted to buy its products.

However, History released news that each piece of Black Religion outfit would only be limited to 50 units and that it would not be for sale at the moment. In just a few days' time, the price of every piece of Black Religion outfit was hiked up to the unbelievable prices of seven figures.

And because of Black Religion, History's sales boosted significantly, they became even more popular than before.

On Weibo, Black Religion shot to the top of the hot topic list.

The moment Black Religion was released, Spirit was gravely criticized by many.

[Spirit is the joke of the century! Do they dare to say that History's potential is lost? Their level is totally different. Do you know Black Religion? It's priced at seven figures now and it's limited to 50 pieces worldwide! History's the real deal. If "Black Religion" were to be mass-produced, do you think Spirit can survive?]

[Don't be so cocky just because you are a supporter of History! It's true that Black Religion is good, but no one knows what will happen next!]

[Spirit's dogs, where are you? Where were the ones who said History was coming to an end?]

[Spirit is really shameless. They reek of a disgusting smell. Not only did they plagiarize History, they even looked down on History, and now they've gone all quiet when "Black Religion" is released?]

History's newly released line made their fans go crazy and the voices of Spirit's supporters quickly faded away. Most of Spirit's fans urged Spirit to come up with a new series better than "Black Religion", or else, they would turn their backs on them.

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In Spirit's office, Ning Xi stared at the Black Religion article on the fashion magazine and frowned.

"Impossible!" Gong Shangze stared at the magazine in his hand. "David could have never designed something like this!"

"You mean...?" Ning Xi actually understood what Gong Shangze meant. If David was really this capable, would he really need to steal Gong Shangze's designs earlier?

"I'm not sure." Gong Shangze shook his head. "But I can guarantee that David is not this talented. I think someone else is helping History!"

"Whether or not someone is helping History, Black Religion has already been created. It's a fatal blow to Spirit. History's market share has been way higher than ours recently. It's going to be bad if this goes on any longer," Ning Xi said.

"But isn't it just Black Religion that's taking the world by storm? Director Gong, why don't you create a White Religion and counter History!?" Han Momo made a cup of coffee for Ning Xi while she cheered Gong Shangze on.

"It's not easy." Dread filled Gong Shangze's eyes. "Black Religion's popularity isn't a fluke. Ancient Oriental elements of darkness were incorporated and it merges perfectly with the concept of Buddhism's core idea. It's a real beauty!"

Han Momo was surprised. Was Black Religion really this powerful? To the point that even the difficult Gong Shangze found it hard to surpass?

#### **Chapter 1174: Nothing, On Abstinence. Training**

"Moreover, this design was specifically made to counter us by using one extreme concept to counter another... Who could it be?" Gong Shangze clenched his fists in frustration.

Ning Xi did not know much about fashion design but as a woman, she knew when she saw a good one. Truthfully, she really loved Black Religion. If it was not from History themselves, she would have laid her hands on one.

"Boss, give me some time." Gong Shangze looked serious.

"I believe in you." Ning Xi smiled. It seemed like Gong Shangze had met his opponent. After all, it was not really a bad thing since competition drove the best to the maximum potential.

Still, Ning Xi was curious as well. Which expert had History hired to go up against Spirit? Like Gong Shangze said, Black Religion was specifically made to counter Spirit, by attacking Spirit's extreme design style...

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After she left the company, Ning Xi was feeling annoyed and wanted to release her stress. Black Religion probably reminded her of someone else. A person she had met before had the aura that matched the black gothic elements perfectly.

She then made a phone call.

"What's up?" A lazy voice came through the phone.

"God, what are you doing?" Ning Xi smiled amusedly.

"Nothing, on abstinence. Training."

Ning Xi was speechless.

"Han Xiao, please talk properly. If not, I'm going to slap you hard," Ning Xi scolded him.

"How much do you hate your hand? Aren't you afraid that it might break after slapping me?"

"Stop trash talking. God, please teach me a few skills," Ning Xi said.

"Does this count as returning you the favor the last time?"

"Nope..." It was really difficult for him to owe her a favor, so she was not going to let him off so easily.

"Oh, I'm not going then."

"God, don't be like this. I'll treat you to a meal at KFC!"

"Where are you? I'll be there!"

Ning Xi was speechless again.

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If someone were to offer him a meal, Han Xiao would surely be there. He would not even be late for half a second. KFC was his favorite!

Looking at the way Han Xiao ate and his enormous appetite, Ning Xi shook her head. He wasted the beautiful face he was born with.

"5 more Orleans baked chicken wings!" Han Xiao called out.

"Stop eating. I'll bring you to a nice place."

Before he could finish, Ning Xi dragged Han Xiao away and into her car.

A while later, at a Taekwondo center, Han Xiao looked around in confusion. "This is the nice place you mentioned?"

"Come on, God, teach me a few skills!"

Ning Xi looked at him admiringly. Although this guy was mad, he was a powerful fighter.

Every time she trained with Second Senior Brother, she was criticized again and again. She wanted to learn something new to counter him!

"I'm not interested in fighting in front of these trash." Han Xiao flopped down on the floor lazily.

"Kid, who did you just call trash?"

The next moment, a few big guys went up to him. The one who had spoken was a fat guy. Judging by his body size, he probably weighed about 120 kilograms.

"I'm sorry... My friend is just kidding," Ning Xi explained.

"It's none of your business!" The fat man pushed Ning Xi away roughly.

"Kid, I'm talking to you. Who did you call trash?"

They surrounded Han Xiao menacingly. Han Xiao looked perplexed as he scanned around and looked at the fat man. "I'm not targeting anyone. I'm just saying that everyone here is trash. I'm not just talking about you, don't be angry."

### **Chapter 1175: You're Really Good At Looking For Trouble**

"Are you asking for death?!"

The fat man raged and he grabbed Han Xiao up from the floor.

"You bastard, acting tough in front of the lady, huh!?"

"You idiot, I'm going to slap you until you can't be recognized by your mother!"

The other students started yelling at him the moment he was grabbed.

Ning Xi covered her face and groaned. This guy was too good at looking for trouble!

"Fatso, listen to me, let go." Han Xiao smiled at him.

"Who did you just call a fatso? I'm going to punch you to death!" The fat student became even angrier.

"Fatso, do you believe that I can kill you with just a finger?" Han Xiao's smile vanished.

"You're dead!" The fat student yelled at Han Xiao and then launched a punch at him.

Before his punch even reached Han Xiao, a shadow of a finger sliced through. In the blink of an eye, before Han Xiao's finger even reached him, the force of his finger blew a gust of wind at the fat student's hair. He then pointed his finger at the fatso's torso.

The onlookers did not know what happened, but they saw the 120-kilogram student fly across the room all of a sudden.

Bang!

The fat student crashed on the floor hard. He groaned as he covered his torso with both hands.

"See! I told you so but you didn't believe me." Han Xiao sat back on the floor and giggled.

Everyone was shocked. Had the sissy-looking man really used just a finger to make the fat student fly across the room?

"Who's that monster?"

"Did he just make Weiqiang fly that far away with just a finger?"

"Skills?! Inner strength? Don't tell me he came here from the ancient kungfu times!?"

"You watch too much drama series!"

"Such explosive power with that tiny body frame! Could he have used force?!"

"Force? What force?"

"You guys don't know? I read about it in an ancient book. People train strength first, then only revise their form. As the form matures, it becomes a skill. At the end of a skill, it becomes force, hidden force, transformed force, the training of Qi, et cetera!" A middle-aged man explained.

"Bro Liang, are you serious about what you just said? All that is real?"

"You youngsters are too young to understand. Of course, it's real. It's recorded in an ancient book. You think it's fake just because you don't know about it." The middle-aged man shook his head.

"Ancient book? I bet, Bro Liang, you've read too many martial arts novels!"

"Fine, take it as I'm lying. You guys are the best, go and fight him!" The middle-aged man shrugged.

Everyone shook their heads. Even a fat guy was blown away with just his finger, so who would dare to fight him?!

"Sorry... I'm really sorry!"

Ning Xi was embarrassed as she dragged Han Xiao to flee from the Taekwondo center. She just wanted to find a place for Han Xiao to teach her a few skills, but who knew this would happen?

"You're really good at causing trouble." Ning Xi glared at Han Xiao after she stopped the car.

"Lady, it was those people who wanted to attack me." Han Xiao put on an innocent expression.

"Would they attack you if you didn't call them trash?" Ning Xi was helpless.

"They really are trash." Han Xiao thought about it.

Ning Xi's mouth twitched. She had no comeback to this.

"Just some fancy moves, there's nothing interesting." Han Xiao said with a bored face

### **Chapter 1176: Kneel To This God**

"Haha, noble warrior, why don't you fly to the sky?!" Ning Xi rolled her eyes at Han Xiao, then threw him out of the car and pointed at the wall to sneer, "If you're all that capable, show me how vicious you can be. Prove it to me..."

Before Ning Xi could finish her sentence, Han Xiao's hand flashed by and a thunderous sound was heard. Ning Xi stared at the wall that had been turned to powder by Han Xiao and found herself frozen on the spot.

With just one hand, he had hit the wall into rubble. Parts of the wall had become fine powder and they floated like snow in mid-air.

Ning Xi was speechless.

I'm going to kneel to this god!

This peasant has failed to recognize your great talents!

Ning Xi could swear to God that she had only seen such martial arts skills in novels. Only in novels...

If she had not already had Second Senior Brother as her mentor, Ning Xi would definitely have made this crazy guy her instructor.

Pfft, actually even if she had Second Senior Brother, she could still get another mentor.

But she kept her thoughts to herself. This guy's moves probably could not be learned by just anyone. She could probably only learn a move or two to protect her life.

"You have some kind of vengeance towards this wall?" Han Xiao retrieved his hands and looked at Ning Xi with confusion.

"No..." Ning Xi dumbfoundedly shook her head.

"No? Then, why did you make me hit the wall? You're crazy." Han Xiao turned around and got into the car.



Ning Xi was speechless once again.

What the hell? You're the one who is crazy!

She had just simply said so, but who would have thought that he would really hit it!?

Was the crazy one not him?

"Haha, noble warrior, what would you like to eat tonight? I'll definitely treat you to anything... Teach me two moves too..." Ning Xi mocked him at heart but was smiling to curry favor on the surface.

Then, Ning Xi's phone suddenly rang. It was Gong Shangze.

Ning Xi's expression immediately turned serious. "Understood, I'll get back immediately. I hope we can topple History's Black Religion this time," Ning Xi said, then hung up.

Han Xiao obviously heard Ning Xi's words.

"You know Black Religion too?" Han Xiao was instantly energized.

"Of course, I do." Ning Xi did not hide much from Han Xiao. "I'm Spirit's boss! Recently, History released Black Religion and it impacted our company hugely. Never mind, you wouldn't understand even if I told you!"

Han Xiao's eyes flew wide and he gaped at Ning Xi with astonishment. "You're Spirit's boss?"

"Do you have to be so shocked?" Ning Xi grumbled.

"You should have told me earlier. I designed Black Religion! What do you think? Not bad, right?!" Han Xiao said cheerfully, crossing one leg over the other.

"It was you? The entire world's famous brands were made by you, the god." Ning Xi shot Han Xiao a skeptical look. Of course, she did not believe him.

"It's really my design," said Han Xiao firmly.

"I know, you designed it." Ning Xi had a serious expression and nodded cooperatively.

"I'm telling the truth..." Han Xiao was not dumb either. He obviously knew that Ning Xi did not believe him.

"Don't mess with me anymore, I'll really push you out." Ning Xi gritted her teeth and immediately opened the car door. She was already very annoyed by this incident, yet this guy kept bringing it up.

"Black Religion is really mine..."

Before Han Xiao could finish, he had actually been pushed out of the car by Ning Xi.

Han Xiao knocked on the car window and said blankly, "It's really me..."

The moment he said that, Ning Xi floored the accelerator and disappeared, leaving Han Xiao behind on the roadside.

**Chapter 1177: Compete**

At Spirit's Headquarters, when Ning Xi rushed back, Gong Shangze and the national artist, Song Jin, were having an intense discussion. Since Song Jin had agreed to collaborate, he had been experimenting new things with Gong Shangze, but because of Black Religion's sudden appearance, the two had to make some changes to the initial design.

"Elder Song! You're here!" When she saw Song Jin, Ning Xi quickly greeted him respectfully.

Song Jin nodded. "I already know about Black Religion."

"What do you think, Elder Song?" Ning Xi asked for Song Jin's opinion.

"Mmm...not bad, it has a very strong artistic feel to it, but since we are competing on style, it's not like we're at a dead end." Song Jin smiled and looked confident.

Gong Shangze looked emotional as well as he led Ning Xi to the sample room. "Boss, take a look at this!"

The sample room had numerous clothes in various designs that could dazzle a person, but the instant Ning Xi stepped into it, there was only one dress in her line of sight.

As she gawked at the white gown that seemed like clouds of immortality lingered around it, Ning Xi was stunned for a few seconds before she reacted. There was an exclamation of admiration and excitement that she could not hide in her voice. "This is..."

Song Jin touched the beard on his chin and said meaningfully, "This is Luoshen ."

"Luoshen?" Ning Xi's eyes lit up. "Is that the name of this dress? It's very fitting!"

Ning Xi's head instantly recalled the phrase in "Luoshen Fu".

"Light as a frightened goose, graceful as a swimming dragon with the glory of the autumn chrysanthemum, dense with spring pines; like the soft clouds shielding the moon, floating like the snow returning to the wind; looking from afar, bright as the break of dawn; running swiftly to see it, luminous like lotus emerging from clear waters..."

It was perfectly suitable!

This gown named Luoshen used the phoenix as its main motif and complemented it with mystical clouds, exhibiting the beauty of China's classic mythologies and expressing the aura of "immortality" and mystery, creating a striking comparison to Black Religion.

In fact, it gave people the yearning for bountiful goodness...

A flower in a world, a leaf in pursuit. A song and a sigh, a life for the one.

The point was from the style to the meaning behind it, Luoshen was entirely created to go against Black Religion.

"Way awesome! If it's this piece we're talking about, it can definitely compete with Black Religion!" Ning Xi said excitedly.

Gong Shangze did not relax. He continued, "'I'm just worried that the other designer hasn't even expressed their full potential...so, I can't be careless! The other side will probably have even more amazing work coming up."

He had never met someone who could make him feel such distress. It was not sure whether that person was only temporarily putting out the fire at History or had they been taken in.

If it was the latter, then that would make the situation stickier...

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On the other end, at History's headquarters, after Han Xiao returned, he did not sit around and had taken the initiative to create new designs, which was a pleasant surprise to Ning Xueluo.

In the design department, Han Xiao called David over and said with fire in his eyes, "David, I need a large amount of cloud-pattern brocade!"

"Cloud-pattern brocade?" David was stunned.

As a designer himself, he obviously knew that cloud-pattern brocade was a traditional Chinese woven handicraft and held the title of "every inch is gold". It was said to have close to 1,700 years of history.

During the ancient times, the brocade represented the highest form of textile. Many generations of emperors' daily clothing were made of it, so it was highly rare and treasured.

#### **Chapter 1178: Even More Astonishing Work**

Many huge brands in the market also used cloud-pattern brocade but they were clearly different when compared to the authentic brocade.

"Plus diamonds, gold silk, high quality blended fabric, and jadeites," Han Xiao listed out quite a few materials at a go.

When he heard Han Xiao's request, David was dumbfounded. What was this Han Xiao trying to do? Everything he listed was incredibly rare and expensive.

The gold silk and diamonds were aesthetically pleasing while the jadeites need no explanation. The high-quality blended fabric was high-tech materials used for astronaut uniforms.

"Uhh... Hold on... I-I'll go talk to the boss," said David with a weak smile before he quickly turned around and left.

David dared not to offend him. Besides, even though the things he wanted were expensive, Ning Xueluo called the shots and controlled the budget anyway. Moments later, David reached Ning Xueluo's office and informed her of Han Xiao's request.

"I'll prepare it for them as soon as possible," answered Ning Xueluo without much hesitation.

After all, Han Xiao had already proven his capabilities and Ning Xueluo was very confident about him. If he wanted those materials, then he must want to create better outfits, so of course, she was eager to give him what he wanted.

Ning Xueluo was very efficient. Within two days, she had finished gathering all the materials Han Xiao needed. As for the price, it was considered sky-high, especially the jades. It had all been prepared according to Han Xiao's request and the jadeite was of the highest quality.

When he got the materials, Han Xiao chased the unnecessary people out of the department and locked himself in the room.

Three days later, Han Xiao submitted all of his drafts and materials that he had polished and processed to Ning Xueluo, telling her to produce the pieces according to the drafts.

Ning Xueluo opened the draft and felt her heart beat faster.

This was like Asura's purgatory. Apart from Asura's ghostly figure, most of them used the mysterious strange beasts from the "Classic of Mountain and Sea" as the main pattern. Compared to Black Religion, the level of its avant-garde was considerably higher.

"Mr. Han Xiao, what's this piece called?" Ning Xueluo was a little curious.

"Beings," answered Han Xiao.

"Good name, but you only produced one outfit," Ning Xueluo commented uncertainly.

"If you have enough funds and have a lot of such materials, then we can also consider mass production," Han Xiao laughed evilly.

Ning Xueluo immediately shook her head. The price of these materials was too expensive and History would not even be able to afford to mass produce them, but if it was only one piece, it could be considered the most treasured piece of the collection, the key highlight.

"Ha, Spirit, you guys are about to close down reeeaaal soon." Ning Xueluo's mouth curved into a grin and there was a sinister sparkle in her eyes.

It took a week to produce Beings and when the sixth day came, Ning Xueluo released news that History was about to announce the highlight piece of their collection and that it was on a level that far surpassed Black Religion.

When this news was released, all the media swarmed to wait outside History's headquarters. They all wanted to be the first to see History's latest highlight.

There were even more History's loyal fans that had started live streaming about the highlight piece and it instantly made it to Weibo's hot topic list. Almost all of the fans were waiting with anticipation.

Just one line, Black Religion, had pushed History to the peak. If this piece was on a higher level than Black Religion, they simply could not imagine it.

History's diehard fans were running high on enthusiasm. They had taken the initiative to insult Spirit and its fans online. The hooting and rivalry online was getting more and more intense, and there was no sign of it stopping.

At first, Spirit's supporters would fight back occasionally, but once it went on longer, they all fell into a silence and there was no response from Spirit's end.

## Chapter 1179: I'm Here To Give You A Gift

The next morning, journalists from every fashion magazine swiftly swarmed into History's headquarters.

Ning Xueluo was as pleased as punch. She looked proud as she led the media into the design department.

However, in the end...

They were dumbfounded when they reached.

The entire department was empty. Han Xiao and Beings had vanished altogether.

All the reporters present started to cause a commotion as they looked at one another in dismay.

"Uhh, CEO Ning, where is your brand's highlight piece?"

"Is there some mysterious surprise?"

"Probably, quickly get ready!"

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Among the discussion, Ning Xueluo kept a calm expression and lowered her voice to ask David, "Where's he?! Didn't he know I was going to bring the media here today?"

David was even more taken aback. "I've told him! In fact, I reminded him over and over! Don't worry, I'll call him now..."

...

At the same time, at Spirit headquarters, Han Xiao had just crashed the office, and the few security guards were all bruised up in the face as they followed behind Han Xiao carefully. They dared not to get close to him.

"Who're you looking for?" Gong Shangze looked at Han Xiao with alarm and asked.

"Ning Xi," said Han Xiao.

Gong Shangze looked at the beaten up security guards behind Han Xiao and did not say much. He walked to Ning Xi's office and called out, "Boss, someone's looking for you!"

"Boss, this person...just barged in, we couldn't stop him!" One of the security guards quickly explained.

"No worries, you guys leave first." When Ning Xi saw Han Xiao, she was first stunned, then she shot him a mean look and turned around to smile sweetly at the guards.

When the guards had left, Ning Xi instantly looked unhappy. "You came to my company and hit my guards? Is this how you treat the person who saved you?"

Han Xiao looked sternly at her. "Where should I begin, Lady Ning? I'm here to give you a gift."

"I'm not free!"

Ning Xi was not free. She looked anxiously at Gong Shangze and said, "Isn't History announcing their highlight piece today? Is there any news?"

Gong Shangze was flipping through his computer and looked shocked when he saw something, then he immediately said, "That's weird...the current news is actually...all the media are criticizing History's hype. They found nothing when they went to History's headquarters. There isn't any highlight piece..."

"What?" When she heard this, Ning Xi had just sipped on her coffee. She spat it all on Han Xiao's face instead and exclaimed in disbelief, "The highlight piece that's been said to surpass Black Religion in every aspect is just an empty hype?"

She had worried for a night and not slept as she was getting ready for all the impact from History's god-like designer, yet they had made such a mistake?!

"Lady Ning, there isn't a highlight piece for History, but I do have one for Spirit here." Han Xiao silently wiped away the coffee drops on his face and opened the box in his hand. He laid an incredibly luxurious gown out before Ning Xi.

Before Ning Xi could look at it, Gong Shangze had jumped up and taken big steps over to carefully hold up the gown in disbelief.

"So...so exquisite..." Until Ning Xi had examined it clearly, she was dumbstruck as well.

"This style... It's completely an upgraded version of Black Religion!" Gong Shangze could not help but gasp.

### **Chapter 1180: Can't We Chat Happily**

This time, the classic dark style was elaborated to its ultimate elegance. It was definitely not on par with History's previously produced Black Religion outfits!

The only style it could be compared to was probably only Gong Shangze and the national artist, Master Song Jin's Luoshen!

"So beautiful, and these materials... This is? Whoa, diamonds? And jades? Traditional cloud-patterned brocade! My God, gold silk!" Ning Xi was completely overwhelmed on the spot. The materials used to produce this gown alone were out of this world!

"High-quality blended fabric?" Gong Shangze touched Beings and his expression changed to one of bewilderment.

"Blended fabric? What's that?" Ning Xi quickly asked.

Gong Shangze paused for a moment before explaining, "Let me explain. This kind of material is usually used to produce astronauts' uniforms when they go to outer space."

Ning Xi did not know what to say anymore. Even though she was not an expert in the industry, it was enough to know just a little. The one word "expensive" was enough. Thus, she instantly picked up the gown and carefully held it up.

Then, she suddenly turned to look at Gong Shangze and looked extremely afflicted. "Han Xiao, tell me honestly, did you steal this from History?!"

History had even called the media over and said that they would show their highlight piece today. How could they have hyped things up over nothing!?

Ning Xi was seriously suspecting if this very gown was History's highlight piece and if it had been stolen by Han Xiao.

He definitely had the capability to steal the gown!

"This dress?" Han Xiao stared at Beings lovingly. "I made it."

"My ass!" Ning Xi did not believe him.

"Black Religion was mine too. This one is called Beings," said Han Xiao.

Ning Xi pinched the space between her brows and did not have the energy to deal with him. "My noble warrior, can't we chat happily?"

"If such a dress had been stolen from Spirit, would you report it to the police?" Han Xiao narrowed his eyes and smiled wryly to ask.

"Nonsense, of course, I'd report it to the police," Ning Xi said.

"Then, could History be even dumber than you? Even you know how to call the police, yet History remained silent and is even being criticized by the media for hyping up nothing. Still, they don't say a word?" Han Xiao gave a sneaky smile.

Ning Xi was stumped for words. "Ugh...who are you calling dumb now!?"

"Boss, if History had really been robbed of such a dress, they definitely wouldn't remain silent and would be honest with the media. After all, the value of this dress...is too high," Gong Shangze immediately declared. At the same time, his expression when he looked at Han Xiao gradually changed.

As they spoke, Han Xiao's phone suddenly rang. It was David. Han Xiao picked up the phone and put it on the loudspeaker.

"Bro Han Xiao, where did you go? Today is the press conference for Beings and all the fashion media are here at History's headquarters. If you disappear, then Beings will disappear too..."

In such a state of emergency, David's voice remained gentle and he did not sound angry at all. He wanted to shout and scold Han Xiao but sadly, he did not have such guts.

"What does that have to do with me?" Han Xiao asked in reply.

"Bro Han Xiao...isn't Beings the highlight piece that you designed for History?" David asked weakly, and even though his voice was gentle, it was clear enough for Ning Xi and Gong Shangze to hear.

"Which ear of yours heard me say this?" Han Xiao's voice struck out coldly.

"No, no, no...haha, that's our boss who misunderstood. She misunderstood..."

"Beings is my work. I'll handle it however I want to. You might understand what I mean," said Han Xiao.