

Hidden 1181

Chapter 1181: Would It Hurt You?

"I understand, I really do. Your Beings never had any ties to History... You didn't sign any contract with the boss either, so naturally, you can handle it however you want to now," David chuckled along and even found a reason for Han Xiao himself.

After David finished, Han Xiao hung up.

While Ning Xi looked stupefied, her heart was all over the place, yet she could not say a word...

She remembered that back then, Han Xiao did say he was a designer but she had not believed him.

What the hell!? This violent madman is unexpectedly an even more talented designer than Gong Shangze!

She would not believe this even if she was given another chance! This was just too illogical!

As he looked as Ning Xi's astonished and sullen expression, Han Xiao was finally satisfied. "Black Religion made a huge impact on Spirit, so Beings is considered my small token of sincerity. It can be a gift or a compensation to you. Please accept it."

Uhh, what was with his tone that sounded like he was just casually giving her a little trinket!?

Ning Xi looked at the incredibly luxurious gown from the corner of her eye. "Uhh, that...wouldn't be too suitable..."

Han Xiao looked at her firmly. "Don't worry, it's not meant to make up for the previous favor. My life is not that cheap. History will definitely not dare to look into this, don't think too much."

"Sigh, since you've put it that way, I'll just accept it reluctantly!" Despite saying that she was reluctant, her hands accepted the gown swiftly. "Momo, store the gown properly!"

Even though Han Xiao's tone was arrogant, she now entirely believed that this dress was really just a trifle to him. Furthermore, this had been extorted from Ning Xueluo, so of course, she would not waste it!

As Gong Shangze watched the way this rollercoaster had progressed far beyond his expectations, he remained at a loss...

History's trump card which they had worried most about actually knew Ning Xi and seems to even owe her a favor...

Had their rival's highlight piece now become theirs?

This...

Han Momo had been working on the side and was shocked until her jaw dropped. She only returned to her senses when Ning Xi called for her to put the gown away and she ran over immediately.

"Also, Momo, quickly contact the media to say that Spirit will announce our highlight piece today!" Ning Xi decided to strike while the iron was hot and announce both Spirit and Han Xiao's two outfits following History's mishap.

"Okay! Right away!" Momo was instantly excited when she heard the order.

If History saw that their dress had appeared in Spirit, they would be furious! This was truly the meaning of sewing somebody else's trousseau !

As Ning Xi said this, Han Xiao suddenly pulled onto Gong Shangze's collar and asked, "Want to fight?"

Ning Xi quickly hit his hand away annoyedly. "What are you doing?! He's an innocent designer. Why would he want to fight with you!? Do you think everyone's like you?"

"Then, why is he looking at me like that?" Han Xiao asked coldly.

Ning Xi pinched the juncture between her brows. "My designer has been wanting to know who the designer behind Black Religion is ever since he saw it. Now that you're standing right before him, he's just taking a few extra glances at you, so what's wrong? Would it hurt you?"

Chapter 1182: Definitely Big News!

Gong Shangze felt a little embarrassed. "I'm sorry, Mr. Han, I was only interested in your design style..."

Han Xiao looked at this young man in front of him with interest. "So, he's Spirit's designer?"

"Yeah, didn't you mention that he made you feel like challenging him? Fine, I need to apologize. I'm sorry that I didn't believe you were a designer. I'm really impressed!" Ning Xi said.

Han Xiao glanced at her. "I told you so. But Spirit's designer is not at my level and I can end him anytime I want to. Do you believe me now?"

Ning Xi suddenly thought of something. "Wait! Wait! So...the reason you went to History and made all this fuss...was because I didn't believe in you?"

"Yeap."

Ning Xi was speechless.

What a straightforward bastard!

She had guessed a million times who Ning Xueluo had hired, but she did not expect that all of this had happened because of her...

Ning Xi put a hand on her forehead. "I'm wrong, my God! I'm really wrong... I'll believe every single thing you say in the future! Every. Single. Thing!"

Gong Shangze was startled as well. He did not expect this person to design Black Religion because of him. He was not angry when Han Xiao said that he could end him anytime because he really could. Gong Shangze was actually glad that Han Xiao saw him as a worthy opponent.

"Okay, as my apology and gratitude for your gift, I'll treat you to dinner tonight after the conference later!" Ning Xi told Han Xiao.

Of course, he would not reject an invitation for food!

Han Xiao gave her an "OK" sign, then left swiftly.

After Han Xiao left, Gong Shangze asked Ning Xi, "Boss, do you think it's possible to recruit Mr. Han into our company?"

If someone like him were to join Spirit...

Ning Xi denied Gong Shangze's suggestion instantly, "Don't even think about it. I can't control that guy at all. No matter how powerful a weapon is, if you can't control it, it'll go against you."

Ning Xueluo was the best example.

Moreover, someone as unpredictable as him would not stay anywhere for too long. From his attitude, one could see that design was just one of his little hobbies.

Gong Shangze did not pursue any further and his eyes brightened. Talented people were out there and they were talented to the point that not even jealousy could help. He could only be impressed and continue to work on his own craft to close the gap...

After a short preparation, Han Momo quickly released the news of the conference. The venue would be at the Royal Jazz Hotel in Imperial.

Although the news was released late, the media sped to the venue as soon as possible and the news went viral.

It really made people curious what Spirit's announcement would be, especially right after they got nothing from History!

It was definitely big news!

Chapter 1183: What The Heck Are They Doing?

At the multipurpose hall in the Royal Jazz Hotel.

In just an hour after the news was released, the hall was fully seated.

Most of the journalists were disappointed at History. Just as they were about to write articles criticizing History, they quickly came over the moment they heard about Spirit's conference. It was very likely that they would get big news, so of course, they would reach there as soon as possible.

Of course, while History was busy looking for Han Xiao after he disappeared, they received the news about Spirit's conference.

Ning Xueluo sent some people over, but because she was anxious, she put on a pair of sunglasses and went there personally. She wanted to see for herself what the heck Spirit was doing! No matter what they did, as long as she could get Han Xiao back, History still stood a chance.

Han Xiao was already so unpredictable. Even after the phone call, Ning Xueluo did not give up, and she asked David to try everything he could to get in contact with him again.

On the Internet, History's fans said that History would never use such a method to raise their popularity and that some accident must have happened. After it was solved, they would surely present their highlight piece in the grandest way possible.

Qiao Weilan's public relations team was professional as they were able to arrange the conference in a short amount of time.

As most of the journalists arrived, Spirit's spokesman, the Public Relations Director Xie Yichuan cleared his throat, "Thank you, everyone, for coming today. Spirit will be announcing our new design. This design was made as a result of the collaborated effort of our lead designer, ZX, and Elder Song. It will be the highlight piece of our brand!"

Everyone was shocked when they heard Xie Yichuan.

"Song...Song Jin?"

"The national painter, Song Jin? Are you kidding me!"

"Didn't Elder Song retire a long time ago? I went to his place for an interview before, and I was not able to meet him at all! Why would he work with a fashion company like Spirit? Unbelievable!"

"They are probably just bluffing!"

"How can they bluff about something like this?"

"Even History could give us fake news, so what else is impossible?"

...

"Everyone, please settle down, our brand's highlight piece is going to be presented soon, and today, we're honored to have Elder Song with us. He's going to introduce the masterpiece!"

The people who were suspicious earlier were now dumbfounded.

Song Jin was here today personally?!

Everyone held their breaths; they looked at the direction of the entrance.

Spirit had invited so many people here today. If they were to pull a similar fluke to History, they were going to be in deep trouble!

In the corner, Ning Xueluo's eyes behind her sunglasses were furious. "Song Jin? How is that possible?!"

All this while, History had been attacking Spirit for plagiarising their designs, and now Spirit was able to collaborate with Song Jin?

Absurd!

Song Jin was not available for hire with just money. History had tried to invite him before as well, but they did not even get to meet him in person.

"This is highly unlikely..."

Chapter 1184: Grand Entrance

History's Marketing Director, Qin Zifan said, "Boss, don't listen to their lies! How could it be Song Jin? It's probably one of Song Jin's students!"

"Song Jin has no students," Ning Xueluo replied.

"They might just say that Elder Song isn't coming today because he's not feeling well. They're just trying to make their words more believable, but the truth is that Elder Song retired long ago. He wouldn't know about Spirit. Even if he did, he won't collaborate with them based on his personality.

"Collaboration? They probably just bought a work of Elder Song's, then incorporated the elements into their new design... These are all gimmicks, I've seen too much of these!" Qin Zifan made his conclusion.

As everyone was curious and excited. Most people had the same thoughts as Qin Zifan.

Soon, two girls in Spirit's uniforms appeared at the entrance, carefully carrying a garment covered with thick cloth. They placed the garment at the center of the stage, then they stood beside it on both sides.

"Well, at least they are better than History. They actually have something to show," someone mumbled.

"Even if they have something new, it won't be able to surpass Black Religion. Spirit's not going to win! Borrowing Elder Song's name isn't going to help!"

Everyone around looked impressed the moment Black Religion was mentioned. "You're right..."

Soon, a healthy, vibrant old man came in with the guidance of a young lady. The hall was dead silent as they saw Han Momo lead the old man in...

Song Jin was the symbol of painting in the country and his picture was even printed in national textbooks. Everyone knew him, so of course, all the journalists recognized him.

"S-Song Jin!"

"Oh my God! It's really Elder Song!"

...

For a well-known master like Song Jin, everyone stood up out of respect.

Actually, Ning Xi had not expected for Song Jin to come personally.

Gong Shangze had communication issues and could not speak the moment he faced a camera, so usually, Han Momo would speak in his stead. That was the arrangement this time as well, but the conference was too important, so Gong Shangze was worried that Han Momo was unable to present his idea accurately.

As they were thinking of a solution, Elder Song suggested to come himself. Ning Xi was really grateful. She actually hoped for Elder Song to appear because it would be difficult to convince people they were really collaborating if he did not.

"Elder Song, are you really collaborating with Spirit?"

"Master, why do you choose to work with Spirit and not other bigger brands? I heard the top China brand Lotus Step invited you before and you turned them down!"

"History seemed to have invited you before as well!"

...

The journalists were really excited, shooting one question after another about Song Jin...

Song Jin cleared his throat and he reminded them curtly, "Today is Spirit's new product conference. I hope everyone can get their focus right."

After this, Song Jin removed the thick cloth on the garment.

As it was removed, Spirit's treasure was finally revealed...

Chapter 1185: Found Him?

The reporters, who were interviewing Song Jin one after another earlier, had all stopped and were astonished!

"My...My God! It's too beautiful!"

"This is Spirit's highlight piece?"

"I thought History's Black Religion was already the pinnacle of breathtaking, but now, we've seen the pinnacle of a completely different style! This is astonishing!"

"ZX's personal style and Elder Song's painting elements combined so perfectly! This entire outfit practically makes one feel like they have fallen into Wonderland!"

"Elder Song! Does this dress have a name?"

...

Song Jin was very happy with the reporters' reactions. He grazed his white beard and said leisurely, "Light as a frightened goose, graceful as a swimming dragon, with 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, luminous like lotus emerging clear waters..."

When he recited this, one of the reporters asked emotionally, "Could this dress possibly be named Luoshen?"

Song Jin nodded sagely. "That's right."

Everyone exclaimed in admiration.

"Luoshen... Luoshen is indeed true to its name!"

"How fitting!"

"Spirit is astonishing!"

"Exactly, they have such unexpected surprises every time!"

"Sadly..."

"Sadly what?"

"Obviously, I'm feeling sad... We even met Master Song Jin today, yet we haven't met Spirit's legendary designer, ZX!"

"Oh yeah! They're so secretive! What do you think this ZX code name means?"

"Maybe it's the abbreviation of his name?"

...

In the corner, Ning Xueluo was so angry that her face looked distorted. "Damn it! Qin Zifan! What is up with you!? How could not know about this huge news that Spirit managed to get Song Jin?!"

Qin Zifan broke out in cold sweat as well. Damn it, how could he have thought that Spirit could not invite Song Jin!? Besides, he was only in charge of the marketing department, so all these design stuff was not under him.

"Where's David?!"

"Seems like he's still looking for him..." Qin Zifan muttered weakly.

Ning Xueluo gritted her teeth viciously. "Hmm, what Luoshen? It's just that! As long as we find Han Xiao and Beings is released, it will definitely crush Spirit..."

"Yes, yes, yes...obviously," Qin Zifan echoed.

However, his mouth was twitching, the problem was that they had to find the person first!

That designer was sly in temperament and his whereabouts so uncertain. They have even called and he was not willing to let them use Beings, so where could they look for him now? It would be of no use even if they found him!

Actually, when Ning Xueluo had hired that person at first, he had felt indistinctively unassured and thought that she would definitely not be able to control such a person. There were too many uncertainties, and now, indeed the thing he had worried most about had happened...

"Boss..." A person rushed over, panting behind Ning Xueluo. It was David.

"You found him?" Ning Xueluo immediately asked.

David looked miserable as he shook his head. "N-No, he seems to have blacklisted my number. I've gone to the place he might eat at, but I didn't find him..."

"Useless! It's been so long. Don't you know where he stays?" Ning Xueluo cursed in rage.

David looked even more miserable now. "I've tried to track him before, but that guy was too alert. I couldn't even follow through. There was once I followed him, but he actually walked into the cemetery and I didn't dare to continue following..."

Chapter 1186: Second Highlight Piece!

"What do we do now then? Look at Spirit's new work! They've even invited Song Jin!" Ning Xueluo exclaimed in annoyance.

David did not look pleased as well when he saw the white gown oozing magic on stage and Song Jin doing the explanation.

No way, they were going to lose this round and his reputation would be gone. His company would fall!

David gritted his teeth and became determined again. "Boss! Don't worry! I'll just go look for him at the cemetery..."

"Then, go quickly!" Ning Xueluo lowered her voice to scold him.

On the stage, Xie Yichuan's voice was heard, "To all friends from the media, please don't rush to leave. For this press conference, we have a second highlight piece!"

David immediately stopped in his footsteps. Ning Xueluo and Qin Zifan, who were about to leave, swiveled to the stage at the same time. "What? There's still a second one?"

David turned pale, then he sneered, "Based on the first one, you can basically guess the second outfit's style. It's actually the same whether there's one or two. Besides, the rarer something is, the greater its value. Of course, there should only be one highlight piece, but Spirit created two. They are so dumb..."

Qin Zifan observed the stage. "How could they have designed two highlights of the same quality in such a short amount of time? Even if the designer had the inspiration, the cost of creating every piece is considerably high and Spirit's capital flow wouldn't have been able to handle it, would they?"

On the stage, Song Jin had left.

The presenter was changed to a member of the crew donning a black little dress.

Two crew members carefully carried out another dress that was covered in cloth, then the lady in the black dress walked to the center of the stage. Before she revealed the piece, she slowly explained, "First of all, we will need to explain to all the friends in the media that this design was not a work of our designer, ZX, but another designer that Spirit has especially invited. The clothing he designed for Spirit is just this one piece, and the style is completely opposite of Luoshen's. Our aim is to give our consumers different experiences and fulfill everyone's various needs..."

"Don't talk so much, quickly reveal it for us to see!"

"Exactly, you make it sound so mysterious!"

"Just show us and we'll evaluate it as it is!"

...

When she heard the introduction, there was a sly smile on Ning Xueluo's face. "A completely opposite style? Could Spirit have prepared to come up with a piece to go against our Black Religion?"

David naturally thought of this too. "That's just lunatic! Han Xiao's style cannot be imitated by just anyone!"

"Our piece is called Beings!"

When they heard the name being declared, David, Ning Xueluo, and Qin Zifan were all shocked to the core.

"What? Beings?!"

"Did Spirit steal our idea?"

...

"Voila!" They said as the crew members revealed the piece.

An incredibly luxurious and mysterious gown with strong elements of Eastern and traditional Chinese characters appeared before the crowd...

It was neither a theft of ideas, nor was it an imitation following the trend!

It was Beings!

This piece was unexpectedly Han Xiao's design, Beings!

The three of them were stupefied as they all looked on in disbelief. Their expressions changed like a multi-colored lantern with a carousel of paper horses...

The Beings that had disappeared, the one they had searched all over for had appeared at Spirit's press conference and it was announced as their highlight piece!

Their highlight piece had become Spirit's...?!

Chapter 1187: Furious

Once Beings appeared, many of the reporters present immediately stood up as they were overwhelmed with emotions.

"My God! I thought that Black Religion was the pinnacle. Who would've thought...?"

"This...this is just mind-blowing!"

"What kind of aura could overcome this dress?"

...

Of course, among the praises, there were some doubts as well.

"But this was not designed by Spirit themselves... Didn't the announcer say so earlier? They especially hired another designer!"

"So what if it was a special feature? Did you think that History's Black Religion was designed by David himself? Even though he has been vague and let people misunderstand that it was his design, but it definitely isn't! They also invited an outsider to help!"

"Even though a designer's style can change, there are still boundaries and limitations. How could the same person have controlled such a huge span of variation? It's understandable for Spirit to hire an outsider! Besides, History did it first!"

"Speaking of which... Why do I think Black Religion's and Beings' styles are so similar?"

"No matter what, Spirit has really seized overwhelming victory this time!"

"Haha... Today has been a brilliant day, I have attention-grabbing headlines to write!"

...

As they watched Spirit's presenter introduce the piece on stage with lots of hype, and as she heard the media's endless admiring exclamations and praises, Ning Xueluo was furious!

What did they mean by similar style!?

That was designed by the same person!

That belonged to History!

Ning Xueluo took a deep breath and suppressed the bitterness in her throat. "Go...go report to the police. Say that Spirit has stolen our expensive highlight piece!"

David found it difficult and replied, "Boss, this...I'm afraid that's not right. Even though I don't know how Spirit did it, this dress had indeed been willingly given to them by Han Xiao..."

"So what?! All those gems, diamonds and jades on that dress, every thread on it are my money!" Ning Xueluo almost lost control and roared in a lowered voice.

"Boss, be softer..." David pulled Ning Xueluo to a corner. "Even though that's how we say it, but, Boss, Han Xiao did not take a single cent from Black Religion before. If we really are to account for the cost, our claims will be quite groundless. Besides, he didn't sign a contract with us. We also provided all those materials willingly to him..."

"Don't talk about Black Religion to me. Is there any meaning to a defeated design?" Ning Xueluo was raging at this point.

David obviously knew this too. "But it's already like this..."

"So, are you telling me to grin and bear it, to watch myself sew Spirit's trousseau for them?"

David was also irritated at this point. "Boss, obviously, I don't want that! But we really cannot mess with Han Xiao. If you don't believe me, then, Boss, please don't blame me for not reminding you when the consequences come!"

David spoke seriously. Ning Xueluo had also heard about Han Xiao's past from him. Even if she was about to explode to anger, she obviously did not dare to really do anything...

"David, listen to me. All of what's happening right now originated from your incompetence, so you know what you should do!" Ning Xueluo threw out her ultimatum.

David balled his hands behind his back into tight fists...

He did not finish using the designs he had stolen from Gong Shangze, but because it was limited in number, and he had previously used too much from not restraining himself, he would not simply use it if not for it being a critical time...

Unfortunately for him, now it looked like he really had to use a few of them...

At this point, every design he used would really be like cutting at his flesh...

Chapter 1188: I'm Here To Eat, Not To Chat!

Spirit's press conference had ended perfectly. Since they had first declared war not too long ago, they finally won splendidly this time around.

Soon after the press conference ended, the Internet was already filled with reports from the event. There were so many highlights and surprises from this event, and with the articles about History titled "Standing The Media Up" and "Empty City Strategy" to complement, Spirit's popularity instantly exploded and the public opinion became inclined to Spirit...

When she saw that everything had gone smoothly, Ning Xi could finally relax from all the past days of being tensed up, then she took out her phone and called Han Xiao to treat him to dinner.

To indicate her sincerity, she had invited him to her house and even called Gong Shangze, Han Momo, Qiao Weilan, and the others. Elder Song did not want to disturb the youngsters gathering, so he gave it a pass.

"God, come over for dinner. All of us want to thank you properly. You've given us such a huge gift, so we must definitely treat you to a meal. I'm in Peachwood!" Ning Xi invited passionately.

"It's too far," said Han Xiao from the other end of the phone.

"Where do you live then? I'll just go pick you up!"

"Imperial Qianshan Cemetery."

"When she heard these words, Ning Xi's face instantly turned as black as charcoal. "I'm...I'm sorry, I can't pick you up from this location. Change the location. How about Regal Riveria Hotel? This should be nearer, shouldn't it?"

"Sure." Han Xiao then hung up.

Ning Xi was speechless that he had hung up on her.

Brother, who stays in the cemetery? Is he not afraid of being frightened to death? She did not know where to begin to mock him...

However, she seemed to recall that she had heard someone say that he was a cemetery caretaker.

The span of this guy's occupations is just too hard to understand...

After Ning Xi bought the ingredients from the supermarket, she went to prepare dinner at the Regal Riveria Hotel. It was a good thing that even though she had moved, all the kitchen tools were still complete.

Gong Shangze and the rest made their way in one after another while Ning Xi cooked in the kitchen.

When they saw all the dishes Ning Xi had prepared, Gong Shangze, Han Momo and everyone's else had a strange expression.

Han Momo looked at the pots of food on the table and swallowed her saliva. "Sis Xi, isn't this too much?"

Ning Xi laughed, "Definitely not! I was afraid that it wouldn't be enough. Hold on, there are a few more dishes in the kitchen!"

The doorbell rang and Ning Xi rushed to open the door. It was Han Xiao. He still wore the same black and white striped sports attire, but he took off the cap on his head and revealed a head of jet black long, straight hair.

Speaking of which, this was really the first time she had met a man who looked so good with long hair...

"God, you're really good at picking your time to come. The dishes are just done! Quickly come and sit, so we can start eating!"

"Mmm." Han Xiao sat down on the side of the table.

Ning Xi put the final pot of pork leg on the table and took her seat too.

"Mr. Han, I'll drink to you, your design is really amazing. I hope that I would have more chances of interacting with you in the future!" Gong Shangze raised his glass.

Han Momo echoed, "It's really all thanks to you for this time, Mr. Han. The press conference was very successful, and History was furious. Thank you so much!"

Next up, Qiao Weilan and Xie Yichuan said a few words too.

However, Han Xiao looked miserable instead...

When Ning Xi noticed this, she was not sure what had made him unhappy, so she quickly asked, "Hey, God, what's wrong?"

Han Xiao lifted up his head to look at her. "Didn't you invite me over to eat?"

Ning Xi nodded. "Yeah!"

Han Xiao then said, "I only eat, I'm not here to chat."

Everyone at the table was speechless.

Chapter 1189: Related To A Woman?

Ning Xi was dumbfounded. This person just kept making her speechless.

"Okay, let's not chat any longer. No one speaks from now on. Let's just focus on eating, God, please eat! Eat!"

It was only then that Han Xiao picked up his chopsticks unhurriedly.

Even though he was cool, this did not seem to obstruct his speed of eating. Very soon all the pots of food were finished. Han Momo who had been smitten by Han Xiao earlier watched him until her eyeballs almost fell out. He had such a huge appetite!

"God, eat as much as you want today. There's more in the kitchen!" Ning Xi smiled and walked to the kitchen to bring over the remaining dishes.

There were many people with large appetites doing live streams online recently and they were all pretty popular. If Han Xiao started an eating live stream as well, he would definitely top all the rest.

She had invited the studio people along to show their gratitude and sincerity to him, yet he only cared about the food. He might even find them insincere for having so many people around to fight for food with him.

Thus, Gong Shangze and the rest tactfully took their leave after they were done eating.

After Han Xiao finished up the food, Ning Xi quickly asked, "God, are you satisfied with the food?"

"Not bad, it's yummier than KFC."

Ning Xi was speechless. Her culinary skills had fallen to the point of being compared to KFC...

After he was done eating, Han Xiao got up and was prepared to leave, but a few steps later, his eyes seem to have caught sight of something and he stopped.

"What is it?" Ning Xi followed Han Xiao's line of sight to see. Han Xiao seemed to be looking at the direction of her closet. To be exact, it was one of the gowns in the closet...

Ning Xi watched as Han Xiao stared at the gown, then she asked, "What's up? Are you interested in that gown? Indeed, great minds think alike! That's my personal favorite! It's a very cool yet rarely known brand called GE!"

Ning Xi thought he was interested in the label, so she walked over and flicked the power switch on the dressing table. The wall behind the closet suddenly opened and the two doors slid away to the sides, revealing a room full of GE branded clothes inside.

Han Xiao looked absent-mindedly at those clothes with almost a sense of sadness in his eyes that surprised Ning Xi. "Um...God...God? Is there something wrong with these clothes?"

"I designed them," said Han Xiao plainly.

When Ning Xi heard, she was instantly dumbfounded. "What!? You designed them? You're that genius designer that appeared and then vanished?"

Wait...was there really such a possibility?

"You like them?" Han Xiao asked.

"What do you mean? These clothes? Of course, they're so beautiful! Who wouldn't like it? I don't believe any girl would dislike it! But I don't have the capability to collect all of them completely. I got these with my boyfriend's help..."

"No girl would dislike it... That's good..." Han Xiao muttered, obviously in a tone of delight, yet for some reason, he sounded regretful and lonely.

Ning Xi stroked her chin.

Hmm, something is up...

This gaze of his obviously explicated that it was related to a woman...

"I'm leaving." Ning Xi was still confused when Han Xiao just waved and left.

"Ah! Shall I send you?"

"Didn't you say you don't go to the cemetery?"

"Uhh, you really stay in the cemetery? Fine, fine, fine...as you wish..."

Chapter 1190: Han Xiao: Even If I'm Enemies With The World

After leaving the Regal Riveria Hotel, Han Xiao walked to where one of the largest mausoleum parks was in Imperial, the Imperial Qianshan.

It was not sure whether it was because he had seen his past designs at Ning Xi's place that his train of thoughts could not help but reminisce to a time from long ago. He had already forgotten how long it had been since he recalled what had happened those years back.

Seven years ago, deep in the mountains, dead trees were spread all around and the sound of wild beasts howling was heard from time to time, but very quickly, they were overcome by gunshots.

Ahead, there were a few people hugging withered trees, and when one looked closely, it had been shot to resemble sieves with numerous holes. The handsome guy dashed across and the fallen leaves from the ground swooshed up into the air.

Behind, three guys held guns and one of them wore a branded tuxedo and expensive sunglasses.

"Ha...indeed they've changed. That's a completely inhumane speed!"

"Be careful, you should know that person's background!"

"Ha, Li Suifeng, aren't you the number one hitman on the leaderboard and even several of Asia's underground empires have to respect you? You're terrified already?" The short one looked at the sturdy, well-dressed Asian man before him and laughed lightly.

"Haha, Li Suifeng, even if that person's amazing, would they not be afraid of guns?" The other person chuckled.

At this moment, Li Suifeng, who was called the number one hitman on the leaderboard, frowned, "Venus, Jackie, even the Rothschild family who was the king of the underground in Europe, was quite afraid of his existence..."

When they heard Li Suifeng mentioned the European king, Venus's and the other person's expressions changed.

"No wonder you're so careful. This is the Rothschild's family's mission. I'm afraid that the only people who could invite you in this world is the old man from the Rothchild family," the short Venus said softly.

"I am quite wary, or else, I wouldn't have asked the two of you to assist me. That man..."

Li Suifeng frowned, then he suddenly realized something and did a hand gesture for the rest to keep quiet. The three bent down and crept slowly towards the forest before them.

Moments later, Li Suifeng stopped and his cold gaze looked to a faraway place, then he called out coldly, "Lord Xiao, come out. You know as well as I do... This time, I've even gotten Venus and Jackie with me."

Venus's and Jackie's eyes were filled with curiosity and fire as they stood before Li Suifeng. They really wanted to see what was so different about that Lord Xiao that even the number one hitman Li Suifeng had to be this wary.

Roar!

Li Suifeng and the rest looked startled. Ahead, they only saw a beautiful man with hair that extended to his waist standing on a huge, white tiger.

"Motherf*cker, what attitude is this? He could tame a white tiger?!" Venus's eyes widened and she looked astonished.

The white tiger's gaze was violent and the murderous vibe from it was extremely frightening. With its sharp eyes, fierce teeth, and shiny fur, one look and they could tell it was a purebred wild tiger, definitely not a domestically reared one. Who was that handsome man? How was he standing on a white tiger?!

"Lord Xiao, you won't be able to escape." Li Suifeng took a deep breath.

"Haha, you're Han Xiao... I heard that your bragging skills are number one in the world, the world invincible Han Xiao." When Jackie saw Han Xiao's effeminate face, he laughed with disdain.

Han Xiao hopped down from the tiger and looked like he was in contemplation, then he shook his head. "World invincible...that might not be the truth. Sometimes I'm first, sometimes I'm second."

"Oh..." Venus took half a step forward and played around with the gun in her hand. "As amazing as you may be, can you be better than the gun?"

"Gun?" Han Xiao was dazed for a moment, then he quickly clasped his hands together and looked frightened. "Have mercy!"

When they heard Han Xiao say this, the little Venus and Jackie were surprised. The person before them was a figure that made the Rothschilds wary. How could he be this terrified of a gun?

"Lord Xiao...you know that I'm an assassin. I owe the Rothschilds a favor. The mission this time is to kill you," Li Suifeng sighed.

"Youngster, who taught you all of your kungfu? Now that you don't have another opponent, you dare to come look for some fun from your Lord Xiao?" Han Xiao stared at Li Suifeng with a grin.

"Lord Xiao, I don't have a choice either," Li Suifeng clasped his fists together. "If I die in your hands this time, I can only hope that Lord Xiao will let my two friends go," Li Suifeng said firmly.

To kill Han Xiao, he had created an alliance with these two top assassins as he did not have any confidence in just himself.

"Li Suifeng, you were his student?!" Venus looked at him in shock. She knew about Li Suifeng's capabilities as the number one assassin, but this Han Xiao was actually Li Suifeng's master?!

Li Suifeng just stared at Han Xiao and did not answer Venus's question.

"Hah...that old Rothschild man. Just 'cause I didn't want to marry his daughter, he got someone to kill me. Is there a woman who is befitting of me in this world? Huh, you guys, have you seen such a woman?" Han Xiao's eyes had a certain insanity in it.

"Han Xiao, weren't you just begging for mercy earlier? Now, you aren't scared to die anymore?" Jackie said.

"Nah, I was just lying to you guys." Han Xiao shrugged, there was a simple and unadorned sword hanging on his waist. He took huge steps towards Li Suifeng and the other two.

"Lord Xiao...forget about you, even if it was your clan, they might not dare to go against the Rothschilds. If you married Rothschild's daughter, the entire underground empire would be yours in the future, Lord Xiao! Unless, Lord Xiao, you're really abstaining from romantic relations and lust?!" Li Suifeng took a deep breath. Han Xiao was all about martial arts, so it was not empty talk for him to denounce romantic relationships for the art.

When he saw that Han Xiao had stopped replying, Li Suifeng's eyes revealed a spine-chilling coldness. As long as he killed Han Xiao, the Rothschild clan would grant him advantages he could only dream of.

"Okay, they say that Lord Xiao can take a bullet. I, Li Suifeng have not witnessed it my entire life although after becoming the number one assassin, I've experienced a lot more. Nevertheless, I understand that you, Han Xiao, are not undefeatable."

As the other two comprehended the end of Li Suifeng's sentence, his gun aimed at Han Xiao and...bam! A gunshot was heard.

Qiang!

At the same time, Han Xiao disappeared from where he was. A flurry of fallen leaves floated in mid-air.

"What?!"

Venus and Jackie were stunned in their spot. They were astounded that Han Xiao had escaped Li Suifeng's bullet!

Even Li Suifeng himself was shocked by this.

"Careful!" Suddenly, Venus shouted at Li Suifeng.

"Wow...youngster, your speed is getting slower and slower. There are some things that cannot be solved with guns, you tell me!" Han Xiao's mouth curved into a smile and it was devilish.

His right hand turned to claws and lightly gripped onto Li Suifeng's throat.

"I already said that you can't take a bullet, but I didn't think that you could evade bullets." Li Suifeng looked hopeless as the coldness in his eyes vanished, replaced by fear. "Lord Xiao, I was your student... Do you really want to kill me?!"

Now, Li Suifeng regretted it. He knew how Han Xiao was like, yet he had lost his mind with all the things the Rothschilds had promised.

"Don't worry, you're my student. I won't kill you," Han Xiao paused for a moment, then replied.

"Lord Xiao...thank you, I..."

However, before Li Suifeng could finish, there was a crisp sound. Li Suifeng's throat had been broken by Han Xiao.

"Nah...I'm lying again, so forgetful."

Han Xiao's right hand let loose and Li Suifeng's body fell limply to the ground. When they saw that Li Suifeng had been killed in between playing it down, Venus and Jackie gasped in disbelief.

"Kill him!"

Their expressions returned to the usual calmness very quickly. They swiftly dispersed and shot a few times at Han Xiao.

Bam! Bam!

Han Xiao's sword had blocked the bullets in front of him as the sound of gold and metal clashing rang with fiery sparks flying off the sword.

"Bloody hell, this must be fake! Is he a human or a monster?" Jackie's forehead broke out into a cold sweat. There were people who can evade bullets in this world, but who had seen someone use a sword to block a bullet?!

"Han Xiao, are you done playing games?"

Suddenly, from afar came a man and a woman. The man who spoke donned an all-black outfit and he looked grave, while the woman wore a long dress and her sharp eyes stared at Han Xiao. She looked very pretty and sweet.

"Haha, I'm just playing around," Han Xiao laughed.

"Original Sins leaderboard's number one assassin, Asia's number one assassin, and America's number one assassin... Han Xiao, who did you offend?" The black-clothed man asked curiously.

"Rothschild, that old man. I don't want to marry his daughter, so he got someone to kill me," said Han Xiao as he shrugged.

"Interesting." The black-clothed man looked in disdain. "There's no one in this world that can suit you."

Once he said this, that pretty girl pulled on his ear. "Qin Wentian, if you continue to incite Han Xiao, I will slap your mouth!"

"Qin Youge, I'm just telling the truth. No woman in this world fits him," said Qin Wentian seriously.

"Me included?" The girl called Youge said unhappily.

"Uhh...you? You're not a common girl," Qin Wentian said helplessly.

"Are you guys done!?"

The fury in Venus rushed out as she shot at the black-clothed man, Qin Wentian.

Qiang!

Qin Wentian immediately pulled out a sword and waved it with an inhuman speed.

"It broke..."

After Qin Wentian blocked the bullet, he stared at his broken sword and his eyes turned vicious.

"Are you looking for death?"

Instantly, Qin Wentian had flown in a few steps to Venus, and before she could react, his broken sword slashed Venus's neck.

"Freaks...two freaks!"

Jackie had goosebumps now. He was America's number one assassin and had never been defeated. The entire America would be terrified at the sound of him, yet today he had met two freaks!

"Do you think you can escape?"

As they watched Jackie escape into the forest, Qin Wentian flung the broken sword and it cut through the air before stabbing right through Jackie's head.

Once they settled the two of them, Qin Wentian walked to Han Xiao and said, "Rothschild's underground influence covers the entire Europe. I heard he even has a huge influence in Asia and America. He was even the mastermind behind several war-torn countries..."

"

"That amazing? Then, I guess I should just marry his daughter!" Han Xiao held his chin and thought about it before he said.

"There's no worldly woman that can suit you," Qin Wentian said expressionlessly.

"If worldly women don't suit me, do you suit me? Do you have a crush on me?" Han Xiao hinted at Qin Wentian.

"Bugger off!"

Qin Wentian tried to smack Han Xiao, but he easily evaded.

"You descendants of dynasties are all so violent, that's not good," Han Xiao laughed, then pulled the girl's hand and walked away.

"Hey, I'm a descendant of the dynasty too." The girl stared at Han Xiao unhappily.

"Haha, Qin Shi Huang was ruthless and his descendants also have the genes of ruthlessness if I'm not wrong."

In a flash, Han Xiao reached the summit of the mountain and took the girl into his arms.

"In any case, you're not allowed to say that! You're not allowed to say that Qin Shi Huang's descendants are ruthless anymore!" The girl was annoyed and pinched his face.

"I know, I know..." Han Xiao looked helplessly at this spunky woman before him.

The girl was satisfied now and she happily twirled before him. "Is my outfit pretty?"

Han Xiao thought about it, before saying with a smirk, "It'd be prettier if you don't wear it."

"Idiot, if you have time, you should go outside the world to look around. This is Italy's top brand and there's only a global limited edition of ten pieces." The girl pouted and was unhappy that Han Xiao did not know how to admire it.

"It's just ordinary stuff to me. Wait till I design a few for you to wear the next time," Han Xiao said pridefully.

"Hmm, you said so. I'll be waiting then." The girl sat down and leaned in Han Xiao's embrace. There was a worry between her eyes. "Will there be trouble since you rejected Rothschild's daughter?"

"Trouble?" Han Xiao suddenly laughed aloud scornfully. "In this world, if I wanted someone to die, they would, so who could go against me? I'll settle my scores with that old guy later!"

"Hmm, boasting again! Wait till you defeat Qin Wentian before you brag about the title of world undefeatable again." The girl could not help but attack back.

"Don't mention Qin Wentian again. It's fine if he's giving up on romance since he kept urging me to. I'm a person with a wife!" Han Xiao's fingers twirled the girl's hair as he scoffed.

"That's because he's worried you would neglect martial arts. Only you are a worthy opponent of his, so if you're gone, there's no fun in him being alive," the girl giggled.

"You be careful. That old pervert better not fall in love with me or you'll gain a romantic rival," said Han Xiao seriously.

Before Han Xiao could continue, there were sounds of footsteps from behind them suddenly. The two turned around to see a white-haired elder.

"Old guy, why are you here?" Han Xiao demanded.

"Uncle Han Yin." The girl swiftly stood up and looked at the elder with slight alarm.

The elder was the master that had enlightened Han Xiao's talent and the girl was quite familiar with him too.

Before Han Yin could say anything, he walked up to the girl and then raised his hand. With the speed of lightning, the hand landed harshly on the girl. The sound of ruptured bones was heard and before the girl could struggle, she had fallen limply onto the ground.

The elder had caught them off-guard with the attack. Han Xiao did not get the chance to react from the start till the end. He had to watch the girl fall before him...

"Han Xiao, you disgraceful bastard! You don't want the European king's daughter, yet you've been charmed by this woman till you've lost all your wisdom!" The elder did not even look at her. He just turned to look at Han Xiao.

"Youge..." Han Xiao stared at the girl's fallen body. His gaze was straight ahead while his body was trembling fiercely.

"Hmm, Han Xiao, remember this, you must marry Rothschild's daughter!" Han Yin said.

"Youge..." Han Xiao moved closer to the girl, squatted down, and with trembling shoulders, he hugged the girl tightly within his embrace.

"Xiao...I'm...cold..."

There was blood pouring out of the girl's eyes, nose, mouth, and nose.

"Don't blame...Uncle Yin...he's just...doing the best...for you..." The girl wanted to hug Han Xiao tightly, but her arm hung halfway before it fell lifelessly.

"Youge, I'll fix you...don't be afraid..." Han Xiao quickly carried her and walked down the hill.

"You...you're lying to me again...big fat...liar...you only know how to k-kill people...you don't know medicine...or saving people..."

Han Xiao kept his face close to hers. "I'll learn, I'm willing to learn anything, don't die, don't die!"

"You...once said that...you'll bring me...to Kunlun...summit...to see...see the snow...I might...not be able...to accompany you...anymore...can you...find...a safe country...find...a woman who loves you...more than me, to help me...spend the rest of life...with you..."

"I really want to...marry you...and be with you...really...really do..."

As she finished, a huge amount of blood spilled out of her mouth and her white dress was stained a bright red color. Her body gradually turned cold in Han Xiao's embrace.

"Youge!" Han Xiao's fingernails stabbed into his palm and blood flowed freely between his fingers. He put down the girl's body aside and then turned around to look at Han Yin as he slowly retrieved the sword from his waist.

"Han Xiao, what are you doing?!"

When Han Yin saw what was happening, he was stunned. This punk had always been respectful towards him, yet today he dared to use his sword on him for a woman?!

"I want to...deceive and destroy the ancestors." Han Xiao held the sword and walked towards Han Yin.

"Han Xiao! You want to betray the entire clan?!" When he saw that Han Xiao was really ready to murder him, Han Yin started to feel uncertain.

"All because this vixen from Qin Shi Huang's bloodline made you completely lose all rationality?!" Han Yin shouted angrily and kicked her body down the bottomless pit off the cliff.

"I want your pathetic life!"

Han Xiao had entered a state of insanity and flew to Han Yin before his sword slashed horizontally.

"Han Xiao, you dare...!?"

Han Xiao's sword was strong and vicious. Han Yin evaded it awkwardly.

Swoosh!

The second sword struck out.

Qiang!

Han Xiao put the sword back into his sheath, and without another look at Han Yin, he ran down the cliff.

After Han Xiao left, a huge amount of blood splattered out of Han Yin's neck. He had long been slashed at the throat by Han Xiao.

...

Three days later, in the same forest, the viciousness in Han Xiao's eyes showed as he took huge steps towards Qin Wentian.

"Han Xiao, you killed Han Yin. Follow me back to confess your crime," Qin Wentian said sternly.

"I will only say it once...bugger off."

Han Xiao's eyes were full of insanity and his body trembled lightly as if it was resisting the craziness in him.

"Han Xiao, you did something wrong." Qin Wentian could not bear to see Han Xiao like this.

"Youge is dead," said Han Xiao.

"I know, I've told you from the start that you should have cut off love and lust. Youge's death was the clan's orders. It seemed to be related to the Rothschild, but you killing Han Yin is betraying the clan." Qin Wentian's disturbed expression faded and he returned to calmness.

"Clan?! Huh, they are just mediocre people and yet they dared to touch my woman!" Han Xiao laughed sinisterly.

"If you want to challenge the clan, there's just you and me today. Only one can live." Han Xiao got up.

"You're a mess. You're not my opponent, today... I won't kill you. From now on, I, Qin Wentian and you, Han Xiao will cut ties. In future encounters, I won't care for friendly regard, only rivalry!" Qin Wentian finished, then flung his broken sword down and it pierced the ground.

"This 'Three Thousand Desires' was given to me by you from way back when. Now, I return it to you!" Han Xiao pulled out his sword and threw it at Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian took the sword and he looked like he wanted to say something, but he said nothing in the end and left.

"Youge, where are you? I can't find you...can't find you..."

Only until Qin Wentian left did Han Xiao go crazy and look all over for the girl's body, but he had never...never found it...