

## Sweet Love 1451

### Chapter 1451 Do you like my present?

Yun Shishi emerged, dressed in the gorgeous gown. The gradient-ink colors on the snowy white frock ran from her waist down to the hemline, hinting of a rich oriental-style. It was brilliant with her soft, waist-length raven hair and stunning makeup.

She was beautiful...

So beautiful... that there was hardly a flaw!

Even the manager, who was usually critical, could hardly find faults with her.

It was as if this gown was made just for her!

At this moment, Qin Zhou could not help marveling at the man who had chosen this gown for her. Who was that Mr. Gong with such sharp fashion acumen? Dressed in the gown, the actress immediately captivated everyone's attention!

She would definitely be an enchanting sight walking down the red carpet!

This dress complemented her perfectly. While others might be unable to bring out the classiness of this gown on them, other gowns could probably not bring out his charge's charisma and beauty compared to this one.

The manager flashed a rare look of satisfaction as he praised, "Shishi, you look really beautiful in this gown!"

Her cheeks blushed coyishly. "It's so rare for our boss to give praise."

"That's because you really look beautiful; I can't find a spark of flaw at all."

She was really astonished. Hearing her manager issue such a praise so unreservedly meant that she must be looking wonderful at the moment!

She walked to the mirror and was stunned by the surreal image she saw reflected.

Oh, god...

The gown is really beautiful!

"Wear this gown for the red carpet tonight!" instructed her manager.

She nodded and looked at the rest of the gowns, probing, "Then... how about the other gowns?"

"You can keep these to wear during the series of runway walks. These have about the same effect and don't look as amazing as the one you are wearing now. You can select four pieces."

He let her make the decision so she picked four pieces to be worn later.

As she was busy with the selection, her phone buzzed suddenly. She hurriedly picked up the call to hear Gong Jie's mysterious, sexy, and sing-song voice. "Darling, do you like my present?"

Her eyes squinted in delight when she heard his voice. "Xiao Jie, it's you!"

The man snorted and retorted coquettishly, "So you finally recognized my voice! Now, I'm so touched."

"Hey, stop teasing me."

The woman replied petulantly as her eyes curled into twin beams. She then said, "I received your present. I like it very much! Thank you!"

"Why are you thanking me?" He was displeased actually.

He did not want to hear a 'thank you' from her, which only served to accentuate their bit of estrangement. "Next time, don't ever say thank you or sorry to me, do you understand?"

"Okay," she agreed naturally.

"Xiao Jie, this gown is really beautiful. You really have good taste."

"Of course! I have a critical aesthetic sense."

Inside the prestigious presidential suite of the Manhattan Hotel, the man stood before the full-length window in his bathrobe as he gazed out the city in pitch-dark. His voice was full of loving indulgence as he held the phone in his hand.

"The dress is only beautiful because you are the one wearing it."

She blushed when she heard that.

Her brother might be unaware of the depths of his love for her which was expressed in that statement.

He loved her right down to the bones.

He wanted to make up for the lost love in the last decade and a half.

#### **Chapter 1452 You think too highly of yourself.**

The instant he found out about her invitation, he started his hunt for the perfect gown for her appearance on the red carpet.

After looking through numerous items, he chose this piece.

He got this from an auction for a high price.

The owner was unwilling to let go of it at first.

This gown was a priceless treasure; someone once tried buying it off with a nine-digit figure and was flatly refused.

Alas, who was Gong Jie and what kind of person was he for the owner to deal with?

His overture was once rejected, but not one to accept a refusal plainly, the young chap got what he wanted at gunpoint, and that was how he managed to get his hands on the priceless gown finally.

To him, only this gown was worthy of his sister.

In fact, none other than his sister could match up this gown!

As usual, his tyrannical style was evident in this matter.

“It’s good as long as sis likes it.”

After pausing, he continued, “It’s ideal for the red carpet.”

He wanted his sister to appear at her most beautiful in front of the camera.

Yun Shishi could not help chuckling. “Isn’t this... too ostentatious?”

“What’s there to be afraid of? Sis is so beautiful; what’s wrong with being ostentatious?” he argued back indignantly.

She was lost for words and could only smile.

“Xiao Jie, I have to go for my styling now. I’ll send you a message once I’m back in the country.”

“Okay.”

After putting down the phone, she was ushered to the stylist by her manager.

After changing into the gown, she needed to re-style.

Qin Zhou instructed the stylist to create a classic and elegant hairstyle. Together with this oriental ink-decorated dress, she was too ravishing for words.

Right at this time, she bumped into Lin Zhi as she walked out of the VIP suite. The latter had just changed into her gown, too.

The latter was very taken aback when she saw her in the oriental-inspired gown. She knew instantly that she paled in comparison in her European gown!

Spending so much effort on dolling herself up, only to be defeated by Yun Shishi’s glamorous presence the instant she stepped out of the dressing room, she had no choice but to reassess her look. Indeed, she was too plain standing next to the newcomer!

She was irrevocably paled down!

The verdict was already out before stepping on the red carpet.

Feeling that the newbie had snatched her limelight and assuming that the gown the other was wearing had come from the sponsor, she retorted unhappily, “This gown belongs to me in the first place!”

The newcomer could not be bothered with her nonsense and ignored her totally.

That only made the senior angrier as she demanded, “I should’ve the privilege of selecting the attires first. The gown you’re wearing belongs to me. Take it off and give it to me!”

Qin Zhou, who was standing at one side, could bear it no longer. “Lin Zhi, are you out of your mind? Don’t throw a tantrum here.”

Tantrum?

She was incensed by his words and rebutted unreasonably, "Mr. Qin, don't be a bully just because you have an edge here. You are out to put me down, aren't you? Why is the priority given to the newcomer first? Obviously, you are ostracizing me on purpose!"

"Ostracizing you on purpose?"

The man stifled a snort upon hearing her accusation. "Who do you think you are? Must I go out of my way just to ostracize you? You think too highly of yourself! Don't make me laugh, please!"

"I don't care!"

By now, she had lost her cool. Her behavior turned worse. "In any case, this gown belongs to me! Return it to me!"

"Get lost!"

The manager lost his patience and waved her away, as if shooing away an irritating fly buzzing around him. This infuriated the actress further.

As she gaped at the man for his discourteous words, her eyes instantly rimmed red with tears and she choked out, "You both are too much!"

#### **Chapter 1453 You do not deserve this dress.**

As she gaped at the man for his discourteous words, her eyes instantly rimmed red with tears and she choked out, "You both are too much!"

"You both are too much!" He mimicked her coquettish mannerism to an astounding degree.

Everyone in the studio could not help bursting into laughter as a result of that.

Color drained from her face amid this unkind laughter. Her bloodshot eyes shot him a murderous look; it seemed that she would still be unappeased even if the manager died countless times from it!

Yun Shishi got annoyed.

Why is this Lin Zhi so shameless?

She rarely used the term 'shameless' to describe a female.

That being said, the senior actress was well-deserving of it.

This was how showbiz worked; the female stars resorted to all sorts of means to fight for resources in order to gain fame.

"Golly, don't make such a disgusting face; don't you find it off-putting at all? This dress doesn't belong to you. Even if it does, such an expensive outfit will only appear cheap on you! Look at your figure; with your stubby legs, can you bring out its classiness at all?" ridiculed the ruthless manager, instantly tearing her face apart.

Albeit her quivering lips, she could not refute him.

Her opponent was simply too stunning at the moment.

Even though she was unwilling to admit it, that gown fit Yun Shishi perfectly.

She could not deny the fact that the latter looked ravishing in it.

It was human nature to feel inferior and weak in the face of someone else even more brilliant and outstanding than one's self.

As such, she could only watch the manager lead his artist to a luxury Bentley and leave in it.

Their departure left her gritting her teeth in fury.

In the car, Qin Zhou posted his artist's photo, which he had taken earlier in the VIP room, on Weibo after some editing.

After his team's professional editor adjusted the colors of the photo on his laptop with little effort, he uploaded it on her Weibo page.

With her heaven-given looks, the photo required little editing and was done after a few adjustments to the color saturation.

As soon as the photo was posted, the voracious media swiftly began posting articles about her, which spread like wildfire.

"Taking beauty to new heights."

"Ethereal beauty."

"Scene-stealer."

The articles had nothing but compliments for her.

The photo instantly blew up on Weibo, too.

Her popularity had been pretty high recently; with her attendance to the Milan Fashion Week, her limelight was unparalleled.

The manager's quick action of posting her beautiful photo online let her stay ahead of the game. Fashion Week, thus, officially started.

Manhattan Hotel, presidential suite.

Gong Jie lounged on the sofa as he scrolled through Weibo.

He did not have an account at first, but once he learned of his sister's official Weibo page, he immediately and secretly set one up, following only her and her studio's account.

His sister's studio account was carefully managed by her manager.

That was why he was able to see the released photo from her studio right away.

In the photo, the woman posed elegantly before a dressing mirror in the VIP room with a hand on her slender waist.

**Chapter 1454 Properly settle this score with her!**

With her chin slightly lifted, she looked fair in her exquisitely done hair.

Gong Jie knew the instant he laid eyes on the gown that his sister would look ravishing in it.

He, therefore, bought it right away.

As it turned out, it indeed suited her very well.

His lips could not help curling up at the sight of this photo.

“How beautiful sis looks.”

He sighed softly; his gaze was filled with undisguised wonder.

He felt immensely satisfied with her walking the red carpet in it.

A certain man, on the other hand, looked crestfallen when he clicked on his phone’s Weibo notification and saw Yun Shishi in the ink-style gown.

A deep frown appeared on his face.

That gown was too revealing!

Although its long skirt kept her beautiful legs hidden, its tube design left her upper chest bare.

He did not like her dressing so revealingly.

Her beauty should only be enjoyed by him alone!

That was why, when he knew his woman would attend a fashion show, he immediately had someone deliver a gown to her at the thought of female celebs wearing revealing dresses in the past fashion shows.

Other than the shoulders, everywhere else would be properly concealed.

He thought she would definitely wear it to the red carpet once she learned that it was from him.

Alas, what showed up in the photo was this gown, instead.

It left him especially upset and disappointed.

Not only the amount of skin exposed, he disliked her wearing it even more!

By the time Min Yu rushed over with their plane tickets, his boss was already in a foul mood. His hand was white and bulging with veins from his tight grip on the phone.

Uh-oh.

Boss seems to be furious!

He stole a glance at the phone display and was amazed to find the stunning photo of his superior’s woman in it.

Sensing his keen gaze, Mu Yazhe immediately shot him a warning glare.

Caught in an awkward situation, he feigned ignorance at once and whistled while looking at his surroundings.

“Did you deliver that gown?”

“Yes! It’s been delivered,” he answered at once. “I had it air-mailed to Louis Vuitton’s top management right away after your instruction to select a conservative piece.”

“That cheongsam you showed me?”

“Yes. Why... Did she not wear it?”

The sight of his boss’s black face left him zipping up his mouth at once.

Err... She must’ve not worn it, and that’s why the boss is so angry.

“Boss, she’s gorgeous in this gown!” he exclaimed.

It would not have mattered if he had not said anything, but the moment he did, a certain authoritative figure’s face darkened even further.

His flattery definitely came at the wrong time and wrong ears.

He decided to just shut his mouth when he saw the man’s increasingly darkening face.

It felt as if the further he spoke, the more mistakes he made.

Mu Yazhe switched off his phone and boarded the plane.

The journey would take about ten hours.

This score must be properly settled with that stupid woman!

...

Sitting before his desktop and after waiting for a long time, Youyou finally saw his mother’s photo on Weibo.

His utter amazement was his first reaction.

Just like a true fairy, his mommy looked breathtakingly beautiful in that gown!

#### **Chapter 1455 The gown your mommy’s wearing was sent by me!**

Just like a true fairy, mommy looked breathtakingly beautiful in that gown!

His second reaction, however, was slight disappointment.

Why didn’t mommy wear the gown I sent?

He spent so much time carefully picking it out just so that she could attend the fashion show looking beautiful in it. Alas, the photo uploaded on Weibo featured her in a different gown. Inevitably, he felt slightly disappointed and somewhat crushed!

His older twin instantly converted into a fanboy of his mother when he saw her elegant and classy look in the photo from the side.

“Mommy’s really beautiful...”

With much effort, he resisted the impulse to leap forward and lick the screen.

His twin shot him a side-eye. “Mu Yichen, grow up.”

Feeling aggrieved, he retorted, “What? Don’t you think mommy is beautiful?”

Youyou stiffened. His gaze, again, landed on the woman in the picture, and he could not help obsessing over it.

“Beautiful...” He sighed helplessly at it.

Despite his slight disappointment over her choice of attire, his mother did look stunning in that gown. The little lad was instantly appeased.

His phone suddenly rang amid his entranced state.

He picked up the call, only to hear his uncle’s smug voice from the other end.

Gong Jie: “My little nephew, have you seen your mommy’s beautiful photo on Weibo?”

The lad: “...”

He stiffened in surprise before narrowing his eyes suspiciously.

“Do you follow her, too?”

“Uh-huh,” frankly admitted the man.

The adult created his account for the sake of following his sister’s news; hence, he only followed two accounts—hers and the studio’s.

When he heard the other’s smug tone, Yun Tianyou could not help thinking, Who is this man?

With his keen intelligence, he immediately sensed something amiss.

“The gown she’s wearing... is it sent by you?”

“Uh-huh!”

Sounding even prouder and more pleased than before, his uncle asked, “I specially chose that gown for your mother! Isn’t it beautiful?”

“...”

It was actually him.

The boy instantly felt indignant and unhappy!

He thought that the gown was from the fashion brand itself. Never did he expect that it was from his uncle.



Obviously, the man called to flaunt.

Ugh—I can't take this lying down!

"Uncle, are you bragging about your aesthetic sense to me now?" He snorted indignantly.

The other merely laughed.

This made him really upset and jealous!

Feeling angry, he unceremoniously ended the call and crossed his arms across his chest as he remained in his computer chair while staring at his mother's beautiful photo. His puffy cheeks resembled a cute, little dumpling.

Little Yichen, meanwhile, continued to lie before the desktop with his face propped in his palms. He gazed obsessively and rivetedly at the photo with crescent eyes.

"Mommy's really beautiful... really beautiful... really beautiful..."

The frustrated Youyou: "Shut up!"

He then closed the Weibo page, walked to the bookshelf, grabbed a workbook, and studied it on the sofa.

His older brother softly muttered, "What's the matter? Why did you get angry again?"

"Keep it down!" he growled, concentrating on his book thereafter.

His heart, however, was brimming with indignation.

### **Chapter 1456 Become a Familiar Face**

By the time Qin Zhou arrived at the fashion show with his charge, it was already packed with many other female celebs, who had also come early despite their rush to reach the venue.

It was just that those celebs were not the bigshots.

After all, the bigshots cared about being the last one to arrive in a grand manner.

It represented their celebrity rating; the later one arrived, the higher their rank was.

Those female celebs here, on the other hand, were just some third-raters who snuck in Fashion Week with the media's invitation cards to gain fame.

It was star-studded in this affair with artists constantly competing with one another in various poses and welcoming the camera flashes when they passed by the paparazzi.

Attending the Fashion Week was akin to them receiving a 'Fashion College' degree and their managers receiving a ticket to 'clinch international endorsements'.

This was far easier than starring in an unknown literary film or even forcing their way to an international film festival's red carpet.

The outcome, however, from these mere seven days was dependent on the individuals' ability to cultivate their fashion sense.

A show lasted ten minutes at most, but before the show began, what the stars must do was socialize.

Since it was Fashion Week, watching the show was top priority. Like domestic brand launches, the fashion shows had an unwritten rule; all would start half an hour later than scheduled. According to the PR of a luxury brand, these thirty minutes were reserved for guest socializing.

For example, some celebs would take advantage of this to get close to some brands' top management and exchange pleasantries with 'best buddies' whom they had met by chance.

The stars put a lot of effort in dressing up for the show.

Besides carefully picking out their attires and their matching styles, hair styling and makeup alone took them several hours, yet the duration of the show only lasted about a couple of songs.

A brand launch would usually last about five minutes, presenting over thirty sets of their latest clothing line on stage. The bigger shows, with more clothes to present and models to appear on stage, would also wrap up in ten minutes tops.

Many celebs would then hurry to leave at the show's end either to attend the next show or to greet gamely the paparazzi outside.

Qin Zhou brought his artist here early to let her mix around with the various top managements of the big fashion brands, street productions, and directors, as well as to become a familiar face to them.

She was only a newbie, after all. No matter how many resources he exhausted on her, it was still insufficient.

In the short span of ten minutes, Yun Shishi was led by her manager to meet with three different Hollywood investors and did a grand introduction of herself to them.

The investors were highly satisfied with her classiness and all other aspects.

She had the typical classic beauty look, which was very popular in Hollywood.

With her manager's topnotch socializing skills, he managed to clinch a deal for her on the spot.

Hollywood was in the middle of working on a commercial blockbuster with a very marketable theme of American heroism.

As the core of Hollywood had been shifting to the mainland market in recent years and they valued having Asian faces in their cast selection, he got his artist a role on the spot by making use of his international connections.

Even though it was only a supporting character with little scenes, being able to show her face in Hollywood was already the best way for her to raise her celebrity rating.

Meanwhile, Lin Zhi and the other female celebs arrived late at the scene, just ten minutes before the show started.

## Chapter 1457 Scholar-cum-campus Belle

Meanwhile, Lin Zhi and the other female celebs arrived late at the scene, just ten minutes before the show started.

It was not that they were acting like bigshots, though.

As a rookie in showbiz, the woman was eager to arrive early for the show and seize that chance to get a little more limelight, as well as to interact with the rich and famous.

Alas, because of the issues with their passes, she and some other female celebs were delayed for quite some time at the entrance.

By the time she arrived at the scene, Yun Shishi had already finished taking pictures with the other celebs and entered the show venue.

What was even more unfortunate for her was that, when she wanted to go in and get some attention from the media, Han Yuyan happened to arrive.

As a senior figure in the fashion world, who had worked with many big brands, her presence meant that she could not even get any limelight.

Not that she dared to do so, anyway.

With the senior's high celebrity rating, even if Lin Zhi wanted to do so, she did not have the guts for it.

Hence, she could only watch the paparazzi chase after the veteran actress with their cameras.

Dressed in a custom-made Chanel gown, the latter became the main character on the red carpet.

Like stars clustering around the moon, the domestic and international reporters swarming around her was an impressive sight to behold. Soon, the starlet became the center of attraction.

Lin Zhi, in comparison, appeared lacking.

No one paid any attention to her, this newbie in the fashion world.

Plus, she appeared even more of a drab in her gown, which was picked from Yun Shishi's leftovers. No one interviewed her at all.

How she loathed and wished she could make mincemeat out of that stumbling block.

If not for her, that gorgeous gown would have been hers, instead!

With that gown, all the attention would have been on her in today's fashion show!

Now...

As she looked at the awkward situation she was in now, she felt so aggrieved that she wanted to cry.

Her assistant, beside her, suddenly received a Weibo notification.

Upon clicking, it was actually a photo of the newbie actress and the King.

The assistant handed the phone to her artist for the latter to take a look. What Lin Zhi saw made her absolutely livid!

King was just a nickname.

His real name was Karl Lagerfeld. As Chanel's creative director, he was hailed by the public for being Fashion Week's mascot.

There was a famous saying in the fashion world: 'He who has never been to the Great Wall is no true man, and one who has no photo with the King is truly pitiful.'

All celebs, regardless of their tier, would go to great lengths just for the brand's PR to let them have a photo taken with him.

This photo of Yun Shishi with the King was simply attention-grabbing!

As Qin Zhou had close relations with Chanel's PR, he managed for his artist to have a meeting with the man.

Much to the manager's surprise, she could actually speak fluently with other famous figures in English.

That was where Lin Zhi lost out.

She could not speak or understand the language at all.

It was not only her, but many other domestic celebs also had poor English; hence, oftentimes, they would rather miss the chance to interact with the bigshots than make a fool of themselves at Fashion Week.

Besides watching the show and taking photos, the banquet was an equally important 'battle arena' in the said prestigious event.

As a scholar-cum-campus belle, Yun Shishi could finally flaunt her English, which she had spent four years learning in college.

The other actress, on the other hand, was absolutely livid at her for stealing all her limelight in this Fashion Week!

### **Chapter 1458 Occupied Sea**

Her expression turned ugly. The moment she thought of how Yun Shishi would be stealing all the limelight during this Fashion Week, she was furious enough to smash her mobile phone.

The fashion show was about to begin.

There was nothing Lin Zhi could do. She looked high and low before she found the huge Karl Lagerfeld puppet in the venue and reluctantly took a photo with it to prove her attendance here.

Qin Zhou and his charge had arrived at the scene and were prepared to take their seats under the arrangement of their representative brand's PR.

She was arranged to sit at the front, which was this prestigious fashion show's VIP section.

Alas, as Yun Shishi walked over to her assigned seating, she noticed a problem.

Her seat was being occupied by someone else, and it was by an extremely familiar face.

Li Mengqi.

An international supermodel and Louis Vuitton's former spokesperson.

She was stunned for a moment, believing that she had gone to the wrong seat, but after looking at it carefully, she became certain. Her seat was occupied.

The VIP section here was a symbol of one's status.

Big brands were aware that mainland China was the future for many luxury goods. Winning the favor of female celebrities from that country was important for their PR activities.

Being able to sit in the first row was an extremely well-regarded matter.

Many female artists wished that they could have this honor, but not anyone was able to do so.

Sitting in the front row and who they sat with became a point of comparison for every actress.

For example, being able to sit with Hollywood stars had an extremely important significance. Sitting beside the present bigwig in the fashion industry, the American Vogue editor-in-chief, Anna, was also another person many artists had their eye on.

However, for those who did not manage to clinch this seat, they would think of the most despicable schemes.

An example was rushing to the fashion show early and tearing off the name tag from a front-row seat.

Usually, when the actual occupants arrived to find someone else ending up in their seats and seeing that the entire venue had already dimmed the lights for the show was about to start, they could not say much but just squeeze in with the interlopers.

This was what Li Mengqi had done exactly. Arriving early at the fashion-show venue and seeing an unfamiliar name tag on one of the seats in the front row, she tore it off without hesitation and sat down with a clear conscience.

"Hi, there. This seat belongs to me," said Yun Shishi politely.

The other, alas, pretended as if she did not hear her words as the woman disregarded her and kept staring forward.

She reminded her again. "This young lady here, this seat you are sitting is mine. Could you please move?"

Her voice was now slightly louder. Seeing that the woman continued to ignore her presence, she repeated herself in English.

As she raised her voice, she inadvertently attracted the attention of those nearby and they looked over.

Only then did Li Mengqi raise her head. She then retorted nonchalantly, "This may be your seat, but I don't see your name written on it."

The mockery in her words was as plain as day.

Yun Shishi was rendered completely speechless.

The woman obviously did not know her.

Being a supermodel who was constantly expanding her name on the international runway and due to her hectic schedule, she did not receive an invitation card. Thus, she hurried down to the fashion-show venue early to occupy a seat.

When she saw that the seat beside 'Han Yuyan' had an unfamiliar name, she did not think much about it before ripping off the name tag.

Yun Shishi could tell that she was feigning cluelessness and suddenly let out an elegant and appropriate smile for the occasion. "I'm not as stupid as you to mistake my seat. If you are adamant on taking this seat, I should probably let the brand's PR be the judge of this. What do you think?"

#### **Chapter 1459 The Desolation of Gu Xingze**

Milan Fashion Show's event organizers were extremely strict. The PR team would always verify everyone's seating arrangement before the start of the show, sending those people who had stolen some others' seats 'kindly' back to their designated places.

As Li Mengqi heard this, she went into disarray.

She thought that this young and inexperienced guest could easily be pushed around. She truly did not expect Yun Shishi to have such a strong stance and be far from being a pushover. Realizing that the latter was not planning to spare her some dignity at all, her face, which had been exquisitely decorated with cosmetics, instantly blanched.

She began fidgeting in her seat nervously at the latter's mention of asking for the brand's PR team to verify their seating arrangement.

This was the Milan Fashion Show, a place swamped with big stars.

"You win!"

She was not silly to the point of helping others humiliate and embarrass her at such a big event. Therefore, as she glared harshly at the other, she stood up in an aloof manner and left quietly without a word.

Yun Shishi rolled her eyes inwardly.

There were indeed many shameless people in this world. She had just finished fighting against one and now she had to face another.

Why were there so many people like that?

Earlier it had been Lin Zhi, and now it was Li Mengqi. She wondered how many more revolting faces she would have to meet in the next few days.

She sat down on her seat.

Just before the show began, those celebrities with big names began entering the venue.

Han Yuyan and Gu Xingze arrived one after another.

As the brand partner invited by Louis Vuitton, the starlet with an overbearing aura was dressed luxuriously. The superstar was the sole brand ambassador of Louis Vuitton in Greater China, and his seat was arranged to be right next Yun Shishi's.

When he reached the venue and saw the gown on her, the initial hope he had in his eyes was dampened, as if he had been splashed with a bucket of cold water.

He sat beside her and quietly examined her.

The woman nodded and smiled at him.

He could not help asking gently, "Shishi, did you not like the garment I sent you?"

She was a little stumped at that before she answered guiltily, "Qin Zhou asked me to wear this gown for this fashion week's red carpet. I'll be wearing the one you sent me during the banquet..."

The further she said, the darker his eyes became.

He shook his head and spoke in a low voice. "It's okay; you don't have to explain. You really do look beautiful wearing this."

Still, despite saying that, the desolation on his face was unconcealable.

She could not help but feel guilty. "I'm sorry... I've wasted your good intentions..."

"It's okay; you don't have to apologize."

He smiled. Seeing how her beautiful, silky hair was a little messy, he raised his hand and pushed the strands on her temple to the back of her ear.

This intimate action was captured by countless camera flashes.

When Han Yuyan arrived, she was flabbergasted by the classical and magnificent gown the newbie was wearing.

So beautiful...

It was so beautiful that one would be ashamed of one's inferiority.

Even though her appearance today was noble and stylish, she paled terribly in comparison to Yun Shishi!

In order to avoid being compared to the latter, she decided to switch seats with one of her friends.

This was an area Lin Zhi could not hold a candle to the first-tier starlet.

The starlet was very cognizant on when it was a good time to advance or retreat.

She was not so silly as to sit with someone who could steal her limelight. That was a big taboo!

She would not give that opportunity even to the newbie.

As Qin Zhou was sitting behind his charge, he witnessed this scene and could not help breaking into a chuckle. He whispered softly into his artist's ear, "Shishi, you are truly a scene-stealer."

### **Chapter 1460 Midnight Scare at the Door**

The fashion show was short and sweet.

It was over within ten minutes.

Her manager had given strict instruction earlier to maintain her regal appearance throughout. She was feeling the strain by the time the show ended.

It was not over for her, though. After the show, with the top photographer he had invited along, Qin Zhou took her to the streets for a photoshoot.

As an artist who was specially invited to the Fashion Week by Louis Vuitton, the luxury brand's PR team had naturally arranged magazine cover shoots to showcase their latest style. The stars invited would need to do a series of street photography for their respective brands.

As for those stars like Lin Zhi who were not tasked with such assignments, they could still enjoy a good level of publicity thanks to the paparazzi standing guard at the venue's entrance.

By the time the show ended, she was exhausted to the point of collapse.

She hardly wore high heels; hence, when she took those off her feet, swollen blisters could be seen on her feet.

She slowly rubbed the back of her feet in agony.

What a torture...

She used to think that stars had a glamorous life every time she read the news of them attending such fashion shows. Now, she understood the pain they had to go through.

It isn't easy for everyone!

She could not help sighing.

Her manager stood at the door and briefly outlined the program for tomorrow. He left swiftly after reminding her to take an early rest.

At the very end, he reminded her again that she could only have a piece of bread for dinner and nothing more.

She found the whole experience too arduous to talk about.

She removed the expensive present, hung it inside the cabinet, and headed for the bathroom instantly. The moment she submerged herself in warm water, she heaved a sigh of contented relief as her body relaxed and sank deep into the bathtub.



“It feels so good...”

After a hard day’s work, soaking in a bathtub was one of the biggest enjoyments in life.

She dripped a few drops of rose essence in the water before proceeding to sponge herself leisurely.

As she lay in the bathtub, she dozed off in exhaustion.

...

She was rudely awakened by a string of hasty, grumpy ringing at the door.

She shot up. Opening her eyes again, she forgot where she was momentarily.

The doorbell continued to ring.

The buzzing continued relentlessly.

Who can that be?

Is that Qin Zhou?

Furrowing her brows, she deliberated suspiciously.

She got up from the bathtub, washed away the foam on her body, and put on a bathrobe. The doorbell was still ringing when she reached the living room.

In fact, the person outside the door seemed to have lost the patience as the ringing got faster and angrier.

She clenched the edge of the sleeve nervously.

Who can that be?

Can that truly be Qin Zhou?

Wide awake by now, she suddenly recalled her manager’s earlier warning...

‘When you are alone inside the hotel, don’t ever open the door for anyone! If I need to look for you, I will call you first! My room is next to yours, so if there’s any problem, you can look for me. Remember: We aren’t inside our country. The security in other countries isn’t as good as ours; violence often breaks out inside hotels here. Plus, as a public figure, you must learn to protect yourself, so no matter what happens, ensure your safety first. Don’t open the door no matter who is at the door just in case!’

She quickly looked for her phone to check with her agent.

Unfortunately, her phone had run out of battery power so it shut down by itself.

Fifteen minutes passed as she charged her phone.

She sat inside the hall and watched the door, not daring to move.

Following her manager’s advice, she did not intend to open the door to strangers.