

# Sweetheart 121

## Chapter 121: What Is It? In Denial of Your Defeat?

“Just think about Miss Wu’s status, who else other than her will win the grand prize of the Hua Feng Competition this time?”

“That one over there, no. 7, so what if she went to the Royal College of Arts? Didn’t she get expelled anyway? She’s in a completely different league when compared to Miss Wu!”

“That’s right. Maybe she has some kind of dark history! Otherwise, why would she be expelled?”

Hearing these words, a faint grin appeared on Zuo Xiaoqing’s face.

‘Now that everyone knows about Luo Chenxi’s expulsion, let’s see if she can still keep up that calm composure of hers.’

Their voices were very loud, they deliberately wanted the people around them to hear.

Undoubtedly, Luo Chenxi heard what they said as well. She put down her cell phone and lifted her head to look.

Wu Lingshan briefly got stunned when she saw Luo Chenxi.

Who would have thought that contestant no. 7 was a beauty who gave off such a radiant vibe.

Wu Lingshan had always been confident in her looks and abilities. However, right now, she was completely outclassed in terms of her looks.

Wu Lingshan became displeased and glared at Luo Chenxi. “What is it? In denial of your defeat?”

“It doesn’t matter whether or not that was a denial. Since this is a competition, let’s speak through our works.” Luo Chenxi remained unaffected.

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Wu Lingshan smirked. “You insist on competing with me even though you’ve been expelled? Alright then, I shall show you the true works of a genius!”

After a short while, Sheng Yu walked in under the staff’s escort.

Wu Lingshan’s eyes lit up as soon as she saw him and quickly went to greet him.

Her icy expression just a moment ago was now filled with a joyful smile. “Senior Sheng, it’s been a while since we’ve met. I bet you didn’t expect me to take part in the Hua Feng...”

“Miss Wu, it’s the day of the official competition. Please return to your designated participant booth. If you’d like some catching up, we’ll talk about it after the competition ends.”

Sheng Yu coldly cut her off.

Wu Lingshan instantly felt awkward, “Um, alright... my bad.”

Sheng Yu's coldness not only put her in an embarrassing position, but it also made her feel slightly hurt inside.

As the most outstanding Chinese student in the history of St. George University, Sheng Yu was the Adonis in the hearts of countless female juniors.

Wu Lingshan was no exception.

This time, she signed up for the competition partly because she wanted to present her work in front of Sheng Yu to draw his attention.

Sheng Yu stopped talking and gestured to the staff.

After the staff repeated the competition rules, they subsequently announced the commencement of the competition.

The judicial panel was formed by seven top designers of the country with Sheng Yu as the lead judge.

Every participant was required to present his work to the judges, as well as explain their design concept.

The judges would score them accordingly and pick out 10 participants with the highest scores to enter the finals.

The works of the first few participants were all given low scores without exception.

The seven judges were experienced and had high aesthetic standards, they were very direct with their comments. There was even a girl who cried on the spot after receiving the judges' merciless criticism.

This instilled fear to the remaining participants along the queue.

Soon, it was Zuo Xiaoqing's turn.

She jogged to her booth and pulled open the curtains of her booth. Then she started introducing her work while she suppressed her anxiety.

"Judges, the theme of my design this time is 'nature'. People of the modern generation face so much stress in their life that they can barely catch a breath everyday. Thus, my concept strives to convey the feeling of returning to nature through clothing, to ease up the stress from within..."

"Excuse me for interrupting." Sheng Yu spoke. "Your so-called 'returning to nature' means making clothes using trash fabrics like these that can be recycled as garbage?"

"Uh...I, I..."

Zuo Xiaoqing lowered her head in embarrassment.

She knew well that the fabrics she chose were of extremely low quality, and they did not have a good texture to them.

These were the kind of fabrics that she would not even bat an eye at a month ago.

However, ever since she broke up with Chen Junjie, she returned to a state of extreme poverty overnight and even had a 200,000 RMB credit card debt.

She went around borrowing money from her friends and barely made these few sets of clothes.

How could she still ask for any high quality fabrics?

Another judge also spoke, "Actually, it's not that you are not allowed to make the clothes with low quality fabrics, but fabrics of such quality incline toward customers of different market. The fabrics should highlight the durability and practicality of the clothes. Your fancy looking designs don't match the fabrics at all!"

"If even a design like yours gets acknowledged, there wouldn't be any wearable clothes in the market!"

"I can only give two points!"

"Two points? That's too high, isn't it? I think I'm giving only one at most."

Zuo Xiaoqing's face reddened like tomatoes.

She never thought that she would receive a score so low it could hit rock bottom. The judges all gave her only one or two points, totalling up to less than 12 points.

Even the girl who cried from the criticism scored at least 20 points!

## **Chapter 122: Daddy Asked Tang Tang to Say So**

"I... I..."

Zuo Xiaoqing wanted to defend herself.

However, the judges did not bother wasting time listening to her and went straight to the next booth.

The surrounding designers started to discuss among themselves.

"Seeing how close she was to Miss Wu, I thought she was an amazing genius of a designer! Who would've thought that she come out last place!"

"Some people only know how to curry favor. When it comes to speaking with their strength, they get immediately exposed."

"Poor Miss Wu got deceived by her!"

Wu Lingshan obviously also felt that standing alongside Zuo Xiaoqing would lower her status.

She frowned and swept a glance at Zuo Xiaoqing, then instantly left, leaving her behind.

Zuo Xiaoqing wished she could dig a hole and hide in it!

Under such circumstances, she definitely had no chance of entering the finals. If she did not want to lose face, it would be best for her to leave secretly.

However, Zuo Xiaoqing could not accept it no matter how she thought about it!

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Why did her design come out last place?

This was all because of that b\*tch Luo Chenxi! It was all because she seduced Chen Junjie that Zuo Xiaoqing did not have the money to buy fabrics. That was the reason for her loss in the semi-finals!

Zuo Xiaoqing turned her head and looked for Luo Chenxi in the crowd.

Contrary to her expectations, Luo Chenxi was not following behind the judges as they went to look at the participants' works at all. Instead, she hid at a corner with a cell phone in her hand, laughing at it from time to time.

Luo Chenxi's laughter felt so offensive to Zuo Xiaoqing's eyes, even more so when she was already in a bad mood. It felt like Luo Chenxi was mocking her on purpose.

Zuo Xiaoqing became filled with rage and strode over to Luo Chenxi.

...

Luo Chenxi was focused on her cell phone.

Earlier, she heard a beep from her phone as she finished her exhibition preparations. It was a wechat friend request.

When she looked closely, it was actually from Mu Yichen.

The great ideal husband of the masses' private wechat account!

Her first reaction was to accept it.

However, after clicking on it, she felt strange. Why would Mu Yichen add her on wechat?

Before she could figure it out, Mu Yichen had already sent her a voice message.

Luo Chenxi looked around and found an empty corner before she clicked on the voice message.

"Big sister, are you coming home for dinner today? You haven't come home for dinner for three days, Tang Tang misses you! Daddy says you are not a good girl!"

Hearing Tang Tang's childish voice, a faint smile appeared on Luo Chenxi's face.

In order to complete the exhibition in time, she worked overtime at SL Corporation for three long days. Everyday, she would arrive home at midnight, and the little dumpling would have already been asleep.

She replied, "I don't know when the competition will end, but I'll come home as soon as possible."

Ten seconds later, another voice message was received.

"Big sister, you should come home for dinner. If you don't, Tang Tang doesn't feel like eating..."

After listening to the first half of the message, Luo Chenxi's heart strings immediately tightened. She felt so much like rushing back home that instant just to feed the little dumpling.

However, before she could send a reply, the second half of the message was played, "Daddy asked Tang Tang to say so, but Tang Tang has always been a good girl and eaten her dinner? So why..."

"Tang Tang!"

Mu Yichen's exasperated voice chimed in, then the voice message abruptly stopped.

Luo Chenxi was dumbfounded.

What did Mu Yichen mean?

At this moment, Zuo Xiaoqing came over in aggression and said in a strange tone, "Luo Chenxi, do you feel proud now? Just wait until your score gets revealed, then we'll see if you can keep up that laughter!"

Luo Chenxi got shocked and quickly put away her phone when she saw it was Zuo Xiaoqing.

She shrugged and said, "It's not for us to say whether or not I can still laugh, but we do know that you definitely aren't having the last laugh!"

Although Luo Chenxi had been playing with her cell phone, she still overheard the lowest score that Zuo Xiaoqing was given.

Zuo Xiaoqing said angrily, "So what? You can't even design menswear, so how will your score be higher than mine?"

Luo Chenxi could not help but laugh, "You say that... but it's probably pretty hard to get a score lower than yours, right? One point, two points, what a unique score, I can't even get it even if I want to!"

Zuo Xiaoqing was extremely furious.

At this moment, a burst of exclamations came from the crowd across from them.

"Oh my god! As expected of Miss Wu's design, isn't this too beautiful?"

"It's amazing! Who would've expected someone of our age to come out with such a design!"

"Being able to see Miss Wu's design, even if I don't make it into the finals, coming here wasn't all for nothing!"

### **Chapter 123: We Have A Winner!**

Luo Chenxi was also drawn toward the commotion.

She ignored Zuo Xiaoqing and walked straight to Wu Lingshan's booth.

Wu Lingshan was displaying ten vintage evening gowns of the same series.

These evening gowns were all in gold and black as the keynote. They were extremely luxurious. Be it the high-end fabrics or fine handmade embroidery, every single one of these traits radiated a luxurious and noble temperament.

Even the accessories were of expensive jewelry from all the major luxury brands.

Under the shining lights, her entire set of design was dazzling and eye-catching.

Luo Chenxi was also a little surprised at the sight of the designs.

Wu Lingshan was indeed talented in design, but more importantly, she was really rich!

These sets of fabrics and jewelry could be worth millions of RMB each.

It was impossible for Wu Lingshan to complete such delicate embroidery by herself, so she had to hire a high-level embroidery worker. All of these would definitely not amount to a small sum.

It was said that fashion design was a game for the rich, there was no doubt about that!

Under everyone's envious gazes, Wu Lingshan smiled and spoke with confidence.

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"I believe that everyone can clearly see that the design theme of this set of my work is 'luxurious intoxication', inspired by an old movie, 'The Bund'. The design strives to use evening gowns as a catalyst to bring everyone back to that age of luxury..."

After listening to her introduction, the judges all nodded.

"Not bad, as expected of Wu Lingshan. Her aesthetic standards are indeed very unique."

"Wu Lingshan's work, be it the quality of the clothing production or the design itself, has far surpassed that of other designers!"

"With such an outstanding design, Miss Wu's independent brand will definitely become popular in the future."

Even Sheng Yu's eyes revealed a trace of surprise as he said, "Not bad."

Even though it was just a simple word that was said without any expression, Wu Lingshan's face was still full of surprise and joy.

From the beginning of the semi-finals up until now, Wu LingShan was the only one who received good reviews from Sheng Yu.

It seemed that she had successfully grabbed Sheng Yu's attention!

Very soon, the judges revealed her given score.

Two of them gave 10 points, while the other four gave nine points. Sheng Yu was the only one who gave her eight points.

It was a total of 64 points.

The surrounding designers exclaimed in admiration again.

"64 points, I can't believe it's 64 points! Seems like we already have a winner!"

"Isn't that obvious? The highest point up until now was only 44 points, but Miss Wu broke the ceiling and scored 20 more points, it's an overwhelming advantage. It's impossible for someone to score higher than her!"

The judges continued to critique the remaining participants.

As the crowd expected, there were no more works of other participants that could compete with Wu Lingshan's.

The highest point after Wu Lingshan was only 50 points.

Finally, the judges reached in front of Luo Chenxi's booth.

"No. 7, Xin Chen, where is participant no. 7? It's your turn."

Luo Chenxi walked toward the judges.

Zuo Xiaoqing sneered at Luo Chenxi's back, "Hehe, after waiting for so long, I finally get to see this b\*tch embarrass herself!"

Aside from Zuo Xiaoqing, many others recognized Luo Chenxi as well and started talking about her behind her back.

"It's her! The one who got expelled from the Royal College of Arts!"

"I heard that she is still in denial of her defeat from Miss Wu. What a joke, how could someone who got expelled think so highly of herself?"

"Well, her true colors are going to be exposed! I'm curious to know how her design looks like. I'd say she can't even get half as many points as Miss Wu!"

The corners of Wu Lingshan's lips curled into a grin.

#### **Chapter 124: You Really How to Design Menswear!**

Luo Chenxi ignored the crowd's gossiping and walked to the front of the booth calmly.

Sheng Yu lifted the corner of his mouth. "Little cutiepie from the Royal College of Arts, are you ready? I sincerely hope that your performance today will not disappoint me!"

Luo Chenxi felt her rage rising from within when she remembered that Sheng Yu was the one who decided on the design theme for the competition.

Thanks to him, Luo Chenxi had no choice but to design menswear for the competition, she even nearly got eaten up by the big bad wolf back at home because of this!

As expected of the students and graduates from St. George's University, all of them were bad people!

She laughed dryly. "Hehe, thanks for your concern, Chief Sheng. So far, my work this time has been the one that I'm most satisfied with!"

All the designers that were present were shocked as they saw Sheng Yu speaking to Chenxi.

This was because back when Wu Lingshan tried to cotton up to him, he straight up ignored her attempts.

No one would have expected that he would suddenly start talking to a random girl with a familiar and casual tone.

However, what happened next surprised the crowd even further.

Luo Chenxi and the staff opened the curtains at the side of her exhibition booth, revealing ten sets of clothes at the center of it.

The designers who were waiting for a good show stared at Luo Chenxi's work on the platform in a daze. Her work had rendered them speechless..

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The sarcastic remarks that had already reached the edge of their mouth, all at once, choked in their throats.

Luo Chenxi faced the judges as she presented her work with a steady tone, "Dear judges, the theme of my design today is 'elegance'. True elegance doesn't come from the superficial pomposity, but from the nobleness of the heart. Just as my design shows, it strives to accentuate the aura of nobility through subtle and gentle cuttings..."

She gave up on the idea of the two sets of the homey-style menswear that she originally completed.

Luo Chenxi did not know why, but the scene of Mu Yichen cooking noodles for her seemed too unreal.

She did not want to show it to the others.

Thus, when Mu Yichen was at work, she created a few more designs to make up for this new series.

After Luo Chenxi finished, she stood quietly at the side as she waited for the judges to grade her.

However, after what seemed like a long while, no one spoke.

Luo Chenxi frowned as she tried to say something when she saw one of the judges walk toward her.

"Miss Xin Chen, may I touch these clothes? I'd like to get a closer look at their composition."

"Uh, huh?"

Luo Chenxi did not expect him to ask such a question.

All the participants before Luo Chenxi only had their works reviewed from a distance as the judges gave their scores. Wu Lingshan's work was no exception.

Seeing as the judge asked for it himself, Luo Chenxi could only nod. "No problem, you may look as you please!"

As soon as she answered, several judges stood up together and walked to the exhibition booth. They surrounded that clothes as they looked and touched around.

They were still discussing among themselves.

"She has completely designed a new kind of composition! It's the first time I've seen someone use this way of cutting to show off the clothes' style!"

"These fabrics are also very exquisite! They don't seem to cost too much, but they are on point!"

"Truly amazing! The important point is that these clothes could be used for a lot of occasions, I feel like asking her to tailor a set for me now!"

As the judges got fascinated by Luo Chenxi's work, she was completely baffled while she stood at the side.



At first, she thought that the judge who asked was the only one who wanted to get a feel of the clothes, that was why she agreed in the first place!

However, it turned out that the judge was only a representative. After Luo Chenxi agreed, the entire judicial panel went ahead and started touching her design!

‘Are you kidding me?’

She carefully ironed them one by one this morning, now they were all crumpled!

However, it would have been inappropriate for Luo Chenxi to stop the judges, it was up to them to decide whether or not she could make it into the finals after all.

Sheng Yu was the only one standing by her side with his hands behind his back. He did not go to the booth to look at the clothes, but instead raised his eyebrows at Luo Chenxi.

“It never crossed my mind that you could design menswear, and they look more creative and spiritual than the womenswear you’ve always been designing. It seems like I’ve been fooled!”

Luo Chenxi knew that if it were not for Young Master Mu, she would surely have been screwed over by Sheng Yu this time.

Of course, she was not so stupid that she would say that out loud.

“Chief Sheng, you shouldn’t have looked down on people in the first place! Menswear? Child’s play. The students of Royal College of Arts are not to be trifled with!”

“Very well, I admit that I was wrong this time.”

Sheng Yu gazed at her deeply and suddenly said, “Judges, if you like these designs, we shall come back for them some other time. As for now, we’ve still got works from other participants to look at, so let’s grade Xin Chen for now and move on.”

“Oh, right, right, right, we totally forgot about grading!”

The professional designers finally came back to their senses as they reluctantly left the booth.

### **Chapter 125: Full Points!**

“10 points! I’m giving 10 points! No doubts!”

“To be able to see such a level of work in the Hua Feng Competition, what a surprise! It’s making an old geezer like me feel a little ashamed. As the saying goes, never underestimate the youngsters! 10 points!”

“I’m also giving her 10 points! It’s a must!”

The judges all graded Luo Chenxi respectively.

Sheng Yu was the only one who remained silent.

Luo Chenxi looked at him nervously.

Sheng Yu had given her trouble a few times before, he was not going to screw her over at a critical moment like this, was he?

Sheng Yu glanced at her, then steadily said, "My opinion... is the same as the other judges, 10 points!"

Luo Chenxi breathed a sigh of relief as she heard his words.

On the other hand, an uproar had already been rising in the other participants in the exhibition hall.

Every judge gave her 10 points, including the ever-so-strict Sheng Yu.

This meant that Luo Chenxi scored a whopping full, 70 points!

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That had Wu Lingshan completely lagging behind!

"How could this be? Why did even Sheng Yu of all people give her full points?"

"Her design is indeed excellent, I never would've thought she'd be this outstanding. Did she really get expelled from the Royal College of Arts?"

"I've got to admit that her design is indeed pretty good, but aren't full points a little over the top?"

"In other words, doesn't that mean that she's better than Wu Lingshan?"

Wu Lingshan's expression turned an ugly shade as she listened to the crowd's discussion.

She had been so sure that she would come out first place, so she paid absolutely no heed to any of the other participants. In her eyes, all these people were only here to compliment her presence.

Never in her wildest dreams did she expect that someone could surpass her.

And that person even scored full points!

Even someone as demanding as Sheng Yu only gave her eight points, yet he gave Xin Chen 10 points!

How was this possible?

A sudden rashness got to her head and she darted in front of Sheng Yu to stop him.

"Chief... Chief Sheng! I think the score is unfair!"

Sheng Yu stopped and furrowed his brows. "Unfair?"

Wu Lingshan's felt a little nervous under his deep and piercing gaze.

However, she still mustered the courage and said, "Yes, it's unfair! No. 7, Miss Xin Chen's design is indeed not bad, but in terms of the choice of fabrics and the quality of the clothes, they are all no match for mine. Yet she received full points, isn't this way too unfair?"

Sheng Yu coldly answered, "Since you insist on asking, I shall explain it to you clearly."

"Take a look at your design..." He turned around and pointed at Wu Lingshan's exhibition booth. "These evening gowns of yours, truth be told, they don't really have any originality in their designs."

“They were only made with expensive fabrics and crafted by excellent embroidery craftsmen that you’ve hired, which is why the end product turned out with great effects. They possess limited value in terms of their designs! I’m giving you eight points on account of your father’s reputation!”

“As for Xin Chen’s work, she’s made a significant breakthrough in terms of design, be it the creativity or the composition, they were all very original. That’s what you would call a work of genius!”

“I even think that having only six points more than your total score is too low! It’s a shame that the score could not go any higher than full points.”

Everyone looked at Luo Chenxi in surprise.

Who would have expected the most influential chief designer in China to give Luo Chenxi such a high compliment!

Luo Chenxi herself was a little confused.

‘What the h\*ll?’

What was going on? Did Sheng Yu take the wrong medication? Did he just compliment her instead of screw her over?

When Sheng Yu finished, he did not give so much as a glimpse to Wu Lingshan and turned around and walked toward the next booth.

Wu Lingshan’s face became red as tomatoes from the humiliation.

Ever since she returned to the country, everyone had been singing praises at her designs and calling her the first ever outstanding designer of the new generation.

Yet, she got heavily outclassed by a designer who did not even have a name in the market!

### **Chapter 126: You Dare Compete With Me For The First Place? You Better Watch Yourself!**

Sheng Yu, of all people, was the one who said those words.

No matter how unwilling Wu Lingshan was, she could not change his decision.

What’s more, despite the fact that no one dared to gossip about her thanks to her family background, she noticed that the other participants started looking at her in a different way from before.

Some people even started surrounding Luo Chenxi in an attempt to cotton up to her.

Wu Lingshan was so angry that she almost choked from the rage in her chest.

Looking at Luo Chenxi as she got surrounded by the crowd, she could not bear with the sight of it any longer and turned around to walk out of the exhibition hall.

She had no intention of bearing witness to such a scene.

However, when she reached the door, she suddenly saw a familiar figure in the corner.

Zuo Xiaoqing was looking at the crowd with hatred and unwillingness in her eyes.

Wu Lingshan stopped in her tracks and narrowed her eyes.

A new plan formulated in her mind.

“Zuo Xiaoqing!” Wu Lingshan called out to her.

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“Ah? Miss... Miss Wu, are you calling me?”

Zuo Xiaoqing became surprised at her call.

Wu Lingshan walked to her side and glanced at her. “Since your score is so low, you’re definitely getting eliminated this time. So let me ask you this, do you still want to get into the finals of the Hua Feng Competition?”

Zuo Xiaoqing was obviously stunned for a moment, and then her eyes lit up.

“Wh... what? I can still make it to the finals? Miss Wu, do you have any ideas...”

Wu Lingshan said, “You came out on the bottom place, it’s impossible for you to force your way into the finals, so it’s a no go. However, if you’re willing to do me a favor, I can allow you to join the finals as my assistant.”

During the finals, every participant’s work had to be displayed on a fashion show.

This was not something that a designer could pull off alone. It involved a stylist, models, and a lot of assistance from the staff.

Therefore, participants were allowed to hire assistants for the finals.

Although the assistants did not have to be official participants, as long as a designer won the grand prize, the respective assistants’ social status would rise along with the tide.

Zuo Xiaoqing originally thought that she no longer stood a chance at the competition, but she never thought that there would still be a chance for her to turn things around.

She immediately became excited, “Miss Wu, I’m willing, of course I’m willing! If you can make me your assistant, I’ll do anything you want!”

Seeing Zuo Xiaoqing’s obsequious look, Wu Lingshan’s gloomy mood finally eased up a little.

“Alright, Don’t you hate participant no. 7 as well? As long as you do as I say, you’ll be able to avenge yourself!”

Wu Lingshan explained her plan to Zuo Xiaoqing while glancing coldly at Luo Chenxi.

How dare Luo Chenxi compete with her for the first place? She better watch herself!

...

After another hour, all seven judges finished their reviews on all the booths.

It was clear as day to everybody—The first place this time was definitely participant no. 7, Xin Chen!

And she might even be the only person in the history of the Hua Feng Competition who ever had a perfect score.

Sheng Yu took the statistics sheet from the staff and coughed lightly.

“Ahem, I shall announce the list of designers who will enter the finals: First place, no. 7, Xin Chen, with a total of 70 points; second place, Wu Lingshan, with a total of 64 points; third place...”

The participants had long been mentally prepared for the results, but those who got eliminated still felt very disappointed.

Everyone looked at Luo Chenxi with envious eyes.

Even though this was not the finals, Luo Chenxi, being able to be praised and acknowledged by Sheng Yu, would definitely be able to make a name for herself in the fashion industry in the future.

“To the ten participants entering the finals of the Hua Feng Competition, when you get back, be sure to...”

Halfway through his speech, someone suddenly shouted, “Chief Sheng, please wait! I have something important to say!”

Sheng Yu glanced in the direction of the voice and realized that it was Zuo Xiaoqing who spoke. He could not help but frowned. “Please keep quiet.”

“Chief Sheng, my matter is really important, so I have to say it now!” Zuo Xiaoqing stretched out her arm and pointed at Luo Chenxi. “I’d like to report participant no. 7, Xin Chen! She has a bad personality and she should not be qualified for the finals!”

Sheng Yu’s face darkened. “What do you mean?”

Zuo Xiaoqing raised her chin. “I saw it with my own eyes. She stole a diamond bracelet from participant no. 1’s booth when everyone was listening to the judges’ reviews!”

## **Chapter 127: True Essence of Acting**

“What?”

An uproar rose in the exhibition hall.

“Booth no. 1, isn’t that Wu Lingshan’s exhibition booth?”

“I heard that the ornaments she used for her clothes this time are all branded jewelries of the real deal, and they’re ridiculously expensive!”

“Xin Chen stole Miss Wu’s diamond bracelet? Is that really possible?”

“No idea, but a claim like this shouldn’t be made without any proof, should it?”

Sheng Yu totally did not expect Zuo Xiaoqing to accuse Luo Chenxi of theft.

He briefly dazed and said with a frown, “You are claiming that Xin Chen stole the diamond bracelet, are you sure you didn’t see it wrong?”

“That’s right, are you really sure? I didn’t even see anyone come close to my booth.” Wu Lingshan walked in at the right time with a shocked look on her face.

Zuo Xiaoqing stomped her feet exaggeratedly. “Miss Wu, you... Sigh, you are too careless, see for yourself if you don’t believe me, your bracelet really did vanish!””

Wu Lingshan’s expression remained confused as she walked to booth no. 1.

Everyone followed behind her.

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Wu Lingshan approached her booth and her eyes immediately widened as she put up a shocked expression. Then, she started running toward the booth and stopped at one of the sets of clothes.

“Miss Wu, what exactly is going on? Did you really lose something?” The staff hurried over to ask.

Wu Lingshan’s face was pale as porcelain. “It’s true, my diamond bracelet... really is missing! How can this be? Why would it vanish out of the blue?”

Sheng Yu had a heavy look on his face as he heard her words. “Are you sure someone else took it away? Could you have dropped it somewhere?”

Wu Lingshan answered, “I hung my bracelet on the sleeve of this gown as I presented it. It wouldn’t have vanished in the first place if no one took it. Oh, right, I have a photo of it here!”

As she said, she took out her cell phone and swiped on it, then she showed the photo to the crowd.

It was a photo that she had taken alone with the gown during the exhibition. In the picture, a bracelet made of diamonds sparkled under the light and it was exceptionally eye-catching.

“Oh, right, I remember now, back when the judges were reviewing, I’ve already noticed this bracelet, it really was beautiful!”

“If I remember correctly, isn’t that Bao Shi Jewelry’s latest collection released this year?”

“Jewelry from Bao Shi? That costs at least a few hundred thousand, right?”

Wu Lingshan nodded sadly, “That is indeed jewelry from Bao Shi, it’s also a global limited edition, the one only one in the world. It cost me around seven million RMB when I bought it...”

A lot of people gasped on the spot.

Seven million is an astrological number for almost everyone.

Yet, Wu Lingshan used such expensive jewelry for the exhibition. As expected of a daughter from a wealthy family!

And now, the said bracelet had vanished...

Zuo Xiaoqing appeared again as she pointed at Luo Chenxi and said loudly, “Xin Chen, did you hear that? The diamond bracelet that you stole is worth seven million! You’ve really got the guts, huh? Hurry up

and give it back to Miss Wu. Otherwise, you may very well be put behind bars for the amount stolen! Hurry up, as a former schoolmate, I'm only doing this for your own good!"

Luo Chenxi had been standing by the side with her arms crossed in front of her chest, silently watching the act they were putting up.

She could not help but started laughing as she heard what Zuo Xiaoqing said.

"Zuo Xiaoqing, I can't believe that you have the nerve to say that you are doing this for my own good! I don't ever recall having a former schoolmate who would humiliate and blindly frame me for something that I've never done!"

"What are you talking about? Are you still in denial even when the evidence is right in front of you?" Zuo Xiaoqing put up an indignant look.

Many designers were led astray by Zuo Xiaoqing's words.

"What's going on? If you really stole it, then hurry up and hand it over."

"You've already been exposed, so you can't deny it even if you want to."

Zuo Xiaoqing said, "Did you hear that? The eyes of the masses speak the truth!"

Clap, Clap, Clap, Clap!

Luo Chenxi clapped hard as she said with a sarcastic grin, "Zuo Xiaoqing, I've known you for so many years, but this is the first time I realized that you could act so well. You're simply the essence of acting! I think you should give up on being a designer and become an actor instead. The Oscars owes you that golden statue award!"

### **Chapter 128: It's An Irrefutable Evidence**

Zuo Xiaoqing felt a little guilty, but she bit the bullet and persisted, "I think you're the one who's pretending! How dare you accuse me in return? Stop wasting your breath, just hand over the bracelet and apologize to Miss Wu!"

Luo Chenxi ignored Zuo Xiaoqing and turned to Sheng Yu.

With a sincere tone, she said, "Chief Sheng, I really didn't steal Wu Lingshan's diamond bracelet. Isn't this exhibition hall under camera surveillance? Let's have a look at the surveillance footage, that should clear everything up."

Sheng Yu had the same idea from the start, he nodded immediately and instructed the staff around him to fetch the footage from the surveillance room.

Wu Lingshan also nodded. "Seems like the anxiety has gotten into my head. That's right, the surveillance footage shall clearly show the culprit, we mustn't wrongly accuse others."

Luo Chenxi glanced at her and frowned.

Wu Lingshan actually supported the idea of checking the surveillance footage?

If she wanted to frame Luo Chenxi, would she not oppose the idea?

Could she be planning something?

Soon, the surveillance footage was sent over.

Sheng Yu played the recent footage on his laptop in front of the crowd.

Luo Chenxi stared at the screen for a while and finally understood why Wu Lingshan was so confident.

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Half of the place where the evening gown was placed was covered by a curtain, so the camera could not capture the bracelet directly.

From the surveillance footage, other than Wu Lingshan who had tidied up her clothes earlier, Luo Chenxi was the only one standing next to the evening gown when the judges were commenting on it, while the rest of the participants did not go near it.

Before the video ended, the exhibition hall was already in an uproar.

“The evidence is clear. Xin Chen stole the bracelet!”

“Who would’ve thought that the genius designer is also a thief, what a disgrace!”

“So what if she’s a genius? With that low personality, no matter how talented she is, she’s still a scumbag. It makes sense that she got expelled from the Royal College of Arts, this must be the reason for it!”

Everyone’s eyes were filled with disdain.

Sheng Yu’s expression was heavy, he pursed his thin lips and said, “Xin Chen, what do you have to say?”

Luo Chenxi was stunned.

Since Sheng Yu had always hated her, she was sure that he would without a doubt think that she was the culprit after looking at the surveillance footage, so Sheng Yu’s question caught her completely off guard.

She composed herself and calmly explained, “Chief Sheng, all I can say is that I’m not the person who stole the bracelet. What’s more, the footage shown cannot be considered direct evidence to the accusation of the bracelet’s theft.”

“We already have irrefutable evidence right before us, why are you still trying to deny it? Aren’t you a little too thick-skinned?” Zuo Xiaoqing pounced out.

Wu Lingshan’s face looked even more heartbroken. “Miss Xin Chen, you... Why are you doing this? You are so talented and have a bright future. You will definitely be able to earn the money to buy the things you like in the future. Why do you have to steal them?”

Luo Chenxi glanced at her and smiled particularly gently, “That’s right. I do have talent and a bright future. That’s why people would be jealous of me and would try to smear my name. They are trying to pin the crime of misconduct on me so that I won’t be able to participate in the finals of the Hua Feng Competition. Miss Wu, am I right?”



Wu Lingshan did not expect Luo Chenxi to remain calm and unshaken. Luo Chenxi even nonchalantly revealed Wu Lingshan's intentions.

For a moment, she almost could not keep up the pitiful expression on her face.

Her expression became a little uncomposed. "What... What did you say?"

Luo Chenxi said, "As the surveillance footage has shown, I was indeed standing next to the gown, but I was not the only one who got close to the gown. Didn't Miss Wu get close to it as well? And she even stayed behind the curtain for so long."

Wu Lingshan came back to her senses as she pretentiously rubbed her and continued her act.

"Xin chen, what do you mean? How... how dare you frame me like this in an attempt to conceal your acts of misconduct?"

Her eyes reddened and she looked like she was about to cry. Many people sympathized with her, and started to blame Luo Chenxi.

"I'm claiming that I didn't do it, while you are claiming that there's no way you will wrongly accuse me. Since none of us is admitting that they are in the wrong, then... there's only one thing left that we can do." The corners of Luo Chenxi's lips rose.

Wu Lingshan suddenly had a feeling of unease when she saw Luo Chenxi's smile.

'Does this wretched woman still have a way of turning the tables now that we've come to this?'

### **Chapter 129: Breaking Through the Bottomline of the Definition of Shamelessness**

"What do you have in mind?" Sheng Yu frowned.

Luo Chenxi answered, "Since we can't come to a conclusion, let's just call the police."

"The police?"

Luo Chenxi smiled, "That's right, isn't getting the police involved the most effective and reasonable solution to this matter? After all, we are talking about a jewelry worth seven million RMB here, it's a legitimate criminal case that involves a huge sum of money. With a case as big as this, how can we keep the police out of the loop?"

Hearing this, Zuo Xiaoqing's face instantly turned green.

At first, she expected the surveillance footage to firmly pin the blame on Luo Chenxi, then have her apologize to Wu Lingshan so that she would be forced to retire from the competition.

However, Zuo Xiaoqing completely did not expect Luo Chenxi to bring up the police.

If the police got involved, this is going to become a criminal case.

And if they found out that she was the one pulling tricks behind the scene...

She quickly looked at Wu Lingshan for help.

Wu Lingshan did not even look at her and stared at Luo Chenxi with a shocked expression. "Xing Chen, why bother going through such trouble? In my opinion, you do look pretty talented in designing, so it's a real pity that you'll be getting a criminal record because of this incident. Forget it, as long as you properly apologize, we'll let this slide, so that it won't affect your future..."

Her attitude was righteous, as if she was being considerate of Luo Chenxi.

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This got many people moved.

"As expected of Miss Wu, the daughter of a wealthy family. Her magnanimity is incomparable to that of an ordinary person!"

"She's being considerate of Xing Chen's future regardless of the bracelet's theft. How amazing!"

"I can't believe Xing Chen attempted to frame Miss Wu back. For a person to stoop so low, that's just going too far!"

Luo Chenxi was also shocked.

She was no stranger to seeing thick-skinned people, but to see a person as shameless as Wu Lingshan, it was a first.

Wu Lingshan really plummeted through the bottom line of Luo Chenxi's definition of shamelessness.

She shook her head. "Miss Wu, what a deep pocket you have there. We're talking about a diamond bracelet worth seven million here, yet all you want is a mere apology? Shouldn't you at least find the bracelet first, or are you trying to tell me that you don't want it anymore?"

Wu Lingshan was stunned. She realized the loophole in her speech and tried to change her remark. "Um... I do want to find the bracelet, but..."

"That's enough, cut the crap. Call the police immediately. Everybody stays here. No one is allowed to leave the exhibition hall until the police investigation is over!"

Sheng Yu suddenly interrupted and straight away instructed a staff member to call the police.

Wu Lingshan still wanted to say something, but when she met Sheng Yu's piercing gaze, she quieted down.

'Forget it. If I persist, Sheng Yu might grow suspicious of me, that will ruin my plan.'

'Since the footage is already here, even if the police arrive, they can only assume that Luo Chenxi is the culprit.'

Moreover, her father, Wu Yingdi had a lot of connections with the higher ups of the officials, he was also pretty close to the chief police. So, even if things went south, she could easily cover them up.

It's too naive for Luo Chenxi to think that she could turn the tables just by calling the police!

"T City police station? There has been a theft, the lost item is worth seven million... Yes, you heard right, it's seven million... Yes, please send someone over immediately. The address is..."

The staff hung up the phone and the exhibition hall suddenly fell into silence.

It was already dark outside, and it was past dinner time.

However, there was no way someone would dare to leave after such an incident had taken place.

As the people got bored of waiting, everyone started playing with their phones to kill time.

Suddenly, someone shouted, "Wu Lingshan just posted on Weibo!"

This sentence immediately attracted everyone's attention.

"A new post? What does it say?"

"Do you even need to ask? It must be about that incident just now! Anyway, it's understandable, she just lost a jewelry worth seven million out of the blue while the culprit refuses to admit her crime. I, too, would have been furious if I were Wu Lingshan!"

"Let me take a look... Miss Wu is still keeping a low profile about the matter. However, the netizens aren't dumb, they must've guessed what is happening already. Miss Wu is a fashion celebrity with a million fans. Xing Chen is going to get flamed to oblivion!"

"She deserves it! She could've just apologized from the start!"

Luo Chenxi did not expect Wu Lingshan to go so far and frowned at her ruthlessness.

She also took out her phone to view Wu Lingshan's post.

As the screen of her cell phone lit up, she realized that she had seven or eight missed calls. She did not hear them because her phone was on silent mode.

Luo Chenxi was briefly stunned.

At this moment, the name 'Mu Yichen' popped up on the screen.

Mu Yichen?

Why was he calling at this time?!

### **Chapter 130: How Dare She Hang Up on Me?**

Countless pairs of eyes were staring at her, it was not a good time to pick up a call.

Luo Chenxi's first reaction was to reject the call.

However, in her panic, her finger accidentally tapped on the spot where the 'accept' button was.

"Where are you now? I've called you so many times, why didn't you pick up?"

Hearing the impatient voice of Young Master Mu coming from the other end of the phone, Luo Chenxi's heart thumped.

It's over!

Could all those calls be from Mu Yichen?

Young Master Mu had never made any calls to her before, so what was up with him calling her so many times in a row today?

“Hey, Xing Chen, who are you trying to call in secret? Did you get scared by Miss Wu’s Weibo post? Let me tell you this, it’s already too late for you to be scared, no one is going to be able to help you now!” Zuo Xiaoqing yelled.

Seeing how calm Wu Lingshan was, and the fact that she even posted on Weibo, Zuo Xiaoqing felt relieved.

Luo Chenxi frowned and said softly, “Mu Yichen, I’m still in SL Corporation. Something just came up, I’ll be home once I’m done with it. Help me explain it to Tang Tang, tell her that I can’t have dinner with her today.”

As soon as she finished, she hung up.

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In her opinion, Mu Yichen must have called because Tang Tang wanted to see Luo Chenxi.

In that case, a few words of explanation should do it.

...

“This d\*mned woman!”

Outside of SL Corporation’s headquarters, in the driver’s seat of a Maybach, an extremely handsome man angrily pounded the steering wheel to vent his anger.

It was rare enough that he would be so kind to drive a car himself to pick someone up.

However, even after waiting all day, that woman was nowhere to be seen. She was not even picking up her phone.

In the end, the call finally got through, yet the woman had the guts to hang up on him.

Mu Yichen was unwilling to give up and tried calling again, but what came through was an automated voice, “The mobile phone you have dialed is switched off.”

He held his phone tight and recalled the noise from the phone just now.

That woman seemed to be arguing with someone, and the other party also mentioned Weibo?

Mu Yichen subconsciously opened the app, then he realized that he did not have Luo Chenxi’s Weibo account, so he thought of exiting the app. Suddenly, the top trending posts came into his sight.

#Huafeng Competition theft #Fashion Guru@Wu Lingshan posted on her Weibo that a limited edition Bao Shi Jewelry diamond bracelet worth seven million had been stolen while she was participating in the semi-finals of the Huafeng Competition, and the culprit was the designer who participated in the competition along with her@Light of Dawn, Xing Chen...

...

The police station was quite far from the SL Corporation's headquarters.

In the exhibition hall, the designers had been waiting for more than half an hour. They were all extremely tired and hungry.

Their resentment towards Luo Chenxi had also deepened.

"I really don't get it, why does everyone need to be dragged into this h\*llhole, can't she just admit her misconduct and hand over the bracelet?"

"That's right! Miss Wu is such a rich and beautiful woman from a wealthy family, why would someone like her frame somebody? Xing Chen on the other hand is dressed so ordinarily. It takes no more than one look to tell that she isn't a rich person, she'd probably never even seen seven million in her entire life! It's obvious that the greed got to her head!"

"Perhaps she thought that Miss Wu won't mind losing an insignificant bracelet? It's just that she didn't expect it to be a one-of-a-kind limited edition bracelet and that it's the only one in the world."

Suddenly, eager footsteps came from the corridor.

Everyone suddenly brightened up.

The police had finally arrived!

They had all grown impatient with waiting.

However, contrary to their expectations, it was not the police who had arrived. Instead, it was a well-dressed middle-aged man.

He even looked a little familiar.

"Director Yu? I can't believe it's you! Why did you have the time to come to SL Corporation today? Why didn't you give me a call beforehand?"

Sheng Yu's face was full of surprise as he walked into the exhibition hall with quick steps.

Upon hearing him speak, many people reacted.

The middle-aged gentleman in front of them was the brand director of Bao Shi Jewelry, Yu Keqin.

He was also a well-known figure in the fashion industry.

The designers present were excited that they were able to see Yu Keqin in person.

Yu Keqin nodded at Sheng Yu. "Sheng Yu, it's been a while! However, I'm not here to visit you today. I'm looking for Miss Luo. May I know who is Miss Luo?"

Luo Chenxi looked around blankly. Seeing that no one else responded, she stood up.

"Director Yu, you're not... talking about me, are you?"

Yu Keqin immediately smiled. "That's right, Miss Luo. I've seen your photo before. A gentleman ordered a limited edition jewelry from Bao Shi Jewelry's newest and latest collection released this year. It is the only piece in the entire world. He has instructed me to personally deliver it to you."

