

Sweetheart 161

Chapter 161: If You Don't Eat It, Feed It to the Dogs!

"What did you just say?" Mu Yichen's words sounded like they squeezed through the gaps between his teeth. "Then who is it that you are looking for?"

"I'm looking for..." Luo Chenxi saw Zhuo Feng come back after he completed his task, she immediately pointed at him as he walked past the door. "I'm looking for Assistant Zhuo."

"Huh?" Zhuo Feng completely did not expect to be stopped by the Young Madam and was dumbfounded.

Luo Chenxi said with a smile, "Assistant Zhuo, how can you say that you don't know me back when I called you from the reception desk? I specially made these for you as thanks for your care for me during this period of time."

Zhuo Feng was already feeling the chairman's cold gaze, he suddenly shivered.

"Young... Young Madam... You, you, you..."

He started stuttering, after a moment of thought, he blurted, "Reporting to Young Madam, I've had lunch, so I really can't eat anymore. Oh, right, the chairman hasn't eaten anything yet, so it'd be best that you give this lunch box to him..."

Zhuo Feng wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and secretly praised himself for his wit.

However, Luo Chenxi unexpectedly smiled even more amiably.

"It's alright if you can't eat anymore, please help me feed this to the stray dogs on the streets."

She stuffed the lunch box into Zhuo Feng's hand and turned to leave.

Zhuo Feng was completely stunned.

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When he raised his head, he saw his dear chairman staring at him with a cold gaze and a face so dark it could drip black ink.

His whole body trembled and he almost fell on his knees.

"Chair... chairman, please let me explain... This, this, this... this really has nothing to do with me..."

"Explain, huh? Fine, on the account that you've been working by my side all these years, I'm giving you one minute to explain yourself before I decide to feed you to the sharks in the Pacific ocean." Mu Yichen's voice was chilly.

Zhuo Feng suddenly recalled what Luo Chenxi said.

'The reception desk... phone call... "I don't know her" ...'

F*ck!

So that woman called Miss Luo that the reception mentioned to him in the phone call half an hour ago was actually the Young Madam!

'She must be doing this to get back at me, it's a straight up revenge!'

Zhuo Feng was on the verge of crying as he stammered while he explained, then presented the lunch box to his chairman with both hands.

"Chairman, I... I'll leave... your lunch... here..."

Even though the Young Madam personally handed the lunch box to him, Zhuo Feng would of course not have the guts to eat it for real even if he had b*lls of steel!

However, instead of reaching out for the lunch box, Mu Yichen snorted as his thin lips parted from each other. "Since the Young Madam specially made this for you, you should just take it. You can't possibly reject her kindness, can you?"

That d*mned woman actually said to feed the food to dogs if Zhuo Feng did not want it!

If Mu Yichen accepted the lunch box, would that not make him a dog?

Zhuo Feng's clothes were drenched in cold sweat.

Oh my god, someone save him!

Why was he, of all people, the one taking collateral gunshots from a crossfire when the Young Madam and Young Master were the ones who got into a fight?

At this moment, Zhuo Feng's cell phone rang.

This phone call came just in time!

He hurriedly picked it up. "What is it?"

"Assistant Zhuo! This is bad! The receptionist just reported in, a suspicious woman who looked like a corporate spy had infiltrated the company. This woman looked prettier than a celebrity, and she even mentioned that she's a friend of yours. Everyone in the company is being investigated right now, so can you come over and cooperate with..."

The security department manager's loud voice came bursting out of the speaker as soon as the call connected.

"What? What corporate spy? None of my friends came looking for me as well..."

Halfway through his sentence, he suddenly reacted. "Wait a minute, that's not a corporate spy, that's..."

However, before he could finish speaking, his cell phone got snatched away.

Mu Yichen's had a gloomy face, and he spoke with a voice even gloomier than his face. "Since when did my wife become a corporate spy? What good are you brainless idiots in this company?"

Hearing Mu Yichen's voice, the security department manager almost jumped from the fright.

"Wh... what? The chairman's... wife?"

“If any one of you upsets my wife, you’ll be off the job for good!”

Mu Yichen threw the cell phone back at Zhuo Feng after he finished. “Go and fetch me all the files related to the tender proposal of the real estate project in Cheng Dong!”

Zhuo Feng asked in a daze, “Huh? Chairman, aren’t you supposed to be catching a flight later? Even if you are doing this for the Young Madam, it’s still...”

“Who said it’s for that woman? Don’t try to be smart, just do as I say!” Mu Yichen glanced at him coldly.

Zhuo Feng realized that he said something wrong again, so he instantly shut his mouth and turned around to run for his life.

And so, the Young Madam’s lunch box got “forgotten” and was left on the table.

Chapter 162: How Could She Possibly Be the Chairman’s Wife?

Luo Chenxi took the elevator back to the first floor. It was only then, that she managed to finally calm down.

Back when Luo Chenxi saw Mu Yichen trying to hold Bai Xinxin, a sudden impulsiveness got to her head and made her pounce on the man and instinctively wrap her arms around him.

Now that she thought about it, their marriage was nothing more than a business deal, so why did Luo Chenxi have to bother who Mu Yichen got together with?

Mu Yichen might even think that she was in love with him!

Meanwhile, Luo Chenxi realized that she had forgotten to ask him about the real estate project.

However, she knew that it would be useless even if she brought it up. Mu Yichen had made his stance clear the last time she did, that he would never decide the matter out of favoritism.

“Forget it. I came to the Mu Group as Luo Anguo wanted. I’ll just tell him that I’ve been here if he calls to ask again.”

There was nothing else that she could do if Luo Anguo remained unsatisfied with this outcome. If he insisted on pushing Luo Chenxi too far, she would go all out and reveal everything to Mu Yichen.

This in turn would not be beneficial to either party. Luo Chenxi reckoned that the cunning fox, Luo Anguo would not be stupid enough to do something so dumb.

Luo Chenxi pondered as she walked toward the company exit.

Just as she reached the lobby, she heard a yell.

“Well, well, you god d*mned b*tch, finally showing up, eh? Stay where you are!”

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Luo Chenxi stopped in her tracks and turned her head around in surprise.

The receptionist from before ran toward her in a fluster.

“How dare you forcefully break into our company when I wasn’t paying attention? Let’s see where you can run to now!”

She cut off Luo Chenxi’s path and took out her cell phone to make a call.

“Which company sent you here? What kind of place do you take the Mu Group for? How dare you pretend to be the chairman’s guest? Hehe, listen here, I’ve already informed the company’s security about this, don’t even think about running away!”

Luo Chenxi frowned when she heard the receptionist. “A corporate spy? Me? Are you a retard with a negative IQ? What kind of corporate spy openly walks into a company like this and lets you see through his intention this easily?”

“You...” The receptionist choked for a moment, then subsequently sneered, “Then that means you are vixen who purposely came here to seduce the chairman! Well, that does make sense. You don’t seem to be any decent woman from the way you look, that’s why you can’t wait to pounce on a wealthy man!”

“What a shame, our chairman has high standards. He never even batted an eye at any women from wealthy families, let alone someone like you!”

The receptionist crossed her arms and sized up Luo Chenxi, her eyes filled with disdain.

Luo Chenxi’s had been wearing a gloomy face ever since Mu Yichen had pissed her off earlier. Furthermore, her clothes were visibly crumpled from the fight with Bai Xinxin.

From the receptionist’s point of view, this was evidence of Luo Chenxi getting chased out after failing to seduce their chairman!

Before Luo Chenxi could say anything, she heard a flurry of footsteps coming from behind.

The receptionist glanced at Luo Chenxi with a cold smile and walked toward her supervisor.

“Supervisor Han, it’s this woman! I’ve grown suspicious of her since she first arrived, she didn’t even heed my warnings and went straight for the elevator when I wasn’t looking. She must’ve come here to harass the chairman, arrest her!”

As the receptionist, she was very close to the people from the security department. Additionally, she also had a pretty face and a sweet mouth, so Supervisor Han usually took very good care of her.

The corners of her lips curled as she was sure that Luo Chenxi was finally in trouble.

However, contrary to her expectations, Supervisor Han ignored the receptionist and walked straight toward Luo Chenxi with a face filled with fear.

He lowered his head and bowed to her.

“Young Madam, I’m terribly sorry. It’s my fault for not managing my subordinates properly. I’m sorry for causing you shock.”

Hearing this, Luo Chenxi was a little surprised, “Do you know me?”

Supervisor Han smiled. "You're our company's chairman wife. How can I not know who you are? These are all insensible trainees who had just recently joined the company, I'll be sure to enhance their training on my part. I sincerely hope you can understand."

Luo Chenxi guessed that Zhuo Feng must have given prior notice to Supervisor Han about the situation.

That lunch box had finally proven its usefulness, a usefulness better than mere dog food.

There was no need to tear someone's face down when the person in question had apologized.

Thus, there was also no need for Luo Chenxi to be nitpicky toward Supervisor Han since he put on such a good attitude. "It's fine, I am also partly at fault. I'll be sure to make an appointment with my husband the next time I come here so that I won't be a bother to the staff."

She turned around to leave as soon as she finished.

"Young Madam, take care!"

Supervisor Han sent her off politely.

"What? How is that possible? Supervisor Han, did you get the wrong person? How could that vixen be the chairman's wife?" The receptionist suddenly cried out loud.

Chapter 163: Since When Did He Become So Kind?

Supervisor Han turned around and glared at the receptionist with a dark face. "What nonsense are you spouting? Apologize to the Young Madam at once!"

The receptionist refused to believe that the seemingly ordinary and low-profile girl in front of her was actually Mu Yichen's wife, the Young Madam of the Mu Family that had been the talk of the town!

"Supervisor Han, this must be some kind of mistake! Isn't the chairman single? When did he even get married? Also, I did ask this woman if she had made an appointment back when she arrived, she said she did not!" She scrambled to defend herself.

Luo Chenxi smiled and shook her head. "That's a pretty funny way of putting it. Why do I, as a wife, need an appointment to meet my own husband in the first place? What's more, what do you take yourself for? Should we be obliged to tell you about our marriage as well?"

Supervisor Han was not a fool, and he immediately understood that Luo Chenxi was angry even though she spoke with a soft and gentle tone.

He remembered Mu Yichen's stern tone on the phone just now. It was obvious that he was deeply concerned about this newly-wed wife of his.

This receptionist usually looked very smart, so how did she suddenly get so dumb today and ended up offending the Young Madam of all people?

Supervisor Han's face instantly darkened. "Just you listen to yourself, how dare you insult the Young Madam? Leave right this instant! The Mu Group cannot afford to keep an employee like you by its side."

"Wh... what? ! Supervisor Han, you... Are you firing me?"

The receptionist widened her eyes in disbelief.

Seeing supervisor Han's serious expression, she finally realized that she screwed up big time, so she quickly turned to Luo Chenxi and burst into tears.

"Young Madam, I was wrong! It's my fault for being arrogant and ignorant that I ended up offending you. Please forgive me..."

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Luo Chenxi pursed her lips. "I have no intention of meddling in the matters of the Mu Group."

With an attitude as bad and unprofessional as this, it was only a matter of time before the receptionist got sacked from the job.

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Luo Chenxi turned around and left the Mu Group, then she got on a car ride to head back home.

It seemed that her trip to the Mu Group had been for nothing!

No, not completely.

At least she could confirm that something was indeed up between Mu Yichen and Bai Xinxin!

The Mu Group did not have any investment in the entertainment industry, so what business could Bai Xinxin possibly have as a supermodel with the company that she had to personally be present in the office?

It was no wonder Young Master Mu lingered in the office for so many days and refused to return home.

Luo Chenxi pursed her lips and forcefully suppressed the discomfort in her heart as she looked out of the window.

At this moment, her cell phone rang.

She took it out and realized that it was Luo Anguo calling again.

There was just no way of shaking off this man, huh?

She snorted coldly and picked up the call. "I've already been to the Mu Group, but there was no way I can interfere with what Mu Yichen decides to do, I've tried my best."

Luo Chenxi was fully certain that Luo Anguo would definitely be unsatisfied and come threatening her unless she agreed to meet with Mu Yichen again.

Surprisingly, the voice that was heard from the phone was Luo Anguo's extremely passionate tone filled with gratitude.

"I know, I know. Chenxi, it's all thanks to you! Although the Luo Family failed in the bid, Young Master Mu has subcontracted another project to us. Although this project does fetch us less profit compared to the other, it has way lower risks."

“It seems like you are quite pampered in the Mu family! Daddy has always known that you are a capable girl. When can you come home for a meal? This calls for a celebration!”

Luo Chenxi chuckled, “That’s not necessary. There’s no way I’m eating the food you serve. I might just get poisoned to death!”

She hung up and fell deep into thoughts.

On the day Luo Chenxi got into a fight with Young Master Mu, the man explicitly told her not to even think about meddling in his company matters.

Today, she went to the company with the intention of reconciling with the man. It turned out that not only did she fail to do so, she ended up throwing even more verbal insults to him.

Based on her understanding of Young Master Mu, she would have to thank her lucky stars that the man did not snap and explode from anger right on the spot. Yet here he was giving a project to the Luo Corporation.

Since when did he become so kind?

Luo Chenxi hesitated for a moment before dialing Mu Yichen’s number, she wanted to say thank you.

However...

“Why did he turn off his cell phone? Did it run out of battery?” She frowned in confusion.

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It was not until the next day that Luo Chenxi learned from Butler Chen that Mu Yichen had gone abroad again.

She secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

It was for the better anyway.

Young Master Mu did something out of the ordinary by suddenly giving the project to the Luo Family, so she was not sure how she should be facing the man after all that had happened.

On the other hand, the finals of the Huafeng Competition was just around the corner, so Luo Chenxi spent all her time preparing for her work.

Everything went very smoothly.

However, just a week before the competition started, a huge news suddenly broke out on Weibo!

Chapter 164: He Went Viral Overnight

#Golden Singer Competition Finals##SLY#The finals of “Golden Singer” concluded with shocking results yesterday. Former lead singer of SLY, Shao Mingyi demonstrated amazing talent by performing three classical songs in a row and claimed the champion’s throne. This singer, who first debuted as an idol, returned to the stage with his amazing talent in singing after a year of silence and claimed the title of the dark horse of this season’s “Golden Singing Ace”. Please enjoy the following recorded footage from the finals.

Luo Chenxi had just opened the app as she immediately saw the top news on the trending tab.

Shao Mingyi!

Was this not the runway model candidate that Sheng Yu had introduced to her?

Ever since they first met at SL Corporation some time ago, the two of them had added each other on WeChat. However, they never really kept in touch.

Who would have known that Shao Mingyi was actually participating in the “Golden Singer” competition.

This competition was one of the most popular variety shows in recent years. Only famous singers who had released albums before could get invited to join the competition.

There were all kinds of difficult segments in the competition. Participants got eliminated every season.

One could say that it was a true test of a singer’s skills.

The champion of every season would gain countless fans and instantly become popular.

In the past, Luo Chenxi had also been watching this show every season.

However, she stopped doing so after everything that happened this year. Furthermore, she had been busy with the preparations for the Huafeng Competition.

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As Luo Chenxi played the video, Shao Mingyi’s charming, magnetic voice came flowing from the speakers. In contrast to his young and handsome facial feature, he had deep and hypnotizing vocals fit for love songs.

Besides, with his eye-pleasing, upright standing posture on stage and a good-looking face, he could easily be considered a prince charming in the eyes of young women.

“Oh, Ohhhh! I just realized how well Shao Mingyi can actually sing! Back in the day, I used to think that he was just a young guy without any talent that got famous only for his looks!”

“This voice... My ears are getting pregnant!”

“Shao Mingyi is just so handsome! Why did I use to feel that he was a sissy? I was so blind!”

The massive amount of overlapping chat texts almost filled the entire screen to the brim.

Luo Chenxi finally realized that Shao Mingyi just got extremely famous!

She opened her WeChat in an attempt to congratulate Shao Mingyi for his success, but she soon realized that things were starting to look bad in her favor.

She quickly called Sheng Yu.

“Hello? Cutiepie, how surprising it is for you to ring me up.”

“Chief Sheng, did you see the news on Weibo today? Shao Mingyi actually came out as the champion of the “Golden Singer” competition!”

Sheng Yu chuckled and said slowly, "So what? Did you specially call me to say your thanks? Well, I guess that makes sense. If it weren't for me, you couldn't possibly have managed to make him agree to model for you."

"Uh, cough, cough... What I'm trying to say is... Chief Sheng, are you sure Shao Mingyi is still willing to model for me? Is he going to go back on his word?" Luo Chenxi asked.

At first, she did feel very happy for Shao Mingyi that he went viral overnight.

However, when she looked at it the other way round, this might not be a good thing for her!

She still remembered that Shao Mingyi agreed to model for her because his singing career was suffering a terrible setback, so he was planning to transition his career to the fashion industry.

Now that he had become famous, there was no longer any reason for him to do so.

There was no contract to the verbal agreement that the two of them made, so it was not unreasonable for Shao Mingyi to go back on his word.

As for Luo Chenxi, she had finished modifying the ready-made clothes based on Shao Mingyi's body proportions, what would she ever do if things suddenly went south during the fashion show?

Sheng Yu chuckled. "You're overthinking it! Shao Mingyi is not that kind of person. Since he's made you a promise to model for you, he will not go back on his word. You really have to thank your lucky stars this time!"

Luo Chenxi was so excited that she could not say anything.

This was really a blessing in disguise.

If Wu Lingshan did not deliberately try to screw Luo Chenxi up in the first place, she would not have ended up working with Shao Mingyi!

Shao Mingyi was now a singer who became famous overnight, so he would definitely gather eyes on her design and make it popular as well!

Wu Lingshan would probably be pissed to death if she found out about this.

"However, the finals are about to begin. Have you got yourself a female model already? If you have, bring her to the SL Corporation for rehearsal tomorrow." Sheng Yu added.

Luo Chenxi nodded repeatedly. "Yes I have! I understand, I'll see you tomorrow afternoon!"

Chapter 165: Get Your *ss Back to the Office Now!

The next afternoon, Luo Chenxi brought Fang Ziqian to SL Corporation.

Sheng Yu sized up Fang Ziqian. "Is this the female model you've contracted? She doesn't seem to be a professional, will she really do well?"

Luo Chenxi explained, "All the professional ones dare not model for me thanks to Wu Lingshan, so I can only get a part timer. Despite that, she's actually pretty good at runway walk, so there's no need for Chief Sheng to worry."

Sheng Yu glanced at Luo Chenxi and said with a faint smile, "Why would I be worried? This is your own competition after all. I'll just sit back and witness what you're capable of!"

"Oh, right, I forgot to tell you this, Wu Lingshan invested a lot of money in this. She tossed out a huge sum to hire the number one supermodel Bai Xinxin as her model. If your model falls behind in runway skills, you're not going to have a good chance of winning even if your design is good."

"What? Bai Xinxin?" Luo Chenxi's face instantly darkened.

It was Bai Xinxin again!

Enemies indeed cross each others' roads pretty often, huh? Why did Luo Chenxi have to bump into her everywhere she went?

Sheng Yu saw the look on her face and got the wrong idea. He raised his eyebrows. "What is it, cutiepie? Are you scared?"

Luo Chenxi pouted. "Scared? Why should I be scared? I won't feel the least bit scared even if it's a European model, let alone Bai Xinxin herself."

"It seems... that you are very confident in your own design!"

"Not just in my design, but in my models as well."

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Back in the day, both Luo Chenxi and Fang Ziqian each had a dream of their own—one of them was convicted to the dream of becoming an internationally renowned fashion designer, while the other one dreamt of being a showstopper on the T stage.

However, it was as if reality itself gave each of them a slap in the face.

Luo Chenxi got expelled from the Royal College of Arts and returned to China dejectedly.

Meanwhile, Fang Ziqian was faced with unspoken rules several times. In the end, she had no choice but to give up on contracts with modelling agencies and ended up taking college exams.

Five years later, today, the girls finally got a chance to showcase their skills on the same stage.

Fang Ziqian's eyes lit up as she saw Shao Mingyi and darted toward him with a yell.

"You, you, you... you must be Young Master Shao! My idol! My prince charming! I like your songs so much that I bought every one of your albums! Oh, do you mind taking a picture with me?"

Luo Chenxi could not help but chuckle.

Fang Ziqian's favorite celebrity was none other than Shao Mingyi, so she was going to be in for a wild ride.

Shao Mingyi was very cooperative. He allowed Fang Ziqian to lead him around and even let her take quite a few pictures. As she did, Fang Ziqian kept on changing camera angles over and over. Yet, there was not a single hint of impatience on Shao Mingyi. Instead, he kept an elegant smile on his handsome face the entire time.

Fang Ziqian's eyes glittered furiously.

She posted the edited pictures to her online social group and captioned the pictures—"Today is truly the luckiest day of my life! I actually met my prince charming! Oh, god, my dear prince is just so gorgeous! My heart is melting away!"

She also added a few heart emoticons at the end of her post.

Barely a few seconds after she tapped on 'send', her cell phone suddenly rang.

Fang Ziqian picked it up and Bai Shixun's furious voice came bursting through the phone.

"Fang Ziqian! Didn't you tell me that you went on a vacation overseas because you needed to take a break from being too stressed at work? So, what the h*ll are you doing right now? How are you still chasing after celebrities at your age? Don't you know that the work in the office is piling up like mountains and it's getting impossible to handle it?"

"Get your *ss back to the office now! I want you back here in half an hour!"

Bai Shixun!

Oh, crap! Fang Ziqian forgot to block the man from viewing her post before sending out those photos!

Fang Ziqian's mood instantly hit rock bottom.

Her face darkened. "Boss, if I remember correctly, I'm still on my annual leave. According to labour law, it is my right and benefit as an employee to enjoy my annual leave! Also, I'm free to decide whatever I want to do on my leave, and I have no obligation to report it to you."

Chapter 166: Who's the Boss Here?

Bai Shixun was rendered speechless by her words and became so angry that he gritted his teeth.

"Fang Ziqian, seems like you've grown wings, and you've forgotten who your boss is! Whatever, you get back here right now, or else... I'll fire you!"

Second Young Master Bai unleashed his ultimatum, but Fang Ziqian remained completely unshaken.

She snorted coldly. "Boss, allow me to remind you. The Old Master was the one who specially hired me into the company, so you don't have the right to do so! Enough of this, I'm going back to enjoy my annual leave. I wish you all the best on working overtime, boss!"

Bai Shixun almost spurted blood from anger. Then, he heard long beeping noises coming from the phone before he could retort.

'That woman actually hung up on me!'

She actually dared to hang up on him!

What the h*ll, who was the boss here?

"Just you wait, I'll have you chased out of the company sooner or later! When that happens, it'll be useless for you to cry and beg me to hire you back!" Bai Shixun swore to himself firmly.

After that, he raised his head and stared at the mountain of documents in front of him. The corners of his mouth twitched.

He whipped out his cell phone again and opened WeChat Moments.

Unfortunately for him, Fang Ziqian's recent post did not include a location, so Bai Shixun could not find her even if he wanted to.

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As for the pictures she posted, they somehow made him feel uncomfortable no matter how he looked at them.

"Has this woman never seen a guy before? What exactly is so good looking about a small time celebrity like him? She's even calling him her prince charming! What's more, why do they have to stick so close to each other to take pictures? They might as well be putting their faces together! Such weird tastes and a bad working attitude. She's a complete disgrace to our corporate image!"

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SL Corporation.

Fang Ziqian fiercely sneezed as soon as she hung up.

Luo Chenxi turned to look at her. "Little Qianqian, are you alright?"

Fang Ziqian shook her head. "I'm fine. I might have caught a cold. Alright, let's hurry up and begin the rehearsal, I can't wait to walk on the runway with my prince charming!"

The rehearsals went very smoothly.

Years back, Fang Ziqian worked extremely hard and put in a lot of effort into practicing her runway walk in order to become a model. Her professionalism could rival or even surpass some of the currently popular supermodels.

On the other hand, Shao Mingyi fell a little short behind, but his figure brought out the best in any clothes he wore and he also had an aura of nobility around him. Hence, most would easily overlook his slight runway flaws.

Moreover, the two of them seemed to work unexpectedly well together as a team.

"This is amazing! Things are looking almost perfect just from the runway alone. However, I think a little more interaction between the two of you could really enhance the final effects. Do you want to give it a try?"

Luo Chenxi raised her opinion after watching the two from the side.

Fang Ziqian briefly paused. "How should we do it?"

"Um... we can add a plot to the walk, and perhaps you can try to act it out based on your roles. The theme of my design is 'elegance', so you can try immersing yourself into certain characters. For instance, Young Master Shao is a young master from a prestigious family, while you are the daughter of a noble

family. It was love at first sight between the two of you at a dance party... and Young Master Shao took the initiative to ask you for a dance.

“Of course, an actual dance will be unrealistic since we are heavily limited on the time we have on the runway, but when the two of you walk into the set position, you can act out a scene where the guy invites the girl for a dance...”

A flurry of ideas surged through Luo Chenxi’s mind, her eyes lit up as she explained her thoughts to Fang Ziqian and Shao Mingyi.

Sheng Yu walked in right when Luo Chenxi was doing so, he could not help but raise his eyebrows in surprise as he heard her words.

Who would have thought that Xing Chen had long broken through the boundaries of mere fashion design and started paying attention to a model’s runway performance effects.

How surprising for her to possess such talent!

For a designer, being able to design beautiful and spiritual clothes was just a beginning. The bigger challenge that lay beyond was to make them stand out and express the best of the designs to the audience.

Every fashion show, as well as the runway walk, was an all-round test that required a designer’s careful consideration and preparation.

A designer who limited himself to only designing would never make it far in the industry.

From this standpoint alone, Luo Chenxi had far surpassed many other participants.

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As the finals got closer and closer, Luo Chenxi started making frequent trips to the SL Corporation everyday.

In turn, she returned home later and later by the day.

Today, she left SL Corporation at midnight. As she reached the exit, she realized it was raining cats and dogs outside of the building.

She frowned slightly as she recalled that the driver, Old Liu was on leave today, so he could not come to pick her up.

“Looks like I’ll have to take a taxi back, but I’m not sure if I can manage to do so at this hour and under this downpour.”

Just then, a Porsche stopped in front of her.

Sheng Yu rolled down the window. “Tsk, tsk, cutiepie, are you stuck in the company without a way back? Hop in, I’ll give you a ride!”

Chapter 167: Big Sister Didn’t Sleep, Big Sister Is Bad

Luo Chenxi was surprised at his offer.

She completely did not expect that there would actually come a time where the devil, Sheng Yu would show her such kindness!

Now that it was raining heavily outside, she did not have a choice. She opened the door and sat in the passenger seat.

“Chief Sheng, thank you so much!”

Sheng Yu looked at her beautiful smile in the rearview mirror. His eyes faintly glittered as he asked, “Where do you live?”

“Ah, I live in Cloud Lake Villas, it’s not far from here. Sorry to trouble you!” Luo Chenxi quickly answered.

Hearing this, Sheng Yu could not help but look at her again.

Cloud Lake Villas was the most high-end villa-residential area in T City, it was developed by the Mu Group. Just being rich alone was not enough for a person to get his hands on a unit from this area, he also needed to have a high enough social status.

In short, anyone who lived in Cloud Lake Villas was either really rich or of noble background.

As for Luo Chenxi, she looked nothing like the daughter of a wealthy family...

No, wait!

Sheng Yu suddenly recalled the incident during the semi-finals. There was a person who gave Luo Chenxi a diamond bracelet worth 70 million RMB as a gift, and it was even personally delivered by the director of Bao Shi Jewelry.

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He also recalled how Wu Lingshan kept saying that Luo Chenxi was being kept as a mistress by a rich old geezer. Sheng Yu, however, had not believed this nonsense in the least bit.

Could this all be the truth? Did Luo Chenxi really have such a powerful background?

Sheng Yu pursed his lips. “In the past few days, you’ve been the last one to leave the company every day. Out of all the participating designers, you’ve worked the hardest. The competition is the day after tomorrow, how are your preparations coming along? How confident are you in winning the grand prize?”

Luo Chenxi blinked and looked at him expectantly. “Chief Sheng, you’ve even noticed that I’ve been the last one to leave everyday! Well then, do you think you can give me extra points based on your impression of me as a hard working designer?”

Sheng Yu swept a glance at her and spat out three words.

“In your dreams!”

Luo Chenxi’s face fell.

Sheng Yu could not help but raise the corner of his lips and smiled. “It’s not that I don’t want to do so. Participants’ final scores are decided by the audience behind the screens and the judicial panel present

at the competition. These judges are famous figures from all walks of life in T City. There won't be anyone from SL Corporation, that means I'm not going to be a judge as well."

The two soon arrived at their destination as they chatted.

Sheng Yu stepped on the brake and turned to look at Luo Chenxi.

"Which building do you live in? I'll drop you there."

"Ah, Chief Sheng, you don't have to do that. Just drop me here, I'll walk in by myself."

Luo Chenxi shook her head hurriedly.

She was currently faking her identity as Luo Chenxin to stay in the Mu Family's villa.

Even if Sheng Yu did not seem to have any contact with the Mu Family, she still preferred to be precautionous.

Sheng Yu frowned. "It's already 11 o'clock at night. It's a long walk from the entrance of the villa area to the houses. It's not safe for a girl to walk alone at night."

"It's fine, there is always security patrolling in the villa area, so it's completely safe. The rain has also stopped, so I'm good on my own."

After saying that, Luo Chenxi unbuckled her seatbelt, opened the door, and got out of the car.

She was so swift that Sheng Yu could not even stop her in time.

However, he was still worried, so he still chose to get out of the car.

"Cutiepie, wait for me..."

He quickened his pace in an attempt to catch up with Luo Chenxi.

At this moment, a clear and childish voice came a short distance away.

"Big sister!"

Then, a chubby little figure emerged from the corner and pounced on Luo Chenxi.

Luo Chenxi was shocked when she heard the little dumpling's yell. She turned around to see the little girl rushing to her like a rocket, so she quickly bent down and caught the little girl in her arms.

"Tang Tang, why are you here? Why did you come out here alone at this hour?"

The little dumpling's head swayed a little. "Big sister hasn't been coming home, so Grandpa Chen came out with Tang Tang to look for big sister."

Luo Chenxi turned around and saw the butler, Old Chen, standing under the tree. She heaved a sigh of relief.

She raised her hand and pinched the little dumpling's nose. "You little rascal, how can you stay up late in the middle of the night? All the good boys and girls should be sleeping by now."

“Big sister’s also staying up late! Big sister is also a bad girl!” The little dumpling puffed her cheeks and said righteously.

Luo Chenxi realized that she had been setting a bad example for the little dumpling.

She quickly said, “Alright, let’s go home and sleep now.”

Behind her, Sheng Yu stared at the scene before him with widened eyes and a face full of shock.

Chapter 168: The Little Dumpling’s Complaint!

Sheng Yu was so shocked at the little dumpling’s appearance.

However, when the little dumpling called Luo Chenxi ‘Big sister’, he let out a sigh of relief.

Sheng Yu guessed that it was probably a child of her relative.

Seeing that Luo Chenxi was about to leave, Sheng Yu subconsciously called out to her, “Cutiepie...”

Luo Chenxi turned around and was a little surprised. “Chief Sheng? Haven’t you left yet? My family has come to pick me up, so you can rest assured. Thank you so much for today, and for the matter about the models. I’ll treat you to a meal once the competition is over.”

Sheng Yu looked at her deeply. “Alright then, I’ll be waiting. Be sure not to forget about it.”

Luo Chenxi smiled. “For sure!”

Even after bidding farewells, Sheng Yu still did not leave.

Luo Chenxi noticed that he had been staring at the little dumpling. She coughed and explained, “This is... This is my friend’s daughter. A pretty cute one, isn’t she?”

“A pretty cute one indeed.” Sheng Yu nodded.

He glanced at Luo Chenxi and said, “...she looks a lot like you.”

Of course they looked alike, this was her niece after all!

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However, Luo Chenxi had no intention of telling Sheng Yu about this, so she could only return a smile as she said, “I could wake up laughing from my dreams if I have such a cute daughter like Tang Tang!”

As soon as she finished speaking, the little dumpling suddenly hugged Luo Chenxi’s neck tightly and said loudly, “My daddy is big sister’s boyfriend!”

“What? Really?”

Sheng Yu briefly stunned.

Luo Chenxi almost choked on her own saliva. “Ahem, Tang Tang, don’t be ridiculous.”

The little dumpling lay on Luo Chenxi’s shoulder, her big, round eyes glittered as she sized up Sheng Yu, then her mouth pouted slightly. “Big sister and my daddy have been going on dates, they are also going to make younger brothers and sisters...”

“Cough, cough, cough!”

Luo Chenxi could not take it anymore. She hugged the little dumpling tightly and said awkwardly, “Chief Sheng, she’s just a little girl, please don’t mind her. Um... I’ll be taking my leave, please be careful on your way back...”

With that, she ran away with the little dumpling in her arms.

Sheng Yu’s face gradually darkened as he watched her leave.

He stood still at the entrance of the villa area for a long time before he got in the car and left.

...

When Luo Chenxi got home, she decided that she would teach the little dumpling a lesson.

How could the little girl spout nonsense like that in front of outsiders?

No way in h*ll she was in a relationship with Mu Yichen.

If Mu Yichen heard what Tang Tang said, he would probably think that Luo Chenxi deliberately taught the little dumpling to say so because she was trying to cotton up to him. That would totally put her in a bad position.

However, no matter how Luo Chenxi explained, the little dumpling only had a confused look on her face, it looked like she understood none of the woman’s words.

Luo Chenxi used her knuckles to knock her head in frustration. ‘Sigh, why should I bicker with a little girl? There’s no way she understands those things she said. She must’ve picked them up from Mu Weiwei and nonchalantly blurted them out without knowing what the words actually meant.’

The little dumpling could not sit still anymore, she began to yawn. “Big sister, Tang Tang is so sleepy.”

“Alright, let’s go to sleep!”

Luo Chenxi felt a sense of mental defeat, so she had no choice but to coax the little dumpling to sleep.

...

When Luo Chenxi woke up the next morning, the little dumpling who slept with her little body curled up last night had vanished from her arms.

Luo Chenxi put on her coat and went downstairs.

She heard the little dumpling’s voice while she was still on the stairs.

“Daddy, when are you coming home? Tang Tang misses you so much!”

Luo Chenxi stopped and smiled.

That day, the little dumpling angrily said that she hated her daddy when Mu Yichen fought with her over sweet and sour fish.

A few days later, the little girl ended up starting to miss him only after a few days since he left for a business trip. She even took the initiative to ring Mu Yichen up.

Luo Chenxi wondered what Mu Yichen had been up to these few days overseas.

Why had he not returned home for so long?

She did not even have a chance to thank him for the huge project he had given to the Luo Family!

Luo Chenxi tried to eavesdrop on the phone call, hoping she could find out when Mu Yichen would come home.

However, she never expected the little dumpling to suddenly yell into the phone, "Daddy! I need to tell you something! Big sister has been a bad girl when you were away! She only returned home during midnight and got in a handsome uncle's car!"

Chapter 169: You'd Be Better off Withdrawing From the Competition!

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Mu Yichen leaned on the sofa. He held his phone in one hand and a glass of wine in the other as he listened to his little princess' cute voice on the phone.

The piling depression in his heart during this period of time finally dissipated a little bit.

As expected, he was the crucial pillar of support of the family.

That woman and the little rascal at home seemed to have taken a liking in pissing him off. Even so, they had started missing him just a few days after he left.

Mu Yichen was just about to ask the little dumpling about how Luo Chenxi was recently.

The little dumpling ended up blurting everything out on her own.

Mu Yichen's face instantly turned as dark as charcoal.

"What did you say? What handsome uncle? Did you say big sister went out to play with him until midnight?"

This woman was totally absurd!

Before he left, he was even willing to overlook past incidents and gave the project to the Luo Family.

Yet, instead of staying at home and reflecting on her mistakes, that d*mned woman actually went off to "play" with another man... until midnight!

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Did he even exist as a husband in her heart?

The little dumpling pouted as she said, "Big sister doesn't even pick Tang Tang up from kindergarten anymore! By the way, that uncle is really handsome!"

Mu Yichen's expression turned even darker.

The little dumpling had always been obsessed with good looks ever since she was young. What was more, she was raised in an environment surrounded by good looking family members. Thus, if she described someone as being very handsome, that person was surely pretty good looking.

That was it! This girl must have gotten her obsession from her mother!

Mu Yichen would never forget how many times that woman had drooled from staring at his face!

“Daddy, Hurry up and come home already! I’ll share my sweet and sour fish with you! Since I already have tomato gravy fish as a better choice...”

The little dumpling babbled on.

However, Mu Yichen was no longer in the mood to continue listening.

After he half-heartedly ended the conversation with his daughter, he phoned his secretary to prepare a return flight tomorrow.

“D*mned woman, just wait and see how I’ll deal with you when I get back!”

...

Luo Chenxi walked behind the little dumpling in a state of mental defeat.

“Tang Tang, what did you just say to your daddy?”

The little dumpling turned around and stared at Luo Chenxi innocently with her big, round eyes. “Daddy asked if big sister has been a good girl, but no! Big sister has been a bad girl!”

Then, the little girl nodded her head thinking that she did a good job.

Luo Chenxi was rendered speechless. She pinched the little dumpling’s little face and said, “Don’t say ridiculous things to your daddy in the future, alright? Things like, a very handsome uncle, and coming home at midnight...”

“But the teacher told us that good boys and girls should be honest and not tell lies!” The little dumpling retorted righteously.

Luo Chenxi was speechless. She could not possibly teach the little dumpling to lie after all!

However, on the other hand, she clearly did nothing wrong!

So, why was she feeling a sense of guilt as if she was having an affair just because the little dumpling spilled her beans?

It must be an illusion, this was definitely an illusion!

...

Soon, the day of the Huafeng Competition finals arrived.

Luo Chenxi woke up early in the morning and sweet talked the little dumpling a bunch to coax her into letting Mu Weiwei send her to kindergarten.

Then, she met up with Fang Ziqian and they went to SL Corporation together.

The backstage was already in a mess as everyone was busily making the final preparations for the competition.

Luo Chenxi went straight toward her booth.

However, she was stopped by someone on her way.

“As expected of the person who won first place in the semifinals. You look so calm and relaxed that you don’t seem to be bothered even after arriving here this late. It seems like you are pretty confident in yourself. Are you truly prepared?”

Wu Lingshan looked at Fang Ziqian who was beside Luo Chenxi and could not help but laugh out loud.

“Don’t tell me, is this the model that you contracted for the runway show? Where the h*ll did this nobody come from? Today’s runway session is the main highlight of the fashion show. How can you get someone with no experience in official fashion shows to model for you? Let’s see how you deal with things when you end up making a fool of yourself!”

Luo Chenxi looked at Wu Lingshan, then the smile on her face disappeared. “That’s my concern. On the other hand, Miss Wu, you’d better mind your own business and give it your best. Otherwise, you might end up losing to me again and start playing dirty tricks to tarnish my name like before. Unfortunately for you, no one would probably believe you this time.”

Wu Lingshan’s face instantly turned bright red.

“Hmph, don’t get ahead of yourself! So what if you have nice-looking ready-made clothes? The real challenge of a fashion show is the model’s skills! For that reason, I’ve managed to contract the number one supermodel, Bai Xinxin! Take a good look at yours! Oh, right, why is there only one model with you, don’t you have anyone to model for your menswear?”

“Well, I guess that makes sense. Who would risk being banned to model for you? Without a model, you won’t even have the chance to present properly on stage. From the way I see it, you’d be better off withdrawing from the competition!”

Chapter 170: Sing to Your Heart’s Content, or Go Home to Inherit Your Hundred-Billion Family Business and Assets

Wu Lingshan raised her chin, her face filled with disdain.

Luo Chenxi paid no heed to Wu Lingshan’s reaction and smiled. “How can you be so sure that I couldn’t contract a male model? He’s just arriving a little late, that’s all.”

Shao Mingyi had gained countless fans from getting famous overnight, so it probably was not as easy for him to go outdoors as before.

Thus, he did not come with Luo Chenxi and Fang Ziqian because he might attract attention and cause chaos if they moved together.

Wu Lingshan immediately grew suspicious of Luo Chenxi’s calm composure.

Could Luo Chenxi have really found herself a top-notch model?

However, Wu Lingshan could not hold back from grinning after a brief moment of hesitation.

“You only get to be stubborn and talk big for now. Once the competition starts, you will come to realize the difference between professional and subpar models! There’s no way you can win the grand prize just from that tiny bit of talent of yours!”

So what if Luo Chenxi did have someone to model for her? Her models must be some kind of small-time newcomers anyway.

In contrast, the one Wu Lingshan managed to contract was the number one super model, Bai Xinxin!

Even master designers from F Country praised BaiXinxin as their muse for inspiration, so how could there possibly be any other model that could compare to her?

Wu Lingshan sneered as she was about to leave.

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At this moment, a commotion came from the back of the crowd.

“I... I can’t be seeing things, right? Is that... Shao Mingyi?”

“Oh my god, it... it really is Shao Mingyi!”

“Ahhh, why did my prince charming come here?”

“Quick, quick, quick, hold me! I’m so excited that I’m going to faint...”

Waves of exclamations came from the back.

Wu Lingshan turned around in surprise and saw Shao Mingyi walk in from the entrance while wearing a long, collared windbreaker. A swarm of excited girls instantly surrounded him.

“Shao Mingyi?”

Wu Lingshan’s eyes lit up and was pleasantly surprised.

After claiming the champion’s throne in the “Golden Singer” competition, Shao Mingyi went viral throughout the entire country almost overnight and became the most popular idol of the year.

To top it off, someone had deliberately dug up his family background. He was branded the title of being an inspirational artist—Sing to your heart’s content, or go home to inherit your hundred-billion family business and assets.

He became a figure deeply sought after by thousands of young girls.

Wu Lingshan instantly forgot about the fashion show and walked toward Shao Mingyi.

His charm as a rich and handsome young master tugged on her heartstrings and drew her in.

Shao Mingyi wore an elegant smile on his face as he skimmed through his surrounding fans somewhat helplessly.

“My fair ladies, may I trouble you to make way for me? It’s hard for me to go to work if you circle me like this.”

“Work? Young Master Shao, are you really here as a judge for the Huafeng Competition?”

The fans caught onto the main point and cried out in surprise.

Shao Mingyi shook his head. “How can I be a judge when I don’t have such qualifications? I’ve only come here today on a friend’s invitation to be her runway model.”

“What? A runway model?”

“Young Master Shao, are you saying that you’ll be modelling for the show today?”

“Oh my god, we’re so lucky! We actually get to personally see Shao Mingyi on the T stage!”

Wu Lingshan’s heart skipped a beat.

She was so confident that she had the complete upper hand over all other participants because she contracted Bai Xinxin. Who would have known that someone else actually managed to contract Shao Mingyi of all people.

In terms of runway standards, even a celebrity of such popularity could not compare to a professional supermodel.

However, Shao Mingyi had the advantage in the number of his fans! This will play a huge part in attracting audiences’ vote in the final voting segment!

Wu Lingshan secretly gritted her teeth. “D*mn it. How could there possibly be someone capable of contracting Shao Mingyi when he’s sitting at such a high social status? Just who?”