

Sweetheart 33

Chapter 33: Calling You An Idiot Is Really Considered A Compliment To You!

“Do you think that I’m an idiot like you?” Sheng Yu sneered tauntingly.

Zuo Xiaoqing chimed in hastily, “Luo Chenxi, did you hear Chief Sheng? You plagiarized, yet you still have the courage to embarrass yourself in SL Holdings. Do you think that everybody else is an idiot?”

As soon as her words were spoken, every person in the meeting room was staring at her with a strange gaze. Was she incapable of telling who Chief Sheng was scolding?

Zuo Xiaoqing remained oblivious to the situation while her expression appeared haughty as before. She assumed that she was doing a good job and that she had managed to kill two birds with one stone. She managed to expose Luo Chenxi’s true self and still gained Sheng Yu’s favor.

Sheng Yu looked as if he was looking at a nitwit. “Calling you an idiot is really considered a compliment to you! How did a person with your intelligence manage to worm your way into the Chinese Style Competition? Andy, how could your team have allowed this? The company hired all of you with money for play, huh?”

The man with the small mustache, Andy, was depressed for being dragged into the situation out of nowhere. He wished that he could kick Zuo Xiaoqing out of SL Holdings at once. How could an ignorant idiot like this exist!?

Finally realizing that something was off, Zuo Xiaoqing stammered, “Ch-chief Sheng, I was telling the truth earlier. I’m sure that there’s something wrong with Luo Chenxi’s design sketches. They are plagiarized...”

“You call this plagiarized work?” Sheng Yu waved the portfolio in his hand and scoffed disdainfully. “Why don’t you plagiarize the work of a genius like this and show it to me?”

This time, Zuo Xiaoqing finally reacted appropriately to the situation. She came to realize that Sheng Yu was on Luo Chenxi’s side.

Her face blushed scarlet in shame. “Chief Sheng, I...but...it’s true that she was expelled from the Royal Academy of Fine Arts in Country Y. Moreover...”

“I don’t care about the reasons. I only know that SL Holdings spends a few million annually to organize the Chinese Style Competition. It’s been years and I’ve never seen someone’s work that is more impressive than this. Please enlighten me. Where could she have plagiarized this from?”

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“I...I...” Zuo Xiaoqing was completely speechless.

The rest of the participants were shocked by Sheng Yu’s statement as well. He had actually given Luo Chenxi’s work such a high review! No one could ever doubt Sheng Yu’s vision.

Moreover, this signified that Luo Chenxi’s design sketches were truly outstanding beyond comparison. Andy’s opinion of her being the best amongst this batch of participants was still extremely humble!

Upon finishing his speech, Sheng Yu continued to look for the person again. "Where's Number 12? Are you here?"

Luo Chenxi stood up. "Chief Sheng, I'm participant Number 12."

He sized her up for a while before nodding gently. "That's what I'm talking about. Some people may be dressed in SL, but it's simply an insult to my design!"

Zuo Xiaoqing turned ghastly pale. There was no need for words to understand who he was referring to anymore.

Luo Chenxi could not help sniggering.

Sheng Yu sure had a sharp tongue! It had only been a few short minutes, yet he managed to disgrace Zuo Xiaoqing from head to toe!

At first, Luo Chenxi thought that the Godfather of Fashion was an arrogant and cold person. She did not expect him to be such a sharp-tongued man!

Sheng Yu looked at her and suddenly declared, "Miss Number 12, the best method to prove your innocence in plagiarism is to produce a new design on the spot. I shall come up with the theme for you and all the participants here can evaluate your work when you're done to determine if you should stay or leave. Do you have the courage to accept the challenge?"

Luo Chenxi was surprised at first but she nodded. "Sure, I'm willing to accept the challenge."

A hint of admiration flashed across Sheng Yu's gaze for a moment. "Alright, follow me then."

The meeting room broke out in a clamor after they left.

Sheng Yu had actually proposed to set a theme and get Luo Chenxi to complete her design on the spot! Moreover, he allowed all of them to become the judges!

This was simply making things difficult for Luo Chenxi!

One could tell that all the designers present were her competitors. Who would not want to eliminate the most formidable opponent in the competition? Who would want to give her a good score?

Luo Chenxi had actually agreed to do put herself in this situation!

Had she gone mad?