

Cruel Heart Lover Novel

Chapter 1171

Normally, Dai Wei didn't want to have any contact with Han Xiao, so he rarely went to the design department.

Susie understands the news of striking while the iron is hot, and now most netizens on the Internet think that Zeling is plagiarizing. If Han Xiao can design high-quality clothing during this period of time, there may be a chance to crush Zeling once!

"Come with me to the design department."

After Susie finished speaking, she walked straight out of the office and moved towards the design department.

In desperation, Dai Wei could only follow behind Susie.

A moment later, the history design department.

The originally snow-white walls were messed up by Han Xiao's water pens, full of incomprehensible patterns.

"Mr. Han Xiao, when can you take a look at your work?" Stepping into the design department, Susie stared at Han Xiao who was sitting on the office chair, and smiled softly.

Han Xiao raised his peaked cap, ignored Susie, and just scanned the blueprints on the table with the corner of his eyes.

Susie got the signal, and immediately stepped forward, spread out the design drawings, and looked at them carefully.

"this..."

A moment later, a gleam of astonishment appeared in Susie's eyes.

There are a total of ten design drawings, which are the ten parts of the clothing. If you look at it individually, it is very ordinary, and there is nothing amazing about it. After the ten design drawings are put together completely, the clothing designed by Han Xiao , finally appeared in the eyes of Susie and Dai Wei.

This complete design blueprint, the content in it seems to have an irresistible charm that makes people fall into it. Just one glance will completely sink you.

"Darkness, pain...and death..."

"The overall art style is supernatural, forming an inexplicable sense of decadence. The details of the copywriting are added with witchcraft, abyss, night, curse, loneliness, and despair.

Dai Wei carefully looked at the pieced together design drawings, with a trace of cold sweat oozing from his forehead.

This is completely an alternative dark element style, which makes the heterogeneous elements reach the extreme, but this dark style is not unacceptable. Whether it is the color processing or the details, it is perfect, even if it is ordinary. A beautiful woman, if she puts on such clothes, her temperament will definitely increase greatly. That kind of inexplicable coldness will invisibly increase her strong aura.

"so beautiful..."

The most important thing is that it is too special and eye-catching, and it is absolutely in line with the public's curiosity.

Susie's eyes shone brightly. In the market, works like Han Xiao's designs with darkness and death as the main theme, she has seen similar styles before, but to put it bluntly, they are all a bit sensational. From the overall design sense, it will make people feel uncomfortable, and there will be some small sense of fear, not to mention that someone will wear it.

But the one designed by Han Xiao has a completely different feel. Although it is full of strong colors of despair, it does not have a trace of blood. Instead, it has the taste of extremely noble and ancient oriental mysterious culture.

Even Susie herself couldn't help wanting to possess it.

"How long have you been designing this?" Susie reluctantly looked away, looked at Han Xiao, and asked.

"Is there any meaning to this question?" Han Xiao asked back.

"I'm just curious." Susie said.

"Then suppress your curiosity." Han Xiao's face was expressionless, but there was a bone-chilling chill in his eyes.

Chapter 1172

Han Xiao's attitude displeased Susie, but Han Xiao was neither Dai Wei nor an employee of History, and she had to use Han Xiao's hand to drive Ze Ling into the abyss, and now I can only endure it.

"Hehe, don't worry about Mr. Han, I'm just asking casually...I admire Mr. Han Xiao's design very much, so I plan to mass-produce it."

After Susie finished speaking, she looked at the design drawings again. After a few breaths, Susie frowned.

She didn't pay much attention to it before, but now Susie found obvious flaws, a Rakshasa design, and some limbs were missing.

"Mr. Han Xiao, your design has some flaws." Susie placed the design drawings in front of Han Xiao and pointed out the flaws.

Seeing this, Han Xiao stood up, and a pair of eyes devoid of human emotion fell on Susie.

Being sized up by Han Xiao like this, for some reason, Susie's whole body froze.

"A rookie like you who doesn't understand sh1t, can you understand what a flaw is?" Han Xiao raised the corner of his mouth slightly, outlining a wicked smile: "There is no perfect design, perfection...is itself imperfect, since So, why rack your brains and pretend to be as perfect as possible."

"That's right, that's right, what Brother Han Xiao said is so true! The boss also cares about Brother Han Xiao, so don't take it too seriously...haha..." Dai Wei felt a little cold in his heart, even if he offended Susie, he didn't dare To offend Han Xiao.

Moreover, the boss is not proficient in this aspect, and even questioned Han Xiao's works. When the time comes to provoke Han Xiao, a lunatic, she will know what a flaw is. Give blemishes away...

"Brother Han Xiao's design must be to express that perfection is a kind of unbeauty, and a defect that is simply admitted is a kind of beauty." Dai Wei flattered with a smile on his face.

"You know what a fart." Han Xiao lowered his peaked cap again: "It's just that I'm too lazy to continue to design flaws."

Hearing the sound, Dai Wei's face darkened, and he was immediately extremely embarrassed. This Han Xiao was too direct.

"Then, what does Mr. Han mean?" Susie asked tentatively.

Susie has no idea now, even if it is a little incomplete, it can't stop the charm of this costume, but I don't know what Han Xiao means, this person has too weird personality.

"This piece of clothing can be produced by history, and the quantity cannot exceed fifty." Han Xiao said lightly.

"Fifty?!"

"Limited?"

"The works I sell are for appreciation, not for profit, understand?" Han Xiao said coldly.

"Okay, I understand, let's produce fifty pieces first." Susie thought about it, and finally agreed.

Anyway, as long as Han Xiao stays in their company, there will definitely be no shortage of such works in the future, even if the quantity is small, it's nothing, but it can greatly improve the character of history.

"Mr. Han Xiao, I don't know what this dress should be called?" Before leaving, Susie asked.

"Black Faith."

Han Xiao replied in this way.

...

Soon, "Black Faith" from Han Xiao was finally produced from history, no more, no less, a total of fifty pieces.

And the first "Black Faith" was in Susie's personal collection.

Following that, Susie invited major fashion magazines and some influential fashion media to the history headquarters to see the latest masterpieces of history.

Chapter 1173

"Black Faith" seems to have a special magical power, and the color and style of each piece is different. Once the media released it, the ladies and ladies of the imperial capital went to history one after another, intending to buy it.

However, history released the news that only fifty pieces of "Black Faith" will be produced, which is a limited edition and will not be sold for the time being.

In just a few days, the price of each piece of "Black Faith" has surprisingly broken through to seven figures.

It is also because of "Black Faith" that History's turnover has increased significantly, which has really made History a hit.

Now, the limited edition "Black Faith" is directly pushed to the first place in the hot search list on Weibo.

Since the release of History's "Black Faith", Zeling has been hacked all over.

Zeling's Fifty Cent Party really makes me laugh so hard, what did you say that the history is exhausted, the follow-up is weak, and you can't design a decent work, "Black Faith" was devoured by you?

My history is ready to go, no wonder people are too lazy to talk about it, it's not on the same level at all, do you understand "Black Faith"? The seven-figure price is limited to 50 pieces worldwide, understand? History is the real feeling. If "Black Faith" is mass-produced, what will happen to you? I feel sorry for my history, being bitten by Zeling's dog, I don't know how to repay my kindness.

History's navy, don't talk too much! "Black Faith" is indeed very good, but no one can tell what will happen next.

Zeling's dog, don't compare nonsense, what about the dog whose history is exhausted, and now it doesn't come out to bite?

Ze Ling is really shameless, exuding a disgusting smell, copying history's famous works is fine, and saying that history is exhausted, once "Black Faith" comes out, this face is slapped, bang bang bang!

This time History produced "Black Faith", which really made History's fans arrogant for a long time, Zeling's momentum was quickly suppressed, and almost half of the fans shouted for Zeling to quickly design new products and explode "Black Faith", otherwise fans will turn black.

...

Zeling Office.

Selena stared at the "Black Faith" in the fashion magazine, and couldn't help frowning.

"Impossible!" Gong Shangze stared at the magazine in his hand, "It is absolutely impossible for Dai Wei to design such a work!"

"What do you mean?" Selena heard some meaning from Gong Shangze's words.

If Dai Wei has this ability, is there still a need to steal Gong Shangze's works?

"I don't know either." Gong Shangze shook his head, his face full of doubts: "But I can be sure that Dai Wei will never have this ability. I think someone should be helping history!"

"Whether someone helps History or not, "Black Faith" already exists. This is a fatal blow to Zeling. Recently, History's market share has surpassed ours. It is definitely not a good thing to continue like this." Selena pondered. road.

"Isn't it "Black Faith"? Director Gong, you design a "White Faith" and completely defeat history!" Han Momo stepped forward, made a cup of coffee for Selena, then looked at Gong Shangze and cheered.

"It's not easy." A cold light flashed in Gong Shangze's eyes: "It's not accidental that "Black Faith" became so popular. This dress uses ancient oriental mysterious and dark elements, and perfectly integrates life and death, reincarnation in Buddhism. Excellent!"

Hearing this, Han Momo was a little surprised, "Black Faith" is so powerful? Even Gong Shangze said it was difficult to surpass?

Chapter 1174

"Furthermore, this dress is completely aimed at us, Zeling. There are two completely different extreme styles. Using one extreme style to overwhelm the other extreme style... Who the hell is it?" Gong Shangze Clenched fists.

Selena didn't understand fashion design, but as a woman, she knew how to appreciate it.

I have to say that she likes the overall style of "Black Faith" very much. If it is not produced by History, she must find a way to buy one.

"Boss, give me some time." Gong Shangze had a serious face.

"I believe in you." Selena smiled. This time, it seemed that Gong Shangze had met his opponent.

However, it is not a bad thing to have an opponent. When you are strong, you will be strong. Only when you have an opponent can you make breakthroughs and progress.

However, Selena was very curious as to which great Buddha History had invited to help them deal with Zeling. According to Gong Shangze, "Black Faith" was entirely aimed at Zeling. In terms of the ultimate style, Defeat Zeling...

After leaving the company, Selena was driving, feeling a little upset, and wanted to find something to vent her disturbed thoughts. I don't know if it was because of black beliefs, but Selena couldn't help but flashed a person in Selena's mind, a person with a temperament and black beliefs. A perfect fit.

So she made a random call.

"What's the matter?" A lazy voice came from the phone.

"Master, what are you doing?" Selena asked with a smile.

"Nothing, abstinence, practice."

Selena: "..."

"Han Xiao, talk to me carefully, believe it or not I will slap you." Selena couldn't help but cursed.

"How much hatred do you have with your hand, are you afraid of breaking your hand?"

"Don't talk nonsense, God, come and teach me two moves." Selena said

"Is this repaying your popularity last time?"

"Not counting..." It's not easy for this guy to owe favors, how could he repay it so easily.

"Oh, then don't go."

"Master, don't be stingy, I'll treat you to kfc!"

"Where are you, come right away!"

Selena: "..."

...

If someone is willing to invite him to dinner, then Han Xiao will definitely arrive as scheduled, not half a second late, not to mention his favorite KFC.

Looking at Han Xiao's eating patterns and appetite, Selena secretly shook her head, God gave him this pretty face for nothing.

"Five more Orleans grilled chicken wings!" Han Xiao said unsatisfactorily.

"Don't eat, I'll take you to a good place."

Before Han Xiao finished eating, Selena pulled Han Xiao up and stuffed him into the car.

A moment later, Taekwondo Hall.

Han Xiao looked at those embroidered fists and embroidered legs inexplicably, and seemed a little confused: "This is the good place you told me about."

"Come, come, God, hurry up and teach me two tricks!"

Selena looked admiring. Although Han Xiao was a lunatic, his combat power was nothing to say.

What's the matter, every time she trains with the second senior brother, she is despised by all kinds of people. She must use two special moves to rise up and counterattack!

"I'm not interested in fighting in front of these trash." Han Xiao didn't buy it, and sat lazily on the ground.

"Boy, who do you call trash?"

In the next second, several students who were five-year-old and three-year-old quickly walked forward, and the person who spoke was a fat man. Judging by his size, he couldn't hold a weight of two hundred catties.

"Sorry...my friend was joking." Selena explained.

"It's none of your business!" The fat man stepped forward and pushed Selena away.

"Boy, let me ask you something. You just said, who is a waste?"

Several people surrounded Han Xiao.

At this moment, Han Xiao looked blankly, looked around, looked at the tall and fat student, and said, "I didn't target anyone, I just said that everyone present is trash, not just you, do not be angry."

Chapter 1175

"Are you fcuking courting death?!"

The tall and fat student was furious and lifted Han Xiao up from the ground.

"You ba5tard, what are you pretending to be in front of women!"

"You, ba5tard, I will slap you and your mother won't even know you!"

Seeing Han Xiao being picked up, several students cursed loudly.

Seeing this, Selena covered her face with black lines all over her head, this guy is too good at causing trouble!

"Fatty, be obedient, let go of your hands."

Han Xiao smiled at the tall and fat student.

"Who are you calling fat? I punched you to death!" The fat student was furious.

"Fatty, believe it or not, I can beat you to death with one finger." The smile on Han Xiao's face disappeared.

"You fcuking court death!"

The tall fat student punched Han Xiao in the face.

However, before this punch hit Han Xiao, a shadow of a finger flashed by. Before Han Xiao's finger could reach him, the force of his finger blew the fat student's hair up.

Pointing at the fat man's lower abdomen.

The students who were watching the excitement all around didn't know what happened, but they saw the tall and fat student who weighed two hundred catties flew out of the air.

boom!

The fat man fell hard to the ground, covering his lower abdomen with both hands, screaming non-stop.

"Look, I've said it all, you just don't believe me, the fat boy can't help but beat me up." Han Xiao sat down on the ground again and said with a smile.

Seeing this, everyone in the Taekwondo hall was completely dumbfounded. That man who looked like a woman really used one finger to point out that tall and fat student?

"That guy, what monster is it?"

"Use one finger to blow that boy Wei Qiang into the air??"

"Martial arts?! Internal strength? Dmn it, don't tell me, this is from ancient times!"

"Watch too many TV shows? Wear some hair!"

"This small body actually has such a big explosive force, is it strength?!"

"Strength? What kind of strength?"

"You guys don't understand. I read from an ancient book that people cultivate their strength, and then they cultivate their shape. The ultimate form is martial arts, and only the exhaustion of martial arts can produce energy. What kind of dark energy? Practice vigorously and so on!" A middle-aged man in his forties or fifties explained.

"Dmn, Brother Liang, don't say it's so magical, is there really such a thing?"

"You guys are short-sighted. There must be. What is said in ancient books can be false. You just don't know." The middle-aged man shook his head.

"Tch, what ancient books, brother Liang, are you reading martial arts novels?"

"Okay, okay, pretend I didn't say it, you guys, go and do it with him!" The middle-aged man shrugged.

Hearing the sound, a group of students shook their heads again and again. Even the tall and fat student Wei Qiang was pointed away by him with one finger. Who would dare to do anything with him?

"I'm sorry... I'm really sorry!"

Selena looked embarrassed, pulled Han Xiao up, and left the Taekwondo gym as if fleeing.

She just wanted to find a suitable place to do a few tricks. No matter what, troubles can happen...

"I said, you are too capable of causing trouble." Selena stopped the car and glared at Han Xiao angrily.

"Girl, someone else wanted to hit me." Han Xiao made an innocent expression.

"If you don't call others trash, will they beat you?" Selena felt helpless.

"They are indeed trash." Han Xiao thought for a while and replied seriously.

Hearing what Han Xiao said, the corners of Selena's mouth twitched, but she was speechless.

"It's all about flamboyance, it's boring." Han Xiao had a bored expression on his face.

Chapter 1176

"Hehe, you hero, why don't you go to heaven!" Selena gave Han Xiao a blank look, then dragged Han Xiao from the car, pointed at a wall, and said with a sneer, "You have the ability to face It's fierce, come on, prove it to me, big..."

Before Selena finished speaking, Han Xiao flashed a palm.

It exploded with a loud bang.

Selena stared at the wall that was turned into ruins by Han Xiao's palm, and was completely stunned on the spot.

With one palm, a wall was shattered, and part of the wall was turned into dust, floating in the air like snow.

Selena: "..."

Kneel to God!

The villain has eyes but does not know Mount Tai!

Selena could swear to God, she had only read about this kind of force in novels, only in novels...

If she didn't already have a second senior brother, Selena would definitely worship this lunatic as her teacher.

Tsk, in fact, you can worship if you have a second senior brother... Selena secretly thought...

But I can only think about it. This guy's moves are probably not something ordinary people can learn. At most, he can learn one and a half moves to save his life.

"You have a grudge against this wall?" Han Xiao said with his palms back, looking at Selena inexplicably.

"No grudge..." Selena shook her head in a daze.

"No hatred? No hatred, why did you ask me to slap the wall? I'm sick." Han Xiao turned and walked into the car.

Selena: "..."

Who the hell is sick!

She was just talking casually, how could she know that he really knew how to shoot!

Isn't he the one who is sick?

"Hey, hero, as long as you can tell me what you want to eat tonight, I will definitely ask you...by the way, teach me two tricks..." Selena vomited inwardly, but she had a flattering smile on her face.

As soon as the words were finished, Selena's phone rang suddenly, it was Gong Shangze calling.

Selena's face immediately became serious, "I see, I'll go back right away, I hope this time I can suppress the black belief in history."

Selena dropped a sentence, and then hung up the phone directly.

What Selena said at this moment naturally fell into Han Xiao's ears.

"You also know about the Black Faith?" Han Xiao suddenly regained his spirits.

"Of course I know." Selena didn't hide anything from Han Xiao, "I'm Zeling's boss! Recently History released a "Black Faith", which had a great impact on our company. Forget it, I'll tell you that you too don't know!"

Han Xiao's eyes widened, and he looked at Selena in surprise, "Are you Zeling's boss?"

"Do you need to be so surprised?" Selena said angrily.

"Let me tell you earlier, the black faith was designed by me, how about it, isn't it good!" Han Xiao crossed his legs in the car, smiling very proudly.

"It's you who made it. The famous products in the world are made by you, the Great God." Selena glanced at Han Xiao, how could she believe him.

"It was really designed by me." Han Xiao said seriously.

"I know, it was designed by you." Selena also had a serious expression on her face, and nodded, very cooperative.

"I'm serious..." Han Xiao was not stupid, he knew that Selena obviously didn't believe him.

"If you want to brag about me again, believe it or not, I'll push you down." Gritting her teeth, Selena directly opened the car door.

I was already so annoyed by this matter, and this guy kept talking about which pot he didn't open or carry.

"Black Faith, it's really me..."

Before Han Xiao could finish his sentence, Selena pushed him out of the car.

Han Xiao knocked on the car window with a blank face: "I really did it..."

Whoosh!

As soon as the words were finished, Selena stepped on the accelerator and disappeared, leaving only Han Xiao who was eating ashes by the side of the road.

Chapter 1177

Zeling headquarters.

When Selena arrived, Gong Shangze was having a heated discussion with Song Jin, a master of traditional Chinese painting. Song Jin had been researching new products with Gong Shangze since she agreed to cooperate. In response, some changes had to be made to the original design.

"Old Song! You're here!" Seeing Song Jin, Selena hurriedly greeted her.

Song Jin nodded, "I already know about the black faith."

"What does Elder Song think?" Selena asked Song Jin's opinion.

"Hmm... very good, very artistic, but since it's a style duel, we can't help it." Song Jin smiled slightly, and seemed to have a plan in mind.

Gong Shangze's face was also full of excitement, and he led Selena into the sample room, "Boss, take a look at this!"

There were countless pieces of various clothes in the sample room, which made people dazzled, but the moment Selena stepped into it, there was only one piece left in sight.

Looking at the white dress in front of her, Selena was stunned for several seconds before she realized her surprise and excitement, "This is..."

Song Jin touched the beard on his chin and said meaningfully, "This is Luoshen."

"Luo Shen?" Selena's eyes were full of understanding when she heard the words, "Is it the name of this dress? It really fits!"

Selena's mind instantly flashed the passages in "Luo Shen Fu", as graceful as a frightened bird, as graceful as a dragon swimming. Rongyao Qiuju, Huamao Chunsong. It seems as if the moon is covered by light clouds, and the snow flutters like the flowing wind. Looking at it from a distance, it is as bright as the sun rising into the morning glow; when observing it by force, it is as bright as a flower coming out of Lubo...

It just fits so well!

This dress named Luoshen adopts phoenix as the main pattern, supplemented by auspicious clouds, showing the beauty of the strong classical mythology of Huaguo. Black Faith is in stark contrast.

Moreover, it gives people endless beautiful yearning...

One flower one world, one leaf one pursuit.

Said for a song, live for a man.

In short, no matter in terms of style or implication, "Luo Shen" is simply produced for "Black Faith".

"It's great! If it's this dress, it will definitely compete with the black faith!!!"
Selena said excitedly.

Gong Shangze's expression did not relax at all, and he pondered, "I'm afraid that the opponent has not fully exerted his strength... So, we still can't take it lightly! I'm afraid there must be more powerful works behind the opponent..."

He had never met anyone who made him feel so threatened.

I don't know if that person is in history for a temporary emergency, or if he has already been taken under the banner of history...

If it's the latter, I'm afraid it will be tricky...

.....

On the other side, History headquarters.

After Han Xiao came back, he didn't sit idle, but took the initiative to create new clothes, which surprised Susie.

"Dai Wei, I need a lot of brocade brocade!" Han Xiao called Dai Wei over from the design department, his eyes were full of enthusiasm.

"Yunjin?" Dai Wei was taken aback.

As a designer, he naturally knows that Yunjin is an ancient silk craft in China. It is known as "an inch of brocade is an inch of gold", and it is said to have a history of nearly 1,700 years.

In the ancient times of China, Yunjin represented the top-notch fabric. The clothes worn by emperors of several ages were made of Yunjin, which is very rare.

Chapter 1178

There are some big brands in the world now, and many of them are Yunjin materials, but compared with the most authentic Yunjin, they are two different concepts.

"There are also diamonds, gold velvet, high-grade mixed fibers, and old pit jade." Han Xiao listed several materials in a row.

Hearing Han Xiao's request, Dai Wei was completely dumbfounded. What did Han Xiao want to do... Everything he said was extremely rare and expensive material.

Among them, the gold velvet, diamonds, and jade naturally need no explanation. Advanced mixed fibers are high-tech materials used in astronaut clothing!

"Well... wait a moment... I... I'll go talk to the boss..." Dai Wei smiled apologetically, turned and left in a hurry.

Dai Wei didn't dare to offend the master in front of him. Besides, although the things he wanted were expensive, they were not asked for by himself, but by Susie.

After a while, Dai Wei came to Susie's office and told the truth about Han Xiao's request.

"I will prepare it for him as soon as possible." Susie agreed without thinking.

After all, Han Xiao's previous performance has fully proved his strength. Now Susie has full confidence in Han Xiao. When Han Xiao asked for those materials, he naturally wanted to make better artistic costumes. Of course, she couldn't wait more.

Susie's efficiency was very fast. In less than two days, he had all the materials Han Xiao needed. As for the price, it was considered sky-high, especially the jade stones, which were all in accordance with Han Xiao's requirements, and were of extremely high quality. High ancient jade.

After receiving these materials, Han Xiao drove the irrelevant people out of the design department, and could not retreat by himself.

Three days later, Han Xiao handed over the drawings and the materials he had polished and processed to Susie, and asked her to make them according to the standards on the drawings.

Susie spread out the drawing, and her heart beat violently in an instant.

This seems to be the Purgatory of Shura. Except for the little ghost of Shura, most of them use the mysterious beasts in "Shan Hai Jing" as the main pattern.

Compared with "Black Faith", the level of artistic atmosphere is higher.

"Mr. Han Xiao, what's the name of this dress?" Susie was curious.

"All living beings." Han Xiao replied.

"Good name, but only one piece will be produced?" Susie asked uncertainly.

"If you have enough funds and have many such materials, you can also consider mass production." Han Xiao smiled sinisterly.

Susie immediately shook her head. The materials of these clothes are too expensive. History can't afford to mass-produce them. If it's just one piece, it can be the treasure of History!

"Oh, Zeling, you will be able to close the door soon." The corners of Susie's mouth turned up, and a cold light flickered in his eyes.

The production of "All Beings" took a week, but on the sixth day, Susie released the news that history was about to announce the treasure of the store, which was far superior to "Black Faith".

As soon as the news came out, the magazine media flocked to wait outside History's headquarters, all wanting to see History's treasure in the first place.

Even, many die-hard fans of history started the live broadcast, and the treasure of history became popular on Weibo for a while, and almost all fans were eagerly looking forward to it.

Only one "Black Faith" has pushed the history to a higher level, higher than the level of black belief... I can't imagine it.

History's support fans were enthusiastic, and they took the initiative to spread support fans of Zeling and Zeling on the Internet. The clamor on the Internet intensified and did not stop at all.

At the beginning, Zeling's supporters occasionally fought back, but after a long time, they all fell silent, and Zeling's side did not respond at all.

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Chapter 1179

next morning.

Almost all the fashion media quickly poured into History headquarters.

Susie was proud of her spring breeze, and proudly brought the media people to the design department.

result...

When I first arrived at the design department, I was dumbfounded.

The entire design department was empty, and Han Xiao and "All Beings" disappeared.

The reporters at the scene looked at each other in an uproar.

"Uh, Mr. Ning, where is your brand's calming treasure?"

"Could it be some mysterious surprise?"

"I guess so, get ready!"

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Amidst the reporters' discussions, Susie put on a calm expression, lowered her voice and asked Dai Wei, "Where is he!!! Doesn't he know that I'm bringing reporters here today?"

Dai Wei was even more confused, "I've said it! And I've told you so! Don't worry, I'll call him right away..."

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At the same time, Zeling headquarters.

Han Xiao broke into the office directly, and several security guards followed Han Xiao with bruised noses and swollen faces, cautiously not daring to approach.

"Who are you looking for?" Gong Shangze stared at Han Xiao warily, and asked.

"Selena." Han Xiao said coldly.

"Boss, someone is looking for you!"

Gong Shangze glanced at the security guards with bruised noses and swollen faces following Han Xiao, and without saying anything, he walked to Selena's office and called Selena out.

"Boss, this person... barged in, we can't stop him!" One of the security guards quickly explained.

"It's okay, you guys go first." Selena was taken aback when she saw Han Xiao, then gave him a hard look, then turned around and smiled at the security guards.

After the security guard left, Selena's face darkened immediately, "Run to my company and hit my security guard! Is this how you treat your benefactor?"

Han Xiao had a serious expression on his face, "Miss Ning, how did you say that? I'm here to give you a gift."

"No time!"

Selena really didn't have time right now, so she looked anxiously at Gong Shangze and said, "Didn't History announce the treasure of the shop today? Is there any news now?"

Gong Shangze was looking through the computer, and he didn't know what he saw. His expression became more and more surprised. Hearing Selena's words, he immediately stopped the mouse, and said inexplicably, "It's also weird... The current news is...all the media are criticizing History hype, went to the history headquarters to rush to nothing, there is no treasure of the store at all..."

"What?" Hearing this, Selena just took a sip of coffee and sprayed all of it on Han Xiao's face with an unbelievable look, "The treasure that claims to surpass "Black Faith" in all aspects is just a hype?"

She was worried that she hadn't slept all night, and she was getting ready to go, ready to continue to bear the impact of the great designer of History, and now such an oolong happened?

"Miss Ning, I don't have history's town treasure, but I have one of Zeling's town treasure." Han Xiao silently wiped off the water stains on his face, then opened the box in his hand, and put a piece that was so luxurious. Tumi's dress was thrown in front of Selena.

Before Selena could watch it, Gong Shangze jumped up, strode over, carefully picked up the dress, with an expression of disbelief on his face.

"It's... so beautiful..." After Selena looked it over, she was also dumbfounded for a while.

"This style is completely an upgraded version of "Black Faith"!!!" Gong Shangze couldn't help but gasped.

Chapter 1180

This time, the alternative classical dark style has been brought to the extreme, definitely not comparable to the "Black Faith" produced by history before!

The only thing that can be compared with it is "Luo Shen" by Gong Shangze and the master of traditional Chinese painting Song Jin.

"It's so beautiful, and there are these materials... What is it? Dmn, diamonds? And jade?? Ancient brocade!! Nima, golden velvet!!!" Selena froze completely in place. This is the way to make this dress The materials are already unimaginable!

"Advanced mixed fiber?" Gong Shangze touched "Sentient Beings", and his complexion also changed.

"Advanced mixed fiber? What's that?" Selena asked hastily.

"Let me tell you this, this material is usually used to make spacesuits worn by astronauts when they go to space." Gong Shangze explained after a moment of silence.

Selena didn't know what to say. Although she wasn't an expert, it was enough to know a little. One word was "expensive", so she helped to pick up the clothes that had fallen on the floor carefully. stand up.

Afterwards, Selena thought of something, and cast her eyes on Han Xiao instantly, her face turned black, she gritted her teeth and said, "Han Xiao, tell me honestly, did you steal this dress from history? !" "

History even brought in the media, and kept saying that a treasure of the town store was born today, how could it be a hype!

Selena seriously suspected that this dress, the treasure of History's shop, was stolen by Han Xiao.

It's just stealing a piece of clothing, he definitely has that ability!

"This dress?" Han Xiao stared at the sentient beings, "I made it."

"Dmn!" Selena didn't believe it at all.

"The black belief is also mine, this is called sentient beings." Han Xiao said.

Selena pinched the center of her brows, her expression powerless, "Hero...why can't we still have a pleasant chat?"

"If such clothes were stolen from Zeling, would you call the police?" Han Xiao asked with his eyes slightly narrowed and his lips hooked.

"Nonsense, of course I called the police..." Selena subconsciously said.

"Then, is History even stupider than you? You know to call the police, but History is silent, even being accused by the media of making a hype?" Han Xiao smiled faintly.

Selena was choked to death, "Dmn... Who are you talking about being stupid!"

"Boss, if such a piece of clothing has been stolen from History, he will definitely not be silent, and will definitely tell the truth to the media. The value of this piece of clothing...is really too high." Gong Shangze immediately said, and at the same time looking at Han Xiao's face also changed slightly.

While talking here, Han Xiao's cell phone rang suddenly, and the caller ID was Dai Wei.

Han Xiao answered the phone and turned on the speaker directly.

"Brother Han Xiao, where have you been? Today is the press conference of "All Beings", and the fashion media have all gone to History's headquarters, but you disappeared, and "All Beings" also disappeared..."

In such an urgent situation, Dai Wei's voice was very soft, without any trace of anger. He also wanted to yell at Han Xiao, but it was a pity that he didn't have the guts to do so.

"What's none of my business?" Han Xiao asked back.

"Brother Han Xiao... Isn't "All Beings" the treasure you designed for history?" Dai Wei asked weakly, although the voice was very soft, but it was enough for Selena and Gong Shangze next to him to hear clearly It's clear.

"Which of your ears heard me say this." Han Xiao's voice cooled down.

"No, no, no...haha, our boss misunderstood, misunderstood..."

"All Beings" is my work. I can deal with it as I want. You may understand what I mean." Han Xiao said.