FMH Marriage 2041

Chapter 2041: It's My Design

The instant she heard those two words, Ning Xi's pupils suddenly shrunk and there was a bone-chilling coldness in her eyes.

It really was "Rainbow Feathers"

David had even been so arrogant that he did not change a single word of the name.

No wonder Gong Shangze would react like that.

Ning Xi studied the young man who was burning like raging flames in the dim corner and pondered for a moment before she picked up her phone. She typed a text message before clicking "send".

Gong Shangze felt the buzz of his phone. He braced himself and unlocked his phone, his vision blurry as he clicked on the message.

The moment he saw that message, it was as if the charging anger inside that dizzied him was like a wild beast that had been consoled. It instantly quieted down.

The place was filled with unceasing high praises. The live stream continued to be refreshed. David, who was surrounded by the media, was still going on about the journey of his process.

In the corner, a young man slowly took the mask on his face off. He stood up straight in the crowd as he said word for word, "Rainbow Feathers is my design. It's my work that I completed myself!"

This voice was akin to splashing a bucket of cold water into the raging blaze. The warm atmosphere suddenly fell silent and there was pin-drop silence.

Everyone's gazes instantly moved away from David to that young man with a darkened gaze.

The young man had a delicate and handsome face, yet his face was as pale as a sheet while the fire in his eyes could set the whole palace on fire.

David was enjoying both the glory and the benefits when he suddenly heard this nightmarish voice as if a sudden thunder had struck down from the heavens.

When he rigidly turned over and had a good look at that young man's face, he was instantly stunned.

Gong... Gong Shangze!

He had actually seen Gong Shangze!

Impossible, how could it be Gong Shangze!?

This was impossible!

He had been clearly begging on the streets of Lorraine. Obviously, he should have gone crazy and died in some dismal alley.

How could he be dressed so neatly and appear at Lorraine International Fashion Week!?

Everyone else's gazes were fixed on Gong Shangze at the moment. They did not notice the peculiar expression that flashed across David's face.

All of the media and guests present exchanged looks in confusion. Moments later, they finally returned to their senses.

One of the journalists asked with hostility, "Excuse me, Sir, who are you?"

Gong Shangze was the worst at interacting with people. He even had to put on a face mask and wrap himself tightly when attending such an event before feeling a sense of security, what more speaking when so many eyes were on him.

The young man's palms were sweaty until he noticed the radiant gaze amidst the crowd that had been illuminating him throughout.

"Spirit's chief designer, ZX. My Chinese name is Gong Shangze!" The young man enunciated word for word clearly.

The instant he finished, the crowd started to discuss in disbelief again.

"Spirit's chief designer?"

"Ah! Turns out he's that legendary designer from Spirit that has never shown his face, ZX!"

"But what did his words earlier mean? He actually said... Rainbow Feathers was his design and that he had completed it himself? Isn't that preposterous? How could History's work have been completed by Spirit's designer?"

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David stared straight at the young man that he had not seen for two whole years.

Not only did the young man not show a single trace of being in dire straits, instead, he had dressed up fittingly. Even the usual cowering in front of the public was gone, which was why he almost could not recognize him at first look.

Chapter 2042: Stolen Design Draft

Even more unexpectedly, Gong Shangze was actually the chief designer of Spirit!

It turns out the person who had been going against him was this fellow!

No wonder... No wonder!

No wonder Spirit's design style was so similar to Gong Shangze's. It had really been him! He was really lucky!

There was a fierceness in David's eyes. The initial shock and panic slowly turned into disdain and fearlessness.

Haha, Ah Ze, we haven't seen each other for two years, yet you are still naive as you have always been!

You think that just based on Spirit, you can topple me?

You think that just because you said Rainbow Feathers was your design, everyone would believe you?

Everything was just as David had expected.

Not only did the crowd look at Gong Shangze with odd gazes, even the Chinese fans in the live stream channels started to say blatantly mean things.

"Wow! Where did this person pop up from!? He's probably gone insane from wanting to be famous. Forget that they've always been copying History's style! Now, he actually straight up said that these clothes' designs are his and that he made them himself?"

"How shameless! If it were not for History exposing the Chinese style to the world, how would Spirit have a chance to leech on and be invited to an international fashion week?!"

"So humiliating all the way abroad! Quickly get lost from Fashion Week. Don't humiliate us anymore!"

Among the scoldings, some rational Netizens pointed out suspicions.

"Is there some kind of inside story? Even if Spirit's designer had the slightest common sense, they wouldn't have said such baseless things at an event like this, would they?"

"Actually, Spirit's clothes are quite nice too. This time they managed to get an invitation to Lorraine Fashion Week, which means that Spirit has been internationally recognized. There's really no reason for them to do something like this, is there?"

Discussions similar to those were very quickly been shot down by History's supporters.

"Do you think a counterfeit copycat designer would have a thing such as common sense? He's foolish himself, and he really thinks we're fools too!"

"He didn't design anything for a whole year. Recently, all their works have been following History's style. Even their design that won the Golden Award back then copied and referenced History!

"Once the counterfeit has had a taste of success, they won't be satisfied with small wins now. They straight up said that History stole his works! How can there be such a shameless person?"

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At the moment, discussion was abound at the venue too. They looked at Gong Shangze with strange gazes.

One reporter asked, "Mr. Gong, earlier you said that Rainbow Feathers is your design. What do you mean by that?"

Gong Shangze replied, "It means what it says. Rainbow Feathers is mine. David stole my work. Not just Rainbow Feathers, 'Spring Garden' was my design too."

"What did you say?" The journalist was utterly confused.

Did he just say that 'Spring Garden' that David had stunned the international fashion industry with two years ago was his design too?

"Lotus Flower Breaks The Surface, Forest, Late Autumn..." Gong Shangze listed out more than ten of History's themed series at a go, and every series' timeline of release. Finally, he said, "All of these were from the design drafts that David has stolen from me!"

In the corner, when David heard Gong Shangze's words, he almost laughed out loud.

That expression of his spelled pity and regretful as if he was looking at a pitiful creature making the final struggle even though he knew he was about to die.

Huh, he just knew that this idiot was not one to be afraid of. He did not even need to make a move. He could already play himself to death.

Today, this designer from Spirit named Gong Shangze had said things that were terribly shocking.

He was saying that the leading figure of Oriental style, the one that even the fashion guru had praised was a genius designer, David, and all of his classic works were actually stolen?

Chapter 2043: If I Can Prove It

The journalist continued with the questions. "If what you said is real, why didn't you say it before, and do you have proof that David stole the design drafts from you?"

"No," replied Gong Shangze.

"Uhh..."

The people at the scene were speechless.

Scoldings and criticisms almost flooded the server of the streaming site.

"Gosh! Idiot! A real idiot!"

"It's plagiarism because you said it. It's stealing because you said it. It's yours because you said it's yours. Can your father become mine just because I said so?"

"He doesn't have to accuse him like that when he's just jealous, does he?"

"How did this tiny brand get selected? How shameful!"

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David scoffed and laughed coldly when he saw the crowd's reaction. He was extremely thrilled.

He really had to thank this guy for ending himself. He had no more troubles to worry in the future anymore.

"Director David, what do you have to say about Mr. Gong's accusation?" The journalists asked David.

David sighed with a painful expression, then he looked at Gong Shangze and said, "Director Gong, it isn't the first time people have talked about you imitating my style, but as Chinese designers who have similar styles, I respect your effort to promote Chinese culture and have never said anything about it, yet now you turn the facts around and attack me like this. Why are you doing this?"

David's words directed the unhappy emotions all towards Gong Shangze.

Even the officials could not just stay still anymore.

The president of the Lorraine Fashion Society, who was a respectable senior within the industry, Akas, spoke up, "Mr. Gong, as far as I know, each and every draft of David was trademarked and there's no way they are fake. It's impossible that he stole and plagiarized other people's work unless you have proof."

Gong Shangze remained silent and did not say a thing.

David had robbed everything from him: design drafts, computers, and the pen name that they shared. After all, David was the one who worked on trademarking at that time.

Even if he were to redraw the drafts again, David had trademarked them, so he would be accused of stealing David's design.

Akas's expression became sterner when he saw Gong Shangze's expression. He warned, "You might be unhappy with History always being above you, or you could be angry that people are criticizing you of plagiarizing History's design.

"However, you're accusing another person of a serious offense under such circumstances. Do you know what the consequences are? If you can't give me an acceptable excuse, we will remove Spirit's participation right away. You'll also be blacklisted in the industry!"

"What if I can prove what I said is real?" Facing the criticisms from the officials and insults from everybody, the young man was not shaken at all.

Akas was taken aback by those determined eyes. He then said, "If you can prove that what you said is real, I'll give you a fair judgment on behalf of the society."

"Okay." Gong Shangze nodded.

David stood there casually. He did not seem worried at all.

Chapter 2044: Gong Shangze!

He knew all about the inspiration and creation process behind all the design drafts. He knew nearly as much as Gong Shangze. If he were to prove it this way, he might be being too naive.

Gong Shangze looked at the models wearing "Rainbow Feathers", then he looked back at David. "Before I prove myself, I'd like to ask Director David a question."

"Sure, go ahead."

"These six sets of clothing used a lot of traditional Chinese techniques. The embroidery is especially excellent. I heard all the embroidery was done by you personally. Is it true?" Gong Shangze asked coldly.

David raised his eyebrows.

Haha, this guy was laying a trap right here!

David then said, "That's right, it's extremely difficult, which is why I did it personally. If you don't believe me, I can prove it to you right now."

Gong Shangze, do you think I can really stay in this industry without knowing some tricks?

Some people within the industry started discussing when they heard Gong Shangze's question.

"Does Gong Shangze think David didn't create these clothing himself?"

"Gong Shangze is going to fail. David is really good at embroidery, especially Su embroidery. Su embroidery technique was applied to these garments."

"Moreover, even if he proved David wasn't the one who made these clothing, he can't prove that he didn't design them, can he?"

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Gong Shangze ignored the whisperings around him. He replied, "No, it's alright."

Listening to the discussion, David smiled gently. "It's okay. It's normal to have some doubts here."

David then looked at the clothing and said in reminiscence, "The Chinese fashion culture is deep and wide. The techniques are a cut above the rest. It's always been my dream to bring our culture onto an international stage, which is why, aside from design, I've involved myself in researching on handcrafts. Creating an item based on a design from paper is a very meaningful process to me!"

"While good designers do not necessarily have to be a good tailor, a designer with knowledge of the craft would help to deepen the understanding of fashion design."

David's words were well-received by his colleagues.

Gong Shangze had remained silent from the beginning until now.

When David finished his words, the young man moved and walked slowly towards the center of the T-shaped stage.

The sharp gazes of strangers were focusing on his back. The socially-anxious young man took each step as if he was going through a path of icy blades. However, he knew that he could not stop or turn around.

Someone was looking at him.

Everyone looked at him oddly when he went up on stage.

People were starting to get impatient.

"What is he doing now?"

"A good international show has now been ruined by this clown!"

"Someone should've chased him out just now!"

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More and more voices of dissatisfaction came from the crowd. Gong Shangze went beside a model who was wearing the "Rainbow Feathers".

His white fingers slowly folded the extra large sleeve up and he turned the sleeve inside out.

The next moment, the young man looked at David with his sharp eyes.

"Then, here's my second question. I'd like to know why did you embroider my name on your own work?"

"What?" David's expression changed.

High-definition cameras closed in.

On the large screen at the back was the inside of the sleeve. There were clearly three Chinese characters embroidered: Gong Shangze!

The camera clearly showed each detail of the embroidery on the screen.

The name "Gong Shangze" was embroidered with gold thread and was clearly shown to everyone at the scene as well as all the people who were watching on the streaming sites.

There were professional translators all around the area.

When they heard Gong Shangze's words and saw the three words on the big screen, many overseas partners started asking their Chinese partners around.

"What is that? Those Chinese characters? Did that designer say that's his name?"

"That's right. Those are Chinese characters and that's really that designer's name!"

"God! That's impossible!"

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Within the industry, many people knew that designers liked to leave some unique markings on their favorite work. It might be a symbol or their initials.

However, no one ever heard of a designer leaving the name of someone else on their work.

David was staring at the big screen as if he had just seen ghosts come alive. His forehead was filled with sweat and his heart was racing quickly.

"Uhh, what's happening? Why is Gong Shangze's name on David's work?"

"Did someone play some trick?"

"Gong Shangze asked David just now if he embroidered the clothing himself. David replied 'yes' confidently!"

"Oh my gosh! What a twist... Could David have really stolen the 'Rainbow Feathers'?"

"Then, all other designs from David are suspicious too!"

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David's limbs went numb as he listened to the discussions around him. He unconsciously looked towards a certain direction.

Ning Xueluo's expression seemed terrible.

Damn it!

How could it be!?

Gong Shangze was just an idiot who was not aware of him at all. How could he have thought of embroidering his name on the clothing back then!?

How could he not have noticed it after he checked them over and over again!?

That brat had laid a trap for him just now and made him say that he embroidered all these clothes himself.

He could not change it now!

David's brain was going to explode.

The president of Lorraine Fashion Society, Akas, went up on-stage to take a look for himself.

After careful inspection, all six clothing had Gong Shangze's name at a hardly noticeable spot on the inside of the sleeves.

The crowd went wild!

Everyone who was watching the live stream was shocked too.

What was happening?

Why was Gong Shangze's name on "Rainbow Feathers"?

On the stage, after checking all the clothing, his eyes fell on David. "Director David, can you provide us with an explanation?"

David came back to his senses. He tried to act calm and put on a surprised expression. Angrily, he said, "How could it be!? That's impossible! Why would I embroider the name of another designer on my work? I didn't do that!"

Chapter 2046: Unique Technique

Akas's expression darkened. "But earlier you've admitted yourself that you completed all the clothing's embroidery on your own."

David said without a change in expression, "Indeed, that is so, but I really don't know why the three words 'Gong Shangze' would appear in my work!"

David was determined to deny it until the end.

The crowd present could not decide in that instance.

"Uhh, could these clothes have been secretly tampered with afterwards?"

"I think there's a possibility!"

"It must be like that. Otherwise, it doesn't make sense at all!"

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Compared to Gong Shangze who was unknown in the international fashion industry, everyone would subconsciously believe David more.

Because of David's hints, everyone naturally wondered if the clothes had been tampered with.

When Akas heard, he pondered too, "Indeed we can't rule out the possibility that these characters had been embroidered on afterwards without your knowledge."

When David heard the replies that had been within his expectations, he instantly let out a long sigh of relief.

Still, before the corner of David's lips could curl up into a smile, he saw that the young man beside Akas had said with a certain voice and without expression, "Impossible."

Suddenly, everyone's gazes fell onto the young man again.

Akas frowned and asked, "Why is that impossible?"

Because of the huge twist earlier, this time, no one spoke rashly. Everyone held their breaths and waited for the young man's answer.

Gong Shangze folded up one of the sleeves and answered word for word, "Because, for this part of the embroidery, I used the technique of double-sided three-fold embroidery."

Double-sided three-fold embroidery?

What was that?

When they heard this incredibly alien term, the crowd started to buzz with discussion again.

"Uhh, what's double-sided three-fold embroidery?"

"I don't know. I've never even heard of it!"

"I have heard of double-sided embroidery. It's a very hard embroidering technique. Single-sided embroidery only needs the front to look delicate. However, the threads going on the other side could be neglected, while double-sided embroidery requires both sides to be equally neat and well distributed."

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Even Chinese people did not understand what Gong Shangze had mentioned. For the Chinese in the industry to only know a little, what more the foreigners? At the moment, everyone was baffled.

Right at this moment, a middle-aged man in a white flax lounging outfit walked up onto the stage.

When the crowd saw they instantly cried out excitedly, "It's Qu Guanyang!"

"Right! Teacher Qu will definitely know!"

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Akas had been troubled earlier, but when he saw Qu Guanyang walk over, he instantly let out a sigh of relief. "Qu, I'm afraid I'll have to trouble you about this!"

"President Akas, you're too courteous." Qu Guanyang nodded and shared greetings with Akas before his insightful eyes skimmed the young man beside Akas.

The first time he saw this young one was at the Golden Awards. His design style had been accused of copying David, yet in the end, he had with true capabilities bagged that year's Golden Award with a full score.

He never could have imagined that they would meet again in a situation like this.

Gong Shangze's clear and clean gaze calmly returned the middle-aged man's glance.

Under everyone's nervous and curious gazes, Qu Guanyang very quickly retrieved his gaze and started to closely inspect every part of the clothes where the characters "Gong Shangze" had been embroidered.

Time passed by...

Qu Guanyang finally put the clothes hem in his hand down.

Chapter 2047: It Was All Over

Qu Guanyang looked at everyone, then he said slowly, "Chinese embroidery is usually single-sided, yet there is another more difficult embroidery technique called the double-sided embroidery.

"Double-sided embroidery is one of China's excellent ethnic traditional crafts. It's a type of variant embroidery, also called 'Both Sides Shine'. It's on the same material. Through the same embroidery process, images are embroidered on both sides with exactly the same outlines, and the images are equally delicate, both to be admired."

"Teacher Qu, then what is the double-sided three-folded embroidery that Gong Shangze mentioned?" Someone asked impatiently.

Qu Guanyang continued to explain, "In double-sided embroidery, there's still a relatively unknown type called the double-sided multi-colored embroidery. As the name goes, it means that on both sides, the same motif is embroidered, but the colors will be different."

When he said this, Qu Guanyang paused. His tone was slightly emotional as he said, "Extremely few people know that there's still one more even more difficult embroidery technique, which is what designer Gong mentioned earlier: the double-sided three-fold embroidery!

"Double-sided three-fold embroidery was invented on the foundation of the double-sided multi-colored technique. The embroidered product will have different shapes, different needlework, different colors on both sides. Then, both sides have different motifs, different needlework, and different coloring. Different design, different needles, different colors, thus called double-sided three-folded embroidery!"

"Ahh, is that so!?"

"How magical! The fact that both sides can embroider different patterns at the same time!" The crowd exclaimed.

Everyone was immersed in the exquisite Chinese traditional technique that Qu Guanyang had just talked about.

At this moment, Qu Guanyang concluded, "I've taken a look earlier. The character designs for these six sets of clothes used the double-sided three-fold embroidery method. That means this part of the embroidery was definitely completed at the same time. There's no possibility of it being added on later on!"

The instant Qu Guanyang finished, everyone abruptly came to their senses. Their faces showed that they all suddenly realized something.

"That means that this embroidery was definitely done all at once. There's no possibility of it being tampered at all!"

"Doesn't that mean that David is lying?!"

In the corner across, David's expression had long already changed the moment Gong Shangze said the words "double-sided three-fold embroidery". The moment when he heard Qu Guanyang's words, he was completely frozen there. He could not hold the calm on his face much longer and his forehead broke out in cold sweat which dripped onto the polished floor.

Under more and more scrutiny, David did not care about his image anymore. He rolled up his sleeves and wiped the sweat off his forehead. His lips trembled as he said, "Act-actually, these words were indeed embroidered by me! I like designer Gong's designs, so I've just embroidered his name on to motivate myself!"

Right! It was like that!

So what if his work had Gong Shangze's name?

Whoever's name he embroidered on his work was up to him!

When he heard David's defense, Qu Guanyang instantly sneered, "Double-sided three-fold embroidery is currently the highest level of skill in the world of embroidery. Even among the hundreds of thousands of lady embroiders in Su embroidery's homeland, State S, there are very few

with such a skill. Since Director David said that this double-sided three-fold embroidery was done by you, how about you prove to us right here and now?"

Earlier, had he not been the one who said to Gong Shangze that he could prove on the spot that the embroidery was personally done by him?

The instant Qu Guanyang finished, the last chord in David's head finally snapped. He looked defeated and could not stand straight anymore. His knees gave way as he fell to the ground...

Chapter 2048: The Truth Revealed

At this moment, the Chinese fans, who had been defending History earlier and crazily tearing Gong Shangze apart, were dumbfounded.

"What... What's happening?! Rainbow Feathers isn't even from David? It's Gong Shangze's work instead?"

"Oh my God! David has actually been lying from the start. He really stole Spirit's designs. Even all of his famed works were Gong Shangze's design! How did this happen!? My world is turned upside down!"

Among the shocked comments, there were some who still did not give up. "Even if it's proven that Rainbow Feathers wasn't made by David himself, that can't prove that the other designs weren't completed by him!"

Such opinions immediately received backlash from many.

"Some people keep calling others a fool. I think they're the real fools! It's already gone to this extent and they're still trying to justify David's actions. If Ranbow Feathers design wasn't done by Gong Shangze, then would Gong Shangze be able to create these clothes from thin air?"

"Clearly, the clothes weren't done by him. He could still pretend to be virtuous and claim fame in the eyes of the world, even boasting about how good his skills were. When he saw that the clothes had Gong Shangze's name on them, he still didn't repent. He continued to unchangingly frame someone else by saying they tampered with the clothes."

"After being exposed on the spot that the double-sided three-fold embroidery can't be tampered with, he actually shamelessly came up with the hilarious reason that he embroidered Gong Shangze's name onto the clothes to motivate himself! Only when he was slapped on the face by Qu Guanyang on the spot, he finally shut up!"

"As the chief designer of a brand and the so-called leading figure in the international Oriental style, his words and actions are so inconsistent. From the start till the end, he's been lying. Can such a person's words still be trusted? Whether or not his past

works were his original creation is really worth being suspicious about! Whatever it is, this time, I stand on Gong Shangze's side!"

After that, many people asked, "But why would Gong Shangze's designs be stolen by David? Not only were the design drafts trademarked by David, even the finished clothes fell into David's hands. This is weird!"

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It was not just the audience watching the live stream who asked this. Even wondered all the guests and industry figures present had the same question on their minds.

Suddenly, everyone's gazes, including Akas's and Qu Guanyang's, fell onto Gong Shangze.

Facing the looks from all over the world, Gong Shangze was emotional. He had waited and endured it for so long. Finally, people were willing to hear him tell this secret. He finally had the chance to speak.

The young man took a deep breath and then started slowly.

"Back then, David and I started up a fashion studio together. We called it Neon. Because I'm not good at socializing and networking, I was in charge of designs while David was in charge of the studio operations.

"Our studio began from a place where no one was interested until later on when more and more people knew about it. Later on, our studio opened up abroad and we started to look for a wider market. Slowly, many investors started to want to collaborate with us.

"I've always seen David as the most trustworthy partner. I've never asked anything about the studio's matters. I only focused on creating. All of the designs were passed to him for safekeeping.

"I never would've thought that he had been secretly trademarking all of my designs with his name. When I had transferred all of my designs, he stole everything from the studio, signed a contract with an investor alone, and completely erased any trace of me. He erased Neon's existence and established History!"

Chapter 2049: Final Struggle

"As for the 'Rainbow Feathers', I spent two years completing it, thinking that one day I could use it to participate in an international fashion show. Back then, a fire happened in the sample room. David told me that the 'Rainbow Feathers' was destroyed... until I found out today that he stole them!"

The venue was quiet. Everyone focused on the young man's angry and trembling voice, their feelings wavering along with his rant.

Gong Shangze took a pause, then he continued, "Maybe I should be grateful for his greed. If not, I could never have proven my innocence, and no one would have believed me. When he became the lead designer of History and shocked the world with 'Spring Garden', as he became the leader of the industry, as he became the pride of China, I was dirt poor and was begging on the streets of Lorraine. Who would believe the words of a beggar?

"Afterwards, I became the lead designer of Spirit, but because History was created first and David had been using my design, everyone assumed that I plagiarized History's style."

Everyone was already very mad at this point.

"God! This... This is so shameless!"

"No wonder Spirit's design style is so similar to History's! I never expected the truth to be this! History is Gong Shangze's design, so of course, they look similar!"

"Damn! I even criticized Spirit for plagiarizing before!"

. . .

Qu Guanyang listened to the young man and felt his sorrow.

He experienced an odd sensation back then during the Golden Top Award. Why were the designs of History and Spirit so similar? They were not just similar. They were so identical that they could have been designed by the same person.

His judgment back then was not mistaken. They were made by the same person after all.

Afterwards, History kept their original style, but somehow something was lacking. The stolen drafts had probably been used up and their work after that was not from Gong Shangze anymore.

The president of Lorraine Fashion Society, Akas, stared at David. "David, do you have anything else to say about Gong Shangze's accusation?"

David had a horrid expression as his breath quickened.

No... He could not just let things end like this...

Even if he lied, even if "Rainbow Feathers" was not made by him, he still had a chance, but if there was proof that all the other designs were not from him, then he would really be done for!

David yelled loudly, "He's lying! I created History. Each and every draft was made by me personally. Because the technique involved with 'Rainbow Feathers' was too complicated, I hired an outsider to complete the embroidery. I can apologize for that lie!

"However, I didn't expect the person hired would be Gong Shangze and I fell into his trap. Not only did he leave his name on the clothing, he even accused me of stealing all his designs. How ridiculous! History's been around for three years. How many designs could I have stolen to keep History as the top brand in China?!"

Chapter 2060: How About We Hug Too?

Without Orlando's nagging, Ning Xi's last few days in Lorraine City was spent feeling exceptionally free and contented.

Spirit had long been prepared to be a listed company. Everything was in order. This time, riding the wave of shining at Lorraine Fashion Week, in a spurt of energy, they successfully made their mark in Wall Street.

On that day, Tang Lang strongly hinted to Ning Xi to treat him to a nice meal.

"CEO Tang! It doesn't make sense if you don't treat me to this meal, does it?" Tang Lang held his chin and looked like he was determined to rip her off.

Ning Xi rolled her eyes at him. "I will treat you! Of course! But where's the fun in just the two of us having a meal together!? I heard Third Senior Sister say that she and First Senior Brother are in Lorraine too. How about we call them over too? We haven't gotten together in a long time!"

Tang Lang shrugged. "Sure, I've no opinion. The two bosses up there are temporarily agreeing now, so what else do we little bandits have to say?"

Previously, because Lu Tingxiao and Yun Shen's relationship was tense, to avoid arousing suspicion, they had almost never met up in secret, and now, no one knew what the two sides had secretly reached an agreement on, but they actually surprised everyone by making peace.

"Hehe, then I'll call them over!" Ning Xi happily called Feng Xiaoxiao.

On the other end of the phone, when Feng Xiaoxiao heard that Ning Xi wanted to treat them to a meal, she quickly agreed and even promised to bring First Senior Brother along too.

Half an hour later, the fellow apprentices met up at a crossing.

"Oh! Little Junior Sister! Come here, let me hug you! Senior Sister has missed you so much!" Once Feng Xiaoxiao went over, she immediately ran to Ning Xi and gave her a huge bear hug.

"Third Senior Sister, I really missed you too!" Ning Xi had emotionally hugged her back.

On the side, Tang Lang raised his brows as he watched Ning Xi and Feng Xiaoxiao embrace. He faintly smiled to Tang Ye across him who wore his gold-framed spectacles and seemed expressionless as always. "First Senior Brother, how about... we hug too?"

Then, he slyly opened up his arms.

As expectedly, what came as a reply was Tang Ye's gaze as if he had just seen an idiot.

Tang Lang clutched his chest and pretended to be hurt. "Oh, I'm devastated... It looks like First Senior Brother didn't miss me at all..."

The instant he finished, Tang Lang suddenly took a step forward and held the shoulders of the man across him and pulled him into an embrace. "Even though First Senior Brother is so heartless, I still do miss him a lot…"

Tang Ye's expression turned stiff in an instant. Almost reflexively, he was about to make a move, but in the end, his hand hung mid-air, then he put down his hand as if to compromise.

Tang Lang seemed to have expected this. He grinned, knowing that he got away with it.

"Let's go, let's go! I'll bring you guys to eat a super fancy meal! It's my treat today, so feel free to order as you wish!" Ning Xi said happily.

Feng Xiaoxiao rubbed Ning Xi's fair and tender little face. "Oh, Little Junior Sister, you are so capable! You became a CEO, married Mr. Perfect, and reach life's pinnacle! Wait till I abandon the life of an outlaw, then I can roll with you!"

"No problem!"

The four of them walked in a line as they chatted and made their way towards a certain high-class restaurant in Lorraine.

On the way there, Tang Lang had his arms slung sloppily over Tang Ye's shoulders as he chatted. Suddenly, someone stuck a leg out before his feet, and he did not notice, so he tripped and almost fell.

"What the heck!? Who's this!?" Tang Lang instantly shouted angrily.

In the corner of a wall stood a man who was unkempt and looked like a beggar. The man used a newspaper to cover his face. It was his lean, long leg that had tripped Tang Lang earlier.

Tang Lang rolled up his sleeves and was about to settle the score with that person when...

A wind blew past and the newspaper on the man's face suddenly fell, revealing an extremely beautiful face.

Tang Lang instantly widened his eyes as if he had just seen a ghost. "Damn it! Grandfather! You... Why are you here?"