

## Sweetheart 1611

1611 you'll definitely fall in love with the feeling of standing on the runway

mu yichen was still in the office and had not returned on the day the gown was delivered.

luo chenxi ran down the stairs in excitement upon receiving the news.

"really? my wedding dress is already done? that's great, let me take a look!"

" young madam, please slow down. don't run away. don't fall ... " aunt chen wanted to stop her from behind, but luo chenxi had already disappeared.

even though she had been saying that she wanted to postpone the wedding, luo chenxi wanted to hold a wedding with mu yichen very much in the depths of her heart.

which girl didn't dream of wearing the most beautiful and gorgeous wedding dress and marrying the man she loved in front of all her friends and family?

luo chenxi ran to the living room to take a look and realized that she had met the designer sent by sl before.

it was the design director of the chf, the most famous design genius in the world, bruno!

back then, she and mu yichen went to paris to rescue the kidnapped bai shixun. in order to attend the tang family's banquet, she had specially gone to the headquarters of the sl to buy a suit. at that time, she had bought bruno's design.

the smile on luo chenxi's face grew wider when she saw him. " mr. bruno, it's a pleasure to see you again. you should know that i've always liked your designs. i didn't expect you to be the designer of my wedding dress this time! no wonder the wedding dress is so perfect ..."

luo chenxi had already seen the video taken by the yl staff before the wedding gown and gown were delivered to her.

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after getting her approval, the dress was transported over by a private jet from thousands of miles away.

bruno was obviously stunned for a moment when he saw luo chenxi. soon after, he burst out laughing in surprise.

"haha, mrs. mu, it's you! i didn't expect it, i didn't expect it. before i came, i was still thinking who could be so generous to order six or seven such expensive gowns in a row, and provide us with such exaggerated body size!"

because the three figures sent by the client were too standard, not much worse than the figures of international supermodels, bruno was worried that the bride had made false numbers and would not be able to wear the dress after receiving it. it would still need to be greatly modified.

it was also because of this that he had personally flown over with his team so that he could deal with such a situation in a comprehensive manner.

however, upon seeing luo chenxi, bruno realized that he had come in vain.

he had already witnessed how great mrs. mu's figure was when he was in paris the last time. he had even thought of poaching luo chenxi to walk on the catwalk for the chf. he had been sending luo chenxi wechat messages every day.

however, due to young master mu's intense opposition, luo chenxi did not agree to it at all.

seeing the real person this time, bruno immediately remembered this. he came over and brought up the past.

"mrs. mu ... no, no, miss luo, you really don't want to consider taking my place in a big show? just one match, just one match! you'll definitely fall in love with the feeling of standing on the runway."

luo chenxi was stunned for a moment. she coughed twice. "ahem, i really won't consider it. thank you for your love ..."

"ms. lu, please don't be like this. "i know it's really hard for you to be on the show, and your husband definitely can't bear to let you do it, but think about it, it's good for your husband's company too, and you can have a career of your own ..."

luo chenxi could not help shaking her head in amusement as she listened to bruno's incessant persuasion. in the end, she said in all seriousness, "i really can't, mr. bruno. it's not that i don't want to agree to your request, but ... it's not convenient for me to do so during this period of time."

1612 more beautiful than she had imagined!

"not convenient?" bruno was stunned for a moment.

luo chenxi curled her lips ever so slightly and touched her stomach.

her lower abdomen was still very flat. when she took off her clothes, there were even waistlines. it was impossible to tell that she was nearly three months pregnant.

however, the hint of her action was too obvious, and bruno still reacted at once.

"you ... you're pregnant!"

luo chenxi smiled. "that's right. i didn't want to hold a wedding with my husband so soon, but i had no choice but to hold it in a hurry because of this little fellow's arrival. "that's why i informed you guys a month ago to shorten the wedding dress by two inches. i can't wear high heels anymore."

"you ... you're pregnant! con... congratulations ..."

bruno's face was a little stiff, but he quickly recovered and congratulated her.

at the same time, he also came to realize that his plan to trick luo chenxi into going on the show had failed completely.

after she was pregnant, even european and american models rarely took the risk of wearing high heels on the runway, let alone traditional easterners. this time, there was no need to persuade her. it was completely impossible.

luo chenxi pitied bruno when she saw his disappointed expression. "i'm really sorry ..."

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" don't say anymore. i'm already depressed enough. don't try to hurt me anymore ... " bruno wanted to bang his head against the wall.

the current modeling industry was much more impetuous than it was ten years ago. he had not seen a girl with such good innate qualities like luo chenxi for a few years. in the end, he had failed to hook up with her even after a few attempts. in the end, she even got pregnant right away.

bruno's mood was extremely low when he thought about the fact that the opening model for next year's spring show had not been found.

upon seeing that, luo chenxi suddenly thought of something and said, " "mr. bruno, don't worry. aren't you just looking for a model with oriental characteristics and personal charm? i can introduce you to one!"

bruno glanced at her and was completely dispirited. " do you think it's so easy to find an excellent model? the models i know are definitely hundreds of times more than you, but there are only a few that i like. it's fine if you don't want to do the show, but i don't care if you find someone else."

luo chenxi smiled mysteriously. " the model i've introduced to you is absolutely outstanding! she's just lacking an opportunity. you won't be disappointed."

however, bruno was still lazy. " who are you talking about? bai xinxin? i heard that she's the top model in your country. i worked with her once a few years ago, but unfortunately, she's too unprofessional and her natural conditions are average, so i didn't use her anymore."

"it's not her, of course not! the person i'm going to introduce to you will definitely be more outstanding than bai xinxin."

luo chenxi made a solemn vow. she turned around and called fang ziqian to ask her to come over and try on the bridesmaid's dress.

while fang ziqian was still on her way, luo chenxi turned around and asked, " "by the way, where are the gowns i ordered? can we go and take a look now?"

bruno smacked his head and said, " aiyo, look at me. i forgot what i was supposed to do! the suit has been placed on the terrace according to young master mu's request. please come with me. "

luo chenxi walked toward the balcony and lifted the beaded curtain at the entrance. she fixed her gaze on the wedding dress and was immediately attracted by the incomparably elegant and luxurious wedding dress before her.

this wedding dress ... was even more beautiful than she had imagined!

1613 mu yichen ... he's such a prodigal!

the entire wedding dress was made from a special piece of white silk.

through clever cutting and folding, the shape of a flower bud was outlined, highlighting the bride's perfect slender waist and princess-like elegance.

the lower hem of the gown was made into a long skirt that dragged the floor.

each flower bud on the long muslin cloth was hand-sewn, and the soft skirt was dotted with gems. under the sunlight, they reflected a dreamy and dazzling brilliance.

"how is it? was it completed perfectly? it's only a little different from the initial practical diagram you provided us. at first, you asked for the entire dress to be inlaid with crystals and pink crystals, but after young master mu saw the initial finished product, he felt that the end of the finished product wasn't shiny enough, so he asked us to change it all to diamonds and pink diamonds of more than one carat ..."

"as it turns out, your husband has good taste. after changing it to diamonds, this dress is even more beautiful than before ..."

bruno explained from the side.

when he saw the dress that was born in his hands again, he was still amazed by its beauty and luxury.

luo chenxi was initially entranced by the movie, but the corners of her lips twitched when she heard bruno's words. she snapped back to her senses.

mu yichen had actually changed all the crystals into diamonds behind her back!

according to her design, the entire wedding dress would need to be inlaid with 388 diamonds and 188 pink diamonds. how much money would that cost?

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she felt that it would not be enough to go out in this wedding dress with eight to ten bodyguards. she would have to borrow a few armed police from the president.

no wonder the chf had sent out the number one genius in the fashion circle, bruno, to personally escort the wedding dress over. if it was anyone else, they might not be able to bear this responsibility ...

"mu yichen ... he's such a prodigal!" luo chenxi grumbled softly.

however, there was a sweet feeling in her heart.

mu yichen had always been like this. he doted on her at all costs. moreover, he would never ask for credit from her. he would just give out orders without a sound.

money might just be a number to mu yichen, but what was more precious behind his squandering was his intention to always place her first.

even bruno sighed in amazement.

luo chenxi and her husband were truly in love!

he had never seen a rich young master who doted on his wife so much. it was no wonder that his goddess had taken things too hard and got married at such a young age. she was even about to give birth to her second child ...

due to the cumbersome and tight-fitting gown, luo chenxi was unable to wear it on her own. she only managed to put on the wedding gown with the help of two female servants.

when she reappeared in the living room in her wedding dress, everyone present was stunned.

tan yueru, who had specially rushed back from outside, was stunned. after a long while, she sighed and said, "daughter-in-law, you're the only one who can wear this wedding dress! it's so beautiful. it seems that our mu family's wedding will definitely become the wedding of the century in the entire china. i wonder how many people will be envious of my yichen ..."

although the luxurious and grand wedding gown on luo chenxi's body appeared to be very shiny on the outside, it was not something that anyone could wear.

it was precisely because the wedding dress itself was too dazzling that if the person wearing it did not have enough aura or temperament, even if it was just a little lacking, it would be overshadowed by the wedding dress.

at that time, not only would he not be able to make a grand entrance, but he would also become as funny and ridiculous as a child secretly wearing adult clothes.

1614 which master's work is this?

on the other hand, luo chenxi looked just right in the wedding gown.

the design of the upper part of the wedding dress outlined her perfect figure, and the dazzling gems at the lower hem showed her princess-like elegance.

even if she was the real princess, no one would doubt her.

the more tan yueru looked at her, the happier she became. no matter what her daughter-in-law did, she could make the mu family proud!

she turned around in excitement and went to give mu yichen a call.

this rascal didn't even come back for his wife's wedding dress fitting.

he didn't even know how to keep a close eye on such a beautiful wife. he had really raised him for nothing, he was useless!

bruno stood at the door in a daze for a long time as well. he was shocked by the results of luo chenxi's attempt.

even though he had already imagined the gown's upper body look a few times in his heart, it was absolutely not even one-tenth of the way luo chenxi looked when she tried it on!

after the shock, it was full of depression.

she was a natural-born clothes hanger. she believed that no one was more suitable for such a luxurious gown than her, but she just refused to let him walk on the runway!

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forget it, i'll just kill myself!

on the contrary, luo chenxi provoked him without him knowing.

"mr. bruno, do you think my upper body looks good in this dress? "i can't wear high heels, so my gown is a little shorter. i don't look as imposing as before, but i can't help it. it seems like i can only do this ..."

upon hearing this, bruno just wanted to vomit blood silently.

"mrs. mu, don't you worry. your legs are long enough, and you look imposing enough. this gown is perfect on you, really! trust me!"

bruno emphasized desperately, almost saying, "please give others a way out."

she didn't even have any makeup on, and it was as if she had used a level 10 beauty filter to stretch her legs. how could she survive if others saw her?

he noticed that luo chenxi was still a little dissatisfied, so he quickly added, " " besides, you're supposed to stand with the groom on the day of your wedding. it wouldn't be good if you overpower your husband. "

between husband and wife, it was better to be evenly matched.

luo chenxi could not help laughing upon hearing that. " i'd like to surpass my husband, but it's a pity ... "

it was a pity that young master mu was born to be the son of a rich and powerful family. from head to toe, he exuded a high and mighty aura, and sometimes she couldn't hold it.

she considered for a while. " alright, since you've said so, there's no need to change the main wedding dress. "

luo chenxi was still wearing her wedding dress. she stuck her head out to look at the bridesmaid's dress.

she and mu yichen had invited three pairs of best men and bridesmaids this time.

the best men were bai shixun, he jinsi, and fu linchen. bo tingyuan, who was married and on the verge of leaving, was excluded.

the bridesmaids were fang ziqian, teng siqing, and mu weiwei.

as a designer, in order to thank her good friends for helping her with the scene, she had put in a lot of thought into the design of the bridesmaid dress.

the bridesmaid's dresses were all of different colors and styles, but the details were different to highlight each of their figures and temperaments.

bruno followed behind her. he suddenly thought of something and couldn't help but ask, "oh right, mrs. mu, there's one more thing i've been wanting to ask you for a long time. where did you find the designer

for the dress you're wearing and these bridesmaid dresses? can you reveal it? his designs are simply too outstanding. i've thought about it for a long time, but i still can't figure out which master in the industry wrote it!"

1615 chapter 1619-inferior

in the beginning, the mu family had suggested that they would not use the designs from the sl holdings, and would only let them be in charge of the wedding gowns.

bruno was still very unhappy.

not to mention him, even the ordinary designers in the chf were at the top of the fashion design industry. everyone felt a sense of humiliation.

they all thought that this super VIP from china was some nouveau riche with a strange aesthetic sense, right? he actually thought of using a designer's manuscript from who knows where to replace the design of the sl director!

wasn't this a joke?

at the start, bruno had thought of rejecting this order. his reasons were also very good. if the design drafts were too horrible to look at, and he had managed to produce it, outsiders would not call the designer stupid. they would only say that this wedding dress produced by yl was so spicy that people would cry. he would inexplicably be the one to take the blame.

at that time, the upper echelons of the chf had received his complaint and only told him two things: first, the mu family was china's top elite family, a super VIP that the chf could not afford to offend. their aesthetic sense would definitely be able to stand the test, and rejecting the order would cause the company to suffer huge losses. the second ...

the second was that the mu family did not force the yl to accept the order. the other party expressed that they could wait for bruno to look over the design before deciding whether to accept it or not.

upon hearing this, bruno immediately heaved a sigh of relief.

as long as the mu family had such words, it would be fine. after he had seen the picture, he would reject it immediately, and the matter would be over.

as for the company's financial losses ... for an artist like him, how could it be more important than maintaining the style of his brand?

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however, this thought only lasted for less than a day. the next morning, when bruno saw the design plan sent by the mu family, the coffee cup in his hand fell to the ground and shattered.

these few designs ... were simply the work of a genius!

even he was ashamed of his inferiority.

to be able to create such a work of art from his hands, even if it was just based on the design, was an honor for him and the chf!

ever since that day, bruno had been trying to find out who drew these designs. unfortunately, he didn't find an answer even after the wedding dress was completed and delivered to the client.

luo chenxi stopped walking upon hearing his question. she coughed softly in slight embarrassment. "ahem, well ..."

"who is it? who was it? mrs. mu, hurry up and tell me! i'll take it as you making up for the damage you've done to my heart by rejecting me twice." bruno urged.

luo chenxi was rendered speechless by his exaggerated words. the corners of her lips twitched before she said, "these wedding dresses and gowns ... were actually drawn by me."

"you ... you yourself?" bruno was stunned and said subconsciously, "are ... are you kidding me?!"

luo chenxi smiled and said, "it's true." i didn't want to admit it at first, because i heard that the design department of yl didn't want to take orders for gowns designed by other people, but my mother-in-law put pressure on them. after thinking about it, we can be considered friends. it's not good for me to lie to you, so i'll tell you the truth."

bruno looked at her in a daze and didn't say anything for a moment.

luo chenxi thought he was unhappy when she saw his reaction, so she explained, "i know that this is against the rules of the design industry, but i'm only getting married once in my life, and i still want to wear a dress i designed to get married. this is the dream of every girl, so i hope you can understand."

bruno opened his mouth and muttered to himself, "how is that possible? this ... this is actually your design!"

1616 with a person like you, how are the others going to survive?

luo chenxi was fine at first, but she felt a little creeped out by bruno's reaction.

"mr. bruno, is ... is there anything wrong?"

"no, of course it's wrong, this is too wrong!"

bruno immediately jumped up. "you're so perfect, and you have the potential to become a supermodel. you're enough to become the goddess of inspiration for any fashion design master, but you're actually ... actually a designer yourself, and your standards are so high!"

"with a person like you, how can the others survive?!"

luo chenxi was stunned for a moment. then, she could not help but laugh. "mr. bruno, aren't you exaggerating a little too much? you're the internationally renowned designer, while i'm just a new designer who just graduated a year ago."

bruno's face became serious. "i'm not joking. your design talent is really amazing, even higher than your talent as a model! you shouldn't be trapped at home by men and children. a genius like you should let the world see your talent!"



luo chenxi smiled upon hearing his words. "thank you for your compliment. i really have a lot of things to learn. besides, my husband didn't lock me up at home. he's very supportive of my career. i'm currently working in the largest clothing group in china ..."

"you mean SL?" bruno interrupted her unhappily. "sheng yu of SL is indeed outstanding, but your stage can't just be in china. you should go to the world. i believe that everyone in the fashion industry will like your designs. why don't you jump ship and join the chf after you get married ..."

bruno seemed to have a habit of poaching people. he began to poach luo chenxi to be a designer again after saying a few words.

luo chenxi shook her head in refusal with a helpless expression. "this ... is really not very appropriate. i've already told my husband that when our second baby is born, i'm planning to start my own brand. by then, i'll definitely open my flagship store in europe."

boxn ov el. c o m

"oh, i see ..." bruno was suddenly stuck.

he realized that luo chenxi was truly a woman that he could not win over no matter what!

in the past, he had failed when he tried to trick her into being a model. now, he wanted to poach her to be a designer. it was the same.

bruno would definitely advise ordinary new designers to be careful if they wanted to create their own brand.

it was not easy to survive in the fashion industry. there were thousands of personal brands established every year, and only three to five of them could survive in the end.

the newbies' design level was not good to begin with, and they also faced huge difficulties in financing profits. 99% of the time, it was a dead end.

on the other hand, luo chenxi was different.

her husband was the young master of the mu family, who was so rich that he could invest however much he wanted!

even if her background was disregarded, luo chenxi's personal designs were enough for her to make a name for herself in the fashion industry.

at this thought, bruno could only sigh. "then ... i'll be looking forward to the opening of your branch in paris. i'll definitely be there to support you. don't make me wait too long."

"that's for sure," luo chenxi nodded.

as the two of them were talking, fang ziqian's loud laughter suddenly came from the door. "little wei xi, i heard that your wedding dress has arrived. let me take a look!"

"you have a friend here?" bruno quickly asked. then i'll be leaving first."

" wait a minute. " luo chenxi stopped him and said with a smile, " the model i've introduced to you is here. "

1617 i've believed him!

before he could finish his sentence, fang ziqian's figure appeared in front of the terrace.

she had rushed straight from the office today. she was wearing a navy blue business suit with a white shirt inside.

fang ziqian's style in the company had always been one of following the rules. even the clothes she wore were the same. although the cutting was fine, the style and color were very traditional.

if someone else were to wear this, they would become a waiter in minutes.

however, when fang ziqian put it on, she exuded a domineering, mature air-elegant, wise, and magnanimous.

she walked toward luo chenxi with steady steps. her knee-length a-line dress was not revealing as it covered her entire thigh. however, the lines of her calves and ankles that were slightly exposed were still very eye-catching. there was a sense of asceticism about her.

as soon as fang ziqian appeared, bruno's eyes immediately widened, and he stared at her for a long time.

fang ziqian's brows furrowed at the sight.

"i'm sorry, but you are ..."

judging from bruno's explicit gaze, she would have slapped him if he had not been standing in front of luo chenxi as if the two of them knew each other.

luo chenxi was about to introduce the two of them, but before she could say anything, bruno had already walked toward fang ziqian and spoke impatiently, " hello, miss. let me introduce myself first. i'm bruno, the design director of sl. i'd like to represent our brand and invite you to be our opening model for next year's spring show. would you be interested? "

boxn ov el. c o m

"b-bruno? the design director of yl, bruno?" fang ziqian's face was full of shock.

"what's wrong?" bruno asked, a little proud. you should have heard of my name, right? mrs. mu said that you're a model, and everyone in the fashion industry knows me. "

he emphasized his status and waited for fang ziqian to nod in agreement.

after all, not everyone was like luo chenxi who had a rich and powerful husband.

for an ordinary person to get the opportunity to walk on the runway for the chf, it was no different from a carp leaping over the dragon's gate. this was the direct elevator that led to the top of the fashion industry!

to his surprise, fang ziqian only glanced at him indifferently without uttering a single word. she then shifted her gaze to luo chenxi. "where did you find this fellow?" "is there a problem with that?"

as fang ziqian spoke, she raised her hand and pointed to her head.

luo chenxi almost laughed out loud. 'little qianqian, do you think there's something wrong with his head? how do you know that he's not the real bruno?"

fang ziqian shrugged her shoulders and said matter-of-factly, "isn't that obvious? bruno is the design director of the yl and the most famous design genius in the fashion circle. i've heard of the yl's rules for selecting models for the runway shows. they have to go through at least three rounds of interviews, and even the top 10 supermodels of the year are no exception. he just invited me to the show so casually? still opening? i'll believe him!"

luo chenxi held it in for quite a while, but she still could not hold it in. she said with a smile, "how do you know that it's not because you're so good that they'll rush to invite you to the show?"

"that's because there's nothing wrong with my brain!" fang ziqian didn't know why she was laughing. she furrowed her brows and asked, "little wei xi, what's wrong?"

luo chenxi laughed for a while before she stopped. she pulled bruno over with a helpless expression and formally introduced him to the two of them.

"little qianqian, this is really the design director of the sl \* t, mr. bruno."

1618 rejected again

"my wedding dress was ordered by the headquarters of the chf. mr. bruno has helped me deliver the wedding dress. i met him once in country F, so we chatted for a while. he said he wanted to find an opening model for next year's spring show, so i recommended you to him."

"what? what ... what did you just say? he, he ... he really ..."

this time, it was fang ziqian's turn to be confused.

luo chenxi ignored her. instead, she turned to bruno and introduced him, "mr. bruno, this is the model i was talking about earlier, miss fang, fang ziqian. you've seen her figure for yourself. what's even more amazing is that her catwalk is very good. you can say that she's better than most supermodels."

in actual fact, luo chenxi did not need to explain in such detail for bruno to notice it too.

the moment fang ziqian walked in, her footsteps had already revealed her profession.

professional models who walked on the runway would also unconsciously follow the steps when they walked.

in this aspect, he was clearly different from ordinary people.

take luo chenxi for example. her height and figure were similar to a model's, but her walking posture was slightly different from fang ziqian's.

it took fang ziqian a while to digest the information in luo chenxi's words.

“cough cough, so you’re saying that this person is really the chf’s director bruno? i’m sorry, i ... i was rude just now. i’m really sorry ... it was all a misunderstanding ...”

boxn ov el. c o m

in fact, even if fang ziqian thought that someone’s words were strange, she wouldn’t go against them. it was because bruno’s gaze at her in the beginning was too direct. without knowing his true identity and purpose, it was easy for people to misunderstand.

but now that she thought about it, he might have really just been interested in her potential as a model ...

fang ziqian felt guilty, but bruno didn’t take it seriously.

he waved his hand generously and continued to ask, “miss fang, nice to meet you. when mrs. mu recommended you to me just now, i thought she was exaggerating! only after seeing you do i know that you’re indeed the person i’ve been looking for! how was it? are you willing to walk on the runway for the chf?”

even though fang ziqian was of a completely different type from luo chenxi, her personal style was also outstanding. moreover, she was more professional than luo chenxi as a designer. her potential for development was higher than that of luo chenxi.

bruno thought that now that fang ziqian had confirmed his identity, she would definitely agree to it.

however, after a moment of hesitation, fang ziqian shook her head. “well ... i’m sorry, mr. bruno. if it were five years ago, i would’ve been overjoyed to receive your invitation, but it’s different now. i’ve left the modeling industry a long time ago, and i quite like my current job, so i don’t plan to change careers.”

bruno could not help but be stunned for a moment. “what? you ... you’re not willing to go to the opening show of the chf? what are you doing now?”

“the ceo’s secretary,” fang ziqian replied casually.

“c-ceo’s secretary? was this considered a good new job? how come i didn’t know about it?” bruno was dumbfounded.

fang ziqian took a glance at bruno but did not say anything else. instead, she walked toward luo chenxi.

she had been extremely envious of luo chenxi ever since she saw her incomparably shiny wedding dress as soon as she entered the room. she finally found the opportunity to hold luo chenxi’s hand and praise her.

1619 little wei xi, can you be any more thick-skinned?

“little wei xi, you look so beautiful in this outfit! what kind of virtue did mu yichen accumulate in his past life to marry a wife like you ...”

luo chenxi coughed continuously. “ahem, little qianqian, keep a low profile, keep a low profile. even if it’s the truth, you don’t have to say it out loud!”

fang ziqian paused for a moment. " little wei xi, can you be any more thick-skinned?!"

luo chenxi smiled. she stretched out her hand and pointed at the gown hanging nearby. " i've made some clothes for you too. the one on the far right is yours. go and try it on. "

fang ziqian's eyes lit up when she saw the dress that was custom-made for her. she fondled it admiringly for a while before taking it off the hanger and looking for a place to try it on.

upon seeing fang ziqian's figure disappear at the door, bruno hesitated for a moment before he moved closer to luo chenxi.

"mrs. mu, you're the one who recommended this person to me. you have to help me! otherwise, aren't you playing with me? you're all so talented, but i've seen you all, yet you're not willing to walk on my show. have you ever thought that this will leave a psychological shadow on me?"

luo chenxi had an innocent expression on her face. " i've never thought of that. mr. bruno, you're the design director of the sl! for such a big brand, the internal competition is so intense. do you think your mental fortitude isn't good?"

"you ... mrs. mu, don't tease me!" bruno was about to cry from their abuse. " quickly tell me, what's the point of being the ceo's secretary? was the income high? can she be better than an international supermodel?"

luo chenxi finally became more serious when she saw his reaction. she thought for a moment and said in all seriousness, " mr. bruno, do you really want fang ziqian to do the show? actually, the job she's doing now isn't important. it's hard to get her to do the show in other places."

"what other concerns does she have?" bruno asked hurriedly.

boxn ov el. c o m

" first of all, fang ziqian is already 24 years old, " luo chenxi said. " she's one year older than me! "

for a young model, fang ziqian was already considered old.

however, bruno didn't care and waved his hand. " only twenty-four! from your tone, i thought it was forty-two! it doesn't matter, it doesn't matter. you easterners are young."

" well, age isn't a problem, " luo chenxi said. " the second problem is more difficult. "

"what else could it be? was she not in good health? or are you in debt?" bruno looked determined. " these aren't problems. as long as she doesn't have a husband from a rich family like you, then there's no problem! "

luo chenxi's gaze was filled with sympathy. " i realized that your premonition was too accurate. the second problem i mentioned is that little qianqian already has a boyfriend who's in the midst of marriage. moreover, her boyfriend's family background is extraordinary ... "

"what's so special about it? no matter what, it can't possibly be compared to the mu family, right?" bruno still held on to his last hope.

"in simple terms, the two families are about the same," luo chenxi replied.

“what did you just say? you’re just playing with me, aren’t you!” bruno was heartbroken.

he really couldn’t figure out why no one was willing to let him do the show when he was in china, even though he was a big shot in the fashion industry in paris.

luo chenxi did not know how to persuade him anymore.

she did not expect that fang ziqian would rather stay by bai shixun’s side as his secretary than to walk on the runway.

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luo chenxi was about to say something when mu yichen returned at this exact moment.

bai shixun was also with him.

as soon as bai shixun entered the room and saw luo chenxi, he immediately greeted her, “ sister-in-law, the wedding dress you’re wearing ... is really beautiful! damn, how many diamonds are there on the lower hem? yichen was sparing no expense just to ask for a smile from the beauty. i couldn’t even tell before that he had the potential to be a saint of love.”

luo chenxi nodded as a form of greeting.

bai shixun immediately looked around, as if he was looking for something.

luo chenxi watched for a while before she said with a smile, “ “second young master bai, are you looking for little qian qian? she went next door to change into her bridesmaid dress and will be here soon.”

bai shixun was relieved. he was about to say a few words to mu yichen.

in the end, she turned her head and realized that mu yichen was not staring at his wife. instead, he was squinting at bruno with an unfriendly expression.

“what’s going on?” he was stunned for a moment.

mu yichen scoffed coldly. “ i’ve seen this designer before. if i had known earlier that yl would send him over, i wouldn’t have placed the order with them at all! ”

“he’s just a foreign designer. what did he do to you?” bai shixun asked in surprise.

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mu yichen did not say anything. on the other hand, bruno lowered his head and came over to apologize when he heard what mu yichen said.

“mr. mu, last time ... last time was all a misunderstanding. i really do admire your wife and want to invite her to walk on the runway for the chf. however, i will definitely respect your choice! just now, i’ve already heard that mrs. mu has a child. congratulations, i won’t bother mrs. mu with such matters in the future.”

bai shixun was confused at first, but he finally understood after hearing this.

he burst out laughing in an instant. "hahaha, i say ... mu yichen, are you serious? you hate this designer just because he likes sister-in-law and wants to invite her to the show? this ... isn't this too much? you should be happy that your sister-in-law is being admired by others! besides, supermodel is such a glamorous career. if sister-in-law likes it, you should give her your full support!"

mu yichen's expression turned darker by the second. he swept a cold glance at him. "what's wrong? is it funny?"

"of course it's funny!" bai shixun could not stop laughing. "be reasonable. if someone asks my wife to walk on the runway, wouldn't i be so happy?" "i'll definitely support you to the end!"

"let me tell you, the clothes on the fashion show are different from daily clothes. it's possible that you'll be wearing them without any clothes."

"of course, i know that," bai shixun said, "but if it wasn't for my woman's good figure, no one would have looked for her. shouldn't i be proud?" "the qing dynasty has long since fallen. as good men of the new era, we can't just be petty. don't you think so, yichen?"

mu yichen sneered twice. he was hesitating whether he should throw this fellow out on the spot.

just then, fang ziqian, who had gone to change into her bridesmaid dress, returned.

the mini gown designed by luo chenxi was cut neatly with simple lines. it complemented fang ziqian's temperament very well while the light purple color added a sense of gentleness to her.

bai shixun's eyes brightened at once. he let go of mu yichen and walked toward her.

"little qianqian ..."

before he could say anything, bruno suddenly jumped out from the side and beat him to it.

"ms. fang, this outfit looks even better on you!" she complimented fang ziqian. it's too perfect! it's completely in line with our brand's positioning! how much is your boss paying you? i'll double it!"