

Sweetheart 331

Chapter 331: They're Going To Make Younger Brothers And Sisters, So They Won't Be Having Dinner!

Sheng Yu really wanted to know who Luo Chenxi's boyfriend was, but the Maybach was not near him.

Furthermore, Luo Chenxi just so happened to have blocked his line of sight because she had stood on her tiptoes.

Hence, he could not see clearly no matter how hard he tried.

Sheng Yu frowned and planned to get closer to see clearly but at that moment, Wu Lingshan's voice sounded from behind him.

"Chief Sheng, why are you standing at the door? I've been looking for you for a long time!"

Sheng Yu stopped in his tracks and turned around. "Miss Wu? Is something the matter?"

Wu Lingshan lowered her head, obviously seeming a little shy.

"Chief Sheng, the thing is, this is my first time working in a big company. So, I feel that I'm a little incompetent to have to complete such a difficult task. Would you be free for dinner tonight? I would like to ask you a few questions."

As she spoke, she secretly looked in the direction of the door.

Just now, she saw from afar that Sheng Yu seemed to be standing with Xing Chen.

However, when she got closer, Sheng Yu was the only one left.

'Could I have seen it wrongly just now?'

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Sheng Yu frowned. "Miss Wu, what we're looking for this time is a senior designer who can complete the entirety of the design independently. So, if you're unable to accomplish this task, you may opt to quit now. I won't be opening up another alternative for you."

"But, Senior, if I lose, won't it be a disgrace to St. George's University? Help me, please!"

Wu Lingshan called him "Senior" a few times specifically to try to get closer to him.

Plus, she had a pleading expression on her exquisite makeup face, making her seem especially endearing.

However, Sheng Yu did not even look at her as he said, "I'm sorry, I've got other matters to attend to." Then, he turned around and left.

Therefore, Wu Lingshan was so angry that she stomped her feet. "Damn it, that woman must've been Xing Chen! She must have been here to seduce Chief Sheng. That shameless woman! I'm definitely chasing her out of the company!"

...

On the other hand, after Young Master Mu hung up the phone, he once again approached the little woman beside him.

However, the Maybach had already left SL Group.

Hence, Luo Chenxi's crisis was over, so she refused to cooperate and kept on dodging Mu Yichen's advances!

"Mu Yichen, you should have more integrity and not think about those things everyday! Now, tell me what's the situation with the Bai Family first. Have you decided to let Bai Xinxin go?"

Mu Yichen's face darkened as he snorted.

Then, Luo Chenxi tugged at his sleeve. "What do you mean by 'hmp'?' Be clear about it!"

'I will only be able to tell Qian Qian after I've confirmed the news.'

Mu Yichen then narrowed his eyes and grabbed her wrist the moment she got closer to him.

With a swift flip, he pressed her against the back seat again.

"Mu... Mmm!"

Luo Chenxi pushed him with all her might, but the man was completely unmoved.

'This little woman was clearly the one who seduced me first.

'Yet, now that she was done using me, she intends to call it quits?'

'No way!'

Luo Chenxi could not break free. Very soon, she was infected by Mu Yichen's passion and her consciousness gradually drifted away.

In a trance, the car seemed to have stopped.

"Daddy, Big Sister, are you guys playing kissy-kissy again?" said a tender voice all of a sudden.

Hence, the both of them immediately froze and separated from each other.

After that, they turned around and saw the little dumpling lying on the passenger seat with two chubby hands on her cheeks as she looked at them.

On the other hand, Zhuo Feng, who was in the driver's seat, had disappeared.

Luo Chenxi looked out of the window and found that they had already arrived at the entrance of the Mu Family's villa.

'It seems that Assistant Zhuo has run away after he drove us here.

'The little dumpling probably couldn't wait any longer and ran out on her own, only to see us being intimate again...'

At that thought, Luo Chenxi covered her face.

However, Mu Yichen's expression remained unchanged. "We're making younger brothers and sisters for you."

Although it was a very perfunctory excuse, the little dumpling didn't seem to doubt it at all.

In fact, her eyes immediately widened. "Really?! Tang Tang is really going to have younger brothers and sisters?! This is so good, I'm going to tell Grandma!!"

'What?!'

Luo Chenxi was shocked and wanted to grab the little dumpling.

However, it was too late. The little dumpling had jumped out of the sports car like a little rabbit and ran straight into the villa.

Hence, Luo Chenxi could not help but kick Mu Yichen and jumped out of the car.

However, before she entered the door, she heard the little dumpling reporting loudly.

"Grandma, Daddy and Big Sister are going to make younger brothers and sisters in the car, so they won't be having dinner!"

Chapter 332: Is There... Something Wrong With That Brat Of Mine?

Luo Chenxi's face instantly turned red and she did not dare to enter the house anymore!

'The little dumpling is indeed Young Master Mu's biological child.

'She's got such a good imagination!!

'When were we even making babies?

'It was just a kiss... Just a little kiss.'

Luo Chenxi had the urge to immediately turn around and run away.

However, Tan Yueru had already spotted her with her sharp eyes.

"Daughter-In-Law, why are you standing at the door? Hurry up and come in."

Hence, Luo Chenxi had no choice but to slowly walk in. "Ahem, Mom..."

Tan Yueru's gaze swept across her slightly swollen lips and could not help but shake her head, "How is it that you're finished so quickly? Is there something wrong with that brat of mine? Daughter-In-Law, you don't have to be embarrassed, tell me about it! If there's something wrong with him, he needs to be treated, you mustn't help him to avoid treatment, understand?"

'Otherwise, when would I be able to have grandchildren?'

'Problem?'

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'What problem?'

Luo Chenxi was stunned for a second before she was able to realize what Tan Yueru had meant.

Then, her face turned redder.

Fortunately, Mu Yichen had arrived just in time. So, when he heard Tan Yueru's words, his expression turned extremely ugly. "Mom, you're thinking too much. Your son is absolutely healthy, both in body and mind, so there's nothing wrong with me!"

Tan Yueru said doubtfully, "Really? Then... You weren't able to perform well in the sports car, were you? I suppose that's only right, you've been single for so many years and don't have much experience. Why don't I find you a few books..."

"No, there really is no need for that!" refused Mu Yichen with a dark face.

"Pfft!"

Luo Chenxi was very embarrassed at first, but when she saw Young Master Mu's expression, she couldn't help but laugh out loud.

Then, the man's cold gaze swept over, so she hurriedly picked up the little dumpling who was by her feet. "I'm going to help Tang Tang wash her hands, it's almost time to eat!"

...

After dinner, Luo Chenxi brought the little dumpling upstairs and played jigsaw puzzles with her for a while.

Seeing that the little dumpling was doing well on her own, she took out her drawing board and started to draw some sketches.

'Design sportswear isn't difficult, but this design is going to become a part of SL Group's latest series.

'So, I've to make it look outstanding and in sync with the other apparels within the series, which is going to be difficult.'

While Luo Chenxi was in her thoughts, she kept on drawing and making amendments at the same time.

After all, designing women's clothes was what she was best at.

Hence, she ended up spending a few hours to confirm most of the details.

"Right... I'll only be able to confirm the remaining details after the template is fixed. I'll have to find the template maker tomorrow and liaise with them."

After that, she looked at the time and saw that it was already 9:30pm.

Hence, Luo Chenxi picked up the drowsy little dumpling and placed her on the bed before coaxing her to sleep.

Then, she took a shower as fast as she could and got into bed.

Sure enough, in less than ten minutes, Mu Yichen opened the door and walked in.

When he saw the two of them sleeping together on the bed, he couldn't help but frown.

“Pretending to be asleep again?”

Mu Yichen pinched Luo Chenxi’s face, but there was no reaction.

Then, he turned to pinch the little dumpling’s face.

The little dumpling didn’t forget to mutter even in her dreams, “Daddy, go away, Big Sister belongs to Tang Tang!”

Mu Yichen gritted his teeth.

‘Should I have a good talk with the little dumpling?’

‘How is she going to be able to have younger brothers and sisters if she keeps on gluing herself to her Big Sister?’

...

The next day, after Luo Chenxi rushed to SL Group, the first thing she did was to talk to the template maker.

After the template maker, who seemed to be in her 30s’, looked at Luo Chenxi’s designs, she immediately shook her head.

“Miss Xing Chen, isn’t your design too complicated? Well, while it’s not impossible to make a template for this, I still have other work to do within the next few days. So, I definitely won’t be able to complete it in time. Why don’t you ask someone else?”

Luo Chenxi’s expression turned gloomy.

“Sister Meng, Chief Sheng had asked you to work together with me. Yet, you’re just going to say that you can’t do it without even trying?”

“Chief Sheng doesn’t even know what’s happening to people at my level! Sigh, look at these, I still have so much work to do...” said the template maker, who was coming up with all sorts of excuses.

Since Luo Chenxi was pressed for time, she could not waste her time arguing. Hence, she could only turn around and find another template maker.

Seeing her leave, Sister Meng’s assistant asked in a low voice, “Are you sure this is alright? You’re sure that Chief Sheng won’t get angry?”

Sister Meng did not think much of it. “Miss Wu has already spoken and asked everyone not to cooperate with Xing Chen. So, do you think I can afford to offend a major shareholder? Don’t worry, how could Chief Sheng possibly be bothered about this? As long as we delay for a few days, Xing Chen will have no choice but to leave when she’s unable to submit her works.”

Chapter 333: A Man Whose Wife Works Overtime Everyday Won’t Have Any S*x Life!

After Luo Chenxi left Sister Meng’s place, she went on to look for other template makers.

However, all of them rejected her as well, with each one giving an even more valid excuse than their precedents.

“I’m sorry, we’re really too busy. You should go look for Sister Meng!”

“Chief Sheng has already made the arrangements, so we can’t interfere so casually.”

Finally, Luo Chenxi understood what was happening.

‘Someone’s definitely secretly sabotaging me!

“Hehe, Xing Chen, what are you daydreaming about? We only have a week, yet you still have the time to daydream? Don’t tell me you’ve given up already?” said Wu Lingshan as her laughter came from behind Luo Chenxi.

When Luo Chenxi turned around, she saw that Wu Lingshan was surrounded by a few template makers, who each had Wu Lingshan’s designs in their hands, fighting each other to be able to work on her designs.

In comparison, Luo Chenxi was all alone, which was absolutely pitiful.

Then, Luo Chenxi looked at her, “Wu Lingshan, did you do something behind my back so that the template makers refuse to work with me?”

“What? You can’t find a template maker?!” said Wu Lingshan as she laughed out loud with an exaggerated expression.

“If no one’s helping you, it’s definitely because you’re too unpopular. I’ve said it before, this is a workplace, not a competition! If you can’t even find a template maker, you won’t be able to make your dress. So, I’d advise you to give up as soon as possible.”

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After she said that, Luo Chenxi looked at her coldly and left without saying a word.

However, she did not go to Sheng Yu to seek justice.

‘Wu Lingshan is right about one thing.

‘This was a workplace!

‘Template making is a technical job, so even if Sheng Yu forces Sister Meng to cooperate, she could still stall for time or even do it badly on purpose.

‘In order to convince the people in this company, I can only rely on my actual capabilities!’

After Luo Chenxi thought it through, she went straight back to the Mu Family’s villa.

‘If I’m not going to be able to find a template maker, I’m going to make the template myself!

‘Although in a large enterprise, designers and template makers are two separate jobs since one produces the sketches, while the other makes the template out of it.

‘But in reality, template making on its own is also a compulsory course for designers.

'However, I'm guessing that designers like Wu Lingshan, who graduated from a famous school, were most likely disdained to do such a tedious and unglamorous job. In fact, some people even think that template makers are only slightly more advanced than being a common assistant.

'But, I don't think so.

'The only way I'll be able to exhibit the essence of my designs would be to do my own designs and templates.

'After all, I myself have put in a lot of effort in template making in the past.

'If it weren't for the fact that I'm pressed for time, I actually wouldn't have delegated this job to someone else.'

"If I do it myself, I'm going to be on an extremely tight schedule... Forget it, I'll be able to have it finished by staying up a few more nights. Right, I'm going to give it my all!"

After she said that, Luo Chenxi clenched her fists.

Then, as soon as she got home, she locked herself in her room.

She was so focused on her work that she would have actually forgotten about her dinner if Tan Yueru had not asked someone to call her.

After dinner, Tan Yueru had taken the little dumpling away while she continued to work for the whole night.

"Stupid woman, what the h*ll are you doing? You're actually even busier than I am and you've completely neglected Tang Tang."

However, Luo Chenxi was still focused on her work and did not raise her head even after she heard Mu Yichen's voice.

"I'm going to be busy over the next few days, so Mom has offered to help take care of Tang Tang for me. Has she told you that these set of clothes are going to be sold in stores in seven days? I'm really, really pressed for time right now!"

'This little woman who will usually ogle her eyes at my body hasn't even looked at me today!'

At that thought, Mu Yichen walked over with a dark face before he grabbed her onto her shoulders and pulled her up.

"I clearly remember you saying yesterday that this is an ordinary white-collar job with regular working hours which won't affect us. What's happened to that now?! Look at the time!"

'If I'd known this was going to happen, I definitely wouldn't have agreed!'

'A man whose wife works overtime everyday won't have any s*x life!'

Chapter 334: As For How You're Going To Make It Up To Me... That's Going To Be For Me To Decide, Of Course!

Then, Luo Chenxi turned to look at the clock on the wall.

'Sh*t, it's already 11pm!

'I even thought of coaxing the little dumpling to sleep after I'm done with work here.'

"Has Tang Tang gone to sleep already?"

"Yes, my mom coaxed her to sleep, but she was very unhappy because Big Sister didn't kiss her goodnight tonight."

Luo Chenxi lowered her head guiltily when she heard that.

"Then... I'll coax her tomorrow. You go on and sleep first, don't worry about me. I've still got a little more to finish..."

Young Master Mu's face darkened. "Didn't you hear what I said just now?"

He grabbed the little woman's wrist and pulled her to his side.

With a possessive attitude, he locked her in his arms and exuded his familiar masculine scent in her face.

Hence, Luo Chenxi held her breath nervously, "Mu... Mu Yichen, what... What are you trying to do? The sales of this set of clothes is going to determine whether or not I get to stay in the company, which is very important to me! Can't you cooperate with me a little? I promise, as long as I successfully enter SL Group, I won't be so busy anymore!"

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"Stupid woman, do you think I'm as stupid as you are?"

Mu Yichen was so angry that he bit her neck.

'She's already so busy even before she's entered the company. So, once she manages to get in, she's definitely going to be even busier! Yet, she still has the audacity to lie to me!'

Luo Chenxi took a deep breath. "Tsk... Are you a dog?!"

"Alright, no more overtime. Whatever crappy clothes it is, just simply make one and be done with it. If it's sales you need, I'll buy all of them!"

Hearing such arrogant words, Luo Chenxi's small face tensed up.

"Crappy clothes?! Fashion design is an art! Forget it, you won't understand even if I told you. Anyway, you're not allowed to spend any money to disrupt the market, understand? I want to be able to stay in the company because of my capabilities."

'Plus, it's going to be very embarrassing to have to spend our own money to buy all of my clothes.

'If word gets out, my reputation within the industry is going to be ruined.'

Then, Mu Yichen snorted coldly and wanted to teach her a lesson again.

'Then again, on second thought, if she stays in SL Stoup, wouldn't she have to work overtime everyday?'

'Wouldn't I be shooting myself in the foot then?'

On the other hand, Luo Chenxi didn't know that a man would have so many thoughts running in his head. Hence, when she saw that he had remained quiet, she thought that he had decided to respect her, so she stood on her tiptoes and kissed his lips. "Thank you. I'll definitely make it up to you when I'm done!"

Mu Yichen's eyes instantly flashed as he hugged her slender waist and kissed her back. "Remember what you've just said!"

'As for how you're going to make it up to me... That's going to be for me to decide, of course!'

...

Thus, seven days had passed very quickly and Luo Chenxi had done everything she could to finally have managed to get the finished product done within the deadline.

Hence, she was finally able to heave a sigh of relief when she saw the clothes she designed being delivered to the stores from the production line.

'Stupid woman, what time are you coming back today?'

When she received Mu Yichen's WeChat message, the corners of her mouth curled up. 'I'll be back immediately. I'll make you your favourite sweet and sour fish today!'

...

At the same time, in the best restaurant in T City.

Accompanied by her father, Wu Yingdi, Wu Lingshan was toasting a middle-aged man.

"Manager Song, the clothes my daughter has designed this time will be on the shelves for sale. When the time comes, I'll have to trouble you to take care of it."

The middle-aged man was the store manager of the SL Group's sports trend brand, FADE, which was the largest flagship store.

Hence, everytime a new series went on sale for the first time, it would be sold exclusively in his store.

Then, Manager Song chuckled and said, "Chairman Wu, you're too polite! This is a trivial matter. Miss Wu's design is already very eye-catching to begin with, so it will definitely become a hot item. Although Xing Chen's design isn't bad as well, but... There are many ways to prevent it from being sold. Don't worry, both of you!"

"Uncle Song, thank you very much!" said Wu Lingshan as her eyes flashed with a cold smile.

'I didn't expect that Xing Chen would still be able to have her clothes made despite not being able to find a template maker!

'But, this is as far as she can go!

'She's literally dreaming if she thinks that her sales would exceed mine!'

Chapter 335: The Little Dumpling Is Also Throwing A Little Tantrum

Coincidentally, the new product went on sale on Saturday.

Luo Chenxi had invited Fang Ziqian to visit the flagship store together so that she could check out the sales situation.

On the other hand, Young Master Mu thought that after Luo Chenxi was done working overtime, he finally had his wife all to himself.

Hence, when he found out that she was going out, he sulked and did not speak to her for the entire morning.

On top of that, the little dumpling was also throwing a minor tantrum. She puffed up her chubby little face and looked at Luo Chenxi pitifully, causing the latter to quickly hug and kiss her.

Then, the little dumpling grabbed her clothes and blinked her big eyes. "Big Sister, Tang Tang wants to go too!"

Luo Chenxi was troubled. "Tang Tang, I can't take you with me this time. I'll bring you along next time, alright?"

'After all, it's official business today.'

When the little dumpling heard this, she pouted and her eyes turned red...

Hence, Luo Chenxi quickly said, "Tang Tang, don't cry! Big Sister will bring you to the amusement park within the next few days, okay? Didn't you say you wanted to ride the ferris wheel last time?"

"Ferris wheel! Really?" The little dumpling's eyes lit up and her tears immediately stopped.

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"Of course!" Luo Chenxi kissed her little face.

'The little dumpling has wanted to ride the Ferris wheel for a long time. I had already planned to take her there after we were done at K's last time, but unexpectedly, a fire happened halfway...'

Hence, the little dumpling became happy, hugged Luo Chenxi's neck and gave her a few kisses.

"Big Sister is so nice. I love Big Sister the most! Tang Tang will be waiting for you at home!"

Mu Yichen almost broke his chopsticks when he saw the little dumpling's excited expression.

'You little ingrate!

'Didn't we agree to boycott the Big Sister who doesn't care about her family?

'How has she betrayed me so quickly?'

...

Luo Chenxi rushed to the city center and met up with Fang Ziqian.

“Qian Qian, I’m so sorry. You’ve been waiting for a long time, haven’t you?”

“Not really, I can understand that it’s difficult for someone with a family to get up in the morning.”

“... What are you thinking about? By the way, you don’t have to work overtime today, how rare!”

Just then, a strange look flashed in Fang Ziqian’s eyes as she snorted and said, “Weekends are my legal rights. Plus, I’m not obliged to work overtime everyday in the first place.”

‘Actually, ever since Bai Shixun and I parted on bad terms at the entrance of the Mu Family’s villa, I’ve never spoken to him except for work!

‘Although Bai Shixun would often come find me and even gave me roses, saying that he wanted to apologize, I just smashed them all on his head!’

When Fang Ziqian thought about the dumbfounded look Bai Shixun had at the time, one word crossed her mind. ‘Perfect!’

“Qian Qian, Bai Shixun...”

“Look, it’s already 10am, so FADE should be opening soon! Let’s hurry over!” said Fang Ziqian as she interrupted her.

The FADE flagship store was located at the most eye-catching entrance of the downtown pedestrian street and was three stories high.

When they arrived, the store was already packed with people.

“The stuff at FADE isn’t cheap, yet their business is actually so good!” Fang Ziqian exclaimed.

“FADE is very popular among college students and white-collar workers because it’s a trendy brand. Plus, today’s the first day of the release of its new series, so there will definitely be a lot of fans rushing over to buy it.”

When Fang Ziqian entered the door, she was immediately attracted by the mannequin placed in the middle of the first floor.

“Look at that piece! It’s placed in such an eye-catching position. It must be the new series you mentioned, right?”

Luo Chenxi turned around and said, “Yes, that’s right. This set was designed by Wu Lingshan.”

Fang Ziqian frowned immediately. “Tsk, why is her design in the middle? She must’ve received special treatment. That’s against the rules!”

After complaining, she asked, “By the way, where’s yours?”

Luo Chenxi looked around the entire first floor and frowned.

Other than Wu Lingshan’s set, the other designs of the same series were also displayed on the mannequins.

However... the only set that was missing was the set she designed!

Chapter 336: If No One's Buying, It's Probably Rotting Away In The Warehouse

Sensing her best friend's silence, Fang Ziqian had also realized what had happened.

"What? They didn't display the clothes you designed? That's just too much, isn't it? Something fishy's definitely going on here! This won't do, we've got to talk to them!"

However, Luo Chenxi quickly pulled her back.

"Don't be hasty now! Even if we meet the store's supervisor, they'll just ignore us."

'I would've never expected that Wu Lingshan would be able to come up with such a brilliant idea.

'No matter how well-designed the clothes are, it's impossible for them to get sold if the customers don't see it.

'On the contrary, even if the design is bad, as long as it gets enough exposure, someone would still pay for it.

'Moreover, Wu Lingshan's design is at least above average.'

As expected, just as the two of them were secretly discussing, a female white-collar worker took a fancy to Wu Lingshan's design and happily went to try it on.

Fang Ziqian was furious. "Xi Xi, what should we do now? Think of something, quickly! Should you tell Chief Sheng?"

Luo Chenxi shook her head. "Chief Sheng is very busy, so how do you expect him to stay here and keep an eye all the time?"

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"Then, what should we do?"

Luo Chenxi smiled. "Come with me."

Then, she walked to the clothes rack behind the shop and searched for a long time before she picked out one of the clothes.

"Look, this is my design."

'I was right. The store manager doesn't have the guts to pile up all the clothes I've designed in the warehouse.

'In this case, I won't be able to tell Sheng Yu even if I wanted to.

'All he's done is not have the mannequins wear the clothes I've designed and then mixed my clothes with others in the same series as he hung them on the clothes rack together.

'So, unless someone searches for it carefully, there's no way they'd be able to realize that this is available for sale as well.'

“Xi Xi, your design is obviously much better looking than Wu Lingshan’s! This is so unfair! If they put your designs together, none of hers will sell!

“Plus, even if they aren’t placed together, we can still make sure that she doesn’t get even a single piece sold.”

“What do you mean by that?”

Then, Luo Chenxi picked out a suit of suitable size and stuffed it into Fang Ziqian’s arms. “Go try it on.”

Fang Ziqian was stunned for a moment before she understood what was happening. Hence, she took the clothes and entered the fitting room.

While she was changing, Luo Chenxi wandered around the store.

At that moment, a familiar voice sounded.

“Xing Chen, you’re here too?”

Wu Lingshan walked towards her with a smile. “I knew it, you’re just like me. You can’t wait for the results to be out in three days, so you’ve come to the flagship store on your own. How is it? How much has your design been sold?”

Luo Chenxi glanced at her. “I don’t know.”

“Oh, I know!” Wu Lingshan slapped her forehead. “Is it because the salesgirl doesn’t want to tell you the specific sales volume? It’s okay, I know someone here. I can ask them to reveal it.”

Without waiting for Luo Chenxi to speak, she pulled over a salesgirl.

“The set at the door has sold 50 pieces, which is the best sale in the store today! Uh, as for the other set... Which one are you talking about?”

Then, Wu Lingshan described Luo Chenxi’s clothes.

The salesgirl tried hard to recall for a long time. “No one seems to have bought this one. If no one’s buying the new series even on the first day, I’m guessing it’s rotting away in the warehouse..”

When she heard that, Wu Lingshan’s heart was bursting with joy as she found it hard to conceal the smile on her face.

“Xingchen, I wasn’t expecting this to happen either! However, don’t be discouraged. You were the winner of the first prize in the Huafeng Competition after all, so you’re at least capable enough. If you can’t get into SL Group, you could still get an interview in a smaller company, I’m sure you’ll be able to find a job somehow.”

Chapter 337: She... She’s Wearing Xing Chen’s Design!

As the three of them were talking, a female white-collar worker who was trying on the clothes had just walked out.

Wu Lingshan was even more pleased when she saw that the woman was wearing the clothes she had designed.

Hence, she took a glance at Luo Chenxi and walked toward the female white-collar worker.

“Miss, are you satisfied with the clothes you’re wearing?”

The female white-collar worker didn’t expect to be called out and was stunned for a moment.

“Uh, it’s... It’s not bad, I like it. As long as it’s FADE’s latest product, I’ll be able to attract a lot of attention just by wearing it.”

What she meant was that she mainly wanted to buy it because of FADE’s brand’s reputation.

Hence, Wu Lingshan was stunned for a moment because this wasn’t the answer she wanted.

Fortunately, the salesgirl walked over in time.

“Miss, this dress really suits you! You look so energetic wearing it! In fact, college students should all wear this style!”

“Haha, I’m no longer a college student. I’ve been working for two years already.”

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The salesgirl was very good at talking as she was able to make the female white-collar worker happy, which made her decide to buy the dress she was wearing.

“I didn’t expect to sell another one so soon! This way, my sales volume would be 51 pieces,” said Wu Lingshan deliberately as she stood beside Luo Chenxi.

The female white-collar worker was just about to go to the cashier when suddenly, the door of a nearby fitting room was pushed open.

Then, the woman was stunned when she glanced over.

“Miss, what’s wrong? The cashier is over there...” urged the salesgirl.

However, the female white-collar worker interrupted her, “I want to try that one as well!”

As she said that, she stretched out her hand and pointed at the tall and slender beauty with long legs, wearing a unique tennis skirt as she walked out in large strides.

Furthermore, the clothes on her body fully revealed the best aspects of her figure.

The pink and gray design combined together made her face look like a peach blossom, which made her seem pure and lively.

Furthermore, the moment she appeared, she attracted the attention of many customers in the shop.

At that moment, Wu Lingshan’s pupils suddenly dilated.

‘She... She’s actually wearing Xing Chen’s design!

‘Plus, this beautiful woman looks a little familiar too...’

Then, the female white-collar worker said, "Give me an M size of whatever this young lady is wearing."

Actually, the salesperson did not dare to believe her eyes either.

'I've clearly hung this style of clothes on the innermost clothes rack. Usually, not many people would go over to browse through that area.

'Yet, how is it that it still got found?'

"Miss, the style of this dress you're wearing is good, plus you look good in it as well..." said the salesgirl as she tried to persuade the female white-collar worker.

However, the latter still insisted, "Who knows, that piece might make me look even better. I think that dress is obviously much better, so I definitely won't look bad in it!"

When she heard this, Wu Lingshan's expression turned ugly.

Hence, she could not help but interrupt, "Miss, that dress really doesn't suit you! The one you're wearing now is much better, so hurry up and pay the bill! This dress is going to be the next hype, plus M is the size that sells the fastest. If you keep on trying again and again, it's going to be sold out."

After she heard this, the female white-collar worker instantly became unhappy.

"What do you mean? What do you mean by that one doesn't suit me? Are you telling me that that piece is a limited edition that only long-legged beauties can wear, but ordinary people like us can't?"

"Uh, of course not, but..."

Wu Lingshan still wanted to explain.

However, there were a bunch of people queuing by the entrance of the fitting room, hence their dispute had attracted many people's attention.

"What's going on? Why did they start arguing all of a sudden?"

The female white-collar worker said, "Everyone, look at what's happening here! The dress that beauty is wearing looks so beautiful, but this salesgirl here has actually refused to let me try it on!"

After hearing her say this, everyone turned their attention to Fang Ziqian.

Instantly, Wu Lingshan's heart skipped a beat as she knew that something was going horribly wrong.

However, it was already too late.

Chapter 338: Casually Tossed Away Like A Rag

That's right, it was too late for Wu Lingshan...

Everyone was stunned for a few seconds when they saw Fang Ziqian standing in front of the mirror.

Then, everything exploded.

“Wow, that dress looks good! Is it a new series that just arrived on the shelves? I want to try one as well!”

“It’s beautiful, it looks absolutely beautiful! I’m going to swap for that piece too!”

“I’m so glad I haven’t made my payment yet! Miss, I don’t want this one anymore, I want the one that beauty’s wearing instead!”

“Exactly, how could you possibly hide such a great piece of clothing and sell us this inferior product instead?!”

Thus, everyone began to throw away the clothes in their hands and gathered around the salesgirl, pointing out that they wanted to try on the one that Fang Ziqian was wearing.

Wu Lingshan almost felt her breath being taken away when she saw how the clothes she designed were being thrown away so casually like a rag.

In fact, even the salesgirl was flustered as well.

“Everyone, don’t panic! This new design is actually not very comfortable to wear, that’s why I haven’t recommended it to all of you...”

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When she said this, she was met with fierce opposition.

“Why would we want comfort? All that matters is that it looks good!”

“That’s right, that’s such a unique design that even if it’s uncomfortable to wear, I’ll gladly accept it!”

“If what we want is comfort, we might as well buy the professional sports brands. So, why would we spend so much money on a trendy brand?”

Overall, everyone was determined to try on the dress Fang Ziqian was wearing.

Hence, the salesgirl could only helplessly say, “In that case, please wait for a moment while I go get some clothes for all of you to try on.”

Wu Lingshan was so anxious that she caught up with the salesgirl. “Stop. Are you really going to let them try it on?”

“Miss Wu, please don’t make things difficult for me. Don’t you see that the crowd’s building up? Plus, there are only a dozen of them here, so even if every one of them buys it, she still won’t be able to catch up with your sales volume! So, let’s hurry up and let them finish trying on the clothes and send them away. Otherwise, wouldn’t the crowd just continue to build up instead?”

Wu Lingshan thought about it and felt that it made sense, so she took a few steps back.

‘Now that I think about this carefully, these people most likely wouldn’t buy it after they’ve tried it on.

‘After all, I heard that Xing Chen wasn’t able to find a professional template maker, so she’s gotten it done by herself.

'Plus, having a professional template maker would not only affect the appearance of the clothes, but the degree of comfort as well.

'In fact, the true strength of a template maker is mainly reflected in the latter.

'Especially for sportswear, since there wouldn't be too many people who would buy it if it's uncomfortable to wear.'

At that thought, Wu Lingshan relaxed and stood to the side with a cold smile.

On the other hand, with a beauty like Fang Ziqian standing in the crowd, she was so eye-catching that she attracted the attention of many people.

Thus, Wu Lingshan had an idea. She pretended to be a customer shopping and mingled amongst the crowd, "Everyone, don't just look at others and think that they look good in it! I've just tried it myself, it's extremely uncomfortable to wear! It's hard to walk in it, let alone exercise. Once you run, you'll definitely reveal some skin on your body! Moreover, if you're less than 170 centimeters tall, you won't be able to exhibit its effects at all!"

Hence, some people hesitated when they heard this, making Wu Lingshan secretly proud of herself.

At that moment, the first batch of customers who went to try on the clothes started to walk out one after another, with the first one to walk out being the female white-collar worker.

Then, she stood in front of the mirror and took a look at herself. Immediately, she revealed a pleasantly surprised expression. "This is beautiful, this is absolutely beautiful! Is this actually still me? I told you this dress would suit me, didn't I?"

The customer who was just about to leave after hearing Wu Lingshan's words revealed a surprised expression.

"Didn't you say that people below 170 centimeters tall won't be able to wear this dress? I think it looks especially good on her! It makes her legs look especially long!"

Actually, the female white-collar worker was petite and only around 160 centimeters tall. Under the contrast of the tennis dress, she looked even more lively and beautiful.

Thus, Wu Lingshan's bluff was exposed on the spot and her face turned red from embarrassment.

"Umm... Maybe I'm not cut out to wear it? But, this dress is really uncomfortable to wear! I can guarantee it!"

As soon as she finished speaking, the female white-collar worker looked at her.

Chapter 339: Comparing Between Two Things Will Definitely Lead To One Of Them Being Discarded

"Are you talking about the clothes I'm wearing?" asked the female white-collar worker with a frown.

Wu Lingshan hurriedly nodded. "Yes, that's the one. It's very uncomfortable, isn't it?"

Then, the female white-collar worker seemed like she was looking at a fool. "How could it possibly be uncomfortable? This shirt is light and soft on my body the moment I put it on. Plus, it's very convenient

to move around. Look, even if I squat down like this, I don't have to worry about exposing any parts of myself!"

As she said that, she made a squat motion.

As expected, she did not reveal anything that should not be exposed.

Hence, all the female customers around nodded their heads.

Wu Lingshan could not believe her eyes!

'How is this possible?

'Xing Chen couldn't even find a professional template maker, so how is she able to factor in both appearance and comfort at the same time?

'Are you telling me that she's good at template making as well?

'No, that's impossible!

'This female white-collar worker must have been bribed by Xing Chen to pretend to be a customer and deliberately come here to bring up the hype for her!'

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At that thought, Wu Lingshan said loudly, "That's impossible! I wore it myself just now and it was clearly very uncomfortable. Are you one of the store's assistants? How can you lie so blatantly just to have your clothes sold?"

When the female white-collar worker heard this, she was so angry that her face turned red.

"Assistant? Who're you saying is the assistant? Everything I said has been the truth! If you don't believe me, ask someone else! There are already so many people who have tried it on!"

At that moment, the other customers who had tried it on also came out from the fitting room. When they heard the argument between the two, they all stood on the side of the female white-collar worker.

"This is really comfortable! I don't feel that it's inconvenient to move in it at all!"

"She's right, I don't feel anything when I wear it, but it really shows off my figure exceptionally. Look, I can't even see my belly now!"

"In fact, I initially thought that a slim fit like this would be extremely tight to wear, but I never thought that it would actually be so comfortable!"

"Why would anyone say that this isn't comfortable? How bad of a figure must that person have to say so?!"

Wu Lingshan was so angry that she almost vomited blood because not only had she failed in smearing Xing Chen's reputation, she had actually gotten herself ridiculed for having a bad figure!

Then, the female white-collar worker stood up and said to the people around her, "Oh, by the way, I have to remind everyone that I have tried the one on the first mannequin at the door just now. That one

did look good on me, but it was uncomfortable to wear. Now that I've tried on this tennis dress, the contrast is just too great! Everyone, please don't buy the one at the entrance, it's literally made perfunctorily and it's a scam!"

Hearing this, Wu Lingshan was so angry that she almost fainted.

However, there were too many people who agreed with the female white-collar worker.

As the saying goes, if people were to compare amongst themselves, one of them would have to die. Likewise, if someone were to compare two items, one of them would definitely get discarded!

After trying on the dress designed by Xing Chen and looking back at Wu Lingshan's design, the female white-collar worker saw that the latter was absolutely horrible.

'If one person says that it's nice, there might be a chance that this person has been bribed. However, if so many of them are saying the exact same thing, it's very, very credible.'

Hence, the customers who had been watching for a long time could not hold it in any longer.

With a "swoosh", they surrounded the saleslady.

"Miss, I want to try that one too!"

"Me too, me too!"

"I've already tried it on, it's absolutely beautiful. Give me three M sizes, I'm going to buy one for each of my two sisters!"

"Why are there so many people lining up in the fitting room? Forget it, I'm not going to try it on anymore, just give me a piece!"

Thus, there were an abundance of people who liked Luo Chenxi's designs. At that moment, they had completely dispelled their worries and immediately rushed forward that it was as if they were fighting to get one!

In fact, many customers could not wait for the saleslady to get them, so they ran to the last row of the clothes racks and chose their sizes. Without even trying, they just took it to the counter to settle their bills because they were afraid that if they were a step slower, their sizes would be sold out!

With so many people rushing to buy, it successfully attracted the attention of all the passersby as more and more people gathered around.

Chapter 340: How Dare You Talk About Fairness To Me

Thus, the store became more and more happening.

Everyone had the mentality of going along with the crowd, so some people may have only joined in to watch the show at first. However, when they saw that so many people were buying, they went to try on the clothes as well.

After trying them on, they were reluctant to take them off.

Hence, the clothes on the clothes rack were sold out very quickly!

Because of this, the salesgirl could only keep on running to the warehouse to get more clothes, but there was just insufficient supply.

Although Wu Lingshan's design was still displayed in the most eye-catching position, almost no one even took a glance at it.

Hence, Fang Ziqian took advantage of the chaos to secretly change back into her clothes and walked to Luo Chenxi's side.

"Xi Xi, this is great! Just these people alone have already bought more than a hundred pieces in total! I told you, you'll definitely crush Wu Lingshan! How dare she still have the audacity to compete against you!"

Luo Chenxi smiled when she saw the enthusiasm.

"Alright, we can leave now!"

"We're leaving so soon? What if Wu Lingshan tried to do something funny again?"

"Now that so many people have noticed my design, it's impossible for the salesgirl to hide the clothes anymore. No matter how dissatisfied Wu Lingshan is with the situation, there's nothing she can do about it."

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"You're right. The more people line up, the more popular your design will become!"

"Qian Qian, thank you for your hard work today. I'll treat you to lunch."

Hence, the two of them walked out side by side.

"Xing Chen, stop right there!"

Suddenly, an exasperated shout came from behind as Wu Lingshan chased after them.

"I finally recognize this woman, she's the model who did the show for you at the Huafeng Competition, isn't she? You actually found a professional model to promote your clothes, that's against the rules! I'm going to ask Chief Sheng about how he's able to allow such unfairness!"

When she heard this, Luo Chenxi almost laughed out because of the amount of anger she felt.

"Against the rules? How have I broken the rules? Miss Fang is indeed a model, but who says that models can't go out shopping and can't try on clothes in the store?"

"Also, how dare you have the audacity to talk about fairness to me? Let me ask you then, why has the flagship store exhibited your clothes on the mannequins and placed them right in the middle, while my clothes are hung on the clothes rack in the corner? How's that fair?"

Wu Lingshan choked for a moment. "How... How would I know about that? The store manager has the right to arrange the overall design of the store. So, if he doesn't want to exhibit your clothes in a conspicuous position, it's definitely because he doesn't think highly of your design. What's so strange about that?"

Luo Chenxi smiled sweetly, "Of course it's not strange! However, he's actually managed to sell so many pieces of clothes that he didn't think highly of. This would show that the store manager has a problem with his tastes. If Chief Sheng finds out about this, would he still be able to let the store manager manage this place in ease?"

"What... What do you mean by that?" Wu Lingshan suddenly had a bad premonition. "You're actually thinking of reporting this to Chief Sheng? He's obviously not going to be bothered with such a trivial matter!"

'If Sheng Yu investigates further, I wouldn't be able to hide the fact that I bribed Manager Song!'

Luo Chenxi had an innocent look on her face as she said, "But, you said you were going to ask Chief Sheng about it yourself just now, weren't you? So, if Chief Sheng asks me about the situation, I'd have to explain it clearly, wouldn't I?"

Wu Lingshan's face was flushed red from holding it in, but she couldn't speak.

Hence, Luo Chenxi could not be bothered with her anymore, so she dragged Fang Ziqian away!

...

After that ordeal, Wu Lingshan returned to the shop.

Even though she tried her best to sell her clothes, she had only managed to sell three of them throughout the afternoon. On the other hand, the one designed by Luo Chenxi had already sold 200 pieces.

'If this continues, I'm definitely going to lose.'

Wu Lingshan was now angry and anxious. "D*mn you, Xing Chen, for actually being able to come up with such a despicable idea! Fine, if it's a war you want, it's a war you're going to get!"

After she thought for a moment, she took out her phone and dialed a number.

"Do me a favor... I know that this is going to be very expensive, but give me your price... I want that woman to never be able to make a comeback!"