

# Sweetheart 38

## Chapter 38: Funnier Than A Clown

Zuo Xiaoqing was stunned for a moment upon hearing Luo Chenxi's voice.

Soon afterward, she walked up to Luo Chenxi with long strides and said proudly, "Luo Chenxi, have you noticed that you just missed something? We were invited to watch SL Holdings' spring collection fashion show this year while you were still busy drawing the sketches! You don't have the chance to watch such a grand fashion show in your life. I feel sorry for you."

Zuo Xiaoqing was under the assumption that Luo Chenxi would certainly feel very depressed if she were to find out that she missed the grand fashion show.

Who would have thought that Luo Chenxi had only grinned? "Oh? All of you were really at the spring collection fashion show?"

So, it turned out that the undesired voice coming from her back when she had watched the fashion show in the front row was not a hallucination!

"How could it be fake?" Zuo Xiaoqing thought that Luo Chenxi found it unbelievable, so she emphasized strongly, "There were countless famous celebrities at the SL fashion show. The closing finale today was by the number one supermodel, Bai Xinxin! Oh, right, you didn't get to see the main highlight gown. It was exquisite! On the foundation formed by black and white contrast, the blood-red butterfly was simply a divine touch. I have no idea how Chief Sheng managed to design that!"

At that point, she paused for a moment. "Oh, I remembered. You weren't there to see the fashion show, so you have no idea what am I saying for certain. Sigh...What an impressive design that you missed! What a waste! You can look it up online later. Commoners can only look up the photos online, but it's way different from seeing it live."

Luo Chenxi almost could not refrain from laughing aloud when she looked at Zuo Xiaoqing's exaggerated expression.

She let out a few coughs in an attempt to suppress her impulse to snicker with great effort. "I've already seen the photos online earlier. The design of the butterfly is genuinely quite unconventional. How far do you think a person could go in the Chinese Style Competition if the design was used as a participation entry?"

Zuo Xiaoqing immediately widened her eyes in surprise upon hearing a question and looked as if she was insulted.

"Luo Chenxi, you have no idea about anything at all! This was the design that was used as the main highlight of the SL spring collection fashion show. It is a design of the highest standard in the country! How dare you compare it to the products of the Chinese Style Competition? Is your brain still working?"

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Besides her, the rest of the participants could not bear to listen to Zuo Xiaoqing anymore.

“Is this person really a designer? She can’t even distinguish the difference between good and bad designs!”

“How dare she compare a god’s work to an amateur product?!”

“Precisely. If a product of that level had been used to enter the competition, it would certainly get first place! Would there be a need for more discussion?”

“I didn’t believe that her work had been plagiarized earlier. Now that I think about it, how can a person like her who doesn’t even have an appreciation of beauty possibly pass the preliminary round?”

Luo Chenxi was not only not infuriated, but she cracked into a smile on the contrary after hearing the insults. She turned around to look at Andy and said with a saccharine smile, “Teacher Andy, that’s enough, isn’t it? Everybody thinks that the design of the butterfly qualifies for the semifinals. So...Am I considered to have passed the audition?”

Hastily, Andy said, “Passed, you’ve passed, of course. Miss Xing Chen, your performance today has truly widened my horizon! You’ve earned my respect!” Compared to before, he sounded much more courteous.

No way. She was a designer that even Chief Sheng regarded as a genius. Her prospect was boundless!

Zuo Xiaoqing and the rest were confused by their conversation as they had yet to understand the situation.

“Wh-what’s going on? Teacher Andy, why did you say that she passed the audition? We haven’t seen her design sketches or evaluated her yet!”

“Hmph! Who do you think you are? Do you think you are worthy of evaluating Xing Chen?” Andy was almost driven to tears by these idiots.

“Didn’t all of you say that the butterfly design on the main highlight gown today was worthy of first place? That was precisely Xing Chen’s work!”

“What? Impossible? How...how is that possible?” Zuo Xiaoqing shook her head repeatedly from the overwhelming situation as she refused to believe it.

If it was true, her reaction earlier had been even funnier than a clown’s!

“How is that impossible? Chief Sheng witnessed her completing the design. Could Chief Sheng be harboring her plagiarized work? If your standard isn’t good enough, then stop simply making wild accusations at someone. Someone here has a bad case of jealousy disease that should be treated!”