

Chapter 2111 The Mysterious Man

In the dim, desolate corridor, Lexi believed she was utterly alone until a low, raspy voice unexpectedly pierced the silence.

"Do you know why you didn't even secure a Newcomer award?"

Startled, Lexi whirled around, trying to identify the source of the voice.

She discovered a figure clad entirely in black—a black cap, a mask, and clothes that blended seamlessly with the dark hallway. If not for his proximity, she might have mistaken him for a phantom.

"Who are you?" Lexi inquired, her voice laden with bewilderment. She couldn't recall ever meeting him.

He disregarded her question and continued, "The reason you failed to win the award is that Janet doesn't genuinely consider you a friend. Her revisions only sabotaged your design, yet you remained blissfully unaware. How naive!"

"Shut up!" Lexi's retort rang sharply through the corridor. In a flash of anger, she kicked the man forcefully and berated him. "Who do you think you are to call me naive?"

This competition marked her first independent attempt at design, and the results had fallen far short of her expectations. She was in a foul mood.

She had sought solitude in the corridor not for comfort but for a moment to settle her thoughts.

Yet this infuriating man appeared, failing to offer even a modicum of comfort and instead daring to undermine her relationship with Janet.

She knew well the strength of her bond with Janet, despite his insinuations.

Taken aback by her aggressive response, the mysterious man recoiled as if a heavy stone had struck him. His steps were clumsy and uncoordinated, clearly unprepared for her physical reaction.

With a thud, his back met the cold, hard wall. Pain flared through him instantly, whitening his face as he coughed painfully, sweat dripping profusely from his forehead.

"Ahem!"

The man's voice was deep and filled with pain, the cold sweat on his forehead streaming freely. For a moment, he seemed uncertain where to press his hand to alleviate the discomfort.

Lexi had no intention of apologizing. She turned to leave, her steps firm and resolved.

But the man was persistent. He taunted her again. "You're so naive. You think you're Janet's friend. Do you even deserve it?"

Lexi halted, her fists clenched in fury.

Her voice nearly broke as she yelled, "Get lost! You're insane! You have no right to question my relationship with Janet!"

"Why do you deceive yourself? Deep down, you know your relationship with Janet isn't strong." The man moved closer to Lexi, his tone mocking. "Otherwise, why did you avoid the aisle earlier? Because you know you don't deserve the spotlight!"

"Ah! Just shut up!" Lexi was seething, her rage nearly overwhelming her.

But the man continued to provoke her relentlessly.

Reaching her limit, Lexi was about to throw a punch when a sudden realization stopped her.

Something was off about this man.

His deliberate provocations seemed calculated. What was he trying to achieve?

Lexi lowered her fists, struggling to control her anger, choosing silence

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over confrontation.

 +120 Points at most

Seeing this, the mysterious man believed he had struck a nerve and pressed on.

"Let me show you something."

He pulled out his phone and presented a video to Lexi.

Though the footage was somewhat unclear, its content was undeniable—it showed that the accusation against Lexi of ruining Draco's dress design had been orchestrated by Sonia.

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