## Full Marks Hidden Marriage: Pick Up a Son, Get a Free Husband

## - Chapter 33: Trying to Make Me Fall? Not a Chance in Hell

### Chapter 33: Trying to Make Me Fall? Not a Chance in Hell

"Xueluo, Ning Xi is your junior, do you have anything to say about her acting a role like Meng Changge?" At this time, a reporter who was trying to trip Ning Xi tossed a question at Ning Xueluo.

Ning Xueluo instantly recovered her calm and elegant expression and sincerely said, "Ning Xi has the skills to pull it off, and I believe she won't let everyone down..."

Towards all questions concerning Ning Xi, Ning Xueluo would always praise her generously.

Those who weren't in the know would think that she was trying to support her junior, but Ning Xi saw through Ning Xueluo's scheming.

This wasn't helping her, but rather trying to lift her higher so she could fall harder.

She would praise her to high heaven and raise everyone's expectations before filming started, so that any little mistake later on would become huge disappointments.

Too bad, she wasn't going to let Ning Xueluo's schemes come to fruition.

She had piled up her arsenal for five whole years, and she had the confidence to satisfy everyone's expectations.

You want to make me fall? Let's wait and see!

When the media interview segment had finally ended, Ning Xi had been preparing to take a short break, but was held back by Chang Li.

"Ning Xi, where did all these come from? Don't think that the company will help you pick up the bill for this outfit! As a supporting female lead, don't you know the rules? Who allowed you to steal the limelight?" Chang Li scolded her from the start.

Ning Xi twirled her natural slight curls and spoke lazily, "I didn't want to do that either, but who knew that Chang-jie would try to make me late for the ceremony?"

"You..." Knowing that there were people around right now, Chang Li suppressed her temper, "You had better behave yourself later during the meal, and don't say something that will shame the company! Xueluo doesn't have a good tolerance for alcohol, so remember to receive the toasts in her stead! Do you understand?"

Ning Xi couldn't help but laugh, "You want me to receive the toasts on her behalf? Miss Chang, are you still dreaming? It'll be good enough if I don't toss wine on her!"

Chang Li and Ning Xueluo were in cahoots, so there wouldn't be any use even if she groveled before her. She completely refused to buy it. On the other hand, if she blatantly refused to bend to their whims, Chang Li wouldn't dare to go overboard.

Chang Li was struggling to hold back her temper, "Ning Xi, you've finally grown some backbone. You only got a small supporting role and you've already forgotten your surname?"

Ning Xi had no patience to deal with her and immediately turned to leave.

Chang Li watched Ning Xi's back as she left- even though it was just her back, it was enough to entrance people.

Panic mysteriously rose in her heart.

She already had a premonition that she wouldn't be able to hold back Ning Xi anymore.

This woman was born to act.

Once she started rising, Ning Xueluo wouldn't even be able to hold a candle to her.

However, things had already come to this point. She could only suppress her as much as she could and block any chance of her rising from the ashes.

There was a banquet dinner after the opening ceremony ended.

The crew and anyone else related to the movie were gathered together, drinking and eating as they got to know each other. The atmosphere was friendly and relaxed.

Seeing that Ning Xi had arrived, the screenwriter Ye Linglong was the first to stand up and pull her over to her side, you could tell how satisfied he was with her.

"Speaking of which, isn't it such a coincidence that the two beauties of our cast both come from the same company and they even have the same surname Ning!" The assistant director Zhang Rui exclaimed.

Ning Xi sneered in her heart.

Hehe, what a coincidence.

They were in the same company, and even under the same manager. However, their circumstances were vastly different.

One was already the star of Starlight, while the other was still buried deep in the lowest layers of the entertainment circle.

As they were talking, the producers and directors suddenly all stood up to welcome someone who was walking in from the entrance. It was the biggest sponsor of the movie, the Chairman of the Board of Directors of the Ning Corporation, Ning Yaohua.

# Chapter 34: What a Show of Affection Between Father and Daughter

"We didn't think that Chairman Ning would have the time to come to our opening ceremony, it's really such an honour!" Director Guo greeted him warmly in a humble manner.

"Come, sit over here, Chairman Ning!" Producer Wang gave his seat to Chairman Ning so he could sit next to Ning Xueluo.

Ning Yaohua looked at Ning Xueluo lovingly, "Director Guo is being too courteous, my daughter is under your care."

"The apple doesn't fall too far from the tree. Chairman Ning, your daughter is so talented that she doesn't need my care at all!"

"This child is always so busy! Even as her father, I have to personally make a trip or else I wouldn't get to see her!" Ning Yaohua said angrily. Although he said it with a straight face, there wasn't a trace of actual anger in his eyes, only fondness.

"Hahaha, you should be happy that Xueluo works so hard. However, Xueluo, you're also in the wrong. No matter how hard you're working, you should always return home!" Director Guo got angry.

"I know, Director. I shouldn't have done that! Dad, don't get angry, I'll be home for dinner tomorrow night!" Ning Xueluo hugged Ning Yaohua's arm and acted coquettishly, having the appearance of an obedient daughter.

"Look at this, I need the director to help me talk to my daughter before she agrees to come home for dinner!"

"Dad, there are so many people here, leave me some dignity!"

"Yes yes yes, you're a big star now, I can't even admonish you anymore!"

. . . . . .

Ning Xi thought that she had already refined her heart into steel. She didn't think that she would see such a show of fatherly affection and daughterly devotion here. Her chest tightened to the point of suffocating, and she was close to bolting out the door.

Although she couldn't control her inner heart, she could cover it up by acting perfectly on the surface. She discussed the script with the screenwriter calmly, as if she didn't notice what was going on opposite her.

She could ignore it, but some people were unable to do so. Ning Yaohua's gaze was like a knife cutting her body, as if seeing her at a public event was something shameful and disgusting.

Ning Xi finally borrowed the excuse of needing the washroom to leave the room and get some fresh air next to an open window in the corridor.

She dug in her bag and brought out a pack of cigarettes and a lighter. She held onto the thin cigarette for quite a while before finally putting it back.

She was in the middle of quitting.

Today was the first time she had actually lost to the urge.

The night breeze blowing strongly on her face helped her feel a little better.

At this moment, the sound of footsteps sounded from behind her.

Ning Xi's back stiffened, but she turned anyway. The expression on her face was like a mask that revealed no emotions, "Are you looking for me, Chairman Ning?"

Ning Yaohua stared at her with a heavy gaze, looking at her eye-catching outfit unhappily.

Ning Xi lowered her eyes and smiled shallowly, "Heh, Chairman Ning, you were also staring at me in this manner in the room just now. Aren't you afraid that others will mistake your intentions towards me?"

In the eyes of others, he was a sponsor, while her identity was that of a pretty female starlet. It was the easiest kind of relationship to start rumours about.

"You bastard, what kind of words are you saying?" Ning Yaohua was abruptly in a rage.

Ning Xi raised her brows, "Of course I'm speaking in a human language, is Chairman Dong not human?"

"You..." Ning Yaohua suddenly raised his hand.

Before it landed, it was grabbed by a slender wrist.

How could she allow Ning Yaohua to hit her again?

He didn't have the right to do so.

Ning Yaohua was enraged. He violently pulled his hand back, "I want you to withdraw from this role right now. Don't shame me in front of others!"

Ning Xi's expression was cold, "I got this role fair and square, so how would it shame you in any way?"

"You're just following whatever Xueluo wants to do. Take a look at yourself, you can't measure up to Xueluo. You were so eager to enter the entertainment industry. Are you just waiting for someone to dig out your dirty past and shame the Ning family?" Ning Yaohua watched her with an expression of extreme disgust.

## **Chapter 35: That Youth is No Longer Here**

Up till now there were still people who would bring up the incidents where Ning Yaohua's daughter had drunk the lemon water meant for washing hands and worn a counterfeit dress to a banquet as jokes. If other people managed to dig up the ugly truth of what had happened that year, then how could he still show his face in those circles?

Ning Xi's face turned pale after hearing Ning Yaohua's words.

That night, that stranger, that dead infant...

This was her Achilles heel.

The Ning family had covered up the whole incident due to fear of embarrassment, and Ning Xueluo had not spoken of it outside due to fear of the truth getting exposed. However, this had been her greatest nightmare ever since the start.

"I'm giving you the chance to gracefully exit the stage on your own. Since you don't want it, then don't blame me for not considering our relationship as father and daughter."

"Heh, to think we still had something like a father-daughter relationship between us..."

"Dad, Xiao Xi... what's going on?" Ning Xueluo's surprised voice sounded from behind them.

Upon seeing Ning Xueluo, Ning Yaohua's face changed to a loving expression, "It's nothing, you don't have to worry about it. When you go back, get your company to find someone else more suitable for the supporting female lead."

The other meaning in his words was that Ning Xi was to be switched out.

Ning Xueluo was rejoicing in her heart, but she acted anxious on the surface, "Dad, why?" Xiao Xi has been set as the supporting female lead!"

"It's already good enough for her to act in minor roles. How could she have the ability to act such an important role? I've invested 30 million yuan into this movie, and this isn't somewhere she can play around!"

"But, Dad, Xiao Xi worked really hard to get into this movie..."

"Xueluo, you don't have to speak for her. What did I tell you previously? I told you not to help her, but you wouldn't listen! You even praised her in front of the reporters! Does she deserve it?"

"But, Xiao Xi is your..."

"Quiet, you're not allowed to mention that sort of thing ever again! I've said it before, you're my only daughter!"

"Dad, please don't get angry. I won't do it anymore, okay?"

"I have some other business later. I'm leaving now. If you have some time, then help me persuade her to stop being so stubborn!" Ning Yaohua shot a warning look towards Ning Xi, then turned to leave with a cold expression.

After Ning Yaohua had left, the well-behaved expression on Ning Xueluo's face slowly melted away as she spoke innocently, "Ning Xi, this time it wasn't me who was trying to make things difficult for you. I had wanted to give you a chance, only..."

"Ha..." Ning Xi couldn't hold back a laugh. In that one sound, there was endless despair.

Who would have thought that the one who would wipe out all her efforts and push her back into obscurity would be her very own biological father?

She had spent so much effort preparing for this role all this time and had fought so hard to acquire it...

...but all her efforts had been in vain.

When the banquet had ended, it was already 11pm.

It seemed to be true that a person would get drunk easily if they were in a bad mood.

Ning Xi felt that she hadn't drunk much today, but she started wobbling when she stood up, and her temples started throbbing in pain.

It was right at this moment that she saw someone who would make her feel even worse...

Su Yan...

Some of the cast, especially the women, had already started exclaiming in surprise upon spotting the new arrival.

"Ah! It's Young Master Su! How handsome! He's a hundred times more handsome than the rumours!"

"He must be here to escort Ning Xueluo! I'm so envious of her, her acting career is going so well, her family background is so good and her boyfriend is so handsome! She really is a winner at life!"

"This kind of person has already won on the starting line. We don't even have the right to envy her!"

. . . . . .

Ning Xi held onto the wall, somewhat stupidly looking at the man who was walking towards Ning Xueluo step by step.

The Su family had been doing quite well these few years. Su Yan's social status had risen accordingly. Ning Xi could not longer see the youth of the past in him.

That sickly youth who had been living in the countryside to recuperate from a lung disease, the Su-gege who had read stories to her warmly, had already died in the passing of time...

## Chapter 36: Which God of Wealth Has Arrived?

"Su-gege, why are you here? Didn't I say that there's no need to pick me up?" Ning Xueluo skipped over to the man happily.

"I couldn't stop worrying since it started raining outside." Su Yan took off his jacket and put it on her. He looked at her unhappily, "Why are you wearing so little?"

Ning Xueluo had a sweet expression on her face, "Oh you, I'm already a grown woman! Why are you still treating me like a child?"

Ning Xi leaned against the icy cold wall with uneven steps. She felt that she was really unlucky today.

For the whole night, she had been treated to Ning Xueluo's show of parental affection, and now it was a lovey-dovey scene.

Ning Xueluo was completely showing off everything she had taken away from her...

Not satisfied with just making her watch, Ning Xueluo hugged Su Yan's arm and purposely walked towards her. She said warmly, "Little junior, you seem to be quite drunk. Why don't you join us? I'll let my boyfriend send you home!"

Ning Xueluo deliberately emphasised the word 'boyfriend'.

At this moment, Su Yan finally noticed Ning Xi. His pupils abruptly tightened upon seeing her.

Ning Xi...

It had been a long time.

In the years she had been overseas, he had not seen her even once. Even after she had returned, he had only seen her a few times from afar when he went to pick Xueluo up at the company.

He was caught off guard by seeing her up close. She was so different that he almost couldn't recognise her.

The little girl who had worn braids and a flowery skirt back then, had blossomed into a woman who could move any man's heart without his knowing...

Seeing that Su Yan was looking at Ning Xi dazedly, a dark emotion flashed across Ning Xueluo's eyes. She grabbed his arm and shook it, "Su-gege, what do you say?"

Su Yan suddenly regained his senses and nodded hastily, "Yes, let's go together."

"Junior Ning... Junior Ning? Are you okay?" Ning Xueluo showed a caring expression.

Ning Xi pressed on her forehead with the back of her hand. Her mind was growing more and more hazy under the influence of alcohol. Her heart was beating faster and her blood was almost rushing backwards. It was as if there was a beast roaring inside her body, struggling to break free so that it could tear up the two pretentious masks in front of her...

"No need..." Ning Xi turned and stumbled towards the restroom before she completely lost control.

Watching Ning Xi's sorry figure escape, Ning Xueluo finally let out a refreshed smile. However, her expression immediately changed into an extremely sad one when she turned towards Su Yan, "Su-gege, I think Xiao Xi isn't willing to forgive me... I'm already trying my best to make it up to her... I've been doing whatever I can to help her in the company, but she's still like this. I don't know what to do anymore..."

"Don't mind it! Xiao Xi's personality is like that, she'll forgive you when time passes!" Su Yan reassured her softly.

At the ground floor of the hotel, a group of girls from the crew were excitedly discussing the sports car Su Yan had driven in on.

"I just searched online and I found out that this Maserati is at least 100 million yuan! He's way too rich!"

"I want to find a rich boyfriend too, how many years will it take till I can find one?"

"Most importantly, he's so handsome! There are so many stars who married someone rich, but they're all pot-bellied middle-aged men... Just looking at them makes my stomach churn..."

. . . . .

As they were gossiping, they spotted Su Yan and Ning Xueluo walking towards them from the hotel.

The picture of a handsome man and a beautiful woman standing together was simply a feast for the eyes.

Everyone looked on enviously as Ning Xueluo entered that sports car, still wearing Su Yan's jacket. They waited until they could no longer see the car before sighing...

Not long after that car had left, the roar of an engine could be heard heading towards them. Following that, a silvery white sports car zoomed past them and came to a stop in front of the hotel.

Most importantly, this car...

This car was too damn outstanding!

That handsome low chassis, smooth body and cool scissor doors gave off the feeling of a masterpiece...

Most importantly, the price...

"What the, that's the Bugatti Veyron Super Sport, the world's most expensive supercar... It costs over a billion yuan at the very least... My god... which god of wealth has arrived..."

TL Note: The Bugatti Veyron Super Sport apparently costs USD1.4 million o.o

## **Chapter 37: Entering the Female Restroom To Find Her**

In the car, Little Treasure stared at the phone waiting for a reply, his expression one of great suffering and hatred.

Lu Tingxiao unfastened his seatbelt, "I'll go take a look, wait for me here."

Little Treasure grabbed onto the corner of his father's shirt, indicating that he wanted to tag along with him.

Lu Tingxiao looked at his son, "If she's drunk, I can only carry one of you."

Little Treasure puffed up his cheeks, indicating that he wasn't satisfied with the answer. He didn't need anyone to carry him!

Lu Tingxiao's expression darkened, "Unfortunately, my trust in you is at its lowest since the incident from last time. I'm unable to believe that you'll be able to take care of yourself. If you get lost again, even I won't be able to bear the consequences. Understand?"

Little Treasure bowed his head with a lonely expression.

Realising that he had spoken too seriously, Lu Tingxiao rubbed his son's little head, "I'll be right back."

"Lao Zhang, bring the car to the underground garage."

"Yes, young master."

Under the excited gazes of the crowd gathered at the hotel entrance, the car door slowly opened and a man stepped out.

He was wearing a grey western suit, his body was long and lean and he had a powerful aura.

"Ah—It's... It's Lu Tingxiao!! I was wondering which god of wealth had come. I didn't think it would be the God of Wealth! I totally predicted it, other than the God of Wealth, who else could afford to drive such an expensive car!? The Su family obviously can't even compare to Master Lu!"

"Heavens, hold me for a bit, I'm going to faint... I've only seen him on a magazine once, I didn't think I'd meet the real person here! I really want to go ask him for his signature and have him sign it on my panties!!!"

"Those handsome and famous actors can only kneel before our Master Lu! If Master Lu enters the entertainment circle, how would they continue surviving?"

"You're still dreaming! We've already used up a lifetime of luck to see him this close in person! You still want him to enter the entertainment circle for your viewing pleasure everyday?"

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The people at the door continued gossiping fervently long after the man in question had entered the hotel.

"Big Boss Lu is usually swarmed by a retinue wherever he appears. Why is he coming to a hotel alone so late at night?"

"Who knows, anyway he can't possibly coming here for a woman!"

"It's such a shame that an outstanding man like that doesn't get close to women! Why do you think Lu Tingxiao won't get close to women?"

"He probably likes men!"

"That's just nonsense! If he likes men, then where did his son come from? I feel that Master Lu must be the kind that's deeply in love. His feelings for the child's mother are so deep that he's been keeping her secret for so many years!"

. . . . . .

Lu Tingxiao found that the cast and crew had all left when he got upstairs. The group of people at the hotel's entrance were most likely the last batch. However, only Ning Xi was missing.

He tried calling Ning Xi's phone as he walked down the corridors searching for her.

No one picked up.

As he was passing by the restrooms, Lu Tingxiao suddenly paused his steps. He could hear a phone ringing.

After standing still and listening for a while, he realised it was coming from the female restroom.

Lu Tingxiao ended the call, and the sound stopped.

After heaving a sigh of relief at finally finding the person he was looking for, Lu Tingxiao furrowed his brows.

He couldn't enter the female restroom to find her.

Since she had not reacted at all to the loud ringing of her phone, she must be quite drunk.

"Ning Xi?"

Lu Tingxiao tried calling for her, but as expected, there was no reply.

He stood in front of the sink between the male and female restrooms, and raised his long fingers to pinch at the center of his brows. The expression on his face was as if he were making a decision on a 10 billion yuan business deal.

TL Note: 10 billion yuan =  $\sim$ USD1.4 billion c:

## Chapter 38: You're the Evil Demon King

Fortunately, CEO Lu was in luck. Since it was late, there was no one else in the female restroom. He could see Ning Xi sitting on the ground and leaning against a door, completely drunk.

She had kicked her heels off to different places, and the things in her bag had been tossed all over the floor. Her hair covered her face in a messy manner. She looked like a completely different person from the radiant woman he had parted with earlier.

A trace of sympathetic affection flashed across Lu Tingxiao's eyes. He walked over and picked up her bag. After retrieving all the items that had been scattered about, he then picked up her shoes and reached out towards her waist and knees.

As he was about to carry her, Ning Xi suddenly grabbed onto the door with a death grip. Her drunken gaze swung towards him, and she stared at him with extreme caution, "Who are you..."

"Lu Tingxiao."

"Lu Tingxiao..." Ning Xi turned dazed before she suddenly exploded in rage, "You liar! Do you think I'm an idiot!? This is the female restroom!"

Was this girl really drunk? She seemed to still have her wits about her?

"I'm not lying."

"Liar... I'm not going... I don't want to go with you..." Drunk Ning Xi was like a little porcupine that had suffered a scare, she was completely guarded.

Ning Xi completely refused to leave, so Lu Tingxiao could only put down the things in his hands for the moment to coax her, "What do I have to do to make you believe me?"

"Show me your ID!" Ning Xi looked like a traffic cop investigating a drunk driver.

The corner of Lu Tingxiao's mouth twitched, then he obediently pulled out his wallet and passed his ID over to her like a good citizen.

Ning Xi held onto the thin card shakily, her eyes almost pressed up against the card as she read word by word, "Lu... Ting... Xiao... You're Lu Tingxiao..."

Lu Tingxiao nodded in satisfaction, "Can we go now?"

"Not going! I don't want to go with you! You're the evil demon king... I'm not going. Not going, not going..." Ning Xi became even more agitated.

"Evil demon king..." Lu Tingxiao's face turned black. So that was the image she had of him in her heart? He thought that he had treated her quite warmly.

The two were in a stalemate, when the sound of footsteps came from beyond the door.

"Ning Xi... Ning Xi, are you inside?"

Lu Tingxiao's back stiffened in an instant. If someone saw him in the female restroom right now, he would never live it down.

The sounds of footsteps drew closer and closer, to the point where they could already see the person's clothes. Lu Tingxiao cursed quietly and quickly grabbed all of Ning Xi's belongings and stuffed her into the cubicle.

It was the screenwriter, Ye Linglong, who had come to look for Ning Xi.

Ning Xi was a rookie and was not acquainted with anyone in the crew. Only Ye Linglong had noticed that she hadn't returned from the restroom for a long time, so she had gone to look for her.

Within the cubicle, Ning Xi was frightened from suddenly being dragged inside and was struggling in the man's embrace. The noise caught the attention of Ye Linglong outside.

"Ning Xi, is that you?"

Hearing the voice closing in on them, Lu Tingxiao's expression turned even darker. It was right at this moment that the girl actually bit the hand he was covering her mouth with- it hurt so much that he furrowed his brows.

Lu Tingxiao's expression was slowly showing signs of collapse, when had he ever been in such a sorry situation?

After taking a deep breath, Lu Tingxiao spoke up, his voice turned husky from trying to suppress his emotions, "Calm down... I'll give it to you now..."

Ye Linglong had been about to knock on the door when a man's voice had come from inside. She froze for a moment before realising what was going on. Her cheeks reddened, and she quickly ran out.

She hadn't thought that she would actually come across some people doing 'that' here.

This was a hotel, why couldn't they just get a room? She really couldn't understand the hobbies of some people!

Since she wasn't in the female restroom, where had Ning Xi run off to...

There was one thought that had never crossed Ye Linglong's mind: The one doing 'that' in the restroom was the one she had been looking for, Ning Xi!

Upon hearing the sound of footsteps receding from outside the door, Lu Tingxiao sighed in relief.

He sat on the toilet bowl cover, loosened his tie, and placed the struggling woman on his lap. He then snapped coldly, "Stop causing trouble!"

Otherwise, he wouldn't mind doing 'that' for real.

The man's tone was too fearsome, Ning Xi was so shocked that she started hiccupping. She looked at him as if she had been bullied.

Lu Tingxiao had scared her just for a moment, yet he could only helplessly switch to gently patting her back as he coaxed, "Sorry, I shouldn't have been so fierce with you."

However, the person in his arms seemed to become even more upset. Tears started rolling endlessly down her cheeks.

Lu Tingxiao was momentarily helpless.

How could she be so much harder to coax than Little Treasure?

## - Chapter 39: It's Not Big Enough

#### Chapter 39: It's Not Big Enough

"Their mothers! Who do they think they are, every single one of them!" Ning Xi suddenly raised a fist agitatedly. If Lu Tingxiao had not reacted quickly, his jaw would have been dislocated by this punch.

"Girls shouldn't cuss." Lu Tingxiao knitted his brows.

Although she looked cute when she was swearing.

While Ning Xi was very drunk, her subconscious mind could feel that the person embracing her at the moment was very warm, and had no bad intentions. She slowly relaxed into his arms and slurred drunkenly as she sat in his lap, "It's only because I feel it's beneath me... Otherwise...

Otherwise with this face... I could find a... a big leg to hug... You think you can suppress me... I'll go find one now... right now..."

Lu Tingxiao raised his eyebrow slightly. He picked up the woman's hand gently with his coarse palm and placed it on his thigh, "The biggest leg in the capital is right here, where else are you going to find a better one?"

Ning Xi touched that toned thigh all over, then abruptly raged, "It's not big enough! It's not big at all!"

Lu Tingxiao: "..."

He had been deemed 'not big enough'.

This was something no man could accept.

What was worse, her hand moved about until it touched a place that should not be touched, and she even patted it, "Ooh, what's this... Annoying... it poked my hand..."

Her tone was full of disdain.

Lu Tingxiao's expression was dark.

If he let her continue like this, then he was afraid he would do something he would regret.

The person outside had already left, so Lu Tingxiao quickly opened the door, carrying Ning Xi as he walked out.

At the underground carpark.

The one who eagerly ran over to open the door for him was Lu Jingli.

"You're here?" Lu Tingxiao frowned.

"I went to look for you at home, but both you and Little Treasure weren't there so I came over to look for you! Bro, what happened to the bro code? When did you buy this car? It's even more impressive than the one you gave to me, and I didn't even know you had this!" Lu Jingli's expression was full of resentment.

Lu Tingxiao ignored him and carried Ning Xi to the backseat without leave.

Lu Jingli sat in the front passenger seat and turned around to stare at them. His shining gaze took in Lu Tingxiao and Ning Xi's disheveled clothing. Expecting some gossip, he asked, "Where did you pick her up from? Why did you take so long? See how our Little Treasure is about to turn into a statue!"

The moment he saw Ning Xi, Little Treasure stopped pressing his face against the car window and stuck to her instead.

Lu Tingxiao had initially been worried that Ning Xi would have some sort of agitated reaction to Little Treasure's presence in her drunken state. He hadn't thought that she would only draw the little guy into her embrace and hug him comfortably like a bolster.

Of course Lu Tingxiao would not satisfy a certain person's desire for gossip. He methodically removed his tie, and removed his sweaty coat, "What happened today?"

Happy at being called to action for his information-gathering skills, Lu Jingli immediately replied excitedly, "From what I heard, everything was going smoothly. You even called Arthur over, so of course little Xixi succeeded in stealing the show. She was received well by the media too!"

"Who did she meet tonight?" Lu Tingxiao asked again.

Lu Jingli tried to recall, "Other than the cast and crew, there was only Ning Yaohua. Other than that..."

Lu Jingli glanced at his brother's expression, then deliberately considered his words before speaking up, "Su Yan... I'm guessing that she was upset that her old flame became her rival's man, so she got drunk..."

Although Lu Jingli had already picked his words carefully, Lu Tingxiao's face still turned black in an instant.

It was so scary.

TL Note: In Chinese, 'a big leg to hug' means a backer with a lot of influence. In Ning Xi's case, she was implying that she can find a sugar daddy at any time, but that she found it beneath her. Lu Tingxiao used the phrase 'big leg to hug' literally to make a joke... and got taken advantage of instead. ????

### Chapter 40: Baby, I Really Want to Marry You

Lu Jingli coughed, "Er, it's not strange though. Ning Xi wasn't being serious with all those people she was dating overseas. She would dump them when she was done with no hesitation at all. However, this Su Yan is probably the only man she has ever truly loved."

Lu Tingxiao's expression turned even uglier after his explanation.

Lu Jingli was somewhat speechless at this. He thought inwardly, you guys aren't even together yet, what right do you have to massacre everyone she's ever dated?

"Bro, even if you're prepared to stick around and wait until she falls in love with you, at least bring her over to Golden Age first. It's so inconvenient that she's in our rival company, Starlight! From what I know, she's being bullied terribly by Ning Xueluo there!" Lu Jingli grumbled.

Lu Tingxiao watched the girl who had become quiet after hugging Little Treasure with an unreadable expression, "It's not time yet."

After finally reaching their home, a problem arose as they were getting out of the car.

Ning Xi had spotted the silvery white sports car at the side, and her eyes had lit up like a hungry wolf. She clung to the car and refused to leave, and her expression was like a little girl who had finally found her dream man, "Oh! Little White! My darling!"

Lu Tingxiao's expression was changing furiously like traffic lights.

He had gone through such a hard time fetching her back, even risking his reputation to bring her out of the female restroom. However, she hadn't shown any gratitude, and had even called him an evil demon king. Now she was actually hugging a car and calling it her darling?

"Hahaha... Bro, surely you're not jealous of a car! See, why did you just have to drive this car out? Little Xixi loved racing cars when she was overseas, and she's actually a pro at racing! Of course she wouldn't have any resistance against the number one sports car in the world!" Lu Jingli was gloating in his brother's misfortune.

However, he soon found that there was someone was even worse off than Lu Tingxiao.

That person was Little Treasure.

Seeing that his personal nickname 'darling' had been stolen by a car, the little guy was close to tears.

However, the cause of all the trouble, Ning Xi, was still touching the car all over with infatuation, "Darling you're too too too cool... You're simply too irresistible! I want to marry you!"

Lu Tingxiao's knuckles cracked, and he had the sudden urge to curse.

She had reacted like he was a rampaging wild beast when he had proposed to her, but now she was actually proposing to a freaking car?

Lu Tingxiao rolled up his sleeves one by one, "Old Zhang, bring me a hammer."

Lu Jingli, who had been laughing until he was out of breath, immediately jumped up, "Don't! Bro, calm down! This car is almost 20 million yuan! If you don't want it, then give it to me! I'll bring it away right now! I guarantee that it won't appear in front of your eyes ever again!"

Just as he said so, Lu Jingli's whole world flipped over as he was thrown over the shoulder by the frail-looking Ning Xi.

"Who dares to touch my Little White!" Ning Xi's beautiful face was currently full of murderous intent, as if she would kill even the gods.

Lu Jingli held onto his injured waist, "Good sir, please spare me, I was wrong..."

It felt like this girl was a seasoned practitioner of judo. He felt like he had lost half his life just being thrown by her!

After getting rid of the threat, Ning Xi immediately dove into the driver's seat and hugged the steering wheel, "Little White, don't be scared..."

"Eldest Young Master, this..." Old Zhang, who had been squeezed out of the driver's seat, was stupefied.

Lu Tingxiao pinched the center of his brows and waved him away, indicating for him to leave.

He looked at his son, "Little Treasure, it's late. Go back first and sleep."

Little Treasure, who had been immersed in the feeling of losing the affection of his favourite person, immediately shook his head like a rattle.

Lu Tingxiao didn't get angry, but calmly spoke, "You should know that girls don't like showing their worst sides to the person they care most about."

The person they care most about...

Little Treasure looked like he was in deep thought for a few seconds, then he obediently turned and left.

Lu Jingli's eyes bulged out, "Bro, you're too shameless! You're lying to kids!"

"Is there anything else?"

"Of course, I want to let you feel the burning of this giant mega-watt light bulb!"

The icy cold gaze of his dear brother pierced deep into his bones.

"Fine, I'm leaving, I'm leaving..." Lu Jingli turned back to look at them dubiously right before leaving.

Leaving this couple and that sports car alone, nothing was going to happen, right...

Heh heh, that 63x zoom long range camera was going to come in handy!