FMH Marriage 1741

Chapter 1741: I Can't Keep The Pretense Up For Very Long

At the military sanatorium in the suburbs of Beijing.

A black Maybach and a silver Ferrari came to a stop near the entrance at the same time.

"Uncle, I got them here!"

"CEO Lu!"

"Boss!"

After they greeted one another, everyone went towards the sanatorium.

Xiao Tao's eyes flew wide open when she saw the place in front of her. There were armed soldiers guarding the entrance and a tall sentry box with guards.

Was this not the legendary military sanatorium? It was said that only important officers or family members could stay here!

Why was Bro Xi here?

Could CEO Lu have arranged it?

As they arrived at the entrance, Lu Tingxiao made a call. "I've brought a few people, hoping to see Xiao Xi. They are Xiao Xi's manager and assistant. We have to handle Xiao Xi's career carefully, so they need to know about this."

Soon, someone came out from the inside.

It was a young officer.

The guard by the door saluted the officer. "Colonel Lin!"

"Mmm, open the door and let them in."

"Yes."

"Please, CEO Lu." Lin Qian brought the group into the care center.

On the first floor, they walked for about ten minutes and went past several sentry posts, before finally reaching a small, red-bricked building hidden within a forest. If not for Lin Qian's guide, regular people would not make it there.

It was not advisable for too many people to go in at once, so Ling Zhizhi's group stood outside and looked in through the glass window.

"Once upon a time, there was a beautiful girl who was liked by everyone. The person who liked her the most was her grandmother. She would give her everything she wanted. Once, the grandmother gave the girl a small red hat made of velvet. It fit just right on the girl's head. Ever since..." The soft and gentle voice echoed in the room.

Lu Tingxiao's expression softened as he looked at Little Treasure and the girl in silence.

Lu Jingli was touched as well. "Little Treasure spoke..."

Under the warm sunlight, the little boy was sitting by the bed with a book in his hand. He was reading the book with his gentle voice like an angel.

The girl beside him was lying on the bed quietly. Bandages were all over her with complex-looking machines beside her and numerous tubes were hooked up to her body.

Jiang Muye could not stand it anymore. After just a glance, he covered his eyes in denial and rushed out.

Ling Zhizhi looked on in pain. Jiang Muye had only told her about the situation vaguely in the car, but she did not expect it to be this terrible after she saw it for herself.

Xiao Tao stood beside Ling Zhizhi with a pale face. Her body started shaking. "Bro Xi..."

"Ms. Ling, how long can you delay the news?" Lu Tingxiao asked straightforwardly.

Ling Zhizhi took a deep breath to calm herself down, then she replied, "To be honest, I'm not sure. It would depend on the reaction of her fans.

"The three projects Ning Xi was involved in will be airing soon: "Nine Realms", "Mother", and "Thunderbolt Secret Service Squad". Ning Xi's popularity will reach its peak, and at this period of time, it should be her most active period. She would have to attend all the promotional events since she's part of the main cast.

"It would still be alright if Ning Xi doesn't show up once or twice, but people will start to be suspicious if the frequency of her not appearing grows."

Ling Zhizhi then said with a troubled expression, "I'm afraid... I can't keep the pretense up for very long..."

Chapter 1742: I'm Sorry, It's My Fault

The atmosphere became heavy after Ling Zhizhi's reply. Everyone looked tense.

They understood how much Ning Xi loved her career and how much effort she had invested in it. They would try their best to protect what she held dear.

Lu Tingxiao quietly observed the girl behind the glass window. After a short moment of silence, he grimly said, "If Xiao Xi is still unconscious after three months, announce her actual situation."

Ling Zhizhi nodded. The deadline Lu Tingxiao had given was somewhat similar to the estimation of the tenure she could handle.

"During this period of time, I'll manage Ning Xi's social media accounts and try my best to drag on in order to maintain Ning Xi's popularity. It'd be best if Ning Xi wakes up, but... if things go out of control, I'll hold a press conference and prepare a suitable explanation to tell Ning Xi's fans."

Ling Zhizhi understood that the chances of Ning Xi's recovery were low, but she wanted to try as long as there was hope.

Fortunately, Ning Xi was staying in the military sanatorium. There was nowhere else that could offer more privacy, so they could avoid any news from leaking.

However, just what had happened for Ning Xi to be injured this badly?

Ling Zhizhi could sense that there was a lot of secrets within the Lu family involved, so she did not pry into it. She was Ning Xi's manager. All she had to know was that she would give her all to protect Ning Xi's career.

"Mmm." Lu Tingxiao nodded and agreed to Ling Zhizhi's plan. He then gave Ling Zhizhi his personal number. "Call me directly if there's anything about Xiao Xi."

"Okay." Ling Zhizhi nodded.

Now, she understood why Ning Xi, the freedom-loving girl, would choose this man in front of her.

With Lu Tingxiao's position and identity, he could have built a wall around her, given her everything she wanted and made her follow his will.

Ning Xi had been in a relationship with Lu Tingxiao behind her back and she had never noticed it. Ning Xi had even told her that Ke Mingyu was Lu Tingxiao.

This man loved her, yet he had never forced her to do anything. He stayed by her side, respected her, and protected her everything.

As Ling Zhizhi was discussing the details with Lu Tingxiao, Xiao Tao was staring at Ning Xi behind the glass window with a pale face.

"Bro Xi... Is there any chance of her waking up? When will she wake up? In three months?" Xiao Tao asked desperately.

Lu Jingli replied with an awkward tone, "Not sure. Even the doctors don't know when she'll wake up. She might... never wake up..."

"You mean Bro Xi might stay like this her whole life?" Xiao Tao's trembling got even worse.

Lu Jingli put on a bitter smile. "It's not impossible..."

Lu Jingli's words flipped a switch inside her. Xiao Tao seemed to break down. She covered her face and cried, kneeling on the floor and wailing loudly, "Bro Xi... I'm sorry... It's my fault... It's all my fault! I'm sorry... sorry..."

Ling Zhizhi was taken aback when she saw Xiao Tao crying out loud on the ground. She turned around to ask, "Xiao Tao, what's wrong?"

Chapter 1743: Betrayal

When they saw Xiao Tao's reaction, Lu Jingli exchanged a look with Lu Tingxiao. They did not say anything. Their gazes were calm as if they had predicted this.

"Xiao Tao, please get up first!"

Xiao Tao shook her head hard and pushed Ling Zhizhi away. She insisted on kneeling. "No! Sis Zhizhi! I'm not getting up! It's I... It's I who hurt Bro Xi... It's I who caused Bro Xi to become like this... Bro Xi has been so good to me, yet I made her this way..."

"Xiao Tao, please calm down. What's going on?" Ling Zhizhi's expression was even more solemn now.

Xiao Tao remained very emotional and she kept repeating, "It's all my fault!". Ling Zhizhi consoled her for a very long time before Xiao Tao finally calmed down slightly and knelt there blankly. She said in a shaky voice, "I knew... I already knew... that someone wanted to hurt Bro Xi in secret... They wanted to kill Bro Xi... They wanted Bro Xi's life..."

"What? Someone wants to hurt Ning Xi? How do you know?" Ling Zhizhi quickly asked.

Xiao Tao choked on her sobs as she admitted, "Because those people already came looking for me! When we were filming in Sichuan City, that gun... I switched the gun! It was I who switched the fake gun for a real one!"

"What did you say?" When she heard Xiao Tao's words, Ling Zhizhi stood there stunned. She would never have thought that the culprit they had not discovered up till now... was actually Xiao Tao!

Lu Jingli looked at Xiao Tao who kneeled on the ground and sighed softly.

Previously, they had been trying to investigate who had switched the gun, but they could not get to the bottom of it. It seemed like that gun had been switched in thin air.

But how was such a thing possible?

Then... maybe there was only one possibility left...

This had been done by someone beside Ning Xi who was closest to her, and whom she trusted the most. That was the only way the gun could have been mysteriously switched without leaving any traces.

The person who was beside Ning Xi then, and had such a chance was most likely Xiao Tao.

"The last time, I already almost killed Bro Xi! Thankfully, Bro Xi was alright because she's skilled! I was glad she got lucky. I thought that after those people failed to succeed then, they definitely wouldn't risk it again, so I didn't say anything! I didn't warn Bro Xi! I didn't think I would've hurt Bro Xi and she'd become like this... Sis Zhizhi, I'm sorry... CEO Lu, I'm sorry... It's all my fault... CEO Lu, please lock me up..." Xiao Tao lay on the ground and when she gazed at Ning Xi who was in the bed and covered in bruises, she cried even harder. Lu Tingxiao looked gravely at the girl on the bed. When he had found out it was Xiao Tao, he was worried that Ning Xi would not be able to accept it, so he had temporarily kept it from her. Instead, he had ordered people to secretly spy on Xiao Tao's movements.

One thing he could be sure of was that the person who ordered Xiao Tao to take Ning Xi's life was definitely not the same group of people from Qiao Yi's end.

Xiao Tao did not understand the whole situation. She thought that Ning Xi's getting harmed this time was also by the same people who had ordered her from before, so when she saw Ning Xi like this, she suddenly broke down and felt that she had hurt her. Under the pressure of extreme self-blame, she confessed everything.

Today, he intentionally got Xiao Tao to come over too. More or less, he had hopes that she would come clean herself.

"Xiao Tao, why would you do that? Who made you do that?" Ling Zhizhi interrogated urgently.

Xiao Tao looked frightened. "Sis Zhizhi, you know I have a younger brother who's studying in an American university right now. Those people captured my brother and threatened me. They said that if I don't follow their orders, they'd kill him... I didn't know who they were either... I just know that they spoke English... They had a translator beside them... They're probably not Chinese..."

Chapter 1744: Did Not Trust Anyone

"Did those people look for you again after that?" Lu Jingli asked from the side.

"Not anymore after that, but they said that they might have tasks for me to do anytime... Probably waiting for a chance to attack... They even threatened me not to tell anyone... Otherwise, my brother will be in danger..."

The reason Xiao Tao would say all of these today, on one hand, was that after she saw Ning Xi in that condition, she broke down out of guilt.

On the other hand, she knew that this place was definitely safe, so she had completely relaxed all her defenses and admitted all of this.

When she thought about Ning Xi, Xiao Tao started to break down in tears again. "Bro Xi was so good to me. She trusted me so much... She never suspected me at all... Other artistes would always order their assistants around. When they're in a bad mood, they would even beat and scold them at every turn, but Bro Xi has always been so gentle to me. he would always think of me whenever there was something yummy or fun. I was clearly the assistant, yet she was always worried that I'd be tired. She wouldn't let me do all the dirty and tiring work...

"This period when I worked alongside Bro Xi was some of my happiest days. If I could... I really wish I could accompany Bro Xi for the rest of her journey..."

Sadly, there was probably no chance of that anymore.

As she listened to Xiao Tao, Ling Zhizhi did not know what to say. Even though she could not believe that the person who betrayed Ning Xi was the person she trusted the most, she could not find much fault with Xiao Tao's situation.

Xiao Tao took a deep breath. She stopped crying and begged Lu Tingxiao, "CEO Lu, I've let Bro Xi down with her care and trust towards me. I've let the company down. You can punish me as you wish! But I'm afraid that after those people find out about my confession here, they'll fly into a rage and something might happen to my brother... I know that you're a resourceful person. You can punish me any way you want, but could you... could you help my brother?"

In an instant, everyone looked at Lu Tingxiao.

Lu Tingxiao said, "I won't punish you. You're Xiao Xi's person. Even if there's punishment, it should be decided by her. As for your brother, if you trust me, I'll guarantee his safety, but I'll state beforehand, you must comply with all my arrangements."

On the side, Lu Jingli explained, "He means just pretend that today didn't happen. Continue to keep in touch with their end and be our spy. If they have any movements, you must tell us right away!"

Xiao Tao was ready to expect the worst, yet she would never have thought that such an outcome awaited her.

She knew that Lu Tingxiao had given her a chance for Ning Xi's sake. Xiao Tao's tears started to fall again and she nodded profusely, "I can cooperate with everything you guys want! As long as I can make up for my past mistakes!"

"About your brother, if other people can touch him, so can I," Lu Tingxiao added with an ice-cold expression.

Clearly, he did not trust anyone.

Xiao Tao suddenly felt her spine shiver. Her body trembled like a sift chaff. "I understand, I understand..."

She knew that she had betrayed Ning Xi once and that she was not deemed trustworthy anymore. She could completely understand CEO Lu's actions.

Instead of being on edge every day, she might as well trust CEO Lu. Even if she was exploited by CEO Lu, it would be better than being threatened by those people.

Ling Zhizhi looked at the way Lu Tingxiao handled things and let out a breath of relief. It seemed like the best course of action. Ning Xi was currently in an unusual phase. If they suddenly changed the assistant that had worked by her side for so long, this would alert the enemy. If they got another person, forget about not being able to explain the situation to the new person, she would not feel at ease using them either...

Chapter 1745: Mother-Protecting Dragon Little Treasure

When he saw that the atmosphere had taken such a terrifying turn, Lu Jingli cleared his throat and tried to smooth things over. "Okay, okay, now that everything is out, we'll decide that then. Bro, you shouldn't keep putting on a poker face. Do you know that even I'm frightened by the way you look until I'm about to pee my pants? You're so near to Sis-in-law. Your aura will affect her!"

When he heard the last sentence, Lu Tingxiao's expression softened.

After they left the ward, they walked to the courtyard and saw that Jiang Muye was squatting underneath a huge tree. His eyes were bloodshot and he looked like he had just cried.

When he saw them come out, Jiang Muye stood up and walked over. He stood in front of Lu Tingxiao grimly. "May I talk to her alone for a while?"

Behind them, Lu Jingli's mouth twitch. Impossible...

"You can't."

Indeed, just as he thought, Lu Jingli heard his brother's answer.

Jiang Muye clenched his fists at the same time.

Right after that, Lu Tingxiao added, "Little Treasure is there."

When Jiang Muye heard this, he saw an opening, so he quickly said, "It's fine if Little Treasure is there!"

Lu Tingxiao did not say anything. He walked away instead, indicating a tacit acceptance.

Jiang Muye then rushed in.

"Pfft... Jiang Muye, this idiot..." When Lu Jingli saw this scene, he did not whether to laugh or cry as he shook his head.

How could it be fine with Little Treasure there?

This guy was probably going to express his feelings to Ning Xi!

In front of LIttle Treasure!

Thinking about that scene made one feel refreshed...

As Ling Zhizhi watched the back of Jiang Muye running at lightning speed, there was an expression of clear understanding on her face.

He regrets now, does he not?

Many times, people had to lose something before they regretted... Before they loathed themselves and questioned why had they not said some things, why had they not done some things...

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In Ning Xi's ward.

Little Treasure had just finished reading the story of "Little Red Riding Hood" to Ning Xi when he realized someone had suddenly come in to disturb them. Instantly, he frowned unhappily.

Jiang Muye quickly explained, "I just want to say a few words to her. Your father agreed..."

Little Treasure did not say anything. He did not respond to him either. He just continued sitting there quietly.

Jiang Muye cleared his throat and probed, "So, Little Master, could you temporarily step aside a little and let me say a few words to her in private?"

When he heard this, Little Treasure's initial indifferent expression suddenly turned cold. The temperature in the entire ward fell by a few degrees.

Jiang Muye was suddenly embarrassed. He finally knew why Lu Tingxiao had particularly mentioned that Little Treasure was there. "Okay, okay, okay, don't step aside then! You don't have to step aside..."

He thought that since he was just a child, he would not know anything. Jiang Muye did not care about him anymore as he dragged a chair and sat down by Ning Xi's bedside.

Up close, the injuries on the girl looked even more terrifying. Her entire body showed no signs of vitality at all as if all of her life had been sucked out of her.

Jiang Muye wiped his face and stared at the unmoving girl on the bed. "Bastard... Didn't we agree to be reckless beyond horizons?"

After he said this, he buried his head in his hands.

A long while later, Jiang Muye muttered under his breath in an agonizing tone, "If I knew... If I knew, I wouldn't care so much... Why was I so worried about? I don't care what you think of me. I don't care who you like. To hell with dignity! Bastard... I... I like..."

Before Jiang Muye could finish, a breeze whizzed past and locked onto him substantially.

His emotions had just been stirred up when he saw that there was a white and tender little bun by the bedside, staring at him as if he was guarding his precious giant dragon.

That little gaze... was fierce...

Chapter 1746: Lure Him Out

No wonder a certain someone allowed him to see Ning Xi so easily...

There was someone else waiting for him!

In the end, Jiang Muye could not utter those words under the intense glare of the little T-Rex. He just sat there dejectedly and mumbled to himself, "Damn it! Did I mess with the matchmaking temple in my past life?"

What a terrible fate of romance!

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Late at night, at the border of Country F.

Tang Lang picked a leaf from somewhere and chewed on it. He turned around and told the person beside him, "The guard around the target is at its weakest now. You only have to be mindful of a guy with glasses. I'll seduce that guy... No, I mean, lure him out!"

The person in the black suit was speechless. Was there any difference between seducing and luring? He asked in a doubtful tone, "Are you sure we have enough people? I think we're taking a big risk! They are arms dealers, after all. If they have..."

"Rest assured, Boss said that they definitely won't do anything about it. Don't chicken out and just go for it!" Tang Lang reaffirmed.

He had been pretty worried himself at first, but since Lu Tingxiao said it would be alright, then he had no issues with it.

He was not just blindly trusting Lu Tingxiao... He was just like a miracle!

The last time, no one expected Lu Tingxiao to call Satan at such a crucial time. Then, Satan had actually told him the exact location and listened to him...

He totally believed in Lu Tingxiao's understanding of Satan.

Tang Lang slowly took out his phone and sent a text to Tang Ye: [I'm in the forest 800m away in your 10 o'clock. I can tell you the answer to your question last time. Want to come over?]

Tang Ye replied to him almost immediately after he sent the text: [Ok]

The trap was laid. When he saw a familiar silhouette came out of the house, Tang Lang flashed the person behind him an OK sign. "Done, do it!"

A group of people closed in on the building slowly through the night...

In the forest.

Tang Lang was sitting on a thick tree branch when Tang Ye came over.

He leaped down when he saw Tang Ye. "Hey, that was fast!"

"Answer!" Tang Ye looked at the man expressionlessly.

Tang Lang shrugged. "Tsk, you already know it. Why do you want to ask me again?"

"I want to hear you say it!" Tang Ye gazed at him sharply.

"Fine, fine, I can do that! But let's fight! I'll tell you after you win!" Tang Lang then took the offense.

Tang Lang's expression did not change. He shifted slightly and avoided the first attack. They then clashed with each other.

After ten blows, Tang Lang looked at his opponent's gold-framed glasses and a fire lit up in his eyes. "Are you going to leave your glasses on? Looking down on me now?"

He then started unleashing even more fervent attacks!

After about a hundred exchanges, Tang Lang yelled, "Damn it! Tang Ye, you madman!"

Tang Ye had the odd and crazy ability to get stronger when he met a stronger opponent. They fought neck to neck even when he still had his glasses on and he had not gone berserk...

Tang Ye would not be distracted if he went into battle mode. He would not realize what was happening around him.

It was precisely what Tang Lang wanted.

After some time, Tang Lang relaxed a little when he saw the signal of the operation having gone successfully.

At that very moment, Tang Ye grabbed his vein.

Tang Lang suddenly closed in, but he did not attack. Astonishingly, he hugged his opponent and muttered, "Senior Brother, I'm sorry..."

Tang Ye suddenly snapped out of his battle mode. He looked at the building nearby in terror. "Tang Lang! You…"

Tang Lang said in a cold voice when he saw Tang Ye was about to rush over, "You don't have to go, we've already taken him. Don't blame me for this, Senior Brother. I said before that I don't want to make you my enemy. This is the only way I can think of."

Chapter 1747: Do Whatever You Want

In a villa on the outskirts of Beijing.

Feng Jin covered the gunshot wound on his body and went inside a dark room. "Satan! Uncle Qiao has been kidnapped by Lu Tingxiao's people! Hurry... Quickly send some people to get him! If not, it'll be too late if he falls into Lu Tingxiao's hands..."

On the large sandalwood chair was the silver-haired man. He did not seem bothered at all. He tilted his head and took a sip from his teacup. Then, he looked up coldly. "What does that have to do with me?"

Feng Jin's expression froze and he seemed in despair. "Satan! I know it's Uncle Qiao's fault that he did that behind your back, but everything he did was for your sake! No matter how angry you are, you can't just let him die! He's your..."

Feng Jin's face went pale when the man glared at him with his striking cold gaze. Feng Jin omitted the second half of what he wanted to say. "Master, please remember that he stayed by your side all this year, after all. He invested a lot of effort..."

"Are you trying to gain my sympathy now? Why didn't you think of me as your master when you ignored my orders?"

Feng Jin felt guilty when he remembered what he had done in the past, but he could only continue begging despite the anger directed at him. "Please, think about your mother..."

Yun Shen's expression became even colder when Feng Jin mentioned his mother. "What makes you think that I'm a nice person? That I'd give chances to people who keep on ignoring my orders?"

Feng Jin was anxious when he realized Yun Shen was serious about leaving Qiao Yi behind. "Uncle Qiao has a lot of information on our important matters. It'll be disastrous if Lu Tingxiao gets ahold of him! Hei Long was the best example!"

They thought Hei Long really had not said anything, but he had leaked all their underground secrets, which caused them to suffer a great loss.

Yun Shen was starting to get impatient. "Your so-called important matters? I already gave orders to stop them a year ago, but what did you guys do behind my back? You think I really don't know anything?"

"If we had really stopped the businesses, we'd have lost an arm. How can we fight the Lu family then? Please don't fall into the trap of the Lu family! If Uncle Qiao really gives in, can you imagine the impact to our organization? After Uncle Qiao, Lu Tingxiao's next target will be you!"

"Really? I'm looking forward to it."

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Feng Jin went out defeated after he failed to convince Yun Shen.

Feng Xiaoxiao leaned against the wall, expecting Feng Jin's defeated expression. "I told you it's futile! You think he's still the doll controlled by Uncle Qiao?"

"But Uncle Qiao did everything for him! How can he be so ungrateful!?"

Feng Xiaoxiao rolled her eyes. "Nonsense! That guy is mad about this, alright? If it weren't for you guys kidnapping Little Treasure, we'd still stand a chance to win! He was looking forward to defeating Lu Tingxiao, and it was all destroyed by you guys. Of course, he'd be angry! Great! Now since you guys are so smart, you guys can do whatever you want!"

Feng Jin felt very sorry for himself. He had been hesitant when Qiao Yi wanted to harm Ning Xi, but he thought Satan would just be angry for a while and then let it go. He did not expect him to abandon Qiao Yi!

"The problem now is how to convince Master..."

"Don't be so naive! You stepped onto his death zone. It's useless whatever you say. Give up!"

Chapter 1748: You Want It?

"Just look at Tang Ye. He's much smarter than you. He knew that it's impossible and never thought about looking for him regarding it!"

Feng Jin saw hope when Tang Ye was mentioned. "Maybe Tang Ye would have an idea..."

Feng Xiaoxiao sighed, "What can he do? We couldn't even rescue Hei Long last time. Do you think we can get Uncle Qiao out this time? Moreover, they have Tang Lang with them this round…"

"Don't mention that traitor!"

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In an underground winery under the Lu Corporation.

"Aaah!"

An eerie howl echoed behind a thick soundproof wall.

"I'll tell... I'll tell you everything..."

Lu Jingli's mouth twitched. "Really? So quick? Your Hei Long withstood three days!"

Lu Tingxiao was sitting on the sofa without any expression.

Qiao Yi's kneecap was scraped off his leg along with the flesh around it. He was sprawled down on the floor helplessly and stared at the man on the sofa. The man looked so noble and prestigious, yet his means were way worse than a devil's. Qiao Yi looked on in fear.

He had thought Hei Long could actually endure this.

He also thought Lu Tingxiao was just another businessman, he never expected the means he used to be way worse than people like them!

Under such extreme torture, even God would not be able to stand it...

The Lu family were all hypocrites after all!

He could not die. He definitely could not die! The Lu family had not been annihilated yet! How could he die here, and die within the hands of these people!?

If he could leave this place alive, he would never let these people go!

And that ungrateful brat had really left him to die...

The man on the sofa did not show any change of expression when Qiao Yi said he was going to start talking. "Continue."

Lu Jingli scratched his head. "Huh? But he said he's going to start talking! Hmm, okay, he's probably lying since he's giving up this early! Let's continue..."

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It was almost dawn.

The man walked out of the room in his usual black suit as if he had just left a glamorous wine reception except a vicious bloodlust lingered around him.

Lu Jingli looked at his brother. Not only did he not feel scared, he felt a sense of warmth instead.

He liked his brother better this way.

The real him and even the scary him, not the inhumanly perfect him or the him that hid all his darkness behind.

Tang Lang turned around from the bar when he heard footsteps. "Done?"

Lu Jingli waved the recording chip in his hand. "Done! Enough to get him a death sentence!"

Tang Lang raised his eyebrows and mumbled, "Why the trouble? Just put him down now!"

Lu Tingxiao looked at him. "It's legal."

Lu Jingli went over and got himself a glass of wine. He took a sip and explained to Tang Lang, "My brother means that we're law-abiding citizens. Of course, we'll go through the proper legal procedures and work following the law!"

Tang Lang's mouth twitched.

Yeah, sure, you guys sure were law-abiding. Prison looks like heaven compared to you guys...

"You want it?" Lu Tingxiao asked him suddenly.

"Huh? What do I want?" Tang Lang missed the point.

A certain koi [1] brand-translating machine continued his work. "My brother is asking if you want his life. We plan to hand him over to the Black Cat [2], but if you want, we can give it to you! It's thanks to you that we caught this guy after all!"

Tang Lang was taken aback. After a short moment of silence, he shrugged and replied, "It's okay. You guys are right. Let's be law-abiding citizens!"

Just let it be...

If he killed the man with his own hands, Tang Lang would hunt him down for his whole life...

Chapter 1749: Am I Your Most Beloved Younger Brother

They left the underground winery.

The early morning wind was slightly cool, dispersing the air on them that reeked of blood.

After working for an entire day, Lu Jingli stretched while being heavy-lidded. He could not help but mock, "Bro, don't you think that guy is weird?! He's told us so many classified information... but when we ask who that Yun Lan woman is, he wouldn't say anything... Our father is just the same. He won't tell us anything!

"Actually, I'm quite puzzled by this. Based on that old guy's personality that values the family and clan ideology, even if he met a woman he liked and couldn't help himself, he definitely wouldn't think of marrying her! But the words carved on the memorial tablet was his handwriting... I'm so curious! Do we want to investigate a little more?"

Lu Tingxiao replied, "There's no need."

Qiao Yi wanted to live, so he had confessed everything quickly, but to him, there were things even more important than his life.

However, the ins and outs of this dispute were not important to him.

Lu Tingxiao watched the color of the sky's horizon gradually lighten for a very long time. A while later, he looked at Lu Jingli with a slightly gentle expression. "Go back and rest."

Lu Jingli rubbed his eyes that could not stay open much longer and nodded. "Oh, what about you?"

"I have some things to handle."

When Lu Jingli heard this, his eyes widened and he quickly said, "Still?! Even if it's an extremely important task, you should at least have a nap first! Since the day we went to save Sis-in-law and Little Treasure, I haven't seen you sleep!"

"I'm fine."

"How could you be fine? You..."

At that moment, Lu Tingxiao's phone rang, so he raised his hand to interrupt Lu Jingli and picked up the call. "Hello? Mmm. Today. Book the latest flight. Okay."

Lu Jingli was in disbelief. "Where're you flying to? You're really trying to die! If something happens to you, what about Sis-in-law and Little Treasure!"

"I know what to do."

"You know what to do, my ass! You've already forgotten that you're still human! No, you must go and sleep today! Immediately, right away! Otherwise, don't even think about going anywhere..."

Before he could finish, Lu Jingli suddenly felt a pain at the back of his neck and then he blacked out. He slowly lost consciousness and could vaguely feel like he was being carried into the car by huge arms.

"Bro..."

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"Be good."
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Lu Jingli unwillingly shut his eyes and fell into a deep sleep.

Jeez! He had actually knocked him out without saying anything. Knocked him out, knocked him out!

Am I still your most beloved younger brother!?

What he worried most about had still happened. He knew without Xiao Xi Xi around... no one could stop him...

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At the same time.

All of the media were crazily reporting the most anticipated ultra-fantasy series of the year, "Nine Realms". This show had \$ 500 million in investment and the super luxurious line-up of a double-award winning actress. On the first day of its launch, the ratings rocketed to the number one spot. The number of replays online easily surpassed hundreds of millions too. The new couple Jiang Muye and Meng Shiyi had very quickly become a hot topic.

Because Ning Xi's screentime was limited in the first few episodes, not much attention was paid to her yet.

Ling Zhizhi was relieved. Then, she laughed bitterly. Now, she was actually not worried about Ning Xi being unpopular. Instead, she was worried that Ning Xi would be too popular...

She logged on to Ning Xi's Weibo account and imitated Ning Xi's tone to post a Weibo promotional post. Jiang Muye had then very coordinatedly shared it too. Currently, all was going well with the fans and no one had noticed anything out of the ordinary.

Chapter 1750: Better Watch Out!

When Lu Jingli woke up, it was already dark outside.

The first thing he wanted to do was to find his brother. He had just stepped out the door when his phone rang. The screen showed that it was Mo Lingtian calling.

Why was this guy calling him right now?

Lu Jingli suspiciously picked up the call. "Hey, Bro Tian! What's up?"

Mo Lingtian's tone sounded very serious. "Jingli, what's up with your brother? Why have you suddenly fallen out with the Guan family?"

"Ah? Fallen out? Yes, we did! We've long fallen out with each other! But how did you find out?" Lu Jingli asked suspiciously.

"How did I find out? Right now, everyone in the entire circle knows! Recently, the Guan family's huge deal with the government has been exposed for huge amounts of bribery and unlawful competition. Guan Rui has already been taken away for investigation, while the Guan family's listed company abroad is on the verge of bankruptcy overnight. Now, the Guans are running all over to get help through connections, but your brother just released word to the circle that if anyone helps them, it'll mean they're going against him!" Mo Lingtian quickly explained.

Lu Jingli was flabbergasted. "Crap! I only fell asleep and just woke up... He's already bankrupted the Guans?"

"Now, I'm calling your brother, but I can't get through, so I can only come looking for you. What actually happened?" Mo Lingtian asked in a lowered tone.

Lu Jingli pouted. "Tsk, did Guan Ziyao ask you for help? Bro Tian, don't say that I didn't warn you. It's best that you don't get involved with this. Otherwise, we'll end up not being friends!"

"I have to at least know the reason!"

Lu Jingli taunted, "Before I tell you the reason, I'd quite like to know what Guan Ziyao said to you."

"She said that your brother did this for Ning Xi. This reason... is logical, but doesn't make total sense. If nothing particular hadn't happened, he wouldn't have done things to this extent."

When he heard that Mo Lingtian was rational at least, Lu Jingli's attitude eased. "Good thing you came looking me. Had you looked for my brother, based on his personality, he definitely wouldn't care to explain. Later on, you'll fall into the honey trap. She'll simply cry a little. You might even be fooled! Wait! Let me send you two very entertaining voice recordings. You listen for yourself!"

Lu Jingli finished, then he sighed, "Bro Tian, I really admire you for being dead set on liking someone and even liked her for so many years. I respect your persistence, but I'm afraid some people aren't what they seem. You'd better watch out!"

After Mo Lingtian hung up, he fell into a deep thought.

Very quickly, there was a notification of a new e-mail in his inbox.

Mo Lingtian lit up a cigarette. He hesitated momentarily before he clicked on it. Listening to the sound of the voices, his expression looked worse and worse...

It was not sure how long had passed before Mo Lingtian finally returned to the private room.

Inside the room, when Guan Ziyao saw him she quickly asked nervously, "Lingtian, what did Tingxiao say?"

Mo Lingtian looked at her with mixed emotions, then he said, "I couldn't get through to Tingxiao. I called Lu Jingli. He sent me two recordings."

When Guan Ziyao heard the words "recordings", she instantly turned pale.

Mo Lingtian stared lifelessly at this woman before him. "Ziyao, is there something you're hiding from me?"

Guan Ziyao collapsed onto the chair behind her. She knew she could not cover it up anymore, so she smiled bitterly as she said, "Yes... My father, mother, and brother have done some silly things, but they did it all for me... just so I can get my happiness. I can pay the price for my stubbornness, but they're innocent..."