

## FMH Marriage 206

### Chapter 206: The Truth Comes Out

Liang Feixing was so shocked that he didn't even notice his glass had fallen over and the water splashed everywhere...

He finally understood; no wonder the Big Boss himself had asked about Ning Xi so late at night. Ning Xi and Lu Jingli had that kind of relationship?

In her mind, Ning Xi beat Lu Jingli 100 times; outwardly, her smile was so stiff that her face looked paralyzed. "Young Master, I can't tonight, I made plans with friends. I'll have to take a rain check!"

Then, in a natural manner, she turned to Liang Feixing, Ling Zhizhi, and said, "Director Liang, Sister Ling, Lawyer Chen, if you're available, do join us! I once claimed to be a good cook and Young Master kept it in mind all this time. He is always asking me to cook for him to express my gratitude; I can't let him keep all the good stuff to himself! Thank you all so much for today! Thank you!"

After she finished, bowed deeply.

Just like that, Ning Xi was able to resolve all the embarrassing misunderstandings with just a few words.

Ling Zhizhi nodded in appreciation and thought that this artiste was good at crisis management. She had also done well in the press conference, she was indeed a good investment.

As for her relationship with Lu Jingli, it seemed easily misunderstood, but there was obviously no chemistry between the two. They should just be very close friends.

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Regal Riveria Hotel, Ning Xueluo's apartment.

Su Yan brought nutritious food on his early morning visit. After some sweet talk, Su Yan looked at the time and turned on the TV.

On the screen, the Glory World Entertainment Press Conference had just started and Lu Jingli was introducing Ning Xi as a new member of the company.

Ning Xueluo hadn't slept at all, she had to put on a thick layer of makeup just to cover the dark circles under her eyes. She'd stayed awake to see the live broadcast, but didn't expect Su Yan's arrival.

She didn't know what would happen, so she didn't want to watch it with Su Yan.

Ning Xueluo clung to Su Yan's arm like a little girl. "Brother Yan, what's so good about watching TV, pay attention to me instead! Let's do something else?"

Su Yan patted her hand and continued to watch the screen attentively. "Xueluo, be quiet."

"Brother Yan, why do you care so much about Ning Xi?" Ning Xueluo pretended to be jealous of her.

"Don't you care? You don't want to know what the conference is about?"

“I...” Ning Xueluo choked. “Of course I care about Xiao Xi! I just don’t like that you’re giving her all your attention!”

“Ok, don’t act like a child. Be quiet and watch with me.” Su Yan was abnormally firm about it.

Ning Xueluo gnashed her teeth and could only sit there like she was sitting on needles, watching the broadcast.

Ling Zhizhi was explaining Leng Manyun’s decision to retire from the entertainment industry, then a reporter stood up and asked why Glory World wanted to sign on Ning Xi.

Ning Xueluo’s heart was in her throat, she wished the situation would descend into chaos and end poorly.

Unfortunately, this was a Glory World event. Even if the journalists wanted to make a scene, they wouldn’t be able to voice more than a few complaints.

Ning Xueluo cautiously watched Su Yan’s reaction, but realized that Su Yan’s eyes never once left Ning Xi, even though Ning Xi didn’t say a word throughout the whole process.

Ning Xueluo suddenly felt danger approaching; at the same time, the lawyer clicked his mouse and a familiar voice started to play...

It was Zhang Qiang’s voice!!!

Ning Xueluo’s heart sped up and she comforted herself non-stop. Even with Zhang Qiang’s testimony, Ning Xi would only be able to prove herself innocent. Nobody would find out that she, Ning Xueluo, was the one behind everything.

What happened next, however... smashed her hopes one by one...

Chapter 207: How Can I Continue to Trust You?

The remote control dropped on the floor, Ning Xueluo’s whole face was colorless and twisted.

She’d thought the worst-case scenario would be Ning Xi successfully proving herself innocent; she wouldn’t have expected in a million years that Ning Xi would be able to find concrete evidence to expose herself.

The sender of that anonymous email benefited from both sides? Blackmailed her for 8 million and then turned around and sold the evidence to Glory World right after?

On the TV, a reporter was asking Ning Xi: “Ning Xi, as far as anyone knows, you have a close relationship with Ning Xueluo. What is her motivation? Is there a misunderstanding between you two?”

Ning Xueluo’s fingers quivered and she quickly turned off the TV, threw away the remote control, and then tightly grasped Su Yan. “Brother Yan, let me explain...”

Ning Xueluo felt Su Yan trembling all over after she hugged him, his tightened fists creaking, and his gentle face looked extremely pale and awful...

She had never seen Su Yan like this before!

Profound fear swallowed up Ning Xueluo's heart, she could only grasp Su Yan tighter and explain in a rush, "Brother Yan, it wasn't me... It truly wasn't me... I didn't know anything about it... I didn't expect that Cui Caijing would do such thing! Maybe she wanted to set me up because I called her names several times when I wasn't feeling well?"

Su Yan let her grasp him however she wanted, but he didn't move at all and his voice was without warmth as he spoke. "If Cui Caijing was framing you, then why would she ask Zhang Qiang to set up Ning Xi? What benefit could she get?"

Ning Xueluo's face froze and she spoke up again immediately, "She wanted someone to be a scapegoat! She followed me everywhere and knew that Ning Xi treated me horribly in private, so if she put the blame on Ning Xi, I wouldn't suspect her at all..."

"Even if I believe your far-fetched explanation, what about your injury?" Su Yan continued asking.

Ning Xueluo had managed to calm herself down a bit and explained as if she was the one who had suffered an injustice, "I said from the beginning that I was fine, daddy and mummy were just too worried about me and asked me to stay in the hospital all that time. Brother Yan, you know that I was mentally and physically exhausted at that time and felt horrible. How could they blackmail me like that!"

Deep sorrow flashed across Su Yan's numb face. "Xueluo... how can I continue to trust you?"

Ning Xueluo bawled her eyes out, grabbing his hand tightly and looking at him as if he was her only redemption. "Brother Yan! Trust me! Please trust me! People must be criticizing me everywhere out there, if you don't trust me, how will I be able to move on? The people who don't know me, I don't care about them, but don't you know me? You think I would do something like this to Xiao Xi? Brother Yan, please... please... don't abandon me..."

Su Yan looked sluggish and absentminded; he had no reaction.

Ning Xueluo stared at him nervously.

After half an hour, Su Yan finally took a deep breath and pushed her hand away, then staggered out the door.

Ning Xueluo panicked. "Brother Yan, where are you going?"

"Don't follow me, I need some peace and quiet."

"Bang," the door was shut.

In the room, Ning Xueluo, like a piece of rotten clay, crashed to the floor like she had just been struck by a huge disaster, then swiftly called Chang Li...

Chapter 208: When Did I Flirt?

Su Yan tumbled downstairs and drove aimlessly on the busy streets.

All he could think about was that day when Ning Xi had covered Ning Xueluo's wound and called out for help, and how he had rudely pushed her away...

About how Ning Xi had been stubborn at the hospital, refusing to lower her head in front of the unfair accusations from Mr. and Mrs. Ning...

About all those hurtful and accusatory words he had sent to her, word by word, sentence by sentence...

After the incident, he hadn't considered for even a second to stand by Ning Xi's side and to listen to her explanation.

He'd said himself that he would treat her like his own little sister even though they were no longer in a relationship, but he had been hurting her all this time.

Xueluo had him, her loving parents, the company, and her fans...

What about Ning Xi? She had been blamed by the whole world and bore everyone's accusations, bore all the injustice, all by herself.

In the end, it was a complete stranger who had found her justice, not those who claimed to care for her...

Through the car window, he could see Ning Xi answering the reporters' questions on the shopping mall's big LED screen with a serious face: "I plan to work hard and make more money for my boss, to thank him for his appreciation and prove him right."

He knew that she wasn't saying those things for show. She was being sincere. That's how she was; those who showed her even just a bit of kindness, would in turn be treated with all her heart...

He'd thought that she was the one who had changed, but the truth was, it was him who was no longer the same.

Like crazy, the image of Ning Xi walking out of the hospital gate all by herself kept repeating in his head...

That helpless, lonely view of her back...

His heart hurt like it was being twisted by a knife...

...

At night, VIVI Bar.

This wasn't a big bar, not in a good location, either, but it was very tastefully decorated. All the industry people went there. It was private enough, so they could relax and have gatherings.

When Ning Xi arrived at the bar, Jiang Muye was already there, sitting on the sofa with his legs crossed. There were a few empty wine bottles on the coffee table.

Ning Xi removed her mask and sunglasses. "Hey, hey, hey, started all by yourself?"

Jiang Muye made a disdainful sound. "Didn't you quit drinking? What's the point of waiting for you, I would be drinking by myself anyways!"

Ning Xi shrugged. "Ok, forget it, you go on! Ordered me some fresh juice yet?"

"Order my ass! How can you find fresh juice in a bar?" Jiang Muye stared at her impatiently.

Then Ning Xi pressed the service button.

A handsome young man came in and smiled. “Miss, what can I get you?”

Ning Xi took out a big bill, put it in his pocket, and winked. “Handsome, can you go buy me two bottles of juice?”

Stunned, the young man blushed and smiled. “At your service.”

Jiang Muye opened his eyes so wide that his eyeballs looked like they were going to fall out. “Ning Xi! Stop it, why do you flirt with all the good looking guys?”

Ning Xi instantly gave him a kick. “Screw you! When did I flirt! A dirty mind makes for dirty vision!”

Jiang Muye dusted the dirt off his pants. “Don’t talk about meaningless things! Get to the point!”

“You started the meaningless talk first!” Ning Xi gave him a contemptuous look and leaned on the back of the sofa, then let out a long sigh. She could no longer hide the exhaustion she had been suppressing all day, and released it all out from between her eyes...

Chapter 209: Repay You With Myself

Jiang Muye had seen her like this before and asked awkwardly, “Why are you so tired today? Didn’t the press conference go well?”

Everything was arranged perfectly by a certain someone...

“It’s all your fault! I’m tired mentally!” Ning Xi was annoyed and quickly rolled up to look at him with a burning stare. “Let me ask you something, that day... that day Lu Tingxiao... really... kissed me?”

Jiang Muye tossed back a drink. “If I lied, I’ll burn all my equipment and never play PC games ever again!”

Ning Xi nodded. “Ok, I trust you now.” Such a deadly oath for him to make.

Jiang Muye tried not to scream. “You freaking tell me, how many times did I remind you! You never listened! Why haven’t you died from stupidity! How long have we known each other and how long have you known Lu Tingxiao? Why don’t you trust me?”

Looking at Jiang Muye’s sad little face, Ning Xi sighed. “In fact, when I first met Lu Tingxiao, he said it.”

“Said what?” Jiang Muye got nervous.

Ning Xi gestured with her palms. “Said he would marry me.”

“Pff... cough, cough, cough... what did you say?” Jiang Muye almost choked to death on his drink and coughed severely.

Ning Xi patted his back hard. “I was more shocked than you are right now.”

“Then?” Jiang Muye asked in a rush.

“Then I asked why! It was totally unscientific!”

“What did he say?”

“He said that I saved Little Treasure and that he wanted to repay me by giving himself to me!”

“WTF! Then what did you say?”

“I said that I saved Little Treasure and then Little Treasure saved me back, so let’s call it even, no need to repay me with anything, and then I ran away!”

Jiang Muye quickly stood up and paced in circles crazily around the room. “I freaking want to strangle you. Lu Tingxiao wanted to take advantages from you from the beginning and even said it out straight, so why didn’t you keep your distance?”

Ning Xi raised her eyebrows. “Come on, how can anyone reject anything in front of Little Treasure’s innocent face? Plus, I always thought that Lu Tingxiao only said he wanted to marry me for Little Treasure’s sake. I rejected him later and he didn’t force me anymore, so what else could I do?”

“Why would it be for Little Treasure’s sake? That’s so fake! And you, you’re such a pig!” Jiang Muye finally stopped walking in circles, looked at her, and said, “Let me put it this way, normally, in a hero-saves-beauty situation like this, if the beauty is not interested in the hero, she would say, ‘thank you for helping me, I will work for you like a cow or a horse to repay you!’ So here’s the question, what if the beauty IS interested in the hero, what would she say? Ning Xiao Xi, please answer!”

“Hmm...” Ning Xi touched her jaw. “The beauty would say, ‘I will repay you with myself?’”

“So, now you understand the meaning of ‘repay you with myself’?! It means ‘I freaking like you, I’m keen and interested!’” Jiang Muye impatiently shouted next to her ear.

Ning Xi picked her ears, which had gone numb from his loud screaming. “Sounds reasonable...”

Jiang Muye said, “This is the freaking truth!”

Ning Xi stood up and dusted off her butt, then grabbed Jiang Muye’s shoulder, calmed him down, made him sit on the sofa, and said slowly, “Ok, since you asked me, let me also ask you something!”

Jiang Muye looked at her cautiously. “What do you want to ask?”

“I want to ask you, if you walked into a room and saw the person you like was drugged, wearing a transparent night gown, and lying on a king sized bed covered with rose petals, what would you do?”

Chapter 210: I Have a Crush on Him

Jiang Muye fell into a daze for 3 seconds and his ears started to burn up soon after. He pushed her away. “Ning Xiao Xi, you have such a dirty mind!”

“Screw you! Stop pretending to be so innocent and seriously answer your big mama’s question!”

“Why did you ask something like that?” Jiang Muye tried to avoid her eyes, not wanting her to know that what she’d just said had been too graphic and that the only feeling he had was...

“You answer me first!” Ning Xi rushed him.

Jiang Muye hesitated for a long while before finally saying in a blurry voice, “Of... of course I’d go along with it! All normal men would do it, ok? Unless the man didn’t like her in the first place!”

Ning Xi looked at him with a half smile, having gotten her expected answer.

“Why are you looking at me like that? Am I wrong?” Jiang Muye felt uncomfortable with her expression.

“You’re right.”

“Now can you tell me why you asked me that?”

Ning Xi rested her jaw in her hand and said absentmindedly, “Do you know what Lu Tingxiao did when he met with this situation?”

Jiang Muye’s expression changed immediately. “When Lu Tingxiao met with this situation? What do you mean?”

Ning Xi explained the causes and effects briefly. “... then Zhu Xiangcheng tied me up and left me on Lu Tingxiao’s bed!”

“What... What did Lu Tingxiao do?” Jiang Muye’s voice changed out of nervousness.

“He didn’t do anything.” Ning Xi recalled what happened that night. “He comforted me and talked to me to distract me. He didn’t cross the line even a little for the whole night, just quietly kept me company through the most difficult and helpless night of my entire life.”

Jiang Muye bit his lips hard after hearing that. He couldn’t say a word.

Ning Xi stared at him. “Why do you think Lu Tingxiao didn’t do anything? Is he not a normal guy? Does he not like me?”

Jiang Muye tightened his fists. “He likes you for sure!”

The way Lu Tingxiao had handled it didn’t mean that he wasn’t a real man, on the contrary, it proved that he was a man among men... If it had been himself, he couldn’t promise that he would be able to do the same...

Ning Xi nodded. “I wasn’t sure at first and didn’t dare to confirm, but now I’m sure that he likes me, too. So, there is a third possibility.”

That got Jiang Muye's attention instantly. "What is it?"

"It's not that I was stupid, it's that he is on a whole other level. I'm not surprised, nor do I regret having a crush on him at all..." After she spoke, settled compromises appeared in her foggy and cloudy eyes.

Jiang Muye's voice shook and he could barely finish a full sentence. "You have a crush on him?"

Ning Xi smiled. "Although I don't want to admit it, and have been avoiding it for so long, it's the truth."

Jiang Muye slammed his fist onto the coffee table, hard, and his red eyes exploded with jealousy. "Ning Xi! How much do you know about him? How much? You only see what's on the surface! You think Lu Tingxiao is really as gentle as he looks? Did you know that Jia Qingqing died in the wilderness? Do you know what happened to Chu Xiangcheng? Did you know that he used the aviation aircraft to make artificial rain, just to stop your kissing scene? And the incident at my house... he is the one behind everything!"

Ning Xi fell into a long silence, then said in a low voice, "But, Jiang Muye, he never did anything to hurt me. If I get scared of him because of all that, keep my distance from him, and resent him, it's not fair to him. You can think of me as someone who doesn't know right from wrong or that I'm naive about life-and-death matters, but I only know that he treats me well. Very well. Nobody has ever treated me as well as he does."