FMH Marriage 591

Chapter 591: An Unexpected Development

Ning Xi mumbled quietly, "You did something similar to me just now. So, are we even now?"

Lu Tingxiao gave it some thought, then he nodded, "Fine, we're even."

Ning Xi let out a sigh of relief.

However, something still felt odd. This was not right...how was this even? She was the one who was at a disadvantage!

Whatever! She was the one who rolled over. Had it not been for that, what Lu Tingxiao did after would not have happened...

"Well...Boss, can you get up? I need to go and make breakfast!" Ning Xi asked weakly, trying to make an escape.

Lu Tingxiao did not act right away. He looked her into her eyes instead, staring intensely.

Ning Xi had no idea how she looked like at that moment.

The girl's cheek blushed attractively, her lips slightly swollen from the passionate kissing. Her pajamas were crumpled and her long raven black hair billowed out on the feathered pillow like ink...

Lu Tingxiao started to question how was it possible that he had been containing his wild intentions all this while.

"Lu Tingxiao?" Ning Xi asked uncertainly, feeling creeped out by his laser stare.

Lu Tingxiao returned to his usual self and propped himself up. Ning Xi shot away like a rabbit...

She quickly served a nutritious spread for breakfast, then proceeded to call both Lu Tingxiao and the little bun to the table.

The little bun looked really overjoyed today, his face shone brighter than usual and he ate a lot more than his usual portion.

A moment ago, Ning Xi still regretted having Lu Tingxiao stay over last night after reflecting on how inappropriate it was but she changed her mind upon seeing how happy Little Treasure was.

The little bun was always top priority in her heart and nothing mattered as long as he was happy.

After breakfast, Lu Tingxiao read the newspaper on the sofa as the little bun sat beside him and communicated to him through his writing board while holding a book from Ning Xi despite not understanding its contents.

They both painted a warm portrait together under the sun, emitting a calm aura that brought a sense of love and kinship to anyone who watched them.

Suddenly, Ning Xi's phone rang.

Ning Xi took a look at her phone and was surprised to see that it was her grandfather calling...

Lu Tingxiao noticed that something was amiss, so he asked, "What happened? Who's that calling?"

"It's my grandfather!" Ning Xi frowned. Did they not settle everything last night? Did Grandfather change his mind?

Ning Xi chewed on her lip and picked up the call nervously. "Hello, Grandfather..."

"Xiao Xi! I've got something to ask you. Are you hiding anything from me?" the elder asked her directly in an oddly grave tone.

Ning Xi replied, "Ah? What do you mean? Nothing out of the ordinary has happened!"

"I'm talking about Xi Shiqing!"

Ning Xi had a bad feeling when she heard the name. Could Xi Shiqing have broken his promise and said something he shouldn't have?

Impossible, he did not look like someone who would break a promise!

"Grandfather, what happened to Mr. Xi? I really don't know what you're talking about!"

The elder sounded fairly angry as he berated her, "You don't? Then, can you explain to me why he decided to become a monk after meeting you yesterday?!"

What?!

What did Grandfather just say?

Ning Xi was startled and she almost dropped the phone. "Grandfather, what are you talking about? Become a monk???"

Chapter 592: A Great Punch of Destructive Power

"Xi Shiqing is going to become a monk? Grandfather, are you sure? Are you pulling my leg?" Ning Xi probed, not believing what the elder just said.

Lu Tingxiao frowned incredulously as he listened to Ning Xi's conversation with her grandfather.

He thought that the matter with Xi Shiqing had been settled last night. How in the world did this happen?

The elder fumed, "Why would I kid you at a time like this? That young man from the Xi family is already at the temple. He's going to shave his hair off this afternoon! Which part of this sounds like a joke?"

Ning Xi was confused and she sputtered, "This is...impossible! Could there be some other reason? Why would you think that it was because of me?"

"What else could it be? He was acting all fine before he left, but he suddenly told his family he wanted to become a monk after having dinner with you! You are the biggest suspect!" The elder continued, "Xiao Xi, please think about what happened last night! Being a monk is not a trivial matter! If it's related to you, how can I face Elder Xi at this rate?"

Ning Xi suddenly felt guilty...

Actually, quite a lot happened last night...

Did she try too hard to get her message clearly across to him?

Regardless, it would not have reached the point that he would decide to become a monk immediately!

"Grandfather, where are you now?" She queried, hearing chanting in the background.

"I'm at the Fahua Temple right now. Shiqing's grandfather and parents are here as well. Xiao Xi, please come over as I can't explain everything to you over the phone clearly."

"Alright, I'll be right there!"

After she hung up, Ning Xi gave Lu Tingxiao an alarmed look. The devil's attack sure packed a great punch of destructive power!

"Xi Shiqing is going to become a monk?"

Ning Xi nodded and stood up to leave. "Yes, and it seems like it was because of me. I need to go to Fahua Temple at once."

"I'll go with you."

"Forget it! What if he does something even more insane after he sees you?" Ning Xi said bitterly.

"I'll send you to the entrance of the temple."

"But you'll be late for work!"

"Nothing much is happening in the morning. Just a meeting which I can get Jingli to attend on behalf of me instead." Lu Tingxiao was already calling Lu Jingli as he said this.

Lu Jingli's cheerful voice answered the phone, "Hello, Bro! What's up so early in the morning? Oh, did something happen? Heh heh."

"I can't attend the meeting later. Please attend it in my stead," Lu Tingxiao said calmly.

Lu Jingli's happiness was suddenly deflated. "Ah? Can't you go? What happened last night? Did you and Xiao Xi Xi..."

"Xi Shiqing is going to become a monk now and I need to go to Fahua Temple with Ning Xi." Lu Tingxiao's reply stopped Lu Jingli's wild imagination in its tracks.

"What?!" Lu Jingli gasped in shock, "Become a monk? Are you kidding me?"

Lu Jingli still could not believe what he had just heard. This latest development was a gossip's fantasy...

Most importantly, how could he be left out in such an important moment?

He quickly gave his manager a call and have him hold the meeting instead, then he sped off to Fahua Temple.

Chapter 593: He's Fallen In Love!

At Fahua Temple.

Lu Tingxiao waited in the car with Little Treasure while Ning Xi rushed to her grandfather.

She avoided the morning crowd and walked directly to the backyard of the temple, then she saw a familiar silhouette standing together with a middle-aged couple. They should be Xi Shiqing's parents, she thought to herself.

"Grandfather..."

"Xiao Xi, come over here!" Ning Zhiyuan quickly called out to her granddaughter.

"Grandfather Xi, Uncle, Aunty..." Ning Xi greeted them, feeling apprehensive.

The three Xi family members welcomed her warmly. Mother Xi even held Ning Xi's hands as if she was their savior. She gushed, "Are you Xiao Xi? You look like a really obedient and filial child. Xi Shiqing has been telling us all about you after you got back!"

Ning Xi was surprised by the praises coming from his mother as she had expected a good scolding instead.

"Please don't be afraid, my dear. Your grandfather was overreacting over the phone just now. We all know that this matter is not related to you. Shiqing told us last night that he felt the both of you are better suited as friends..."

With a huge internal whoosh, Ning Xi felt relieved and guilty at the same time.

She was suspecting that Xi Shiqing had spilt the beans about their deal but he had not said anything and even praised her instead.

Damn it! She had hoped that he was just another rich playboy since she could handle them better but...

Mother Xi continued to hold her hands as she said with tearful red eyes, "We didn't really mean to trouble you here. It's just that we've thought of everything we could but we still don't understand why he decided to become a monk, so we asked you to come here as our last hope! From his tone last night, I can see that he really bears a torch for you, so I think he might just listen to you. Would you please persuade Shiqing for me?"

Elder Xi spoke up, "Bears a torch? Pfft! I bet that boy has fallen in love with Xiao Xi instead of just admiring her! He rejected me when I first told him that I have arranged a blind date for him but his attitude took a 180 degree turn when he knew it was Xiao Xi I was setting him up with."

"Then, why did he say Xiao Xi wasn't his type and that they were better suited as friends?" Mother Xi asked in confusion.

Father Xi vocalized his thoughts, "Our son is a passive chap. He'd never compete with anyone. Moreover, he's been learning about Buddhism since he was young, making him even less competitive...I bet he realized that Xiao Xi had no special feelings for him whatsoever, so he chose to hide his real feelings inside!"

The elders started making their own assumptions without waiting for Ning Xi's explanation.

Mother Xi agreed with Father Xi's analysis, "Qingqing might really resort to this solution after all that...it does sound plausible."

Father Xi said, his voice on edge, "I've been worried that this would happen one day since he has been obsessed with studying Buddhism. I should have stopped him earlier while I could!"

Chapter 594: Changed Totally

As Elder Xi was going to lecture his son about his inappropriate words about Buddhism, he stopped when he thought of his grandson's current situation.

Albeit being a religious Buddhist, he still could not accept his grandson becoming a monk...

From the conversation between his parents and his grandfather, Ning Xi found out why Xi Shiqing was such a nice person.

They were all kind people, comforting her instead of blaming her or scolding her right away, which was what she had expected.

This made Ning Xi felt even guiltier.

It would not sit well with her if she was the actual reason Xi Shiqing decided to become a monk!

She was doubtful earlier but from their conversation earlier and how they could not think of any other reason for his sudden decision, then it might just boil down to last night's incident.

"Well, since I'm already here...I don't have much confidence but I'll try my best, alright?" Ning Xi told them.

Mother Xi was very grateful and she squeezed Ning Xi's hands. "That's great, Xiao Xi! Thank you!"

Father Xi's expression softened. "You don't have to pressure yourself too much. His decision isn't related to you anyway but just give it a try!"

They tried to conceal their intense worry when comforting Ning Xi since she was now their only hope left.

Ning Xi took a deep breath and walked towards the room Xi Shiqing was in.

Ning Zhiyuan mumbled, "Let's hope that Xiao Xi can really persuade Shiqing..."

He was actually not confident at all. Shiqing looked really determined and probably nothing could deter him even if his reason for becoming a monk was related to Ning Xi.

Ning Xi finally reached the room.

Following a path of mossy green pebbles, there was a quiet yard where flowers bloomed amongst lush bamboo plants and zen seemed to be gentle dynamic energy flowing around.

The door to the room was opened and a curtain billowed in the wind. The air was silent but not stifling still as if it was a different world compared to the outside.

Ning Xi went up to the entrance and hesitated a little, then she lifted the curtain up.

Through the window, Xi Shiqing sat quietly behind a screen full of Buddhist scriptures with a scripture in his hands. He was obviously very focused on going through it.

Despite wearing a suit, he already imbued the character of a monk's.

Ning Xi realized that she actually felt frightened of this version of Xi Shiqing.

It had just been one night. How did he suddenly change into such a different person?

He was a clean-cut man before but a worldly one. The Xi Shiqing before Ning Xi now seemed as if he had lost all his earthly desires.

Ning Xi had a splitting headache throbbing. Xi Shiqing's situation was much direr than she had thought!

She could not back out now. She had to take responsibility for what she had done and the people outside were waiting for her.

Chapter 595: Dear Lord, Can You Speak Like A Normal Person?

Ning Xi took a deep breath then walked towards him.

Xi Shiqing closed the scripture he was holding and looked up when he heard some footsteps.

Xi Shiqing's eyes were tranquil, he did not react much even after he saw who had come in.

"Benefactress Ning..."

Ning Xi felt immensely helpless against him. He was so determined, even using "benefactress" to address her now!

Ning Xi pinched the space between her eyebrows, sitting right across Xi Shiqing as she released a long sigh, "Bro, what are you doing? Why have you suddenly decided to become a monk?"

"I made this decision after quite a long consideration. If you, Benefactress Ning, are here to persuade me, you may leave now."

"Is it because of me?" Ning Xi asked directly.

"It was all my decision, it is unrelated to anyone."

Ning Xi took a deep breath and probed further, "May I know why? Even if it was because of what happened last night when you found out that there's someone else whom I like, you don't have to go so far. This is too illogical..."

"Everything is just momentary. A moment of heaven, a moment of hell, a moment of life, a moment of death."

Ning Xi was on the verge of crying. "Dear Lord, can you please speak like a normal person?" She was feeling genuinely terrified!

"Benefactress Ning, if you feel guilty, you don't have to because it truly is my own decision," Xi Shiqing replied.

"What about your parents and your grandfather? Don't you care about them anymore? They've been with you through the years and now you just suddenly decided to become a monk and desert them?"

"This is my fate. They still have Shixuan."

Ning Xi recalled him mentioning that he had a younger brother.

He really had everything well thought out and was fully resolved to become a monk!

"My Lord, Mr. Xi, Qingqing? Can you please give it some more thought? Becoming a monk is not a trivial matter! Three days! Just wait three more days to think it over. It's not too late to make your decision by then!" Ning Xi tried to persuade him.

"I've already finalized my decision. Please return now and from now on, you may address me by my Buddhist name, Yuanqing." Xi Shiqing gestured for her to exit the room.

"Yuanqing...Xi Shiqing! Why are you being so stubborn?" Ning Xi's eyes were burning with rage and frustration. He looked so soft and gentle but he sure was stubborn like an ox!

She almost wanted to knock him out and bring him back by force!

Xi Shiqing still did not move an inch, sitting in his place like an old rock.

Ning Xi was already tired from all the talking but she was still not able to persuade him. Suddenly, she got another phone call from her grandfather.

Ning Xi went out of the room to pick up the call. "Hello, Grandfather..."

"Xiao Xi, what took you so long? How did it go?"

Ning Xi's heart sank with disappointment in herself. "I'm sorry, Grandfather, I've tried my best, but...it's not working..."

The elder sighed, "Well, I expected this to happen. Come back here, Xiao Xi!"

Ning Xi ground out between her teeth, "Don't worry, Grandfather. Please wait for a little while. Go and find someplace to rest and have a meal, I'll try again."

"Okay...don't overexert yourself! And wait, Uncle Xi wants to talk to you."

Chapter 596: Nearly Point-Blank

Father Xi was on the line now, saying, "Just come back here, Xiao Xi. You don't understand Shiqing. While he may look soft on the outside, he won't compromise once he has decided on something. He really is that adamant."

"He's right, Xiao Xi. Don't push yourself too hard, we're not blaming you. It really isn't your fault," Mother Xi echoed, afraid that Ning Xi was putting all the blame on herself.

"Uncle, Aunty, I understand but I won't back off until I've tried everything I can. Let me give it one more shot!"

. .

Ning Xi's expression changed swiftly after she ended the call.

Knocking him out and taking him back by force would not be the best solution. If Xi Shiqing was not going to change his mind, he would just leave after he waking up anyway.

What should she do?

At the same time, a black car was parked under a big tree near the temple.

Lu Tingxiao frowned as he checked the time on his phone.

"What's taking her so long?" Lu Jingli had already arrived to meet his brother.

Lu Tingxiao got out of the car to light a cigarette, looking impatient.

Lu Jingli scratched his head and tailed his brother. "We can't just sit here and wait. Should we go in and see what's happening?"

"I can't."

"Ugh, okay...you're not the best person to go...you might make him go crazy again..." Lu Jingli mumbled. He then said, "I'll go then! I'll just go and check on what's happening! It'd be really terrible if the Xi's pressured Ning Xi and she's forced to tell them what actually happened last night. They might even force her to try and get together with Xi Shiqing for a little while!"

This was what Lu Tingxiao had been worrying about.

With Ning Xi's personality, if people from the Ning family went soft on her, she would definitely try everything she could to bring Xi Shiqing back.

"Bro, I'll go now, I'll let you know immediately if anything happens! I'll stop Sister-inlaw if she's going to try something risky!" Lu Jingli went in as Lu Tingxiao kept silent.

Little Treasure poked his little head out from the car and held up his writing board: [Father, is there anything that I can help with?]

The little guy was actually going to cooperate after what happened last night.

Lu Tingxiao looked at his son with a loving gaze. "Thank you but you can't help me this time."

The little bun looked down disappointedly.

Ning Xi went back into the room once again.

After asking around, Lu Jingli quickly went to the zen room.

Xi Shiqing saw Ning Xi return but he remained expressionless as if his world only consisted of him and the scripture book he was holding. There was only the Buddha in his heart and he was completely determined to ascend towards the true meaning of Buddhism.

Ning Xi stepped right in front of him and snatched his book of scripture out of his hands.

As expected, Xi Shiqing was not angry and stayed calm in his seated position.

Ning Xi tossed the book away and closed in on Xi Shiqing swiftly, one of her knee positioned beside his torso, an arm crossing over him and her face a millimeter-close to his, nearly at point-blank...

Xi Shiqing's eyebrows twitched ever so slightly.

As he was about to say something, Ning Xi stole his chance as she pressed on his shoulder and held him down, using her body to envelope his at the same time...

Chapter 597: Damn It, He Was Toppled!

Outside the room, Lu Jingli was just peeking in from the window when he saw this earth-shattering scene. Sister-in-law had actually flopped onto Xi Shiqing and made him topple over!

In that moment, Lu Jingli was so intimidated that his heart almost leaped out of him.

What to do, what to do? Should he go in to stop them?

Oh, what a classic combination: the monk devoid of worldly desires and the wild and unruly but alluring woman! He suddenly felt that they made an oddly good match.

Damn it! If his brother ever found out that he had such a thought, he would definitely be a corpse!

Not only did Ning Xi topple Xi Shiqing over, she also dragged her warm and slim fingers across his brow all the way to his lips and even inched closer towards him in a deliciously slow, torturous way...

At this moment, Xi Shiqing was akin to a lake of stagnant water that suddenly met a storm. His entire body was rigid like a bow pulled to its maximum tension. His long fingers were balled tightly into a fist and even his breath was out of rhythm, bordering on raggedy inhalations. As he watched Ning Xi's lips about to plant on him, he shut his eyes tightly as if in denial and tried to turn his head away slightly as blood rushed to his ears...

Just as his entire being was being shaken to the core, he heard a cold voice beside his ear saying, "The bonds of the world are still there! Your six roots of sensations aren't pure and clean! Xi Shiqing, how can you become a monk? What kind of religious life are you trying to take refuge in? What kind of monk will you be? Aren't you afraid of contaminating Buddhist sacred grounds?"

Upon hearing her bold statement, Xi Shiqing's boiling blood instantly cooled down, his face as pale as a ghost.

Outside the window, Lu Jingli watched, starstruck. Wow! My sister-in-law is way too cool! He would never have thought of such an ingenious trick! Thank goodness he had not rushed in on impulse, or else he would have ruined her plans...

Xi Shiqing opened up his mouth as if he wanted to say something, but he did not utter a single word. He just opened and closed his mouth like a goldfish. Even when he had debated with Master Xuan Jing about Buddhism teachings, he had never lost...yet, at this very moment, he was utterly speechless.

Because he could not control his own heart, he could not control his feelings and his desire...

As she watched Xi Shiqing trying to come to terms with his failure, Ning Xi squinted and prodded at him. "What is it? Still in denial? Do you want me to continue?"

"No...there's no need..." Panic flashed across Xi Shiqing's eyes and he looked miserable. "You're right, my six roots of sensations are impure and corrupted."

Ning Xi then got up and walked towards Xi Shiqing to offer her hand to help him up. Even though she was aware that her trick was cruel in nature, she knew that she had to be harsh to defeat Xi Shiqing in such a stubborn situation.

At that moment, all serenity vanished from Xi Shiqing's face. He did not know how to describe his current feelings at all. No one, including Ning Xi, could understand why he would make such a rash decision. He had waited for five whole years before such an opportunity was unexpectedly presented before him. However, before he could properly appreciate it, the window of opportunity turned into a slab of concrete.

If he had never had hope in the first place, maybe he would not feel such a dark cloud of despair.

Even now he could still reminisce the moment he watched them hug and kiss each other, the kind of ache that tore his heart apart bubbling from within again.

Then, he remembered that the man was the CEO of the Lu Corporation, Lu Tingxiao.

Even though he had only met him once at the ribbon cutting ceremony at Jade Treasury for its inaugural opening, he definitely recognized him.

Had it been someone else, he might still stand a chance to compete for Ning Xi's affections, but it was Lu Tingxiao. Of all people, it had to be him!

Before he could even do anything, he had already lost the battle miserably.

Chapter 598: The Master Drew Her A Flower

Coming from a wealthy family, he had never faced any obstacles since he was young. He never had anything he particularly desired either because as long as he mentioned it, it would be his. This led to him developing a personality that neither fought nor begged for anything. Life, to him, seemed to be something that he was indifferent to.

His existence in this world felt like an identity of an outsider's. Until Ning Xi's appearance...and her appearance once again five years later...

It had completely shattered that layer which dissociated him with the world. It made him long for something for the first time. Precisely because it was too precious, he felt intense despair when he lost it.

He had thought that in this lifetime, there was nothing else he wanted anymore.

When he came to look for Master Xuan Jing and asked him to accept him as a disciple, Master Xuan Jing had even agreed to help him with the tonsure of his hair because his state of mind at that period of time was absolutely void of worldly temptations.

But now, because of her single action, she had completed pulling him back into this dreadful worldly realm...

Perhaps, she really was his fated inexorable doom!

Xi Shiqing's expression revealed hints of his compromise to accept his fate.

Seeing Xi Shiqing's resignation, Ning Xi secretly let out an exhalation of relief, knowing that she had succeeded.

"Going home?" Ning Xi looked at him with a tilt of her head.

"I have to go to speak to Master Xuan Jing."

When Ning Xi heard this, alarms rang in her head. She quickly offered, "I'll accompany you!"

She had finally manage to pull him back after so much effort. His talking to Master Xuan Jing might undo her hard work!

Xi Shiqing wanted to tell her that there was no need but by looking at the determination in her pair of fiery eyes, he could empathize with her concern, so he just let her tag along.

In the hall.

Master Xuan Jing seemed unsurprised by Xi Shiqing's arrival. However, when he saw Ning Xi behind him, his gaze became broody.

"Abbot, my apologies, this disciple of yours is not done with the worldly realm yet; my state of mind has not calmed down to a steady flow. I feel I don't have the right to be part of the monastery at this point in time."

In front of the master himself, Ning Xi actually felt slightly guilty. After all, this was because of her cunning tricks. Aside from the fact that Xi Shiqing was not yet a monk, he was still at an age where, as a high-spirited young man, his state of mind was still fleeting. There were not many who could actually withstand such temptations in the world, especially if they had yet to experience them.

Thankfully, Xuan Jing did not ask further or make any attempts of convincing him. "Everything has been predestined. You may go now."

Ning Xi watched this wise old monk in front of her and felt a little curious.

Was this the fabled Master Xuan Jing?

The one who gave that jade bead bracelet which had an affinity with her?

Hah! She finally met the person himself. Now, if he could help her check on her luck, whether blessed or ill, that would be great!

Hmm, perhaps it was best to forget it. To let a master of his level investigate her luck was no different than asking a legendary God-like character to wipe out a small village and to get rid of minions.

Just then, Xuan Jing unexpectedly initiated the conversation. "Young benefactress, is there anything I can help you with?"

"Uhh, me?" Since Xuan Jing had asked first, Ning Xi decided to be thick-skinned and just ask anyway. At most, she would just be rejected. "Master, you really are observant! Indeed, I...well it's like this, I keep feeling restless recently. I wonder if, Master, you could offer me some words of wisdom?"

When Xuan Jing heard this, his bright eyes evaluated her briefly, then he whispered something to the monk beside him.

Soon after, that monk brought over a pen and paper.

Then, Xuan Jing started to write on the paper with the calligraphy pen. After he finished, Ning Xi held up the paper to look and was stunned.

The master had not written any words. Instead, he had drawn a flower!

What could that possibly mean?

Ning Xi had meant to clarify but at that moment, a little monk ran over and reminded Xuan Jing that the dharma assembly was about to start.

Xuan Jing did not seem like he had any intention of explaining the meaning of his cryptic message. He immediately bade farewell to Xi Shiqing and Ning Xi before leaving quickly.

Ning Xi could only turn to Xi Shiqing, confused. "Mr. Xi, you ought to understand the Master better than I do. Look at this flower he drew me. What could it mean?"

Xi Shiqing held up the paper and analyzed it closely but he had no clue either. "I cannot guess Abbot's thought process either."

After he said that, Xi Shiqing expressed his surprise to her, "Every day, many people ask the Master similar questions and every time, his answer would run along the lines that everything has been destined. Very unexpected of him to actually draw something personally for you."

Ning Xi's mouth twitched as she softly mumbled, "Well, if you put it like that, even though I feel honored, this flower is a little too mysterious, isn't it? Forget it, I'll go home and sleep on it!"

Just before they were leaving the hall, Xi Shiqing turned around and stared at the Buddha statue for quite a while.

Ning Xi put her hand over his shoulders and firmly steered him around, not letting him look any longer, "Hey, don't look anymore. What's so good about being a monk? You recite the Buddhist scripture every day, you can't drink or eat meat, you can't even get married! Next time, I'll treat you to drinks and prepare a carnivorous feast for you. I guarantee that you won't want to become a monk ever again! What's the difference between a life where you can't pick up girls and being a salted fish..."

Ning Xi was using all her brain juice to come up with endless reasons not to become a monk. Xi Shiqing finally stopped looking at the statue and faced her instead, with clear eyes reflecting nothing but her...

After half a day of hard work, Ning Xi did not disappoint and brought Xi Shiqing home after all.

At this moment, Mother Xi was silently crying at the hut, she had already lost hope of her son ever changing his mind.

Father Xi looked troubled.

Even though Elder Xi did not say anything, he was the most pressured of all the Xi family members. After all, the reason his grandson had such a determination to learn Buddhist teachings could be attributed to his influence.

"Why is this taking so long?" Elder Ning anxiously looked out for the duo for half a day.

Elder Xi sighed, "Old Ning, tell Ning Xi to come back. We'll think of something again."

"In such a short time frame, what can we come up with?" Mother Xi looked at the time, exclaiming, "There's still another half an hour before Qingqing is going to go bald!"

Her fat drops of tears fell even faster. "If my Qingqing really becomes a monk, I'll shave and become a nun too!"

Father Xi panicked at the sound of his and he admonished, "You...what nonsense are you spewing?! Such rubbish!"

"How am I being nonsensical now? Our son's already becoming a monk, what more is there for me?"

"So, you'll just stop caring for our other son, Shixuan, and forget about me?"

...

The entire family was still debating anxiously when they suddenly saw someone walking over from the end of the corridor.

Ning Xi was back.

Mother Xi was about to console Ning Xi so she wouldn't feel too bad but in the next second, they saw a familiar shadow trailing after her.

It was her precious son!

Mother Xi was instantly astonished, then she cried in elation, "Qingqing!"

"Shiqing..." Mother Xi, Grandfather Xi and Elder Ning were surprised and happy to see Xi Shiqing.

However, uncertainty loomed in their hearts. Could this be their final meeting before he took the plunge to go bald?

Until Xi Shiqing walked in front of them and called out one by one, "Father, Mother, Grandfather, Grandfather Ning..."

Wait...He had actually stopped saying, "Benefactor this, Benefactor that"!

Chapter 600: Where's Your Humanity?

Did this mean that he changed his mind and is not becoming a monk anymore?

Mother Xi's eyes welled up, she could not hold it in anymore and started to hug her son and cry, "Qingqing, you frightened me!'

Father Xi rejoiced as well and took Ning Xi's hands to say, "Xiao Xi, thank you! Thank you!"

If it hadn't been for Ning Xi, he would have lost both his wife and son to the monastery!

"Xi! How did you manage to advise Shiqing?" Elder Xi asked emotionally.

"Yeah, Xiao Xi, Aunty really doesn't know how to thank you!"

Obviously, Ning Xi could not tell them outright how she did it, so she quickly waved her hand and coughed, "Uncle, Aunty, Grandfather Xi, I didn't actually do anything. When I went there, Mr. Xi had already been moved by your bits of advice. All of it was your doing, not mine!"

"Sweet child, you're too humble!" Mother Xi looked at the girl in front of her with her bright eyes, pearly white teeth, and simple dressing. The more she looked at her, the more she liked what she saw.

In fact, no one could move her son with any advice, yet, this girl had done it. It only confirmed that her son's feelings towards this girl were definitely out of the ordinary.

If she could matchmake the two of them, then she would not have to worry about her son having any thoughts of becoming a monk again.

"Xiao Xi, come to our house for dinner tonight! No matter what, this time I must thank you properly!"

Elder Xi nodded firmly. "This is a must!"

Elder Ning observed the mannerisms of the Xi family, knowing what they were thinking, and he naturally was happy about it as well.

At the same time, in the black car outside the Buddhist temple.

"Bro, I'm back! Don't worry, Sister-in-law has settled everything in her majorly cool way! All unscathed!" Lu Jingli intentionally put on a relaxed grin and spoke as if nothing odd had happened as he reported to his brother.

However, when Lu Tingxiao's unpredictable eyes shot a look at him, Lu Jingli shuddered for no reason. "What is it, Bro?"

He really held onto sealing his steadfast lips and did not blurt anything.

Lu Tingxiao's eyes squinted, his gaze piercing through one's soul. He asked quietly, "All left unscathed?"

"Uhh, yeah! What's wrong?" Lu Jingli said innocently.

"Tell me the truth." The air around Lu Tingxiao suddenly stilled.

Lu Jingli blinked his eyes and said in the sincerest tone, "Bro, I'm telling the truth! Sister-in-law did not agree to any of Xi Shiqing's unreasonable requests at all. The truth about last night didn't even come out! Isn't this deemed leaving unscathed?"

Haha, how could he tell the truth and dig his own grave?

From an outsider's point of view, Ning Xi's trick was smart and cool but to Lu Tingxiao, that would definitely be seen as a lightning strike that could level an entire city!

The worst thing was that he had not stopped her in time because he was stunned by what he had seen! Just this one scene he witnessed could send him to death a hundred times!

"Don't let me ask a second time." The moment Lu Tingxiao warned him, the air pressure dropped and it felt like the instant before a tornado hits.

Initially, he did not want to think too much about it but he knew Lu Jingli too well. The calmer the man seemed, the higher the plausibility was that something had happened. In fact, it most likely was not something small.

Lu Jingli had seen Lu Tingxiao in a similar current situation once, many years ago. That was when Lu Tingxiao had rearranged the entire family's internal structure and questioned everyone to find out who was the mole. Even the mole lost it on the spot when confronted with his quaking anger!

Lu Jingli trembled as he thought to himself, "Damn it! I am your biological brother. Do you have to use that style of criminal interrogation with me? Where's your humanity?!"