

FMH Marriage 721

Chapter 721: Aren't You Overdoing It?

Ning Xi could not bear seeing his mournful expression. "Sis Zhizhi, could you help him?"

Ling Zhizhi stayed quiet for a while and said, "I'm sorry, Bro Ming, but the thing is, I'm not sure where to find him either."

As she finished her sentence, Lei Ming passed out...

Ning Xi and Ling Zhizhi stared in shock before they used all their strength to get Lei Ming propped up on the sofa.

"What now, Sis Zhizhi?" Ning Xi anxiously asked.

Struggle flashed in Ling Zhizhi's eyes. In the end, she commanded, "You take care of Bro Ming and call the ambulance. I'll look for Jiang Muye."

"Okay!" Ning Xi nodded.

After Ling Zhizhi left, Ning Xi was about to call the ambulance, but Lei Ming suddenly sat up on the sofa.

Ning Xi was terrified. "What?! What's happening? Bro Ming...you mean you didn't actually pass out?"

Lei Ming looked at the entrance and nodded after he confirmed Ling Zhizhi had left. "Mhmm, I was acting. If not, Zhizhi would never help me!"

Ning Xi was speechless. "Aren't you overdoing it?"

Lei Ming looked guiltily at her. "I didn't want to do this as well but that brat forced me to! I'm not sure what happened to him recently. He's been in a bad mood constantly, he chased away three assistants in a day, he's driving me crazy!"

As Lei Ming spoke, he looked at Ning Xi, suspecting that the mood swings might be related to Ning Xi, but Jiang Muye was not telling him anything...

Ning Xi did not notice Lei Ming's suspicions. "Terrible! I suddenly realized that I'm so much better in comparison to Jiang Muye!"

Half an hour later, in a ruins somewhere in the outskirts.

Ling Zhizhi teetered in her high heels through some rubbish dumps. To her utmost frustration, one of her heels broke. In addition to her sprained ankle after getting pushed by the security guard the day before, her foot was getting worse. Finally, she stopped in front of an abandoned bus...

She knocked on the door while panting, but it was silent. There was no reply. She pushed the door lightly and it creaked open. The seats in the bus had been removed. It had been modified into a house with pure white rugs made of sheep wool spread on the floor.

Ling Zhizhi took off her shoes and stepped onto the soft mat. She then pushed another door in the area open...

As expected, Jiang Muye was lying on the bed, hugging a large, fluffy, white pillow in his sleep. A few empty bottles of beer were littered all over the floor.

Sunlight streamed through a window above the bed, shining on the man's blonde hair and making him sparkle angelically.

She remembered when Jiang Muye was adding the window, he had said that he would be able to see the stars when he lay down on the bed at night.

Jiang Muye was a wild child at the time, preferring not to stay home. He had insisted on modifying an abandoned bus here into a house and he would just go there at random times to think about life...

"Jiang Muye...Jiang Muye..." Ling Zhizhi called his name a few times, but he was sound asleep and gave no reaction.

Ling Zhizhi went closer to Jiang Muye's ears and whispered his name sharply.

Jiang Muye woke up with a startle. "What?! Who said that Shen Xiaobai is more handsome than me?! Are you blind?!"

Chapter 722: Jiang Muye Has Gone Missing

Ling Zhizhi told her, "Not everything needs evidence. Netizens aren't fools. They just need some guidance and they'll know what happened. For incidents like these, happening once might be a coincidence. The second time might be an accident, but what do you think the netizens would think about the third time?"

"No matter how well she handled it, she's surely got a hand in this. Ning Xueluo's kind and gentle public image will fade away slowly. If something similar happens in the future, the netizens will have our back."

Ning Xi squinted her eyes and set her mouth in a determined line. "Karma! She deserves it!"

As Ling Zhizhi spoke, she opened her drawer. "Right, there's something for you."

"What is this?" Ning Xi took a look at it and was surprised. "A car key?"

"Mmm, the company just gave you one. The movie is airing soon and you'll be needing a car in this period of time."

"Wow! They gave me a BMW?"

And it was one of the high-end models, worth at least a few million dollars.

“This is a celebrity’s reputation at stake. We can’t have you looking too badly. Plus, you’ve been performing well and you got yourself two endorsements aside from your casting in ‘The World’.”

“Thank you, Sis Zhizhi and Starlight Entertainment!, I’ll continue to work hard!” Ning Xi was over the moon about this unexpected news. “Sis Zhizhi, the promotion for the movie is finished now. Is there any more work?”

“I was about to tell you. At 8pm tomorrow night, Noble will be having their new perfume conference at Imperial Knight Hotel. Remember to be there on time!”

“Alright!”

“Also, there’s another matter...”

“What is it?”

“I’m thinking if I should let Xiao Tao stay with you, it’s easier for her to take care of you that way.”

Ning Xi’s heart was throbbing with anxiety. It would be all over if Xiao Tao saw her and Lu Tingxiao together.

“Uh, I think...it’s fine! I’ll be able to take care of myself! I’m actually used to staying alone and it might be inconvenient if another person stayed with me...”

“Alright then.” Ling Zhizhi did not push further.

Ning Xi sighed in relief in her heart.

As they were talking, someone knocked urgently on the door.

Lei Ming came in hurriedly. “Zhizhi...oh, Ning Xi’s here as well! Great! Have any of you seen Jiang Muye?”

Ning Xi shook her head. “Nope! Why?”

Ling Zhizhi replied, “I haven’t seen him.”

Lei Ming looked like doomsday had arrived for him. “Muye’s gone missing since yesterday! I can’t contact him at all!”

“Did he just hide somewhere and play his video games?” Ning Xi said.

Lei Ming glanced at his watch. “At first, that’s what I thought, but today he’s having a signing ceremony for an endorsement. A ten million endorsement! I’ve been liaising with them for over three months, but I can’t even contact him now! I’m going to die...”

Ning Xi’s mouth twitched. “Ten million...that brat...”

“How long until the ceremony?” Ling Zhizhi asked.

“Only two hours left! Please! Help me! Where could he be? I’ve gone to the places he usually hangs out at! He wasn’t there!”

Ning Xi shrugged. “Bro Ming, I’m afraid that I can’t be of much help here. Surely you know all the places that I know!”

She got to know Jiang Muye overseas, so she did not know where he would usually be back here in China.

“Zhizhi, I know you’re busy! Please! Help me! If this endorsement gets canceled, then I better go and jump off the building!” pleaded the big-sized Lei Ming with the most pitiful face.

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Chapter 724: I'm Telling Ning Xi You Like Her

Jiang Muye, who had just woken up, frowned at Ling Zhizhi standing beside his bed. "Why...are you here? I was wondering who was it that woke me up this way..."

Jiang Muye was once the hottest star in the industry. His strongest rival was Shen Xiaobai and they were often compared to each other. The last thing he wanted to hear was someone saying that Shen Xiaobai looked better than him. Even the slightest whisper of such a thing would wake him up from his dreams. Despite Shen Xiaobai retiring, he was still paranoid.

"Bro Ming has been looking for you since yesterday morning. It's roughly an hour before the signing ceremony and we're very far away from the venue. Assuming that traffic is clear today, you'll only have about half an hour left to make it," Ling Zhizhi told him urgently.

“Oh, so what now?” Jiang Muye lay back on his bed, showing no signs of leaving.

“Bro Ming has been busy liaising for this event for the past three months. He’s so worked up that he even passed out in my office just now.”

“And?”

Ling Zhizhi was not fazed by Jiang Muye’s annoying attitude. Had it been the old her, she would have yelled at him and cried tears of frustration already.

Suddenly, Jiang Muye’s phone rang.

“Hello, Brother Muye! Why did you leave early last night? We’re going out on the water today. Do you want to join us?” sang a girl’s voice over the phone.

Jiang Muye replied with a lazy tone, “Alright, I’ll be there in an hour!”

He then started preparing himself.

Ling Zhizhi looked at Jiang Muye, reminded of her past days...

He had been like that in the past — selfish and arrogant, self-centered and disregarding everyone. What could have happened to make him act this way again?

Jiang Muye was about to leave, but he stopped in his tracks.

Ling Zhizhi had taken out her phone to call Ning Xi. “Hey, Ning Xi...”

Jiang Muye’s expression changed when he heard Ning Xi’s name. Without further thought, he grabbed Ling Zhizhi’s phone and ended the call. “Ling Zhizhi, what are you doing?”

Ling Zhizhi glared at him straight in the eye. “I’m asking her if Bro Ming has woken up.”

“What?”

“What did you think I was trying to do?”

Jiang Muye’s expression darkened and he returned her phone to her begrudgingly. “I thought you were calling her to come over! What else could I have thought?”

Ling Zhizhi remained silent and looked at him solemnly.

“What are you staring at?” Jiang Muye feeling the heebie-jeebies from her intense gaze.

“Jiang Muye, attend the signage ceremony now.”

Jiang Muye laughed at her. “Getting braver now, aren’t you? You dare to order me around?”

“If not, I’ll tell Ning Xi that you like her.”

“What?!” Jiang Muye’s eyes widened in aghast. “How dare you, Ling Zhizhi!”

Ling Zhizhi maintained her steady expression on him.

Jiang Muye felt like he had been tricked, so he quickly denied, “Are you dumb? Whoever said that I liked her?”

“I heard it when you were talking in your sleep.”

Blood rushed to Jiang Muye’s feet and he feebly stammered, “You...you’re lying, aren’t you?”

“I recorded it.”

“How despicable, Ling Zhizhi!” Jiang Muye quickly grabbed her phone to destroy the incriminating evidence.

Much to his horror, Ling Zhizhi had already pressed the “send” button. Nonchalantly, she told him, “Actually, you didn’t say anything in your sleep, but I’ve recorded down our conversation and sent it to my own email. It’s futile to delete it from my phone now.”

Although Jiang Muye had not explicitly mentioned his liking towards Ning Xi, his reaction had basically given him away.

Chapter 725: My Body Looks Much Better

Although Jiang Muye had not explicitly mentioned his liking towards Ning Xi, his reaction had basically given him away.

As expected, she was right. Only a woman could change a man. The change in Jiang Muye was far too drastic after he returned from overseas. There were no other possibilities.

“Ling Zhizhi...damn it!” Jiang Muye said in between clenched teeth.

Their conversation was the ultimate evidence and was much more convincing than his sleeptalk...

Ling Zhizhi quickly picked out an outfit from his wardrobe and signaled to him to get changed. She then called Ning Xi and informed her to tell Lei Ming that everything was settled after he woke up, that was.

Jiang Muye thought she was about to tell Ning Xi about his feelings, so he stripped himself almost instantly. “I’ll change now! Stop it!”

Ling Zhizhi was speechless.

Jiang Muye looked cockily at her. “How is it? My body looks much better than before, doesn’t it? Too bad you resigned. Are you regretting now? Not everyone gets a chance like this...”

“If you spout any more crap, I’ll call her right now.”

“No!”

...

At Glory World Entertainment.

Ning Xi went up to the miserable Lei Ming to give him the good news after she had finished her call with Ling Zhizhi. “Bro Ming, stop being so miserable! Get up! Sis Zhizhi told me that it’s alright now! She found Jiang Muye and managed to convince him to attend the signing ceremony!”

“Really? Are you lying to me?” Lei Ming perked up, clasping his palms together.

“Why should I lie to you? Sis Zhizhi said they are already on their way to the hotel!”

“That...that’s great! I’m going to set up a mini shrine for her at home!”

Ning Xi hid an amused smirk. “Since it’s all settled now, I’ll be on my way!”

“Okay...”

Now that Jiang Muye’s matter was finally settled, Ning Xi could not wait to see her new BMW! It was a black sporty BMW.

Ning Xi looked at the black car and fell absolutely in love with it, especially since it was a reward for her hard work.

She really could not wait to get behind the wheel! Her wound was on her thigh but it would be alright if she drove, wouldn’t it?

Ning Xi could not help herself. She unlocked the car and got in, feeling a shiver of thrill run up her spine as she coaxed the engine to life.

As Ning Xi was leaving with her car, she passed by Liang Biqin and a few female artistes.

“Isn’t that Ning Xi? Is that BMW hers?” asked one of them while looking at the direction Ning Xi left.

“Seems like it. My manager said the company gave it to her!” another artiste replied, not bothering to conceal her envy and jealousy.

“What!? She’s so new and they gave her a BMW? None of her work has even gone on air yet and she only got herself a measly game endorsement. Why is she getting such special treatment?”

“Probably because she’s famous these days. I thought Ning Xi was surely going to get crushed during the Hu Hongda incident. Who knew that it would turn into a free promotion for her? And ‘The World’ is airing soon. Looks like her popularity rating might be soaring in the near future!”

Liang Biqin sneered, “What do you know? People who rely on scandals and beauty are the worst kind of people. They are just slightly better than those always exposing their skin! She won’t last long even if she gets popular!”

“You’re right!” everyone agreed.

“Oh, right, I heard that Noble is going to hold a conference for their new product tomorrow night! Anyone received the invitation?”

Chapter 726: Aren't You Going To Give Me A Kiss?

“You're kidding me! Small fries like us would never get invited to events of such high caliber!”

“I heard Noble specializes in providing for royalty. While they might not be as popular as Chanel, Tiffany, or Armani, Noble is far more classy!”

As they were discussing, Liang Biqin conveniently drew out an elegant invitation card from her handbag and casually asked, “Are you guys talking about this?”

“Ah! That's the one! That's so cool! Biqin, you're invited!” one of the artistes gushed as she gazed longingly at the invitation card.

“Ooh, this invitation card smells so good! As expected from Noble! They are so creative with their invitation card!”

“Of course, they invited all the big shots from the entertainment and fashion industry. Now that Biqin's movie is getting better and better, her TV series is really rocketing in popularity as well! It's no surprise that she's invited!”

“I'm so envious! I wish I could go as well!”

“Me too!”

Liang Biqin carefully kept her invitation card and she looked at them almost pitifully. “I can't help you, but I can try and ask my cousin, who is close to the art director from Noble. She also happens to be the special guest for this event!”

“That's really great!”

“Thank you so much, Biqin!”

Liang Biqin was satisfied with the elevation from their compliments and gratitude. “You're welcome, it's no big deal!”

...

On the way back home, Ning Xi realized that she had some free time on her hand, so she wanted to meet Second Senior Brother, Tang Lang.

However, she remembered that Tang Lang's original number was not contactable anymore, thus she put on her Bluetooth earphone and called Lu Tingxiao.

“Hey.” rumbled the man's deep voice.

“Boss, what’s Tang Lang’s mobile number? Send it to me, please. I’m free in the afternoon and I’ll meet him then.”

“Alright.”

“By the way, the company gave me a car! It’s a really cool black car!” Ning Xi excitedly shared the news with Lu Tingxiao.

“You’re driving?” Lu Tingxiao asked.

“Yes!”

“Focus on driving and be careful of your wound. I’ll end the call now.”

Ning Xi felt a little disappointed. “Boss, you’re so cold to me! Aren’t you going to give me a kiss?”

“Stop playing around.”

“Ok, bye bye!” Ning Xi ended the call.

A few seconds later, her phone beeped. Should be Lu Tingxiao messaging her.

Ning Xi glanced and saw a forwarded phone number with a kiss emoji attached to the text...

Ning Xi giggled. “The devil is so cute!”

Ning Xi called Second Senior Brother the moment she reached home. “Hello, Second Senior Brother?”

“Little Junior Sister! You finally remembered me!” he whined in loneliness.

“How would I know you’re here? You...um, are you working? When are you free? Can we meet up?” Ning Xi asked.

“Oh, no worries. I’m free right now. Your man just gave me the day off just now, saying that you’re going to be meeting me!”

Ugh, he just had to be involved with them despite Tang Lang being a small security guard now...

“Uh...okay...”

Chapter 727: My Son

At a restaurant.

“Hey, lady boss!” called out a man while waving at her.

The man still had his short brown hair as he put one hand in his pocket and he was wearing...a security uniform...

Ning Xi almost choked on the water she was drinking when she saw Tang Lang’s outfit.

“How excited are you to see me?” teased the man, cozying himself into the seat opposite her.

“Second Senior Brother, are you really working as a security guard at Lu Tingxiao’s office?” Although she had already known about it, it was still a surprise to see him wearing a security uniform in person.

“Yes! Why? Didn’t I tell you through the phone? Because of you, Boss personally gave me half the day off!” Tang Lang unconsciously touched his waist. Of course, it was not a gun; it was an electric baton.

“Uh...Second Senior Brother, what’s up with you? Did you hit your head during the fight with First Senior Brother?”

Tang Lang looked at her, his grave eyes free of worldly desires. “Commoners like you will never understand the feeling of wanting to become a commoner!”

Ning Xi was speechless.

“Oh, Little Junior Sister, I’ve been meaning to ask you. What’s your relationship...with Lu Tingxiao? Is it a one-night stand? A multiple-night stand? Or are you his mistress?” Tang Lang asked with great interest.

One-night stand? Multiple-night stand? He might as well say that they were friends with benefits!

Ning Xi was annoyed. “Nonsense, we’re in an actual, normal relationship!”

“Oh my! Are you serious?” Tang Lang was surprised. “No wonder someone’s been going crazy recently...”

“Someone? Who are you talking about?” Ning Xi faltered.

“No one.” Tang Lang brushed the topic aside and questioned, “How long have you both been together?”

Ning Xi counted on her fingers. “Uhm...it’s been three days, including today.”

“Then, you guys started your relationship in D.C?” Tang Lang was even more astonished.

Ning Xi rolled her eyes at him. “That’s right. Haven’t you heard that trials and challenges will reveal true love?”

Tang Lang was speechless this time. If that certain someone knew that he had become her best support this round, that certain someone was going to be so frustrated...

Ning Xi drummed her fingers on the table impatiently. “It’s my turn to ask you questions now!”

“What do you want to know?” Tang Lang raised his eyebrows.

“Why are you suddenly working for Lu Tingxiao?”

“Everyone wants their needs to be fulfilled.”

Ning Xi thought about it. It seemed like Second Senior Brother needed Lu Tingxiao’s help and they both had agreed to some terms.

Ning Xi did not ask about the specifics of their deal. Sometimes, it was better knowing less.

Then, she straightforwardly announced, “Actually, I’m here on business today. Second Senior Brother, are you interested in a part-time job?”

Tang Lang’s eyes shone with excitement. “Oh, a part-time job? I’m interested! I’m short on cash now! Tang Ye closed all my old accounts! How ruthless of him!”

Ning Xi exclaimed, “He’s already being very kind for not killing you!”

“Tell me, what part-time job is it? Actually, no matter what it is, I’ll do it as long as I get paid!”

“Don’t agree so soon. I want you to teach a five-year-old boy kung fu. You have to seriously and genuinely teach him what you’ve got.”

Tang Lang brushed his bangs. “A five-year-old kid? That’s quite difficult, isn’t it? Whose kid is this? Important enough to have to ask me personally!”

Ning Xi sipped her tea and simply said, “My son.”

Chapter 728: Lu Tingxiao Has Such Weird Taste

“When did you give birth to a child? And he’s five now?! The most illogical thing is... can you even bear a child?” Tang Lang was shocked.

Ning Xi had changed into a male outfit after she got back to avoid him overreacting from seeing her in a girl’s outfit. But even if she was wearing a man’s outfit, she was still a woman biologically...

“I’m a woman, alright? Why can’t I bear a child?!” Ning Xi erupted.

“Is he...really your son?”

Ning Xi rolled her eyes at him and huffed, “Lu Tingxiao’s son is my son, okay?”

Tang Lang clacked, “I thought it was really your kid! Speaking of which, aren’t you treating his son a bit too well?”

“Mind your own business! Are you taking this job or not?”

“Yes, as long as it pays, I’ll do anything!”

“It’s decided then. You’ll teach on the weekend because he has to go school on weekdays. There will be a three months probation period. I’ll fire you if you’re not doing a good job,” Ning Xi said seriously.

“Tsk tsk...” Tang Lang shook his head.

“What is it?”

“You’ve changed after you become someone’s woman! My dear Little Junior Sister is never coming back again!”

“If even you can become a security guard, anything is possible!”

After chatting for some time, Ning Xi suddenly remembered an important question to ask.

“Second Senior Brother, does Lu Tingxiao know about my past? And my relationship to you?”

Tang Lang sipped his tea and answered, “Probably!”

Ning Xi sighed in relief after she heard his reply. Actually, Lu Tingxiao had already seen what happened at the arsenal in Philadelphia, so it did not really matter if he knew or not.

As Ning Xi was thinking to herself, Tang Lang spoke up, “Aside from that certain someone, I didn’t expect Lu Tingxiao to have such weird taste in women!”

Ning Xi narrowed her eyes at him. “Hey! What do you mean? How am I weird?”

“Isn’t liking you weird enough?”

Fine, it was weird...

At Regal Riveria Hotel.

As she reached home, Ning Xi saw a man with sunglasses and a face mask squatting in front of her apartment.

“Blondie? Why are you here?”

“Where have you been? I’m almost frozen to death. Quickly open the door!” Jiang Muye urged.

It really was him...

Ning Xi took her keys out and opened the door, then she poured him a glass of hot water. “Did you just come from the signing ceremony?”

“Mmm,” Jiang Muye mumbled.

“Why are you suddenly here? I thought you’re never talking to me anymore!” Ning Xi raised her eyebrows teasingly.

Jiang Muye fumed, “You yourself said that you’ll never settle down for any man!”

“Ah, love just came like a hurricane!”

Jiang Muye suppressed his urge to punch her as he took a deep breath. “I’m here to tell you that...if Ling Zhizhi were to tell you anything about me...do not believe her!”

“What is she going to tell me?”

“No matter what she says, just don’t believe her!” Jiang Muye huffed impatiently, putting his face mask back on. “I’m leaving!”

“Ugh...” Ning Xi was speechless. He came all the way here just to tell her something mysterious...

Chapter 729: Finally Meet Again

The night after, at Imperial Knight Hotel.

One of the world’s top luxury brands, Noble, was about to start their product launch and would be announcing their official presence in China’s market.

Among those attending the event was the new mysterious female protagonist in their adverts, the current top perfumer in the industry, Glynn Krista, and the director who had directed “Red and Black” and “Wind”, Noble’s art director, Cook Brian. Local famous perfumer, Bai Qiangwei as well as hot celebrities from the entertainment industry, Su Yimo and Song Lin were also seen posing for the cameras. Many big shots were out and about that night for Noble.

Su Yimo matched the theme of the day and wore a dress with a Garden of Eden sort of vibe. It had flowery patterns all over it, making her look mysterious and elegant.

“Sis Yimo, you look really beautiful today!”

“Nonsense, Yimo is beautiful everyday!”

“It’s all thanks to Sis Yimo that we get to be here today!”

A few artistes were fawning all over Yimo.

“You’re welcome. We’re all colleagues,” Su Yimo replied graciously.

As they were chatting, someone asked, “Oh, do you guys know who’s the ambassador for Noble’s new product? They’ve been really secretive about it. No one in the industry knows who it is. How mysterious!”

“What’s so secretive about it? Isn’t it Li Yueling?” Liang Biqin acted as if she knew all about it already.

“Li Yueling? Why is it someone from Starlight? Didn’t anyone from Glory World audition? Sis Yimo is bound by some other contract, so why didn’t you try it out, Biqin?”

Liang Biqin only managed an awkward, forced smile. She had gone for the audition but was rejected in the initial round.

The person realized that she had said something wrong, so she followed up, “Ah, you must have been busy with your movie at that time. It’s unfortunate that you had no time!”

Liang Biqin’s expression softened. “Mmm, I was too busy at the time, so I didn’t enter the auditions.” Secretly, she was relieved that Noble’s audition process was classified, so no one knew if she had even entered it or not...

As they were talking to each other, they saw two familiar people enter.

“Isn’t that Ning Xi and Ling Zhizhi? Why are they here?”

“That’s obvious! Ling Zhizhi couldn’t stand Ning Xi having such bad taste, so she brought her here to teach her what’s classy!”

“Ah! It’s Director Cook!” Their attention shifted to Noble’s art director, Cook, who had suddenly appeared.

“He’s looking in our direction! He’s coming over!”

Liang Biqin was excited as well but she acted calmly. “Stop making a fuss out of it. My cousin is on good terms with Director Cook!”

Su Yimo stood up and greeted him, “It’s been some time, Mr. Cook.”

Cook shook her hands, smiling. “We meet again, Ms. Su! Thank you for you and your friends’ support!”

“You’re welcome!”

The artistes around her looked envious seeing how close Su Yimo was with Director Cook. Liang Biqin was feeling proud of her cousin.

“I’m a little busy today, we’ll talk again soon.”

Cook looked around anxiously and after a few exchanges of pleasantries, he excused himself from Su Yimo...

“Hey! My dear Xi! We finally meet again!”

Chapter 730: My Dear, Are You In Love?

Cook was polite and reserved when talking to Su Yimo, but his attitude changed when he saw Ning Xi. Almost immediately, his tone turned passionate and he gave her a big hug the moment he saw her.

Ning Xi had stayed in America for four years, so she was used to their way of greeting people. Returning his hug, she exclaimed, "Long time no see!"

"Oh, my dear, why..." Cook suddenly gaped at her in surprise.

Ning Xi blinked at him. "What is it?"

"My dear, you look more beautiful than before!" Cook enthused.

Ning Xi laughed. "Dear Director, aren't you good at giving girls compliments?"

Cook looked at her genuinely. "Oh, no, no, you really look more beautiful now. Wait, specifically, you've got more charisma. Tell me, are you in love?"

Ning Xi was floored. What was happening? Did this guy have some special eyes?

"Director Cook, you're really good with jokes!" Ning Xi carefully glanced at Ling Zhizhi, casually making up an excuse.

Cook did not press further on her love life and Ling Zhizhi did not notice anything as well.

"Then, I'll see you later, sweetie. I've got a strong hunch that everyone will be surprised by you!"

"See you later, thank you!"

...

Su Yimo and Liang Biqin could not hear what their conversation was about, but Cook and Ning Xi's intimacy was apparent.

Su Yimo's expression darkened.

Liang Biqin was upset as well. "Why is that woman so close to Director Cook?"

"Seems like they're a little too close!" suggested one of the female artistes.

Liang Biqin sneered, "I was wondering how she got invited. Ling Zhizhi could not have possibly gotten her an invitation card...this witch, she's getting better and better with men!"

Su Yimo glared at her annoyedly. "Stop talking nonsense. Don't forget what I told you."

Her cousin was too impulsive and was unable to control her emotions well. Everyone in the industry knew that she was Su Yimo's cousin, so whatever she said might indirectly affect Su Yimo's reputation.

"I'm sorry, I just couldn't stand her irritating vibes!" Liang Biqin mumbled.

"Sis Yimo, you're just too nice. I wouldn't be able to stand always getting compared to her..."

“Exactly!”

...

Moments later, the conference started.

Noble’s founder gave a brief introduction to the core idea of their latest product and their future marketing plans. Then, with Su Yimo taking the lead, the big shots from the entertainment industry started voicing out their opinions.

In response to an interview, Su Yimo expressed, “I’ve always liked Noble’s products. I’m impressed by their creativity and I’m really honored to be invited to this conference...”

“Yimo, I heard Director Cook wanted you to be the ambassador initially, but unfortunately, you’re unable to comply due to your contract with Chanel. Is that true?” asked a journalist.

Su Yimo smiled. “That’s unfortunate indeed.”

The journalist pointed his mic at Director Cook and asked, “Director Cook must’ve felt disappointed as well!”

Cook replied immediately, “Not at all, it’s my luck! This could be described as a blessing disguised as a misfortune! I’m really satisfied with my ambassador this time around. She’s amazing!”