

Hidden 111

Chapter 111: Exterminate Every Last Cheating Dog In The World

"Okay, okay, leave it to me!" Ning Xi patted her chest confidently. The more she looked at these two, one big and one small, the more excited she became. "Aiya, I can't take it anymore, I really want to take photos of the two of you! Come here, come here, stand together, a little closer, hold hands..."

With each instruction she gave, father and son posed for her very cooperatively.

With each photo Ning Xi took, she became more and more addicted, and completely turned into a fangirl. Out on the balcony and in the small garden, she took photos non-stop of the father and son pair.

Standing next to her, Lu Tingxiao leaned in closer to take a look, and praised her. "Well taken."

Ning Xi waved her hands modestly. "My technical skills are so-so, plus I'm using a phone. But the two of you are such good models, and the background is also amazing, so all the photos look like magazine shots! By the way, Lu Tingxiao, do you have WeChat? I'll add you and send you all the photos! I've been meaning to say, no one uses SMS anymore nowadays, it's too troublesome! And later, teach Little Treasure how to use WeChat, too!"

"I do, search for my number." Lu Tingxiao was starting to rejoice that Lu Jingli had forced him to open a WeChat account.

"What? Your ID is just Lu Tingxiao... that's too boring!" Ning Xi teased as she instantly added him as a friend.

Lu Tingxiao lifted an eyebrow, and when he instinctively looked at Ning Xi's nickname, he realized that he actually didn't recognize some of the characters in it.

Loneliness Like Never-ending Arrows in the Void?

Why was this nickname so strange? What did it mean?

Lu Tingxiao really wanted to ask, but was worried that this was online slang. Asking would expose the generation gap between him and her, like the last time, so he decided to keep silent.

After adding each other as friends, Ning Xi sent him all the photos.

When Lu Tingxiao received the pictures, he inadvertently noticed Ning Xi's personal signature: by the sword in my hand, I will one day exterminate every last cheating dog in the world!

Lu Tingxiao: "..."

Only after she had finished sending the photos did Ning Xi realize that Lu Tingxiao was staring at her signature with a complicated expression on his face. She immediately became embarrassed as she explained, "That, well, I created this signature when I was going through a phase in middle school, and I forgot to change it since! Ridiculous, isn't it?"

Lu Tingxiao laughed softly: "Not bad."

There was going to be a day when he would become the reason for her to change this signature.

"And my nickname, cough cough, it's Martian language, it was quite popular online back then. It looks silly now, but I've gotten used to it, so I haven't bothered changing it!" Ning Xi scratched her head as she explained.

"Not bad, can you help me switch to something similar?" Lu Tingxiao requested.

"Huh? You... you really think it's not bad?" Ning Xi was shocked at Lu Tingxiao's taste.

"Yes." Lu Tingxiao looked very serious.

"Then... then I'll think of something for you!" Ning Xi regretted it as soon as she made the promise. She couldn't imagine how his circle of friends on WeChat would react when they saw his nickname changed to one in Martian. That scene would be simply too beautiful...

"Thank you."

Lu Tingxiao hardly ever used WeChat, so after signing in this time, it wasn't long before a lot of messages popped up in the family group chat.

It looked like the Lu family elders were complaining to their relatives that they hadn't seen their good grandson for so long, because lately, it seemed that their eldest son had a girl he liked, and was actively trying to court her, so they didn't dare disturb him.

This wasn't complaining, but in fact, showing-off!

Hehehe, our eldest son finally has a girl he likes! It's. A. Girl!

Lu Tingxiao didn't know whether to cry or laugh at his parents' words. Then he simply sent all the photos Ning Xi had just taken to the group.

A few seconds later, the whole family group chat exploded.

'Martian language' is the unconventional expression of Chinese characters online.
(https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Martian_language)

Chapter 112: Sister-in-law Is Unbelievable

Everyone's first reaction was, the king of eternal lurking, Lu Tingxiao, had actually showed up in the family group chat.

The second reaction was, my god, this father and son pair were simply too much, as if they had stepped out of a magazine!

Really wanted to steal Little Treasure away!

Really wanted to marry their daughters into that family!

It was only because marriage between relatives was forbidden in contemporary society, that the countless family members who had daughters weren't already beating each other's brains out for the opportunity.

[Aiya, my good grandson is too cute, aiya, my son is too handsome!] Madam Lu was so excited she didn't know who to praise first.

[Tingxiao ah, who picked the clothes for you and Little Treasure? Was it the girl you like?] With one glance, Madam Lu could tell that this was not her son's style at all.

[Yes.]

[I knew it, you would never choose this style! Look at how bright the color is, it looks so good! It's nothing like the dull clothes you wear all the time, and Little Treasure has to suffer the same dull style too! As expected, this house does need a woman!]

[She also took these photos?] Master Lu couldn't help asking.

[Yes.] Lu Tingxiao was still a man of few words.

[Not bad.] Master Lu was obviously very pleased.

Since he was young, Lu Tingxiao hated taking photos, Little Treasure even more so. So there were very few photos of the two, and even less of them together. Acting in unison, the two elders secretly saved all the photos.

[Damn, my future sister-in-law is unbelievable! She can actually make you wear this color, and you even let her take photos! I gave you some clothes in a similar color before, and you looked at me so scornfully. You even belittled my taste!] This time it was Lu Jingli who spoke.

Since Lu Jingli had also joined the chat, calling the other party "future sister-in-law", all the aunties couldn't hold it in anymore, and all of them started asking Lu Tingxiao which family's young miss it was.

Lu Tingxiao directly replied with two words: "It's private."

Meaning this is my own private affair, no one is allowed to interfere.

Just as they were about to pester him for details, all of them no longer dared to act rashly.

The Lu family clan was massive, and the core person who stood at its helm was Lu Tingxiao. He was like a Dragon Leader; the brilliance and glory of the Lu family, the respect and wealth which they possessed, was all dependent on him. His words could not be doubted, and were like Imperial edits.

At the same time, there was someone else in the group who had seen the photos and the chat: Jiang Muye.

Jiang Muye stared hard at the words "Was it the girl you like?" for a long time, then messaged Ning Xi privately.

[Ning Xiao Xi, did you take photos of Lu Tingxiao and Little Treasure?]

[Yeah, how'd you know? You saw us?] Ning Xi recalled Jiang Muye also didn't have any scenes today. Don't tell me this person came running over sneakily!

[Huh, my uncle posted them in the family group! Everyone is talking about them now!]

Seeing this, Ning Xi was happy, and she replied quickly: [Hahaha, really? Are they praising my photography skills?]

Jiang Muye was so angry he almost threw his cellphone: [Can you focus on the main point?]

[What should I be focusing on?]

[I tell you, just now...]

Jiang Muye wanted to tell her that Lu Tingxiao had admitted himself in the group chat that all the photos had been taken by the girl he likes, but he remembered how he had already told her three times in a row, and she still hadn't believe him. He also felt that this evidence wasn't enough, and in the end she might just beat him up again, so he decided to collect irrefutable proof first in order to convince her.

[Tomorrow, we'll be shooting together, don't be late!] Jiang Muye changed the topic.

[When have I ever been late!]

[If I remember correctly, it's a kissing scene, if you dare eat garlic or durian before that, you're dead, you hear me?]

Chapter 113: Three Months (To Make Her My Wife)

After dithering for a while, Ning Xi went to look for Lu Tingxiao after dinner.

On the quiet balcony, Lu Tingxiao wasn't in a hurry, and just stood there waiting patiently for her response.

Ning Xi took a deep breath, turned to the man next to her, and finally said determinedly, "Lu Tingxiao, that thing you talked about, I've thought about it. I promise I'll stay for another three months, but I really will have to leave after that."

Even if there was nothing going on between them, it would be suspicious for an unmarried woman to stay in someone else's house, and would easily create unnecessary misunderstandings.

"Thank you." Lu Tingxiao breathed a sigh of relief. At the same time, a dark light flashed unnoticed in his eyes.

"You have filming tomorrow?" Lu Tingxiao asked.

Ning Xi gave a long sigh and nodded. "Yes."

Seeing her uncomfortable expression, Lu Tingxiao asked concernedly, "What's wrong, is tomorrow's scene very difficult?"

Ning Xi cradled her chin, leaned against the railing, and said, "I wouldn't say it's difficult, it's just a kissing scene, but with Jiang Muye. I'm really worried that I won't stay in character! What if halfway through acting, I can't take it anymore and I hit him? It could also turn into a blooper!"

"Kissing scene..." Lu Tingxiao's eyes narrowed slightly. Even though he knew there would be kissing scenes in the film, he had been painstakingly trying to avoid this issue, for he was worried that he wouldn't be able to control himself from doing something that would make her despise him.

At this moment, Ning Xi suddenly thought of something, and patted her head. "Ah, right, Lu Tingxiao, there's something... I need to thank you for."

"What?" Lu Tingxiao asked a little distractedly.

"I just found out that it was Second Young Master Lu who invested the additional amount into the movie, so you were the one who privately instructed that I should be the second female lead, right? So, thank you." Ning Xi thanked him sincerely.

"I'm glad you don't blame me for doing that."

"I'm not that ignorant, I know when to be thankful!"

"You're welcome, it was just convenient." The truth was, he had done it all for her, the one for whom it was convenient was Jiang Muye.

Ning Xi tried her best to convey what she wanted to say. "Even if it was just convenient, it was a huge gain for me. It's not enough for me to just say thanks. How about next time I'm free, I'll cook for you and Little Treasure? Normally I'm too lazy to cook for myself, but I'm actually a good cook. If I hadn't entered the entertainment industry, I might have already become a chef!"

Lu Tingxiao smiled. "I look forward to it."

The next day.

When Ning Xi arrived at the movie backlot, she saw in the distance a large group of girls near the film set. There was one particularly eye-catching golden head in their midst. With one glance, she knew it was Jiang Muye and his female fans.

Ning Xi instinctively was about to make a detour, but she didn't expect that just as she was about to slip away, someone in the crowd screamed — "Ah! It's Ning Xi!"

In her heart, Ning Xi thought she was done for, and was about to protect her face. She never expected the group of girls to line up in rows, bow, and speak in unison. "We're sorry —"

After apologizing, the girls all looked at her with stars in their eyes, and talked all at once:

"Miss Ning Xi, we're sorry, we misunderstood you! Please don't hate us, you must keep playing the role of Meng Changge!"

"That's right, that's right! Your acting is really amazing, we all love you and Muye acting together!"

"I played that ten-second scene of you and Muye on repeat for a whole day at home!"

...

Dazed by these girls' actions, Ning Xi looked instinctively at Jiang Muye.

Chapter 114: Anyway I'd Be The One To Forcibly Kiss You

Jiang Muye was in a good mood as he came over to explain. "Didn't Director Guo post a behind-the-scenes clip? It included the bondage scene which we shot that day. After that, they turned from being your haters into your fans. Really, is everyone so happy to see me being pushed down?"

"Uh..." So that was it.

Fans were infatuated with their stars, but very few wanted to have any interaction with them in real life, since it was too impossible. Hence, films and other media had become channels through which fans could fantasize.

If a female star was going to co-star with your male god, your first reaction might be a little jealousy. In particular, if that actress was very terrible, fans would feel that it was unfair to their idol, which would create a mood of huge resistance. But if the opposite was the case, fans would imagine themselves as the person playing opposite their idol, which was the ultimate satisfaction.

This was Ning Xi's current situation.

"Muye, Muye, I heard the two of you have a lot of intimate scenes, is that true? Is there a kissing scene?" A fan asked excitedly.

Jiang Muye raised an eyebrow. "Yes, there's one today."

"Aaaah!" Immediately, there was a wave of excited screams.

"Can we watch? Can we, can we?" The girls created a racket as they asked repeatedly.

"Today's scene will be filmed outside, you should be able to see it from the fringes, but at that distance it might not be very clear," Jiang Muye replied.

"No problem, no problem, we brought our equipment!" The girls took out binoculars, which were a must-have for a fan.

Ning Xi was speechless.

With so many people watching, the pressure on her was going to be intense!

In the lounge.

Ning Xi couldn't help asking, "It's a kissing scene, but which one is it?" Because too many things had happened recently, the schedule had changed a lot. She only had a general idea and hadn't been given specifics.

Jiang Muye flipped through the script excitedly. "It's the one of the Lantern Festival. I asked the director last night."

Ning Xi immediately recalled the story. "Lantern Festival? Isn't that the scene where Meng Changge and Sun Huanqing kiss for the first time?"

"That's right, that's the one!" After saying that, Jiang Muye approached her warily and sniffed her. "Do you remember what I said yesterday, you didn't eat anything you shouldn't have, right?"

Ning Xi slapped him away. "Do I seem like such an unprofessional person?"

"Remember what you just said, otherwise, if you've cheated me, I'll tell the director!" Jiang Muye stared at her distrustfully. She had played too many tricks on him, he didn't dare lower his guard at all.

Ning Xi gave him a haughty look. "You're so old already, yet you're still playing at tattling to the teacher! Are you a kid?"

Jiang Muye snorted and turned away. "I'm not talking to you anymore, I want to study how to act in this scene!"

Ning Xi swung his chair around. "What do you need to study? Anyway, when the time comes, I'll be the one to force a kiss on you! Now come here, I have something to ask you!"

Jiang Muye: "... The heck, can't he study how to be forcibly kissed?"

"What do you want to ask?" Jiang Muye said unhappily.

"How are they going to deal with Jia Qingqing's role now?"

"Of course she's going to be replaced. I heard from Brother Ming that she'll be replaced with someone from our Glory World. It seems it's a new singer! Her looks are not bad, but she doesn't have any acting experience at all. I don't think she can act well. That's right, have you heard about Jia Qingqing?"

"What happened to Jia Qingqing?" Ning Xi was confused.

"What else could it be? The issue became so big that the man's legal wife found out. She got people to strip her on the streets and beat her up, and told her to leave the capital, otherwise next time she would just kill her straight away! At first, I was still worried what that woman would do to you after being driven into a corner. Now it looks like there's nothing to be worried about!" As Jiang Muye spoke, he felt that something didn't seem right. "Ning Xi, why do I feel that all this is going along too smoothly and too well?"

At this moment, the director's voice came from outside —

"Ning Xi, Muye, get your makeup done, the next scene is yours!"

Chapter 115: The Calm Before The Storm

At present, night had just fallen and the light was perfect. The props team had already set up the scene, and all the actors were in their places.

After changing into his costume, Jiang Muye was unexpectedly a little nervous.

Although he and Ning Xi had dated before, he hadn't even touched a finger, let alone kiss her.

He had never expected that the first time they would kiss wouldn't be when they were in a relationship, but instead while they were acting.

He was about to take a deep breath to adjust his mood, but was suddenly hit in the back by a huge force. It was Ning Xi, who was in a smart, tight-fitting costume with her hair up in a high ponytail. Lazily, she put one arm around his shoulders. "What's the matter, blondie? Don't tell me you're nervous?"

"Get lost! Who's nervous! I've shot more kissing scenes than you have eaten rice!" Jiang Muye pushed her away ill-naturedly, and the shoulder she had been leaning on felt like it was burning.

At this moment, Guo Qisheng walked over to them anxiously. "We can't clear the film site, will the two of you be okay?"

When filming this kind of scene, the site would sometimes be cleared so that only staff remained, to avoid actors becoming too embarrassed to act well.

Ning Xi's face was relaxed as she shrugged. "I'm okay! Senior Jiang says he has filmed more kissing scenes than I have eaten rice, so it's unnecessary to clear the site!"

Guo Qisheng laughed loudly. "Then let's start!"

After saying that, he comforted the both of them. "Because this is the most important kiss in the whole film, I'm going to ask more of you. But after all, both of you are just starting to adapt to each other, so it doesn't matter if you can't do well at first, we'll take it slow. It's fine for you to try it several more times!"

Hearing the director say they could try several more times, Jiang Muye's mouth twitched. He totally didn't feel he was being comforted; instead, his heart beat faster.

What the actual hell, it's just a kissing scene! Why is your heart beating so fast!

No one realized that above their heads, a few mini HD camera drones were hovering in the sky. Furthermore, less than one hundred meters from the film site, a black car was parked quietly on a street corner.

In the backseat of the car, multiple frames of the scene were being clearly projected onto a screen.

Lu Tingxiao was in a dark-colored suit, his shirt scrupulously buttoned to the top. He braced slender fingers against his forehead, and his dark pupils reflected the light of the screen. He looked silently at the girl who had appeared on the screen after changing into her costume.

Beside him, Lu Jingli poked his head out of the car to look around one moment, then watched the screen inside the car the next. He had a bewildered look on his face. "Brother, are you really just going to watch them like this, and do nothing at all? Then wouldn't it have been better for you to stay home? Out of sight, out of mind. Isn't this just asking to be tortured?"

With that, he stared in dread at his brother's perfect profile in the dim light, and murmured to himself, "If you don't explode in the silence, you'll die in it... why do I have a bad feeling about this!"

After all, he had grown up with Lu Tingxiao, and he understood his personality too well. On the outside, this guy might seem particularly cold, proud and desirous of nothing, when in fact, he was scarily possessive of anything that he had deemed as belonging to his territory.

Ever since Ning Xi had shown up, almost all the expressions Lu Tingxiao wore showed his bright and gentle side. But Lu Jingli knew, as long as there was something he wanted, there was nothing he couldn't obtain. This was the patience of a beast on a hunt. This appearance was just a flimsy one; it was hard to say when it would give way with a bang, blasted into bits.

Lately, he had been living on tenterhooks. After discovering that Jiang Muye that kid had actually dated Ning Xi before, he had sweated a lot for him.

Ah, for the sake of that boy who was his nephew, he had to find an opportunity later to give him a warning! Otherwise, when the time came, he wouldn't know how he had died!

Chapter 116: When They Actually Kiss

Filming began.

Hawkers selling lanterns or hosting lantern riddles lined the streets, and people bustled about with lanterns in their hands. There was cheerful chatter and laughter everywhere.

Sun Huanqing had been confined in his clinic seeing patients, so Meng Changge had dragged him out.

The camera followed the two people. Under the lens, a boy and a girl ran along Changan Street, which was ablaze with light. It was an incomparably beautiful scene...

This scene didn't have a lot of dialogue, and focused mainly on the scenery and changes in the main characters' expressions.

Meng Changge was in high spirits. Sun Huanqing had been reluctant in the beginning, but was eventually infected by the girl's enthusiasm. They walked together in the crowd.

After a while, Sun Huanqing suddenly realized that the girl was still pulling on his hand, so he hurriedly struggled to free himself.

Meng Changge held on obstinately, her expression proclaiming that the hand belonged to her.

Sun Huanqing said urgently, "Miss Meng, please behave yourself. Men and women are forbidden to have intimate contact!"

Meng Changge frowned as she stared at him. "You nerd, if I let go and we're separated, then what?"

"If we get separated, then so be it!" Sun Huanqing was so annoyed and ashamed that he spoke without thinking.

"Sun Huanqing! You..." Angry, Meng Changge threw his hand away and ran into the crowd.

Seeing the red of her clothes gradually disappear into the crowd, Sun Huanqing's expression gradually became more anxious. Recently, there had been rumors of a rapist in the capital, and girls from a number of households had already gone missing. It was so chaotic in the street today, and she was just a girl, what if something happened to her!

At this moment, Sun Huanqing only felt concern for Meng Changge, completely forgetting that she was a little devil — even if she encountered the rapist, he would be the unlucky one.

The camera lens began to follow Sun Huanqing as he searched non-stop for Meng Changge. Just as Sun Huanqing was about to collapse, someone suddenly patted him from behind on his shoulder.

When he turned around, he saw a lively person in a mask standing in front of him, who spoke in a triumphant voice. "Doctor Sun, you were looking for me!"

Hearing the girl's familiar voice, Sun Huanqing came alive again with joy, and pulled her into his arms.

Sun Huanqing was always so pedantic and conservative, and it was clear that Meng Changge hadn't expected him to act that way, so she instantly froze...

The next scene was when Meng Changge would initiate a kiss with Sun Huanqing. The fans watching at a distance held their breaths in excitement, and were afraid to make a sound. Just imagining the first kiss between the two people, they knew it would definitely be the most beautiful scene!

At the same time, there was a person who was even more afraid to make a sound, and that was Lu Jingli, sitting in the black car.

Lu Jingli curled up against the window as far away from his brother as possible, so scared he didn't even dare open his eyes to look.

He definitely didn't believe that his brother could watch them without doing anything; just now, seeing Ningxi hold Jiang Muye's hand, and the image of the two people hugging, the temperature in the car had already plunged to freezing. What would happen when they actually kissed?

There wasn't going to be a bloody scene later, was there?

Whatever Lu Jingli let himself think, he still couldn't figure out how his brother would stop the scene without making Ning Xi angry.

Lu Jingli carefully looked at the screen between his fingers, and saw Ning Xi slowly remove her mask. She looked at Jiang Muye with deep affection, reached out to pull Jiang Muye down by the neck...

Over, over, it was over! Someone was going to die!

As Lu Jingli wailed in his heart, he suddenly saw the lanterns on set go out one by one, as if they were being extinguished by his brother's silently burning rage. What a terrifying sight!

Chapter 117: This is Defying The Heavens

"Ah! It's raining —" There was a cry from the crowd.

Because the lanterns were made of paper, and some of the lotus-shaped ones weren't even covered, they were instantly put out by the rain.

Ning Xi, who had been just about to kiss Jiang Muye, stopped because of this sudden change, and instinctively covered her head with her hands. "Why is it raining? Ouch, it hurts! Why does it seem that it's even hailing?!"

Jiang Muye had been so nervous that his heart had nearly stopped beating, but as a result of the abrupt stop to the scene, he almost passed out from lack of air. "Damn it! Hasn't there been a drought recently? It hasn't rained for months! And why the hell is it hailing on such a hot day?!"

In the car, Lu Jingli was baffled.

Raining? The weather had been fine, how could it be raining? Eh, wait... hearing the thumps on the roof of the car, it seemed like it was even hailing heavily...

At this moment, Lu Jingli had a flash of realization. His mouth twitched as he stared speechlessly at his elder brother, who was still as a mountain and didn't look the least bit surprised. "You actually made it rain... brother, you're defying the heavens! And isn't this a little too fierce? It's even hailing!"

Seeing how filming had been forced to stop, the pressure around Lu Tingxiao retreated like a tide, and his thin lips spit out one cold word: "Drive."

"Yes, Eldest Young Master." The driver started the engine, and in the dark, the black car silently left the filming site.

Guo Qisheng also hadn't expected such a situation to happen, and was very distraught. If the filming earlier had continued, it would definitely have been an incredibly beautiful image.

"Ah, forget it, nothing good comes easy! Let's call it a day! But don't leave yet, let's have dinner together! Last time we weren't able to have a dinner to welcome Muye, so we must do it today!" Guo Qisheng said to everyone.

The production crew had been suffering a lot of setbacks recently, so this was a good time to mingle and bond with each other.

The staff who had been listless because of the sudden change in weather instantly perked up and cheered.

Jiang Muye gave an unenthusiastic response — he was clearly in a bad mood.

Ning Xi threw a towel at him. "What kind of expression is that? Are you disappointed that I didn't force a kiss on you?"

"Rubbish, I'm just not happy that I have to act it out with you again!" Jiang Muye glared at her, then said in a warning tone, "Don't tell me you're busy again tonight?"

"I'm not, why would I be busy!" Ning Xi said as she sent Lu Tingxiao a message out of habit to let him know.

Jiang Muye sneaked a look at her phone to see the text she was sending, then realized something wasn't right. "Ning Xiao Xi, why did you change your WeChat nickname?"

The original "Loneliness like Never-ending Arrows in the Void" had been changed to "Sugar Xiao Xi".

"Mm, because of Lu Tingxiao," Ning Xi replied.

Jiang Muye's pupils contracted. "Lu Tingxiao made you change it? He told you to change, then you did! You used that nickname for so many years, no matter how much I laughed at you before, you were too lazy to change it! But you actually changed it when he made you do it?"

Ning Xi looked haughtily at him. "Can you not get so worked up? He didn't ask me to change it, okay?"

"Then why did you change it?"

"It's because he didn't make me change it, and he even said my nickname wasn't bad, and wanted me to help think of a similar one for him!"

Jiang Muye: "... F***! His uncle had savage skills in picking up girls! Even this could work?"

Ning Xi sighed. "You know, it's fine for a rough guy like me to use such a shocking name. But he is the CEO of a listed corporation, if I lead him astray with Martian language, wouldn't I be committing too big

a sin? So I spent a long time trying to persuade him that Martian language was obsolete, and to prove it, I even changed my own nickname!"

Chapter 118: The Meeting Between Two Exes

Ning Xi was too lazy to type, so she directly sent a voice message. "Mister Lu, the production crew is having dinner together tonight, can you please let Little Treasure know, and tell him not to wait for me to eat."

Very quickly, her phone buzzed with Lu Tingxiao's reply, which was also a voice message.

Ning Xi opened it, and Lu Tingxiao's clear and caring tone came through the phone. "Okay, have fun."

"Ning Xiao Xi..." Next to her, Jiang Muye gloomily said her name.

"What?"

"You're not just blind, are you deaf, too? Don't you think there's something wrong with the way my uncle talks to you?"

"Jiang Muye, do you want to get beaten up again?"

"..." Jiang Muye resolutely stayed silent. Hehe, Ning Xiao Xi, you just wait. By the end of tonight, I'll definitely find evidence to convince you! Con. Vince. You!

Pearl Hotel.

This time, basically all the people in the production came to the dinner party. Even Ning Xueluo and the others who had had no scenes today came.

One after another, everyone welcomed Jiang Muye, and the atmosphere in the room was very warm.

After three rounds of drinks, Amy suddenly picked up a glass of wine and stood up. "Ning Xi, I misunderstood you before. This toast is to you, take it as my apology as well as my thanks!"

"You're too kind, Sister Amy!" Ning Xi drained the wine in the cup she was holding.

All the people cheered. After that, many people came over to drink a toast to Ning Xi, and she didn't refuse any of them, as if they were resolving all hard feelings with wine.

Seeing Ning Xi get along well with the people on the crew, Ning Xueluo smiled slightly with a satisfied expression on her face. "Just as I said, there's no way little Junior Sister can be that kind of person!"

Towards the end of the meal, suddenly a slender figure knocked at the door and came in.

"Aiya, it's Young Master Su!"

"Young Master Su is here!"

"Brother Yan, why are you here?" Seeing him arrive, Ning Xueluo immediately went to greet him, her face full of surprised happiness.

...

In one corner, a drunk Jiang Muye immediately regained his senses. His eyes burned like torches as he glared at the man in the doorway who was wearing a white suit and displayed a courteous manner.

Su Yan!

So that was Su Yan?

The only man it was said that Ning Xi had ever loved?

Su Yan the perfect boyfriend would show up every time Ning Xueluo needed backup. At the moment, Ning Xueluo held on to his arm, and his face was kind as he said hello to everyone. "I invited some friends to eat here, and heard from Xueluo that all of you were also here. You can order whatever you want, and put it on my tab!"

Everyone cheered:

"Wow! Young Master Su's too rich!"

"It feels like we're always benefitting because of Teacher Ning!"

"Then we'll help ourselves!"

...

At this moment, there came a cold snort from the corner. "Why should I let you pay for my dinner party? I'll pay for it!"

This was probably the battle of jealousy between exes. When Su Yan appeared, Jiang Muye hadn't bothered to disguise his hostility.

A man was always very sensitive to another man's hostility. From the beginning, Su Yan had already felt that Jiang Muye wasn't very friendly towards him, but he still had a warm smile on his face as he spoke steadily. "Since this is a reception banquet for Mister Jiang, it stands to reason that Mister Jiang shouldn't be the one to pay for it himself."

"That's right, let us treat you! You can regard it our duty as hosts," Ning Xueluo echoed.

What duty as hosts! I'm capital born and bred, okay? Why do I need you to perform a duty as the host?!

As Jiang Muye was about to drunkenly blow his top, next to him, Ning Xi subtly gripped his shoulder behind him, and drew close to his ear. "Are you retarded, he's a sucker with more money than sense, why wouldn't you use him? Let him pay!"

Jiang Muye's face turned even uglier. "Hmph, are you sure you're not defending him? He's your ex-boyfriend, after all!"

Ning Xi raised an eyebrow. "Aren't you also my ex-boyfriend?"

Chapter 119: The Same Birthday

"Ning Xiao Xi! Don't change the subject!" Hearing this, Jiang Muye's mood grew even more sour, and he thought in his heart, Even if I'm your ex-boyfriend, can I compare with your Brother Yan, who is your childhood friend? You even call out his name when you're dreaming.

Ning Xi was helpless. "Fine, fine, fine. But I'm not changing the topic. Why does it seem like you're being so noisy because you want to expose my relationship with you and also with Su Yan, in front of everyone?"

When will this guy stop being so childish?

Finally, Jiang Muye subsided.

"If you want to pay, go ahead!" In the end, Jiang Muye simply threw out a perfunctory remark.

Su Yan saw Ning Xi whispering in Jiang Muye's ear, and he frowned subtly. Was it his imagination? He had always felt that Ning Xi and Jiang Muye's relationship was as more than just colleagues...

Noticing that Su Yan was looking blankly in Ning Xi's direction, Ning Xueluo shook his arm to draw his attention back, and said in a coquettish voice, "Brother Yan, did you bring the thing I asked for?"

Su Yan came back to himself. "Yes, I did."

With that, he passed her a stack of invitation cards, then said to everyone, "Tomorrow is Xueluo's birthday, I hope everyone can come to her birthday banquet tomorrow evening!"

"Ah! It's Teacher Ning's birthday tomorrow!"

"I must go!"

"Teacher Ning's birthday banquet will definitely be a high-class affair, we have to experience it for ourselves!"

...

Ning Xueluo smiled sweetly as she gave out the invitation cards one by one. When she gave one to Ning Xi, she didn't forget to specially say, "Junior Sister, you must come!"

Ning Xi turned the cup around in her hands aimlessly, her face expressionless as she stared at the red invitation.

When she was about to give the invitation to Jiang Muye, he didn't move. "Don't bother, I'm not going."

Hearing this, Ning Xueluo's face stiffened slightly, but in the next second, it smoothed back into a soft expression as she asked concernedly, "Muye, do you have something on tomorrow? Can you postpone it? I really do hope you can come! Please, please!"

She had already promised a number of her close friends who liked Jiang Muye that she would definitely have him come.

There was no way any man could resist a request made by a gorgeous beauty in such a pleading tone.

But Jiang Muye didn't buy it at all, and his eyes even showed a bit of disdain as he said impatiently, "I can't postpone it, it's also one of my friends' birthday tomorrow!"

Saying that, he glanced in Ning Xi's direction.

Ning Xi took a sip of wine, and said nothing.

"Ah... what a coincidence! Your friend has the same birthday as me! It must be a very important friend to you? That's really a pity! Once you're done, feel free to come over any time, as our party will run through the night!" Ning Xueluo said considerately.

Damn it, if she failed to invite Jiang Muye, wouldn't she lose face in front of so many of her close friends?

Who on earth was Jiang Muye's friend? Not only did they have the same birthday as her, they were also important enough for Jiang Muye to turn down her invitation in front of so many people!

Wait, the same birthday tomorrow...

Bewildered, Ning Xueluo looked hesitantly in Ning Xi's direction.

She suddenly remembered that Ning Xi also shared the same birthday, and it was also tomorrow!

Don't tell me the friend Jiang Muye was talking about was Ning Xi?

Just then, she suddenly remembered something. Wang Taihe had announced that the person who invested the additional funds into the movie was Liu Jingli. Her father had also told her that the other party had surreptitiously arranged with the director to have Ning Xi take the second female lead. Why did Glory World's Lu Jingli want Ning Xi to be the second female lead?

If her speculation was correct, and Ning Xi and Jiang Muye were actually acquainted, then it had to be Jiang Muye who had helped Ning Xi out by putting in a good word for her.

If that was the case, everything that had happened until now made sense...

This Ning Xi, had she seduced Jiang Muye?

Chapter 120: Die Under a Peony

After Su Yan left, Jiang Muye was still in a bad mood. He slanted Ning Xi a sideways glance and snorted coldly. "That was the guy you were once hopelessly in love with? There's really something wrong with your eyes!"

Ning Xi glanced at him casually. "I think it's your eyes that aren't working. Out of ten points, Su Yan this type of man can get at least nine points, okay?"

Hearing this, Jiang Muye exploded. "F***, why is it nine points, so high? How can he get so many points!"

Ning Xi said matter-of-factly, "Because he's a man I once loved. If I say he's bad, wouldn't that mean I'm just smacking myself in the face? And regardless of my bias, there's no denying that he is indeed worth nine points, objectively speaking.

Su Yan's appearance is not like yours, which blinds people with just one glance. He wins in terms of temperament, and he has a gentle and elegant style. In a fairytale world, he would be the prince, in ancient times, he would be the son of nobility. A man of unparalleled dignity and elegance... In short, he was the type I liked the most when I was a young girl, the kind that I would fall for at first sight!"

The fire in Jiang Muye's chest burned even hotter. "F***, Ning Xiao Xi, do you still have feelings for him? You're praising him to high heaven!"

Ning Xi looked askance at him. "It's only because I really don't care that I can talk with you about him in such a calm and objective way, alright? Why is your IQ so low!"

Furthermore, the person she was describing was the lively and perfect teenage boy who lived in her memories, not the current Su Yan.

Sometimes it was because the memory was too perfect that the reality was even more brutal in comparison.

It took Jiang Muye a long time before he calmed down, and asked in a thick voice. "Then how many points would you give me?"

Ning Xi stroked her chin, and under Jiang Muye's nervous gaze, said, "9.9 points! Your face can already get you that many points!"

After hearing this, Jiang Muye was immediately soothed, and he touched his face with a bit of pride. "Of course! This brother depends on his face to make a living! But why did you deduct 0.1 point?"

Ning Xi looked at him like he was an idiot. "Do you still need to ask? It was obviously deducted because of your IQ!"

Jiang Muye: "..."

Forget it, forget it. He already had a high score of 9.9 points, there was no point arguing with this damn girl.

Jiang Muye's eyes flickered, and he couldn't help asking, "Then... what about Lu Tingxiao? How many points would you give him? What kind of man do you think he is?"

"Hm, Lu Tingxiao ah..." This question was a bit hard for Ning Xi to answer. She thought about it for a long time before she replied, "I don't dare grade the Big Demon King. As for the type of man he is, one way to describe him is that he can be appreciated at a distance, but cannot be played around with.

The sea may seem calm on the surface, but you never know how scary the dark currents of the deep ocean can be. This kind of man is unfathomable, if you rashly draw too close to him, you'll probably meet your end at the bottom of the sea!"

Jiang Muye's face softened a lot at her words. "Hmph, so you do still have a little sanity!"

"But..." Ning Xi mused again.

"But what?" Jiang Muye nervously asked.

With her chin in one hand, Ning Xi smiled, "But, if I die beneath a peony, I'll still be charming as a ghost!"

"Sheet! Ning Xiao Xi!"

"Hahaha, just kidding, just kidding, don't get so excited!"

Jiang Muye was almost angered to death. "I think the wine's loosened your tongue! From the beginning, I already suspected you had designs on Lu Tingxiao! Do you really want to sleep with him?"

'If I die beneath a peony, I'll still be charming as a ghost' can also be (whimsically) translated as 'If my body should perish, girls I'll still cherish' .