

## Hidden 1771

### Chapter 1771: She's Irreplaceable

Ling Zhizhi sighed, "Right! Xiao Xi is a natural born actress!"

To be able to reach this height in such a short amount of time, it was not odd for the whole entertainment industry to be shaken.

Ling Zhizhi paused for a while before she asked Lu Tingxiao, "CEO Lu, about the current situation... I can't suppress it anymore... Are we following our initial plans and announcing Ning Xi's condition?"

The air turned still after Ling Zhizhi's question.

After some time, Lu Jingli broke the silence. "I suggest not to. Bro, you don't understand how the entertainment industry works. You'd think with Xiao Xi Xi's personality, she'd want her fans to know.

"But, actually, it might be better if they didn't know about it. If they found out that she's in a vegetative state, people will start to question how she got her injuries. And where she is now? The media will pester us like bugs. They might find out about the sanatorium and might even involve the Zhuang family. It'll get complicated and eventually get out of our control..."

Ling Zhizhi looked dignified. "Second Master is right. That's exactly what I was worried about, so I'm here today to discuss it with you."

Lu Jingli tried to phrase it charmingly. "Bro, maybe we should just handle it by not handling it. We shan't give any response and let time this matter away. It's not uncommon for popular celebrities within the industry to suddenly vanish anyway. While it'll attract a lot of attention in the short term, the public's attention span is limited. As time passes, they'll forget about it."

Ling Zhizhi nodded. "Yes, if they can't find out what happened, people will just assume that Ning Xi has retired. No matter what kind of personal reason they guess, it wouldn't be anything serious."

After a short while, Lu Tingxiao finally concluded, "We'll do as the two of you said."

Ling Zhizhi was relieved. "Okay."

The three of them then discussed some other details.

Lu Jingli looked like he had something else in mind. When they were about to wrap up, he hesitated again and finally turned to Lu Tingxiao. "Bro, actually...there's another way..."

Lu Tingxiao and Ling Zhizhi both looked at Lu Jingli's direction.

Lu Jingli then reminded them, "Did you guys forget about Su Yimo who's still in jail? Her face is like a mirror of Ning Xi's. If we didn't catch her the last time, everyone was almost deceived by her. If we arrange it appropriately, there wouldn't be any issue."

Ling Zhizhi did not say anything. She just raised her eyebrows a little. There did not seem to be any flaw in Lu Jingli's suggestion at all, but...

This time, both Lu Jingli and Ling Zhizhi looked at Lu Tingxiao, waiting for his decision.

Lu Tingxiao looked down and touched his ring. After some time, he said, "She's irreplaceable."

Ling Zhizhi felt a heavy blow to her heart when she heard him.

Lu Jingli smiled, then shrugged. "Alright, alright. I knew you'd say that anyway, which is why I didn't mention it before."

Lu Jingli then said with a serious expression, "You're right though. She's irreplaceable."

## **Chapter 1772: He Never Gave Up Waiting**

Winter passed and spring came.

Swiftly, a year had passed.

Early in the morning, the heavily guarded sanatorium was still cold and lonely as usual.

There was a rock table under the Chinese parasol tree and two men were playing chess on it.

The man opposite Zhuang Zongren had a black chess piece in his hand. The ring on his finger gave off a fleeting shine.

The man was in his usual black suit, buttoned up to his sleeves. The coldness he used to exude, which could make anyone beside him suffocate, had mellowed and become a more reliable and matured aura.

"That was fast... A year has passed..." Zhuang Zongren sighed as he looked up into the sky.

The man did not say anything, but the finger holding that black chess piece paused.

After some time, Zhuang Zongren put his chess piece down and asked the man opposite him, "Tell me, what is it that you want from me this time?"

The man replied swiftly, "I want to bring Xiao Xi away."

Zhuang Zongren frowned. After a long silence, he replied, "Fine, go then... The girl must be bored staying in a lonely place like this."

A year was enough for everything to settle down. The public and media were crazy and furious at first, but now no one was looking at her anymore. No one would even mention her name again.

She would not be bothered by anyone as she was long forgotten.

Zhuang Zongren looked at the man. In the past year, this man did not stop accompanying Xiao Xi. There was not a day that he stopped thinking about ways to make her wake up. He never gave up waiting.

Even if it was just false hope.

Zhuang Zongren opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but in the end, he just sighed.

...

In the outskirts of Imperial, in a town spared from human pollution.

An exquisite little house was located in the east corner of the town. There was a garden in the backyard by the mountains and beside it was a big lake which looked like crystals under the sunlight. Little deer and wild bunnies visited frequently to take a stroll and have a drink.

Because there was a lot of deer around, people called it Deer Town. The town was pretty like it had come straight out of a fairy tale.

Lu Jingli brought Lu Tingxiao around. "Bro, you have an excellent memory! You even remembered that I have a house here! I almost forgot about it myself. The people in this town are pretty nice and there're no tourists around. It's a quiet place.

"If there's no jam, it's about an hour's drive to the city. You'll never find another place like this in Imperial. It's really the best place to recuperate.

"Fortunately, I have some maids over here to maintain. It's pretty spacious and enough for the medical staff and nurses, so if there's no issue, you can transfer Sister-in-law here anytime."

Lu Jingli loved to play around and had gathered quite an amount of properties when he had gone wild back then.

Lu Tingxiao nodded after looking around. "Alright."

"Deal! Here's the key." Lu Jingli tossed a bunch of keys over

It had been a year since Xiao Xi Xi went unconscious. Everyone actually knew that this seemingly unbreakable man was clinging onto that tiny little glimmer of hope.

Lu Jingli wanted to comfort him but words just did not come out.

He had heard way too many comforting words.

### **Chapter 1773: All Good Today**

After that, Lu Tingxiao ferried Ning Xi from the sanatorium to Deer Town.

The land in Imperial was extremely expensive. This small town was initially the same as the rest and was meant to be relocated and reconstructed. However, back then, the residents had all gathered together to protest. Plus, one of the residents was an internationally renowned geologist. After he ran around advocating to save the town, it was preserved as a cultural heritage and to protect the landform, it was not opened to outsiders.

In the evening, the afterglow of the sunset covered the entire garden. There was sweet-sounding birdsong by their ear, and the petals' dew on the flower rack covered in Japanese roses was refracting shards of rainbow-colored rays.

"Mr. Lu, you're so early today!" When the caretaker saw from afar who had come, she quickly walked out to greet and took the jacket from the man's hand.

"How's the Madam today?" The man asked as usual.

"The Madam is all good today," answered the caretaker.

"Mmm." The man nodded, then he walked upstairs.

As usual, the caretaker swiftly prepared the hot water to bring upstairs and walked out of the room.

Even though she was a professional caretaker hired by the Lu family with a high salary, her actual work was actually very little. This man had picked up all the skills of a caregiver, regarding all the care that the Madam needed, he would do it by himself. He even did it better than her as a professional.

For an entire year, whether rain or shine, he never stopped.

She had been a caretaker for many years and had seen too many forms of cold and warmth on Earth. The saying went that there were no dutiful children at the bedside ; this line was commonly used between husband and wives too. Most people might grieve at the start and personally take care of the patient for a few days, but once the days got longer, those who accompanied these patients would usually only be left with caretakers themselves...

This was the first time she had seen a man go to this extent for his wife...

In the room.

Lu Tingxiao casually rolled the sleeves of his blouse up and soaked the towel in hot water before he started to wipe the body of the girl on the bed.

At that time, all of Ning Xi's external wounds had been treated by that mysterious long-haired man, whose stitching skills were even gushed over in admiration as the work of God by the best suturing doctor in the military hospital.

After a year of recovery, supplemented by medication to remove the scars, Ning Xi's body almost showed no traces of injuries at all.

On the contrary, because she stayed indoors all year round, on top of the utmost nursing and great care, the girl's skin was even fairer and tender. She lay quietly on the bed as if she would wake up in the next second.

Lu Tingxiao wiped the girl's body well, then he put on all sorts of skincare products on her. He carefully helped her comb her long, jet-black, waterfall-like hair. After that, he skillfully massaged her body.

After he was done with everything, the man sat at the bedside and lightly planted a kiss on the girl's forehead.

Every day, he repeated the same process, the same actions.

At this moment, there was the sound of someone running upstairs from outside the door. It disrupted the man's absent-minded routine, then he saw that Little Treasure was holding a huge bouquet of flowers that he had just picked as he ran swiftly towards the room.

Indeed, because he ran too quickly, he was careless when passing through the doorway. The little guy suddenly tripped and he fell sturdily onto the ground. The wildflowers in his hand scattered across the ground.

Lu Tingxiao quickly got up and walked swiftly over to help Little Treasure up. He frowned as he looked at how his knee was red and swollen.

"Sit here, don't move. I'll go get medicine." Lu Tingxiao immediately had a serious expression as he turned around to get the first aid kit.

Behind him, Little Treasure sat on the floor, staring blankly at the injury on his knee.

Lu Tingxiao was putting the medicine for him as the little guy stared blankly at his knee. He did not say anything from the start to the end. He also did not shift his gaze at all.

"What's wrong?" Lu Tingxiao asked with a frown.

The little guy touched his knee, looked up, and answered the man with his black eyes, "Mommy... Mommy will blow wind for Little Treasure..."

Lu Tingxiao's expression suddenly stiffened as if that weak layer of shell around him had suddenly been struck hard and was covered in cracks.

Moments later, the man calmed down as he looked at his son and bent over to get closer. He blew clumsily at the part of his son's knee where it had been hurt. "Does it still hurt?"

Little Treasure rubbed his eyes, then he shook his head. "I'm not a five-year-old child anymore."

Mommy, Little Treasure is already six years old! In fact, there is still a few more months before Little Treasure will turn seven.

Mommy, when I turn seven years old, can you wake up?

Mommy, I know I am not a child anymore .

But, Mommy, I really miss you...

...

#### **Chapter 1774: House Is Not A Home**

Not long after dinner, Lu Tingxiao's phone suddenly rang urgently.

"Hello?" Lu Tingxiao picked up the call.

"Hello! Bro! Not good... Father... Father fainted at home! Now, he's been sent to the hospital... The doctor says... this time... he might not make it..." From the other end of the phone came Lu Jingli's stammering, clearly at a loss.

The man's expression instantly sank deeply. "I'll be there right away."

"Hold on! Bro, bring Little Treasure along too. What if Father, he..." Lu Jingli still could not bring himself to utter the possibility.

The man paused. "Understood."

...

At night, at Imperial Hospital.

Lu Chongshan had just been rescued and was lying in the intensive care ward.

"Doctor? How's my husband?"

The attending doctor looked solemn. "In this period of time, Mr. Lu's health hasn't been too good. This time was an especially dangerous situation. I'm afraid it'll be very hard for him to make it..."

Yan Ruyi's body trembled. She could not stand upright anymore and she fell into Lu Jingli's embrace, weeping, "Chongshan..."

"Mother, don't cry! Nothing's happen to Father yet! Didn't he make it through all those times? It was also a dangerous case six years ago, but he didn't he make it too? Father's experienced so much. This time, he'll definitely make it through!" Lu Jingli comforted with a firm tone.

The doctor encouraged, "On our side, we'll definitely do our very best."

Little Treasure stared blankly at the old man in the intensive care ward through the glass window. He lightly tugged onto his grandmother's hand and held it tightly.

Yan Ruyi squatted down and hugged Little Treasure in her arms as if she was hugging onto a last floating log down the river.

On the side, the silent Lu Tingxiao glanced at the doctor, then asked him to go to a spot far away in a lowered voice.

"I want to hear the truth," Lu Tingxiao said frankly.

The doctor forced a smile and answered, "Actually, the main thing will depend on the patient's will to live. You've seen the elder's health situation in this one year for yourself. He suffers from a mental knot, not being able to untie the knot and facing this result right now was something that was bound to happen... His illness is affected too much by his emotions..."

Actually, they had indeed predicted this. Since the beginning of the meeting of the clans and the blow from the stream of events that had happened, in the past year, Lu Chongshan's body had gradually deteriorated and weakened...

"On our side, we'll definitely do our best. As family members, you can't do much now either. Try your best to comfort him, have him to not take things too hard. Maybe things will take a turn for the better." Even though the doctor said this, he did not hold much hope either. It had been a year after all and if there was any mental block that could be resolved, it would have long been resolved. How could it improve overnight?

"Got it, thank you."

Yan Ruyi was tired from crying. She sat in a daze on the bench and muttered to herself, "Your father, he... Even though he usually doesn't say it, he knows that... hurting you guys was all of his fault... hurt Xiao Xi... hurt you... and hurt Little Treasure too... Now Xiao Xi will be bed-ridden for the rest of her life... As for you and Little Treasure, your lives are considered ruined too... Our entire family is ruined too... The house is not a home..."

Lu Jingli and Lu Tingxiao stood there in silence as no one said anything.

In the quiet corridor, only the sound of Yan Ruyi's mournful sobs was heard. Gloomy clouds hovered over everyone's heads.

After that, Lu Chongshan had to be closely monitored in the hospital.

Only when Little Treasure was around would Lu Chongshan's situation improve a little. He could force himself to take a few bites of food. In this period of time, Little Treasure had been obediently accompanying him in the hospital.

The news of Lu Chongshan being critically ill was leaked. All the family clans had rushed from all over to Imperial to find out about it. Suddenly, all the people in the entire family clan and the Lu corporation were anxious again...

### **Chapter 1775: Early Morning's First Beam of Sun**

Darkness...

Boundless...

As if it was a darkness that would not come to an end...

She did not know how long she had been walking for, nor did she know how far she had walked...

She only knew that this road did not seem to have an end...

So tired...

So tired...

Just like that...

Just lay down here like that...

Her consciousness was gradually stripped away, swallowed bit by bit by the darkness...

However, every time she was about to be swallowed by that swamp-like darkness, there would always be a weak beam of light shining ahead weakly yet persistently. There seemed to be a gentle and beautiful voice by her ears too. It had never stopped injecting her body with energy in a steady flow.

She got up again and continued to walk, continued to walk...

She was too exhausted and did not know what was going on. She could not think about anything, but she still remembered one thing - that at the end of that weak light was something very important waiting for her...

...

The tug-of-war kept repeating like that. She was not sure how long it had persisted, how many times.

Finally, that light was becoming brighter and brighter as if it was closer to her now... much closer.

She fought hard with her last bit of strength, running against the direction of that light with all her might.

Boom! There was an explosion!

The glaring white light engulfed her entire being, her entire world turning from the extreme darkness to extreme brightness.

Inside this room that was filled with a floral fragrance, on a simple bed with exquisite wooden carvings that was designed to be exceptionally cozy, there was a girl dressed in a white sleeping gown. Her eyes that had not reacted the slightest for a long time were now trembling.

Some time passed when those pair of eyes finally, gradually opened up bit by bit. Her eyelashes were like the wings of a butterfly that started to unfold.

The early morning's first beam of sunlight filled those pair of crystal clear eyes. It was unfathomably beautiful.

Her sight was saturated with the glaring white light. After a long while, her vision slowly recovered and she could see everything before her clearly.

Above her were a lace canopy and a ceiling with a classic design. It was a clean and elegant room that was decorated tastefully. On the table was an enameled vase with a bunch of beautiful wildflowers. The wind chimes at the door were making tinkling sounds in the breeze.

Outside the window, the gem-like surface of the lake was overflowing with light and colors, reflecting the sky and the morning sun above them.

It was a fairytale-like place.

Had she just come from a nightmare to a sweet dream?

Ning Xi looked around. After she finished examining her surroundings, she then used her arms to push herself up slowly.

Her initially nimble body had, for some reason, become extremely stiff. Although she had just tried to sit up, she had done it with much difficulty.

Also, the breathing mask on her face plus all sorts of instruments and wirings attached to her made her unhappy.

Ning Xi did as she wished. One by one, she took all of those things off and used a long while to get used to her stiff body before she slowly got down from the bed and muddleheadedly walked out of the room.

Ning Xi's entire body felt like she was stepping on clouds. She felt like she was floating about and unconsciously, she found herself walking downstairs past the garden. She drifted further away aimlessly.

If this was still a dream, she liked this dream.

It had been too long. She was done with the darkness.

Now in this dream, at least she could see, hear, and move.



This dream was great.

She kept walking...

Until...

She walked to the entrance of a little store filled with books, magazines, and newspapers.

In the shop, an old man was sitting inside and watching television. The television seemed to be showing the entertainment news, then came the regretful voice of a female host.

"Sigh, the rookies seem to be getting worse with each generation. It looks like Han Zixuan's job-hopping had a huge impact on Glory World Entertainment. Once the leader of the entertainment industry, it is now rapidly waning. I'm afraid they're about to withdraw from the history of entertainment..."

### **Chapter 1776: After A Night's Sleep**

"Sigh, the rookies seem to be getting worse with each generation. It looks like Han Zixuan's job-hopping had a huge impact on Glory World Entertainment. Once the leader of the entertainment industry, it is now rapidly waning. I'm afraid they're about to withdraw from the history of entertainment..."

Ning Xi's wandering thoughts came back when she saw this news.

She looked blankly at herself, then observed the town.

Was she dreaming?

Where was this? Why was she here after she woke up? Where was Lu Tingxiao and Little Treasure?

Was Little Treasure not kidnapped by Qiao Yi?

However, it did not feel real...

She could not understand the entertainment news from the television at all.

Who was Han Zixuan?

Was Glory World Entertainment dwindling?

She looked up at the television, but the news had ended. The old man changed the channel and was enjoying his soap opera.

Ning Xi's eyes were set on the newspapers in front of the stall as she said gently, "Bo-..."

Her voice was hoarse like sandpaper rubbing together. Were her vocal cords injured as well?

"Boss..."

Ning Xi tried again. It went much smoother this time.

It did not feel like she was injured; more like she had not spoken for a long time and had not adapted to it.

"I'm here! What do you need?" The uncle peeled his eyes off the television and looked at the girl in front of his stall.

The next moment, the owner was stunned. He did not even realize the cup was overflowing while he kept pouring alcohol into it as he just stared at Ning Xi...

The girl did not put on any makeup or accessories. She had waist-long black hair and was wearing a white skirt with some little flowers on it. The immense flower bed behind her was not able to steal the highlight away from her...

Simply too beautiful...

She was like an angel that had fallen from the sky...

"Boss?"

Ning Xi called him a few times before he came back to his senses. "Ah... You... What do you need?"

"I'm sorry. I didn't bring any money out... May I have a look at these newspapers?"

"S-sure! Of course! Feel free to look around!"

"Thank you."

Ning Xi took up the nearest paper and flipped to the entertainment news.

The headline consisted of a picture from a scene. The woman in the picture was wearing an ancient, red Oriental dress. She sat on the yellow sand with a big earthen jar of Chinese wine beside her. With her bright red lips, elegant eyebrows, she was a rampant beauty...

The title of the headline was "Guo Qisheng Directing The TV Series of 'The World', Han Zixuan Confirmed to Take Up the Role Of Meng Changge".

Han Zixuan...

This name again...

Was Guo Qisheng making a TV series of "The World"?

How was that possible?

She never heard about it before!

Ning Xi flipped through several other newspapers and realized that the name Han Zixuan appeared frequently. Most of the newspapers and magazines were talking about her.

She even saw an ambiguous photo of her and Jiang Muye...

The two of them were kissing in a dark bar. While the image was unclear, it was obvious that the man in the picture was Jiang Muye...

What had happened?

After a night's sleep...

The whole world had changed so much!

**Chapter 1777: Unreal Feeling**

As the information from the newspapers and magazines flowed into her mind, she felt confused and chaotic.

Until... she saw another headline...

It was also about Guo Qisheng initiating the TV series of "The World", but the title this time was "After Two Years, Guo Qisheng Is Making The TV Series Of 'The World'!"

Ning Xi's eyes locked onto the word "after two years"...

Two years?

How was that possible?

A year had not even passed yet since she had completed filming!

Was it the editor's mistake?

Suddenly she realized that all the dates on these newspapers... were 201X?!

The editor might be mistaken, but it was impossible for all these newspapers to be wrong, wasn't it?

Ning Xi's voice trembled slightly, "Boss..."

"Miss, do you need anything else?" The owner's eyes had not strayed from the girl in front of him the whole time. He swiftly replied when she called out to him.

"I'd like to know... what year is it now?"

The owner's expression turned from impressed to stunned. He was thinking that maybe this beautiful girl was actually mentally challenged.

"Uh, Miss, are you alright? It's 201X year now... By the way, I think I've never seen you in town before. Are you from..."

Ning Xi could not hear what the owner said at the end. She could not believe what she had just heard.

Had she slept for a whole year?

No wonder! No wonder everything had changed...

Many new faces had appeared in the entertainment news.

The entertainment industry moved on quickly. New artistes would pop up every now and then, what more after a year...

There were two high school girls behind Ning Xi when she was talking to the owner and they were staring at Ning Xi's direction.

One of them dragged her friend closer. "Gosh! Look at that lady! Why... Why does she look so much like Ning Xi?"

"Ning Xi? Who?" Her friend was confused.

"That Ning Xi! The artiste I really liked before!" The student almost screamed.

After some time, she managed to recognize her. "Oh, you seemed pretty into female celebrities last year... but you must be mistaken! Didn't you say she retired?"

"But... she really looks like it... Hmm, wait, her aura... Something seems different after all... She gives off an unreal feeling..."

"Stop messing around! You must've made a mistake!"

"Okay..."

...

"Thank you."

Ning Xi went back to the house she came out from after she thanked the owner.

It seemed like she would need to ask someone to know more.

At the same time, by the room door on the second floor of the house.

Lu Jingli was like a cornered lion. He was going crazy. "Missing! What do you mean missing? How can a person suddenly vanish?"

The caretaker was dumbfounded. She replied as her whole body trembled, "Second Master, I really don't know... Ms. Annie's ointment is meant to be applied every three hours. I'm just here on time to apply it on Madam... but... she was gone..."

### **Chapter 1778: Long Time No See**

A vegetative-state person in bed could not walk or jump on her own. The caretaker had no idea how Ning Xi had vanished.

A man in a black suit came into the room with a defeated expression. "Second Master, I've contacted everyone and no one has reported anything odd... and I've checked around. There's no sign of anyone breaking in..."

Lu Jingli stared at the empty bed and the machines that had been obviously yanked around. He did not want to hear anything else as he held his head in despair and kept on repeating the same phrase, "It's over... It's over..."

Xiao Xi Xi was now his brother's life!

If something went wrong...

His brother, Little Treasure... Even the whole Lu family might not be able to take this blow...

The sanatorium was so heavily guarded and lacked human contact due to the tight security, so they wanted to switch places for Xiao Xi Xi and hopefully, it would help her a little. There was no overly complicated security in the house like there was in the sanatorium.

A year passed and Ning Xi's name was nowhere to be seen in the entertainment industry. No one tracked her news anymore. As for other possibilities...

The people in town were pretty simple. They had even set up a security perimeter around the town, so they would have noticed if anyone suspicious entered.

Then, just who could have brought Xiao Xi Xi away?

Who else could move a person away without anyone noticing?

Could it be the mysterious man from before?

Unlimited possibilities were running through his mind. Lu Jingli fisted his hair in frustration.

"She's gone! She's gone! She's gone! How can she be gone?! How can there be no traces at all? Is it even possible that she got down from the bed and walked out on her own?

"If someone brought her away, they must still be in the town! Go and look around! Get everybody on it! No matter what, we need to find her before my brother finds out! Quick!"

Lu Jingli was yelling and his voice echoed through the house. A flock of birds nearby were scared off.

At that moment...

There was a lazy and hoarse voice behind him.

"Mmm... Who are you looking for? Me?"

Suddenly...

The air froze.

Lu Jingli seemed petrified. His whole body turned into a rock. Only after some time, he turned around slowly.

He then saw a girl with long black hair in a white dress. Her hair was rippling in the wind...

The caretaker and the man in the black suit were stunned when they saw the girl who had suddenly appeared.

Lu Jingli just stared at the girl in front of him, his mouth was wide open and his mind went out of control. He did not know how to react.

Ning Xi smiled gently at the awkward man, "Second Master, long time no see."

Lu Jingli's eyes went watery as tears rolled down his face. "Xiao Xi Xi..."

### **Chapter 1779: Evil Spirit That Could Remove Seals**

Lu Jingli's head was about to explode. He already did not know whether to laugh or to cry.

"This... This can't be real... I'm dreaming... I must be dreaming," Lu Jingli mumbled as he reached out towards Ning Xi with a faltering hand, but very quickly, he pulled back. "Oh, no... My brother will beat me up... I'd better just pinch myself..."

Then, he pinched his thigh as hard as he could.

"Ow—!" He cried out in pain as his tears fell down even harder. He was practically bawling like an idiot. "Sis-in-law! You woke up, you've woken up, you're up! You really woke up! I'm not dreaming! Oh my God! I'm about to go crazy!"

Lu Jingli darted around the room emotionally. When he was done, he suddenly came to a sudden halt and ran up to Ning Xi. He carefully extended a finger out and poked her body. "Y-you're really... not an illusion! Oh..."

After he poked her, he started going around the room like a madman again.

When Lu Jingli's brain finally returned to normal, a very long while had passed.

In the room, only Lu Jingli and Ning Xi were left.

Ning Xi looked helpless. "Okay, dunce! Stop running around. My eyesight is getting blurry. Come over and hold me... My legs are a little numb..."

When Lu Jingli heard this, he quickly ran over and held as though he was holding the emperor's father. Carefully, he helped Ning Xi to the sofa.

"Sit down. I've something to ask you."

"Oh, oh, oh..." Lu Jingli quickly sat down obediently.

"How long have I been in a coma for?" Ning Xi asked the question she was most concerned about.

"Exactly a year and a month!" Lu Jingli immediately answered.

Ning Xi was horrified as she flailed her arms and legs. "I've really been in a coma for so long! No wonder I feel like my body doesn't feel like mine anymore. I'm practically a mummy. Walking and just talking requires so much effort...:

Lu Jingli stared at her incredulously. "Please! You've been lying in bed for a year. Not a day, not a week and not a month either! Other people find it hard to even get up after lying down for a year! They don't run around like you. Do you know that you almost frightened me to death?!"

Ning Xi blinked innocently. "Mmm... I just walked around nearby downstairs. I wasn't very clear-headed when I just woke up. I thought I was still in my dreams and I walked out in a daze..."

"You actually went downstairs too! You even walked around!" Lu Jingli was incredibly dumbfounded by the woman before him. Out of the blue, he was then almost blinded by the bedazzling woman before him.

If they said that the Ning Xi in a coma was a sleeping beauty, then the Ning Xi who had just woken up was practically an evil spirit that could remove seals, even more powerfully than before! He simply could not find the right adjective to describe this beauty!

Little Annie's prescription was just too God-like!

She had lain for so long, yet her skin was still so supple that you could bounce moisture off it. Although her body was very stiff, compared to a typical person, she was already many times better.

Most importantly was her mannerisms that seemed as if it had gone through a thorough change. Her entire being had shed a layer of mortal flesh.

"Right, who's Han Zixuan?" She had finally caught onto someone's name, so Ning Xi immediately asked the question she was previously puzzling over.

She was pressed to clarify the situation and to confirm that she had now really woken up and was living in reality.

Lu Jingli was a little surprised when he heard her. "How do you know the name Han Zixuan?"

"Earlier, when I passed by a nearby shop, I saw it in the newspaper," answered Ning Xi.

Lu Jingli studied her, unsure if he should say it. He only answered after choosing his words carefully.

"Han Zixuan could be considered the most popular female artiste in the entertainment industry right now..."

### **Chapter 1780: Wow, I Was So Amazing!**

"A year ago, you fell into a coma. In the first three months, Ling Zhizhi covered up for you and we hoped she could drag it on until the day you woke up, but in the end, we still couldn't keep it covered up for long.

"'Nine Realms' and 'Mother' were released in theatres one after another. You just got too popular and you received all sorts of huge awards and endorsements until Ling Zhizhi's hands were tied. All over the media was coverage about you. Among the female artistes in the entire entertainment industry, you were the most popular..."

Lu Jingli was just getting emotional as he recalled this when he quickly stopped. He glanced worriedly at her, afraid that she would not be able to accept the current contrast in circumstances.

"Wow, I was so amazing!" Ning Xi cupped her chin and was listening eagerly. Then, she urged, "Continue! And then? What does all of this have to do with Han Zixuan?"

When Lu Jingli saw that she seemed quite nonchalant, he continued, "Exactly! Because you were so popular, you drew too much attention, so your going missing couldn't be contained anymore. Later on, after we discussed it at length, we decided not to respond to the public and let you naturally retire..."

Ning Xi nodded in understanding. In such a situation then, cold treatment was indeed the best way to deal with it because if they responded, no matter what message was released, it would only be attacked like mad by the media, leading to all sorts of suspicions. It might even be intentionally distorted and misinterpreted.

"This Han Zixuan popped up after you vanished. She was initially Glory World Entertainment's new artiste. You rocketed to popularity. Glory World Entertainment wanted to create a few more similar artistes with your style, so they recruited many rookies who looked attractive, but because of your limelight suppressing them, none of these rookies stood out.

"However, because you suddenly went missing, all your resources and a lot of collaborations were all set aside. Naturally, Glory World could not sit idle. They had to find other artistes under their label to gobble up all of these opportunities.

"Back then, I had already returned to help my brother with the company. Glory World's side of things was completely handed over to Yi Xudong to handle. The new artiste that Yi Xudong groomed to replace you after that was Han Zixuan!

"All of your opportunities were almost all taken over by her. In such a situation, even a blockhead can become popular!"

"No wonder... What's the deal with the job-hopping? Yi Xudong supported her so well, so why would she still jump companies?" Ning Xi was confused.

Lu Jingli laughed grimly and answered, "Haha, Sis-in-law, not everyone's like you! To repay the gratitude of patronage, you can go through water and tread on fire. There are too many people in the entertainment industry who wouldn't hesitate to kick their benefactor in the teeth. Besides, Yi Xudong and that Han Zixuan were just bordering on unspoken rules; it was simply a transaction of money and lust.

"Because all of Han Zixuan's opportunities were initially yours, she was completely taking your route. As long as she stayed in Glory World Entertainment, she would need to live in your shadow, thus naturally, she couldn't wait to leave!

"Not only did she leave, she even took away a large group of Glory World's artistes with her manager. All of them turned to Glory World's rival, Starlight. Every opportunity that Yi Xudong had thrown her way were obviously all wrenched away too. Everything really went right down the drain!"

Lu Jingli paused, then he spread out his hands and continued to say, "The point is, now Glory World Entertainment isn't the same as before. We've been completely suppressed by Starlight.

"After the incident happened, I looked for Yi Xudong to discuss matters once. I let him allocate the more urgent opportunities in equal proportions according to the performance and qualifications of the company's artistes. Those that could be dragged on should be delayed, especially those with better scripts.

"However, he promised the sun and the moon in front of me before he turned around to throw it all at that woman. When I questioned him, he even tried to push the blame and said that the investors had mentioned names to be assigned. Pfft! Did he think I didn't know about the tricks he was pulling behind my back?

"Now that it's turned out like this, the guy still has the audacity to run to the corporation to cry for help! Sure, I'll save his ass!"