

Hidden 1811

Chapter 1811: He Was Flirting Again!

You'll realize you're still the rocking genius designer XZ...

Still the king of the world...

In the midst of waiting in the dark and his suffering, the girl's words were like a beam of light, chasing away all the darkness in his world. The shackles clamping onto his soul suddenly crumbled into nothing.

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In the end, Ning Xi brought Gong Shangze into her house in Deer Town.

It was a tiny wooden house in the lush garden and it was a suitable place for Gong Shangze to stay.

Gong Shangze had fallen into a deep slumber after he reached. He did not leave the house for two days. Ning Xi checked up on him for a few times and was relieved to find that he was just sleeping.

On the third morning, Gong Shangze finally woke up. Compared to his usual headaches and grogginess upon waking, he felt really refreshed and relaxed.

After a while, he then remembered he had been brought there by his boss.

The young man looked around the house with the interesting design. He crawled out of bed slowly and went outside.

It was already night time when he came here with his boss, so he did not have the chance to look around. Gong Shangze was stunned when he stepped out of the house.

A picturesque lake was right in front of him with several deer drinking from it, and birds were flying across the lake.

Gong Shangze looked appreciatively at the mountain and the lake nearby. He took a deep breath, feeling like he was in heaven.

The girl was wearing a two-piece woolen outfit that was similar to what the little boy beside her wore too. The two of them were doing Five Animal Play Qigong with very synchronized movements. A man in casual clothes went next to the girl and wiped the sweat off her.

"That's all for now. Take a break," said Lu Tingxiao.

Ning Xi nodded, then she sat down on a swing nearby and then picked up the plump bunny beside her feet. She laughed. "How heavy! I didn't expect this bunny to still be here!"

"Little Treasure took really good care of it," said Lu Tingxiao.

Little Treasure went up to his mother with an alert sense of urgency when he saw his mother hugging and kissing the bunny.

He did not want to raise a rival for himself!

Ning Xi put the bunny down and dragged Little Treasure into her arms with a smile. She gave him a pat on the head. "You're amazing, Little Treasure!"

The bunny ran around after it was put down, but some time later it would return to Little Treasure and stay close by.

"Little Treasure, go into the house and get the ginseng soup from the table," Lu Tingxiao said.

Little Treasure nodded and ran inside the house.

Ning Xi then said, "I could've gone myself. Why did you ask Little Treasure..."

The man kissed her before she could finish his sentence. "I want to be alone with you for a while."

Ning Xi covered her blushing face. Oh, he was flirting again!

Gong Shangze was watching the lovely scene right in front of him, feeling like he had returned to the human realm. His dried up creativity suddenly flourished as a huge wave swiftly colored the entire place...

Chapter 1812: The Boss Is Back!

"Eh? Ah Ze! You're awake! There's millet porridge in the kitchen. Quickly go have some! Do you know you've slept for three days?" When Ning Xi noticed Gong Shangze who was close by, she quickly walked over.

"Thank you, Boss. I'm good, it's fine!"

The young man was an entirely different person from the person he was three days ago. Even though he still looked slovenly dressed, he gave off an entirely different vibe right now.

Ning Xi was slightly relieved and she smiled. "See, I told you I wouldn't lie to you! Isn't this place great? Do you have any new inspiration?"

The young man watched this girl before him who was dressed casually in house clothes and appeared entirely different from the way she always looked in splendor as he recalled. He then nodded. "Mmm."

Ning Xi was pleasantly surprised. "Haha, really?! So soon? Then, you must stay for a few more days!"

Gong Shangze smiled back and said tenderly, "Thank you, Boss, but there's no need. I'm fine already, I'm going to return to the studio later to avoid everyone worrying about me. In fact, I've already lay wasted for too long. Now, every second is very important!"

Ning Xi noticed the way Gong Shangze recovered his fighting spirit and naturally felt glad in her heart. "That's fine too. Finish your breakfast before leaving. When you go back, help me explain to Momo and Sis Weilan too!"

"Okay."

"Right, remember to go to the guest room upstairs and change your clothes. Oh, and comb your hair too."

"Mmm."

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At Spirit studio.

Han Momo stared at the empty and messy design studio as her face was clouded with worry and gloom. "Mr. Lu said that Director Gong went to his place, but it's already been three days. Why hasn't Director Gong returned? He wouldn't have really resigned and then ditched the company, would he?"

"Don't assume." On the sofa, Qiao Weilan held her tilted head in her hands, her face covered in fatigue too.

She was in marketing and sales after all, so her mental strength was obviously stronger than others, but Ning Xi was the core of the company. Her sudden disappearance had more or less affected her quite a bit. Now that the company was already not in an optimistic situation, she could only force herself to hold things up in between the cracks.

This time, the international fashion week would be their only chance of turning the tables. If they failed again, she was afraid that the company would really collapse for good.

And with Gong Shangze's current state, there was practically zero odds of success for them at the international fashion week...

Han Momo sighed. Qiao Weilan's train of thought was all over.

They waited this way for a long time when the familiar sound of footsteps padded up to the door. Han Momo and Qiao Weilan subconsciously looked over to the direction of the door.

With the sound of footsteps getting closer and closer, a slender and fair hand pushed open the door...

The instant they saw the young man who had suddenly appeared, Han Momo covered her mouth. She immediately exclaimed, "Gong... Director Gong..."

Oh, my! How long had she not seen her dashing and yummy, beautiful director? She practically felt like she was dreaming!

Qiao Weilan was also stunned when she saw Gong Shangze who seemed fresh and cool from head to toe while his expression was energetic.

When he saw the two of them, Gong Shangze did not pause for a second as he immediately ordered, "Momo, immediately prepare a pen and paper for me! Call all the couture masters over too!"

"Oh, oh, oh..." Han Momo subconsciously nodded and started to look for tools for him as she stared at Gong Shangze blankly. "Director Gong, what triggered you?"

Han Momo suddenly looked alarmed. "Uhh, Director Gong! You wouldn't have taken drugs, would you?!"

Many designers would take drugs to find their so-called "inspiration". As for Gong Shangze, forget about drugs; he would not even touch cigarettes and alcohol. He was probably a rarity in the design industry.

"I didn't." Gong Shangze swiftly picked up his pen and paper and started to draft designs as he said without even looking up.

"Then, what's going on?" Han Momo was utterly confused whilst Qiao Weilan was puzzled too.

In just a few strokes, Gong Shangze had already sketched out lively lines that looked natural and smooth, then he wrote down a few words for the theme on those first drafts. He looked up at Qiao Weilan and Han Momo as he answered, "My muse... She has returned..."

Han Momo and Qiao Weilan exchanged a glance. Suddenly, they revealed expressions of disbelief. They looked blankly at the young man who seemed to have been reincarnated. "Your... your muse? You mean... The Boss is back?!"

Chapter 1813: My Wife Talks Sense

In a little house in the garden.

After Gong Shangze left, Ning Xi thought about how her disappearance had made so many people worried. She pondered for a long time and decided that there were some people who needed to be informed about her situation.

Gong Shangze would explain it to her company for her before she personally went over after a period of time. Besides that, she also had to think about... Sis Tianxin...

"Darling, how did you explain to Sis Tianxin back then?" Ning Xi asked.

"I was afraid that she would worry, so I said that you've gone to study abroad in seclusion. I've also been using your phone to keep in touch with her," answered Lu Tingxiao.

"Has she never suspected?"

"She has."

"Mmm, indeed. Knowing Sis Tianxin's meticulous mind, she probably would've long suspected... I'd better explain the situation to Ning Tianxin to avoid her fretting about me."

When Lu Tingxiao heard this, he frowned and said, "I'd suggest that the fewer people know about this, the better."

Ning Xi muttered, "But Sis Tianxin doesn't even know anything. She must be very worried as she keeps guessing things by herself. I don't want to let similar situations like Ah Ze's happen!"

Lu Tingxiao pinched his glabella and did not say anything.

When Ning Xi saw that his odd expression, she probed, "When I was in a coma, did any other thing happen? Almost everyone has been mentioned, but... you seemed to have left Xiao Tao out. Where's Xiao Tao? Sis Zhizhi resigned, then what about her? Has she left the company too?"

Lu Tingxiao nodded. "Yes, she left the company."

Ning Xi looked solemn, then she asked again, "Did something happen to Xiao Tao?"

When Lu Tingxiao saw Ning Xi's expression, he knew that she must have somewhat suspected something, so he revealed to her, "Yes, back then when you were in that final scene for 'Thunderbolt Secret Service Squad', Xiao Tao was the one who switched the gun for a real one."

Ning Xi suddenly fell silent when she heard the truth.

No wonder Lu Tingxiao was always so careful and even put up his guard against everyone...

It was not sure how long had passed before Ning Xi finally said, "Actually, I had thought about that back then too, but it was just a speculation. I never would've thought that it would really be Xiao Tao... Was she threatened by someone?"

Lu Tingxiao confirmed, "Someone used her younger brother who was studying abroad to threaten her."

Ning Xi said, "Is that so? Then, how's her brother right now?"

Lu Tingxiao replied, "You've retired for a year. There was no news from the other side too, and her brother's fine."

Ning Xi was then relieved. "Did you find out who did it?"

"It was a bunch of influential gangsters in Los Angeles. They only started to expand in the past two years, and their internal ops are very messy. Their motives are temporarily unclear, but I've already assigned people to watch them," answered Lu Tingxiao.

Ning Xi nodded, then she looked slightly terrified.

Lu Tingxiao watched the girl's desolate expression and reached out to pull her into his embrace. "Don't be sad."

"I'm fine..."

Even though in the end, the person who had betrayed her was proven to be Xiao Tao, she still did not regret the trust she had given her back then.

Ning Xi took a deep breath and very soon, she was alright again. "Even though they say 'once bitten twice shy', I can't just reject all the wonderful things because of a single experience. Look at us! Aren't we the best example? So, I still must tell Sis Tianxin!"

As Lu Tingxiao watched the girl's little face shine brightly, unaffected nor invaded by gloominess, his expression was gentle. "Mmm, my wife talks sense."

Ning Xi was instantly pleased by the flattery. "Right, right!"

Chapter 1814: So Frightened That The Bunny Was Tossed Away

Indeed, when Ning Xi video called Ning Tianxin, Ning Tianxin said she was already preparing to apply for long leave to return to the country.

Although she trusted Lu Tingxiao, she had always suppressed the suspicions in her heart, but after so long had passed, no matter what she had to personally see Xiao Xi before she felt assured.

"Sis Tianxin, I'm fine. I'm leaping and frisking about! I'll leap for you to see right now as a matter of fact!" Ning Xi said as she started bounding about while holding the phone.

"Good that you're fine... good that you're fine..." Ning Tianxin was considerate as she did not probe further. She was just assured to see her doing well.

"Sis Tianxin, what about you? How are you recently? Why do you look a little frazzled?" Ning Xi asked with concern.

Ning Tianxin sighed softly, "It's not too huge of an issue. It's already been resolved."

"Did Ning Yaobang annoy you again? That guy's never-ending. Why hasn't he given up yet!?" Ning Xi frowned.

Ning Tianxin said helplessly, "Do you know about the Ning family's situation right now?"

Ning Xi muttered, "I roughly understand it a little."

On the other end of the phone, Ning Tianxin chose her words carefully before she said, "I don't know what methods Ning Xueluo used, but my father actually gave all 6 percent of his shares to her, so now Ning Xueluo has a total of 21 percent of shares. That's even more than Aunt Qitong's shares, therefore Ning Xueluo is now basically single-handedly dominating the company.

"Furthermore, my father sees that forcing me to get married won't work, so he wants to steal my 10 percent of shares..."

"Shoot! Don't give it to him! These shares are for you and your mother to settle down and carry on with your pursuits!" Ning Xi quickly insisted.

"I know, I definitely won't hand it to him. My studies have already ended here and I've also moved to a new place, so he probably won't find us again."

Ning Xi nodded. "You be careful yourself. Are you still in touch with that Qin Mufeng?"

"Yes, Doctor Qin has helped me a lot."

"That's good then. If you have any problems, just go look for him. Don't be courteous. I'll help you keep watch from here in the country too. If there's anything urgent, you must contact me."

"Okay, I got it. You take care of yourself too."

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After Ning Xi finished her call, the man stroked the girl's hair. "Now, are you satisfied?"

Ning Xi nodded. "Mmm, not worried now!"

"Go play outside for a while. Little Treasure and I will cook for you."

"Ah? I should go and help too!" Ning Xi pulled on the man's hand.

"No can do! The kitchen is oily and smoky." The man looked sternly at her. There was no room for any leeway.

"Mmm, okay!"

Lu Tingxiao and Little Treasure went to cook in the kitchen. The two buns both thought that it was not beneficial for the body as there were oil and smoke in the kitchen. Then, they made her wait for her meal outside.

Thus, Ning Xi carried the chubby bunny and strolled around the little garden.

Gong Shangze had recovered, she had contacted Sis Tianxin... She had finally gotten a few loads off her mind...

Now, by coordinating with the ointment that Annie had prescribed earlier, her body had recovered at a swift pace. She would probably be healed in no time.

Lu Tingxiao saw that she was incredibly bored in this period of time, so he had even arranged for a small shooting range on the side for her to satisfy her for a while. The entire thing would probably be set up by the afternoon.

Ning Xi carried the bunny and leisurely walked around as her thoughts trailed off, thinking about some trivial matters. She seemed very contented to the extent that when she took a detour around the curtain of flowers and suddenly saw a white-haired man amidst the rack of Japanese roses, she was so frightened that she immediately tossed the bunny in her arms away!

Chapter 1815: My Dear Sister-in-law

The poor bunny was thrown on the floor just as it was still enjoying being caressed just a moment ago. It looked stunned beside the white-haired man's feet.

Ning Xi just remained stationary as if she had just seen a ghost in the middle of the day.

"You... you... you..." Ning Xi stuttered and was not able to get her words out.

It was really terrifying to see this guy unexpectedly!

The man was playing with a rose with dew on its petals as he said in a complaining tone, "What about me? Do you want to cast me away after taking my dowry, my dear... Sister-in-law?"

S-Sister-in-law?

Ning Xi was shocked. "You... Don't mess around! What 'Sister-in-law'?"

"Am I mistaken?" The man raised his eyebrows as he held the rose in his hand like he was a nimble, little elf.

"Uhh..." Ning Xi was not able to give him a comeback. Did this guy know she was married to Lu Tingxiao?

"Then, what do you mean by the dowry? Since when did I receive any dowry from you?" Ning Xi continued feigning ignorance.

The man did not answer. He studied the bunny beside his feet with interest, then he bent over and picked it up in front of Ning Xi's anxious gaze. His fair fingers were running through the rabbit's gentle fur. "Tsk, how fat."

Ning Xi's expression darkened. "So what? It doesn't eat your carrots!"

The man looked at her in amusement. "You look energetic now. You seem fine."

Ning Xi's expression softened when he said that. So, this guy was just concerned about her? "That's right! I have heavy attack points and high defense! Thanks to your suppression back then!"

Could he just appear normally?! She had almost fallen back into a coma again!

She had been having complicated feelings towards Yun Shen.

One of her most concerned matters was about Yun Shen and Qiao Yi. She then found out Yun Shen and Qiao Yi had turned their backs against each other. After that, Lu Tingxiao caught Qiao Yi, but he was rescued by someone and was nowhere to be found up until now as he had never appeared again.

Qiao Yi's matter aside, Yun Shen was supposed to be at war with Lu Tingxiao; their powers were on par with each other.

However, in the span of a whole year, the two parties were able to maintain an odd balance and it had never broken down.

Under the rosebuds, the man smiled. It was not a cold smile, a half-hearted smile, or an empty smile. It was... a smile she had never seen before. A really warm smile...

As Ning Xi's thoughts were straying, the man turned around. "I'm leaving."

"Ah..." Was he going to leave like this?

After scaring her?

Ning Xi suddenly realized she still had something with him, so she yelled out, "Hey, my bunny!"

The man turned around and Ning Xi went over to take the bunny from him.

Thank me, you little one! If not, this scary guy would surely eat you up.

Ning Xi saw a fluffy, white ball hanging outside of the man's pocket, seeming very creepy. She asked, "The thing in your pocket... What is it?"

The man looked down and took out his phone. "This?"

Ning Xi then saw that the white ball of fluff was a phone accessory.

Ning Xi's mouth twitched. "What the heck? You're using this as a phone accessory?"

Why did she feel like this little white ball was so familiar?

She could not recall where she had seen it before...

The man raised his eyebrows and pinched the white ball. "Is it cute?"

Ning Xi coughed, "Well, it's pretty cute... but it doesn't suit you!"

The man suddenly thought of something and his expression went blank for a moment. He then mumbled, "Really? Doesn't suit me... I see..."

Ning Xi was not sure what to say. She just thought that the man's expression at the moment was weird.

Yun Shen then left without saying a word.

As he walked away, his silhouette of this man, who was indifferent towards anything, gave off a vibe of loneliness...

Chapter 1816: Chaotic Battlefield

After some time, the incident where Jiang Muye had left the press conference of "The World" halfway and swore on Weibo gradually intensified.

Han Zixuan's fans quickly attacked Jiang Muye's Weibo, his official account, his manager's account, and even Glory World Entertainment's official account. They madly criticized Jiang Muye's unreasonable behavior because he swore as a public figure, and they wanted a proper apology for their Goddess Zixuan.

Most of Han Zixuan's fans were converted over from Ning Xi's fanbase. Back then, Ning Xi's fans were neck and neck with Jiang Muye's fans. In addition to the incitement this time, it was a great war and the Internet fell into chaos.

Jiang Muye's harshest criticism was that he had cursed, and towards a woman.

Under such circumstances, a lot of fans ignored the cause of it and did not care about it. They would just jump to the conclusion that Jiang Muye was rude and ungentlemanly. No matter what, he should not have done something like that to a girl.

Especially since most of the fans assumed that Jiang Muye and Han Zixuan were an item, this incident made Jiang Muye become labeled as trash.

Glory World Entertainment utilized their public relations team but their efforts were in vain. With the pressure from Starlight Entertainment, Jiang Muye's image went down the drain.

What made the situation worse was that Jiang Muye was not cooperative. They could not contact him at all after that day and whatever they did was useless.

At the CEO's office.

Yi Xudong slammed the table in front of him loudly and he started scolding Liang Feixing angrily, "Liang Feixing, what the heck is wrong with you? How did a simple matter escalate like this? You can't even settle such a tiny matter! And you dare call yourself the God Maker in the industry? Pack your things and go back to your hometown! Trash!"

Liang Feixing sat on the sofa with an indifferent attitude as he faced Yi Xudong's rage. He said, "I can't do much on my own, you know. The whole PR team has left. Are you expecting me to get help out of nowhere?"

"Oh right, CEO Yi, I forgot to tell you that Starlight called me just now. They wanted me to go over, and the annual salary they offered is three times what you're paying me right now. Do you think I should go, or I should really go?"

If it had not been for the Big Boss, and his knowledge about Ning Xi's relationship with him, he would never have stayed under this idiot Yi Xudong!

Second Master had just left not very long ago, and this guy was starting to act big, taking advantage of his own artistes, and forcing Ling Zhizhi away. Fueled by a whole lot of incidents including trusting rumors and making wrong decisions, he was the one who had made Glory World fall to this state.

Yi Xudong remained silent, not daring to say anything to him now.

If Liang Feixing left, then Glory World would be really over...

Yi Xudong's inner rage had nowhere to go, yet he did not dare to yell at Liang Feixing again. He turned to Lei Ming who kept quiet in the corner. "And you, Lei Ming! You're the one responsible for this whole incident. As Jiang Muye's manager, I ordered you to look after him, but just what are you doing?

"How can you let him post such a status on Weibo under the current sensitive situation?! Why don't you get him to explain himself? You said that you've managed to convince Jiang Muye, and this is the result?"

Chapter 1817: Like My Wife Ran Away

Lei Ming was unlike Liang Feixing. Although he was big-sized, he had a delicate personality and would not utter back a word even after getting scolded. He just sat there quietly.

"Useless thing, you're keeping quiet after things have gone wrong! You're even worse than a woman..." As Yi Xudong was saying more and more harsh words, the office door was pushed open suddenly. A drunk middle-aged man came tumbling in.

The man had a bottle of alcohol in his hand, while his outfit was messy and reeked of alcohol. He spoke to Yi Xudong, "CEO Yi, you... are you looking for me?"

Yi Xudong's expression soured when he saw the person who came in. "Xu Tao! Look at yourself! Let me ask you what happened to the few female artistes under you? You spent a long time bringing them up, but why are they all quitting all of a sudden?! And I only found out about it after I received the letters from the lawyers!"

"Ran away... ran away... Damn it... haha... I don't even put in that much effort taking care of my daughter... I'm treating them like my own children, my princesses...

"I drank until my stomach has internal bleeding just to get them an advertisement... I've never made them drink before...

"In the end, they were scouted away and they're telling people that I harassed them sexually, that I'm making them doing stuff they are unwilling to... and I'm torturing them... bullying them... hahaha... I'm torturing them..." Xu Tao kept on rambling as he continued drinking.

Yi Xudong was really furious at him. "That's because you're trash! Useless! You can't even manage a few girls!"

Xu Tao's eyes suddenly turned cold and he sneered, "Yi Xudong, don't you dare yell at me! When I was at the top of the industry as the best manager, you were still in your mother's arms!

"Second Master scouted me to come here! When I was with Second Master enjoying life, regardless of which artiste, even the big shots would rather be polite to me. Even an idiot like you would have to call me Bro Tao! Ask your conscience who the hell is it for that I've fallen into such a state?!"

Xu Tao then smashed his bottle, scattering broken pieces all over the ground.

Liang Feixing frowned and went over to him. "That's enough, Xu."

Lei Ming went over to hold him back as well. "Let's go."

They both knew that in the whole of this company, the most bitter person was Xu Tao.

When he was at his peak, Zheng Anru had just been a little assistant under him.

When Han Zixuan and her manager Zheng Anru took away most of the opportunities together with a big batch of new artistes, and after Ling Zhizhi left as well, Xu Tao held the fort on his own. He started looking for partnerships everywhere, getting his resources back persistently. He forced himself to bring up more and more artistes under the tough environment created by Starlight Entertainment. Because he had been perceived as a significant obstacle by Starlight Entertainment and Zheng Anru, he encountered trouble before.

There was once when he had been beaten up by a bunch of thugs in an alley and ended up in the hospital for about a month...

A strong, iron-willed man had finally broken down after the two artistes he groomed suddenly left him without any pretense at all...

"Liang, Lei Ming, do you know how the heck I'm feeling right now?" Xu Tao punched his chest savagely. "It feels like my damned wife ran away with someone else..."

Chapter 1818: The Nourishment of Love

"Yes, yes, yes, I understand how you feel, but you can't keep destroying your own body. Don't keep drinking so much! You should rest properly. Start over again. With your capabilities, you can definitely make a comeback!" Lei Ming already had no time to care for himself, but he was still working hard to comfort this big brother before him.

Xu Tao scoffed under his breath, then he muttered, "Start over again? Do you think it's so easy to start over again? I already can't stand to start over again, Lei Ming..."

"Do you think that everyone's Ning Xi? In this entertainment industry, reliable young successors only appear once every three or five years. Someone like Ning Xi won't even appear again in a hundred years..."

"With the company in such a state, how would I start over again? Lei Ming, I'm tired... I'm really tired..."

Lei Ming did not say anything as he did not know how to respond.

Liang Feixing sighed. His face was covered in gloom too. Now, the company was only left with the few of the older ones; the tea cools down as soon as the person is gone. While things remained the same, people had changed. After all the excitement, only the ruined was left. The entertainment empire that belonged to them, the world that belonged to them was now gradually moving further and further away from them...

Xu Tao fell to the ground in a daze. Through the huge glass window, he could see the setting sun far away. "The Glory World today can't make it past half a year... If... if Ning Xi didn't retire back then... If only Ning Xi could return... Huh... No way..."

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In Deer Town.

Under the big bun and little bun's meticulous care, Ning Xi recovered very quickly.

When Annie came over to check up on her, she was also surprised by the speed of her recovery.

Ning Xi simply credited it to "the nourishment of love".

Bang!

After three days of adapting, Ning Xi could finally accurately hit the bullseye target again.

At the start, not feeling as strong as she wished made her feel terrible, especially when she saw that she could not even hit the sixth and seventh ring. Thankfully, Lu Tingxiao and Little Treasure had accompanied her. They distracted her and helped her slowly adapt.

In the end, she realized that the feeling of regaining this strength of hers felt pretty good.

Hey, I am indeed still so awesome!

Ning Xi was practicing her shooting when not too far away, there was suddenly reverberating cries of alarm from a young man. "Oh! Sis Xi, Sis Xi, Sis Xi! You're really awake!"

"Rongguang... Keer..."

When she saw who had come, Ning Xi instantly looked pleasantly surprised. "Why are you guys here?"

Zhuang Rongguang rushed over like an arrow and then did an emergency brake. He shot Lu Tingxiao a look and said with hate, "I wanted to come much earlier! It's this guy who keeps hiding you away. He even mentioned that he was politely refusing the disturbance of guests, that's why we could only come to see you now! Sis Xi, you're seriously too awesome! You were in a vegetative state, but you actually woke up! I just knew that you're a person who'll do great things, Sis Xi!"

Ning Xi did not know whether to laugh or cry at Zhuang Rongguang's words. "You'll do great things. I heard you're doing pretty good in the army. You came in first for the martial arts tournament?"

"Hahaha... Nah! So-so only!" The young man scratched his head. Although his response was humble, his tail had long risen all the way up to the sky.

The young man noticed that there were still a few more guns in Ning Xi's hands. His eyes instantly lit up like light bulbs. "Hey, damn! Gold Walter, Colt Revolver... That's sick, too sick! I've only seen them in pictures! Bloody hell, these are all antique guns of the legends, aren't they?!"

"Sis! Sis, sis, sis! Can I try?" The young man was about to drool.

Ning Xi smiled faintly and looked at the young man. "Then, you'll have to ask your brother-in-law."

Chapter 1819: Continue To Live Well

Zhuang Rongguang instantly pouted unhappily. "I don't want to! I still haven't acknowledged him as my brother-in-law! Sis, what do you think about my bro, Lin Qian? He's so young and is already a colonel!"

Previously, it was he who was responsible for sending you over to the military sanatorium. He was responsible for your safety. Even if you don't trust my judgment, you should at least trust my father's judgement! He's my father's trusted aide, the legendary child from another family, the one who Father usually compares me to..."

On the side, when Lu Tingxiao saw that Zhuang Rongguang was tempting Ning Xi away right in front of him, he did not say anything. He just took out a gun and shot at the target in front, hitting the bull's eye.

The instant Zhuang Rongguang saw the gun in Lu Tingxiao's hand, it was like he had seen his dream lover. He suddenly leaped over. "Oh! A H. Fox! Brother-in-law! Cousin-in-law! Let me touch it! We're family! You definitely wouldn't be so petty, would you?"

Ning Xi was speechless.

The condescending Little Treasure was inarticulate too.

Ning Xi laughed for a while before she turned to Zhuang Keer who had not said anything. She clung to her arm and sat down beside the wooden table under the flower rack nearby.

The girl did not say anything. She just gave Zhuang Keer a huge, huge hug.

She knew that for the current version of Zhuang Keer, this was the best way to reunite.

Under the Japanese roses that swayed in the breeze, the two girls hugged each other in silence, creating a picturesque oil painting.

Zhuang Keer's body trembled slightly. Only until Ning Xi's body warmth crept through the hug did she feel that this was real. Her voice choked on her sobs. "I just knew... I just knew... that you'd definitely wake up..."

"Of course, I can't bear to let you worry about me, Sis Keer!"

Zhuang Keer only calmed down her stirred up emotions after a while. She let go of Ning Xi and said with a gentle expression, "No wonder we hit it off so well. Who would've thought that you're actually my biological cousin?"

Ning Xi laughed. "Fate is indeed miraculous!"

"Xiao Xi, you... did you know much earlier? About our families' relationship?" Zhuang Keer asked.

"I heard a little from Zhuang Lingyu's side before..."

"Then, why did you never mention it?" Zhuang Keer frowned.

Ning Xi smiled. "Because it's the same whether I mention it or not. Whatever it is, we're good sisters!"

Zhuang Keer's heart was warmed and she instantly nodded. "Mmm, you're right!"

Suddenly, Zhuang Keer's expression darkened. "Xiao Xi, I'm sorry..."

"Why are you suddenly apologizing?!" Ning Xi said.

Zhuang Keer lowered her head. "I didn't handle your fan club well... Ever since you fell into a coma...those who left, just left... and those who dispersed, just dispersed..."

Ning Xi quickly comforted her, "That's inevitable. After all, I've vanished for so long."

Zhuang Keer sighed with a desolate expression, "At the start, everyone was holding on. We were holding on and waiting for your return. No matter what happened, there was still a group of people who never wavered..."

"Until Han Zixuan's appearance, they had secretly infiltrated our internal team and even bribed the higher management of our fans. They created all sorts of rumors while I wasn't around, swaying the will of the people, causing our side to be a mess, then slowly everyone outside couldn't hold on any longer too..."

"Plus, Han Zixuan's style is remarkably similar to yours and Yi Xudong promoted her heavily. Suddenly, they snatched away a huge bunch of our fans..."

As Ning Xi listened to Zhuang Keer, even though it was just a few words, she could feel how the commotion had been like back then, and the scenes of Zhuang Keer's powerlessness while she still held on firmly. Even though she did not personally experience all those scenes of them battling for her, she could feel the shock of it rising in her heart...

Zhuang Keer finished and took a deep breath before she looked at Ning Xi and suddenly beamed happily. "But everything's in the past now! You've woken up. For the people who truly like you and care about you, as long as you're happy, contented, and healthy, then all is good. As long as you continue to live well even if it's in a place that they cannot see..."

Chapter 1820: Toss About In Bed

Late at night, Ning Xi woke up from tossing and turning.

Every single word from Zhuang Keer still lingered in her mind.

She kissed baby Little Treasure on his cheek, then she lightly crossed over Lu Tingxiao. She got down from the bed and walked towards the study room.

She sat in front of the study desk for a long time and finally switched on the computer.

After she decided to retire, apart from what she heard from Lu Jingli, she did not pay attention to any other news online.

She started the search engine and stared blankly at the display screen for a while. Moments later, she gently typed in the words "Ning Xi retirement".

She had just clicked on the "enter" button when a flood of related news appeared. They were basically all old news from one year ago.

There were fans who had raised banners in support to express that they would wait for her return, while some did demonstrations and protests in front of Glory World Entertainment's entrance. Her absence at all sorts of huge award ceremonies raised huge controversy.

All of the headlines, all of them were about her...

With the passing of time, her name started to appear lesser and lesser. She was gradually replaced by Han Zixuan and numerous newbies until she had vanished without a trace in the entertainment industry.

Ding! On the right bottom corner, a hot topic entertainment news suddenly popped up. It seemed to mention Jiang Muye's name.

Ning Xi took a look and casually clicked on it.

Then, she saw a striking and enlarged headline: "Fans Unite To Petition In Protest: Jiang Muye Get Lost From The Entertainment Industry!"

What happened?

Ning Xi's expression instantly changed and she took a closer look at the article.

She realized that it was coincidentally related to Han Zixuan again.

Jiang Muye had publicly cursed and insulted her on Weibo, even insulting her mother...

"F*ck your mother..."

Ning Xi read the Weibo post and her brows furrowed. Even if Jiang Muye was impulsive, he probably would not have used such aggressive language towards a woman.

Ning Xi started to investigate the matter in detail.

It turned out that she already knew about the cause of this incident too. It was exactly that scandal revolving around Jiang Muye and Han Zixuan that she had seen in the newspaper at the little stall in Deer Town when she had just woken up.

Initially, Jiang Muye seemed to have not thought about caring. After all, there were too many female artistes who leached off his popularity.

Ning Xi had guessed that that picture was probably a photo taken during production or something like that. When the production could be publicly announced, things would settle down after they clarified.

Unfortunately, the matter had suddenly gone out of control at the press conference of "The World".

Jiang Muye suddenly left halfway and had posted that Weibo without any warning.

Ning Xi looked closely at what happened during the press conference.

Then, she found a video.

In the video, Han Zixuan's manager was righteously responding to a reporter's question...

Zheng Anru responded, "Since Zixuan started her career, she has experienced many malicious slanders. Also, because her appearance is outstanding, she's also been compared to many other female stars who are just pretty and have no substance..."

"Zixuan can't be placed on par with a sub-standard person who uses her face and body to make it to the top. This is an insult to Zixuan!"

"Here, I'd like to solemnly state to all the media that I hope everyone won't ask such insulting questions in the future! Don't mention Zixuan's name and compare her to some unbearable people with poor moral conduct!"

...

When Zheng Anru said these words, Jiang Muye's expression was hidden in the shadows and could not be seen clearly. He kept playing with his phone absent-mindedly.

Yet, in the instant that Zheng Anru finished, Jiang Muye slowly stood up and started to leave without saying a word.

After that, the entire venue turned into chaos.

Jiang Muye had posted that cursing Weibo right at that moment.

Ning Xi watched the video, studying the way Jiang Muye's arrogant and ice-cold face in that video was mocking everyone, the way his leaving silhouette was unbridled without even looking back. She sighed softly and revealed a helpless smile...

This guy...