

Hidden 1961

Chapter 1961: Super Cool!

However, Lu Jingli never expected that his first meeting with Han Xiao would be like this.

He rode in on a white tiger!

If only he was not unconscious, that would be super cool!

"What happened?" Lu Tingxiao frowned.

He had heard about Han Xiao from Ning Xi countless times and had even taken Ning Xi and Little Treasure from him after he saved them.

"Impossible! The master is injured?" Ning Xi could not believe it.

Even if people around her did not know about his abilities, she understood them very well.

The maniac who could not even be harmed by bullets was now unconscious on a white tiger's back?!

"Let him in now!" Ning Xi was worried.

No matter what Han Xiao thought of her, he was not just her buddy. He was her life savior.

If it was not for Han Xiao, Little Treasure and she could have been dead already.

"N-No way!" Lu Jingli stopped Ning Xi in shock. "Sister-in-law, how are you getting him inside? He's on the tiger's back!"

Han Xiao was on the tiger's back, so what could she do?

Tell the white tiger to be good and let him down?

Let the white tiger come in and feed it?

Ning Xi's mind went blank after Lu Jingli reminded her of her dilemma. She was wondering how Han Xiao had suffered those injuries, and how he got on a white tiger's back.

"It's alright. Open the door," said Lu Tingxiao.

"Bro, are you sure?" Lu Jingli felt like Ning Xi and Lu Tingxiao were going crazy.

"This white tiger won't hurt us," said Lu Tingxiao.

Before Ning Xi could say anything, an atrocious phenomenon happened. The white tiger let Han Xiao down before the window, then it retreated by about 10 meters.

"What the heck?!"

Lu Jingli was bewildered.

"This white tiger has such high intelligence?" Lu Jingli could not comprehend it. "It's much more intelligent than a dog..."

"Is it odd that a tiger is more intelligent than a dog?" Ning Xi asked.

"Well...I've never been in contact with a tiger, only dogs," replied Lu Jingli.

Lu Tingxiao ignored Lu Jingli. Without any hesitation, he went out and brought Han Xiao in. The white tiger watched them from afar. It left after they took Han Xiao inside the house.

"I'll call a doctor over. If things get worse, we'll send him to the hospital," said Lu Tingxiao.

"Okay." Ning Xi nodded.

Lu Tingxiao quickly made a phone call and had a doctor to go over while Lu Jingli was looking at Han Xiao curiously.

This was the maniac... No, the master that Ning Xi had mentioned...

Impressive! He had ridden on the back of a white tiger. However, who could have injured someone like him?

Ning Xi had said before that even guns could not do anything to him. No matter what, it still felt unbelievable to Lu Jingli.

There should not be anyone who was not afraid of guns.

"Sister-in-law, why was this master on the white tiger just now?" Lu Jingli peered at Ning Xi.

"I don't know."

"What a fresh sight for me!" Lu Jingli seemed impressed.

"Shut up..."

Suddenly, the unconscious Han Xiao spoke. His eyebrows knitted together with his eyes still closed.

"Master, you're awake! Are you alright?" Ning Xi quickly went over when she heard Han Xiao speak.

"What is there not to be alright about? I'm alright as long as I'm not dead..." Han Xiao still did not open his eyes, but his speech seemed normal enough.

Chapter 1962: Super Abnormal

This was Ning Xi's first time seeing Han Xiao injured.

He was injured to the point of losing consciousness. Ning Xi dared not even imagine what had happened.

Initially, she thought that Han Xiao was severely injured, yet she realized that he could still speak like this, so she let out a sigh of relief.

"But, Master, your chest is still bleeding..." Lu Jingli pointed to Han Xiao's chest and said in shock.

Ning Xi turned her attention to his chest for a moment and was terrified. It was obviously an injury by a cold weapon. Considering his bruise, it should have been a dagger that almost pierced through his heart.

With such a severe injury, if it were just anyone else, without being sent to the hospital for a surgery in time, they would definitely be dead without a doubt.

However, Han Xiao could still speak so relaxed and indifferently right now.

"It didn't puncture my fatal point. It's just loss of some nutrients," said Han Xiao casually.

"You're already like this and still trying to be cool. If you're alright, would you have lost consciousness on the back of a tiger?" Ning Xi frowned.

Initially, Lu Jingli wanted to ask how the white tiger had brought Han Xiao over, but before he could, an elderly man in a tuxedo had knocked and entered.

This elderly man was the private doctor that Lu Tingxiao called over.

Upon entering, the elderly man saw Han Xiao and quickly half-knelt on the ground to check Han Xiao.

"Mr. Lu, is this the wounded person that you mentioned?"

"Yes."

"He's lost too much blood. His wound is very deep. It's very close to his heart..." The more the elderly man checked Han Xiao thoroughly, the more fear bubbled within him.

Forget the rest. The wound was caused by an extremely sharp weapon. Had it been anyone else, they would have died from the pain. Furthermore, with the huge loss of blood, if it was not treated in time, they would probably not be able to hold on much longer and have passed away.

While this young man's expression was calm, he seemed careless about his injuries. Unfortunately, he did not have his instruments. Otherwise, he would check how strong this person's physique was.

"How's it?" Lu Tingxiao asked.

"Weird... He looks like the issue isn't huge, but this wound..." The elderly man seemed puzzled.

"Sterilize the wound, then sew it up," said Han Xiao.

"Young man, you need to get to the hospital. I can't handle this here," reminded the elderly man.

"No need." Han Xiao was indifferent. To him, he was the best doctor himself as he was familiar with his own body.

"Mr. Lu, what do you think?" The elderly man's gaze fell on Lu Tingxiao.

This person seemed to be Lu Tingxiao's friend. If any mishap happened, he could not bear the burden.

"He's asking you to sterilize it and stitch it up. Just do as he said," Ning Xi instructed quickly.

No matter what, she still sub-consciously chose to trust Han Xiao.

"Do as he says," said Lu Tingxiao.

"Then... Okay..." Helplessly, the elderly man could only do as Han Xiao said. He cleaned and sterilized the wound, then sewed it up.

After he stitched Han Xiao's wound up, the elderly man stood up and borrowed the bathroom to clean his things. Then, having advised the patient on a few things, he left.

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Lu Tingxiao brought Han Xiao a set of clothes. After he changed into them, Ning Xi asked, "Han Xiao, what actually happened? How did you get injured?"

"I was hit by someone." Han Xiao looked apathetic.

"You were hit? to this extent?" Ning Xi looked flabbergasted.

Ning Xi was very clear about what kind of a madman was before her. How could a monster that could even evade bullets could be beaten up to this extent?!

"I was almost beaten to death. Lucky thing I'm vigilant enough. Otherwise, the dagger would've pierced my heart..."

Even though it was horrifying, seeing Han Xiao's "come at me with a few more daggers" expression made her want to beat him up.

"Uhh, is this guy really human?" Lu Jingli's mouth twitched in annoyance.

He had almost been pierced through the heart by a dagger, yet he looked just dandy right now after just being stitched up.

Just like Ning Xi had described him, he was super abnormal.

Chapter 1963: Look For White Tiger

"Who could've hurt you like this?" Ning Xi could not help but ask.

"Ah, forget about that." Han Xiao seemed lazy to continue discussing this.

"Master, you're so talented. How could you have been hurt this severely?" Lu Jingli looked at Han Xiao and asked recklessly.

"Kid, I fell asleep and was ambushed." Han Xiao rolled his eyes.

"Master, you're so amazing. How were you ambushed?" Lu Jingli was incredibly puzzled.

"If I'm so amazing, do you believe that I can kill you with one hand?" Han Xiao stared intensely at Lu Jingli.

"Master, the person that ambushed you is a bastard. As they say, an honest person does nothing underhand, especially for life or death duels between masters. How could he have used such a despicable, shameless, lowly trick?" Lu Jingli seemed like he detested the person. (Updated by BOX NOVEL.COM)

"Ning Xi, who's this?" Han Xiao shot Ning Xi a confused look.

"My brother-in-law... Earlier, he was frightened by your tiger. He's a little talkative. Don't mind him." Ning Xi's mouth twitched.

"Right, how were you brought here by a tiger?" Ning Xi asked about the elephant in the room.

"That's my friend." Han Xiao yawned. "A Bengal white tiger... He's been following me since he was young. It's been seven years."

Ning Xi was speechless. She had really guessed correctly. It was indeed a beast domesticated by this madman!

Han Xiao suddenly realized that his tiger was not around. He swiveled and asked, "Eh, where's my white tiger?"

"Why didn't you let my white tiger in?" Han Xiao asked in surprise.

Ning Xi helplessly put her hand to her forehead. "Please, Master, not everyone can be as abnormal as you. That's a beast that you raised. Use your head to think. In a situation in which we know nothing of, who would dare to let a tiger enter their house?"

"What are you afraid about? My white tiger's even smarter than people. He wouldn't do anything to you." Han Xiao immediately got up and wanted to go out to look for the tiger.

"Let him rest well," said Lu Tingxiao.

Ning Xi nodded and quickly pulled Han Xiao back. "You lie down properly. Don't torment yourself anymore, please!"

The wound had just been sterilized and stitched up. He could not exercise or move around much. If he walked out and the wound got infected or opened up, it would be very troublesome.

"I will go and look for it for you." Lu Tingxiao put his coat on.

The person before him had saved Little Treasure and Ning Xi before, so it was reasonable to help to look for his tiger.

"Follow me," Lu Tingxiao said to Lu Jingli.

With such mind-blowing grievous news, Lu Jingli almost cried. "Bro... I can't leave the Master. Look at how severe his injuries are. What if he's thirsty or anything? I can still help out..."

Making him walk out to find a huge white tiger in the middle of the night?! What a brother!

Ning Xi rolled her eyes. "Darling, let me go with you."

Then, she said to Lu Jingli, "Stay at home to watch the Master."

Lu Jingli nodded like a rattle-drum.

In the living room, only Lu Jingli and Han Xiao, who looked at each other in consternation, were left.

"Master, can... can you teach me how to tame a tiger?" Lu Jingli seized this great opportunity to ask.

Han Xiao replied, "Do tigers need to be tamed?"

Lu Jingli was speechless.

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In the dark of the night, the two of them walked all about to look for traces of the white tiger.

If they did not find it before dawn, it would frighten the people in town when day broke and probably cause a disturbance.

They had walked around to look for about a few minutes when on a small hillside, Ning Xi's figure stopped. She used her flashlight to shine ahead and immediately pulled on Lu Tingxiao's arm. "Look!"

Lu Tingxiao turned around and looked where the flashlight shone.

There was a huge white tiger crouching on the ground, his beady eyes staring back at Ning Xi and Lu Tingxiao.

Chapter 1964: Darling Follow Me Home

"Careful."

Lu Tingxiao immediately pushed Ning Xi behind him to protect her.

They knew in their hearts that Han Xiao's white tiger was familiar with humans. From the moment the tiger brought Han Xiao over and the way the tiger acted afterward, they could already tell that it was not vicious.

However, almost out of instinct, humans would still maintain a certain level of vigilance towards wild beasts who were at the top of the food chain.

Ning Xi stared at the Bengal tiger and probed by gently calling out, "Darling!"

When it heard Ning Xi calling out, the white tiger clearly hesitated. It slowly got up and was waving its white tail at Ning Xi.

Lu Tingxiao looked at the white tiger and he could not help but exclaim in admiration.

He had many friends abroad who reared wild beasts like brown bears, lions, tigers, and leopards, but ones that seemed to be able to communicate with humans were incredibly rare.

Very soon, the white tiger walked over to Lu Tingxiao and Ning Xi. It was very quiet.

"Darling, don't be afraid. Follow us home." Ning Xi could not help but touch the white tiger with her hand.

The white tiger shook its shaggy body. It appeared very tame.

"Darling is superb!"

She would never have thought that the way she used with Little Treasure would work with the white tiger too. Of course, most importantly, it should be because Han Xiao's odor had been rubbed on her, so it knew that she had no malicious intent and was Han Xiao's good friend.

Ning Xi could not help but admire Han Xiao once again. How had he tamed a wild beast at the peak of the food chain like this?

"Let's go."

Lu Tingxiao dared not relax, he protected Ning Xi on the side and they walked towards their house.

On the way, Ning Xi could not help but turn around to look at the white tiger from time to time, if it was not for the tiger's huge size, Ning Xi wished she could pull the tiger into her embrace.

"Darling, I want to raise a tiger too!" Ning Xi could not help but exclaim.

"Only if Han Xiao helps you tame it," said Lu Tingxiao.

A normal cat or dog was fine, but it was best not to provoke animals such as lions and tigers who were at the peak of the food chain, even if they had been hand-reared since young. When the tiger grew up, if they were slightly careless, it could lead to tragedy.

"Hire him to help me tame it? I'm afraid I won't be able to afford him." Ning Xi shook her head. After Han Xiao helps her tame it, would it even still be hers?

However, it was really so adorable and cute!

As she watched the Bengal white tiger wag its long, snowy tail at her and its gentle gaze staring at her, Ning Xi felt like her heart was about to melt.

This was not some ferocious beast. This was a super cute mythical beast!

Forget rearing a cat or dog... If she wanted to rear something, it would be a tiger!

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When they returned home, half an hour had passed.

Thankfully, the building was designed with a double door, or else, with the Bengal white tiger's colossal body, it would not even be able to squeeze in.

Even then, it was not easy for the white tiger to enter the house either.

"Oh my God..."

Lu Jingli stared at the white tiger in the living room and felt his scalp go numb. Goosebumps erupted all over his body.

Once in a while, when the domineering gaze of the white tiger made eye contact with him, Lu Jingli's body would shudder.

"My baby, my darling!"

Since Ning Xi returned, she had been sticking to the tiger. Her hands kept stroking it. Its soft fur was just so comforting!

It was the most wonderful feeling in history!

“Shake my hand!”

Ning Xi held up both hands against the tiger’s giant claws and touched its soft pads, relishing the super undefeatable enjoyment...

What was most astonishing was that this tiger’s sharp claws had unexpectedly retreated back into its pad when playing around with Ning Xi as if it was afraid of accidentally hurting Ning Xi.

“My little baby, I really love you to death!”

Ning Xi very soon familiarized herself with the tiger. She held the tiger’s head dearly and planted a kiss on its forehead.

Chapter 1965: Good-for-nothing Foodie

Lu Jingli was looking at Ning Xi like she was a maniac.

She just called something so scary “cute” and was stroking it!

Suddenly, Ning Xi spoke to Han Xiao who was eating a peach, “Han Xiao, I’ve decided.”

Han Xiao looked at Ning Xi. “What?”

“I’ve decided to take care of your Bengal white tiger. You don’t have to thank me.” Ning Xi hugged the white tiger and did not want to let go.

“Take care of my white tiger?” Han Xiao was taken aback, unsure about what Ning Xi was talking about.

“Are you kidding me?” Han Xiao’s mouth twitched. She wanted his tiger and asked him not to thank her. Was she a robber?

“Big bro Han Xiao!” Ning Xi pleaded in a soft tone.

“No way,” Han Xiao declined instantly.

“Grandfather Han Xiao!”

“Impossible.” There was no place for compromise.

“A hundred KFC buckets!” Ning Xi grinned.

“Nope.” Han Xiao was not moved at all.

“I’ll give you a whole KFC store...” Ning Xi pulled out her trump card.

“No way even if you give me ten thousand of them.”

Han Xiao was even able to endure the temptation of KFC, so Ning Xi gave up.

It was really not easy to tempt a person with a huge appetite!

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Lu Jingli did not sleep for the whole night. Unlike Ning Xi who was smitten with the white tiger, he could not sleep well at all.

He was afraid that he might end up in the tiger's belly if he fell asleep.

Han Xiao stayed for several days. Lu Tingxiao arranged everything and let Han Xiao recover in peace.

As for Ning Xi, she enjoyed her time with the white tiger so much that she wished Han Xiao would just stay there forever.

After a week, Han Xiao recovered completely and let himself out with the white tiger.

Before he left, he made up an excuse that the white tiger needed food, so he took almost every food item and snack from Ning Xi's house.

Ning Xi only realized it after Han Xiao left with his white tiger.

What the heck?! Was there any tiger that ate snacks?!

What a good-for-nothing foodie!

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Several days later, Jace called Ning Xi to meet up at the private club they had met at the last time.

It was already afternoon when Ning Xi arrived.

Jace pulled out a seat like a gentleman when Ning Xi came in.

Ning Xi was pleasantly surprised. "Thank you, Mr. Jace."

"You're welcome, Ms. Ning Xi. If possible... well... could you... call me Grandfather?" Jace mumbled nervously.

Ning Xi was taken aback.

This kind and gentle old man, who was also her idol, had asked her to call him Grandfather.

She could never turn down a request like this.

"Grandfather Jace," called Ning Xi.

"Thank you..." There was an indescribable expression in Jace's eyes.

"I wonder what it is that you want to talk to me about today?" Ning Xi asked.

"Oh, it's about the candidates for the male assassin, Carl." Jace finally got to the main topic.

Ning Xi remembered that in the movie "Assassin", there was a male assassin called Carl. As an important secondary character, he was an assassin who disguised himself as a woman. He was on good terms with the female lead and they always went on missions together.

"The new Carl has had some changes in his background. He's a mysterious Oriental assassin, Chinese to be exact, highly capable, and just below the female assassin in terms of skills. I think it'll be suitable to scout for a character like this in China," explained Jace.

The changes in the new "Assassin" was minimal, and Ning Xi fully understood the changes made in this part.

Chapter 1966: Get Me A Girl

"You mean you want me to recommend you a suitable Chinese actor?" asked Ning Xi.

"Yes." Jace nodded.

Ning Xi was surprised by how much Jace trusted her.

Carl was an important character in the movie. Any male artiste in China would surely experience a spike in both popularity and fame if they landed the role.

Jace had just given her such an important decision to make.

"If it's a cross-dressing assassin, I think the appearance and aura are very important since it involves actual cross-dressing scenes. Moreover, I'd say we need an extremely popular artiste to align with the current movies trend within the country. There is actually one suitable candidate among the artistes I know," Ning Xi said gingerly after giving it some careful thought.

"That's great." Jace took out a contract and handed it over to Ning Xi.

"This is the contract. There are some details and the remuneration is inside. Go ahead," said Jace.

Ning Xi was shocked when she took the contract.

He... he had just given it to her like this?

Just with a few of her words?

Was he not being too trustful towards her?

Being cautious, Ning Xi tried to decline, but Jace trusted her and asked her for help. Ning Xi could not say no anymore, so she just took the contract.

She was pretty confident about the person she was about to recommend anyway.

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After she left the club, Ning Xi drove to a certain villa straight away. She knocked on Jiang Muye's door.

Jiang Muye was wearing his pajamas. With his slippers on, he gripped a game controller in his hands. He was taken aback when he saw Ning Xi outside his door. Clearly, he did not expect her.

When he realized it, he said, "Yo, Aunt, what brings you here?"

He was still angry at her for putting her romance before him!

Ning Xi poked her head inside and asked discreetly, "Is there... anyone inside?"

"Screw you!" Jiang Muye glared at her when he realized the intention behind that question.

Did he look like such a ridiculous person?

"Didn't you say you have a lot of dates lately? I'm worried that I might bother your path to happiness!"

Ning Xi went in after knowing that there were no girls in his house.

Jiang Muye closed the door and sprinted back to the sofa, continuing to play his game.

"Stop playing. I have some important matters to discuss with you," Ning Xi said as soon as she saw Jiang Muye started playing his game.

"Later, I've been playing for the whole night. It's getting to the good part!" Jiang Muye was really focused.

"You forced me to do this!"

Ning Xi went up to him and without considering Jiang Muye, she pulled the electrical socket of the game console.

Jiang Muye leaped up in fury. "Ning Xiao Xi! Even if you give me a girl right now, I wouldn't forgive you!"

Ning Xi snarled in annoyance. "You wish! But I do have something good for you!"

"Something good? It'd be good if you stopped messing with me!" Jiang Muye was irritated too.

"I really have something important to talk to you about. I want you to take up a role." Ning Xi's expression turned serious.

"Role... What role?" Jiang Muye became sober as well while he looked at Ning Xi with doubt.

What kind of role would make Ning Xi come and see him personally?

Did he look like he was lacking work?

Chapter 1967: Ning Xiao Xi, You Maniac

"A male assassin," said Ning Xi.

"A male assassin..." Jiang Muye stroked his chin. He actually fancied roles like assassins that could play it cool.

"A cross-dressing one," added Ning Xi.

"What?" Jiang Muye's expression changed.

"A cross-dressing assassin!" Ning Xi explained.

Jiang Muye jumped up and started yelling as he pointed his fingers in front of Ning Xi's nose. "Ning Xiao Xi, you maniac, you haven't given up on it yet! Why must you make me cross-dress? Keep your dirty thoughts. I'll never wear a female outfit!"

“Really?” Ning Xi narrowed her eyes.

“Really, most real of all! If I wear a female outfit, I’ll be your son!” Jiang Muye chuckled coldly.

“Sigh...” Ning Xi shook her head. With a regretful expression, she lamented, “Well, I wanted to share some nice things for you, but you don’t want it. Fine then!”

“You can keep your so-called nice things to yourself!” Jiang Muye looked like he was done with her.

“Sadly, I’ll just have to find someone else for the role of the assassin, Carl.” Ning Xi turned around and was about to leave.

“What? Assassin Carl?!”

Jiang Muye blocked the exit when he heard what Ning Xi said.

“You mean... the Hollywood movie, ‘Assassin’?” Jiang Muye asked incredulously.

“Yes, what else?” Ning Xi nodded.

“You’re lying, Ning Xiao Xi! Why would they look for a Chinese actor for such an important character?” Jiang Muye was really doubtful of her.

Even if they were really looking for a Chinese actor, how was it related to Ning Xi and why would they let Ning Xi decide on the actor?

“Take a look.”

Ning Xi took the contract out and tossed it over to Jiang Muye.

With a skeptical attitude, Jiang Muye opened the contract and read through it carefully.

After a while, Jiang Muye’s pupils shrunk.

It really was the contract for the new “Assassin”. More specifically, it was for the role of Carl!

Ning Xi would never use such things to trick him.

“What the heck!? Ning Xiao Xi, how did you get this? You’re the best!” Jiang Muye was thrilled over the moon.

Jiang Muye was a loyal fan of “Assassin” and had probably watched the film over a hundred times.

Most importantly, his super idol Jace was the producer for the new “Assassin”!

“Give it back!” Ning Xi snatched the contract back.

“Aunty, don’t... I’ll do it...” Jiang Muye beamed.

“I’m sorry. Not even calling me your aunt can do it!” Ning Xi was not buying it. “Just now, someone said that I’ll be his father if he’s going to do it...”

“Father!” Jiang Muye yelled immediately as he stared at Ning Xi.

Ning Xi was speechless. She had nothing more to say to Jiang Muye.

He was so reluctant to take up this role and had even said some harsh words before when she asked him to take up the role.

Yet, now he was calling her father and wanted to sign the contract desperately.

What happened to his integrity?

Jiang Muye smiled and tried to make his grin even more genuine. "Father, I'm wrong! Really!"

Ning Xi's mouth twitched and she passed the contract back to Jiang Muye. "Take a good look at it. I need to reply to them."

After signing his name on it as soon as possible, he asked curiously, "Ning Xiao Xi, how did you get me this character?"

"Mr. Jace asked me for a recommendation, so I gave your name since I think you're suitable," said Ning Xi simply.

Jiang Muye was surprised when Ning Xi mentioned Jace so casually.

Chapter 1968: Face Would Be Slapped Swollen

"You and Jace know each other?" Jiang Muye was shocked.

Ning Xi had just entered the industry for a short time. Even if it were the most famous artiste in the country right now, there was no way they would know Jace.

"How could I know him? I only met him when I went for the audition, but we kind of hit it off when we chatted and he decided on my character there and then," said Ning Xi.

"Audition? Ahh, right, I haven't asked you what's your role yet!" Jiang Muye exclaimed.

"Assassin," retorted Ning Xi.

Jiang Muye instantly gaped in shock. "Don't tell me that you're playing the female lead, Anna?"

Ning Xi expected that Jiang Muye would react like this. She held her chin with a hazy look in her eyes. "I felt like I was dreaming too... I heard that they had initially decided on Lilian internally..."

Jiang Muye did not know what to say anymore.

Such a classic Hollywood movie such as "Assassin" would use a Chinese female star to play the female lead?!

Something like this had never happened before.

Forget about "Assassin", even if it was just a normal Hollywood movie, there were very scarce important roles that would be given to Chinese artistes.

Especially knowing that Ning Xi had replaced Lilian, Jiang Muye surrendered himself in admiration.

Lilian was currently Hollywood's youngest persona who was a great actress. She was also one of the hottest artistes in Hollywood and her status went without saying. The big shots in "Assassin" had initially decided on Lilian to be the female lead, yet Ning Xi had now replaced her. In fact, it had been decided by his super idol, Jace...

Jiang Muye raised his brows with a subtle expression. "Tsk, Han Zixuan and Zheng Anru's people have been bragging with great fanfare, saying that Han Zixuan has successfully joined the 'Assassin' filming crew and will even act in the movie. I'm afraid that they wouldn't have dreamt that you'd be the female lead in 'Assassin' now!"

This time, Zheng Anru and Han Zixuan's faces would probably be slapped swollen by Ning Xi.

"Mission complete! I'm leaving. If you need a female outfit, you can look for me!" Ning Xi smirked happily.

When he thought about wearing a female outfit, Jiang Muye's excitement instantly turned incredibly dour.

Bloody hell, why did he still feel like he had been tricked?

After leaving the villa, Ning Xi drove back to Deer Town.

When she thought about those few days of being with the tiger, Ning Xi's heart was about to melt.

Thus, she could not help but call Han Xiao in hopes that he would bring the tiger over for her to stroke.

Sadly, Han Xiao's phone was switched off, so she could not get through.

The Master did indeed appear and disappear unpredictably...

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A week later, almost all of the well-known entertainment media in the country had rushed to a certain shooting location for "Assassin" in Imperial.

Today the film crew was hosting a press conference to announce their decision on the actors for the respective roles.

China's super A-list female star, Han Zixuan, had successfully made it into the "Assassin" team and was even acting in the movie. Naturally, all the media wanted to get first-hand information and interview her along the way.

At the temporary base of the movie, King Weir appeared for the first time.

He wore a black tuxedo, which complemented his lean figure very well.

"King Weir!"

"Oh my God, he's so handsome!"

When they saw King Weir himself, many of the media were instantly bowled over him.

King Weir himself was even more dashing in person than on camera.

After he came out to greet everyone, he left quickly.

After that, Lilian and some of the other top actors in Hollywood came out to show their faces too. They politely answered a few questions from the Chinese media before returning to the crew.

About half an hour later, Han Zixuan had brought two assistants along, and with Zheng Anru, they appeared within the media's line of sight.

"Ms. Han Zixuan, may we know how did you manage to get a role in the movie 'Assassin'?"

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Chapter 1969: Brought Your Cameo

When they saw Han Zixuan appear, all of the media swarmed over.

Zheng Anru had an arrogant smile on her face as she answered the media, "First of all, it's because of Zixuan's super strong acting capabilities. Secondly, the role fits her perfectly. Plus her A-list popularity, Zixuan's getting a role in 'Assassin' is only natural when the conditions are right. In fact, it went very smoothly."

The reporter asked again, "Then, may we ask what kind of role is Ms. Han Zixuan playing in 'Assassin'?"

Another reporter questioned, "We all known that 'Assassin' has been revered as a sacred movie that cannot be surpassed in Hollywood. I wonder if Ms. Han Zixuan has ever felt pressured?"

Zheng Anru said, "Zixuan knows the movie very well. She has done a lot of homework and has even temporarily put aside her work with 'The World' in order to focus on acting in this movie well. We daren't talk about surpassing those before us, but we'll definitely give our best and let this role shine to reveal its brilliance.

"As for the character, even though there aren't many scenes, everyone should know that even for a normal Hollywood movie, to land a role is already extremely hard, especially for a sacred classic such as 'Assassin'. The fact that Zixuan could get this role, and especially that she gets to act with King Weir and Lilian, who are such great actors and actresses of Hollywood, it's already something to be proud of."

"Right, we heard that Ms. Ning Xi seemed to have attended the audition for 'Assassin', but Glory World Entertainment had yet to reveal anything. I wonder if Starlight Entertainment has any insider information?" A certain female report quickly seized the opportunity to ask.

When Ning Xi was mentioned, Zheng Anru smiled with a flash of disdain in her eyes, then she said plainly, "Regarding news about Glory World Entertainment and Ning Xi, we Starlight Entertainment aren't clear and we don't know anything.

"However, the movie's main characters have long been decided upon, and Glory World Entertainment hasn't revealed anything, so I think you guys can figure it out. Besides, with such a sacred classic being remade, under usual circumstances, Hollywood will only use one actor from China for a role at most. Since Zixuan's already succeeded in getting in..."

Even though Zheng Anru did not say it explicitly, what she tried to imply was clearly very obvious.

Ning Xi had probably failed her audition, and even more possibly, both the latest A-listers in the country, Ning Xi and Han Zixuan, had fought for the same role, but in the end, Han Zixuan had emerged as the winner while Ning Xi had failed.

One of the reporters caught onto the main point and immediately asked, “‘Assassin’ has King Weir as the male lead and Lilian as the female lead. Other roles are relatively transparent too. If Hollywood only chooses one role from China this time, that would mean that Ms. Ning Xi and Ms. Han Zixuan fought for the same role, and in the end, Ms. Han Zixuan won, didn’t she?”

Zheng Anru smiled slightly. “Well, we’re not too sure. However, the process didn’t seem not too important. The result is that Zixuan is acting in ‘Assassin’.”

Even though Zheng Anru did not say it outright, her words were already very clear. All of the reporters looked like they understood too.

As they spoke, Xu Tao brought a few assistants over and appeared with Ning Xi.

“Aye!” Xu Tao saw Zheng Anru and called out, “Manager Zheng, did you bring your cameo to win an honor for Starlight today?”

When she saw Xu Tao and Ning Xi suddenly appear there, Zheng Anru instantly sneered. “Why? Have you brought your outdated female artiste who couldn’t even get a cameo role here to feel a pinch of existence and get some exposure?”

Chapter 1970: Ignorant Humans

“What? What did you say? An outdated female artiste who didn’t get a cameo role?” Xu Tao made an exaggerated expression. “I’m afraid you’re old and ignorant now!”

Zheng Anru looked at Ning Xi and Xu Tao, not caring to hide the disdain in her eyes, they were already at this stage, and still, they were being pretentious.

“Ms. Ning Xi, we heard that you auditioned for the crew of ‘Assassin’ too. You were vying for the same role as Ms. Zixuan, but in the end, you were defeated. May we know if this is real?”

“Ms. Ning Xi, does this prove that even if you’ve been in the limelight recently, and even snagged five huge rankings, on an international level, you still can’t beat Ms. Zixuan?”

When she heard a media reporter ask such a question, Zheng Anru sneered. This question should be asked more often.

Before Xu Tao could say anything, the official ‘Assassin’ press conference announcing the roles had begun.

All of the reporters no longer paid attention to Ning Xi. They quickly rushed into the venue in hopes of finding the best angle for their reporting.

Xu Tao brought Ning Xi to enter the venue from another route instead.

...

At this moment, at the press conference, King Weir, Lilian and the rest were already seated.

All of the characters in the new "Assassin" had arrived.

Cameo characters such as Zixuan did not have a seat. Every one of the seats was occupied by important characters.

"Why is there one more empty seat?" One of the reporters was puzzled.

"Lilian... Is she sitting in the seat of the secondary female lead?"

An even more observant reporter noticed Lilian's seating position was not as the female lead, she sat at the secondary female lead's seat.

"Could those previous rumors were wrong? Lilian is playing the secondary female lead role and not the lead in Assassin."

"Then, who's the female lead?"

"Should be one of the other super popular actresses in Hollywood. I'm guessing it's Jennifer. If not, then Blanchett!"

...

Just as all the members of the media were guessing, Ning Xi walked into the venue.

When he saw Ning Xi, King Weir politely stood up and pulled out the seat for the female lead.

When they saw this, all of the media looked around as their eyes searched for the two Hollywood actresses.

"An outdated female star trying to freeload on popularity all the way here? Doesn't she care about being a disgrace to China?"

When she noticed that Ning Xi and Xu Tao had entered the venue too, Zheng Anru smiled grimly.

"Exactly, but she couldn't defeat Sis Zixuan, there's nothing to be done about that. After all, it's the press conference of the 'Assassin'. Coming over to just look around and see so many Hollywood big shots could be a solace to her failure too."

"People like her can only watch Sis Zixuan with King Weir and Lilian share the same stage. What chance does she have?"

"She wouldn't be here to crash the scene again, would she? She's so shameless!"

The two assistants in front of Zixuan scoffed.

Not only Zheng Anru and the rest, many of the local media saw Ning Xi.

"Ms. Ning Xi, since you've failed to be chosen for the role, your competition with Ms. Han Zixuan ended in failure. As the country A-lister, you've come to Assassin's press conference venue, don't you think it's a little unsuitable?"

More than ten reporters walked up and surrounded Ning Xi to ask, “Ms. Ning Xi, may we ask how you’re feeling at the moment?”

“Apologies... Excuse me, please make way...”

Xu Tao was too lazy to deal with these people. He shielded Ning Xi and walked straight towards the stage.

Thus, under everyone’s watchful gazes, Ning Xi unexpectedly walked towards the direction of the press conference seats.

“Ms. Ning Xi, please have a seat.”

While at this moment, King Weir, who had already helped pull open the chair, did an incredibly gentleman hand gesture indicating “please”.