

Hidden 451

Chapter 451: Yun Bastard!

Ning Xi sat in the middle of her ring consisting of the game console, magazines, and snacks, feeling like a pet waiting for its master's return...

A while later, Cheng Feng, Shi Xiao, Xiong Zhi and a few other people walked past her.

The other people who had never seen Ning Xi before were surprised that there was such a cute girl in the living room. Shi Xiao and Xiong Zhi's mouth twitched a little as they saw her obediently sitting on the sofa with her magazines...

Ning Xi was not in the mood for leisure right now, so she glanced at Lu Tingxiao and saw that he was very focused on his discussion. She quickly sent someone a text message: [Yun, you bastard!!!!!!!!!!!!]

She added a lot of exclamation marks to express her rage.

A reply came back quickly.

[Carrot Yun: I dare you to say it again!]

A threat now, huh? How dare he!

Ning Xi tapped on her screen: [As you wish! Y u n , y o u b a s t a r d ! ! !]

[Carrot Yun: Ning Xi! Are you looking for trouble?!]

Ning Xi was boiling with anger when she saw this message. She replied: [So you're ashamed of what you've done now? You knew that you couldn't win him in person, so you used a surprise attack! What a low move! It's a shame to all bastards to even call you a bastard!!!]

The next reply arrived around 10 seconds later: [A surprise attack?]

Ning Xi replied quickly: [Who else would it have been if it wasn't you?! Don't tell me that Firo and Alice weren't your people!]

A reply came back almost instantly: [Carrot Yun: You guys had a fight?]

[You bet! If it hadn't been for my wits and courage, I would have died! And don't you try to change the topic, that isn't the main point!]

[Carrot Yun: My dear, of course, it's the main point.]

...

At the same time, in an underground bar in Las Vegas.

Under dazzling lights and loud music booming, drunk people were dancing their night away in the dance pool.

A handsome blonde-haired, blue-eyed man sat under the giant crystal disco ball in the middle of a luxurious booth, with a glimmer of evil emanating from his eyes.

A large crowd of hot, skimpily-dressed girls surrounded him and drank happily, it was a sumptuous feast indeed...

A black-haired Asian man sat near him, alone on a big sofa. He wore gold-framed glasses, had a pair of blue earphones on and was working on his laptop in front of him. He gave people the impression that he wanted no one near him.

No matter how things got crazy in the bar, everyone avoided him. It formed a sharp contrast compared to the blonde Italian man's table.

A while later, the black-haired man nodded respectfully at the laptop then walked up to the Italian man, and said with a calm tone, "Mr. Augustine, did Firo act under your orders?"

The blue-eyed Italian man with blonde hair looked up drunkenly, "Mmhmm...Firo...oh yes, those were my orders! What's wrong, my dear buddy?"

The black-haired man said matter-of-factly, "You've gone against someone that you shouldn't have."

"Someone that I shouldn't go against?" the man asked, still confused. However, it looked like something dawned on him and he had realized something. "You mean that woman..."

Chapter 452: Just For A Woman

The Italian man said innocently with both his hands wide open, "My dear buddy, you can't blame me for this! My target was Lu Tingxiao. She went there on her own and then killed everyone and even captured Alice. She destroyed my plans!"

The Italian man had a steely look. Even the hot girls who were dancing around him earlier were now afraid of him.

The black-haired man seemed not to notice and continued to speak without any expression, "Mr. Augustine, you've breached our agreement."

The Italian man staggered up as he smiled and wanted to pat his shoulder, "Hey buddy, relax! I'm just trying help since I saw that Satan wasn't doing anything yet!"

The black-haired man dodged Augustine's pat before he could touch him. With a poker face, he said, "Mr. Augustine, I regret to tell you this but due to your unauthorized actions, I'm afraid that our alliance ends today."

The Italian man was shocked and his expression darkened. In a deep tone, he said, "Do you know what are you talking about? Who gave you such instructions to end our alliance?!"

"Satan."

The Italian man pushed away a pretty lady and stormed in front of the Asian man with a spooky face, "Have him talk to me personally! Who are you to tell me this anyway?"

The next second, the black-haired man turned the laptop screen towards the Italian man's direction.

On the screen was the silhouette of a man sitting on a wide couch in a dimly lit house, his face and his pair of long legs barely made out in the dark...

"Satan, are you really ending our alliance?! Just for a woman?" the Italian man released all his rage towards the screen, like an enraged lion.

In contrast with the angry Italian man, the man on the screen sounded as if he had just woken up. He spoke lazily, "Just for a woman..."

"You're messing with me!" The Italian man kicked a table nearby, his handsome face turning ferocious, "You better think about the consequences of ending our alliance!"

The man on the screen smiled lightly, "Consequences? Tang Ye, tell Augustine the consequences."

"Yes." The black-haired man nodded and then turned towards the Italian man, declaring in his cold, robotic-like tone, "From this moment onwards, all the trading between us will be stopped immediately."

Augustine immediately sobered up after hearing what Tang Ye said. His eyes turned red and he looked terrifying.

If their trade ended now, it meant that they would lose 90% of their source of firearms...

"Fine, I'll let you know what the consequences of betraying an ally are!"

The music suddenly stopped and a big group of muscular men surrounded them. Each man had guns on them, and numerous guns were pointed at Tang Ye. With just one signal from Augustine, Tang Ye would become their shooting practice target.

Tang Ye calmly took off his gold-framed glasses and stood up to adjust his sleeve. The moment his eyes met with Augustine's, his calm sight turned into a scary blazing pair of eyes as he said coldly, "Mr. Augustine, I'm afraid that you're mistaken about something."

Chapter 453: My Dear Junior

"You weak chicken! What am I mistaken about!?" Augustine yelled at him.

A delighted laughter came through from the other side of the screen, "Haha, what an interesting nickname for him...I hope you'll have fun tonight, Tang Ye."

The screen went black after he finished his sentence.

Augustine felt uneasy about what the man on screen had just mentioned...

The black-haired man, Tang Ye, was Satan's right-hand man. He was the person responsible for the organization's core accounts and was extremely sensitive to numbers. He required protection as he could not do anything on his own.

Augustine had such a weakling on his turf now...what danger could there be...

Even though he had never seen Tang Ye in action before, it did not mean that he was not skilled, did it?

Hmph, even if he was skilled, there were so many guns aimed at him right now. What could he do?

Augustine's expression became even more ferocious as he signaled his men to attack him. Suddenly, after Tang Ye had taken off his glasses, he seemed like a different person. As if like a shadow, he

sneaked out with at the speed of lightning. In the blink of an eye, he evaded the bullets that sprayed at him.

Augustine felt creeped out, shivering as if an evil entity was trying to take over him.

All of a sudden, he felt the cold steel of a dagger on his neck, the pain waking him up from his shock.

"Mr. Augustine, you'd need at least, a fully armed special ops team to kill me...are you looking down on me, or...have you overestimated yourself?" Tang Ye's psychopathic gaze peered at him without the glasses shielding the scary eyes of his.

"You...Tang Ye, you had better reconsider your decision! What will the consequences be for making us your enemy?!" Augustine's body shook with fear as he had not expected Tang Ye to be this skilled.

"Mr. Augustine, allow me to remind you that this is Las Vegas...and I've said that it was only you who needed to consider the consequences..."

As Tang Ye finished his line, his dagger flashed and Augustine screamed. His ear was cut off. Blood spilt everywhere on the ground.

Tang Ye licked his lips, enjoying the metallic taste of blood, "You should thank God that my junior was not hurt and that your trashy henchmen were dead, if not..."

Before Augustine had the chance to say anything, a group of men in black suits rushed into the bar and killed Augustine's men with guns.

All of Augustine's men were dead in just a few moments.

Augustine fell into complete despair.

As expected, one should not be careless when dealing with people working for Satan. Augustine had made a deadly mistake this time...

Tang Ye put on his glasses again and took a white towel handed over by one of the men in black. He wiped his hands and regained his polite attitude, "Mr. Augustine, this is a warning, I hope that you'll remember this."

Augustine nodded profusely while covering his wound with fear in his eyes, "I...I understand. I'll leave Las Vegas now and never come back!"

Chapter 454: I'm Impressed

"I appreciate your cooperation," Tang Ye expressed as he started to lead the men in the black suits out of the bar.

Augustine was filled with fear and anger, he would get back at them one day!

"You damn bunch of Asians! I'll make all of you go to hell one day!"

The moment he finished uttering his words, a slight movement from Tang Ye was detected. He had unsheathed his daggers and slashed out with it in the blink of an eye.

"Ah!" Augustine still did not know what had happened. It was only until he put his hand to his left ear to find that it was cut off as well.

"Mr. Augustine, it seems like ears are nothing more than an extra accessory for you," Tang Ye declared then walked out of the bar with satisfaction, leaving the screaming Augustine and a pile of corpses back in there.

...

In a hotel in Philadelphia.

Ning Xi was annoyed after she was done text messaging.

No more messages came after the last one.

It felt really terrible to feel manipulated and afraid at all times!

She was lucky this time, but what if there were more formidable enemies the next time?

She looked at Lu Tingxiao through the window and thought to herself that she could not just sit here and not do anything...

Lu Tingxiao was focused on listening to his subordinate's report but suddenly, he raised his head and looked at Ning Xi.

Ning Xi sat up straight and acted obediently. She then took a paper and wrote a few words on it with a pen: [Boss, may I go to the toilet? If yes, then you can pick up your pen.]

She showed the paper to Lu Tingxiao after she was done writing.

Lu Tingxiao smiled after he noticed the paper in the girl's hand and saw what was written on it.

His subordinate was confused and stopped for a while.

Lu Tingxiao slowly picked up the pen on the table and changed his pose before reminding his subordinate, "Continue."

Ning Xi ran off right after she got her reply. She felt like she had gone back to her primary school days when she still needed to get permission from the teacher to go to the toilet...

The meeting adjourned late in the evening.

Shi Xiao was talking to Cheng Feng as they left the room, still feeling a little surreal about what had happened. He said, "So, Boss already knew that Hong Zhenhao had issues but he let him be, and he purposely came to Philadelphia to lure out the one who was pulling the strings..."

Cheng Feng nodded, "Yeah, but the results were different from what we expected. The enemy that appeared in Philadelphia wasn't who we thought it was. It was another group of people instead. Our plans were delayed...if it wasn't because of Ning Xi's sudden appearance, you guys probably couldn't have hung in there for so long, and I'm afraid that you won't be talking to me now..."

Shi Xiao's face reddened, "It's my own fault even if I really died there...I have to say that I'm impressed and thankful that that woman saved my life!"

Even though it was all within the boss' plan, he still felt embarrassed.

The boss had reminded him multiple times to not be reckless and think it through properly before taking actions, yet he had trusted Hong Zhenhao so easily.

Chapter 455: The Devil Is Too Dirty

He did not expect that this to happen to him. Taking Xiong Zhi aside was a big mistake for Shi Xiao.

And the boss had expected him to make these mistakes. It seemed that the boss still could not fully trust Shi Xiao yet...

The ever so confident Shi Xiao had tasted defeat for the first time. He asked, "Assistant Cheng, is it true that we're just the surface guards for Boss, and that he actually has another group of extraordinary followers behind him whom he really trusts?"

A weak little girl who turned out to have unbelievable skills hidden within her...how much more powerful can his other forces be...

He actually doubted Boss' judgment in people and had even insulted her several times. In the end, it showed that he was the ignorant and helpless one!

"Don't overthink it. You guys mean very much to the boss. You're still young and have a lot of room for improvement, so be patient," Cheng Feng gave him a pat on his back and comforted him while sighing at the same time.

Shi Xiao actually possessed a great amount of potential. It was too bad that he was too impatient and it was this impatience that caused him to stop growing. It might not be a bad thing at all if he could change this bad habit of his after this incident.

Thinking back about the moment when he had reached the arsenal with Boss, he could only see the moment when Ning Xi shot everyone down and defeated the foreign lady. He did not really know what had happened before, but it was not easy to impress someone as prideful as Shi Xiao...one could know that she was not just your average actress...

Xiong Zhi scratched his head, "Assistant Cheng, who exactly is Ms. Ning? She definitely isn't just an actress! Was Boss kidding when he asked me to protect her? Does she look like she needs protection...I really don't understand!"

Cheng Feng replied, "I don't really know much about Ms. Ning Xi as well. I'm as shocked as the both of you after I saw what happened today. Just act as if you did not know what happened today and remember not to mention it in front of Boss. As for Boss's orders, just follow his instructions."

Shi Xiao and Xiong Zhi nodded with no objections.

Ning Xi had just gotten up from her nap when she saw that Lu Tingxiao was finished with his meeting. She asked him, "Boss, are you done with your meeting?"

Lu Tingxiao pinched between his brows tiredly, "Mmm, hang around for a bit. I'll go and take a shower."

"Oh..." Ning Xi blinked her eyes innocently, "Boss, then do you still need me to stay within your sight then?"

Lu Tingxiao was a little taken aback. He turned around and said, "If you want to, I don't mind."

Ning Xi was speechless.

Damn it! She still could not tease the devil!

And the image of the devil in the shower started to appear in her head...Oh dear, stop!

Lu Tingxiao went to her and teased her hair as he saw her embarrassed face, playfully reprimanding her with a hoarse voice, "Don't simply say things like these, my self-restraint is a lot weaker than you think."

...Again!

What had she just said? She was very innocent! It was him who was dirty...

Chapter 456: Don't You Miss Your Father?

Ning Xi remembered Lu Tingxiao's stormy expression after he went into the shower. Even though he was really angry, he had suppressed in order not to make her afraid of him.

And he most probably saw the moment when Ning Xi had killed those people, but neither did he ask nor mention anything about it. Instead, he had treated her gently as usual...

Ning Xi felt a sense of warmth and curled herself up into a ball. She cleared her throat and started singing, "I still don't know what's this feeling when I fell in love with you; it was the best thing in my life when I met you...it was you that guarded me through the rain and storm, it was you that I wanted to stay with...we've been within reach of each other..."

Although he could not see her, she thought that he should be able to hear her singing.

Lu Tingxiao was known for being as cold as the north pole, but when he heard the girl's sweet singing while he was in the shower, all of his steeliness melted and his heart became warmer than the sun on the equator...

...

Three days later, at the Imperial airport in China.

They had finally wrapped up everything and flown back home.

After they disembarked from the plane, Lu Tingxiao was going to suggest sending Ning Xi home, but she interrupted him, "Boss, let me send you home!"

Lu Tingxiao raised his brows, "You want to send me back? Shouldn't it be the man sending the woman home?"

"That's different. Aside from a gender perspective, you're still my boss and I'm your best employee, so of course, I'll send you home first!" She would be uneasy if she did not send him home safely.

The girl was trying to defend her reasoning, and Lu Tingxiao smiled at her, "Seems reasonable."

Ning Xi nodded, "Of course! So I shall send you back!"

"Fine, you'll send me back." He was glad that he got to spend more time with her, in whatever way.

Lu Tingxiao sent his son a message after he got into the car.

[Open the windows from your room an hour later.]

No response.

But Lu Tingxiao was patient.

His phone rang around three minutes later. That kid had sent him three exclamation marks.

[!!!]

Lu Tingxiao smiled, he knew that his son understood what he meant.

An hour later, they reached home.

Lu Tingxiao looked up and saw a small head popping out of the window waving impatiently, but it quickly disappeared as soon as they arrived. Moments later, a tiny silhouette ran towards them...

The little kid did not even stop by his father whom he had not seen for days. Instead, he ran past him...

Lu Tingxiao was totally ignored and was speechless. Fine, he was used to this already...

Ning Xi was surprised to see Little Bun. She bent over and picked up her sweetheart, "My little baby!"

As she picked Little Treasure up, she felt as if she had returned to humanity after coming from a world of bloodshed. He was so soft that she did not want to let go...

Little Bun melted right into Auntie Xiao Xi's arms like a boat docking home, like a bird flying back to its nest, and he felt satisfied, happy, and safe.

As Ning Xi hugged Little Bun happily, she noticed Lu Tingxiao's standing alone. She patted Little Bun's shoulder and spoke gently, "Little Treasure, don't you miss your father? You haven't seen him for days."

Little Bun looked at Lu Tingxiao and thought about it...

Chapter 457: A Grown Son Cannot Be Kept For Long

Whether he missed him or not, that was the question...

He was in front of Auntie Xiao Xi, so he should just speak the truth...

When she saw that the little bun was about to answer something that would break Lu Tingxiao's heart even more, Ning Xi quickly said something before any tragedy could happen, "Ahem, Little Treasure, your father works so hard every day to earn money for the family. Go give your father a hug, okay?"

The little bun nodded, then ran over to Lu Tingxiao. He looked up and held out his two short arms, to indicate that he wanted to hug.

Lu Tingxiao could not help but laugh at his son's adorable gesture. He bent down to lift his son, and gently patted his little head, "Good boy."

The son gave his father some face and managed to persevere in his tight embrace for three seconds.

By the fourth second, he expectedly turned to look at Ning Xi's direction and held out his arms, indicating that he wanted Auntie Xiao Xi to hug him now.

Lu Tingxiao was speechless. He could only return the little guy to Ning Xi.

Haih, a grown son cannot be kept for long...

...

After she left the Lu family's old residence, Ning Xi was prepared to return to her apartment. On the way, she received Ling Zhizhi's phone call, so she made a detour and made her way to the company.

At Glory World Entertainment.

When she reached the ground floor of the building, Ning Xi nonchalantly looked up and saw Su Yimo on the huge LED screen above her head.

It was playing Su Yimo's latest advertisement for Chanel as part of her ambassadorship for the brand.

In the advertisement, Su Yimo changed into a total of 12 of Chanel's most classic outfit designs, which was really cool.

Under the LED screen, there were several female artistes who were part of Su Yimo's group surrounding her. They looked up at the advertisement and excitedly discussed at the same time, "Yimo, your advertisement shoot is way too cool and elegant, it's definitely high up in the ranks!"

"It's no wonder that Chanel would look for Yimo to be the spokesperson in China. Not only is our Yimo's popularity high, but by the looks of the entire entertainment circle right now, how many other female artistes can embody Chanel's elegant charisma?"

This was when someone saw Ning Xi walk by and intentionally spoke up louder, "Unlike some people, whose head is about to fly to the clouds for accepting a low and trashy gaming endorsement gig. Last time, we even saw her going to a place like Jade Treasury to buy jade!"

"Are you talking about Ning Xi?"

"Who else could it be?"

"Pfft, with her measly endorsement fees, she dared to even visit Jade Treasury?!"

"Right, I'm guessing that because Sis Yimo likes jade, so she wanted to buy one for herself to fool herself into thinking she can be as cool as Sis Yimo. At last, she must have bought a small rough one for a hundred thousand or something! She probably has some imitation jade that she tries to pass off as the real thing. This is too funny!"

Su Yimo stood in middle like a moon surrounded by stars and listened to the people discuss Ning Xi. Her tone was slightly impatient when she said, "Next time, don't mention that name in front of me."

The female artistes around her who heard this immediately stopped and carefully responded, "Understood, Sis Yimo, how could that lowly person be mentioned in the same breath as your name?!"

"No more mentioning, better not let her leech on our Sis Yimo's popularity! That's shameful!"

...

In Ling Zhizhi's office.

Ning Xi knocked the door before entering, "Sis Zhizhi, did you need me for anything?"

"Sit down and let's discuss." Ling Zhizhi indicated for her to sit, then asked, "Do you know the brand, Noble?"

Ning Xi thought about it, then answered, "The brand that exclusively produces perfumes?"

"Exactly," Ling Zhizhi replied.

Ning Xi did not know why Ling Zhizhi had asked such a question, and she thought about it for a while before she continued with whatever little knowledge she had, "Based on what I know, this is a brand with personality. It has a much smaller crowd than those well-known luxury brands like Chanel, Tiffany, and Armani, so not many people seem to know about it..."

Chapter 458: Everything Is Possible

Ling Zhizhi nodded, "Yes, this brand has a very small fan base; a lot of people are strangers to it. In reality, Noble is a two-decade old well-known perfume brand and has always been the favourite of royal families and popular stars. Until now, there have been more than 240 types of privately customized and publicly available perfume. It can be said that every fragrance of theirs is a legend.

Before this, Noble has never broken the retail scene within China, so they're not very well known within the country. However, I received news that Noble is preparing to expand their market to China and that they are choosing a spokesperson within Hong Sing, Taizhou, and Su'ao, the entire inner country."

Ning Xi blinked, "Sisi Zhizhi, are you trying to sign me up?"

"I've already helped you sign up. I sent them a clip of you from 'The World'. I was just simply trying our luck, who would have known that I would receive their notice that you've been chosen for the preliminaries?!" Ling Zhizhi said.

When she heard Ling Zhizhi's answer, Ning Xi's eyes immediately shone, "What? I've been selected for the preliminaries? But wouldn't these kind of luxury brands usually look for currently popular artistes like Su Yimo to launch their expansion into China's market?"

"That's true, so the fact that you were chosen was a shock to me too. Su Yimo didn't join the auditions because she had already accepted Chanel's contract. Chanel's brand includes apparels, cosmetics, and perfume too, so there is no way she could take on Noble.

"However, without Su Yimo, there is still the elites from all the other entertainment companies all around the country. They are practically all A-list and super A-list stars, and the pressure is on for you. So, even though this is a rare opportunity, you don't have to be nervous. This has been a surprise, after all, if you could get the stint, that's awesome, but even if you don't, it's alright," Ling Zhizhi consoled.

Even though she had managed to get into the preliminaries, she did not have too much hope and she just wanted to let Ning Xi have more exposure.

For such a high-end brand, even if she only managed to enter the preliminaries, it was already considered good exposure for a small rookie like Ning Xi.

"Mmm, I know, Sis Zhizhi, I will remain neutral and just go for the experience!" Ning Xi humbly said.

In reality, she was beyond ambitious in her heart. Even if it was a situation that was not really on her side, anything was possible until the very last second!

"Right, Sis Zhizhi, I wonder what the theme for this perfume's endorsement is?" Ning Xi asked.

"Only one word: noble. You have three days to prepare. After three days, the final audition will take place in Los Angeles, Country M," answered Ling Zhizhi.

Ning Xi mumbled to herself, "Three days...it's enough, I will seriously think about how to express this theme over the next few days!"

As for Country M, she was very familiar with it, so there was no pressure at all.

"The theme for this time is noble. You'll definitely need a lot. If you need anything, I will try my best to apply for it from the company," Ling Zhizhi said.

"Okay, I'll let you know then. Thank you, Sis Zhizhi, I'll go back to prepare now."

Three days later.

At Los Angeles airport in Country M. Ning Xi took off her sunglasses and looked at the strange yet familiar surroundings. She looked around and felt her smile broaden even more.

One year later, she had once again returned.

One year ago, she was still loitering around with no proper home. One year later, her dream had started to take off...

This time, even though Sis Zhizhi did not hold too much hope, she still personally accompanied her over.

Expectedly, the venue would be full of the big shots around the region and she was worried that Ning Xi would not be able to handle it.

"Ning Xi, do you really not need anything at all?" Ling Zhizhi asked again worriedly.

Ning Xi determinedly nodded, "I don't need anything. What I need are very simple things and I've prepared them myself!"

Chapter 459: Crazy Style

The next morning.

In Noble's company building, they took the lift to the highest floor and walked past many glass displays of various classic perfume fragrances to reach the audition venue.

Ning Xi followed behind Ling Zhizhi. As soon she stepped in, she was blinded by what she saw.

The place was filled with super stars, each of them well-known in the industry and there were only a few slightly newer rookies. In fact, to suit today's 'noble' theme, everyone was dressed in very shiny, attractive outfits.

Most of the people knew one another and they were all courteously having small talk and networking. The rookies, on the other hand, utilized time by brown nosing some super stars; it was very lively inside indeed.

The moment Ning Xi appeared at the door, everyone was stunned. The entire waiting room was in pin drop silence.

Of course, there was no way a newbie like Ning Xi would be so famous as to shock everyone with her presence. It was actually because Ning Xi's outfit was entirely unexpected as compared to the glamorous outfits and heavy accessories those popular artistes were wearing.

To say it was crazy would not be the right term.

Ning Xi had on a nude makeup look and wore a dress colored in what seemed like a dirty soil palette, with slightly old, brown leather shoes. She did not have any accessories on her and she did not even do anything to her hair, her slightly messy hair simply flowing down her back.

Everyone looked at her oddly. Because the place was filled with mostly big brands, they spoke without constraint. They did not bother lowering their voices when they started to directly discuss Ning Xi in front of her.

"Who's this? Why is she dressed like a beggar...has she lost her way?"

"I don't think so! Didn't you see that she's someone brought by Ling Zhizhi?"

Even though these people did not know Ning Xi, Ling Zhizhi who was known as the manager that brought Leng Manyun into the industry was still well-known by all.

When they saw Ling Zhizhi, everyone revealed a look of disbelief, "Ah! I remember now! This girl who's dressed shabbily must be that rookie that Ling Zhizhi has just started managing!"

"Even if Leng Manyun left, Ling Zhizhi's experience was still valid. Surely she would not go to the extent of bringing someone like this?"

"Is Glory World Entertainment poor to this extent? Without even a good stylist?"

"How could Glory World Entertainment be poor? It's only because they don't value her!"

"Leng Manyun retired for a man. Ling Zhizhi can't avoid this responsibility, can she? She can't even manage the artistes under her well! I heard that she was kept in the dark. As her manager, it was only when Leng Manyun publicly announced the news on Weibo did she find out!"

"It looks like Ling Zhizhi's capabilities are limited. Glory World's best manager is still Zhao Meixin!"

...

This was when Starlight Entertainment's A-list female star walked to Ling Zhizhi with what seemed like concern, when underneath she clearly had the motive to insult, "Sis Ling, have you brought your artiste over to audition?"

Ling Zhizhi nodded slightly, "I just casually helped her sign up and unexpectedly made it to the preliminaries. I've brought her to gain some experience."

Her words were put in a courteous and humble way but she did not stoop too low.

To be called back from the pool of popular artistes in the entire country was already exemplifying her potential.

The Starlight artiste looked regretful as she evaluated Ning Xi behind her. She shook her head and said, "Sis Ling, I don't want to say anything, but even if you were planning to just accompany her, you can't just give up on yourself like that! Or was it because...since Leng Manyun left, you've dropped your standards to this extent? If that is so, you shouldn't stay at Glory World to be a manager, come be my assistant instead. Even though the salary is not much, it's better than you trying to manage this unpromising rookie!"

Chapter 460: The Auditions Began

Starlight and Glory World had always been rivals, and the female artiste who had spoken was called Li Yueling. There were many times that she lost the Best Actress title to Leng Manyun. It was a rare opportunity to see Ling Zhizhi in this lowly state, so naturally, she would not let go of this great chance to ridicule her.

When they saw both sides fighting one another, everyone else looked on, anticipating for drama to happen.

Some even intentionally joked, "Speaking of which, I so happen to be lacking of an assistant too! I wonder if Sis Ling would be interested?"

Li Yueling looked delighted, "Haha, who knew that Sis Ling was this popular? Wait till this rookie doesn't make it, then she won't have to worry about not having a backup plan!"

...

As Ning Xi watched Ling Zhizhi get attacked by the big names of the industry, her eyes flashed with disgust. She remembered Ling Zhizhi's reminder clearly that no matter what happened, if she could help herself, she should try not to speak. She found a quiet corner to sit down in, closed her eyes to avoid being disturbed by the external world, and focused on preparing her emotions to get into character.

Not too long after, the auditions began.

Ning Xi picked a pretty good queue number. There were 30 people in total, and she landed right in the middle with number 15.

Li Yueling got number 14, and she looked at Ning Xi's number card and sighed as she shook her head, "Pfft, such a good number, what a waste..."

Very quickly, the first candidate went in for her audition.

The first candidate's potential was already scary enough. Even though her family background and academic qualifications were not too high, and she did not come from a family of actors, she had relied on her own potential to win the award of Best Actress.

When they saw that Fang Xiaowen was the first, many female artistes who auditioned looked nervous. Li Yueling, on the other hand, looked nonchalant as she dismissed "It was just a primary school farmer girl, how could she understand the meaning of nobility?"

Even though Li Yueling did not have any especially attractive titles, apart from being very popular, her biggest advantage was her bountiful family background. Her father was a senior official, while her mother was a famous figure within the fashion industry. She had received an aristocrat education since she was young, and was well versed in piano, chess, drawing, and more.

Among all of the stars present, there might have been people more popular than her, but almost no one could compare to her familial advantage.

Just from Li Yueling's looks, even Noble's endorsement fees might not be able to afford her, no wonder she was so confident.

In under a minute, Fang Xiaowen made her exit.

Her manager immediately went up to ask her how it was, and Fang Xiaowen looked gloomy as she shook her head. The manager was slightly disappointed but still consoled her.

Li Yueling looked on with her arms crossed as if she had expected this, "Pfft, I knew it, you're just a village nobody. How could you be noble?"

Apart from Li Yueling, there were several other female artistes with good family backgrounds who obviously looked down on Fang Xiaowen as well and they all looked on insultingly at her.

With the ridicule and insults coming from the crowd for overestimating herself, Fang Xiaowen could not handle it and burst out of the door. Even though she had fought for the title of being one of the best actresses, she still could not shake off the influence her family background and education qualifications had on her...

In the corner, Ning Xi opened her eyes and saw Fang Xiaowen's shadow leaving. Her eyes flashed with regret.

It was too bad for Fang Xiaowen. Based on her acting skills and popularity, this endorsement should have been a piece of cake...

The second one who auditioned was an artiste with a very rich tycoon father in the coal industry, who put in a lot of money to the entertainment industry for her. However, she came out within a minute.

The parents of the third artiste were from the entertainment industry. She was a hard worker as well, the classic type of actress with potential. She managed to persevere for three minutes, and yet still failed in the end...