

Hidden 91

Chapter 91: Counter-attack

This brainless moron was quickly angering Ning Xueluo to death. "Don't you see, because of this situation, everyone is starting to sympathize with her. Are you going to let her stand up and continue to partner with your Brother Muye?"

Jia Qingqing hesitated for a moment, but refused to relent. "Anyway, I won't go! Want me to apologize to that b*tch, might as well ask me to die!"

What kind of effect could such a small incident have? She just needed to buy some small gifts later to shut these people up!

Seeing that she couldn't be persuaded in the slightest, Ning Xueluo could only give up and hope that she wouldn't make any more mistakes from now on.

It was a foregone conclusion that Ning Xi's reputation was ruined. No matter what schemes she had, she could only play this type of small trick. How could she possibly turn things around?

It wouldn't be long before the anonymous sponsor dumped her — who would want a lover with a messy reputation who would cheat on him?

At the thought of this, Ning Xueluo calmed down a little.

In the end, Guo Qisheng decided to avoid conflict, and didn't have them redo the scene. They would just use the clip of Ning Xi spitting up blood after being hit.

The second scene to be shot today was when Meng Changge was declared the Imperial Concubine, and Princess Xian, who had lost the Emperor's favor, was banished to the Cold Palace. Meng Changge went to the Cold Palace to visit Princess Xian and reveal her true identity to her.

Luckily it was a safer scene, which didn't involve much action, and was focused instead on expressions and dialogue.

"Three, two, one, action!"

Filming began.

In the Cold Palace, Princess De sat on a wide chair and looked disdainfully at the pathetic woman who had fallen at her feet as if she was already dead. "Princess Xian, do you know why I hate you so much? Why I have to put you to death?"

"B*tch! You're just jealous of me! Jealous that the emperor likes me! Jealous that I have his favor!"

Princess De laughed as if she had heard a really good joke. "Me, jealous? Jealous that you have that disgusting old man's favor?"

"Princess De! You... are you crazy? I'll tell the Emperor! I'll tell the Emperor that you were being insulting..."

Princess De suddenly looked at her with somber eyes, silencing Princess Xian. Then she said, very slowly, "Princess Xian, do you know who I am? Do you still remember... the name Meng Changge?"

"You... you... you..." Even after a long while, Jia Qingqing couldn't say anything more than that.

Guo Qisheng yelled "Cut": "Again!"

The second take started.

"Princess Xian, do you know who I am? Do you still remember... the name Meng Changge?" This time, Ning Xi's eyes were sharper than in the previous take, like a hangman's noose strangling the other party to death.

"You... you are... are..."

"Stop, again!"

The third take started.

"Princess Xian, do you know who I am? Do you still remember... the name Meng Changge?" With each take, Ning Xi's mood had become more and more intense. This time, she said the line in the tone of a malevolent, vengeful spirit, and even the people watching could feel her endless, overflowing anger and resentment.

"You... you're Meng Changge? How can you be... be... be..." Jia Qingqing was like a stuck radio, and she forgot the words yet again.

"Cut!" Guo Qisheng finally lost his patience this time, and he dropped the script in a furious temper. "Jia Qingqing, what's the matter with you? You can't even recite such a simple line, have you even read the script at all?!"

Guo Qisheng really couldn't be blamed for his anger; Ning Xi's mood this time had been so amazing, he couldn't help but be excited. He could have had the perfect take, but it was ruined by Jia Qingqing's idiotic mistake.

Chapter 92: A Pig Teammate

The staff who were watching this all showed scornful expressions:

"Is Jia Qingqing retarded? Repeating the same line over and over again, even I can recite it now! You are Meng Changge? How can you be Meng Changge! Meng Changge is already dead! Such a short line, how hard can it be to memorize it?"

"That post said that Ning Xi's acting sucks, but they really should see Jia Qingqing, then they will know what real bullshit is!"

"Actually, Ning Xi's a good actress, do you realize that up to now, all her scenes were done after only one take? Her only NGs were because of mistakes by other people."

"You're right! I thought she was just being herself, but she did a great job pulling off a young Meng Changge yesterday! Even though she was teasing Jiang Muye, for some reason, it didn't make me feel uncomfortable; instead, it actually made my heart speed up!"

"That's right, that's right! I was so excited watching it yesterday. If someone else is switched in, I wouldn't be happy about it at all! It feels like in my heart, Ning Xi really is Meng Changge!"

...

Ning Xueluo hadn't expected that an even worse situation would occur, and she immediately cursed Jia Qingqing hundreds of times in her heart. On the surface, she pretended to show concern as she walked over to her.

"Qingqing, what happened? Are you not feeling okay today?"

Jia Qingqing was caught up in her anger, and going crazy. "I also don't know what's wrong with me today; when I look at Ning Xi, my mind just blanks out, like I've been cursed!"

"How is that possible?" Ning Xueluo actually didn't believe Jia Qingqing, and assumed it was because of her own normally bad acting and laziness. However, she held on to her patience and comforted her.

"Take it slow, I'll run the lines with you!"

Ning Xueluo ran the scene with her, and in the end, Jia Qingqing recited the lines fluently.

"See, you can do it, right?" Ning Xueluo encouraged her.

Jia Qingqing immediately regained her confidence, and ran to look for the director. "Director, I'm ready now!"

During this time, Guo Qisheng had calmed down, and his expression was more relaxed. "Then let's start!"

However...

This time, Jia Qingqing still forgot all her lines.

She was unsatisfied, and tried again and again; in the end, she continuously NGed 28 times in total!

It was such an easy scene, yet the two of them filmed until night fell, and still weren't done. In the end, the whole production crew wound up complaining.

They were filming a movie, not a TV show, and had to use a lot of film. That many NGs was a waste of manpower and money!

By the 33rd NG, Jia Qingqing stood there blankly, then suddenly screamed like a maniac, and rushed furiously at Ning Xi —

"Ning Xi, you b*tch, what did you do to me! Why can't I remember my lines?! Why?! It's you! You did this..."

All the assistants waiting by the side quickly ran to pull her away, but in her madness she pushed all of them off her, even scratching Ning Xueluo, who was trying to help.

This really made everyone hate her.

"She is such a retard, still able to blame others for the fact she can't remember her lines? Does she think other people can drill into her brain to steal her lines? She doesn't even feel the least bit guilty for making everyone work so late!"

"Poor Ning Xi, to have provoked someone like that!"

"Don't you think what happened last night was pretty weird? This thing happened to Ning Xi as soon as Jiang Muye came on set!"

"If Ning Xi was kicked out of the production, who would benefit the most?"

"Do you still need to ask?"

At these words, everyone had knowing looks on their faces.

Chapter 93: Clean Hands Need No Washing

In the end, everyone wrapped up unhappily, and after Jia Qingqing's outburst, the director stopped filming for two days for Jia Qingqing to get herself together.

As Ning Xi was about to leave after getting her makeup taken off, Ning Xueluo came in without her noticing, and crossed her arms as she looked down on Ning Xi. "Ning Xi, I never knew you were such a schemer!"

"Huh? Am I?" Ning Xi looked with a half-smile at the wound on Ning Xueluo's arm where Jia Qingqing had scratched her, then blinked, an innocent look on her face. "Isn't it that you have too good an eye, and really know how to pick your teammate?"

"You..." Ning Xueluo gritted her teeth, her chest aching with anger.

How was she to know that Jia Qingqing could be so brainless. There was already so much dirt on Ning Xi, yet Jia Qingqing was able to wipe her clean of it, to the point that everyone's attitude towards Ning Xi was starting to change!

She had to think of a way to counter Ning Xi's next move; she couldn't let her stand back up again, no matter what.

As Ning Xi walked out after that little confrontation with Ning Xueluo, her cellphone beeped with an incoming message.

Evil Fairy King: I'm waiting for you at the alley in the front.

Ning Xi replied cautiously: We leave separately, see you at home, I'll look for you at your place.

An hour later, at the Platinum Palace No.6.

As soon as Ning Xi arrived at the door, Jiang Muye immediately pulled her inside, peering left and right as if he was an underground spy.

Before, he hadn't minded if people thought that there was something between him and Ning Xi. In fact, he had actually wanted people to know that they were acquainted, but after this incident, he couldn't help thinking about all his previous actions.

Ning Xi put her bag down, kicked off her shoes, and sat cross-legged on the sofa. The first thing she asked, with her hand out, was: "Did you take the video?"

Jiang Muye looked speechlessly at how she didn't care about her image. This damn woman, she had never seen him as a man, had she? Why was she always so casual and thoughtless in front of him, like a hooligan, exactly like the one she was in the movie!

"Do you think I'm also a pig teammate? Of course I filmed it!" Jiang Muye ill-naturedly handed his phone to her.

When she had said she was going to pretend to be a little white flower, he had guessed what she was going to do, so of course he had recorded the highlights.

Ning Xi took the phone and pressed play, nodding in satisfaction, "Good job! One more drumstick for you!"

After saying that, she logged onto Weibo and put up a post on her official account. Of course it wasn't an apology, like Chang Li wanted, but just one phrase: Clean hands need no washing.

After she posted it, she logged into her side account and messaged a gossip blogger who covered everything about Glory World, and sent him the video of Jia Qingqing's continuous NGs.

As expected of two companies that were sworn enemies, it wasn't long after Ning Xi messaged the blogger that he immediately posted the video, along with an eye-catching title, "NGed 33 times, no.1 flower vase in the entertainment industry gives you an example of real sheetty acting".

Jiang Muye looked at her. "You only sent this one? You're not going to use the others? It was hard for me to film secretly!"

Ning Xi was busy reading comments. "This one is enough to get the ball rolling — do you think you were the only one who took videos?"

"By the way, why didn't you use that move earlier on Jia Qingqing? If you had done it sooner, she would have been switched out long ago, and all this drama wouldn't have happened. I still had to endure that woman for two days!" Jiang Muye grumbled in complaint.

Not one person on set understood why Jia Qingqing had NGed non-stop; only Jiang Muye knew exactly what had happened.

In Chinese slang, 'flower vase' has the same meaning as eye candy.

Chapter 94: Can't Restrain The Flames Of Love

It was because of Ning Xi's deliberate "pressure acting".

Pressure acting was something only very experienced actors could pull off. By deliberately amping up their acting, an actor could put extreme mental pressure on the other party, making them act abnormally, forget lines continually, or more seriously, even leave the other party with a lifelong psychological trauma which would be hard to overcome.

There were very few in the entertainment industry who could do this. The most important thing was that it was very difficult to pick out, as you couldn't be sure whether the other party was just acting really well or was deliberately "pressure acting". Therefore, it could be said that this method could hurt people invisibly, without leaving any trace.

Ning Xi gave him a haughty look. "Of course you can't simply let loose your ultimate move!"

This method could only work under certain circumstances, like in today's scene with Jia Qingqing. The other thing about this method was that it seriously slowed down the speed of filming, so she would only use it as a last resort.

Jiang Muye couldn't help recalling some unpleasant memories, and he curled his lips. "Then I really am honored to be one of the few on whom you let loose your ultimate move!"

Ning Xi had used this pressure method on him years before, but he wasn't like Jia Qingqing that trash; in the end, he had stood firm and overcame it, and his acting had developed by leaps and bounds for it.

After speaking, Jiang Muye stared at her with a sudden light in his eyes. "Dinner tonight? You promised to eat with me, just the two of us! You also promised to play PC games with me!"

It was true that last time, Ning Xi had been in the wrong, so she could only sigh and say, "Okay okay okay, I'll eat with you and play PC games with you, okay? Just let me text Lu Tingxiao to let him know."

Hearing this, Jiang Muye's expression instantly changed. "You're just a temporary sedative, why do you have to report to him that you're not going back? What is really going on between you and Lu Tingxiao?"

"Even though this text is to Lu Tingxiao, it's for Little Treasure, okay?"

Ning Xi was lazy to respond to him, and focused on texting: [Sweet darling, Auntie is busy tonight and will probably be home very late, make sure you eat properly and sleep well, next time Auntie is free, I'll buy you some cute outfits! Love you, muah muah~]

Seeing the text, Jiang Muye got so angry that his eyes turned red. "Why are you being so gentle with Little Treasure? When you were with me, you were never that gentle, and instead you always beat me up at a single word!"

Ning Xi slanted a look at him. "You deserved it! Little Treasure is so cute, how can you compare with him?"

Flames burned in Jiang Muye's beautiful eyes. "Ning Xi! Did you ever like me at all? Did you get close to me just to..."

Ning Xi looked at him in surprise. "Nonsense, of course not."

"You... you, you..." Jiang Muye pointed at her, unable to speak at all.

Ning Xi cradled her jaw and smiled as she looked at him. "So? Are you done being angry? Still want to eat?"

Jiang Muye gritted his teeth: "Yes!" He definitely couldn't fall into her trap!

At the same time, at the Lu residence.

Lu Jingli sat on the sofa with a pillow in his arms. If he had a tail, it would be wagging fast enough to fly off. "Bro, bro, bro, tell me, tell me, what on earth happened last night?"

Because of Ning Xi's comment that morning that he needed a woman, Lu Tingxiao's face was still gloomy, and he wasn't in the mood at all to satisfy Lu Jingli's gossipy heart.

"Was it because you couldn't restrain the flames of love, lost control, and ran off to attack her in the middle of the night, but in the end, before you got serious, you woke Xiao Xi Xi up, and you found yourself in a dilemma, so you simply decided to pretend you were sleepwalking?" Lu Jingli's ability to fantasize was the real deal.

Lu Tingxiao raised his eyes to look at him. Did this person use all his intelligence on this kind of thing?

Lu Jingli knew he had guessed right after seeing his brother's expression, and immediately started to think highly of himself. "My god, I'm just too smart! Brother, am I not the apple of your eye?"

Chapter 95: The Consequences Of Going All The Way

Lu Jingli looked like he was expecting praise and a reward. Lu Tingxiao responded generously. "Vacation extended to a month."

Lu Jingli was so excited he almost jumped up to do a whole set of exercises right there, but instantly he felt immeasurable regret. "Brother, you'll start to lose momentum if you let this drag on, why didn't you seize the chance to go all the way with her? Such a pity!"

Lu Tingxiao looked at him coldly. "What do you think the consequences would be if I had done that?"

"Hmm..." Lu Jingli stroked his jaw, and spoke in a low voice. "You've been using Little Treasure as an excuse all this time to make her lower her guard, so that she would slowly become less wary of you. If you give the game away now... Xiao Xi Xi would immediately run for the hills!"

Lu Tingxiao: "..."

Even though it was the truth, hearing Lu Jingli lay it all out so bluntly really spoiled his mood.

Actually, he had intended to go all the way with her last night regardless of anything, but Ning Xi's extreme rejection and fearful reaction had cleared his head in a flash.

What happened after that proved that his method for dealing with it had been right, otherwise he might have really scared Ning Xi away in that situation.

Why had she reacted that way, what had she experienced before...

"Brother, can I ask you something? Why has your mood been so erratic lately? Did something happen?" Lu Jingli asked cautiously.

Actually, Lu Jingli was putting it mildly; in reality, his brother had been acting just like a woman on her period, with an irritable and unstable temper.

Lu Tingxiao tapped out a rhythm on the arm of his chair with one long finger, and said quietly, "Jiang Muye was the one who sent the flowers that day."

"What did you say?" Lu Jingli blanked out for quite a while before reacting to what Lu Tingxiao had said, and he immediately jumped to his feet in anger —

"Sheet! Jiang Muye is the Evil Fairy King! Didn't he just get back the day before yesterday? I even got word that he was going to play the second male lead in <The World>!"

He didn't expect Jiang Muye and Xiao Xi Xi to have this type of connection. There had to be a hidden reason for why that kid had suddenly returned to the country, and why the first movie he was starring in after coming back happened to be this one! If it was because he knew that he and Xiao Xi Xi would have many intimate scenes together, tsk tsk...

"Mm, let me think, did he and Xiao Xi Xi meet up? And you saw them? And furthermore, what you saw was an incriminating scene?"

Lu Tingxiao:"..."

Lu Jingli's guesses, all correct.

"My god, no wonder you've been acting so strange lately!" Lu Jingli paced back and forth. "I can't believe we have a traitor in our midst! What about YS? Did you discover anything?"

There was a dark light in Lu Tingxiao's eyes. "The man who delivered the diamond disappeared after leaving the set, and the diamond's origin can't be traced; most likely, it was smuggled in."

Lu Jingli's lips curled, and he was a little speechless. "Yet another headache, don't tell me it's someone who is also connected to the Lu family? Y... S... is there anyone with these initials around us? I don't recall there being any!"

Sigh, his brother's love life was so complicated. Other people had the romantic comedy, his brother had the detective mystery!

At this moment, Lu Tingxiao's cellphone beeped; it was a text from Ning Xi.

After reading it, a dangerous creature slumbering in Lu Tingxiao's eyes started to move.

Curious, Lu Jingli approached him. "Xiao Xi Xi's text... what did she say?"

Why did his brother look like his wife had cheated on him?

Lu Tingxiao stared at the text for a few seconds, then made a direct call.

In villa no.6, Ning Xi quickly picked up the call. "Hello, Lu Tingxiao, what's up? Did you see my text? Don't forget to show it to Little Treasure!"

"I saw it, where are you?" Lu Tingxiao asked.

Ning Xi looked at Jiang Muye, who was busy in the kitchen trying to show off his cooking skills. "I'm at Jiang Muye's place, I have something I need to discuss with him, plus he just returned from overseas, so we're eating together as a welcome for him."

Chapter 96: You Said Nothing Was Going On Between You And Him

"Okay, got it, I'll be there soon," Lu Tingxiao said calmly.

Ning Xi on the other end was shocked. " Ah? You're coming?!"

"Why, problem?" Lu Tingxiao answered with his own question, his tone cold.

"No... I guess..." Lu Tingxiao sounded so matter-of-fact, that she couldn't object in that moment.

Seeing Ning Xi's complicated expression after the call, Jiang Muye asked, "What's up? Who was it?"

"Your uncle, he said he's coming..."

"What?" The soup spoon dropped from Jiang Muye's hand to the floor. Heartbroken, he pointed at her accusingly. "Ning Xi, you said nothing was going on between you and him. This is our dinner together, did you ask him to come?"

"Calm down, can you not get angry so easily?" Ning Xi gave him a haughty look. "I didn't invite him, he asked where I was, and I replied truthfully that I was going to give you a welcome dinner, then he said he was coming. Maybe he's coming here to have dinner together because as your elder, he feels he should show you some concern? This is normal logic!"

Jiang Muye threw a bowl on the floor. "Normal your butt! Do you think Lu Tingxiao is that amiable and approachable a person? Even eating with me? When my mom invites him over for dinner, she has to be scheduled in, sometimes up to six months later! Unapproachable is his middle name!"

Ning Xi threw a pillow at him impatiently. "You hopeless kid, can't someone show you some concern? And why do you always put me and Lu Tingxiao together? In what way are we actually compatible?"

Jiang Muye murmured to himself, "This is a man's instinct... what do you know!"

As they were fighting, the door bell rang.

Ning Xi glared at Jiang Muye to warn him not to speak nonsense, then stood up to answer the door.

As soon as the door opened, Ning Xi's eyes lit up, because a little bun was standing next to Lu Tingxiao.

As soon as Little Treasure saw her, he threw himself at her with open arms, like a little sparrow seeing its mama. Ning Xi's heart melted as she quickly picked him up and hugged him. "Darling, you came too! Just now Auntie was still feeling sad that I couldn't have dinner with you tonight!"

In the house, Jiang Muye looked at Ning Xi holding Little Treasure, then at Lu Tingxiao, who was looking at the two of them indulgently. They gave the impression of being a family of three.

He didn't expect Ning Xi to be this close to Little Treasure.

Little Treasure was an even more difficult existence than his dad!

As for Lu Tingxiao, his attitude towards Ning Xi was very strange.

Even if it was for Little Treasure's sake, given Lu Tingxiao's personality, how could he tolerate living under the same roof with an unfamiliar woman...

"Hey hey hey, don't forget me, I'm also here!" Close on their heels, Lu Jingli elbowed his way in, two bottles of wine in his arms.

Looking at the three Lu family members, Ning Xi instantly gave Jiang Muye a "See, they organized a group visit to show care for a junior family member, you think too much" look.

"Eldest Uncle, Second Uncle, even Little Treasure is here, come in..." Jiang Muye had to obediently invite them in even if he wasn't happy to.

Who asked him to have a low rank in the family...

Chapter 97: She Was The One Who Chased Me

After the three people came, things basically had nothing to do with Jiang Muye.

Lu Tingxiao invited Michelin star chefs to come and cook for them, Lu Jingli had brought two bottles of fine wine from home, and Little Treasure monopolized Ning Xi.

Five people sat around the table in a strange atmosphere.

It was fortunate that Lu Jingli was here, which helped prevent an awkward silence. They ate and chatted idly.

"Come, let's welcome home our big star! Second Uncle raises a glass to you!"

"Thank you!"

"By the way, I haven't been able to ask you yet, how do you know Xiao Xi Xi?" Lu Jingli fished for information casually for his brother.

Hearing this question, Jiang Muye's expression turned a little bad. It seemed he was reluctant to talk about it, and he replied vaguely, "We knew each other at school overseas. We graduated in the same year."

Lu Jingli squinted at him, and spoke meaningfully. "I don't think it was that simple, right? Don't tell me she was one of the ex-girlfriends you chased and then dumped? After all, the women around you, if they're not your mother or your fans, they're your ex-girlfriends!"

Jiang Muye: "..."

Ning Xi laughed and gave Lu Jingli a thumbs-up. "Second Young Master, you're brilliant!"

"Oh, it seems I guessed right!" Lu Jingli was pleased with himself. As expected, there was nothing in this world that he couldn't guess correctly, haha.

"Only half right!" Jiang Muye contradicted with a blue face.

"Hmm? What do you mean?" Lu Jingli didn't understand.

"She's my ex-girlfriend, that's true, but she was the one who chased me, and she was also the one who dumped me!" Jiang Muye said, glaring at Ning Xi in front of him like a bitter housewife.

After he said that, there was a faint gleam in Lu Tingxiao's cold eyes, as he helped to cut up steak for Ning Xi and Little Treasure.

Even Lu Jingli was stunned. After all, it was the first time his guess was wrong. He slapped his hands on the table with a bang, and asked excitedly, "Really? True or not? This doesn't make sense!"

Whatever Ning Xi did when she was abroad, she couldn't have been as absurd as Jiang Muye this kid, so he always thought that of the two, he could at least be sure that it had been Jiang Muye who made the first move. Who would have thought that in the end...

Jiang Muye poked angrily at a steak rib. "If you don't believe me, you can ask her!"

Why did this issue have to be dragged up again when everything was going so well? Ning Xi said helplessly, "It was a complete accident!"

Lu Jingli, who at first had simply intended to fish for information for his brother, was now thoroughly fired up by the gossip, and was insanely curious to hear more. "What on earth is going on? Quick, tell me! Quick, quick, quick!"

Jiang Muye was speechless.

You're an elder, should you be gossiping about your junior's private life?

Ning Xi saw how ugly Jiang Muye's face had become, and she also didn't intend to embarrass him in front of his elders, so she replied, "Nothing special. At that time, so many girls in the school liked him, and I was just one of them. As for breaking up, it was probably because after we got together, I realized he was different from what I had imagined, so I was a bit disillusioned!"

Ning Xi's words didn't seem odd, but Lu Jingli knew that things weren't that simple, otherwise Jiang Muye's expression wouldn't be like that.

Tsk, later I'll force Jiang Muye that kid to drink a little more wine, then see if I can get anything more out of him.

Because Little Treasure was there, Ning Xi didn't drink tonight. After she finished eating, she sat at the table feeling a little bored, so she asked, "Mister Lu, can I take Little Treasure to go play games for a while?"

Lu Tingxiao nodded. "Go ahead."

The way he spoke to Ning Xi didn't seem very different, but it gave off the feeling that he was gentler with her than with other people.

Jiang Muye looked gloomy. It was clearly his game console, and the latest equipment that he had specially brought back home, yet she asked another man for permission, and took yet another man to go play!

Even if that man was only five years old!

Chapter 98: Only You Can Cure Me

Two hours later, Lu Jingli had sacrificed himself gloriously, but before he passed out, he still hadn't been able to get even half a word out of Jiang Muye that kid.

In fact, Jiang Muye was also on his last legs, but it was clear that Lu Jingli had been trying to get words out of his mouth, so he had endured until now.

It was really hard having such a gossipy uncle...

He had the vague feeling that there seemed to be some other reason for Lu Jingli being so determined to figure this thing out, but his mind was mush by now, and there was no way he could think properly.

Lu Tingxiao was the only sober one at the table.

Lu Tingxiao called his butler over to pick up Lu Jingli. Then he stood up and headed for the living room.

The huge game screen had one big word "Pass" on it. Ning Xi and Little Treasure were sprawled on the sofa fast asleep.

Lu Tingxiao walked over lightly.

The girl held a white, soft little bun in her arms. Her sweet sleeping face made him want to impulsively give up all his fame and power, and just like this, accompany her in peaceful sleep for the rest of their lives.

In the dining room, Jiang Muye in his thick haze saw Lu Tingxiao slowly lean closer and closer towards Ning X... his eyes suddenly narrowed, and he immediately regained his sense.

Lu Tingxiao almost couldn't help kissing the girl's sleeping face, but he stopped at the last minute, and turned to Little Treasure to wake him up gently.

Little Bun rubbed his sleepy eyes, his hair sticking up in bunches on his head. He looked cuter than usual when he had just woken up.

Lu Tingxiao rubbed his little head. "Can you walk by yourself?"

Little Bun nodded.

Lu Tingxiao showed a satisfied expression. Then he bent to gently pick up Ning Xi, who was still sleeping, and lowered his eyes to look at Little Bun. "Let's go."

Little Bun obediently followed his papa, without the slightest awareness that anything was wrong.

Jiang Muye: "...?!"

Jiang Muye rubbed his eyes vigorously. He must be so drunk that he was hallucinating, right? That must be it!

Why was Lu Tingxiao behaving so unusually?

He had the butler come to pick up his younger brother, shook awake his son who had been sleeping soundly, was careful not to wake Ning Xi up, and carried her back himself?

Seeing Lu Tingxiao carry Ning Xi in his arms, with Little Bun following behind him as they left, Jiang Muye still felt confused. In the end, he toppled forward onto the table, and finally passed out drunk...

Lu residence.

Little Bun wanted to sleep together with Ning Xi.

Lu Tingxiao: "Men and women shouldn't touch."

Little Bun raised five fingers, which meant "I'm only five years old".

Lu Tingxiao nodded. "Very good, you know you're not a three-year-old child but a five-year-old adult. Now go back to your room and sleep by yourself."

Little Bun: "!!!"

Lu Tingxiao's face became serious. "Do you want to be Auntie Xiao Xi's darling forever? I can only get her to stay for three months at the most. If I can't marry her by then, she'll leave you for good."

Hearing this, Little Bun's face finally changed, and he flattened his lips as if he had been wronged. He looked wistfully at Ning Xi, turning back to look at her with every step he took as he finally left.

Lu Tingxiao sighed softly.

Although Little Treasure was his biggest help, he was also his biggest obstacle. It was fortunate that he could finally be persuaded for the time being.

Lu Tingxiao gently laid Ning Xi on the bed and took off her shoes. He then called the maid to come up and help change her clothes.

In a daze, Ning Xi felt she was back in her soft bed, and there was a blurry figure in front of the bed...

Drowsily, she reached out her hand to touch that familiar presence. "Hmm, Lu... Tingxiao... are you sleepwalking again?"

Lu Tingxiao had been taken aback when she had touched him of her own accord, and he immediately covered her small, warm hand with his own big palm. "Yes."

Ning Xi frowned and muttered, "It's a disease... should be treated..."

He chuckled in a low and husky tone, and kissed her palm. "Only you can cure me."

Chapter 99: Smashing Windows Early In The Morning

Late at night, Public Relations Department of Glory World Group.

Liang Feixing was stressing over the scandal of Su Yimo driving while drunk and hitting someone, when his personal cell phone suddenly rang.

He had been prepared to impatiently throw his phone aside, but in the next second he was frightened into a cold sweat when he saw the caller ID. He immediately flipped over to sit up, and received the call in a flurry —

"Hello, President Lu, my apologies! We're dealing with this matter, and will definitely solve it latest by tomorrow evening!"

"What?" The man's cold and distant voice came through the phone.

"Ah? It's about Su Yimo's drunk driving... you weren't looking for me because of this?" Liang Feixing was confused. So Big Boss wasn't calling this late at night to interrogate him?

"No."

Liang Feixing immediately sighed in relief. He was really very busy, and President Lu had never gotten involved in the business of Glory World. Even if the matter involving Glory World's First Sister Su Yimo was a huge issue in their eyes, for Lu Tingxiao, it likely didn't make even the smallest ripple.

So, why was Big Boss personally calling him at this time?

Liang Feixing felt even more uneasy. "So the reason you've call me...?"

"Make Jia Qingqing leave the entertainment industry within 24 hours." Lu Tingxiao directly gave him an order.

"Jia Qingqing? President Lu, which Jia Qingqing is that?"

"Starlight Entertainment."

Hearing the voice on the other end of the phone, Liang Feixing was greatly surprised. So it was that gaudy-looking Jia Qingqing who nevertheless had been hyped up by Starlight Entertainment as the "The No.1 Beauty in the Entertainment Industry"?

He had wondered what type of big shot it was!

Liang Feixing was still bewildered, but he dared not ask too many questions. He responded readily. "Yes, President Lu, I understand! As far as I know, Jia Qingqing recently had a falling out with a female artiste in their company. The other party wasn't the good type either, and she had a lot of blackmail material on Jia Qingqing. She really knew how to get someone else to do her dirty work, and she gave the lot to a big V gossip blogger on our company's operations team. Jia Qingqing has offended too many people. This time, everyone's going to kick her when she's down, I reckon it'll be hard for her to get away. But if we want to force her to leave the entertainment industry, we'll need to fan the flames!"

"Handle it quietly." Lu Tingxiao instructed him.

"Yes. Don't worry, President Lu!"

After hanging up the phone, Liang Feixing immediately passed everything he had been handling to the deputy director, then dealt with this matter himself.

The matter this time really was too easy. Asking him to handle it was simply like using a sledgehammer to crack a nut. The artiste who had been fighting with Jia Qingqing had already done 80% of the work, he just needed to deal the last blow.

But she was just a small, B-list artiste, what on earth had she done for Big Boss to personally command that she be blacklisted?

No matter how much Liang Feixing tried, there was no way he would have guessed that Lu Tingxiao's real purpose was not to blacklist Jia Qingqing, but to support Ning Xi, a little actress who was even less famous than Jia Qingqing, and whose name till now Liang Feixing probably didn't even remember...

The next morning.

After Ning Xi woke up, she was a bit confused. Why was she in the Lu residence?

She clearly remembered that she had played games continuously with Little Treasure for two hours, and finally had been so tired that she had fallen asleep on the sofa in Jiang Muye's living room.

While she was puzzling this out, suddenly there was a bang at the window behind the bed.

Startled, Ning Xi quickly went over to see what was going on.

As soon as she opened the window, she saw a golden head...

Black lines appeared on Ning Xi's head. "Jiang Muye, what are you doing?"

Jiang Muye, who paid the most attention to his image, was actually still wearing the same clothes from last night, now crumpled, and his hair was also a mess. He had an agitated expression on his face. "Ning Xi, get down here! I need to talk to you about something! Hurry up!"

Head aching, Ning Xi sighed. She had known it wouldn't be a good thing for this person to know that she was staying here. He actually came running early in the morning to smash her window...

Big V '大V': a verified account, usually on Weibo, with a large number of followers

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Chapter 100: Aiming For The Stars

"Jump straight down, quickly! Don't pretend to be a lady!" Jiang Muye urged her agitatedly.

Ning Xi's mouth twitched with speechlessness. Placing her hands on the sill, she jumped down from the window.

Jiang Muye immediately dragged her over, spun her around a few times to see if she had any suspicious marks on her, then stared at her with bright eyes. "Did anything happen last night?"

Ning Xi almost passed out from him spinning her round, and she said crossly, "Jiang Muye, what's wrong with you? It's still early in the morning, shouldn't you still be asleep? I was sleeping so well, what could have happened to me?"

The veins on Jiang Muye's forehead popped violently. "Ning Xi! Are you a pig? Don't tell me you don't know how you got back here last night!"

"I really don't know!" Ning Xi had an innocent look on her face.

Jiang Muye took a deep breath as he calmed down. He gnashed his teeth. "How is it you haven't been sold off when you're this stupid? Last night it was Lu Tingxiao who personally carried you back here!"

Ning Xi was a bit alarmed to hear that, and immediately argued, "So what? It was definitely because darling Little Treasure was reluctant to wake me up, so he asked his father to carry me back!"

Because it was like that time in the bar. Little Treasure wouldn't allow anyone to touch her except Lu Tingxiao, so she didn't think it was anything strange.

Jiang Muye was half-dead with anger. "Ning Xi, can't you be a little more careful? Lu Tingxiao obviously has a thing for you, okay?"

Ning Xi sighed deeply, then placed her hands on Jiang Muye's shoulders, and said earnestly, "Brother, this sister is aiming for the stars, I won't stop for the flowers or grass. Therefore, even if you kneel down to cry and beg me to become your Eldest Auntie, I won't give you this opportunity, okay? Please stop being delusional, go back, take a shower, and sleep!"

Hearing this, Jiang Muye's mood became very complicated. He sighed in relief, but at the same time, looked at her with confusion. "Are you really prepared to be unmarried forever? What if you meet someone you like? Miss Little Ning Xi, your way of thinking is dangerous and no good, do you understand? Let me tell you, even though work is important, for a woman, it's marriage that... ah—"

Ning Xi couldn't stand it any longer and kicked him. "Jiang Muye, are you done? Did you deliberately come here to pick on me? It looks like it's been too long since your last beating that your body can't stand it!"

"You just beat me up the day before yesterday!"

"Obviously I didn't beat you enough last time. Today, this sister has to beat you into submission. Let's see if you still dare to spout nonsense all day!" Ning Xi rolled up her sleeves, ready to take action.

Jiang Muye covered his head and fled in terror, but he suddenly looked behind her and said, "Uncle..."

Ning Xi smiled darkly. "Rescue? However hard you yell today, no one will come to rescue you!"

Before Ning Xi's devil claws dropped down, Jiang Muye shouted, "No... it's my uncle!"

Ning Xi's back stiffened. She turned her head mechanically, then saw Lu Tingxiao standing against the light, dressed in a tracksuit. Sweat was rolling off his skin; it looked like he had just finished his morning run.

Caught red-handed about to beat his nephew up, Ning Xi racked her brains, then immediately pointed at Jiang Muye and opened her mouth. "Mister Lu, this person came running early in the morning to smash your house window. In the end, I found out, and I was just about to help you beat him up!"

Jiang Muye stared at her. "Shameless..."

"You still dare say you didn't!" Ning Xi spoke in a righteous tone.

Lu Tingxiao reached out a hand to remove a blade of grass in the girl's hair, then his big palm rubbed her head in a natural gesture. "Don't be mischievous, go wash up, it's time for breakfast."

"Yes, right away!" She made a face at Jiang Muye and ran away.

At that moment, Jiang Muye really wanted to grab Ning Xi and yell at her: Once! Twice! Three times! Lu Tingxiao is so obvious, are your titanium alloy dog eyes blind?