

## Hidden 921

### Chapter 921: Changed Into A Whole Different Person!

Jiang Muye looked in disdain at him. "As good as I am?"

"You?" Chen Mian revealed a pained expression as if he would rather die. "Don't you know that in the director's circle, you're the number one male actor that directors don't want to collaborate with? Be more self-aware, you bastard!"

"Huh?! On the basis of what? Why don't they want to collaborate with me? My popularity is soaring high!" Jiang Muye was instantly furious.

"If you were not popular, who would be willing to hire you!? Don't even talk about how hard it is to serve you, the key thing is still your acting. It's like a freaking roller coaster, sometimes you perform well, sometimes horribly bad. It's hard to grasp it and it's entirely up to your mood, so which director can stand you!?"

...

Very soon, the lighting and camera were all ready to go.

The shoot began.

On the greenery-filled balcony, curled up in the hanging circular rattan chair, Ji Feixue was sound asleep.

The girl wore male home clothes and her hand held a book carelessly. Her soft, black short hair fluttered under the warm sun and her creamy, flawless skin showed almost no pores could under the camera; she was like the best quality of white jade.

A cool breeze brushed against her and the pages fluttered, producing a soft sound...

The world was steady, all was tranquil.

When everyone saw this scene, this line somehow crossed their minds.

Right at that moment, there was a creak and the balcony door was pushed open before a lean figure walked in.

When Ke Mingyu appeared in the centre of the scene, everyone found themselves gasp, including Jiang Muye who could not help but straighten up.

At that moment, Ke Mingyu wore a grey checkered tuxedo with a white shirt on the inside and a black tie. In his hand was a white velvet blanket. He seemed like the deepest parts of a jungle covered in white snow, revealing a kind of distinct profoundness...

It was the same person, but his entire charisma had changed entirely.

One second ago, he was still a rather gloomy and indifferent young man, but at that very moment he was the epitome of the saying "the beauty in high places is like a jade, while the handsome young man is unmatched in the world".

This kind of breathtaking scene had nothing to do with how one looked; it was all about charisma!

Those who knew a little would know that for an actor, charisma was something that could not be seen or touched. It was the hardest element to control.

Qi Fang was so shocked that he immediately stood up and said, "Jesus...how could this be? How did he change into a whole different person once he started acting? Is this...is this really Ke Mingyu?"

Chen Hanchen continued to stare steadily at the shoot. Ji Yumeng had also held her breath and paid rapt attention. She could not help but mumbled, "Am I having an illusion? I feel like Ke Mingyu's gaze on Senior is not an act..."

Ke Mingyu's shoot was still going on.

Ling Yu walked onto the balcony, his movements gentle as he covered Ji Feixue with the blanket. When he looked at Ji Feixue, his aura changed again as if the spring day had offered a warm breeze, melting the ice a little, and it was as if millions of flowers bloomed in his eyes...

After he covered her well, Ling Yu was ready to get up and leave but he paused because he wanted to take one last look at Ji Feixue.

His two hands held the handrail as if he had just been bewitched and he could not control himself, then he very slowly walked closer to Ji Feixue...

In those sinking eyes, there was love, rationality, struggle...all of it contained a lot of complicated emotions and waves crashed within him, making his heart and soul restless...

As he was getting even closer to Ji Feixue, almost everyone present had been sucked into the emotional world of Ling Yu and all was silent.

## **Chapter 922: Everyone Was Shocked!**

Would Ling Yu actually kiss her?

After all, his feelings for Ji Feixue had been suppressed for so long...

He was the first to find out that Ji Feixue was a woman and he had been helping her to cover up. He quietly protected her behind the scenes, while he watched her love Si Xia...

At that moment, Ling Yu was only several breaths away from Ji Feixue and he was about to kiss her in the next second!

"Hey! Didn't the script say they didn't kiss!? What's this punk trying to do?!" Jiang Muye could not bear the tension and suddenly stood up. He felt like there was something about this guy that he did not like, but he could not put a finger on it.

Chen Mian shot him a look unhappily and said in a lowered voice, "Quiet! Don't affect my actors!"

"Your good actor is about to use public means for private reasons!"

...

While Jiang Muye made a fuss, Ling Yu suddenly closed his eyes and in that instant, all his mixed emotions, the tension and the uncertain atmosphere suddenly vanished.

Ling Yu closed his eyes, stood up and arranged the blanket that had been blown by the wind before sitting on the rattan chair across Ji Feixue.

Then, he picked up the book in Ji Feixue's hand and quietly flipped through it as if nothing had just happened, no emotions revealed on his face.

All of the crew members seemed to have suddenly woken up from a charming and gentle dream too, returning to reality.

Ke Mingyu had just performed the most distinct characteristic of Ling Yu, that was subtlety. After all, he had so quickly restrained all of his emotions...

Just as everyone present had been shocked quite a few times by Ke Mingyu's acting, Ning Xi who had her eyes closed and pretended to be asleep, did not know anything at all. She had only deducted that the warm breath near her indicated that someone had suddenly closed in on her, then left.

Before the person left, she heard a light sigh beside her ear. That voice seemed to have some sort of magic as it lingered in her ear till now as if narrating the owner's suppressed yet deeply felt emotions.

Finally, after counting the time silently in her heart, Ning Xi decided that she could open her eyes again.

A moment later, Ning Xi moved slightly, and fluttered her long eyelashes a few times before slowly opening up her eyes...

The moment Ning Xi opened her eyes, she saw that opposite her was a man holding a book, and his head was tilted as he sat there reading.

When he heard her waking up, the man slowly looked up and the layer of ice that separated him from the world instantly cracked. With his gentle and loving eyes, looked at her. "You're awake."

Having just opened up her eyes and being met with such an intense gaze, Ning Xi's skipped a beat, then she was just dumbfounded.

That was right! For the first time in history, Ning Xi did a bad take!

Ji Yumeng was shocked. Chen Hanchen looked delighted while Qi Fang was completely stupefied. He thought that Ke Mingyu would make a bad take, but no one expected that it would be Ning Xi!

The person who was most shocked was definitely Jiang Muye. Damn it, he had actually lived long enough to see Ning Xi do a bad take!

Chen Mian also reacted after a moment of shock. He quickly called "Cut" and started laughing, "Ning Xi, why were you stunned? Did you really fall asleep earlier?"

Ning Xi regained her senses and got up from the rattan chair. She could not help but look at Ke Mingyu again...

In that instance earlier, why did the feeling this person give her feel so similar to the devil's?

## **Chapter 923: Practically Fallen Into The River of Love**

Ning Xi pinched the space between her brows and apologized, "I'm sorry, Director, I was accidentally distracted..."

"No worries, the first half was perfect! We can use all of it, so let's just shoot from the part where you're waking up!" Chen Mian said delightedly.

Before this, he had been worried that Ke Mingyu was too reserved and that he would not be good at acting emotional scenes, but who knew that he would be so good? That gaze of his was so on point!

He could already predict that when the movie was released, even though he was only the second lead and did not have Chen Hanchen's bedazzling looks, he would still garner many fans with this emotional side of his.

"Okay..." Ning Xi answered absent-mindedly and could not help but look for Ke Mingyu's figure amidst the crowd.

When they were not acting, Ke Mingyu returned to being non-existent, drowning in the sea of people.

Ning Xi was pensively looking at the man who was reading his script, when Jiang Muye suddenly appeared beside her and pulled her over. "Ning Xi, come over here!"

"What is it?"

Jiang Muye scratched his head and said mysteriously, "Ning Xiao Xi, did you notice that the way this guy acted earlier felt especially like my uncle?"

"Duh! If you felt it, would I not? Didn't you see how I had done a bad take?!" Ning Xi said annoyed.

...

In the corner, Qi Fang walked to Ke Mingyu excitedly to strike a conversation with him. "Hey, Ke Mingyu, you were so cool earlier! Even that person who likes to haul others around was so shocked by you that she did a bad take! Did you really self-learn all of your acting skills? Do you have any secrets?"

"No."

Qi Fang rambled on for practically half a day, yet received only a one-word reply, so he instantly looked unhappy and returned to his seat.

"Pfft! Acting all cool...he's just a newbie with an ordinary name, regular looks and aura. We don't even know where's he from, maybe he has some impressive background..."

If he really did have such a background, he naturally did not need to mix around with them because he had no need to waste his time on them.

"It's just a broke person doing his job," Chen Hanchen said suddenly.

When Qi Fang heard this, he asked, "Hanchen, have you asked around? See, I knew it! Based on his looks, I knew he would not have any huge support behind him!"

...

After they rested for a while, the shoot continued.

On the sun-lit balcony, the man sat on the chair with a book in his hand, his long fingers flipping the book for a while. His body exuded the air of an aristocrat's. The girl slept in the rattan chair opposite him and she was slowly opening her eyes...

"You're awake." The man looked up, his eyes even more attractive than the sun and he looked at her with tenderness that did not invade her personal space but engulfed her with warmth.

"Ning Xi...Ning Xi, dialogue..." Chen Mian anxiously reminded not too far away.

However, Ning Xi continued to stare stunned at Ke Mingyu, doing a bad take again.

Chen Mian was speechless. What was going on?

Why did he feel like the way Ning Xi looked at Ke Mingyu was not right?! Had she practically...fallen into the river of love...?

After he shouted "Cut!", Chen Mian called Ning Xi over to remind her, "Ning Xi, watch your eyes, you're not expressing yourself correctly! In this show, Ji Feixue treats Ling Yu as a friend. She does not have any feelings for him, so you can't look like you're moved..."

#### **Chapter 924: Practically Seducing Me**

Jiang Muye's mouth twitched as he listened to Chen Mian's words and he looked at Ning Xi's speechless expression.

In the corner, Qi Fang had brought out a bag of sunflower seeds and was chewing on them as he watched the show.

Ji Yumeng looked worried. She was slightly concerned for Ning Xi and at the same time, confused. It was such an easy scene but why had Ning Xi done a bad take again? This was not right...

As she listened to Chen Mian's reminder, Ning Xi wiped her face and calmed herself down. "Director, I understand, let's do it again. I can definitely do it this time!"

"Okay, okay, one more time..." Chen Mian indicated for everyone to start again.

Under the sunlight, Ning Xi slowly opened her eyes.

"You're awake?"

One second...

Two seconds...

Three seconds...

Ning Xi was stunned again but she reacted in time and was about to continue with the dialogue. When the man saw her staring at him in surprise, he suddenly smiled and those charming eyes smiled too...

Well, that was it then.

Because of this smile, Ning Xi was thoroughly taken aback!

A bad take for the third time!

Ning Xi indicated that she was mentally tired.

Chen Mian cleared his throat. "Ning Xi, are you not feeling well today? I'll give everyone a ten-minute break!"

Then, he told all the crew members to rest and left Ning Xi alone to adjust herself.

Qi Fang sighed and shook his head, then said to Ji Yumeng, "This is your idol, Senior. Look, this is her real level of talent. Just one day and she has returned to her original form! It's such a simple scene, yet she has done a bad take three times. She can't even memorize the most simple dialogues! I thought she was so good but it turns out that she only knows how to act cool!"

"Senior is just not feeling too well today. Why are you gloating? You'd better worry about yourself! Later, you and Chen Hanchen have a kissing scene!" Ji Yumeng pointed out.

The moment she said that, Qi Fang's face instantly looked as black as the bottom of a pot and Chen Hanchen did not look too happy either...

That was right, the two of them did have a kissing scene today...

At that moment, Ning Xi was lying on the chair drearily.

Jiang Muye arrogantly stood above her and said condescendingly, "They just act quite similarly. Look at you! Can you not be so weak?"

Ning Xi was a little annoyed. "You don't know anything, you only blabber on. Was that only a little similar? I really thought that Lu Tingxiao had possessed his body! Especially when he smiled at me earlier...did you notice that? He was practically seducing me to make mistakes!"

"When did he smile? Are you hallucinating?" Jiang Muye was speechless.

Ning Xi indicated that she was mentally tired and did not want to speak. She thought that from that angle earlier, she was probably the only one who saw it...

"Is it really that similar?" Jiang Muye was an outsider after all, so he could not know how Ning Xi felt. However, based on her reaction, he must have seemed quite alike.

"It's not about his looks, it's just the feeling. I can't describe it to you...say, do you think that Ke Mingyu is actually Lu Tingxiao in disguise?"

Jiang Muye was speechless. "Did you read too many martial arts novels? What kind of disguise can someone use to that level? Do you really think there's such thing as a human skin mask?"

Ning Xi mumbled, "Who said there isn't...?"

Jiang Muye thought about it. "There's such a thing, but even if it was the world's highest level of face reconstruction skills from Hollywood's special effects team, they could not achieve this effect. I've looked quite closely. If it was a disguise, there's practically no flaws..."

Ning Xi touched her chin. "Pfft, Hollywood's special effects team is nothing..."

The two chatted for a while and Ning Xi could not sit any longer, so she suddenly stood up. "No!"

"What's up with you?"

"I need to clarify the situation!" Ning Xi said as she made her way to Ke Mingyu.

### **Chapter 925: Wish She Could Peel Him Layer By Layer**

"What's there to talk about? Is she crazy...?" Behind her, Jiang Muye mumbled.

Ning Xi walked straight to Ke Mingyu and stopped before him.

Ke Mingyu noticed that someone had come close, so he looked up from his script. When he saw who it was, he greeted, "Senior."

Ning Xi scratched her head.

Damn it, no way.

How could it be the devil?

Before they finished work yesterday this guy had even ran over to get her signature, saying that he was her fan...

"Senior?" When he saw Ning Xi standing there without a word, Ke Mingyu called out again.

"Mmm, nothing, I just wanted to look for you and casually chat. Your acting skills are quite good, but I want to know a little bit about why you chose to interpret Ling Yu's character this way," Ning Xi said as her eyes skimmed the man's face like an X-ray.

It was just an ordinary face without any special features and no traces of a disguise. His expressions were very natural too...

If it was really a disguise, probably no one in this world could do it to such a detailed level.

Ning Xi had looked for half a day without any clues, feeling like she could only give up.

If she could, she really wanted to just peel his layer of skin off to look.

"After analyzing the script, I thought this was the most suitable way to represent Ling Yu," Ke Mingyu answered naturally.

Ning Xi looked at him open and close his mouth to speak, and then at his eyes that had made her lose focus. She felt like there was a strong attraction pulling at her and she really wanted to know whether he was really Lu Tingxiao...

Thus, unknowingly, she had not restrained herself and extended her hand to reach for the man's face...

The moment Ning Xi's fingers touched Ling Yu, a strong force pulled her from behind and all the way to a corner. Jiang Muye shouted, "Damn it! Ning Xi, are you crazy?! You're on the set!"

"So what?! Can't I rehearse with him? What are you being so nervous for?!" Ning Xi said matter-of-factly.

"Would someone rehearse like that? The way your eyes looked at him was as if you wished you could peel him layer by layer! Do you want to start a scandalous rumor before the movie is even released?"

Ning Xi coughed. "Was it...that extreme?"

"You think?" Jiang Muye rolled his eyes at her. "Wake up, okay? What are you thinking about? I think you've just gone crazy missing my uncle! Anyone would look like him in your eyes if that were the case!"

Ning Xi rubbed her forehead. "I am probably a little crazy! Wake up, wake up, wake up!"

"Senior...are you okay?" At that moment, Ji Yumeng had walked over, looking concerned, then she lowered her voice to ask, "Senior, are you on your period? Shall I go and get you some brown sugar water?"

When she saw the worried girl, Ning Xi laughed. "No, don't worry, thank you!"

"You're welcome, all the best, Senior, I believe in you!" Ji Yumeng pumped her fist.

Ning Xi looked at Ji Yumeng and a thought suddenly crossed her mind. She remembered that on the first day, the first scene they had shot was when Ji Yumeng had sat on her lap. At that point of time, Ke Mingyu did not have any special reactions.

Then again, Ke Mingyu was almost non-existent then, so she had not paid much attention, but she was not quite sure now...

Very quickly, ten minutes had passed.

The fourth take began.

"Ning Xi, you okay?" Chen Mian asked worriedly.

Ning Xi flashed an OK sign. "No problem."

Nothing more than three times. Even if this dude was Lu Tingxiao, there was no way she would do a bad take for the fourth time!

## **Chapter 926: How Can She Be So Cute!?**

"Are you awake?"

"Mmm..." Ning Xi yawned and stretched lazily, then she pulled out the pillow behind her, hugged it and remained lost in thought.

Even though Ji Feixue was in a male disguise, she had just woken up. Furthermore, she was before Ling Yu who knew her identity. In such an unguarded situation, the initially strict and unruly aura used to intentionally maintain her masculine image faded away. Her expression was soft and some of her hair was sticking up from her head as if she was a blur little cat, making her look extraordinarily cute...

In that instant, all the crew members and actors were blown away by her cuteness!

"Oh! S-Senior is so cute! So cute! How can she be so cute!? Who knew that Senior would have this side to her!?" Ji Yumeng whipped out her handphone and started snapping excitedly. "Worthy of a Senior! Too amazing!"

The sunflower seeds in Qi Fang's hand fell to the floor. As he watched the scene of the girl looking soft and vulnerable in the rattan chair as she hugged her pillow, his cheeks started to heat up.

Whoa! To hell with this!

He actually thought that this annoying person was quite cute too...

Chen Hanchen was stunned as well. The change from an extremely annoying and despicable man to such an obedient and cute girl was such a drastic difference, even more than Ke Mingyu's change earlier...

"Is it a good read?" Ji Feixue tilted her head and looked at the Complete Works of Shakespeare book in his hand.

"Hide it well," said the man as he looked at her.

In fact, the man's tone was lowered now and he seemed not to be very happy.

"Ah? What?" Ji Feixue did not understand the random words he just uttered, innocence and confusion written all over her face. Before Ling Yu, she was completely displaying her genuine personality.

The man did not say anything. He just flipped open to one of the pages and passed the book to her.

Ji Feixue looked down and saw that the page Ling Yu opened had been unknowingly filled with a single person's name, scrawled by her.

It was filled up; all of it was "Si Xia...Si Xia..."

Ji Feixue's cheeks turned scarlet and she snatched the book back. "Annoying! How can you simply look at someone else's book?!"

Then, she angrily stomped out of the balcony with her book.

Behind her, the man looked at the girl's departing figure with a mix of helplessness and an urge to laugh. However, once all of that had faded, there remained loneliness and profoundness, an inner turmoil that one could not fathom...

"Very good! Done!" Chen Mian breathed a sigh of relief, then laughed, "Ning Xi, your performance this time was good! It was the feeling I completely wanted to capture!"

It was even better than he had imagined!

He wanted to achieve the image of a female lead that could touch the depths of people's hearts, no matter if she was playing a male or female persona.

Ning Xi was very good at acting as a man, to the point that he was almost worried that she would not be good as a woman. Indeed, he had worried unnecessarily...

"Xiao Ke's performance today was not bad too. Keep it up!" Chen Mian was not stingy with compliments towards Ke Mingyu too.

Having a heart that appreciated talent, he had even considered helping Ke Mingyu find a suitable management company.

Otherwise, if such a valuable seedling like him walked the wrong path, that would be such a waste.

After the scene was done, Ning Xi kept on wanting to get close to Ke Mingyu, but she kept being stopped by Jiang Muye.

"You stop right there!"

"Don't bother me!"

"If I don't bother about you and you cook up a scandal, wait till Ling Zhizhi hates your guts!"

"Sis Zhizhi is not that cruel!"

"Haha, she's not that cruel? You're too naive! If you want to die, I won't stop you!"

### **Chapter 927: Totally My Type**

Jiang Muye was sullen now. He would never admit that he could not measure up to Lu Tingxiao.

And now a newbie had suddenly appeared out of nowhere, making Ning Xi completely ignore him. How could he stand this!?

When he saw Ning Xi still being restless and uneasy, Jiang Muye said helplessly, "Why don't I help you investigate this dude's background?"

"Yes, yes, yes!" Ning Xi immediately nodded.

Ning Xi looked at the shooting schedule for the day and realized sadly that she and Ke Mingyu only had that day's scene together.

Most of the movie's plot revolved around the male and female lead. While the second male lead did not have many parts, most of his scenes were with the female lead.

Up next was Chen Hanchen and Qi Fang's scene, which was a kissing scene between both of the men.

The plot was about how Chen Hanchen realized that his feelings towards the female lead were becoming increasingly odd, so he was suspicious if he actually liked men. In his panic and a pressure to find out for himself, he tested it out on Qi Fang.

This scene was the most important comedy in this entire movie.

Most of Qi Fang's scenes were quite funny and if he took on his character well, he would actually be very likable.

"Come over here," Si Xia crushed the cigarette in his hand and suddenly called Jiang Xiaohai, who was busy playing games, over.

"What is it!?" Jiang Xiaohai was glued to his game and did not even look up.

Si Xia just walked over, then gripped Jiang Xiaohai's chin and inched closer...

"Ughhh..." Just when they were about to join their lips, the both of them turned around and gagged.

All of the crew members laughed.

This scene ran through more than ten times of bad takes before it finally passed and the two men immediately ran off to rinse their mouths when they were done.

After thoroughly gargling their mouths, Qi Fang leaned dreadingly on the chair and said, "Karma gets back at you quickly in life...I won't gloat over other people's misfortunes anymore..."

Chen Hanchen used his handkerchief to wipe his mouth, then shot Qi Fang a nasty look. He instantly turned his head away in clear disdain.

"Pfft! What's with the scorn!? You're the one who forcefully kissed me. I'm the biggest victim here!"

Ji Yumeng laughed until she could stand straight up anymore as she watched the comical duo...

While everyone was still chuckling about the shoot, the director's assistant suddenly brought in a girl who seemed like she was there to visit the set.

When he saw the girl behind the director's assistant, Qi Fang was instantly resurrected to life again. "Whoa! Chick alert! Major chick! And she's totally my type! A tall and mature older woman!"

Qi Fang was so excited that his entire body heated up.

Chen Hanchen straightened up too, his expression changing. Was that the Zhuang family's daughter, Zhuang Keer?

Why would she be here?

He had seen her once when he followed his father to join a banquet. Even now, he definitely would not mistake her presence with her strong aura.

When she saw Qi Fang, Chen Hanchen, and all the men salivating over the woman, Ji Yumeng puffed up her cheeks unhappily.

"What...what's so pretty about her? Her face is like a poker stick as though someone owes her a lot of money or something! Why do you men always like women like this?"

"Hahaha...I think you're jealous!" Qi Fang teased.

"Who's jealous?!" Ji Yumeng was akin to a cat whose tail had been stepped on. While she did look sweet and pretty, she did indeed envy those tall, cool beauties with charisma.

"Who's that beauty? It doesn't make sense that I don't have any impression of her if she were a celebrity," Qi Fang asked.

"That's Imperial's number one socialite, Zhuang Keer," answered Chen Hanchen.

### **Chapter 928: Shouldn't She Be Your Love Rival?**

"Hey! No way!" Qi Fang instantly widened his eyes and exclaimed, "How do you know? Do you guys know each other?"

When he saw Qi Fang's admiration for their acquaintance, Chen Hanchen's vanity surged. "We've met once at a banquet."

"She wouldn't be here to see you, would she?" Qi Fang suddenly asked.

Chen Hanchen shook his head. "We're not that close, so she shouldn't be." Actually, he really wanted to know for himself the reason she was here.

Could she be here to see Jiang Muye?

After all, in the socialite circle, Jiang Muye had the most fans...

"Is she here to see Jiang Muye?" Ji Yumeng asked, reading Chen Hanchen's mind.

Qi Fang scratched his head. "She shouldn't be...Jiang Muye is not a member of our team. He's just here to visit Ning Xi. How can Miss Zhuang chase celebrities all the way here?"

"Then, that's weird...since you say that she's Zhuang Keer and we're all a group of newbies, there's no one else who'd be in the position to invite a lady of such a noble standing, would there?" Ji Yumeng was confused.

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"Miss Zhuang, this way please. Bro Xi has already told us beforehand that you'd be here!" said the assistant as the cast and crew evaluated the beauty beside her without batting an eyelid.

"Thank you!" Zhuang Keer nodded slightly, thinking that the way the assistant addressed Ning Xi was a little weird. Bro Xi? Was it because Ning Xi was disguised as a male for the movie?

"Is Ning Xi in her male disguise today?" Zhuang Keer asked hesitantly.

The assistant nodded excitedly. "Yes, yes! These two days, she'll be in full male disguise! Bro Xi is sooo handsome! Too bad you didn't come yesterday. The shoot yesterday was truly brilliant..."

"Really?" Zhuang Keer felt like she missed out but when she thought about how she could very soon see the "Prince Charming" she had long missed, her heart could not help but start to race.

"Bro Xi, your friend's here to visit!" the assistant yelled over to Ning Xi who had just changed and was going through a scene with the director.

"Hmm?" Ning Xi subconsciously looked towards the assistant's direction.

For the next shoot, Ning Xi had changed into a different outfit. She was in a studded black leather aviation jacket, washed-out jeans and boots with over-the-top prints, while her hair was styled to look disheveled, her fringe falling a little over her eyes. It was a very similar look that she had the day she had appeared at Lu Jingli's bungalow...

The moment she saw Ning Xi, Zhuang Keer's heart skipped a beat as if she had traveled back in time to when she had met her Prince Charming for the first time.

After Ning Xi exchanged a few words with the director, she went up to greet her, "Keer, you're here! Why didn't you give me a call beforehand? I could go and receive you..."

Zhuang Keer looked at her, stunned. Her eyes reddened and tears had welled up.

Ning Xi panicked and she quickly held her by the shoulders. "What's wrong? Is your brother being mischievous again?"

Zhuang Keer shook her head. "No...No..."

"Then?"

"I'm just...happy!" Zhuang Keer bashfully looked down. "I thought I'd never see you again..."

Ning Xi knew that she was actually referring to her alter ego, Tang Xi.

Ning Xi did still feel some guilt towards Zhuang Keer as she had accidentally stolen her heart but could not be responsible for it...

However, when they had met for the first time, she never would have thought that they would become such good friends in the future!

Ning Xi lightly hugged Zhuang Keer and softly consoled her, "Silly, how could that even be possible? You'll get to see me every day from now on. Whenever you want to!"

Zhuang Keer nodded happily. "Mmm!"

Not too far away, Jiang Muye looked as if he had seen a ghost. Jesus! Before this, Zhuang Keer had been on a blind date with his uncle, so was she not considered Ning Xi's love rival?

What was going on now?

As he was still in shock, he felt a chill run up his spine and a familiar cold presence around him...

### **Chapter 929: How Exciting!**

This terrifying feeling was just too familiar...

Something in Jiang Muye prompted him to turn around and looked towards Ke Mingyu, where the chills were coming from.

Then, he saw Ke Mingyu something shocking.

The man raised his hand to pinch the space between his brows...

That was a small habit that his uncle did when he was trying to suppress his emotions! The same action done by a different person felt entirely distinct, yet Ke Mingyu was acting precisely the same as Lu Tingxiao. Furthermore, Ke Mingyu was currently not in front of the camera lens!

Whoa! Could Ke Mingyu really be his uncle in disguise?

Were Ning Xiao Xi's instincts so scarily accurate?

Jiang Muye was bewildered and uncertain whether to rush over to tell Ning Xi. However, at that moment, the other guy seemed to have noticed his line of sight and a merciless chill was suddenly emitted from that pair of eyes, intimidatingly locking him down to the spot.

That was a warning!

Jiang Muye's spine instantly turned rigid and he stood frozen, his survival skills reflexively making him clam his mouth.

Uncle, Uncle! I did not see anything! I won't say anything!

Some time passed...a moment later, when the man was certain he would not be a big mouth, the terrifying warning from his eyes had washed away, he closed his eyes to recuperate.

Jiang Muye was so frightened that his entire back had been layered with cold sweat...

Oh!

It was true that with Ning Xiao Xi, all sorts of magical things could happen!

This was too exciting!

At the same time, on the set, Ning Xi was happily chatting to Zhuang Keer, oblivious to everyone else...no one knew that Jiang Muye had just experienced shock and was currently in his new lease of life!

"Whoa! Miss Zhuang is actually here for that punk! See! You were just saying how good your Senior was but she's got less integrity than all of us combined! I'm so annoyed! Why would this Miss Zhuang be so close to her? She must be deceived by all her smooth-talking!"

Zhuang Keer was obviously a noble and cool mature woman but before Ning Xi, she had turned into a softy. This was incredibly illogical!

Ji Yumeng stared straight at the two of them, then kicked Qi Fang. "Shut up! Senior is a woman, alright?!"

Qi Fang laughed, "Oh, oh, oh, you still remember she's a woman? Then, why are you so angry and jealous for?"

"Shut up!" Ji Yumeng answered him with a kick to his shins again.

Among the crew, Ning Xi was the gentlest and closest to her, so she always thought that she was the most special. Alas, now a woman of noble standing had suddenly popped up to be intimate with Ning Xi! How in the world could she be happy about this?

After Zhuang Keer arrived, Ning Xi immediately put aside everything temporarily and pulled her aside to have a seat on the chair.

"I'm sorry, Xiao Xi, I wanted to come earlier but I had to watch my brother..." Zhuang Keer said helplessly.

"How's your brother now?" Ning Xi asked.

"He slept as soon as he came back last night and he stayed at home today too. He seemed like he was in a bad mood but he did become much more docile," answered Zhuang Keer.

Because of the latest ruckus, Zhuang Keer's grandfather almost had a fatal heart attack and her father had lost control again. Their mother was busy with work and was rarely home. Now, she had to put everything aside to take care of her brother. She also ordered the servants to inform her about

everything first, especially disallowing anyone to call their grandfather. Otherwise, the consequences would be unthinkable if any trouble arose again. Until now, she still had lingering fears when she thought about the last time her brother had caused trouble.

### **Chapter 930: Ning Xiao Xi, Don't Court Disaster!**

"That's good then." Ning Xi nodded, although she knew as well as Zhuang Keer did that Zhuang Rongguang probably would not sit still for long. To completely tame him was an almost impossible feat.

After being warned earlier, Jiang Muye sat quietly in a corner but when he heard this, he could not help but explode, "Please! Ning Xiao Xi, you spent so much effort in the game last night to help this woman? How did the two of you even get to know each other?"

"None of your business. Don't cut us women off!"

She chatted a while more with Zhuang Keer before the shooting began again.

Ning Xi let Zhuang Keer have her seat, then she put a cushion behind her before she covering her with a blanket. Then, she got Xiao Tao to buy her a cup of hot cocoa before she actually set off to start work.

A chilly gust blew past him and something came to Jiang Muye's mind.

"We're both here to visit you, so why are we treated so differently?! Why?! It really is hoes over bros for you!"

Jiang Muye's expression turned gloomy as he gritted his teeth. He scoffed to himself. Since you're so mean to me, I'll be mean to you too! I definitely won't tell you who Ke Mingyu really is, you little punk! You're dead!

He stole a look at Ke Mingyu and saw that he had returned to his usual calmness. Had he not seen it for himself, he would have thought he had been dreaming.

When Zhuang Keer saw Jiang Muye's grumpiness, she gave him a piece of dessert. "Want some?"

"No!" Jiang Muye grumbled, then he glared at her. "How do the two of you know each other?"

Zhuang Keer recalled sweetly, "We met at one of Lu Jingli's parties. Xiao Xi was in a male disguise. Then, some stuff happened and thankfully, she rescued me...the next time we met was in my house..."

Zhuang Keer inarticulately rambled on about the process of how she knew Ning Xi. After Jiang Muye finished listening, Jiang Muye indicated that his view of the world had been entirely turned upside down.

She had somehow made her own love rival become his uncle's rival!

This Ning Xi is inhumane!

He suddenly felt a random pity towards his uncle...

When she saw the shoot was about to begin, Zhuang Keer immediately sat up and said, "I won't talk to you anymore, I want to watch Xiao Xi act!" She watched the set in full focus with the expression of a complete fan.

Before the shoot, Ning Xi suddenly walked over to Jiang Muye and said in a low voice, "Later, look out for that guy's reactions!"

Jiang Muye naturally knew she was talking about Ke Mingyu. He asked guiltily, "What are you playing out in this next scene?"

"Mmm, sofa stuff..."

"Wait...what the hell is 'sofa stuff'?"

Ning Xiao Xi, do not court disaster!

This scene was between Ning Xi and Chen Hanchen.

The movie's male lead, Si Xia, was excellent in every aspect except for one thing. He was at a loss before girls, his IQ and EQ all rendered useless.

The male lead actually had a crush on a girl for quite a long time but because of this problem of his, he did not know how to court her.

In the living room, the usually meticulous-looking Si Xia now looked haggard. His hair was messy and he had dark eye circles. He sat limply on the sofa, looking dreary.

At that moment, a handsome looking Ji Feixue walked in, creating a stark contrast to Si Xia.

"My Master Chen, it's just going after a girl. Does it really trouble you to this extent?" Ji Feixue said as she took out two cans of beer from the fridge, one of which was given to Si Xia.