

Full Marks Hidden Marriage: Pick Up a Son, Get a Free Husband

Chapter 121: Accidentally Barging Into a Party for the Rich?

“Is there any woman in the entire country who doesn’t want to sleep with Lu Tingxiao?” Ning Xi asked in response.

“Well, every woman in the entire country also wants to sleep with me, but you’ve never thought of sleeping with me!” Jiang Muye blurted out.

Ning Xi’s tone raised slightly as she questioned him, “How do you know that I’ve never wanted to sleep with you before?”

Jiang Muye froze. Immediately afterwards, his ears flushed red.

The next second, a stifled laugh escaped from Ning Xi.

Jiang Muye realized that he had been tricked and immediately flew into a humiliated rage, “Ning Xi! Just you wait! I’m not done with you yet!”

If he hadn’t been conscious of the other people in the room, he would have already started duking it out with her.

When Ning Xi saw that she had finally pissed him off, she quickly waved goodbye and ran off to use the bathroom.

Ay, she had really drunk too much tonight. She liked to tease people whenever she drank a lot, and she enjoyed messing with Jiang Muye especially, that dork.

After settling her bodily needs, Ning Xi stumbled back in the direction she had come. The hotel’s hallways were twisting and turning in every direction. She searched for what seemed like half a day before finally finding the room.

However, she was stunned when she pushed the door open...

The room was full of strangers, and it was clearly much bigger and more lavish than the room the cast and crew had been in. It wouldn’t even be an over-exaggeration to say that the room dazzled with riches.

“Sorry, I’ve got the wrong room...”

Ning Xi made her apology and was just about to leave when a fat, greasy hand suddenly clamped around her wrist. Next, a mouth that smelled heavily of alcohol nearly touched her face, “Oh my, where did this lost little lamb come from? Since you’ve come here, it must be fate. Why don’t you stay here and have a drink with us?!”

The man who was holding onto her hand and refusing to let go looked to be roughly around 40 to 50 years old. His body was fat and his cheeks were flushed red. His eyes were filled with lust as he blatantly sized her up as if she wasn’t wearing anything. He looked her up and down and ultimately paused at her chest...

The room was immediately filled with rowdy shouts.

Ning Xi’s first instinct was to perform a shoulder throw, but when she inadvertently glanced across the room, she was surprised to see that there were many familiar faces that frequently appeared on finance magazines in this room. After taking a second look, holy crap, half of the top ten richest people in the capital were in this room...

The probability of this happening was about the same as a eunuch accidentally barging into the throne room in the middle of a morning assembly; and just as terrifying!

In short, there wasn’t a single person in this room that she could afford to offend, so Ning Xi immediately scrapped her idea of settling the issue with violence.

It looked like she wouldn’t be able to get away so easily tonight. This just had to happen while she was drunk and her head was spinning.

“Come come come... Pretty lady, come in quickly!” That fatty continued pulling her into the room. At the same time, he didn’t forget to take advantage of every part of her body.

After expending a great amount of effort, Ning Xi managed to throw off the fatty’s hand and politely said, “My apologies, mister. I really entered the wrong room. My friends are still waiting for me!”

When the fatty heard this, he immediately blew up, “You cheap slut! You clearly entered the wrong room on purpose. Why are you pretending to be innocent? You should thank your ancestors that I’ve taken an interest in you!”

Ning Xi cursed inwardly. Someone ranking in the top ten of the richest people in the capital had a character like this?

She recognised this fatty as the tenth person on that list. He was the chairman of the board of Crown Real Estate, Zhu Xiangcheng. He was an especially lecherous guy.

As he was speaking, the fatty reached out his hand to pull her again. Seeing that he was trying to drag her directly to the couch, Ning Xi was in the middle of wracking her brains to think up a way to escape when she suddenly felt a weight on her shoulder. An extremely cold and familiar

aura that seemed as if it had come from a glacier appeared behind her, wrapping around her tightly...

Soon after, the gentle yet powerful force on her shoulder pulled her back a step. In the next second, she was wrapped up into a firm and warm embrace...

Chapter 122: I'll Support You For A Lifetime

“Eh, CEO... CEO Lu...” Zhu Xiangcheng had just been hounding Ning Xi persistently, but now, his expression immediately turned stiff. However, he quickly adopted a flattering attitude, “Has CEO Lu also taken a fancy to this girl? Well, since it’s like that, please go right ahead!”

Everyone in the room who had been watching the scene unfold was shocked. What sort of situation was this?

Every time Lu Tingxiao came out to social gatherings, he was like a cold and detached lone wolf, and he was completely resistant to feminine charms. However, today, he was actually interested in a woman who had drunkenly barged into the wrong room?

Lu Tingxiao ignored their reactions. At the moment, he was only focused on one person.

He furrowed his brows as he looked at the girl who was swaying in his embrace, “What happened?”

“Lu...” Ning Xi caught herself right before she accidentally addressed him directly by name. She stammered in reply, “I walked into the wrong room...”

The lighting in the room was rather dim. She hadn’t noticed that Lu Tingxiao was also here.

Amid a sea of beer bellies, Lu Tingxiao’s presence was like a breath of fresh air.

“Which room are you guys in? I’ll bring you there.” Lu Tingxiao didn’t even bother glancing at the mixed expressions from the people behind him. Instead, he directly escorted Ning Xi out.

Just now, he had been resting with his eyes closed. He had vaguely heard the room roar with laughter, but he hadn’t paid much attention. It wasn’t until he heard Ning Xi’s familiar voice that he opened his eyes to see that Zhu Xiangcheng was actually pulling her and getting physical with her as well.

In that instant, he suddenly felt the urge to snap off the man’s hand.

However, he didn’t want to scare her, so he suppressed his malicious, dark thoughts and approached her, pretending to be a stranger to help her get out of her quandary.

After exiting the room, Ning Xi was finally able to relax. “Lu Tingxiao, thank you. If it weren’t for you, I probably would have gotten into trouble tonight!” If words had not worked with that person, she would have been forced to resort to physical violence.

“What’s wrong with getting into trouble? I’m here to help you clean up any trouble. If you encounter a situation like this in the future, you’re not allowed to let yourself be taken advantage of again!” Lu Tingxiao lectured her with a grave expression.

Ning Xi laughed and sighed, “Ay, it really feels great to have someone back me up!”

When Little Treasure no longer needed her and the time came for her to leave the Lu home, would she and Lu Tingxiao become strangers?

For some reason, that thought made her feel a trace of sadness...

Lu Tingxiao ruffled the girl’s hair. I could support you for a lifetime if you would let me.

Ning Xi waved away the forbidden thoughts running in her head. “I’m fine now. I can go back on my own!”

“Are you sure you’ll be fine on your own?” Lu Tingxiao didn’t look reassured at all.

“I’m fine, I’m fine. You should hurry and go back in!” Ning Xi waved her hand as she walked backwards.

Lu Tingxiao had known ahead of time that her crew would be here for dinner, which was why he had accepted the invitation from those people earlier to this boring party.

Of course, he also knew which room Ning Xi was in.

Therefore, when he saw Ning Xi walking away in the wrong direction, Lu Tingxiao sighed helplessly. He caught up to her within a few strides, “Forget it, I’ll send you back! What’s your room number?”

“Oh, it’s 801!”

“801 isn’t in this direction.” Lu Tingxiao held her up and guided her in the right direction.

Lu Tingxiao didn’t stop until he had delivered her to the door. “Go in and don’t run all over the place again. If you have to go to the restroom, bring a friend with you. If you can’t find someone, asking Jiang Muye is fine too.”

Pfft, asking Jiang Muye to accompany her to the restroom?

“I got it! Thanks for personally bringing me back, Big Boss Lu!” Ning Xi reached out her hands and made a heart sign.

Lu Tingxiao smiled as the remaining dark thoughts in his mind were completely erased, “Send me a text when you leave later. Let’s go back together.”

Chapter 123: A Kiss to Stake His Claim

It was only after Ning Xi had returned that Jiang Muye could finally relax, “Why did you take so long? I almost thought you fell into the toilet bowl!”

“Something worse happened; I fell into a wolves’ den!” Ning Xi leaned back against the sofa, her face still containing traces of lingering fear.

“What do you mean?” Jiang Muye’s brows drew together.

“I walked into the wrong room. That room was full of the big shots of this city, and there was even this wretched fatty who forcefully held onto me and refused to let me go. He even made me accompany him in drinking!”

“What did you say?” Jiang Muye’s expression immediately changed. He looked her up and down with anxiety, “Then how did you get back here?”

Ning Xi hummed, “That’s because I had good luck; I ran into the boss of the big shots!”

Hearing this, Jiang Muye’s expression darkened, “Don’t tell me it was Lu Tingxiao?”

Ning Xi snapped her fingers, “Bingo! That’s right! Big Boss Lu was too cool! He appeared right in the nick of time to save me from the fire and he even escorted me back to the right room himself!”

Jiang Muye: “...” Wasn’t Lu Tingxiao supposed to have high IQ and low EQ? Was this smooth man really the same Lu Tingxiao that he knew?

After the dinner ended, everyone said their goodbyes one by one.

“Ning Xi, how are you going home? Do you want me to send you?” Ye Linglong asked.

“Thank you, Ye-jie! There’s no need, I have a friend nearby, my friend will send me home.”

“Then I’m leaving first!”

“Okay, be careful on the road!”

“Muye, how about you? How are you leaving?” Guo Qisheng asked.

“I’m waiting for my manager.”

“Alright, then see you all tomorrow. If the weather permits, we’ll continue filming today’s scene. Wasn’t it strange that it rained and hailed today?” Guo Qisheng mumbled gloomily.

As the crew left one by one, only Ning Xi and Jiang Muye remained at the entrance.

Bored and drunk, Ning Xi was close to her limits. She was leaning against the golden pillar at her back with half-lowered eyes, looking like a dead dog.

Jiang Muye cast a sideways glance at her, “Ming-ge will be arriving soon. Don’t bother waiting for your friend, just go back with me! Wait a minute, don’t tell me the one you’re waiting for is...”

Before he could finish his words, a man dressed in a suit walked out from the hotel lobby. Under the moonlight, his steady footsteps carried him to Ning Xi, who was currently dozing off. His voice sounded like the breeze on a summer night, “Ning Xi.”

Ning Xi blurrily opened her eyes, “Lu Tingxiao...”

The man before her had already become her safe harbour. The moment his figure appeared in her sights, she collapsed to the side as she let go of her last bit of consciousness...

Seeing the situation, Jiang Muye was shocked; before he could reach out to support her, someone else had already gotten there first. The girl collapsed safely into his arms.

Lu Tingxiao tidied the girl’s messy hair with a warm gaze, before his other arm reached under her knees and he picked her up with ease.

At the same time, a black Maybach had already stopped by the entrance silently; the driver speedily alighted and held the car door open.

Seeing that Lu Tingxiao was treating him as if he didn’t exist and was about to carry Ning Xi into the car, Jiang Muye finally couldn’t hold back his impulse any longer. He quickly switched on the sound recording function on his phone before shouting from behind them, “Uncle!”

Lu Tingxiao’s footsteps paused. He only turned the slightest back and questioned him with his gaze, as if he was asking whether something was the matter.

Jiang Muye gritted his teeth. Did he even have to ask what the problem was? Could he not show such a matter-of-fact expression?

“What intentions do you have towards Ning Xi!” Jiang Muye stared directly at him and spoke straightforwardly.

Hearing this, Lu Tingxiao lowered his gaze to look at the girl sleeping peacefully in his arms, “Towards Ning Xi...”

“Yes! Don’t you think your attitude towards Ning Xi is strange? Isn’t it too ambiguous?” Jiang Muye resisted the strong pressure from the man and continued speaking. At the same time, he gripped the phone in his hands tightly, waiting anxiously for the man’s reply.

Lu Tingxiao looked at the young man before him with an indifferent gaze, “I believe I’ve made my intentions clear enough. If you still don’t understand...”

In the next second, Jiang Muye’s pupils abruptly contracted!

The man in front of him didn’t speak, but lowered his head and lightly touched the girl’s lips with his own instead.

After three seconds, the man withdrew with an expression of utmost yearning and affection. Before he left, his cold gaze shot towards the dumbstruck young man behind him, “Is it clear now?”

Chapter 124: No Cure for My Idiocy

It was late at night.

Platinum Palace No. 6.

A blond fellow was rolling on his bed like a top, “Damn it damn it damn it damn it damn it damn...”

Lei Ming sat on the sofa opposite him. With a helpless expression, he yawned, “You’ve already cursed for the 250th time. What happened tonight?”

Jiang Muye immediately revealed a harsh glint in his eyes, even his little canines looked a little fierce in the light, “Don’t mention the numbers 250 to me! I’m a freaking living 250! That little Ning Xi was right, telling me that she took away that 0.1 point because of my IQ! Damn it damn it damn it... I’m so stupid that there’s no cure for my idiocy! What was the use of switching on the recorder! Why didn’t I film that secretly! Why, why, why...”

The corner of Lei Ming’s mouth twitched as he sweated, completely not understanding why Muye was in a craze.

However, there was one point that he could understand. Every time Muye went crazy like this, it had something to do with Ning Xi. “Muye, are you trying to get back together with Ning Xi?”

Jiang Muye froze as if he had been turned to stone. He snorted fiercely before saying, “I would have to be crazy to get back together with that bastard! Because of what she did, I’m still having nightmares at night!”

Lei Ming looked at Jiang Muye speechlessly; he looked completely like a spurned housewife right now. It was clear that Muye liked her, but he was still denying it.

Actually, he had always suspected that back then while Jiang Muye and Ning Xi had been together, that Jiang Muye had really fallen in love with Ning Xi. Otherwise, why would he have gotten that angry when he discovered the truth?

As for his feelings towards Ning Xi now, perhaps it was because there was a fine line between love and hate? However, he might also be having feelings for her because he couldn't have her!

Jiang Muye was still in the midst of tossing and rolling about when the phone by his bedside rang.

Jiang Muye wasn't in the mood to answer it, so finally, it was Lei Ming who picked up his phone and glanced at it, "Your father called."

"My dad?" Jiang Muye immediately sat up.

Because he had entered the entertainment industry, his old man had quarrelled with him until they were like enemies. Why would he take the initiative to call him now?

Unease flashed across his heart as he immediately picked up the call.

Because it had been too long since they had last talked, and he was still feeling a grudge in his heart, Jiang Muye didn't even greet his father. He said in a cool tone, "Chairman Jiang, what business do you have, calling me this late at night?"

A helpless sigh came from the other end of the phone. The man spoke with an extremely tired tone, "Muye, just come home. The company's about to collapse..."

Jiang Muye's expression immediately changed, "What do you mean the company's about to collapse? What happened?"

"There was a spy in the company, and something went wrong with the collaboration we had with HN. Right now, I can't trust anyone. The only one I can trust is you. Do you really have the heart to watch the company that dad has been building for most of his life be destroyed in a single day?" Jiang Tingguang was practically begging.

Jiang Muye's hand tightened around his phone, "I won't retire from the entertainment industry! I've also said that I'll never return to take over your company!"

"Muye, I'm not asking you to retire from the entertainment industry. Do as you wish about taking over the company. I only hope that you can find some time to come back and help me!"

Jiang Muye was the kind of person that would only yield to coaxing, but not to coercion. This was the first time that his old man was lowering himself and talking to him like this as he had

always acted like a tyrant at home.. He couldn't bear to see his old man acting like this, so he didn't reject the request immediately, but he sat on the fence and said, "I've been very busy lately... let me think about it!"

After Jiang Muye hung up the call, Lei Ming immediately said with concern, "Something happened with your dad's company? Family matters are more important, so I can help you adjust your schedule for work."

TL Note:

250 = idiot in Chinese internet slang

I hope the wordplay got across to you

Chapter 125: Little Bun is Angry

Jiang Muye had a headache, "But what about the movies that I'm still in the middle of filming... don't tell me that I have to cancel them?"

Lei Ming muttered to himself for a moment before stating his analysis, "Not necessarily. 《Land Under Heaven》 is a movie set in ancient times, so there'll be many large scenes. It'll take a longer period of time to finish filming the whole movie as well. I can negotiate with the director to have your scenes all pushed to the end, and we'll take responsibility for any possible losses within this period of time. I'm sure Guo Qisheng will agree to this."

Jiang Muye scratched his head in frustration, "It looks like that's all we can do. Damn it, why does it seem like everything's going wrong lately? That collaboration with HN should have been finalised, so nothing could possibly have gone wrong with it. It even hailed while filming a kissing scene in the middle of summer..."

The more he spoke, the more he started to feel that something wasn't right. Finally, Jiang Muye punched his mattress, "Shit! Lu Tingxiao! Aren't you too shameless——"

.....

In the Lu residence.

Seeing daddy bringing a drunk Auntie Xiao Xi home, Little Treasure's expression was full of reproach and accusation.

Lu Tingxiao placed Ning Xi on the bed before he met his son's gaze and raised an eyebrow as he explained: "I wasn't the one who made her drink."

Little Treasure's face still held reproach and accusation.

Lu Tingxiao was helpless, “Fine, it was still my fault that I didn’t take proper care of her.”

Seeing daddy’s sincere attitude, Little Treasure finally rescinded his unhappy gaze. He trotted over to the bathroom, and within moments, he came out with a warm towel. He removed his shoes, climbed onto the bed in one movement, then carefully kneeled by Ning Xi’s side and wiped her face for her. When he was done with her face, he moved on to wipe her hands. Little Treasure looked extremely attentive and earnest.

Seeing his son acting like a filial child, while Lu Tingxiao was gratified, he also felt like sighing at the same time.

He had never been able to receive such treatment even as Little Treasure’s very own dad.

“Ooh... my head hurts...”

The little bun’s heart ached when he heard Ning Xi’s groans of pain. He hurriedly leaned over and tried to blow away the pain from Ning Xi’s head.

A glint flashed through Lu Tingxiao’s eyes. He looked at his son and said, “This is part of your Auntie Xiao Xi’s work, I can’t interfere with it. However, if it’s you, you could try to persuade her to try her best to drink less from now on. She listens to you.”

The little bun felt rather pleased hearing that. With a serious expression on his face, he nodded, indicating that he was accepting this very important mission.

The next morning.

Upon waking up, Ning Xi saw the little bun leaning by her bedside, with a severe expression on his little face. He looked extremely unhappy.

Ning Xi hurriedly sat up, “Uh, darling, what happened? Did something bad happen? Look at your expression! You look just like your dad!”

Saying so, she pinched his little face, finding it adorable.

The little bun quickly took out a writing pad from behind him, then started to flip through the pages one by one.

Ning Xi saw that the little bun had drawn a few educational comics. Using pictures and words, he had illustrated the harm that drinking alcohol did to the heart, blood, bones, stomach, pancreas and liver, etc. one by one...

After he had finished flipping through the pages, the little bun stared at her with a strict gaze, his meaning clear.

Ning Xi coughed lightly, “Uh, that, darling... Actually, alcohol isn’t as terrible as you might think. It can lower the levels of harmful cholesterol, raise your self-confidence, activate your brain’s power, and even manage your weight...”

Holding up her fingers, Ning Xi started counting. Although she knew that the little bun was only concerned for her, she couldn’t just promise the child something without being able to fulfill the promise. How could she avoid drinking in her industry?

Upon hearing this, the little bun’s black eyes were filled with anger and disappointment. With a turn of his head, he ran out of the room.

“Hey, don’t go...” Ning Xi scratched her head awkwardly.

Chapter 126: Loving You More Everyday

After a while, Ning Xi finished washing up before she headed downstairs. She greeted the little bun as usual, “Hey, good morning darling!”

However, the little bun refused to acknowledge her. He even turned his face to one side in an arrogant, yet adorable manner.

Ning Xi: “Uh...”

Lu Tingxiao, who was currently sitting at the dining table and reading the newspaper, raised an eyebrow in surprise upon seeing the situation. He tossed a puzzled gaze at Ning Xi, “The two of you are fighting?”

How rare.

Ning Xi rubbed her nose, “Little Treasure was trying to persuade me to quit drinking just now. After I told him that there were also many benefits in drinking alcohol, he got angry at me...”

So that was what had happened. Lu Tingxiao nodded in understanding.

The cogs in Ning Xi’s head turned before she immediately requested an alliance, “Lu Tingxiao, could you help me talk to Little Treasure? Aren’t there plenty of benefits in drinking alcohol as well?”

Since Lu Tingxiao also had to drink at social gatherings, she thought that he would stand on her side for sure.

Lu Tingxiao turned to his right and looked at Ning Xi whose expression was full of expectation. He then turned to his left to look at his son, who was clearly indignant. He held a fist up to his mouth and coughed lightly, “There are indeed benefits to drinking...”

Ning Xi immediately slapped her thigh in excitement, “Little Bun, see, I was right!”

The little bun immediately tossed a look of contempt at his dear dad. He had clearly been the one to suggest it last night, but now he had changed sides from just a single plea by Auntie Xiao Xi.

He didn’t stick to his principles!

Realising that his son was looking at him like a traitor, Lu Tingxiao lost his smile and continued speaking, “However, the harm of drinking alcohol far outweighs the benefits. Furthermore, you have to drink an appropriate amount to reap the benefits mentioned. Thus, unless you really can’t avoid it, it would be best to drink as little as you can.”

Having said so, he added on, “I’ve been trying to quit drinking recently.”

When he finished speaking, Ning Xi immediately sprawled on the table listlessly, “Big Boss, what happened to our alliance...”

After a moment, she had finally accepted the fact that the big bun and the little bun were allied against her. She raised her hand to indicate her surrender and said, “Alright, alright. I’ll try to drink less if I can in the future. I won’t boast about my capacity for liquor, I won’t compete in drinking with others, and I’ll make sure I can stop once I start drinking! Can you forgive me now, darling?”

Little Treasure examined her expression, and only nodded after determining that she was being sincere. He reached out his chubby little hand and patted her head lightly, the same way she usually did when she was praising him, as if saying that she was a good child.

Ning Xi really didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. Other than that, her heart was filled with the warmth of the care and concern she felt from them. She picked up the little bun and kissed him, “Darling, you’re so cute even when you’re angry. I’m loving you even more every single day, what should I do?”

Little Treasure’s eyes lit up, he was very happy.

Lu Tingxiao, who had to face loving scenes like this almost everyday: “...”

His son only had to act cute to get what he wanted. However, he had to think through his every move carefully to navigate through many trials...

At the chairman’s office in Crown Real Estate.

Zhu Xiangcheng’s fierce-looking face trembled as he stood up, slamming his palm on the table, “That’s impossible! We’ve always done things this way and we’ve never seen any complaints from the Lu Corporation about it. Why do they have issues this time?”

The manager's face was filled with anxiety, "There have been changes within the Lu Corporation's internal departments recently, so they've gotten more strict on quality control. We have to see what the Lu Corporation has to say about this matter. If they close one eye regarding this matter, then we'll pass. If they're going to get serious about it, then it's ultimately a problem with our quality, and we're the ones who violated the contract..."

Zhu Xiangcheng paced back and forth violently, "Then what can we do now?"

"Rumour has it that it was Lu Tingxiao who personally sent the order to reject the agreement, so we can only try solve this by approaching him..." The manager muttered to himself.

Upon hearing this, Zhu Xiangcheng's mood became even more irritable, "Nothing works on Lu Tingxiao! He won't be moved by force, persuasion, bribes or women... It's just a dead end if we try to solve this by approaching him! No... wait... if it's women... maybe there's one person who can do it..."

Chapter 127: I'll Do Whatever You Want

When she arrived on set, Ning Xi was told that the filming schedule had been completely changed, the reason being that Jiang Muye had gone on leave due to family issues.

That fellow, he would grumble by her side for half the day when it came to things that mattered as much as a fart. Yet he hadn't even mentioned anything to her when something so big had happened?

Ning Xi immediately called him to ask.

Jiang Muye's tone didn't sound very good, "Why would I talk to you about it? Weren't you resenting me for giving you trouble? Didn't you want me to mind my own business? Didn't you want me to get as far away from you as possible! Well, your wish has been granted!"

Hearing this, Ning Xi's temper rose, "Jiang Muye, did you eat gunpowder?"

Jiang Muye was feeling extremely stifled. He was angry at himself, angry over the fact that he had been so stupid. Finally, he suppressed his emotions and calmed down before speaking, "I'm at my dad's company now and I've been running about like a dog the whole day. I can't get away from this mess. If you have the time tonight, login to the game. I sent something to you. Happy birthday!"

"Also, I sent some things to your email. Look at them yourself, it's up to you whether you want to believe them or not! That's all, bye!"

"This fellow..." Ning Xi looked at her phone grudgingly after the call cut.

At this moment, Guo Qisheng came over to inform her, “Ning Xi, I believe you’ve heard about Muye’s matter! You were supposed to continue filming that kissing scene today, but we’ve switched it to a match between you and Xueluo. I’ll get someone to send you the new schedule later!”

Ning Xi nodded, “I got it, Director!”

Having said so, she found a remote corner and nestled under the shade of a tree to read the script.

While engrossed in reading, the sound of footsteps came to her ears. From the corner of her eyes, she caught sight of a figure that brought up a natural response of disgust; it was Su Yan who was walking over.

It had been Su Yan who had sent over Ning Xueluo today. Since it was her birthday, Su Yan had applied for a day’s leave and had been accompanying her all day on set. The ladies on set were all going crazy from jealousy.

Ning Xi didn’t have the patience to speak with him, so she only lifted her gaze, asking him whether he had any business with her.

Su Yan held out an ice-cold beverage to her before carefully asking, “Xiao Xi, you’ll come to Xueluo’s birthday, right?”

Ning Xi didn’t take the bottle. She looked at him as if she were looking at an idiot, “Are you sure you want to ask me such an obvious question?”

“Xiao Xi, it’s your birthday today as well. If you can come, we can celebrate your birthday too! I’ve already spoken to Uncle and Aunt about it, and they’ve agreed!”

Ning Xi rolled her eyes, “Wow, thanks for celebrating my birthday in passing!”

Su Yan’s brows drew together in a frown before he gave a long sigh, “Ning Xi, I feel like I don’t know you anymore. When can you return to being the kind and considerate Xiao Xi from back then... Ultimately, everything that had happened back then was my fault. If not for me, Xueluo wouldn’t have done something like that. If you want to blame someone, then blame me. Xueluo is innocent. All these years, she’s been living in guilt. What she really hopes for is to get your blessing. I really hope you can come!”

“Guilt?” Every time she spoke with Su Yan, Ning Xi felt like she was listening to a huge joke, “Is she guilty that she’s occupying my position? Guilty that she stole away my parents? Guilty that she slept with my man? Then she really has enough to be guilty about! Also, don’t mention being kind to me. Back then, I wasn’t being kind, I was being a damn idiot!”

Su Yan’s expression turned ugly, but he continued speaking with a staunch look, “Xiao Xi, as long as you agree to forgive Xueluo, other than having me testify in court, I’ll do whatever you want!”

“Are you sure?” Ning Xi raised an eyebrow.

“I’m sure.” Su Yan nodded.

Chapter 128: It Really Burns My Eyes to Watch

Ning Xi put down the script in her hands and looked at him calmly, “Okay. Tonight at the birthday party, I want you to dump Ning Xueluo. Compared to the humiliation I suffered in the past, I’m only asking that she be dumped. Have I been kind-hearted and understanding enough?”

Su Yan’s complexion paled slightly, “Xiao Xi, that...”

“Ning Xi! How could you be like this ——” The sound of Ning Xueluo’s sobs suddenly came from behind.

Ning Xi crossed her arms and spoke leisurely, “What did I do?”

Ning Xueluo looked at Ning Xi with anger and pity, “Sure enough, you’re still unable to let go of Yan-gege. That’s why you hate me so much. You hate me for stealing him away! But how could you be so selfish as to use such a cruel way to break us apart! Yan-gege doesn’t even love you. What’s the point of doing this?”

When he saw that Ning Xueluo had become so worked up that she could barely breathe, Su Yan rushed to pat her back and comfort her, “Xueluo, don’t get so emotional. I think Xiao Xi was just speaking offhandedly...”

Ning Xi smiled as she watched the two people in such an over dramatic manner, “I certainly wasn’t speaking offhandedly. Unless, you weren’t being serious just now when you said that you’d do whatever I want!

“Yan-gege, just look at her! We asked her to forgive us with sincerity and humility, but what about her?! She has been making things difficult for us each and every time! You aren’t actually planning on agreeing to her shameless request, are you?” Ning Xueluo’s expression was filled with panic as she lifted her head to look helplessly at Su Yan.

“Silly girl, how could I...” Su Yan patted her head gently. Then, he looked reproachfully at Ning Xi, “Sorry Xiao Xi, I can’t agree to this request of yours!”

Ning Xi finally grew tired of playing around. She sneered as her interest waned. In a flash, her eyes turned into daggers, “Then get out of my sight.”

“Ning Xi, what sort of attitude is this?! If anyone’s at fault, it’s me. This has nothing to do with Yan-gege. How could you treat him like this?!” Ning Xueluo defended Su Yan protectively.

Ning Xi clapped her hands in applause, “Your feelings for each other could move the heavens and bring people to tears! Well then, Ning Xueluo, surely you would also be willing to do anything to make up for your crimes, and be willing to do anything for Su Yan, right?”

Ning Xueluo’s brows pinched tightly when she heard Ning Xi’s words. Who knew what sort of trap this woman was leading her into? However, there was only way she could answer this question, “Of course! What do you want?”

Ning Xi deliberately muttered to herself for a long time under Ning Xueluo’s alert stare before speaking, “Since things are like this, it’s fine if Su Yan doesn’t dump you, so long as you give up your status as the Ning family’s eldest miss and return to Spring Wind Town’s Tang family Village and live as Tang Xueluo. Then, all the debts between the three of us can be wiped clean. What do you think?”

Ning Xueluo suddenly opened her eyes wide, as if she had heard something extremely terrifying. She shook her head violently, “No... No way! Ning Xi, how could you be so cruel?! How could you force me to leave mother and father, and force me to leave the home where I have lived for over twenty years? I...”

Ning Xi impatiently waved her hand to interrupt Ning Xueluo, “That’s enough, that’s enough. Your acting is so terrible, you might as well just stop. It really burns my eyes to watch! I’ve asked you two before to stay away from me as far as possible, but it’s always the two of you who are constantly coming to approach me for forgiveness and asking me to come up with some sort of request. You two even solemnly vowed that you’d do whatever I asked. When I actually came up with one, your faces had ‘oh no how can you be so heartless, so shameless and so unreasonable’ written all over them!”

“Ah, how is this making amends? Your words were spoken so pleasantly, but they only apply under the conditions that your own interests aren’t harmed and the request is an insignificant act of charity! The two of you don’t seem to find this hypocritical, but I find it rather nauseating! Therefore, I have only one word for you two. Scram.”

Chapter 129: Like a Fox Spirit

Su Yan and Ning Xueluo returned to the dressing room with depressed and dejected expressions.

Ning Xueluo was at a loss for what to do. She stood in front of Su Yan, and a tear fell from the corner of her eye, “Yan-gege, do you blame me? Do you blame me for not agreeing to Ning Xi’s request...”

Feeling his heart ache, Su Yan reached out to wipe the tear on her cheek, “Why would I blame you!”

Ning Xueluo threw herself into his arms as if she had just been granted redemption, “Yan-gege, thank you. Thank you for believing in me, for understanding me. It’s not that I can’t give up the riches and position of the Ning family. I just can’t leave behind my father and mother. Once I think of leaving them behind, of never seeing them again, I...”

“It’s okay, don’t cry anymore. I know, I know all of this...” Su Yan patted her back gently and sighed, “I was too naive, thinking that she was the same Xiao Xi as before. Xueluo, I promise you. From now on, I won’t let her bully you, and I won’t let her hurt you!”

“Yan-gege...” Ning Xueluo stared at the man before her with infatuated eyes. Her smooth arms wrapped around his neck as she delivered her lips to him.

“We’re still on set, what if someone sees...”

“So what if they see? You’re my boyfriend!” Ning Xueluo protested coquettishly and sat in his lap. Her fingers stroked his chest before she undid the buttons on his shirt one by one.

Heh, Ning Xi. I’m going to sleep with your man, how about it...

After a short moment, pants and gasps sounded from within the dressing room.

“Nn... Ah! Yan-gege, you’re awesome! Harder! A little harder...”

“Yan-gege, who do you think is better? Me or Ning Xi? Hm? Who’s better?”

“Of course it’s you!”

If they were talking about looks, Ning Xi actually won over Ning Xueluo in that department. However, she had been rather introverted and timid in the past. She had no knowledge of the birds and the bees, let alone taking the initiative to do something to make him happy.

At first, he had liked how pure she was compared to other girls. However, as time passed, it quickly got old.

However, the current Ning Xi was like a completely different person. It was as if...

As if she was an alluring fox spirit...

Her personality had clearly taken a turn for the worse and she couldn’t even be reasoned with now. However, it was hard to turn his gaze away from her...

The man’s breathing quickened. At the last moment, the image that surfaced in his mind was the faint, careless smile on her face...

“Xueluo-jie, filming is about to start. Can I call the makeup artist over to put on your makeup?” The little assistant was blushing as she stood outside the door awkwardly.

She had been by Ning Xueluo's side for so long that she was already accustomed to things like this happening.

What pure and innocent virgin... Ning Xueluo was clearly a temptress. The fans should really hear how wanton their goddess sounded like in bed...

When Ning Xi had finished her preparations, she had to wait half an hour before Ning Xueluo finally walked over slowly.

"Sorry for making everyone wait. My skin isn't very good today, so I spent more time on makeup." Ning Xueluo explained apologetically, her voice hoarse and languid. The gaze she cast at Ning Xi was filled with pride and provocation. When she walked past Ning Xi, she even purposely adjusted her collar, showing off the red hickies on her neck.

With her flushed face, misty eyes and the particular, sweet smell on her body, it was as if she was afraid that everyone wouldn't be able to tell what she had just done.

A vein throbbed on Ning Xi's forehead. If not for the sake of filming, she would have refused to breathe the same air as Ning Xueluo out of disgust.

Guo Qisheng clapped his hands, "Alright, since everyone's here, let's start. Take your places, everyone! Action!"

Chapter 130: Who Cares if the World Drowns After I Die?

Dusk was setting in a forest of bamboo.

Two women stood facing each other; one was dressed in vibrant red, and the other in flawless white.

Shangguan Yingrong had a solemn expression, "Meng Changge, I can understand that you were pursuing revenge for the sake of your brothers. However, you've already killed Consort Xian, isn't that enough? Don't tell me that you're going to bring down the entire kingdom?"

Meng Changge's long, red sleeves tossed and tumbled in the wind like a burning flame. She looked down on the person before her as if she was looking disdainfully on an ant, "This kingdom was won by the efforts of my Meng family. So what if I destroy it now?"

Shangguan Yingrong was enraged, "You... You're too unreasonable! You were once a general who protected the soil of this country. Why have you become so petty? Don't tell me you're willing to see this land enveloped in the flames of war and the people still suffering a hundred years later?"

Meng Changge's hair flew wildly in the wind. She cast her gaze downwards and stroked her perfect, long nails. In a crazed tone, she said, "Who cares if the world drowns after I die?"

"That's perfect!" Guo Qisheng was so moved that he didn't know how else to describe it.

Ye Linglong had specially come to the set today. After watching the scene, she let out a long sigh. She showed a relieved expression, "In this movie, the role I was the most worried about wasn't Shangguan Yingrong, but Meng Changge. When I first created Meng Changge, I didn't cast her as the villain on purpose. I'm leaving it to the audience to decide whether she's a hero or a villain. As for how the audience can decide this, it's all dependent on how the actress interprets the role. If the actress doesn't have enough skill to play the role properly, then Meng Changge will be seen as the biggest villain of the movie. However, if the actress can pull it off, then Meng Changge's depths would be shown perfectly."

It was clear that Ning Xi was the latter.

Guo Qisheng's expression was full of excitement. He said confidently, "I have a feeling that Ning Xi will get an award for her role!"

Wang Taihe nodded a few times, "She's a good sprout. Although Starlight has lost Jia Qingqing, they still have a rising star, Ning Xi. They've practically profited from this!"

"Cut! Good work! Take a break before we start the next scene!"

Since they had cleared this scene in one take, Guo Qisheng's earlier gloominess from Jiang Muye's sudden leave was instantly lifted.

When they returned to the break room, Ning Xueluo called over her assistant the moment she sat down and inquired, "What was the director saying to the rest just now?"

The little assistant looked as if she wanted to speak, but didn't know where to start.

"They praised Ning Xi?" Ning Xueluo sneered.

The little assistant nodded, "Director Guo said that Ning Xi acted perfectly. Screenwriter Ye said that Ning Xi's acting was so good that she turned Meng Changge into the protagonist. Producer Wang also praised Ning Xi and said that she would probably go further than Jia Qingqing. Director Guo even said..."

"What else did he say?"

"He said that Ning Xi might get an award for her role..." The little assistant said weakly.

Ning Xueluo slammed her hand on the armrest, "What a boast! Nowadays, awards are based on background, does he think that awards are given out without any support from behind the

scenes? So what if she gets an award? At most, she can only get Best Supporting Actress. Isn't she just there to be my foil!"

The little assistant quickly agreed, "It's exactly as Xueluo-jie says! She's just acting as a temptress, how can she compare with you? The audience isn't blind!"

Ning Xueluo's expression warmed a little, but the dark clouds in her eyes didn't completely dissipate. She lowered her voice and said, "That thing we prepared before... it's time for action!"

The little assistant cried out in surprise before hurriedly covering her mouth, "We're really doing that? But, it's too dangerous! What if you..."

"Stop dawdling. If I order you to do it, then go!" Ning Xueluo's face was full of impatience.

"I got it, I'll go tell that person now..."

At this moment, Su Yan's concerned voice sounded from behind, "Xueluo, what happened? Your complexion don't seem to look too well?"