

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

- Chapter 46: You Are My Angel

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“Ning Xi, Producer Wang, Screenwriter Ye and I are all extremely satisfied with you. However, the cruel reality is that our feelings aren’t enough to film a movie. The most important thing is funding, so we don’t have any control over things like casting sometimes. Who gets to have the final say? Of course it’s the person who put in the most money!”

Ning Xi’s heart slowly sunk as she listened. She had been switched, hadn’t she? Why did Chang Li inform her about the filming then?

“Last night, Director Ning did talk to me. He disagreed with your casting because he felt that you were too new, however...” Guo Qisheng paused.

Ning Xi hated that she couldn’t pull him over through the phone so she could give him a good shake. Couldn’t he say everything all at once?

“However, Ning Xi, you’re in luck. Another sponsor seems to have taken a liking to you. They indicated that they wouldn’t accept anyone else playing Meng Change. Work hard!”

“Really?” Ning Xi’s bruised heart was suddenly flying in midair. She felt like she had been taken for a rollercoaster ride by the director, it was too much excitement for her heart! “Director Guo, you did that on purpose, didn’t you! I almost had a heart attack from the fright!”

“Hahaha, youngsters these days can’t keep their cool, eh?”

“Stop beating around the bush and just tell me already! Have I been replaced?”

“No, no. That sponsor has invested 50 million- that’s the combined investment of the Ning family and Starlight Entertainment, so he gets to have the final say!”

“I thought the only sponsors for this movie were the Ning family and Starlight. How did another sponsor appear out of nowhere?” Ning Xi felt that it was a little strange.

“It’s a sponsor that came in at the last minute, you’ll find out soon enough.” Guo Qisheng sounded like he was in high spirits.

How could he be unhappy at this point? A 50 million yuan sponsorship had come out of nowhere, and his movie now had a total of 1 billion yuan in sponsorship. Furthermore, he no

longer needed to bow to the whims of the ignorant sponsors and swap out the actress he was most satisfied with.

“Got it! Thanks director!”

Ning Xi had just hung up when the door opened with a creak- it was the sleepy-looking little bun.

She squealed in happiness and threw herself onto the little bun, hugging and kissing him fiercely, “Darling! You’re my lucky star! You’ve helped me avoid disaster every time!”

From outside the door, the great demon king watched the girl kissing his son excitedly.

It was clearly all his hard work...

Forget it, nothing else was more important than seeing the girl’s bright and beautiful smile.

Lu Tingxiao strolled in, “Did something good happen?”

Ning Xi hugged the little bun who had been dazed by her sudden enthusiasm, “The director just told me that I won’t be swapped out because the biggest sponsor for this movie took a liking to me!”

“Oh? Congratulations then!” Lu Tingxiao congratulated her in a deliberately serious manner.

Ning Xi rubbed her chin as she pondered, “The director didn’t reveal the identity of the sponsor though. Well, they must be someone with especially good taste and vision! Someone who’s really, really handsome!”

Lu Tingxiao smiled slightly, “You think so?”

“Of course!” Ning Xi was already acting protective. She suddenly thought of something, “I’ll be filming in the day for most of the time, and I may have some scenes to film at night as well. What will happen to Little Treasure?”

Lu Tingxiao did not answer, but looked to his son.

After receiving Ning Xi’s warm kisses and hugs, the little bun was in a very good mood. However, upon hearing this bad news, his expression remained blissful. He trotted back to his room.

Thinking that he was going to lock himself up again, Ning Xi tensed up. She didn’t expect that he would return quickly with a writing board in his hands.

The words on the board read: fighting.

Ning Xi was so touched that she was about to cry, “Thank you darling, you’re really my angel!”

Lu Tingxiao watched the two embracing, his gentle gaze filled with unprecedented warmth.

Chapter 47: Red Roses Everywhere

It was the first day of filming today at the studios on the outskirts of the capital.

The first scene was a court banquet where the emperor was going to receive some foreign emissaries. The seventh prince Chu Beichen and his consort Shanggong Yingrong would use their quick wits to counter the challenges from the emissaries. As the Consort De, Ning Xi did not need to do much. She only needed to act as a bewitching and graceful ornament by the emperor’s side.

However, even so, wearing so many layers of ancient style clothing on such a hot day was bad enough.

Especially since Ning Xi’s costumes were the most complicated. Not only were the clothes thick, even the accessories on her head weighed a few kilograms.

After filming one scene, while no one could tell from the outside, she was sweating completely on the inside.

As soon as the director shouted “Cut!”, Ning Xueluo’s two assistants immediately rushed over, eager to attend to her. One of them fanned her while the other passed water to her, and the chair was already equipped with a cooling mat.

There wasn’t a single assistant by Ning Xi’s side. After filming, she wasn’t able to have even a single sip of water. As she still had scenes to film, she couldn’t even remove the clothes on her, and could only unbutton the collar for some air.

Everyone was praising Ning Xueluo’s performance, and the director added a few compliments as well. However, when he turned back to the screens, he kept rewatching a few screens where Ning Xi had appeared.

Although she had no lines and the camera had focused on her only a few times, her expression was simply too perfect. Looking alluring and indolent even while bored stiff, her expression also carried a few traces of contempt for the people beneath her, because she was preparing to destroy this entire kingdom with her own hands.

Good, he could finally rest easy.

At this time, the errand boy Xiao Li shouted excitedly, “Teacher Ning, your boyfriend is here to visit you!”

Of course, he meant Ning Xueluo with ‘Teacher Ning’.

Su Yan walked over in refreshing casualwear. Two servants were following behind him and carrying a large box, and they started distributing ice cream to everyone.

“Wow! It’s Haagen-Daazs! Thanks for treating us, Mr Su!”

“Teacher Ning is too fortunate, it’s only the first time, and her boyfriend is already here to visit!”

“God! What about us single dogs!”

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“Geez, even giving you something to eat won’t hold your tongues!” Ning Xueluo protested coquettishly, then brought a box of ice cream to Ning Xi.

“Junior Ning, you should eat too!”

“Thanks.” Ning Xi received it politely.

This woman would always act like an angel in front of others, especially in front of Su Yan. Even if Ning Xueluo wasn’t tired of it, she had already had enough of watching her act. Luckily Ning Xi was an actress by profession, and didn’t mind acting along with her.

After returning to her seat, Ning Xueluo looked at Su Yan as if she had something to say, but found it difficult to talk. In the end, she still spoke up hesitantly, “Yan-gege, I’m a little worried about Xiao Xi...”

“Hm? What happened to Xiao Xi?” Su Yan immediately asked.

“It was the opening party last night, right? My dad came, and he met Xiao Xi. I’m not sure what Xiao Xi said to dad, but he flew into a terrible rage and wanted to kick her out from her role...”

“How did this happen?” Su Yan frowned.

“I don’t know either, by the time I got there, dad was already furious!”

“What happened afterwards? It looks like Xiao Xi hasn’t been switched out?” Su Yan looked towards Ning Xi’s direction, only to see that she was reading the script earnestly despite sweating profusely under the sun. Although she cut a sorry figure, her face was dazzlingly brilliant under the sunlight.

Speaking in a hesitant manner, Ning Xueluo continued, “My dad called the production team last night, and they agreed to the switch over the phone. However, the next morning, someone anonymously invested 50 million into this movie, and their only request was that Ning Xi had to be the supporting female lead... I’m afraid...”

Su Yan's expression turned uglier and uglier as he listened. Finally, he said in a low voice, "I know Xiao Xi. She would never do something like that!"

"Yan-gege, you're too naive. What kind of place is the entertainment circle? Were there any people who didn't change upon entering this circle? For me, I'm lucky because I have daddy and you to support me, but Ning Xi has such a bad relationship with our family and she refused to accept our help. Don't tell me that you don't know what can happen to a beautiful girl with no power and backing?"

"Ning Xi, there's someone looking for you!" At this moment, the errand boy shouted again, but with a weird tone.

Within an instant, everyone turned their gazes over.

Because it was too eye-catching.

Red roses...

Enough red roses to cover the entire set were slowly being brought in by people...

Chapter 48: There Are Always Exes Trying to Frame Me

By the time everyone could react, the whole set had been turned into an ocean of red. On such a hot summer day, it made everyone feel even hotter.

While Ning Xi held onto a card, feeling like she was about to faint.

A row of words was written on the card: 'Remember to come pick me up at the airport~ – Corrupted Devil King'.

"Miss Ning, please sign off on the delivery."

I'll sign off on your sister!

"Please take it all back, it'll affect everyone's work piled up here!" Ning Xi tried her best to keep a gentle tone as she rejected the gift.

"We can't do that, we promised our customer that we can only go once we've watched you sign on the receipt!" The flower boy was troubled.

At this moment, one of the prop directors hurriedly tried to persuade her, "Ning Xi, just accept them, just accept them! Coincidentally, we have a scene that needs roses later on, so we won't need to spend so much effort to prepare them if you give them to us!"

Since the prop director had already said so, Ning Xi could not bear to trouble the delivery boy any longer. She pinched the space between her eyebrows, then messily signed her own name.

By this point, everyone watching from the side started whispering amongst themselves with envy on their faces:

“My gosh! There are so many roses! It’s so romantic! Who sent them?”

“Do you even need to ask? It definitely has to be a suitor! Beautiful women are really treated differently, to think that someone sent flowers on the first day of filming! And they sent so many!”

The assistant by Ning Xueluo’s side, Cui Caijing, said carelessly, “Although there are so many of them, it doesn’t actually cost much!”

Just as she said so, someone suddenly came over looking for Ning Xi.

It wasn’t so eye-catching this time as the new arrival carefully passed her a small box.

All the busybodies stretched their heads over trying to peek, what was it this time?

Ning Xi’s face was full of suspicion as she opened it, only to see a huge, sparkling diamond with a note. The note said: ‘Long time no see.’, and was signed off as ‘YS’.

Staring at those two letters, Ning Xi’s expression turned even uglier.

****! Were they collaborating together on this? She was trying to keep a low profile, why was it so hard?

In such a short time, she had first gotten fresh flowers and then diamonds. The whole production team was in an uproar.

“Oh my god! That diamond is freaking huge! My eyes are about to go blind!”

“Ning Xi’s suitors are so crazy!”

This time, Cui Caijing had nothing to say, she could only whisper sourly, “Who knows if it’s real or not.”

While Ning Xi collapsed in a chair, looking like she couldn’t live on.

Whatever was supposed to happen, would come eventually...

She couldn’t even hide...

Ning Xi took a few deep breaths and tried her best to recover her calm, before walking to the director, “My apologies, Director Guo. I’ve caused trouble for the crew...”

Guo Qisheng didn’t seem to mind at all, he chuckled as he waved away her apology, “It’s natural to have a few suitors when you’re such a beautiful lady! There’s nothing to apologise for! We’ve even gotten your flowers for free!”

Not far away, Ning Xueluo looked calm on the outside, but she was gritting her teeth in irritation.

How could she not be jealous? That village girl who had still reeked of dirt back then, could actually drive men mad to the point of sending such extravagant gifts and effortlessly get the things she had to work so hard to get...

Taking advantage of the little time she had before the next scene started, Ning Xi quickly found a corner and dialed a number.

“Hello? Have you received my present, darling?” A leisurely tone sounded from the phone.

“Jiang Muye! **** your grandfather! Are you for real?” In contrast, Ning Xi was on fire.

“Tsk, tsk. You’re the very first one who’s ever refused to **** me after receiving my roses, and you even want to **** my grandfather! Aren’t your tastes too weird?”

“Stop changing the topic! What do you want?”

“Nothing, I just wanted to remind you to come pick me up at the airport. You’ve promised me!”

“You still dare to let me pick you up? Aren’t you afraid that I’ll bring a 40m knife and chop you to death with it, you bastard?” Ning Xi strongly suppressed her killing intent.

“So you’re going back on your word?” The person’s tone turned cold.

“The condition for going to pick you up was that you would lend me 8 million, but now I don’t need it. Didn’t I send you a text explaining that?”

“I don’t care anyway, you’ve already promised me. Although I didn’t lend you the money in the end, but I agreed the moment you asked, even though it was such a huge sum. How could that be fake? Don’t you hate owing people the most? Doesn’t this still count as a favour?”

Chapter 49: The Little Young Master Who Likes Making Fruit Juice

Ning Xi held her forehead and paced aggressively, “I’m not going to mention sending flowers to prank me for now, but you know that the news of your return has already been leaked. The media and your fans will be flooding the airport! You want me to pick you up? You want me to be torn up by them? Jiang Muye, I only dumped you once! It’s not worth giving me such a hard time!”

“Am I giving you a hard time? This is a free opportunity for you to become famous, something so many stars want but can’t even get!”

“I. Don’t. Need. It!”

“Fine! You’re not coming, are you? Then I’ll tell the whole world that you dumped me! Anyway I don’t care if I’m humiliated, I want to let everyone carry out justice for me!” The other person said shamelessly.

“You...” Ning Xi’s lungs were about to burst from anger. The stupidest thing she had ever done in her whole life was provoking a troublemaker like Jiang Muye.

Did you think I wouldn’t be able to deal with your cheap tricks?

The corner of Ning Xi’s mouth raised slightly as she chuckled, “Sure, you want me to fetch you? I’ll go! Just don’t regret it when the time comes!”

Actually, it was easy enough to settle the matter with Jiang Muye. He was just unhappy about being dumped for the first time, so he wanted to take a little petty revenge. He would stop once he had enough. The thing that made her head hurt was the devil that had sent the diamond.

Forget it, forget it. She wasn’t going to bother with it until she had to!

“Ning Xi, there’s someone looking—”

She heard the errand boy Xiao Li’s pressurising voice the moment she came out of the corner, and she was so frightened she wanted to drop everything and run.

Who was it this time?

Will this ever end!?

Everyone in the crew was suddenly full of energy, was there going to be something even more explosive this time?

In the corner, Cui Caijing’s expression was full of disdain, “These crude men only now how to throw out money! They’re so low class!”

“Miss Xi, h-hello!” This time, it was a shy girl. Seeing that Ning Xi’s expression wasn’t too good, she even thought that she had done something wrong, and looked apprehensive.

Facing a girl like that, Ning Xi couldn't vent her rage no matter how angry she was, "No, it's nothing. Are you looking for me?"

"I'm here to send you something." The girl opened up something white that looked like a thermos. Cool white mist floated out, revealing three bottles that looked like they contained fruit juice: red, yellow and green.

"This is...?" The corner of Ning Xi's mouth twitched. She had seen too many palace dramas, so her first reaction was that someone was trying to poison her.

"This was personally made by my little young master. There's watermelon juice, orange juice and green bean soup." The girl replied.

"Who's your little young master?" Ning Xi was suspicious, and tried to recall if there were any little young masters who liked making fruit juice amongst the people she had offended.

The girl indicated that she should read the note on the bottles.

Ning Xi tore it off for a look, only to see an English word written on the note: 'fighting', with a heart shape drawn on the end.

She could almost imagine the sender's shy expression, with pursed lips as he drew the heart.

"So it's Little Treasure..." Ning Xi's gaze turned gentle in an instant, and her turbulent emotions finally calmed down.

At first, she had been worried about being too high-profile at the start of her career and drawing unwanted trouble and gossip.

Now that she thought about it, why should she care so much about the gazes of the people who didn't care about her? If she had to keep caring about what other people thought of her in this industry, wouldn't she die from exhaustion?

Back then, she had cared too much about what the upper class socialites had thought about her, even as their gazes looked down on her. She had cared too much about her supposed biological parents' attitude towards her, and had regarded Su Yan's opinion too highly. It had caused her to feel even more inferior as time passed, and she had slowly lost her identity...

She had already understood this philosophy long ago, yet she had let a small incident shake her heart so much.

She only had to be herself, keep a clear conscience, and one day, she would be able to prove herself with her own strength.

She was fighting only for the people who cared about her.

Chapter 50: Sarang Haeyo

“Put it down over here, and help me to thank your little young master!” Ning Xi took out her phone to send Little Treasure a message as she said so.

The cast and crew looked like they were minding their own business, but they were all staring over at Ning Xi’s corner, curious about what had been sent over this time.

In the end, they seemed to have seen 3 bottles of... fruit juice?

Ning Xi had seemed troubled by the roses, and she hadn’t even seemed pleasantly surprised when receiving the diamond. However, this time, Ning Xi had an expression of bliss, and was even happily sending a text message.

Each of them had their own lamentations:

“Aiyah, these days, money alone isn’t enough to get the beauty, you have to use your heart!”

“Right? Didn’t you hear that girl say that it was handmade? How sweet!”

“I bet the one that sent the fruit juice will win the girl!”

“Then I’ll bet the one who sent the diamond!”

“Why isn’t anyone rooting for the one who sent the flowers?”

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After finishing the fruit juices and green bean soup, Ning Xi was fired up and ready to continue working.

At the same time, Lu Tingxiao, who was taking a break from work and accompanying his son at home, got a notification on his phone with a ‘ding’.

The notification indicated that there was a new message from Ning Xi.

Lu Tingxiao tapped on it, and the corners of his lips rose slightly.

[Darling, thanks for your fruit juice and green bean soup, it was super super delicious! Sarang haeyo!]

He looked at the message for a long while before waving his hand at his son, who was sitting unmoving at the window in a daze, “Little Treasure, come over.”

Little Treasure ignored him.

Lu Tingxiao sighed lightly, “There’s a message from your Auntie Xiao Xi.”

Little Treasure scuttled over like a rocket, and even tried to grab the phone by jumping.

Lu Tingxiao raised the phone even higher, “I’ll let you see it if you call me daddy.”

Little Treasure’s expression was full of protest, indicating his refusal to cooperate.

It was only when his son was anxious to the point of crying that Lu Tingxiao finally softened and passed the phone to him.

While watching his son read the message, looking perfectly content, Lu Tingxiao had an expression of worry on his face.

It was most likely because there were so few things that could trouble him, that God had sent Little Treasure to his side to test him.

Little Treasure was extremely intelligent. He could speak at 6 months, and although he had a taciturn personality, since that incident, he had never spoken again.

He had missed out too much during Little Treasure’s early years, and it was only when he wanted to make up for it that he found that it was much too late.

He didn’t know when he would be able to hear his son call him daddy again...

Little Treasure stared at the phone for a long while. It seemed like there was something he couldn’t understand. Finally, he moved closer to his daddy and pointed at ‘Sarang haeyo’ with his tiny little finger, most likely asking the meaning of those words.

“It’s just a manner of speech, there’s no special meaning to it.” Lu Tingxiao answered seriously.

“Pfft— Oppa, don’t teach Little Treasure when you’re not familiar with pop culture! ‘Sarang haeyo’ means ‘I love you’ in Korean, okay!” Lu Jingli was bouncing as he ran over, he even made a heart shape with his fingers.

Little Treasure sent a scornful look to his dad after hearing so, then ran off with little steps to continue pressing fruit juice.

Lu Tingxiao was fluent in 12 languages. Even if Ning Xi had written those words in Korean, he would definitely have recognised them. However, when the words were written as they were pronounced in Chinese, he could not understand it.

“Don’t you have to work?” Lu Tingxiao looked coldly at Lu Jingli in askance, with the expression of a boss managing his subordinates.

Lu Jingli immediately moved a chair over to sit in front of him excitedly, “Boss, I have something very important to report to you!”

Lu Tingxiao was lazy to speak, he had an expression of ‘speak if you want to’.

Lu Jingli gestured wildly with his hands as he spoke, extremely excited, “Do you know what news I received today? Xiao Xi Xi’s ardent admirers sent her presents while she was on set!”

“That was the fruit juice and green bean soup that Little Treasure sent to her.” Lu Tingxiao was indifferent.

“I know, but before our Little Treasure sent his gift, there were other people who sent her gifts too! Furthermore, there were two of them! One of them sent her enough roses to cover the set, while the other sent a huge 10 carat diamond!”

Lu Tingxiao’s expression slowly turned cold. On this hot summer day, it helped to relieve the heat a little.