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

Chapter 71: The Tyrant Stealing Away The Innocent Flower

"Don't get anxious, let me see which scene would be good!" Guo Qisheng flipped through the screenplay excitedly.

Ning Xi was shouting anxiously in her heart as she thought: Director, Director, just pick Scene 46! If you let me act that scene now, I'll definitely do it well!

That scene was of Sun Huanqing saving a lady while in the army camp, and getting seduced by that lady. Meng Changge had an explosive temper, and after misunderstanding that he was cheating, she beat him up...

As if he had seen through her thoughts, Jiang Muye slightly bent his waist and whispered by her ear, "My dear, are you thinking of acting out the scene where you beat me up?"

Ning Xi moved away like she had gotten electrocuted, "Bastard, get away from me!"

Thanks to this guy, the hate on her was now so high that even ten bulls wouldn't be able to pull it away.

She could already imagine the crazy tricks awaiting her from Jia Qingqing and Ning Xueluo, especially from Jia Qinging.

It was already hard enough for her to pass her days, this was practically piling more snow on her in a snowstorm.

Ning Xi was destined to be disappointed. The director couldn't possibly let Jiang Muye get pummelled on his first day, so after thinking for a bit, he spoke up, "Let's go with Scene 37!"

She had already memorised the screenplay, so when Ning Xi recalled exactly what kind of scene No. 37 was, her expression darkened.

Although it wasn't a bed scene or a kissing scene, it wasn't any better.

It was a scene where Meng Changge teased Sun Huanqing...

The director called the two of them over and started to explain the scene to them.

"The Meng family had always served as generals, and had accumulated impressive results on the battlefield. However, their rising influence had caused their ruler to fear them and threw the

general's household into imminent danger. The emperor turned muddleheaded from rumours and slander, causing Meng Changge's father to die in battle. Luckily, Meng Changge's elder brother, Meng Changfeng, was already able to stand on his own and took his father's place, allowing little Changge to live a life without worries. She would carouse about the city all day, and was a little ruffian on the streets of Chang An..."

When the director mentioned 'little tyrant', Jiang Muye's lips curled up and he cast a glance at Ning Xi. He mouthed the words: 'That sounds like you.'

Ning Xi ignored him and continued listening to the director earnestly.

"This little ruffian would dress up in men's clothing all day, and looked completely unlike a young lady. It was only when she was sixteen and met Sun Huanqing on the streets, that she fell in love with him at first sight, and started pestering him daily..."

Jiang Muye raised his hand and spoke, "Director, isn't this the female version of a tyrant stealing away an innocent flower?"

Ning Xi: "..." You're the tyrant!

Guo Qisheng coughed lightly and praised, "Muye, you've understood it well, it's pretty much like that. So the main point I was trying to say is, your roles have always tended towards stronger and more active dispositions. However, this time, it's the total opposite of that, so you'll have to take note of the change..."

Listening up to here, Ning Xi was starting to worry a little. This guy had always been acting roles like overbearing CEOs, overbearing seniors, overbearing princes and the like. Would he be able to act out Meng Changge's intellectual and delicate doctor?

Jiang Muye acted as if he was taking things very earnestly and nodded to indicate his understanding, "I got it, Director. I'm the one who's weak and getting forced!"

Guo Qisheng looked at the two of them with worry. Actually, he was more worried for Ning Xi than for Jiang Muye. He was worried that Ning Xi was too womanly to act out the ruffian ways of Meng Changge.

"I chose this scene because it will test the chemistry between the two of you. Most of the time, one of you will be acting as an improper scoundrel, while the other will be acting gentle and bearing with that scoundrel. If you're able to play this scene well, then there won't be any problems with the rest of the scenes. Alright, that's all I'll say for now. We'll see what happens when you put it into practice. Both of you, go get your makeup applied and change into your costumes!"

Chapter 72: You're Completely Oppressed By Me

Ning Xi was the first to come out after changing into costume.

She was neatly dressed like a young man in an outfit that alternated between red and white. Her hair was tied back in a handsome high ponytail, her eyebrows were dark and arched, and she had a threatening heroic spirit. She looked exactly like a 16-year-old Meng Changge.

Even those people who had always been biased against Ning Xi couldn't help but admit that she looked perfect for the role.

At first, Guo Qisheng had been worried that an extremely beautiful female actress like Ning Xi would only be able to act a particular type of role. He didn't expect that she would actually be this malleable. He praised her with satisfaction and then warned her anxiously, "Ning Xi, in a moment, you need to let loose a little. Don't be too concerned about your appearance, okay? For this scene, you need to act like a ruffian. The wilder the better!"

"Director, you can relax. I believe she can do it!" By this time, Jiang Muye had also finished changing into costume and had just walked out of the dressing room.

The moment Jiang Muye pushed aside the curtains and walked out, the set immediately burst out in gasps of astonishment, and even Ning Xi raised her eyebrows in surprise.

After getting into costume, Jiang Muye's entire temperament had changed. Wearing a cyan robe with bamboo prints, his face was like jade and his eyebrows were warm and kind. It seemed as if he had walked out of an old painting.

Jiang Muye proudly shot a glance at the stunned Ning Xi. He whispered, "What do you think? Aren't the heavens crying from my handsomeness??"

It was a pity the image was ruined the moment he opened his mouth...

Ning Xi maintained a modest expression, as if she was discussing the plot with Jiang Muye. She spoke three words,

"Submissive and weak."

"You..."

"Me? What about me? I'm sorry to inform you, but in this story you're completely. Oppressed. By. Me!

"Oh yeah? Then why do I recall a scene where I counterattack? It even seems to be a bed scene. Tsk tsk....."

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Not far away, Jia Qingqing watched the two people who were sticking their heads close together and whispering into each other's ears from time to time. She was so jealous she was about to lose her rational mind.

Ever since he had arrived, Jiang Muye had given all his attention to Ning Xi. He hadn't even so much as glanced in her direction. She didn't even have an opportunity to greet him.

By her side, Ning Xueluo was continuously 'comforting' her. "Qingqing, don't get angry. Things have already become like this. After all, in the entertainment industry, luck is also a part of one's strength. Ning Xi had the good luck to get Jiang Muye as her acting partner. I'm guessing that after this movie, she'll be able to enter the ranks of second tier actors. There's even a chance that she could get into the first tier..."

"Hah, even the first tier? She dared to steal my possessions, did you think I would let her have an easy time?" Jia Qingqing's originally pretty face was now exceptionally twisted with malice.

"Qingqing, don't be too impulsive. The company is preparing to invest a lot of effort into developing Ning Xi. If you tangle with her now, I'm afraid..."

"So what if I tangle with her? Don't tell me you're scared of a man-eating vixen like her!"

Upon hearing that the company was preparing to develop Ning Xi, Jia Qingqing was even more furious. After all, the type of movies she acted in were similar to Ning Xi's. If the company elevated Ning Xi, there was a large likelihood that a portion of her own resources would be taken away.

Watching Jia Qingqing become completely fired up, Ning Xueluo secretly smiled.

With Jia Qingqing as a knife, she didn't have to use her own hands at all. All she needed to do was sit back and enjoy the show.

However, Ning Xi's luck did seem to be running a little too well recently. Some precautions needed to be taken...

"Where's Xiao Cui? Have the props been prepared?" Guo Qisheng shouted.

"Coming, coming. Director, will this do?" The prop master brought a hemp rope over.

"Yes!" Guo Qisheng nodded and then called to Jiang Muye, "Muye, I'll have to inconvenience you a bit!"

"It's no inconvenience. This is necessary for filming the scene!" Jiang Muye looked dedicated to his work as he laid down on a large carved bed with ease, allowing the prop master to bind his arms and legs.

That's right. As the director had mentioned, this scene was... very intense...

After Meng Changge's confession to Sun Huanqing had been met with rejection, she had immediately kidnapped him and brought him home....

Chapter 73: Keep Going, Don't Stop

All the young women on set started going wild again after watching this scene.

"AHHHH! Muye in bondage play! Even in my dreams, I think about tying up Muye and throwing him on the bed!"

"What are you getting so excited for? You're not the one going up there!"

"Dammit, dammit. Why does it have to be that annoying vixen!"

"Seriously, she's so annoying. Can't Muye ask the director to switch her out? She's not good enough for him at all!

"Ahem..." Guo Qisheng coughed to signal for everyone to settle down. Then he clapped his hands and shouted, "Okay, everyone get ready. Three. Two. One. Action!"

Ning Xi wasn't affected in the least by the surrounding chatter. When the sound of the director's voice died down, her expression immediately changed.

Her eyes became that of a 16-year-old young woman – pure and clear, and as lively as the sun. Her face was perfectly adorned with a lazy, devil-may-care expression.

She raised the hem of her skirt, lifted up a foot, and kicked open her room door.

Next, the camera switched over to Jiang Muye.

A young man laid on the crimson colored bedsheets with his hands and feet bound up. That color made his complexion look even more pale and fragile, giving any observers the urge to ravage him.

Upon hearing the kick on the door, Sun Huanqing slowly opened his eyes. He watched in a daze as a young woman approached the bed with light shining from behind her.

Meng Changge sat her butt next to the bed. From her bosom, she fished out a packet made of oiled paper. "I had to wait an hour in line to buy these fried chestnuts from Fuxing Store. You gonna eat some?"

Sun Huanqing turned his head away and closed his eyes, completely ignoring her.

Meng Changge peeled one and tossed it into her mouth. She grinned craftily. "Not going to eat? Then I'm going to feed you! In a way that might embarrass you..."

"You..." Sun Huanqing immediately opened his eyes. The expression in his eyes was three parts anger and seven parts humiliation. "You're a girl. How could you be this immodest!"

Meng Changge cast a sideways glance at him and raised her eyebrows. "Modesty? What's the use of feeling shame? Can that kill an enemy or attract a wife?"

Sun Huanqing exploded in anger. "The Meng family is loyal and righteous. Each of your forefathers fought on the battlefield for the country, but you... you spend your days playing hooky and bullying others. How will you face the ancestors of your family?"

Meng Changge had heard those same words from the people around her so often that her ears had practically fallen off. Using her fingers to plug her ears, she spoke loudly while holding a chestnut in her mouth, "You're still unmarried even at this age. There are three ways to be unfilial, but the worst is not having any descendants. How will you face the ancestors of your family?"

Suan Huanqing almost died of frustration from her twisted logic. He spoke haughtily, "Those are two different matters. Besides, my interests lie elsewhere!"

Meng Changge stomped her foot by the bedside. Using the whip in her hands, she lashed Sun Huanqing over and over again. Finally, she lifted his chin in a manner that was neither harsh nor gentle. Her expression was like a cunning and naughty little fox. "Doctor Sun, what do you think of this suggestion? I'll be your wife. Once I become your wife, I'll do whatever you tell me to. If you want me to walk East, I won't walk West. If you want me to be good, I'll listen to you obediently. Won't we both be able to face our ancestors this way?"

Sun Huanqing was stunned. A trace of urgency flashed across his face, "You... Don't speak nonsense!"

As if she had discovered a whole new world, Meng Changge scooted forward until she was almost touching his face. "Eh? Doctor Sun, you're blushing! You actually like me, don't you? Why don't we skip to our wedding night and seal the deal?"

66	Cut	,

Everyone had been full of anticipation when the director yelled cut. Why stop? Why not continue acting it out ahhhhh! They wanted to continue watching! They wanted to watch them seal the deal!

Chapter 74: As If His Soul Had Been Sucked Out

Their acting skills were on par with each other, and they had performed extremely well. It was Ning Xi's performance in particular that had completely brought them into the scene, and washed away all their bias against her.

The fans who had been wishing from the start that Ning Xi wouldn't touch their dearest idol, had now changed to fervently wishing that she would hurry up and do it. Seeing her about to do it, they were as excited as if they were the ones doing the deed.

Of course, after getting back to their senses, they were dismissive of Ning Xi as usual. All of them surrounded Jiang Muye, showing their concern and asking after him, while praising his acting skills.

Today, other than Jia Qingqing, the one who was the most depressed was most likely Zhao Sizhou.

He had previously occupied the highest position in the crew, and had been enjoying the warm welcome of the girls. Now that Jiang Muye was here, all their attention had been sucked over to him, while he sat out here in the cold.

The happiest person was naturally the director.

Today, Ning Xi and Jiang Muye tried out a few scenes, and all of them ended up extremely successful. The chemistry between the two was as if they had collaborated together over a hundred times.

Ning Xi's day could be summed up in two phrases: surging forward with great momentum, life after calamity.

When they were about to wrap up for the day, Jiang Muye was surrounded by a group of people who wanted to treat him to dinner and give him a warm welcome. Ning Xi was packing up her things when the phone in her bag rang.

The phone's display showed that it was Lu Jingli.

It was Lu Jingli who had forcefully saved his number into her phone just a few days ago.

What was this fellow doing, calling her at this time?

Ning Xi showed suspicion on her face as she hurriedly looked for a corner to take the call.

"Hello? Second Young Master?"

"Hello... Xiao... Xi... Xi..."

Lu Jingli's voice sounded as if he had completely run out of strength, as if his soul had been sucked out of his body...

Ning Xi was a little speechless, "What happened to you?"

"What happened... I was about to ask you just what happened! What did you do to my brother last night?" Lu Jingli exploded as he interrogated.

Ning Xi was completely confused, "Ah? What do you mean? What could I possibly have done to him?"

"If you didn't do anything to him, then why is he in a raging temper today? He's been holding a meeting since 8am until now, it's been twelve whole hours!"

"Uh... That's your company's business, and it has nothing to do with me, right? Maybe he has a lot to clear after returning to work from such a long break?"

"That's impossible. I've already known my brother for so long. I know what he's thinking with just one look. This definitely has something to do with you! You're the one who caused this! He's about to torture everyone in this company to death!" Lu Jingli was absolutely certain that it was her fault.

Ning Xi was really wronged, she spoke with a helpless expression, "I really didn't do anything!"

The only thing that had happened last night, was going to the airport to pick up Jiang Muye, and meeting Lu Tingxiao while showering at Jiang Muye's house...

Don't tell me that was it?

But he seemed to be normal after that?

"I don't care, I don't care! It must be because of you! This was your fault, so it's your responsibility to settle it! Otherwise we won't let you off after we die and turn into ghosts! The chief of our finance department already fainted from the torture, his ghost must be on its way to find you..."

Ning Xi: "..."

What the heck! What was this? She had been shot out of the blue...

What was she going to do now?

Did she have any way to save them?

Wasn't this a huge joke?

As Ning Xi was worrying her head off, she received a MMS.

Lu Jingli had sent her two photos.

One was of an unconscious man getting dragged away by the ambulance. The other was of a meeting room, and everyone sitting at that meeting table had a terrified expression like they were about to face interrogation and execution. The great demon king sitting at the head of the table was practically the living King of Hell judging them!

Ning Xi could even feel that sinister, cold aura through the photos...

Chapter 75: The Beauty Trap

Lu Tingxiao was playing 'The Last Judge' over there, why should she go over there to save them?

Lu Jingli's call was an absolute mystery!

Ning Xi had at first decided to wash her hands of it, but for some reason, a teeny tiny bit of guilt rose in the depths of her heart...

Darn it! Why did she have to feel guilty?

She had been about to ignore all this business, but her phone beeped as Lu Jingli sent over another short video.

In the video, Lu Tingxiao's frosty dagger-like gaze shot over directly, giving Ning Xi a huge shock. After staring blankly for a while, she finally realised that he was looking at Lu Jingli.

"Lu Jingli, I'm giving you half an hour. Redo this proposal for me, now, right here. If you can't do it, then go to the finance department and collect the rest of your salary!"

After that, the screen went dark.

Ning Xi: "..."

In the second before the video had ended, it was as if she had seen Lu Jingli's final heartrending cry for help...

Even an outsider like her knew that it was impossible to redo a new proposal in just half an hour.

However!

She really, really had no idea how to save him!

The gears in Ning Xi's mind turned, and she flipped through Sun Tzu's Thirty-Six Stratagems in her mind...

Wait at leisure while the enemy labours? Lu Jingli's ghost would kill her!

Defeat the enemy by capturing their chief? Lu Tingxiao was the king himself!

Attack something the enemy holds dear to save your allies? Where was she going to find something like that?

Unless.... The beauty trap? Cough cough...

Finally, Ning Xi smacked herself on the head, "I've got it! Luring the tiger out of its lair!"

Ning Xi took a deep breath, calmed herself down, then called Lu Tingxiao...

At the present time, in the Lu Corporation.

In the meeting room, Lu Tingxiao's phone was connected to the large screen and displaying some of the company's internal information.

The higher ups of the company were focusing 12000% of their attention on the screen, because Lu Tingxiao was going to ask them questions later.

It was just as scary as the times when teachers had asked them questions in class when they were little...

At this moment, Lu Tingxiao's phone suddenly rang.

Without even looking, Lu Tingxiao casually picked up his phone. Thus, in the next second, a girl's soft and sweet voice was transmitted through the speakers in the room.

"Hello, Lu Tingxiao, are you busy now?"

EH?!!!

In an instant, all the higher ups were dazed, and they all had stupefied expressions on their faces.

What was this?

This was boss's private number, right?

A woman actually called him, in such a sweet tone, and even called him by name directly...

However, something that would shock them even more was lying in wait...

When Lu Tingxiao heard that voice, the aura around his body changed subtly.

As if a life-saving heavenly breeze had just blown into the human world...

Lu Jingli, who had been bent over trying to complete the impossible proposal, heard Ning Xi's familiar voice. In an instant, he was moved to tears.

Sister-in-law, you finally came... sob sob sob...

Lu Tingxiao's reply was only delayed for a second. Following that, he plucked off the cable connecting his phone to the display and placed the phone by his ear. Not a single change could be seen in his expression, and his tone was equally cold and hard, "Is something the matter?"

Hearing such a scary voice from the other side of the phone, Ning Xi wanted to retreat, but continued persevering in the end. She mustered up her softest, sweetest tone to mumble her request, "Um, are you coming back tonight? We promised Little Treasure that we'd go and eat hotpot today!"

Lu Tingxiao remained cold, "I'm busy, I might not come back."

TL Note: The Thirty-Six Stratagems come from Sun Tzu's Art of War. I borrowed some of the translations from the Wikipedia article on it. Try reading it, it's interesting.

Chapter 76: Sister-in-law is Indeed Mighty and Formidable!

After the cable was unplugged, Lu Jingli couldn't hear Ning Xi anymore. He could only guess that she was asking Lu Tingxiao to come back home.

After hearing his brother's heartless reply, he shouted in his heart, "No way! Even Ning Xi had no effect after personally taking action! Don't tell me it's my fate to die here?"

Ning Xi's voice became even softer, "But I don't have the confidence to take Little Treasure out by myself. What if something unexpected happens? Little Treasure is definitely hoping for you to join us too! Come back, okay? Please?"

Lu Tingxiao stayed silent for three seconds, before replying, "Okay, I'll return home immediately."

Lu Jingli was dumbfounded for a moment. He suddenly felt like he had been enveloped in a brilliant light, as if he was going to ascend to heaven!

Sister-in-law is indeed mighty and formidable!

He just knew she could do it!

He had thought that his brother wasn't going to budge, but it turns out that it was just a tsundere act!

After hanging up, Lu Tingxiao spoke two words, "Meeting adjourned."

All his subordinates looked at each other blankly, not daring to believe that they had been let off just like that!

Lu Jingli proudly snorted. Everyone ought to thank me. I was the one who called our savior. You guys are all riding on my coattails!

Lu Jingli was surrounded right after the meeting ended.

"Second Young Master! Did we hear wrongly just now? A woman actually called CEO Lu!"

"Who was that calling? She was able to draw CEO Lu out of a meeting with a single phone call!"

"Seriously! Does CEO Lu have someone by his side now? Which young heiress is she? Second Young Master, spill the beans!"

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Lu Jingli stared vigilantly at them, "What are you all doing! Are you guys plotting something by asking me who she is? Trying to hug her leg? No way! Only I get to hug my future sister-in-law's leg! Don't even think about it!"

Everyone: "..." Couldn't they at least hug a toe?

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In a corner within the movie city, Ning Xi ended the call, feeling as though a burden had lifted from her shoulders.

The situation had finally been resolved...

There shouldn't be any more problems, right?

This matter was obviously completely unrelated to her. She was really selfless!

Just as she prepared to leave, her phone rang. It was Lu Jingli again.

"Second Young Master, what's wrong? Was that not enough?

"Nonono, Little Xixi, your beauty trap was really too awesome! It solved the crisis perfectly!"

Ning Xi's face darkened. "What beauty trap! I was clearly luring the tiger out of his den okay? Are you even familiar with your idioms!"

"Ahh! I understand, I understand! Ok that's all. I'm hanging up! I'll treat you to a meal next time!"

Ning Xi silently stared at the phone in her hand.

What had that guy actually understood?

"Little Ning Xi, why are you hiding here? Let's go eat!" Out of nowhere, Jiang Muye came looking for her.

Ning Xi nervously glanced around in every direction. After confirming that no one had seen him looking for her, she relaxed. She leaned against the large red palace pillar with exhaustion and spoke, "You guys go ahead and eat. I'm busy tonight so I won't be able to go anymore."

"What?" Jiang Muye's face immediately fell. "This is my welcome dinner and I'm your love interest in the movie! You're not going to come?"

Ning Xi pinched the top of the bridge of her nose. "I know I know, I'm in the wrong. But I really do have something important going on today. Next time, I'll take you out on our own, okay?"

"Not okay!" Jiang Muye wasn't persuaded at all. He fiercely looked her up and down. "What important business do you have? Who are you meeting with tonight?"

Ning Xi heard his words and her tone turned serious, "I believe that whoever I meet with isn't any of your business?"

After she finished speaking, Jiang Muye's expression immediately turned unsightly, "You're going to see Lu Tingxiao, aren't you?"

Chapter 77: I Want to Take Him Home

Jiang Muye's interrogation made Ning Xi frown uncomfortably, "So what if I am?"

Jiang Muye walked one round in irritation before staring straight at her, "Ning Xi, are you giving up on life? You even dare to play around with Lu Tingxiao, aren't you afraid that you'll get burnt playing with fire?"

"I'm happy to play with fire, what's it to you?" Ning Xi wasn't happy about Jiang Muye's tone, so her attitude wasn't all too good either.

"You..." Jiang Muye was about to storm off, but he finally threw a punch on the pillar behind her, "Ning Xi, I'm not trying to alarm you, but I'm just trying to give you a friendly reminder. Otherwise, you won't even know how you died when the time comes! Don't you know who Lu Tingxiao is? Did you think he's the same as those rich boys you dated in the past?"

Ning Xi rolled her eyes at him, "Do you think I'm an idiot? Of course I do!"

"Even knowing that, you're..."

"So what? What's it to you if you see me sleeping with Lu Tingxiao?"

"You..." Jiang Muye slowly calmed down. Actually, he knew in his heart that Ning Xi wasn't so silly as to do something like that, so he suppressed his rage, took a deep breath and said, "Then tell me, what's going on with all this?"

Ning Xi also felt that it was too childish to continue bickering with Jiang Muye, but it was because of this guy's appearance that had agitated her today. She was rather hot-tempered now, any little thing could set her off.

Thus, she calmed down and explained, "I saved Little Treasure previously."

Jiang Muye's expression showed a little surprise, "You saved Little Treasure? What happened to him?"

"Half a month ago, Lu Jingli brought Little Treasure to a bar. In order to escape the noisy crowd, he accidentally hid inside a storeroom and got locked in unknowingly by one of the employees..."

Jiang Muye's mouth twitched, "Bringing Little Treasure to a bar? That does sound like something my irresponsible second uncle would do. And then? What does this have to do with you?"

"I was preparing to come to audition for ?Land Under Heaven?, but for the sake of preventing me from going to the audition, Chang Li locked me up in that storeroom..." Ning Xi explained what happened simply.

Jiang Muye listened patiently to the end, "Alright, I understand now. You met Lu Tingxiao because you saved Little Treasure. Then the next step should be the Lu family giving you a sum of money as thanks, then GAME OVER, each of you should have gone your separate ways! Why are you still keeping contact with Lu Tingxiao? You're even staying at his house!"

Ning Xi omitted the part where Lu Tingxiao had proposed marriage as a reward, "Because Little Treasure suffered a shock, and I saved him, he's very reliant on me. Thus Lu Tingxiao requested that I stay at the Lu residence until Little Treasure's frame of mind stabilises. I'm there to act as Little Treasure's sedative at any time, do you understand now?"

After hearing that bit, Jiang Muye's furious expression had slowly dissipated. However, he still had some complaints. He grumbled, "Are you sure that's all? So many women want to marry into the Lu family, and you're now the closest one to that goal. Don't you have any thoughts of overstepping your boundaries with him?"

Ning Xi raised her brows and said calmly, "If we're talking about overstepping boundaries, then I do have thoughts like that towards Little Treasure. He's simply too cute, I really want to kidnap him and take him home to be my little sweetheart!"

Jiang Muye glanced at her speechlessly, before holding his forehead and saying, "Anyway, you had best not have any improper thoughts, the rich and powerful families aren't like what you imagine!"

Ning Xi sneered, "And you know what the rich and powerful families in my imagination are like?"

She hated the upper class the most, they were all pretending to be polite, each wearing a fake mask...

It hadn't been easy to leave the Ning family, so how could she possibly jump back into the fire?

- Chapter 78: You're So Worried That I'll Become Your Aunt?

Chapter 78: You're So Worried That I'll Become Your Aunt?

Seeing Ning Xi's disgusted expression, Jiang Muye finally let out a sigh of relief. He understood Ning Xi, and he knew that what she hated the most was being tied down.

A family background like the Lu family was most likely terrifying to her...

"Alright, you're done asking your questions. It's my turn to ask the questions now, right?" Ning Xi crossed her arms and looked in askance at him.

Jiang Muye shrugged, "What do you want to ask?"

"I thought Lu Tingxiao only has a little brother, and doesn't have any sisters? Where did a nephew like you come from?" Ning Xi asked.

Jiang Muye lit up a cigarette and slowly spoke up, "I'm not related by blood to the Lu family. My grandparents were great friends with the Lu family, and they died in a car accident when my mother was very young, so the Lu family adopted my mother. Following the family hierarchy, I need to call Lu Tingxiao uncle!"

"So it was like that..." Ning Xi cast him an unhappy sideways glance as she spoke, "I'm trying to quit smoking! Don't tempt me!"

"Why are you trying to quit smoking when you were fine before?" Jiang Muye frowned.

"Do I need a reason to quit a bad habit?"

"Back then, who was it that told me: If I have alcohol today, I'll get drunk today. If I have a cigarette today, I'll smoke it today. Those who quit drinking and smoking are idiots..." Jiang Muye complained as he stubbed the cigarette, "I've already told you whatever I could. Did you have anything else you wanted to ask?"

"Of. Course!" Ning Xi gritted her teeth and glared at him, "Tell me honestly, why did you take up the role of Sun Huanqing? Not only is it a second male lead, it's not even the type of role that you love to play usually!"

The meaning in her words was that, this guy had done it on purpose to screw with her!

Jiang Muye put on an innocent expression, "What's wrong with me taking a second male lead? Who made a rule saying that I can't? What's wrong with me taking Sun Huanqing? I wanted to try challenging myself by taking a role I don't normally do, is that not allowed? Isn't it meaningless to keep myself in a single type of role? Didn't I act pretty well today? You had so much fun teasing me!"

"I didn't have fun, you idiot!"

She was definitely going to be in tears by tomorrow...

"Fine, I'm not going to play around with you anymore. I'm going back since I promised Little Treasure that I'd eat hotpot with him." Ning Xi hurriedly looked at the time on her phone.

Jiang Muye looked unhappy, "Is my uncle going to be with you?"

"Of course he is, I don't dare to take Little Treasure out on my own. Who's going to take responsibility if something happens!"

Upon hearing that, Jiang Muye was so angry that he wanted to hit something, "So you do know? Little Treasure is the entire Lu family's lifeblood, especially for his grandparents. They love him as dearly as their lives. If something happens, they might even bury you alive! Why would you take up such a hot potato?"

Ning Xi wasn't happy upon hearing this, "What nonsense are you saying? What hot potato? My Little Treasure is so cute!"

Jiang Muye sneered, "I see that you've been mesmerised by someone's looks! The moment he had a request for you, you immediately forgot about everything else!"

Ning Xi rolled her eyes at him impatiently, "Fine fine. Stop nagging already, would you? Did you think that I would dare to reject the Great Demon King Lu's request? If it had been you, would you have dared to? Look at how afraid you are now, are you so worried that I'll become your aunt?"

"A...Aunt..." Jiang Muye had been rendered completely speechless by the word 'aunt'; he was in so much pain that he couldn't speak anymore.

"Good boy!" Ning Xi patted a certain doggy's head, and immediately skipped off after taking advantage.

Taking up her bag and explaining to the rest of the crew that she wasn't free for the activities later that night, Ning Xi said her goodbyes and left.

Watching the girl's figure hurriedly leaving the scene, a thick layer of frost gathered on Jiang Muye's face.

Chapter 79: Cute, Adorable Bunny Ears

After work, Jia Qingqing finally found an opportunity to fawn upon Jiang Muye. What made it even more perfect was that Ning Xi wasn't around. Thus, she moved close to Jiang Muye with a shy expression, "Muye-ge, where should we go to eat? Would you like to go to Hundred Rivers Hotel for seafood? My father's a member there, we can use the VIP room there!"

Jiang Muye stretched lazily with waning enthusiasm, "Forget it, I'm not going. I'm too tired today!"

Jia Qingqing was anxious upon hearing so, "Ah? But today's your first day on set, you should have this welcome feast no matter what!"

Jiang Muye's expression sank when he heard this, "Who made the rule that there has to be a welcome feast on the first day? If you want it so badly, go eat it yourself!"

Actually, everyone knew that Jiang Muye's temper wasn't too good.

He would be easy to get along with when he was in a good mood. If he wasn't in a good mood, then...

And right now, this guy was obviously in a bad mood.

Having been scolded, Jia Qingqing's eyes immediately turned red, "I just thought that this was proper etiquette. Muye-gege, why did you have to say it like that..."

Damn it, who's your Muye-gege?

With the frustration in his heart, Jiang Muye was about to explode. To the side, Guo Qisheng saw that the situation didn't look good, so he tried to smooth over the situation and said, "Let's postpone it to some other day then. Muye seems to be very tired today. We should have let him rest and get used to the environment on the first day since we didn't think that we would

immediately shoot a few scenes. Everyone, let's go back early and rest today. We have plenty of chances for a welcome feast later on!"

"Alright then..." After she was able to get out of the sticky situation, Jia Qingqing unwillingly nodded. At the same time, her hatred towards Ning Xi surged. It was all because of Ning Xi hogging Muye-gege for the entire day, that he was tired to the point that he didn't even want to eat dinner!

Jia Qingqing lowered her head and secretly flipped through the few photos in her phone, and a malevolent smile rose on her lips.

Ning Xi, just you wait, I'm going to make you pay the price!

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In the Lu residence.

"Darling, I'm back!" Once she got home, Ning Xi's fatigue was completely washed away.

Little Treasure trotted over to welcome her upon hearing her voice, even holding a glass of ice cold fruit juice in his hands.

"Darling, you're too sweet! Love you!" Ning Xi took it over and gulped it all down in one shot, before happily saying, "Come here, come here, Auntie's going to take you to change into some cute clothes. We're going out to eat hotpot in a while!"

The little bun who had always run back to his room upon hearing 'going out', obediently allowed Ning Xi to lead him upstairs.

When they reached the bedroom, he allowed her to try set after set of clothes on him.

"This one's too plain, this one's too dark, this one's too boring... My goodness! Who bought these clothes for you? What kind of aesthetic sense is this! I don't even need to ask, it must be your dad! Has he forgotten that you're only 5 years old, not 35?"

Ning Xi complained as she rummaged through the closet, before finally picking up a piece that she was most satisfied with, "Wow! This one's so cute!"

It was a white short-sleeved shirt with a hoodie that had two long bunny ears and a pair of overalls to match. The overalls even had a large pocket on the front like Doraemon.

"Looking at this style, your second uncle must have bought this for you! He's pretty dependable on this front. Little kids should wear cute clothes and look a little more lively!" Ning Xi nodded in self-satisfaction before asking, "Darling, what do you think? Do you like this one? If you don't like it, Auntie will find another one for you!"

Ning Xi didn't forget to seek Little Treasure's opinion, though Little Treasure would always agree with her opinion every time.

As expected, the little bun nodded without hesitation this time.

Thus, Ning Xi happily helped the little bun put on the outfit.

Chapter 80: Throwing Out His Card Without Warning

After helping the little bun change his clothes, Ning Xi also slipped into her room to change.

The coincidence was that she also had an outfit that was extremely similar to Little Treasure's. She immediately brought it out and wore it, and even matched it with denim overalls too.

The little bun's eyes lit up the moment she came out of her room.

He looked at Ning Xi, then at himself; his little face was filled with happiness and satisfaction. He even reached out to touch the bunny ears on her hoodie, extremely glad to be in the same outfit as Auntie Xiao Xi.

When the two of them were done preparing, the sound of an engine revving came from the entrance.

Lu Tingxiao had returned.

The temperature outside the room was as high as 30 degrees celsius, but Lu Tingxiao seemed to have just come from Siberia. He had an icy, cold elegant expression as he strode into the living room with his slender, long legs.

When his gaze landed on the pair sitting on the sofa in matching mother-child outfits, his entire being seemed to melt like a glacier, starting from his frosty eyes...

Little Treasure looked extremely cute in the outfit, and as for Ning Xi, the cute bunny ears matched with the magical age-reducing overalls made her look even younger. Sitting together with Little Treasure, they looked even more like siblings.

Seeing that Lu Tingxiao had returned, Ning Xi immediately stood up and led Little Treasure over, "We're both ready, shall we leave now?"

Lu Tingxiao nodded, and his gaze stayed on the girl's body for a long time before he finally pulled it away, "Let's go."

After getting on the car, Ning Xi excitedly asked, "Hey, hey, Lu Tingxiao, look at our Little Treasure. Isn't he so cute in this outfit? I had to look for such a long time before I finally found this one outfit."

"Cute." Lu Tingxiao replied, but he was actually looking at the girl through the rear view mirror as he said so.

Ning Xi was proud, "Right? We should buy more cute outfits for Little Treasure!"

"Mm." Lu Tingxiao made a sound of agreement, then took out a black card and passed it to her.

"This... what's this for?" Ning Xi blinked and looked without understanding at that legendary limitless black card that she had only seen online before.

Lu Tingxiao: "Buy them."

Ning Xi: "Uh..."

This wasn't what she meant, okay?

Why did he just throw money at people without a warning?

Forget it. Since he'd already given it to her, she was going to use it to buy a few more cute outfits for Little Treasure once they got back home!

When they reached their destination, Lu Tingxiao alighted first, before opening the car doors for the other two in a gentlemanly manner. He looked at Ning Xi and asked, "Are you fine?"

After spending so much time with him, Ning Xi had slowly gotten used to Lu Tingxiao's brief manner of speaking. She knew that he meant if it was okay for her to appear in a public place with him.

Ning Xi scratched her head, "It should be fine! No one recognises me now, and moreover, I'm dressed like this!"

Having said so, she brought out a pair of lensless round amber spectacles and put them on, "It'll be fine like this!"

"Mm." Lu Tingxiao nodded.

The three of them headed towards the hotpot restaurant.

Ning Xi had been rather accurate about her guess that no one would recognise her.

However, she had forgotten about the little bun and Lu Tingxiao.

The father-son pair were simply too eye-catching, especially when they stood together. They were practically drawing everyone's gazes.

Actually, Ning Xi was quite eye-catching today as well, because of her matching parent-child outfit with the little bun.

"Ah! Look at that father and child, aren't they too good-looking! The adult is so handsome and the child is so cute!"

"That sister by their side is also pretty! This family is so good-looking! Is the father bringing the siblings out? Where's the mother?"

Hearing this, Lu Tingxiao's expression turned dark.

Luckily, the woman next to the man spoke up, "What father bringing out the siblings! That's a whole family, okay? That girl is obviously the man's wife, the child's mother!"

"No way! That girl looks too young!"

"What do you know? It's just that the husband is so much taller than the wife. You can tell from the way that man is looking at that girl. It's obvious that it's the loving gaze of a husband!"

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