FMH Marriage 1761

Chapter 1761: This Is What I Got You

At midnight in Platinum Palace, the light in the study room was still on.

Lu Jingli looked at the documents in his hand with his bleary eyes that could barely open while a certain someone was still handling the complicated-looking documents.

He had been on guard for the past few days. Since he was not able to convince him, he just stayed by to make sure that everything would be alright.

"Bro... Bro... I know... You want to show Sister-in-law a peaceful world when she wakes up... and to tell her, 'Look, this is what I got you!' How damned romantic! But you have to be alive when the time comes, don't you?"

Lu Tingxiao stared at Lu Jingli who was now lying weakly on the sofa.

Lu Jingli then cowered unconsciously. "What now? Do you want to hit me again? Fine, fine...I know... I'll shut up! I need to keep myself alive to look after you on Xiao Xi Xi's behalf!"

Suddenly, Lu Tingxiao's phone rang.

The man picked it up.

"CEO Lu, the media and her fans are still alright for now, but... recently, Ning Xi's cousin called for something. Today, Ning Yaohua and Ning Xi's aunt Ning Qiutong also called. It seems like Ning Xi's uncle came back and they had a family gathering. I made up an excuse for her and they didn't suspect a thing."

Ling Zhizhi reported everything regarding Ning Xi to Lu Tingxiao, then asked for further directions, "Do we... hide from all of them too?"

"It's better if fewer people know about it."

Ling Zhizhi nodded. "Alright, noted."

Xiao Tao's incident was just a warning. The fewer people knew about Ning Xi's condition, the better.

After Lu Tingxiao hung up, someone rushed into the room. Tang Lang was panting as he bent over. "Damn it! Qiao Yi got rescued by someone! He was sent into the prison already and still managed to make it out! Is that guy really human?"

"What? Prison break! Is it the same person who rescued Hei Long last time?" Lu Jingli was suddenly roused.

Tang Lang caught his breath. "From the modus operandi, I think it's the same person! People from Qiao Yi's end thought that we released Hei Long on our own, yet he was snatched away from us, then now this guy has reappeared again!"

Lu Jingli was confused. "Just who is that person? Even Qiao Yi doesn't know? So, they aren't working together?"

Tang Lang scratched his head and was annoyed. "But I've never known about such a person even after being in the organization for so many years. If there is, being a fighting maniac, Tang Ye would surely know him!"

Lu Jingli nodded in agreement.

"Unfortunately, I didn't have to chance to deal with the person. Otherwise, we could do a deeper investigation!" Tang Lang then turned to the cold-looking man in front of the table. "Boss, what should we do now?"

The man leaned back in his chair, his eyes like a never-ending abyss. "Wait."

"Huh? What do you mean?" Tang Lang was taken aback.

Lu Jingli smilingly went over to Tang Lang and said in a quiet voice, "When that guy was unconscious, my brother put something... interesting inside his body!"

Tang Lang gasped, "You guys put a tracker inside Qiao Yi?"

Chapter 1762: Peak Popularity

"Then, can we know where they are now?" Tang Lang did not think much and asked straightforwardly.

Lu Jingli explained, "Don't be so impatient. He isn't your everyday thug after all. He might've figured it out, and our efforts would be in vain if he found out about the tracker! So, we haven't activated it yet. We'll track him once he lets his guard down!

"Also, that thing has both voice and visual recording functions! It'll send over all the information the moment we activate it. If it were forcefully destroyed, it'll still send over the information first!"

Tang Lang's mouth twitched. As expected of them brothers... Both of them were crazy...

Qiao Yi was definitely not a threat to them anymore under his condition, yet they had still prepared something beforehand.

Could they expect the person from last time to appear again?

"Actually, Qiao Yi can't do much anymore. He can't really do anything even after he's escaped. Satan cut him off completely and took over all his resources."

Tang Lang looked at the man before the table questionably.

Now that they had settled Qiao Yi, would his next target... then be that guy?

Was a bloody war coming?

. . .

Soon, three months passed by.

The whole Imperial was peaceful, and the war that Tang Lang expected did not happen.

Everyone was waiting for the miracle, but nothing happened as well.

The girl was still lying in the cold and heavily guarded sanatorium with no signs of waking up.

The worse thing was that "Mother" had aired, and it received the Golden Deer Awards and Golden Phoenix Awards for Best Female Lead respectively. In addition to the Golden Film Awards before, she had received the three largest titles for a female actress within Imperial. With the many other titles that she had achieved, she almost won all the film awards possible within the country. Jiang Xingzhou also delivered the news that "Mother" had made into the Lorraine Film Festival.

At the same time, Ning Xi's popularity had been on a steady rise with the airing of "Nine Realms". The bedroom scene of Ning Xi and Ke Mingyu even broke the record for view counts of Imperial Channel in the past ten years. The replay count on the Web was refreshed again and again. Even online games of the same name were created. Everywhere, everyone was talking about the series.

Every main and supporting cast of the series became extraordinarily famous. Ning Xi totally overshadowed Meng Shiyi with her tremendous popularity and extraordinary acting. Furthermore, she was nominated as the Queen of Golden Orchid Awards.

It was no doubt that Ning Xi was the biggest winner of the year in both the film and TV industries respectively. All the news media were raving about her.

"Thunderbolt Secret Service Squad" had not aired yet due to the time needed for post-production, but Ning Xi's popularity had skyrocketed with just those two works. No one from the industry was able to measure up to her at the moment.

If Ning Xi was renowned as Leng Manyun's successor before, people's evaluation towards her now was "Better Than The Rest", "Best Of The Century", "Gem Of The Industry", "Genius Actress", "Second Song Lin"...

Chapter 1763: Can't Suppress It

Ning Xi's popularity had risen to the peak. However, at this moment, a dark mist filled up Ling Zhizhi's office within the Glory World Entertainment office building.

There were too many events for Ning Xi to attend lately. While she could reject some of them, the events to promote her movie and the awards ceremonies were not something she could just say no to.

As of now, Ning Xi had already been absent from all the promotional events for "Mother", the Golden Orchid Awards, the Golden Deer Awards, and even the Golden Phoenix Awards yesterday.

With the help of Jiang Xingzhou and Song Lin, she could somewhat get away from the events of "Mother". The Golden Orchid Awards and the Golden Deer Awards allowed managers to receive the award in place of the artiste, but the Golden Phoenix Awards had strict rules that the award recipient had to attend in order to receive the award. Otherwise, the award would not be granted.

Although her name would still be maintained as the winner, Ning Xi had left an unpleasant impression on all the judges and fans by being absent for such an important event.

Even if she had given perfect excuses for Ning Xi in the past three months, under such circumstances, no matter how perfect the justifications were, she could not drag it on any longer. She could not give any more excuses for her vanishing for three whole months...

Ling Zhizhi's mobile phone and office phone did not stop ringing off the hook. Xiao Tao was just handling the necessary stuff with the media, while Ling Zhizhi took care of all the other matters on her own.

Looking at the countless headlines about Ning Xi, the numerous invitations from various award events, the overwhelming amount of scripts and adverts, Ling Zhizhi was under immense pressure.

In the end, she had underestimated Ning Xi...

This time, she could not suppress it anymore...

Suddenly, there was a loud knock on her door.

The CEO of Glory World Entertainment came in agitatedly and flung a stash of newspaper on Ling Zhizhi's table. "Ling Zhizhi! What are you doing? Is this how you work? Where is she?! Where is Ning Xi?!"

All the newspapers were talking about Ning Xi's absence in the big events. The media and fans looked back at Ning Xi's schedule and realized that Ning Xi had vanished for three months. Rumors were spreading on the Net...

"I thought you learned your lesson based on Leng Manyun's incident. What about this time? It's happened again! What kind of manager can't manage their artiste?!" Yi Xudong was extremely enraged.

However, he was not to be blamed.

With Ning Xi's current popularity, 90% of the company's profits came from Ning Xi alone, yet at this very crucial moment, she had gone missing. Not only did she miss all the important events, she had also skipped all the important advertorial collaboration! Those were all money!

Lu Jingli had started letting go and had left Glory World in his hands. Now that he had risen to the position of CEO, he could not afford to let such a huge mistake happen before he could secure his position.

Ling Zhizhi pursed his lips as though she were absorbing Yi Xudong's anger. "I'm sorry."

She understood Yi Xudong's anger, but she could not tell him the truth, so those were the only two words she could say to him now.

Yi Xudong became even angrier after she apologized. "What's the use of apologizing?! Look for her! Do you think the investors and important partners will wait for you forever? Let me tell you, our company doesn't need artistes like her who ignore the policy and contract regulations! Gather all the scripts and collaboration projects under Ning Xi and pass it to me! If she won't do it, many others will!"

Chapter 1764: Without You

"Understood." Ling Zhizhi did not make any objections.

With Ning Xi's current condition, these contracts would only rot if they stayed with her. Yi Xudong would rather let other artistes take over, and nothing much would have differed even if Lu Jingli were there.

If this continued, Yi Xudong would probably look for people to replace Ning Xi's position.

If not, all the resources for Ning Xi would go to waste.

She could wait, but Yi Xudong could not.

"Ling Zhizhi, I don't care whether you can contact her now or not. I'll give you seven days! If she doesn't appear in the next seven days, she doesn't have to come back ever again!"

Yi Xudong then left after lashing out with his anger.

. . .

After Ling Zhizhi was done compiling the documents and scripts, midnight arrived.

When she passed by Yi Xudong's office, she overheard the ambiguous voice of both a man and a woman. She frowned...

That woman's voice seemed like a newbie who had just joined not too long ago...

The company took in new artistes similar to Ning Xi's style due to her success, and that newbie was one of the best. She had similar vibes to Ning Xi's, but Ning Xi was so popular that these bunch of newbies did not even have the chance to shine.

It was only normal for some people to be impatient with such a great opportunity looming in front of them.

This was the reality of the entertainment industry. It was a never-ending competition.

Ling Zhizhi stopped for a while, then left swiftly as if nothing had happened.

. . .

The next morning.

It was quiet around the sanatorium in the military area.

Lu Tingxiao had sat before Ning Xi's bed quietly for the whole night.

The past three months was more than enough time for him to finish everything he had to until he could not find anything else to numb himself.

Time passed by. Finally, the clock hands pointed at 6 o'clock.

It was exactly three months since Ning Xi had fallen unconscious.

Ning Xi had not been officially diagnosed in a vegetative state before. A person in a vegetative state was meant for people who were still unconscious after three months...

The biggest chance for the patient to wake up was within the first three months. After that, the chances would be miraculously low.

The girl was lying quietly on the bed as if she was just asleep. Little Treasure was sleeping right beside her. Everything looked just like before at home, like the world around them was still at peace.

Sadly, the reality was cruel. The girl he loved might never speak again. She might never give him any reaction, might never wake up again...

The man held the girl's hand and leaned his head into her hand, mumbling quietly, "Xiao Xi, I'm sorry... I might... not be as strong as you think..."

I just found out that I'm nothing without you...

I realized all my weaknesses...

The door opened.

Lu Jingli came in. "I knew you'd be here... Bro, were you here for the whole night again? I bought some breakfast. Come and eat!"

Lu Tingxiao let go of the girl's fingers. He stood up, but the moment he did, his whole body fell backward.

"Bro——!" Lu Jingli freaked out and rushed over.

Little Treasure woke up in shock. He peered at the man on the floor in fear...

Chapter 1765: Can't Be Solved By Normal Means

"Someone! Quick! Doctor!"

After much ruckus, Lu Tingxiao was put on a bed and the Zhuangs were notified of what happened as well.

The doctor frowned as he checked up on Lu Tingxiao. Lu Jingli was extremely anxious. "How's my brother? What's wrong with him?"

The old specialist took off the stethoscope and scolded, "This is nonsense! How can he torture his body this way? You should ask which part of him is still okay! He has a hole in his stomach and it's been that way for at least two months! He hasn't sought help and has been treating himself poorly. If this continues for another few months, he wouldn't be any better off than the girl!"

Lu Jingli's face went pale and he almost cried. "Ever since Xiao Xi Xi went unconscious, my brother has rarely slept... I've tried my best to look after him every day. I'm afraid that something might happen to him... but I... I can't help... I know no one can help him anyway... He can't control himself..."

The old specialist and Zhuang Zongren let out a sigh after they heard Lu Jingli's lament.

Zhuang Liaoyuan still had his usual stern face on, but there was a worry in his eyes especially when he saw the anxious Little Treasure staying by his father's bedside...

He was definitely biased towards the father-son duo from the beginning. He could not understand his father's decision, but after some time, he could see how Little Treasure was treating Ning Xi, and how while Lu Tingxiao did not change much, his figure had become thinner every day. Now, he had even collapsed.

The tiny bit of dissatisfaction within him disappeared.

At least, Xiao Xi did not fall for the wrong person.

He claimed to be her family, but in the end, he did not really do anything for her. He did not have the right to criticize her choice.

Lu Jingli sobbed, "I actually knew it all along! Although he looked alright, he'd probably fall if a strong gust came by... He can't hold it any longer, yet... he forced himself..."

Up until the last day of the three months, his final sliver of hope had collapsed as well.

During this time, it was not only about Ning Xi being unconscious. Even more damaging were his self-blame and regrets. Everything was corroding his heart and mind...

Lu Jingli clenched his fists tightly as he stood up and bowed. "Please take care of my brother. I'll be back soon!"

He knew this could not be solved by normal means.

He needed to... needed to think of something!

If this continued, his brother would go down even before Xiao Xi Xi could regain consciousness!

Lu Tingxiao woke up soon after Lu Jingli left. The first thing he did was check the time on his watch.

The old doctor glared at him when he saw Lu Tingxiao suddenly sit up. "Lie down!"

This old doctor was Doctor Zhao who had done the DNA analysis for Ning Xi and Little Treasure.

Lu Tingxiao frowned. He did not think about his body condition and did not even ask why was he there. Instead, he said, "I've made an appointment with a specialist team to do a full body checkup for Xiao Xi today!"

Doctor Zhao sternly scolded him, "Lie down. Do you think they don't know how to do the checkup without you?"

"I'm sorry." Lu Tingxiao did not argue. To the doctor's horror, he took the intravenous drip and walked out of the room.

Chapter 1766: Diagnosis Results

"You, you... I've never met such a troublesome patient like you! Do you still want to live?!" Doctor Zhao frustratedly huffed as he followed his patient who ran away to the other room.

It was a special day today. The Zhuang family had made an exception and allowed both Lu Chongshan and Yan Ruyi to come.

They were shocked when they heard that their son had collapsed, but at the same time, they were really anxious to hear Ning Xi's diagnosis from the specialists.

"Tingxiao! Are you alright? What happened? Jingli said you collapsed! How many times have I told you to take care of yourself? You convinced Little Treasure, but what about you yourself!? Do you know how much pain Xiao Xi would be in if she wakes up to you like this?"

"It's okay."

"How is that possible?!" Tears fell out of Yan Ruyi's eyes as she peered into the room.

"How's Xiao Xi's condition?"

"What did the specialists say?" Lu Chongshan asked

Lu Tingxiao stood there quietly. "Let's wait for the results."

. . .

Doctor Zhao shook his head and sighed when he saw the child waiting by the door for the diagnosis.

Zhuang Zongren, who was waiting anxiously, suddenly frowned when he saw Doctor Zhao sigh. "Zhao, why are you sighing? Is Xiao Xi's condition that bad?"

Doctor Zhao looked at Zhuang Zongren, not bothering to hide his concern. "It's not optimistic."

Zhuang Zongren's expression darkened.

After a while, the team of specialists was done with the checkup. They had a short meeting before coming out of the room.

No one said a word as they just waited for the results in silence.

The lead specialist said with a heavy tone, "During this whole time, the patient's condition... didn't change much... Our diagnosis results are the same as last time."

What?

Until now the results were still the same as before? Had Xiao Xi not become any better at all?

Zhuang Zongren was carrying Little Treasure carefully in his arms. He had not wanted him to be there today, but the child was as stubborn as his father. Zhuang Zongren quickly asked, "Is there still any possibility of Xiao Xi waking up?"

The lead specialist fidgeted uneasily and he spoke in a roundabout way, "Pardon my straightforwardness. The chances of her waking up were the highest in the past three months. After this three months, the possibility of her waking up is... extremely low... The patient's bodily functions will start to degenerate gradually..."

The air was heavy after the specialist finished the report. Everyone's hearts sank as their expectations were crushed heavily.

Lu Tingxiao stood there in silence. He did not have any expression on his face after he heard the results.

He had looked through mountains of books and information relating to Ning Xi's condition in this past few months, and he was sort of half a specialist now.

It was exactly as he had predicted.

He knew it all along, but he had to be there to hear the results personally.

Somewhere nearby, Lu Jingli had just returned to hear what the specialist said. He saw that his brother was as empty as a shell, barely seeming alive at all as if he would just drop dead the next moment.

Lu Jingli's heart clenched like a vice. Holding a cold object in his finger, he took a deep breath and walked over swiftly. He dragged the man all the way to a nearby yard under a tree and put a recorder pen in his hand. "Bro! Listen to this! Right! This! Moment!"

Chapter 1767: Sealed Truth

Lu Jingli was troubled when Lu Tingxiao did not react at all. He pressed the switch and the recording clip started playing.

Ning Xi: [Hey, you started drinking without me?]

Jiang Muye: [Didn't you say you want to stop? I'd just be drinking by myself anyway even if I waited for you!]

Ning Xi: [Fine! Please continue! Did you order juice for me?]

Jiang Muye: [Come on! This is a bar! How am I supposed to get you juice?!]

...

Lu Tingxiao's attention shifted to the recorder pen when he heard the ever-so-familiar voice of Ning Xi.

Lu Jingli let out a sigh of relief, then he wiped the sweat off his forehead and pressed the fast-forward button.

Ning Xi started asking some questions.

[Let me ask you. That day... Lu Tingxiao... he really... kissed me?]

Lu Jingli quickly explained, "Bro, do you still remember this pen? Muye just came back around that time and the crew of 'The World' invited him to dinner. Xiao Xi Xi was drunk when you went to pick her up. It was obvious that Jiang Muye was interested in Xiao Xi Xi and questioned you about your feelings towards her, then you kissed her right in front of him.

"Muye could not keep his feelings to himself and told Xiao Xi Xi. Then, she wanted to meet up with him.

"I wanted to eavesdrop since there'd surely be some big news, but you stopped me at that time. However, some paparazzi was eavesdropping as well, and out of their supervisor's respect for me, they sent the recorder pen over to me... "You didn't want to pry into Xiao Xi Xi's privacy like this, so you didn't want to hear it, but I kept this pen in secret!"

Lu Tingxiao's eyes slowly came back to life. It seemed that he remembered the incident. Lu Jingli quickly skipped to the most important part.

Ning Xi: [Sure, since you asked me something, I'll ask you something back!]

Ning Xi: [If you walked into a room and saw your lover on aphrodisiac in a filmy sleeping gown, lying on a king-sized bed with flower petals all around, what would you do?]

Ning Xi: [Do you know what Lu Tingxiao did under those conditions?]

Ning Xi: [He didn't do anything. He comforted me so I wouldn't be afraid. He talked to me to distract me and never did anything to harass me. He just quietly spent my most helpless and agonizing night with me.]

Ning Xi: [What do you think are the possibilities? Is he not a man? Or does he not like me?]

Jiang Muye: [... I'm pretty sure he likes you!]

Ning Xi: [I wasn't sure before, but now I'm sure that he does. So, there's a third possibility.]

Jiang Muye: [What?]

. . .

At this point, Lu Tingxiao's reaction was similar to Jiang Muye's at that time. He held his breath.

Then came Ning Xi's sigh: [It's not that I'm stupid because his status is too high. It isn't weird for me to fall for him. I'm not disappointed...]

Lu Tingxiao's expression changed when he heard that line. A flurry of complicated feelings clashed within him.

Even Jiang Muye's voice trembled: [You've fallen for him?]

Ning Xi: [I don't want to admit it and I've been running away from it, but it's the truth.]

. . .

The man gripped onto the recorder pen, his face as he stared blankly at it...

Chapter 1768: No One Else, It's You

Jiang Muye was rallied and shot her with a barrage of questions: [Ning Xi! How much do you know about him? You've only seen the side of him that's a pretense in front of you! Do you think Lu Tingxiao is really as gentlemanly as he looks? Do you know that Jia Qingqing died somewhere in the wild? Do you know what happened to that fatty Zhu Xiang? Do you know he used an aviation crew to create artificial rain just to stop a kissing scene? Even the incident of my family... He planned everything!]

Lu Tingxiao's expression froze when he heard Jiang Muye's accusations.

[But, Jiang Muye, he's never done anything to hurt me! If I get afraid of him, avoid him, and abandon him because of that, it's unfair. No matter what you say, I just know that he treats me very well. Very, very well. No one has ever treated me this kindly before.]

When Lu Tingxiao heard the girl's reply, he felt like he was dragged back from the very edge of the cliff.

She said that no one had ever treated her this kindly before...

The girl continued.

Ning Xi: [I know what I am. I've fallen for him, but it doesn't mean that I've lost my mind. I know what I'm doing and what I should do.]

Ning Xi: [Let me quote you back: How well do you know me? What you see now is just the side I'm showing you. Do you think that this is truly me?]

. . .

The recording stopped there.

Lu Tingxiao had mixed feelings in his heart. His face was still blank as he stood frozen under the big tree. Finally, the whole matter was clear.

Her rejection towards him from the beginning was all about the incident that had happened back then, and the so-called person that she liked was just an excuse.

Lu Jingli's eyes were a little sour as he saw the expression on his brother's face. "Bro, did you hear that? No ifs! No one else! Xiao Xi Xi liked you from the beginning! Only you!"

Lu Tingxiao closed his eyes and held onto the recorder pen tightly. An infinite number of flashbacks came back to him, flooding his brain...

He remembered back when Ning Xi had said proudly, "The person I like? He... He's cool and talented in all areas... gentle and romantic and smart and reliable and rare and unpredictable and beautiful and... just amazing! If you knew who he is, you'd never think that I'm exaggerating!"

He also recalled that she had told him firmly, "Lu Tingxiao, I've already told you from the start — there is already someone that I like very, very much! Even though there are reasons that I can't be with him, he will live in my heart forever, filling it to the brim so much so that no one else can replace him! There just isn't any more space for anyone else. Even if that person was more wonderful and even more perfect, it would still be a 'no'. Do you understand?"

He also remembered that one night after she had rejected him, he heard her singing in the room, "I miss you, really miss you, but I'm lying to myself... I miss you, really miss you, I'll keep it as a secret... I miss you, really miss you, deep in my heart..."

There was also a status that she had posted before: "I can accept the darkness... if I've never seen the sun. However, the sun has magnified my loneliness..."

Once, she had told him that he was her sun...

Chapter 1769

That person that he had thought she loved, that he thought was a person that suited her more... In the end, it was himself.

There were so many flaws, so many hints...

Why did he only realize it now?

The man sat on a wooden chair nearby with his head down and he did not move at all. Lu Jingli did not disturb him and walked away to let him be alone for a while.

After some time, the man stared at the recorder pen blankly, then he took out his phone and made a phone call in his hoarse voice, "Hello, Ms. Ling. Please help me prepare Ning Xi's signature. I'll get my assistant to get it from you later."

He then made another call. "Go to my office right now and get something for me. In the last desk... and..."

Lu Jingli watched the man make a few calls as he just sat there quietly.

. . .

Inside Ning Xi's room, the atmosphere was unbelievably heavy.

Even Zhuang Keer and Zhuang Rongguang had arrived. Zhuang Keer was sobbing by Ning Xi's bedside while Zhuang Rongguang looked really dismal.

Yan Ruyi could not bring herself to look at the girl on the bed. "It's all the fault of us Lus... We made this child suffer... Master Xuan Jing said she had a blissful life. She probably used it all up and exchanged it for Little Treasure's life..."

Lu Chongshan knew that it was useless no matter what he said, so he just stood there in silence.

Zhuang Zongren sighed. This girl had yet to know that Little Treasure was her real child, yet she was willing to sacrifice herself for him...

Zhuang Liaoyuan's expression darkened. "Since it has come to this state, it's futile no matter what we say. We don't care what will become of Xiao Xi. We will take care of her forever."

He then looked at Yan Ruyi and Lu Chongshan. "You can see Xiao Xi's condition for yourself. We get that you feel guilty, but it's alright now. Just forget about it."

In Xiao Xi's condition, she probably would never wake up again, so what was the point of guilt-tripping the Lu family and tying Lu Tingxiao down to a person in a vegetative state forever?

It had just happened. While they might indeed be guilty of it, what could make a person stay forever?

As everyone was silent in their thoughts...

There was the sound of footsteps behind them.

Lu Tingxiao and Lu Jingli had returned together. Behind them were Ling Zhizhi and Lu Tingxiao's special assistant, Cheng Feng.

For some reason, Lu Tingxiao seemed kind of different than before...

Lu Tingxiao went into the room and gazed at everyone. "Since everyone's here today, I'd like everyone to witness something for me."

Witness?

What was it?

Everyone exchanged looks with no idea what Lu Tingxiao had in store.

Even Lu Jingli was not sure what he had prepared, but he could somewhat guess a little...

"Cheng Feng," Lu Tingxiao called his assistant.

Cheng Feng quickly went up to him and took out a small, black, square box from his bag. He handed it over to Lu Tingxiao carefully.

Everyone then gaped as Lu Tingxiao went before Ning Xi's bedside with that little black velvet box.

Chapter 1770: My One And Only Wife

The man opened the box, revealing a pair of rings with a very simple design inside. The letters 'XX' could be vaguely seen engraved on the inner surface of the ring.

With everyone's shocked gazes, Lu Tingxiao knelt down on one knee and slid the thicker ring onto the ring finger of his left hand, then he put the other ring onto Ning Xi's ring finger gently.

He... This...

This was...

Zhuang Liaoyuan and Zhuang Zongren were astonished. Zhuang Keer and Zhuang Rongguang just stared at him blankly while Yan Ruyi and Lu Chongshan watched silently.

After the initial surprise, Lu Jingli's gaze softened. He had sort of expected this to happen.

Lu Tingxiao kissed the girl's finger, his cold and hoarse voice echoing in the quiet room, "I promise to be true to you in good times and in bad, in sickness and in health. I will love you and honor you all the days of my life, Ning Xi, my one and only wife."

The sun seeped through the window. The man was citing the oath alone, but his expression was saying that he was putting all of his life into this relationship.

Zhuang Keer's eyes welled up and she started crying.

The others were shocked from the beginning, but now all of them teared up...

After a while, Cheng Feng softly said, "Boss, this is done as well."

Cheng Feng handed him two booklets. It was... their marriage certificate.

Cheng Feng had to prepare everything in advance in the shortest time possible after Lu Tingxiao called him. He had called someone from the Civil Administration Department and got the entire deed done.

Zhuang Liaoyuan had been really biased against Lu Tingxiao before, but he could not even utter a word at this moment. He did not expect Lu Tingxiao to pull off this move.

Although Yan Ruyi and Lu Chongshan were shocked at first, they did expect it a little.

They knew that it was bound to happen anyway...

Yan Ruyi looked at the brightly-colored marriage certificates, feeling a pang of regret. If she had not been so stubborn back then and had let these two children be together earlier, they would have a happy family now instead of being in the current circumstances.

It was too late to say anything now.

Little Treasure could not stay still any longer when he saw what Cheng Feng had in his hand. He jumped off Zhuang Zongren and ran up to Cheng Feng swiftly, staring at Chengfeng intensely.

Cheng Feng squatted down and handed the certificates to him.

The little guy carefully held them in his arms, flipping them over and over again...

Lu Jingli grinned as he went over and picked the little guy up. He peeked at Zhuang Rongguang and then mischievously said, "Are you happy, Little Treasure? If there's anyone else who tells you that Xiao Xi Xi isn't your mother, just hang these around your neck! One at the front, one at the back! Let them see!"

Little Treasure nodded blissfully as he held the certificates tightly to his chest.

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Outside the room.

Ling Zhizhi, Lu Jingli, Lu Tingxiao were talking beside a flower bed.

Ling Zhizhi glanced at the ring Lu Tingxiao had on his finger and she felt really touched.

She did not expect to witness this scene. Little did she think that the two of them would really get married and under such circumstances.

"It must be tough for you, Manager Ling. I'm afraid... things are really chaotic on your side? Xiao Xi Xi is just too awesome!" Lu Jingli put up a bitter smile.