

FMH Marriage 1911

Chapter 1911: Only For You

The stylist packed the dresses up and grumbled to herself. Han Zixuan was way too picky!

Just what did she want to wear? The emperor's robe?

The people make the clothes!

If the person was simply no good, being picky about the outfit was a futile effort...

Of course, she would never say something so rude, so she just went out quietly and continued looking.

Shortly after the stylist left, Zheng Anru entered.

Zheng Anru instantly understood what had happened when she saw the dresses strewn all around the room and Han Zixuan's expression. She went over and spoke in a lighthearted tone, "You're still troubled over the dresses! Just what can they get you? Don't worry, CEO Ning has already arranged for someone to get you something from overseas. It'll arrive before tomorrow night."

Han Zixuan's expression softened when she heard her manager. If CEO Ning was helping her, then there would be no issue at all.

Suddenly, Han Zixuan looked up at Zheng Anru and asked, "Did you find out anything about Ning Xi's show?"

Zheng Anru laughed. "I found out that they've been practicing. It's just some old opera show. Just what are they thinking?!"

"Opera?" Han Zixuan let out a snort.

"She thought she's being unique and is just trying to act cool! Doesn't she know what era we're in now? Just who'd still be interested in that kind of stuff? It'll be funny if the audience falls asleep!" Zheng Anru brutally mocked.

She then said with excitement, "Your dance, on the other hand, will surely surprise everyone!"

...

Soon, the day came.

In Xu Tao's office.

A young female artiste sat on the sofa with her fingers crossed. She seemed in distress. "Bro Tao... I can't... It's such a heavy responsibility... If I mess it up..."

Xu Tao tried to convince her, "Qin Shuang, you've been in the industry for so many years. I know you've been very hardworking. You just needed a chance, and now the chance is here. Wouldn't you be a fool for pushing this opportunity away?"

Qin Shuang still looked worried. "Did Bro Xi suddenly change to another show, so I'm replacing her as the female lead? It's not that I don't want to help. I'm really worried that I'm not good enough... I might cause trouble to the company..."

She's just a little artiste who did not have the right to attend this important event and play such a key role.

"Ning Xi did not change the show. She's just playing a different character." Xu Tao did not explain further and continued to convince her, "What are you afraid of? If you can't believe in yourself, why don't you believe in me and Ning Xi?"

You're from a performing arts school and you've been performing in opera shows before. I'm sure you're really familiar with 'The Phantom of the Opera'. The role is meant for you! Ning Xi mentioned to me before that she wanted you to be noticed. Your chance is here and now, you silly girl!"

Qin Shuang felt even more pressured after hearing Xu Tao. "I still think that I can't..."

Xu Tao tried everything to convince her, and she still would not agree. He was close to giving up.

This girl was sweet. She had always been a steadfast person, but her steadfast personality was what hindered her, making her too afraid to experience new things.

Chapter 1912: Almost Bent Sideways!

At this moment, the fitting room in Xu Tao's office opened from the inside. A man wearing a retro European swallow-tailed coat came out...

Under the mask, the man's elegant lips started moving. "What happened? Qin Shuang doesn't want to do it?"

"Ah..." Qin Shuang looked at the "man" who suddenly appeared in front of her. She yelled and her eyes started to turn red. Her lips started trembling and she could not say anything.

The man in front of her wore a full white tie suit, the most expensive male outfit in the medieval European era. Wearing the classic swallow-tailed coat, the white shirt and the tie, accompanied by a shawl made out of black goat's fur draped over the shoulder, she looked just like a real prince straight out from a fairy tale...

"Bro... Bro Xi!" Qin Shuang was one of Ning Xi's most loyal fans, and she instantly recognized that the angelic man in front of her was Ning Xi in disguise.

She never expected that Ning Xi would have given up on the female lead role to take up the highly difficult role of the Phantom instead!

Qin Shuang looked at Ning Xi in the male outfit, feeling determined. If it was Bro Xi, she would be able to do it!

Even her own fears and worries went away the moment she thought about having scenes with Bro Xi.

Xu Tao was baffled the moment Ning Xi came out of the fitting room. It took some time for him to come back to his senses. He forcefully blinked his eyes which were glued on Ning Xi until just a moment ago.

"Damn! Even a straight man like me was almost bent sideways by you!"

Even though he knew how formidable Ning Xi could be in a male outfit, she had appeared as a girl after a year. Not just him, almost everyone had forgotten how Ning Xi had looked like in a male outfit back then.

Until he saw her again, that impact blew his mind away...

It was easy to judge by looking at Qin Shuang's reaction.

Xu Tao's mouth twitched and he did not seem very pleased. "How lucky is it to be handsome? It's useless no matter what I say, but one word from her and you're in?"

Qin Shuang blushed and gazed down, but she did not want to avert her eyes away from Ning Xi. Her little eyes stared at Ning Xi as if she was looking at her long-lost lover.

"Bro Xi, are you playing the character of the Phantom?" Qin Shuang asked as she looked at Ning Xi's props and the mask.

Ning Xi nodded. "Mmm, Bro Tao and I decided on it a long time ago. We're informing you on the last day because we were worried Starlight might find out about our plan beforehand."

Qin Shuang's eyes shone. "I see!"

Ning Xi then used the white mask and covered half of her face. "You're the professional one. How do I look? Is it weird?"

Qin Shuang pressed her palm against her racing heart as she shook her head as hard as possible. "Not at all! If I were Christine, I'd surely choose you instead of Raoul!"

Xu Tao's office door swung open from the outside as Qin Shuang finished her sentence. Jiang Muye, who was playing Raoul, coincidentally overheard her and was enraged. "Damn! Why won't you pick me?"

Jiang Muye then glanced over at Ning Xi who was wearing the retro-style clothes with her face half-covered...

"My... my eyes..."

Chapter 1913: Turn You Gay, In Three Seconds

"My... my eyes..." Jiang Muye covered his blinded eyes in pain like he did not want to live any longer.

Damn it! He actually forgot this bastard's killer move.

He knew it. Why would she suddenly have thought of doing an opera? It turned out she had long prepared such a huge trap.

Huh! Han Zixuan could rob Ning Xi of all the resources. She could imitate everything about Ning Xi, but there was one thing that she had never dared to try.

He could vaguely remember that last year, there was actually once when Han Zixuan had tried the male outfit on. However, the shock factor was no less than Liang Biqin who had stolen Ning Xi's "I Only Like You" back then. She tried to mimic her but made a fool of herself instead.

Because the traces of imitating Ning Xi were too obvious, it had even caused the crowd to ridicule Ning Xi's group of loyal fans back then.

Later on, Starlight had spent a huge amount of effort to cover everything up. In fact, they never had the thought of letting Han Zixuan take the route of "wiping out male and females" ever again.

At this moment, even though Jiang Muye's eyes were about to go blind, his gaze still could not help but look across at her.

How infuriating!

She was really more handsome than him!

If he was a woman, he would want to marry her too!

Gah, what was he thinking!?

Jiang Muye shook the disappointing thoughts in his mind off. Even though he was extremely jealous, he still had a tough tongue. He scoffed and shot a side look over in disdain. "It's not that extreme. It's just so-so, isn't it?!"

When Ning Xi heard him, her brows raised up slightly and her fingers lightly grazed the white mask on her face. She unhurriedly took a step closer towards Jiang Muye and drawled indistinctly, "Really? So-so?"

Jiang Muye took a step back vigilantly. "Exactly like that!"

"Oh?" Ning Xi squinted, then she took a step closer again. "Then, do you want to watch me... turn you gay in three seconds?"

"Oh!" Jiang Muye suddenly cried out and fled far away. He buried his head and hid in a corner. "Big bro, I'm wrong! Please have mercy!"

He would not talk nonsense anymore!

He did not want to become as pitiful as that Mo Yuxiu. He had been forcefully turned gay and could not get a hard-on with any woman anymore.

Even though that guy deserved it, really... it was too tragic!

Qin Shuang could not help but laugh out loud watching the both of them interact.

Bro Xi and Senior Jiang are really loving. How matching!

She almost felt like her role as the female lead was redundant.

On the side, Xu Tao's eyes sparkled as he rubbed his hand excitedly. "Enough, enough! Stop messing around. Time is limited. Quickly go and rehearse!"

In the upcoming hours, the entire rehearsing hall was filled with Jiang Muye's angry shout.

"Hey, hey, hey, Qin Xiao Shuang! I'm the male lead! I'm the male lead, alright? Aren't you giving your tender-hearted gaze to the wrong person!"

"Christine, I am your childhood sweetheart, your love! Are you cheating on me now?"

“Ning Xiao Xi, that’s enough of you! My female lead is being seduced by you! Can you please follow the script? Where’s your professionalism?”

“Bloody hell! Because my charm isn’t enough? Would I lack charm? Just you wait and see!”

...

Finally, you can’t escape responsibility for your actions!

Jiang Muye was instantly triggered by Ning Xi as he got into his character intensely. Qin Shuang was about to be charmed by the two handsome ones until her soul left her.

She realized that acting with Bro Xi was simply magical. She could always easily bring her into the zone, bringing out her potential.

After the chaotic rehearsal ended, they went out for a meal and then started to put on their makeup and style themselves, preparing for the “Night of Starlight” that was about to begin.

Chapter 1914: I’m Just Going To Drape A Sack On Me

When they were styling, Jiang Muye started to impatiently walk around Ning Xi again.

“Ning Xiao Xi, have you chosen your gown? What are you going to wear tonight? I’ve just gotten information that that counterfeit is wearing some vintage gown that’s been worn by some princess before and costs hundreds of millions. Just renting it for a day costs \$ 8 million! There’s no way our side could compare to that!”

Although Jiang Muye had spoken at length, Ning Xi only replied him with an “oh”.

Jiang Muye was about to puke to death. “What do you mean by ‘oh’? You need to at least reply with a sentence! What are you planning to wear?”

“I’m just going to drape a sack on me,” said Ning Xi.

Jiang Muye was speechless.

I was being serious. Stop messing around!

I’m so tired!

Now, he finally understood the misery of managers when facing artistes who were not cooperative.

...

At 8 p.m, the much anticipated “Night of Starlight” finally began.

Everyone was glued to the live stream websites and in front of their televisions to support their beloved idols.

On the red carpet, the stars were looking very bright. All sorts of big shots signed their autographs and made their way in one after another.

Liu Xiaorou wore brand C’s centennial anniversary gown, which complemented her grandeur and grace.

The host very knowingly complimented, "Xiaorou is incredibly beautiful today!"

"Yeah! This gown seems to be brand C's centennial anniversary design. I haven't seen anyone in the entertainment industry wear it until now!"

Had it been in the past, to be praised like that would have made Liu Xiaorou happy, yet now she still sulked.

It was true that this dress was precious, yet it had only reached her because Han Zixuan did not want it. In fact, it did not fit her image or suit her aura at all.

She did not even get to have a choice.

Previously, in Glory World, Xu Tao would attentively get everything in order for her. He would choose the most suitable outfit for her. To her chagrin, once she reached Starlight, all of the best resources, all of the rankings, and even the gowns, would wordlessly be given to Han Zixuan and the other A-listers.

On the huge screen to the left of the stage, the live update of the votes was displayed.

When she saw her name at the bottom of the list, Liu Xiaorou felt very upset.

However, even Yin Youyou was pushed down by Han Zixuan. She could only be the number two forever, so what more could she say?

Right at this moment, Liu Xiaorou did not expect to bump into someone.

"Senior Qin?" Liu Xiaorou was shocked.

"Xiaorou..." Even though she was prepared to bump into her at such an occasion, Qin Shuang still looked a little uneasy.

"It really is you, huh? I thought I saw wrongly!" Liu Xiaorou sized up this woman wearing a dark, low-profile gown as if she was very surprised to see her attending such an occasion.

After all, with Qin Shuang's status, she was not qualified enough to be a part of this kind of function.

"Why, are you here to join the event too?" Liu Xiaorou asked even though she knew the answer.

"I just wanted to join in the fun." Qin Shuang did not add further.

She had entered the industry a few years before Liu Xiaorou and had even called her "Senior", yet until now she was still just a C-lister. She really had no face before her.

Liu Xiaorou crossed her arms and examined Qin Shuang, shaking her head and sighing, "Senior Qin, I didn't want to say this. Even though your popularity is really not all that, but because Sis Youyou and I put in a lot of good word-of-mouth for you, back then Starlight was ready to just take you along with us too."

“But you actually didn’t appreciate the kindness! Now, what future do you have staying in Glory World?”

“Haha, you wouldn’t still be stupidly believing Xu Tao, would you? Is she still saying that your capabilities can beat the others, that your foundation is strong, and that you’re even stronger than Youyou and I? That you’re just one opportunity away from soaring?”

Chapter 1915: Dumbfounded

Liu Xiaorou scoffed, “You’re extremely naive! Once Ning Xi’s returned, all of the opportunities will go to her obviously. Would you still have a chance to stand out?”

As Qin Shuang listened to all of these cutting criticisms, she remained stubbornly silent.

Tonight, she had a very important mission. She must not disappoint Bro Xi and Bro Tao. Furthermore, she did not want to cause more trouble.

Liu Xiaorou was initially very upset. However, when she saw the circumstances Qin Shuang was in now, and how she did not dare to refute even when she was being ridiculed, only leaving dejectedly, she suddenly felt much better.

On the other side, with the sound of excited cheers and shrieks from girls, Jiang Muye made his entrance.

Compared to the more casual do at the fan meet the other day, at the moment, Jiang Muye could be said to have delicately prepared himself from head to toe. From his customized tuxedo to the watch on his wrist, to even the buttons that were from the hands of masters of the craft, his entire outfit should cost at least tens of millions.

Jiang Muye was already a handsome bloke, but with this whole outfit to complement him, he charmed those young ladies until they wailed loudly. None of the other male artistes or pretty boys there could steal his show.

With Jiang Muye’s stunning entrance, the votes on the huge screen to the left followed suit to climb up too.

Even though he had achieved the effect he expected, Jiang Muye was still frowning to himself.

Earlier, he had been speaking to Ning Xi halfway when he got kicked out, so he did not know what she was wearing today.

Pathetic! Why did he realize that he was becoming more and more like a mother?

As he was being painstakingly worried, suddenly, a flash of coldness appeared in Jiang Muye’s eyes. Han Zixuan had arrived.

Starlight Entertainment had really gone all out this time. Apart from that vintage gown on Han Zixuan, the pearls around her wrist were already tens of millions. Even that seemingly unremarkable pair of earrings she wore were valued in the millions.

Even if an idiot wore this whole look, they would look great too. Spending so much money would naturally show the effects off.

Han Zixuan's entrance instantly induced gasps of astonishment from the crowd.

The host came in with hyped up compliments, detailing all the origins of the items on Han Zixuan and causing all the other female artistes present to be even more envious.

"No wonder Han Zixuan changed companies to Starlight! She's being rich and overbearing!"

"Exactly, just for a 'Night of Starlight', they actually threw in so much money!"

"But that's no wonder too. Ning Xi has returned and even slapped Han Zixuan on the face quite a few times. If she loses again this time, where's she going to put her face? Obviously, Starlight won't allow such things to happen."

"Why isn't Ning Xi here yet? I wonder what she's wearing today!"

"Even though Glory World's capabilities can't compare to Starlight, this is Glory World's only chance of making a comeback. They'd probably go all out too! However, it's impossible for them to compare to Starlight's huge budget. I think they're definitely going to be pushed down!"

...

After Han Zixuan finished her entrance on the red carpet, everyone curiously waited to see how Ning Xi was going to make her breathtaking entrance for the night.

Of course, that included Han Zixuan.

This entire look had given her a sufficient boost of confidence.

Finally, with all eyes on her, Ning Xi made her appearance.

"Next up to make her entrance is our Golden Film Award-winning actress, Ning Xi, who left us for a year—"

Jiang Muye craned his neck to look with anticipation, but in the next second, he was dumbfounded.

He had thought that Ning Xi was intentionally messing with him, joking even, yet he would never have thought...

This girl had really just "draped a sack" to attend the event!

Even though the design and cutting on her were very beautiful and flowy, was it not just a normal sackcloth skirt?

Chapter 1916: Too Killer

Han Zixuan sat near the stage, her face instantly turning as dark as the bottom of a pot.

She felt like she had racked her brains and used all sorts of methods to prepare for war with an enemy, holding a huge knife and bold ax with explosives tied all over her body, while the opponent had advanced without any hurry, unarmed and defenseless, dressed in a sack...

As if she was a nobody that was not worth mentioning...

The magnificent outfit that had initially filled her up with confidence currently felt like it had been bound to her body by a rope, filling her with shame.

After the crowd was startled, then came the rise and fall of sneers.

“Killer move... Han Zixuan dressed to the nines while Ning Xi just came over draped in a sack!”

“She didn’t pay any attention to her dressing!”

“They’re not even on the same level!”

...

As Zheng Anru watched the way Han Zixuan was about to lose control, then she quickly went over to console her, “Zixuan, don’t be angry. Don’t be angry. Don’t bother with that witch who only knows how to pull tricks, even though she humiliated us, but with her terrible looks, she won’t even be able to pull the fans’ votes! Our ultimate goal for tonight is still the poll! Later on, when you snag all of the top spots, we’ll viciously slap her in the face!”

“I want all of the rankings!”

“Of course!”

...

After they settled into their seats, Jiang Muye shot Ning Xi a look with an indescribable expression. “Who gave you this idea?”

“Why?” Ning Xi raised her brows.

“It’s too savage!” Jiang Muye said it as it was.

At this moment, a head suddenly popped in from behind. Xu Tao said unhappily, “Hey, how can you say that?! Don’t you think it’s super awesome? We made Han Zixuan furious, and we can save money too!”

Jiang Muye’s mouth twitched. “Your main point is that it saves money, isn’t it?”

Xu Tao said earnestly, “You can’t say that. Everything I do is for the company!”

Jiang Muye was speechless.

Xu Tao was sharp!

“But isn’t this a little too lacking in taste?! Whatever it is, you should at least respect the organizer. shouldn’t you?” Jiang Muye grumbled.

Ning Xi leaned her head on her hand as she said nonchalantly, “What are you worried for? There’s still the award ceremony, later on. I’ll change then.”

Jiang Muye was speechless.

With that tone that said, “I still have time to be cool after I win”...

Did she have to be so arrogant?

At this moment, the camera suddenly focused on them. Ning Xi instantly revealed a smile and greeted the fans behind the camera.

A smile could overturn a state... that was how it was done.

On the huge screen, Ning Xi's votes were swiftly increasing.

Han Zixuan's votes were twice the number of Ning Xi's, and could not be surpassed by Ning Xi's bit of increment. However, the votes in Starlight's hands had already all been thrown out, so they had basically reached their peak.

Jiang Muye subconsciously looked to the side. Ning Xi's soft and cozy outfit was close to a stay-at-home look, and with her gentle hair that casually draped over her shoulders, plus that spring breeze-like smile on her face, it was actually... even more breathtaking than her usual stunning and glittery look.

There was a kind of harmless energy that warmed one's heart, making one feel that the person before them was light all over, engulfed by love, to the extent that anyone who looked at her would be infected by such a beautiful feeling.

"Your outfit... Was it designed by your Imperial designer again?" Jiang Muye could not help but ask.

That guy was too amazing. How could he always tap into this girl's extraordinary aura and moving elements?

Ning Xi looked proud as she nodded. "Yep, it's a new design."

"So quickly? A new one again? Weren't new designs just recently released?" Jiang Muye was shocked.

Chapter 1917: Long Awaited Stage Play

Darkness filled Ning Xi's eyes.

When the "Back To The Origins" became popular, History had quickly plagiarized it and made a similar series. They even made claims that David had spent half a year on this design series. They even had the audacity to accuse Spirit of plagiarism.

While some rational consumers looked at the sequence of releases online and knew what was happening, it was just a very small portion of them.

Fortunately...

She continued to believe that one line. Every scheme and trick was useless before true power.

Recently, her designer worked as if he was possessed by the God of design. Inspiration was flowing out. After the "Back To The Origins" series, he had another series out already, which was what she wore right now, named as "Love".

They could try and plagiarise again.

They could play their tricks once again, but would everyone be as stupid as they thought?

Ning Xi did not answer, but Jiang Muye understood that that designer could not have created anything when Ning Xi was not around. His inspiration came back the moment Ning Xi returned. It was apparent that he took Ning Xi as his Muse Goddess, his source of inspiration.

“What’s the order of our performance again?” Jiang Muye asked Xu Tao behind him.

“Pretty up front. We’re number four, so you guys can go the backstage to prepare in a bit,” replied Xu Tao.

“Heck! Why are we so up front? Shouldn’t we go the last!?” Jiang Muye sounded unhappy.

Usually, in shows like these, the later you performed indicated a higher status.

Xu Tao rolled his eyes. “Did you forget that we’re here to get more votes? We need more time. Plus, being up front is advantageous to us!”

Han Zixuan’s side was not worried about the votes, so of course, she was prepared to go last.

After the host’s opening speech, the guest performances started.

The performances in such events were the usual song and dance.

As expected, the first three were just singing and dancing. The professional singer and the other two actors were not that excellent, but the audience and fans did not really judge harshly because these two were actors as long as it was not too bad...

The audiences were a little numb after the first three performances ended.

The host then announced the fourth performance, “Next up, we have Jiang Muye and Ning Xi presenting us the classic opera show ‘The Phantom of the Opera’! It’s the representative work of the opera expert Andrew Lloyd Webber, the outstanding use of music, romantic story, and wonderful dances that made itself a legend within the world of opera performances. What kind of performance will the most shipped couple bring to us today?”

“Ah! Jiang Muye! Ning Xi!”

“They are finally on the same stage again! I’m so happy!”

...

The audiences started yelling Jiang Muye and Ning Xi’s names. Even the fans on streaming sites were spamming wildly as well.

While most of them were not a fan of opera shows, quite a number of them went up and researched upon it.

“I looked up. Muye was just made for the role of Raoul! Cool, handsome, and loving!”

“There seems to be a disfigured stalking ghost in it. He keeps on disturbing Christine and tried to take her away from Raoul...”

“But why an opera show? Doesn’t seem interesting... The last time my colleague took me to one, I almost fell asleep!”

...

Chapter 1918: The Female Lead Has Changed?

A while later, the host left the stage.

With the start of a sound effect, the whole stage turned dark. The audience quieted down and waited for Ning Xi's appearance.

"Think of me,

Think of me fondly,

When we've said goodbye.

Remember me once in a while,

Spare a thought for me."

With the sound of a passionate voice, the stage gradually lit up.

The audience looked over and everyone was stunned.

There was a girl singing as Christine, wearing a large medieval European dress, and that girl was not Ning Xi.

"Is there a problem with my eyes? Why isn't Ning Xi the female lead?"

"What's happening? Who's that?"

"She seems familiar. I don't remember her name! Is there a mistake? Shouldn't it be Ning Xi and Jiang Muye?"

...

The audiences whispered to each other in shock, then there was a man singing.

"Can it be?

Can it be Christine?

Long ago, it seems so long ago,

How young and innocent we were.

She may not remember me, but I remember her..."

Jiang Muye appeared.

Because of Christine's sweet voice, Raoul overheard it and suddenly remembered the girl in front of him who was his childhood friend.

At the moment, Qin Shuang noticed the odd expressions of the audience. She overcame her uneasiness and continued singing with Jiang Muye.

"Thinking back about the days,

Thinking back about the times,

Think about the things we've never done.

There will never be a day when I don't think of you..."

Qin Shuang's extravagant dress was fitting to her little, palm-sized face and her singing was enchanting.

While the audience was filled with doubts, they continued watching.

The pair of lovers recognized each other and held each other's hands, expressing their feelings.

Raoul, played by Jiang Muye, could not hide his feelings and asked Christine out on a date, to which Christine agreed instantly.

The scene on stage delivered a sweet and warm vibe.

As Christine went back to her room to change...

A hollow and melancholic tune played in the background.

"Night time sharpens, heightens each sensation

Darkness wakes and stirs imagination

For I compose the music of the night..."

This deep voice singing had a huge impact. Not only did it attract the attention of Christine on stage, it made the uneasy fans settle down and hold their breath.

Why was this voice so familiar?

Everyone craned their necks to look on stage. Han Zixuan frowned as Zheng Anru ranted, "These people are playing so many tricks. What are they going to do again? Getting a small-time actress Qin Shuang as the female lead? Are their heads alright?"

Han Zixuan did not say anything as she felt like she had overlooked something, but she could not put a finger on it.

"Slowly, gently,

Night unfurls its splendor

Grasp it, sense it, tremulous and tender..."

Christine was taken away by the singing and forgot about her promise with Raoul as she went towards the direction of the voice and opened the secret door. She walked down towards the underground secret room...

At the moment, all the audience and fans were attracted by the storyline. They stared at Qin Shuang, waiting to see what Christine would find in the end...

Chapter 1919: Racing Heart

"Open up your mind;

In this darkness that you know you cannot fight

The darkness of the music of the night

Close your eyes, start a journey through a strange new world...”

Finally, Christine opened a door that she came to and she found herself in a mysterious kingdom of darkness!

At the same time, the curiosity of the audience reached its peak.

Yet, Christine suddenly fainted amidst the beautiful song...

As the hearts of audience almost fell with Christine, a dark shadow flashed by and she slumped into someone’s arms...

Wearing an English swallow-tailed coat with a furry shawl and a white mask, the half-revealed face was extremely beautiful. It was such a dignified figure, yet there lay a faint scent of evil...

He stared into the face of the girl who had fainted, his eyes filled with jealousy and the desire to own her, strong enough to burn everything down.

The whole venue was quiet as if time had stopped.

Han Zixuan finally realized what she had forgotten and her face turned pale instantly. It was too late, it was all too late.

After the short silence, screams burst out from the audience.

“Ah!”

“Bro Xi!”

“Am I dreaming!?”

...

No one expected it. Even the fans who were familiar with the story of “The Phantom of the Opera” did not see it coming. Ning Xi had not played the role of the female lead. Instead, she had taken up the role of the Phantom.

It was the “Bro Xi” they had not seen in so long. Their excitement was no less than when they had seen Ning Xi again at the press conference of “The World”.

On the huge screen to the left, Ning Xi’s votes rose up sharply and Jiang Muye’s eyes almost cramped looking at it.

Damn it! That’s too much!

She just changed an outfit, didn’t she? And she only revealed half her face!

What’s so amazing about that?

Look at me, I am all gold and shiny, I am much cooler, aren’t I?

Jiang Muye, who was looking for the missing female lead, was treated as an invisible man. Not only was his woman was taken away, his fans also ignored him.

Ning Xi was not affected at all as she fully immersed herself into the story.

The Phantom gently put Christine on the bed and ran his long fingers along her cheek.

“Give up your worldly desires,

Close your eyes, let the music free you off your shackles

Until then, until then, you’ll become mine...

Leave all thoughts of the world you knew before

Close your eyes, and let the music set you free

Only then, only then, can you belong to me...”

When Ning Xi sang the words “belong to me”, the shrieks in the audience almost went through the roof.

The next moment, Ning Xi took the girl’s hand and put it on her chest. She gazed down and closed into the girl’s lips...

“Floating, falling, sweet intoxication

Touch me, trust me, savor each sensation...”

“Ahh!”

As the roof was about to be blown off by the screams, all the hearts of the girls present were beating fast and they blushed as if they were the girl who had fainted on the bed and was almost going to be kissed.

Even the men could not avoid it. All of them were starting to blush, and they were not substituting themselves for the role of the Phantom. Instead, they felt as if they were the female lead!

The boys had to keep reminding themselves that they were straight, reminding themselves of their goddess to keep themselves straight.

In the end, they realized that their goddess were not as attractive as him...

The worst part was when they realized their goddess was Ning Xi herself!

Oh no, they were turning gay!

Chapter 1920: Bewitched

Grandeur yet demonic, mad yet restrained, her damaged appearance was still so beautiful that it shook one to the core. Ning Xi fused such a juxtaposition that was poles apart perfectly. She had given a whole new life to the ghost.

The ghost silently watched the girl on the bed as the incredibly bewitching singing began.

“Let the dream begin, let your darker side give in

To the power of the music that I write,

The power of the music of the night...”

With the charming voice akin to a siren’s grotto, whether it was the fans present or the audience in front of the television and those who were watching the online live stream, regardless of whether it was man or woman, in this instant, everyone bowed before this person on stage.

Ning Xi's singing was not bad. It was a combination of the traditional way of singing with the mainstream approach. However, there was definitely still a gap compared to professional singers, but the feelings within her voice were something that professional singers could not compare to. She had melded her acting skills completely into the music.

After some polishing, that low and hoarse voice that was a fine line between a man and woman, coupled with that demonic half-revealed face which overlooked gender was enough to make one go crazy.

Just as the audience was becoming obsessed with her, the lights on stage suddenly dimmed.

When the lights came on again, the phantom had already vanished, Christine lay in her room again as if all of it was just a dream.

Initially, the musical did not receive much attention and was poorly accepted by the audience. However, at this moment, it had completely enraptured everyone,. They were fully concentrated as they waited for the next performance.

All four heads of the television channels received information almost at the same time that the viewer ratings were rapidly increasing, with the hope of breaking Night of Starlight's record in ten years. Not to mention those online live stream websites, the popularity of the Night of Starlight live stream steadily increased until it reached first place.

Next, Christine and the Phantom experienced a number of days together as student-teacher and friends, the Phantom taught Christine to sing in secret. In fact, he had gotten rid of all barriers for Christine. He did not spare harming people to push her all the way to the position of the female lead.

Unfortunately for the Phantom, all of this was only exchanged with Christine's fear. While she and Raoul were becoming more and more inseparable, after the incident on the stage happened, Christine and Raoul escaped to the rooftop amidst everyone's panic.

Over there, she told Raoul about her encounter, and he expressed his affection for her that he had buried for a long time to Christine. The two of them sang a duet called "All I Ask of You" to express their feelings for each other.

The ghost took all of this in, feeling pained by Raoul's feelings towards Christine, and baffled by Christine's betrayal. He decided to curse them.

Finally, he could not hold back any longer, he cursed them in anger, in fact during the "Faust" performance curtain call, the huge chandelier fell on Christine to torrent his anger and warning.

When the plot line reached this part, they entered the second scene of the storyline.

Half a year passed, and the Phantom that had caused everyone anxiety never appeared again. The chandelier was fixed and the theater organized a masquerade ball to celebrate this new start.

Christine and Raoul, who had already secretly gotten engaged, were also dancing hand in hand among the crowd.

When the joyous occasion reached a high, a customer suddenly appeared wearing a red Grim Reaper mask, shocking with this bizarre and frightening look.

The mystery customer was the Phantom who had been lying low.

Under the Phantom's meticulous arrangements, he disguised as someone else and managed to get the opportunity to share a stage with Christine.