

FMH Marriage 681

Chapter 681: The Man Behind Ning Xi

“That’s great,” Ling Zhizhi sighed, then spoke in a worried tone, “But Ning Xi, I have to remind you again. While I’ll not interfere with your private life too much, you have to be mindful of what you can and cannot do!”

When she was handling Leng Manyun, she did not have to worry much about her private life. However, as she was working with Ning Xi now, she tried her best to protect Ning Xi from the public. Ning Xi’s pretty face was her strongest weapon, but it was also her dangerous weakness. In this industry, it was too easy to be linked in a sexual scandal.

For a female celebrity, these scandals might end their career if not handled properly.

Ning Xi felt guilty at Ling Zhizhi’s words, she quickly replied, “I understand Sis Zhizhi!”

After the call ended, she frowned as she let out a sigh of relief, Hu Hongda...who was that?

She searched some keywords and some tabloid news popped up.

[Beautiful Co-Star Of “The World” Rumored To Be Mistress, Intimate Relationship With Real Estate Tycoon Hu Hongda]

[Reveal Of The Man Behind Ning Xi!!!]

[Co-Star Of “The World” Insider News: She Was Supported By A Rich Man!]

...

Not many of these posts remained, probably as a result of the efforts of the PR department.

Ning Xi touched her chin as she was reading the posts. She felt that something was not right. Although such news always popped up in the industry, no one would believe it without any solid proof.

Suddenly, something caught her attention. If someone wanted to frame her, they could have linked her to anyone, but why Hu Hongda specifically?

At the same time, at Starlight Entertainment, in Chang Li’s office.

“Ning Xi has already been getting all the attention before the movie even aired. The attacks from the controlled fans last time didn’t work either. It was all ruined by Jiang Muye’s fans...if the movie airs, she might really get famous overnight!” Chang Li said worriedly.

Ning Xi was just a sacrificial pawn to satisfy Ning Xueluo, but now that it seemed like she was going to get famous, it was a big slap on Chang Li’s face.

“How is the rumor mill going?” Ning Xueluo asked calmly.

“All of them got shut down by the PR team, no thanks to Ling Zhizhi. Nothing is left! There was no solid proof of the rumors anyway!” Chang Li did not understand why Ning Xueluo was doing something so obviously futile.

Ning Xueluo gave her a frigid smile as she raked her manicured fingernails down Ning Xi’s picture on the computer screen. “Be patient. That was just the first step. I’ll have her know her place!”

Chang Li cautioned in a low voice, “Xueluo, what are you trying to do? We’d better be careful this time! People are suspicious of you ever since we accused Ning Xi of hurting you with the props. This time, if...”

“Shut up!” As if pained by Chang Li’s words, her expression changed drastically. She was incensed about the incident. Su Yan had always been a hundred percent trusting of her, but since the incident, she had to be on her toes around Su Yan now.

“You don’t need to tell me what to do. I know what I’m doing!”

After the lesson from that incident, she was more cautious now. Even if anyone were to investigate the rumors, they would never find anything related to her!

After Ning Xueluo was done talking, she made a phone call. “Hey, Xiao Ya, how have you been recently? Want to go shopping tomorrow?”

Chapter 682: Plot Twist

On the other end of the phone, Fang Ya replied weakly, “I’m not in the mood for shopping now!”

“Is it because of what happened last time?” Ning Xueluo asked with a tinge of concern.

“Xueluo, what should I do? It might really be the end for me...”

Ning Xueluo blinked. “That might not be it...actually, I have a fantastic idea, which will definitely help you out of your situation!”

“Really? Tell me quickly! I’m feeling really helpless right now!” Fang Ya urged.

“Maybe I should forget about it. After all, this idea might involve innocent people...” Ning Xueluo sounded a little troubled.

“Xueluo! My reputation is ruined now! I don’t have the time and effort to care about anyone else! Please tell me! Aren’t we best friends?”

“Mmm...okay...”

...

Ning Xi paid the rumors no mind after realizing that they were not much of a big deal. Ling Zhizhi had also comforted her that as long as she was not related to Hu Hongda, she would handle the rest.

Unexpectedly, things went south quickly right before dawn and it was all over the Net!

“Ning Xi! Go online! Something has happened! Look at the first post on the hot topic tab on Weibo!”

Ning Xi was still asleep when Ling Zhizhi called. She quickly jumped out of bed and turned on her laptop.

She saw the post: [Hu Hongda: Everything is my fault. I will apologize to my family and return to them and I promise to never make the same mistake again! Everyone is welcomed to see this through!]

In the comments section, everyone was asking who his mistress was.

[Wow, Ming Fangfang’s husband cheated on her! I still remember how sweet they were when they just got married!]

[Who’s the mistress? Who’s she? Who is it? I need the truth! This is such a shocker!]

[I can’t believe this! Goddess Fang is so beautiful. How could her husband cheat on her!?!]

[The mistress is the secondary protagonist, Ning Xi, from “The World”. If you notice, this is nothing new actually, I’ve seen some news about it before, but not many people were following it!]

[Link: Here’s everything you need to know, you’re welcome!]

...

The second post on the hot topic tab was an old post on which someone claimed to know the truth about Ning Xi being the mistress. No one had cared about the post before, but now there were hundreds and thousands of shares and comments.

Ming Fangfang was a popular artiste in the industry. After she got married to Hu Hongda, they had always been lovey dovey with each other; they were the model couple for everyone.

After the news got out, Ming Fangfang’s fans went crazy. Very quickly, Ning Xueluo’s fans took the chance and went along to trample on Ning Xi as well...

[Hahahahaha...great news! I told you so that there’s an internal source! No one believed me!]

[Jiang Muye’s fans don’t mean ill. Most of them are still too young to make rational judgments, now they’ll know that everyone has their dark side!]

[It’s just a small artiste trying to get famous with her pretty face. I don’t see the difference from a prostitute. Having Xueluo acting with her is a disgrace!]

...

Jiang Muye’s fans kept mum this time around. The fan club had a good management team and the leader warned them not to post anything before they found out about the truth.

However, some radical younger fans went on to ridicule Ning Xi with some harsh words for involving Jiang Muye in this scandal...

Hu Hongda’s single short sentence pushed Ning Xi to the edge.

“What the hell?! How did I get attacked without even doing anything?! Why did this dude suddenly come up with such a Weibo status? This is clearly a setup to ruin me!” Ning Xi was very irritated by the unfolding of everything.

“I am already trying my best to contact Hu Hongda’s end, hoping that he can come out to clarify. However, it’s already too late and he must have already gone to bed, so we temporarily can’t contact him. If it’s just a misunderstanding, he just has to clear the air, but the way I see it, this has been too coincidental. Previously, you were rumored to be involved in some scandal with him, and now he has posted such a misleading status. I’m just afraid...” Ling Zhizhi trailed off in thought.

“Is someone intentionally messing with me?” Ning Xi frowned. “That’s not right either...Hu Hongda is a big CEO. Who would have the capability to control him and intentionally slander me? In fact, he has even caused so much trouble for himself and all for a small celebrity like me? Isn’t this crazy?!”

Ling Zhizhi then replied, “That is why I still think the possibility of it being a misunderstanding is more likely. I’ll personally visit Hongda’s company first thing tomorrow morning. Hopefully, nothing else will change before then.”

Ning Xi nodded. “We can only wait till tomorrow then.”

“You don’t move about for now. If you go out now, the fans will only be more agitated and no one will listen to your explanation. Only Hu Hongda can explain this.”

“Okay, I understand.”

After she hung up, Ning Xi obviously could not fall asleep. She continued to look at the discussion on the Internet.

[I strongly urge to block corrupted artistes. Delete all of Ning Xi’s scenes! Or else, we are determined to boycott “The World”.]

[I agree! The price she paid for her mistake earlier this year was too low. The fact that she can continue to live freely after hurting other people is just too disgusting!]

[My Goddess Fang’s charisma can fling Ning Xi ten streets away! Is Hu Hongda blind?]

[Kill the entire witch’s family! Stay away from our Muye!]

...

Ning Xi rested her chin in her hands and sighed.

This year's fans were too easily influenced because no one knew who was behind the computer screens, so they didn't have to be held accountable for anything they saw. More and more keyboard warriors started to say irresponsible things without caring about the truth...

It was already one o'clock in the morning. Ning Xi remained on the website, just in case there were any changes.

Just as she was about to make herself some coffee to stay awake, her phone suddenly rang with a new message.

[Lu Cabbage: Not asleep yet?]

Ning Xi wanted to reply when she suddenly noticed something...

She quickly walked to the window and looked out. She could already walk slowly although she just had to be more careful.

Indeed, there was a familiar car parked below. Beside the car window was the faint light of a lit cigarette.

[Sweet Xiao Xi: You're outside my apartment?]

Ning Xi texted as she waved with her lit up phone.

Very soon, Ning Xi saw the car door open and someone alighted. Under the dim lights, a lean shadow was looking up.

Even though she could not see his face clearly, she could still feel his familiar eyes watching her.

Ning Xi's heart skipped a beat and she immediately made a call. "Hello..."

"Mmm."

"Why are you...why are you outside my apartment?" Ning Xi asked.

"I don't know." From the other end of the phone, she could hear the man's voice, which echoed with loneliness, against the night breeze.

Don't know? What kind of answer was that?

However, Ning Xi's heart instantly melted. "If I didn't notice your car, you weren't prepared to stay there for the entire night, were you?"

"Probably."

"Lu Tingxiao, come up," said Ning Xi.

Lu Tingxiao paused, then said, "Maybe not."

"Come up!"

"Okay."

Chapter 684: I'm Not Going To Eat You!

Moments later, there was a knock on the door.

Ning Xi rushed over to open it.

Lu Tingxiao stood still at the door and Ning Xi smiled a little before pulling him in. "I'm not going to eat you!"

Lu Tingxiao looked slightly helpless. Of course, he was not afraid of her, but of himself.

"What are you doing?"

When he saw that she was still not asleep so late at night and that she had her laptop on the bed, Lu Tingxiao frowned.

Ning Xi scratched her head, then sat on the bedside and picked up the laptop again. "There's a slight problem, but nothing too serious."

Lu Tingxiao's expression changed to one of concern as he walked over.

He skimmed through the posts and could already roughly understand the situation. In the next second, he pulled out his handphone.

Ning Xi noticed it in time and quickly stopped him. "What are you doing?"

"Calling Hu Hongda."

Ning Xi's mouth twitched. "You don't have to use your butcher's knife to kill a chicken! No, wait, you're using a dragon slayer blade! Sis Zhizhi is already prepared to go over Hongda's company first thing tomorrow morning!"

After Ning Xi said that, she thought to herself that there were some things she needed to discuss with Lu Tingxiao.

"Lu Tingxiao, let's have a chat!" Ning Xi looked at him seriously.

Lu Tingxiao felt his spine go rigid. "Okay."

Ning Xi was not sure why Lu Tingxiao reacted the way he did. Why was he so nervous? He looked like she was about ditch him after using him.

Ning Xi chose her words carefully before she said, "Hey, you know that Sis Zhizhi has already set three big rules for me right from the start. I'm not allowed to start dating now, but in the end, I actually defied her..."

Ning Xi released a long sigh and touched Lu Tingxiao's handsome face. "My beauty, for you, I am giving it my all!"

Lu Tingxiao held her little hand and started to laugh. "So, what are you trying to say?"

Ning Xi blurted out what she found difficult to say, "So, this thing between the both of us has to be a secret!"

"That's it?"

“That’s it. What did you think I was about to say?”

Ning Xi knew that this was not too fair to Lu Tingxiao, so she coaxed, “I know this will not be very nice to you, but my occupation is at stake. I really have no choice!”

“Don’t worry, I’ll cooperate and I won’t interfere with your work.”

Ning Xi’s eyes shone with gratitude, “Oh, Boss, that’s really sweet of you...”

Before she could finish, Lu Tingxiao added on, “But I have a request too.”

“Just say it. I’ll try as long as I can do it!” Ning Xi said quickly.

“If you have something you can’t resolve, even if you disagree with my solution, I will still interfere. I am your boss but I am also your man. I won’t sit back and watch my woman be bullied.”

Lu Tingxiao’s gaze sharpened even more. “Maybe you have your special ways of resolving problems but from now onwards, I won’t allow you to use such methods anymore. There are certain rules in this world, understand?”

Ning Xi got it. Lu Tingxiao was probably referring to the last time she had used a gun to force the props master to confess.

She had been too impulsive the last time. If Lu Tingxiao had not cleaned up the mess she had made and if word of her using a gun to threaten the props master had gone public, the consequences would be unimaginable...

When she had returned to China back then, she had sworn that she would move away from her past. She had only used that gun once ever since.

Actually, when a person lived too long in a world that resorted to violence to resolve problems, adapting to the normal world would be a challenge. Lu Tingxiao was right. There were rules in this world.

Ning Xi immediately said obediently, “Understood, Boss! When I’m in need, I’ll just rely on you!”

Chapter 685: Let’s Do Something Meaningful

Watching the girl reply obediently, Lu Tingxiao’s expression softened. He looked at the cup of coffee on the table and scowled. “You’ve not fully recovered yet. Don’t stay up anymore and go to sleep now.”

“Huh? But after what just happened, my brain is too excited now. I can’t sleep anytime soon!” Ning Xi mumbled.

Her eyes shone as she suddenly thought of something. “Ah! Let’s do something meaningful in the dead of tonight!”

Lu Tingxiao looked at her with a hooded gaze and asked in a slightly hoarse voice, “Like what?”

After a while...

"Ahh...no!" Ning Xi's screams broke the silence of the still night...

Lu Tingxiao looked at the ghost moaning and listened to the scary background music as his face darkened.

Her so-called "meaningful" activity was to watch a horror movie?

Ning Xi shrunk into the sheets, only her small head popping out and her face was pale. She let out the occasional scream. "Ah...the wardrobe! There's a ghost in the wardrobe...don't open it!"

Lu Tingxiao was speechless at her behavior. "Why are you still watching it if you're so scared?"

"This is exciting! I always watch a lot of movies, just not horror films! Because...I'm afraid of ghosts..." Ning Xi said sadly.

Lu Tingxiao raised his eyebrows in surprise. It was rare that she was afraid of something.

"That's why I never watch it alone. Since you're here today, of course, I'm going to grab this chance!" Ning Xi said with enthusiasm.

Lu Tingxiao patted her head. "I'll accompany you whenever you want."

Ning Xi nodded, looking at Lu Tingxiao. She thought that she would not get used to having someone by her side after being single for so long. But now, as she was watching the horror film, wrapped up in the sheets while Lu Tingxiao just sat there with her, she felt that being with someone else was not so bad after all...

Probably due to the devil's imposing aura, the fright level of the film was toned down and she even fell asleep halfway...

When he saw that she had fallen asleep, Lu Tingxiao turned off the television and covered her with sheets gently.

As he stood up, his phone rang.

Incoming call: Mo Lingtian.

Lu Tingxiao's gentle eyes turned icy as he took the call on the balcony.

"Hello."

"Hey, Lu Tingxiao." Mo Lingtian sounded as if he had just been tortured.

"How's the investigation going?" Lu Tingxiao asked.

"I've gone through a lot of hard times for Tang Lang! But...that man...I'm sorry...I was just a step away! I could almost expose his true identity but for some reason, he got ahold of my investigating him and he destroyed all my leads! I really don't know what to do now! Stop asking me to do this! I can't do it anymore!"

"The land in Chengdong District."

“I’ll work on that! Even if I have to sacrifice my life, I’ll help you to find him!” Mo Lingtian perked up at this lead and his vigor was renewed.

“Mmm.”

As Lu Tingxiao was about to end the call, Mo Lingtian added, “Wait...although I failed, I found some other interesting news.”

“What?”

“Satan got desperate because of what you did. He started to wipe out everything but he might return with a different identity. Be careful.”

Chapter 686: Who Is This Woman?

On the second day.

Ling Zhizhi gave Hongda company a call when the clock struck nine in the morning. She wanted to talk to Hu Hongda himself. With such an awkward matter going viral, she would be glad if she could settle this through a phone call.

Hu Hongda had turned his phone off, so she could only reach him through his company.

“Hello, I’m Ling Zhizhi, a manager at Starlight Entertainment. Could you connect me to CEO Hu...”

Before she could finish, the receptionist quickly replied in a snobbish tone, “I’m sorry, CEO Hu strictly said that he would not see anyone or take any phone calls for these few days, especially anyone from the entertainment industry!”

The receptionist ended the call without saying anything else.

Ling Zhizhi decided to go to his company directly to meet him because this matter had to be settled as soon as possible without any more delays.

Coincidentally, the moment she reached Hongda company, Hu Hongda had just stepped out of his car, so she quickly went up to him.

“CEO Hu, please listen to me!”

Hu Hongda was about 40 years old but due to his alcoholic guzzling habit over the years, he was chubby and had a portly stomach. Together with his almost bald head, he looked completely different from when he married Ming Fangfang.

Hu Hongda looked at her unhappily. “Who are you?”

“I’m Ling Zhizhi and I’m from Starlight Entertainment!”

Hu Hongda’s expression changed the moment he heard her introduction.

Ling Zhizhi quickly continued after she saw his negative reaction. “CEO Hu, I know your time is precious, so I’ll be direct with you. Your Weibo posting last night caused a big misunderstanding. I hope you’ll help to clarify the truth.”

Hu Hongda glanced at her and asked her casually, “Misunderstanding? What misunderstanding?”

“One of my artistes was misconstrued as the lady you’ve mentioned.”

“Oh...so what?” Hu Hongda shrugged indifferently.

Judging by his tone of voice, Ling Zhizhi did not have a good feeling about this, but she still continued, “I hope you could put up another Weibo post to explain what is really going on.”

“They are the ones who misunderstood. What does that have to do with me? Why do I need to explain?” Hu Hongda replied impatiently.

Ling Zhizhi knew that these rich businessmen could not care less about other people’s lives, even if they had involved someone innocent in their games. She could only be patient and lower her pride. “It won’t take you much time, just a few words on Weibo will do...”

As long as he posted something, everything would be solved.

As expected, Hu Hongda refused to budge. Instead, he acted rudely and yelled at her, “Not going to take much time? Do you know how much money I earn every minute? I don’t care about some small hoo-ha in the entertainment industry. Do you think I’m not busy enough already? Where’s the security?”

As Hu Hongda was about to call the security team over, a red BMW came to a stop in front of them.

A woman in a custom-made champagne Prada dress came out of it, looking like a million bucks and emitting a strong aura around her.

She was Hu Hongda’s wife, Ming Fangfang.

Seeing Ling Zhizhi, a dark cloud passed over Ming Fangfang’s face. “Ling Zhizhi...”

“My dear wife, you’re here!” Hu Hongda quickly went up to her.

Ming Fangfang was not just an artiste; she had a solid family background. Her father was a well-known businessman. She had only been an artiste for about a year and she did it all just for fun.

That was why Hu Hongda was so afraid of her, even complying with something like a public apology.

“Why is this woman here?” Ming Fangfang glared at Ling Zhizhi.

Chapter 687: Being Lu Tingxiao’s Mistress

Hu Hongda explained, “This woman was forcing me to put up a post on Weibo to clarify...”

Ming Fangfang laughed coldly. “Clarify? What is there to clarify? Ling Zhizhi, I respected you when you were Leng Manyun’s manager, but what sort of artiste are you handling right now? Destroying other people’s family and now you dare to come here and ask my husband to clarify?”

Ling Zhizhi’s eyebrows closed in as she explained humbly, “Mrs. Hu, I think you’re mistaken, your husband’s mistress isn’t Ning Xi. Everyone has misunderstood the false news from before, which is why I’m here to ask CEO Hu to clarify to the public. You were in the entertainment industry before. You understand well enough how difficult it would be for a female artiste to bear such slander. Plus, Mrs. Hu, don’t you want the one who was really at fault to receive their just punishment?”

Ling Zhizhi knew that they would not care about anything aside from their benefits, which was why she emphasized her last sentence.

Ming Fangfang looked at Hu Hongda in confusion after she heard Ling Zhizhi. “What is happening? Didn’t you say it was Ning Xi who seduced you?”

Hu Hongda replied instantly, “Yeah! That’s right, she did!”

Ling Zhizhi glowered. “Impossible! CEO Hu, Ning Xi said she doesn’t know you at all! And just now you...”

Ming Fangfang interrupted her, “Ling Zhizhi, I don’t know if you’re just too innocent or simply pathetic! You believe her just because she said so? If you have so much free time to argue here with me, why don’t you go back and ask your artiste?! How dare she not admit that it’s her fault?!”

Ming Fangfang was absolutely positive that it was Ning Xi. She was prideful in her beauty and looks. Although she did not believe that anyone else would be able to seduce her husband, this was Ning Xi.

Since it was Hu Hongda who explained to her that he had been the victim in the situation, she trusted him without a doubt.

Ling Zhizhi felt really troubled. She thought it was just a misunderstanding, but who knew...Hu Hongda was framing Ning Xi intentionally!

Had it not been for Ming Fangfang’s appearance, she would have just thought that he did not want any trouble, hence his declination to explain...

“Security, send her away! Don’t let her come in!” Ming Fangfang crossed her arms and looked at her in despise.

Two security guards came up to her and one of them pushed Ling Zhizhi roughly. She fell down and sprained her ankle, feeling a sharp pain shooting up her leg.

From the moment Hu Hongda said it, Ling Zhizhi knew that there was no more reason for her to stay. She went back to her company immediately.

At Regal Riveria Hotel.

Ning Xi had accidentally overslept. It was already nine o’clock when she opened her eyes.

The first thing she did was to call Ling Zhizhi. “Hello, Sis Zhizhi, what’s the situation now? Did the Hu guy agreed?”

Ling Zhizhi replied with a serious tone, “Nope, plus, he insisted that you’re his mistress.”

Ning Xi exploded, “Damn it! Is he out of his mind?! Even if I were to become someone’s mistress, I would get someone of Lu Tingxiao’s level. Why would I choose him?”

Ning Xi realized that something was not right. Was Lu Tingxiao still here?

She peeked outside and saw Lu Tingxiao on the sofa, currently staring at her with his arms stretched out, holding the newspapers...

Chapter 688: Make Me Forget About Work Every Morning

Ling Zhizhi chuckled. “You’d better not let anyone hear this, be more careful of what you say.”

“Oh...” Ning Xi nodded while taking a peek at Lu Tingxiao. But the person she mentioned had heard it...

“It’s not all bad. At least now, we know they are framing you. We asked nicely, and since it has come to this extent, we needn’t be concerned about them for what we do next.”

Ning Xi touched her chin as her thoughts developed. “But...I really don’t know Hu Hongda, so it’s definitely not for revenge. Why would he want to do this? He admitted that he cheated and in doing so, framed me?”

“I’m already checking on Hu Hongda. I should have something by noon today.”

“Alright, thank you so much, Sis Zhizhi!”

After ending the call, Ning Xi hopped into the living room. “Boss, you’re still here! Hehe...I was just...praising you!”

He patted on the chair beside him. “Do you need help?”

“Not yet, I’ll see what Sis Zhizhi can find. Rest assured, if I can’t handle it, I’ll surely let you know. Argh! It’s late already, go to work now! If you’re skipping work for my sake, I’ll feel guilty!” Ning Xi urged him.

Lu Tingxiao stared into her eyes and said, “It’s alright, it’s not an issue as of now, but I’m looking forward to the day...that you’ll make me forget about working in the morning.”

“Oh...” Ning Xi blushed after she realized what Lu Tingxiao meant...he was too dirty minded!

She did not mean that at all! He claimed that she infected him with such thoughts but the devil himself was dirty minded enough!

...

Just a few minutes after Ling Zhizhi left, Hu Hongda made an even bolder move. He outright named Ning Xi on Weibo.

Ming Fangfang posted on Weibo: [Mistresses in recent years are really shameless!]

Hu Hongda was trying to get on his wife's good side, so he went along: [Please respect yourself and stop bothering me and my family! @Ling Zhizhi @Ning Xi]

Ning Xi had been fully exposed as the mistress now and all the fans went crazy.

Pictures of Ling Zhizhi appearing at Hongda Company were uploaded on the net as well. Many netizens thought that she had gone there looking for trouble and the ignorant fans were angered.

The topic of having a mistress was really sensitive in recent times, making it was very easy for people to unleash their rage online.

[Muye still tried to defend Ning Xi! I was wrong for believing her! Die, you witch!]

[Isn't Ling Zhizhi the manager of Leng Manyun? I really liked Leng Manyun! Why did her manager become like this now? How inappropriate!]

[No wonder Starlight fired her. Glory World must've been blind! I felt sorry for her when she was framed by Ning Xueluo, but she is really despicable!]

...

Things were getting out of hand online.

At the same time, Ling Zhizhi found some key information and she gave Ning Xi a call.

Chapter 689: Pregnant

"I got it. Hu Hongda did not just do that to frame you. He really did cheat and he wanted to protect the real mistress. Coincidentally, he was rumored to be involved in a scandal with you, so he decided to make you the scapegoat and tell Ming Fangfang that you were his mistress," Ling Zhizhi explained.

"Then, who's the real mistress?" Ning Xi quickly asked.

"You know her too. It's Fang Ya."

"Fang Ya?" Ning Xi frowned in disbelief. "Not only do I know her...we have many grudges against each other too..."

If it had been someone else, she would just accept her bad luck. However, if it was Fang Ya, she had little doubt that this whole issue could be something Ning Xueluo had decided to cook up.

"In fact, Fang Ya is pregnant," Ling Zhizhi said.

"My gosh! Is this true? No wonder that asshole Hu Hongda is so protective of her!"

Still on the phone, Ning Xi scoured online for news of Hu Hongda and Ming Fangfang in the recent period of time. She saw tabloid reports on how Ming Fangfang did not get pregnant since they got married seven years ago. It seemed like she might have an infertility issue.

If this was true, it was no wonder that Hu Hongda would be so worried about Fang Ya. Or else, a man like him would not even care about someone else's life or death. Even if it was a woman he had slept with, he would have just kicked them out after being found out and he would not have done so much to help her escape.

Based on Ming Fangfang's fierce personality and solid family background, if Fang Ya was found out, he knew that his child would definitely not survive.

"Hu Hongda is careful, but thankfully, we still found out about this in the end. Wait till I finish writing the statement to be released, then I'll tell you what to say."

"Okay."

...

At the same time, in the private room of a certain Western restaurant, Ning Xueluo and Fang Ya were having a meal together.

Ning Xueluo scrolled through all the horrible curses towards Ning Xi online on her phone. Even that previous incident about her falsely blaming Ning Xi was brought up and the netizens were siding her; she had never felt this smug.

However, she naturally did not reveal how satisfied she felt. Instead, she looked guilty and unassured. "What we did...was it too much?"

Opposite her, Fang Ya, who was initially a nervous wreck, had relaxed too, now that the danger was resolved. She was enjoying her perfectly cooked steak.

When she heard what Ning Xueluo said, she looked up nonchalantly and said, "No way! That woman is a witch. Even if she didn't hook up with Hu Hongda, she's definitely hooked up with other people! I'm weeding out the witches for the people here! She deserves this!"

"Besides, this woman keeps troubling you over and over again. At last, I managed to help you take revenge! Xueluo, don't go soft now! To be kind to your enemy is to be cruel to yourself!"

Fang Ya was afraid that Ning Xueluo would change her mind midway.

Ning Xueluo sighed, "Since it's already turned out like this, I naturally wouldn't soften, or else I'd be bringing harm to you instead."

Fang Ya sighed a breath of relief as she touched her belly happily. "Hmm, I'm not the same as other mistresses. What Hongda and I share is true love. Now, we even have this as proof of our love! I must give birth to this child! He already promised me that if I give birth to a son for him, he will divorce his wife!"

Ning Xueluo laughed in her heart. Fool, you actually believe such lies?

She was sure that Hu Hongda was only planning to have her give birth to the child, then run home and let Ming Fangfang raise it. Since the baby would have been already born, Ming Fangfang and her family would have to compromise. He would then ditch Fang Ya and not allow her to contact the child. Then, he would keep the child and not lose Ming Fangfang's family background support at the same time. Everything would be perfect for him.

Chapter 690: A Five-Year-Old Daughter!

When she heard Fang Ya's words, Ning Xueluo intentionally looked worried and sighed dramatically. "Obviously, I hope you'll be alright too, but..."

Fang Ya did not understand. "Xueluo, why are you sighing? Isn't everything going smoothly now?"

Ning Xueluo paused before she reminded her friend, "Xiao Ya, I'm afraid you won't be able to relax completely. After all, Ling Zhizhi is not easy to go up against. She is definitely thinking about how to get Ning Xi out of this situation now..."

"What about it? As long as Hongda doesn't reveal anything!"

"But what if she found out you..."

Fang Ya was stunned by this possibility. She was so frightened that she almost choked on her steak. "It shouldn't be that easy to investigate, should it?"

Ning Xueluo shook her head. "Ling Zhizhi has been in this circle for quite a number of years after all, and poking her nose in such things is her forte, so...I daren't guarantee anything!"

Fang Ya immediately panicked. "Then...then, what do we do? Xueluo, help me think of something!"

"Well..." Ning Xueluo pretended to look troubled.

Fang Ya was even more anxious now. "Xueluo, please! You must help me! There are now two lives here! After the baby is born, it will want to call you 'godmother'! Quick, save us both!"

Ning Xueluo seemed to soften, then she said helplessly, "Even if Ling Zhizhi is good, she's just a small manager. No matter what she might have investigated up till now, you had better quickly call CEO Hu and warn him about Ling Zhizhi! As for what warning would work best to threaten her to stop, CEO Hu should be better at that, so let him settle it!"

"Xueluo, thank goodness for your brains! If I didn't have you, I really wouldn't know what to do! I'll call him right now!" Fang Ya pulled out her phone gratefully as she called Hu Hongda.

Ning Xueluo sipped her coffee and smiled sinisterly.

At Glory World Entertainment.

Ling Zhizhi wrote a press statement at her top speed, then double checked it before preparing to release it.

Yet, just as her finger was about to press the “send” button, her phone suddenly rang.

She looked over and unexpectedly saw that it was Hu Hongda.

She hesitated but still answered, “Hello, CEO Hu.”

Before this, it had been so hard to call him. Who’d have known that he would make the initiative now?

I wonder...what it was?

Ling Zhizhi had a bad feeling.

Indeed, Hu Hongda’s tone from the other end of the phone was unfriendly. “Miss Ling, you already found out, didn’t you?”

Was he...trying to test her?

Ling Zhizhi was on high alert. “I wonder what you might be referring to.”

Hu Hongda laughed coldly. “Ling Zhizhi, I don’t care if you investigated something you shouldn’t have, but I’ll warn you, you’d better stop caring about it. The most you would have to do is manage another artiste. That won’t be much of a loss to you, so why must you make things hard for yourself?”

“CEO Hu, are you threatening me?”

“Haha, as long as you understand. Ling Zhizhi, don’t try to outsmart me. You can investigate but so can I. And guess what I found out?” Hu Hongda intentionally paused before he continued,

“I thought you had higher morales, Miss Ling, but who’d have guessed that your private life is a mess? You tell the world you’re single, but...you actually have a five-year-old daughter! That little brat, she really does look tasty. I wonder whose bastard it is?”