

Hidden 1411

Chapter 1411: My Dear Son

Zhuang Liaoyuan was about to accompany Elder Zhuang to fish, but when they heard Zhuang Rongguang had invited Ning Xi over to the shooting range, they were both interested and went over instead.

When they arrived, Zhuang Rongguang was bragging happily to Ning Xi, "Sis Xi, I've finally mastered that blindfold shot of yours!"

He then took out a black cloth and covered his eyes. Confidently, he picked up his gun and aimed at the target.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

After three shots, the scores were displayed: 10 points, 10 points, 10 points.

Ning Xi raised her eyebrows in surprise. "Not bad!"

"Isn't it?!" Zhuang Rongguang was so ecstatic that he could almost fly when he heard Ning Xi praise him. "I told you that I'm talented! I just didn't want to learn before. Even I scare myself when I get serious!"

"Idiot, getting all worked up because of some small accomplishment!" Zhuang Liaoyuan chided with a stern face, but there was a hint of pride and comfort hiding in his harsh words. He looked at Ning Xi with a grateful gaze.

It was all thanks to her that his son was like this today.

Ning Xi quickly greeted Zhuang Zongren and Zhuang Liaoyuan when she saw them. She beamed.

"Rongguang is doing well to be able to reach this level in such a short time!"

Zhuang Rongguang cheekily said, "See, even Sis Xi said so! Sis Xi, ignore them! Let's continue!"

They continued for a while, then there was a childish voice calling, "Mommy!"

Ning Xi immediately put down the gun when she heard her baby's voice. She turned around joyously and held the little guy up. "My dear son!"

The little guy smelled really good and felt really fluffy. Ning Xi did not want to let go of him at all.

Elder Zhuang was surprised when he saw the little guy running towards Ning Xi and calling her "Mommy". He looked at Zhuang Liaoyuan in confusion. "This child is..."

As they were talking, solid footsteps came in. A man in a suit, who looked similar to the child Ning Xi was holding, came inside.

Zhuang Liaoyuan did not have to say anything and Zhuang Zongren immediately understood. "This is the grandchild of the Lu family?"

"Yes." Zhuang Liaoyuan put up yet another stern face when he saw Lu Tingxiao.

Ning Xi was not married yet. They were just in a relationship, so how could his son call her his mother already?

"Mr. Elder Zhuang, Chief Zhuang," Lu Tingxiao greeted the both of them.

He then called Little Treasure over, "Greet them"

Little Treasure looked at Zhuang Liaoyuan, then at Zhuang Zongren. After a thoughtful pause, he greeted obediently, "Hi, Uncle Zhuang. Hi, Grandpa Zhuang!"

The little guy looked really cute like a round bun. When he tilted his head and greeted them obediently, Zhuang Liaoyuan's expression softened and he nodded.

He felt that something was different compared to when he last saw him at Elder Lu's dinner. The little guy now seemed much more active.

Zhuang Zongren was looking at him lovingly. He extended his rough palm and patted his head. "Good boy!"

Probably because he was already old and really liked children, he really took a liking to Little Treasure the moment they met.

Chapter 1412: I'll Call You Father

Somewhere nearby, Zhuang Rongguang was looking at Lu Tingxiao and Lu Tingxiao's mini-me. He mumbled unhappily, "Sis Xi, there are so many men in this world! Why Lu Tingxiao?"

Ning Xi raised her eyebrows. "Because he's cool!"

Zhuang Rongguang almost choked but when he looked at Lu Tingxiao's God-given flawless face, he had no comeback. Instead, he said, "How shallow! His kid is already so old!"

"Sorry, I like the kid the most!"

Zhuang Rongguang was speechless.

A soft little bun. That was not cool at all. What was there to like about him?

"Sis Xi, I think you're more suitable to be with a mighty army man. I'll look out for you when I get into the army. I'll make sure to find someone 100 times cooler than Lu Tingxiao, then you'll have a kid with superb genes, and your child will be as cool as you..."

Ning Xi's domineering omnipotent image was deeply crafted inside Zhuang Rongguang's mind like the God of eagles, Contin, gathering courage, wisdom, patience, justice, and strength all into one. She was his Goddess. How could she be chained down like some canary by a rich man and just stay at home as a housewife!?

What a terrible waste!

Ning Xi was all over her dear son right then as she ignored the mumbling Zhuang Rongguang. She went up to the little bun with a gentle look.

The little bun was looking at the gun in Zhuang Rongguang's hand. She bent over and asked, "Baby, do you want to play?"

The little bun's eyes widened. "Mommy, can I?"

Ning Xi smiled. "Of course!"

When Ning Xi agreed to let Little Treasure to use the gun, Lu Tingxiao, Zhuang Liaoyuan, and Zhuang Zongren did not have any issues with it, especially the latter pair. They felt like it was normal instead.

The Zhuangs were born out of warfare. Zhuang Zongren's generation was brought up among the war. When Zhuang Rongguang started to walk, Zhuang Liaoyuan had given him guns as toys. At about five years old, Zhuang Liaoyuan started bringing him to the shooting range.

Zhuang Rongguang had inherited his family talent and liked guns as well. Unfortunately, things were tough during that period of time as conflict was rife and they missed out the most important phase of growth in his life. Sadly, when they wanted to make amends, they almost destroyed this talented young seed with their extreme measures...

Zhuang Rongguang pouted when he saw Ning Xi's doting expression. "Sis Xi, be careful! He might sprain his arm! Not everyone's like me who touched guns at three, and get 10 points at five!"

"What if I can get a 10-pointer?" A childish yet cold voice came from below.

Zhuang Rongguang looked at the little thing and chortled, "Ha! Brat! Have you ever touched a gun before?"

"Nope."

Zhuang Rongguang replied instantly, "And you dare to challenge me! If you can get a 10-pointer, I'll call you 'father'!"

Zhuang Liaoyuan glared at him.

Zhuang Rongguang felt awkward. "Um... Well, or something like that anyway! If you can get a 10-pointer, I'll do anything you want!"

Little Treasure looked at him coldly with an expressionless face. "If I get a 10-pointer, promise never to drive a wedge between my parents in front of my mother again."

Chapter 1413: Inherited Shooting Talent

Damn it! This child's hearing was so excellent that he heard it even when he tried to whisper.

Zhuang Rongguang was slightly embarrassed, then he defended himself stubbornly, "I didn't! I'm just telling the truth! And is she even your real mother? Stop calling her your mother so casually!"

"She's my mother!" The little bun clenched his fists tightly and his face was frigid. Apparently, he was truly offended.

He then said to the young man, "If I were to get a 10-pointer, you'll say that she's my mother a hundred times!"

Zhuang Rongguang peered down at him. "Sure! I'm not afraid of you!"

Zhuang Liaoyuan's expression darkened when he saw his 18-year-old son bullying a five-year-old kid. "Rongguang, stop messing around!"

Zhuang Zongren felt embarrassed as well. "You brat, how old are you? Aren't you embarrassed bullying a child?!"

"It's alright." Lu Tingxiao did not seem to mind.

"What's wrong? He's the one who suggested it..." Zhuang Rongguang mumbled, dissatisfied.

"I started it. If I can't do it, I'll apologize to you and will call you 'brother' a hundred times."

"Sure! I'll be waiting for you!"

...

Ning Xi understood that the little bun was not a capricious child. He was serious and was probably really mad.

"Baby, are you really up for this?"

The little bun looked at Ning Xi as if he was looking at the most important treasure in the world.

"Mommy, you're my mother."

Ning Xi witnessed the little bun's determination, then she picked out a gun for him.

It was just two kids sorting out their own conflict, so Lu Tingxiao did not mind at all. On the other hand, Zhuang Liaoyuan and Zhuang Zongren did not intervene anymore.

Ning Xi chose a light handgun for the little bun. Although the recoil was not very strong, it would be pretty tough for a five-year-old as holding the gun properly was already a big challenge itself.

Nevertheless, everyone present was professional which was why Little Treasure was allowed to handle it.

"Baby, we're just here for fun. I'm always your mother. You don't have to prove it to anyone, alright?" Ning Xi comforted him.

The little bun nodded obediently, his eyes shining.

"Come, let Mommy teach you how to hold a gun!" Ning Xi patiently taught the little bun how to hold the gun and aim.

Zhuang Rongguang started interrupting, "That's wrong! How can you put your fingers there? How can you even make such a simple mistake? When I was three..."

Ning Xi threw him a glare. "Do you want me to have a spar with you using real knives and guns?"

Zhuang Rongguang gulped, shaking his head wildly. He felt sour deep inside. Why was she acting like a hen protecting her chick? Just which part of this little bun was great?! He was just slightly cuter, sligher fairer, and slightly more adorable!

Lu Tingxiao was carefully watching Ning Xi patiently teach Little Treasure. As he was observing his son who was absorbing the information seriously, a dim light passed in his eyes.

A five-year-old 10-pointer.

If it was not for people like Ning Xi and Zhuang Rongguang with inherited genes from their family, it would definitely be impossible.

The Lu family ran businesses for generations and all of them received royalty-like education, so they lacked talent in the field of gunmanship.

Chapter 1414: My Father Would Have Killed Me

Ning Xi was teaching the little bun patiently, and they were really enjoying themselves while emitting a cozy aura. Intermittently, Zhuang Rongguang who was just standing aside, intervened here and there.

"Baby, are you ready?"

"Mommy, I can do it now." Little Treasure nodded.

"Alright, let's try! Control your breathing. Aim the three points in a line..." Ning Xi guided beside him.

Little Treasure held the gun in his hand, standing up straight. Due to his height, he had to adjust his angle upwards as he aimed at the target.

Zhuang Liaoyuan, Zhuang Zongren, and Lu Tingxiao, who had been chatting, now all turned their attention to the little guy.

Zhuang Liaoyuan and Zhuang Zongren's eyes brightened when they saw Little Treasure's posture and his grip on the gun.

Zhuang Zongren looked surprised. "This little boy... I didn't expect his wrist strength to be this good..."

Zhuang Liaoyuan nodded. "His stance is solid as well."

He then glanced at Lu Tingxiao. This child seemed to have been trained regularly. Fortunately, he was not just another bookworm from the Lu family.

Little Treasure's health was improving rapidly. He was already much stronger than others his age, so firing a gun was not really that difficult a task for him.

While Zhuang Rongguang was a little surprised to see the little guy's posture and his aim, he mumbled, "Just having the form is useless!"

Bang!

Little Treasure released his first shot.

Everyone looked at the direction of the target.

The scoreboard then revealed the score: 0 points.

There was an awkward silence.

Zhuang Rongguang then laughed hysterically, "Hahahaha... Zero points! He totally missed the target! It's impossible to miss the target completely even with your eyes closed! Hahaha... And you're telling me you're going to get a 10-pointer? What a joke!"

Ning Xi glared at Zhuang Rongguang with a sinister expression. "It's Little Treasure's first time using a gun, alright!? How is it possible to get a 10-pointer right from the start? It's already amazing that he could successfully make a shot!"

Actually, Ning Xi was right. It was a real gun, which normal kids would not even dare to touch. Even if they dared to, they would not be able to use it and it was impossible for them to make a shot at their first attempt.

"At such a young age, he's already pretty good!" Zhuang Liaoyuan and Zhuang Zongren complimented.

"He was the one who talked big anyway," Zhuang Rongguang mumbled.

Although his first shot had missed and he was mocked by Zhuang Rongguang, Little Treasure had no change in his expression at all. In fact, the fiery determination in his eyes grew even stronger.

Ning Xi had never seen the little guy so excited before. She could feel his enthusiasm as she squatted down and asked gently, "Baby, are you having fun?"

The little bun's eyes lit up and he nodded.

"Then, let's continue! Ignore the childish guy!" Ning Xi glared at Zhuang Rongguang.

The little bun raised up his gun again.

Bang!

3 points.

"Not bad! You hit the target! Continue!" Ning Xi encouraged him.

Bang!

4 points.

"Amazing! You improved again!" Ning Xi looked especially proud.

Zhuang Rongguang's mouth was twitching. "Can you stop exaggerating?! It was so bad! If I were to get those scores, my father would've killed me!"

Ning Xi ignored him and continued with the little bun.

The little bun was really enjoying himself.

Bang!

5 points.

Bang!

6 points.

Bang!

7 points.

...

Chapter 1415: Dear Wife, It's Your Genes

When the scoreboard displayed 9.2 points, Zhuang Liaoyuan and Zhuang Zongren's expressions changed slightly, but Zhuang Rongguang was still unimpressed.

"Lucky brat! You actually got a 9.2! But you can't get 10 points based on just luck!"

As he finished his sentence... "Bang!" 10 point!

Bang!

Another 10 points!

Zhuang Rongguang almost bit his own tongue after he saw the consecutive full-score shots. He stuttered, "You're pretty lucky, aren't you?"

Bang!

Little Treasure then proceeded to hit his third 10-point shot.

Zhuang Rongguang was speechless.

Three consecutive 10-pointers? Was this lucky streak...going rather overboard?

Bang!

Another 10 points -- the fourth precise shot.

Afterward, he fired several more shots, every one of them a 10-pointer, the perfect score.

Not only was Zhuang Rongguang shocked; Zhuang Liaoyuan and Zhuang Zongren looked stunned, and even Ning Xi was taken aback. She had still been praising him just a while ago, but she was now so astounded that she did not know what to say.

Besides managing to hit a 10-pointer so soon, after some practice, Little Treasure was able to hit the target consistently like an expert marksman.

After a while, Ning Xi stuttered, "Gosh! Lu Tingxiao, your son... He's amazing! The genes inherited are way too strong!"

Lu Tingxiao did not say anything.

Dear wife, the genes don't seem to come from me...

At this point in time, he was looking at his trigger-happy son with mixed feelings.

He was sure that no one from the Lu family, including him, possessed talent in this field, and it was Little Treasure's first time using a gun.

Zhuang Rongguang's talent was inherited from his parents, and Ning Xi's talent could probably be traced back to the blood of the Zhuang family.

Then, what about Little Treasure?

Where did his talent come from?

He was reminded of the investigation result Lu Jingli had come up with. That seed of doubt had now sprouted into a large tree.

Ning Xi was afraid that the little guy might hurt himself due to his young age and undeveloped wrist strength, thus they stopped after a while.

The little bun was still touching the gun as if it was not enough for him.

Little Treasure usually had very little interest for almost anything, so Ning Xi was pretty happy to see him respond this way. She felt an intimate moment with him.

At first, Zhuang Liaoyuan had a little prejudice towards Little Treasure because he was Lu Tingxiao's son, but now all that was gone. The way he looked at Little Treasure was much more excited than when he first saw Ning Xi. "This boy... He's so talented! Even more talented than Rongguang!"

He might even have surpassed Ning Xi.

Zhuang Rongguang was almost crying. He was embarrassed enough already.

Stop adding salt to my wound, alright? I have to call him "father"!

The little bun then remembered his priorities and he turned towards Zhuang Rongguang coldly. "Don't forget about your promise."

Zhuang Rongguang would not stoop so low so as to break a promise with a child, so he said bitterly, "I promise I won't drive a wedge between your parents ever again."

"And?"

"Ning Xi is your mother, your mother... Your mother..."

The little bun's tense shoulders now relaxed. He pasted a cute and satisfied smirk on his face.

When Zhuang Rongguang saw the little bun's smile, he was a little taken aback.

Damn! Why did he feel that this annoying little guy actually looked cute for a moment?

Chapter 1416: Do You Like Little Treasure

When Ning Xi realized the little bun was rather talented at shooting, while feeling quite surprised and particularly proud, she could not help but be a little jealous.

The little bun's genes were so amazing that they were practically illogically perfect! His biological mother must have been an especially excellent and astonishing person!

It was just a short encounter, yet Zhuang Liaoyuan and Zhuang Zongren had both already taken a liking towards the cute little bun. On account of the little bun, they had eagerly invited the father and son to

have dinner with them at their residence. They were extraordinarily eager towards the little bun over dinner. The elder even wanted to get the little bun to stay and play for a few more days.

Lu Tingxiao obviously turned it down gracefully. He left with his wife and the little one as soon as they were done with dinner.

These Zhuangs! Was it not enough that they wanted to steal his wife? Now they were even thinking about his son too?

...

Late at night, at Platinum Palace, Ning Xi closed the door and walked out after coaxing the little bun to go to sleep.

She still had to return to the villa. Just as she was about to wave goodbye to Lu Tingxiao, she could not find him.

At last, she saw him under the hidden vines of the Japanese rose bush in the little garden behind.

The man was wearing a casual cotton outfit and he sat on the rattan chair under the flowers. One hand was draped across the back of the chair, while the other held a lit cigarette. The red light on the cigarette butt glowed indistinctly in the dim light of the night.

Ning Xi frowned as she stepped onto the soft lawn and walked over. "Why are you here alone?"

When he heard the girl's voice, the layer of ice that surrounded him and seemed to separate him from the world broke down and split open. He put out the cigarette in his hand and looked up at the girl. "Come here."

Ning Xi obeyed and walked over. Just as she stood before him, he pulled at her hand and guided her to sit on his knees.

The man's embrace was warm and bore a mild tobacco smell together with a bit of air that made Ning Xi slightly uneasy.

"What's wrong? Is there something on your mind?" Ning Xi looked up to ask.

"Do you like Little Treasure?" Amidst the tranquil night breeze, Lu Tingxiao asked.

"Of course, I do!" Ning Xi answered perplexedly. She did not know why Lu Tingxiao had suddenly asked her this.

Did this question even need to be asked?

To prove that it was true, Ning Xi continued, "Actually, before I met Little Treasure, I didn't quite like children. Hmm, it's not that I didn't like them. It was just that... I wasn't willing to get close to children... Until I met Little Treasure..."

As he listened to Ning Xi's hesitant words, Lu Tingxiao felt his heart weigh heavier.

That day, in the paddy fields of the village, Ning Xi's every word seemed to still ring in his ear.

"The child was dead... When it was born... This is probably the only kindness the heavens showed me..."

"If not, I really wouldn't know how to face this child..."

Lu Tingxiao subconsciously tightened his hug around the girl in his embrace. He leaned over slightly as though he wanted to kiss her, yet he suddenly pulled back just as he was about to get close. The girl's words flashed across his mind again.

"That strange man was very scary..."

"I felt pain... It was agonizing..."

"I felt like I was going to die..."

"I had a high fever for a whole week. I stayed in bed and only recovered after about a month. When I went to the doctor, I can never forget the embarrassment..."

"Afterwards, my fear towards men followed me everywhere. I hated men. That was my only experience with sex..."

Each word and sentence was still ringing in his ears like a blaze burning up his heart, making him feel like half of him was in heaven, while the other half was stuck in hell.

It was only at this moment that he finally knew how Ning Xi felt carrying an unspeakable secret.

Chapter 1417: Ning Xi's Blood Sample

An indefinite time passed before the billowing undercurrents in Lu Tingxiao's jet black eyes suddenly came to a deathly stillness.

In the next second, the man's long fingers covered the girl's fair and long neck. With an intense sentiment that could not be resolved, his cool kiss fell onto the corner of her lips.

Ning Xi did not know the source of Lu Tingxiao's unease. She could only meet with his kiss to set his mind at rest.

"Ah!" Suddenly Ning Xi gripped her neck and cried out in pain.

"What's wrong?" Lu Tingxiao asked urgently.

"Umm... Something seems to have poked me!" Ning Xi rubbed her shoulder.

Lu Tingxiao raised his hand and looked at his cuff. "I'm sorry. My button's broken and must have scratched you."

Then, he quickly took out a handkerchief to cover Ning Xi's bleeding cut as he held her and said, "I'll bring you up to clean it!"

Lu Tingxiao's face was covered with dark clouds, and he looked incredibly miserable.

Ning Xi watched his exaggerated expression. It was as if she had just bled a tub of blood and she laughed helplessly. "It's just a small wound. It's fine!"

When Lu Tingxiao saw that the girl did not have a single inkling and was not at all wary towards him, he felt an ache as if a knife was twisted in his heart...

In the bedroom upstairs, Lu Tingxiao carefully disinfected the girl's wound and put a plaster on it.

If one looked closely, they would not notice it as it was positioned near her shoulder and could coincidentally be covered up by the collar of a shirt. It would not affect her daily life or her acting.

"Lu Tingxiao, what's up with you today? Your thoughts are wandering!" Ning Xi commented a little worriedly.

Lu Tingxiao kept the first aid kit and looked at her. "I'm afraid you'll ditch me because I have a child with me."

When she heard this, Ning Xi finally realized the issue and was shaking with laughter and tears as she hung on to the man's neck. She kissed the cheeks on his serious face. "Did you really take to heart the things that child Rongguang said? I already said I like Little Treasure the most! Why would I be ditching you because of him?! Little Treasure is clearly your plug-in, your godly assist, alright?"

"Mmm." the man kissed her forehead but he did not seem consoled by her words.

From the start till the end, Ning Xi did not suspect Lu Tingxiao's peculiarities at all...

Because Ning Tianxin and Annie were still over at Peachwood, Ning Xi was worried, so she rushed back even though it was late at night.

After the girl left, Lu Tingxiao looked at the blood-stained handkerchief and his line of sight did not move for a long time until his phone rang. It was Lu Jingli.

"Bro, you asleep yet?"

"Come over."

"Oh, oh, oh! I'll be there right away!"

It was not even a few minutes before Lu Jingli had rushed over from next door.

When he saw his brother's entire frosty demeanor dripping with icicles, Lu Jingli did not dare to get too close. He weakly reported from afar, "Bro, I've checked once more... Xiao Xi Xi really did enter your room that night... but as to when she entered, and whether she could've entered after you left, and if someone else had gone in after you left... That I can't be sure..."

Before Lu Jingli finished, Lu Tingxiao suddenly opened up his palms and offered him something.

Lu Jingli walked up in confusion. He subconsciously took the handkerchief his brother gave him. "Um... What's this?"

Could it be for me to wipe my sweat?

Lu Jingli was curious when he suddenly stared at it and realized there was a blood stain on the handkerchief, thus his eyes flew wide open. He stammered, "This... This blood is..."

Could it be...?

Lu Tingxiao replied, "Xiao Xi's."

Chapter 1418: Little Heart About To Jump Out

Indeed!

His brother still decided to test the DNA! He should have done this much earlier! He had to investigate until he was about to puke three litres of blood...

"Bro, how did you get the blood? Will you raise Xiao Xi Xi's suspicious? Now the situation is quite complicated. What if..."

Lu Tingxiao just cut off Lu Jingli's mumbling. "Sexual entrapment."

"Uhh..." Okay, since he had used this move, she definitely would not suspect anything.

"What about Little Treasure's blood sample?" Lu Jingli asked again.

"Tomorrow, Little Treasure's school will be organizing a collective health checkup."

"Oh, oh, oh... Then, it shouldn't be a problem!" Lu Jingli nodded as he trembled carefully with the blood-stained handkerchief in his hands.

It was not convenient to collect other samples. It was fine to use hair, but it had to come with hair follicles. Furthermore, because a child's hair follicles might not be fully developed, there could be a deviation when tested. The most accurate sample would still be blood. If they got blood to test, then it would definitely absolutely safe and there would not be any mistakes...

Oh! Bloody hell!

He was really nervous!

His little heart was about to jump out!

The worst thing was that this was such a huge and shocking secret. He still had to firmly stifle it and not breath a single word but he was not sure whether the stifling would kill him...

It turns out knowing too much of a huge drama is also a kind of distress...

...

The day that Ning Xi was most worried about had finally come.

Her dearest darling was going to enter the set.

In fact, today's scene arrangements were really rather exciting. There were scenes with the male lead, the second male lead, the female lead's father, and the female lead's secret guard. Jiang Muye, Mo Yuxiu, Yun Shen, and her dearest darling had a high likelihood of bumping into one another.

What did this mean?

This meant that a table of mahjong was about to be gathered fully...

However, when she got down the car and saw the devil disguised as Ke Mingyu from far away, she was still quite gleeful and temporarily pushed her worries to the back of her mind.

There was no one else in the parking lot, thus Ning Xi hopped happily over to the man. "Ke Ke!"

The man was neither recognizable, nor was there any expression on his face, yet the instant he saw the girl, there was a gentleness in his eyes. He opened up his arms ever so slightly and hugged the girl who hopped over. "Had your breakfast?"

"I did, I did! Are you busy? Is it alright for you to come over to the set?" Ning Xi actually really wanted to say, if you are too busy, how about you just quit acting? Still, she also could not bear to miss this rare opportunity of being able to be with the devil.

Sigh, if only those other mahjong players were not here, I would be so happy to use this show to secretly date the devil!

"It's fine. I've already sorted it out." Lu Tingxiao lightly caressed the girl's hair. "Okay, get on the set!"

"I don't... I want to hug a little longer!" Ning Xi hugged him tightly and did not want to let go. She was just feeling too dejected, so she needed to hug her dearest darling to recharge for a while.

The man's lips curved upwards. There was an indulgent sort of helplessness between his brows. "Careful, we might get photographed."

"I've already observed around, there's no one!" Ning Xi still did not let go.

Mmm, Ning Xi was right. There was no one around except... Shi Xiao had accompanied her that day. At that moment, he was standing not too far away behind her and he was petrified into a statue...

What the heck!?

What did he see!?

The lady boss... The lady boss is actually hugging a male artiste and does not want to let go!

Now, he was considered the lady boss's loyal fan. If he recognized correctly, that man was the second male lead from the lady boss's previous movie, Ke Mingyu!

Chapter 1419: Battle Between The Exes And The Current Boyfriend

Why was the lady boss together with this extremely plain-looking artiste!?

And she was even acting so seductively!

Was she not someone who judged by aesthetics?

If she wanted to find someone else, it would not be him, would it?

Wait, that was not the point!

The point was that she was cheating! What had he found out!?

Shi Xiao was going crazy...

Something even crazier was coming...

Lu Tingxiao would never be able to resist his woman, so he kissed her back. "Be good. I'll accompany you tonight."

Shi Xiao was crushed when he saw the man kiss her. He was so shocked that he forgot to follow them and just watched them walk away.

Damn it!

What should he do now?

Should he report it to the boss now? Could he still live after knowing the fact that his boss was being cheated on?

Should he beat up that artiste? What if another one came again after he beat up the first one?

Ning Xi was worried about her exes, so she did not notice Shi Xiao at all. Moreover, her impression was that Ke Mingyu was the devil himself, so she did not avoid Shi Xiao at all. She forgot that Shi Xiao did not know about the disguise.

As for Lu Tingxiao, he only had his wife in his eyes.

On the way back to the set, Ning Xi decided she should let Lu Tingxiao know. "Dear, the people in this crew might be a little complicated..."

Among them, she did not have to worry about Jiang Muye. Su Yan would not be visiting too frequently, and she was confident that she could settle Mo Yuxiu on her own. It was easy if she were to face them by themselves, but it might be a little tough to take them on all together. Oh, and there was also that annoying person.

She was afraid that he would cause some ruckus. Fortunately, no one knew Ke Mingyu was Lu Tingxiao yet.

"That boss of Yi Lan Innovative Investment Group... He's the largest investor in this series... And he's going to act as my father..." Ning Xi struggled to tell Lu Tingxiao.

As for who the boss of Yi Lan Innovative Investment Group was, Lu Tingxiao would surely know.

A dim light glowed in Lu Tingxiao's eyes. "Mmm, I get it."

"Hmm, didn't you say there's something between you guys? But he doesn't know you're Lu Tingxiao, so there shouldn't be any problem," she guessed.

"It's alright, carry on with work."

"Mmm."

After she told Lu Tingxiao, she felt relieved when she saw his reassuring expression.

They were both walking towards the crew when they suddenly bumped into a person. Ning Xi's heart almost stopped.

The man had his usual arrogant stance and white hair with his two bodyguards behind him. The man took off his sunglasses when he saw Ning Xi and smirked. It was as if he could see through her soul. He scanned Ning Xi and Ke Mingyu...

Lu Tingxiao had no change in expression. No one could tell what he was thinking about.

Ning Xi felt incredibly nervous when the guy kept on looking at Lu Tingxiao. She quickly tried to break the ice. "CEO Yun, isn't your part in the afternoon? Why are you here so early?"

The man stopped assessing Ke Mingyu, then he smiled and looked at Ning Xi. "My dear, because I miss you!"

Ning Xi was speechless.

Damn you, Yun Shen!

Chapter 1420: That Person Was Wooing Her

"Oh, right..." The man suddenly closed in. "My dear, don't forget about our promise... I want them tonight..."

Ning Xi was startled.

Damn you!

It was just some cookies, yet he just had to phrase it so ambiguously!

The man left, but before he departed, he glanced over at Ke Mingyu.

After Yun Shen left, Ning Xi quickly turned around and explained to the devil, "Dear, don't listen to his nonsense! I went to ask for help from Annie and was forced to make a deal with him. This sick bastard wanted me to make him 9,999 handmade cookies for him! I promised him at that time because I was too worried about Sis Tianxin..."

She was troubled about this guy the most, but she did not expect the problem to arise so soon. They had just met and she was almost shocked to death!

Ning Xi was having a headache. "That bastard loves to make fun of others. Don't believe anything he says. Just believe me, okay?"

Ning Xi was a little confused. Did that guy act that way just now to just tease her, or did he realize Ke Mingyu's real identity and intentionally said those words in front of him?

It seemed impossible! Even she could not recognize Lu Tingxiao! She had to be overthinking.

The darkness within Lu Tingxiao's eyes vanished when he saw the girl awkwardly trying to explain herself. "Of course, I believe you."

Of course, he would not fall for such cheap tricks but...

That person had been appearing in Ning Xi's life more and more frequently. He could not just ignore it.

He had given her the crown at the charity dinner, then there was the incident at the party, and now he even invaded her workplace...

This girl in front of him did not notice at all. She did not know that man was actually...wooing her!

There was a dark mist in Lu Tingxiao's mind.

If that man was really here for her and would do anything to get her back, would Ning Xi return to him?

"Dear, what are you thinking about?" Ning Xi waved his hands in front of him when she saw he was daydreaming.

Lu Tingxiao compartmentalized his thoughts. "Nothing. What about the cookies? Need any help?"

Ning Xi was relieved when she thought Lu Tingxiao did not mind about what had happened. She said confidently, "Nope, it's easy. I can settle it on my own!"

...

After Ning Xi and Lu Tingxiao left, a person came out of behind a pillar.

Meng Shiyi stood there, looking surprised and angry.

She was angry because Yun Shen had really been seduced by this vixen, even speaking to her in such an ambiguous tone. She was surprised because she did not expect Ning Xi would be with such a low-level artiste and she really seemed to care a lot about him. She tried so hard to deny her relationship with Yun Shen and it did not seem fake...

Meng Shiyi had a suspicion on her mind. Was Ning Xi that stupid? She ignored Yun Shen and went for a male artiste who was a nobody!

Well, all of that was not important. The main point was that Yun Shen really liked that vixen...