

## Hidden 151

### Chapter 151: Couldn't Love Him Enough

Little Bun had carefully prepared a birthday gift and surprise for her. He had been eagerly looking forward to it at first, then his anticipation had started to wane, then when he panicked and became scared when he couldn't get in touch with her...

Wasn't this too cruel a thing for him to experience?

Thinking about this, Ning Xi felt a knife twist in her heart, and for a moment she hugged Little Treasure and refused to let him go.

Lu Tingxiao didn't want to disturb the two of them, but out of one last bit of brotherly concern, he reminded her, "Ning Xi, ask Little Treasure to call back those robots."

"Oh oh oh... right..." Only then did Ning Xi remember that there was still an army of robots out in the front destroying the house, and Lu Jingli's arm was still being held hostage!

So she hurriedly said to Little Bun, "Darling, can you call them back?"

Little Treasure nodded, then faced the screen, his tiny fingers moving swiftly on the keyboard.

Ning Xi was very impressed by his skills, and gasped in admiration. "Darling, how are you so amazing, I thought you could only draw! This is too too too amazing! These last few years, I've been studying so much, and I went crazy trying to learn everything and anything, but this is the one thing I could never grasp. What programming, what C language, C++, it was a real nightmare for me, but you're only five years old, and you're so smooth! You're a genius!"

Little Bun's expression was still wooden, but the light in his eyes brightened.

But nearby, Lu Tingxiao could no longer leave things as they were, and sighed slightly. "Ning Xi, this is not the time to praise him."

"Eh... that's right!" Ning Xi finally reacted to the huge mess that Little Treasure had caused.

Troubled, she scratched her head and looked at Lu Tingxiao. "You're not going to make me instruct him not to do this again, are you? He did everything he promised me he would. He's not starving himself anymore, he's not throwing things around. In the end, he elevated his methods! If I tell him not to do this anymore, what are we going to do if next time, he comes up with something even more advanced?"

Lu Tingxiao: "...". With Little Treasure, it was very possible.

Ning Xi spread her hands. "To summarize, I think it's better that I don't say anything."

Actually, she was being selfish. She didn't want to criticize Little Bun for what happened today. She loved him too much, and just couldn't love him enough; how could she say anything harsh to him?

Fortunately, Lu Tingxiao in the end didn't insist.

Basically, in front of Ning Xi, his principles became nothing.

The three of them took the open-top car back to the entrance of the Lu residence.

Ning Xi was surprised to see that all the robots, which had been causing so much chaos just now, had lined up neatly in two rows, one on each side, as if to welcome them. It was a pretty grand scene.

The only thing to spoil it were the anguished wails nearby —

"Brother, what took you so long! My freaking arm is dislocated!"

"You scream like this for just a dislocated arm!" Ning Xi looked at him disdainfully and jumped out of the car. She pressed down on his arm, and pulled and lifted it with a kaba sound.

"Ouch—" Lu Jingli screamed like a pig being slaughtered.

Ning Xi patted his shoulder. "Stop screaming! It's done, check it!"

"Huh?" Lu Jingli blinked, and moved his arm; it really was fixed.

But he was still worried, and he murmured, "Did you put it back in the right spot?"

"Of course! I'm very experienced!" Ning Xi said confidently.

Lu Jingli's face was full of suspicion. "May I ask why are you experienced with this type of thing?"

Ning Xi: "Because I used to fight with Jiang Muye a lot, and he dislocated his arm quite a few times. I was the one who helped him put it back!"

Lu Jingli: "..."

Are you sure they were fights, and not you beating him up one-sidedly?

He really worried for his brother's future, would it contain domestic violence? Forget it, what was he worried about, even if his brother got beaten up, he would definitely take it gladly...

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### **Chapter 152: Switched To "Shadow" Mode**

Ever since Ning Xi came back, Little Bun had completely switched to "shadow" mode; he went where she went, keeping close to her.

Downstairs in the living room.

Lu Jingli also had "shadow" mode switched on; he followed Lu Tingxiao wherever he went.

"Bro, brother, my dearest brother... the two of you... what did the two of you do the whole night?"

Lu Tingxiao made coffee and sat on the sofa: "We talked."

Lu Jingli choked, as disappointed as a puppy that had not gotten its meat bone. "Fine, forget I asked."

"What progress have you made on the thing I asked you to do?" Lu Tingxiao asked.

Lu Jingli instantly switched to business mode, and he answered seriously, "Things have started moving already; within a month, Zhu Xiangcheng's Feng Rui Real Estate will have disappeared from the capital.

"What about Ning Xi's issue?"

Lu Jingli organized his thoughts, then said, "Because the production crew stopped the news from leaking, I didn't hear about it in time. As for now, there's no way the one who set her up would continue obstructing the news, and it has spread online already. What's worse is that the props master claimed in an interview that Ning Xi bribed him to tamper with the prop. So now it's no longer just a public opinion issue, if Ning Xueluo files a charge, the police might take Ning Xi away to be investigated!"

The violent currents coming off Lu Tingxiao could devour the whole world. The sofa under him had become the skeleton throne of the Big Demon King, and each word he spit out was like ice. "I would like to see them try."

"No no no... sister-in-law has you to support her, nobody would dare touch even a strand of her hair!" Lu Jingli hurriedly flattered him, then said in a positive tone, "Brother, don't worry, I've already had someone secretly bug the props master's house. In this period of time, he will definitely get in touch with the person behind all this. There's no need to worry that we won't obtain evidence, we'll see who gets taken in by the police then!"

Lu Tingxiao wasn't satisfied, and he tapped one finger on the coffee table. "Efficiency."

Hearing this, Lu Jingli got upset, and he muttered, "This is a good idea, how is it not efficient!"

From the depths of the TV cabinet, Lu Tingxiao pulled out a gun and threw it directly in front of him.

The corner of Lu Jingli's mouth twitched. "Sheet! You're too simple and uncivilized! You have no finesse at all!"

As they were talking, there came the sound of footsteps.

Lu Tingxiao silently put the gun back, then turned his head to look warmly at the person who had come in. "Is Little Treasure asleep?"

"Yes, finally!" Ning Xi answered, then said in a rush, "That, Lu Tingxiao, I have an urgent matter to attend to, I need to go out for a bit, I've already left Little Treasure a note, my phone is fully charged, you can contact me anytime, I'll be back in not more than three hours! That's it, see you later!"

As soon as she finished, she ran away like the wind.

Lu Jingli rubbed his chin. "Brother, where is sister-in-law going in such a rush?"

Lu Tingxiao had a contemplative expression on his face as he looked in the direction that Ning Xi had disappeared in, then he said to Lu Jingli: "Get someone to follow her."

For Ning Xi to suddenly leave at this hour, there had to be more to it. He would go after her himself, but he couldn't leave Little Treasure at home alone in his current condition.

"What get someone to do it, I'll go!" Lu Jingli immediately took the mission happily.

Lu Jingli went back to his place and drove out a fairly low-key black car to follow Ning Xi, who was driving her motorbike like a tornado on the road.

After twenty minutes, he followed Ning Xi to a stop in front of the apartment where she had been staying before. While he monitored the activity over there, he gave Lu Tingxiao a real-time report.

### **Chapter 153: Unless You Can Offer a Better Price**

When Ning Xi returned to her apartment, she immediately pulled out a metal suitcase from the bottom of her big closet, then she carefully checked and cleaned its contents.

Taking a look at the time on her cellphone, Ning Xi threw everything into her bag, then rushed downstairs.

Not far away, Lu Jingli was reporting to the person on the other end through his Bluetooth headphone as he drove: "Ning Xi went back to her apartment, and came back down in less than five minutes. We are currently on Xi Jiang Road, headed towards the outskirts..."

After half an hour, Ning Xi finally stopped.

Lu Jingli looked at the dilapidated houses around him in shock. "Sheet, isn't this where the props master lives? Why did Ning Xi come here all alone? Don't tell me it's to reason with him? That's just too naive!"

"Turn on the monitor." A cold male voice came through the Bluetooth headphone.

"Oh oh, right, I almost forgot!" Lu Jingli hurriedly grabbed his laptop from the backseat.

"Brother, wait a sec, let me broadcast it through my phone for you!"

Before Lu Jingli finished speaking, he suddenly realized that he had lost control of his computer, and he was instantly dumbfounded. "Brother, you actually hacked my laptop... I already said I would use my phone to broadcast it to you! Can you not be so impatient!"

...

Zhang Qiang's wages in the production crew were pretty good, but because he was a gambler, he had no savings and had a lot of debt, which was why he was living in these slums on the outskirts.

Ning Xi had heard all this when he was drinking and talking with the other people on set.

Dong dong dong, Ning Xi knocked three times.

There was no sound from inside.

Ning Xi kept knocking, until she heard a bang from inside, accompanied by the sound of slippers on the floor. The rusty iron door was pulled open from inside noisily.

"Who the f\*\*\* is it! Want to die first thing in the morning..." He was mid-speech when he properly realized that the person at the door was Ning Xi, and his expression changed abruptly.

"Teacher Zhang, I trust you've been well since we last met." Ning Xi smiled and looked at him.

Zhang Qiang was going to close the door straightaway, but then he thought of something, and changed his mind. He said in a lazy tone, "What a surprise! It's Big Beauty Ning! Come in!"

A fetid odor overwhelmed Ning Xi as soon as she entered. It was the stench of alcohol mixed with smelly socks and the odor of mold, as deadly as the smell of canned herring from that morning.

"Make yourself at home." Zhang Qiang lit a cigarette, then his muddy eyes were glued to Ning Xi's body, sweeping over all her aspects impudently.

Ning Xi sat on what was probably the only clean chair in the house, and immediately got right to the point. "Let me be clear, I'm sure Teacher Zhang knows why I'm here. I need your confession, please explain the truth, that Ning Xueluo was the one who directed and acted out her own little show, and that I wasn't the one who set her up."

Zhang Qiang laughed after hearing her words, as if he saw through her. "Little girl, are you recording this? Do you want to trap me? Hehe, you are too naive! Sorry, what I told the reporter was the truth!"

Zhang Qiang was a like a dead pig which wasn't afraid of being scalded by boiling water, and a shrewd light flashed in his eyes. "Unless, you can offer a better price..."

Ning Xi narrowed her eyes slightly; she had already expected this from the beginning.

After taking Ning Xueluo's money, Zhang Qiang wouldn't run, he would just continue gambling, and most likely lose everything again in the end.

Now, he even wanted something from both sides!

'A dead pig unafraid of being scalded by boiling water' means that a situation is so bad that making it worse would make no real difference.

#### **Chapter 154: Big Sister, Calm down**

"What if I say no?" Ning Xi looked at him with a half-smile.

Zhang Qiang's eyes wandered between her chest and her buttocks pervertedly, and he rubbed his chin. "If you have no money... then we can figure something else out! If Big Beauty Ning can sleep with me for a night, I think I could give you some useful information."

The implications were clear: if you want a confession, gave me money, or your body.

In fact, for someone as deceitful as Zhuang Qiang, even if he got what he wanted, he still wouldn't confess, and by then she would have lost both her body and money.

At the same time, downstairs in the car.

Looking at what was happening on the monitor, Lu Jingli was reminding his brother via his headphone nervously, "Brother, calm down! Don't get agitated! You need to calm down! You have to be gentle with my little laptop! I have hundreds of gigabytes of treasure on my hard drive!"

"Go upstairs, now." The command came through the headphone.

"Yes, yes, yes! I'm going right now!" On the monitor, Zhang Qiang was getting closer and closer to Ning Xi. Lu Jingli held his laptop in his arms as he started to run wildly.

At the same time, Zhang Qiang walked over to Ning Xi's chair and placed his hands on the arms of the chair, his breathing becoming more excited. "Well? Isn't this a good deal? Not only do you get what you want, you can also have fun!"

Ning Xi lowered her eyes, her expression hard to see in the dark, and from her cherry lips came a light mocking laugh.

In the next second, Zhang Qiang felt something cold and hard pressing against his waist. He looked down, and his face immediately turned white — the thing pressed against him was a black gun.

"You... you, you..." Zhang Qiang's first reaction was to flee.

At that moment, Ning Xi's dark, cold laugh came from behind him. "That's right, run. Try it, and we'll see whether you're faster, or my bullets are."

Zhang Qiang's sweat fell like rain. He turned his body stiffly, and laughed in a relaxed tone. "Little girl, you really had me going! Trying to fool me with a toy gun? Shoot! That is, if you have the skill! Here, right here!"

Ning Xi moved her fingers slightly, and with a small "kaba" sound, she screwed on a black, tube-shaped muffler on the gun, and fired —

With a "pu" sound, a bullet grazed Zhang Qiang's arm as it flew past and cut a line of glaring sparks across the floor.

All this happened in less than three seconds.

Zhang Qiang covered his stinging arm and fell to his knees with a thump. "Sister! Big sister, calm down! That's a real gun! It's not a joke!"

"Confession." Ning Xi threw a recording pen at him, and took a look at the time on her phone, her face showing that she had run out of patience.

Little Treasure was sleeping at home, he would definitely worry again if he woke up and didn't see her. She needed to get back to him quickly.

"I'll do it, I'll do it! I'm recording it now!" Zhang Qiang rolled over to grab the recording pen and press the button himself to start recording.

"It wasn't Ning Xi! Ning Xi wasn't the one who bribed me! It was someone else who asked me to tamper with the prop! But I don't know who that person is! I received an anonymous email with all the instructions in it, and ten thousand yuan was deposited directly into my account. They said that I would receive another ten thousand after it was done!" Zhang Qiang watched Ning Xi carefully as he spoke.

The woman opposite him looked extremely impatient and dark. Her eyes were red, and her fingers patted the gun-barrel neurotically; she completely looked like a murdering psychopath, and just looking at her made his hair stand on end.

### **Chapter 155: How Cruel**

Lu Jingli was about to break into the room to rescue her, when he saw the situation inside flip 180 degrees, and he just stood where he was, stupefied.

"Single-handedly... and even with a gun! Holy sheet! If I'm right, that's a Beretta 92F! Where did she get that from?" Lu Jingli was impressed.

Then a miserable thought floated through his mind after that: his second chance today to become the hero who saved the beauty had fallen through yet again!

Inside the house, Zhang Qiang stared intently at the gun in Ning Xi's hand, afraid that she would fire at the slightest provocation like earlier. She left him no leeway to react at all, how cruel!

"I, I, I... I'm telling the truth! Every single word is true! Otherwise, may the heavens strike me down with thunder and lightning!"

Ning Xi didn't say anything, and he didn't know if she really believed him or not. She spun the gun in her hand skillfully.

My little grandaunt! Please don't set it off accidentally!

Zhang Qiang almost pissed his pants as he watched, and he asked nervously, "Do... do you want me to create false evidence by naming someone... if you want me to say it's Ning Xueluo, Then Ning Xueluo it is! Without conditions! I'll do whatever you say unconditionally! It is whoever you say it is!"

False evidence?

She wanted concrete proof!

Ning Xi pointed the tip of her gun at his chin and said, "Give me the number of the bank account that the other party sent you the money from, and the email you received."

"Okay, okay, it's all in my computer, I'll go and get it! But the email was anonymous and it was a foreign bank account, so it might be useless to you..." Zhang Qiang grabbed a laptop out from under his covers, and showed her the email and all the details of the money transfer.

Ning Xi glanced over everything to make sure there were no issues, and said, "This laptop belongs to me now, do you have a problem with that?"

Zhang Qiang shook his head quickly, "No, no, Grand aunt is free to take it! Whatever you want to take, just take!"

Ning Xi laughed coldly. Heh, she jumped all the way from big sister to grand aunt.

This kind of asshole wouldn't listen to reason, and if you gave him an inch when discussing conditions, he would take a mile. He was even more deceitful than you could hope to be at playing tricks, so the only way to deal with him was to fight fire with fire.

After returning to China, this was her first time using this gun. There was no way she wasn't nervous, but she was a good actress, and as long as she pretended she was acting, she could instantly calm down.

She just picked the role of a murdering psychopath to play, looks like things turned out nicely.

Acting was her passion and her career, and also the means by which she protected herself.

"Then, Grand aunt, is there anything else?" Zhang Qiang realized that she wasn't leaving, and he swallowed nervously.

Ning Xi looked at him like she was thinking of cutting him into pieces. "Mm... let me think..."

"Think... think about what?"

"Of course I'm thinking... whether I should kill you to silence you. What if you turn around to tell other people that I forced a confession out of you?" Ning Xi said in a matter-of-fact tone, her expression deadly serious.

Zhang Qiang's legs gave way and he fell to his knees again. "I wouldn't! I wouldn't dare no matter how much courage I have!"

He really was telling the truth, for he was the type to bully the weak and fear the strong, and this time Ning Xi had really scared him out of his mind.

He had never expected that such a gentle and delicate-looking little girl could actually be this frightening. He didn't even dare look into those sinister eyes, for fear he would have nightmares.

Ning Xi laughed lightly, and patted his cheek with the gun. "Don't worry, not only will I not kill you, I'll even send you money."

### **Chapter 156: Where Is Your Hand Touching**

Zhang Qiang's first response was to beg for mercy. "I don't need it, I don't need it! Grand aunt, please give me a break! I was possessed and spouting nonsense before, there's no way I would dare accept your money!"

"Who says I'm going to give you money?" Ning Xi kicked him.

Zhang Qiang rolled to this feet quickly, his face full of innocence. "But didn't you just say..."

This temperamental person in front of him was really driving him mad.

Ning Xi looked at him coldly. "Wait at home to hear from me. As long as you behave yourself, there'll be lots of money waiting for you. Otherwise..."

Ah? She wanted to contact him again? Hadn't he already given everything to her? Shouldn't their paths no longer cross anymore? Why was he still being badgered? He didn't want money! He wanted his life more!

Zhang Qiang had a lot of bitter complaints, but could only thank her profusely as he saw her off.

Downstairs, Ning Xi put on her motorbike helmet, started the engine, and drove straight for the Lu residence.

When she arrived, she was an hour earlier than she had arranged with Lu Tingxiao.

When she entered the living room, Lu Tingxiao was still in the same position as when she had left, sitting on the sofa in the living room. It seemed that he hadn't moved at all.

Ning Xi didn't think too much about it, and immediately asked, "Lu Tingxiao, I'm back! Has darling Little Treasure woken up?"

"No."

"Ohh, that's good, I'll go upstairs to see him!"

"Wait." Lu Tingxiao suddenly stopped her.

"Eh, what's wrong?" Ning Xi somehow felt that there seemed to be something off in Lu Tingxiao's tone.

"Where did you go?" Lu Tingxiao's tone was calm, but it gave her the impression that it was hiding some dark undercurrent.

Ning Xi was subconsciously aware of the danger, so she replied in a rush, "I went to deal with a private matter, it has now been solved! I'm going upstairs first!"

After saying these words, she was about to slip away when suddenly one arm stretched out, and in the next second, she was caught off guard by a strong strength that pulled her to fall onto the sofa.

To be exact, she fell into Lu Tingxiao's arms.

Ning Xi was alarmed. But what alarmed her even more was: "Lu Tingxiao! You, you... what are you doing? Where is your hand touching!"

Lu Tingxiao ignored her completely, and continued to directly feel about her body.

"Hey, if you continue like this, I'm going to fight back! Don't blame me for hurting you then!"

"Then do it."

Ning Xi was about to have a breakdown. "Sheet! Lu Tingxiao! What are you trying to do? How did you know I can't hurt you?"

Lu Tingxiao stared at her expressionlessly: "Why can't you hurt me?"

"I... because..."

That's right! Why? If it was anyone else, her first reaction would surely have been to beat him up badly...

As Ning Xi racked her brain for an answer to this question, Lu Tingxiao's hand fell on an object tucked into her waistband.

Ning Xi's eyes immediately turned cold. She was going to stop him, but it was already too late. The gun hidden at the back in the waistband of her pants was instantly in Lu Tingxiao's hand.

Lu Tingxiao threw the gun directly onto the coffee table in front of him. His expression, which was usually very soft for her, was now as cold as ice and frost, and every word coming out of his mouth was like an ice blade: "Explain."

Ning Xi immediately felt nervous, as if she had been caught cheating in an exam by the teacher. Her face turned pale and she wrung her hands together as she tried to put on a relaxed expression. "Hehe, this is fake! A toy gun! I bought it to play around with!"

"Really? Does a toy gun need a muffler?" Lu Tingxiao looked sideways at her, picked up the gun, and fired it at a palm-sized, white jade vase in an opposite corner.

The vase shattered immediately.

The calm expression that Ning Xi had been trying hard to keep on her face shared the same fate as that broken vase... it also broke...

### **Chapter 157: Flattery Failed**

The air was dead silent.

After a very long time, Ning Xi swallowed hard, and started to speak incoherently as she tried to change the subject. "Haha... Lord Boss, you're a crack shot! Awesome, awesome! But that was such a waste! That vase must have been very expensive, right?"

Lu Tingxiao's eyes were cold: "If you don't want to talk about it, you don't have to."

Ning Xi bowed her head in dismay. "But your expression is saying that if I don't confess, you'll cut off all ties with me, you're not being sincere at all."

Apart from confessing for leniency, did she have a second option?

Ning Xi sighed, and could only explain to him the ins and outs of the matter. "I told you about the problem with the prop, right? When I hurt Ning Xueluo by mistake? Now the props master is saying that I bribed him to tamper with the prop, isn't he pushing me towards death? With his one statement, not only will my career be destroyed, I'll also be imprisoned!"

Lu Tingxiao stared at her: "So?"

Ning Xi coughed, and faltered. "So I forced that guy to tell the truth!"

Looking at her indifferent attitude, Lu Tingxiao's face turned stormy. "Ning Xi, do you know how dangerous it was for you to do that? You're a girl..."

Ning Xi lowered her head. "I know, I know! But wasn't I forced to do so because I had no other choice? You don't know Zhang Qiang. That man is a hoodlum and a scoundrel, I could only use this simple and crude method to deal with that type of person!"

"I said before, you can look for me if you need help. Instead, you would rather choose such a dangerous method than speak to me?" Lu Tingxiao's eyes were filled with heavy disappointment.

The look in his eyes made her heart throb painfully for some reason.

This was the first time Lu Tingxiao was so angry with her, and Ning Xi was anxious. "No, no! I..."

In the end, her head hurt as she sighed. "I'm just used to it..."

Used to solving everything by herself, used to not relying on anyone else.

They both became silent again.

"Hey, but, how did you know I had a gun on me?" Ning Xi suddenly remembered, and asked him suspiciously.

"Smell." Lu Tingxiao answered with a cold face.

"Eh, so that's it! Is it the smell of gunpowder? I didn't expect Lord Boss to have such a keen sense of smell, hehehe..."

Lu Tingxiao's face was still as cold as ice, the kind that was a thousand years old.

Flattery failed.

Ning Xi said helplessly, "Lu Tingxiao, it's really not because I didn't want to tell you, but for this kind of trifling thing, you don't have to personally take action. Otherwise, wouldn't it just be using a sledgehammer to crack a nut? But now I really, really need your help with one thing! You definitely must, must help me! I've thought about it over and over again, and only you can help me with this thing! If you won't help me, I'll pester you to death!"

This time, even though Lu Tingxiao still looked cold, he finally looked at her. "Speak."

Ning Xi felt a little relieved, and then she hurriedly said: "It's like this! Although I have Zhang Qiang's confession and the email sent by the other party and details of the money transfer, the evidence can only be used to clear suspicion against me, and can't help identify the person behind this.

"A real person must take revenge on his enemies. It's too easy for her if I let her get away without being punished! So I've been thinking, is there any way to trace the other party's bank account information and IP address?"

Darling Little Treasure is so amazing even though he's very young, it's definitely because of Lord Boss's superior genes. So Lord Boss, you must definitely be even more amazing at this, and you definitely have a way, right?"

**Chapter 158: Get Away From Me**

"Right, right, right?" Ning Xi clasped her hands together, her face expectant and sparkles in her eyes, partly to curry favor with Lu Tingxiao, and partly because she in fact really needed the help.

Lu Tingxiao was silent for three seconds, then he finally opened his mouth: "Yes."

"Really? You really have a way?" Ning Xi almost jumped with excitement. "How long will you need?"

"An..." Lu Tingxiao was about to say an hour, but changed it at the last second. "A night."

"So fast! That's amazing!" Ning Xi was overjoyed, and hurriedly took a laptop out. "This is the laptop I took from Zhang Qiang, do you need anything else? I'll get it for you!"

"No need." Saying that, Lu Tingxiao stood up and went upstairs straightaway.

Ning Xi immediately scrambled after him.

When they reached the study, Ning Xi darted forward to attentively pull out the chair for Lu Tingxiao, then placed the laptop on his desk, and ran off to pour him a glass of water.

Lu Tingxiao looked at her, then sat in his chair.

Lu Tingxiao took his own laptop out and connected the two laptops together with a cable. After browsing through the evidence that Ning Xi had mentioned, he opened an unknown software and typed in a series of codes into the box on the monitor screen.

Curious, Ning Xi moved closer to take a look, but as expected, she couldn't understand a single thing. While she was profoundly confused, everything seemed amazing to her even though she didn't understand any of it.

As Lu Tingxiao was typing, he suddenly heard light breathing in his ears. His fingers abruptly stopped typing, and he knitted his eyebrows together.

"What's wrong? Is there a problem?" Ning Xi asked nervously.

Lu Tingxiao sounded a bit cold: "Get away from me." It was very hard for him to concentrate with her being so close to him.

"Ah..." Ning Xi's head instantly drooped, like an eggplant weighed down by frost, and sadly moved to the far corner of the room.

Seeing the girl's miserable state, Lu Tingxiao almost opened his mouth to comfort her, but held back in the end.

Ning Xi hugged a pillow in her arms and quietly observed Lu Tingxiao's side profile as he worked seriously. She secretly savored the view, and realized that what people say about men being the most attractive when they were seriously concentrated on something was so true!

For a while, only the soothing sound of clacking keys on the keyboard could be heard in the study.

For a long time, Ning Xi sat there struggling with something, and in the end, she couldn't help asking, "Lu Tingxiao...can I ask you a question?"

"Go ahead."

"You... why didn't you ask me?"

"Ask you what?"

Ning Xi curled her fingers tightly into fists. "Ask about the gun! You're not going to ask me why I have a gun? Don't you think that in many ways, I'm different from what you think I am? Don't you think that... that I'm scary?"

Lu Tingxiao: "No."

Ning Xi: "Oh..."

Ning Xi's conscience bothered her when Lu Tingxiao didn't ask anything. He treated her as a friend, and didn't hold back in the least in order to help her, while she hid things from him all the time.

Therefore, even though Lu Tingxiao didn't ask, Ning Xi spoke up herself. "You know that M Country isn't a very safe place, and having guns is legal there. When I was there, I learned how to use a gun.

Back here, this gun was smuggled in. I don't know the specific details, it was my friend who gave it to me. He was also the one who taught me how to use a gun. It's only as a last resort to defend myself. This is the only time I've used it since coming back!"

Lu Tingxiao stopped what he was doing: "Who is that friend of yours?"

### **Chapter 159: You Think I'm Dangerous?**

After hearing this question, Ning Xi looked a bit embarrassed and scratched her head. "I mentioned it to you before, it was that one-day ex-boyfriend."

That man again.

If they only dated for a day, why did she have so many ties with him?

Lu Tingxiao's expression immediately became very severe. "Do you know that the channels through which guns like this are smuggled in are monopolized by three groups? No matter which group that friend of yours belongs to, they are all targeted by the authorities. That includes that diamond, it was most likely smuggled in illegally as well."

Her head lowered, Ning Xi murmured, "I know..."

"You know?" Lu Tingxiao's face became even more unsightly. She knew and yet she had still been with that kind of person? Also, since she had insider information on the other party, that meant her situation was even more dangerous!

Ning Xi explained hurriedly, "He can be a little dangerous, and I'm really sorry that I can't tell you anything about his identity, but he would never hurt me; that, I'm sure of..."

After she finished, she realized that Lu Tingxiao's expression had become the worst ever.

At that moment, Ning Xi felt like a naughty kid who had done something bad and had been caught by her parents. She gripped her fingers together tightly, and didn't dare to make a single sound.

The Big Demon King's aura was too scary when he was angry!

Lu Tingxiao finally spoke after a long while. "Give me the gun." Ning Xi had nearly destroyed all his reason earlier when she had defended that man.

"Oh..." Ning Xi immediately obeyed and gave him the gun. "What are you going to do with it?"

Lu Tingxiao was ruthless as he took it. "Take it away from you."

Ning Xi immediately rushed forward and cried, "Ah! No! This is my lucky charm! I promise I won't play around with it! And won't let anyone see it!"

Lu Tingxiao gave her a cold sideways look, opened a drawer, and took out another gun which he gave to her. "Use this one from now on."

Ning Xi's eyes immediately lit when she saw the gun which Lu Tingxiao had given to her. "This is..."

She couldn't tell what model it was, but with one look, she knew it wasn't an ordinary gun.

"Can I dismantle it to take a look?" Ning Xi asked cautiously.

Seeing the girl's sparkling eyes, Lu Tingxiao nodded.

Having received permission, Ning Xi happily took the gun apart, and was amazed when she saw its inner structure. "P226?"

"I made some modifications, it's safer now." Lu Tingxiao's expression still wasn't very pleasant.

Because Ning Xi's knowledge about guns, how to use them, and how to dismantle one, had clearly all been taught to her by that man.

Ning Xi loved the gun, and couldn't put it down as she stroked it. Then she looked at him timidly. "Um, people who own a 92F are very dangerous, but you actually managed to get a P226..."

The 92F was said to be the best gun in the world, but few knew that it was the P226 that was the real deal. It was just that it was too expensive, so it wasn't as commonly used as the 92F.

Lu Tingxiao's face immediately turned cold after hearing this. "You think I'm dangerous?"

Ning Xi shook her head like a rattle-drum. "No, no, no! How is that possible! Lord Boss is the best! You are my guardian angel! Are you tired, are your shoulders aching? Let me give you a massage! Keep it up, keep it up!"

Without another word, she ran behind him like a groveling underling, and put her back into massaging his shoulders.

Even though he knew she was flattering him on purpose, Lu Tingxiao's stormy face still immediately brightened at the girl's sweet, soft voice, but quickly he tensed up again.

The girl's soft, supple hands were using the right amount of strength to massage his shoulders and were very professional when they moved to massaging his neck and temples.

The warm touches and the right amount of strength used were very comfortable, and also very lethal.

## **Chapter 160: I'll Feed You**

"You can stop now." To prevent himself from losing control if this continued, Lu Tingxiao called a stop.

"Oh." Ning Xi didn't think too much of it. She continued to study the gun, then looked in Lu Tingxiao's direction uncertainly as she asked, "This gun... are you really giving it to me?"

Lu Tingxiao: "Take it as your birthday gift."

This was really a special birthday gift...

Ning Xi touched the body of the gun gently. "Thank you, I like it a lot!"

The safety performance of this gun was definitely better, plus with its low-key appearance, nobody would know what kind of gun it was unless they took it apart. It was also a lot more convenient to use.

As she kept looking at it, Ning Xi couldn't stop herself from tearing up. "Lu Tingxiao, thank you... nobody has ever been this good to me..."

Lu Tingxiao's heart was moved, and just as he was about to speak, Ning Xi said feelingly, "It feels just like having a father!"

Lu Tingxiao: "..."

This evaluation... was very high, but it also gave him a very strong urge to both laugh and cry.

"It's already so late, you must be hungry, let me make you a late night snack!"

After Ning Xi eagerly ran out of the room, Lu Tingxiao calmly took that gun apart.

As he expected, the serial number had been erased.

But with this, the possibilities concerning the other party's identity had been drastically narrowed down.

After ten minutes, Ning Xi entered carrying a steaming bowl of food.

"Lu Tingxiao, are dumplings okay? I saw some left in the fridge from last time, so I cooked some up for you!"

"Put it there."

"Okay!"

Ning Xi felt a little bad seeing Lu Tingxiao so busy for her sake, so she lifted the bowl up. "Shall I feed you?"

Lu Tingxiao's eyebrows knitted slightly. At first he was going to refuse, but in the end couldn't bring himself to reject her.

"I'll feed you, I'll feed you! You just keep doing what you're doing!" Ning Xi hurriedly picked up a dumpling and blew on it carefully, then raised it to his mouth.

Lu Tingxiao looked at the computer screen with a solemn air, and with an emotionless face, opened his mouth and ate that dumpling.

Why didn't he remember them being this delicious the last time he ate them?

Ning Xi continued feeding him the dumplings one after another, until they were all gone.

"Go and rest, I'm almost done here." Lu Tingxiao gave Zhang Qiang's laptop back to her, then started to concentrate on his own laptop.

"Oh, okay." Holding the laptop, Ning Xi sat on the sofa in the corner.

She started to mess around with Zhang Qiang's laptop out of boredom, to see if there might be any other type of evidence on it.

In the end, she really found some.

She found a folder titled "Important Secrets" in the D drive. Clicking it open, she found many video files.

Had that guy hidden more evidence from her?

Ning Xi clicked open one of the files suspiciously.

Ning Xi felt something was wrong as soon as it started playing, but by the time she reacted, it was too late. In the next second, grunts and groans to make the face turn red and the pulse race came out of the laptop, and in the quiet study room, it sounded even clearer...

Ning Xi: "..."

Lu Tingxiao: "..."

Ning Xi really wanted to find a hole in the ground to bury herself in, and in her panic, she couldn't close the video no matter how many times she clicked on it.

In the end, Lu Tingxiao couldn't just watch anymore, and walked over to help close it for her.

Ning Xi threw the laptop aside and complained, "There was a folder called 'Important Secrets', so I thought it would have some sort of evidence in it... sheet! I should've known!"

This type of suspicious folder on a man's computer, of course it would be this kind of thing!

Lu Tingxiao rubbed the skin between his eyebrows as he looked at the girl's indignant expression, and heaved an extremely helpless sigh. "It's done, come take a look."

It was because he was selfish that he had said it would take one night to get it done — he wanted to spend more time with her.

But if she continued to torment him like this, he didn't know what might happen...