

## Hidden 191

### Chapter 191: I Think It's Better If We Just Eat Them

Lu Jingli stared at her with bitter lament all over his face. "Jerk! Of course it's necessary! Put down the carrots, green vegetables and cabbage you're holding right now! I grew each and every single one of them myself! I watered them, fertilized them, played them music and told them jokes everyday! They are my babies! Hundred times more precious than gold! Haven't you noticed how rich and juicy they are! They're not just normal vegetables! Can normal vegetables be this pretty!"

Ning Xi: "..."

She thought that he grew them for eating; she never expected in a million years that apart from chasing girls, Lu Jingli would have such a weird hobby...

"Put them down right now! Or I'm going to be violent with you!"

Ning Xi blinked. "But I picked them already! How about I give you money for them?"

"You dare to insult my little babies with money! Ning Xi, I'll fight you!" Lu Jingli rolled up his sleeves and ran at her.

Ning Xi had black lines on her head. She pulled Little Treasure after her. "Run —"

The two of them ran away panting. When they were still some distance away from the main entrance, Ning Xi shouted, "Lu Tingxiao! Help —"

"What is it?"

As soon as Lu Tingxiao came out of the house, Ning Xi immediately pulled Little Treasure with her to hide behind him.

Lu Jingli's face was full of accusation as he complained, "Brother, do you care or not, your family's two brats actually stole vegetables from my vegetable patch!"

Lu Tingxiao: "I told them to."

Lu Jingli: "...As expected, behind bratty children was a bratty parent!"

"You're too much! I don't care, give my little babies back to me!"

Ning Xi stuck her head out from behind Lu Tingxiao's back. "But your little babies are all dead!"

"And whose fault is that! What, I can't bury them and say a prayer for them?"

"Mm, I think it's better if we just eat them!"

"You, you... you cold-blooded woman! If I can't get my revenge, then we'll die together!"

Before Lu Jingli could reach Ning Xi, his way was suddenly blocked by a handsome-looking robot.

Little Treasure, who was controlling the robot, stared at him calmly, as if warning Lu Jingli not to bully his precious auntie.

Lu Jingli beat his chest with his fist and stamped his foot. "Ai! Where is the justice! Little Treasure, I'm your second uncle! Why are you helping an outsider!

Seeing three brats and one robot about to get into a fight, Lu Tingxiao knitted his eyebrows helplessly. "Nobody is fighting anyone. Jingli, come and eat with us."

"Hell no..." But before Lu Jingli finished speaking, he suddenly smelled the aroma of delicious food "Brother, you gave the maids the day off, right? Who cooked?"

"I did!" Ning Xi instantly raised her hand.

Lu Jingli's face was full of disdain: "You can cook? Is it edible?"

But when he walked into the dining room and saw the table full of delicious dishes, Lu Jingli was dumbfounded. "Did you really cook all these?"

Ning Xi quickly cooked up three dishes using the vegetables she had stolen from Lu Jingli's place.

Having seen it with his own eyes, Lu Jingli had to believe it, but he still begrudged her for stealing his vegetables, and humphed haughtily. "What era is it now, that you still believe that foolish nonsense about the way to a man's heart being through his stomach? Three inches under the belly button is the main point, okay?"

Ning Xi couldn't help laughing; she and Lu Jingli were amazingly alike in their thinking and values!

Nevertheless, the only person who could say she was stupid, was herself.

"Oh, is that so?" Ning Xi lifted an eyebrow meaningfully, then picked up some rice and rib, and stuffed it into Lu Jingli's mouth.

## **Chapter 192: My Future Sister-in-law**

"Mm, what did you put in my mouth! Poison..." Lu Jingli was about to spit it out, but in a second, his face changed. "Sheet! This is really good! What is it? Crispy on the outside, but it melted in my mouth when I bit into it! It's delicious! How can it be this yummy!"

"You still think through the stomach is useless now?" Ning Xi crossed her arms and asked calmly.

Lu Jingli nodded enthusiastically. "It's useful, it's useful! I would definitely go home to eat every single day if I had a wife who is this good at cooking!"

At first he had felt sympathy for his brother, but now there was some merit to marrying Ning Xi!

"Now do you still want to bury your little babies?"

Lu Jingli said earnestly: "No, no, no, your pot is their perfect tomb! From now on, you can pick all the vegetables you want! As long as you let me join the dinner! Woah, the crayfish so good, aww, and the beef steak is great, too, what spices did you use? I've tasted good food from all over, and haven't eaten anything tastes this special!"

"It's a closely guarded secret, how can I tell you the recipe... hey, hey, hey, enough, slow down, the three of us were busy cooking until now, and we haven't had a single bite!"

"Cough, excuse me, you guys sit, sit! Eat up! No, no, no, wait! I need to take a picture and post it in my WeChat Moments! It's so freaking tasty! Xiao Xi Xi, I really would never have been able to tell that you have such a talent!"

Lu Jingli took a few pictures as he spoke, and posted in his WeChat Moments with captions: [Aww! Everyone! Let me tell you! My future sister-in-law cooks so so so well! I am seriously so jealous of my brother!]

"What are you posting?" Curious, Ning Xi came closer to take a look

Lu Jingli immediately put his phone away. "How can you invade someone else's privacy!"

"Privacy my butt, you already posted it in your Moments! Hmph, I'll take a look myself!" Ning Xi took her phone out and opened WeChat, since she had added Lu Jingli as a friend there anyway.

In the end, she didn't find anything.

"F\*\*\*! Lu Jingli, what on earth did you write that is so secretive? You actually set me as invisible!"

What do you care what I wrote! I'm free to write whatever I want!"

"But I was the one who cooked the dishes in your pictures!"

...

While Ning Xi and Lu Jingli squabbled like kids, Lu Tingxiao took a look at his phone without being noticed, then saw what Lu Jingli had posted, and the words "future sister-in-law".

No wonder he had set it up so that Ning Xi couldn't see it.

It had only been a few minutes since it was posted, and already so many people had commented.

[Mo Lingtian: Holy sheet! I thought you weren't being serious last time, he really has a girlfriend? Looks like she has pretty good skills! I never thought Lu Tingxiao would be interested in the housewife type!]

[Qin Mufeng: That's unexpected, she can actually cook? As someone who analyzes people professionally, I really can't tell that she's the housewife type at all!]

[Master Lu: Not bad.]

[Madam Lu: Aiyaya, this girl is really not bad! Nowadays there are not many girls who can cook! Is that my good grandson Little Treasure's hand in the bottom right? It looks like he's gained weight! Good good good!

And there were many other comments saying things like Lu Tingxiao being a lucky guy, and asking when was he going to introduce her to them, and when could they come over for free meals.

"By the way, Xiao Xi Xi, your manager has been decided!" Lu Jingli quickly changed the topic.

As expected, Ning Xi's attention was immediately diverted. "Really? Who, who?"

"Hehe, not telling you! Unless you promise to cook me another meal!" Lu Jingli looked like he was happy to keep her guessing, and needed to get beaten up for it.

Ning Xi gave him a disdainful look before turning to Lu Tingxiao next to her. "Lu Tingxiao, who is it?"

### **Chapter 193: What Am I Going To Do After You're Gone**

Lu Jingli gave his brother a meaningful look, but Lu Tingxiao didn't give him a single glance, and was unsympathetic to Lu Jingli's ploy when he answered: "Lin Zhizhi."

Lu Jingli: "..."

My poor little heart! Didn't your wife feed me just one rib? And even for that you needed to immediately take revenge!

Hearing this, Ning Xi was astonished. "Lin Zhizhi? Who single-handedly made a plain nobody like Leng Manyun into an international movie star, that Lin Zhizhi? She's my manager? Lord Boss, don't tell me you opened the back door for me again? Isn't Lin Zhizhi managing Leng Manyun only, and not taking on any new artistes?"

Lu Jingli's heart was full of unspoken criticism. No kidding, of course he opened the back door!

Because his brother had ordered him to, last night he had flown to H City and spent the whole night persuading her!

"Because Leng Manyun wants to retire," Lu Tingxiao said, as if it was just a coincidence. He didn't mention the fact that Lin Zhizhi was on leave and had refused to take on new artistes.

Ning Xi was a little alarmed. "So the rumors are true, that Leng Manyun is retiring?"

"Yes, she decided not too long ago." Lu Tingxiao nodded.

Regret was written all over Ning Xi's face. "Then that's a real pity. At the peak of her career, she chose to get married and have kids... but she had the best chance of breaking Senior Song Lin's record of twelve awards to become the first actress to win every major acting award!"

An actress who would win all the major awards, that was also Ning Xi's ultimate goal!

After saying this, Ning Xi. "But everyone has different goals, it's not for other people to judge! So, Lin Zhizhi agreed to manage me? I heard that she's very strict!"

"She did, but only if you pass the test she will set for you later. Only then can she decide on how to develop your training and image," Lu Tingxiao answered.

"Oh, oh, okay, I will do my best!" Hearing Lu Tingxiao mention that she still needed to take a test later, Ning Xi conversely felt a little relieved.

Nearby, Lu Jingli tutted as he listened to their conversation.

It looked like his brother had already set his heart on Ning Xi for life. Every time he helped her, he would rack his brains for an honorable and fair way of doing it. He didn't give her the slightest pressure, or make her feel indebted to him... he really was infatuated...

Seeing how Ning Xi was starting to trust his brother more with each passing day, he felt that the day he could call her his sister-in-law for real wasn't that far away anymore.

Great, then he could eat good food all the time after that, hehehe!

At night.

Little Treasure slept early after playing hard all day. It took Ning Xi less than five minutes to put him to bed.

Ning Xi kissed the little guy on the forehead gently, then softly closed the door behind her.

Lu Tingxiao was leaning on the banister outside the door, and looked up when he heard the door shut. "Little Treasure's asleep?"

"Yup, sound asleep."

"Thank you for today."

"It was nothing, I also had a good time!"

"That was the first time that Little Treasure ate two bowls of rice." Lu Tingxiao looked gratified.

Ning Xi laughed. "I must thank Little Treasure for his support! As long as I'm not busy, I'll definitely cook lots of good food for him to eat."

Lu Tingxiao frowned, then refused: "No."

"Why not?" Ning Xi didn't understand.

Lu Tingxiao looked at her, and there was a lingering sense of melancholy about his appearance. "If you feed him so well now, what am I going to do after you're gone?"

What am I going to do after you're gone...

It sounded like any normal sentence, but the meaning behind it hit her heart hard like a heavy hammer...

#### **Chapter 194: First Day At The Company**

Ning Xi hadn't slept well after hearing Lu Tingxiao's words last night.

She had had weird dreams the whole night, even dreaming of that night when Zhu Xiangcheng had drugged her. She dreamt that she had lost control and pushed Lu Tingxiao onto the bed, and the scene had continued to spiral completely out of control...

Ahhhhh! Why would she have this kind of dream!

Ning Xi grabbed and pulled her hair. Turning on the tap, she splashed her face with cold water.

Cheer up, today was the first day at her new company!

Just as she was leaving, Big Bun and Little Bun gave her encouragement.

Lu Tingxiao: "Good luck."

Little Treasure raised his tablet: fighting!

The robot next to Little Bun let off fireworks, and also said in a mechanical voice, "fighting, fighting".

"Thank you, thank you!" Ning Xi kissed Little Bun and bowed to Big Boss, but was unable to look him in the eye.

Because in her dreams last night, she had almost assaulted him...

Finally, she reached Glory World Entertainment.

Standing in front of the grand, tall building, facing a whole new beginning, new opportunities, and new challenges, Ning Xi's blood boiled in her chest and pumped her up.

As she walked into the Glory World building, she only had one thought in her mind.

No. Freaking. Mercy!

This resplendent and magnificent decor, she didn't even need to think about it to know that this was that dumbass Lu Jingli's taste.

Following Lu Jingli's instructions, Ning Xi took the lift directly to the seventeenth floor, and made her way to the last office on the level.

"Come in," a woman inside said in a formal tone.

After entering the room, Ning Xi felt that her eyes had been purified.

She had nearly been blinded by the decor earlier, while this office was mainly in black, white and gray hues, and was decorated in a very simple style.

She saw a woman wearing black-framed glasses and a champagne-colored suit sitting at the desk.

"Hello, Sister Lin, I'm Ning Xi, I've come to report for duty!"

"Hello, Ning Xi. From today onwards, I'm your manager, Lin Zhizhi. I think you already know that I wasn't taking on new artistes, but now that Manyun has decided to retire, the company needs to nurture a new person to succeed her," Lin Zhizhi explained simply. At the same time, her eyes swept her from head to toe like a searchlight. While it gave Ning Xi a sense of pressure, it didn't make her feel uncomfortable.

The girl in front of her was completely different to Leng Manyun, who was plain in appearance. At first glance, this girl was beautiful, and it was an extraordinary and unbridled beauty.

This quality would undoubtedly be her selling point in the entertainment industry, but at the same time, it was also a double-edged sword; it would be easy to slap the label 'flower vase' on her, and even easier to become entangled in messy gossip and sex scandals.

Ning Xi was a bit alarmed when she heard Lin Zhizhi's words; she was to be nurtured to succeed Leng Manyun?

Wasn't this standard a bit too high?

However, the more difficult it was, the more excited she became. Plus, this had been her goal all alone!

"Although the company will nurture you towards becoming her successor, let me be straight with you. The test period is six months, if you can't meet my expectations by then, you are out. You can stay in the company, but I won't be managing you anymore. Understood?" Lin Zhizhi spoke coldly.

Ning Xi immediately nodded her head seriously. "Understood."

At this time, someone knocked on the door, and a chubby, amiable-looking girl walked in.

"This is the assistant I've arranged for you."

"Sister Xi, hello, I'm Hu Tao, you can call me Little Peach!" The girl introduced herself timidly.

"Hello!" Ning Xi had a very nice first impression of her chubby little assistant.

'Flower vase' is a term for someone who is just a pretty face.

### **Chapter 195: Not Allowed To Date**

After introducing the assistant, Ling Zhizhi gave her a bunch of keys. "This is the apartment that the company has arranged for you. Move in as soon as possible."

Out of the corner of her eye, Ning Xi glimpsed the small characters engraved on the key: Regal Riveria Hotel.

God! Arranging for her, a newcomer in the company, to stay at Regal Riveria Hotel?

The most expensive villa residences in B City was Platinum Palace, and the most expensive apartment building was Regal Riveria Hotel. Both were projects developed by the Lu Corporation.

She remembered Ning Xueluo also lived in Regal Riveria Hotel...

As expected, Glory World had deep pockets!

Ning Xi looked a little troubled. "Thank you, Sister Lin, but... I might not be able to move in for the time being..."

Ling Zhizhi gave her a glance. "Have a boyfriend?"

Seeing that Ling Zhizhi had misunderstood that she was living with a boyfriend, she hurriedly explained, "No, not because of a boyfriend! I have to stay with friends for a while because of a particular matter. Once things are sorted out, I'll move in. I guarantee that it won't affect my work. Also, the place I'm staying at now has very good privacy."

Ling Zhizhi did not ask anymore questions after that, but she looked serious. "As long as you are clear about it in your heart. I won't interfere too much in your private affairs, but I have one basic condition that you have to follow. At this stage, you're not allowed to date anyone. I don't have to explain the reasons for it, do I?"

Leng Manyun, whom she had nurtured as a newcomer, suddenly wanted to retire for a man; this had been quite a blow to her.

The feeling of being abandoned by a teammate, after everything they had been through together, had left her very disheartened.

"Sister Lin, you don't have to worry on this point, right now, I'm only focused on doing well as an actress," Ning Xi said in a determined tone.

After Ling Zhizhi heard this, her expression remained bland, and she had nothing special to say.

As soon as a woman encountered love, she would lose her head; even if Ning Xi vowed it to her a hundred times now, it would still be useless.

Next, Ling Zhizhi briefed her on the company's rules and regulations, and handed her a document: "Today, Starlight Entertainment is holding a press conference with the main intention of announcing that they have blacklisted you.

"We are also going to hold a press conference on our end. It'll be at nine o'clock tomorrow morning. This is the procedure and matters that need attention, as well as questions that the reporters might ask at the press conference. Go back and read it carefully."

Ning Xi took the document: "Sister Lin, don't worry. I'll try my best to do well!"

Though Ling Zhizhi always looked cold and seemed to be very strict, Ning Xi didn't feel uncomfortable at all, and instead, actually felt extraordinarily safe.

With the company arranging and settling everything behind the scenes, she only needed to focus her energy on acting well, which would be much easier to do now than before.

Seeing the sincere gratitude and sheer fighting spirit in the girl's eyes, the good feeling which Ling Zhizhi had about her increased even more. Forget it, she would give it a try for the time being. While Lu Jingli was usually not very reliable, at least his eye for people was good, and all the people he had scouted had all become well-known.

"Mm, you can leave. There are some other details which I'll slowly tell you about later. If there is anything that you don't understand, you can give me a call me anytime."

"Okay, then see you later, Sister Lin!"

...

When Ning Xi came to Glory World today, she had driven the black Audi which Lu Tingxiao had prepared for her. Her recent exposure was so high that it would be very troublesome if she was recognized on the subway.

On the way back, Ning Xi excitedly tried the auto-drive function, and after determining its position and navigation, the car began to drive itself automatically. She leaned back against the driver's seat, and did whatever she wanted.

As expected, it was so cool!

Technology could really change lives!

Starlight Entertainment's press conference should have ended by now. Ning Xi picked up her cellphone to open Weibo and scroll through the reactions on the Internet.

## **Chapter 196: Complete Pandemonium**

After the press conference, netizens' anger had reached unprecedented heights:

[Starlight Entertainment did a splendid job, this kind of b\*tch really should be blacklisted!]

[She's still so arrogant after her wrongdoing, are you kidding me? It's just a shame for <The World>, which had such a great script!]

[Why are you all just scolding Ning Xi? I hope someone stands up to hit her!]

[I think Ning Xueluo is too soft-hearted, she should just file a case against her!]

[Who the hell is the sponsor helping Ning Xi do all this? Dox him!]

...

Not only that, if somebody stood up for Ning Xi, everyone would rush to attack that person, making it so that no one dared to disagree.

She had probably made Ning Xueluo desperate. It was obvious that she wanted to finish Ning Xi off with one blow, and suppress her to the point that she would be unable to recover.

As Ning Xi refreshed the page, she realized something was wrong. Her Weibo account was suddenly going crazy with people mentioning her, and the comments were starting to pile up rapidly...

Eh, what happened?

The screen on her phone blacked out several times before Ning Xi was finally able to open it with difficulty. Then she finally understood what was happening.

Just now, Lu Jingli had posted a message on Weibo —

Fancy Little Carp Prince: Welcome, classmate Ning Xiao Xi, to our Glory World family~ @NingXi

Bloody hell!!!

Ning Xi couldn't stop staring wide-eyed at the message. She even thought she might have misread it.

Lu Jingli this guy, wasn't he a little too high-profile?

As soon as it was posted, all of Weibo exploded, and all the netizens came flocking in.

[F\*\*\*! What did I see? Ning Xi that b\*tch actually joined Glory World Entertainment?]

[I don't believe it, I don't believe it, I don't believe it! Someone must have hacked into my adorable little carp's account! That must be it! ]

[That's right, that's right! In the industry, Glory World Entertainment is well-known for its good reputation. There is no way they would sign Ning Xi this despicable, shameless b\*tch!]

[If this is true, then Glory World's reputation will be forever tarnished! I'll never watch anything starring Glory World artistes ever again!]

[I always thought well of Lu Jingli, I never thought that he would be the one helping her behind the scenes! That's so disappointing! They could sign anyone, why sign this kind of person? Just because she's beautiful?]

[Sheet! Don't tell me Ning Xi slept with my Carp Prince male god! No one stop me! I want to kill her!]

...

Ning Xi face-palmed. She knew it would be like this...

Did Lu Jingli this guy have to be this impatient? Why didn't he wait until after the press conference to announce it? This was just asking to be scolded on purpose!

Seeing the furore of the crowd, which was even affecting other Glory World artistes as online users started to scold and curse them on their Weibo accounts, Ning Xi was wondering whether she should do something or not, when in the next second, she suddenly saw something that utterly dumbfounded her.

What what what... what did she see...

She actually saw that Lu Tingxiao's main account had forwarded Lu Jingli's Weibo post!!!!

Lu Tingxiao's main account was lifeless, full of generic things such as the corporation's anniversary, the setting up of new departments, the completion of important project collaborations, or professional economic theory that nobody could understand, but seemed awesome anyway...

But Lu Tingxiao had a lot of fans.

He was a male god, so even if he only updated after half a year, and it was all advertisements, there were still brainless fans who followed his account.

Now, Lu Tingxiao, who was only concerned with big corporation news, had forwarded Lu Jingli's Weibo post, and had even typed a few words: Welcome, Ning Xi.

This wasn't just something as simple as pandemonium anymore. Traffic on Weibo immediately surged. The system couldn't bear the load, and even crashed for several minutes before it could recover...

### **Chapter 197: The One Who Has Been Swayed by Sex Is You**

Furthermore, online public opinion had been instantly and magically reversed:

[God! What did I see! I need to go to the washroom and eat three catties of sheet to calm down!]

[If it was just one, the account could have been hacked, but how can it be false if even Lu Tingxiao forwarded it? Glory World Entertainment really signed Ning Xi! And even Lu Tingxiao has made a move! What is the world coming to!]

[Since Lu Tingxiao forwarded it, it means that he must know the truth, and even agrees with Glory World's decision. Lu Jingli's head might have been turned by sex, but there is no way Lu Tingxiao would be! So, something smells fishy!]

[Yes, something is definitely fishy! Glory World might be about to do something big! Wait quietly for the reversal!]

[I won't say anything, I'll wait quietly for the reversal! I firmly support my male god!]

[I'm waiting for the truth! Trust my husband!]

...

In short, after Lu Tingxiao forwarded the post, public opinion, which had been one-sided before, had pulled back, and the netizens were starting to adopt a neutral stance, and finally beginning to come back to their senses.

As Ning Xi browsed Weibo, this progression of events made her gasp in amazement.

As expected, when the Big Demon King made a move, it was an exceptional one!

It was mainly because Lu Tingxiao's image was too perfect. Since taking over Lu Corporation, he had never made any wrong decisions. In the economic crisis five years ago, numerous companies declared bankruptcy, but the Lu Group not only remained standing, it even bucked the trend to climb to the top. He was basically like an oracle, and there was no one who wouldn't believe his words...

In the meantime, in the living room downstairs at the Lu residence.

Lu Jingli was holding his cellphone as he rolled around screaming on the sofa. "F\*\*\*! The sheet these bastards are spouting! What my head can be turned by sex, but you absolutely won't! This injustice is just too much! The one who has been swayed by sex is you! It's you, you, you! Ow, this is Snow In Midsummer! I've been wronged... I've been wronged more than Dou E..."

As he was howling, Ning Xi came back.

"Second Young Master, I could hear you howling from far away, what are you going on about?"

"Nothing!" Lu Jingli instantly sat up. Even if he had been wronged, he couldn't say it.

Lu Tingxiao, who hadn't spared Lu Jingli even a single glance as he rolled around hundreds of times, immediately raised his head from the book he was reading. "You're back. Have you seen Ling Zhizhi?"

Ning Xi nodded enthusiastically. "Yes. Sister Ling is very nice, and completely the type I like. I feel safe when I see her cold and unhappy face!"

Lu Tingxiao: "..."

It sounded like everything went well, but why, when he heard it, did it make him feel insecure?

With these words, Ning Xi immediately stared at Lu Jingli. "Second Young Master, you're also too impatient. Why did you announce that I signed with Glory World now?"

Lu Jingli gave her a sagacious look. "Of course it was to increase your popularity! Look at how famous you are now, everyone is talking about you!"

Ning Xi snorted and looked askance at him. "If it wasn't for Lu Tingxiao coming to the rescue, we would both have been cursed out for being an adulterous couple, okay?"

When Lu Jingli heard this, he finally felt a little guilty, and quietly muttered, "If they want to scold, let them. The truth will come out tomorrow anyway!"

He had expected that the netizens would be angry, but hadn't thought that their abuse would be so ugly, even thinking in that direction...

Just now, his brother's face had turned green after reading those comments...

"Now you can post on Weibo announcing the press conference tomorrow," Lu Tingxiao reminded him.

"Oh, oh, right, I'll do it now!"

After Ning Xi posted on her Weibo account, Lu Jingli forwarded it, and not long after, so did Ling Zhizhi.

At this moment, the screen of her cellphone flashed with an incoming call. The caller ID - Jiang Muye.

One catty is equivalent to roughly 600 grams.

Dou E is a character in the popular Chinese play 'Snow In Midsummer', who was wrongfully accused and then executed for a crime she did not commit.

### **Chapter 198: He Kissed You Right in Front of Me**

"Hey, Jiang..."

"Ning Xiao Xi! You actually signed with Glory World!!! Why didn't you discuss it with me! Did you see the email that I sent you or not?!" Jiang Muye roared down the line.

"Eh, aren't you busy? I didn't want to disturb you. Anyway, what does it have to do with the email you sent me?" Jiang Muye's voice was really too loud. Ning Xi smiled at Lu Tingxiao awkwardly, and then took the phone with her upstairs.

Behind her, Lu Jingli touched his chin, and gave his brother a meaningful look. "Brother, it seems that someone wants to get in your way! Heh, that poor thing, to actually like the same woman as you! Fortunately, Xiao Xi Xi is not my type, tsk tsk..."

Rivals in love were too scary!

On the phone, Jiang Muye was about to die from all his anger. "Until now you still haven't seen the email?"

"I'm sorry, I forgot! Is it very important? I thought it was another spoof video or something..."

Jiang Muye took a deep breath, and said very slowly, "You, now, at once, immediately, this very second, open your inbox and look at what I sent you. Don't hang up, open it right now!"

"Ok, ok, ok! I'll take a look at it now!"

Ning Xi turned on her computer resignedly, and found the email which Jiang Muye had sent to her. She then downloaded the attachment in the email.

It contained an image and an audio file.

She opened the image first. It was a screencap of a WeChat chat.

[Aiya, my good grandson is too cute, aiya, my son is too handsome! Tingxiao, who picked the clothes for you and Little Treasure? Was it the girl you like?]

[Yes.]

[I knew it, you would never choose this style! Look at how bright the color is, it looks so good! It's nothing like the dull clothes you wear all the time, and Little Treasure has to suffer the same dull style too! As expected, this house does need a woman!]

[She also took these photos?]

[Yes.]

[Not bad.]

[Damn, my future sister-in-law is unbelievable! She can actually make you wear this color, and you even let her take photos! I gave you some clothes in a similar color before, and you looked at me so scornfully. You even belittled my taste!]

...

Looking at the chat, she saw that it was Lu Tingxiao, the two Lu family elders, and Lu Jingli.

"Are you looking at it?" Jiang Muye urged her.

"Yes." Ning Xi nodded, a complicated expression on her face, and then clicked open the audio.

After a few rustling sounds, Jiang Muye's voice came out...

"Uncle — what exactly are your intentions towards Ning Xi?"

Then there was the sound of Lu Tingxiao's voice: "Towards Ning Xi..."

"Yes! Don't you think your attitude towards her is too strange and too intimate?" Jiang Muye asked.

Lu Tingxiao's tone was both languid and dangerous. "I thought I was already obvious enough, but since you still don't understand..."

Listening up to this point, Ning Xi's heart was suddenly in her throat, as if she could feel Jiang Muye's mood while he waited for Lu Tingxiao's reply.

Lu Tingxiao... what would he say?

She waited for three seconds, which felt like three centuries. Then Lu Tingxiao's voice finally sounded again.

He said: "Understand?"

Ning Xi was confused. What situation? Understand what?

Just as Ning Xi thought she had missed something, and was about to replay the video, Jiang Muye's cold voice came through the phone. "You don't need to listen to it again. You didn't hear wrong, he really did only say that one word. But before he said it, he kissed you in front of me."

## **Chapter 199: Don't Just Care About You**

"Wha... what..." Ning Xi was dazed. "How come even I don't know about this?"

"You were drunk that night, it was when the production crew had dinner to welcome me," Jiang Muye reminded her.

Ning Xi finally remembered...

It was the night that she had walked into the wrong room, and Zhu Xiangcheng had tried to take advantage of her.

Later, Lu Tingxiao had personally walked her back to the production crew's room, and told her to wait for him after she was done, and they would go back together.

Much later, she had been so drunk when she saw Lu Ting Xiao, that she had no memory of what happened after that. At that time, Jiang Muye was next to her, so that was most likely when he and Lu Tingxiao had talked...

Noticing that Ning Xi hadn't said anything for a while, Jiang Muye, who hadn't been very hopeful to begin with, became even more downhearted. "You still don't believe me, is that it? I know these are not really conclusive as proof. You can take the screenshot as Lu Tingxiao just placating his parents. And with the audio, I didn't even record the most crucial thing. You only have my word for it..."

After quite a long time, there was a sigh on the other end of the line. "Jiang Muye, whether I believe it or not, it doesn't affect my decision to sign with Glory World. Even if he really had feelings for me, he would make a clear distinction between work and personal matters, and he wouldn't use his position against me. More than that, he would never force me."

When Ning Xi said this, Jiang Muye knew it was over.

He had never thought that Ning Xi would trust Lu Tingxiao to this extent, even though they had only known each other for a few months...

Ning Xi continued, "Thank you, I know you're worried about me. There's going to be a press conference tomorrow, and I need to concentrate on preparing for the final battle. When this is over, we'll talk more!"

When this is over, you'll be in Lu Tingxiao's trap and won't be able to escape anymore!

No, she was already in his trap right now...

So what if he knew? He couldn't do anything.

And... I don't just care about you...

What right did he have to despise Lu Tingxiao's methods, when what he was doing was no more honorable...

A deep sense of powerlessness came over Jiang Muye. "Alright, you're busy, I'll see you later."

"Mm, bye."

Ning Xi hung up the phone. Suddenly, it felt like her body had been completely drained of strength. She threw herself feebly onto the bed, her expression blank as she stared unseeingly at the ceiling above her.

She was still recovering from Jiang Muye's remark, "He kissed you in front of me".

It was probably because an actor had a better sense for framing scenes and picturing narratives, she could almost completely reconstruct the scenario of that time in her mind.

Her heart beat faster and faster...

Ning Xi picked up her phone and quickly sent a WeChat message to Lu Tingxiao.

[Boss, I want to go through and memorize the plan for the press conference, so no need to call me for dinner tonight. It's enough for me to have some fruit. I ate too much meat last night, so just nice, I should lose weight ^\_^]

She tried hard to make it sound like nothing was wrong.

With this, he shouldn't be able to tell, right?

Even though the thing she was best at was pretending, she had no confidence in front of Lu Tingxiao.

Downstairs in the living room, Lu Tingxiao looked at the WeChat message that Ning Xi had just sent him. He lifted his eyes slightly, and looked in the direction of Ning Xi's room with an indecipherable expression on his face.

Lu Jingli quickly flew closer to sneak a peek, then showed a disappointed expression. "Damn it, sister-in-law's not cooking tonight? I looked forward to it for nothing... sad..."

After saying this, something occurred to him, and he put his arm around his brother's shoulder, and said meaningfully, "Is Jiang Muye that kid feeling cornered? Were we too terrible in what we did this time?"

## **Chapter 200: A Critical Hit**

Lu Tingxiao looked away, his face like a lake that had been stirred by a breeze, rippling but quickly becoming calm once again.

He knew that sooner or later, this day would come, and he had been waiting for it.

He had been walking on eggshells during this period, but had weathered it without mishap. This was already the best situation that he could have hoped for.

The only thing he could do now was to wait.

Looking at his brother's expression, Lu Jingli couldn't help worrying about him.

His brother had almost used up his whole life's worth of endurance and restraint in the last few months. If something went wrong... he didn't dare imagine what he would be like then...

Since meeting Ning Xi, he had changed, and not just a little. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that it was a whole transformation. Lu Jingli really didn't want him to revert back to what he had been like before, or to become even scarier.

He had decided, he would go to the temple tomorrow to pray for his brother, and kneel for a longer period of time for him!

...

Ning Xi, who had said she wanted to memorize the plan, had been in bed for at least two hours.

Her mind was completely empty, and was completely clear of any thoughts she might have.

Whenever she encountered something extremely difficult to solve, she would relieve the pressure in such a way. When this way couldn't help, she could only choose a slightly more extreme method...

But it had been a long time since she had been bothered by something to this extent.

It was only when she saw on the wall clock that it was almost ten o'clock that Ning Xi got up, and spent an hour memorizing the data that Lin Zhizhi had given her.

Her knowledge of lines that actors used was solid, so this was quite easy for her to memorize.

Only at this moment did she suddenly realize that Little Bun hadn't come looking for her the whole night, likely because Lu Tingxiao had explained to Little Treasure that she was busy.

After memorizing the data, Ning Xi was ready to check on Little Bun.

At the door to Little Bun's room, Ning Xi was sure he would be asleep already, so she straightaway opened the door quietly.

But when it was open a crack, she saw that the warm yellow bedside lamp was on.

She saw Little Bun leaning against the headboard, playing with a Rubik's cube with fixed, single-minded focus. Lu Tingxiao was sitting on the edge of the bed, a hint of helplessness on his cold, hard face.

"It's ten fifty-four. In six minutes, it'll be eleven o'clock," said Lu Tingxiao.

Meaning that it was already very late, it was time for bed.

As if he hadn't heard him, Little Bun continued to turn the cube in his hands, assembling it within seconds so that the colors on each face matched, before shuffling it and reassembling it again, in a repetitive and tireless process.

Lu Tingxiao picked up the fairy tale book which Ning Xi had bought; it had a colorful drawing of a little rabbit and a wolf on the cover. Lu Tingxiao asked expressionlessly: "Which story do you want to listen to?"

Little Bun finally lifted his head to look at him, but his eyes seemed somewhat disdainful...

Lu Tingxiao pinched the skin between his eyebrows, then picked up <The Prince>.

Little Bun was dismissive.

Lu Tingxiao picked up <A Brief History of Time>.

Little Bun was still uninterested.

Lu Tingxiao finally gave up. Looking at his watch, his face began to darken. "It's eleven o'clock."

Noticing that Lu Tingxiao was about to lose his temper, Ning Xi quickly coughed and knocked on the door. "Little Treasure darling, aren't you asleep yet?"

As soon as she said the words, Little Bun, who had been as unmoving as a mountain on the bed, threw the Rubik's cube away and ran towards her like a little tornado. He clung to her leg and tilted his little head back, his big, expressive eyes blinking up at her.

Ning Xi clutched at her chest, as if she had suffered a critical hit.