

## Hidden 511

### Chapter 511: Could You Stay Over Tonight?

Lu Tingxiao's words dissolved Ning Xi's worries.

Oh! The devil! He was way too sweet! Too gentle! How she wished she could offer herself to him!

Little Treasure thought his father was really going to give him to Auntie Xiao Xi, then he heard that he was only going to stay here for a period of time, so he was a little unhappy as he felt cheated.

What about giving me away? Liar of a father!

Lu Tingxiao raised his brows and gave his son a signal to mean that he gave him the choice whether he wanted to stay by Auntie Xiao Xi's side forever.

The little bun chewed on his lower lip and with a motivated expression, he told himself that he could do it! It was useless depending on Father, he would take his fate into his own hands!

Looking at his son getting all fired up, Lu Tingxiao nodded, not feeling guilty at all for using his own son this way!

Excellent, the trump card had been delivered to the wife.

Ning Xi would never have known that she had fallen into the devil's trap, her mind was filled with happiness at the thought of being able to stay with the little bun.

"It's late now, I'll take my leave. Please rest early," Lu Tingxiao looked at his watch unwillingly as he still had to leave.

Ning Xi's expression changed.

Lu Tingxiao bent over and told his son, "Little Treasure, I'll be leaving now, be good to Auntie Xiao Xi!"

Seeing that Lu Tingxiao was going to leave after talking to the little bun, Ning Xi quickly stopped him, "Wait!"

"Anything else?" Lu Tingxiao halted.

"Uh...yes! Well..." Ning Xi scratched her head, and spoke, embarrassed, "Lu Tingxiao, could you...could you stay over tonight?"

Lu Tingxiao was astonished, his eyes were fired up and he looked at the girl passionately.

If Little Treasure had not been there, Ning Xi's words would have sounded like an ambiguous invitation...

Even though he knew that she did not mean it that way, it sure was enough to fire him up...

Ning Xi realized it was inappropriate for her to say this, so she quickly explained, "Little bun has just only recovered and although the doctor said everything is fine, we cannot eliminate the possibility that he might go into a relapse. I'm worried if something happened..."

When it came to the little bun's health, she dared not to be careless. Plus, it was her first time taking care of a child alone, so she panicked a little.

Lu Tingxiao understood her worries and when he saw the girl's dependence on him, the passion in his eyes turned into a gentle warmth, "Okay."

Ning Xi was relieved, her uneasiness was now gone. "I'll make the bed for you! No one has stayed in the guest room before and everything is new, so you can stay in immediately! You'll just need clothes to change into..."

"I'll have someone to send over."

"Oh, okay then!"

Father was staying back, ruining his dream of being alone with Auntie Xiao Xi, thought the little bun to himself, feeling heartbroken.

Lu Tingxiao rubbed his son's head with a light smile, "Don't forget that we're an alliance, apart from cooperating together, we're sharing the profit too."

No monopoly here!

Little Bun seemed angry but he could not fight back, he then ran into the living room to look for some comfort from Auntie Xiao Xi.

Father was bullying me again!

## **Chapter 512: Could Not Help But Get Closer**

After she had settled the big bun down, Ning Xi started to put the little bun to sleep.

The little bun wanted to listen to Ning Xi sing.

In the end, even after Ning Xi had sung a few songs that the little bun liked, he stared at her without any intention of sleeping.

"Aren't you sleepy? You want me to tell you a story?" Ning Xi asked.

Little bun shook his head.

Ning Xi touched her chin, "You still want me to sing?"

Little bun nodded.

"You don't like what I sang just now?" Ning Xi asked again.

Little bun nodded.

Ning Xi understood, "Then...I'll change to another song?"

The little bun continued nodding, he was looking forward to it but at the same time, afraid of being disappointed.

Ning Xi thought about it, then started singing, "Sleep, sleep, my dear baby, mother's hands will caress you lightly..."

After changing to this song, the little bun was happy as he tucked himself into Ning Xi's arms and closed his eyes.

Ning Xi caressed the little bun's head, realizing that he wanted to listen to this song...

When she sang it to him before, he was unconscious but he had actually still been listening, so he wanted to listen to it now. However, he was in a daze at that time and had no idea which song she sang, so when Ning Xi sang it again, he was satisfied.

Lulled by Ning Xi's gentle voice, the little bun was soon fast asleep.

Ning Xi was still worried and only became at ease after she touched the little bun's forehead to confirm that his temperature was normal.

She kissed the little bun's forehead and left the bed quietly. She then proceeded to check on the big bun as well.

She knocked but there was no reaction. Could he be asleep? This was not like Lu Tingxiao's lifestyle at all.

Ning Xi opened the door in doubt, then she saw Lu Tingxiao asleep with the bedside light and his laptop on the table turned on.

Ning Xi noticed the man's eye bags and frowned.

Lu Tingxiao had mentioned that he was not busy with work before but it was a straight up lie. Lu Jingli had been away for vacation for such a long time that Lu Tingxiao's workload must have been doubled, yet...he still went to the airport to pick her up last night, then Little Treasure got that terrible fever. She was able to get some sleep with Little Treasure but he must not have slept for a whole day...

Ning Xi walked over with light footsteps and propped Lu Tingxiao up. She adjusted the pillow and took off his coat before gently letting him lie down on the bed again.

After covering Lu Tingxiao with the blanket, she turned off the light and laptop and was prepared to leave.

But as she got up, she froze. From the pale moonlight, she watched the man's perfect face blessed by God, his face was still as cool as ever even when he was asleep...

It was such a perfect face, yet he used this face of his to keep people out. For some reason, his face attracted Ning Xi's gaze like a vortex, she was not able to look away and she could not help herself but want to get closer...

When she was deep in her thoughts, Ning Xi found herself involuntarily sitting on the bed already. When she regained her senses, her long hair was already spread across his shoulders and she was only a few inches away from his face...

Ning Xi woke up from her fantasies when she almost kissed him, and as if a beast was chasing her, she quickly escaped from the room.

What Ning Xi did not know was that as she was leaving, the man on the bed had opened his eyes and looked at her...

### **Chapter 513: Unable To Control Himself**

The man on the bed opened his eyes, his eyes were clear without any intention of sleeping...

He was just taking a little nap on the bed earlier.

When Ning Xi knocked on the door, he really did not hear it, but when Ning Xi came in, he was already awake although, for some reason, he decided not to open his eyes.

Ning Xi then carefully took off his coat, adjusted his pillow and covered him with the blanket.

Although he knew she was just caring for him as her boss and supervisor, he felt warm and fuzzy under her care, his exhaustion all gone in an instant.

At the moment that the girl was ready to leave, he felt a bit odd that the sound of her footsteps vanished.

She was not walking or moving and he could feel the girl's gaze on him...

She...what was she doing? What was she looking at?

Too bad he could not open his eyes now, so he just acted like he was unconscious and lay on the bed, focusing on every little sound he heard.

The girl stood by the bedside and stayed silent for some time. He felt nervous just being stared at, and shortly afterwards, he heard a tiny sound of fabric rustling against each other.

Was Ning Xi...getting closer to him?

As he was having his doubts, he suddenly felt something light fall on his shoulders, then he smelt the girl's familiar scent.

He finally realized that it was her hair that had fallen onto his shoulders and that she was unbelievably close right now...

Lu Tingxiao's heart almost stopped, his blood flow was practically at the point of flowing in reverse and a lightning-fast reaction occurred in his central nervous system, as his stomach felt a flood of warmth.

What...was she doing?

Lu Tingxiao lay as still as he could and tried to hold his breath.

The girl was getting closer...

Even closer...

The next second when he thought he was going to taste the sweetness he had been longing for, the girl's scent disappeared and he heard her quick footsteps leaving the room.

Lu Tingxiao opened his eyes and almost thought that it was just a dream.

But, no, it was not a dream, it had actually happened.

Ning Xi was acting weird earlier, he could not understand her behavior...

He shut his eyes the whole time and was not sure what exactly happened, but from his intuition, he deduced that she wanted to kiss him, but changed her mind at the last moment?

Was he just overthinking?

It could have just been something in his hair which she closed in to help him remove?

"Hah..." Lu Tingxiao put his hand on his forehead as he looked at the huge reaction happening at his lower region of his body, and he let out a bitter laugh and felt as if he was going crazy.

Impossible...

Why would she have wanted to kiss him?

Only he would do these sort of things.

Because of his imagination and a non-existent kiss, his body was reacting like a teenager...

Lu Tingxiao stood up and went into the bathroom.

The cold water did not help to cool him down, the fire inside him burning stronger than ever...

"Xiao Xi..." Finally, the man could not hold it in anymore, his hands reaching down and he proceeded to relieve himself.

He imagined what would follow if the girl actually kissed him just now, and he released them all...

#### **Chapter 514: What Is Carrot Yun Trying To Do?**

Ning Xi immediately escaped to the balcony after coming out of the room.

She felt a little more awake after getting herself some air.

Oh my God, lust sure fazes people!

She was trying to take advantage of the devil while he was sleeping just now!

How crazy was that?!

Thank goodness she came to her senses at the final moment and stopped her questionable behavior.

Having such a tempting, delicious cabbage right beside her and not being able to do anything about it was terribly dangerous, how torturous...

As Ning Xi repented for her actions on the balcony, the phone in her pocket rang.

There was a new text message from Annie.

Ning Xi was all freshened up now and she tapped to open the message.

[Annie: Bro Xi, are you still there?]

Ning Xi replied instantly: [Yes, what's up?]

[Annie: Yeah, Boss' mood recently is very, very, very bad!]

Ning Xi's brows closed in as she typed: [What happened?] How bad was it for Annie to use "very" three times?

[Annie: I think Boss must have argued with you, Bro Xi!]

Ning Xi thought she would be able to get more important information than such a vague answer, so she was somewhat disappointed after she saw the message. She responded: [You think too much, I've not even been in contact with him recently, how could I possibly have argued with him?]

Ning Xi felt that something was amiss after she sent the message...

Ah, it seemed that a while ago she had argued with that guy.

Because of what had happened in Philadelphia, she was irate and she sent him a message scolding him as a bastard.

Could his bad mood be because of that?

The more Ning Xi thought about it, the more she felt it was possible...

[Annie: Bro Xi, you don't have to hide from me, I know about it already. You're angry because of what happened in Philadelphia, aren't you? Boss wasn't trying to hurt you, he was angry after he found out about it as well. What happened wasn't under the Boss's orders, it was someone else's! Boss was furious and has already made them pay the price.]

Ning Xi was surprised and had a moment of realization when she saw the message...

No wonder she had felt that something was odd about the incident and it did not seem like his way of doing things. She was simply too angry at that moment and did not think much about it. Moreover, that guy's personality was so unpredictable, even more so than a woman. Who knew if he might have changed his ways? Anything was possible and he was not the sort who could be easily predicted with just common sense.

But the point was that after that incident, she realized something that had never occurred to her before.

It was likely that the whole issue was not just about her, but both that man and Lu Tingxiao seemed to be related in other ways. Every time he mentioned Lu Tingxiao, he would behave oddly...

As though he bore an immense amount of hatred towards Lu Tingxiao.

This thought worried her, which was why she took the risk to return to St. Bernard City and looked for Third Senior Sister's help.

[Alright, got it. Anything else?] Ning Xi replied.

[Annie: Another thing is, Bro Xi, you asked me to be your...spy, didn't you? I've been looking out for you and recently, someone was looking for trouble with Boss, so he's been out at sea, nothing much. But I've just gotten ahold of a piece of information and it's kind of worrying.]

Ning Xi was nervous: [What is it?]

[Annie: I just saw that Boss gave Bro Ye a new mission.]

[Ning Xi: What class?]

[Annie: S class.]

Ning Xi's face turned pale when she saw the words "S class" on the screen.

Annie would not be worried enough to urgently inform her if the mission was of any other class.

Damn it! What mission did that guy issue? It's an S class and he even let Tang Ye do it personally!

Could it be related to Lu Tingxiao?

### **Chapter 515: Should I Propose?**

At the same time, at the biggest casino in Las Vegas.

Thick stacks of account books were placed on the table inside a luxuriously-lined box. A gentleman with gold-framed glasses sat on a leather sofa.

A pool of blood was growing right below the man's foot while a bald man twitched, covering a bloody stump where his right arm used to be. Everyone else was nervous and sweat flowed profusely from all the brows in the room...

The laptop on the table suddenly turned on by itself and a single crimson "S" appeared on the screen together with a loud blaring alarm.

Everyone who saw the alphabet was terrified.

An S class mission!

Did something serious happen?

Even Tang Ye was worried, so he raised his hand and signalled for everyone to leave.

Everyone went out quickly and left Tang Ye alone.

Tang Ye pressed a button on the keyboard and a visual appeared on the screen.

The sound of waves came roaring through the speaker and a dark silhouette was seen on a wooden deck under the moonlight in front of a bright night sky full of stars.

Tang Ye looked worried and asked, "Satan, what happened?"

The missions from the organization were ranked into four classes: A, B, C, and D. Missions that were ranked crucial overtook the A class and were labeled S class missions.

The last time he had taken on an S class mission was three years ago and he was almost wiped out altogether, hence Tang Ye's anxiety was perfectly normal.

On the screen, the silhouette was looking at the star-splashed sky with one of his leg bent on the chair and an arm waving around casually over the top of his head. He then answered the nerve-wrecked Tang Ye, "Ye, am I really not good at getting the ladies?"

Tang Ye was speechless.

After all the ruckus and mental preparation for some terrible news, what he got was a nonsensical question. Tang Ye's face crumpled. "You're contacting me just to ask this?"

"Of course not." The man gave him a haughty look, then reminded him, "Ye, you haven't answered my question."

Even though he was used to the man's unreasonable nature, Tang Ye was still annoyed. He took a deep breath and calmed himself down before sighing, "Yes."

"Ah, as expected of you. Only you would tell me the truth," the man sighed and asked again, "Do you think I should propose to her?"

"What?" Tang Ye's knees almost gave way. Propose? This guy...did he even think things through properly?

"Mmm, I'm such a genius!" the man answered himself rhetorically without waiting for Tang Ye's reply.

Tang Ye pinched the space between his eyebrows in frustration. "Satan, I'm going to remind you again, things aren't looking good right now. You cannot leave the area you're in, not at least for the next one month."

"Of course, I know, you'll go on my behalf instead!" the man said as a matter-of-factly.

Tang Ye looked calm on the surface but he was really frustrated. He said slowly and clearly, "So, your so-called S class mission is to help you propose to my Little Junior Sister?"

### **Chapter 516: A Hug First**

"That's right!" the man confirmed.

Tang Ye pinched the space between his eyebrows again and took a deep breath as he tried his best to control his emotions. After a while, he decided to bravely tell the man on the screen in a cold tone, "I'm sorry, I reject this mission."

To his absolute astonishment, the man on the screen was not angry after being rejected. Instead, he put on a friendly front and said, "Oh, okay, I guess I'll just have to go myself then!"

"Absolutely not!" Tang Ye tried to suppress his vexation and simulated killing someone in his mind a few hundred times before he gave in. "Fine, I'll go!"

On the deck, the man stood up and brushed the hair swept across his forehead with his fingers, the faintest of his evil grin gleaming in the dark as he said, "Failure will not be tolerated, you know that."

"Screw it!" Tang Ye growled; he would rather take on a real S class mission than this silly job!

"Hahaha..." He seemed accomplished after he had made Tang Ye mad, laughing heartily as he told him with squinted eyes, "If you're successful, bring her back. If not, send her my message."

Tang Ye was speechless.

Where did his confidence come from, thinking that he even stood a chance?

It was not that he doubted the man's ability to pick up girls, it was his outrageously disastrous emotional quotient level!

Unfortunately for Tang Ye, he knew that the man would not change his mind once he had decided on something and if the orders were not executed, he would really go out on his own, then the consequences could be dire...

...

After some serious thinking on the balcony, Ning Xi calmed down.

Why was she relating everything to Lu Tingxiao? It was an S rank mission, after all, so it had to be something internal...

She then went back to bed and prepared to go to sleep but her right eye kept on twitching.

Right eye...did that bode disaster?

Just as she thought about it, her left eye started twitching as well!

Left eye...was that a blessing?

Ugh, both eyes were twitching together, so which was which?

The next morning.

Ning Xi woke up earlier to prepare breakfast. She made a simple seafood porridge, heart-shaped sunny side eggs, and some pickled dishes. Her spread looked delicious.

As she was setting the table, she felt a soft bump on her calf - the little bun had woken up.

"You're up! Go and wash up!" All his personal care items and clothes had been sent over the night before, so she did not have to worry about anything.

The little bun shook his head and spread his arms wide, signaling that he wanted a hug first.

Of course, Ning Xi would not reject him and fulfilled his request with a loving smile.

As they played around, footsteps interrupted them. Lu Tingxiao was awake.

It was not the first time she saw the bedhead version of Lu Tingxiao who had just woken up but today...he seemed a little different...

There was a wild look in his eyes...

Lu Tingxiao used to look at her with a gentle gaze, somewhat like a herbivore, but now it seemed like his facade was peeled away as though the seal on the devil was slowly being removed.

Ning Xi felt guilty about what she had almost done last night, so she averted her gaze away from him and coughed lightly, "Boss, you're awake! Wash up and breakfast will soon be ready!"

Lu Tingxiao calmed himself down and returned to his usual self. "Mmm."

### **Chapter 517: Father-Son Alliance**

Ning Xi measured the little bun's temperature before the meal and was relieved to see that it was normal.

The little bun not talking was the least of her worries.

The most important thing to Ning Xi was the health of the little bun's body. Of course, she would have liked to hear him speak soon, but she would not force him to do anything he did not like; he would speak when he felt like it.

After breakfast, Ning Xi remembered something. "Ah! I almost forgot! I brought you guys some presents!"

Presents!

Little bun's eyes were shining in glee.

Ning Xi went back to her room and took out two sky blue colored bags, one for the little bun and one for the big bun.

Lu Tingxiao took the bag for him and said in surprise, "I get one too?"

"Of course!"

The devil's present was the most expensive one!

Lu Tingxiao opened the bag and saw a suit inside, then he took a peek into his son's bag. In it was a child-sized suit that looked exactly like his own.

Ning Xi probably enjoyed watching them wearing matching outfits.

But apart from the suits, there was something else different between the bags. Ning Xi bought the little bun a fluffy toy bear that he could clip onto his bag and Lu Tingxiao received a tie pin.

"How is it? Is it okay? Do you like them?" Ning Xi asked nervously.

The little bun rushed back into his room and took out his bag, he gave it to Ning Xi and wordlessly requested her to help him put the bear on it.

Lu Tingxiao asked, "Would you like me to put it on for you?"

Ning Xi was really happy when she heard his offer and she nodded, "Yes, please!"

The little bun quickly took his suit and went to change as well.

Ning Xi held her chin in the palms of her hands and waited for them excitedly.

She was also a little worried because the color she had picked this time was probably challenging the devil's limit...

She had picked sapphire blue the last time and this time, it was...red!

She bet that the devil had never worn anything red in his life before...

Of course, it was not a terribly bright red color. Instead, it was a distinguished maroon color.

She was really surprised when the devil had said that he would put it on when he saw it because she was afraid that he would not even bother trying it on!

After some waiting, both of them came out at almost the same time.

Seeing the big bun and the little bun together, Ning Xi was dumbfounded.

They looked extremely handsome!

How could they be so dapper!

She did not expect the devil to look that cool in red. As expected of the devil, he could pull it off well.

And because she had never seen the devil wear red before, she felt really excited.

"How is it?" Lu Tingxiao raised his brows in question although he actually already knew what the girl thought about the look when he saw her expression.

He had really never worn such a color before in his life, but since it was a present from her, he put it on without thinking any further.

Mmm, as long as the wife picked it out, he would wear anything she chose...

"Sooooo...cool!" Ning Xi was impressed by their smart dressing.

Lu Tingxiao's suit was a three-piece with a vest and coat while the little bun's had braces holding up his trousers and was finished with a bow tie. They both definitely look like showstoppers!

### **Chapter 518: Little Master Is So Handsome, So Cute**

Ning Xi returned to her senses and realized that it was already quite late, "Ah, Lu Tingxiao, you're almost late for work, aren't you?"

"It's still pretty early, aren't you going to find a place for Gong Shangze? These are a few places I've looked at. Here they are for your reference." Lu Tingxiao gave her a file folder.

"That's really quick!" Ning Xi was amazed by the devil's efficiency.

"This doesn't take much time." She was always at the top of his priorities; of course, he would be quick.

"Thank you so much!" Ning Xi felt at ease when she saw the file containing the analysis and comparisons of different areas.

She then took a glance at the little bun and felt a little awkward. "Uh...I'm going out to look for houses today, so what can the little bun do? It's okay if I am going out for a short while, but I'm going to a lot of places today and it'll be difficult for him to follow me!"

The little bun felt abandoned after he heard her plans.

"Let me call Butler Yuan over," Lu Tingxiao said.

The little bun stared at his father and held Ning Xi's hand tightly. No!

Ning Xi hesitated. She would still feel bad even if someone was taking care of the little bun since she had to abandon him.

Lu Tingxiao saw through her worries, then he put his phone down and said, "Alternatively, I'll bring him to my office, then you can come over and pick him up after you're done.

"Mmm..." She would be much more comfortable if the little bun followed his father.

Ning Xi then squatted down and told little bun gently, "Little Treasure, I'm really sorry that I'm busy today. Do you want to wait here or would you like to go to the office with your father first?"

He did not want to choose. All he wanted was to stay with Auntie Xiao Xi! He was not afraid of being tired! But...he was afraid of troubling Auntie Xiao Xi...he was afraid that she would be exhausted looking after him...

The little bun struggled for a while, then he looked at his father reluctantly and decided to go to the office with his father.

Then, he could create more chances for Father to be with Auntie Xiao Xi!

He did not want to do this at all but, oh well, he could form an alliance with his father since he would need his father's help to be with Auntie Xiao Xi in the long run anyway.

Lu Tingxiao was satisfied with his son's decision, it was as expected of his son!

Ning Xi did not notice the exchange between them and she hugged the little bun tightly. "You're really sweet today, I'll pick you up after I'm done!"

After that, they went their separate ways.

At the Lu Corporation office tower.

As Lu Tingxiao held the little bun's hand and walked out of the car, everyone was surprised.

All the limelight was focused on the little boy Lu Tingxiao had brought.

Just by looking at his face, they instantly knew that this was none other than the legendary Little Master!

It was even more obvious as they wore matching handsome outfits today and they attracted all the spotlight to themselves as if the sun was favoring them and shone directly on their path.

The secretary at the receptionist table was really excited and sent a message to the office group chat. She alerted everyone: [Oh my god...big news! CEO Lu brought Little Master to the office! Little Master is so handsome, so cute!]

### **Chapter 519: Who's The Mother?**

After the news was out, the group chat exploded like cold water being added into boiling oil. New messages kept spilling in quickly, one after another...

[Little Master!? Don't try to lie! It's impossible that CEO Lu would bring Little Master to the office!]

[Did you make a mistake? How do you know he is the Little Master?]

[I've been here for five years and I've never even seen a wisp of his hair!]

[So, the Little Master is real? I thought it was just a rumor!]

[Even if there's a kid, it can't be the Little Master. CEO Lu keeps a low profile. Why would he bring his son to the office?]

...

The secretary was angered by their doubts, so she replied: [He is the Little Master! He looks exactly the same as CEO Lu, how could I possibly be mistaken? They even wore matching outfits! I've never seen CEO Lu wearing such bright colors! Do you know what color he wore today? Red! He wore red to match his son! The point is, they are so handsome! Even more so than his usual self!]

As the secretary described the nitty-gritty, more people started to believe her.

[I need pictures! It's unfair that only you get to see it!]

[I was shocked when I saw them, there's no time for pictures! CEO Lu is already in the lift, look for yourselves later!]

...

Because the secretary had informed them beforehand, suddenly everyone left their workstations and trained their eyes on the lift.

After some waiting, finally...

Ding!

The lift door slid open.

Lu Tingxiao was holding hands with a boy as they walked out of the lift.

They had only seen their boss in black, but he really wore red today!

And the boss was holding hands with a young boy who was around five years old, both dressed in matching suits of the same color. That perfect little face was just like a miniature version of Lu Tingxiao. Even his cool expression was exactly the same as Lu Tingxiao's.

Everyone was shocked speechless until someone reacted and quickly greeted, "Morning, CEO Lu! Morning, Little Master!"

The rest of them started echoing the greetings.

It was a grand scene to see how everyone bowed to them, yet the five-year-old looked really calm and there was no change in his expression.

However, he was still sad about being separated from Aunty Xiao Xi and did not notice what was happening around him.

As both of them stepped into the CEO's office, everyone started discussing them...

"Jesus! It really is Little Master!"

"Little Master sure has good genes! I'm starting to wonder who his mother is!"

"CEO Lu actually wore red! I've always thought the only color in his wardrobe is black! Obviously, I still don't know enough!"

"Actually...the one thing I'm most curious about is who bought the matching outfit for CEO Lu and Little Master? And who made them wear it?"

"Right! CEO Lu probably wouldn't buy it himself and he wouldn't wear this color voluntarily! It'd still be okay if it were Second Master!"

"Why do you ask? Of course, it's our future lady boss!"

### **Chapter 520: Thankfully, She Came**

Ning Xi rang the doorbell of the hotel room.

Almost immediately after she rang it, the door opened.

The youth who answered the door looked uneasy and nervous, not able to hide his excitement. "Boss! You're here!"

When he saw Ning Xi, Gong Shangze looked slightly relieved.

After all, Ning Xi's appearance in Los Angeles was so abrupt. He had not slept well last night, afraid that he would wake up to find that this was all a dream. He woke up the first thing in the morning and waited for Ning Xi to come for him, afraid that she would not appear or that something wrong he had done would make her regret and change her mind. He was afraid that he would fall into another pit of hopelessness and despair...

Thankfully, she was here.

Ning Xi looked at Gong Shangze who was dressed up and asked, "Ready? Let's just go then."

"Mmm, let's go!"

"Have you eaten breakfast?"

"Yes, I have. The hotel provides it in the morning."

"Okay, then let's go now! We'll go view some houses first, okay? Once we're done, we can immediately go prepare all that's needed!"

"Okay."

...

Later, when Ning Xi looked closely, she realized that in the information that Lu Tingxiao had prepared for her, he had even planned the house viewing in chronological order and included the best routes to take. She was speechless by this, and at the same time, she felt warmth flood her heart.

For the entire morning, she had brought Gong Shangze to view quite a few places in a go. They all deserved to be called the devil's recommendations since every area was very suitable and even the landlords were extremely courteous.

In the end, both of them decided on a high-class office building in the south of the city.

The studio was a perfect size. The renovations were simple and all the office supplies were also ready, so they could immediately move in. It certainly fulfilled her needs very well. The best part was that surrounding the studio was mostly companies related to art and fashion design, providing a fantastic atmosphere.

After Ning Xi discussed with Gong Shangze, they immediately decided to settle on that place.

After signing the contract with the landlord, they both prepared to purchase items to furnish the studio.

"We mainly need to settle the purchasing for these two days, then we can go recruit some people from the talent market..." Ning Xi was just telling Gong Shangze all of this when a group of young people came their way.

These people were dressed in the trendiest outfits and the man in the middle seemed to be the leader. He looked delighted and arrogant.

"Teacher Dai, you're amazing! At the latest Los Angeles Fashion Week, all the Chinese fashion designers were blown away by you! Even CL's chief designer, Mr. Smith, was praising you tons!"

"What is the meaning of that? Since returning this round, half of the most popular actresses in the entertainment circle were wearing Teacher Dai's designs!"

"I heard that Teacher Dai is preparing to join the Golden Award. This coming Golden Award will be a shoo-in for Teacher Dai!"

...

Ning Xi initially wanted to casually look around, so she did not pay much attention. However, she realized that after Gong Shangze saw that group of people, his expression instantly changed.

To be more accurate, it was after he saw the man in the middle of that group that he seemed different.

Mmm, she heard all those people addressing the man in the middle as "Teacher Dai". Could it be...

"Shangze, you know him?" Ning Xi saw that something was not right, so she asked her companion.

Gong Shangze balled his hand into a tight fist and looked hard as he nodded, "Yes."

Ning Xi understood, "Is he the one who stole your design drafts, that asshole of a teammate Dai Wei?"

"Yes." Gong Shangze stared stonily at the man across them until the group of people passed them.