

## Hidden 791

### Chapter 791: Gold Will Glitter

A week later, the highly anticipated China fashion week had officially begun in Imperial.

It was a platform for the country's top fashion and latest works to show off. The fashion week had already become the main battlefield for well-known brands and designers to promote their image, show off their creativity, and set the trend. It was definitely no easy feat to stand out among so many brands.

Many brands had already prepared for it half a year ago. Ning Xi's studio had only been set up not too long ago and naturally could not compare to those brands that had matured long before. In the end, they managed to rush the latest season's work one day before the fashion week.

At that moment, Gong Shangze looked quite nervous in a corner offstage.

Ning Xi had worked very hard to get Qin Shengyue in as a model. If his work did not achieve the expected effect, not only would he ruin the studio's reputation, even Qin Shengyue's reputation would be affected too. All of Ning Xi's hard work would then go to waste.

Ning Xi patted him on the shoulders and encouraged him, "My dear, don't be so nervous. Be slightly confident in yourself, okay? Your work is really very awesome! Even Qin Shengyue praised you!"

Han Momo echoed, "If it's gold, it will glitter!"

Gong Shangze looked gratefully at them. "Thank you!"

With the traditional Peking opera music playing, the opening ceremony officially began.

The stage backdrop had been made to resemble antique architecture with the huge red door and jade green copper ring. When the door was opened, it revealed towering palace walls and models wearing luxurious cheongsams started to walk out.

The screen then strikingly flashed History's logo.

When they saw the logo, the crowd started to buzz...

"Turns out the brand for the opening ceremony is History! This brand has only been around for a short one year, hasn't it? This is just unbelievable!"

"That's why I said, a designer is a brand's soul. David is really a rare genius, his work is so soulful!"

"But I heard that the last Golden Awards had an unexpected winner. He even defeated David!"

"The work from the anonymous designer from the Golden Awards was quite mesmerizing, but too bad their style is too similar to History's. The chances of winning were huge as well but who can guarantee that he would win over David every time? I'm guessing that the final outcome will be that he will get kicked out of the market, or be bought over by History! Haven't you noticed that they disappeared recently?"

...

The show ended with international model, Angie, wearing History's final outfit, making her spectacular appearance. After it ended, the applause from the crowd was thunderous and everyone walked over to congratulate Ning Xueluo and David.

"This Chinese fashion show is amazing! No wonder the organizer chose History to open!"

"Thank you, everyone!"

At that moment, Ning Xueluo wore a clean little tuxedo, signifying her shift from a shining star to an elite company CEO, answering everyone's compliments with poise.

Ning Xueluo had been thriving recently. "The World", which had only been released a while ago, had achieved \$1.5 billion in box office sales on the first day, followed by the Hollywood movie and that comedy, "Joyful Occasion", becoming the season's unexpected winner.

After that, the box office ran its course because of the super good reviews and netizens, every day faring better than the day before. A week later, it had closed perfectly by grossing \$12.3 billion in total.

Suddenly, the female protagonist Ning Xueluo had become extremely popular, even becoming a favored candidate to be the next best actress. You could say she was receiving double the harvest in both the entertainment and fashion industry...

#### **Chapter 792: A Short-Lived Bloom Would Nevertheless Leave A Legacy**

"Ning Xueluo is quite capable. Other celebrities have only created something small for their own brand and whatnot, even making losses, but she has done so spectacularly in such a short time!"

"Of course, any other person in the entertainment industry wouldn't make it. She is a really rich and beautiful girl from a wealthy family. She even has a CEO boyfriend silently supporting her, so how could she not succeed?"

"I wonder whose outfit will Qin Shengyue wear this time around? Is it actually not History? Didn't she always like supporting newbies?"

"That's not weird. It must be some well renowned international brand!"

Ning Xueluo frowned as she listened to the discussions around her.

"Sadly, they could not invite Qin Shengyue..."

Initially, their plan could have been more perfect, but who'd have known that a mishap would happen in the end? She was not sure why Qin Shengyue had rejected to walk for their show in the end.

David, who was beside her, said, "Angie is great too! She's currently an international supermodel and her influence is comparable to Qin Shengyue's!"

Ning Xueluo looked at him without saying anything.

Even though Qin Shengyue had retired, she was the first Chinese to walk on an international runway back in the day and she was the muse of many international big brands. Her existence now was like the compass of the fashion world, and she had opened up a fashion company herself. With all that under her belt, how could a rookie like Angie compare to her?

However, she knew that Qin Shengyue would be hard to invite, so this outcome was within her expectations.

On the stage, other brands were still continuing the show. After several well-known brands back-to-back, the screen changed and a line of words were revealed: Spirit. ZX.

"Ah...Spirit! Isn't that the winner designer brand of the Golden Awards?"

"I thought that he would be short-lived and that they would not join the fashion show this time around!"

"After all, they would accidentally be compared to History. If they fail this time, even the title of the Golden Awards will be useless!"

"Huh, they have guts, they actually dared to come!"

...

Since this designer had broken the record for the highest score in the Golden Awards, there was no doubt that everyone wanted to pay close attention. Thus, they could help but fixed their gaze on the stage.

The more people anticipated, the harsher they could be. Spirit was indeed in a tough spot...

The models started to walk down the runway. When the first outfit appeared, everyone suddenly quieted down. A moment later, the place was filled with sounds of marvel.

Spirit had two different themes this time around: Temple Peach Blossom and Midsummer's Star. It was magically beautiful.

Unlike the Nirvana-themed elegant decadence at the Golden Awards, these two sets of outfits were akin to Cupid's arrow, moving the young hearts of women.

Offstage, Ning Xueluo was at ease and David was unperturbed as well. Even though there was a bit of resentment in his eyes, he obviously did not think of them as competitors at all.

So what if their designs were amazing?

In this industry, one could not only rely on good designs.

They had even won the Golden Award, but what about it? The old customers would still only believe in their brand, and not easily trust a fleeting exhibition, a brand that could fall in reputation the next second and demote their social status.

After all, they were targeting high-end customers; clothing was equivalent to the reputation of their face, so they had to be very careful.

Now, what they needed to do was wait for Spirit to run into a snag and reach a dead end. Then, they could buy them over at a low price and even expunge the brand entirely before poaching the designer for their own use...

However, in the next second, the confident duo Ning Xueluo and David suddenly widened their eyes...

## **Chapter 793: Breathtaking Finale**

Apart from that, those who were astonished included the prominent figures in the industry, honored guests, celebrities, and more...

No one had expected the model wearing Spirit's Midsummer's Star final custom-made dress to be Qin Shengyue!

The dark blue backdrop was embedded with small radiant diamonds and the V-collar near the chest area was designed to stream like the galaxy. The entire outfit was akin to a vast, starry sky within the universe, above our heads on a midsummer's night like a dream...

It was just...crazy!

What was happening? How did Qin Shengyue appear as Spirit's finale model? Hadn't she publicly praised David many times?

Yet, now for such an important occasion, she had worn the garment of designer ZX who had defeated David the last time. Was she making it known that she thought that mysterious designer was more capable than David?

All the guests, public figures, and designers of the industry present were already itching to get to the bottom of this!

Finally, the morning show came to end.

Offstage, the reporters had long been anticipating.

They waited for a long time before Qin Shengyue finally appeared from backstage and had changed into a different outfit.

On her was a fire red gown in classic Chinese-styled embroidery. The broad skirt was burnt by flames to knee-level, revealing a pair of beautifully slender legs...

Those who knew could immediately recognize that this was one of the outfits from the Golden Awards winner, designer ZX's "Nirvana" theme!

"Miss Qin, may I ask if you're currently wearing Spirit's garment?"

"Yes."

"Miss Qin, may I ask why you are so fond of Spirit's brand?"

Qin Shengyue stroked her skirt lightly, and with wandering eyes, she asked matter-of-factly, "Is this still a question?"

At that moment, Qin Shengyue's aura and the dress were perfectly harmonizing with each other, practically stunning everyone.

No matter if it was Qin Shengyue's personality, aura, or figure, she matched the outfit superbly well!

"Well...there really is no need...Spirit is too beautiful and soulful, deserving of the brand's name! Then Miss Qin, may we ask what you think about History, and how it compares to Spirit? You seemed to love

History before this, so why have you suddenly turned to Spirit? Is there a story somewhere within this?" the reporter asked in anticipation.

Everyone's eyes immediately gathered onto Qin Shengyue, including Ning Xi who was offstage.

She was afraid that she would suddenly say something like, "Sure, I'm glad to."

Thankfully, Qin Shengyue was still quite reliable during critical moments. She answered carefully, "David is the most talented designer I've met. Before this, I have indeed been admiring him. However, his designs are like time standing still in this perfect world. Beautiful, but unchanging. With Spirit, I saw growth, transformation, and unlimited possibilities!"

Qin Shengyue was very influential in the industry and her evaluations possessed authority.

This one sentence immediately defined Spirit's capabilities and moved Spirit's ambiguous status that wandered by the borders, straight into the fashion circle. It was akin to being bestowed with an honorary plaque.

Not too far away, Ning Xueluo was about to lose control at the progress of this situation. "How did it become like this? Never mind if it was another big brand! But it had to be Spirit! Our outfits were already sent over earlier, but Qin Shengyue had rejected them. Is there a problem with your designs?"

#### **Chapter 794: Master Has Been Admitted To The Hospital**

David quickly denied, "Impossible! That garment was our final piece at the Milan fashion week..."

Episodes like these kept happening and Ning Xueluo could not hold it in anymore. She shouted sternly, "No wonder Qin Shengyue said you were unchanging. Don't you have other designs?"

"But I only chose that piece to be safe..."

Even though David was saying this, internally, he had started to panic.

He could say it was a random coincidence the last time, but then after seeing Spirit's other designs this round, his guilt-driven fear had started to increase.

After all, everything he owned now was actually stolen. The more glory and praise he accepted in the day, the more fear he had about losing all of this at night...

Most importantly, he was seriously deficient in design drafts. Although he had secretly recruited a big group of people to emulate Gong Shangze's style, even if the works were emulated perfectly, the products could never compare to the original...

This could not do. He had to investigate thoroughly who that ZX actually was!

The more he saw that person's work, the more he was afraid. He even had the illusion that it was indeed Gong Shangze's designs.

But how could that be? There was no way Gong Shangze could have risen from the ashes. Besides, his designs could not reach that higher state...

...

At night, after the events ended, David was in a bad mood and had left alone, ditching Ning Xueluo.

Just as he was about to get into his car, he unexpectedly saw from the corner of his eye, the figure that appeared in his nightmares every night.

Gong...Gong Shangze!

David was frightened stiff. Just as he was about to go closer, that person had already gotten into the car and disappeared from his line of sight.

David only calmed down after the car left for a long time. He must have been too tensed, he must have...

That person's appearance and hairdo were so fashionable. How could it be Gong Shangze who was so often slovenly dressed?

Inside the car that left earlier, Ning Xi looked in the rearview mirror and asked, "That person opposite was David, wasn't it? Did he recognize you?"

Gong Shangze obviously noticed too, and he forced a smile, "I don't think so. After all, even I can't recognize myself with my current look."

Ning Xi nodded. "You're right..."

Han Momo looked curious. "How did Director Gong look before this?"

"It's best if you don't know, it will ruin your fantasy." Just as she spoke, her phone suddenly rang. It was an unknown number.

Ning Xi picked it up in doubt. "Hello?"

"Miss!!!" Just as it got through, an agitated voice spoke.

Ning Xi hesitated. "You are...Mother Wu?" The only people who would address her like this was the old servant by Grandfather's side.

"Yes! It's me! Miss, quickly go to the hospital! Master has been admitted to the hospital!" Mother Wu's tone sounded incredibly sorrowful.

"What!?"

Ning Xi parked her car by the roadside with a screech. Her face was pale. "How's Grandfather?"

"Master suddenly fainted at home. The doctor said that he might not make it this time...I saw that the Young Masters had not informed you, so I decided to just make this call. The person Master wants to see the most would definitely be you..." Mother Wu's tone sounded like she really wanted her to see him one last time.

"How did this happen? Which hospital is it? I'll rush right over!"

**Chapter 795: I Want You To Have Someone To Rely On**

"I'm sorry, my grandfather is ill. I have to immediately go to the hospital, so I might not be able to send you guys."

"No worries, Sis Xi, go quickly! Your grandfather is important! We'll just get a cab ourselves!"

"Okay, take care."

"Boss, don't worry too much, drive carefully!"

"I will!"

...

After bidding goodbye to Gong Shangze and Han Momo, Ning Xi immediately rushed to the hospital address given by Mother Wu.

As she drove, she called to ask Mother Wu about the situation. "Mother Wu, what actually happened? I was just talking to Grandfather on the phone a few days ago. Wasn't he quite healthy?"

Mother Wu sighed, "Sigh, Master was just consoling you. You know the situation in this family. First Young Master only thinks about the adopted daughter, while Second Young Master's two illegitimate daughters cause so much ruckus every day!

"Master has waited for so many years, yet he could not wait for a great-grandchild to carry on the bloodline. As he aged, his heart issue was getting more serious too.

"Actually, the person Master was worried most about is you. At least, Miss Xin has her mother to protect her, but what about you, Miss? He was worried, worried that after he passes on, you would be alone with no one to rely on.

"Before this, he wanted to matchmake you with the young master from the Xi family's, just so you would have someone to depend on in the days to come..."

Ning Xi listened to all these words in silence, her emotions indescribable.

...

When Ning Xi arrived, Ning Yaohua, Zhuang Lingyu, Ning Xueluo, Ning Yaobang, Ning Tianxin, and Su Yan were all already there.

Ning Yaohua and Zhuang Lingyu looked forlorn, while Ning Xueluo had cried till her eyes were swollen as she leaned weakly into Su Yan's embrace.

Ning Yaobang did not look sad. He only stared at Ning Yaohua with despise. "What are you pretending for?! All of you couldn't wait for the old man to die, right? Once he dies, the Ning family will be all yours!"

"Shut up! Do you have any humanity in you? Father is already like this, yet here you are saying all of this!" Ning Yaohua rebuked angrily.

"What about me? Haven't I said what's exactly on your mind? Are you already tripping? You dare say that you aren't thinking about it?"

...

While the two sides were awfully busy arguing, the sound of rushed footsteps were heard from the end of the corridor, then everyone saw Ning Xi hurrying over.

"Oh, another one has come to compete for the family inheritance!" Ning Yaobang scoffed.

When she saw Ning Xi, an alertness flashed across Ning Xueluo's eyes.

The biggest hindrance to her getting to the power of the Ning family was that stubborn old man. Once he was gone, the highest authority would fall to Ning Yaohua. Without the old man's bias towards Ning Xi, Ning Yaohua and Zhuang Lingyu would definitely be on her side. Then, the Ning family's power would be easily attainable.

As for the second family, that weak and inept Ning Yaobang and feeble-natured Ning Tianxin were not even a threat. The old man would definitely leave the company in their hands!

Now, she was only worried if...the old man was impulsive right before he died and transferred all of his shares to Ning Xi recklessly...then, it would all be over!

Of course, the possibility of this was very minimal. Besides, Ning Yaohua definitely wouldn't let such a thing happen.

Based on the old man's personality, he would probably give her a portion to make sure she was well taken care of...

Even though she was not willing to let her get his shares and bonuses for doing nothing, it was still okay to let her be a small shareholder and watch her control the company...

#### **Chapter 796: He Won't Make It Pass This Winter**

"What are you doing here?" Ning Yaohua's face stiffened when he saw Ning Xi. Obviously, he was also afraid that she would ruin things at that critical moment.

"Sister, you're here! Quickly go see Grandfather! You usually don't come back, Grandfather has been missing you. The person he definitely wants to see the most now would be you!" Ning Xueluo cried as she said this.

The way these words were said...

Clearly, she was trying to imply that Ning Xi was usually nowhere in sight and had only rushed over when someone was about to die.

"What's there to see? Why are you here to pretend to be filial at such a time?" Zhuang Lingyu said in a hostile tone.

Ning Xi's heart was focused on the elder and she did not have the time to deal with these people. She looked through the glass window of the ICU room, silently watching the old man who lay on the sick bed.

She knew that Mother Wu was right. The person who worried Grandfather the most was her...



Ning Tianxin walked over and pat her on the shoulders to console her, looking guilty.

"How's Grandfather?" Ning Xi asked.

Ning Tianxin replied sorrowfully, "He's temporarily stable, but the doctor said...that Grandfather's health is not looking too positive...he's afraid...that he wouldn't make it past this winter..."

"Xiao Xi, don't be too sad. When a person reaches this age, there will be a day when..." Su Yan consoled her and gave her a tissue on the side.

Ning Xi felt uncomfortable at Su Yan's words.

Grandfather was not dead yet, but his words made it sound like there was no doubt about it happening.

At that moment, in the ward, Elder Ning suddenly opened his eyes slowly and looked towards Ning Xi outside the window, struggling as if he wanted to say something...

The nurse took off the breathing aid and leaned in close to hear the elder, then she opened the door to walk out and ask, "The patient says he wants to see a Miss Xiao Xi. Which one of you is her?"

Instantly, everyone looked towards Ning Xi.

"That's me!" Ning Xi quickly said.

"Come in with me, but the patient's still very weak now, don't talk to him for too long," reminded the nurse.

"Okay, I know, thank you!"

Ning Xueluo's heart was full of envy as she watched Ning Xi walk right in. She had tried to please this old man, yet she was afraid that he would never compare her to a single strand of Ning Xi's hair in his heart...

Of course, what she revealed on the surface was sadness and disappointment.

Su Yan consoled her when he saw her disappointed face. "Xiao Xi is not at home all year. The old man would have definitely missed her a little."

Ning Yaohua did not care about Ning Xueluo. He was preoccupied with what the elder would have called Ning Xi in to talk about. Sadly, the soundproofing in the ward was so good that nothing could be heard from the outside.

Inside the ward, Ning Xi quickly held the elder's hand, "Grandfather..."

The elder trembled as he looked at her emotionally. "You're here..."

As she watched the elder's weak and withered appearance, Ning Xi's heart was wrenched, "Grandfather, I'm sorry..."

"Silly child, why are you apologizing for?" The elder stroked her hair and gasped for a few huge breaths. He was afraid his body would not hold up any longer, so he immediately said to her, "Xiao Xi, I've always hoped that I could wait for the day you take over the company. That way, I could still be around to help

you wipe out the obstacles and have you sit stably in position, but now...I'm afraid I have no more time left...

"I know that you now have your own career, your own life...you're angry and unwilling to return...forget it...I won't force you..."

"I've left 10 percent of the shares for you in my will, enough for you to be well taken care of for the rest of your life...I didn't dare leave you too much...because...a man's wealth is his own ruin by causing the greed of others...it would attract bad news for you..."

## **Chapter 797: I Did Give Birth To Her**

"Grandfather, stop saying that, you'll be fine!"

"Sigh, you don't have to console me, I know my body myself...I thought that I could hold on for another few years and wait...at least, wait till all of you have started a family and have stable careers..."

"Grandfather, say no more! Quickly rest!" Ning Xu urged.

As long as there was a glimmer of hope, he could still wait, but her grandfather obviously knew that even if he waited longer, there would be no hope.

He did not dare hand the business over to the second son's family, but for the daughter to his first son, she was so determined and career-minded that there was no way she would return to the Ning family and join the company. Because of the nature of her work, any ideas of marriage and bearing children were uncertain too...

A person lived for a stretch of breath. Once this stretch had ended, the body would inevitably wither down...

Ning Xi looked unusually serious when she left the ward.

"What did your grandfather say to you?" Ning Yaohua immediately asked when he saw her walk out.

"Nothing much," Ning Xi casually said and immediately walked past everyone to leave.

Ning Yaohua was so angry that he shouted from behind, "What's with her attitude?!"

Seeing as how the family inheritance and company was going to fall with the elder, Ning Yaobang started to be anxious. He lowered his voice and pulled Ning Tianxin aside. "Tianxin! Look at Ning Xi, she's rarely home in a year, yet the elder was still concerned about her. You're still the elder's granddaughter after all. Can you help me? If you don't fight for it, you'll be left with nothing!"

Ning Tianxin shot him a cold look. "I can't wait for you to end up with nothing, then I would like to see whether those women outside would still be loyal to you then!"

"You..."

"No matter how Uncle was like, at least he never cheated with other women, but you...are you still considered a man?"

"What do you know? Do you know what Zhuang Lingyu's real identity is? He wishes he could do it, but he wouldn't dare! He wouldn't dare even if I lent him a hundred guts!"

...

At the Ning family's bungalow.

When they reached home, Ning Yaohua said heavily, "Lingyu, I have something to discuss with you."

"What is it? Is it about that girl?" Zhuang Lingyu frowned.

Ning Yaohua nodded, then hesitated. "How about...we go advise Xiao Xi, have her come home? The elder will definitely include a part of the shares for her. If she were to be roped in by some other person, it would inevitably affect me...besides, Xueluo is still not our biological child and I would still need to continue the bloodline somehow..."

Zhuang Lingyu's expression instantly changed at the sound of this. "What are you trying to say? Xueluo single-mindedly treated us like her own biological parents! Are your words fair to her? Is the bloodline so important? I'm telling you, bloodline means nothing to me. In my heart, Xueluo is my only daughter!

"Have you forgotten all the embarrassing things that girl did? Don't drag me along if you want to get stepped on! If she causes any problems in the future, it will have nothing to do with me!"

Ning Yaohua consoled helplessly, "Okay, okay, I was just casually mentioning it because I was out of ideas. Why do you have to be so agitated for? Besides, I'm just letting her return as an adopted daughter, I didn't say anything about announcing her identity..."

"Don't try to hit on the shares the elder gives her. I don't care about that petty sum either. You can just buy it over; the money would be enough for her to use the rest of her life. Even though I didn't raise her, I did give birth to her but I don't owe her anything. I've been considerably kind to her."

### **Chapter 798: You Deserve Everything**

As Zhuang Lingyu said this, she looked coldly at Ning Yaohua. "If you care so much about the bloodline, you can just be like your brother and look for young girls outside to give birth for you!"

Ning Yaohua suddenly panicked, and he quickly consoled her, "Hey, what nonsense are you spewing? How could I do such things?! Are you still not sure of my feelings towards you?"

Just as the two people were speaking in lowered voices, Ning Xueluo walked out from the kitchen with a bowl of soup.

"Mother, Father...I was worried that you would be anxious and feel heated, so I stewed some white fungus lotus seed soup for you to drink before sleeping! You will feel better. Grandfather has already been admitted, so the two of you must watch your health!"

Zhuang Lingyu quickly took the soup and looked lovingly at her. "Aw, okay...good girl, you must be so tired today. You were busy with the fashion week in the day, and then you were called to the hospital as soon as it ended without any time to rest. You should get some rest soon! Leave all these things for the servants to do!"

"Mother, I'm fine, I'm not tired!"

Zhuang Lingyu looked affectionately at her daughter that she raised perfectly, and sighed, "Xueluo, the old man most probably won't make it this time. You must enter the company then, I'm just worried you will be even more busy and tired!"

Then, she shot Ning Yaohua a warning look, indicating for him to give up those unwarranted thoughts.

Ning Yaohua could only keep silent. After all, his current position was unstable and he still had to rely on Zhuang Lingyu and the Su family.

When Ning Xueluo heard this, she disguised the happiness in her eyes and quickly said, "Mother, I'm still young. It's the best time to really work hard. A little hardship and fatigue is nothing. Besides, as long as I can help Father and Mother, I'm already really happy!"

Zhuang Lingyu touched her hand and replied her, "I know that you're the most obedient. You will forever be my daughter. You deserve all of this. As long as I'm here, no one can belittle you!"

Ning Yaohua coughed, "Naturally, the same goes for me!"

Ning Xueluo choked on her sobs with her eyes down. "Thank you, Mother. Thank you, Father...ever since I found out about my past life, I've been trembling with fear, feeling like the world was going to come crashing down on me. I really don't know what I did wrong. Suddenly within one night, my home was no longer my home, and the parents I loved deeply were not my parents too...I..."

Zhuang Lingyu felt as if her heart had been cut out. "Of course not, Father is still your father, and I'm still your mother. All of this will never change!"

Ning Yaohua was touched too. "You're raised by us. So what if you're not our biological child? In our hearts, you've long become our true daughter! There are so many children who aren't filial out there, though they are biological ones, and they can't compare to half of you!"

"You're our pride, our Ning family's lucky star, did you forget? You're not allowed to have such nonsense thoughts again!"

...

Late at night, at Platinum Palace.

Ning Xi had prepared to return to the apartment, but she found herself driving here.

It was late, so she was not sure whether Lu Tingxiao was asleep already...

Ning Xi was hesitating outside the door when the gate suddenly opened by itself.

Lu Tingxiao was standing at the door in his pajamas. "Ning..."

Before he could finish, Ning Xi had already ran into his embrace.

"What happened?" Lu Tingxiao frowned and swiftly asked.

The moment Ning Xi saw him, she finally let loose of all her repressed vulnerabilities, and said in a hoarse voice, "My grandfather fell ill. It's really serious, the doctor said he might not make it this time..."

## Chapter 799: Lend Me Little Treasure

"Don't worry, come in first, then talk." Lu Tingxiao quickly brought her in, sat her down on the sofa, then poured a glass of hot milk for her.

Ning Xi held the glass of milk and stared at it blankly for quite a while before she said with determination. "My grandfather is most worried about me, Lu Tingxiao. I want to find...or rent a guy to pretend to be my boyfriend and let my grandfather meet him, so he would feel assured."

"Why don't you bring me?" Lu Tingxiao asked.

"Uhh...bring...you?" Ning Xi was stunned.

Lu Tingxiao did not look too happy. Did she not even think of him at all?

Ning Xi quickly reacted and said, "Um, what I mean is that if I brought you...my grandfather probably wouldn't be assured, but shocked instead..."

"At such a moment, he wouldn't believe you even more if you brought someone else over. You can only bring me." Lu Tingxiao's tone was firm.

"Mmm...is that so?"

"If you don't bring me, who else would you bring?" Lu Tingxiao looked at her to ask.

Ning Xi looked at him weakly., "Should I be honest?"

"Mmm."

Ning Xi scratched her head. "Actually...I wanted to bring Xi Shiqing over to help cover up since his identity is more suitable, plus Grandfather has always quite liked him, thus..."

Before she could finish, Ning Xi could already feel a sense of danger. She quickly held onto Lu Tingxiao's arm and said, "Hey, I think Grandfather would definitely like you more! Let's go, I'll bring you over tomorrow!"

Lu Tingxiao shot her a look.

Of course, he knew her concern was logical. With his identity, it would be hard for the elder to believe that he was sincere. There might even be a possibility that he wouldn't accept him.

"I will settle whatever you're worried about." Lu Tingxiao looked at the girl and gave her his reassurance.

"Sadly, a boyfriend can immediately be brought over, but the wish for a great-grandchild cannot be fulfilled..." Ning Xi looked sad as she mumbled, "Even if I started making one now, I wouldn't make it in time!"

As Ning Xi said this, she suddenly thought of something and excitedly stood up, "Lu Tingxiao, uhh...can you lend me Little Treasure?"

"No need."

"Ah? What do you mean? You're not lending?"

"No need to lend, he's yours, to begin with."

Ning Xi was so touched that she started to tear up. "I'm not sure if what I'm doing is right...but I know...that if I don't do anything, I would definitely regret it..."

There was no way she would let her grandfather pass away with regrets and without peace of mind...

...

Thus, the next morning, Ning Xi brought Lu Tingxiao and the little bun to the hospital.

Lu Tingxiao had probably arranged beforehand. The ward area was extremely quiet without any random people around. A doctor personally led them upstairs.

"Doctor, how's my grandfather? Is he better today?" Ning Xi asked anxiously.

The doctor shook his head heavily. "Very terrible, he remains in a daze. If the situation continues to worsen like this, I'm afraid...within the next two days..."

"What?" Ning Xi suddenly changed in expression.

She was initially hesitating about whether to lie to her grandfather about Little Treasure, but now, she could not care so much anymore.

Ning Xi took a deep breath and pushed the door into the ward.

"Grandfather, I've come to see you!"

On the sick bed, the elder's spirit looked worse than yesterday. When he heard Ning Xi's voice, he only lifted up his eyes slightly. "Xiao Xi..."

### **Chapter 800: This Is Your Great-Grandson**

"Grandfather, it's me..."

Ning Xi walked up to the bed. "I'm sorry, Grandfather, I've actually been keeping something a secret from you. I've met someone I like. In fact, we're already together, but because of my work, I can't publicize it, so I never told anyone. Today, I've specially brought him over for you to meet..."

The elder did not have much energy to open his eyes. A moment later, he slowly asked, "How much...did you spend?"

"Ah?"

"How much money did you spend to rent?"

"Uhh...Grandfather, I didn't rent him! This really is my boyfriend!" Ning Xi was a little speechless.

No wonder Lu Tingxiao said that if she brought someone else, Grandfather would not believe her even more...

The elder sighed, "I know that you just want to make sure I have a peace of mind, you don't actually need to..."

"Grandfather, I really didn't rent him! If you don't believe, I'll prove to you..." Ning Xi said as she pulled Lu Tingxiao by the neck and kissed him on the lips.

"You...you brat! How could simply let someone take advantage of you?! This is such nonsense..."

Ning Xi had no words. Wow, he still did not believe this was really her boyfriend!

"Grandfather, I haven't introduced myself. My surname is Lu and my name is Lu Tingxiao. I am currently with the Lu Corporation, and am indeed in a relationship with Xiao Xi."

The elder was immediately stunned. At the same time, he tried hard to open his eyes and slowly evaluated the man before him. "Wait...hold on, who did you say you were? Lu what?"

"Lu Tingxiao...Grandfather, how much money do I need to be able to rent Lu Tingxiao?" Ning Xi said helplessly.

"He's Lu Tingxiao?"

Lu Tingxiao took out an identification card from his pocket and put it into the elder's hand.

The elder's expression changed from suspicion to shock.

"Right, Grandfather, there's still one more thing I hid from you..." Ning Xi said as she held the hand of Little Treasure, who had been waiting obediently behind Lu Tingxiao. "Here...this is your great-grandson..."

The elder was initially still in a sleepy daze and not very clear-headed. But when he suddenly saw Ning Xi lead a soft and white little bun forward, and he heard the words "great-grandson", he immediately widened his eyes. "What did you say?"

The elder almost jumped off the bed and frightened Ning Xi, so she quickly held him protectively. "Grandfather, don't be too emotional, watch yourself!"

Ning Xi could only help support him temporarily.

The elder immediately hurled out his trembling hands and stared at Little Treasure unblinkingly, afraid that he would disappear. "Come...come to Great-grandfather..."

Little Treasure turned to look at Ning Xi, then obediently walked to the elder under Ning Xi's encouraging gaze. He also hurled out his hand and held the elder's hand.

The moment that little hand held his palm, the elder's tears instantly fell, his body shaking violently. "Is...is this really my Great-grandson?"

Ning Xi's eyes had reddened too, yet she was not quite sure how to answer him.

Lu Tingxiao replied, "Yes, Little Treasure is my child with Xiao Xi."

When Little Treasure heard this, he nodded too, he was the child of Mother and Father!