

## Hidden 911

### Chapter 911: I'm Going To Steal A Wife!

In the game, [Piercing Wind: Requesting for Glory of Light's coordinates.]

Ning Xi clicked on the keyboard and released this message to the world.

The world: [Oh! The Master has actually appeared! It's a group photo of the forces! Master, Master, I want to give birth to monkeys for you!]

[Hey, do you want to die? Piercing Wind has a wife!]

[So what? Can't I be the Master's concubine?]

[Haha, you should see who Piercing Wind's wife is. How dare you touch Fallen Bloom's husband?]

[What wife? The Master didn't marry her!]

...

That was right. Ning Xi's game account username was a man's profile. Because her attack score was top of the game and she led the leaderboard all year round, she was publicly known as all the female players' number one marriage choice.

The "wife" they were talking about was Jiang Muye. Jiang Muye had been tricked by Ning Xi back then and had played using a female profile with the ID Fallen Bloom.

Because the two always appeared together and because Jiang Muye was Ning Xi's only good friend in the game, the outside world had always thought of them as a pair.

When someone sent Ning Xi Zhuang Rongguang's coordinates, Ning Xi immediately rushed to her destination.

At that moment, some good friends in the game had offered a voice note invitation.

Ning Xi looked at the pop-up box and clicked to listen.

Then, Jiang Muye's voice could be heard. "Yo! You punk, you're finally online! What are you going to the matchmaker's shrine for? Quick, let's battle!"

"Don't disturb me, I have serious matters to settle!"

"What serious matters would you have at the matchmaker's shrine?"

"Huh...?" On the other end of the phone, Ning Xi laughed sinisterly, then replied, "I'm going to steal a wife!"

"What...???" Jiang Muye almost choked on his saliva. "What did you just say?"

She had not been online in forever and the first thing she wanted to do was snatch a woman?

Pfft...was this not cheating on him?

After all, everyone in the game thought that he was a pair with Ning Xi...

When she thought about how Zhuang Keer was still waiting at the Internet café late at night, Ning Xi did not spend anymore time talking to Jiang Muye. She immediately summoned her flying horse and rode to the matchmaker's shrine, making it in time with Zhuang Rongguang's group.

This game had been made quite realistically. The wedding set was red all around with streaks of blooms, and it looked aesthetically pleasing to the eye.

A male player riding on a high horse with the ID "Glory of Light" above his head led the bride escort troop. Behind him was a sedan with the bride and the people on the side were high profile players; they were all famous people on the leaderboard, if not faction leaders themselves.

The troop was walking when sudden, the reverberating sound of a dragon's groan was heard from the sky. That was the cry of hatred from the only dragon-style flying mount in the game.

When they heard the dragon's cry, all the players knew that the number one master of the game, Piercing Wind, had arrived!

At that moment, Zhuang Rongguang, who was sitting before the computer in the Internet café, immediately stared at the man who had arrived from the sky with his shining eyes, looking very delighted.

Pfft, I'm so cool! I'm just getting married and even Piercing Wind is here to attend the wedding!

Beside him, Zhuang Rongguang's scoundrel friends exclaimed in admiration too, "Whoa! This is the dragon! I'm seeing it for the first time! Way cool!"

"I heard that you have to win a hundred battles in a row before you can redeem it! Only Piercing Wind has achieved this in the entire country!"

"But why did he suddenly come?"

"What's so weird about that? I am, after all, the leader of the number one faction!"

The moment Zhuang Rongguang said this, his friends suddenly stared at the screen and then turned pale before crying out in alarm, "Jesus! Rongguang! Quickly run!"

"What is it? What's the big fuss about?" Zhuang Rongguang looked over at the screen, then found himself dumbfounded.

The entire screen was blood red.

Piercing Wind had unexpectedly turned his massacre mode on him...

### **Chapter 912: Here To Cause Trouble!**

The massacre mode was different from seeking a battle because the latter would require the opponent's acceptance and agreement before proceeding. Starting the massacre mode meant that even if the opponent did not want to fight you, you could still immediately go for the kill.

Of course, there were punishments for forcefully killing someone. After the player started the massacre mode, they would become red-listed themselves and become a monster, then anyone could kill them from then on.

The players were initially all flooding the forums, shocked that Piercing Wind would join Glory of Light's wedding. Someone had even speculated that Piercing Wind was prepared to join the faction but in the next second, everyone witnessed him get off his saddle and catch everyone off guard by going into massacre mode.

The man in the battle god armor was bloodied red as the huge scythe in his hand cut through the sky. The red crescent-shaped light fell on Glory of Light's body and instantly, he lost half his blood.

Before everyone could react, Piercing Wind had made a few more moves and slashed mercilessly, causing Glory of Light to fall on the floor, thoroughly dead.

The entire world's channels had been flooded with comments and speculations earlier, but at that moment, it fell silent.

In the Internet café, Zhuang Rongguang slammed his fist onto the table in fury. "Hey! That bastard actually dared to kill me!"

His friends around him were dumbstruck. "What just...happened?"

"Why are you stunned? Quickly revive me!" Zhuang Rongguang demanded unhappily.

"Oh, oh!"

In the game, a medical player had injected him with "life" and Zhuang Rongguang was immediately resurrected.

However, in the next second, another red glow flashed across the screen and Zhuang Rongguang's character fell to the ground again...

Because he was not yet restored to full blood condition when he was revived, this time only a single move was needed to strike him down.

Zhuang Rongguang, his friends, everyone in the gaming world, and the guests attending the wedding were stupefied once again.

If the first time was a misunderstanding, the second time was definitely intentional. Piercing Wind was clearly here to kill Glory of Light!

On another computer, Jiang Muye sent a voice note as he was getting a headache. "Damn it, what the heck are you trying to do? How did this guy offend you?"

Ning Xi replied, "He bullied my person!"

Jiang Muye had nothing to say.

Logically, Ning Xi did not have any other good friends in the game, so who had Glory of Light bullied?

Just as she said that, Ning Xi had already killed the resurrected Glory of Light for the third time.

At that moment, someone finally spoke in the forum.

Glory of Light: [Piercing Wind! What is the meaning of this!!!???

Ning Xi's reply was a stab to him before immediately sitting down cross-legged, blocking the path of the bridal troop.

Nothing was said but the intention was already quite obvious. He was here to cause trouble!

The world: [Jesus! Can someone tell me what the situation is?]

The world: [It's already so obvious, do you still need to ask? Piercing Wind is obviously here to steal his wife!]

The world: [Hey, hey, hey! I've really lived long enough! Who knew that watching a wedding would lead to such a huge scandal?!]

...

Glory of Light: [Piercing Wind, I don't have any grudges with you. You've come here yourself to cause trouble, don't blame me for being merciless!]

Now that Piercing Wind had started massacre mode, everyone could go up to kill him. Even if he was great at battling, it could not compare to the force of Glory of Light's entire number one faction.

At that moment, everyone's screen suddenly turned into a sea of gold and the sound of birds crying was heard from their speakers. A huge shadow covered the sky, then a golden phoenix landed and from the phoenix, a magical fluttery woman floated down.

To everyone's shock, the ID above the woman's head was Fallen Bloom.

### **Chapter 913: Would My Man Need To Steal Your Woman?**

The world: [Aaaaah! Fallen Bloom! My goddess Fallen Bloom is here! Goddess, please, a selfie!]

The world: [Hahahaha, Piercing Wind's wife is here! This is going to be good!]

The world: [Now, Glory of Light won't even need to do anything. Fallen Bloom would probably kill the wretched man herself!]

...

Fallen Bloom was second on the game leaderboard and was the only female player among the top ten, having won 88 battles in a row. She rode a golden phoenix and carried the nickname of the "Battle Devil". Even though her battle score was not on par with Piercing Wind's, she still held the highest number of battles in the game.

At the same time, Fallen Bloom was also the game's first RMB player. Even though her faction ranking was not that high up, the entire faction was filled with rick mafias and even the number one faction would dare not offend her.

Otherwise, as unruly as they were, when they started hating you, they could easily use their money to snatch everyone in your faction.

Zhuang Rongguang had limited allowance and recently, even that had been limited, so he naturally could not compare to these merciless rich mafia RMB players.

Glory of Light: [Leader Fallen Bloom, your man is not satisfied with what he has and came here to snatch my woman from me. How do you feel about this?]

Zhuang Rongguang was worried that Fallen Bloom would protect Piercing Wind, so he just decided to drive a wedge between them.

Fallen Bloom: [Would my man need to steal your woman?]

A single sentence kill.

In Water's Direction: [Fallen Bloom, don't be a bully! Who's your man? Bro Piercing Wind has never admitted being in any relationship with you, so stop showering your affection onto someone who's uninterested here!]

"Hey!" Through the gaming headphones, Jiang Muye cursed out loudly.

In the next second, the screen displayed a line of words.

System: [Player "Fallen Bloom" has started massacre mode on "In Water's Direction".]

The entire world was dumbfounded once again.

This storyline was a god-like escalation! Simply merciless!

From a case of two men fighting for a woman, it had become two women fighting for a man, and there was none of Glory of Light's business here. His own woman who he had just wedded had run off to be jealous of another woman. As a faction leader, he had really been cheated on horribly here...

Did the goddess In Water's Direction actually like Piercing Wind too?

This was not surprising to all the players. The game was, after all, where the strongest earned the highest honor and which female player would not like Piercing Wind?! Besides, if such a man had come to snatch you as a wife, that would cause one's heart to be restless...

While the game was abuzz, Ning Xi was fighting with Jiang Muye.

"Damn it, Jiang Muye, what are you doing?"

"What must you cheat on me and not allow me to defend myself?"

"Your stubborn head, can't you just tell them you're a man? That way, there wouldn't be any misunderstanding!"

"How can I continue playing in this game if they knew I am a man?"

"Well you're a man, so you can't kill women!"

"I am now a woman too!"

"If you cause any more trouble for me, don't look for me if you need someone to battle with!"

...

She had finally stopped Jiang Muye, so Ning Xi quickly sent out a message into the world.

Piercing Wind: [Personal gratitude and grudges abound! Those on the sidelines, please don't intervene, or else, you will pay the price yourself]

Up next, Piercing Wind unexpectedly challenged someone to a war...

Piercing Wind: [Glory of Light, come to the battlefield. I will take off my godly armor and let you make three moves. The loser has to delete their account.]

Instantly, the entire world was buzzing again!

Immediately delete their account? That was such a huge stake!

Just as everyone was going crazy on the forum, they were also excitedly anticipating Glory of Light's response.

If Glory of Light still would not accept the challenge, he would lose all face and would not be considered a man!

"Rongguang, what to do now? To fight or not?"

"That guy is even taking off his godly armor, how arrogant! Of course, we must get him! Rongguang, get him! What are you waiting for?"

#### **Chapter 914: Which Girl Did You Hook Up With Now!?**

Zhuang Rongguang looked unhappy as he gritted his teeth in frustration. His attack score was actually not that low. Earlier, he had only been massacred by Piercing Wind because he was completely caught off guard. Now, Piercing Wind had not only let him make three moves first, he had even offered to remove their godly armor, so there was no way he would lose again.

Thus, Zhuang Rongguang decisively picked up his sword and swung it at Piercing Wind.

True to his word, Piercing Wind stood still and did not return the favor.

Three sword attacks later, Piercing Wind had only ten percent of blood life left.

"You punk, you're arrogant indeed! Delete your account!" Zhuang Rongguang continued to slash.

To Zhuang Rongguang's surprise, in the next second, Piercing Wind had suddenly disappeared from where he was. At the same time, Zhuang Rongguang's life had depleted by a quarter.

"Hey! Teleportation?!"

"Don't worry, Rongguang, continue! He's slowed down from your attack, so this move can only be done once. In fact, he's already removed his godly armor, so the harm he can inflict is halved! Quickly slash him to death! Just one slash is enough!"

Despite Piercing Wind having only that little life left, he continued to fly and use showy attack tricks that bedazzled everyone. At last, he almost killed the fully-armored Glory of Light without much mercy.

The world started buzzing at the same time on the forum again.

The world: [Praise the Master!]

The world: [Praise the Master!]

The world: [Praise the Master!]

...

The world: [Piercing Wind] [Delete your account, or else I will kill you every time I see you!]

The world: [Master, what grudges are there between you two?]

The world: [Exactly! How has the Glory of Light faction leader offended you to the point that not only do you want to steal his wife, you even want to kill him to delete his account?]

Piercing Wind: [I just don't like him]

The world: [...]

In the Internet café, Zhuang Rongguang looked at Piercing Wind's message on the screen and kicked the chair behind him, toppling it over.

"Hey, Rongguang, where are you going? Not playing anymore?"

"You've spent so much money on this account. Are you really going to delete it?"

"Go away, don't disturb me! Don't look for me to play anymore!"

He had already been killed so horribly, robbed of his wife and even battled away his dignity. How would he have the face to play again?

At the same time, Ning Xi's phone rang. It was Zhuang Keer.

Ning Xi stopped Jiang Muye, who was complaining profusely into her headphones about In Water's Direction's provocation, to accept the call. "Hello, Keer?"

When he heard Ning Xi's gentle voice, Jiang Muye instantly shut up on the other end and listened in.

"Hello, Xiao Xi, Rongguang has already logged off and gone home!"

"That's good then, you should get home quickly too. Next time, don't come out alone so late at night, it's not safe."

"Mmm, I know! But...what did you do? I think I heard Rongguang say earlier that he won't play games anymore...because he has been so addicted to it, I never expected that he would actually say something like this..."

"Oh, it's nothing, I have an account in this game too. Coincidentally, I know your brother. I just used that account to chat privately with him, using my identity as a friend to advise him, telling him to study hard and not abandon his studies for these games. Maybe he understood better because I spoke to him as a player and a friend."

"Oh, is that so!? Xiao Xi, thank you so much..."

Ning Xi's microphone had not been switched off, so Jiang Muye was speechlessly listening to Ning Xi's blatant lies.

When Ning Xi was done with the phone call, Jiang Muye immediately scoffed, "Which girl did you hook up with now?"

"What do you mean by 'hook up'? It's my new friend. Her brother plays games all day and wouldn't go home, so I'm just helping her out!"

She had caused such a ruckus, snatching wives and forcing someone to delete their account all to please a girl. Pity him, having to fight and be jealous of a stupid woman like In Water's Direction! In the end, it was because she was helping another girl?

Jiang Muye was speechless at the absurdity of it all.

### **Chapter 915: Such A Weak Actor, No Fun To Torture**

"Oh yeah, you started shooting today, how did it go?" Jiang Muye casually asked.

Ning Xi pouted. "It went quite well I guess. There's a prick, but it's all settled."

"Prick...could it be Chen Hanchen, that punk?"

"You know him too?" Ning Xi was a little surprised.

"Fashion Media keeps talking about trying to cultivate the next Jiang Muye or something. How could I not know?" Jiang Muye sneered, then he asked, "Have you shot any scenes with him today?"

"I did!"

"How did it go?"

"He did bad takes about ten times, I think."

"Were you that kind and lenient on him?" When Jiang Muye heard this, he was instantly dissatisfied as he wondered why had she tortured him so cruelly back then.

"That was only because he's such a weak actor. Plus, it wouldn't be fun to torture him, he's far from your standards!" Ning Xi replied.

Jiang Muye choked.

These words...

Should he thank her for the compliment then?

"However, he does have pretty good potential. If you don't work harder, be careful, your junior might end up better than you!" Ning Xi said.

"Huh, that's groundless worries! He can try to be better!" Jiang Muye said in the utmost arrogant tone.

Ning Xi laughed while she shook her head.

However, even though Jiang Muye was brassy, he did have the qualities to behave so. That innate rampant ego of his was not easy to be copied by just anyone.

If Chen Hanchen only followed Jiang Muye's path and not unearth his own unique character, even if he became popular, he would only forever be but a faint shadow of Jiang Muye.

"Oh, what time will your shoot roughly be tomorrow?" Jiang Muye asked.

"I don't have any shooting in the morning. I start in the afternoon. What do you have in mind?"

"As your senior from the same company, of course, I'd want to visit the set of your new show to support you!"

Ning Xi had no words to reply him with. He obviously had ulterior motives...

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The next morning, because Ning Xi's shoot was in the afternoon, she dropped by the studio. If she had more time, she wanted to think of a way to meet the person-in-charge at SF.

Before this, she failed to meet him after contacting him quite a few times, and when they had made an appointment, he had inconveniently gone out of the country for work. When she had finally waited for them to be back in the country, they were all sorts of busy again.

Ning Xi was ready to think of a way to find out what the other person's schedule was, then go and look for them. With the proposal she had prepared so long for, she had to, at least, let that person go through it once no matter what.

When she rushed to the studio, Ning Xi immediately called Han Momo over, "Momo, have you found out about the thing I asked you to check from the day before?"

"Yes, yes, in the morning, Director Wang will be at the western suburbs golf course..."

"Okay, got it." Ning Xi turned on her laptop and adjusted the proposal again.

Gong Shangze frowned at this sight. He put the draft in his hand down and walked over. "Boss, how about I go this time? Don't you have a shoot this afternoon? If you rush to the west now and rush back to the set, you'd be too tired..."

"No worries, I already said you don't have to care about all of this. Just focus on your designs." Ning Xi pat him on the shoulder, then prepared to leave.

She picked up her bag and was about to walk out when a calm voice said from the cubicle beside her, "It's just a waste of energy."

The person who had spoken was Qiao Weilan.

Han Momo was upset when she heard this. This was their effort of preserving the studio and they had not asked for any of her help, but she did not have to dampen their enthusiasm, did she?

### **Chapter 916: Master, Enlighten Me?**

Something shifted in Ning Xi's eyes. She immediately put her bag down and pulled out a chair to sit opposite Qiao Weilan. "Master...enlighten me with your advice."

Qiao Weilan looked up and saw that Ning Xi had propped down before her and she was instantly shaken by her curious eyes.

In usual situations, such words in that kind of tone would offend most people. They would usually be unhappy, and possibly even start a fight...

After all, the working relationship between them was weak with no foundation at all and it was all too easy to incite conflict between them.

Ning Xi's attitude inevitably took her back by surprise. The truth was that ever since she had come over, she had been surprised many times.

At first, when she had been sent here by Qin Shengyue, she did indeed have the intention of wanting to finish her mission then leave. She did not want to have to do anything else unnecessary.

There were too many celebrities like Ning Xi who had started their own studio and created their own brand, but all of them were only fooling around with their work. All of them were empty, arrogant vessels and she did not need to please such people.

She thought that Ning Xi would be the same as well, so she held the principle of "the less complications, the better", and to not aim for credits but rather for no mistakes. She did not even want to waste any excessive amount of energy at such a place.

However, as time went on, this girl had surprised her tremendously.

Despite the fact that she was not a professional in many aspects and that the business had even taken many turns, she continued to learn and was constantly improving. She had many of her own views while Gong Shangze was practically treating this career like his life. Even Han Momo shared a very strong pride for the studio.

In such an atmosphere, she had not noticed it herself but she was already unknowingly changing the way she saw things...

Earlier, although her brain had not computed information, her body would react on impulse but now, she would process her thoughts before acting. Even though she was a little shocked, this was still within her expectations.

At that moment, as she faced the girl's humble and eager gaze, Qiao Weilan finally said, "This is the commercial society, they care about the outside not the internal. They prefer flashy things that are hollow on the inside. Business deals cannot be sealed with perseverance, your actions'll only be seen as pestering to the outside."

Ning Xi quickly took out her notebook and her eyes shone. "Then, what should I do to arouse the interest of the SF person-in-charge, so that they would get our brand on retail?"

Qiao Weilan watched Ning Xi's demeanor that of a young student and cleared her throat. "It's currently impossible. That kind of company has strong and solid capability, they'll definitely not accept a brand of our ranks to put up on retail. Even if your proposal is perfect, you've chosen the wrong client, you're just attempting the impossible. We currently don't even have small clients, yet we want to expect instant success discussing retailing with top companies in the industry. This is unrealistic."

Ning Xi listened as she fell into contemplation.

Qiao Weilan's words had accurately pinpointed their problem.

Maybe because they had succeeded with Qin Shengyue the last time, she had subconsciously set an overzealous goal for herself.

After all, she had used some smarts with the Qin Shengyue case. However, she could not rely on luck and opportunity every time...

When she saw that Ning Xi had understood, Qiao Weilan continued, "Based on our current situation with the studio, it's not suitable to find a huge corporation like SF for collaboration. Based on our position, the most suitable collaboration partners would be those socialites."

### **Chapter 917: Taking It To Give A Girl**

"Now, the question is, how do we tap into the market of socialites?" Han Momo asked.

"Prepare ten sets of clothes for me. I'll be in charge of sending them out," said Qiao Weilan.

"What?" Han Momo's eyes instantly widened. "Send...send them out?"

"Yes."

"Our studio is for profit, not for charity. Wouldn't we get no returns at all from sending them out?" Han Momo looked shocked, her eyes filled with suspicion towards Qiao Weilan.

She had thought that Qiao Weilan would have some good ideas! This was nonsense, was it not...?

An awkward moment of silence later, Ning Xi looked at Gong Shangze and asked, "How many sets of high-grade customized pieces do we have now?"

"Exactly ten pieces, but they were prepared to be released as a new product..." Gong Shangze answered.

Ning Xi immediately said, "Then, let's not release it first. Pass them to Director Qiao!"

Qiao Weilan nodded slightly, then she looked at Gong Shangze. "I need the detailed information of the material and design concept of every set of apparel..."

As Qiao Weilan spoke to Gong Shangze, Han Momo quickly pulled Ning Xi aside and lowered her voice to say, "Sis Xi, this is too risky! I've counted. The total of those clothes come up to a few million dollars and we've used up all the best materials and quality. If we don't accept any payment and just give them away, all of the profit from this period would have to be used to cover and that would most likely cause a fracture in the capital chain..."

"If you use someone, don't suspect them," Ning Xi squinted, then she said through gritted teeth, "Besides, one must pay the price to achieve one's goals!"

She had waited for so long for the day that Qiao Weilan would take the initiative in the studio work, so how could she let go of this great opportunity?

Even if it failed, she would accept her chances. Besides, she did not think that she would fail.

Qiao Weilan had mentioned that she would be in charge of giving them out, which meant that she would use her own connections for the studio!

Her connections were Qiao Weilan's best weapon.

When Han Momo saw Ning Xi's determined attitude and confident outlook, she naturally stopped trying to advise her.

Gong Shangze was packing the required clothes with Han Momo when Ning Xi suddenly flew over.

"Oh...wait...aah, hey...my babies! Let me bid them one last farewell..."

Han Momo was confused. She had been so blunt earlier that she almost thought that she did not care at all and that her heart did not ache even a little!

When Qiao Weilan's saw Ning Xi's heartbroken expression, she smiled and at the same time, she felt moved.

Ning Xi was not at the wealthiest point in her life and these clothes were pretty much the entire studio's capital, yet she had chosen to trust her without second thoughts.

After Ning Xi was done bidding goodbye to the beautiful clothes, she suddenly thought of something again. "Ah, wait, Director Qiao, I have a good friend who is super pretty and super cute. Her identity would definitely fit our studio's positioning too. Could you give me a set to pass to her?"

Qiao Weilan nodded. "Of course, you're the boss."

"I am indeed the boss, but you're the lighthouse!" After Ning Xi received her agreement, she happily picked out a lively, youthful outfit from the available sets.

She thought to herself, "This outfit would definitely look good on my Keer! In fact, it's so expensive, argh! I definitely cannot let all of it be taken advantaged of by outsiders!"

### **Chapter 918: A Kissing Scene!**

Quality goods needed no advertising. Instead of waiting, they had taken the initiative to find those who were suitable for them.

With a combination of Spirit's talents, Qin Shengyue's prestige, and the final touch in the form of Qiao Weilan's connections, the probability of winning this gamble was pretty positive.

Ning Xi patted Gong Shangze on the shoulder. "Shangze, your babies have been taken away. Does your heart ache?"

After all, these clothes had all been put together stitch by stitch by him and more than ten professional craftsmen. She remembered that on one of the outfits, just sewing the metallic ornament had taken them seven days.

On the outside, Gong Shangze did not look heavy-hearted. "I trust you, Boss."

Besides, without her, they would not even have existed; she was the real owner of the outfits.

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With Qiao Weilan's help, Ning Xi was much more relieved, so she rushed straight to the set after lunch. For ease of movement, she remained in a male disguise.

The crew had just finished lunch too, so they were resting for a while.

Even though it was only the second day, there was already a small clique formed. Chen Hanchen, Qi Fang, and Ji Yumeng were one close group on their own. Because Ke Yumeng was not a product of the film academy and was not signed to any company, he remained alone in a corner highlighting his more reclusive personality. Some of the smaller characters would walk up to him for small talk sometimes, but when they did not get a response, they stopped trying.

"Senior, you're here!" Ji Yumeng saw Ning Xi from afar. She was in the middle of a conversation with Qi Fang, but she ditched him and flew over to her like a little bird.

Hey, hey, hey, they had only not seen each other for one night, so what was up with the yearning!? Ah, wake up, Ji Yumeng, that's a woman!

Howeve, Ning Xi really did have a unique aura, especially from the way she treated the girls yesterday, it was very comfortable to be around her, making any girl feel oddly like they were being preciously treated!

When she saw the panting little girl coming to greet her, Ning Xi revealed a smile. "Mmm, have you eaten?"

"I've eaten. Director Chen is so mean, the crew's takeaway is so good that I've eaten too much again!" Ji Yumeng covered her tummy and grumbled.

"Huh, don't worry, you're not even fat."

"Really, really?"

"Mmm, it's okay even if you're a little fat, you'd look even cuter that way."

"No...no way..." Ji Yumeng covered her face shyly. She looked she really wanted to marry Ning Xi.

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Not too far away, Qi Fang was about to twist his mineral water bottle out of shape. "Hey! What's so good about that guy? She's just a sweet talker! She just knows how to coax girls! What a hypocrite!"

At that moment, a random girl intervned to say, "So what if she coaxes girls!? Isn't coaxing girls one of the most basic skills a man ought to have?"

"You're right...but...something's not right! She's clearly a girl herself! Why would she fight for our rice bowls like that? The competition is already tight enough! Right, Hanchen?" Qi Fang turned to look at Chen Hanchen beside him.

Chen Hanchen did not say anything as he was focused on the script and did not hear what he said at all.

Qi Fang was speechless. He pitied the guy; it looked like yesterday's torture was quite brutal.

Chen Hanchen was suddenly so serious, making him feel really pressured too...

Apart from Chen Hanchen, another person with unknown potential was the second male lead, Ke Mingyu. This guy had not said maand and they wondered how his acting skills were.

Yesterday, Chen Hanchen had been tortured brutally, so this punk would not have it easy today either, would he?

"Hey, what scene is Ke Mingyu shooting with Ning Xi today?" Qi Fang mumbled as he flipped the script. "Got it! Scene 28...woah! It's actually...a kissing scene! Even though they do not actually kiss in the end...hahahahaha Hanchen, someone's going to cover the bottom for you! The scene that Ke Mingyu is doing with Ning Xi today is a kissing scene! How could he be able to kiss a man!? Ke Mingyu is dead!"

### **Chapter 919: What Did You...Just Say?**

Even though Ning Xi was a woman, when she wore a male outfit, everyone would overlook the feminine side of her.

Thus, could Ke Mingyu act well with such the thought that Ning Xi passed off so well as a man?

Chen Mian was probably a little worried that Ke Mingyu would not express well later either, so he called him over to talk him through the scene.

Sigh, the fact Ning Xi was so good at this male disguise had actually become an issue too...

Others had also heard that the next scene would be quite interesting, hence they instantly became excited and anticipated the shoot to begin. In fact, a few Fujoshis were so excited that they were bouncing.

On the other hand, Ji Yumeng was flipping through her script and clearly sulking.

Damn it, Ke Mingyu actually has a kissing scene with Senior today!

Let go off Senior and allow me to do it!

In the movie, apart from the female lead's best friend, Ning Xiaomeng, who knew right from the start the the female lead was a woman, the first person to notice this was the second male lead character, Ling Yu.

Upon noticing this, he gradually felt an odd sentiment towards her. However, he knew that the female lead liked his good friend, Si Xia, so Ling Yu's personality in the script was a very conflicted person. There were a lot of gaze-intensive scenes and to perform them was probably even more difficult than the male lead's scenes.

The crew was preparing for the shoot when someone in the crowd suddenly shrieked, "Ah, ah, ah! Jiang...Jiang Muye!"

"Who? Jiang Muye? Where? Where?!"

"Over there! The person that the director's assistant just led in!"

"Oh! It really is my Jiang Muye! My Jiang Muye is so, so, so handsome today..."

"But why would Muye come today?"

"Probably to visit the shoot, I heard that he has a close relationship with Bro Xi!"

...

Nearby, she saw a group of girls surrounding him as he walked over. Ning Xi was speechless. This dude had really come!

Not only that, he had worn Neil's Spring and Summer series embedded satin aviation jacket with a pair of black trousers, paired with a CH gold chain and pink ring, and the obsidian stud earring shone dimly on his earlobe. The way he was dressed, he should get a red carpet rolled out for him.

He was just visiting a shoot. Did he have to dress this flirtatiously?

Because of Jiang Muye's arrival, the crew was abuzz for quite a while; some had even asked for his signature and others for a picture.

Chen Mian was quite generous. He gave the girls ten minutes to chase after their favorite celebrity. Even though they had seen many celebrities while working in this industry, they still could not resist the temptation of charm, more so with someone of Jiang Muye's allure.

"Yumeng, aren't you going over?" Ning Xi noticed with surprise that even though the crew members and some actresses had ran over, Ji Yumeng was not bothered.

Ji Yumeng looked over at Ning Xi when she heard her and immediately expressed her loyalty, "Senior, I am your die-hard fan. Even if that Jiang Muye were super handsome, I wouldn't look at him twice! Besides, he's not all that handsome, he's far from you!"

The moment Ji Yumeng finished, a shadow stood over her. A man's loud and unhappy voice was heard just above her head, "Oh?"

"Ah...Jiang...Senior Jiang!" Ji Yumeng instantly took a few steps back.

"Little girl, what did you...just say?" Jiang Muye took off his sunglasses and asked, his eyes looking very much like electricity generators.

Jiang Muye was really a natural star. His entire body was shining and his aura was highly invasive, such that no one could really ignore him.

Ji Yumeng was young after all, and Jiang Muye had suddenly come this close with his full charisma, making the little girl turn scarlet instantly.

### **Chapter 920: There's Love Between These Two!**

On one hand, her rationale told her to restrain herself as a die-hard fan, but on the other hand, the temptation of beauty before her was too much...

Oh! What to do, what to do? She could not betray Senior...

"Mmm? I'm not as handsome as her? You sure?" Jiang Muye's charming eyes twinkled as he continued to ask.

"I...I..." The little girl felt troubled, feeling anxious and on the verge of tears...

Behind her, Ning Xi's mouth twitched. She walked up, hurled out a hand and took Ji Yumeng into her embrace to pat her hair lightly, then put her behind for protection before giving Jiang Muye a mean stare. "Can you be any more immature?"

Ji Yumeng instantly felt as if the spring breeze had caressed her face as she hid behind Ning Xi and felt giddy with happiness. Oh, she was being protected by the Senior!

"Hmm!" Jiang Muye scoffed, then sat right down, looking very challenged.

Who told this girl to talk big and dare to look down upon his charm? This was a question of principles, one he could not stand.

Ning Xi naturally knew he had this bad habit, so she rolled her eyes and said, "You already have so many fans, and you still want to fight with me over one. Aren't you shameless?"

Jiang Muye pouted. "Even you can fight with male celebrities over female fans. What am I being shameless about?"

Ning Xi sneered, "Haha, you dare say that you've never taken male fans away from female celebrities?"

...

As everyone watched the two of them unwittingly start an argument as soon as they met, they became restless.

"Oh, oh, oh, one is arrogant and dominating, while another is lazy and unruly! The two of them are really such a feast for my eyes!"

"They are practically befitting of each other! Sadly, why is the male lead in our movie not Jiang Muye!?"

"Exactly! When these two are together, it really feels like there's love in the air!"

"It feels like a déjà vu of a perpetually angry uke and a bishie !"

...

In the corner, as he listened to the discussion around him, Chen Hanchen's hands trembled as he held the script in his hand, his handsome face turning pale.

Because he had always been cultivated as the second Jiang Muye, Chen Hanchen had watched all the recordings, television shows, and movies featuring Jiang Muye many times, thinking that even if he could not keep up to a hundred percent of the expectations, he could at least achieve 70 or 80 percent.

To his unhappiness, now that he had seen him up close, he realized that his confidence was a joke. His entire heart immediately fell into an ice house.

Beside him, Qi Fang too could not help but curse himself. Between Chen Hanchen and Jiang Muye...the difference between these two were indeed vast...

Ning Xi naturally knew that Jiang Muye was bound by Chen Hanchen's management company for marketing and that he had been unhappy for a long time. Now, he had finally appeared to reclaim his

position. She stood up, patted him on the shoulder and said, "I'm going to work now. You're almost done, aren't you? Don't affect our shoot!"

"I know...oh, what's your next scene? Is it with that punk?"

"No, it's with the second male lead, a kissing scene."

Earlier, Jiang Muye's line of sight had been focused on Chen Hanchen. He had only just noticed who the second male lead was being played by.

Not too far away in the middle of the set, Chen Mian was talking Ning Xi through the scene. Apart from the two of them, there was a young man standing quietly there, blending into the background with his run-of-the-mill looks and charisma.

Until Ning Xi and Ke Mingyu had gone to change, Jiang Muye ran up to Chen Mian and asked, "Old Chen, are you blind? You chose someone like him to be the second male lead?"

"Bugger off, you're the blind one, his acting is good!" Chen Mian said airily.