

## Hidden 931

### Chapter 931: Can You Warn Me Before Displaying Affection?

Si Xia took a gulp and said in distress, "I really don't know how I should do it!"

Ji Feixue drank from the can and looked at it, a bitterness filling her eyes.

Right in front of me is such a brilliant and high-spirited young man, yet he's so incredibly lonely and desolate...

Ji Feixue very quickly covered up the emotions in her eyes as she put down the can and sat right down beside Si Xia. "Is it that hard? Come here, let me teach you! Now, I shall be you, you be the girl!"

Si Xia looked like he had just found his savior. "Okay, then what do I do?"

"You don't do anything..." Ji Feixue said as she extended her arm on the sofa behind Si Xia. This posture made the two of them very closely instantly.

Si Xia frowned in confusion, unsure about what he was supposed to do.

In the next second, Ji Feixue's gaze suddenly turned to stare intently at the man before her. "I like you. Shall we go on a date?"

The instant she said it, her expression and gaze changed completely.

On her face was the look of someone deeply in love who thought about her crush day and night but could not have them. It was filled with suppression and passion; it was fanatical to the point that it could destroy everything but at the same time, it was so gentle as if it could warmly hold everything. From the genuineness of her expression and words, instead of her teaching Si Xia how to confess to girls, it would be more apt to say that she was confessing to Si Xia herself...

When faced with the pair of breathtaking eyes that were also filled with feverish passion, Chen Hanchen was immediately stunned. "You..."

It was a good thing his reaction fit the reaction of the character's in the script. Si Xia had also been stunned by Ji Feixue's gaze.

When they all watched this scene, all of the crew members especially the girls sighed and almost sobbed.

"Oh, to be cornered by Prince Charming! How I wish I was Si Xia..."

"I'm about to melt from this gaze..."

"Si Xia must be completely dense in the head if he can't tell that Ji Feixue likes him!"

...

Jiang Muye was entranced by the shoot, only regaining his senses when he listened to all the girls' noisy chatter beside him. He quickly glanced towards Ke Mingyu in a corner.

Ah, it was a good thing that when Ning Xi was acting, a certain someone's reaction was rather calm. Or, at least, he looked calm from the outside...

"Good! Cut! That was very good!" Chen Mian shouted in satisfaction.

Chen Hanchen breathed a sigh of relief as if freed from the weight of a burden. He had thought that Ning Xi would try to topple on him again but did not expect that it would be this smooth. In fact, it was so smooth that he almost could not believe it that he had completely been absorbed into the scene by her perfect actions, finishing the scene without even realizing it...

When they were done, Ning Xi quickly pulled Jiang Muye into a corner. "How? Did Ke Mingyu have any odd reactions?"

Jiang Muye considered for a while between brotherhood and his life, then he firmly answered, "Nope, all was normal! In fact, Bro Ming just called me back earlier to report that Ke Mingyu was just an ordinary salaryman who learned to act by himself, so don't always imagine the wildest things, okay?"

Ning Xi stroked her chin. "I must miss him too much because I've been so busy recently that I don't have time to date the Boss!"

"Uh...please, the next time you want to display your affection, can you offer a warning beforehand?"

He had been force-fed this public display of affection...

At that moment, Zhuang Keer answered a phone call, then rushed over, "Xiao Xi, you acted really well! I wish I could watch longer but sadly, I have to go. Someone just called from home and said that my brother has run out again..."

"Why does this punk keep causing trouble?" Ning Xi frowned and said worriedly, "Then, you be careful on the road. If you need my help, call me anytime."

"Mmm, I will!"

"Oh, wait, I have something to give you!"

### **Chapter 932: Don't Randomly Hook Up With Girls**

As Ning Xi took out the high-quality customized apparels from the studio, she proudly announced, "These are the next season's latest products from my studio. They're not on the market yet but I've set one aside for you. If you don't think it's too shabby, feel free to take it home and wear it anytime!"

"Oh my gosh...it's...so pretty!" Zhuang Keer took the dress out to have a look and her eyes shone, full of pleasant surprise. "Why would I find this shabby? This dress is so beautiful! But I don't have anything to return the favor with. I wanted to buy you&nbsp;some clothes the last time but that didn't even happen..."

Jiang Muye did not know how to make sense of this ridiculous situation unfolding before him. He was not as good at coaxing girls as Ning Xi. Zhuang Keer was just here to visit and she had a carefully prepared present for her! Why did he not get any!?

Fine! Good thing! Good that he got nothing! Good thing that Ning Xiao Xi had always been this mean to him!

Or else, hahaha...

"Ning Xiao Xi, I'm leaving now. You'd better act well, don't attract any moths, don't smoke or drink, don't get into fights, and most importantly, don't randomly hook up with girls again, not even unintentionally. Just be good, alright?" Jiang Muye offered his sincere and earnest advice, being extremely benevolent.

It was not that he did not want to tell her about his suspicions but from the start, he had prickles crawling on his back and he knew without a doubt the consequences if he leaked anything out...

"Blondie, why are you acting all crazy?" Ning Xi had nothing to say to him. She felt like Jiang Muye was being weird.

"Nothing, nothing. Whatever it is, remember your bro's words. I'm really going now! Bye bye!"

The ominous presence behind him felt increasingly intimidating, so after bidding Ning Xi farewell, Jiang Muye practically whizzed out of the place.

He had finally left a certain person's line of sight and walked briskly to the car park.

At last, he had just felt fantastically relieved when he saw that a person was standing before his car — it was Ke Mingyu.

"U-uncle..." Jiang Muye turned pale and almost wet his pants as he rushed to address him with a stutter.

He subconsciously looked around, then noticing that the underground car park was dimly lit and that there was no one around, he suddenly felt like he was about to be silenced forever...

The man was silently leaning on the bonnet as his long fingers gently pinched a cigarette. The cigarette butt was glowing and his expression was hidden in the shadows. His silence only made one panic even more.

"Cough, cough...Uncle...I...I didn't really think it really was you! I swear that I'll definitely keep it a secret. I'll definitely not tell Ning Xi! You saw me earlier. I didn't say anything and, of course, when I get back, I'll definitely not secretly tell her either!"

Jiang Muye swore on his life, yet the man did not respond.

At that moment, "Ke Mingyu" had an eerie aura around him and Jiang Muye felt his forehead break out in cold sweat. He almost could not bear it, so he gritted his teeth and continued to say, "When it's necessary, I'll help you cover up!"

The moment he said that, that unseen tense pressure that had been gripping onto his neck suddenly vanished.

The man looked down and crushed his cigarette, his low and hoarse voice instantly returning to the one Jiang Muye was familiar with. "Good."

Then, he turned around and left.

That one word had practically frightened Jiang Muye till he had goosebumps.

Damn it! If he had said something wrong earlier, would he have really been killed? Even if he was not his real nephew, surely he did not have to be this cruel! Did he have to scare him like that!?

It was a good thing that even though he had a million questions in his heart, he had restrained himself from asking...

### **Chapter 933: Stop Seducing Her Again!**

After work, Ning Xi wanted to drop by the studio to have a look but after thinking again, she decided to go to Platinum Palace first.

The shooting schedule would only get increasingly busy after this and she would have less time to be with the devil and baby Little Treasure later on.

When she walked past the florist, she felt the sudden urge to buy a huge bouquet of fiery red roses.

In the living room, Lu Tingxiao was dressed in casual house clothes, reading the papers. That flawlessly sharp jaw, long legs and lean body of his...was like an oil painting that pleased her eyes...

Ning Xi had unknowingly stood there to admire him for quite a while until Lu Tingxiao noticed her gaze on him. He looked up, then saw the huge bouquet of roses in the girl's hands as she stared at him.

When she met his eyes, Ning Xi abruptly returned to her senses and happily hopped over, stuffing the flowers into his embrace. "Big Boss, these are for you!"

Lu Tingxiao was stumped for words, his cold jaw significantly softening. "Thank you."

He accepted the bouquet and sniffed the dewy petals. Not only was his cool face even more radiant with the roses, it had become even more bedazzling and as beautiful as the image in a high definition television.

Ning Xi held her cheeks in her palms and was entranced as she mumbled, "Sigh, seriously...you're not some kind of evil spirit, are you? I feel like I'm about to be charmed by you..."

"What?" He raised his brows.

Those lightly raised brows had once again caused Ning Xi's heart to race and she muttered, "How dare you ask? You're the one who made me unable to focus during the shoot. I keep thinking that this actor in our group is so similar to you. I was really possessed by the devil and your poison attacked my heart..."

Back then when she used to shoot movies, she would never be distracted by anything!

The man lightly caressed the rose petals and smiled, his low hoarse voice ringing in her ears, "You want to try attacking the poison with poison?"

Stop seducing her again!

All Ning Xi said was "Oh", then she jumped onto him, the petals crushed in their embrace all falling to the ground.

Lu Tingxiao laughed as he hugged her and sighed, "I'm only afraid that one day you'll immune to this poison..."

Ning Xi had noticed his uneasy emotions, so she instantly retorted, "No way! This poison has no antidote! In fact, it's one of a kind! Once poisoned, other poisons won't work!"

"You..." Lu Tingxiao rubbed her head and then said seriously, "I looked through your script. There're still quite a number of dangerous scenes, so you must watch your own safety. You're not allowed to work too hard, you understand?"

"Mmm, I know!" Ning Xi nodded.

Even though the movie's more dangerous and exciting scenes were no more than the ones in the role for the movie Liang Biqin had stolen from her, there were still quite a number of them.

There were more fighting scenes in this one and even a scene involving a fall from a cliff...but as long as there were safety precautions, there definitely would be no problems.

At night, in the study room, Lu Tingxiao received a call from Cheng Feng.

"Hello."

"Um, Boss...there's something I need you to advise me on..."

"Spill."

"Based on what the subordinates heard, Miss Ning Xi's movie seems to have already started shooting. Before this, you wanted to arrange for Xiong Zhi to enter the crew to protect Miss Ning Xi. So, how about now?" Cheng Feng asked.

These two days, Xiong Zhi and Shi Xiao had not dared to speak to the Boss, so they kept bugging him instead. It was then up to him to ask what the Boss thought...

### **Chapter 934: A Mysterious Message**

"Boss, do you need me to arrange for Xiong Zhi to disguise as part of the crew? Or Shi Xiao?" Cheng Feng asked carefully.

"There's no need."

Cheng Feng had been nervously figuring out how to pose this question for half a day, but all he got from the Boss was a two-word answer before he hung up.

Could it be because there were not that many dangerous scenes in this movie?

No, wait...with Boss's personality, even if there was only one dangerous scene, he would not take things so lightly...

"Assistant Cheng, how did it go?"

"What did Boss say? Is he letting me or Xiong Zhi go?"

When they saw Cheng Feng hang up, Xiong Zhi and Shi Xiao, who had been waiting on the sidelines for a long time, quickly rushed up to ask.

Cheng Feng looked at the two of them and replied, "None of you have to go. The Boss said that he doesn't need anyone there."

When they heard this, Xiong Zhi and Shi Xiao looked at each other, their expressions in disbelief.

"Assistant Cheng, are you sure?"

"Why?"

Cheng Feng was quite speechless at their reaction. "The two of you...Shi Xiao, when you were delegated this task by the Boss from the start, it was you who rejected the job. Xiong Zhi, let's not talk about you neglecting your duties and leading Miss Ning Xi into danger. Knowing the Boss, do you think he would use the two of you again? You should just give up and not think about it anymore, the Boss might've already delegated someone else to protect her!"

"How can that be!? I've asked around! None of our bros have been sent over!" Shi Xiao said agitatedly.

"Could it be someone from the secret department? Have we been thoroughly discarded by the Big Boss...?" Xiao Zhi looked disappointed.

Cheng Feng shook his head. "I've already pointed the both of you to the best pathway, yet you didn't take it, so who's to blame now? But don't worry, it's not that serious. The Boss just didn't delegate an important task to you."

"How is this not serious?!" Shi Xiao's face turned beetroot as he shouted.

He was really regretting it now! He was once the Boss's highest regarded subordinate; even the duty of protecting the Lady Boss had been assigned to him but he had ruined it for himself, no thanks to his own arrogance and conceitedness...

After she returned home to Platinum Palace, Ning Xi was about to fall asleep when her phone suddenly rang.

When she saw who the sender of the message was, her expression changed in the next second.

It was Tang Ye!

Ever since she had returned from DC, she had not received any news from him, so she almost forgot about what had happened...

Why did the First Senior Brother message her now?

Ning Xi's instincts told her that it was nothing good. The last message he had sent was about an S level mission about a marriage proposal, almost scaring her to death. Nonetheless, such a thing could not be resolved by simply avoiding it.

With a heavy expression, Ning Xi struggled and at last, she clicked on the message.

On the screen were these words: [Bar number eight. See you half an hour later]

There was just a venue and time. How outrageously simple like Tang Ye's usual style, not giving anyone the possibility of rejecting him.

Why would First Senior Brother invite her out to meet at the bar tonight?

Ning Xi stood up and walked back and forth in her house, then she replied: [What is it?]

Tang Ye only replied with two words: [Arrive quickly]

God damn it! Could he not tell her what was going on first so she could at least prepare herself mentally instead of being scared to death like the last time?

Ning Xi angrily replied again: [You tell me what is happening first!]

On the screen: Your message was not sent successfully.

"Damn it!" She had almost forgotten that Tang Ye had only allowed her the limit of one message a day.

Damn it, this is so annoying!

Ning Xi scratched her hair in frustration, then she quickly packed up and prepared to leave. Before she left, she turned back and brought with her the gun that Lu Tingxiao had given her.

### **Chapter 935: There're Many Pretty Girls Here**

First Senior Brother had unexpectedly returned again.

What could it be this time...?

Ning Xi was worried. A thousand possibilities permutated in her mind on the way there, every one of them bloody and atrocious.

She reached the bar right on time half an hour later.

Ning Xi did not have the time to change when she received the message, so she was still wearing her male outfit. She stepped into the bar, which was washed in green light, in her black riding gloves and black boots.

This was one of Imperial's busiest bars and that time was also peak hour. In the center of the stage, a sexy dancer was gyrating on the pole and the entire place was filled with booming music and clamor...

This was obviously not the kind of meeting point that fit First Senior Brother's personality, so it really surprised her.

As for Second Senior Brother, on the other hand, he would definitely like it...

Ning Xi wove through the crowd and was stopped by a few girls on the way. At last, she finally noticed a familiar shadow in the corner, far away from the stage.

The man wore his gold-rimmed glasses as always. His polite and courteous demeanor stood out from the noisy bar.

Of course, this aesthetic angle of him was just the surface.

Ning Xi stood three steps away from Tang Ye and hesitated to move closer, wary of deceit.

When he saw Ning Xi stood there unmoving, impatience flashed across the man's eyes. "Come over."&nbsp;

Ning Xi flew over and sat down, although she left an arm's length between them and her back was tensed up. "First Senior Brother, you've called me over this time because...?"

In a flash, Tang Ye suddenly whipped out a huge bouquet of flowers from behind him.

Ning Xi's spine gave way and she almost collapsed before him. "Huh? Not again..."

Tang Ye did not say anything, only studying her with murderous eyes.

Was he giving flowers or murdering someone on another's behalf?

Ning Xi could only nervously accept the bouquet. However, she was silently cursing and laughing on the inside. No wonder the entire organization was full of single men! They were all crazy! If she did not increase their EQ, all of them would probably be single until the day they died...

What was different from the last time was that this time, a certain someone did not ask Tang Ye to kneel down on one knee. In fact, that dude had just presented her a huge bouquet of black roses. The flower language for black roses was..."you are a demon, and you are all mine."

Black flowers...

As she looked at the bouquet, Ning Xi suddenly felt a weird emotion rise in her.

Tang Ye suddenly said, "Call him."

"Huh? Call who?" Ning Xi was stunned.

"Tang Lang."

"Second Senior Brother?"

"Call him over."

Ning Xi was instantly dumbfounded.

Pfft! So, this was First Senior Brother's main objective! No wonder we met up here! He had actually used me to attract Second Senior Brother here!

The last time, Second Senior Brother had used a lowly way to defeat him. If she called Second Senior Brother here now, the end of him would be...

"Um, First Senior Brother, have you misunderstood? Why would I be able to contact Second Senior Brother?! To tell you the truth, after meeting the last time, I haven't been in contact with him," Ning Xi replied with an honest and sincere expression.

Tang Ye nonchalantly arranged his collar and said, "If he doesn't come, you'll fight with me."

Ning Xi grabbed her phone and dialed. "Hello...Second Senior Brother! Second Senior Brother, hey! Come to Bar Number Eight to drink! Yep, Bar Number Eight! Come quickly! I'll be waiting! There're many pretty girls here! Hurry! It's okay if you don't have money, I'll pay!"

### **Chapter 936: I'm Waiting For You**

Ning Xi ended the call as soon as possible then looked at Tang Ye nervously. "First Senior Brother...is that alright?"

Tang Ye fondled the wine glass on the table and took a sip, leaving traces of wine on his lips. Behind his glasses, his eyes were full of bloodlust.

Second Senior Brother, I'm sorry...First Senior Brother is too scary!

No one knew why First Brother Senior had come back this time, but capturing Second Senior Brother was definitely his priority, even more so than an S ranked mission. It was surely because of Second Senior Brother's dirty trick the last time!

Ning Xi was too afraid to talk to Tang Ye. She did not need to look at him to know that Tang Ye was extremely dangerous now.

She downed the glass of beer in front of her. When she noticed that Tang Ye was not looking over, she tried to take her phone out sneakily and was thinking of sending Tang Lang a warning message...

As she was about to type, Tang Ye's radar-like senses picked up on her intentions and he glared at her.

Ning Xi was intimidated and she quickly smiled to cover up. "I...I'm trying to send Second Senior Brother a message and tell him our room number...you know, in case he can't find us..."

Tang Ye extended his arm, signaling her to pass him the phone.

Ning Xi surrendered it obediently. She then saw Tang Ye sending a message to Tang Lang using her phone.

What did he send?

Ning Xi took a peek at Tang Ye's vampire-like pale fingers typing a message: [Room C, table 13. Come quickly, I'm waiting for you!]

He then returned the phone to Ning Xi emotionlessly.

Ning Xi was speechless. Goosebumps rose on her skin when she saw how Senior Brother imitated the way she sent her messages.

Just how much did he want to torture Second Senior Brother!?

Time passed by and Ning Xi was getting more and more irritated. "Uhm, well...since First Senior Brother is going to settle some private matters with Second Senior Brother, can I leave first? I promise that I won't tell him about it! You know I won't dare to!"

"No," Tang Ye replied without hesitation.

"W-why? I've nothing to do here..." Ning Xi almost cried.

"I'm going to serve you an example," Tang Ye said coldly.

"Ugh..." Ning Xi just stood there on the verge of breaking down.

Whatever was going to happen to Second Senior Brother would be an example to her.

As Ning Xi felt dreadful, Tang Lang called her phone.

"Hey, Little Junior Sister, where's your table?" It was Tang Lang's ever-cheerful voice.

"You...you're here? So quickly?" Ning Xi was surprised and she turned to look at the entrance.

"Didn't you say that there're a lot of pretty girls? Of course, I'd be quick!" Tang Lang replied cheerily.

Ning Xi saw Tang Lang walk in. He really did dress up. He wore a snug black top with a gaping collar, proudly showing his buff chest. He also had a silver skull ring on his finger and his curly dark hair was combed back, highlighting his charming smile. He looked just like himself...

### **Chapter 937: Can I Die Happily?**

With her phone to her ear, Ning Xi crossed her fingers on her other hand, then said, "We're at your 2 o'clock."

"Oh...I see you! But why aren't there any girls? Where're they? Little Junior Sister, what's wrong with your eye? Are you alright?" Tang Lang walked over, still focused on his objective of picking up chicks and not noticing Ning Xi trying to signal him with her eyes.

Ning Xi sat in a dark corner, and from his point of view, he could only see Ning Xi alone on the sofa. There was no one with her.

What!?

"What's that on your right?!" He saw a man with gold-framed glasses sitting quietly beside her with a wine glass in his hand and Tang Lang freaked out.

Ning Xi said in a weak voice, "As you can see, it's First Senior Brother."

"Damn you, Tang Xi! What about the girls!? You betrayed me! You're so dead!" Tang Lang yelled as he was tried to look for an escape route.

How naive.

As he turned around, he felt pressure on his waist. A silver whip was wrapped around him and he was pulled backwards. He rolled on the floor and crashed into a cold, sinister person.

Tang Lang tried to get the whip off but it was not working. He turned his head around and forced a smile. "Hey, baby, long time no see. I didn't expect such a warm welcome from you, you're making me embarrassed..."

Ning Xi covered her face...

He was still trying to flirt right on the doorstep of death!

Tang Ye said coldly and slowly, "I have something even more welcoming. Want to try?"

Tang Lang's wrist was about to break, so he cried, "Be gentler, baby! Who's going to fight with you if you break me!? We still have a long way ahead!"

"Shut up!" Tang Ye held him firmly and they left the bar. Tang Lang walked in front while Tang Ye controlled him from the back; to anyone else, they just seemed like close friends on a night out.

Ning Xi tried to take the opportunity to sneak away but the both of them spoke to her simultaneously.

"Did you forget what I said?" Tang Ye said.

"You bastard, I'll never forgive you if I die tonight!" Tang Lang yelled.

Ning Xi was speechless.

Ning Xi followed them obediently and mumbled, "What can I do here? The difference is just watching you die and not watching you die..."

"You betrayed me knowing that I'd die?" Tang Lang roared.

Ning Xi was incensed. "Don't you know how scary he is? If you were in my position, would you have done anything else?"

Tang Lang yelled frustratedly, "I'd surely betray you! I'm not stupid!"

...

Moments later, Tang Ye led him into a quiet alley. It was a dead end and there were high walls on both sides. plus the only way out was blocked by Tang Ye.

What a perfect spot to dispose of someone...

After he got free of the whip, Tang Lang rubbed his wrists sourly. "Come on, Tang Ye, I just beat you that one time. What do you want now?"

Ning Xi's mouth twitched. Stupid, arrogant fool, mentioning his victory now...

As expected, Tang Ye's expression darkened and his hand reached for his glasses. "Choose a way to die."

Tang Lang gulped. "Can I die happily?"

### **Chapter 938: All The Best!**

"I think you're still not learning your lesson here." Tang Ye slowly removed his glasses.

Tang Lang freaked out. "Hey...don't! Don't always take off your glasses suddenly, alright? Let's talk this out!"

He was too late. Tang Ye's bloodlust was boldly directed at him and the fierce beast inside him was uncaged.

Tang Ye ran his fingers through his hair, then he flung his glasses towards Ning Xi.

Ning Xi quickly and carefully took the glasses. She made a cheering gesture. "First Senior Brother, all the best!"

Tang Lang shook his fist at her. "You bastard, if I'm still alive later, I'll kill you!"

Ning Xi waved at him. "Talk to me later if you survive!"

Tang Ye started the assault and each of them aimed at the other's weak points. Soon, Tang Ye went into manic mode.

Ning Xi was holding the pair of glasses and her bouquet of black flowers, standing at the far end of the alley. "You're done for, Second Senior Brother. First Senior Brother has gotten way better!"

"Shut up! I've improved as well, alright? I'm going to prove..."

"You dare to get distracted while fighting with me!?"

...

They were really going at it. Ning Xi could see that both of them were doing their very best. In the end, they lost sight of everything else.

Tang Ye clawed at Tang Lang's throat. "Why!?"

Tang Lang smiled grimly and dodged Tang Ye's fatal blow, then he countered, "It'll be dangerous for you to get distracted as well!"

Ning Xi looked on silently as she saw First Senior Brother's pained expression...

Why...?

She knew that First Senior Brother was asking why Second Senior Brother had betrayed him.

She had joined the Organization halfway in and when she had left, she had done so on her own, but what about Second Senior Brother?

Second Senior Brother had always regarded the Organization as his home. He respected First Senior Brother like his real brother and Master was practically his father, so what made him betray all of them?

"Tang Lang! I'm asking you again! Why!?" Tang Ye roared, his expression like a mad man's.

It was obvious that Tang Ye had put himself through some hellish training and his power had increased significantly. Tang Lang was barely hanging in there.

Most importantly, she could see that Tang Lang seemed demotivated to fight anymore.

However, First Senior Brother would definitely not stop because he could not control himself either. If this continued, Tang Lang would definitely be gravely injured or even die...

As she saw Tang Ye's grip on Tang Lang's throat getting tighter, Ning Xi clenched her teeth, then she put the things she was holding down and rushed between them, crashing into Tang Ye.

Both of them flew apart. Tang Lang was coughing hard.

Tang Ye glared at Ning Xi. "Go away."

Ning Xi quickly said, "First Senior Brother, calm down! Let's talk this out, alright?"

Tang Ye picked up his glasses from the ground. "Tang Lang, and also you, Tang Xi, I'm giving the both of you the last chance. Come back to the Organization."

### **Chapter 939: Would It Kill You To Get More Cute Girls?**

Even though she really missed First Senior Brother, Third Senior Sister, and all her other brothers, she was still just a passing traveler to them. She still had to return to her own path in the end...

"I'm sorry, First Senior Brother, I think you know my current situation too. There's no way I could return to that kind of lifestyle with all that fighting and killing. Most importantly, there're barely any cute girls in the Organization anymore! I've wanted to bring this up this many times, Would it kill you to get more cute girls as part of the employee benefits?" When she finished the last sentence, Ning Xi was fuming angry.

Tang Lang and Tang Ye had no words to reply her with. The few guys in the Organization had yet to complain, yet she had the nerve to feel indignantly unjustified, so what was this sudden outrage about?

Don't tell them that the reason she had left was because of this?

Now that they recalled, she had indeed fought with Satan many times over this and every time, she had been mercilessly rejected. At last, the only gentle girl left that they knew, Annie, was also rescued by Ning Xi back to the Organization on her own accord without any permission. After Annie was brought back, she was almost thrown into the sea by Satan and the two of them had fought to the end of the world...

Tang Ye pinched the area between his brows and looked towards Tang Lang. "What about you?"

A frivolous expression remained on Tang Lang's face, yet this time, there was also a never-seen-before determination. "Most definitely impossible."

Tang Ye put on his glasses. "I understand."

Then, he looked up towards Tang Lang again. "The person who visits the next time won't be me."

He meant that apart from him, there would still be others coming to look for Tang Lang.

Ning Xi had joined the Organization halfway and then left, so she had not formally become an apprentice. After all, she was mainly skilled at guns and machines and had only dabbled in martial arts but Tang Lang was different. He had become an apprentice since he was young, so betraying them would really get him killed.

When Tang Lang heard this, his brows raised. "Apart from you, who else have I been afraid of?"

Tang Ye closed his eyes, his gaze serious. "What if the Master sets out personally? Your life is important, don't mess around anymore!"

Based on Tang Lang's talents, if he intended to, exceeding the Master's level was just a matter of time.

In the end, he did not further interrogate Tang Lang's reason for such a betrayal. He was worried that even he himself would not be able to handle the actual reason...

Tang Lang saluted, showing that he would obey his orders. "Of course, I still have to protect my measly life to mess with you! Apart from me, who else can satisfy you!?"

Ning Xi was speechless by this. She had initially been worried about so many possibilities but at last, she was caught off guard and received this weird display of affection instead. She leaned against the wall looking like she was in utter pain. "Enough, the two of you!"

Tang Lang instantly put his hand on his hips and laughed at the sky. "This is karma, karma! I always have to watch you and Lu Tingxiao until my eyes are about to go blind!"

"You're just jealous! Jealous that I escaped the single life! You'll be single forever!"

"Hey! Who's single now!? I still have Xiao Ye Ye!"

...

Tang Ye watched the two of them banter back and forth with a dull gaze. "I'm leaving now."

Ning Xi responded, "Ah! So soon?! Who knows when we'll be meeting the next time?"

"We'll meet again very soon," said Tang Ye as he looked at her meaningfully, then he turned around to leave.

As she watched the First Senior Brother's departing figure, Ning Xi felt a little sad, then she scratched her head curiously. "Meeting again very soon...? What did the First Senior Brother mean?"

Tang Lang shot her a look. "Tang Lang did not randomly return this time. I'm afraid they've started to move back to China."

Ning Xi's expression immediately changed. "What...do you mean that this includes Satan? Has he returned too? That can't be right."

Tang Lang spread his hands apart. "The truth is right before you."

"Is there still time if I start properly practicing my martial arts now?"

#### **Chapter 940: Is One Kiss Enough?**

"Is there still time if I start properly practicing my martial arts now?" Ning Xi looked at Tang Lang with sparkling eyes.

Tang Lang pat her on her little head, "My Junior Sister, do you think you're like me? With your talents, even if you start training from inside your mother's womb, you wouldn't make it in time!"

Ning Xi was upset. "I can't make myself talented! You're so talented, yet you can't defeat First Senior Brother! You're always losing to him!"

"That's because I can't bear to win over him!" Tang Lang justified.

"No, it's obviously because you have the cancer of laziness, wasting your talent..." Ning Xi looked at him condescendingly, then scoffed, "What's so amazing about it? Whatever it is, I have someone influential to back me up!"

Oh...I cannot bear this! The provocation from tonight is too much, my heart is all over. I must go and look for baby Little Treasure to heal me...

Ning Xi stuffed the bouquet of black flowers into Tang Lang's hands, then rode away on her motorbike,

"What the hell?" Tang Lang looked at the black roses Ning Xi had stuffed into his hands, then picked out a pink note from the bouquet.

Tang Lang read the words on the note, muttering to himself, "Without you, I am an aimless soul; without you, my love has lost its foundation; without you, I am an expressionless face; without you, I am a heart that's stopped beating; without you, I am a ball of flames without heat...I am a small stream that runs towards you, the vast blue sea. Oh, are you willing to receive me? Elegant sea, oh, the small stream is awaiting your reply..."

When he read this, Tang Lang held his chest and pretended like he had been poisoned and wanted to vomit blood. "My God! What the hell!?"

He did not even need to ask to know who had given her this bouquet of flowers. He knew whose penmanship this cringy poem was from...

No wonder Ning Xi had been easily seduced by Lu Tingxiao!

Good one!

At Platinum Palace, it was late at night when he heard the sound of the door lock opening and light footsteps. Lu Tingxiao, who was a light sleeper, had woken up and gone downstairs. He was surprised to see Ning Xi in the living room. "Ning Xi? It's late, why are you...?"

Before he could finish, Ning Xi had run over and tiptoed to kiss him.

Lu Tingxiao was already asleep earlier. He wore pajamas and with the sudden display of physical affection by the wife late at night, he was obviously still in a daze, but his instincts reacted right away.

His arm reflexively held the girl's waist and searched for the small of her back, going deeper into the kiss. Amidst the cool night air came the gradual increase in heat...

His familiar breath calmed Ning Xi down. She looked up at him and said, "Big Boss, please let me stay for the night! Can I sleep with Little Treasure tonight? I've just paid the rent!"

Lu Tingxiao looked contemplatively at the girl and then said in a low voice, "Is one kiss enough?"

"True, Little Treasure is so cute! There should at least be two!" Ning Xi then delivered another kiss.

Lu Tingxiao chuckled and accepted the girl's payment. "Why did you suddenly come over?"

"I suddenly miss you and Little Treasure! Now, I want to hug Little Treasure! I'll go upstairs to shower and change first!" Ning Xi said impatiently.

"Go then."

Ning Xi flew past him, leaving several black petals falling from her gently.

Lu Tingxiao's fingers captured those black rose petals and his eyes darkened.

