

Work Hard 1001

Chapter 1001: Did You Put On An Act To Trick Me ?

“Since she’s a legend, it doesn’t matter how well people copy her. They are merely talking big. So, there’s no need to be angry.”

When Long Jie thought about it carefully, Han Xiuche was right.

“Don’t you have confidence in Tangning?”

“Tangning has two sons and a daughter; she is already a winner in life. If she doesn’t care about this stuff, why should you be bothered by it?”

After Long Jie heard this, she suddenly felt a sense of relief, so she looked at Han Xiuche and laughed, “I never thought a manhua artist like you would be so good at comforting people.”

Han Xiuche laughed and replied, “I’m still waiting for you to introduce me to Tangning. I am truly interested in her sci-fi film.”

“Don’t worry. It’s not very convenient for her at the moment, but you’ll eventually get the chance.”

Han Xiuche shrugged his shoulders. When it came to Tangning, the closer he got to her, the happier he was.

He was especially happy when he left Superstar Media at the end of each day and realized that he knew a little more about Tangning. It made him even more interested in her.

As for the women that were copying Tangning, he simply thought they were amusing. The more they resembled her, the more amused he became.

However, there was still a long way before he could actually come in contact with Tangning.

He had to find a way to appear in her life as soon as possible...

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After almost three hours of surgery, Tangning finally gave birth to a daughter. By the time that Tangning finally awoke, her tiny little daughter was already lying inside an incubator. As she was premature and was born via caesarian, her immune system wasn’t as strong as a child born via a natural birth. So, she required intensive care.

When Tangning woke up and saw Mo Ting, she subconsciously looked down at her flattened stomach and asked, “Where’s our child? Have you seen her yet?”

“She’s fine. The doctor is currently examining her,” Mo Ting replied as he held onto her hand. “If you are still tired, then close your eyes and get some rest.”

Tangning shook her head, “I’ve slept enough already...”

“Long Jie and the others wanted to visit you, but I told them to come another time.”

“Ting...I want to go home,” Tangning said tiredly.

“You can’t go home just yet. But, I can promise you that you will never experience the pain of childbirth again,” Mo Ting guaranteed. “Three kids are enough.”

After Tangning heard this, she chuckled and softened her gaze, “I like having more kids. It’s more lively and they can keep each other company. That way they won’t be so lonely.”

Mo Ting did not say another word as he sat up straight and pulled Tangning into his embrace, “From now on, if you want to do something, then go ahead and do it. I don’t want to restrict you like this ever again.”

“This isn’t a form of restriction...”

While the couple were hugging, Tang Yichen entered the room. When she saw the affectionate couple, she couldn’t help but say, “It’s best you don’t move around too much. After all, you’ve just completed your surgery. You should get some rest.”

“How’s the baby?”

“Don’t you trust me? There’s nothing wrong with it,” Tang Yichen replied. “The most important thing for you right now is to recuperate yourself. Your child has plenty of people to take care of it.”

“Sis, thank you,” Tangning thanked sincerely. “If it was someone else, I wouldn’t be this relaxed.”

“That’s enough, we’re family, you don’t need to say such polite words...I simply came to tell you that your child is doing well. Get some rest. You can return to doing what you were doing...”

After speaking, Tang Yichen left the room. Initially, she planned to get some rest after dealing with Tangning’s matter. But, just as she stepped out of the room, she was pulled to the side by Lu Guangli.

“What are you doing?” Tang Yichen screamed in shock.

The kiss from earlier had frightened her way too much.

“It seems, you haven’t realized that you now belong to me,” Lu Guangli let go of Tang Yichen and crossed his arms as he stared at her like a predator eyeing its prey.

“Lu Guangli, if you want to play around, go look for someone else. I don’t want to continue being tricked by you,” Tang Yichen replied helplessly. “Did you put on an act to trick me?”

After hearing this, Lu Guangli once again leaned over and placed a kiss on Tang Yichen’s lips.

Tang Yichen was taken by surprise as she covered her lips, “Lu Guangli!”

“I admit that tricking you is fun. But, I’m serious this time,” Lu Guangli said as he looked Tang Yichen in the eye. “After being my sidekick for so many years, haven’t you noticed that you’re status is a little special?”

“I never noticed...” Tang Yichen humphed. “But, I’m sure that no woman would enjoy being bullied.”

“But, I like bullying you; just you.”

Tang Yichen's face immediately turned red, "Lu Guangli, what's wrong with you? This isn't like you."

"Silly, whether it's bullying or protecting, I've only ever done these to you. I've never done them to anyone else. Can't you tell that you're special? Have you really not noticed how I feel?" Lu Guangli stretched out his arms and hugged Tang Yichen, "I don't want any so-called hospital chief's daughter. I just want you."

"Otherwise, why do you think I continued to stay in the military hospital for so long? I was only willing because you liked it. If not, I could have gone anywhere else."

"You are the only person that's been naive enough to think that I have deep sentiments for the military hospital. I simply stayed there to protect you."

"Did you think, with your attitude, you'd safely get to where you are today without someone watching over you?"

"Yet, you were ungrateful enough to just leave..."

As Tang Yichen listened, her heart rate continued to increase...

"But, I've already left. What can I do?"

"What's done is done...I'm planning to return to our medical school to teach, you can come be my assistant," Lu Guangli replied. "I will only feel rest assured with you by my side..."

"Why don't you ask me if I'm willing first?"

"You've already stayed by my side for so many years. Even when I picked on you, you've gotten used to it. Since that's the case, why don't you continue to stick to me?"

"I guess that makes sense," Tang Yichen said with a slight stutter. In reality, she had already come to a compromise.

"I'm planning to start my own research lab. Do you want to join me?"

With this question, Tang Yichen lifted her head and said with flushed cheeks, "I don't know how to do much. Even when it comes to love I'm quite sloppy..."

"Yes, I know you better than anyone," Lu Guangli replied.

"Plus, I often make mistakes..."

"I know that too."

"But, I'm very serious when it comes to love. As soon as I start with someone, I don't plan to ever end it, nor do I want to be treated as a toy. So, if you're just playing around..."

Chapter 1002: Mo Ziyang

"I really want to pinch you to death," Lu Guangli humphed.

He had already been so straightforward, yet this woman's mind was still thinking nonsense. He really wanted to press her against a wall somewhere and kiss her until she came to her senses.

But, a nurse soon walked past the corridor. When she spotted the two, she immediately approached them and said, “Dr. Tang, Dr. Lin is looking for you.”

“OK, I’ll be right there.”

After the nurse left, Tang Yichen also turned to leave, but Lu Guangli quickly grabbed onto her, “Where are you going? Are you ashamed of me? I haven’t seen our teacher for a while.”

“Let’s go then...” Tang Yichen replied in a dopey manner.

She was the type of person that appeared smart on the surface, but in reality, when it came to love, she was completely clueless. She was so clueless that it made one’s heart ache.

Soon, the two of them arrived at Tangning’s room. As soon as Tangning spotted Lu Guangli, she could roughly guess what was going on.

Dr. Lin was also surprised, “Guangli, it’s been a while...Why did you decide to visit?”

“Yichen’s caused you trouble this time,” Lu Guangli said in seriousness. But, in reality, he was actually declaring his standpoint.

Dr. Lin was stunned, but she quickly understood the meaning to his words, “I was wondering why the medical genius, Lu Guangli, would appear at my humble little hospital. It turns out, he is related to our Yichen.”

“She’s too dopey. I feel worried about her wherever she goes,” Lu Guangli did not hide his concern for Tang Yichen.

Dr. Lin chuckled, “Don’t worry, did you think I’d eat your girlfriend up or something? Previously, during medical school, I always wondered what kind of girl you would like. I never thought you’d fall for Yichen...But, this is a good thing.”

“I hope Dr. Lin can take good care of Yichen.”

“I don’t need you to tell me that.”

Tangning looked at Lu Guangli with hostility. Although this medical genius had helped them a lot, did he really think that he could win over Tang Yichen just like that?

Had he asked her family for their opinion yet?

“I was wondering why your face has been as red as a baboons ass. It turns out, it was all because of him,” Tangning said to Tang Yichen. “Hasn’t he been bullying you? Plus, didn’t you say that you wanted to distance yourself from him?”

“I think it’s best if Mrs. Mo doesn’t intervene in other’s personal matters,” Lu Guangli didn’t like Tangning either because she often caused trouble for his little sidekick. Even though they were sisters, he still didn’t like it.

“Dr. Lu, a smart person wouldn’t offend their sister-in-law.”

“What sister-in-law? You’re thinking too far ahead,” Tang Yichen said as she blushed. Who could stand being discussed by an entire room of people.

“That’s enough. You can discuss your relationship at home. Let’s talk about something serious,” Dr. Lu quickly drew the conversation back to what was important. “Tangning, I actually have some bad news for you...”

“Although you’ve given birth to three kids safely, it’s been a gamble both times. So, I suggest that the two of you not have any more kids. Even if you want more, I don’t think you have the ability to do it,” Dr. Lin explained.

“Giving birth to your daughter has already been your body’s limit.”

“In other words, you are no longer capable of carrying another child.”

After hearing this, Tangning did not say anything. She simply looked at Mo Ting nervously.

Mo Ting held onto Tangning’s hand and said in a choked up voice, “I simply hope that Dr. Lin can help my wife recuperate. As for kids, we don’t plan to have anymore.”

“That’s good, President Mo. I know that you care about Tangning a lot, so I won’t say anymore. As for your daughter, she has no major issues, but will definitely show usual signs of a premature baby. For example, her immune system is a little weak and she will be more susceptible to diseases compared to a full-term baby. You need to be prepared for this.

“Thank you, Dr. Lin.”

“No need to be polite. I am, after all, Yichen’s teacher. That’s it, I’m not going to disturb you any longer...As for recuperation, I think it’s best you go home as soon as possible because of your identity...”

Actually, even up to this point, Tangning had yet to see her daughter.

After all, she hadn’t been able to leave the bed.

“Ting, why don’t you take this opportunity to name your daughter?”

“Mo Ziyang,” Mo Ting replied swiftly, “I’ve actually thought about it for a long time.”

“OK, we’ll call her Mo Ziyang then.”

“Since our daughter is now born, you can consider the possibility of going overseas. When I promise something, I never go back on my words...”

Tangning would never leave her daughter in the first few months because she still needed to breastfeed her. Besides, she didn’t want to miss out on such a special part of her daughter’s life. So, she decided to leave going overseas for later.

As he watched the happy family, Lu Guangli suddenly dragged Tang Yichen out and said, “Take me home.”

“Aren’t you embarrassed? Don’t men normally take women home?”

“Stop saying useless things,” Lu Guangli pushed Tang Yichen into the driver’s seat of a sports car and clipped on her seatbelt. “Your younger sister already has three kids. Don’t you feel like you should hurry up?”

“Why do I need to hurry up?” Tang Yichen humphed.

“Even if you don’t want to hurry, I want to hurry...Let’s compare our schedules tonight to make things convenient...”

“Convenient for what?” Tang Yichen asked cautiously..

“Convenient for me to eat you up!”

“...”

In reality, even though the two had known each other for many years, Tang Yichen had never actually entered Lu Guangli’s home before.

“Are you really planning to let me into your home?”

Lu Guangli laughed as he drove, “Don’t worry, I won’t eat you up tonight...”

Tang Yichen did not say another word.

Soon, the couple arrived downstairs at Lu Guangli’s apartment block. Tang Yichen felt a little nervous at the thought of stepping into this man’s territory. If they wanted to take things to the next step, she had to understand this man better.

Perhaps, she may be disappointed in the end.

“Why aren’t you going in?” Lu Guangli asked as he stood behind Tang Yichen.

“I’m afraid that if I step into your home, your image in my heart would be destroyed.”

“What type of person do you expect me to be?” Lu Guangli shook his head as he led Tang Yichen into his home.

Contrary to what she imagined, Lu Guangli’s home was tidy and clean, just like what was expected of a doctor.

As she looked at the minimalistic apartment and the bookcase filled with medical books, Tang Yichen cursed at herself for being so silly...How could she have expected so little of the man.

“You are the first woman to enter my home, so I don’t have any slippers prepared. You can wear mine.”

“Are you really sure that you want to be with me?” Tang Yichen confirmed once again. She wanted to make sure that she wasn’t dreaming.

“What are you thinking? If I don’t take in this dopey woman, who would be able to handle her? Besides, I’ve already watched over you for many years. I don’t want to change.”

Chapter 1003: Because You’re Too Dopey

Tang Yichen lowered her head and did not say another word. She thought she was just dreaming.

Did Lu Guangli actually like her?

That couldn't be right...

"Since you like me, why didn't you confess earlier?"

"Because you're too dopey," Lu Guangli tapped Tang Yichen on the head as his cheeks turned a slight tinge of red. He was, after all, a proud medical genius with no idea on how to pursue a girl. If his brother hadn't given him some advice, he would probably be watching the dopey girl entering into the world of blind dates.

"My IQ is at an average level, so I, of course, can't compare to a genius like you," Tang Yichen rolled her eyes as she began to look around Lu Guangli's bachelor pad.

At this time, Lu Guangli sat down casually on the sofa. As he held onto the back of the sofa, he said, "I have one older brother, he is the CEO of Guangli International and my parents are still alive, but they live in Norway."

"My family isn't extremely rich, but I am good enough for the Second Miss of the Tang Family!"

"What are you doing?"

"Giving you the lowdown on my family background," Lu Guangli replied. "As for my love life, I'm sure you know better than I do that I've had many pursuers, but..."

"Stop acting so smug," Tang Yichen scoffed, "Since you are with me, you will need to listen to my orders from now on!"

After hearing this, Lu Guangli leaned in closer to Tang Yichen and said seductively, "You can tell me what to do right now..."

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One week after Yan Er was born, Tangning was discharged from the hospital to recuperate at home. However, Yan Er still needed to remain in the incubator for one more month.

After returning home, Tangning got back into the routine of training. The nutritionist hired by Mo Ting, also designed a personalized menu for her so her body would eventually be even more perfect than before.

During this time, Mo Ting also tried to find a suitable college for Tangning. Because Tangning needed to keep a low profile, he found an apartment near the college for Tangning and decided he'd fly back and forth between the two places. But, Tangning requested to take Yan Er with her so she could take care of her.

Everything was running smoothly. However, the young artist that was using Tangning's name, continued to rise in popularity.

She did not debut with an unlikable image, nor did she try to steal anything from Tangning. Her agency simply said that her aim was to help Tangning fulfill her dreams.

In regards to plastic surgery, the young artist admitted to it outright and did not hide it at all. In fact, she attended events in a good state, regardless of how the world doubted her. She had an obviously good EQ.

Since Tangning was no longer in the industry and there was no one around to maintain the so-called justice, the public was satisfied as long as they were given something to gossip about.

After returning home, Tangning ended up hearing about the new artist. Immediately, she was reminded of the Mini-Tangning in the past. But, no matter what, a fake would never be real.

Over this short period of time, Han Xiuche's apartment slowly filled up with images of Tangning. Whether it was from her past as a model or her later pursuit as an actress, he seemed to be obsessed with possessing Tangning in his hands.

After his manager saw this, she was shocked.

"I simply haven't visited for a few days and your apartment has turned into this?"

"Uh huh," Han Xiuche nodded as he hung up another picture. "That's why I told you to update me on Tangning's latest activities. She is currently my biggest source of motivation."

"But, there's no point in doing that. It's not like Tangning would like you."

"I don't care. I simply want to appear in front of her...She is currently the inspiration for all my creativity."

The manager couldn't stand listening to Han Xiuche, but she didn't know how to stop him, "Forget it, I can't be bothered dealing with you. If you weren't the CEO's son, he would have never allowed you to sign with Superstar Media. I think it's time you learn how to stop. Otherwise, you'll ruin yourself before you even get to see Tangning."

"If you're not here to help me, then don't say a thing."

The manager sat on a chair and looked at Han Xiuche helplessly. How did a perfectly normal man become so crazy?

"If you want to know about Tangning's activities, isn't it faster to ask Superstar Media?"

"I can't let them see through my intention, otherwise, everything to follow will lose its meaning..." Han Xiuche looked like a sleazy man from a television drama with his gold framed glasses.

"Then I'm just going to ignore you..." As a woman, the manager naturally disliked Han Xiuche's actions, so she had no intention of helping him. But, she wasn't about to expose him either. So, she was going to pretend that she knew nothing. Besides, she really couldn't understand why Han Xiuche would do something that no one could understand when he had a perfectly good future ahead of him.

Han Xiuche was good at entertaining himself. So, his manager assumed that it was because he lacked motherly love from a young age.

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As soon as Tangning was able to leave the bed, she asked Mo Ting to take her to see her daughter (even though the little creature was already spoiled to bits by various visitors).

But, the couple didn't arrive on their own, they also brought the two rascals along to let them learn about their sister's birth as soon as possible. Tangning couldn't wait to take the two kids out to see her.

While Mo Zichen was going through an extremely active stage and was extra naughty, Mo Zixi sat quietly beside his mother like an old man in a child's body.

"Look at him," Tangning gestured for Mo Ting to look at their son.

However, Mo Ting was already used to it, "I'll take him to do some tests tomorrow. Maybe he really is different to the normal person."

The couple were well aware that their child had many abnormalities.

Therefore, Tangning nodded her head. However, she couldn't help but sigh. She didn't expect her sons to necessarily achieve big things, she simply hoped for them to be happy.

Soon, the entire family arrived at the hospital. The couple carried the two older brothers into the neonatal unit and viewed Yan Er from behind a layer of glass.

"Our daughter looks a lot like you," Mo Ting said to Tangning.

"Does that mean a lot of people will pursue her?" Tangning laughed.

"I'm afraid it's not that easy to be the son-in-law of the Mo Family..."

Of course, with a strict father like Mo Ting, who would have the guts to try?

"I've already booked a ticket to England for you and contacted your college as well. As soon as you arrive overseas, you can immediately commence your course."

Tangning looked at her daughter and then looked at Mo Ting helplessly, "Why so sudden?"

"Since you plan to take on studies, you should do it as soon as possible," Mo Ting replied. "Don't you want to fulfill Qiao Sen's dream? Or are you planning to abandon 'The Ant Queen' halfway? You would never do something like that..."

Chapter 1004: You Need To Feed Me Well !

"You will always be standing at the pinnacle because you are my woman!" Mo Ting took Zichen out of Tangning's arms. "Mrs. Mo, you should be shining from a much more noticeable place. It's what you deserve."

Tangning laughed and looked at the charming man beside her. "I will definitely stand at the same level as you!" she nodded.

Tangning was studying overseas, but it didn't mean that the couple would be separated the entire time. Because, during this year, Mo Ting would be practically spending half his time in England.

As for their two sons, they would be left in the care of the Tang Family. Tangning had faith that Xia Yuling and the others in the household would teach them well.

Three months soon passed since Yan Er was born and she was now a lot more healthier than before. In fact, her chubby cheeks made it impossible to tell that she was premature.

On the day that Tangning left for England, she did not tell anyone – not even Long Jie nor Lin Qian.

Mo Ting maintained a low profile as he headed out with the mother and daughter. After arriving at the airport, they saw the fake Tangning appear on TV while sitting in the VIP waiting lounge. She was currently attending an event for an electronics brand.

On the big screen TV, the woman looked 80% similar to Tangning. She was dressed in a long red dress, her figure was relatively good and she was young and beautiful. With the posture of an artist, she looked at the media and greeted them.

The reporters liked reporting on her because she was controversial, but she cooperated with the media.

Pretty much every newcomer in the industry cherished the opportunity for extra exposure and especially cherished their relationship with the media. Unlike Tangning, who actually said that she disliked them.

So, they tried even harder to make this ‘replica’ famous, in hopes that Tangning would receive a huge faceslap. They wanted Tangning to see that her days were over and that she’d never be able to make a comeback again.

After Tangning saw this, she felt a little emotional. From being a model to becoming a mother of three, her lover and her family were the best things she received from the entertainment industry.

Mo Ting carried Yan Er as he held onto Tangning’s hand, “Don’t be bothered by things like this. Focus on going overseas to study.”

If Mo Ting wanted to support someone, there was no such thing as not being able to make a comeback. Especially when Tangning was no naive youngster.

Meanwhile, the other guests in the VIP lounge chatted amongst themselves to past time. When they saw the ‘replica’ Tangning, they couldn’t help but say, “This fake is going around appearing everywhere, but the real thing hasn’t done anything to stop her. It seems, Tangning really has no standing in the entertainment industry anymore.”

“Things change. At least she was famous for a good few years. It’s just a shame that she didn’t make it until the end.”

“Do you think she’ll ever return to the industry?”

“By the time she comes back, the industry would already have many more Tangning’s. Besides, she’s old now and has three children. Even if she wants to sell herself again, she would only get roles as someone’s mother. That’s how realistic the industry is.”

“That’s true.”

Tangning was sitting right behind these two women. Even though she heard their discussion, she did not show any discontent.

However, when the two women turned around and saw Tangning, they broke out in a cold sweat.

“Damn, I must have left the house without checking my luck.”

“Let’s go. Let’s sit somewhere else.”

The two young women felt a little embarrassed as they changed seats and pretended like nothing happened.

But, no matter how harsh their words sounded, they were merely telling the truth.

From the look on Mo Ting’s face, it didn’t seem like he would let the two women go, so Tangning grabbed onto his arm, “There’s no need to stop them. Let them go. We should go too. The plane is about to depart.”

Afterwards, the couple left with their daughter. However, this incident was reported on the gossip columns.

[Former boss of Superstar Media, Tangning, seen leaving Beijing in low spirits: Fame gone!]

[Tangning destroys others and now destroys herself!]

This was the last time that Tangning appeared to the media after her retreat from the industry; even though all they captured was her and Mo Ting’s back as they left.

Only at this time did Long Jie and Lin Qian discover that Tangning had left.

“She didn’t even arrange for people to see her off. No wonder the media wrote stuff like this,” Long Jie didn’t like what she saw. “Rubbish news like this will eventually be slapped in the face by Tangning. As for the fake Tangning, it makes me angry whenever I see her...”

“Your job now is to keep Superstar Media going. Don’t let people assume that we’re nothing without Ning Jie around,” Lin Qian comforted. “She put her heart and soul into this agency, we need to keep it going no matter what...”

“You don’t need to tell me that. What I want to do now is to strike down that fake Tangning.”

“You’ll eventually get the chance!” Lin Qian said with deep meaning because she had faith in Tangning.

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Han Xiuche soon heard that Tangning had left.

His manager also received news that Tangning was going overseas to study.

“I think my chance has come. Hai Rui is a huge corporation; Mo Ting can’t possibly stay overseas with Tangning the entire time. If I don’t make a move now, when will I get the chance again?”

“Are you crazy? You want to go overseas as well? What about your deadlines?”

“I’ll hand my files to you on time. It has nothing to do with where I am,” Han Xiuche replied. “Help me find out where Tangning is studying and immediately arrange my travels.”

After the manager heard this, she rolled her eyes, “Fine, I won’t stop you. After all, I’m your manager. But, I want to warn you that Tangning is no longer famous. If you get too close to her, you may be implicated.”

“Did you think, with Tangning’s talent, she would let herself get forgotten? Since she’s studying overseas, she’s obviously planning to make a comeback in another way. If you don’t believe me, let’s just wait and see.”

“Tch!”

The manager was speechless as she rolled her eyes and left the apartment. At this time, Han Xiuche closed up his drawing tablet and blew a kiss to the wind, “Beauty Tang, I’m on my way.”

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The couple finally arrived in England after 10+ hours of travel. Luckily, Yan Er did not have any major issues. She even smiled as they arrived at their new temporary home.

Tangning was quite surprised, “Your little lover is going to grow up to be an optimistic princess.”

Mo Ting ran his fingers through Tangning’s hair like when they first got married, “Check out your new home.”

“There’s no need to look around. I’m sure you made it look as similar to Hyatt Regency as possible.”

Mo Ting couldn’t help but smile as he led Tangning inside. Indeed, as she expected, it looked exactly like home. This reduced Yan Er’s discomfort and made the place feel homey even though they were actually far from home.

“It’s been an entire day of travel. You should go get some work done. I’ll cook dinner,” Tangning said after coaxing Yan Er to sleep. “I know that Hai Rui has a lot that’s waiting for you to handle. I’ll come to the study to call you when dinner is ready.”

Mo Ting stretched out his arms to hug Tangning and passionately kissed her on the lips, “Mrs. Mo, it’s been three months...You need to feed me well!”

Chapter 1005: Couldn’t Be Starved For Too Long

Tangning understood the hint as soon as she heard it.

But, their daughter was only three months old. Even if Yan Er was asleep, it still made her uncomfortable. However, her worries were pointless because President Mo already knew this and had a crib prepared for the baby; he even sound-proofed it. As soon as Tangning saw the room, she couldn’t help but laugh.

Men: they indeed couldn’t be starved for too long.

During dinner, Mo Ting said to Tangning, "The helper I've hired for you should arrive tomorrow. When neither of us are around, you can give Yan Er to her to take care of."

"Can she be trusted?"

"She's a kind-hearted woman. Don't worry, she will take good care of Yan Er." Mo Ting understood what Tangning was worried about because his worries were the same. But, Lu Che picked this woman based on a strict selection process. She was selected from a pool of tens of thousands of people, so she couldn't be bad.

Tangning nodded her head. She was far from home, so she had to consider everything she did carefully, unlike in Beijing when she was in her own territory.

After dinner, Tangning gave Yan Er a bath. She then put Yan Er to sleep and lay in the bathtub on her own until Mo Ting stepped into the bathroom. "Yan Er will be sleeping for roughly four hours..." she blushed.

In other words...

Mo Ting naturally understood Tangning's hint, so he knelt down beside her and said, "Help me take off my clothes."

Tangning stretched out her hands and began to undo Mo Ting's buttons. Slowly, his perfect body appeared in front of her...

Due to Tangning's pregnancy, it had been a long time since the couple were this intimate. Mo Ting stepped into the bathtub and lay beside Tangning as he pulled her into his embrace.

"What's wrong?" Tangning asked after noticing for some time that Mo Ting wasn't taking things further.

"I'm worried that your body hasn't fully recovered," Mo Ting replied cautiously.

"The doctor's already said that I'm fine."

After saying these words, Tangning hooked her arms around Mo Ting's neck and whispered beside his collarbone, "I also want you."

After hearing these seductive words, Mo Ting no longer held back his desires. He carried Tangning straight out of the bathtub to the bed as their bodies glistened with droplets of water. He then pulled curtains around the bed because Yan Er's crib was right next to them.

"Since Mrs. Mo has already said this, I won't hold back..."

After the curtains came down, the covered bodies slowly stacked on top of each other. Perhaps due to consideration for her parents, little Yan Er was particularly well behaved and did not cry that night. However, Tangning was completely worn out by the time that she woke up the next morning.

That morning, the hired help arrived. She was a woman in her early forties and she was obviously not British.

"Good morning, Madam."

“Are you also from Beijing?”

“Yes, Mr. Mo selected me and brought me all the way from Beijing so the Madam could adjust to the lifestyle here,” the woman was extremely understanding. “I already know about Miss Yan Er, you can leave her with me without any worries.”

“Where’s Ting?”

“The Master left on a plane this morning for Beijing and will be back tomorrow morning,” the woman replied. “Madam, you can call me Auntie Yun.”

Mo Ting arranged everything well, leaving Tangning with nothing to worry about. All she had to do now was report to the college. It seemed, she’d be able to enjoy student life in peace for the coming year.

To keep a low profile, Tangning decided to use the name she used as a model in France, Kira.

The college Tangning attended wasn’t far from the river near her home. This place had already produced many famous directors. So, what Tangning needed to do was study the systems and programs used by the industry so she could go from being an actress to a producer.

Practically all her classmates came from impressive background. But, Tangning had no intention to get close to them. So, she did not ask them about their history.

Within the film industry, the Western markets often looked down on actors from Beijing. They even preferred dark skinned people. So, whenever Beijing actors went overseas, they were only hired for supporting roles.

As a result, they automatically looked down upon Tangning too.

Although they didn’t say it outright, their gaze and tone were cold towards her.

For the first three days, Tangning was quite exhausted. Even though she had good English, she still struggled with a lot of professional terms and had nothing she particularly excelled in.

But, three days later, another transfer student arrived from Beijing.

Of course, it was none other than the man that tried everything to get close to Tangning, Han Xiuche.

Han Xiuche assumed that Tangning would warm up to him easier if she ran into a fellow countryman in a foreign land. So, after class, he deliberately asked Tangning for directions, “Kira, I’m new here. I was wondering what’s a good place to eat nearby.”

“Up ahead to your right there’s an entire street of food.”

After speaking, Tangning turned and left. However, Han Xiuche stopped her again, “Since we’re both from Beijing, do you think we could take care of each other?”

“I can take care of myself,” Tangning smiled and continued on her way. This time, Han Xiuche did not stop her again; he knew it would only make her dislike him even more.

But, even though Tangning didn’t make much contact with Han Xiuche, she wasn’t stupid.

Above all, President Mo always investigated a person's motive before they approached his wife. So, it was impossible for Han Xiuche to gain Tangning's interest.

After returning home, Tangning told Mo Ting about Han Xiuche and Mo Ting replied, "He is Superstar Media's newly signed manhua artist..."

"...and the sci-fi loving artist that Lin Weisen tried to introduce to you."

"His brother is also the owner of an entertainment agency."

"Don't think too much into it, it might just be a coincidence."

Tangning nodded her head before she returned her focus to her studies.

The following few days passed by smoothly – until the teacher handed out a group assignment. The two students from Beijing, Tangning and Han Xiuche, were grouped together, but Tangning said to the teacher, "I can do it on my own."

"The production of a film isn't the result of a singular person, it involves the input of a lot of people, so I reject your request."

Meanwhile, Han Xiuche sat not too far away and smiled at Tangning.

After class, he directly approached her and said, "You seem very unsocial, unlike when you were in Beijing."

"I simply want to keep a low profile during my studies."

"I know. No matter what identity you once had and the status you held, you are just a student now. But...you still need friends and you still need to cooperate with others. Don't reject me so quickly. Who knows, I might become a reliable partner for you."

Tangning put away the papers in her hands and looked at Han Xiuche, "From the look in your eyes, I can tell that your passion is not in your studies."

Chapter 1006: Have You Been Treated Unfairly ?

After hearing what Tangning said, Han Xiuche was filled with curiosity, "The public once said that you can read minds. Could that be true?"

"Regardless of whether I can or not, I'm not someone you can get close to. I think it's best if we keep our distance," Tangning replied. "I can't possibly be nice to someone that leaves a bad impression. So, I hope Mr. Han can stay a certain distance from me."

"You are very difficult to get along with."

Tangning did not respond to this as she turned around and left.

Initially, when Tangning arrived at the college and the foreigners singled her out, she decided that it wouldn't be a problem as long as she ignored them. But now, a Han Xiuche arrived and he made her very uncomfortable.

“Why don’t you share your film with me? Perhaps I can be of some help. After all, my sci-fi manhua is quite popular. Besides, how can you complete a film on your own?”

“You’re really annoying.”

Han Xiuche never expected that Tangning would completely reject him.

Tangning was indeed difficult to get along with. She only treated people close to her wholeheartedly.

With this thought, Han Xiuche realized that Tangning was too big of a challenge. But, it made him even more interested.

However, President Mo quickly sensed the danger in this man. Of course, he never doubted Tangning’s ability to deal with the opposite sex because his wife never made him worry. But, there were some things that he still needed to keep an eye on.

“These foreigners have a genuine discrimination towards Asian actors.”

“No one shows any respect for me whatsoever. I had heard about it in the past, but I’d never experienced it before,” Tangning sighed after a week of study.

“Have you been treated unfairly?”

“Not entirely. I just don’t like being treated differently,” Tangning replied. “I can understand comparisons from society because people want to satisfy their own interests. But, when it comes to the college...”

“There’s nothing we can do about that. We are indeed too far behind.”

Tangning nodded in understanding. As the CEO of Hai Rui, he probably experienced the same treatment much more than her.

Asian actors barely received respect in the Western world. Although, they were gradually being noticed and things were beginning to change, they still didn’t receive invitations to partake in any films.

However, these first few days were just previews for the disrespect she would soon receive. Because, following on, an example mentioned by the professor made her feel completely humiliated.

“When it comes to films, I would like to bring up an example. A certain country has released 150 films a year for the last decade, but not a single one of their films has ever made it to the international stage. Could anyone tell me what this means? It means that the quality of their films are still at a basic level.”

“Perhaps their directors are still from elementary school or are half asleep.”

“They produce sloppy films and simply rely on word of mouth to gain decent results in the box office. This is why they would never film anything with seriousness.”

“So, to be exact, they are businessmen – not directors.”

“Their eyes are filled with dollar signs – not passion...”

“But, film is a form of art! And no one can disrespect art! That’s why I predict that in the coming ten years, this certain country will still produce films that can’t compare to the Western market.”

The meaning and discrimination behind these words were too obvious. So obvious that Tangning couldn't ignore it.

So, she lifted her head and rebutted with perfect English, "I will only agree with a portion of the professor's words because your arrogance does not deserve respect."

"As you have said, we still have a lot to improve on. But, in the next ten years, our changes will make the Western market tremble in fear."

"Since you can't accept my views, why appear in my class?" the professor asked.

In other words, he was pointing out that Asians had to study in a Western college to understand what film truly meant.

If they had the ability, they would rely on themselves!

"Because I admit that we are still weak. But, I believe that we can learn and create."

"Hmmp, you? Create? Do you guys even understand copyright?"

"No, we don't, but we are learning. None of us know how the world will be in ten years time. We have a saying in the East that literally means 'catching up from behind'. I'm sure the professor understands what I'm trying to say."

The professor was dumbstruck, unable to rebuke Tangning's words.

He simply glared at her angrily, "Don't ever attend my class again. You can listen from the outside if you insist."

Tangning closed her textbook and laughed, "It appears the professor is truly threatened by the rise of the East..."

"Get out!"

Tangning did not say another word as she walked out of the room with her head held high.

And, only at that moment, did Han Xiuche realize how sharp of a thorn Tangning was.

How could a woman love her country so much? In a place where she could get into a big fight, she actually had the guts to provoke the professor. Wasn't she simply here to study? How could she offend the professor after just one week?

Han Xiuche decided to speak to Tangning about this after class. But, while he was following her out to the gates of the college, he saw her board Mo Ting's car.

The couple quickly disappeared from Han Xiuche's sight.

That was right, she was married...

And she had three kids.

Han Xiuche suddenly felt depressed...

On board the car, Tangning was silent. But, Mo Ting could sense his wife's abnormality, "Did you get into trouble?"

"Not exactly," Tangning replied. "I simply offended a professor in class."

"Oh you, you're almost 30-years-old, yet you can't control your temper. But...you did well. If anyone upsets you, I will upset them back," Mo Ting laughed. "So, what happened in the end?"

"He told me to never appear in his class again."

"That serious?" Mo Ting asked. However, he didn't sound worried at all. "If you can't attend, then don't go. You can teach yourself."

"You understand me well," Tangning gently leaned on Mo Ting's shoulder. "These people are used to being arrogant. They don't know how to respect people and would never sincerely pass their knowledge. So, there are many things that I should teach myself."

"Anyway, I'm more than willing to spend some time on the set of a Western production. I think that's the best place to learn."

"No, before you do that, you should attend the professor's classes more. The more he doesn't want to see you, the more you should appear in front of him. I want him to know how it feels to bow down to money. I want to see an arrogant person like him apologize to you!"

"Would he?" Tangning asked.

Chapter 1007: I Hate Being Threatened

"He definitely will!" Mo Ting stared at Tangning and replied. "Even if he dislikes Chinese people, he still needs to put away his opinion when he's around you."

Tangning thought about her situation and realized Mo Ting's reasoning made sense. This wasn't a place where she should show mercy, especially when faced with discrimination from foreigners. In particular, she shouldn't have let a small-time professor bully her.

"Don't worry, you don't need to do anything, I already know what to do."

Mo Ting turned and looked at Tangning with a proud smile.

"You didn't retreat from the entertainment industry and break ties with Hai Rui, just so you could come here and suffer."

"Bring out your courage...I want to see the Tangning that would never lower her head to anyone."

Tangning nodded her head. The discomfort she felt from being discriminated and bullied, suddenly disappeared.

As a result, Tangning arrived at the professor's class as usual the next morning.

But, after the professor saw Tangning, he put down the information in his hands and asked, "Didn't I tell you never to attend again?"

“Are all Chinese this thick-skinned, or is it just you?”

As soon as the professor said this, laughter erupted in the classroom.

But, Tangning remained in her seat and didn't move. After everyone stopped laughing, she said in seriousness, “The professor insults Chinese people so much, but have you ever traveled to China?”

The professor froze for a moment, unable to answer Tangning's question.

The answer was simple: he had never been before. He simply looked down on the Chinese culture and subjectively discriminated against them.

“If you don't answer, it must mean that you've never been before...”

“Since you've never been before, how could you insult a country that you know nothing about?”

“Based on your subjective instinct?”

“I admit, the Eastern culture isn't as advanced as the Western culture, but we have our own uniqueness and charm. Yet, the professor keeps acting so arrogant. Why must you discriminate against us? Is it because you're strong and you want to bully the weak?”

“Do you discriminate against North America?”

“The North Americans have plenty of notable productions...What do you guys have?”

“We may not have any productions to show off, but...have you thought about the winner of the Lifetime Achievement Award at the Oscars last year?”

“Was the winner British?”

“No, the recipient was from the East!”

“So, how can you deny our hardwork and achievements?”

“Yet, as a professor, you're singling me out and discriminating against me when you should be encouraging cultural exchange and understanding. Is this something that you should be doing as a professor?”

“Film is indeed a form of art. But, are you planning to use this so-called art as a weapon against us? Is your art that high class?”

The professor was dumbfounded. Even though he was a pure English person, Tangning spoke so quickly that he couldn't even get a word in.

More importantly, he had been in the industry for a few decades and no one had ever shown him so much disrespect in his class.

Yet, he couldn't say a word.

Because, Tangning was right, he was prejudiced and narrow-minded.

In the past, he had also bullied other Chinese students. However, no one had ever argued with him in the open like Tangning did.

At that moment, everyone looked at Tangning.

They looked at the woman that actually dared to criticize the professor, while the professor couldn't argue back.

His face was pale, but there was nothing he could say. All he could do was process what Tangning had said for a while before he raised the papers in his hand and yelled, "Let's start the class!"

Tangning sneered. Even though everyone looked at her with complicated emotions, she had no reason to be afraid.

During this time, Han Xiuche was sitting in a corner not too far away.

He watched as Tangning rendered the professor speechless.

It completely changed his image of women.

Wasn't she afraid that the professor or any of the foreigners in the class would attack her for what she did?

However, everyone knew that the professor's discrimination was unreasonable. Even though they looked down on Chinese people too, they would never openly make them into enemies.

They, at most, only said a few insults behind their backs and secretly played some tricks.

As a result, Tangning became famous in the college.

Of course, they were in faraway England and Tangning used her English name, so barely anyone realized she was 'Tangning'. After all, people within the college rarely took notice of Chinese celebrities.

They completely looked down on them!

However, the situation was likely to change after class.

After class finished, the professor glared at Tangning as she left the classroom. Tangning sensed his glare and looked back at him.

She had nothing to be afraid of.

At this time, Han Xiuche ran up to her and raised his thumb, "You are the first person that's been brave enough to argue with the professor."

Tangning took one glance at Han Xiuche and left.

Her deliberate coldness was obvious. She had not shown any signs that he was welcome to get close to her.

Faced with rejection, Han Xiuche followed begrudgingly behind.

How could there be such a difficult woman in this world?

As Tangning insulted a much-loved professor, many of the students on campus began to secretly take note of her.

Endless troubles were likely headed her way.

However, Tangning didn't care.

Mo Ting wasn't home today, so Tangning had to drive back on her own. But, while she was driving, she noticed someone was trailing her through the rearview mirror, so she began to speed up.

"Madam, why is someone snooping around outside?"

"Ignore them," Tangning did not care about these people as she carried Yan Er in her arms.

After all, she was well aware that if these people dared to do anything, Mo Ting's bodyguards would tear them apart.

"But, haven't you lost your privacy like this?"

"It's fine. They can snoop as much as they want."

Tangning predicted that these fans of the professor would have many tricks to use against her.

However, she wasn't someone that could be easily bullied.

The next morning, Tangning visited the library. When she arrived, she ran into Han Xiuche. It seemed, he had predicted Tangning would go there and was waiting for her.

"If you continue to treat me like this, I won't be nice either."

Tangning looked at the man in disdain and replied, "I hate being threatened."

"I simply want to be friends..."

"Friends?" Tangning turned and looked at Han Xiuche. She thought this word sounded quite amusing.

"You've already chased me all the way overseas. I'm pretty sure you're not simply aiming to be friends."

"Have you investigated me?" Han Xiuche was happy because Tangning noticed him.

But...

Chapter 1008: You're Already Dissatisfied ?

"Oh, you've misunderstood. My husband always investigates everyone that I come in contact with," Tangning replied indifferently.

Han Xiuche leaned against a bookshelf and took a deep breath helplessly, "Both tough and gentle methods don't work on you."

"Does that mean you will distance yourself from me from now on?" Tangning asked. "You may want to waste time, but I don't."

Han Xiuche was helpless towards Tangning, so he could only step aside unhappily.

However, he really wanted to see Tangning's various responses, especially when she fought back against the world. Her charms were different to the average woman.

She was truly mesmerizing.

After exiting the library, Tangning noticed that everyone looked at her differently. But, she already expected this day to eventually come.

“Did you guys know that this b*tch is responsible for a few deaths?”

“She must have come here because she can no longer survive in China.”

“How disgusting! England should have rejected entry for someone like this!”

“What a surprise! Chinese women are despicable!”

Everywhere that Tangning went, people pointed at her and criticized her. This was something that was bound to happen sooner or later because her identity couldn't be hidden forever.

So, Tangning simply ignored them. After all, she had nothing to fear.

But, people took things one step further by announcing Tangning's identity on the college noticeboard.

The entire noticeboard was covered with newspaper clippings from Beijing that were related to her.

“She only came to England after she couldn't survive in Beijing anymore. Is our country some kind of refugee camp?”

“Hey, b*tch, go back to your scummy country!”

Tangning was unaffected by these harsh words. Someone even tried to attack her, but was quickly scared away by the bodyguards following her.

Under such rough conditions, Tangning was unfazed.

However, Beijing received news that Tangning couldn't survive in Beijing and ran off to embarrass herself overseas.

All the newspapers and magazines were filled with news about her exposure on the college noticeboards.

After Long Jie saw the reports, she was so angry that she slammed her hands on the table and jumped out of her seat, “The media has taken things too far!”

Lin Qian also saw the reports, so she comforted, “Although it's annoying, we need to endure it for now. After all, Ning Jie is currently overseas...”

“I've endured enough! The fake Tangning has already stepped all over Tangning. If we don't do something, is she planning to replace her?”

“Even President Mo isn't in a rush, why are you so anxious?” Lin Qian asked. “President Mo has been traveling back and forth between the two countries. He should know better than anyone how Tangning's current situation is like, yet he hasn't made a move. So, all we should do is wait.”

“Haiz, why are our days so stressful?”

Lin Qian understood that Long Jie felt things were unfair for Tangning, but Tangning had never been the type to endure insult and humiliation quietly.

Meanwhile, the college heard about everything related to Tangning and called her to the main office.

“Miss Tang, could you please explain where these rumors came from? To not ruin the college’s reputation, it is your responsibility to give us an explanation. Otherwise, we will have no choice but to expel you.”

Tangning looked at the newspaper in the headmaster’s hand and said politely, “Sir, this is my own private matter, yet someone has violated my privacy. Shouldn’t you investigate the person behind this exposure instead?”

“Don’t you know that I’m the victim?”

The headmaster rubbed his nose awkwardly and did not answer.

“As you can see, I have a high level of influence. Even though it’s not positive...I still attract a high degree of attention. If the college can’t provide me with an explanation, I will need to reveal the truth about the college as well as the professor’s discrimination.”

“When that time comes, I will do anything, even if we both get hurt in the process.”

“You...”

The headmaster was helpless. He never expected Tangning to be so good at talking.

“As a mature adult, I trust that the college can help me get justice. Otherwise, I will need to take things into my own hands.”

The headmaster considered his options and finally agreed to Tangning’s request, “Fine, I’ll give you an explanation and I’ll remove everything from the college noticeboards. But, you need to take note of your actions. Don’t argue with a professor again.”

“I’m sorry, headmaster, but I believe in mutual respect!”

After speaking, Tangning left the office.

Perhaps, a lot of people were waiting for Tangning to withdraw from the college.

Under such tough conditions and so many looks of disdain, no one believed that she could continue to stick around.

But...the result was beyond everyone’s expectations.

Because the next morning, everything on the college noticeboard was completely removed.

The headmaster then released an announcement requesting everyone to respect other’s privacy. Anyone caught violating the rule would be immediately expelled.

As soon as everyone saw this result, they were tempted to bow down to her.

This Chinese woman wasn’t easy to deal with.

Since that was the case, they could only wait to beat her in academic results instead. They were going to show her that Chinese people were low level scum.

...

On the way back to England from Beijing, Mo Ting heard about Tangning's actions at the college.

Of course, from the moment he first saw news about Tangning, he already knew she'd do something big in response. He just never expected that she'd directly go and threaten the headmaster.

But, this was Tangning. No matter where she went, she couldn't seem to keep a low profile.

Later that day, Mo Ting saw Tangning reading a book. So, he asked curiously, "What are you reading?"

Tangning closed the book and replied, "I'm reading up on the history of the film industry and analyzing some case studies..."

"This isn't part of your course."

"Everything in my course is too basic. It's not enough to fulfill my needs," Tangning replied. "I had heard before that theoretical studies didn't teach much and that true skills came from experience on set."

"The basics indeed pose no challenge."

"You're already dissatisfied with the course?" Mo Ting chuckled. "It seems, you need to learn from a professional team rather than a rubbish college filled with discrimination."

"You've only realized that now, Mr. Mo? However, this trip did not go to waste, at least I got to see what Westerners think of us."

"This makes me even more determined to create good films."

"Especially sci-fi!"

"It seems, I will need to find the best team for you..." Mo Ting laughed. "Let's head over to the US then. I originally thought you'd be able to endure at least one month."

Chapter 1009: No Matter How Much She Tries To Copy Her, She Will Never Be Tangning !

As a result, Han Xiuche did not see Tangning at the college from the next day onwards.

After asking the college why Tangning no longer appeared in class, he later discovered that she had already withdrawn from her course.

Tangning had withdrawn!

Han Xiuche never expected Tangning to change her mind so quickly.

If this was the result, then why did she practically put up a fight against the whole world?

However, this result also seemed reasonable. Even in Beijing, she couldn't withstand public opinion, so it was no surprise that she was running away again.

Han Xiuche suddenly felt frustrated and angry. Was the woman that he admired for so long actually at this level?

No...

He refused to believe that. But, he couldn't deny that Tangning had indeed left England.

Han Xiuche was disappointed that the woman labelled as a legend actually turned out to be like this.

"No, this can't be," Han Xiuche felt humiliated.

"Have you guys heard that the b*tch from China withdrew from her course?"

"Chinese people have always been cowards."

"With a bad reputation like that, if I was her, I would also leave."

After hearing the discussions from the foreigners, Han Xiuche threw away the papers in his hands and booked the next flight out of England straight back to Beijing.

As soon as he returned to Beijing, he immediately asked his manager, "Did Tangning return to Beijing?"

"I haven't heard anything about that," she replied.

"Then she must be hiding..." Han Xiuche was angry and embarrassed. He suddenly felt that he had wasted his time obsessing over the wrong thing.

But, at this time, a commercial appeared on the television featuring the fake Tangning. As soon as Han Xiuche saw her, he immediately felt interested, "I want this woman's contact details..."

"Han Xiuche, are you serious? Just because you can't get Tangning, you're trying to pursue a cheap replica?"

"You wouldn't understand. I'm looking for this woman because I want to prove that Tangning is nothing."

The manager felt dizzy from Han Xiuche's constantly changing thoughts.

In the past, he was so interested in Tangning, yet now, he hated her down to the bone. What was he thinking?

"Xiuche, I really think you should see a psychiatrist."

"I know what I'm doing," Han Xiuche waved his hand calmly. "Just do as I say."

The woman he had paid attention to for so long turned out to be a complete lie. So, Han Xiuche was obviously angry from the humiliation. It was like finding a piece of tasty-looking chocolate, only to realize after putting it into one's mouth that it's actually sh*t and they were too stupid to realize earlier.

"Tangning is a coward. Without Mo Ting, she's nothing."

...

Meanwhile, in the US, Tangning had absolutely no idea that she had provoked someone because she took no notice of Han Xiuche.

After arriving with Yan Er, the couple immediately moved into their manor in the US. Mo Ting then arranged for Tangning to work with a famous director from Hai Rui, as soon as possible.

To avoid causing a commotion with the media, the couple were even more careful than when they were in England. To prevent anyone from recognizing her, Tangning disguised herself every single day before heading out.

Afterwards, Tangning spoke to An Zihao once over the phone. As soon as An Zihao heard about her plan, he laughed and told her that she should have contacted him earlier; he could have introduced her to a great sci-fi director.

“Your expectations for yourself are too high. Why must you personally understand every aspect of film production?”

“If I don’t have any expectations for myself, would people watch my films?”

“Fine, I can’t argue with you. Since President Mo has already made arrangements, you should study in peace,” An Zihao laughed. “But, while you haven’t been around, Beijing has still had a lot of gossip.”

“Also, I’ve noticed that Superstar Media has been struggling. Are you really planning to do nothing?”

“Since I’ve already handed Superstar Media to Long Jie, what’s going to happen to her if I get involved? If it’s convenient for you, you should drop by and give her a hand.”

“You don’t need to tell me that...” An Zihao sighed before he said, “Without you around, the entertainment industry has become very boring.”

“Is it because there’s no news about me?”

“No, it’s because there are too many troublemakers. You need to be around to keep them in check.”

Tangning laughed and replied with deep meaning, “I’m simply a person that’s been rejected by the entertainment industry...”

“That’s enough, we’ve known each other for so long, there’s no need to be polite. Return soon, I’m still waiting to see ‘The Ant Queen’s’ results...”

After he was done speaking, An Zihao hung up the phone.

Meanwhile, Tangning looked helplessly towards Mo Ting, “In its current condition, can Lu Che provide some help in secret? Long Jie has too much pride to accept his help, but...”

“I’ve said it before, Superstar Media has nothing to do with you,” Mo Ting said as he looked at Tangning. “Since you’ve already made your decision, you should learn to let go. Long Jie needs to grow up.”

After careful thought, Tangning nodded her head, “You’re right, I’ll listen to you.”

Meanwhile, Superstar Media was really facing a huge problem. No matter how hard Long Jie tried, she couldn’t create big news like when Tangning was around. Plus, every artist she signed on, seemed to end

up like Han Xiuche: their minds were either not focused on progressing, or they didn't produce anything great.

"Am I really useless?" Long Jie asked the pregnant Lin Qian. "Why don't I produce the same results as Tangning when I use the same methods?"

Lin Qian patted Long Jie on the shoulder and comforted, "You're putting too much pressure on yourself. You've already done really well."

"Long Jie's stressed because I'm disobedient." After arriving at Superstar Media and not seeing Long Jie, Han Xiuche knew straight away that she would be out on the balcony, but he never expected to see Lin Qian there as well.

"I haven't asked you yet, why did you suddenly go to England?"

"I went to see Tangning," Han Xiuche shrugged. "But, after she left the school, I ended up returning..."

"Who told her to be so famous? And who told me to miss out on seeing her before?"

"Since you're back, you should focus on your own progression instead of doing reckless things."

"Now that you mention it, I have a suggestion. Since Tangning is no longer in Superstar Media, to create some hype, we should bring the fake Tangning over to our agency. Think about it, what would happen if we sign her...?"

Long Jie immediately shook her head, "Don't mention fake Tangning in front of me ever again. No matter how much she tries to copy her, she will never be Tangning!"

After speaking, Long Jie turned around and returned to her office.

Meanwhile, Lin Qian looked at Han Xiuche suspiciously.

From the moment that Long Jie first signed on this person, she already had her doubts.

Chapter 1010: If You Don't Appear, I'll Force You To Appear !

"Don't let me discover you playing tricks inside Superstar Media," Lin Qian warned Han Xiuche.

Han Xiuche shrugged his shoulders innocently before he turned and left without saying a word.

From his point of view, a Superstar Media without Tangning was like a papier-mache tiger that could be easily destroyed.

Since he had misjudged Tangning, he was going to play with Superstar Media instead to release his anger.

Most importantly, he was going to use Superstar Media to promote his manhua and benefit from them. He wasn't going to sit around and be controlled. How dare Lin Qian try to threaten him? He wasn't even scared of his own older brother, why would he be scared of a mere manager?

Perhaps, he should contact the fake Tangning and develop a relationship with her.

It would be very interesting if that happened!

Tangning, let's see where you can hide.

If you don't appear, I'll force you to appear!

...

Tangning had no idea about the situation in Beijing. Under Mo Ting's arrangements, she finally met with the American sci-fi director, a.k.a. The Father Of Sci-fi.

After understanding Tangning's intentions, the old man in his sixties felt that her idea was a joke.

"If you want to produce a film that's up to standard, it's not an easy task to achieve. Especially when China is lacking in so much."

"That's not the problem..." Tangning replied swiftly.

"In that case, what do you think is the biggest problem?" Director Jones asked.

"You're afraid that I'll surpass you if you help me!"

After Jones heard this, he began to laugh, "You are an interesting young lady. But, I need to clarify that I'm not discriminative towards the Chinese culture. I'm actually nearing retirement and want to spend more time with my family, so I'm sorry, but I won't be of much help, Mrs. Mo."

Actually, Tangning could tell that Jones wasn't narrow-minded and nasty like the British professor. She could see in his gaze that he didn't look down on anyone. After all, to be classified as one of the greats in his industry, it was expected that he'd be open minded and easy to get along with.

Tangning actually predicted the result. Asking to learn from a master of their field had never been an easy thing to achieve.

Especially since she showed up out of the blue.

In the end, the trio simply shared a meal before Jones' alarm went off and he quickly left.

"Don't be discouraged. You can always keep trying. Don't forget that it took you a lot of effort to convince Qiao Sen out of hiding."

Tangning turned around and nodded at Mo Ting, "I'm not someone that easily gives up. Let's go, we will try again next time."

After speaking, the couple paid the bill and left the hotel.

"Since we're not far from the manor, let's walk home," Mo Ting suggested.

"It's lucky that Auntie Yun came with us. I don't need to worry about Yan Er. Let's go," Tangning nodded. The couple walked hand-in-hand down the street. However, at this time, a middle-aged woman suddenly ran into them.

Tangning and Mo Ting immediately turned around to find the woman lying on the floor. Tangning immediately knelt down. Just as she was about to help the woman up, Mo Ting stopped her, "Don't touch her yet. Let's call the ambulance first."

Tangning nodded. Although it was annoying, Tangning patiently searched for help and quickly sent the woman to hospital.

Later on, the woman came to her senses in the ambulance. But, the first thing she asked for was her husband.

The medical staff told her that Tangning and Mo Ting saved her, but she immediately demanded for them to call her husband.

After arriving at the hospital and knowing that the patient was in safe hands, Tangning and Mo Ting decided to go home.

"Don't go, I haven't thanked you yet. My husband is a big director, he can give you a reward."

As soon as she heard the word 'director', a possibility popped into Tangning's head. However, she did not dwell on the thought for too long as she continued to walk away.

"Let's go home."

"You don't want to take advantage of this opportunity?" Mo Ting asked as they left.

"Like you said, it's taking advantage of someone," Tangning replied casually, "I don't like forcing people."

"I don't know what to do about you," Mo Ting patted Tangning on the head and led her away.

...

Soon, Jones received a call and immediately rushed to the hospital. However, he did not see Mo Ting nor Tangning.

"Lucky nothing happened to you."

"A Chinese couple saved me," the old woman told Jones. "I told them to stay behind and get a reward from you, but they just left. What a shame."

After hearing his wife's explanation, Jones guessed who the Chinese couple were, "Why would it be them?"

"Do you know them?"

"Yes, they were the ones that I met tonight. Since they saved you, they must know your identity. I'm sure they'll eventually come to look for me."

He didn't believe that Tangning would let go of such a great opportunity.

Tangning was his wife's savior. This wasn't originally a big deal. But, Jones misunderstood her because they had just met not long ago.

“If you see them, treat them well.”

“OK, I will.”

Jones nodded his head in agreement.

However, he waited a good few days and still didn't see Tangning nor Mo Ting. Could it be that they hadn't decided on an amount to ask from him?

In reality, to avoid these kind of suspicions, Tangning had already decided to look for another director. She knew that if she turned to Jones at a time like this, it would make him very uncomfortable.

“Think it over. Other directors won't be as nice as Jones.”

“What else can I do?” Tangning asked helplessly. “No matter how difficult it is, I need to give it a try.”

As a result, Mo Ting took Tangning to see other famous directors and experts in the field of sci-fi. However, Jones quickly heard about this.

“This young woman is sure stubborn...”

Jones then called his assistant and told him to contact Tangning.

Tangning never expected Jones to contact her.

As they spoke on the phone, Jones said helplessly, “I think I should apologize for misunderstanding the two of you. I also think I should repay you for saving my wife. So, I'm willing to teach you.”

“Director Jones, I'm happy to receive your phone call, but saving your wife was just a coincidence, I didn't...”

“I know the two of you aren't like 'that'. So, I would like to be your 'shifu' (teacher/mentor), isn't that what you call it in Chinese?”

“You're saying...”

“I'm saying that you should come see me tomorrow. I'm about to direct my last film, 'The Resurrected Specimen'. I would like to teach you, you are very lucky. I think this may be fate. But, you need to prepare yourself. It is going to be tough. I will not go easy on you just because you are a woman.”