

Work Hard 1101

Chapter 1101: Tangning Could Do It !

But, it didn't take long before the Zhai Family found their way to Hai Rui to meet with Mo Ting.

The second son of the Zhai Family personally rolled up to Hai Rui in his Maybach. Although he didn't specifically say that he was there for his child, his conversation with Mo Ting was relatively heated, "I heard that President Mo picked up 'something' that belongs to the Zhai Family outside the theater a few days ago. I hope President Mo can return it to us soon. This is no laughing matter."

Mo Ting remained in his seat and smiled with an intimidating presence, "Are you joking, Second Master Zhai? Yes, I picked up 'something', but I've already returned it to its owner, why are you here looking for me?"

Second Master Zhai furrowed his brows and adjusted his glasses. He then looked at Mo Ting again, "Are you telling the truth President Mo?"

"Of course, if you don't believe me, you can go home and speak to your 'lady friend'. You should ask her about how I rejected her even though she kneeled and begged me."

"President Mo, we've always had our own paths. I hope you don't stick your nose into our family business." This was Second Master Zhai's warning before he left. But, of course, President Mo wasn't threatened.

"I have no time to stick my nose in your business. As long as you stop kneeling in front of me, I'm good."

In the end, Second Master Zhai turned and left empty-handed.

In front of Mo Ting, even the son of the richest man in China wouldn't be able to act arrogant.

But, what was he trying to prove by showing up at Hai Rui with a Maybach and all his limited edition accessories?

Soon, Tangning heard about the incident and found out that the Zhai Family visited Hai Rui. So, she felt a little worried, "Is the Zhai Family planning to cause trouble?"

"My world cannot be affected by those outside of the industry," Mo Ting replied calmly.

"No wonder Liang Yongyu went around looking for help from outsiders and even went so far as to abandon her, rather than letting her suffer at home. From the looks of it, life with the Zhai Family was indeed difficult."

"That has nothing to do with us," Mo Ting comforted. "You need to forget about it."

Tangning nodded. In reality, when it came to wealth, the Tang Family and Mo Family were comparable to the Zhai's. But, they existed in very different industries because the Zhai's worked with luxurious diamonds.

...

After returning to his glamorous home, Second Master Zhai walked straight into Liang Yongyu's room and grabbed onto her neck, "Where's our daughter gone? Didn't you say that the Mo Family took her in? I spoke to the Mo Family and they said that they rejected your plea. How much longer do you want to lie to me?"

"Moreover, Mo Ting already has three children, why would he have time for our daughter?"

"Lintian, I honestly didn't lie to you, the Mo Family took our daughter!"

"How dare you continue with your lie!" Second Master Zhai brushed Liang Yongyu aside. "You need to understand where you stand. You're just a mere model that's trying to join the Zhai Family. Either you match our status or you give birth to a son! Also, keep in mind that you're not my only woman!"

"Lintian, listen to me, I'll try my best, I'll definitely give you a son."

"Before that happens, you better stay in line," Zhai Lintian said before he turned and left, leaving Liang Yongyu crying on the floor.

This was the reality of a socialite family; her relationship with Zhai Lintian could only be sustained with the birth of a son.

If she gave birth to another daughter, she would never be able to join the Zhai Family.

It was time to think of another plan!

Top socialite families like this, were ones that Tangning didn't like getting involved with. They were the kind of people that flaunted tens of millions like it was nothing and lived their lives aimlessly.

...

Soon, the Fei Tian Awards announced the final nominations list. Whether it was Mo Ting's nomination for Best Actor or Qiao Sen's nomination for Best Director, both of them made it onto their respective lists.

Tangning felt this was the best consolation for Qiao Sen.

As usual, the Fei Tian Awards ceremony was scheduled for February. By this time, 'The Ant Queen' had already reached 2 billion in box office sales. For a sci-fi film, this was an unimaginable amount. People within the industry never thought this was a possibility, but Tangning managed to do it.

As a result, plenty of investors were enthusiastic about investing into 'The Ant Queen 2'. However, Tangning had no plans for it yet.

But, even more enthusiastic than the investors, were actors that wanted to take part in 'The Ant Queen 2'.

All those that once ridiculed Tangning, all those that looked down on her and doubted her, were now huddling sadly in the corner...

Now, everyone in the industry was convinced by Tangning.

At this time, a famous magazine contacted Mo Ting, wanting to write a book about Tangning; they wanted to document her legend, but Tangning firmly rejected them.

Her response was, "From my perspective, my aim is simply to prove that I am capable of doing certain things. There's no need to turn it into a legend. There's nothing for others to learn from my experience, it means nothing to others. Above all, I'm only 30, I don't want to define myself so quickly."

As a result, Tangning was quite an interesting person in the eyes of the media. She was obviously easy to get along with, yet she refused to write books, release biographies, attend interviews and participate in talk shows. This made it impossible for people to find out anything about her.

Of course, Tangning's status had improved a lot ever since 'The Ant Queen' started screening. By now, she was already on the level of a national treasure in the film and television industry and everyone respected her.

Did this mean...she was finally on the same level as Mo Ting?

There were times when Tangning asked herself that too.

But, she still felt there was something missing...

Just before the Fei Tian Awards Ceremony, Lin Qian ended up giving birth to a premature baby. Fortunately, its health was not affected. Because Mother Li kept a close eye on Lin Qian during her pregnancy, she ended up gaining a lot of weight even after she gave birth.

When Tangning and Long Jie arrived at the hospital and saw Lin Qian's son, they were both extremely happy for her.

"Congratulations, welcome to the world of motherhood."

"You're already on your second child. I can never compare to you!" Lin Qian laughed as she looked at Long Jie's stomach.

"Where's Li Jian?"

"He's at the military base. He couldn't come," Lin Qian replied as she held onto her son. Although her husband couldn't be by her side, Tangning could tell that Lin Qian wasn't upset. "Although he can't provide me with much warmth, he's made me very proud. I'm sure our son will learn from him and be strong and bold."

"Then, are you still planning to return to the industry?"

Chapter 1102: Bei Chendong Was Furious !

"Hasn't Superstar Media already been returned to Hai Rui?" Lin Qian asked. "Plus, you've already compensated me for my shares..."

"Ever since 'The Ant Queen' became a huge hit, the board of directors have started to turn a blind eye to my matters. I'm sure they won't reject me if I mention Superstar Media to them again," Tangning

replied. "That's why I'm planning to let you guys manage it. After all, there's too much hidden and wasted talent in the industry. I still hope we can create a few more Luo Shengs and Xing Lans."

"You don't need an assistant anymore?"

"Don't I have a manager?" Tangning asked with a raised eyebrow. "Besides, I work behind-the-scenes these days. I don't need an assistant to take care of me; Ting and Lu Che is enough."

Lin Qian actually wanted to return to work because she had never been one to stay at home and do nothing. Sure, her husband's family had an influential background and she had just given birth to a son, but...

"Then you should return to work," Mother Li's voice suddenly resounded from behind the two women. No one knew how long she had been standing there and how much of their conversation she had heard. "While these old bag of bones are still mobile, I'd be more than happy to take care of my grandson."

"But, mom..."

"Qian Qian, the two of us are already satisfied that you married our Li Jian and gave birth to a child. As I've always said, you're still young, you shouldn't put your life on hold because of becoming a mother. You should return to work..." Mother Li said in a thoughtful and open-minded manner.

"Look, you have the best example beside you: Tangning already has three children, yet she's managed to balance both her family and career really well. I am not against the idea of you working. I don't care about the old prideful ideals of the rest of the family. So what if you're in the entertainment industry? You've achieved everything with your own hands. Why should they be so judgmental?"

Lin Qian felt that meeting the Li Family was the most worthwhile thing that ever happened to her.

She had a great husband and an understanding and open-minded mother-in-law.

"Mom, thank you."

"I should be the one that's thanking you. Even at a crucial moment like this, Li Jian couldn't be by your side, yet you didn't complain, even though I understand, as a mother, how you must be feeling. You're a good child that deserves to be doted on."

Tangning looked at the two women and smiled as her heart filled with warmth.

Meanwhile, Long Jie looked at the two in admiration. Mother Lu had applied so much pressure on her in the past that she understood how difficult it was to be on bad terms with one's mother-in-law.

"Hurry, recover and get back to work..."

Of course, this was also the first time that Long Jie heard about Tangning's plan to leave Superstar Media back in their hands. But, after what happened with Han Xiuche, Long Jie was still traumatized by the idea of training newcomers again...

...

2 days later, the annual Fei Tian Awards Ceremony was held. Like previous years, it was a star-studded event.

All the celebrities turned up in their battle gear, hoping to get the most attention. But, just like last time, Tangning was not interested in what she wore.

However, as the hottest celebrity around, she was, of course, destined to be surrounded by reporters no matter what she wore. Even so, she still felt she was past the age of fighting for the limelight with other female celebrities.

After the experience at the film festival, Long Jie also learned that there was no reason to spend her time stressing on an outfit for Tangning. After all, she no longer needed to attract anyone's attention.

In the end, Tangning carefully prepared for the awards ceremony, completely unaware that Mo Ting was preparing a present for her.

However, she would have never imagined that before this present, she would have to first suffer another scare.

This involved a phone call from Han Xiner the night before the awards ceremony, "Ning Jie..."

"What's wrong? Has Bei Chendong's lies been revealed?" Tangning subconsciously assumed it had something to do with this particular matter. But, Han Xiner shook her head.

"I'm pregnant..." Han Xiner said in a dull tone.

"That's good news, what's with your tone? Why do you sound so depressed?"

"My mother-in-law insists that I have an abortion because she believes that Dong Ge has been taking medicine for his depression and it will affect the baby. So, she told me that I can't have it."

"..."

This was a pit that Bei Chendong dug himself!

"How did Bei Chendong react?"

"He, of course, wants me to keep it. Although my mother-in-law hasn't complained too much, I'm sure she thinks I'm being very childish in her eyes," Han Xiner replied uncomfortably. "Actually, I can endure it. I simply want someone to vent to."

"Xiner, marriage is between two people. Bei Chendong isn't young anymore, this is something he needs to hold responsibility for, you shouldn't endure it on your own," Tangning said firmly. "You guys need to resolve this as soon as possible, otherwise, it will only get worse. When that time comes, it's going to be even harder to resolve."

"I understand..."

"No you don't," Tangning thought quietly to herself. Even though she was concerned about Han Xiner, she knew it wasn't right to place judgment on someone else's life.

So, apart from comforting Han Xiner, what else could she do?

After Mo Ting returned home, he saw Tangning sitting on the sofa in a daze. Out of concern for his wife, he asked, "Did something happen?"

Tangning explained Han Xiner's situation to Mo Ting and expressed her disdain towards Bei Chendong.

After hearing Tangning's explanation, Mo Ting laughed, "Do you feel that Bei Chendong can't protect Xiner?"

"At least, nothing he's done so far, has given me the reason to believe in him..." Tangning shrugged.

"Don't worry, OK?"

"I can't worry even if I want to," Tangning said before she stood up helplessly and headed to the bathroom to fill the bath for Mo Ting.

At this time, Mo Ting pulled out his phone and gave Bei Chendong a phone call, "Can you get your family matters in order? Do you need me to teach you?"

"Why are you calling in the middle of the night to lecture me?"

"The facade you've been putting up has made it difficult for your wife to have a proper pregnancy. She's already called my wife to vent. What right do you have to make my wife worry about your matters?" Mo Ting asked. "Do you need me to personally deal with auntie for you?"

Bei Chendong was furious!

It was bad enough that his wife didn't speak to him when she was unhappy, Mo Ting was even accusing him of bothering Tangning!

Worst of all, he couldn't say half a word in retaliation because he had no justification for himself!

With this thought, Bei Chendong put down his phone and returned to his bedroom. When he saw Han Xiner laying in bed, his heart began to ache.

She kept telling him that everything was OK when she was actually upset by what was happening, yet he had no idea and made things so difficult for her.

He had to find an opportunity to resolve the matter.

So, while it was still night, Bei Chendong gave his father a phone call.

"Dad, do you have time tomorrow morning? Let's have some tea together."

"You little rascal, have you done something wrong?"

"You'll know when you see me tomorrow," Bei Chendong said before he hung up the phone. At that moment, there was nothing more important than getting rid of his wife's worries.

Chapter 1103: You Have No Business Here

Bei Chendong arrived early the next morning to have tea with his father.

Father Bei was waiting in the garden. As he prepared a pot of tea, he looked at his son and smiled, "It's rare for you to think of your father."

“Bei Chendong put on his coat and sat down on a stone chair, disregarding the light snow that fell around him as he picked up a hot cup of tea, “Father, I came here today to confess to something.”

“Is this the attitude you use to confess?” Father Bei asked as he glared at his son and took a sip from his cup of tea, “Speak, what’s the matter?”

“Actually, I was never sick,” Bei Chendong said straightforwardly.

As soon as Father Bei heard this, he slammed his fist on the stone table and frowned at Bei Chendong, “I dare you to say that again.”

“I said I’m not sick!” Bei Chendong repeated, “I put on an act so you guys would allow me to marry Xiner.”

“Since you already created the lie, why didn’t you go through with it? Why are you suddenly admitting to it?”

“Xiner’s pregnant and mom’s forcing her to have an abortion because she thinks I’ve been taking antidepressants that may be bad for the baby. Actually, both the baby and Xiner are fine,” Bei Chendong replied in seriousness. “That’s why I need her to stop forcing Xiner.”

Father Bei humped. His hands were already trembling, but the thought of being lied to was both funny and infuriating.

He knew that this was indeed something that Bei Chendong would do.

“If Xiner didn’t fall pregnant, were you planning to never explain yourself?” Father Bei asked as he lowered his head and moved in closer to Bei Chendong.

“Yes,” Bei Chendong replied honestly.

“What did you take us for? Huh?” Father Bei continued to ask Bei Chendong. “Both of us were truly worried about your health. Yet, what happened in the end? Were you toying with us? Was it fun?”

“Bei Chendong, you’re already 30-something-years-old. Why can’t you be reliable like Mo Ting and consider the consequences before doing anything?”

“Did you think that your life belongs only to you, so we have no right to interfere?”

Father Bei was so angry that his entire body was trembling. In response, Bei Chendong subconsciously offered his father a hand...

“Don’t touch me. I can’t call the shots, go speak to your mother.”

...

Since Bei Chendong was out, Han Xiner ended up waking to an empty home. She tried to call him, but he did not pick up the phone. Worst of all, he didn’t even mention anything to her beforehand.

She mustn’t have guessed that Bei Chendong was at the Bei Family home kneeling to his ancestors.

By that time, all the elders of the Bei Family had arrived at the Bei Family home and Mother Bei finally realized why she had never seen Bei Chendong take any medicine...

He was never sick. He had simply been relying on his acting to get by.

“Neither I nor your father are anything like you. I don’t know where you got your personality from,” Mother Bei looked at her son disappointedly. “Can the Bei Family still depend on you to inherit the family business? I’d rather donate it to charity than to leave it for you to ruin.”

“Mom, I’m sorry, this was all my doing, it had nothing to do with Xiner.”

“Hmmpf,” Mother Bei humphed. She then said with certainty, “You don’t think I understand you? I know how Xiner is, she would never play tricks like this.”

“That’s why you shouldn’t blame her for any of this.”

“You knew this day would eventually come. So, why did you lie to me? How old do you think you think you are? Bei Chendong, I’m not disappointed by anything but the method you have chosen to use.”

“You should continue kneeling in front of your ancestors.”

...

Meanwhile, Han Xiner looked everywhere but couldn’t find her husband. She even called Tangning and Mo Ting, but still couldn’t find any news regarding Bei Chendong.

In the end, she had no choice but to ask the Bei Family.

When Mother Bei first picked up the phone, her voice was extremely cold, “Bei Chendong came home.”

“Oh...”

“Xiner, you should drop by home as well,” Mother Bei suggested after she realized that Xiner didn’t know how serious the situation was.

“OK, I’ll be right there.”

Han Xiner could sense that she wasn’t being called back to the Bei Family for a simple matter. Bei Chendong had been missing since early in the morning and he was still uncontactable. What other reason could there be for him to be at the Bei Family home?

So, Han Xiner hurried over to the Bei Family home. As soon as she stepped in through the front door, she saw Mother Bei staring at her seriously, “Xiner, you sure are brave. Did you know that Bei Chendong was pretending to be sick from the start? In order to get into the Bei Family, you’ve sure put in a lot of effort.”

After hearing Mother Bei’s words, Han Xiner’s heart suddenly sank.

So, she walked over to Mother Bei and tried to convince her with her sincerity. But, Mother Bei directly brushed her off.

“Mom...I indeed knew about this matter from the start, I have no justification for what I’ve done. I simply hope you won’t be angry.”

“How can I not be angry? I’ll give you two paths to choose from: you either give birth to the child and get a divorce with Bei Chendong, or you can have an abortion and then get a divorce...”

“Mom, my aim wasn’t to marry into a rich family. I hope you understand that Bei Chendong has always been like this; there was nothing I could do about him. That’s why, I’m willing to shoulder the responsibility with Bei Chendong no matter what happens, but please don’t break us apart...”

“I can sign a postnuptial agreement; I don’t want a cent from your family.”

“But, in exchange, I hope you can stop trying to separate us...”

“I don’t want to be separated from him...”

Han Xiner began to cry as she shook Mother Bei’s arm.

Mother Bei turned and looked at Han Xiner. In the end, she helplessly shook her head, “Stop crying. Go check on that jerk first.”

Mother Bei did not say another word as she led Han Xiner to the Bei Family’s ancestral hall.

As soon as Han Xiner saw Bei Chendong, she tried to rush up to her husband, but she was quickly stopped by Mother Bei.

“You are currently pregnant. He’s a grown man, a little bit of kneeling won’t kill him...”

Han Xiner did not get upset, instead, she stood to the side and watched Bei Chendong...

“Xiner, go home first,” Bei Chendong said as he turned and looked at his wife, “You have no business here.”

“I’m not going...” Han Xiner cried. “If you are to be punished, we will handle it together. Let’s see if you’d still use such cheap tricks in the future.”

After the two elders heard Han Xiner say these words, they almost clapped and cheered. Finally, there was someone who could handle this devil!

Ever since he was a child, no one had been able to control Bei Chendong. Now that Han Xiner was here, he finally got his just desserts.

“You always do things without thinking about the consequences. If I got hurt in the end, what would you have done?”

After hearing his wife say these words, Bei Chendong stood up and bowed to his parents, “Father, Mother, I know I went too far this time. But, if someone must be punished, please direct it at me. I forced Xiner to cooperate.”

Chapter 1104: Two Paths To Choose From

“If that’s the case, then kneel for one day and one night,” Mother Bei said without showing any mercy.

“Mom...” Han Xiner immediately tried to plea for mercy, but she was quickly stopped by Mother Bei.

“Do you want your husband to continue like this and not listen to you? Do you want him to use the same method of lying to achieve his motives in the future?”

Han Xiner did not reply...

"If not, then let him continue kneeling," Mother Bei said before she led Han Xiner out.

"This is what you deserve," Father Bei humphed as he watched his son kneel back down and followed his wife and daughter-in-law out of the ancestral hall.

Bei Chendong kneeled with perfect posture. This time, he was not going to easily get away; he had no choice but to accept his punishment. But, he knew deep down that his parents were no longer against his marriage to Xiner because they did not say anything unreasonable to her.

...

After returning to the living room, Mother Bei asked Han Xiner to sit on the sofa. She then said to her in a serious manner, "We don't want to be hateful parents, especially when we never had high hopes for Bei Chendong to begin with. We know that he's always been a rascal and his life will only continue this way. After winning two awards, he's just going to live the rest of his life casually in the entertainment industry."

"That's why, Xiner, we always hoped to find a capable daughter-in-law. At least, someone that could assist the two of us in the future."

"But, from the looks of it, we can't hope for much now."

"We won't make things difficult for you anymore, but we won't let things be easy either."

"Since you've married into the Bei Family, you should try to contribute something to the family. So, after you give birth, we will train you. At least one of you should have the qualifications to assist us."

"Is this an unreasonable request?"

Han Xiner shook her head.

"Since he refuses to live honestly and won't take over the family business, we will have to trouble you. We'll use this opportunity to officially announce that you are a part of the Bei Family and prove that you aren't just a pretty face, even though you don't have a strong family background to rely on."

This time, Han Xiner nodded.

"It's not too much to ask of you?"

In reality, Han Xiner had already done some management at Hai Rui before and felt quite interested in it. So, she was happy to have the opportunity to learn more.

"There's one more very important point that I need to bring up. Within the industry, there are many men that are the same age as Bei Chendong. Most of them have families on the outside, I'm sure you know what I mean. However, they all have one official wife. We admit that this exists, but we can't accept this kind of behavior."

"He won't..."

"It's best if he won't. But, if he does, then everything we're giving you now is the best leverage you can use to keep him."

It seemed, Mother Bei was actually worried that Han Xiner would be bullied.

Although Han Xiner was easily controlled by Bei Chendong, she wasn't a pushover to the outside world.

At least, with a bit of training, she was capable of achieving quite a lot.

"Dad, mom, thank you."

"I know you and Tangning are well-acquainted. Since I'm Mo Ting's auntie, we are closely related; you didn't think I was a man-eating tigress, did you? Some things are done for outsiders to see. After you enter this industry, you'll know what I mean," Mother Bei warned.

"Yes, I'll learn well."

"Since my grandchild is OK, you should take good care of it. I don't hold high hopes for Bei Chendong. If you guys don't move back home, I'll hire a nanny to help you so you won't be so exhausted."

"OK."

Han Xiner agreed to every single one of Mother Bei's requests. At first, she expected herself to have the fate of a character from a modern-day novel and end up with a divorce. Who would have thought that the Bei Family weren't as difficult to get along with as she imagined?

Mother Bei was right: since she was Mo Ting's auntie, they had very similar personalities.

Since the Mo Family weren't the type of people that deliberately made things difficult for other people, why would the Bei Family be any different?

"Let Bei Chendong continue kneeling. If he doesn't learn his lesson, he might do the same thing again in the future!"

Although it was embarrassing for a 30-something-year-old to kneel, Bei Chendong did not complain. He did it for Han Xiner's sake. As a result, he remained kneeling for an entire day and night, not slacking off for even a second.

He originally thought he'd be able to see his wife as soon as he pulled through the night. But, Mother Bei told him, "She's gone..."

At first, Bei Chendong didn't quite understand what his mother meant. He tried to stand up, but he discovered his legs were numb.

"Mom, you know my temper; I was born this way. To achieve my motive, I'm willing to do anything. In my world, there are no rules nor restrictions."

"If Xiner wasn't upset, I would have never stepped out to admit that I was wrong. After all, we don't need your approval for our marriage. I may have come here and knelt and allowed you to release your anger on me, but that doesn't mean you're allowed to treat Xiner however you want."

After Mother Bei heard this, she glared at her son, “Without Xiner around, there won’t be anyone to stop you. If you end up killing someone someday, that would not be good.”

At least, for the sake of Xiner, Bei Chendong had a bottom line that he stuck to.

This proved how important Han Xiner was to him.

In the past, he never changed for the sake of others. But now, he had Han Xiner.

“Xiner’s gone home...”

“Mom...”

“I’ll remember that you lied to me this time. Xiner has already agreed to make up for it, so I won’t bother you about it. But, you need to remember that from now on, if you do anything else wrong, Xiner will have to pay for it. So, I suggest you think things over properly before doing it...”

Was she using Xiner to tie him down?

Even if she was, Bei Chendong did not feel restrained like he used to. He was simply happy that Xiner was still by his side. At this moment, nothing else mattered.

More importantly, he had to try his best to not implicate Xiner from that moment on...

So, he immediately rushed home. As soon as he spotted Xiner sitting at home drinking some soup, he walked directly up to her and pulled her into his embrace, “I’m glad nothing happened to you...”

“What could happen to me?” Han Xiner asked. “Hurry and sit down. Let me see your knees.”

“What conditions did you promise Mom?” Bei Chendong asked as he sat down on a chair and rolled up his pants legs.

Han Xiner leaned over and looked at her husband’s knees. As she examined them, she replied, “I told her, after I give birth, I’ll go over to the Bei Family to do some training!”

“I knew it!”

“I have no choice. Since you won’t go, then I’ll have to go!” Han Xiner replied.

Since Han Xiner gave him this response, what else could Bei Chendong do?

Could he sit idly by and watch his wife suffer?

As if!

Although he felt he was the biggest loser in the entire battle of lies, for the sake of Xiner...

...nothing mattered. He was willing to do anything; it wasn’t important.

Chapter 1105: Your First Film Created A Best Actor !

In the end, that was how Han Xiner and Bei Chendong's drama came to an end. Later on, Han Xiner would become an expert in the business industry and turn into a prominent figure. However, that was to happen much later.

The more important matter at hand was the latest Fei Tian Awards Ceremony.

As an annual favorite at the event, Tangning had become a major focusing point for the awards ceremony, but this year, Mo Ting was added to the mix.

No one understood why he suddenly showed interest in the Best Actor Award; even Tangning couldn't give a definitive answer.

Before heading out, Mo Ting reaffirmed with Lu Che multiple times that everything was in place. Lu Che was nervous, afraid of making a mistake.

Mo Ting was executing his plan without Tangning knowing. Now, all he hoped, was for Tangning to be surprised.

Although the winter red carpet sat amongst the cold and harsh winds, its heat could not be subdued.

Stars shined across the red carpet. After all, it was the biggest awards ceremony and celebration of the year.

Every artist made careful preparations for the ceremony even though they all knew that, with the Mo Couple around, they would never be the most eye-catching ones. In fact, even if they tried their best, it made no difference. But, at least, 'The Ant Queen' did not have a nomination for Best Actress.

The little actress, Coco Li, did an outstanding performance, but she still had many things she could improve on.

This was the only consolation for the other artists that attended the ceremony, but they had no complaints. After all, everyone saw the results of 'The Ant Queen' and felt they deserved it.

So, as soon as Tangning and Mo Ting arrived on the scene, everyone fought to be the first ones to congratulate them.

Needless to say, the Fei Tian Awards Ceremony was about to become a runway show for the crew of 'The Ant Queen'.

After arriving at the ceremony, many familiar faces appeared in front of the Mo Couple. Tangning nodded at all of them as a form of greeting.

In reality, Tangning didn't really care if she won an award herself or not. All she wanted to know was whether Qiao Sen would win Best Director. But, the ceremony was relatively long; there were even performances halfway. So, her palms began to get sweaty in anticipation. She was worried that the award that belonged to Qiao Sen would end up in someone else's hands.

"It could be said, that 'The Ant Queen', which was released at the end of the year, has been the talk of the town. After all, for this year's ceremony, they have been nominated for a total of 6 categories, including Best Actor, Best Director, Best Screenwriter, Best Cinematography...and others."

As the male host talked, a spotlight suddenly lit up on Tangning and Mo Ting. Tangning was not prepared at all.

“I have a question for Tangning: you are now known as one of the best film producers in the country and plenty of artists want to work with you. Did you ever expect that you would achieve so much?”

Tangning received a microphone from the host and replied in a solemn voice, “I simply feel regretful that Qiao Sen couldn’t be here today.”

“I’m sure Qiao Sen is watching from heaven and is gratified by everything that’s been achieved. However, don’t forget that I’m asking about you. Don’t you have any worries for yourself?”

Tangning smiled at the host’s question and replied, “I’m doing well at the moment. There’s nothing to worry about.”

From Tangning’s response, it was clear to see that she had no interest in answering questions and participating in small talk. She simply wanted the awards presenters to hurry onto the stage.

The host understood and laughed, “Fair enough. This has been the most condensed interview I’ve ever done in my career. In that case, let’s not waste any more time. Let’s present the Best Director Award! Please welcome our guest presenter to the stage...”

Editing, music, cinematography, costume design; Tangning didn’t care about any of those earlier categories. The one she cared about, was the award that was about to be presented.

Soon, the guest presenter arrived on stage. After a few words, he pointed to the big screen and listed the names of the nominees.

This was the award that Tangning most anticipated: the Best Director Award.

After all, Qiao Sen was amongst the nominees...

“This year’s Fei Tian Best Director Award goes to...the director of ‘Escape Room’, Luo Fengzhong! Congratulations Director Luo!”

Unfortunately, the image on the big screen and the bright spotlights all told Tangning that Qiao Sen was not the winner of the award.

He wasn’t the winner!

As soon as he saw the result, Mo Ting turned and looked at his wife.

Tangning was speechless, but her eyes had an obvious look of disappointment.

“I would like to specifically clarify that Director Qiao Sen, who was one of the nominees, was unfortunately given lower scores by the judges, due to the fact that he did not complete the entire film that he was nominated for. However, we will forever remember his name. We hope he is at peace in heaven.”

“The judges took everything into consideration and made a fair decision. Don’t be upset by the result. This was beyond your control,” Mo Ting comforted.

Tangning turned and looked at Mo Ting as she nodded her head, "I thought the judges favored the living over someone who's gone. I was being too stubborn with my opinion. It's a shame to have missed out on this award."

Mo Ting held tightly to Tangning's hand and did not comfort her any further.

However, Tangning completely lost interest in the rest of the ceremony.

"I'm also nominated. Aren't you curious whether I'm going to win?"

"President Mo, if you don't win, how embarrassing would that be?" Tangning laughed.

Mo Ting also laughed. It seemed, Tangning was certain that the Best Actor Award would be his. There was no escaping.

"Do you know why I applied for the award?"

Under the dazzling lights of the hall, Tangning looked at Mo Ting and shook her head, "You've never cared about something like this..."

"Because, this glory belongs to 'The Ant Queen'. Why should I give it to someone else? The Best Actor Award is one of the most important awards. If I win it, it would give the entire film extra points..." Mo Ting explained. "For me, taking home an award may be a pointless thing, but for you, it's different!"

"We're talking about Best Actor!"

"Your first film created a Best Actor!"

Tangning looked at Mo Ting as her eyes once again lit up.

"So, do you still think that this award isn't important?"

Tangning shook her head.

Mo Ting smiled and tightened his grip on Tangning's hand...

Soon, the time came around to present the Best Actor Award. Of course, this award had no suspense whatsoever, so no one was surprised when Mo Ting's name was called out. But, they were curious: the Big Boss of the entertainment industry was actually fighting with the ordinary man for an award...

Chapter 1106: We Will Talk When We Get Home

"Please welcome President Mo to the stage to receive his award and give a speech!" the host said excitedly as he stood to one side.

Mo Ting hugged Tangning before he stood up from his seat and headed for the stage like a king gracing everyone with his presence.

Due to Mo Ting's status, the guest presenter wasn't an average businessman or simpleton. He was a master from the art scene that was specifically invited to the ceremony just to match Mo Ting.

"Could President Mo share with us his thoughts on winning this award?"

Mo Ting held onto the trophy and walked over to the microphone. Perhaps, due to the bright lighting, he appeared extra dazzling.

Time had been kind to this man. Although he was already in his mid-thirties, he did not show any signs of aging.

In fact, some people would even describe him as alluring!

“Looking at the faces below the stage, it appears as though I’ve bullied someone by receiving this award.”

As soon as he said these words, everyone broke out in laughter.

“This is the first award I’ve received since joining the industry. Although, some of you may feel like I’m bullying others, this award still holds a great amount of weight in my hands.”

“Don’t think of me as a petty person that won’t leave a simple award for the professionals. I can’t do that, because I know better than anyone, how much ridicule my wife endured while trying to produce and film ‘The Ant Queen’. Even when she first asked for Director Qiao Sen’s help, she had to kneel on an island for an entire afternoon while she was thrashed by the cold winds.”

“That’s why, I couldn’t give up on this award!”

“I won’t waste your time on any other words of gratitude, but I do have some things to announce. Firstly, ‘The Ant Queen’ will soon appear on the screens of 30 different countries around the world. This includes countries in the European and American markets. Everyone, our film is going international!”

“Secondly, I am officially announcing the comeback of Superstar Media. I know that this has always been my wife’s wish. Hopefully, Superstar Media will be able to discover more great talent for the industry.”

“Thirdly, I would like to welcome Qiao Sen to the stage!”

...

As soon as Mo Ting said these last few words, the entire venue erupted in confusion. Qiao Sen had already died a long time ago. Yet, Mo Ting was inviting Qiao Sen to the stage?

What kind of a joke was he making?

Even Tangning almost stood up from her seat when she heard Mo Ting speak. But, a moment later, Qiao Sen’s daughter appeared from the backstage, pushing a wax figure.

That was when everyone understood that Mo Ting was referring to a wax figure.

The figure was made according to Qiao Sen’s body measurements. Mo Ting had specifically hired an expert from Italy to carve out the figure in minute detail.

Hence, when Tangning saw the figure, tears almost rolled out from her eyes.

It was as though Qiao Sen was still alive and standing on the stage.

At that moment, Qiao Sen’s daughter received the microphone from Mo Ting and bowed to the audience in gratitude. She then began to speak, “I would like to thank everyone for still remembering

my father, but most important of all, I would like to tell Tangning that you are my queen! Thank you for consoling me with 'The Ant Queen'; a film that makes me feel as though my father is still alive and by my side."

"Actually, President Mo already explained to us earlier that Tangning doesn't care about her own achievements. She simply wants everyone to acknowledge Director Qiao Sen!" the host standing to the side started saying.

"So, let's take this opportunity to change the order of the ceremony and present another one of the most important awards of the night."

"From the time that the Fei Tian Awards was first established, its aim has always been to acknowledge those that have strived to create good films. To continue this ideal, the organizers of the Fei Tian Awards have decided to award Director Qiao Sen – the Lifetime Achievement Award! We hope this will motivate all those below the stage that are still healthy and alive to lead the industry to a brighter future..."

That night, Tangning sat below the stage overcome with emotions. Qiao Sen had finally received something for his efforts.

Mo Ting knew that this was exactly what his wife wanted the most. So, his eyes met lovingly with hers.

"At the same time, we hope Tangning can continue to create even better films so our eyes can be rewarded!"

"While we're on this topic, can we ask how 'The Ant Queen 2' is going?"

Tangning's eyes were red, but this question made her laugh. Everyone knew she was crying tears of joy.

"Come, Tangning, come to the stage..."

Tangning shook her head and rejected the invite, "No, this night belongs to everyone. I hope everyone can enjoy it and not just focus on me."

"But, don't you have anything to say to President Mo, who thoughtfully prepared three big presents for you?"

"We will talk when we get home..." Tangning replied naturally.

The host nodded and did not insist. He then turned and looked at Mo Ting, "President Mo, now that you've taken home this award, do you have anything else to say to everyone from the standpoint of a leader in the industry?"

"Tonight, I am simply an actor accompanying my wife. I will not place pressure on everyone!" Mo Ting replied.

"Hahaha, thank you for your mercy, Big Boss..." the host laughed.

With a smile, the host led Mo Ting and Qiao Sen's daughter off the stage. But, as soon as Mo Ting returned to Tangning's side, she immediately wrapped him in her arms.

"What is it?"

“You always know what I want,” Tangning said with a choked up voice. “The best thing I’ve done in my entire life was marrying you.”

“I like seeing you being moved.”

The couple hugged each other tightly while plenty of envious eyes watched. This included a person sitting in front of her television screen glaring at the two.

“Such ‘great’ people, yet they wouldn’t take in my daughter. Now I can’t see my daughter anymore. I don’t even know if she’s dead or alive!”

“Tangning, I have no choice but to blame you for this. You could have saved my daughter’s life with one simple gesture!”

Liang Yongyu glared at Tangning through her television screen as she clenched her fists angrily.

But, she was well aware that she was no match for Tangning at the moment. She had to first give birth to a son to establish her status.

Either way, there was still plenty of time. They were bound to cross paths again, sooner or later!

Meanwhile, for Tangning, that night was perhaps the proudest moment in her career. But, ‘The Ant Queen’s’ achievements did not stop there. Afterwards, it also created a lot of hype in the Western markets.

The Asians actually managed to create such a high-quality sci-fi film? Is this fake?

They must have used corrupt practices, right?

The Westerners immediately had their doubts.

Chapter 1107: If She Dared !

Some foreign film experts even presented their analysis and research and used whatever means they could to expose and criticize the film. They had their doubts about Tangning, but Tangning did not provide a response.

Meanwhile, the post production studio that Tangning led during ‘The Ant Queen’, ended up forming a post production company under the name of...‘Glory’.

Glory and Superstar Media then joined forces and both worked as subsidiaries under Hai Rui.

Ever since the identity of the post production crew was revealed, the entire team at Glory had been approached by many film and television agencies. In fact, some even offered huge amounts of money for them to work on their films. However, they rejected every single one of them.

Firstly, they initially agreed to work with Tangning because they could feel the determination and drive that she and Qiao Sen had towards creating a high-quality sci-fi film.

Secondly, their skills exclusively belonged to ‘The Ant Queen’, so they weren’t working on anything other than ‘The Ant Queen’ series.

Thirdly, for their post production quality to improve, they needed time to practice and master their skills. So, they didn't want to waste energy on other films. At least, for now, they had to focus it all on 'The Ant Queen'.

More importantly, no one was more comfortable to work with than Tangning.

After all, Tangning was already providing them with the best benefits, best treatment and...best glory!

But, just when it was time to take advantage of 'The Ant Queen' while it was at its peak, Tangning once again disappeared from the public eye. It was time for her to prepare for 'The Ant Queen 2'.

And, Tangning knew better than anyone, how difficult 'The Ant Queen 2' was going to be without Qiao Sen...

A little while later, news started spreading that 'The Ant Queen' had received various international awards. However, President Mo always sent a representative to receive them. This wasn't because Tangning was being arrogant, but because Chinese sci-fi films had been bowing down to the foreigners for too many years.

Now that they could finally stand tall, she had to do something to gain the domestic film markets faith!

She couldn't be too cold towards the international awards, but she couldn't be too excited either.

...

"I would like to ask Senior Long to take part in 'The Ant Queen 2' by adding in some martial arts elements. As something that's symbolic to our culture, I would love to add it to my film."

"The first film focused on a father and daughter, so I'm thinking, maybe the sequel will focus on a teacher and student. What do you think, Ting?"

Seeing that his wife was getting the hang of film production, Mo Ting smiled as he sat by her side, "It appears, you have a lot of resources at hand this time, so you don't need me."

"You must be joking," Tangning put down the pen and paper in her hands and turned to look at Mo Ting, "Did you really think I'd be able to write a complete script on my own?"

Mo Ting thought for a moment and nodded his head, "Now that I think about it, I guess I still have some use!"

"The storyline is the most important element to a film," Tangning said in seriousness. "No matter how good the post production is, the only thing that can keep an audience interested, is the storyline."

"You can always learn how to write one..."

"If you're asking me to read a script, I can do it with ease. But, if you're asking me to come up with something so complex, it's honestly a very difficult thing for me to do," Tangning revealed her flaw honestly. "I'm not you, I'm not capable of everything."

President Mo was dazed by all the flattering, allowing his wife to easily lead him by the nose...

Meanwhile, Tangning still had to consider the director for her film. Although she wanted to ask An Zihao for help again, she knew he still needed to manage Xingyan and wasn't guaranteed to agree.

"The public is currently waiting for you to recruit for your new film. Apart from Senior Long, do you have anyone else in mind?"

"I'm not holding a public recruitment," Tangning replied. "Nor am I holding any auditions or inviting any young actors and actresses to take part based on popularity. Before they show examples of quality acting, I will not take a second glance at them."

"Then, let's just slowly observe and ignore recommendations from others."

Like that, Tangning began to prepare for 'The Ant Queen 2'.

However, a few months later, a wedding invitation from the Zhai Family, arrived at Mo Ting's office.

"President, the Zhai Family specifically arranged to have this sent here. They insisted on inviting you and the Madam. I never imagined that Liang Yongyu's wish to marry into a rich family would come true. Apparently, she's pregnant again and, this time, it's a baby boy. She already checked the baby at three and a half months. As soon as she confirmed it was a boy, Liang Yongyu hit the jackpot and flew up the social ladder," Lu Che said as he placed the invitation in Mo Ting's desk.

"Specifically arranged?" Mo Ting asked as he looked at the invitation with interest. "Liang Yongyu must be still holding a grudge..."

"Is the President referring to the time she came pleading to you?"

This time, Mo Tong did not respond. But, Lu Che already knew the answer from the expression on Mo Ting's face.

If that was really the case, then they must have created a very deep grudge. After all, there was a huge possibility that Liang Yongyu took things the wrong way and blamed Mo Ting and Tangning for making her lose her daughter.

Now that she had a son, her identity was very different. Did that mean, it was time for her to chase up old debts?

"Then, are you going to this wedding?"

"The Zhai Family and the Bei Family have business together. Plus, the Zhai Family specifically invited us. So, I'll go, of course," Mo Ting replied. "I'm going to see what Liang Yongyu has up her sleeves. Since we've already attracted this mess, we should get rid of it as soon as possible instead of letting it brew into a ticking time bomb."

"OK, I'll let the Madam know," Lu Che nodded.

Liang Yongyu's daughter was currently being cared for in the hands of a good family. Now that Liang Yongyu had a son – if the Zhai Family found the little girl – her life would become even less significant.

Tangning soon heard about the wedding from Lu Che and couldn't help but laugh, "I never thought this matter wasn't over."

“Liang Yongyu was extremely helpless at that time, so she probably despises the two of you.”

“Fine, let’s see how she plans to get revenge,” Tangning took note of Liang Yongyu’s matter; she never let down her guard around her enemies.

In order to get into a rich family, Liang Yongyu gave birth to a daughter and expected others to take care of it. When they refused, she held a grudge against them. What kind of reasoning was that?

Soon, news got out that the Zhai Family were holding a wedding. It was named the most expensive wedding in history with a bill in the hundreds of millions. No wonder Liang Yongyu tried so hard to marry into the Zhai Family.

Liang Yongyu probably thought the pain she went through was finally worth it.

Who would have thought that Second Master Zhai would be so generous. One could imagine how much Liang Yongyu’s son improved his chances of inheriting the family business.

Soon, Second Master Zhai ended up meeting with Mo Ting to provide an apology. It seemed, the Zhai Family were really worried that Tangning and Mo Ting wouldn’t show up to the wedding.

He used the incident from last time as an excuse and claimed that he was there to apologize, just so he could meet Mo Ting, “President Mo, I’m really sorry for what happened last time. I’ve been really busy so I haven’t found the chance to send you an apology gift. That’s why I insist you attend my wedding and bring your wife and sons along as well.”

“Of course,” Mo Ting replied with a deeper meaning.

He wanted to see what the newly wedded socialite wife, Liang Yongyu, planned to do to Tangning!

That’s if she dared!

Chapter 1108: Who Does She Think She Is ?

Liang Yongyu’s daughter was currently in the arms of a physics professor at the University of Beijing. Because his wife kept having miscarriages, the couple had already lost three kids.

So, to fulfill his wife’s wish, the professor agreed to adopt the little girl as soon as he heard her story. He also promised he’d never let the Zhai Family know of her existence.

The couple were already in their forties, but they still took good care of the little girl as if she was their own. Although they weren’t rich like the Zhai Family, they still did all they could to give the child a good life.

When Tangning found out about this, she was deeply relieved. At least, the child had a comfortable life.

As for Liang Yongyu’s attacks, she was going to deal with it when it came...

What was so good about their rich socialite wedding?

They were simply showing off and flaunting their money.

It was a bit too showy, but it matched Liang Yongyu's new identity. Besides, the Zhai Family could easily make back the money at the wedding ceremony.

As she looked at the hyped up news, Tangning couldn't help but laugh. She had a feeling that Liang Yongyu's life was being plunged into an abyss of misery. But, of course, Liang Yongyu did not feel that way.

In that case, Tangning was going to attend the wedding and see what show Liang Yongyu had prepared.

...

Soon, the day of the wedding arrived.

As it was almost summer, Tangning put on a black off-shoulder dress that outlined her figure perfectly.

Afterwards, she kneeled down and helped her two little sons put on their suits.

Technically, this was the first time she and Mo Ting were attending a public event with the two brothers. Since the Zhai Family specifically invited them, they were happy to attend.

Mo Zixi was a typical child and was easy to coax; one piece of candy was enough to make him behave and stand still for Tangning to help him put on his suit.

On the other hand, Mo Zichen was like an old man.

Although his movements were slow, he knew how to put on his own suit. No wonder the couple had to take him for an examination.

As Tangning looked at her son she looked down and asked, "Do you need mom to help?"

Tangning had a feeling that her son understood.

Mo Zichen shook his head as he looked at the tie on Mo Zixi's neck and fiddled with the one around his own neck.

Tangning couldn't help but laugh...

Soon, Mo Ting returned home. After seeing that the mother and two kids were already dressed, he also walked into the wardrobe and got ready in ten minutes.

"Since we're ready, let's get going..." Tangning wanted to carry the kids, but Mo Ting stopped her. Instead, the couple each led one child out the front door.

"New car?" Tangning looked curiously at the new car outside the house. "Is this necessary?"

"It's the first time we're taking the two rascals out. I wanted it to be comfortable..."

No matter how comfortable he wanted them to be, he didn't need to buy a limited edition Rolls Royce, right?

Actually, President Mo simply wanted to help his low profile wife gain some face. She was used to keeping to herself and never put on airs like a superstar, but today was different.

"Your aim for attending this wedding is to steal the limelight from the bride."

Tangning laughed and pouted as she glared at Mo Ting...

...

The wedding was held at a 7-star hotel.

The hall had a capacity of over 10 thousand people and was covered in a sea of flowers. According to rumors, the roses were imported from France and there were roughly 100 thousand of them.

This type of wedding was exactly what most women dreamed of. Judging by the sounds of admiration coming from the socialite ladies, it was clear to see how much they longed for something of the same calibre.

Because the Zhai Family were slightly involved with the entertainment industry, the venue was packed with many big celebrities.

Soon, a new white Rolls Royce pulled up outside the hotel and Mo Ting's family of four stepped out, drawing in a lot of attention.

Even though Liang Yongyu was greeting guests while covered in jewelry with enough diamonds to draw everyone's gaze, she did not expect that Tangning's appearance would make everyone so excited. All of a sudden, everyone's attention was drawn away from her...

"Tangning brought both sons at the same time. Is she deliberately trying to annoy Liang Yongyu?"

"You can't blame her. After all, she gave birth to two sons at once. The average person isn't that lucky."

"Look at Tangning's sons, they're so handsome!"

Liang Yongyu watched as the guests turned their attention to the twins and anger began to boil inside her.

So, as soon as Tangning sat down at her seat, Liang Yongyu approached Tangning and said, "Mrs Mo, can we have a chat?"

Tangning looked down at her two kids and looked back up at Liang Yongyu, "If you want to say something, can't you leave it for after the wedding? After all, it's not convenient because I need to take care of two kids."

"I'll be waiting for you in the third floor resting lounge. I hope you can come up and meet me there."

So, was she forcing Tangning to meet with her?

Tangning ignored her. At this time, Mo Ting came out of the bathroom. After seeing the expression on Tangning's face, he asked, "What's wrong?"

"Liang Yongyu asked me to meet her in the third floor resting room."

"Who does she think she is?" Mo Ting laughed. "There's no need to pay attention to her. How are the kids? Are they uncomfortable around strangers?"

Mo Zixi was playing happily but Mo Zichen didn't say a word. Even so, he looked quite comfortable.

“I’ve noticed a lot of familiar people here. Can you help me greet them? It’s only polite. With the two rascals around, it’s inconvenient for me to greet them...”

“OK, I’ll be right back,” Mo Ting said before he disappeared into the crowd.

Since this was Liang Yongyu’s wedding, it wasn’t possible for her to play any obvious tricks. After all, she didn’t want to risk ruining her own wedding.

Besides, Tangning wasn’t easy to bully. So, Mo Ting didn’t have much to worry about...

Soon, someone ended up approaching Tangning, “Ning Jie, can I take a photo with the kids? They’re so cute...”

Tangning smiled and replied, “As long as you don’t make the photo public, I have no reason to reject you. After all, I want them to keep a low profile.”

“I won’t make it public. Besides, kids change quickly and the two of you protect your kids so well; there’s no way that the media would know.”

The woman was in her early twenties.

Looking at her eyes, she looked pure and innocent; it didn’t seem like she’d play any tricks.

So, Tangning did not reject her.

After getting approval from Tangning, the woman knelt down and pinched Zichen on the cheek. But, Mo Zichen did not like being touched by a stranger...

Chapter 1109: She Isn’t Very Welcoming Towards You

Liang Yongyu waited but did not see Tangning. Eventually, she returned to the hall where she saw Tangning with a bunch of socialite wives, sharing their tips and tricks on childcare. After seeing that, her heart boiled with anger.

Tangning caused her to lose her daughter, yet she had the audacity to talk about her experiences with taking care of a child?

“Yongyu, where did you go?” Second Master Zhai struggled to find Liang Yongyu, so he was annoyed. “I’ll take you to see a few important people...”

Liang Yongyu looked at Tangning standing amongst the crowd. Although she wanted to tear off her fake mask right away, she knew she had to endure it until after the wedding. So, for now, she was going to let her enjoy it. Because, after the wedding, she was going to get her revenge!

Tangning could feel Liang Yongyu’s piercing gaze from the distance, but she did not respond.

After all, she understood that most people liked to blame others rather than reflect on themselves.

“Ning Jie, I feel like the bride isn’t very welcoming towards you,” the kind young woman that was taking photos with the twins said after she captured Liang Yongyu’s gaze behind Tangning in one of her photos. As she showed Tangning the photo on her phone she said, “Look...”

Tangning did not look at the phone. She simply laughed, "I think you're mistaken. Mrs. Zhai and I have never met before."

"Maybe."

Tangning continued to take care of the kids while chatting to the people around her about 'The Ant Queen'. Soon, it was time for the wedding ceremony.

Mo Ting returned to the mother and kids and pulled them into his protective arms. Obviously, this was a much more interesting sight than what was happening on stage.

"This wedding may be spectacular, but only yesterday, I saw Second Master Zhai entering a hotel with another woman!"

"Not so loud. Those two are obviously getting married because the temptress got pregnant. She's only entering the socialite world because of her son."

"So, no matter how fancy this wedding is, it's just a facade. I'd rather watch Tangning's family of four; it's more satisfying."

"Tangning must have brought the twins to annoy Liang Yongyu, haha..."

"Well, she has two sons. It's not like she would bring one without the other. Even appearing at this wedding is giving Liang Yongyu face..."

The reception was obviously filled with gossip. After all, everyone within the industry knew how Liang Yongyu climbed into Second Master Zhai's bed. Although she was now officially a socialite wife, there was no denying her cheap upbringing.

A wedding that was based on a facade, was destined to be a tragedy from the start. So, it was no surprise that people had their doubts.

On the other hand, Tangning and Mo Ting were perfect examples of how things should be. After they had a flash marriage, everyone ridiculed them. But, they were now parents to three children and were famous for being a loving couple that always stuck together.

Therefore, if one had to choose between a fancy wedding and a loving marriage, most people opted for the latter.

That's why, most of the women at the wedding were envious of the wedding itself, but not envious of Liang Yongyu.

But, Liang Yongyu did not think this way. She was now a part of the Zhai Family. Even if she was to immediately get a divorce, she could still go home with half of her husband's assets. So, why did she need love? Money was everything!

The fancy and theatrical ceremony eventually came to an end after Second Master Zhai kissed his wife. Afterwards, it was time for the couple to go around and clink glasses with everyone.

After spending 20 minutes to change into a luxurious new dress, Liang Yongyu dragged her husband straight over to Tangning and said, "Hubby, remember when I took my daughter out last time and accidentally lost her? President Mo and Mrs. Mo helped us take care of her."

Second Master Zhai couldn't understand why Liang Yongyu would suddenly bring this up, so he wanted to act like he didn't know what she was talking about. But, Liang Yongyu then added, "How could you forget something like that? It's because of that incident that our daughter is still missing!"

After hearing this, Second Master Zhai tried to drag his wife away, but Liang Yongyu wouldn't budge.

"That night, I had an argument with my husband and, out of anger, I ran away with our daughter and left her next to President Mo's car. Afterwards, President Mo found her and took her to the hospital."

"I'm really thankful that you guys did that. But, when I pleaded for you to take care of her for a while because I was fighting with my husband and had nowhere to go in the cold weather, you refused..."

"I will always remember that!"

As soon as she said these words, everyone knew what Liang Yongyu was trying to say.

Was she using her new socialite status to get revenge?

But, Liang Yongyu was probably still too young to understand that these words only made her sound more childish. How could she abandon her child because of a mere argument and then get angry at others for not taking in her child?

How good must this idiot be in bed for the Zhai Family to tolerate her brainless character?

"My poor daughter..."

"In that case, why can't we see your daughter now?" Tangning asked. "Don't tell me you abandoned her again."

"I..."

"Mrs. Zhai, today is your big day, so I don't want to make things difficult for you. But, you should stop clinging to this matter, otherwise, neither of us will benefit in the end."

"Tangning, if not for your selfishness, my daughter wouldn't be missing!"

After hearing this, Tangning pointed to Liang Yongyu with her chin and said to Second Master Zhai, "Can you please control your woman? At this rate, she's going to make the Zhai Family look bad."

"Tangning, you are so calculative. How dare you try to drive a wedge between us. You certainly have your methods. No wonder you won Best Actress."

"Liang Yongyu, enough! Can't you see where you're at?"

"It's because I know, that's why I want to see if you're willing to help me!" Liang Yongyu gambled as she looked at her husband. "Are you going to help me, or are you going to help the outsiders? Don't forget that I have your son in my stomach!"

"I'm not asking for much. I simply want Mrs. Mo to apologize for what she did."

“If she can do that, then we are even. Otherwise, I will hold onto this grudge forever!”

Tangning sneered. She had obviously expected more from Liang Yongyu.

“Liang Yongyu, look at where you’re at!”

“She was also your daughter!” Liang Yongyu yelled coldly. “Don’t forget the reason she’s still missing! I simply want those that have wronged me to apologize!”

Chapter 1110: Who Said This Woman Was Brainless ?

“Have a look at where you’re at! Stop creating drama. If word gets out, this isn’t going to look good for the Zhai Family!” Second Master Zhai tried his best to grab hold of his woman, but did not succeed in dragging her away because she immediately brushed away his arm and glared at Tangning, “I don’t care. I want Tangning to apologize to me today!”

She knew this was the only way for her show to continue!

“Are you crazy?”

“If she had taken my daughter – if even for a while – my daughter would not be missing right now!” Liang Yongyu yelled as she pointed to Tangning. This caused everyone to turn towards their direction.

“Have you lost your mind?”

“Yes, I have,” Liang Yongyu said as she pushed her husband away and leaned forward on the table with a piercing gaze, “You either apologize to me, or give me back my daughter.”

“You always act so nice and you’re known in the industry for helping others. Don’t tell me it was all for show?”

“Tangning, I kneeled to you; I kneeled and begged you, yet you ignored me. You’re amazing!”

“Look, if you had agreed to take in my daughter, my daughter would be home now...”

“So, it’s all your fault. It’s because of you that my daughter is missing. It’s all you!”

...

Liang Yongyu pretty much gave her all as she questioned Tangning in an explosive and sharp manner.

She directly asked Tangning why she didn’t take in her daughter!

“Why?” Tangning stopped Mo Ting from saying anything as she queried, “Why did I have to take in your daughter?”

“Was I the one that told you to give birth to two daughters, in an attempt to marry into a rich family? Was I the one that forced you to leave your daughter beside my husband’s car? Why did I have to take in a child that you gave birth to? Are you my relative? How do I have anything to do with you?”

“Liang Yongyu, it was my right to reject you, and I’ve now confirmed, that my decision was right.”

“As for why your daughter went missing, you should ask yourself where you left her.”

“Mrs. Mo, please stop...” Second Master Zhai was worried that if their conversation continued, the Zhai Family would have their secrets exposed.

“Who gave you the right to insult my wife?” Mo Ting finally awoke from his silence. “I would like to see how much power the Zhai Family holds...”

“The Zhai Family has no right to say anything in Beijing. Since you invited us here, don’t you dare put up a front around us. You know how much power you have.”

“Either apologize to my wife right now, or we’ll tell everyone everything about you. After all, there’s a few thousand people here!”

As soon as he heard Mo Ting’s threat, Second Master Zhai immediately replied, “President Mo, don’t be angry...”

“Did your wife actually ask my wife to apologize to her in front of everyone? Was I hearing things?”

“Doesn’t the Zhai Family know what they’ve done?”

“Do you know how to control your woman? If not, I can teach you!”

At that moment, no one said a word. To be exact, they were all frightened by Mo Ting’s presence. His expression was obviously indifferent, but his words were enough to shut everyone up – especially since his every word was a threat towards the Zhai Family. This made the Zhai Elders immediately rush over to subdue the situation, “Sorry, President Mo...can you give us some face and let this go?”

“No!”

“No one has ever yelled at my wife in front of me!”

Mo Ting had no intention of backing down, “Let’s resolve the matter regarding the child today. Otherwise, what am I to do if Liang Yongyu clings onto my wife?”

“President Mo, don’t forget that we have business with the Bei Family...”

“As you said yourself, you have business with the Bei Family, not the Mo Family!” Mo Ting yelled angrily. “The Zhai Family should wait until they’re at the stage where they can do business with me before they try to play tricks like this.”

“No matter how my wife is, she is not the type to be easily bullied.”

“Errr...”

The Zhai Family glared at Liang Yongyu helplessly.

They had no choice. If they didn’t do as Mo Ting said, the matter would only blow up further.

So, Father Zhai ended up bowing and apologizing on behalf of the newlywed couple, “Sorry, President Mo and Mrs. Mo, I didn’t teach my son properly.”

“Let’s lay everything on the table right now! I’m not afraid of the Mo Family,” Liang Yongyu called out just as Father Zhai leaned forward.

“Are you trying to get a divorce right after we just got married?” Second Master Zhai immediately threatened.

However, this threat did not work, because Liang Yongyu was not frightened at all, “Go ahead, divorce me. I’m going to tell the whole world how you abused my daughter to death!”

“Everyone, before I fell pregnant with the boy in my stomach, I actually gave birth to two daughters already. I’ve been following this monster since I was 20-years-old. But, due to the fact that I didn’t give birth to a boy, the Zhai Family abused my oldest daughter until she died. Even my second daughter almost died in their hands. That’s why I carried my second daughter out and tried to ask Tangning for help. But, I never expected that she’d watch us die and not do anything!”

“Since things have gotten to this point, I might as well give up on this marriage as well. I’ll go get an abortion right after this. The Zhai Family are a bunch of bullies!”

No one imagined that Liang Yongyu would betray the Zhai Family at an event like this!

Although scandals like this had never been a secret in the socialite circles, it was extremely humiliating for Liang Yongyu to reveal it in front of so many people.

“Liang Yongyu, do you have a death wish?”

“After my daughter went missing, I already lost my will to live!”

As she watched Liang Yongyu put on a show, Tangning finally understood her final motive. Who said this woman was brainless? She was fighting with Tangning so she could use the opportunity to expose the Zhai Family. She was deliberately humiliating the Zhai Family at the wedding!

If they got a divorce, she was entitled to the Zhai Family’s assets. If they added the matter with her daughters, all she had to do was see a lawyer and she’d gain even more.

Great, killing two birds with one stone was suited to this kind of scene. Otherwise, Tangning would look down on Liang Yongyu for being too stupid!

Of course, the Zhai Family never expected that Liang Yongyu would sacrifice everything.

In particular, Second Master Zhai was looking at Liang Yongyu in shock, unable to say a word...

“Zhai Lintian, let’s get divorced!”

Zhai Lintian did not say a word. He simply threw a slap straight across Liang Yongyu’s face, causing her to fall to the ground.

With this reaction, Tangning looked at the scene and sighed. This man had now given Liang Yongyu another opportunity to complain...

So, as expected...

“Stomach...my stomach...someone help me.”

