

## Work Hard 121

### Chapter 111: When The Time Comes, There Will be a Good Show

Lan Xi personally made a phone call to offer Tangning a contract with Cheng Tian Entertainment.

Personally!

Although Tangning was trying her best to remain calm, she was still a bit surprised.

“President Lan...”

“Tangning, I am so sorry. In actual fact, straight after you canceled your contract with Tianyi, I already had the intention to sign you on. But, someone told me you were signing with Creative Century, so I gave up on this thought.”

“However tonight, I had a little chat with Father Five. He told me you had no intention of signing with Creative Century. In that case, are you willing to join Cheng Tian?”

Before Tangning could respond, Lan Xi smiled as she tried to prevent Tangning from rejecting her offer, “I’ve already taken a look at your portfolio. My staff did not handle things properly, I hope it did not upset you.”

It seemed, Lan Xi already knew about Yang Jing scheming behind her back.

“Thank you, President Lan, for your appreciation...”

“Let’s meet tomorrow, I want to have lunch with you.”

Tangning agreed. After she hung up the phone, she felt she was dreaming. Thinking about how Luo Hao had felt guilty today, she guessed Lan Xi must have given him the mission to contact her, but...

...he didn’t do it.

With the addition of what happened to her portfolio, she had been stopped twice from joining Cheng Tian. It seemed, Father Five had unintentionally given her a helping hand.

Thinking up to here, Tangning suddenly felt Luo Hao and Yang Jing’s fate did not look promising. Although Lan Xi was a woman, she had the ability to get Cheng Tian to where it was today, which meant, she still had plenty of power in her hands.

How dare Luo Hao and Yang Jing treat her like a fool; posing a threat to her and provoking her position?

“Did something good happen?” Mo Ting had just stepped out of the bathroom as Tangning approached him from the window and pressed her warm body against his. He leaned over and placed his head on her shoulder.

“I’ve been given the opportunity to sign with Cheng Tian.” Tangning turned around and wrapped her arms around Mo Ting’s neck, “Lan Xi personally made a phone call to me. It seems she didn’t want Luo Hao and Yang Jing to know about this.”

At this point, Tangning explained the entire incident to Mo Ting from the start; Mo Ting could relate to how Lan Xi felt. It didn't matter if his staff did unreasonable things or did things to benefit themselves, as long as he never found out or saw it with his own eyes...

Otherwise, he would deal with their actions seriously, even if they were his right-hand men.

"After you join Cheng Tian, Lan Xi will definitely appoint a manager for you. When that time comes...will you tell them about our relationship?"

"I will have to see if that person is worth it," Tangning's eyes deepened as she spoke. "If I get a new management team, you won't have to work so hard anymore. I don't want the same thing to happen to you like what happened a few days ago when you didn't tell me about your fever."

Mo Ting gently played with Tangning's hair as he planted a kiss on her forehead, "That was just an accident. Even if you get a new management team, I will still run my eyes over all your documents. Not everyone is like me..."

"How so?"

"Not everyone wishes the best for you like I do..."

Tangning smiled as she stood up on her tiptoes and placed a kiss on Mo Ting's lips. Mo Ting took advantage of this opportunity to wrap his arms around her waist; increasing the passion between them. He then whispered in her ear, "The truth is, I don't actually want to let you go. After you go to Cheng Tian...we will have less time to see each other."

Tangning hooked her arms around Mo Ting's neck as her cheeks flushed red, "President Mo, why do I sense a trace of fear?"

Mo Ting's words were not unreasonable; after Tangning signed with Cheng Tian, she would have less free time. On top of that, more people would be paying attention to her and she wouldn't be able to do whatever she wanted like she did now.

However...

Tangning did not respond to his fear nor make any promises. No matter how high she advanced in her career, she would never forget the one thing that motivated her: to stand on the same level as Mo Ting.

If she neglected Mo Ting because she was too busy, then she would have lost the reason behind everything she did...wouldn't that be pointless?

Above all, Mo Ting was the most important person in her heart. No matter what was to happen in the future or how things changed, she had long made the promise that as long as it concerned Mo Ting, no matter big or small, she would treat it with great importance.

As Tangning did not make any response to his fears, Mo Ting bent over and lifted her in his arms over to the bed, "I need a sense of security...honey."

"What do you want me to do to reassure you?" Tangning gently lifted her brows.

"Of course...I need to become one with you..."

In actual fact, Tangning also felt a bit uneasy inside. Joining a big company was something to be happy about, but...with it, came challenges and right before her eyes, were Luo Hao and Yang Jing.

The next morning. Cheng Tian Entertainment.

It was early in the day, but Yang Jing had already started to organize all the auditions for the models that had shown up. As Lan Xi was leaving the building, she passed by the busy Yang Jing; a thought came to her head. She approached Yang Jing and said, "As planned, we will be signing 5 new models. You only need to find 4, leave one empty, I already have other arrangements."

Yang Jing stared back at her blankly before nodding her head, "Yes, President."

Lan Xi patted her on the shoulder, encouraging her to continue working hard. Her eyes contained a sense of ridicule and mockery, but Yang Jing had already turned her head away, so she didn't notice. Lan Xi was heading out to sign a contract with the one person Yang Jing had worked so hard to keep away...

Since Lan Xi's dignity as CEO had been provoked, she was definitely going to find a way to teach Luo Hao and Yang Jing a lesson. If she wanted a person, how dare they stand in the way?

She decided she would let them audition other models. They would think she actually gave up on Tangning. But, after the contract with Tangning was signed, she would officially announce it and destroy the couple's arrogance!

By 10am the sun was a lot harsher than it was earlier in the day. The weather was accompanied by drafts of cold refreshing air. Tangning and Lan Xi were both on time to their meeting. The two got along extremely well; their chat lasted the entire afternoon.

Tangning was younger than Lan Xi by 3 years. She had previously seen Lan Xi on the runway. At that time, she was quite famous in the modeling industry; no one would have expected she'd end up working behind the scenes instead...

"Tangning, in a couple days, my friend will be holding a show. I want you to go do the opening; you've rested long enough. But, don't let anyone know about our contract just yet. I want to prepare a grand contract signing ceremony for you..."

"When that time comes, there will be a good show..."

"OK," Tangning nodded.

## **Chapter 112: Why The Rush?**

Tangning did not know what Lan Xi had planned, but she guessed it must have something to do with Yang Jing and Luo Hao.

"After this incident, I will arrange the best manager for you, don't worry."

Tangning smiled through the entire conversation; she indeed needed a capable manager. However, Lan Xi insisted on keeping it a secret and did not organize for them to meet straight away nor did she give her a name.

In reality, Lan Xi had arranged for Tangning to appear in the show because firstly, she wanted to confirm Tangning's abilities and secondly, she wanted Yang Jing to bring her newcomers so she could see how they didn't compare to Tangning.

Of course, her plan could not be known by Tangning nor Yang Jing just yet.

She had spent so many years putting trust in Yang Jing and Luo Hao. In the end, she had made them too courageous. Since this was the case, she was going to make them understand that by losing a model like Tangning they had thrown away all their luck.

...

The sun slowly set outside the floor-to-ceiling window...

While Yang Jing was auditioning the newcomers, she couldn't avoid running into Luo Hao. Just as the work day was about to finish, Yang Jing finally called Luo Hao over to have a chat in her office.

"Thank you for not letting President Lan find out about the incident with Tangning."

"But, Tangning knows..." Luo Hao paused for a moment. He leaned against the office table and continued, "After standing in her way so many times, she will definitely plan something else; she's not the type to easily give up."

Yang Jing thought carefully for a moment before looking seriously at Luo Hao, "As long as we work together Tangning won't get the chance to join this company. I can't deal with President Lan on my own, I need your help. Can you still do what you used to do and help me out?"

"Me? Help you out? And watch as you kick me down?" Luo Hao responded coldly. His tone was filled with ridicule, "It's fine for you to forget that you've previously stabbed me in the back, but it is impossible for me to forget. I will never trust a word you say ever again."

Yang Jing was stunned for a moment; she had words stuck in her throat that she couldn't say. In the end, she nodded her head in defeat as she adjusted her glasses, "Ever since President Lan returned this afternoon, she's been locked up in her room talking on the phone. I heard from her secretary that she wants to bring An Zihao back. In terms of abilities, you and I need to combine our powers to go against him. Although he stopped being a manager because of what happened all those years ago, it doesn't mean he is willing to just stand on the sidelines."

"Even if he comes back, he is useless!" Luo Hao wasn't concerned by An Zihao at all. He was more interested in the results of today's auditions, "Did you find anyone good today?"

"There were a few."

"Then quickly train them up. We need to draw President Lan's attention away from Tangning as soon as possible."

The two would have never imagined, in reality, Tangning had already signed on with Cheng Tian, and Lan Xi had personally brought the contract to her. Of course, Lan Xi was not going to let Tangning suffer; she had been a model before herself, so she knew at this point in her career, what Tangning needed the most and what she was missing.

Because the news of Tangning signing with Cheng Tian had not been announced to the public, everyone was extremely curious about who Tangning would sign with. However, Tangning kept too low of a profile. On top of that, she lived in Hyatt Regency, there was no way the paparazzi had any opportunity to sneak photos of her. So, there weren't many people that knew of her situation.

Meanwhile, Star Age finally released an announcement: Lan Yu was officially joining them and she would be known by the nickname, Mini-Tangning.

In the end, this 16-year-old girl succeeded in winning a favor from Star Age by acquiring a contract.

With that, the cheers for Tangning increased: even her 'substitute' had found a new home, when would she make a move too?

"This Lan Yu really does resemble you on the outside. If it was night time, it would really be hard to tell the two of you apart."

What Long Jie had casually said made Tangning freeze while watching the interview on TV. If even Long Jie found it hard to differentiate between them, if something went wrong with Lan Yu, then she would be affected as well.

"By the way Tangning, everyone is curious about who you will sign with. It's too bad we can't announce that you've signed with Cheng Tian. I would love to give Yang Jing and the other guy a shock."

Tangning squinted her eyes at Long Jie as she smiled. It's not that she wasn't going to get revenge, but it wasn't time yet.

On TV, Lan Yu looked extremely childish as she sat on the sofa accepting an interview. The reporter asked, "Everyone says that you are a Mini-Tangning and you are using Tangning's fame to create hype for yourself. Is there anything you want to say to that?"

Lan Yu's manager looked at her, reminding her to think before she spoke. But after thinking carefully, Lan Yu still decided to speak honestly, "I reckon when I get to Tangning's age, I will be more successful than her..."

Afterwards, some words appeared at the bottom of the screen: [Little Tangning Challenges The Original: Believes She is Better Than Tangning and Wishes Her Senior All The Best in Finding a New Home].

Upon seeing this, Long Jie was angry. But Tangning reached out her hand to reassure her, "Are you so easily angered?"

"This..."

"She is obviously waiting for us to make a response and help her create hype. Do you still want to go help her?"

Long Jie was surprised and speechless.

"If a 16-year-old child says stuff like this, people will simply feel that she is inexperienced, but I can't do the same. It's more important for me to mind my own business..." It's not that Tangning didn't mind what Lan Yu said, but...the fact that someone was using her to create hype, was proof that she had some value in the industry.

Plus, Cheng Tian was bound to make an announcement sooner or later, so...why the rush?

That night, after Mo Ting returned home from Hai Rui, he noticed Tangning lying on the sofa waiting for him. He felt a bit bad as he asked, "Why aren't you sleeping in the bedroom?"

Tangning sat up as she shook her head, "When I'm at home, I want to wait up for you and see you return home. Ting...tomorrow night I will be attending a show, so...I want to use tomorrow's opportunity to wait up for you, tonight."

Mo Ting placed Tangning's head on his lap so she could sleep more comfortably.

"It's OK, tomorrow night I won't be home early either..."

"Huh?" Tangning looked at Mo Ting questioningly.

"Tomorrow night, I just so happen to have some spare time. So, I'm going to go watch my wife's show..."

"So, you're saying you'll be going too?" Tangning appeared excited. She couldn't wait to see Mo Ting while at work, even if it was just for the few minutes she was on stage...

"Uh huh," Mo Ting gently replied as he leaned over to kiss Tangning's rosy lips; it seemed no matter how much he kissed her, it wasn't enough.

"As long as it's something you want to do, then go ahead and do it. I will accompany you. It's that simple."

### **Chapter 113: The Things I Like to Watch, You May Not Enjoy**

After hearing Mo Ting's words, Tangning smiled warmly. He was right...

...liking someone was really that simple. As long as one wanted to do something, the other would accompany them. The couple understood what was most important to them and was willing to give their all.

"Have you eaten?"

"I'll ask the maids to prepare dinner. You still have work tomorrow, so you'll need to go to bed early," Mo Ting pulled her up from the sofa.

"The show will be tomorrow night, you don't need to worry," Tangning responded by nudging Mo Ting towards the bathroom, "Go wash up, I'll cook for you, it won't take long."

Mo Ting was helpless around her. He didn't want to reject her enthusiasm, but he still reminded her, "Be careful not to burn yourself!"

"President Mo, it seems you treat me like a child. Don't strip me of the joys of being a wife."

Mo Ting looked at her helplessly. Although to the outside world, she appeared to be impenetrable, in front of him, she was like a child. In the end, Mo Ting gave up and entered the bathroom to have a shower. After he quickly freshened up, he returned to the dining room to find delicious noodles waiting on the table as Tangning pulled out a chair for him.

Mo Ting's chest filled with happiness; a simple joy like this was extremely precious. No matter how much power he possessed, it did not compare to having the person he loved prepare a bowl of noodles for him.

"You don't like it?"

Mo Ting shook his head as he sat down and ate to his heart's content.

Tangning sat beside him and questioned him, "Apart from work, I've never seen you partake in any hobbies."

"The time I have off is only enough to watch one movie," Mo Ting responded sadly.

"Then...after you finish eating, let's watch a movie together. After all, we can watch it at home..." Tangning suggested.

"But let me warn you in advance. The things I like to watch, you may not enjoy."

"Why does that matter?"

Tangning was a fast-learner. What Mo Ting had said about accompanying her, made her extremely touched. Previously, Mo Ting had always kept her company, so from now on, she wanted to understand him more.

After dinner, as promised, Tangning watched a movie with Mo Ting. Mo Ting thought she would fall asleep, but instead, she was completely immersed the entire time. They even exchanged their thoughts on the plot throughout the movie. It was such a great feeling...

At least, they both wanted to be a part of each other's world...

...

The next morning, Tangning received a call from Lan Xi while she was still in bed, "Tangning, how are you feeling today?"

"Please speak freely, President Lan," Tangning smiled; she didn't like to beat around the bush.

"Tonight, at Royalty's show, I have instructed Yang Jing to bring the new models there to watch and learn. You might run into each other."

After hearing this, Tangning realized Lan Xi was giving her an opportunity to slap Yang Jing in the face and cure her hatred. Tangning was silent for a moment before responding, "President Lan, I don't want to cause trouble unless Miss Yang doesn't know how to control herself."

"Since I gave you this opportunity, you should make the most of it..."

The reason for Lan Xi's actions was that she too, felt Yang Jing had done too much scheming behind her back. More importantly, there was currently no one in Cheng Tian that could make Yang Jing suffer.

By getting Tangning to make a move, she had not only done a favor for Tangning, she also had the opportunity to teach Yang Jing a lesson. Why not?

Tangning loathed the feeling of being used by others. During the years she was being emptied out by Han Yufan, she had already suffered that feeling too many times...

"President Lan, you don't need to worry, I know what to do."

Lan Xi was satisfied because Tangning knew when to advance and when to retreat. Inside, she was overjoyed that she had signed Tangning onto Cheng Tian.

However, Tangning was simply focused on doing her best at Royalty's show.

As long as Yang Jing didn't go too far!

3pm. Seeing it was still early, Tangning instructed Long Jie to drive to a spot nearby Hai Rui; she wanted to personally pick Mo Ting up from work. The two sat in the car listening to the radio. They happened to come across news regarding Lan Yu, so Long Jie subconsciously changed the station.

"Tangning, are we going to let Lan Yu continue to be spoilt in this way? She is using the nickname of Mini-Tangning too recklessly," Long Jie felt the situation was a bit unfair.

"Mini-Tangning isn't Tangning; there is an extra word at the front. Even if she is to get rid of that word, she will still not become me," Tangning did not appear to be affected by Lan Yu.

"But..."

"Long Jie, she's only using the name Mini-Tangning, she hasn't done anything to me. Do you think I should go cause trouble over a nickname? That's a bit unreasonable..." Tangning shook her head, "I've already said it multiple times: It's not that I won't seek revenge, it's just not time yet."

Long Jie stuck out her tongue and stopped talking. Although she liked to complain, she wasn't the type to be reckless. She knew Tangning had her own plans, but her enemies had not yet thrown their attack. As soon as Lan Yu made a move, Tangning would definitely not disappoint her enemy's provocation.

This was her attitude after her comeback.

After arriving downstairs at Hai Rui, Tangning made a phone call to Mo Ting, "President Mo, can you return my husband to me yet?"

Mo Ting couldn't help but smile as he looked at the time, "It's only 3pm, isn't it too early to finish work? Didn't we agree to see each other at the show?"

"But I want to pick you up from work and have dinner first."

"Are you at home?"

"I am downstairs at your company," Tangning whispered.

"Wait 5 minutes for me."

Tangning smiled as she hung up the phone. Seeing her expression, Long Jie couldn't help but turn to her and say, "Have you noticed you smile quite often these days? Not too long ago, when you were being bullied by Han Yufan, I thought I'd have to face your cold expression for the rest of my life..."



At the mention of Han Yufan, Tangning was obviously dumbfounded for a moment. Long Jie quickly slapped her own mouth, "Sorry, I didn't control my mouth, allowing it to spout nonsense."

Tangning lowered her head like nothing happened. Not long after, Mo Ting found their car and naturally stepped inside, "How come you came so suddenly?"

"If I didn't come, would you have just eaten the non-nutritious food at work?"

Mo Ting embraced her and smiled, "It's not that bad..."

"Actually, I didn't plan this; I just suddenly felt like it...so I came. Ting...does my uncertainty make you uncomfortable sometimes?"

Mo Ting knew Tangning was very careful about their relationship.

"Don't worry, from now on, I will relax and put my faith in you."

Mo Ting gently stroked her shoulders without saying a word. He understood that Tangning was always so careful because she didn't want to cause unnecessary troubles. It's just that sometimes, in situations where she would benefit from his help, she would choose to face them on her own; it made him feel like he wasn't needed.

But it turned out, she understood this...and had specifically come to explain herself.

So, away from Tangning's view, Mo Ting let out a smile. Seeing his smile through the rear-view mirror, Long Jie felt light-headed...

...he was much too handsome...

#### **Chapter 114: See You on The Runway**

Royalty's show was scheduled for 8pm, but Tangning arrived at the backstage at 5pm. Although the show was not an international one, Royalty was almost on the same level as some of the top companies in China. Originally, Tangning did not expect Lan Xi to give her such a great present. But after careful thought, she understood, Lan Xi was after all a business person; everything she did was from a profit viewpoint.

Tonight there were to be 15 models attending the show. Tangning was the oldest amongst them...

26-years-old; amongst the average person, that was still the prime of one's youth, but in the modeling industry, it was different. In a few years, she wouldn't have the chance to attend even an event like this.

Royalty was held in high esteem, so the models invited for the show all had a great backing. According to Tangning's current status, although she wasn't low, amongst the 15 models, she did not stand out at all.

So, the fact that she was to open the show, made the show director extremely suspicious.

It seemed, every time Tangning worked with someone, she would be met with distrust. Especially since, amongst the models tonight, there were models that had won awards.

“Tangning, if you have stage fright or feel unwell, let me know immediately. I will arrange for someone to replace you straight away,” the show director said to Tangning as she applied her makeup. If it wasn’t because he had a good relationship with Lan Xi, he wouldn’t even consider Tangning. Although she was quite popular recently...there were plenty of models that were better than her.

“Eh...Show director, Tangning’s already been in the industry for 8-9 years, she definitely will not have stage fright, you can be rest assured,” Long Jie reminded the man as she smiled.

“I’m afraid you’re not confident!”

Hearing his words, Tangning lifted her head. This action was undoubtedly full of confidence.

The show director stopped talking and waited to see Tangning’s performance. *This cold woman is already at this age, how can Lan Xi be interested in her?*

The other models looked at Tangning like they were waiting to watch a joke unfold. Some even whispered amongst themselves, “It wasn’t easy for us to go through auditions to get here. Who would have thought, someone with a strong backing would be different; directly landing the show’s opening. I heard even the A-Grade model, Qin Lu got here via auditions. Who does Tangning think she is?”

“If you think it’s unfair then use your background to fight with hers...”

“She’s already so old; she should be at home raising kids, why is she here doing shows? Isn’t she afraid of straining her back?”

Hearing the discussions get louder and louder, Long Jie turned around and glared at them. However, she was merely an assistant.

Tangning tugged at her arm, reminding her to control her emotions, “Don’t stoop yourself to their level or else you’ll be just like them.”

“After all, what they are saying is true. Even if you refute against them, it’s just words...they won’t admit defeat.”

Long Jie scoffed and didn’t say anything. At this time, Yang Jing entered the backstage with a group of young girls. Upon seeing Tangning, she was quite surprised; unaware that this was all part of Lan Xi’s plan.

Yang Jing and Tang Ning’s eyes met. Complex emotions were exchanged between the two, but Yang Jing remained silent. She simply led the girls over to the show director and introduced him to them. As the show director had a decent relationship with Lan Xi, as soon as he heard Yang Jing had brought some girls to watch and learn, he allowed them to wander freely as long as they didn’t distract the models from getting changed.

“Tangning, get changed...you need to get in position.”

Tangning stood up from the makeup table and brushed past Yang Jing. At this time, Yang Jing turned to Tangning and spoke, “Miss Tang, I’m sorry for rejecting your portfolio. You must know the pressures of this industry, after all, you are 26-years-old.”

Tangning slightly smiled; not revealing any emotions, “It’s OK, I know you have your difficulties.”

“Aren’t you tired of carrying on like this? Tangning...honestly, you are quite fake. Don’t tell me you aren’t angry at all,” Yang Jing folded her arms, her words were straightforward and humiliating.

“That’s because even if I was to get angry it wouldn’t change the fact that you are a sinister person. So why should I stress myself?” After speaking Tangning was prepared to leave, but Yang Jing grabbed onto her arm.

“You better not find other ways of joining Cheng Tian, it’s impossible.”

“Does President Lan know that you are calling the shots at Cheng Tian now?” Tangning smiled as she freed herself from Yang Jing’s grip.

Yang Jing was stunned. A cold feeling suddenly swept through her body. Tangning’s words had precisely picked out her worries. Right now, she was indeed treading lightly as she tested out Lan Xi’s bottom line.

Amongst the models that had followed Yang Jing into the backstage, one of them was actually extremely impressed by Tangning’s stage presence. Upon seeing her idol, she couldn’t help but be excited. But just as she reached out her hand to greet Tangning, Yang Jing sneered, “You’re a model from Cheng Tian, how could you shake hands with Tangning who is nothing? Don’t devalue yourself!”

Yang Jing’s voice was deliberately loud; everyone around heard her.

Cheng Tian Entertainment’s manager Miss Y insulted Tangning at the backstage of Royalty’s show.

The young girl pulled her hand back helplessly as Tangning patted her on the shoulder to let her know it was OK.

Everyone just wanted to sit back and watch the show; they enjoyed seeing this person that had landed out of nowhere, being torn apart...

However, after Tangning got changed and returned to being a model, her presence and elegance was beyond that of anyone present. Upon seeing Tangning and thinking about her indifferent attitude earlier on, even the show director’s eyes lit up.

Royalty’s theme for the season was ink. So, Tangning was wearing an off-shoulder chiffon gown with an ink pattern. The random black and white pattern wrapped its way around Tangning’s perfect physique and thanks to the 2 colors, Tangning looked extra slender and tall...

Tangning’s ability to exhibit something was acknowledged by the public.

However, most people watched her from behind their TV screens or computer monitors. In real life, she was even more beautiful than expected...

She had the perfect body!

And her performance ability...was beyond perfect!

She had always been able to work with any clothing; supporting each other without stealing the limelight.

Looking at all the amazed expressions, Tangning calmly spoke, “I am already 26-years-old and not as energetic as you guys...in that case, I’ll see you on the runway!”

Those that had gossiped about her earlier, immediately looked at the clothes on their own body. It was obvious their clothes were from the same range, but how come Tangning managed to give off the aura of a big shot, whereas they looked like something from a streetside vendor?

As for Tangning's words, they were full of meaning.

Below the surface, she was trying to say, 'You are indeed young, but how come your clothes make you appear like you are 36-years-old...'

Their level of influence was extremely low!

Below the stage, Mo Ting was already waiting patiently. After hearing Long Jie complain about what happened backstage, he scrunched up his eyebrows.

*This Yang Jing...really needs to be dealt with.*

### **Chapter 115: The So-called Fairness**

Yang Jing did not sense she was in danger at all, because she had no idea, behind Tangning was a vicious wife-protecting Mo Ting. In actual fact, she believed her and Tangning were the same kind of people; she felt, for the sake of advancement, the amount of methods Tangning used, were no less than what she had done.

So she continued to despise Tangning....

...the way she often despised herself. She felt Tangning was simply too secretive and her methods were too good.

She didn't feel it was a shame to lose her at all!

Royalty's show was about to start, but a lot of the models were still making last-minute tweaks because either their clothes or makeup weren't suitable. As Tangning was to only appear for the opening, she only had one set of clothing, unlike the other models who had multiple clothes to change into.

Yang Jing continued to teach her models. Every now and then, her eyes would meet with Tangning; her gaze always contained the same message: *No matter how capable or professional you are, even if my people are merely here to learn, you still won't have the opportunity to join Cheng Tian and attain the best resources. You will forever remain as a model that isn't moving forward or backward; an old model stuck between B-Grade and A-Grade!*

"Tangning, why does Yang Jing insist on clinging to you? Is it simply because you snatched the opening for the France show? Why does she hate you so much?" Long Jie was tempted to poke out Yang Jing's arrogant eyes. "How does she have the confidence to suppress you?"

"When the day comes that you announce you've signed on with Cheng Tian, let's see if she can still be so arrogant..."

“Since you know that’s our opportunity to step on her, why are you still upset? Just let her feel proud for now,” Tangning didn’t care. Although, Yang Jing’s position was indeed high...she thought too highly of herself. People like that easily revealed their weaknesses.

“Hmmpf,” Long Jie scoffed as she turned back to Tangning and praised her, “You are really beautiful tonight.”

In reality, Tangning’s exposure right now was indeed sufficient, but...she couldn’t forget that there was still the A-Grade model, Qin Lu. She didn’t arrive until the show was about to start and accompanying her was her award-winning actor uncle. Upon seeing him, the show director immediately recognized who it was. He spoke in a respectful manner, “Yun Ge, I didn’t expect you would make an appearance here, sorry I didn’t know.”

“No need to be polite. I came specifically for my niece today. With Lulu’s status, why isn’t she doing the opening?”

Qin Lu must have heard about how Tangning landed the opportunity out of nowhere, so...she brought along some support. Of course, with her status, it was understandable that Qin Lu would do something like this.

“That...” the show director glanced at Tangning; he was put in a difficult position.

“Aren’t you guys being unfair?”

“Yun Ge, how could you say that? Isn’t Lulu doing the closing? She will be in the grand finale...”

“I want to do the opening...” Qin Lu whined to her uncle; she hated models that came out of nowhere.

“Then...should I go make some tweaks?” the show director asked for their opinion.

“I don’t care if it’s the opening or closing, I don’t wish to see a model that landed a position out of nowhere; that is my bottom line.”

Her intention was clear; it turned out she didn’t want Tangning on stage at all...

Everyone rejoiced in Tangning’s misfortune as they looked at her. *A moment ago, wasn’t she acting all proud and arrogant? Look at what happened now; she no longer has the opportunity to even go on stage...*

At this moment, the happiest person amongst them was Yang Jing. She crossed her arms and scoffed...

*Tangning, did you think, without any background, you would be able to survive in this industry?*

The show director had no choice. He had no idea Tangning had already signed on with Cheng Tian; he simply thought Lan Xi had suggested Tangning because they were friends. If he could explain things to Lan Xi, then he’d rather offend her. After all, Tangning wasn’t anyone important; he didn’t have to care about her too much.

So after careful consideration, he approached Tangning and said, “Tangning...I’m only doing this as a favor for a friend. I can only ask for your forgiveness.”

“Is it funny for you guys to tease someone like this?” Long Jie was so angry she was about spit fire as she stood in front of Tangning and questioned the man.

The show director felt slightly guilty as he prepared for Tangning to lose her temper, but...

...Tangning remained calm. She didn't look affected at all...

She simply grabbed Long Jie, reminded her not to act rashly, and replied gently, “I've already arrived and am sitting here; my makeup is almost done and I am simply waiting to go on stage. If I was to leave, you'd have to find another model to replace me, that would be too much trouble. I won't do the opening or closing, but I'll do other parts instead, OK?”

The show director was surprised for a moment...

His heart immediately filled with gratitude...

At that moment, he almost bowed down to Tangning for being so understanding...

“OK Tangning...thank you, thank you so much.”

No one expected Tangning would actually be willing to give up her opening. After being humiliated like that, she still managed to sit there unaffected as she continued to apply her makeup.

In reality, while Tangning was talking, Long Jie had already stepped outside and reported everything to the Big Boss. After Mo Ting found out about what was happening backstage, he immediately whispered something into Lu Che's ear.

Qin Lu and her uncle proudly enjoyed everyone's admiration...

All the models were extremely happy that Qin Lu had snatched back the opening from Tangning. Needless to say, Yang Jing was so happy at this moment that the corners of her lips were almost in line with her nose.

It was at this time, a handsome figure suddenly appeared backstage...

Everyone turned their attention to Lu Che. A few people weren't familiar with him, but the so-called famous actor, definitely recognized him. He immediately stood up from his seat and approached Lu Che to greet him, “Assistant Lu, it's been a long time...”

Lu Che took one glance at the man and nodded his head in acknowledgment; he couldn't be bothered to even say a word to him. He was simply focused on looking around for Tangning. Eventually, he spotted Tangning's location and immediately walked over beside her as he bowed down respectfully, “Miss Tang, the president knows you are nearby so he wants to know if you are free for dinner later?”

Although the actor couldn't hear what Lu Che was saying to Tangning, he knew...for Lu Che to speak so politely to her, Tangning must not be someone of normal importance!

It was also possible...she was somehow involved with the CEO of Hai Rui, Mo Ting!

Tangning, of course, knew Lu Che was doing this on purpose. Mo Ting must have sent him to help her out of this sticky situation. So, she smiled at Lu Che and replied without hesitation, “Please thank the president on my behalf, it is my pleasure.”

Lu Che did not say anything else as he smiled and left. At this time a trembling voice echoed through the backstage...

"That man just now...wasn't he the assistant of...Hai Rui's CEO?"

"Then Tangning..."

### **Chapter 116: Only be Number One!**

Seeing Tangning remaining calm, the actor felt a chill down his spine and heart freeze...

If he had known Tangning was personally acquainted with Hai Rui, he would not have challenged her...if he was to offend Mo Ting, it could be possible that he'd never land a role as the main character ever again! He didn't want to take this risk.

A line of sweat rolled down the actor's forehead. After careful thought, he finally threw away his niece's hand and approached Tangning, scratching his head awkwardly, "Errr...Miss Tang. I didn't mean to offend you earlier on...I had no idea you were friends with President Mo..."

"...?!"

Everyone thought they were seeing things...

...as well as hearing things.

The actor that had been pushing others into a corner earlier, had suddenly become so polite and submissive?

Was he admitting he was wrong?

Yang Jing was furious. She had never imagined Tangning would have this layer of relations. So, naturally, she didn't expect Mo Ting and Tangning's relationship to be very strong; if Tangning really did have a strong relationship with Mo Ting, according to her personality, there was no way she wouldn't create hype. *They must simply know each other in passing and Lu Che's appearance was just a coincidence.*

Of course, Yang Jing's analysis was quite reasonable. Unfortunately, she would one day have to pay for her assumptions!

"Uncle, why are you apologizing to her?" Qin Lu was unwilling to accept what her uncle was doing. What was so good about a model that came from nowhere?

"Lu Lu, you are still young, you still have a lot of opportunities to do the opening, why don't we give this opportunity back to Miss Tang..."

Hearing this, Tangning couldn't help but laugh. Where did their bottom line go?

Didn't they say they couldn't allow someone to come out of nowhere?

"It's OK, I indeed landed out of nowhere...It's just that I had no idea all of you went through a series of auditions to get here. I merely promised a friend to come help out," Tangning rejected them politely.

What right did they have to call the shots? How could they assume that they could have something when they want it and give it away when they didn't?

Tangning's response was open-ended, she deliberately left them hanging so they would feel uneasy...

She knew Mo Ting almost made an appearance personally because he couldn't bear seeing her suffer. So, she couldn't let these bullies off so easily.

Seeing Tangning didn't say anything else, the actor realized he was being treated with contempt. So all he could do was turn away with Qin Lu back to their seat.

Yang Jing had originally thought Tangning would take advantage of the situation to take back her opening, since it was a rare opportunity, but Tangning did not do that – she maintained her moral integrity. Yang Jing did not know what Tangning was thinking deep down. Tangning believed that no matter which part of the show she walked, or what she wore, nothing could change the fact that she was Tangning.

The Tangning that would only allow herself to be number one for the sake of Mo Ting!

Because of Lu Che's appearance, the atmosphere in the backstage had changed. Those that had previously ridiculed Tangning, no longer dared to roll their eyes at her. The atmosphere was now relaxed and comfortable and Tangning was a lot more laid-back. Mo Ting's name was indeed useful; just a simple mention was enough to make everyone tremble. When would her name have the same effect?

As the order had changed...Tangning was to be the third model to walk out and Qin Lu remained as the opening model. However, her mood right now wasn't as relaxed as before, because she had just realized she may have offended Hai Rui on behalf of her uncle.

This was exactly the type of mood Tangning wanted her to be in...

Having a background could be useful, but it wasn't effective every time!

"Uncle...would I be disregarded by the industry from now on because I offended Hai Rui?"

Before the start of the show, Qin Lu was still full of worries as she questioned her uncle. But who could truly answer her question? Not everyone could see through Mo Ting.

"Your uncle can barely protect himself..."

Hearing this, Qin Lu froze; was offending Tangning this serious?

The actor stopped answering her questions, all the way until Royalty's show was to start...

Although Qin Lu was the opening model, she was not at ease. The result was that upon stepping onto the stage, she accidentally tripped on her own dress and almost fell to the floor...

Qin Lu had never been in such an upsetting situation...luckily, the second model to walk out grabbed her in time. But, her humiliation had already happened...

Although unexpected situations often happened on the runway, the show director and the designers were extremely disappointed by Qin Lu's performance. Since she had stolen the opening from Tangning, they at least expected her to do a good job; why did she end up being like this?



The third model to walk out was Tangning...

At this moment, in a hidden corner, sat an extremely stable man. His focus was on the runway in front of him – his wife was about to appear on stage.

Yang Jing was sitting below the stage with her newcomers. The first two models were such an embarrassment, everyone treated the third model to be the true opening model...

Tangning...

A person that had been so calm in the backstage, practically showing no emotions, once on the stage became a different person. The way she drew attention, her walk, the way she controlled her body, her eyes...It was like she was born for the runway and belonged there. And when she changed into another set of clothes, the audience couldn't help but erupt into a loud applause.

Was Tangning really this amazing?

Although Yang Jing didn't want to accept it, Tangning's professionalism was on a level way beyond that of most other models – *how annoying!*

After all, she had almost signed with Star King previously if it wasn't for Han Yufan...

Qin Lu was an A-Grade model, but via the runway, she could clearly see the aura Tangning gave off. It was like Tangning had two souls inside her; backstage and front-of-stage, she was completely two different people. She had the ability to convey whatever she wanted to the audience and she was so amazing that with just one look, she was impossible to forget...

Mo Ting's gaze was glued to Tangning; he didn't look away for even a second. Because he knew, this was what Tangning needed.

At the end of the runway, Tangning looked out at the vast darkness in search of Mo Ting's location. Upon spotting him sitting in a secluded spot, she felt a sense of warmth gush through her body...

Because of Tangning's stand-out performance, after the show ended, the only person the guests could remember, was Tangning. All the other models simply completed their part, but Tangning...

...she was like something fresh that had swept through the modeling industry...

Like this, Tangning proved that not all opening models were a pleasant surprise, they could be surprisingly terrible. Also, just because the opening wasn't impressive, it didn't mean the rest of the show wouldn't be!

The show director glanced at Tangning. No matter what clothes she changed into, she managed to immediately adapt to the style. She even knew what poses and expressions to make. *How did she do this?*

*No wonder Lan Xi recommended her...*

At this time, below the stage, Yang Jing had a sneer on her face: *no matter how amazing Tangning is, she still won't be able to join Cheng Tian.*

**Chapter 117: No Longer Retreating**

For this show, Tangning was originally meant to only do the opening...

But because of Qin Lu, Tangning had instead secured a lot more opportunities to appear on the runway. With Tangning's presence, all the other models became nothing in comparison...like an empty vessel taking a stroll on the runway – with no soul at all.

This was the incredible thing about Tangning...

The show director found he had to take a double take on Tangning because this was extremely rare...not only was Tangning's professionalism exceptional – more importantly – her personal style was outstanding and impressive. It was like she was born for the runway and they had fused to become one.

During his excitement, the show director peered out into the audience and noticed an extraordinary man sitting amongst the guests. His gaze was sharp and deep like that of an eagle's, and the entire time, his eyes were locked on Tangning. He gave off an aura that any male could sense; a desire to protect and possess.

It was Mo Ting!

The CEO of Hai Rui had actually disregarded his status and made an appearance at Royalty's show?

Even though backstage rumors were already spreading that Tangning and Mo Ting knew each other personally, no one had actually witnessed anything with their own eyes. Now that the show director spotted the man himself, he was shocked as well as worried; if Tangning was to tell Mo Ting about what happened backstage...

But, maybe he was thinking too much into it. If Tangning and Hai Rui's relationship was really that great, there was no way she would only be at the position she was in at present. However, how could he explain the look in Mo Ting's eyes?

While the show director was still in shock, Mo Ting's gaze settled upon him. Just as the director wanted to say something, Mo Ting looked at him with a faint smile and told him to shush...

He was gesturing him to keep his mouth shut!

The show director was dumbfounded as he stood frozen in place nodding his head – it really was Mo Ting.

Not long after, the designer led the models out on stage to thank the audience. But, it seemed, the only person everyone could remember was Tangning. All the models that had their doubts about Tangning in the backstage no longer had anything to say. It no longer mattered that Tangning had landed from nowhere – even if she was to directly walk onto the international stage – no one would doubt her ability...

At this moment, however, in the spot where Mo Ting sat, there was no longer any trace of him – like his presence had all been an illusion.

In actual fact, Mo Ting had already returned to his car and the show director was standing beside his window full of respect as he leaned over to speak to him.

“My appearance tonight, don’t tell anyone about it.”

“Of course, you can be rest assured President Mo,” the show director replied as he repeatedly nodded his head and bowed. Who was he kidding? As if a mere show director like himself would go against Hai Rui. Even if he had ten times the amount of guts he still would not be brave enough.

“Also, in the backstage, who else caused trouble for Tangning?” Mo Ting asked straightforwardly. His voice was deep and charming but was threatening at the same time, causing the show director’s forehead to be covered in a cold sweat.

“Well...Qin Lu...was a little unhappy that Tangning had landed the opening out of nowhere, so she brought her uncle along to support her...as for everyone else, they had their doubts. But, Tangning has now proven herself...she is indeed amazing!”

Mo Ting did not respond; he was deliberately keeping the show director hanging. The show director had obviously not included himself as one of those that caused Tangning trouble. On top of that, he also did not mention Yang Jing!

The show director could sense Mo Ting’s mood was not right, so he immediately apologized, “President Mo, I am so sorry, we really didn’t know...”

“The one you should apologize to is not me.”

The show director was so frightened his legs started trembling. A moment later, Tangning and Long Jie headed into the basement carpark. Upon spotting Mo Ting’s car and the show director talking to Mo Ting, Tangning froze. But, she quickly remembered what she had said earlier; she didn’t want to be so timid – so she continued walking and opened the Rolls Royce car door naturally in front of the show director....before sitting beside Mo Ting.

After performing non-stop for an hour and changing into multiple clothes, Tangning appeared tired. Upon seeing her, Mo Ting gently stroked her hair, gesturing her to lie down and take a rest.

Tangning shook her head; there was an outsider present. Mo Ting returned his gaze to the show director, “I don’t want the people that caused Tangning trouble to be well off, what do you think?”

“Yes...yes...,” the show director nodded his head repeatedly.

He must have forgotten to bring his eyes when he left the house this morning. How could he be so blind to not realize Tangning’s importance? He had almost offended her...

“I’m sure you know what you should do. Also, you did not see me today, nor the two of us together!”

“I understand, President. You don’t need to worry. I won’t say a word.”

After hearing the man’s assurance, Mo Ting wound up the car window and wrapped Tangning in his embrace before instructing Lu Che, “Start the car.”

The show director held his breath; afraid to even let out a peep. Mo Ting’s king-like presence was so suppressing.

Now that he thought about it, the small-time models and small-time actor were much too brave. Luckily, Tangning didn't hold grudges, or else she could have hung them all if she wanted to. It seemed Mo Ting and Tangning's relationship...wasn't as simple as friends. *But, why hasn't Tangning...*

*...used Mo Ting to benefit her career?* The show director had his doubts, but after thinking it over, who did he think Mo Ting was? Since he didn't want to reveal his relationship with Tangning, even if Tangning was to pull out evidence, no one would believe her. Regardless, with Tangning's ability, all she was missing was a platform to show her skills.

A while later, Lan Xi phoned the show director, "How did Tangning go?"

"All I can say is, she is still the top model she once was. Her professionalism has not faded, in fact, she is even more charming."

"Well...have I told you I've already signed Tangning? I asked her to go over today so she could warm up a little," Lan Xi smiled.

"You have good taste," the show director responded; his words contained a double meaning, because he knew, behind Tangning, there was also Mo Ting!

Of course, he did not reveal Tangning and Mo Ting's relationship to Lan Xi – he still wanted to survive in the entertainment industry.

"Glad you agree. Did Yang Jing bring the newcomers today?"

"Yes she did...but, I noticed Yang Jing's attitude towards Tangning isn't great?" the show director questioned.

"They have a history with each other...plus, Yang Jing is not aware that I have signed Tangning...I will announce it in a few days."

The show director was surprised before feeling a little bad for Yang Jing; not only was Lan Xi's trust for her slowly fading, Tangning...was definitely not going to let her off. It was clear to see that Yang Jing was even more blind than him.

Upon returning to the backstage, he heard Yang Jing boasting about Cheng Tian and belittling Tangning, "No matter how impressive she is, she will only have a few more years of glory. On the other hand, there is still a long road ahead for you guys. No matter how professional she is, in the end, it's still impossible for her to join Cheng Tian!"

## **Chapter 118: A Good Show**

"Yang Jing, I'm not sure how many more years of glory Tangning will have, but...if you continue to go against her, then you will only be able to enjoy these next few days..." the show director couldn't help but stick up for Tangning.

"With Tangning's status, it is definitely hard for her to get into a top agency since the industry is so competitive, but...even Lan Xi can't say that Tangning isn't qualified. Don't you think, as a small manager, you are thinking too highly of yourself?"

Yang Jing gave a deep and unhappy look at the show director; he was getting a bit out of line.

Even if he was friends with Lan Xi, how could he stick his nose into their business?

“Don’t worry. I’ve said these words because I am certain...there is no way Tangning can join Cheng Tian!”

The show director felt Yang Jing was being overly confident and pretentious. Even if she was Lan Xi’s right-hand woman, in the end, Lan Xi was the CEO. No wonder Lan Xi went ahead and signed Tangning without letting her know. It seemed, there was going to be a good show to watch.

“Oh that’s right, I am friends with your CEO, so I am reasonably polite to you, but from now on...as long as it is one of my shows, I don’t want to see your face; I don’t want to annoy each other. Regarding this, I will speak to President Lan myself.”

As for Qin Lu...

The fact that she had brought her uncle to help her snatch the opening, he had a feeling it would make an interesting news headline...Would Mo Ting be satisfied with him doing that?

...

On the way home, Tangning leaned comfortably on Mo Ting. It seemed no other embrace in this world could make her feel more safe and at ease.

In regards to how Tangning had acted in front of the show director, Mo Ting was quite satisfied. It seemed Tangning had seriously taken their relationship into consideration and didn’t merely say she would.

“Lan Xi wanted me to teach Yang Jing a lesson, but instead, I made her even more arrogant...”

“I’m sure someone like Lan Xi would have predicted this outcome and actually expected you to inflate her ego,” Mo Ting said gently. “We often do things like this to teach our staff a lesson. Whenever they’ve gone too far, this is the only effective method to use on them.”

Tangning smiled and responded, “This method makes sense.”

When you are trying to persuade someone, no method is faster and more memorable than making them suffer a fall.

“Are you tired?”

“I’m OK. Back when I was in France, I spent a record-breaking 12 hours repeatedly changing clothes.”

Tangning wrapped her arms around Mo Ting’s waist and whispered in his ear, “Can’t you tell I just want you to dote on me?”

Mo Ting let out a gentle laugh and subconsciously hugged her tighter.

After arriving home, the couple had a quick shower and headed to bed. Mo Ting watched TV with Tangning. However, as the words ‘Mini-Tangning’ appeared on screen one time after another, Mo Ting’s eyebrows became more than slightly twisted, “This Lan Yu has been quite active on screen. Seems Star Age has been promoting her so she can go on variety shows.”

“But I can’t do something to her just because of the words ‘Mini-Tangning’” Tangning responded calmly, “If I do, people will say I am petty for getting worked up over a nickname. Above all, Lan Yu is only 16-years-old. In the public’s eyes, she is only a child and should be taken care of gently.”

“Don’t tell me she still considers herself small...”

“Ting, don’t get involved in this. I’m sure Lan Xi is more uncomfortable with this behavior than you, that’s why she arranged a grand contract signing ceremony. I think part of her intention is to remind Star Age not to go too far. By utilizing her team, Lan Xi can help me save a lot of energy. For someone like Lan Yu that can’t even be considered a proper opponent...I don’t want to waste time on her, she’s too small...”

“Her age may be small, but her methods...aren’t small at all,” Mo Ting assessed.

Naturally, he didn’t need to step in, but...Lan Yu should not think that after riding on Tangning’s coattail she didn’t need to face the consequences. Although Star Age’s intention was for Lan Yu to surpass the original, they would need to ask for the approval of Tangning’s fans first. So, Mo Ting had a thought, although Tangning had signed with Cheng Tian, behind her, he would still provide her with a strong backing – especially when it came to managing her fans.

A professional cohesive fan club should be able to handle big matters.

And the matter Mo Ting was most precautionous about was the fact that Lan Yu resembled Tangning...

If Lan Xi wasn’t going to make a move, he wouldn’t have the patience to continue waiting!

Next morning. The news of Qin Lu bringing her uncle to snatch the opening was exposed. Of course, this was a joke in itself; she was unhappy that Tangning had landed the position out nowhere...

...but anyone that had seen the show would have realized, Tangning’s ability and professionalism...was something Qin Lu couldn’t compare to at all.

No one expected she would cause such a fuss backstage...

Of course, the ‘big-shot’ actor mentioned was also ridiculed. No one imagined a highly respected senior in the film and television industry would suppress someone because of his niece. So what if they managed to snatch the opening? Weren’t they destroyed by gossip in the end?

Yang Jing thought this incident was created by Tangning behind the scenes. After all, she was the type of person to insist on seeking revenge. So, she couldn’t help but sneer, “Tangning is sure narrow-minded, she won’t even let go of such a small matter...”

At this moment, they were sitting in the meeting room waiting for their meeting to start. Luo Hao overheard Yang Jing’s whispers and laughed inside.*How could she talk about Tangning and not consider that she is exactly the same?*

“I also watched last night’s show, Tangning’s performance was indeed so good there are no words to describe it.”

“So are you regretting that you agreed to help me prevent Tangning from joining Cheng Tian?”

“That is already in the past,” Luo Hao said as he twirled the pen between his fingers. “If you have time, you should spend it on training some newcomers. That is a better challenge for Tangning...Haven’t you considered what would happen if Tangning was to sign with a better company? By going against her like this, aren’t you afraid they will make you suffer?”

“Some things...once they are done, you can’t turn back,” Yang Jing lowered her head with mixed emotions. She had never expected Tangning would rise up so quickly and be so difficult to control and suppress. Not only had she gotten herself in a situation she couldn’t turn back from, she had also met an opponent skilled in scheming.

This made her extremely excited; she would definitely challenge Tangning to the death.

“There are times when I just don’t understand you,” Luo Hao shook his head.

“At least I’m not as fake as you.”

While the two were talking, Lan Xi entered the meeting room with her secretary. She also brought in someone they had never imagined, “Zihao, sit...”

*An Zihao?* Hearing this name, Yang Jing and Luo Hao felt slightly guilty...

Who would have thought, Lan Xi would actually invite this person back. *Why?*

Of course, the thing they least expected was yet to be revealed.

## **Chapter 119: Involuntary**

An Zihao was an ex-artist-manager of Cheng Tian; someone who had supported many famous superstars and was once Lan Xi’s business partner. 2 years ago, after his relationship with one of his artists was exposed, he had a huge argument with his lover that night. In the end, they got into a car accident; one died and the other was seriously injured. Afterwards, An Zihao gave up on everything and returned to his hometown...

Of course, An Zihao knew deep down who had exposed his relationship. It’s just that...these two people were once his most trusted friends and family.

“I’m really happy that Zihao can return to Cheng Tian,” Lan Xi exclaimed.

An Zihao was dressed in a black suit and he was refreshingly handsome. Maybe because he had been previously betrayed by his friends, he refused to look at anyone seriously – in fact, his look was uncaring and lazy.

“Lan Xi, I never said I would come back...Don’t tell me you want me to...work with a bunch of people that are worse than pigs and dogs?”

Hearing this, Yang Jing and Luo Hao’s bodies tightened in nervousness.

“You will come back. Wait for me in my office, I have something to show you,” it seemed Lan Xi already knew he would say something like this as she directly asked him to leave the room. Luo Hao and Yang Jing let out a sigh of relief.

Lan Xi's eyes lit up before turning to the two people and speaking, "The newcomers look pleasing to the eye, but they still require professional training."

"Does President Lan want Zihao to take charge?" Yang Jing guessed.

"No...he can't take in new models at the moment," Lan Xi shook her head; she knew what Yang Jing was thinking, "I'll leave the responsibility to the two of you."

Yang Jing and Luo Hao were confused. *What did Lan Xi bring An Zihao back for?*

Lan Xi, of course, could not reveal the show that was about to play out.

After entering her office, Lan Xi spotted An Zihao sitting on the sofa; he was shaking his feet atop the coffee table. Lan Xi's lips curved slightly into a smile, "Are you impatient?"

"If there's something you want to say, then go ahead and say it."

Lan Xi pulled out Tangning's details from her drawers and handed them to An Zihao, "I want you to manage this model."

"I don't manage artists – especially not women."

"Have a look first before you say anything."

An Zihao grabbed the documents out of Lan Xi's hand impatiently. After watching videos of Tangning on the runway, he was stunned.

"Doesn't she give off a similar aura?" Lan Xi asked. "Tangning is very interesting. Give me an answer after you've looked through all of these. By the way, I've already signed Tangning; I just haven't officially announced it to the public. It's only been a few days, even Yang Jing and Luo Hao aren't aware of it. Tomorrow, I've organized for Tangning to make an appearance at a perfume endorsement event. Go tell her for me and take this opportunity to become well acquainted."

After flipping through the documents briefly, An Zihao put them away and revealed a slightly sinister smile, "No matter how much her aura resembles Yun Er, she is merely an imitation."

"Back when Tangning was famous, your Yun Er was nothing. Promise me, you will consider this carefully."

An Zihao gave a slight grunt as he left Lan Xi's office. He didn't want anything to do with any endorsement events. But, little did he know, his decision to not notify Tangning, would end up putting Tangning into an incredible crisis.

...

Some time later, Lan Xi gave Tangning a phone call, "I've just emailed your new manager's resume to you. Read through it carefully. Tangning, this person is very capable but his personality is a little wild. If you can secure him as your subordinate, you will become even more powerful."

Tangning furrowed her brows; all she wanted was someone loyal. But since Lan Xi had already made arrangements, Tangning did not refuse, "I'll have a look."



“Tangning, at the Annual Model Awards, you went home with the Special Contribution Award and now you’ve signed on with Cheng Tian; you’ve already returned to the status of being an A-Grade model. All you need now are top-level fashion resources and a higher degree of public recognition.”

“I understand...”

Tangning knew better than anyone, that being 26-years-old meant there was no way she could partake in any big competitions. So, the Special Contribution Award meant a lot to her.

“My expectations for you are...not only to return to being Beijing’s Top Model, but to be at the ultimate pinnacle – internationally...”

Tangning smiled without a word. As a model she would try her best to reach this goal, but...she had Mo Ting now, and everything she did was simply to match him.

“I’ll try my best.”

Tangning hung up the phone and turned around to look at Mo Ting. Mo Ting was currently looking through Tangning’s emails on her laptop. He didn’t look impressed by the manager information Lan Xi sent over.

“What’s wrong?” Tangning sat down beside Mo Ting.

“I suddenly regret pushing you towards Cheng Tian,” Mo Ting said as he hugged Tangning. “This An Zihao has previously had relations with female artists...”

After hearing his words, Tangning let out a laugh, “Are you jealous? I haven’t even met him yet.”

“Jealous?” Mo Ting shook his head. “If I don’t keep an eye on my own belonging and lose it in the end, who am I to blame?”

“I will keep my distance with him,” Tangning wrapped her arm around Mo Ting’s waist as she spoke. “You know that I am disgusted by those that have questionable relationships with others when they already have a partner.”

Mo Ting understood what she was referring to. After being tricked by Han Yufan, Tangning had no tolerance towards actions like this.

“Within the industry, there are many people that do not have a choice...”

“Those are all excuses,” Tangning said straightforwardly. “Mo Ting, I am serious and I will only say it once: when I’m with you, I am completely transparent, I will never hide anything from you.”

“No matter if it’s in the past, present or future and no matter what happens, I will be truthful to you. If I can’t say it straight away, I will definitely find a chance to tell you...if you have any misunderstanding towards me, please be patient and wait for me, OK?”

“As long as you are waiting for me, I will do all I can to run to your side.”

Mo Ting was touched by her words. After being with Tangning for so long, it was rare for them to share their true feelings. Now that the honeymoon period was over, it was time to face the reality. If they wanted to spend the rest of their lives together, they would definitely have to face some difficulties.

“I will hold onto you,” Mo Ting lowered his head and placed a gentle kiss on Tangning’s forehead. “The two of us will share the same heart, path and life.”

“Then I won’t be afraid of anything.”

“No need to be afraid...”

The couple looked into each other’s eyes lovingly. They moved closer together and moved closer once more. This was the power of love and marriage...

...

It was a cool autumn night.

An Zihao did not notify Tangning of the perfume event. In fact, he didn’t even care about it or even bother to turn on his computer. His actions resulted in Tangning being completely unaware of the event...

The organizers of the event gave Lan Xi a phone call to ask what was going on with Tangning. Was it because of Mini-Tangning that she was throwing a tantrum?!

Lan Xi couldn’t believe that An Zihao had really decided not to take on Tangning, and worst of all, he didn’t even tell Tangning about the event...

## **Chapter 120: Doesn’t the Madam Not Want You to Interfere?**

In an instant, [Tangning Refuses to Share a Stage With Mini-Tangning!], [Tangning Absent From Perfume Event Because She Wants to Avoid Lan Yu], [Tangning’s Open Mindedness is All an Act!] and other headlines appeared on all the entertainment news sources. As Lan Yu was still young, it was expected adults would be more forgiving towards this 16-year-old. So, the fact that Tangning did not appear at the perfume event, was immediately blown up by all the ‘mother fans’....

Of course, Star Age spared no effort, taking advantage of this opportunity to use Tangning to create hype.

Although Lan Xi wasn’t shamed by Star Age’s actions, she still immediately gave An Zihao a phone call, “Zihao, have you seen today’s news?”

“Yes, I’ve seen it,” An Zihao replied as he held his hand to his forehead. In actual fact, he had not noticed until he heard the name Tangning come up on the news and realized it was his artist.

“Do you know how hard Tangning has worked to get to where she is today? Even if you don’t respect her, don’t go and destroy her. Does she owe you? Does she deserve to be treated like this?” Lan Xi’s tone was furious. “I will do my best to hold back the media, but I don’t think Lan Yu will let things go so easily.”

An Zihao quickly washed his face and flipped through Tangning’s details.

He did not intend to harm anyone, he just didn’t expect this incident would effect Tangning in such a negative way.

Lan Yu took advantage of the fact that she was young to feed off the public's sympathy. Netizens claimed Tangning was detrimental to the new generation; Mini-Tangning was merely a nickname, yet she acted in such a way. They demanded that Tangning make an official apology and explain why she was absent from the perfume event.

An Zihao realized how hard Tangning had worked to climb up and out of every scandalous situation; he felt uneasy. He decided to give Tangning a phone call.

"Hello? Tangning speaking..." a calm voice answered.

"It's An Zihao..."

Upon hearing the name of the person on the other end of the line, Tangning's expression turned cold. She turned off the TV in front of her, putting the living room into complete silence, "Please speak."

"In regards to the event..."

"If Mr. An has no intention to be my manager, he could have spoken to President Lan; I don't actually have high hopes for my manager. As for the incident with the event, the negative news is already out there, there's nothing else to say about it. I will find a way to fix the situation, you don't need to worry," Tangning expressed her thoughts resolutely.

An Zihao was stunned. So this was Tangning's temper...

Most importantly, Tangning did not give him a chance to explain before hanging up the phone. Did this mean he was in trouble?

In reality, it wasn't that Tangning wasn't upset, but she felt that being upset wouldn't help the situation at all. Lan Yu was closing in on her one step at a time; she wanted to see her make mistakes so that she could eventually take over her position.

She wouldn't allow herself to fall into Lan Yu's trap.

Not long after, Tangning received a phone call from Lan Xi, "Tangning, this incident is indeed Zihao's fault, I will tell him to immediately fix it."

"President Lan, you know, you could have arranged for me to have a normal manager; I don't require a top-level one," Tangning responded.

"I never expected you would have a mutual dislike for each other...however, Zihao has already discussed this matter with me, he will step out to fix everything," Lan Xi promised. "Trust him, he knows how to handle matters like this."

Tangning did not say anything. She just didn't understand An Zihao. Was he born to take joy in causing trouble and then fixing it?

Online, a video of Lan Yu crying was stirring up the emotions of hundreds and millions of users. Tangning had been thrown into the deep end by someone she didn't even consider to be a worthy opponent.

The power of a 16-year-old should not be disregarded; too bad she used it in the wrong place.

Not long after, Mo Ting gave Tangning a phone call. His voice was gentle, "I saw the news, how are you feeling now?"

"Honestly, I feel terrible," Tangning shook her head and let out a sigh. "The first time I lay eyes on Lan Yu, I knew she wasn't simple. I just hoped a 16-year-old wouldn't get involved in a world where people scheme against each other, but...now that I think about it, it seems she quite enjoys it."

"In this industry, everyone is striving for fame and fortune. She really shouldn't use her age as a shield."

"But, it is true that I did not attend the event because I had no idea about it," Tangning was a bit annoyed.

"Do you still intend to go easy on Lan Yu?"

Hearing Mo Ting's question, Tangning was dumbfounded. She then shook her head and replied, "No."

Since Lan Yu didn't care about her own future and used such extreme measures to take a risk, why should she worry about her?

"Good. If it was me, I would not go easy on her either."

After speaking, Mo Ting waved Lu Che over, "Go and investigate Lan Yu's school. I want you to retrieve any information you can find on her, no matter big or small."

"Yes, President."

"Also, take control of the media. Make sure the popularity of Tangning's incident is reduced to a minimum."

"But...doesn't the madam not want you to interfere?" Lu Che scratched his head; he was put in a difficult position.

Mo Ting's eyes squinted with a piercing glare, "I personally dislike Lan Yu. Is this reason enough?"

Lu Che was so frightened by Mo Ting that he could feel his body break out in a cold sweat. He quickly nodded his head as he left the office. It seemed Mo Ting could no longer control the pain he felt for Tangning.

In this industry, how dare someone bully his woman. Did they think he didn't exist?

Tangning wasn't aware that Mo Ting had already made a move behind the scenes. She instructed Long Jie to contact the perfume company and request for a chance to explain herself. Regardless of whether it was An Zihao's fault, she indeed did not make an appearance, so she had to apologize sincerely.

As for Lan Yu, she had other ways of dealing with her.

Long Jie used a lot of effort to convince the perfume company for a chance. In the end, they only gave Tangning 10 minutes to provide her explanation.

Tangning did not complain; throwing a tantrum never solved any problems. So, even if it was just 10 minutes, she was going to try her best.

3pm. Tangning arrived at the perfume company but did not see the person in charge. However, she did not complain. It took 2 hours before they were finally touched by her sincerity and decided to see her.

The person in charge was a burly mixed-blood man. Upon seeing Tangning, he immediately started his countdown, "You only have 10 minutes starting from now."

"I'm sorry Mr. Blair, I would like to apologize for my absence at your event. However...I didn't do it on purpose and it has nothing to do with Lan Yu, please do not believe the rumors. I am confident my love for perfume is no less than yours. Here, I have a bottle of perfume which I would like to give to you as a gift, I hope you like it. Also, I came here today to specifically apologize to you in case we have any misunderstandings. As for breaching my contract, I will make sure to double the compensation."

Tangning's attitude was modest and calm. She wanted the man to know she had simply come to apologize.

As soon as the man saw the perfume, his eyes lit up, "This perfume...where did you get it from? Miss Tang is familiar with perfumes?"

"I know a thing or two..."

"Since it is all a misunderstanding, I will instruct my staff to release a statement to clear things up. Miss Tang, I feel like we can be friends?" Blair was fascinated by the perfume Tangning had brought him; the fragrance was so unique.

It was only natural. After all, the Tang family had a century-old history in producing perfume...

Upon deciding to see Blair, Tangning had already decided to target his interests and it worked. As for Lan Yu...

...she was going to deal with her next! Her patience for Lan Yu had already reached its limit.