

Work Hard 1121

Chapter 1121: Improve Upon Herself

That night, Mo Ting woke up inside the resting lounge of Hai Rui and found Tangning sitting at the foot of the bed looking at him with a smile, "You're finally awake."

"I didn't..."

"I told Lu Che to carry you onto the bed. Even with all that movement, you didn't wake up," Tangning gave a bitter smile and shook the script in her hand. "For the sake of this, you didn't sleep all night."

"It's not as bad as you think. Have you read through it yet? How was it?" Mo Ting quickly changed the subject. "You said you wanted to incorporate Senior Long's skills and change the plot to focus on a student and teacher..."

"This script isn't as important as you. Don't stress yourself like this again because of me," Tangning said as she stared into Mo Ting's eyes. "If you get too tired and burn out because of this, what am I supposed to do?"

"I won't," Mo Ting guaranteed as he pulled Tangning into his arms. "I won't do this ever again!"

Tangning did not continue to nag. Instead, she went home with Mo Ting to prepare dinner and take care of their daughter. Afterwards, the couple sat down on the sofa and began to discuss the plot of 'The Ant Queen 2'.

"I think the script is almost complete. You just need to add a little something."

"What do you want me to add?"

"A super antagonist! What do you think about playing an antagonist? I'm sure you'll be a super sexy antagonist!" Tangning replied.

After hearing Tangning's suggestion, Mo Ting wanted to please her, but he also felt a little helpless. Didn't they agree that he wouldn't act in the sequel? From the looks of it, Tangning had lured him into it again. However, the real issue still lay with their director; they hadn't officially hired him yet. What was Bai Junye doing?

After the couple discussed a few details, Tangning called Xia Yuling to check on Zichen's condition. Of course, the two mothers took care of him well.

The next day, Tangning visited Bai Junye. But, when she arrived at the hospital, she realized he was packing his belongings to leave.

"Have you come to a decision?"

"Life is a but a drop of water in the ocean," Bai Junye replied. "Thank you for helping me pay off my debt. I will find a way to pay you back."

“You’re still not planning to sign a contract with me? The script’s already finalized and everything’s ready to go!”

“Now that you mention it, thanks to your invite, my debt collector saw some potential and struck a deal with me. He said that if I can help him film a sci-fi film, he’ll clear all my debts. What do you think?”

Tangning was suddenly speechless as she looked at Bai Junye.

“Since all of you have faith in me, I might as well give it a try. Who knows, I might even get famous and surpass you.”

After speaking, Bai Junye picked up his luggage. Just before he left, he leaned into Tangning’s ear and whispered, “I hope you find a director that you’re satisfied with.”

In the end, Tangning simply watched as Bai Junye left. There was nothing she could do because Bai Junye was an arrogant and unyielding character that couldn’t be controlled. Even after her multiple invites, he was still not interested.

Now that they had gotten to this point, what was she to do?

Soon after, Springfall Film and Television held a press release to announce that they were filming the first film in a sci-fi saga called ‘Parasite’. They revealed that their director was Bai Junye and the protagonist was the international superstar Fan Didan. This press release immediately attracted a lot of attention.

Tangning’s success with ‘The Ant Queen’ awoke the domestic market to the lack of sci-fi films produced in China. So, Springfall decided to feed off this hype by carefully selecting the best screenwriters and actors for their production.

It seemed, the sci-fi market was about to enter a new era.

However, news started spreading that Tangning actually invited Bai Junye to direct ‘The Ant Queen 2’ first, but he chose ‘Parasite’ instead. The public did not understand the reason behind his decision.

Wasn’t ‘The Ant Queen’ a better choice?

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“That Bai Junye doesn’t know what’s good for him. You treated him so nice and President Mo even spoke to him. He must be blind!” Long Jie was furious after seeing the news. “Is there something wrong with his brain?”

“He owes them money, so it makes sense to repay them in this way,” Tangning replied. “Besides, it’s his choice, there’s nothing wrong with what he did.”

“How could you stick up for him...”

“I’m not sticking up for him. Bai Junye’s not a bad person.”

“But, where are you going to find a suitable director? Why don’t you direct it yourself?”

Tangning shook her head at Long Jie's suggestion, "I may have trained with Jones for a few months, but I am still new to all this. Plus, I have never directed anything before."

"Before you became an actress, didn't you have no experience in acting as well? If you don't choose this option, what are you planning to do? No one else is suitable."

Although a lot of competition had now appeared in the industry, it was an overall good thing for the progress of the sci-fi market. As long as it was friendly competition, it didn't matter.

In fact, the challenge encouraged Tangning to work even harder.

"Let me think about it."

Tangning knew that the quality of the director determined the success of a film. This thought, once again, made her wish that Qiao Sen was still alive.

How happy would he be if he saw the current competition in the industry?

Everyone was now paying attention to sci-fi; the thing that he was so passionate about.

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As soon as Mo Ting heard how Bai Junye had been snatched away, he immediately comforted his wife, "You still have many options."

"The top directors in China all have their own unique strengths. I'm not looking down on them, I simply feel that everyone has their own speciality and if they don't stick to what they're good at, it would be a waste of their talent."

"Look at Qiao Sen for example."

"Keep looking patiently, I'm sure you'll eventually find someone."

In reality, Mo Ting's office desk was already covered in a pile of director's portfolios. Unfortunately, due to a lack of sci-fi films in the domestic market, not many directors had experience in the genre. The only reason why Tangning developed interest in Bai Junye was because his filming style was wild; a trait that Tangning liked, but couldn't find on anyone else.

Unfortunately, he had already signed with someone else. Even though she was the wife of the Big Boss of entertainment, she couldn't break the rules.

But, now that Bai Junye had joined the enemy camp, it definitely applied a lot more pressure on Tangning.

'The Ant Queen' had Qiao Sen, but now that Qiao Sen was gone, Tangning was like a helpless bird that had lost its wings.

Even though the audience acknowledged An Zihao's directing style for the parts that he did in the first film, 'The Ant Queen 2' would be too much of a challenge for him.

As a result, everyone wondered whether 'The Ant Queen 2' would be as spectacular as its predecessor...

How was Tangning going to improve upon herself?

Chapter 1122: What Do They Take Me For ?

'Parasite' claimed to have a stronger cast and crew than 'The Ant Queen'; they were working with high quality special effects, their actors were famous, their screenwriters were well-renowned and their entire production was grand. Coupled with their strong marketing campaign, the film seemed to be quite promising. From the looks of it, they seriously had the intention to outdo 'The Ant Queen'. So, everyone looked forward to seeing it.

When Tangning and Qiao Sen first created 'The Ant Queen', they had many difficulties; it wasn't easy for them to bring sci-fi into the spotlight. But now that they did, they were struggling to feed off the hype. Instead, they were watching others do it with their own eyes.

After all, Tangning had lost Qiao Sen. This was a flaw that could not be fixed. And, because of this flaw, 'The Ant Queen 2' struggled to go ahead.

She had plenty of actors and directors to choose from, but Tangning couldn't come to a compromise.

Soon, Bai Junye sent someone to pay Tangning back the money he owed her. Along with the money, he also had a warning, "The owner of Springfall appears to hold a grudge against Hai Rui. Be careful. I'm giving you this warning as a way to repay your kindness."

In other words, Springfall was deliberately opposing Hai Rui.

It seemed, they had the intention of challenging the king.

So, Tangning passed on the message to Mo Ting and checked if he knew anything about it.

As soon as Mo Ting heard Bai Junye's warning, he immediately made a call on his intercom, "Lu Che, come in."

"President, what's the matter?"

"Help me investigate the background of Springfall. Check their history..." Mo Ting instructed.

"OK, I'll do it right now," Lu Che said before he left the office.

"As for your director, Tangning, there's no need to rush. Back when you were preparing for the first film, we had no choice but to speed things up due to time restraints. But now, we are in control of the situation, we don't need to be flustered by what others do. In general, the progression of sci-fi is a good thing for the industry," Mo Ting said calmly. "There's no rush, take your time to find a suitable person."

"I understand. Do you have time to check on the kids with me at my mother's house?"

"Sure," Mo Ting nodded.

Tangning wasn't actually in a rush to film 'The Ant Queen 2', she was simply worried by Bai Junye's words.

But, Tangning had no idea that, at that very moment, the team at Glory had been bought out by 'Parasite'.

The post production team that Tangning personally trained – the team that made a huge contribution to ‘The Ant Queen’ – suddenly had the ambition to move higher. As soon as the other party offered them better conditions, they immediately jumped over to the enemy camp. If they followed procedures properly, there was nothing that Tangning could do.

Worst of all, Tangning had to hear of this news from Long Jie.

Springfall, bought out the entire team at Glory and offered them a crazy amount of money. For the sake of ‘Parasite’, they were willing to sacrifice anything to get their hands on the best post production team.

So, Tangning immediately contacted the manager of the team. Back then, in the US, they had worked so hard together to overcome all difficulties. Yet, they were now betraying her and Qiao Sen because of their own greed?

But, of course, the team were too ashamed to face Tangning. So, they simply sent her the compensation for their contract cancellation and left.

As soon as news got out about this, it created quite an uproar. The amount of effort that Tangning put into creating the team, was the amount of surprise that everyone felt.

After all, Tangning was already a great leader. How could these guys abandon her for another?

In most industries, job-hopping was a common thing; people often moved around. But, Tangning was now lacking a director and a post production team. How was she to produce ‘The Ant Queen 2’?

At this time, the team at Glory publicly thanked Tangning for her nurture and support. But, this was simply rubbing salt in her wounds.

When Long Jie first learned of this, she almost cried in anger.

But, Tangning remained as calm as ever.

“Aren’t you angry?”

“What’s happened, has already happened. What’s the point of being angry?” Tangning asked.

“Yes, there’s no point. Since you managed to create Glory, I’m sure you can create a new team. Since ‘The Ant Queen’ is dead, let’s reassemble and rise again,” Mo Ting said as he returned home and entered the living room.

“Now that we are at this stage, we are naturally not lacking in resources. It simply feels bad to be betrayed,” Long Jie explained.

“Everyone has their own choices in life, but they will need to face the consequences of their decisions,” Tangning said before she went upstairs to get changed. Afterwards, she dropped Long Jie off at home and headed with Mo Ting to visit their kids.

“I have a suggestion,” Tangning said to Mo Ting on their way to the Tang Family home.

“I also have a suggestion, but I’ll let you go first,” Mo Ting replied.

“Now that the entire team at Glory has left, we need to replace them. No, to be exact, we need to create an entirely new team. So, my plan is to not look for professionals in post production, but IT geniuses instead. You may have heard that China has produced quite a few genius kids. Although they aren’t easy to get a hold of, thinking outside the square may help us produce some interesting results,” Tangning explained calmly.

“How are we going to ensure that they don’t betray us as well?” Mo Ting asked.

“If they must, they will eventually do it,” Tangning laughed, “But, trust me, compared to those straight out of their studies, these guys will have a very different approach to money.”

“Lu Che received news that Glory will be meeting with the crew of ‘Parasite’ at Dynasty Hotel in a couple of days. If you have time, let’s drop by and get some revenge.”

“Sure. How dare they leave without saying a word? What do they take me for? By the way, what was the suggestion you wanted to make?”

“There may actually be a way to continue Qiao Sen’s filming style,” Mo Ting explained. “Someone contacted me this morning and said that she could help you direct if you’re willing to take her.”

“Who?”

“Qiao Sen’s daughter,” Mo Ting replied. “After being around her father for many years, his ideas have subliminally been implanted into her mind. She may not have studied directing, but she’s an extremely talented videographer that’s won many awards for her short films.”

“Are you willing to trust in her?”

“Of course.” At this moment, tears almost rolled out of Tangning’s eyes because she truly felt as though Qiao Sen had been revived.

“In that case, let me arrange a meeting between the two of you as soon as possible.”

“This is perhaps the best piece of news I could have received,” Tangning suddenly became emotional.

“Thanks to you...”

Although there were many obstacles, God naturally made up for them with better things. As long as one didn’t give up, there was always hope.

“By the way, has Lu Che found anything about Springfall’s background?”

Chapter 1123: Consequences Need To Be Faced !

“We’re still investigating.” Mo Ting’s answer was simple, but his gaze was complicated.

For Lu Che to spend so much time on his investigation, it was obvious that these people were quite difficult to deal with.

“You need to be careful for a while.”

The couple soon arrived at the Tang Family home and managed to see their little 'one-eyed' Mo Zichen sitting amongst his relatives with a grumpy frown. His expression was exactly like an old man's; nothing like how a child his age should look.

While the grumpy Mo Zichen hid in the corner unamused by the teasing from the adults, Mo Zixi was already having a blast with Tang Xuan's daughter.

"The two of you have arrived."

Elder Tang looked at the couple happily. Now that he was retired, his days were carefree, so he spent most of it playing with his grandchildren.

"These two devils haven't caused any trouble for you, have they?"

"I'm more worried that you'd take them away," Elder Tang loved the two kids to death, especially Mo Zichen who never cried or whined. He was interesting, like he had the mind of an adult.

"That's good." Tangning looked at her kids. Even though she was their mother, she struggled to get a chance to hug them.

There were so many people in the household that, by the time everyone got a few minutes with the kids, half an hour had passed before it was her turn. Before she knew it, Tangning began to feel a little jealous.

"I've seen quite a bit of news about you lately. Is everything fine?" Elder Tang asked during dinner. When Tangning and Mo Ting didn't answer, he laughed, "Perhaps it's because I'm old, I've gotten used to seeing people coming and going. So, I'm completely immune to acts of betrayal like this from youngsters."

"Saying goodbye is inevitable in every relationship, especially one that is established on money. Even you and Mo Ting, who are deeply in love, will eventually say goodbye when one leaves the world before the other. So, do what you need to do. Don't be upset by insignificant people and things."

"Understand?"

"Yes, I understand, grandfather," Tangning replied. "It's no big deal, I can resolve it."

"Good, I know how capable my granddaughter and grandson-in-law are!" Elder Tang praised. "You need to keep in mind that the Tang Family will always be here to support you. But, I also hope that you'll never actually need our help."

After all, there was nothing that Tangning and Mo Ting couldn't resolve on their own.

"Honestly, thank you, grandfather."

"By the way, Jingxuan, the rascal, is doing well. He created a perfume that even the Westerners love. The family business is growing by the day thanks to the hard work that you youngsters have put in!"

For some reason, Elder Tang had a lot more to say that night than usual.

Tangning had never experienced her grandfather's doting love, so that night, she finally felt like she had a great grandfather.

“Sis, can you lend me the kids for a couple of days? I want to play with them and use them to teach Qingyan how to take care of kids,” Tang Jingxuan was truly in love with the kids as well.

“My kids aren’t toys!”

That night, the Tang Family home was filled with chatter and laughter, but little Mo Zichen remained as serious as ever; all that was missing was a hump of disdain from his mouth.

An oddly adorable kid like this, naturally won over everyone’s hearts.

After receiving encouragement from Elder Tang, Tangning felt re-energized thanks to the power of family.

“After I prepare everything, I’ll go look for Miss Qiao on her island. I have faith that we’ll be able to do better than ‘Parasite’.”

This was one of the great things about Tangning that Mo Ting loved: no matter what she had to do and what obstacles she faced, she never gave up; she persevered through all difficulties.

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Two days later, the crew of ‘Parasite’ met with their new post production team for a meal at Dynasty Hotel.

When they saw the team that they had snatched from Tangning’s hands, the crew was naturally excited.

“You guys are amazing. ‘The Ant Queen’ had the best special effects we’ve ever seen in a domestically produced sci-fi film. You guys are truly talented.”

“I know, right? They directly abandoned Tangning and came to us. I like your style!”

“Tangning is just a woman, what can she do? ‘The Ant Queen’ was just a fluke. For a film to truly make an impact, it needs to be left in the hands of a man. Don’t you agree?”

“Exactly...”

The entire team from Glory were embarrassed by the words that were thrown their way, but Bai Junye sat amongst them without saying a word. In fact, every now and then, he would sneer at what they had to say.

Betrayal was betrayal, how could they be so proud of it?

At this time, a waitress suddenly walked into the room and said to everyone, “Sirs, your bill has been paid for tonight. If you have anything else you would like to order, please let us know.”

“Who paid for us? So nice?” a staff member asked the waitress. “Ask the person to come see us. We want to thank them in person!”

“I’ll go ask right now. Please wait.”

“Who could be so generous?”

“Was it our boss?”

Everyone speculated amongst themselves.

Soon, the waitress returned and opened the door. Behind her stepped Tangning, dressed in a white suit.

As soon as the people in the room saw Tangning, they were shocked. Especially the team from Glory, who immediately lowered their heads in shame.

“I was wondering who it was. So it’s Superstar Tang!”

“My team left without saying a word, so I came here to bid them farewell,” Tangning smiled. “As their ex-boss, it’s the least I could do.”

“Miss Tang is being too polite,” the editor laughed; he had drunk a little too much.

“Since we’ve been through some tough times together, let me propose a toast to the team from Glory. May your future be bright and beautiful,” Tangning said before she took three glasses of champagne from the waitress and drank them in one go. “Of course, I hope that now you’re working for Springfall, you guys won’t leave for another agency again. After all, where else can you go once you’ve been to every big agency in the country?”

“By the way, you guys left without taking your stuff, so I’ve packed it all up and brought it to you. We at Glory, have no place for trash.”

“Miss Tang, are you deliberately here to cause trouble?” the screenwriter asked angrily.

“I think I’ve already shown a lot of mercy. After all, I never took this matter to court. If I took things up a notch, I’m afraid ‘Parasite’ would have to wait three years before it could see the light of day. All I have to do is return the compensation money and request for a reconciliation from the court and this entire team will forever belong to Glory...”

“It may have been easy to get up and leave, but, the consequences must be faced!”

“But, of course, I have no intention of keeping trash by my side. Since we still have some good memories between us, I won’t take them to court if they abide by the rules. I wish you all the best. Don’t forget, those that are unjust are destined for destruction,” Tangning laughed.

Chapter 1124: Were There Still Rules ?

In other words, Tangning hadn’t officially canceled her contract with the team from Glory. Weren’t the crew from ‘Parasite’ getting too far ahead of themselves?

Even if they wanted to steal someone from her. The team still needed to clean up after themselves first.

Since they did it in such a high profile way, were they looking down on her?

“This meal is my treat. You guys can eat what you want and have fun, it’s a present from me.”

“I’m not going to talk about other things. I just want to tell the crew of ‘Parasite’ not to get ahead of yourselves. After all, who’s to say that what happened to me today, won’t happen to you in the future?”

After giving this warning, Tangning smirked and returned her wine glasses to the waitress. She then turned and left confidently.

During this entire time, the team from Glory had their heads down. After all, they had done something against their conscience. Tangning had invested so much into supporting them, yet they betrayed her in such a way. Anyone in her position would be furious.

“OK, that’s enough, don’t let that b*tch ruin our mood. Let’s continue drinking,” a staff member raised his glass to lighten the mood.

But, the screenwriters doubtful gaze fell upon the team from Glory, “I may have drank a little, but I understood everything that Tangning said. You guys haven’t officially canceled your contract and she has no intention of canceling it. Does that mean that everything you’re doing is illegal?”

“Well...”

“If we complete filming ‘Parasite’ and Tangning decides to take us to court, does that mean we won’t be able to release it?”

The team from Glory didn’t know how to respond, this wasn’t something that they wanted, “We never knew that she still had this up her sleeves.”

“Hahaha...” At this moment, Bai Junye burst into laughter. “This isn’t a trick that she had up her sleeves, this is how a contract works. You guys broke your contract and accepted money from Springfall. You were heartless to begin with, so why do you expect her to be kind to you?”

“Bai Junye, whose side are you on?” the screenwriter asked in an overbearing manner.

“I’m not on either side. If you’re capable, I’d like to see you resolve the matter with their contracts!” Bai Junye said before he stood up and left the boring dinner.

He never expected Tangning to come cause trouble like this.

Even though she couldn’t stop ‘Parasite’ from coming into this world, she was going to make them suffer along with her.

Soon, news of the dinner began spreading online. Could it be considered revenge? Not exactly. As a boss, throwing a farewell party for her employees was a respectable thing. But, for some reason, the public felt that Tangning’s approach was a little ruthless.

First, she satisfied her anger, then she warned ‘Parasite’ not to be arrogant, and lastly, she prevented the team from Glory from progressing in the industry. If they wanted to harm her, then she was going to throw it right back at them!

If stealing people from Hai Rui was so easy, were there still rules in the industry?

“Tangning threw a fantastic faceslap! She annoyed ‘Parasite’, displayed her generosity and showed the team from Glory that they were nothing.”

“If it was a simple collaboration project, then leaving for another agency wouldn’t be such a huge deal. But, Tangning trained the team herself. There should be some gratitude. That’s why it’s understandable that she got so angry.”

“While you guys are focusing on this matter, I’m still wondering if we’ve lost all chance of ever seeing ‘The Ant Queen 2’.”

But, unbeknownst to everyone, Tangning did not sit around after giving her faceslap. She directly headed to a private island with the documents for ‘The Ant Queen 2’ and met with Qiao Sen’s daughter.

“I found a lot of sci-fi resources from my father’s study room. Let’s have a look at them together and see if there’s anything that may be of use for ‘The Ant Queen 2’.”

“By the way, I’ve already looked at the script. The storyline is great and the addition of a martial arts superstar will definitely attract the attention of foreigners. But, what are you planning to do about post production?” Miss Qiao put down the documents in her hands and looked at Tangning. “Now that ‘Parasite’ has caused you such a headache, how are you planning to deal with it?”

“I’ve already suppressed the team that they stole from me and they are now in quite a dilemma.”

“I hope they’ve learned to be afraid. Meanwhile, I’ve also searched online for some young geniuses. I think they may be able to help us.”

“So, are you saying that we won’t be looking for a team of post production experts, but computer geniuses instead?” Miss Qiao looked at Tangning confusedly.

“Of course, there’s more to that. For example, we will look for those that are really good at video games or are great at programming. That way, they will fall into their roles quicker. After all, money is not a priority for them. What they enjoy – is the challenge and the excitement! They will help us resolve the matter with ‘The Ant Queen 2’ first and afterwards, we can discuss about the future.” Because of the betrayal she already experienced, Tangning did not think too far ahead, especially not with ‘The Ant Queen’.

First, she had to sort out ‘The Ant Queen 2’. After all, by the time that ‘The Ant Queen 3’ came around, there may already be a new team of talent waiting for her to discover.

“OK, let’s place all our focus on ‘The Ant Queen 2’. But, I need three months,” Miss Qiao requested. “Although videography and directing is similar, I still need some time to practice.”

“Don’t worry, I can give you three months.”

Tangning understood that Miss Qiao had no experience in directing, but she believed that Miss Qiao truly had the heart for producing a good sci-fi film. Just like her father, she had the passion burning up inside of her.

So, Tangning believed in her.

Afterwards, Tangning officially announced that she was recruiting for a new post production team that she was naming, ‘Starshine’.

The first person to approach her was a 20-year-old university freshman. As he enjoyed playing video games from a young age, he had designed a lot of game environments in his spare time. But, due to the lack of support from his parents, he had never showed the designs to anyone. Now that he heard Tangning was recruiting, he decided to give it a go and fulfill his dream.

As soon as Tangning saw the young man's designs, she immediately took him in.

However, the public had their doubts towards Tangning's recruitment, "Aren't you afraid that Starshine will end up like Glory?"

"Besides, how can amateurs outshine the professionals?"

As soon as she heard the public's doubts, Tangning replied, "Glory was talented, but they can't deny that they needed my support. So, I'm not exaggerating when I say that I created Glory, so I can also create Starshine!"

Chapter 1125: I Am The Biggest Amateur

"And let's not talk about amateurs, I'm the biggest amateur."

What Tangning was trying to say was, professionals weren't guaranteed to succeed and amateurs couldn't be compared to professionals.

After all, there were plenty of experts in this world that didn't like to show off.

Most importantly, she proved her point by using herself as an example. After all, she was an amateur in acting, managing and producing, but look how she turned out!

Everyone saw what she had done.

With this response, the reporters were silenced. After all, no one in the world was more convincing than Tangning herself.

So, was it necessary for the public to worry about the progress of 'The Ant Queen 2'? No!

No matter what obstacles Tangning faced, she always found a way out...

A little while later, the international martial arts superstar, Senior Long, finally accepted Tangning's invite to partake in 'The Ant Queen 2'. This made some fans quite excited. Tangning was amazing to be able to invite this person.

'Parasite' may have invited a famous actor, but 'The Ant Queen 2' wasn't bad either; they had an international martial arts superstar! As soon as the netizens saw this, the internet immediately exploded.

"It's been many years since I've seen Old Long and his cool moves!"

"Haha, it's going to be so interesting to see martial arts versus a monster!"

"I wonder what the storyline for 'The Ant Queen 2' will be... I'm really looking forward to it!"

Tangning had gotten used to turning tables; it had practically become a part of her life.

Of course, the presence of competition may have helped accelerate the progress of the sci-fi genre, but Springfall had used cheap moves, so Tangning had no choice but to strike back.

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Meanwhile, Lu Che spent way too much time investigating Springfall's background.

"How complex must it be for you to spend an entire week on it?" Mo Ting was displeased with Lu Che's progress.

Lu Che was slightly stunned as he handed over the information in his hands, "I'm sorry, President, it's certainly wasted a lot of energy!"

"Springfall was established 16-years-ago; a considerably old company..."

"Get to the point, I don't want to hear this."

"The main point is, this agency was created by a subordinate of the Nangong Family. As you know, 22 years ago, the Nangong Family held a lot of power in Beijing. But, after a complicated series of events, the old chairman sent Elder Nangong to prison. 6 years later, the Nangong Family's subordinate, Qiu Jin, ended up forming Springfall Film and Television and deliberately keeping a low profile. But, recently, there have been rumors that the eldest grandson of the Nangong Family, Nangong Quan, is planning to return from the US and take over the reigns of Springfall."

"Nangong Quan?" Mo Ting seemed familiar with this person.

"Yes."

Nangong Quan was roughly 5 years older than Mo Ting. But, even at 10 years old, he was already a fierce and ruthless person. Apparently, he had moved to the US and got admitted to prison for an incident there. Who would have thought that his sentence was now complete!

"He's been labeled as an up-and-coming businessman. It's been 3 years since he left prison and he's already established a technology business in the States. He's had one woman in his life. That woman gave birth to a baby daughter for him, but she died during labor. Since then, he has not found another woman."

"President, this is what Bai Junye was trying to warn us about."

After listening to everything, a complicated gaze appeared in Mo Ting's eyes.

"Has he already returned to Beijing?"

"He's announced that he will be returning in a few days, but I reckon he's already back," Lu Che replied.

"Help Tangning organize an extra bodyguard to protect her at all times. Since he's back to get revenge, we have no choice but to wait for its arrival," Mo Ting said coldly. "20 years ago, my grandfather put his grandfather in prison. 20 years later, I can do the same for him!"

"Yes, President!"

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As Lu Che predicted, Nangong Quan did indeed return ahead of schedule. He even witnessed a few interesting scenes, including the way that Tangning caused trouble at Dynasty Hotel. This powerful and tattooed man developed a strong interest in Tangning; she actually had the ability to strike back at him!

“Daddy, I’m tired,” Nangong Quan’s daughter rubbed her eyes as she spoke. “Can I go to sleep now?”

Nangong Quan picked up his daughter, helped her have a bath and tucked her in to sleep.

When he met Mo Ting as a child, he used to think that he was a smart kid that didn’t like to smile.

Who would have thought that 22 years later, he would have a married a wife like this...

“Daddy, I miss mummy...”

“Should I help you find a new mummy?” Nangong Quan asked his daughter. “She will definitely be good to my ‘Little Eggshell’...”

“Then you better hurry up!”

He was a powerful man, yet he sat on his daughter’s bedside with an incomparable gentleness. Now, he was the only one left in the Nangong Family.

Back when Elder Nangong was sent to prison, the entire family pitched in all the money they had, but failed to win back his freedom. And, Elder Mo was a lot to be thanked for that.

It had already been a few decades since that happened. Perhaps, he was getting old, so he realized it was time to get some things done as soon as possible. He didn’t want to leave the grudges from his generation for his daughter to handle.

It seemed, the Mo Family were down on their luck!

After his daughter fell asleep, Nangong Quan went back to researching Mo Ting’s family background. He discovered that Mo Ting had three kids; two of which were twins that were currently residing at his mother-in-law’s home.

What a great opportunity...

...

But, of course, Mo Ting had already sensed the danger, so he increased security for both the Mo Family and the Tang Family.

Tangning didn’t understand what was going on, so she asked Mo Ting about it and learned of the grudge between the Mo Family and Nangong Family.

“Grandfather didn’t do anything wrong,” Tangning responded. “If I was in his position, I would have done the same thing without regret.”

“Yes, the old man didn’t do anything wrong. But, Elder Nangong’s admittance into prison cost the Nangong Family a lot. Nangong Quan’s father was blackmailed, his mother was humiliated and his uncles suffered as well,” Mo Ting explained. “So, I’m afraid, Nangong Quan is back to end things.”

“Have you guys met?”

“Yes. In fact, if it wasn’t for the incident that happened, we would actually be really good friends,” Mo Ting said as he wrapped his arm around Tangning. “Nangong Quan was a quiet kid but he was already a ruthless character at a young age. He barely solved problems with words; he preferred violence!”

“I don’t think Grandfather owes them anything...”

“But, Nangong Quan does not think that way.”

This was the crux of the matter. If a grudge still existed in the heart of someone, it was bound to be dug up no matter how much time passed.

“What does he want then?”

Unfortunately, this was a question that only Nangong Quan could answer...

Chapter 1126: Nangong Quan’s Invite

Once upon a time, the Nangong Family held an extraordinary amount of power in Beijing. Unfortunately, they often lingered between the grey areas of the law. At that time, an actress that Elder Mo knew well, ended up being implicated and died as a result.

Therefore, Elder Mo cooperated with the police to take the Nangong Family down. He handed over some important evidence and had Elder Nangong admitted to prison.

After the fall of the Nangong Family, the entire Beijing, including the entertainment industry, barely mentioned their names again. But, now that Nangong Quan was back, it seemed, this old matter was about to be dug up again.

Nangong Quan was back to make the Mo Family suffer.

Mo Ting wasn’t afraid. After all, Elder Mo never did anything wrong. But, he had a weakness: Tangning.

Tangning could see the worry in Mo Ting’s eyes, so she teased, “Is President Mo afraid?”

“Let’s get some rest,” Mo Ting said without answering Tangning’s question. He then wrapped his arms around his wife and lay down to sleep.

Tangning wasn’t a typical woman. Whether it was physically or mentally, she had a strength that other women couldn’t compare to. This was something that Mo Ting never worried about.

A few days later, Nangong Quan successfully held a press conference and announced his role as the CEO of Springfall Film and Television. He also wished ‘Parasite’ the best.

When Tangning saw the man on the entertainment news, she found herself naturally feeling cautious of him. She often judged a person’s soul through their eyes, and this man’s eyes looked tired but fierce.

Of course, his appearance in the industry attracted a lot of debate. He was obviously here to oppose Hai Rui; a conclusion that could be made from ‘Parasite’ alone.

After Elder Mo saw the news, he immediately gave Mo Ting a phone call, "Has the rascal from the Nangong Family caused you any trouble?"

"Haven't you already seen everything on the news?"

"I'm referring to other things," the old man humphed. "He plays the same sneaky tricks that his grandfather used to play."

"He hasn't done anything yet," Mo Ting replied.

"This rascal might be worse than his grandfather. You need to be careful."

"You should worry about yourself first," Mo Ting said before he hung up the phone.

"That rascal..." Elder Mo humphed as he also hung up.

Afterwards, Mo Ting heard a knock on his office door and Lu Che stepped inside with an invitation, "President, this is from Springfall!"

Mo Ting received the invitation and threw it aside after taking a glance at it, "Nangong Quan wants to meet."

"Are you going to go?"

"Of course, we have a lot to catch up on."

"Do you want to notify the Madam about this?" Lu Che asked as he peeked at the invitation beside Mo Ting's hand.

Mo Ting froze for a second before he nodded his head, "Of course."

From Mo Ting's perspective, he worried about Tangning, but he never treated her like an average woman. After all, her ability to judge a situation was better than any man. So, he decided to tell her everything so she could prepare for it.

That night, after returning home, Mo Ting told Tangning about the invitation and asked, "Do you want to go with me? I feel the most reassured with you by my side."

Tangning shook her head in response, "You should go by yourself. I'll stay at home and not make you worry."

"OK."

"But, I keep feeling as though something's off," Tangning said confusedly. She kept feeling like there was something she hadn't figured out yet.

"Zichen has his next appointment at the doctor's in 2 days," Mo Ting reminded.

"Oh, yes, that's right," Tangning remembered.

"I'll send a few extra bodyguards to protect you. Take mom with you to the appointment."

"OK," Tangning nodded.

Afterwards, Tangning called Xia Yuling and warned her to be careful. She, at least, needed to be aware of any dangers. But, Xia Yuling responded in a relaxed manner, "I know to be cautious and I'll protect my grandson well. You guys don't need to be so anxious. This isn't 20 years ago!"

Tangning understood that she was overreacting a little, but who knew what Nangong Quan's bottom line was? After all, they had never crossed paths before and he was a fierce criminal.

Two days later, Mo Ting arrived at Dynasty Hotel to meet with Nangong Quan. Dressed in a grey suit, Nangong Quan smiled as he greeted Mo Ting from a table beside the window.

"It's been a long time."

Mo Ting removed his suit jacket and walked over to sit opposite Nangong Quan. The two handsome men immediately attracted the attention of the women in the hotel.

"President Nangong has made quite a grand return."

"How come your wife didn't accompany you today? I felt like I should personally explain the matter regarding Glory to her," Nangong Quan said courteously, "My men didn't handle the matter well. Sister-in-law must be upset."

"My son had a doctor's appointment today, so my wife went with him," Mo Ting replied calmly. "As for the matter concerning Glory, my wife didn't gain much from the situation, but she didn't lose out either."

"After I returned to Beijing this time, I noticed that the industry's changed a lot. It seems to be ruled by you now," Nangong Quan laughed.

"Did President Nangong simply invite me here to catch up?"

"Of course. After all, the Mo Family are the only people I'm familiar with in Beijing. Now that I'm back with my daughter, it's only natural for me to meet with old friends. Otherwise, my daughter will have no one to visit and her holidays would be very lonely and cold."

The conversation between the two men was actually a mental battle to test each other's bottom line.

"If there's something you want to say, then go ahead and say it. After all, I don't think my grandfather did anything wrong all those years ago," Mo Ting said straightforwardly. "I don't think the Mo Family owes you anything."

"I never said that the Mo Family owes me anything. I honestly contacted you because you're the only person I can talk to. As for 'Parasite', that is merely business that is managed by someone else. I can't say that I was completely aware of it," Nangong Quan explained calmly. "Mo Ting, even if I was to target you, I would do it openly."

"Others may not know you, but I know you perfectly. Besides, I have a daughter now."

"It wasn't easy for me to get to this point. I don't want my daughter to lose her father over an old grudge."

"Let's meet often from now on. I'll make you believe me."

Whether Mo Ting believed Nangong Quan or not, he was still cautious of him. After all, the Nangong Family's grudge wasn't determined by Nangong Quan alone.

In the past, the Nangong Family's power was complex. One false move and it triggered a domino effect. So, plenty of people were implicated by Elder Nangong's admittance to prison. But, they all went into hiding. Now that Nangong Quan returned, they finally had someone to lead their way. Wasn't this the perfect opportunity for them to make a move?

Chapter 1127: The Mo Family Has Always Been Tricky

The lunch appeared to run without any problems. At the same time, Mo Zichen's visit to the doctor ran just as smoothly. After seeing that her son was OK, Tangning let out a sigh of relief and finally relaxed.

But, on the way home, Xia Yuling's car was suddenly cut off by two black cars. At that time, Mo Zichen was seated in the back.

Xia Yuling immediately stopped her car in the side street, too afraid to make a move. A moment later, four gangsters jumped out of the black cars holding metal poles in their hands. Before Xia Yuling could say a word, they immediately ran over and started smashing her car.

Tangning caught up to Xia Yuling with her bodyguards and started chasing after the gangsters, but they calmly returned to their cars and drove off.

Tangning immediately opened the car door and helped her mother out of the car. She then carried Mo Zichen in her arms.

"Are you OK?"

"I'm fine," Xia Yuling said as she held onto her chest. "I'm just not sure if Zichen was frightened or not. I can't believe the Nangong Family would resort to such cheap tactics. What kind of society are they in? How could they use such violence?"

"Let's talk at home!" Tangning turned around with Zichen in her arms. Afterwards, she safely escorted her mother home.

"I was scared to death!"

"I'm sorry, mom," Tangning apologized as she held onto her son.

"This wasn't your fault." However, the scene was frightening to think about.

Soon after, Tangning gave Mo Ting a phone call to tell him what had happened. As soon as Mo Ting heard about the incident, his expression didn't change, but he was obviously not as relaxed as earlier.

"I just received a phone call from my wife. My son was attacked on the way home from the hospital."

"Really? Then you should hurry home and check on him," Nangong Quan hurried.

Mo Ting humphed and stood up from his seat, "From now on, if you want to make a sneak attack or chase after someone, then target me, children should not be frightened. If something actually happens to him, the Nangong Family will be wiped off the face of the earth."

"I will only acknowledge you as an opponent if you challenge me in the open!"

Nangong Quan did not say a word as he watched Mo Ting leave. Only after he left, did Nangong Quan give his agency a phone call, "Who told you to seek revenge on the Mo Family?"

"Young Master..."

"Uncle Qiu, we are in a society ruled by the law; not a violent era of the past. Why did you make such a cheap move?" Nangong Quan was furious. "Let's discuss this when I get back!"

Nangong Quan may have been an extremely cheap character in the past, but he now had a daughter and understood gentleness. Besides, he was well aware that oppressive methods like this were the cheapest paths to go down. Even if he won by using this method, would it make him proud?

So, after returning to the agency, he immediately went to look for Qiu Jin.

"Why didn't you listen to my advice?"

"Young Master, we've waited so many years for you to return, just so we could get revenge on the Mo Family. Have you forgotten the pain that they put you through?"

"No, I haven't forgotten, but what was the point of scaring Mo Ting's child? Uncle Qiu, if you can't win against a person by following the rules, then you haven't truly won!" Nangong Quan growled. "Besides, what's your identity? Don't tell me you still want to be a simple punk on the streets."

"Young Master..."

"If you want to win against the Mo Family, help me create a bigger and stronger empire than Hai Rui and help me produce a better film than 'The Ant Queen'. Stop using cheap and nasty tricks; they have no effectiveness on Mo Ting."

"Only by doing what I've mentioned can we truly step all over them!"

Perhaps, due to the volume of Nangong Quan's voice, the 'Little Eggshell' that was resting outside, woke up and pushed open the door, "Daddy, why are you being so angry?"

Nangong Quan glared at Qiu Jin before he walked over to his daughter and picked her up in his arms.

"Sorry, my precious, daddy will try his best to control his temper from now on."

If they weren't competing on the same battle line, then it was an unfair fight. What kind of vengeance and victory would they get from that?

"Perhaps I'm getting old, I don't understand how you youngsters think. I've waited so many years just for you to return and lead everyone to revenge, but I feel like your heart is elsewhere."

"You may be able to forget this grudge, but I can't."

After speaking, Qiu Jin left the office, leaving Nangong Quan and his daughter behind.

Of course, Nangong Quan didn't approve of Qiu Jin's methods, but he wasn't about to warn his enemy either. He was simply going to keep an eye on Qiu Jin. After all, he had given the Nangong Family a lot of help. This was something that Nangong Quan would never forget...

...

Meanwhile, Mo Ting rushed to the Tang Family home to check on his wife and child. Only after seeing them safe and sound did his stressed face soften.

Tangning jumped straight into Mo Ting's arms and Mo Ting immediately patted his wife comfortingly on the back, "I'm glad you're OK."

"Mom received quite a fright!"

"Let's go. We'll discuss this at home," Mo Ting said as he led Tangning back to Hyatt Regency. From Nangong Quan's reaction, Mo Ting sensed that he was honestly not involved with the incident that happened that day. But, he still had to keep his guard up.

"Nangong Quan may be a crook, but he's still a gentleman!"

"Are you praising your enemy?" Tangning laughed. "If he seriously competes with you in doing business, it would be quite a spectacular competition. But, if he was actually involved with the incident today, then there's nothing else we can say."

"I've asked Lu Che to research further into Nangong Quan!" Mo Ting replied. He then asked, "Is our son OK?"

"He's fine. The kid was born with an indifferent expression. I don't know what to do with him. If Zixi was in his position, he would already be bawling his eyes out!"

"I'm glad that he's fine."

...

Meanwhile, after being scolded by Nangong Quan, Qiu Jin had no choice but to sit quietly in his office and drink away his frustration. Didn't he endure all these years, just so he could get revenge on the Mo Family and get justice for his own family? Why didn't Nangong Quan have the same intent? Was he still a Nangong Family descendent?

"Old Qiu, if the young master refuses to make a move, we can always act in private. After all, we can't rely on him. So, let's either do nothing or give our all!"

"You make it sound simple!" Qiu Jin humphed. "Did you think the Mo Family are easy to deal with? Even today, when we attacked their car, didn't you hear how Tangning was following behind with her bodyguards?"

"The Mo Family has always been tricky," Qiu Jin's subordinate said.

"We need to strategize properly. We can't attack them front-on anymore. We need to see if we can find an opportunity from within the industry. After all, Mo Ting's wife, Tangning, still operates in the entertainment industry. I'm sure someday she'll fall!"

“Old Qiu, you’re right! We simply have to keep it a secret from the Young Master... Now that I think about it, Springfall was created by you and you were the one that gave it to the Young Master. The whole purpose was to get revenge, but look what happened now. He’s actually taking the business seriously. By the time he surpasses Hai Rui, I’m afraid he’ll already be an old and wrinkly man! Isn’t that equivalent to letting his enemy live a long and comfortable life?”

Chapter 1128: It’s Pitiful For A Child To Lose Their Mother !

Qiu Jin glared at his subordinate and smashed the wine glass in his hand, “We’ve already let the Mo Family live too many extra years, I can’t let them continue living comfortably! Continue to keep an eye on them for me...”

...

Nangong Quan’s daughter was one year older than Mo Ting’s precious twins, but she was a very sensitive child, capable of expressing her emotions accurately. This was rare for her age, especially since most other children at her age were simply focused on causing trouble.

Little Eggshell seemed as though she was born to be considerate of her father; she knew her father was concerned about something. So, every day, when she finished her homework, she would wait for her father to return home no matter how late it was.

That night, Little Eggshell heard the conversation between her father and Qiu Jin. So, she immediately rushed over and hugged her father’s thigh, “Daddy, Grandpa Qiu made you angry because he wanted to hurt someone. Am I right?”

“Eggshell...”

“Daddy, will Grandpa Qiu cause someone else’s child to lose their mommy?” Little Eggshell asked as she pressed her head against her father.

“No,” Nangong Quan patted his daughter on the head. “Daddy will promise you that he won’t let Grandpa Qiu act recklessly!”

“It’s pitiful for a child to lose their mother!” Little Eggshell said with furrowed brows.

All of Nangong Quan’s love came from this little angel. This was his motivation to continue living.

“Don’t worry, Daddy won’t let another child live without their mother.”

In the end, he wasn’t about to leak any information to the Mo Family, but he still gave Mo Ting a phone call in front of Little Eggshell because of Qiu Jin’s reaction and Mo Ting’s three kids, “I said earlier today that I won’t seek revenge on you. Even if I want to attack you, I will do it openly.”

“But, Mo Ting, it doesn’t mean that my father’s previous subordinates will do the same. It’s best that you and your wife stay cautious.”

After hearing Nangong Quan's dull warning, Mo Ting smiled, "Rather than telling us to be cautious, you should be the cautious one. Your grandfather's men worked so hard to bring you back, yet you have no intention to seek revenge. How long do you think they'll tolerate you?"

"If they decide to resort to whatever means, what do you think is your biggest weakness?"

Nangong Quan subconsciously looked at Little Eggshell.

Of course, Mo Ting's reminder struck him right in the heart. Qiu Jin was already dissatisfied with him. If they ended up having a falling out, then the thing that he needed to protect the most was his Little Eggshell.

...

As Tangning sat beside Mo Ting and listened to his conversation with Nangong Quan, she suddenly laughed, "Why do I feel like you guys are very similar?"

"Originally, we could have been friends," Mo Ting said as he put down his phone.

"According to the current situation, we shouldn't be worried about Nangong Quan. We should be cautious of the fools that are jumping around behind him."

So, Mo Ting not only increased the security around Tangning, but also around every aspect of Hai Rui.

...

As for Qiao Sen's daughter, after requesting for three months from Tangning, she headed straight to the US for director training.

During this time, Tangning began to build her new post production team, Starfall. Although she had gathered a group of geniuses together, they still need to undergo training, or they wouldn't be able to tap into their talents.

While 'The Ant Queen 2' was making preparations, 'Parasite' officially began filming.

Apart from Tangning and Springfall, plenty of other agencies were now focused on producing sci-fi. But, they all sent invitations to Hai Rui asking Tangning to be their advisor. It seemed, they truly had the intention to produce a good sci-fi film.

When the audience found out about this, they all expressed their support. At least, they didn't just create some third-rate rubbish just to fill a vacancy in the genre.

'The Ant Queen's' success had given everyone a timely warning. Tangning was the perfect piece of market research that showed how much the public longed for quality.

So, Tangning's name had become a synonym for quality in the entertainment industry.

As long as Tangning was involved with something, whether an actor or a production, then it was guaranteed to be of high quality because she was the best detector of trash!

Hence, Tangning realized that she had more authority than she thought. Because of this increased responsibility, she talked even less than she did before.

Judging by the way Tangning was, would she actually agree to the invitations from other film and television agencies?

Of course not.

The film and television industry had always been varied and sci-fi required a large monetary investment. So, she did not want to apply the same kind of expectations that she had for 'The Ant Queen' on others. She may have been willing to sacrifice everything for her film, but did others have the courage to do so?

So, Tangning asked Mo Ting to help her reject all invites.

And, as her manager, Mo Ting helped her perfectly avert all problems.

"Tangning has already renewed her contract with Hai Rui and Hai Rui has exclusive rights to its artists. At least, until their contract is over."

"Hence, Tangning can not and will not get involved with the production of any films from other agencies."

"Tangning is currently preparing for 'The Ant Queen 2', but she is just someone that works in the film industry, not a god. I hope everyone doesn't demand of her like one."

"At the same time, she's the mother of three kids. She will be placing more time on teaching and caring for her kids."

In conclusion, many people felt that Tangning could provide advice for the production of other sci-fi films, but it wasn't likely to happen.

However, this showed who Tangning's true supporters were.

She wasn't someone that a superstar or international supermodel could compare to.

Her existence was already an artform.

Of course, because of 'The Ant Queen', the public became a lot more forgiving towards Tangning. This was what people called, letting the results speak for itself!

But, the rarest thing about Tangning, was the fact that even at this level, she was still no different than before. In fact, she lived a more and more low profile life; she remembered where she stood. No wonder there were so many people in and outside of China that treated her as an idol.

...

However, Tangning's simple lifestyle made it impossible for Qiu Jin to find an opportunity to strike, making him extremely anxious.

At this time, Mo Zichen's eyes healed, so Tangning brought her two sons home. After all, kids that had their parents to care for them were more confident and safe.

This was very important...

Of course, it wasn't long before the two brothers reached schooling age and, as expected, Mo Ting had already made arrangements.

In order not to trigger unwanted attention, the two brothers used their English names instead of their Chinese names so his classmate's parents wouldn't know who their parents were.

Mo Ting wanted to give them the best learning environment.

Chapter 1129: Look How Tricky The Mo Family Are ?

Although Tangning revealed the two kids at the Zhai Family's wedding, children were ever changing. So, hiding the identity of the twins wasn't a difficult thing to do.

For this reason, Tangning hired a young woman with strong fighting skills to act as the twins' nanny to take them to and from school.

The twins were enrolled at Beijing Huanglin College; the best public school in China.

For the kids in the school, it didn't matter what their family backgrounds were, their academic results did the talking after they entered. So, the twins had a lot of work to do.

But, there was one coincidence that no one expected: Nangong Quan's daughter, Little Eggshell, also attended the same school. She was just one grade above the twins.

Other kids were brought to and from school by their parents. These parents deliberately flaunted their identities in front of the teachers so they would take extra care of their children, but the Mo Couple were different.

Boys needed to toughen up, they couldn't be prissy like girls. So, Mo Ting was set on his decision.

When he was only a few years old, he could already converse in English. Would his kids be any worse?

In the end, Mo Zixi got along well with the other kids in his class. But, Mo Zichen struggled. He had a scar left from the injury on his eye, so the other kids were too afraid to get close to him.

But, Mo Zichen didn't care anyway.

Unfortunately, not long after the school term started, the two brothers ended up causing trouble...

There was a chubby little punk in their class that often bullied Zichen because of the scar on his face. As he was a little older than the other kids, he could talk a little better, "You're ugly! You're the ugliest in the class..."

Mo Zichen continued to play with his building blocks and ignored the kid.

"My Mummy said you're dumb. Only dumb kids don't talk."

At this time, Mo Zixi returned from the bathroom. When he saw the little punk teasing his younger brother, he immediately threw a punch at the kid's face, "Don't...don't say that about my brother..."

Mo Zixi didn't know how to explain how Mo Zichen's scar came about, but he understood that his brother had protected him. So, now that he was being bullied, he naturally had to stick up for him.

Afterwards, the chubby punk began to cry and reported the twins to the teacher, "Miss, they hit me..."

The teacher in charge of the class had done her research and investigated the background of all her kids. She knew that the chubby kid's mother was the boss of a hotel chain, but the twins were simply escorted to and from school by a young woman in an average car. It didn't seem like they were from a wealthy family.

So, the teacher was biased towards the chubby kid.

"You two, you're both so small, yet you've learned to hit others rather than behave. Go call your parents!"

As it was the first time, Tangning merely laughed when she and Mo Ting received the news, "Our kids hit someone!"

"Miss Tang, the other kid was at fault. Zixi was simply protecting Zichen," Su Youran explained. This young woman was a retired soldier with good fighting skills. She was hired for the twins because Tangning liked her.

Tangning smiled casually and leaned over to pinch her sons' cheeks, "They have no one to depend on at school, so they're bound to suffer a little."

"Why don't you reveal your identity?"

"Our identities can protect them, but also bring them a lot of stress. I'd rather they protect each other like they are doing now, than to have reporters wait for them outside school every day," Tangning replied. "When they grow up a little, they'll understand."

Su Youran nodded her head, "You're right."

As a result, the two little dopey kids had to continue protecting each other and put up with the bullying.

...

But, don't forget, the two dopey kids were in the same school as Little Eggshell. Although they didn't know each other, the subordinate that took Little Eggshell to and from school, on behalf of Nangong Quan, had noticed the twins a few times. The first time he saw them walk out hand-in-hand, he simply thought they looked familiar. But, when he thought about it carefully, he realized he had seen them at the Zhai Family's wedding.

So, he notified Nangong Quan of his discovery.

However, Nangong Quan did not give much of a response. So what if they were in the same school? It wasn't like they were in the same grade or the same class.

As long as they kept their distance.

But, Qiu Jin ended up hearing about this coincidence.

He had been trying to find an opportunity to go against Tangning, but had no luck. Now that he knew the twins were attending Huanglin College, weren't the possibilities endless?

"Look how tricky the Mo Family are. No one had any idea that their kids were attending Huanglin."

“But, the school has tight security and the kids have someone that escorts them to and from school. It’s not easy to find a chance to strike...”

Qiu Jin took a deep puff of his cigarette before he extinguished it on the ground, “In that case, let’s follow the car that escorts them and strike when the timing is right!”

“Yes, we’ll do as you say!”

No one expected that Qiu Jin had his eyes set on the Mo Family’s precious twins, but of course, Qiu Jin’s men also couldn’t predict how tough Su Youran was either. It seemed, they were asking for a taste of her skills.

Did they think she was just a weak little woman that took the kids to and from school?

In order to get back at Mo Ting and Tangning, Qiu Jin camped outside the school for a few days in a row to confirm that Su Youran was the only one that escorted the kids. After he saw no signs of the Mo Family, he decided to make a move on the upcoming Friday afternoon. By this time, he had also familiarized himself with the route that Su Youran took.

But, Qiu Jin never expected that Little Eggshell would spot him sitting in his car.

As soon as Little Eggshell returned home, she notified her father of what she saw, “Daddy, I saw Grandfather Qiu outside the school today.”

“Are you sure?” Nangong Quan asked as he carried his daughter onto his lap.

“I’ve seen him a few times, I’m certain. What was Grandfather Qiu doing at my school?”

What other reason could he have? He was definitely there because of the twins.

“Eggshell, don’t get involved. Promise daddy that if there’s any danger, you will hide yourself well, OK? You need to know that daddy can’t live without you...”

Although Little Eggshell didn’t understand her father’s reaction, she was very obedient towards his request.

But, she couldn’t help noticing that Grandfather Qiu was a little strange.

In fact, she noticed that his eyes were glued on the twins. Was he planning to do something bad?

With this thought, she decided to keep an eye on Grandfather Qiu and warn the two little boys if she noticed anything.

To be honest, she thought the two little boys were quite cute!

Especially the one that didn’t like to talk. He was just like her father!

Chapter 1130: Their Enemy’s Daughter

So, the following two days, not only did Little Eggshell discover which classroom the twins were in, she also found out their English names.

Soon, Friday afternoon came around and it was time to finish school.

Little Eggshell deliberately followed behind the two little boys. At first, she simply wanted to steal a few extra glances of them. But, after they boarded their car, she noticed Qiu Jin's car follow behind.

Little Eggshell immediately found her driver and yelled, "Uncle, uncle, follow Grandfather Qiu's car!"

"Miss..."

"Follow him. If Daddy asks, just say that it was my decision."

As she was missing a mother since she was small, Little Eggshell was observant and good at expressing herself.

So, in the end, the driver had no choice but to follow behind and keep his eye on Qiu Jin's car.

Qiu Jin's plan was to stop Su Youran's car as soon as it turned into a quiet area and he did just that. Just like last time when he stopped Xia Yuling's car, there was a loud screech as the cars came to a halt...

Su Youran's path was blocked by a black car...

Afterwards, five men stepped out of the car holding metal poles.

"We're not after you, we simply want the two kids in the car!"

Su Youran turned to look at the kids and said in a gentle voice, "Auntie will step out to handle a small matter. You boys stay in the car and don't make a move, OK?"

Mo Zixi and Mo Zichen stretched their necks to look out the car before they obediently nodded their heads.

Su Youran stepped confidently out of the car without an ounce of panic and put on a pair of black fighting gloves, "Just the five of you?"

When the men saw Su Youran's expression, they guessed she had a few moves up her sleeves, so they grew cautious. However, at this time, Qiu Jin yelled, "Why are you guys just standing there? Get the kids!"

Four men immediately rushed forward, but the one leading the pack was swiftly knocked back by Su Youran's perfect roundhouse kick. The other three immediately stopped in their tracks. With her skills...she wasn't just a professional.

"Go!"

The three men and Su Youran soon broke out into a fight. At this time, Qiu Jin took the opportunity to approach the back of the car to open the door and grab the kids. But, Little Eggshell's car arrived at this time. Before the car came to a complete stop, Little Eggshell started demanding the driver to unlock the car doors, "Uncle, save them, save them!"

"Miss!" the driver said helplessly.

"Otherwise, I'm going to tell Daddy that you bullied me!"

What could the driver do? He had no choice but to step out of the car and let Little Eggshell out. After all, he knew that Qiu Jin would never hurt her.

“Grandfather Qiu, go away, go away!” Little Eggshell immediately ran over and bit Qiu Jin’s arm. She then closed the car door and protected them.

“Cai Er, what are you doing here?” This was Little Eggshell’s real name: Nangong Cai!

Qiu Jin grabbed onto his arm in pain and looked at Little Eggshell in shock.

“Grandfather Qiu, please don’t hurt them...”

At this time, Su Youran finished dealing with the four men and grabbed onto Qiu Jin.

“Big sis, can you not hurt Grandfather Qiu?”

Su Youran turned and looked at Little Eggshell and realized that the little girl was selflessly protecting others. So, she threw Qiu Jin to the side and said, “If not for this little girl, I would have broken all the bones in your body today!”

Qiu Jin scrambled to his feet and quickly ran away with his men. At this time, Little Eggshell’s driver approached to fetch her, “Miss, let’s go. If we don’t get home soon, I’m going to be fired!”

Little Eggshell glanced at the two brothers in the car and breathed a sigh of relief. She then left with her driver. But this little girl left quite an impression in Su Youran’s heart. Of course, this was the same for the two brothers as well.

Soon, both families were aware of what Qiu Jin had done. Luckily, he did not gain anything in the end.

After all, he had never expected that Su Youran was so skilled. No wonder Tangning allowed a simple woman to take her kids to and from school.

At this time, Nangong Quan called Qiu Jin into his office and handed him a block of ice, “For your face.”

“Hmmp!”

“I heard about what happened from Little Eggshell. Uncle Qiu, can’t you give up?”

“I’ve waited over 20 years. How could you tell me to give up? Nangong Quan, you may be able to forget how you lost your family, but I can’t do it! I can’t forget how my wife and unborn child died!”

“Uncle Qiu, grandfather used to live a life of bloodshed. Have you thought about the families that he ruined and the people that died because of him? In particular, Elder Mo’s good friend, the actress. Who’s going to get revenge for her?”

“I don’t care!”

“I know you’ve been disappointed in me since my return. How about this, I’ll give Springfall back to you. From now on, you can seek your revenge and I’ll continue to live my life!” Nangong Quan said. “Uncle Qiu, I’m really thankful that you waited for me all these years. But, I want to get revenge in an honest way!”

After speaking, Nangong Quan stood up and gave his seat to Qiu Jin...

“You don’t need to go. The money for this business was from the Big Boss. I’ll go instead!” Qiu Jin said before he walked out without taking a glance back.

However, it was impossible for him to give up on his revenge!

...

That night, Hyatt Regency.

After coaxing the kids to sleep, Tangning walked into Mo Ting’s study room and sat by his side, “Luckily Youran was there today. We should also thank Nangong Quan’s daughter. Even though, I still think that Grandfather didn’t do anything wrong.”

“I never thought that Nangong Quan’s daughter would be so understanding at such a small age. She’s a good little girl!”

“I will follow up this matter. Don’t worry,” Mo Ting replied.

“Ting, rather than sitting idly by, I think we should look for Qiu Jin and negotiate with him in person. It’s better than being secretly attacked all the time,” Tangning suggested. “I don’t like doing nothing. After all, our kids’ lives aren’t a joke.”

“I’ll arrange something,” Mo Ting nodded.

...

The following Monday morning, Tangning woke up nice and early and baked a cake. She then handed it to the brothers and said as she knelt down, “Give this to the little girl that saved you, OK? Don’t eat it yourselves.”

Mo Zixi nodded his head blankly while Mo Zichen didn’t say a word as usual.

“Youran, thanks.”

Su Youran held the two little boys’ hands and smiled, “It’s no trouble. I’ll take them to thank the little girl!”

Tangning stood up and watched the three leave. At times, she wondered if this was a tragic fate waiting to happen...

The little girl was their enemy’s daughter.

Yet, not only did they not fight, they were involved in such a way!