

## Work Hard 1131

### Chapter 1131: I'm Sorry, I Said The Wrong Thing !

Soon, the three arrived at the school gates. Coincidentally, at this time, Little Eggshell was just getting out of her car. But, this time, she was escorted by Nangong Quan!

Su Youran didn't think too much of it. Of course, she had no idea about the grudge between the two families either. So, she grabbed the two kids and headed straight over to the father and daughter. She then instructed the kids to hand over the cake, "What do you do when you see the person that saved you? Go ahead, my two little gentlemen..."

Mo Zichen did not move while Mo Zixi sincerely handed the cake to Little Eggshell.

Nangong Quan was confused as his daughter looked at him, unsure of what to do.

A few seconds later, Nangong Quan finally said, "Accept it..."

"Sir, you've taught your daughter well."

Nangong Quan glanced at Su Youran and guessed that she was the woman with the impressive fighting skills. After giving her a meaningful look, he grabbed the cake-holding Little Eggshell and left.

Su Youran was confused by the encounter. So, while she drove the twins home, she gave Tangning a phone call and mentioned what had happened. After hearing from Su Youran, Tangning laughed, "You probably haven't noticed him or realized who he is. He's been appearing on the cameras a lot lately, he's the CEO of Springfall, Nangong Quan."

"He's the Mo Family's enemy."

"No wonder," Su Youran finally understood. "In that case, I won't greet him next time to avoid awkwardness."

"That's not necessary. We are the ones that have a grudge with him, not you," Tangning laughed.

"He doesn't look like he's easy to get along with."

This was Su Youran's first impression of Nangong Quan: a dark and depressing man that was hard to talk to.

But, what did it matter? It wasn't like they had anything to do with each other...

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Of course, Su Youran wasn't the only one that felt awkward. That night, after returning home, Nangong Quan lifted Little Eggshell onto his lap and asked, "Little Eggshell, be honest with Daddy, do you like those two little boys?"

"Daddy..." Little Eggshell humphed.

“Eggshell, Daddy doesn’t want to interfere with you making friends, but you can’t be too easy around boys. You need to learn how to protect yourself.”

“OK,” Little Eggshell nodded.

If not for the incident 20 years ago, he may have actually selected one of the twins to be his future son-in-law.

But, now...

“Daddy, didn’t you say you’d find me a new mommy? Why haven’t I seen a mommy yet?”

“What kind of mommy does my Little Eggshell like? What style? Do you want her to be pretty? Or do you want someone that can play with you?” Nangong Quan asked thoughtfully.

The only reason he wanted to remarry, was to give Little Eggshell a complete family. So, he didn’t expect to actually find someone he liked, he simply wanted someone that Little Eggshell was satisfied with.

“Someone like that big sister. When she smiles, it feels really warm.”

“Which big sister?”

“You know, that one...”

At that moment, Nangong Quan realized that Little Eggshell had her eyes on the twins’ nanny. The one with the good fighting skills and clean and cheerful appearance.

“It can’t be someone else?”

“I think that big sister is very nice! I like her!”

Since Little Eggshell liked her, what could he do? Hence, that very night, Nangong Quan asked his men to look into Su Youran’s background. It seemed, this time, he had no choice but to snatch one of Mo Ting’s people.

Meanwhile, Su Youran lay at home with absolutely no idea that she had been selected...

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After Tangning decided that she wanted to chat to Qiu Jin, Mo Ting made arrangements for it to happen. However Qiu Jin had one condition. He was happy to meet with Tangning, but Mo Ting couldn’t accompany her. Otherwise, everything was out of the question.

“President, you need to be careful!” Lu Che reminded. “It’s too dangerous for the Madam to go on her own.”

“Qiu Jin simply said that I couldn’t be there, but he never said that Tangning had to go alone,” Mo Ting played with Qiu Jin’s words. “When the time comes, take a dozen or so men along to protect her.”

“What location did Qiu Jin pick?”

“The cemetery!”

As his wife and child's death anniversary was coming up, the only place that Qiu Jin was willing to meet at was the cemetery. Otherwise, there would be no end to their battle.

In the end, Tangning decided to come to a compromise. After all, she was already the mother of three children and, in comparison to Mo Ting, she didn't have to hold onto as much pride. So, it made sense for her to meet with Qiu Jin.

However, news of the meeting quickly traveled to Nangong Quan's ears.

"The Mo Family wants to negotiate with Uncle Qiu and resolve an old grudge, but they don't know Uncle Qiu like I do. There's one word to describe him: tormented!"

"Do you think Mo Ting actually wants to negotiate because he's coming to a compromise?" Nangong Quan asked. "He and his wife are simply being courteous before they use force!"

"Then, let's sit back and watch the show," Nangong Quan's assistant replied.

"Have you done what I asked you to do?" Nangong Quan lifted his head and checked. "Have you sent a card to the Su Family already notifying them of my visit?"

"President, will they be uncomfortable because of your identity?"

"What identity?" Nangong Quan asked.

"I'm sorry, I said the wrong thing!"

"You've looked at Su Youran's family background. Her family treats her as a sacrifice. So, do you think they would reject me?"

The assistant shook his head and laughed awkwardly.

"You better handle this matter properly, or get lost."

Su Youran's mother sent her to the military because she didn't want her daughter to be bullied. Her mother was paralyzed and was often ignored by the Su Family, but she refused to get a divorce. As a result, she stuck to Su Youran's father until now.

Meanwhile, her father didn't want to spend his life watching over a paralyzed woman, so he hired someone to take care of her while he played around on the outside.

Su Youran's life was so tough, yet she managed to smile so brightly. Who gave her the warmth to do so?

Nangong Quan was probably helpless around warm people. So, apart from it being Little Eggshell's idea, he himself became quite involved with Su Youran's matters. The reason he decided to visit the Su Family without Su Youran knowing, was so her family would know of his existence and he'd be able to convince Su Youran easier.

Previously, to please Little Eggshell, he had prepared a list of different female celebrities, but the only person that Little Eggshell liked was still the plain and cheerful woman.

So, he cleared his schedule at work and decided to take Little Eggshell to and from school every day – just so he could see Su Youran.

“Daddy, have you been really free at work lately?”

“Eggshell, didn’t you say that you wanted a mommy? If Daddy’s always working, how am I supposed to find you a mommy?” Nangong Quan asked as he held onto his daughter’s hand.

Little Eggshell laughed and understood her father’s intent, “Go Daddy! Daddy, you’re great!”

At that moment, Su Youran walked past the father and daughter with the twins...

### **Chapter 1132: You Should Just Die !**

To help create an opportunity for her father, Little Eggshell threw away Nangong Quan’s hand and ran over to Su Youran on her own, “Big Sis, let me take the twins to their classroom, I know where their classroom is.”

Since they were already at the school gates, Su Youran let down her guard and left the two little devils with Little Eggshell, “Thank you, then.”

“You’re welcome!”

After speaking, Little Eggshell glanced at her father, gesturing for him to seize the opportunity. But, Nangong Quan had no plans to make a move yet.

Su Youran turned around and saw Nangong Quan. But, she did not say a word as she headed straight for her car.

Of course, Nangong Quan had no reason to chase after her.

As Little Eggshell watched her father give up on his opportunity with Su Youran, she was upset with him.

He wasn’t as direct as she was. But, she didn’t understand that adults were more relaxed around children.

For Su Youran, apart from escorting the twins to and from school, the rest of her time was spent on studying. She had been in the military for a long period of time and felt disconnected from society. Since she was desperate to free herself from her current family, she worked hard to create value for herself.

She understood that her mother refused to get a divorce because she didn’t want to drag her down. But, she didn’t believe that her mother had to sacrifice herself in that way.

With this thought, Su Youran strived harder every day. Of course, this was all thanks to the payment she received from Tangning, which helped her find a way out and chase her dreams.

At that moment, Su Youran was attending a class. Meanwhile, Nangong Quan stood outside and watched her for half an hour.

But, Su Youran didn’t just attend this one class; her schedule for the entire day was filled with classes. It seemed, her only free time was spent on taking the two kids to and from school.

After her day was over, Su Youran returned to the home that she wanted to get away from and looked at her fake-harmonious parents.

"I heard you're a nanny for the kids of the famous celebrity, Tangning?" Father Su asked during dinner.

"En," Su Youran nodded her head.

"Does that mean your pay isn't bad? You're well aware of your mother's condition, you should contribute a bit of money from now on to help take some pressure off the family," Father Su said.

"If I remember correctly, you should have three businesses under your name, dad," Su Youran queried.

"What do you mean by that?" Father Su's expression immediately changed.

"I entered the military at a young age, so the country brought me up, not my father. As for my mother, I'm willing to pay for all her expenses, but she needs to get a divorce with you," Su Youran replied.

"Youran..."

"There's evidence of this man cheating and flirting all over the place. If we take the evidence to court, I'm sure the judge will give you half his assets."

"Let's pretend I didn't say anything tonight," Father Su cut in. He knew that his daughter wasn't joking, so he had to hold onto the mother and daughter. However, as he stood up, he couldn't help but curse his wife, "You should just die!"

Mother Su broke down in tears. As she looked at her mother, Su Youran asked, "Why won't you divorce him?"

"That's my business, not yours," Mother Su replied. "I want to cling to him for life. If I have to suffer, then let's suffer together."

"But, you don't have to cling to me as well..." Su Youran said. "If you don't leave, then I have to suffer with you. If I leave on my own, then I feel bad for you..."

At that moment, Mother Su remembered the card from Nangong Quan. She hadn't notified Su Youran's father about it yet. She knew the man would definitely sell his daughter if he had the chance.

However, she believed her daughter would have someone to rely on and wouldn't be afraid of getting bullied if she actually married Nangong Quan...

So, Mother Su met with Nangong Quan in private.

Neither Su Youran or her father knew of this.

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Meanwhile, Tangning's meeting with Qiu Jin was confirmed. Qiu Jin specifically stated that he didn't want to see anyone from the Mo Family; he was only seeing Tangning.

So, Mo Ting naturally prepared safety measures for his wife. But, what did Qiu Jin have planned?

Obviously, this was the best chance to kidnap Tangning. He had visited the same cemetery for the last 20 years and knew every single nook and cranny.

Since Tangning was delivering herself to him, he wasn't going to hold back.

“Elder Qiu, we will have our men outside these exits. Kidnapping Tangning will be child’s play,” Qiu Jin’s subordinate said as he pointed to the cemetery’s map.

“As long as we watch over the entry, no one will be able to enter!”

“Let’s do that then,” Qiu Jin agreed. “The Mo Couple are tricky. Make sure you stay alert at all times.”

“Since we couldn’t kidnap the two rascals, kidnapping his precious wife isn’t a bad option either.”

“If we succeed this time, it would be a good consolation for my dead wife and child.”

But, who said it was that easy to go up against Tangning? Even if Qiu Jin’s men were scattered throughout the cemetery and even if every entry/exit was sealed off, no one could stop President Mo from getting into a place that he wanted to get into.

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Soon, ‘Parasite’, which was being directed by Bai Junye, began their intense filming. At the same time, ‘The Ant Queen 2’ quickly prepared their resources. This was practically a film fan’s dream. Because of Tangning’s determination, sci-fi films were continuously moving towards further improvement. Hence, Tangning’s status in everyone’s hearts, naturally went up another level.

At this time, there was another piece of good news. After resting at home for one month after giving birth, Lin Qian officially announced her return to Superstar Media and that the agency was resuming operation. In other words, she was taking over Tangning’s job of digging up forgotten talent.

Meanwhile, Long Jie returned home to prepare for labor. Tangning was currently in no need of an assistant, so Lu Che was already enough to lend her a hand.

During this time, Fang Yu stepped up to help Mo Ting, while Lu Che spent more time helping Tangning.

The current entertainment industry was flourishing. While newcomers debuted every day, old artists also stepped down. Gossip continued to spread and artists continued to fight amongst each other, but none of that had anything to do with Tangning anymore. After all, her status was already beyond that of a mere artist, producer or actress. She was a symbol of good film and the reintroduction of sci-fi. This made her a very important figure in the industry.

And, of course, Mo Ting was the one that created this important figure!

But, no one knew about the things that were happening behind-the-scenes. In particular, they had no idea that Tangning was currently plotting against an enemy...

### **Chapter 1133: Did You Think I’d Fall For Your Trap ?**

On the morning of Tangning and Qiu Jin’s meeting, Mother Su also met with Nangong Quan.

At first glance, Mother Su felt that Nangong Quan was really built and tall; just like a giant. So, she believed that he would be able to protect her daughter without any problems. On second glance, she thought he appeared reliable. These were the first two impressions that she had of the man.

"Auntie, hello."

"To be honest, I'm quite surprised that you want to start a family with Youran when you don't even know her," Mother Su queried. "Be honest with me, do you have some kind of hidden disease?"

"Auntie, you don't need to worry about that, I'm very healthy," Nangong Quan replied. "I want to marry her because my daughter really likes her. I'm sorry, but I have a daughter that's almost 5-years-old. But, apart from her, I don't have any other woman in my life. If Youran marries me, I can at least guarantee that I will be very faithful to her!"

"As for my background, you must already be aware of it. If she marries into the Nangong Family, I'll make sure she doesn't suffer at all."

Mother Su understood this well.

"I heard you've been to prison?"

"I was saving someone. Even if I turn back time and know I would go to prison for my actions, I would still do the same thing without hesitation," Nangong Quan replied genuinely.

"I've understood you well from my research, but I don't think you understand how much pain my daughter has lived through. Just two days ago, her father cursed me in front of her face and told me to die," Mother Su gave a bitter smile. "I know that Youran wants me to leave the Su Family. She thinks she can take care of me and give me a good life, but she has no idea how difficult and depressing life would be for an unmarried woman to drag around a paralyzed mother."

"While other young women get dressed up and go out on dates, she will have to go home and worry about feeding and dressing me. While other young women date, she will need to work multiple jobs to pay for my medical fees and daily expenses as well as her own. She has no idea how difficult it will be."

"I don't want her to live such a torturous life. Mr. Nangong, I'm not afraid of being treated like a joke. Right now, I simply want to find a worthy man that can save my daughter from her current life. Only then can I be free of my worries."

"I can agree to the two of you being together, under one condition, she needs to like you. Otherwise, she will end up just like me."

"Following on, this is what you need to work hard towards."

"I will make her move out of the Su Family Home so you can find an opportunity to get to know her."

"But, of course, I will continue to keep an eye on you. If you don't treat my daughter well, then let's forget that we ever met!"

"I can do it," Nangong Quan nodded, "Don't worry."

Nangong Quan could sense how much suffering Mother Su had gone through.

But, it was because of this suffering, that her love stood out more.

As a result of their meeting, Mother Su returned home and gave Su Youran a phone call, "When you get home, pack your bags and move out on your own!"

“No, mom, what happened?”

“You don’t need to worry about me. Your auntie will be coming over to take care of me, so I need to clear your room for her to stay in. You know how capable your auntie is. So, move out and find your own place.”

Although moving out was Su Youran’s dream, she had always wanted to take her mother with her. But, right now, she was being kicked out by her own mother.

If Su Youran was forced to leave her mother with someone else, she may have still been worried, but her auntie was indeed an impressive woman; she was a lawyer that specialized in divorce cases. It was because of her auntie, that Su Youran’s father was kept at bay.

If he continued to treat Su Youran’s mother unfairly, her auntie was going to make him suffer.

Her auntie definitely served a better purpose living at the Su Family Home than she did.

Besides, her auntie was now on her own. So, moving over to live with Su Youran’s mother meant they could watch out for each other.

Because of this reason, Su Youran agreed to move out...

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That afternoon, the sun was shining brightly.

Tangning headed towards the cemetery with her bodyguards for her meeting with Qiu Jin.

Although she sensed danger as soon as she arrived, she had faith in her husband...

Qiu Jin already had control over all the entries and exits; this was obvious from the small amount of people that were inside the cemetery, but Tangning didn’t care as she continued towards Qiu Jin with her bodyguards following closely behind.

At that very moment, Qiu Jin was sweeping his wife and child’s tombstone. When he saw Tangning approach, he stood up and smiled, “I never thought you’d actually come.”

“I’m sincere about resolving our matter,” Tangning said as she removed her sunglasses. She then turned towards the tombstone beside them and gave three bows.

“Resolving our matter? Did you know, without the Mo Family, my son would already be married and settled down by now?” Qiu Jin glared at Tangning.

“In that case, let me tell you a story about a famous female celebrity who had a mentally ill father and a 13-year-old illegitimate son. Because of her death, her father was beaten to death and her son was sent to a social welfare home. Fifteen years later, the son was sent to prison for theft and has been locked up since.”

“I’m sure you’re more familiar with this female celebrity than anyone.”

“So, who’s going to get revenge for her? Is her father and son not considered people?”

“Your wife and son merely suffered the karma of your actions because this world does not accept darkness.”

“How far do you think you would have gotten without the Mo Family? Without the Mo Family, how long would you have lived? Qiu Jin, you don’t need to be so vengeful. If you chose the honest path from the start, your wife and child would not have been implicated by the Nangong Family.”

“Isn’t it obvious who truly caused their deaths?”

“It’s bad enough that you implicated your wife and child, are you trying to implicate someone else’s wife and children too?”

“Shut up!” Qiu Jin roared. “Who gave you the courage to insult me in this way?”

“Qiu Jin, give me your conditions. How can I make you stop?”

“Stop? When you walked in here today, did you think you’d be able to walk back out?” Qiu Jin sneered. “I don’t care who implicated my wife and son. All I know is, the Mo Family are the cause! The Mo Family must pay the price. Otherwise, I endured all these years in vain!”

Tangning laughed; her expression calm. She then pulled out a yellow diary from her handbag, “This was found from the home that you used to live in. Apparently, it was hidden inside the walls. The home has been in disrepair for many years, so it wasn’t easy for me to get a hold of this.”

“Do you want to know what your wife wrote in her diary?”

“Did you think I’d fall for your trap? The Mo Family has always been tricky!” Qiu Jin yelled as he pointed to Tangning.

### **Chapter 1134: I Don’t Need To Dirty My Hands Because Of You !**

“September 11th. Rainy day. Today, Qinghong spoke to me and said that Qiu Jin’s been working for Mr. Nangong. I suddenly felt a little scared. I realized, I’m about to marry this man, yet I have no idea what his true profession is. To protect him, I even yelled at Qinghong and sent her away. But, tonight, I found out, Qinghong died...”

“I asked Qiu Jin what happened to Qinghong and he told me it was an accident...”

“I sat in the darkness trembling. I really wanted to call the police. I was so scared...”

Tangning did not respond to Qiu Jin, instead she started reading from the diary.

“October 13th. Light rain. Today, I decided to lay the cards on the table with Qiu Jin again, but I discovered he has no fear. I was really disappointed. I wanted to leave him, but the doctor told me I’m pregnant... I’m suddenly unsure of what to do. If my parents were to hear about this in heaven, they would definitely hate me for being with such scum! I also hate myself!”

“November 6th, I’m determined to leave him; Qiu Jin is a complete monster. Why doesn’t he feel any remorse for what he’s done? I can no longer forgive him...I hate scum, especially scum that’s tricked me of my love!”

“Shut up!” Qiu Jin suddenly roared when he heard this last line. “What do you know?”

Tangning stopped and closed up the diary. She then smiled, “You’re trying to get revenge for your beloved woman and unborn child? If I was your dead woman and knew you were using such methods to get revenge, I would only hate you more!”

“Shut your mouth!”

Qiu Jin took a couple of steps forward, obviously furious. He then yelled loudly, alerting his men that were scattered throughout the cemetery to reveal themselves.

Tangning’s bodyguards sensed danger, so they rushed over to surround her. However, faced with Qiu Jin’s 20-or-so people, they were obviously outnumbered!

“I want the Mo Family to join my wife and child in their grave today.”

“Actually, you are the person that should die! If you had walked an honest path, your woman would not have died because of revenge from an enemy! You are the one that caused her death!”

“You’re making things up!” Qiu Jin refuted.

Tangning stopped provoking him and flipped to the last page of the diary. On the page were two sentences, “Dear God, please help me leave this monster or I’d rather die. I hate gangsters!”

“Kill her!” Qiu Jin’s eyes turned red. For him to give such orders in public, it seemed, he was truly angered by Tangning.

As the 20-or-so men approached, the scene was certainly intimidating and scary.

But...

Tangning didn’t panic as she stood her ground, “Did you really think you could lay a finger on me?”

“You killed your own wife and child, yet you’re trying to throw the blame on someone else. You’re not a man. I have no reason to be afraid of you.”

“What are you guys waiting for? Go!”

The men moved towards Tangning and her bodyguards menacingly and completely surrounded them.

“Sorry, Miss Superstar!”

“Who told you to be Mo Ting’s woman?”

“Kill her!”

Qiu Jin’s voice trembled as it echoed through the cemetery. However, at this time, roughly a hundred men in black suits entered the grounds, forcing Qiu Jin’s men to retreat. After all, who had ever seen a sight like this?

Afterwards, Mo Ting appeared from the crowd and walked over to Tangning. He then wrapped his arm around her, “Are you OK?”

"I'm fine," Tangning nodded. "However, this jerk is too stubborn. He won't admit to his mistakes," Tangning said as she pointed to Qiu Jin with her chin. "He's a piece of trash that caused his own wife and child to die, yet he keeps trying to throw the blame on others. Are you that much in denial?"

Mo Ting looked at Qiu Jin and said in a dull voice, "Who did you say to kill a moment ago?"

"What's the glory in beating me with numbers?"

"When facing trash, I don't mind using ruthless methods," Mo Ting replied. "Besides, I don't need to be fair when it comes to you."

"Qiu Jin, don't talk about 20 years, even if you trained for another 100 years, you wouldn't be able to do anything to me. Since you want to use underworld methods, then let me show you the underworld style."

"If you want to make a move, go ahead, but I can guarantee that you won't be able to hurt a hair on my body. In fact, you'll have to pay using the lives of everyone here!"

"Mo Ting, if you're that great, why don't you fight me one-on-one!"

"I don't need to dirty my hands because of you!" Mo Ting replied.

Afterwards, Tangning threw the diary at Qiu Jin, "Since you don't believe me, slowly read through this on your own and see who killed your wife."

Qiu Jin did not believe Tangning. He thought it was a lie that she created. But, after he picked up the diary and looked at it, he noticed the familiar handwriting and felt like he'd been struck by lightning.

It was true: his wife didn't like being with a gangster. Back then, he thought she liked it; he thought he was cool and brave.

But, he had no idea that she had been planning to leave him all along...

No, this couldn't be possible. Tangning must have made it up. He refused to believe it.

So, he began to tear apart the diary. But, to his surprise, a photo of him and his wife dropped out...

Along with the photo was an examination report. On the report, he clearly saw his wife's name. She had agreed to an abortion!

Did that mean, she had secretly had an abortion before she died?

Did she hate him that much?

As Qiu Jin looked at the yellowed report, he fell to his knees in a mess. He didn't know how to accept this truth.

"Qiu Jin, do you want us to make a move? Say something..."

"Uncle Qiu..."

At this time, Mo Ting gestured to the men behind him and, within minutes, the 20-or-so men were restrained while Qiu Jin remained kneeling in front of his wife's tombstone.

Tangning lifted her head and looked at Mo Ting, but Mo Ting shook his head. No one knew what Qiu Jin was thinking. What if he suddenly went crazy?

Mo Ting's prediction was correct. Because, a moment later, Qiu Jin actually went crazy. But, he didn't attack others, instead he grabbed a knife and stabbed himself in the back of his hand.

"What have I been doing all these years? I'm so stupid! I actually thought you were with me willingly. It turns out...you already had an abortion long ago!"

### **Chapter 1135: Are You In A Rush ?**

"I was being delusional. I thought that following Nangong Quan meant I'd be successful and be able to provide you with a good life. I thought you'd be impressed by me!"

"But, it turns out, you were completely looking down on me. What right did you have to look down on me, huh?!"

"How could you treat me like this? Do you know how tiring it was for me to live with hatred all these years? Yet, in the end, you stabbed me right in the heart..."

"How much did you hate me for you to abort our child?"

"Tell me!"

"She preferred dying over being with you, that's how much she hated you," Tangning answered Qiu Jin's question. "You men think you're amazing, righteous and impressive, but to a woman, you're just a thug. For a woman, it's an identity that's embarrassing to reveal to others. That's why your wife was so disgusted by you!"

"With hands covered in blood, how could you expect to have happiness? It's impossible... Karma exists in this world. That's why you ended up messing up your own life!"

In the end, Tangning directly struck Qiu Jin in the heart and broke down his last defenses...

After all, Qiu Jin never regretted joining the Nangong Family. This was the thing he was most proud of. Yet, the thing he was so prideful of, was the thing that his wife was most disgusted and ashamed by. So much so that she even aborted their child! Everything that Qiu Jin believed in, crumbled to pieces. Perhaps, for the rest of his life, he would dwell on this matter.

What did people fear the most? Not physical or mental pain, but having their beliefs completely torn apart...

He couldn't believe he was actually wrong!

As Qiu Jin's subordinates watched him turn hysterical, they immediately ran out of the cemetery. It seemed, this man was going to be of no use from now on.

Afterwards, Mo Ting's men also retreated.

“Don’t worry, the media won’t find out about what happened here today,” Mo Ting comforted. “Let’s go...”

Tangning turned around and nodded as she glanced at Qiu Jin, “He’s a stubborn man. Too bad he focused his determination on the wrong thing!”

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“President, Uncle Qiu...doesn’t look too well,” a man that Nangong Quan sent to the cemetery reported back at Springfall. “He’s been sitting at the cemetery for 3 hours and won’t respond to anyone.”

After hearing this, Nangong Quan turned around from the floor-to-ceiling window and questioned his subordinate, “Did Tangning win?”

“I don’t know what Tangning did to make him kneel down and cry without lifting a hand...”

She had psychologically attacked him.

If a person believed in something and they weren’t dealt with, then they would continue to cling on with no end. But, a psychological attack was different. If someone’s hopes got destroyed, then they would no longer pose a threat. This was the amazing thing about Tangning.

“President Mo brought roughly 100 men to support Tangning, but they left soon after they arrived... The media did not receive any news whatsoever and the entire incident was handled smoothly.”

“Go get Uncle Qiu and take good care of him,” Nangong Quan had no other instructions but this.

Since the couple had already dealt with Uncle Qiu, he no longer had to do anything that risked hurting his relationship with him. Now, he had more time to focus on Su Youran instead.

Hatred could be used as motivation for one’s growth. But, it didn’t need to be used as a weapon!

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After returning home, Tangning leaned into Mo Ting’s arms, completely exhausted.

“Do you know how worried I was after you walked in there on your own?” Mo Ting asked. “I really regret letting you walk into danger.”

“You don’t need to feel that way. I’m perfectly fine. I simply need a good sleep,” Tangning buried herself in Mo Ting’s arms and yawned before she closed her eyes and fell asleep.

Mo Ting sat on the sofa without making a move, allowing his wife to sleep. Even when his arms and legs felt numb, he still did not wake her up.

It seemed, it had been a long time since he hugged her like this.

Soon, Su Youran arrived home with the kids. Only then did Tangning slowly wake up. When she saw Mo Ting sitting still, she realized his body was numb but he didn’t say a thing.

So, she began to massage him, “I’m going to avoid sleeping on you from now on...”

“It’s fine. You’re bound to wake up when the kids are home anyway,” Mo Ting laughed.

"I don't know what to do about you," Tangning sighed. Afterwards, she looked at Su Youran and noticed she was holding her luggage, so she asked curiously, "Where are you planning to go with all of that?"

"My mom kicked me out..." Su Youran laughed awkwardly. "But, don't worry, I've already found a place to stay. It's not far from here and it won't prevent the kids from getting to school on time."

"That's not what I meant, I simply wanted to see if you needed any help," Tangning giggled. "From now on, you don't have to be so cautious with the kids. We've resolved the matter with the Nangong Family."

"I'm doing fine at the moment, thank you, Miss Tang."

On the surface, Su Youran appeared to be an open-minded person that didn't need help from others. This was a habit created from her years in the military; before she gave her best attempt at something, she never asked for help.

Soon, she moved into the apartment that she had just found earlier that day. The location wasn't bad and, best of all, it was very close to Hyatt Regency, so picking up the kids would be a lot more convenient.

...

That night, Little Eggshell finished her bath and lay in bed looking at her father as he held onto a storybook. All of a sudden, she pounced on top of him.

"Big Sis has already moved home, why haven't you made a move yet?"

"Are you in a rush?" Nangong Quan questioned his daughter before he carried her back onto the bed.

"I want Big Sis to escort me home as well. I would be really happy if that could happen," Little Eggshell said with a pout. "Plus, Big Sis is really cool. I think she would be a good match for Daddy."

"Really?"

"Of course!" Little Eggshell said as she nodded her head.

"Wait a little longer Little Eggshell. We can't scare the big sis."

Nangong Quan never expected that Little Eggshell would like Su Youran so much.

Fine...

Since she had now moved and he had received instructions from his future mother-in-law, it was time for him to make a move. He simply hoped that Su Youran wouldn't reject him too harshly. After all, he wasn't a romantic person and he didn't know how to do fancy things, all he could do was appear in front of her when she needed him. But, did Su Youran know this?

Understanding a person and growing close to them required heart!

However, Lu Che soon heard about Nangong Quan's investigation of Su Youran. Lu Che thought it was quite interesting, so he directly passed on the information to Mo Ting and Tangning.

Mo Ting didn't give much of a reaction, but Tangning was quite surprised...

“Does Nangong Quan want to steal my woman? I’m not going to let that happen!”

### **Chapter 1136: Uncle Qiu Already Passed Away Ten Days Ago**

Soon, 3 months passed and Miss Qiao returned from her training overseas, so Tangning sent someone to the airport to greet her.

During this time, Tangning’s new post-production team was formed and they were now learning to work together and adapt to their new working environment.

‘The Ant Queen 2’ was ready to go and Tangning successfully cast the other actors for her film. All that was left was to lock in their schedules and call them in for a rehearsal.

Soon, ‘The Ant Queen 2’ officially announced its main cast and crew. As with the first film, the team was led by Tangning as the producer. Under her, there was Qiao Man as the director, the addition of a martial arts superstar, Old Long, a new actress, Fei Er, the freshly popular Luo Sheng, and, of course, there was Mo Ting as the villain!

As soon as these names were announced, the public immediately had a huge response; there was so much to look forward to.

The addition of Old Long was already a pleasant surprise, but on top of that, Mo Ting was a part of the cast again – and he was playing the villain!

Meanwhile, the poster for the film clearly indicated that the film would be testing the strength of a teacher-student relationship.

Which meant, the main plot would be focused on a student and a teacher!

Fans immediately left comments online, telling Tangning to quickly start filming.

“One of the reasons why I like Tangning’s productions is because she doesn’t go down the typical path of a hero rescuing a damsel in distress. She doesn’t focus on romantic love, instead, she explores other relationships. Her films are on a deeper level and they make me feel very comfortable watching them.”

“Last time, it was the story of a father and daughter. This time, it’s a teacher and a student. Just the thought of it sounds interesting. I wonder how the international superstar will hold up against a giant monster!”

“Am I the only one that thinks President Mo’s role as a villain is going to be sensational? In the first film, his character was very calm and gentle. I can’t wait to see his emotions explode in the sequel!”

“Can’t wait +1...”

“Can’t wait +2...”

“Now that they’ve announced the cast and crew, when will they begin filming? This is torture!”

“I’m going to go dig up all of Tangning and Mo Ting’s previous films and watch them all. That should last me a bit of time.”

“Ever since Tangning entered the film and television industry, I feel like she’s brought along a breath of fresh air. I think the entire industry should thank her!”

However, Tangning didn’t care about hearing thanks. It didn’t matter because her main focus was on doing what she wanted to do. She wanted to fulfill Qiao Sen’s dream and stand at the pinnacle of the entertainment industry with Mo Ting. But, right now, had she achieved it yet?

Soon, people began investigating Qiao Man to find out who she was. That’s when they realized that she was Qiao Sen’s daughter and she was an extremely famous videographer.

To fulfill her father’s wishes, she also decided to dedicate the rest of her life to sci-fi. Initially, she expected the public to be doubtful of her because she was new to the industry, but surprisingly, everyone was very accepting. This was because they knew she would put in a lot of effort if she had the intention to become like her father...

In the end, everyone was talking about ‘The Ant Queen 2’. This made Nangong Quan feel that Tangning and Mo Ting were truly powerful opponents, worthy of respect.

“President, should we start the second round of promotions for ‘Parasite’?”

Nangong Quan shook his head gesturing that the time wasn’t right, “There’s no need. Let’s place our energy on producing ‘Parasite’. When the final film gets released, that will be the best piece of promotional material.”

“I understand. We are keeping up with the sci-fi trend. Even though I’m unwilling to admit, Tangning has indeed made a huge contribution to the industry,” Nangong Quan’s assistant said. “Otherwise, we probably wouldn’t see a sci-fi film of this quality for another twenty years, let alone now.”

“How’s Bai Junye doing?”

“There’s nothing to say. Bai Junye is indeed talented. We didn’t find the wrong person.”

“Great,” Nangong Quan nodded. He had high hopes for ‘Parasite’.

Even though they couldn’t compare to Hai Rui’s ‘The Ant Queen 2’, good films deserved recognition.

Afterwards, Nangong Quan grabbed his belongings and drove over to visit Qiu Jin. But, to his surprise, Qiu Jin’s subordinate told him, “Uncle Qiu already passed away ten days ago...”

“Why didn’t anyone tell me?” Nangong Quan roared. “How come no one told me about this huge matter?”

“Because Uncle Qiu left so suddenly. He hung himself to death, but I was sure he initially told me that he wanted to do some traveling overseas. So, no one expected it,” Qiu Jin’s subordinate replied. “I even saw that he already packed his luggage...”

“Why didn’t you call the police, then?”

“The police came by and confirmed that he was strangled to death and he left behind a suicide note, so they did not look any further into it. But, I still feel like something’s off.”

Why would someone that was about to go overseas suddenly decide to die? And why did he leave such a simple suicide note?

Nangong Quan found it weird, but he couldn't really point out the problem.

Qiu Jin was gone just like that, yet no one notified him about it. He originally thought Qiu Jin was in a bad mood and needed some time to recover, so he didn't bother him. Who would have thought...

"Have you searched through Qiu Jin's room in detail? Was there anything suspicious?"

"No, I've already looked," the bald subordinate said before he pulled out a phone from a set of drawers. "This belongs to Uncle Qiu. I've already looked through the call records. On the night of his death, Uncle Qiu spoke for half an hour with an unfamiliar number."

"Who was it?"

"I tried calling the number. It was a car insurance salesman..."

Nangong Quan received the phone and did not say a word. But, he suddenly suspected there was another person hiding behind-the-scenes.

However, he didn't get the chance to investigate in detail because, at that moment, he received a phone call from Su Youran's mother, "Mr. Nangong, could you marry Youran as soon as possible?"

"Auntie, what happened?"

"Her father's business failed and he's trying to take advantage of her."

Nangong Quan's heart sank. However, it was not because of what Mother Su said, "Your voice sounds very weak..."

"I'm fine...I'm fine."

It did not sound like she was fine. After hanging up the phone, Nangong Quan left Qiu Jin's home and drove straight over to the place where Su Youran undertook her studies. He then dragged her straight out of her classroom.

"Hey mister, are you making a mistake? Did you grab the wrong person?"

"Your mother may be in danger. You should go home and check on her," Nangong Quan said as he showed the phone number on his phone to Su Youran.

After confirming it was her mother's phone number, Su Youran turned to leave. But, Nangong Quan quickly held her back, "I'll take you there. It will be faster."

Although Su Youran had a lot of questions, she didn't have a better option. So, she quickly boarded Nangong Quan's car.

It was strange. She had to find out through a stranger that her mother was in danger...

**Chapter 1137: Perhaps, This Will Help Change Her Destiny**

“How...do you know my mother?”

“I’m quite well acquainted with her,” Nangong Quan replied. “By the way, I need to warn you not to place so much trust on your auntie.”

Su Youran couldn’t say a word. She was simply worried about her mother. Sensing her anxiety, Nangong Quan sped up his car and rushed over to the Su Family Home.

To avoid suspicion, Nangong Quan did not accompany Su Youran into the house; he simply waited outside in case Su Youran needed his help. He never imagined that after watching over her for so long, their first conversation was because of her mother.

Su Youran had no time to question Nangong Quan as she rushed straight to her mother’s bedroom. As she pushed open the bedroom door, she found her mother lying on the floor and her lawyer aunt treading on her.

“What are you doing?” Su Youran yelled angrily at her auntie.

The woman did not expect Su Youran to return at that time, so a look of panic appeared on her face.

“Youran, why are you back?”

“If I didn’t come home, I wouldn’t have known how ‘great’ my auntie was!” Su Youran rushed over to her mother and helped her back onto her wheelchair. “Mom, are you OK?”

Mother Su held onto her chest. Originally, she wanted to respond, but instead, blood flowed out of her mouth. Su Youran was so shocked that she immediately called the ambulance.

But, just as she carried her mother out the front door to wait for the ambulance, she noticed Nangong Quan’s car still parked outside.

“What’s wrong?”

Su Youran tried her best to control her emotions, but she almost cried, “My mother’s seriously injured. I need to take her to the hospital.”

“Get in the car!”

“OK,” Su Youran immediately boarded the car. At this time, her auntie came running out.

Su Youran glared at her auntie with hatred and said, “I’ll make you pay when I get back!” After saying this, Su Youran sat back in Nangong Quan’s car and allowed him to drive them to the hospital.

After the doctor examined Mother Su, he confirmed that she had received multiple beatings and almost broke a rib...

And, the person that did this, was Su Youran’s auntie!

If she hadn’t seen it with her own eyes, Su Youran would not have believed it.

“Why did you tell me to be careful of my auntie?” Su Youran asked Nangong Quan while her mother was being treated. “Do you know something?”

“Earlier, when your mother called me, I heard other noises in the background, including the voice of a woman yelling at her and referring to her as her sister.”

So that was what happened!

Su Youran understood.

“Thank you for today, Mr. Nangong. I’ll treat you to a meal on another day, but for now, I need to figure out this situation.”

“I can stay here. I am seriously well acquainted with your mother, you can ask her when she wakes up,” Nangong Quan insisted on staying at the hospital. He had to make sure that Su Youran’s father didn’t turn up to cause trouble.

Su Youran also worried about that, so she nodded her head, “Thank you.”

The two adults sat quietly for an entire hour, but Su Youran somehow felt relieved to have this added man by her side...

She had never felt this sense of security before, but this time, she actually felt a sense of stability...simply because Nangong Quan was sitting next to her.

Soon, Mother Su woke up and Su Youran ran into the hospital room to look at her mother. Tears began to fall from her eyes, “Why didn’t you tell me earlier? What exactly happened? Why did auntie treat you like that?”

“Your auntie is also on your father’s side,” Mother Su revealed. “They’ve been colluding for a long time...”

“Why didn’t you tell me about that before?” Su Youran said as she hit herself on the chest. “I was treating her as a good person all this time. I thought...”

“Youran, this world doesn’t have many good people. Every adult has their own interests to consider, this is something I’ve understood for a long time, so I don’t care how others treat me.”

“But I care,” Su Youran responded. “I care a lot. From today onwards, if someone else bullies you, I will kill them.”

“It’s no longer safe for auntie to return to the Su Family Home. She can temporarily stay at my place,” Nangong Quan offered as he stood behind the two women. “There aren’t many people at my place: just me and my daughter.”

“I’m afraid that won’t be very appropriate.”

“There’s nothing inappropriate about it,” Nangong Quan replied. “You guys need a safe place...”

“But, we aren’t related to you in any way.”

“To be honest, my daughter really likes you,” Nangong Quan used his daughter as an excuse. If he was to mention anything about marriage or dating at a time like this, he would be taking advantage of her at a time of weakness. So, he did not want to pressure Su Youran into being with him. “If possible, I would

like to ask Miss Youran to be my daughter's nanny. I simply need you to keep my daughter company on weekends. If you can do that, it will resolve all your problems as well."

"But...you know I'm also a nanny for the Mo Family, right?" Su Youran questioned.

"Yes, I know," Nangong Quan nodded.

"Then, how could you..."

"You are you and the Mo Family is the Mo Family," Nangong Quan replied straightforwardly. "Stop resisting. With your current situation, you should put aside your pride. I'm not your enemy."

"In that case, thank you, Mr. Nangong," Mother Su agreed while her daughter was still hesitating.

Of course, Nangong Quan knew that Su Youran was actually stressing about how to deal with the Su Family. Especially her vile father and auntie!

...

Due to her mother's injury, Su Youran called Tangning to take the afternoon off from work.

After understanding the situation, Tangning told Su Youran to take good care of her mother and assured that she'd find someone else to pick up the two devils.

"Ting...do you think Nangong Quan is with Youran right at this moment?"

"Are you actually interested in their matter?" Mo Ting asked helplessly.

"Don't you find it interesting? Nangong Quan has no interest in anyone, yet he has an interest in my nanny. It's not that there's anything wrong with Youran, I simply find it interesting that Nangong Quan's tastes aren't in favor of the superficial makeup-clad women in the entertainment industry..." Tangning laughed. "It's so interesting that he's actually involving himself with a woman that's highly skilled in fighting."

"Will you stop them?"

"I don't have the leisure to do that..." Tangning chuckled. "Actually, Nangong Quan's a man of integrity. I think I'd be quite happy to see him end up with Youran."

"I've heard that Youran's had a tough life. Perhaps, being with Nangong Quan will help change her destiny. Just like what happened when I married you!"

### **Chapter 1138: It's Not Worth It !**

That night, Nangong Quan instructed his assistant to prepare a room in his home for the mother and daughter. As soon as Little Eggshell found out, she was so excited that she clung onto her father and asked, "Is Big Sis coming to be my mom? Is she living with us?"

After hearing these questions, Nangong Quan lifted Little Eggshell onto his lap and explained, "Eggshell, Daddy is simply helping Big Sis at the moment by preventing her and her mommy from getting bullied.

She's not coming to be your mommy. At least, not right now. So, be good, behave and don't talk recklessly in front of her, OK?"

Little Eggshell thought for a moment before she placed her hands on her hips and replied, "For the sake of Daddy's happiness, I will be patient."

As he looked at his daughter's cheeky actions, Nangong Quan didn't know whether to laugh or cry...

But, it was because she was such a precious little gem that he couldn't bare to leave her side. If he had to pick between revenge and his daughter...he would pick his daughter without any hesitation.

Afterwards, Nangong Quan tucked his daughter into bed.

But, when he headed back to his bedroom to wash up and go to bed, the events that day, continuously played over in his head.

Su Youran's situation, her reactions, her emotions...

He saw her clearly in his mind and couldn't erase it...

In fact, he was even worried that she was currently upset at the hospital.

...

"Youran...are you still angry?" Mother Su asked after noticing her daughter's silence. "Are you?"

"Mom, how could you tolerate it?" Su Youran asked with a choked up voice as she lifted her head. "How could you stand being tormented in this way?"

"How many years has it been since I became paralyzed? What haven't I experienced? There's nothing to be angry about. After all, there's nothing I can do," Mother Su said in self-ridicule. "I simply need to protect you and ensure your safety. Everything else is not important."

"Mom, I'll definitely get revenge for you."

Mother Su smiled, but she did not respond. Everything she did, was simply to make her daughter's life better.

At present, Nangong Quan seemed like he fit her criteria for a son-in-law. So, all she hoped for now, was for the two to naturally end up together.

The next morning, Su Youran woke up to the sound of her phone ringing. It was a phone call from her auntie. Su Youran immediately woke up and walked out into the hospital corridor to answer it, "Youran...your father told you to come back for a bit."

"I'll be right there," Su Youran replied unhappily as she hung up and returned to the room.

"Who called?" Mother Su asked.

"Mom, I'm going to go to work. I need to drive Tangning's kids to school. After I'm done, I'll come back to take care of you," Su Youran explained as though nothing had happened.

"Go ahead," Mother Su said as she waved her hand. "If I have any problems, I'll call the nurse."

As soon as Su Youran stepped out of the hospital, she flagged down a taxi and headed straight over to the Su Family Home. But, Nangong Quan had been waiting outside the hospital since early in the morning. So, as soon as he saw Su Youran rush out, he immediately followed behind.

...

As soon as she stepped into the family home, Su Youran saw her and her mother's luggage sitting in the middle of the living room.

Father Su and her auntie were seated on the sofa, drinking tea indifferently.

"Since you're back, take your stuff and leave," Father Su said. "Mine and your mother's divorce papers are on the dining table. Take them with you."

"Youran, don't hesitate. Before your father regrets his decision, get out of here!" Youran's auntie said with urgency. "This is your last chance..."

"I don't quite understand what you're trying to say, Auntie."

"Your father's business has recently faced some problems and he is currently in need of money. Your father's business partner offered to give him money to get past the obstacle if he let you marry him. But, the man is in his fifties! I couldn't watch you being pushed into something like that, so I begged your father..."

"It wasn't easy to convince him to let you go..."

In other words, she had already fulfilled her duty as Su Youran's auntie and it was time for her and her mother to leave!

"Does that mean, my father almost sold me for money?"

"Youran, you can't say that. The Su Family hasn't been bad to you..."

"Shut up," Su Youran growled at her auntie. "You may be shameless, but I'm not. I know you want to be famous in your industry and I know you want to snatch away your brother-in-law and takeover this household."

"Do you think anyone would believe that?"

"Does auntie not know who I work for?" Su Youran laughed. "Don't you know that I'm Tangning's nanny?"

Su Youran's face turned pale as she looked at Father Su.

"You wouldn't dare!"

"I wouldn't dare?" Su Youran stormed over to her auntie as her eyes turned red. She then grabbed her by the collar and pulled her to the top of the stairs, "I can push you down these stairs right now so you'd become paralyzed. I would like to see if the man downstairs would still be interested in you."

"Su Youran, how dare you?" Father Su yelled from the bottom of the stairs.

"Youran...don't act recklessly." How could Auntie Su go up against the martial arts trained Su Youran?

“Su Youran, do you want to go to prison? If you get admitted, I’m going to torture your mother!”

These words successfully triggered Su Youran’s anger, as well as her fear. After all, her weakness was knowing there’d be no one to care for her mother if something happened to her.

“Let go! Let go of me!”

...

As Su Youran had gone in for too long, Nangong Quan became worried about her. So, he ignored the possibility of gossip and rushed into the Su Family Home.

The front door wasn’t locked, so as soon as he pushed it open, he saw Su Youran standing at the top of the stairs with her auntie, while her father yelled at her angrily from the bottom.

“Youran...let go. It’s not worth it.”

As soon as she heard these words, Su Youran looked towards Nangong Quan in surprise.

“Listen to me. I can get you anything you want. You don’t need to sacrifice yourself. It’s not worth it!”

In the end, Su Youran pulled her auntie back and let go as she shoved her to the side

She then walked down the stairs to Nangong Quan’s side, “Why are you here?”

“I’m here to take you away from here!” Nangong Quan replied as he placed his arm over her shoulder.

“Since you’re leaving the Su Family, let’s draw a fine line.”

“Who are you?”

Father Su finally questioned Nangong Quan’s identity.

### **Chapter 1139: Has Your Anger Been Dissolved ?**

Nangong Quan did not reply as he handed over his business card and returned to Su Youran’s side.

“It seems, your luggage has already been packed. I guess, that’s one less thing for us to worry about. Thank you, Mr. Su,” Nangong Quan said politely to Father Su.

As soon as Father Su looked at Nangong Quan’s business card, he realized he was the man that had been appearing on the newspapers a lot recently: the CEO of Springfall Film and Television. On top of that, he was also the founder of a technology company in the US.

“Mr. Nangong and my daughter...”

“Youran is my fiancée. I haven’t had the chance to visit yet, but I didn’t expect to encounter this on my first visit,” Nangong Quan laughed before he wrapped his arm around Su Youran and turned to leave, “Let’s go...”

“Mr. Nangong, please stay a moment...”

“Oh, that’s right, sir. You should get ready to receive a letter from my lawyer. You too, ma’am. The two of you had an affair and have been treating Auntie Su with violence. I guess someone needs to take care of that. I know that Youran’s auntie is a famous lawyer. But, no matter how famous you are, I doubt you can compete my legal team.”

“From now on, Youran has nothing to do with the Su Family. Mr. Su, if I discover that you’ve contacted Youran or Auntie Su again, then I’m sorry, I’m going to make you suffer.”

“Originally, I was planning to offer some help when I discovered that the Su Family was having a bit of difficulty. But, judging by the current situation, I think it’s better that I give it to Youran as pocket money...don’t you think, Youran?”

Su Youran was currently wrapped in Nangong Quan’s arms. Although she didn’t know why Nangong Quan was helping her, she was extremely thankful for his help.

At this moment, Father Su suddenly changed his attitude towards Su Youran and became very polite, “Youran, can you lend the money to your father...? I guarantee I’ll pay you back.”

But, Su Youran simply smiled, “If I actually had that much money, I would use it to pay my mother’s legal fees, so she could take you to court and at least take half your assets! Even though I’m not interested in it...”

As soon as Father Su heard this, his face turned pale in fear.

“Youran, don’t do this to your father...Youran.”

“Do you really want me to help you? Fine. Do you know what I want?!” Su Youran asked her father as she stared at her auntie.

Father Su understood what she was referring to. So, he immediately raised his hand and made an oath, “I will kick her out of here. I’ll make her disappear from my sight, right now and never let her back into the family home.”

“Is that enough? She owes my mother more than that?”

“Qizhong, how could you treat me like this?” Su Youran’s auntie asked as she stared at Father Su in shock. “Are you sacrificing me for the sake of money?”

“Right now, nothing is more important than my business. If I have nothing, I doubt you’d be with me anyway!” Father Su humphed.

“I am truly in love with you. For you, I even got a divorce. Where do you want me to go now?”

“I don’t care where you go. As long as it satisfies Youran’s anger!” Father Su suddenly acted righteously. “Now, get out of here. Leave right away!” Father Su didn’t just respond with words, he also responded with actions as he began to push the woman towards the door.

Had the tables turned too quickly?

Auntie Su couldn’t believe that after putting in so many years of effort and almost reaching the finish line, Su Youran’s fiance would suddenly appear and ruin everything.

“Qizhong...don’t kick me out, please.”

As she watched the two put on an act, Su Youran simply had one thought, “How disgusting!”

“Let’s go,” Nangong Quan was no longer interested in watching the two pushing each other back and forth. So, he helped Su Youran pick up her luggage.

“No, Youran, you can’t leave. Look, Mr. Nangong...”

“Do you want me to help you? Sure, but I need to see how you treat my mother...” Su Youran said before she turned and followed Nangong Quan out without taking a glance back.

Nangong Quan had undeniably helped her today.

After all, from the moment she was born, she had never stood up against her father.

“Has your anger been dissolved?”

After hearing this question from Nangong Quan, Su Youran shook her head, “All the suffering my mother’s been through cannot be forgotten even if those two are slashed by a thousand knives.”

“If I was to tell you that I can continue to help you get justice, will you make what I just said to your father true?” Nangong Quan asked. He had obviously told himself to resist, but for some reason, he didn’t realize he was being too abrupt until he heard himself say these words.

When Su Youran didn’t respond, Nangong Quan immediately said, “I’m sorry, I must have scared you...”

“No, I actually wanted to ask which part you were referring to.

“The part where I said you’re my fiancée...” Nangong Quan replied. “Don’t be mistaken, it’s not an impulsive decision, I’ve already been considering this for months.”

“You...”

“I know you’re not familiar with me, but...”

As she looked at Nangong Quan’s nervous expression, Su Youran suddenly began to laugh, “Haha...”

“Is this funny?” Nangong Quan felt a little dejected. If he knew this would happen, he would not have said a thing.

“Mr. Nangong, I can tell that you’re good person and I’m very thankful for your help today. But, you appear to be taking advantage of me while I’m at my weakest.”

“Really? But I’m serious,” Nangong Quan reaffirmed.

“I don’t mind being friends with you, but it’s a bit strange to jump straight to engagement.”

“Tangning and Mo Ting got married the first time they met.”

After hearing this, Su Youran realized how serious Nangong Quan was. So, with a smile she looked into his eyes.

She actually felt a sense of impulse. She was tempted to drag Nangong Quan straight over to the Civil Affairs Office, but logic told her otherwise...

Because, she understood that she was simply mesmerized by his charms from a moment ago.

But, she didn't want to miss out on such a great man, so she laughed and said, "Let's consider today as a blind date. From today onwards, let's get to know each other, what do you say?"

After hearing this, Nangong Quan let out a sigh of relief, "As long as you're willing."

There was a man with so much money that was willing to help her time and time again. As a woman, how could Su Youran not be moved. After all, everyone woman dreamed of a fairytale.

But, Su Youran understood herself well. Nangong Quan was rich and powerful, couldn't he find whatever woman he wanted?

So, she needed to confirm whether he was acting on impulse, or whether he truly wanted to be with her, because everything happened too suddenly...

But, she had no idea that Nangong Quan had been watching her for a few months already.

#### **Chapter 1140: Desires**

After the two came to an agreement, they decided to go pick up Mother Su from the hospital. But, Su Youran was worried what her mother would think if she saw they had suddenly grown so close, so she asked, "Errr...can we not tell anyone about us for now?"

Nangong Quan turned and looked at Su Youran before he nodded. Although he was a little disappointed, he was very respectful towards her, "I understand."

"Thank you..." Su Youran did not explain her thoughts clearly, but Nangong Quan understood what she was thinking.

She was worried that there'd be problems if things didn't work out between them.

So, in front of Mother Su, the two were very polite and distant, as though their agreement earlier had never happened.

For Mother Su's convenience, Nangong Quan prepared a room for her downstairs. Meanwhile, Su Youran's room was upstairs, opposite his and next door to Little Eggshell's.

"If Little Eggshell gets to see you when she finishes school, she will be very happy."

"But, I still feel this isn't right..." Su Youran was worried what other people would think.

"Only Little Eggshell and I live here, who's around to say anything? You and auntie can live here in peace. I can temporarily move over to the apartment connected to my office. I'll leave Little Eggshell with you," Nangong Quan said as he packed a few clothes to take to the apartment.

“You don’t need to worry about Little Eggshell,” Su Youran nodded. She was thankful for Nangong Quan’s thoughtfulness; he was helping her avoid the awkwardness of running into each other around the house.

However, she knew she couldn’t live there for too long. She had to find a place as soon as possible for her and her mother to settle down in.

The two continued to act politely to each other. Not knowing that this ambiguous relationship actually made their hearts desire each other more.

That night, Little Eggshell returned home, filled with anticipation. As she had wished, Big Sis was standing in front of her, “Wow, Daddy didn’t lie to me, you’re really here to keep me company.”

“Eggshell, where are your manners? You need to greet everyone first,” Nangong Quan instructed.

Little Eggshell put down her backpack, politely ran over to Mother Su and called her grandma. She then returned to Su Youran’s side.

Actually, Su Youran really liked Little Eggshell as well. To be honest, she was very fortunate, because the Mo Twins were also very obedient.

“By the way...should I quit my job with Tangning? Otherwise...”

“No, that’s not necessary,” Nangong Quan replied. “I don’t dislike them. Plus, you need friends.”

Being friends with Tangning meant she could learn a lot and receive protection as well, what was bad about that?

“But, aren’t the Nangong Family and Mo Family...”

While Little Eggshell and Mother Su weren’t looking, Nangong Quan leaned over and whispered in Su Youran’s ear, “Are you concerned about me?”

Su Youran’s face flushed red as she looked down, “I simply felt it wasn’t right for me to continue like this.”

“I think it’s a good thing to earn money from my enemies. You don’t need to quit.” After that, Nangong Quan grabbed his clothes and said, “I’ll leave Little Eggshell with you tonight.”

“Daddy, where are you going?”

“I’m working overtime. Big Sis will read you a bedtime story and tuck you into sleep tonight,” Nangong Quan replied. Originally, he was relying on his daughter’s disappointment to hold him back, but to his surprise, she was extremely excited.

It seemed, he was destined to be lonely that night.

“Mr. Nangong, it’s getting late, you should be wary of your health. Youran, we are guests, how could we send the host away?” Mother Su said as she saw through Nangong Quan’s intentions. “We are honest people and have nothing to hide. Mr. Nangong can always say that we are relatives that are visiting. There won’t be any problems with that. What do you guys say?”

“Daddy, if you’re not home, I can’t sleep,” the cheeky Little Eggshell also started to catch on.

“In that case, don’t worry about going to the office...” Su Youran said casually.

Nangong Quan quickly nodded his head; deep down, he didn’t really want to spend the night alone at the office...

Afterwards, Su Youran helped her mother to bed and recalled the events of that day to her. After hearing about everything, Mother Su laughed, “Give me the divorce papers to sign. Now, it’s Mr. Su’s turn to beg you.”

“Mom, none of this belongs to me.”

“Youran, do you actually think I have my eyes on Mr. Nangong’s assets? I’m not that kind of person. I know we are only living here temporarily and we will eventually find a place of our own.”

After hearing her mother’s response, Su Youran relaxed and nodded, “Since you’ve made up your mind...then this divorce is going ahead.”

A little while later, Su Youran gently returned to her room. However, just as she passed by Nangong Quan’s bedroom, she noticed his door was wide open.

So, Su Youran knocked on the door and asked, “Would you like me to shut the door for you?”

“There’s no need. I’m used to it. Little Eggshell will eventually come in,” Nangong Quan replied. “You should get some rest.”

“But, aren’t you worried that I might see something I shouldn’t?” This man was so clueless; there were, after all, two female guests in his house.

“If Eggshell can’t see anything, then you won’t be able to see anything either. Don’t worry,” Nangong Quan said before he concentrated on the documents in front of him again. From the looks of it, taking over Springfall Film and Television was a very stressful position for him.

Su Youran did not bother him any further as she quietly returned to her room and lay down in the foreign bed.

Everything felt so surreal...

At this moment, Nangong Quan lifted his head and looked at Su Youran’s door. He deliberately left his door open so she could see him whenever she wanted...

Didn’t people want to see each other all the time when they were in love?

...

The next day, Su Youran resumed work. However, before picking up the Mo Twins, she now needed to drop Little Eggshell off first before returning for them.

After running back and forth for a few days, Tangning finally realized that Su Youran was also taking care of Little Eggshell.

So, she suggested, "If the Nangong's don't mind, you can always pick my sons up on the way and take all three kids to school together so you don't have to drive back and forth."

After hearing Tangning's suggestion, Su Youran looked at her in shock, "You...knew?"

"Did you think that you could actually keep this from me?"

"I'm sorry, Miss Tang..."

"It's fine, I don't mind anyway. Besides, my two rascals owe Little Eggshell for saving them," Tangning said with a sneaky smile. "From now on, bring Little Eggshell with you to pick up Zichen and Zixi."