

Work Hard 121

Chapter 121: My Lover

“Thank you, Mr. Blair for your understanding. Because of my mistake, Miss Lan Yu has been hurt, I feel a bit guilty about this.”

After hearing Tangning’s response, Blair smiled, “If that’s the case, why don’t you pick out a present for her? While someone is trying to take advantage of the situation to boost themselves, I’m sure your tolerant nature will help relieve the awkwardness.”

Normally, the fact that Tangning didn’t attend the event, was her own personal matter. But, Lan Yu’s agency amplified the matter to shamelessly create hype. Just because the angry fans couldn’t see what was really happening, it didn’t mean Mr. Blair hadn’t already seen through it all.

After all, he trusted his own judgment.

Tangning...a person that knew how to cater to other’s interests, was definitely someone who understood how the world worked. On top of that, although he made Tangning wait for 2 hours, she did not get angry. This was proof that Tangning wasn’t the type of person to abandon work over a simple nickname.

So, with the perfume that Tangning had gifted him, Blair’s favoritism was naturally directed towards her.

“How about this...since you gave me such a special perfume, I will also give you a gift. Recently, EH has released a new aromatherapy fragrance called ‘Charm’. There are only 10 bottles in the entire world. I’ll ask my assistant to wrap it up nicely and send it to Star Age on your behalf.”

“Mr. Blair, that is too expensive,” Tangning did not feel she deserved it.

“In regards to this matter, we at EH were also wrong. If the staff were detailed enough to contact your manager before the start of the event, then this would not have happened. Truthfully, it is unfair for you to take on all the responsibility. Treat this as a token of my goodwill; since we are friends, you shouldn’t be so polite.”

“Thank you, Mr. Blair.”

Blair looked at Tangning, at the woman that had remained calm the entire time. He had a slight admiration towards her. He had witnessed too many chaotic scenes in the past, so Tangning’s calmness was a precious commodity.

To be in the presence of a smart person was an extremely enjoyable experience.

From the moment Tangning mentioned Lan Yu had been hurt, Blair played along and suggested Tangning to give her a gift.

It’s not that Tangning hadn’t already considered doing this. But, she couldn’t present the gift to them personally, in case Star Age had a trap waiting for her. So, Blair made the suggestion to send a gift on

Tangning's behalf...since the present didn't come from Tangning's hands, if Star Age were to play any tricks, they would fall into Tangning's trap instead...

Of course, Blair wasn't going to help her without getting anything in return. As the perfume Tangning had given him was no ordinary perfume and Blair had been long searching for a formula to release to the Western markets, he finally realized who he wanted to collaborate with – The Tang Family!

After chatting for a while, Blair's assistant appeared, asking for instructions on what to do with the present. Blair asked him to send it out with only Tangning's name on it...

"Tangning, can you tell me the real reason why you did not attend the event?"

It seemed, Blair didn't believe she was deliberately absent from his event.

Tangning thought for a moment before replying, "Honestly...it's because I just signed on with a new agency and haven't made contact with my new manager. There were a few issues with communication. I am sorry about that."

"So it turns out, you weren't even aware of this event...yet you decided to protect both your agency and your manager?"

Tangning raised her glass of red wine and gently tapped it against Blair's, "It only worked because Mr. Blair is understanding..."

The two continued to chat like good friends for quite some time. As night hit, however, Tangning received a phone call from Mo Ting, "Where are you? I'll come pick you up..."

"I am still at EH..."

"OK, I'll be there in 10 minutes," Mo Ting hung up the phone as soon as he was done talking. He did not instruct Lu Che to drive him, instead, he decided to go pick up his wife personally.

Seeing Tangning speak softly on the phone, Blair smiled, "Boyfriend?"

Tangning shook her head and gently twirled her hair. With a gentle voice she responded, "My lover."

My lover...

The words came naturally out of Tangning's mouth, because she had said before, she wasn't going to avoid it. Of course, her words surprised Blair for a moment. It was rare for a famous model to reveal their personal relations to others, let alone admit they were married.

"Aren't...you afraid I'll reveal it?"

"Nope," Tangning replied straightforwardly. "It doesn't benefit you in any way to reveal it, so I'm sure you won't do it."

"You are indeed smart," Blair praised her sincerely. "But my wife is smarter than you..."

Tangning smiled without refuting him, because she understood, in each person's heart, their lover...was like a God. Just like how, to her, no one compared to Mo Ting.

10 minutes passed quickly. Mo Ting arrived downstairs at EH. Upon his arrival, he was immediately escorted into the VIP room. Blair could finally come face to face with Tangning's lover.

In all honesty, he was quite shocked...

He was shocked that even as someone from outside of the entertainment industry, he knew, the man before him was like an unreachable king. He was a bachelor that all the female celebrities swooned over, yet here he was, as Tangning's lover...

Mo Ting looked at Tangning who was lying on the table and glared at Blair questioningly. Blair laughed as he explained, "Your wife's alcohol tolerance isn't very good...don't worry, my secretary was also in the room with us. I thought I'd explain in case you misunderstand anything."

"But...I'm curious...are you really her lover?" Blair was suspicious. Since Tangning had admitted it so openly, how was Hai Rui's CEO going to respond?

What was his attitude towards Tangning?

"A while ago, I asked her who she was talking to on the phone and she said, her lover..."

After hearing Blair's words, Mo Ting's tensed up forehead finally softened a little as he gently brushed his hand across Tangning's head. In a calm voice, he responded, "I am...her lover."

"I hope you can protect her."

Mo Ting gently nodded his head at the man before carrying Tangning in his arms out of EH.

This woman really has no alcohol tolerance at all. Let's see what would happen if she gets drunk in front of an unfamiliar man again.

Maybe because Tangning could sense Mo Ting's displeasure, she slowly opened her eyes and wrapped her arms around his neck, "Ting..."

"If you do this, how am I to drive? huh?" Mo Ting's heart completely melted, how could he be angry?

"I'm not drunk...I was only pretending. I know my own tolerance."

Mo Ting smiled without her knowing and helped her sit up straight, "If there's something you want to say, then let's chat about it at home...we might get photographed here."

Tangning was silent for a while before suddenly speaking up, "Today...I planted a trap for Lan Yu. I feel it may have been a bit too cruel."

"You've already been too generous towards her," Mo Ting responded.

"I'm afraid one day I will have no sympathy at all."

"That is a consequence she should face...even if she is 16-years-old, she still has to take responsibility for what she has done!"

Chapter 122: Tomorrow, Let's See How She Gets Crushed Into a Paste

“I’ll give her one last chance...if she doesn’t turn back and insists on using me, then I have no choice...”
Tangning wrapped her arms around Mo Ting as she mumbled; she was a little tired.

Mo Ting slowed down the car and gently patted her on the head so she could rest comfortably on his shoulder.

“If she’s wrong, then she’s wrong. When people do something wrong, they need to face the consequences.”

Tangning rubbed her head against Mo Ting’s shoulder and stopped talking. She was still distracted by the words he had said earlier about being her lover. Thinking of this, she involuntarily let out a laugh.

“What is it?”

“Nothing. It’s just that I feel our life right now...is just right.” After speaking, Tangning softly placed a kiss on Mo Ting’s neck. She then enveloped Mo Ting’s hand in hers.

The traffic light turned red. Mo Ting turned his head to Tangning and gently kissed her on the cheek, “You are the best treasure I’ve ever found.”

And you...are my treasure too .

...

Manipulated by Lan Yu’s pity act, the discussions online about Tangning gradually grew more and more intense. However, there were still quite a few opposing voices. After all, with Tangning’s current status, it didn’t make sense for her to target a small-time model. So, Tangning’s fans directly accused Lan Yu of creating hype. Of course, because of this accusation, Lan Yu once again started crying, resulting in an uproar among fans from both sides, as well as onlookers.

That night, Star Age received Tangning’s gift for Lan Yu. Upon seeing the gift, Lan Yu’s manager smirked, “There’s even a card attached. Seems like Tangning is honestly wary of you.”

Lan Yu scoffed, but still glanced over in interest.

Tangning is shameless!

“I never imagined Tangning would actually act accordingly; she even did something to benefit her enemy,” Lan Yu’s manager was a tall and skinny man who hadn’t been in his role for long.

“That’s obviously a stupid thing to do.” Lan Yu removed the bottle from the gift box and instructed her assistant to find something not so pleasant to put inside. She then winked at her manager, “This was what Tangning actually sent me; she wanted to give me a warning.”

Her manager’s eyes opened wide. He suddenly felt Lan Yu was quite terrifying. Was she really just 16-years-old?

“You’ve already reaped benefits from the situation and Tangning even sent you a gift, shouldn’t you stop while you’re ahead? The entire Tianyi was brought down by Tangning, do you think she’s actually afraid of you?”

Lan Yu turned to her manager with a look of ridicule, “How could you be my manager if you are so cowardly?”

“If you believe I am not up to your standards, feel free to speak to the president and get me replaced.” After her manager spoke, he left Lan Yu’s waiting room. At only 16-years-old, this girl already knew how to scheme against others; when he thought about it, she was indeed frightening.

Lan Yu watched as her manager left and let out a grunt of disdain, “So what if it’s Tangning? I’m still so small, aren’t the public going to protect me anyway?” After speaking, Lan Yu took the bottle of fragrance away and said to her assistant, “Take a photo of all this, place it online and say Tangning sent them to me.”

Her assistant was the same age as her. Upon hearing Lan Yu’s instructions, she was slightly shocked.

“But...Tangning actually sent...”

“The public doesn’t care about the truth, they just want entertainment and tears...” Lan Yu shrugged disapprovingly before lifting her leg to kick her assistant, “Quick, go do it...”

Her assistant tolerated the kick and held back her anger as she completed the task she was given. Of course, Lan Yu was taking advantage of the fact that she was still young; thinking she could continue to use Tangning to create hype and do whatever she wanted. But...things weren’t always so ideal in the real world.

Tangning had given her a last chance, but she did not take it.

Instead, she bypassed her agency and impulsively posted online about how Tangning had sent her a hoax to warn and provoke her. She then went on to claim that she was terrified and started crying...

This time...the netizens exploded in anger. They thought Tangning really didn’t let a child off. It was bad enough that she humiliated Lan Yu, yet here she was using horrible methods like this to seek revenge – she had taken things too far.

The post was made in the middle of the night. At this time, Tangning was fast asleep when she was awoken by a phone call from Lan Xi. She had called to notify her of what was happening online.

Tangning freed herself from Mo Ting’s embrace and pulled out her phone. Insulting phrases like ‘Tangning get lost’, ‘Sl*t Tangning’, ‘B*tch Tangning’ were all over the internet. This was because they believed she had bullied a young girl, who had just turned 16. The ‘Mini-Tangning’ incident escalated.

Mo Ting was awoken by her movements as he sat up. Upon seeing the commotion online, he wrapped Tangning in his arms as his heart ached, “It’s time to make a move...after all this, do you still think she deserves a chance?”

“My tolerance isn’t that high...” Tangning replied. She gently pushed Mo Ting away, “Go to sleep first. I need to return Lan Xi’s phone call. Don’t worry, I promise, tomorrow Lan Yu will disappear from our sight...”

Mo Ting sighed as he wrapped his arms around her, gesturing her to go ahead and make her phone call; he simply wanted to sit here and hug her quietly.

Tangning had no choice; she knew Mo Ting wanted to keep her company. So, all she could do was reveal a gentle smile as she punched in Lan Xi's number, "I've seen the gist of it..."

"This Lan Yu appears to be extremely arrogant," Lan Xi said furiously from the other side of the phone. "Tomorrow I will go speak to the CEO of Star Age and demand they clear this matter, or else...I will make them realize, it's not a good idea to challenge an artist from Cheng Tian."

"This matter, I can deal with it myself," Tangning responded calmly, "There is no need for you to speak to the CEO of Star Age."

Upon hearing this, Lan Xi's eyes lit up with a curious glow...The fact that Tangning said she would deal with the matter herself, made Lan Xi wonder how she was to revive herself from this situation. So, she replied excitedly, "Fine, if you still haven't solved this issue by tomorrow, I will need to use my methods."

"No need."

If Lan Xi was to step in, Tangning signing with Cheng Tian would be revealed and their surprise for Yang Jing and the others would be spoiled. Since they were playing a game, they should play it slowly; they couldn't reveal their winning card so easily. It wasn't worth doing that for Lan Yu.

Above all, she still had Mo Ting backing her up.

Even Mo Ting hadn't stepped in, as if she would need the help of Cheng Tian.

"In that case, I'll wait for your update. By the way, has Zihao contacted you?"

"Yes, he has...but, President Lan, since he's not willing to be my manager, I don't think you should force him," Tangning replied straightforwardly.

The trouble created by An Zihao's prejudice and arrogance had wasted so much of her energy to fix that she really didn't want this top-class manager anymore.

"Give him another chance..."

"President Lan, I'm going to go..." Tangning avoided her request.

As for Lan Yu...

The present today was sent by Blair from EH...

So, tomorrow, let's see how she gets crushed into a paste.

Chapter 123: Putting Up a Last Struggle

Lan Yu's popularity grew rapidly, because in the eyes of the public, she was undeniably the victim. At just 16-years-old she was already out making a living, but because of the words 'Mini-Tanging', she ended up being excluded and humiliated.

With the revelation of the 'gift incident', heated discussions were ignited online. A few reporters even declared they would join forces to find Tangning and demand she give a detailed apology or else they wouldn't stop pestering her.

Those that were weaker indeed deserved sympathy, but...this sympathy should never be treated as a reason to do whatever one wants...

So, at this time, when things were at its worst, Tangning instructed Long Jie to release a statement: she admitted that she had indeed given a gift to Lan Yu...

However, she didn't explain further!

In an instant, her words caused an uproar. Tangning had actually made an admission; she admitted she had given a gift to Lan Yu!

Everyone thought Tangning must have gone crazy. She didn't deny anything, apologize nor do any PR, instead, she admitted to giving Lan Yu a gift!

While the netizens were insulting her, they couldn't help but laugh. They felt this must be the limit to her IQ and that her true EQ level had now been revealed.

Meanwhile, people that were scolding her became extremely aggressive. They didn't understand why Tangning had admitted to giving the gift but wouldn't apologize.

This only made her situation worse.

Things like this, from the eyes of those in the industry – even if it was true – they would never admit it...

How could anyone admit to something like this?

No one understood why Tangning had done what she did, including Star Age and Cheng Tian...The only person that had faith in her was the man watching the news with his chin propped up on his hand, Mo Ting.

Even Lu Che, who had seen Tangning's previous counter-attacks, couldn't help but sweat nervously for her. Lan Yu had done all she could to push Tangning to a point of no return, yet Tangning willingly fell straight into her trap...

Lu Che looked at Mo Ting confusedly; he didn't show even a trace of concern. So, he couldn't help but ask, "President...why did madam do this?"

"What are the results from your investigation on Lan Yu?"

"I will have it on your table this evening," Lu Che swiftly responded. After seeing Mo Ting nod in approval, he continued questioning him, "President, I thought you had faith in madam. Why are you still..."

"The madam has one weak point: she is too merciful. Her counter-attack is sufficient to complete her goal. But, the thing I want to help her with...is to spare her any future troubles."

In other words, Tangning wanted to clear her innocence and destroy Lan Yu.

Whereas Mo Ting wanted to take it a step further and ensure that Lan Yu would never recover!

...

Of course, as soon as Tangning's admission was released, Lan Yu's arrogance increased even more. She was determined to implant a pitiful image of herself into the minds of everyone. So, Star Age released a statement on behalf of Lan Yu in response to Tangning. They stated that they weren't going to care about how badly Tangning hurt Lan Yu and would forgive her...

Forgive her...

Onlookers started leaving comments, suggesting she stop using the name Mini-Tangning and that she was a hundred times more beautiful than Tangning. They also recommended that she steer away from the path of being an imitation. They believed she had better prospects than Tangning.

Meanwhile, there were netizens that criticized Tangning's character. Claiming she was worse than a 16-year-old girl!

They claimed she had a bad temper!

Among those that were criticizing her was a famous social media personality...who gathered a list of celebrities that wanted Tangning to get lost.

Online, all forms of scolding were in full swing.

At this time, the person in charge of EH – the man that had been stood up by Tangning just a couple days ago – was in the middle of an interview. He was asked to express his thoughts on Tangning.

Blair had already clarified everything to his staff beforehand, so...

...he simply said, "Kids these days are sure calculative."

The media were stunned. They felt EH's words were exactly what everyone thought and assumed he was referring to Tangning.

"Can you tell us the reason you think this?" the media were filled with excitement as they continued to question him.

"Firstly, EH has previously released a statement clarifying the misunderstanding with Tangning. She was extremely sincere and came here personally to apologize. She also clearly explained why she was absent from our event. This was originally her personal matter and had nothing to do with anyone else. So, all of us here at EH, have no idea what Miss Lan was crying about."

Hearing Blair's response, the media were once again stunned. That's right, this was originally Tangning's personal matter, why did Lan Yu start crying?

"Secondly, after Miss Tang was absent from EH's event, Miss Lan immediately went home and started complaining. How did she know Miss Tang was against her? Purely based on assumption? Did she know her subjective assumptions would throw Tangning into the firing line? What do you want an innocent person to explain?"

"All you see is a pitiful 16-year old. What about the person being framed?"

The reporters looked at each other; they had been completely led on by the rumors without even looking at things from Tangning's perspective.

Of course, EH kept their ultimate weapon for later; they hadn't reached the climax yet.

Blair wasn't stupid; this was an opportunity to get free publicity for EH. As if he would let it go so easily. The reason he had allowed EH to get involved in the incident was because, apart from helping Tangning, he also wanted to take advantage of the situation to get EH's name out to more people.

He was definitely going to help her. As for how...

...he would have to think about what way and with what means.

As soon as EH shared their opinions, Star Age and Lan Yu exploded in anger. They immediately questioned EH and told them not to confuse right from wrong. They also told EH not to help Tangning do such unconscionable things by defaming a 16-year-old girl.

Star Age's exact words were, "The truth is already before us, yet the opposing party still wants to put up a last struggle."

This time, EH couldn't be bothered releasing a statement, they just directly responded online, "The Heavens are watching and karma exists. Even if you want to create hype, you should have a bottom line. I'll give the young lady one last chance to admit her wrongdoings, otherwise, we will have to look at the evidence!"

Look at the evidence!

What evidence...?!

EH actually used the word evidence to suggest that Lan Yu had no bottom line.

The uproar online increased once again. Onlookers suddenly couldn't decide who to trust. Some people claimed EH were just creating hype, whereas, others thought EH set a good example and spoke eloquently; it must be true that they had evidence...

Then, there were people who were curious about the evidence EH spoke of. Like this, EH's fame escalated dramatically.

Of course, Star Age had made a terrible move by using their own reputation to bet on Lan Yu, especially since EH claimed they had evidence.

"What evidence could they possibly have? Even Tangning admitted to giving me the gift," Lan Yu expressed her doubt; she felt EH were definitely lying. "This must be a trick Tangning is playing so she can make a recovery. Does she really think she still has a chance?"

Chapter 124: Does She Not Feel Shame?

So, Star Age responded with, "Evidence? We will wait and see. Good people will never bow down to the evil!"

Seeing this response, Long Jie's face screwed up in disgust, "Lan Yu sure has face. Is Star Age under a spell? How could they play along with her?!"

Tangning shook her head and maintained the slight smile on her face. The more trouble she was in, the calmer she got.

She didn't care about anything else. All she knew was, the more Lan Yu threw at her, the easier it was for her to let go of the guilt she felt. After all...going against a child made her feel uneasy. But now...

...she no longer felt the slightest bit of guilt.

"She's already like this at 16-years-old...how far will she go when she grows older? Tsk tsk..."

Tangning remained silent. She had everything in the palm of her hands.

Meanwhile, the public's request for EH to reveal their evidence got louder and louder...

At the same time, Star Age refused to let go of their claim that Tangning was bullying a 16-year-old child. No matter what people said, they calmly defended their stance of protecting their artist.

Blair was a clever man; he knew how to grasp onto the right timing. Since Star Age wanted to stand in the firing line, then he wasn't going to hold back...

So, EH announced they would be making a simple explanation speech and that the media were welcome to come ask questions.

Blair decided to personally stand in front of everyone and make this speech.

Meanwhile, Lan Yu was sitting in her waiting room, swaying her legs casually as she enjoyed her assistant's massage...

She had no idea a crisis was upon her...

The sound of camera shutters echoed through the hall as reporters excitedly snapped photos of Blair. They couldn't believe EH had actually thrown themselves into the mess between Tangning and Lan Yu.

"Mr. Blair, from what standpoint are you providing this explanation speech? And what is the reason for your unwavering support for Tangning? Is it because you have an indecent deal with her?"

Hearing the reporter's question, Blair immediately pointed at the man and instructed his assistant, "This reporter, write down his name for me. After this is over, have my lawyer send him a letter."

With these words, the entire room was in shock as they exchanged glances.

They had never imagined Blair would be this ruthless...from the start.

"At this time, let me explain why I am the one providing an explanation. It is because everything started from EH's event and we already have a grasp of the truth. Just because netizens can't except the truth, does that mean by exposing the truth it automatically means we have undertaken in something indecent?"

"As a famous perfume label, EH has its own bottom line and principles. Towards people with bad intentions, we have zero tolerance."

“My second point, which is also the main reason why I am here today is in regards to all the rumors about Tangning bullying Lan Yu. From where I stand, all I see is Tangning’s generosity in being forgiving towards Lan Yu, no matter how she uses her to create hype. She acknowledges that Lan Yu is still young and has not developed the right values. She also believes that if Lan Yu does something wrong, she should be forgiven...”

“Mr. Blair, even Tangning has admitted to giving Lan Yu a gift. How do you explain this?”

“She admitted to it because she did indeed give her a gift. However, she refused to apologize because her gift wasn’t what Lan Yu claimed it was! As a victim, why should she apologize?” Blair turned the questions back on the reporters.

“How do you know Tangning’s gift wasn’t what Lan Yu claimed it to be?”

Slowly, the questioning reached its climax and they were getting to the main point. Everyone assumed Blair had merely stepped out as a favor; where would he get evidence from? They waited to see what game he was playing. At this time, Blair did not disappoint.

“How?”

“Because Tangning’s gift was personally sent out by EH. Tangning and her staff did not even lay a hand on it. The gift came directly from EH’s warehouse and the card was prepared by one of our managers. Even the person that made the delivery was one of our staff...”

“If you look at the photo Lan Yu posted online, you can clearly see on the bottom right corner of the gift box, there is EH’s logo. You are also welcome to compare the handwriting on the gift card with our manager’s. Above all, we have security cameras at EH. If you want to see the footage of us preparing and sending out the gift, I can provide it to you. With all this evidence, do you still believe Tangning was bullying Lan Yu?”

“Let me tell you the truth. Tangning came over a couple days ago to provide us with an apology and explanation for why she didn’t attend the event. So, EH released a statement of truce.”

“At this time, Lan Yu was already going around claiming that Tangning was excluding her and refusing to share a stage with her. Although Tangning was being defamed, she never tried to retaliate; she even gave the limited edition fragrance I gave to her straight to Lan Yu. She felt guilty for making Lan Yu misunderstand!”

“And that’s how EH ended up sending the gift out on her behalf...”

“However, the thing that made me most surprised was, Miss Lan Yu...you’ve taken the gift. Yet you deliberately swapped out the contents and manipulated the public to create hype. You knew netizens would stick up for you, so you ruthlessly threw Tangning into the firing line. If this was a small mistake...it wouldn’t have mattered. But, your heart is so evil...it’s absolutely outrageous!”

After speaking, Blair presented all the evidence on the screen behind him. This included video footage of the gift being prepared and sent out. He even invited witnesses on stage to explain the entire process clearly.

No one could believe that the gift Lan Yu had claimed to have come from Tangning, did not actually come from her!

She didn't do it!

She didn't do it!

Tangning wasn't even the one that sent it out. During the entire process, she didn't even touch it.

With this, Lan Yu's intent was obvious. How dare she present a fake gift to the public and claim that Tangning was sending her a warning?

This is a complete joke!

Does she not feel shame?

It's obvious she created all the hype. It's not like the people at EH would deliberately frame her, they have no reason to.

The outrage online was once again ignited. No one expected things to turn out the way it did...Everything had been flipped and Lan Yu received a direct hit!

"In that case, why didn't Tangning explain everything?"

"Tangning sent out the gift with good intentions; it was a simple apology. However, someone with a scheming heart decided to take advantage of it. If EH weren't involved in this incident, how badly would Tangning continue to be defamed? While she was struggling to defend herself, all of you, including netizens, were pouncing on her like wolves; not giving her a chance to explain...So, why don't you ask yourselves why?"

The reporters were dumbfounded...as their expressions became uneasy.

Chapter 125: Forever Blacklisted

"At just 16-years-old, this child has such a sinister heart..."

"At just 16-years-old, this child had everyone playing into her hands..."

"At just 16-years-old, this child took advantage of the fact that she was still small and did whatever she wanted in the entertainment industry; stirring up drama, time and time again!"

Blair's tone became stronger and more ruthless with each sentence.

The reporters were red in the face with embarrassment, as Blair denounced them – if only they could dig a hole and go into hiding...

"I am not from the entertainment industry and I do not understand how it operates. But, in regards to this gift, since EH is implicated, I definitely have to step out to clear the misunderstanding. I refuse to allow an innocent person to take the blame."

"Miss Lan Yu, not only do I find there's something wrong with your character, I also feel there is a problem with the people providing you guidance. This includes the agency that has covered for you. All they know how to do is talk big to impress people. They took advantage of someone else's fame to

boost themselves, yet they didn't realize when they had gone overboard. They even went as far as almost destroying someone."

Blair spoke full of emotion as he expressed his feelings towards what Lan Yu had done. Finally, he felt he had gotten everything off his chest, "Since we have gotten to this point, I just want to say one last thing."

"Mini-Tangning my ass! Is Tangning a model of Star Age? What right do you think you have to expect Tangning to help boost one of your artists? You even tried to force her to show up in front of you so you could use her to create hype. And when she didn't show up, you claimed she was petty and was bullying the weak!"

"Where are your values?!"

"If you think you are so generous, then why don't you place the word 'Mini' in front of your name and give it to someone to use? If that person takes your name to partake in illegal activities; if they take your name to commit crimes and steal, would you still be certain of your decision? Can you still be happy? If you can't do it, how could you expect Tangning to do it?"

"Yes, Lan Yu is just 16-years-old. But if a 16-year-old commits a crime, are they not wrong?"

"When this incident first started off, I was shocked. How could there be such a sinister person in this world who can't differentiate between good and bad. Worst of all, this person was only 16-years-old..."

"Everything I say today is on behalf of the entire EH..."

"From this point onwards, none of EH's partner companies or subsidiaries will have anything to do with Lan Yu."

"Let me declare that this name will forever be on our blacklist."

"Above all, we only acknowledge one Tangning – no size differentiation!"

Blair was fired up and each word that came out of his mouth was firm. It seemed he said these words after hitting the limit of his anger...

...words that came from his heart!

He used definitive evidence to slap both Lan Yu and Star Age in the face. He also shocked the netizens and ridiculed the media...

After speaking, Blair turned to the media and bowed signaling the end of his speech. He left the trouble-causing reporters standing bewildered in the room.

They were shocked by the truth: Tangning had not bullied Lan Yu, rather, Lan Yu had used Tangning to create hype...

A result like this completely caught everyone by surprise!

Blair's slap came too quickly and too abruptly...

Star Age's waiting room. Lan Yu was still unaware of the events unfolding as she played with the fragrance bottle in her hands. Not long after, the Artists Director of Star Age, threw open the door, grabbed Lan Yu and threw a slap across her face...

The model had been hit...

"Did Lan Yu get hit?!"

The staff gathered around the doorway and peered in nosily. But, they were intimidated by the piercing look in the director's eyes.

Lan Yu did not feel like she deserved the slap as she covered her cheek with one hand while questioning the director, "What gives you the right to slap me? And for what reason would you do this?"

"Have a look yourself!" the director threw his tablet at Lan Yu so she could face the consequences herself.

Lan Yu looked at the tablet curiously.

The popular topic of EH's evidence was all over the internet. It turned out, the gift she received from Tangning, was actually from EH.

Yet, here she was using this gift to create hype.

"Don't even think about overtaking Tangning. Even if you had a hundred years, you wouldn't be able to catch up to her. Didn't your manager try to persuade you to stop while you were ahead? How dare you speak back arrogantly? Are you happy now that the entire agency is going down with you?!"

The director did not sugar coat his words because right now online, people were condemning both Star Age and Lan Yu.

Like that, Lan Yu was thrown into a point of no redemption without Tangning having to even make an appearance or waste any energy. But, was everything really just a coincidence?

"Indeed, trust Tangning to withstand the test of time...this 16-year-old b*tch was much too sinister. I can't believe I even put in good words for her."

"Seeing the scheme-filled Lan Yu makes me suddenly feel like I've gotten old. I really need to bow down to her; bow down to her shamelessness."

"These past couple days, all we've been doing is team up on Tangning. Looking at how badly Tangning was insulted, I feel a little guilty."

"Tangning, sorry...we are all apologizing to you...Mini-Tangning my ass! She was a complete disappointment..."

"Tangning, sorry..."

"Tangning, we were wrong. We now know that you were the actual victim."

...

After the evidence was revealed, her face was slapped and netizens had stepped out to apologize to Tangning, however...Lan Yu did not give a response; she was finally scared. At this time...she fell onto the icy cold floor in helplessness.

The entire internet was covered in angry comments. The content of these comments were extremely harsh; even worse than what Tangning had experienced earlier. Tangning had already found the insults hard to digest, let alone a 16-year-old child...

However, no one pitied or sympathized with her, because she deserved it and asked for it!

Lan Yu and her assistant were alone in the empty waiting room. Lan Yu suddenly turned around and blamed her assistant angrily, "You were the one that posted the photo up, it has nothing to do with me..."

After hearing Lan Yu's words, her assistant was frightened. She could tell what Lan Yu meant: she wanted her to take on the blame!

Her assistant sneered as she threw her leather bag onto the floor, "I quit!"

After speaking, her assistant walked out. Just as she was leaving the building, however, a white car pulled up in front of her. Sitting inside was a refreshingly handsome man.

"Get in."

"You are..."

"I am Tangning's manager. My surname is An!"

Lan Yu's assistant didn't understand what this man could possibly want from her. But, thinking about Lan Yu's actions, she impulsively pulled open An Zihao's car door and stepped inside. The two disappeared from the entrance of Star Age...

"You...Why did you come look for me?"

"I am here to help you!" An Zihao said as he drove, "I'm sure Star Age plans on getting you to take on all the blame. This is how they've always handled things in the entertainment industry. After all, is it worse to sacrifice an artist or a mere assistant?"

Chapter 126: I Definitely Won't Be Absent

The assistant's eyes grew wide...

"Before you get destroyed, you should speak up. You should prove your innocence."

If Lan Yu had not said what she had said earlier, the little assistant would not have believed An Zihao's words, but...it was obvious Lan Yu did indeed have the intention to make her take on the blame.

"I thought Tangning doesn't have a manager?"

"It's not that she doesn't have one, it's just she doesn't need one..." An Zihao laughed at himself. He too had experienced a scandal years ago. Back then, it stirred up an argument between him and Yun Xin

resulting in one death and one injury. He never imagined, Tangning would be able to counterattack so smoothly. She only said one sentence and without even making an appearance, she managed to completely turn the tables, placing Lan Yu under her control.

This woman, was indeed amazing. As for him, all he wanted to do now, was give back Tangning what he owed her.

“If I speak up, how does it benefit me?”

“Firstly, do you actually want to take the blame for Lan Yu? Do you want to be scolded by everyone? Secondly, as long as you are willing to speak up, I will help you leave Star Age and get you a job in Cheng Tian,” An Zihao handed his business card to the assistant to prove his identity.

The assistant was surprised. Not long after...full of determination, she responded, “I am willing to do it!”

Meanwhile, on the same day at 6pm, a report from Lu Che about Lan Yu’s school life was sitting atop Mo Ting’s office desk. The report was extremely detailed.

“President, this Lan Yu is quite a problem child. She has long been a bully at school; at just 14-years-old she was expelled from school for beating up a classmate. That’s when she moved to Beijing. She is a troublemaker.”

So, it was this immature little girl that tried to bully Tangning!

Mo Ting’s eyes were deep and piercing as he lowered his head and glanced over the information before handing it back to Lu Che, “Arrange to have this exposed...”

“Yes. But president...have a look at this,” Lu Che handed some information over to Mo Ting. Lan Yu’s assistant had stepped out to admit that Lan Yu had swapped out her gift to frame Tangning. If Blair’s evidence wasn’t enough, this statement was enough to completely shred away Lan Yu’s mask.

Someone was helping Tangning!

Mo Ting processed this information straight away. Afterwards, he guessed that the biggest possibility was the manager Lan Xi had arranged for Tangning, An Zihao.

An Zihao was once famous in Cheng Tian for being extremely capable. However, those days were long gone, so Mo Ting was doubtful of his abilities.

“Don’t worry about it...”

“Are you really not afraid that he will pose a threat once he becomes madam’s manager?”

Mo Ting’s lips slightly curved as he responded, “In what way does he pose a threat?”

Disregarding the disparity in their status, Mo Ting was certain, there was no way anyone could stand between him and Tangning; Tangning was not that type of person. After signing the documents on his desk, Mo Ting stood up to go home. However, at this time, his secretary suddenly knocked on the door and entered. He urgently said to Mo Ting, “President, bad news.”

Two international superstars partaking in a film in the US had been injured in an explosion scene. The news was currently going viral and the production company was blaming Hai Rui's actors for not following procedures. They were demanding them to compensate for all losses.

Mo Ting didn't normally deal with issues like this, but...this project was Hai Rui's main project for the next half of the year. Plus, the person acting as a mediator was his friend. So, under these circumstances, it made sense for him to make a personal appearance.

"President, do you want me to immediately book flights for you?"

Mo Ting gestured for him to stay quiet as he made a phone call to Tangning.

"Ning..."

"Huh?" Tangning replied in a soft, gentle tone, "Why aren't you home yet? Look at the time..."

"I might not be able to come home. I have to immediately fly out to the US. Something urgent has happened," Mo Ting explained.

"Is it really serious? Must you go immediately?" Tangning was alert as she sat up on the sofa.

"It's just a small issue, but I need to be present for it...I'm just worried about you."

"I'll help you find your passport and help you pack a few clothes," Tangning did not say much more as she stood up and returned to the bedroom to help Mo Ting pack his luggage. Half an hour later she had driven her way over to Hai Rui. Mo Ting personally came down to greet her.

"I don't have much time, I have to leave for the airport now."

Seeing how urgent Mo Ting was, Tangning quickly grabbed onto his arm, "Since you are worried about me, why don't you pack me up and take me with you?" Tangning lifted the luggage in her hand and spoke, "I'm coming with you."

Mo Ting took one glance at Tangning. He removed his jacket and wrapped it around her before they both boarded the car.

"What if you have work?"

"Don't you know better than I do, whether I have work?" Tangning laughed; Mo Ting was still managing her emails. Although she was now signed with Cheng Tian, it hadn't been officially announced yet. As a result, she still had a few days of freedom. "Plus, didn't we agree that no matter what happens, we would stick together? Keeping you company is what I want to do right now."

Mo Ting remained silent as he intertwined his fingers with Tangning's. Even though he wasn't dealing with a big matter, but with Tangning by his side...he didn't have to worry about her. So, he was able to better focus on the issue and handle it better.

Seeing his handsome face soften, Tangning couldn't help but smile; she knew she had made the right decision. She didn't want to give up any chance she had to stay by Mo Ting's side through important situations.

Just before the two boarded the plane, Tangning received a phone call from Lan Xi. She was worried about the aftermath of Tangning's incident with Lan Yu and asked her to go into the office the next day to discuss how they were to announce her contract. However, Tangning rejected her bluntly, "President Lan, I won't be in the country for the next couple days. If there's anything, let's talk about it when I get back."

After hearing Tangning's words, Lan Xi did not refuse, "OK, it would probably be good for you to relax a bit. Originally I had a show I was going to give to you."

Hearing their conversation, Mo Ting lowered his head and gazed into Tangning's eyes. But, Tangning replied calmly, "Oh well, if I lose this opportunity, there's always the next..."

A person, on the other hand, is different, she thought. There was only one Mo Ting. If she lost him, then that would be it.

"OK, then I won't force you. But, are you aware of the fact that Zihao helped you?" Lan Xi was glad that there was still someone capable of moving An Zihao's frozen heart.

"No, I had no idea," Tangning replied swiftly.

"Then we'll talk about it when you get back. Enjoy your time off."

Tangning hung up Lan Xi's phone call exhaustedly.

"Mrs. Mo, you are being too impulsive," Mo Ting teased with a smile.

"Mr. Mo, I just don't want you to feel like there is no difference between having and not having a wife. As long as I can accompany you, I definitely won't be absent. Even if it means I have to go to the depths of hell, so be it?"

Chapter 127: I Can Put My Life on The Line

Mo Ting gently stroked Tangning's hair and drew her into his embrace affectionately. After hearing her words, he was tempted to retrieve all the best things in the world – even his heart – and place it into the palm of her hands.

"Although we are going to the US, the Oriental Trend is still extremely popular. If you stay by my side like this, you will attract a lot of attention."

"So, what do you suggest?" a disappointed look crossed Tangning's face.

"I don't mind having a female interpreter by my side..." Mo Ting chuckled. His voice was deep and sexy, "I guess allowing you to experience Hollywood in advance isn't a bad thing. Negotiating on the foreign stage isn't easy."

"Aren't you afraid I will come in contact with issues that are confidential to Hai Rui?" Tangning asked after relaxing a little.

"I already belong to you, so Hai Rui is no different," Mo Ting replied. "If you want to be the breadwinner, I am happy to retreat to behind the scenes, hand everything over to you and stay at home to prepare soup."

"You are dreaming President Mo...work hard to make money! Don't even think about slacking off."

Mo Ting laughed. He suddenly felt, the boring trip he was supposed to take, had suddenly become so much more exciting with Tangning around.

Tangning was an ambitious person, but it never affected her life at home; she was clear about her identity.

...

Beijing's entertainment gossip was still centered around Lan Yu's incident. With EH's slap to the face and her assistant's revelation, Lan Yu could no longer withstand all the public scolding. So, she filmed an apology.

A 16-year-old child appeared in front of the camera in a mess. She bawled her eyes out begging the public for forgiveness. She even paid online commenters to help her wipe her slate clean; it appeared, she really wanted to redeem herself.

Lan Xi spoke to An Zihao in private. She wanted to know his plans for the aftermath and his thoughts on Tangning.

An Zihao had his laptop in his lap; he looked much tidier than when he first returned to the country. He finally looked like a top manager again.

"I can't let Lan Yu off so easily..." – An Zihao looked down at his laptop as he spoke – "...or else in the future, we might come across 'Big-Tangning', 'Mid-Tangning', 'Tangningning', 'Little Tangning'...it will be neverending."

"So what you're saying is, you're planning to be Tangning's manager?" Lan Xi exclaimed excitedly.

An Zihao lifted his head as he twirled the pen his hand, "As long as she's willing."

"I admit, at the beginning, I did look at her arrogantly. But, I can't deny, she is indeed interesting."

"I trust in your abilities," Lan Xi nodded. "However, Tangning is like a wild horse, she isn't easy to tame. In a way, she is similar to you. That's why I feel you guys match each other well."

"I will speak to her."

"Oh yeah. The position of Artists Director, when will you take it back?" Lan Xi asked as she raised an eyebrow. Out of Yang Jing, Luo Hao and An Zihao, she felt in the end, she still trusted An Zihao the most. Especially since both Luo Hao and Yang Jing had disregarded her to some degree. She was hopeful An Zihao would take back his role.

"I have no interest in that. I just want to focus on being Tangning's manager. Of course, if someone goes against me, I won't go easy on them," An Zihao turned off his laptop with a cold look in his eyes.

“Did you know, today at the weekly meeting, Yang Jing suggested I sign Lan Yu with us?” Lan Xi laughed as she shook her head.

“President Lan, it’s time to draw your sword.”

“The Official Contract Signing Ceremony will take place in 3 days. Quickly resolve the Lan Yu incident and confirm a time with Tangning. Of course, if you can’t convince Tangning to come back in time, I will use the ceremony to announce your return instead and delay Tangning’s ceremony until later.”

An Zihao nodded; Lan Xi had always done things with careful consideration.

Afterwards, An Zihao left Lan Xi’s office. On his way out, he ran into Yang Jing; their eyes met as Yang Jing spoke, “Back then, I didn’t mean to expose your secret to the media.”

An Zihao lifted his head with a cold expression, “Yang Jing...I am back and I will not allow anyone to hurt me again. Nor will I let them hurt my artists.”

Yang Jing’s expression changed as she tightened her grip on the artist’s information in her hands, “We were once really good friends.”

“Shhh...I don’t want to hear it, you disgusting person.”

After speaking, An Zihao left the building. Yang Jing was left standing on her own as she clenched her fist; *you just wait and see.*

Artist?

An Zihao, with your current resources, how long do you think it would take you to train a newcomer into someone famous? Yang Jing sneered inside.

But, she had no idea, her arrogant mask was about to be torn to shreds.

...

Meanwhile, Tangning had just arrived in the US. Not long after arriving at the hotel, Mo Ting delivered a disguise to her. She immediately put on the wig and glasses; looking proper and professional. At a glance, her model aura had completely disappeared and in her place stood a female interpreter.

The couple had no time to rest as they rushed to the hospital where Hai Rui’s actors were staying. With Mo Ting and Lu Che’s cover, Tangning’s identity was not revealed.

The actors consisted of one male and one female; the female was a top-class actress. Because of the explosion, both of them had different degrees of injury all over their body and required a long time to recover. However, the production team did not admit it was their fault, instead, they threw the blame onto the actors and demanded for compensation.

The only reason Mo Ting had to make an appearance was because of a friend that was stuck in the middle of the incident. Otherwise, as usual, Mo Ting would have directly sued them. Hai Rui’s legal team had never lost a legal battle.

“President, I’ve already gotten in contact with the film studio. They have agreed to meet tomorrow morning,” Lu Che said as they walked.

“Then let’s play along with them,” Mo Ting replied calmly.

“Apart from that, Mr. Asa has already booked a table at the restaurant and is waiting for us.”

“Then, let’s get going,” Mo Ting responded as he secretly held onto Tangning’s right hand.

Tangning was surprised. She thought this man was so busy that he had forgotten her presence. But, it turned out, not even for a moment did he take his eyes off her.

The couple were about to go meet Mo Ting’s American friend. He was a man of mixed descent and was the same age as Mo Ting. His attitude was carefree and treated life like a game. Of course, he was quite successful, hence his production company was quite famous.

However, he was easily tempted by beautiful girls, especially someone with long slender legs like Tangning...

As soon as he saw Tangning enter, he was immediately filled with excitement. Disregarding business, he directly asked Mo Ting, “Is this your secretary?”

Seeing the look in his eyes, Mo Ting’s expression turned dark, “You better place your eyes elsewhere.”

“What? Is she your bed buddy?”

Mo Ting did not get a chance to reply before Tangning butted in, “Yes, I’m his bed buddy and I will be for a lifetime.”

“Mistress?”

Mo Ting stopped him from guessing any further as he declared his ownership, “Wife!”

“So, turn your sleazy gaze away from her.”

“What type of wife? Did you get married for the sake of connections? Don’t tell me you want to argue with me over her?”

Mo Ting was stunned for a moment before shaking his head, “No need for that. However, I am willing to put my life on the line.”

Chapter 128: Big Boss Also Has a Time When he is Controlled

Hearing this, the man finally understood Tangning’s importance to Mo Ting. So he stopped joking, “So, it is true love.” After speaking, Asa stood up and stretched out his hand in seriousness to shake Tangning’s hand, “Sorry, I stepped over the line just then, I thought...Oh, forget it, no matter what, this was all a misunderstanding.”

With the entertainment industry being so big and Mo Ting’s position at the top of an empire, it was normal for someone like him to be a player. Who would have thought, he’d skip all that and jump directly into marriage?

Tangning leaned into Mo Ting’s embrace as she shook the man’s hand. She did not speak, she just simply nodded her head.

“But, sister-in-law ¹, how come you look so familiar?” Asa glanced over Tangning quickly, he didn’t dare to linger for too long. He could clearly differentiate when it was time to play and when it was time to be serious. He also knew this was a woman Mo Ting was willing to risk his life for, so she was definitely someone he needed to show respect to.

“Let’s talk business...” Mo Ting pulled out a chair for Tangning as he pushed Asa to get to the point.

Tangning wanted to laugh at his childish behavior, but she also felt warm inside.

“The shoot this time took place halfway up a mountain and the incident happened so suddenly, it was hard to determine who was at fault. Ting...of course, I have faith in Hai Rui’s actors. Originally, there were no complications, but...the investor behind the production crew for ‘Deadly’ suddenly decided to pull out his investment, putting the production crew into a panic. That’s why they threw the focus onto Hai Rui. It was all my fault, I’ve caused you to lose two capable actors. This explosion will definitely have a huge impact on their careers.”

“Who cares about money? These two people are international actors that Hai Rui has invested 4 years of time on. It’s a shame...” Falling from such heights, was like a sunset that came too early; their careers would definitely suffer a loss.

“If it was another company, they would have left the two actors as is. But, things are different because you are the CEO,” Asa smiled meaningfully. “I invited you today, to express my standpoint. I will let you call the shots. I no longer have any connections with the film studio.”

Mo Ting did not speak, his eyes looked deep in thought.

“I’ve finally figured out who sister-in-law is...isn’t she the Asian model that went viral in the US not too long ago?” Asa suddenly changed the topic as he teased her, “Sister-in-law, since you are a model, you should be pretty busy. Why are you here with Ting? Were you worried he would cheat on you?”

Tangning smiled. She did not have the attitude of an untrusting woman. She simply turned her head to Mo Ting and asked, “Would you dare to do something like that?”

Mo Ting shook his head and replied swiftly, “No, I wouldn’t dare.”

After hearing their words, Asa was stunned for a moment before bursting into laughter, “So the Big Boss also has a time when he is controlled...”

The trio chatted for a little while longer before Asa left due to urgent matters. However, before he left, Mo Ting gave him a word of warning, “My marriage to Tangning, keep it a secret.”

“OK!” the man made a signal of agreement with his fingers before he rushed out of the hotel.

After hearing their entire conversation, Tangning felt a little uneasy. Noticing her silence, Mo Ting gripped onto her hand, “What’s wrong?”

“I’m used to seeing you sign multiple documents and attending multiple meeting, but only now do I realize, all I see is merely on the surface...Is there anything I can help you with?”

Mo Ting stared into Tangning’s eyes and realized she was seriously worried about him, so he explained, “I can’t remember how long it’s been, I’m already used to it...”

“This is how the entertainment industry is like: the more you possess, the more you have to lose. This is why you need to stay by my side forever.”

Tangning did not say anything. She simply gripped onto Mo Ting’s hand as she pulled him up, “Let’s go back to the hotel and have a nice, relaxing bath. Don’t you have a tough battle to fight tomorrow?”

After returning to the hotel and having a bath, the couple lay in bed. Tangning originally wanted Mo Ting to rest, but Mo Ting pulled out his laptop to check her emails.

“Can’t you focus on just Hai Rui for these two days?”

“An Zihao sent you an email,” Mo Ting opened the email and showed it to Tangning. “The revelation from Lan Yu’s assistant was his work; he is indeed capable. The things he has planned out for you are the same things I think of as priorities. Disregarding his personal matters and focusing entirely on his abilities, even if he was to work for Hai Rui, he would live up to expectations.”

“In that case, I’ll accept him,” Tangning nodded.

“So easily?”

“Didn’t you say he has the same priorities as you? I trust you.” In reality, Tangning just wanted Mo Ting to have one less thing to worry about.

“But, An Zihao wants you to return home tomorrow. Lan Xi is already prepared to announce your contract to the public,” Mo Ting closed his laptop. He wrapped his arm around Tangning and lied down with her, “Go back...”

Hearing these words, Tangning did not respond. She merely covered herself with the blanket.

“Cheng Tian’s Contract Signing Ceremony is very important to you.”

“Of course, I would love for you to keep me company, but...I can’t let you sacrifice your career. Listen to me, it wasn’t easy for you to get to where you are today...”

Tangning was speechless...her heart felt a little disappointed because she knew, with her current status, she did not have the right to stay by Mo Ting’s side 24/7.

“Just two days...”

Tangning remained silent. Underneath the blanket, she embraced Mo Ting tightly in her arms. Then with an initiative which she had never shown before, she flipped over and pressed Mo Ting under her body as she pressed her lips firmly against his.

Mo Ting could not fight back as he allowed her to press down on his lips violently. Whenever two people were in love, being separated for even one minute, felt like forever.

This time, the couple’s workout was extremely intense. After they were done, Tangning fell asleep. All she could feel was someone wiping down her body and helping her change into a fresh set of clothes.

The next morning, Mo Ting drove Tangning to the airport, “No matter what happens, call me immediately.”

Tangning reached out her arms and hugged Mo Ting before kissing him passionately. Afterwards, she put on her face mask and sunglasses, then opened the car door.

For a married couple...staying together was a lesson to be learned...and so was separation.

Tangning resisted the urge to turn around and return to Mo Ting's side, she also endured the temptation to give him a phone call. She simply entered the airport lounge and flipped through Beijing's news on her phone.

But, at that moment, she received a message from Mo Ting, "Don't stare at your phone like that, it will hurt your eyes."

Tangning lifted her head in surprise as she looked around for any trace of Mo Ting. But, Mo Ting had already left.

While waiting for her flight, Tangning tried to maintain a low profile. However, in the end, someone still recognized her.

A tall and skinny man approached Tangning after boarding the plane and handed her his business card, "Miss Tangning, nice to meet you. I am a reporter from Hua Rong Studio."

After looking at the man, Tangning politely took the business card from his hands, "Nice to meet you."

"Earlier on...I saw you step out of a black car. The man that drove you here must have been your boyfriend, right?"

Hearing this, Tangning was a little surprised. Did he capture photos of them?

"No need to be nervous Miss Tang, I didn't capture any photos...I just happened to see you, but I didn't pull out my camera in time..."

Chapter 129: Can You Fight Better Than Them?

Tangning looked deep into the eyes of the man as she returned to her usual calmness and smiled, "I don't have a boyfriend."

All she had was a husband!

Seeing Tangning in denial, the man did not continue to be forceful. But the glow in his eyes made Tangning feel uneasy. She had a feeling, this man would keep his eye on her in the future.

"The Lan Yu incident has caused such an uproar, but it seems, Miss Tang is not affected at all."

Tangning smiled, it was obvious she no longer wanted to engage in small talk. This was something she often did when she wanted to keep a distance with people. The man seemed to have sensed her intention, so he stopped talking and returned to his seat.

Tangning assumed the man had not seen Mo Ting's face, or else his tone of voice would not be like this; there was no way he wouldn't know the consequences of offending Hai Rui.

The reporter sat diagonally from Tangning. Before placing his eye mask on, he glanced over at her with a mocking smile. Although he did not see the man clearly...he knew when Tangning said she had no boyfriend, things weren't that simple.

All along, it was hard to find anything bad about Tangning because she was extremely careful. But, if someone was to uncover something, it would definitely be big news. So, he was determined to follow her. This time...he was certainly lucky.

Here she was acting all morally intact, yet in the end, she was messing around with a man!

Tangning felt uneasy. After disembarking from the plane, she immediately sent a message to Mo Ting, "Ting, we have been discovered...At the airport, a reporter saw me getting out of your car. I'm not sure how much he saw, but he doesn't seem to be a trustworthy person."

Mo Ting had just stepped out of the bathroom. Seeing Tangning's message, he creased his eyebrows, "Focus on your contract signing. I will handle the matter."

"When will you be back?"

"I'm not sure yet."

Seeing these four words, Tangning was tempted to respond with 'I miss you', but she was afraid it would distract him from his work. So, she quickly changed her response to 'I'll wait for you'.

After picking her up, Long Jie noticed Tangning looked a bit unhappy. She could guess it was because she had to separate from Mo Ting, "I saw the news about Hai Rui, is Big Boss OK?"

"Uh huh," Tangning nodded.

Long Jie examined the look on Tangning's face through the rear-view mirror as she drove. She spoke with mixed feelings, "Tangning, have you noticed you've fallen too deep? Even when you were with Han Yufan, you weren't this distracted. Most importantly, you're only separated from Big Boss for a few days, it's not the end of the world."

Tangning was a little startled as she nodded her head and admitted, "I think...I'm in love with Mo Ting."

"He's your husband, it is your right to love him. But, what about him? How does Big Boss feel?" Long Jie observed Tangning's expression; even with Mo Ting's pampering, Tangning still lacked a sense of security. "You and Big Boss have not been together for long and have not gone through enough together. But, Tangning, you should ask yourself...if Big Boss did the same thing as Han Yufan and betrayed you...would you be able to handle it?"

Tangning was silent for a good while. Thinking about the time she had spent with Mo Ting, she regained her confidence, "I am no longer the same Tangning. There is no way I wouldn't be able to spot a second Han Yufan; I believe in my choice this time. No matter what, I will be with him to the end. By the way Long Jie, you should make preparations. When Mo Ting took me to the airport we were discovered by a reporter."

"What do you want to do?" Long Jie was so shocked she instinctively stepped on the brakes.

“Even if my relationship with Mo Ting was to be exposed, I want it to be under my control. Let’s just observe for now...” Tangning replied in a serious tone.

“In that case, let’s get ready for Cheng Tian’s Contract Signing Ceremony. I’ll take you to see President Lan.”

Tangning nodded as Long Jie turned on the radio. The entertainment news had now shifted its focus from Lan Yu to Hai Rui’s actors.

“This Lan Yu sure is lucky.”

She was only lucky because the ultimate weapon in Mo Ting’s hand had not yet been revealed.

Seeing Tangning remain silent, Long Jie could tell she was still worried about Mo Ting, so she switched the channel to some relaxing music, “There’s nothing you can do to help. Big Boss will be able to handle it; Hai Rui is so big, are you afraid Big Boss will be tired out?”

Tangning pressed her lips together, “When you care about a person, no matter how capable they are, you will still worry about them.”

Long Jie choked a little as she remained silent. Not long after, they pulled up at Lan Xi’s home; An Zihao was also present.

This was the first time An Zihao and Tangning officially met. Yet, this man had already caused her trouble and cleaned up after himself.

So, Tangning did not have a good impression of him. However, she remained calm and unfazed.

“Because your contract is still a secret, we had to meet here at my home. I hope you don’t mind,” Lan Xi handed Tangning a cup of coffee. “I want to know your thoughts regarding Zihao.”

“I’m willing to work with him,” Tangning responded calmly, “But, I have one request: do not interfere with my private life.”

An Zihao lifted his head to look at Tangning from the sofa he was sitting on. He realized this 26-year-old model had a terrifying level of self-control; she had her emotions completely contained. So, he smiled, stood up and walked over to her as he stuck out his hand, “I look forward to working with you.”

“I hope you won’t make a mistake like EH again.”

Hearing this, An Zihao smiled naturally as he pointed to his head, “Don’t worry, I’ll use my head as a guarantee.”

“Tangning, after joining Cheng Tian your competition will be even worse than before. Both Yang Jing and Luo Hao have control over a few top grade models, so it’s unavoidable that you will have to fight for resources...”

“That is my problem to deal with. There is no need for President Lan to worry,” An Zihao butted in.

Lan Xi lifted an eyebrow, “Can you fight better than them?”

“Just wait and see.”

“Fine, I will prepare a grand contract signing ceremony. When the time comes, I will let you have the honor of announcing Tangning’s addition to our agency...”

Lan Xi’s authority was currently being disregarded by Yang Jing and Luo Hao, so she was in desperate need of a team like An Zihao and Tangning to keep them in check. From now on, the battle with Luo Hao and Yang Jing would officially start...

“Oh that’s right Tangning...you’re not in a relationship at the moment, are you?” Lan Xi suddenly asked. It was expected of an artist to reveal this type of stuff to their agency in case of any sudden incidences that may go out of control.

Tangning appeared hesitant, but...in the end, she decided to be honest, “Yes, I am.”

Lan Xi was stunned for a moment. She realized she did not fully understand Tangning yet, “What would you do if you get exposed? Tangning, you’ve already surpassed the prime modeling age, you can’t afford to have any scandals.”

“The contract does not restrict me from being in a relationship. Plus, he is not merely my boyfriend...he is my family.” *And also...lover.*

“Consider letting it go!” Lan Xi relaxed a little, “Zihao, prepare to keep this under wraps.”

Chapter 130: Sealed With a Kiss

Tangning’s eyes fired up. She did not respond.

An Zihao had a mixed expression but nodded anyway, “I will do what I should do...”

“Tangning, I won’t force you, but, think about it carefully...”

“No need to think. If we get exposed, I will take full responsibility. We are...inseparable,” Tangning responded in a serious tone. Her voice was firm and did not contain a trace of doubt.

Lan Xi looked at Tangning thoughtfully and smiled, “Then let’s not worry about it anymore. By the way, have you guys seen the news about Hai Rui?” Lan Xi poured them each a glass of red wine, “Two international superstars is a huge loss for Hai Rui.”

Hearing the words ‘Hai Rui’, Tangning’s expression became sad. All she could do was clink wine glasses with Lan Xi, but she did not say a word.

“Tangning, in all honesty, have you ever considered joining Hai Rui?”

Long Jie wanted to laugh as she stood to the side, but she didn’t dare. *As if Tangning needs to go to Hai Rui! She is already the wife of Hai Rui’s CEO and owns half of Mo Ting’s shares.*

“Hai Rui is not a place that I can go to, just because I want to...” Tangning was aware of how strict Mo Ting managed his business. A model like herself was common; she wasn’t even worthy of mentioning.

"I've always wanted to go to Hai Rui...I want to...try out the role of the CEO's wife," Lan Xi laughed. In reality, her words were 30% joke and 70% truth. It was just that, Mo Ting was too hard to get close to; he never gave any woman a chance.

But, of course, they had no chance...

His wife was currently sitting right opposite Lan Xi.

Tangning glanced at Long Jie, gesturing her not to reveal any emotions. Long Jie was annoyed as she stuck her tongue at her.

After their meeting with Lan Xi, An Zihao obediently escorted Tangning home, "Where do you live?"

"Hyatt Regency," Tangning replied. Seeing An Zihao start up the car, she reiterated, "Don't forget what you promised me: You will not interfere with my private life."

"You don't need to put your guard up..." An Zihao replied helplessly. "Since I promised you, I will definitely do it. Luo Hao and Yang Jing, on the other hand, aren't easy to deal with, so I will need some time to prepare."

"Those two have set up so many traps for our Tangning. Luckily, they haven't succeeded once," Long Jie exclaimed. "Do they think Tangning is easy to bully?"

This was exactly the reason An Zihao admired Tangning. Even when surrounded by Yang Jing and Luo Hao, she was not suppressed. Instead, her popularity continued to rise.

"They owe me quite a lot..."

Tangning had heard about An Zihao's relationship with Yun Xin and was aware that he used to be close friends with Yang Jing. However, whatever happened between them, only they knew.

"Prepare yourself well for the Contract Signing Ceremony."

Tangning was the protagonist, so of course, she had to be well-prepared. Yang Jing had previously caused a commotion, so she wasn't going to let her get her way this time. As for Luo Hao...

...after what he did at the charity event and all the schemes he set up against her, she wasn't going to let him off easily.

After returning home and looking at the empty living room, Tangning was tempted to give Mo Ting a phone call. But realizing it was 2am in the US, she didn't want to disturb him. In the end, Mo Ting sent her a message first, "Are you home yet?"

Tangning's heart lit up as she replied quickly, "Did Long Jie tell you?"

"I was worried, so I made Long Jie report every little detail."

Tangning smiled as she held onto her phone and called Mo Ting, "I saw the news about Hai Rui, have you made any progress?"

"The matter has been solved," Mo Ting replied casually.

"When will you be back?"

“After I see a few more people,” Mo Ting sounded a bit tired.

“I miss you,” Tangning was hesitant, but in the end, she gathered her courage and spoke with her heart.

Hearing these three words, Mo Ting couldn't help but sit up in bed. He wanted so badly to wrap Tangning in his embrace. So, he didn't just think it. He immediately put his thought into action as he instructed Lu Che to help him book a flight and left the follow-up work for Asa to handle.

Mo Ting had always dealt with matters quickly. After determining the value of the production crew for 'Deadly', he immediately negotiated with Asa, became the main source of funds for the film and took full control of the crew. Afterwards, he replaced the staff involved with the explosion, sent them a legal notice and demanded them to compensate for loss and injuries made to his actors.

After a busy day, he finally got some time to rest, but at that moment he received a phone call from Long Jie, “Big Boss, you are a real distraction to our Tangning...”

“Huh?” Mo Ting didn't understand what she meant.

“Did you know Tangning's mind has been elsewhere ever since returning from the US? I asked if she was afraid of a second betrayal and do you know what she said?” Long Jie said proudly; it wasn't every day that she had the chance to tease the Big Boss.

“What did she say?”

“You should ask her yourself,” Long Jie said playfully as she hung up the phone.

Mo Ting bit his lip helplessly. Tangning's assistant really needed to be taught a lesson. In reality, he too was a bit distracted. Especially when Tangning wasn't by his side.

So, he picked up his phone again and sent her a message, “I will never hurt you, so...can you tell me what you told Long Jie?”

After seeing the message, Tangning was a bit confused. She remembered how she had told Long Jie she had fallen in love with Mo Ting. Her face flushed red as she replied, “No, I can't.”

“I feel we are thinking the same thing,” Mo Ting deliberately gave Tangning a chance to avoid answering him.

“What are you thinking?”

“I'll tell you when I get back. I might need to stay here for another week...”

Tangning's curiosity had been sparked. However, the thought of having to wait a whole week to see Mo Ting again made her sad again.

Mo Ting didn't explain anything. He gently convinced her to go to sleep. Tangning was extremely tired as she hugged Mo Ting's pillow and slowly fell asleep.

The next morning, An Zihao arrived to pick up Tangning. He had accepted the front cover shoot of a top-level magazine for her. However, as she headed downstairs, she heard the noise of the front door opening. In shock, she froze, thinking it was all a dream.

Mo Ting put down his luggage and spread out his arms.

Tangning immediately leaped into his arms and hugged him tightly.

“I miss you, I like you, I...may possibly even, love you,” Mo Ting said as he kissed Tangning’s forehead.

Hearing Mo Ting’s confession, Tangning was dumbfounded.

“I told you, I would tell you everything once I got back...”

Tangning pulled away from Mo Ting’s embrace; her eyes began to turn red. Even when she was betrayed by Han Yufan, she wasn’t this emotional.

“Tangning, I will only say this once. Because from now on, I will express it through my actions. Let’s seal it with a kiss. If you can feel my love, then let me know by giving me a kiss.”

Tangning lowered her head and thought for a moment before lifting her head. Grabbing onto Mo Ting’s neck, she drew him in for a loving kiss...