

Work Hard 151

Chapter 151: Does the President Want to Order a Wedding Ring?

After Her Vision's shoot was over, Mo Ting arranged for them to return in secret. Upon returning home, Tangning and An Zihao reported to Cheng Tian while Mo Ting went directly to Hai Rui Entertainment to handle all the work he had accumulated over the past few days. While sitting in the office, a look appeared in his eyes; a thought had come to his mind. He immediately called Lu Che into the room.

"Yes, President?"

"Help me get in contact with LM's Executive CEO. I want to see him," Mo Ting instructed while signing some documents.

"Does the President want to order a wedding ring?" Lu Che guessed. LM stood for 'Love More'; it was a classic jewelry brand originating from Italy. It had over 100 years of history and its designs had always been famous for being unique and precious.

"You could say that..." After saying these words, Mo Ting lifted his head and warned Lu Che, "Watch what you say."

Lu Che smiled as he nodded his head and gestured that he would keep his mouth shut.

"However, even if you order it, Madam won't be able to wear it..."

"That's not something for you to worry about."

Since he intended on ordering it, he definitely had a way to let Tangning wear it without worries.

Meanwhile, An Zihao and Tangning entered Cheng Tian Entertainment. Seeing the two walk in, all the staff looked at them weirdly. An Zihao and Tangning looked at each other without a word until they entered Lan Xi's office.

"You've worked hard Tangning," Lan Xi stood up out of her seat, walked over to Tangning and patted her on the arm, "However, we can't stop now. For the LM commercial that is scheduled in a couple days, LM has already sent over the details of the male celebrity you will be working with. It is the actor Ling Feng. Tangning, he is currently one of the most popular actors, you need to take advantage of this opportunity to gain exposure."

Tangning grabbed the information from Lan Xi's hands and smiled slightly.

"I'm familiar with this actor. Even though he's only in his early 20's, he's already had scandals with multiple women," An Zihao said as he took the information from Tangning's hands and furrowed his brows.

"Creating publicity for both of you, isn't that a good thing?" Lan Xi wasn't against the idea.

"But, you obviously know Tangning..."

An Zihao did not finish his sentence, he knew Lan Xi would be unhappy. She obviously knew Tangning already had a lover, yet she still wanted Tangning to create hype with this actor. Was this what Lan Xi meant by giving Tangning the best resources?

“Then it’s decided. I’ve organized for a dinner tonight with Ling Feng. You guys go home first and rest. After you’ve readjusted to the time difference, I’ll see you for dinner at 8pm.”

Tangning turned around and took a glance at An Zihao. She remained silent as usual. From an outsider’s point of view, she appeared to be the type to just accept things without retaliation. But, An Zihao knew, she wasn’t going to create hype. If that’s what she wanted to do, then she wouldn’t merely be an A-Grade model right now.

“President Lan...do you have no confidence in me?”

“Tangning, you are already 26-years-old. If you don’t hurry up, when will you achieve anything?” Lan Xi used her age as a point. “I’m doing this so things would be easier for you.”

Tangning’s expression got colder, in fact, her gaze was piercing through Lan Xi.

“President Lan...”

“I know, Tangning, you have your own plans. But, you need to trust me, this industry is dirtier than you think. No one would give up on such a great opportunity, including you,” Lan Xi cut Tangning off before she could say anything. She was using her identity as the CEO to pressure Tangning.

Tangning continued to stare at Lan Xi without a word. Suddenly, An Zihao butted in, “Lan Xi, although you are the president, I am still Tangning’s manager. If you carelessly make decisions for Tangning, then what do you want me to do?”

Lan Xi looked at An Zihao with a complex look. When did the partner she had fought side-by-side with for so many years, turn his loyalty to someone else?

“Plus, Tangning’s already suffered a lot in Moscow. Her body is not well, you should let her rest.”

“Fine,” Lan Xi controlled her emotions as she said to Tangning, “You may go home with your assistant first. I still have things to discuss with Zihao.”

An Zihao looked at Tangning, gesturing for her not to worry.

Tangning nodded as she turned around and left Lan Xi’s office without turning back. She had no intention of sucking up to anyone whatsoever.

The office was suddenly left with just Lan Xi and An Zihao; the atmosphere was slightly awkward. However, Lan Xi couldn’t help but release her anger, “You’ve only just started in your role and you are already defying my orders?”

An Zihao shook his head as he replied in a serious tone, “Lan Xi, if Tangning wanted to create hype she would not have joined Cheng Tian. Cheng Tian Entertainment has never done things like this, when did we start acting this way?”

Lan Xi’s expression slowly changed.

“Plus, it clearly says in the contract that Tangning has the right to reject any suggestions you give her. Have you forgotten?”

“Since Tangning is so tolerant, why must you pressure her?”

Lan Xi remained silent for a while. She eventually looked into An Zihao’s eyes and said, “Zihao, have you been tamed by Tangning already?”

“I have not been tamed by anyone. It’s just...you are no longer the same Lan Xi,” An Zihao replied without yielding.

“Then who will attend the dinner tonight?”

“I will find a way to explain to Ling Feng,” An Zihao couldn’t possibly let Tangning attend, otherwise, tomorrow, the news would be all over the place. At the same time, he also couldn’t let Lan Xi lose her pride, after all, she was still the CEO.

Hearing this, Lan Xi’s face warmed up a little. She eventually said a few words filled with meaning, “I’m suddenly regretting the decision to sign on Tangning...”

“That’s because you’ve realized Tangning doesn’t do everything as you say!” After speaking, An Zihao stood up from the sofa. At this time, his heart was starting to feel a sense of disappointment.

He didn’t know when Cheng Tian and Lan Xi had turned out this way.

After leaving the building, Tangning waited for An Zihao at the entrance. The two understood each other just by looking into the other’s eyes.

“I’ve made things difficult for you.”

“You did nothing wrong. If you had compromised and attended the dinner tonight, then tomorrow, they would have pushed you to sell your body,” An Zihao responded. “Tangning, I know what you want. I will definitely do as you wish.”

Tangning sighed as she scoffed, “I originally thought there was still a place in this industry that wasn’t dirty.”

“There is...your husband’s agency.”

An Zihao winked at her.

Tangning laughed gently, “With my current status, it’s still reasonable for me to fight against others on the same level. But, if I go against Lan Xi like this, then from now on, I will only suffer.”

“Since I am your manager, then no matter what happens, I am here...” An Zihao promised. “All you need to do is walk your shows and shoot your magazines.”

“Thank you.”

“Have a good look through LM’s information. You will need to do the commercial in 2 days time.” An Zihao placed his right hand into his pocket and said, “Meanwhile, I need to go deal with the spoilt womanizer, Ling Feng.”

Chapter 152: Let's See Where She'll Find a Male Lead

After leaving Cheng Tian, Tangning did not go directly home. She originally planned on visiting Mo Ting at Hai Rui, but upon arriving outside Hai Rui, Lu Che told her over the phone that Mo Ting was not there.

Tangning stopped her car inside Hai Rui's carpark; she did not leave immediately. Instead, she sat around thinking about the contradiction between her and Lan Xi; there was a complex look in her eyes.

Not long after, Long Jie suddenly patted Tangning on the arm and pointed out the window. Tangning followed Long Jie's gaze and realized Mo Ting and Lu Che was inside the carpark.

"Didn't Lu Che say Big Boss isn't at Hai Rui?" Long Jie anxiously whispered as she looked at Tangning. Because of what previously happened with Han Yufan, Long Jie was afraid Tangning would suffer emotionally; she especially didn't want to see Tangning being lied to.

Tangning watched as Mo Ting and Lu Che left, her expression did not change. She simply looked at Long Jie and felt she was overreacting, "You're thinking too much."

"Aren't you afraid at all?"

Tangning didn't say anything, she just pulled out her phone and selected Mo Ting's number. After Mo Ting picked up, she directly asked, "Where are you right now?"

"Are you checking up on me?" hearing Tangning's question, Mo Ting's lips curved upwards.

"Then are you going to let me check?"

"I was at the agency a moment ago, but now I'm on my way to see a client," Mo Ting replied gently.

"Lu Che said you weren't at Hai Rui."

Mo Ting lifted his head and looked sharply at Lu Che who was currently driving. Afterwards, he responded to Tangning, "That was not my instructions. Are you still at Hai Rui?"

"Uh huh," Tangning's voice sounded slightly pitiable.

"Then let me turn the car around and pick you up so you can teach Lu Che a lesson."

"OK."

After hanging up the phone, Mo Ting placed his phone inside his suit pocket and looked at Lu Che fiercely, "Do I need to reevaluate your ability? Lu Che? This will be the last time I say this, don't lie to Tangning. Even if it is something as simple as whether I am around or not. If Tangning hadn't called to ask and decided to keep this doubt inside of her, over time, what do you think would happen with our relationship?"

Lu Che felt a little guilty as he quickly apologized, "Sorry President, I just didn't know what excuse to use to block madam."

"I didn't ask you to make excuses to brush off Tangning. If you didn't say anything then she wouldn't have suspected anything."

“Understood.”

Lu Che was indeed impressive when it came to work. But when it came to EQ, he was a little lacking; this was why he still did not have a girlfriend!

Mo Ting made Lu Che turn the car around and successfully picked up Tangning. He pulled her into his embrace and explained, “I didn’t tell Lu Che to say I wasn’t around.”

“I know,” Tangning nodded her head. “Did you think I would believe his words over yours?”

Lu Che looked down guiltily...

Mo Ting was satisfied as he gently stroked Tangning’s hair and replied, “Of course you trust me more, but it’s been 20 minutes since you spoke to Lu Che on the phone, why were you still in the carpark. Did something happen?”

Tangning was dumbfounded for a moment; she didn’t think Mo Ting would be so attentive. Afterwards, she explained everything that happened in detail from beginning to end, “I didn’t leave because I was thinking about the contradiction between Lan Xi and I. If this continues there will definitely be a break in our relationship. The incident with Ling Feng is only the start, not to mention, there is still Luo Hao and Li Danni in the mix.”

Mo Ting listened intently. His identity right now was just a husband listening to his wife vent. He gently patted her back to give her comfort and courage, “Ning...you seem to have forgotten, your ultimate aim is Star King. Cheng Tian is merely helping you in your transition.”

“As for the people that are hurting you, you shouldn’t feel bad for retaliating; you’ve always been clear about that.”

“We have Cheng Tian’s contract in our hands, it’s impossible to avoid those with bad thoughts. All we can do is deal with business accordingly.”

“With me backing you, are you still afraid?”

Tangning rubbed her hand against Mo Ting’s and shook her head, “I’m not afraid, I just feel it’s a pity that Lan Xi, someone who was once in the same boat as us...would suddenly change.”

“You also know it’s in the past. Lan Xi is a business person; on the surface, she appears to want the same thing as you, but in reality, what she wants is far from what you want. You see her as a friend that is on the same level as you, but she sees you as a subordinate.”

“I understand,” Tangning understood her position. Next time Lan Xi was to make things difficult for her, she would not treat her politely. After all, when the person making things difficult doesn’t feel guilty, why should the victim feel bad?

“Just wait for LM’s shoot in peace,” Mo Ting’s words contained a double meaning, but Tangning only understood one of them.

...

8pm. Inside a luxurious 5-star hotel. In order to deal with Ling Feng, An Zihao arrived half an hour early and was waiting in a private dining room. By the time Ling Feng arrived, all he saw was An Zihao all by himself.

Ling Feng started off as a child-star and was currently the most popular 'fresh meat'. With his good looks, he managed to attract a large number of fans. He even starred in quite a few TV dramas in succession. So, it was understandable that Lan Xi wanted to use him to create hype.

However...

...seeing Tangning had not arrived, Ling Feng removed his sunglasses and whispered something to his assistant. His assistant immediately asked An Zihao, "Where's Tangning?"

An Zihao looked at Ling Feng and quickly pulled out a wine glass. He filled it to the brim, "Tangning just returned from Moscow today and was feeling a little nauseous from the flight. On the way here she vomited all over the car. So I had no choice but to take her home. I am extremely apologetic towards Ling Feng, let me punish myself by drinking 3 glasses."

After hearing his words, Ling Feng's expression did not look impressed. His manager stood up and slammed his hands on the table, "What does Tangning mean by this?"

"Ling Feng, Tangning didn't avoid coming here on purpose. She was actually saying earlier that she often watches your dramas and really likes you. That's why we left home early just to see you. But who would have thought, she almost fainted on the way here..." An Zihao was lying like it was the truth as he sculled down three glasses of wine.

"Did she really say that?" Ling Feng's ego was satisfied as his anger subsided.

"Definitely!"

"Fine, since that's the case, I won't blame her. Help me send my regards and let her know I look forward to the shoot in 2 days." After speaking, Ling Feng stood up and placed his sunglasses back on.

After he left, An Zihao revealed a cold expression. He knew, at present, he had merely dealt with Ling Feng's pride.

"Ling Feng, will you really let that small-time model off the hook?" Ling Feng's manager asked in an unsatisfied tone.

Ling Feng chewed the gum in his mouth; the atmosphere seemed a little sinister. With an attitude fitting of his age, he replied, "How dare that old model stand me up? Fine, if she doesn't show up today, I can also be absent from the shoot. Let's see her panic..."

"Let's see where she'll find a male lead!"

Chapter 153: Did Big Boss Commission This?

"But, we've signed a contract..." Ling Feng's manager cautioned, furrowing his brows as he followed behind.

“Just let them know I’m not feeling well and tell the doctor to write me a letter...don’t tell me you don’t even know how to do this?” Ling Feng gave an evil amused smile. Up to this point, his career had been smooth sailing; no one had ever dared to stand him up like this. Yet, an outdated model had actually dared to do such a thing.

“I understand,” the manager wrapped himself tighter with his coat and followed closely behind.

The reason Ling Feng could be so reckless was because his father was a huge investor for a film company. Even if he breached his contract and didn’t turn up to a shoot, he would simply have to pay a little compensation; to him, it was nothing.

On the other hand, Tangning was different. She was grateful for every opportunity because things did not come easily.

That night, Beijing’s night lights were dazzling. An Zihao arrived at Hyatt Regency; this was his first time entering Tangning’s residence.

Although he had long imagined how luxurious Tangning and Mo Ting’s love nest would be, after seeing the Spanish-palace-style design, he still felt his heart skipped a beat in surprise.

A moment later, Tangning walked down from the upper level dressed in home clothes. Looking at the cautious An Zihao, she questioned, “You’re here...did Ling Feng make things difficult for you?”

“I wouldn’t say it was difficult, but this Ling Feng did not react the way I expected. I have a feeling he won’t let us off so easily,” An Zihao speculated. “Now that Lan Xi seems to have the intention to suppress you, we will need to be extra careful.”

“You...seem to be leaning towards my side?” Tangning sat down on the sofa, her voice was sweet as she slightly smiled.

An Zihao froze for a moment. He didn’t realize his words had begun to reveal a bit of his answer: the answer that Mo Ting wanted in Moscow.

“For now, I am on my heart’s side,” An Zihao replied in a serious tone. It was impossible for him to suddenly betray Lan Xi.

“It’s OK, I won’t force you,” Tangning said as she brushed back her hair.

“After LM’s commercial, you will have a succession of magazine shoots. The month ahead will be fairly busy, I’m here to give you a heads up.”

An Zihao noticed Mo Ting also heading downstairs towards the living room. Compared to when he was usually suited up, he looked a little different, but his facial features were perfect as usual. He looked a little less fierce and a little more homey.

Hanging across his arm was a jacket. Seeing Tangning wasn’t wearing much, he leaned over and placed the jacket on her before returning upstairs without interrupting their conversation.

An Zihao was curious about Mo Ting’s sudden gesture, until he looked down and noticed an outbound message on Tangning’s phone screen. It simply said, “Ting...I’m cold.”

"I can't stand your displays of affection, I'm going to head off..." After speaking, An Zihao stood up to leave, but Tangning held him back with a few words.

"Zihao, although I've said this many times before, I must stress, I do not initiate attacks on people, but I am vengeful. As long as Lan Xi does not go overboard, I will try my best to tolerate her."

"Prepare well for your commercial shoot."

An Zihao replied calmly as he turned around and left Hyatt Regency.

Tangning's eyes sunk as she wrapped the jacket around herself and headed back to the study room. Seeing Mo Ting busy, she quietly approached him from behind, leaned over and wrapped her arms around his neck. Everything about this man took her breath away; when at home, all she wanted to do was get closer to him and get to know him better.

"Still cold?" Mo Ting asked while flipping through his documents.

"Uh huh," Tangning nodded.

"Go turn the heater up a little..."

"Can't I just stay in your arms?" Tangning asked softly.

"Come..." Mo Ting had no choice but to put down his documents and sit her between his arms. He then wrapped her up in a blanket and hugged her tightly with one arm before picking up his documents with his other and continuing.

"Our bed is a bit too big," Tangning suddenly complained while leaning on Mo Ting's chest.

"You don't like big beds?"

"I hope for a bed where when I roll over, I am still in your arms. That would be the perfect size."

Mo Ting chuckled as he listened to Tangning's steady breathing and continued working. Every now and then he would glance down at Tangning's bare fingers and sigh to himself. It was really a pity for Tangning not to wear a ring. Such beautiful slender hands; he wanted so badly to pair them up with one...

...

2 days later, LM's commercial shoot was to begin. Originally, this wasn't a big deal that needed Mo Ting to make a personal appearance. But, as soon as Tangning and An Zihao left, Mo Ting followed closely behind.

The film crew had already assembled at a 5-Star resort. The interiors of the resort were set with a luxurious atmosphere and outside there was a man-made ocean and beach. Most importantly, this was where many celebrity weddings were hosted. It was both great for travel and beautiful to look at.

As soon as Tangning arrived on set, she had no time to relax as she headed straight into the change room to get ready. The director for the commercial was a famous film director, he was helping out on this shoot as a favor for a friend.

He was roughly 40-years-old with a decent standing in the industry. He had a strong integrity and especially hated people that were late.

“Tangning, it seems Ling Feng still has not arrived,” Long Jie complained as she watched Tangning apply her makeup, “Does that man want to seek revenge?”

“Don’t worry about others, worry about yourself first,” Tangning replied as she looked at the mirror.

“Oh yes, that’s right, let me go and see what jewelry you will be wearing this time,” Long Jie carefully picked up the jewelry box and opened it in front of Tangning.

Tangning didn’t know why, but as soon as she looked at the set of jewelry, she was especially fond of it.

Firstly, she had always liked LM, secondly, it gave off an oddly intimate vibe.

“This set is called ‘True Love’ ...apparently, a client commissioned for this to be made, there is only one set in the entire world.”

Tangning didn’t look at the necklace nor the earrings, her gaze was directly attracted to the set of wedding rings.

“It’s really interesting, isn’t it? He used a special engraving technique that utilizes sound waves to send a message to his wife. He also selected the most delicate diamonds to form the pattern of the sound waves. It’s so beautiful...and unique.”

Tangning picked up the ring and looked at it carefully. That’s when she noticed...there was a number on the inside of the ring.

0819!

She wasn’t mistaken, it was 0819!

Tangning was surprised, she thought it must have been a coincidence. But, as she looked at the card inside the jewelry box, her hands began to tremble involuntarily.

“What’s this?” Long Jie grabbed the card out of her hands curiously before exclaiming, “Did Big Boss commission this?”

Chapter 154: Replaced

Inside the card, there weren’t any sugar-coated words nor solemn vows. It just simply said, “Ting & Ning – Forever.”

Tangning looked at the card over and over again as she placed it against her chest. She then looked at the rings as her heart overflowed with emotions, “I’ll take that as our promise – Forever...”

Long Jie looked at the rings and suddenly realized, Tangning was indeed married. After all...she now had something that symbolized her identity. Long Jie couldn’t help but wipe the tears that were seeping out from the corners of her eyes. However, just as she was about to say something, a tall figure appeared in the doorway.

Long Jie immediately shut her mouth before turning to Tangning and smiling, “How could you have your ring without the male lead?”

Seeing Long Jie gesture to the doorway with her chin, Tangning followed her gaze and turned around. In the doorway stood Mo Ting, dressed in a brown retro suit, handsome and distinguished; he appeared extra modest and tall.

Long Jie leapt off the table she was sitting on and exited the change room so the couple could be left alone. After she was gone, Tangning slowly stood up from her seat. She glanced at Mo Ting and back at the rings, “Was this meant to be a surprise?”

Mo Ting’s lips curved upwards; his face was handsome and gentle as he made his way towards Tangning. He picked the ring up from the box and knelt down on one knee, looking up at Tangning, “This is a very simple ring and isn’t an extremely precious gift; it doesn’t represent even a millionth of the love I have for you.”

“Although we are already married, I don’t want you to miss out on any of the romance that others experience.”

Tangning did not say anything. She simply helped Mo Ting up as she held back her tears, “You don’t need to do this...you don’t. Being able to marry you, I am already satisfied.”

Mo Ting wrapped his arms around Tangning. He wanted to place her into his chest so she could see how his heart beat for her, “Do you like it?”

Tangning vigorously nodded her head as Mo Ting placed the ring on the fourth finger of her right hand, “This set of rings is not for your commercial shoot. Not many people know of its meaning. So this is a secret between us...you can wear it whenever you want...”

“Am I the only one that will wear one?” Tangning noticed the male ring was not engraved by sound waves, all it had was a white diamond with an extremely simple design. However, on the inside, there were the letters ‘NT’ and on the back there were numbers, just like Tangning’s.

These two rings, when placed together, were obviously a pair. But when looked at separately, there would be no way anyone could draw a connection; they were simply accessories.

Mo Ting stretched out his hand towards Tangning and she immediately responded by placing the male ring on the fourth finger of his left hand.

The couple looked at each other’s hands and felt fulfilled. They snuggled up as Tangning placed her right hand in Mo Ting’s left hand.

“Beautiful...it’s beautiful.”

Because LM was one of Tangning’s favorite brands and she was also endorsing their wedding ring series, it wasn’t odd at all that she was wearing one of their designs. After all, LM was happy for her to help them advertise a little more.

“But, I still want to take wedding photos with you,” Tangning expressed her innermost desire. Of course, she had no idea, the opportunity would come very soon.

As she still needed to go ahead with the shoot, Mo Ting did not stick around for long as he left the change room. At this time, Long Jie returned with the actual jewelry Tangning would advertise.

“In order to allow you to wear a wedding ring, Big Boss has really racked his brain. But, look how good this is, since you are married, then you should look like you are married...” Long Jie winked at Tangning and teased, “How does it feel? Is Big Boss wearing one too?”

“Uh huh,” Tangning nodded.

“How secretly satisfying! These rings are the only pair in the entire world. No one understands the meaning except for the two of you...Plus, Big Boss is practically telling the whole world that you are his wife. Even though no one can guess it, but one day, the true meaning will blind the clueless eyes of the public.”

Tangning was afraid she’d lose the ring during her shoot, so she quickly took it off and carefully put it away, “Is the shoot about to start?”

“Yep, preparations are pretty much done. But, Ling Feng still has not arrived,” Long Jie shook her head.

Just as the two furrowed their brows, An Zihao appeared in the doorway, “Ling Feng has not arrived yet and I assume he does not intend to...he is taking revenge for having been stood at dinner.”

“But, you don’t need to worry. The director hates non-serious second-generation heirs. If Ling Feng does not make an appearance today, he will most likely be replaced.”

“How do we film without a male lead?” Tangning queried.

“I think they have a backup. But, the problem is...he doesn’t quite match.”

Hearing this, an idea suddenly came to Tangning, “Zihao, I want to do something.”

“Speak...”

...

Inside one of the biggest gyms in Beijing, Ling Feng was currently in the middle of an intense workout. His manager approached him with his phone and tensed his brows, “Ling Feng, I think we should go to the shoot, this director is not someone we can afford to offend.”

“What’s so bad about offending him? As long as my father pulls out some money, won’t he just reveal his shameless ugly face?” Ling Feng scoffed. “Let’s keep this old model hanging for a while so she can experience the consequences of standing me up. If she wants to survive in this industry, then she should bow down to those with resources and background. Who does she think she is to embarrass me?”

“You really won’t go?” his manager reconfirmed.

“I said I won’t go, so I won’t go! Why are you so annoying?” Ling Feng pushed his manager away impatiently.

The manager had no choice but to call LM and LM passed the message on to Director Liu.

However, the director had a film lined up and only had this one day free, he couldn't wait. So, he replied to LM straightforwardly, "Either you replace Ling Feng, or you replace me, you only have these two choices."

"But, Ling Feng's father is..."

"I don't care who his father is. If he doesn't come, then you only have these two options."

LM passed the message onto Ling Feng's manager. But, Ling Feng continued to sneer, "Is he trying to threaten me? Don't they always make it sound more serious than it really is? Ignore that old fool. If worse comes to worse, from now on, I won't participate in any of his films or I could just tell my father to step in..."

"Fine, if that is what you want."

So, his manager told LM, Ling Feng wasn't feeling well and was resting at home, unable to leave the house.

After hearing this, the director was furious...he almost threw his phone on the ground, "What rubbish? This Ling Feng thinks he's all that just because he's been in a few films, does he really think he's an A-lister? Replace him..."

Chapter 155: He Doesn't Answer to Just Anyone

"But...director, how are we to suddenly find an artist that matches Tangning? Even if there is such an artist, their schedule may not be free...How about we just wait a little? I'll give Ling Feng a call," the LM representative tried his best to negotiate with Director Liu.

"You know as well as we do that Ling Feng's father is not one we should offend," the representative felt a little uneasy.

Director Liu contemplated for a moment before shoving his hands in his pockets and nodding his head, "In that case, quickly call him."

The man gave a relieved smile as he immediately turned around and pulled out his phone to call Ling Feng. However, the response he got was, Ling Feng was not feeling well and couldn't come to the shoot.

"As you know, Ling Feng has a movie that just wrapped up, so he is a little tired. His stomach hasn't been feeling well, so he's been staying in the hospital the past few days. You will need to wait a couple more days..."

"How about you just tell me the truth, what is Ling Feng unhappy about?" the representative covered his phone secretly and asked. "We can fix it."

"Well, it's nothing major, but you see, Ling Feng wasn't feeling well to begin with, yet two days ago he was stood up by Tangning. This ruined his mood and worsened his condition."

The representative immediately caught on. Ling Feng was targeting Tangning, merely because she didn't have dinner with him.

“That...”

“Ling Feng doesn’t intend on making things difficult for you. So how about this, I’ll go talk to Ling Feng and you go convince Tangning to bow down to him.”

Bow down...

Does he want to make her bow down? Make her drink with him? Make her smile at him? And make her give a public apology?

The man gave a slight smile and didn’t say anything else. He had never expected Ling Feng to suddenly act so arrogantly. How could he hold a grudge against Tangning over something like this?

She simply didn’t have dinner with him!

After their brief conversation, the manager hung up. At this time, LM’s representative turned to Manager Liu and sighed, “Manager Liu, please wait a bit...”

“No need. Replace Ling Feng,” Manager Liu said straightforwardly. “I already overheard your conversation. That Ling Feng has always been a player. The fact that Tangning refused to have dinner with him, shows what type of person she is; she doesn’t want to create hype with him. So, replace him. In my dictionary there is no such thing as a second-generation heir. If he thinks he’s so great, he should get his father to come see me.”

“He even wants a woman to apologize to him, does he not feel any shame?”

The representative tossed up between Director Liu and Ling Feng. In the end, he decided to follow Director Liu’s suggestion to replace Ling Feng. However, finding a suitable person would be a bit of a headache.

Just as the representative was feeling restless and uneasy, An Zihao approached the two of them and asked, “Ling Feng hasn’t arrived?”

“I...I’m afraid he won’t be coming. By the way, does Mr. An know of a male model who is well-suited to Tangning’s appearance and height. The biggest issue is that Tangning is too tall; for the photo to be aesthetically pleasing, we need a man that is roughly 190cm tall.”

An Zihao looked down and thought for a bit before smiling, “I do indeed know of one.”

The representative was ecstatic as he swiftly asked, “Will you be able to contact him? How much does he charge?”

“He and Tangning are personally acquainted, you don’t need to worry about money, he does not need it. However, there is one request.”

“Do tell.”

“You can’t reveal his identity. In other words, you can’t show his face. Also, during filming, the set has to be cleared of unnecessary people,” An Zihao replied.

The representative was slightly dumbfounded as he glanced at the director.

The director immediately assumed it was someone from outside the industry, that's why he didn't want to be exposed, so he nodded his head, "No worries, I will only show his back."

"How's his appearance?"

"No need to worry. This person, whether it's his appearance, height or presence, it all suits Tangning perfectly."

"Someone outside of the industry? With such good qualities, why doesn't he make a break in entertainment?" Director Liu's interest was sparked as he asked.

"He doesn't answer to just anyone." An Zihao winked at the two before clapping his hands together, "Then it's settled, I'll ask Tangning to do a test run first."

"Who could this big-shot be?" Director Liu couldn't help but whisper under his breath, "According to Tangning's current status, she couldn't possibly find a bigger star than Ling Feng."

"I am also curious," the representative laughed.

Not long after, the first set was ready. The shoot was to be a proposal on the beach and the idea was for Tangning to be standing under the sun as a man approaches her from behind, grabs her right hand and forces a ring upon her finger.

There was only one line, "If you don't marry me now, you will be too old."

5 minutes later. Tangning walked out of the change room dressed in a long light blue patterned chiffon dress, her long black hair blew softly in the wind and her makeup was delicately applied. Her whole body carried a peaceful disposition.

LM was extremely satisfied with Tangning's look, after all, whenever she got changed her disposition would automatically transform. Even though she normally appeared cold, the Tangning after getting changed, was quiet with a slight smile; she suddenly transformed into a woman in love glowing with happiness.

"Tangning, let's do a quick run-through of the script," the director said to Tangning.

Tangning originally wanted to say no, but thinking about the man that was about to appear, she felt a little nervous; she had never felt this way before.

Even she could get nervous!

So, she did not turn down the director's suggestion. She entered the set, practiced her walk, lowered her head and expressed emotions...

Although the director was watching through the monitor, he was pleasantly surprised.

This model's acting wasn't perfect from a professional standpoint, but was still extremely natural and flawless.

The anticipation when waiting for a lover, the anxiety as time passed and the disappointment as one realized they had been stood up...

Tangning expressed it all clearly with her eyes.

Most importantly, she was only a model!

Compared to some of the popular up and coming actors and actresses, she was heaps better.

“Cut!” the director called out before turning to the representative from LM, “When will the male lead arrive?”

“I heard he’s currently getting changed.”

“Let’s see who Tangning managed to invite. If it’s not someone of influence, we’ll just let Tangning do the shoot alone.”

“Sure, we’ll do everything as per your instructions,” LM’s representative responded. “I will also keep an eye out for other suitable male models...”

While the two were chatting, An Zihao suddenly approached and asked for all unnecessary staff to leave the set.

LM’s representative immediately did as asked. After they cleared out the majority of the set, all that was left was a few important people and Tangning.

They were all waiting to see what god-like person Tangning had invited.

Not long after, stable footsteps resounded from the distance. The few people on set quickly turned their heads toward the sound to find a man with an imposing manner striding towards them...

Chapter 156: Their Relationship

“Hai...Hai Rui’s...C...E...O?” the representative from LM was stunned as he pointed at Mo Ting and stuttered.

“How is this possible?”

Director Liu also saw the scene in front of him and was in a moment of disbelief. Tangning had actually managed to invite Hai Rui’s CEO, Mo Ting; a man that was capable of determining the life and death of an artist; a man that had total control over the entertainment industry’s resources; the high and mighty, mysterious CEO, Mo Ting!

Dear God!

Nothing was more pleasantly surprising yet terrifying at the same time!

“Pr...President Mo, how are you?” the representative immediately bowed respectfully at Mo Ting. Even Director Liu had to show a bit of modesty around him.

“No need to be polite,” Mo Ting said coolly as he adjusted his suit jacket.

“So...you...” LM’s representative couldn’t believe that Tangning had managed to bring Mo Ting here, so he had to reconfirm.

This was Mo Ting!

"I heard that Tangning needed help, so I specifically made some time to come here. Will it take long?" Mo Ting asked calmly without clarifying his relationship with Tangning. The way he spoke merely suggested that he was well acquainted with her.

"It won't take too long, not at all...who would of thought that President Mo is willing to make a guest appearance for a friend," the representative responded excitedly.

"Only for Tangning," Mo Ting had a piercing gaze as he gave a simple reply.

The representative was stunned; he never expected Mo Ting to be so straightforward. His imagination started going wild, thinking of all the possibilities, but then a brief sentence from Mo Ting set him straight.

"She is a rare talent, I couldn't think of a reason to reject her..." he declared; not allowing anyone to think otherwise.

The representative and Director Liu nodded knowingly; so it was because Mo Ting appreciated talent.

Because Mo Ting and Tangning both kept low-profiles and were both cold and mysterious to outsiders, the fact that Mo Ting was helping Tangning did not raise any suspicion. Even when trying to make a connection between them, all that could be felt between the couple was an innocent friendship based on mutual respect.

Nevertheless, this innocent friendship was extremely special.

Even Hai Rui's artists were rarely important enough to catch a glimpse of Mo Ting. Yet, with one phone call, Tangning managed to get Mo Ting to put down all his work and rush over to lend a helping hand!

"Also, I hope that me being here on set will become an eternal secret."

"Of course, no problems President Mo!" the representative immediately did an 'OK' gesture as he rushed around to get a confidentiality agreement signed; they couldn't afford to offend Mo Ting.

Mo Ting didn't say anything. He simply lifted his head and gazed into the distance at Tangning. Their eyes met for a good few seconds...

LM's representative originally wanted to ask Mo Ting if he was aware of what was required for the shoot. But just the thought of Mo Ting being here to help, even if he was to randomly act, they wouldn't have any objections. So the representative turned to Director Liu and asked, "So...can we get started?"

"Of course, but...does President Mo know..."

"Let's just get started," Mo Ting didn't want to waste any more time. He knew as well as Tangning what today's shoot consisted of. The shoot would be made up of 3 parts: proposal, wedding and post-marriage.

"Please..."

Director Liu did a welcoming gesture. He originally wanted to ask whether Mo Ting needed to do a test run, but because the man in front of him was Mo Ting, he did not have the courage to question him.

He could only let them film first and see how things turned out.

“Director Liu, pinch me, I want to see if I’m dreaming. It’s Mo Ting...The CEO of Hai Rui has actually come to take part in our commercial. How great would it be if we used this for publicity?”

Director Liu turned to look at the representative. He also felt extremely honored. After all, how many people had ever filmed a commercial with Mo Ting? Up to this point, he was to be the only one!

This was the Mo Ting that could turn the entertainment industry upside down by simply moving a foot!

This Ling Feng – swapping him was so worth it!

In this world, there were hundreds of Ling Feng’s, but Mo Ting – there was only one!

“Not to mention you, even I am feeling like I am currently on cloud 9. Look at the others, they are so surprised their jaws are about to drop off. This goes to show, Tangning can’t be underestimated.” After speaking, Director Liu turned to the two people standing in front of the camera, “Tangning, you and President Mo can warm up to each other first. We will start shooting after a 10-minute break.”

Tangning looked at Mo Ting; at the man dressed in a black suit, collars neatly ironed with a tall and built figure. This exceptionally handsome man was steadily walking towards her as her heart melted into a mess.

Even though the scene in front of her was fake and the script was fake...as long as the person was real, that’s all that mattered.

“President Mo, I really wasn’t confident you’d agree...”

Mo Ting watched as Tangning’s dress and hair fluttered in the wind. He approached her and gently swept her hair behind her ear, “Other’s wouldn’t be able to invite me...only you. You are my weakness.”

“Didn’t you say you’d propose to me and allow me to experience the romance I deserve? I want you to film this commercial with me.”

“Do I have to do as you say??”

Tangning’s lips curved upwards. Backed by the beautiful scenery, she revealed a slight smile.

Mo Ting could no longer resist the urge to touch her, so he immediately turned to the director and said with a serious expression, “No need to wait 10 minutes. Let’s get started, I have a meeting later.”

“OK, let’s start then...” Director Liu quickly nodded as he prepared.

The scene started off with Tangning standing barefoot on the beach looking into the distance. Afterwards, Tangning paced back and forth for a little while before standing still and holding onto her dress as tears started to well up. At this time, a tall figure suddenly appeared behind her as he carefully lifted her right hand and placed an engagement ring on her finger...

As the lines came out of his mouth, it was impossible not to stir up emotions.

Mo Ting’s voice was deep and charming.

At this moment, the camera zoomed in on Tangning's face; her expression was surprised and slightly upset, like the man in front of her was really the man she deeply loved.

The director looked at the natural actions of the two and was completely taken aback, especially when Tangning released tears of joy.

He never imagined they would complete this part of the shoot so quickly; they practically passed in one go. The scene flowed smoothly without any flaws.

Afterwards, Tangning flew into Mo Ting's embrace, placing her ring-wearing right hand on his shoulder...

The scene was harmonious and beautiful. Tangning and Mo Ting were completely in sync and filled with emotions, like a couple that had been together for many years. The way they acted in front of the other was so natural.

"Are they really not a couple?" LM's representative couldn't help but mumble, "Director, look at Tangning's sweet and lovely aura paired with President Mo's adoring expression. If they aren't a real couple, then they must be born actors. Which do you think is more likely?"

Chapter 157: Perfect!

Director Liu was dumbfounded for a moment as he rubbed his chin in careful thought, "Tangning rehearsed previously and her acting was great to begin with. As for President Mo, I did not take notice of his expression. Whether they are lovers is their private matter. If you want to survive in Beijing for a long time, then I suggest you not to be so nosy."

LM's representative laughed gently as he rubbed his head helplessly, "I just feel that they give off a substantial couple vibe."

"That's a good thing for LM."

The first scene of the commercial was swiftly completed, so the photography team quickly reassembled at the next location.

The second scene was of the couple running towards the chapel. On the way, the bride sprains her ankle and the groom helps her remove her shoes before carrying her on his back up some stairs. Not too far away in the distance, stood a beautiful European-style chapel on the resort grounds. During the entire scene the chapel would remain in the distance.

But this did not hinder the beauty of the image created...

This time, Tangning would actually get to wear a wedding dress.

Inside the change room, with the assistance of the makeup artist, Tangning was quickly getting her makeup done. Next to her hung the beautiful champagne colored sleeveless wedding dress that she was to wear. It wasn't the most beautiful wedding dress; it simply had multiple layers of gauze without any diamonds or gemstones, but it did have a delicately hand-embroidered pattern, giving the dress an exquisitely gorgeous look. Also, the dress did not flare out too much. The simpleness of the design was

because LM did not want it to look too overwhelming. However, to Tangning, the dress was like her and Mo Ting's relationship – there was no need to be fancy.

Long Jie resisted the urge to say anything. It wasn't until Tangning changed into the dress and stood in front of the mirror did she exclaim, "You are so beautiful."

"I agree. The wedding dress is quite normal, but the person wearing it is gorgeous," the makeup artist praised. After helping Tangning position the hem of her dress neatly, the makeup artist left the room. At this time, Long Jie huddled up close and smiled, "Would you consider this as taking advantage of work for personal gain and using it to make up for the wedding photos you hadn't taken with Big Boss?"

Tangning smiled, she didn't deny it.

"Fine. Since your husband is Big Boss, you can do what you want. But, I must say, you are beautiful..."

Tangning had previously done bridal fashion shows, but the feeling she had during those shows did not compare to what she was feeling right now. After all...the person she was pairing up with this time was the closest person in her life.

This time, the jewelry she would be showcasing, would be accessories that were needed by a bride. So Tangning had on a necklace and earrings; her ink-black hair was held up by a crystal tiara and a long veil flowed down her back.

She walked out of the change room in this look as everyone admired her in amazement. Meanwhile, Mo Ting, who had already finished changing a while ago, stood not too far away staring at her. His heart felt heavy; no matter how many times he had imagined Tangning wearing a wedding dress, seeing it in real life, made his eyes unconsciously swell up...

LM's representative observed the expressions on their faces and lowered his head to smile without a word.

All this could only mean one thing.

If this was not love, then what was there to be upset about?

"OK, get ready for the second scene!"

With the director's order, the couple quickly found their positions and slowly appeared in front of the camera. They were an engaged couple in a hurry to get married. But, because they were running too fast, the bride hurt her ankle. The groom immediately knelt in front of the bride, carried her on his back, pulled off her shoe and flung it onto the floor.

Tangning leaned on Mo Ting's broad back as her heart raced. It seemed no matter how long time had passed, just the thought of this man, just a simple touch or just noticing how good he was treating her was enough to make her involuntarily let out a silly smile.

The director noticed this and felt it was perfect.

No matter if she was standing still or moving, Tangning's beauty...was vivid and natural without being overbearing. She did not steal the attention from the radiance of the jewelry.

The shoot quickly finished, however...Mo Ting continued to carry Tangning further and further away.

Tangning patted him on the shoulder, "Aren't you tired?"

"I want to carry you to the ends of the earth...Mrs. Mo, have I told you that you look beautiful in a wedding dress?" Mo Ting continued walking forward without looking back.

"Mr. Mo, I definitely haven't told you that you look so handsome in a white suit that you are the target of every man's envy."

The couple quickly completed two scenes and the director was extremely pleased. This meant they wouldn't have to spend an entire day filming and could possibly wrap up in half a day; leaving them with the rest of the night to relax.

Not long after, the couple returned to their original positions separately and started discussing the third scene. The third scene was to be the climax...

They would be showcasing the wedding rings...

LM's representative suggested they pick up straight after the wedding without having to change clothes.

But the director didn't feel it was right. He felt it was best to represent three layers of a relationship.

Tangning thought for a bit before proposing, "Then...how about we show 10 years after marriage; both our love and the ring lasts forever. What do you think?"

"OK...10 years later it is," the director nodded in agreement.

The scene ended up being shot on a wooden bridge with a lush green forest in the distance. The colors were vibrant but clean.

This time, Mo Ting was dressed in a dark blue handmade suit; his back faced the camera as usual. However, he still gave off a dignified and mature aura. He was no longer the man from the previous two scenes who snuck up in secret or flung his bride's shoes to the ground. He looked tall and reliable; stable like a mountain.

As for Tangning who stood beside him, she no longer had the impatience or disappointment of a young girl and she didn't have the excitement and nervousness that she had during her wedding day. At this moment, all she had was peacefulness and contentment.

The couple had their backs to the camera as they admired the scenery. All that could be seen was Mo Ting's left hand holding onto Tangning's right hand, displaying their delicate wedding rings to the camera. At that moment, like a little woman, Tangning leaned over and placed her head on Mo Ting's shoulder...

"Perfect! This is absolutely perfect. It's too beautiful..." the director praised excitedly.

He looked at everyone else. They were still immersed in the feelings between the couple as they tried to savor the moment...

It wasn't until the two moved away from each other that everyone finally snapped out of their daze; it was only a commercial...

Dear god, this commercial was bound to be a hit!

Everyone applauded from their hearts. Some even screamed in excitement.

Tangning returned to being a model and Mo Ting returned to being the almighty CEO of Hai Rui. A distance between the two could once again be felt...

"Tangning, you were amazing. Of course, we must also thank you President Mo for making a guest appearance. Everything was perfect," Director Liu exclaimed cheerfully; his compliments were sincere.

Mo Ting nodded as he glanced at Tangning, "I'm glad to have helped."

"You've done us a huge favor! Honestly, we are so thankful to you, President Mo," LM's representative quickly bowed to show his gratefulness.

"Remember what you promised about keeping my identity a secret. Also...make sure to take note of the mole on my earlobe."

"Don't worry, it will not be an issue," the director nodded.

"If you are busy you should hurry back to the office," Tangning turned to Mo Ting and suggested.

Mo Ting didn't say anything, he simply nodded. Later at home, they would be able to sit down and pick out their favorite photos...

Tangning understood the look in his eyes as she slightly smiled. But, at this time, what was happening with Ling Feng?

Chapter 158: Cannot Afford to Offend

Ling Feng's manager was still trying to persuade him into going to the shoot. At this moment in time, Ling Feng had finally finished his workout. Beads of sweat slid down his bronze-colored skin. Looking at his testosterone-fueled body paired with his tough and handsome looks, it was clear to see how he managed to get famous so quickly.

However, his personality...

His manager didn't know what else to say. Although he was also angered by Tangning, he didn't feel it was necessary to delay one's work for the sake of punishing another. However, this was the type of person Ling Feng was.

"Let's go then, let's go to the shoot," Ling Feng acted like he was being extremely generous as he wiped off his sweat.

"Great, I'll go get the car. You can get changed on the way," his manager felt a sense of relief as he quickly went to retrieve his car from the parking lot. Ling Feng looked exhausted the entire way. Even when they reached the resort, he did not appear like he would recover his energy anytime soon. This made his manager a bit worried.

“Your fans are all awaiting the highlights from this shoot. Have a quick nap so you can show your most perfect self to the cameras.”

“In the whole of Beijing, how many others are as handsome as I am?” Ling Feng scoffed before crossing his arms and closing his eyes for a rest.

Presumably, he seemed to think his appearance was a gift sent from the heavens to save the film crew.

Not long after, their car turned into the resort. However, they were surprised to find the crew were already packing up. The manager thought it was because Ling Feng couldn't make an appearance that the director had no choice but to postpone the shoot. So, he looked around for LM's representative. He ended up making a phone call to the representative, who at this time, had already reported back at the office. The representative told him LM would directly contact Ling Feng's agency for a chat.

Ling Feng's manager placed one hand on his hip and tried to explain over the phone, “Ling Feng was indeed unwell, yet he still came all the way here. Didn't he make it here in the end?”

However, the man was no longer in the mood to talk to him, so he directly hung up the phone.

The manager helplessly grabbed onto a staff who was packing up, “Where is the representative from LM? Our Ling Feng has arrived...”

The staff peeked at Ling Feng sitting inside the car and replied, “The commercial has already finished shooting.”

After hearing the staff's reply, Ling Feng's manager was surprised as he scrunched up his forehead, “What do you mean by this? The male lead hasn't even arrived, how could the shoot be over?”

“The director replaced the male lead and the shoot went smoothly. So we are packing up half a day earlier than scheduled.” After speaking the staff left the resort with the props, leaving the manager standing there all alone; he wasn't impressed.

Never would he have imagined – LM, the director and Tangning – all had the guts to replace Ling Feng. *How dare they!*

The manager trembled in anger as he returned to the car. He grabbed onto the steering wheel for quite some time without saying a word. Eventually, Ling Feng sensed a change in his mood as he asked with his eyes still closed, “When will the shoot start?”

“It's finished!” his manager replied frustratedly.

“What do you mean?” Ling Feng forced open his eyes as he asked in an agitated manner.

“You were replaced and the commercial was completed.”

“Do they f*cking know who I am? How dare they replace me?” Ling Feng was young and arrogant, so swear words came flying out of his mouth. He clenched his right fist and punched it against the back of the driver's seat, “Who did they replace me with? Don't they want to survive in this industry anymore?”

"I will immediately go investigate," his manager did not look happy either. According to Ling Feng's current status, although he wasn't an A-lister, he was pretty much on the same level as them. How dare LM replace Ling Feng. No wonder the representative refused to chat to him over the phone...

"Give my father a call right now. If I find out whose idea this was, I will definitely screw them up. It better have not been Tangning the b*tch!" Ling Feng acted like an arrogant, good-for-nothing rich kid; his career up to this point had been too smooth and everyone spoilt him too much. So, when faced with humiliation like this, it would have been surprising if he managed to tolerate it.

His manager once again called LM, but no one picked up. He then tried calling the director.

"Director, Ling Feng and I just arrived on set, but the staff told us the shoot has already been completed. Could you explain yourself?"

"Isn't Ling Feng sick? In order to allow him to get some rest, I decided to replace him. Is there a problem?" Director Liu asked calmly.

"How could you do this? Ling Feng was LM's designated male lead, plus, we already signed a contract! Above all, I previously provided you an explanation that Ling Feng was sick."

"If he was sick then why was he working out at the gym?" Director Liu scoffed.

The manager was dumbfounded.

"His fans have already posted up photos of him at the gym, how could you tell me he wasn't feeling well?" Director Liu's voice was fearless and unfazed. "The commercial has finished shooting and my job is complete. As for your contract, you will need to discuss it with LM, it is not my responsibility."

After speaking, Director Liu was about to hang up, but at that moment, the manager quickly called out to hold him back, "Who was the male model that replaced Ling Feng?"

"An outsider. I suggest you not to look into it, he is not someone you can afford to offend," with this simple reply, all the manager could hear coming from the other end of the phone was a dial tone as the director hung up.

The manager was so angry he almost threw his phone on the ground.

Seeing his reaction, Ling Feng immediately asked, "Who was it?"

"The director told us not to look into it. It is someone we can't afford to offend."

"So, am I, Ling Feng, not one he should worry about offending?" Ling Feng complained resentfully. He then pulled out his phone, typed up a paragraph of text and posted it online:

"I am baffled as to what I have done wrong to be replaced for no reason."

"Although I have always known of this industry's unspoken rules, I am still extremely disappointed."

"I won't blame anyone, I can only blame myself for not working hard enough."

"I wish for everyone to be treated fairly..."

As he was currently very popular and his fans were generally quite young, after seeing his post, they were furious. They immediately asked him what happened, who bullied him and why he sounded so unhappy.

Not long after, a fan posted up Ling Feng's schedule for the day, showing that he was supposed to be at the resort filming a commercial.

Did that mean his role as male lead was stolen?

His fans all started speculating. Some even rang up An Zihao, trying to get some insider information from Tangning – but An Zihao did not respond.

In just 1 hour, the post was shared over 100,000 times; Ling Feng was pleased. Since they didn't want him to be well off, then they might as well be unhappy together.

After all, in this industry, fans had always been more forgiving of male celebrities than females. He couldn't wait to see how Tangning, the director and LM would be scolded at like dogs!

Chapter 159: I Shouldn't Accompany Your Crazy

A popular young actor was replaced.

And the entire incident was reported online by the actor himself. In an instant, discussions were stirred up and famous bloggers shared the story.

At this time, those that were currently or had previously been a victim of Ling Feng's temper were laughing in secret. According to Ling Feng's status and background, the person brave enough to replace him, must be either crazy or a hero. Everyone started assuming this person must have a death wish.

Someone also pointed out, according to Ling Feng's schedule, he should currently be filming LM's commercial. Instead...Ling Feng was posting up a message like this at this time.

Was he hinting that LM was the one that replaced him?

Fans were extremely agitated. After all, in their hearts, Ling Feng was at a godlike status and their idol, the dazzling prince, was actually replaced.

It could not be tolerated!

At this time, others noticed the female lead for the commercial was the constant battler, Tangning.

Tangning...

Tangning again. It seemed she was always involved in scandals.

Hence, someone started questioning, "What do you guys think is up with Tangning? Why is she always involved with everything?"

"Don't drag Tangning into this. She is only a model; she merely does her job to the best of her ability. She doesn't have the power to influence a replacement," Tangning's fans quickly stepped in to stick up for her.

“Don’t speak too soon in case you get slapped in the face.”

“Haha, Tangning has always kept a low profile. However, her popularity shot up too quickly so she got in the way of others. That’s why she is always getting defamed.”

Inside the manager’s van, An Zihao was browsing through the comments online. He turned his head to look at Tangning. Seeing she was calm, he said, “Ling Feng is causing a commotion online about being replaced. Apparently, it was all because he arrived at the resort this afternoon and discovered he was replaced. He was so angry that he went ahead and exposed the incident online.”

“I wonder how hilarious it would have been to see this good-for-nothing spoiled brat discover he was replaced,” Long Jie, who was sitting in the back seat, couldn’t contain her excitement.

An Zihao glared at Long Jie quickly before turning his attention to Tangning, “I was the one that recommended the person to replace him, Ling Feng will definitely hold that against me. I have a feeling...we are heading into a tough battle.”

“Should this even be something to fuss over? Even if you didn’t make a recommendation, he would have still been replaced by someone else,” Long Jie was surprised.

“Do you think his fans would believe that the director and I didn’t team up against him and merely made a recommendation as a kind gesture? Do you think his fans would be reasonable and let Tangning off the hook?”

Long Jie was dumbfounded. Just a moment ago her mood was still high, now it had fallen into the depths of the abyss.

“Online there are photos of Ling Feng at the gym taken by fans that saw him there. To prevent them from being deleted, Long Jie, hurry and take a screenshot of them. Also...”

“I will contact artists that have previously collaborated with Ling Feng. Hopefully, I can get them to unite and expose Ling Feng’s dark secrets. That way we won’t have to worry about the commotion he is creating,” An Zihao cut off Tangning mid-sentence. He understood what she was thinking, but since he was her manager, he would handle whatever crisis they were dealt.

Tangning also understood what An Zihao was thinking. But, if she felt her input would help ease the problem, she would go ahead and say it.

“Actually, this issue, if President Mo was to handle it, it would probably be a lot easier.”

Hearing this, Tangning smiled, “I’ve said it before, Mo Ting is simply my husband. He is not something I use and sacrifice in order to advance. The only reason I asked him to help out at the shoot was because I wanted to make up for the things we missed in our marriage due to it being hidden. I already expected this result, so I’m willing to accept Ling Feng’s provocation. Zihao, from now on, I don’t wish to hear you suggest anything like this again. In fact, don’t even think about it.”

“Just because a woman is married, doesn’t mean they don’t have the ability to do things on their own.”

“After all, career and financial independence is the key to having an independent personality.”

An Zihao smiled, "I know what type of person you are. I was just saying it because I thought it was a pity."

"Don't assume that just because Ting is in a high position he can do whatever he wants. There are plenty of people behind, waiting to challenge him. After all, who doesn't want ultimate power...? Since I'm married to him then I have the responsibility to help him guard his empire."

"Well, the incident hasn't gotten to a stage we should worry about yet, so let's not be so negative for now," An Zihao comforted Tangning. "In the past, you've already overcome so many obstacles with Long Jie. Don't forget you now have me as well. I must say, today's shoot went perfectly. When you get home, pick out a few nice photos to decorate your love nest."

With the mention of the photos, Tangning pulled out her wedding ring from her bag and placed it on her finger.

It was like she suddenly blocked out the noise of the outside world and could only feel Mo Ting's thoughtfulness.

However...

...Ling Feng's fans quickly blew up the issue and broke out in an uproar. They even gathered a group together to demand LM and Ling Feng's agency for the truth; they wanted to get justice for their idol.

In private, LM and Ling Feng's agency had already negotiated canceling their contract and agreed on compensation. However, seeing the incident had been elevated to such a level, Ling Feng's agency had no choice but to step out and protect their artist. After chasing LM for an explanation, they found out what happened during the entire incident.

It was the director's decision to replace Ling Feng and Tangning's people were the ones that recommended a replacement.

So, after Ling Feng was notified of this, he immediately posted online, "Tangning, I've never offended you." Attached to the post was an image of a middle finger with the words, 'Complete B*tch'!

With the release of this post, the internet was in an uproar. A famous male actor was tearing apart a famous female model!

Before Tangning got out of the van, Lan Xi saw the news and called An Zihao to immediately report to the office and provide an explanation.

"You go home first. I'll handle Lan Xi."

An Zihao knew, as this incident was indeed Tangning's idea, if he let her continue going against Lan Xi, her future in Cheng Tian would not be easy.

"You've worked hard," Tangning understood this point as she nodded her head before stepping out of the van. She noticed Long Jie following her so she turned around and asked, "Go home and rest, why are you still following me?"

"I'm worried you are unhappy..."

"It's not enough to make me unhappy," Tangning replied calmly. "Help me get evidence instead, that's more productive."

"OK, in that case, give me a call if you need anything," Long Jie made a phone gesture with her hand. After seeing Tangning nod, she felt relieved and left Hyatt Regency.

5:30pm. Outside the window, the sun burned a blood red dyeing half the sky with a fiery glow. At this time, Mo Ting pushed open the door to his home to find a sleeping beauty lying on the sofa; he couldn't bear to wake her up. However, Tangning was only sleeping lightly, so hearing Mo Ting taking off his shoes, she slowly opened her eyes.

"You're home."

"Today I asked Lu Che to do some calculations. You know, for the 3 months we've been married, how many times you've been the hottest topic?" Mo Ting removed his jacket and sat down beside Tangning. He took this chance to pull her into his arms, "As for this time, you've indeed left evidence behind for people to talk about. I shouldn't have accompanied your craziness."

Tangning lifted her head and looked into Mo Ting's eyes, "Who told me to be seduced by your good looks?"

Chapter 160: A Broken Relationship

Cheng Tian Entertainment, CEO's office.

This was the first time An Zihao experienced such an atmosphere. Lan Xi was using her CEO identity to interrogate her 'irresponsible' manager, "If they wanted to replace Ling Feng, what did it have to do with you? Why were you the one to recommend a replacement? Zihao, you better give me an explanation."

"Tangning was put in a difficult position in Moscow. This time she was humiliated by Ling Feng. I also have a question for you President Lan: as the CEO of Tangning's management agency, don't you think you haven't put in enough effort to protect your artist?"

"An Zihao, watch your attitude!" Lan Xi slammed her hands on the table and growled angrily. "I am Cheng Tian's CEO, in this building, you do not have the right to point fingers."

"It must be because Tangning isn't obedient!" An Zihao continued to speak the truth, "For our President Lan, signing a disobedient model must be difficult for you to stomach."

An Zihao seemed to have seen through Lan Xi; her expression suddenly became a bit uneasy.

"You guys created this mess, why should the agency clean up after you? Does Tangning have any brains? She is dealing with a famous actor who has a strong family background. Doesn't she know what the consequences are for offending him?"

After hearing Lan Xi's words, An Zihao laughed helplessly, "You were the one that signed her...and used her to deal with Yang Jing. Are you just going to cast her aside now that she's served her purpose?"

“An Zihao, don’t think there’s no limit to my tolerance for you!” Lan Xi suddenly warned with a dangerous and dark expression.

However, all An Zihao did was stand up from the sofa and shove one hand in his pocket, “What? Are you getting ready to destroy me or Tangning?”

Lan Xi looked at An Zihao furiously.

“In regards to Tangning’s incident, I will provide the agency with a satisfactory explanation. But, Lan Xi, the way you’ve acted has forced me to make a decision you should be afraid of.” After speaking, An Zihao turned around to leave Lan Xi’s office. However, Lan Xi tried to hold him back.

“What do you mean by this?”

An Zihao did not turn around as he said calmly, “From now on, I am no longer on your side.”

Lan Xi’s expression changed. She tried to hold An Zihao back again, but he had already wandered far off into the distance.

Because of one Tangning, he had actually discarded their 10 years of friendship just like that. However, Lan Xi had never considered, An Zihao didn’t make this decision because of Tangning, but because of how much she had changed.

It was hard to understand why, when a person gained more power, they would become extra heartless.

No wonder in the past few years, Cheng Tian had not made any advancements. If one was to compare Lan Xi with Mo Ting...they would be able to see, the difference was dramatic...

...

The replacement incident continued to escalate. Meanwhile, Ling Feng did not target the financially stable LM, nor did he pick on the famed director; he focused all his energy on Tangning. He assumed she had no backing and wanted to get back at her for both the old and new grudges he had against her. Coupled with Cheng Tian’s negative handling, rumors started spreading about Tangning; people claimed that even though her contract signing was grand, Lan Xi did not actually care about her.

At this time, Tangning handled the matter the way she always did: remaining quiet. The truth always prevailed.

However, she did do something wrong this time...

In fact, it wasn’t just a simple mistake...

At least, she shouldn’t have interfered with the director’s decision to replace Ling Feng. Even if the decision was already set! So, Tangning had another reason why she couldn’t speak up about the issue: she was representing LM. If she was to admit her fault, it would be a huge slap to LM’s face.

In reality, Ling Feng was wrong to begin with.

But, online, Ling Feng’s fans were going crazy bringing up old news about Tangning, attacking her from all sides and flooding her feed with insults. Even after all this, they didn’t feel it was enough. They even

wrote up a fake article about Tangning getting into an accident and cursing that her whole family was being sent to the crematorium.

Previously, she had always gone up against women. Fans of female celebrities had always been relatively reasonable. Fans of male celebrities, however, were a lot different...

Seeing these extreme discussions, Tangning was too afraid to show them to Mo Ting; she didn't want him to worry. So, she acted like nothing was wrong in front of him. She even secretly contacted Lu Che and told him not to tell everything to Mo Ting. But, Mo Ting already knew everything.

Meanwhile, Mo Ting also did not mention anything in front of Tangning. He even contacted Long Jie to tell her not to let Tangning see the comments online because he was afraid she would see them.

The husband and wife both knew what was going on, but neither of them exposed themselves to the other.

The attacks against Tangning online did not cease, making Ling Feng extremely satisfied.

He wanted to see, with his public fight against Tangning, whether anyone would have the guts to invite her to events and give her jobs.

"Ling Feng is my bottom line. I don't care what Tangning does, as long as she doesn't touch my bottom line, I have no comment."

"Tangning are you being a coward again? Why aren't you stepping out to give Xiao Feng ¹ an apology...are you trying to hide for the rest of your life?"

"B*tch, you're too scared to make an appearance, aren't you? You finally know that you shouldn't mess with us 'Ling fans'."

Netizens were completely stirred up and Ling Feng gained a large number of sympathizers. However, at this time, LM decided to do a live broadcast to explain the entire situation.

"The whole incident started on the day of the shoot when Ling Feng did not make an appearance even though we waited for a long time. We also did not receive any prior notifications of him taking leave."

"Hence, LM's representative called Ling Feng's manager to confirm they were aware of the schedule. However, Ling Feng's manager expressed that Ling Feng wanted to take revenge on Tangning for rejecting his invite to have dinner and made ridiculous requests. He even wanted Tangning to bow down to him before he'd agree to come for the shoot."

"Ling Feng's actions have severely impacted LM, the director and Tangning. He has no professionalism whatsoever."

"So, after the unanimous consent of the entire photography crew, the director decided to replace Ling Feng and selected a suitable replacement. The person Tangning's manager recommended wasn't the only person being considered, we also had many other alternatives. But, because he suited our criteria, the director ended up picking him. It had nothing to do with Tangning."

"The actor Ling Feng should stop manipulating the public and stop using business to seek his personal revenge. He also shouldn't palm his faults onto someone else. I hope he can reflect on himself first."

“The replacement incident caused a huge disturbance resulting in a misunderstanding amongst netizens. We are deeply apologetic. At the same time, Ling Feng’s fans have made us understand one thing: retreating a step may not necessarily provide a broader picture. In the entertainment industry, we must grab our weapons and protect our own rights and interests.”

“Here, I would like to wish Mr. Ling Feng, all the best!”

LM temporarily decided not to reveal any evidence because Tangning had suggested for them not to reveal their winning card just yet; she had a feeling, Ling Feng was going to retaliate. As for LM’s courage to speak out and act, this courage came from a phone call they received earlier in the day from the office of Hai Rui’s CEO...