

## Work Hard 191

### Chapter 191: Lan Xi has no Right to Trample you

Tangning sat up and looked at Mo Ting, "When did this happen?"

"Long Jie told me she heard An Zihao talking to the people at Cheng Tian on the phone just before the show," Mo Ting stepped out of the water and wrapped himself in a bathrobe before carrying Tangning out of the bathtub.

Tangning sat on the bed and suddenly felt an unspeakable sense of disappointment. Although her time with An Zihao hadn't been long, An Zihao had indeed put his entire heart into helping her. Apart from Mo Ting, no one else was more suitable of being her manager.

In reality, she already considered An Zihao as a friend. Whenever her friends suffered, it would make her unhappy.

"What are you thinking about?"

"Even if An Zihao can no longer be my manager, I don't want him to be treated like this by Lan Xi. Nothing is more frustrating than being bullied by such a cheap person."

"Plus, did you really think Lan Xi would let Zihao leave so easily? I don't want to see Zihao go from being a top manager to nothing after leaving Cheng Tian."

Tangning had reason to believe this was something Lan Xi could do.

"He's helped me in the past, so I definitely won't let him end up with that fate!"

However, Tangning knew, since Lan Xi had already told An Zihao of her arrangements, this meant, no matter how much Tangning retaliated, she would still end up losing An Zihao as her manager. Perhaps...

...An Zihao already knew this as well.

...

Inside Luofu Hotel, An Zihao was separating all the new invites, current contracts and completed jobs clearly before briefing Long Jie on everything. He also told Long Jie about Tangning's current status, what she should avoid and which contacts she should use.

Long Jie lay on the sofa as she listened reluctantly.

An Zihao had already planned out the upcoming path for Tangning. If they followed his plan, in less than a month, Tangning would become a supermodel.

She would be on par with the models at Star King.

"I've said so much. Have you been listening?" An Zihao asked as he tapped Long Jie on the forehead.

Long Jie lifted her head and looked into An Zihao's eyes. She had never realized he had such a good looking pair of eyes; they twinkled at her like stars.

“Must you go?”

“Luo Hao spoke a whole heap of rubbish. But...there was one sentence which I couldn't deny...I am indeed a manager employed by Cheng Tian, so I need to follow Lan Xi's arrangements,” as An Zihao said these words, he looked helpless and broken-hearted...

...because ever since Yun Xin's death, he had not come across another person that made him passionate about his job. He originally wanted to accompany Tangning to the end, but...it seemed this wasn't going to be possible anymore.

“Have you told Tangning you will be leaving?”

“The new manager is already on his way. By the time I've briefed you on everything, I will need to return to Beijing.”

Long Jie took a deep breath as she tugged the tassel hanging from the sofa. Lan Xi's methods were as disgusting as swallowing a fly...

“Can you really not stay?”

Long Jie could clearly see the distance between herself and An Zihao. He dealt with contracts efficiently and handled all sorts of dinners, auditions, and even languages, without a problem. Most importantly, he was a good person.

After hearing Long Jie's question, he didn't know whether to laugh or cry, “Take good care of Tangning.”

“After you return to Cheng Tian, President Lan will definitely think of a way to deal with you.”

“I'm not afraid.” After speaking, An Zihao stood up from the sofa and grabbed his jacket and luggage, “If you can't handle any of this, you can hand them over to President Mo.”

Long Jie really wanted to hold An Zihao back, but...she didn't know from what standpoint she could do such a thing. All she could do was immediately give Tangning a phone call after An Zihao left.

“Hello...Long Jie?”

“Tangning, Zihao's gone. He is heading to the airport and returning to Beijing,” Long Jie anxiously explained.

Tangning sat up in bed. Her originally sleepy eyes were now completely awake.

She immediately gave An Zihao a phone call. But, he didn't pick up.

Tangning had no choice but to send him a message, “If you want to go back to Beijing today, I won't refuse. But, if I find out you are being humiliated and tortured by Lan Xi, I will not let her off.”

“Also, Lan Xi has no right to trample you; no one does.”

After seeing her message, An Zihao laughed gently. Being able to see a message like this, made him feel that having her as a friend made everything worth it.

In fact...

...he was going to miss being her manager.

Mo Ting was awoken by Tangning's slight movements. He sat up and noticed she was in a daze. He could tell she wasn't in a good mood, so he got up out of bed to get her a glass of warm water.

"Ting...I can't stand watching a friend suffer."

Mo Ting sat cross-legged on the bed and reached out his arm to hug Tangning as he gently comforted her, "It's not like you'll never see him again..."

"But, I'm sure Lan Xi won't stop at just this."

After hearing this, Mo Ting held onto Tangning's shoulders and said gently, "He knows what he wants. Even if Lan Xi tries to make things difficult for him and he can no longer be a manager...he has previously studied to be a director and has received many awards. Did you really think he'd have no alternative?"

"I just hate how Lan Xi suppresses people..."

"That won't happen," as Mo Ting said these words, his diamond-like eyes carried a deeper meaning that could only be understood between husband and wife. This made Tangning immediately understand what he meant.

If Lan Xi dared to lay a hand on An Zihao, she would be the one to suffer.

However, even though the incident with An Zihao had come to an end, she was now left with no manager.

Plus, with the fame she accumulated from JK's show, her popularity was skyrocketing and her jobs were ever increasing...did she really have to use the manager organized by Lan Xi?

Unfortunately, it was expected that the person to be sent, would be a piece of trash that was loyal to Lan Xi...

...

No one had the ability to stop An Zihao from returning to Beijing. By the time he walked into Cheng Tian all on his own, the entire company were whispering and pointing at him. The reason was of course because of the recording between him and Lan Xi that was still at the top of news headlines.

Lan Xi turned her office chair around to face An Zihao before standing up and throwing a slap across his face.

"Do you know why I slapped you? Do you know how much nonsense you have put Cheng Tian through?" Lan Xi asked sharply.

An Zihao did not talk back, nor did he fight back. He felt nothing towards Lan Xi; all the feelings of anger, hate or anything else, had been suppressed deep within his heart and he was prepared to seal those emotions away forever.

"I don't care what you do, you better go explain to everyone. Otherwise, don't blame me for doing something even more vicious to you."

“For example?” An Zihao asked with a sense of ridicule.

“It is all your fault that the company is suffering a loss. Do you want to make the company bankrupt before you go? Or perhaps...do you want me to expose that Yun Xin had a sugar daddy before her death?”

## **Chapter 192: Taking the Blame**

After hearing these words, An Zihao’s eyes grew big as they reddened with anger. He then grabbed Lan Xi and asked through gritted teeth, “Yun Xin is already dead, can’t you let go of a dead person?”

“I don’t even care about the living, why would I care about the dead?” Lan Xi gave a light laugh as she looked at him with her dewy eyes, “An Zihao, we have been friends for many years; we are the ones that are friends, how could you go help Tangning? What benefits have Tangning given you? Is it really worth giving up our friendship for?”

“Tangning didn’t give me any particular benefits. Unlike you, she can’t give me the luxuries of fame and fortune, but...Lan Xi, in front of Tangning, I feel human. At least she doesn’t constantly try to threaten me...”

After expressing his thoughts, An Zihao loosened his grip and sneered, “So, don’t even mention the word ‘friend’ in front of me – it makes me sick.”

As Lan Xi was pushed away, her heart suffered a blow, “I know I make you feel sick, but have you ever considered how difficult of a position I am in?”

“Tangning has it more difficult than you. At least you don’t have to deal with a boss that is as sinister as you...” Seeing Lan Xi remain quiet, An Zihao didn’t want to continue arguing with her, “I can hand in my resignation, but...if you want me to vouch for your innocence regarding the recording – impossible.”

“If you want to see Yun Xin being scolded by netizens even after her death, then you’re welcome to give it a try!”

An Zihao glared at Lan Xi, it took all the strength in his body to hold back the urge to slap her across the face. In the end, he simply nodded, “Fine, I’ll help you. What do you want me to do?”

“Hold a press conference, clarify this entire incident had nothing to do with me and tell everyone you created the recording by piecing words together!”

An Zihao stared helplessly as Lan Xi turned her back to him. It was obvious she wanted him to lose all standing and reputation as soon as he left Cheng Tian.

He had already got to this point, would it make any difference whether he took the blame or not?

“Fine,” An Zihao replied straightforwardly. However, as he turned to leave, he added, “You better not regret it.”

Lan Xi did not turn back. She maintained her pride as a CEO as she snorted in contempt. She assumed, with Yun Xin’s reputation under the line, An Zihao wouldn’t be able to play any tricks.

After leaving the office, An Zihao did not tell anyone about his conversation with Lan Xi. He simply headed to Yun Xin's grave all by himself and sat quietly by her tombstone for the rest of the day.

"Yun Xin...Why didn't you take me with you?"

...

At this time, it had already hit night in London. Tangning did not receive any updates from An Zihao and was feeling a little anxious. In regards to Cheng Tian, there wasn't much she could get Lu Che to do. Not to mention, Hai Rui had enough on their plate.

With the absence of An Zihao, Long Jie was busy as usual. But there were particular things that took her much longer to do; in particular, anything with English. She didn't understand a lot of professional terms.

"Tangning..."

"Let me have a look," Tangning grabbed the laptop and looked at the notes An Zihao had written. "This is a void contract, we have already rejected it."

"Aargh, if only I had known earlier! I've already spent a few hours trying to translate it."

After dealing with Hai Rui's matters, Mo Ting came out of the study room. Seeing the stressed looks on the two women's faces, he took the laptop from Tangning's hands. However, this was exactly what Tangning hoped he wouldn't do, so her mood lowered even further.

After looking through all of Tangning's emails, Mo Ting prioritized all the emails related to jobs Tangning would be taking on next. Because of the success of JK's show, it seemed Tangning would need to stay in London for a little longer; she had received quite a few runway offers from big brands.

"Ting, I want to make a quick trip back to Beijing," Tangning requested.

Mo Ting knew she was worried about her friend. Until the situation with An Zihao reached a satisfactory conclusion, there would be no way she could focus on work. So, he nodded his head, "I'll get someone to organize your flights and reschedule your jobs for 2 days later."

Tangning gently nodded her head as she felt a rush of emotions. She knew Mo Ting always stood by her side and supported her decisions, no matter the situation.

At this time, the new manager sent by Lan Xi, gave Long Jie a phone call. Long Jie reluctantly picked up the phone. Unexpectedly, the manager was even more fired up than her as she exploded in a fit of anger, "What are you doing as an assistant? Why isn't your model at the hotel room arranged by the agency?"

"Where are you right now?"

"It's already the middle of the night, why aren't you back at the hotel? Are you crazy?"

From the sounds of it, the manager had turned up at the hotel to find no one was around.

Long Jie wanted to respond, but no words came out. She just stared blankly at Tangning.

“Are you dumb? Speak...”

Tangning suddenly grabbed the phone from Long Jie’s hand and replied, “You are fired.”

“Who are you, how dare you fire me?”

“Tangning!”

The manager originally thought she was speaking to Long Jie, but now that she realized it was Tangning, her attitude completely changed as she spoke in a flattering tone, “I’m sorry, Ning Jie. <sup>1</sup> I couldn’t find you guys, so I was a little impatient.”

“I’m also sorry. You just insulted my assistant, so please don’t ever show up in front of me. If Lan Xi asks, let her know, even if she packages a bag of rubbish like a manager, it is still rubbish.”

After speaking, Tangning hung up the phone and handed it back to Long Jie.

That night, the three of them set out for the airport. With her popularity from the JK show, Tangning had to be extra discreet. As their car sped out of the estate, the Hua Rong reporter did not capture a single clear photo. In fact, he didn’t even manage to grab a shot of the back of the car.

It was not until they boarded the plane that Tangning finally found out about the article Luo Hao released about her flirting with a male model a few days ago. So, something like this had actually happened.

Everyone had kept it a secret from her and Mo Ting had even spent a whole heap of money to keep Lan Xi humiliated at the top of search rankings.

“You didn’t need to do this...really.”

“I couldn’t just watch as you were being humiliated...” Mo Ting responded in a serious tone as he wrapped his arm around her.

Tangning was speechless. She simply intertwined her fingers with his and gently placed a kiss on the back of his hand.

The reporter from Hua Rong once again missed the perfect moment for a photo. But, did he really not capture anything at all?

After an almost 10 hour flight, Tangning and Long Jie exited the airport discreetly. Not long after, a preview appeared on the airport screen: An Zihao from Cheng Tian Entertainment was to hold a press conference...

Tangning was sure Lan Xi wanted to throw the blame on An Zihao.

She understood how it felt to be treated this way.

But, at this moment, Lan Xi had no idea...Tangning had returned.

**Chapter 193: Kicking Off a Good Show**

If An Zihao admitted to creating a fake recording, Tangning's innocence would be rebuked and her scandal would ignite once again.

It would also mean that An Zihao's methods were like a poor lie which backfired because it would seem like he really did have something to hide; he was hiding the fact that Tangning's private life was a mess and she had ambiguous relationships with quite a few men.

Taking everything into consideration, An Zihao was put in an extremely difficult situation. Amongst his options, he didn't mind getting hurt, but he didn't want to hurt his dead lover, nor did he want to hurt a living friend.

...

After returning discreetly to Beijing, Tangning contacted all the friends that could possibly lend a helping hand. She wasn't afraid of starting a battle with Lan Xi, she simply wanted to find the best way for An Zihao to retreat.

"Tangning, I feel like you are being overly worried about Zihao. He is, after all, a top manager and has his own way of dealing with situations. I'm sure he won't just stand idly by as Lan Xi threatens him," Long Jie comforted en route to Cheng Tian.

"What can you change by going to Cheng Tian?"

"I'm not going there to look for Lan Xi," Tangning replied calmly. "I am going there to wait for An Zihao. Unless you have a better way to get in contact with him?"

Long Jie shook her head; An Zihao refused to pick up his phone no matter who called. Since he was to hold a press conference in Cheng Tian, he would definitely make an appearance ahead of time.

"Wait, Long Jie. Get someone to investigate where Yun Xin is buried."

Long Jie nodded. She was well experienced with simple things like this. A moment later, she gave the name of the graveyard directly to Lu Che and told him to drive them there.

From the moment he picked up the trio from the airport, Mo Ting had instructed Lu Che to be Tangning and Long Jie's driver. When Lu Che and Long Jie first saw each other, they were a bit awkward. After all, Long Jie had previously suggested they live together. Although Lu Che didn't understand her reasoning...Long Jie's heart still fluttered. Especially at this moment as Lu Che continued to be her fiancée as he drove them around, the discomfort in her heart multiplied immensely.

As it was an overcast and foggy day, Tangning wrapped herself in a coat as she entered the graveyard. As expected, she discovered An Zihao in front of Yun Xin's grave.

Their eyes met. An Zihao was obviously shocked as he stood up and asked, "Why are you back? You still have so much to do in London."

"Since you know I have so much work, why did you leave so abruptly," Tangning stared at An Zihao before placing a bunch of white roses on Yun Xin's grave. Seeing the photo of the young woman on the tombstone, Tangning naturally clasped her hands together as a sign of respect.

"You've already heard about what's happening this afternoon?"

“Yep,” Tangning nodded. “I suddenly understand why Mo Ting always asks me why I choose a path that hurts myself even when I have a much easier solution. Right now, I finally understand how he feels because I want to ask you the same thing.”

“Did you come back because you didn’t want to be implicated or...”

“Did you think, at this point, I am still afraid of Lan Xi?” Tangning turned her head and questioned An Zihao. “I simply don’t want a friend to go through the same pain that I’ve gone through.”

“Tangning, have you experienced a moment of total despair?” An Zihao lowered his head as he touched the photo on the tombstone. Although his lover had been gone for many years, the pain in his heart could not be relieved.

“Of course I have. 3 months ago, the night before I was to get married, I discovered my fiancée having an affair right by my bedside. The next day I got married to Mo Ting at the Civil Affairs Office...” Tangning replied. “But, even if I hadn’t met Mo Ting, I still would not have given up on my right to love. Why should I have let something like this stop me? I am extremely grateful that I ended up meeting Mo Ting. Being able to give my love to him is completely worth it.”

“Isn’t it painful?”

“Spending year after year missing someone while leading the exact same life, that’s true pain.” After speaking, Tangning pulled out a business card from her bag, “I know you don’t need this, but I simply want to offer you a fresh start.”

“No matter what you decide to do at the press conference this afternoon, you have my full support. Lan Xi, on the other hand...if I find a chance to get back at her, even if it’s minuscule, I will still latch onto it and tear her apart.” After speaking, Tangning turned around and left the graveyard, leaving An Zihao in front of Yun Xin’s grave in deep thought.

Tangning told him that even though she had experienced despair, she was never going to give up on continuing to love.

An Zihao repeated Tangning’s words in his mind and suddenly felt a weight had been lifted off his shoulders. He smiled as he lowered his head and spoke to the photo on the tombstone, “Yun Xin, perhaps I really have kept myself locked away for too long.”

Of course, a dead person’s reputation was important, but, in the end, it was all in the past...

It was more important to focus on the living.

...

3pm. Cheng Tian Entertainment’s Main Hall. A large number of reporters had already gathered at the press conference after hearing that An Zihao had something to say about Cheng Tian’s headliner.

Just before the conference was to start, Lan Xi stood to one side and chatted to Luo Hao as she watched the staff set up the stage.



“You need to be careful of An Zihao. After all, he is a top-grade manager. Back when the three of us were still on good terms, he had always been the type to appear unaffected, when in reality, he had already dealt with the situation. He was never one to make others worried.”

Lan Xi crossed her arms and turned to look at Luo Hao, “No matter how capable he is, he will always have a weakness he can’t get rid of – that weakness is Yun Xin.”

“For Yun Xin, there isn’t anything he wouldn’t do. Did you think he would betray his lover for Tangning?”

Lan Xi’s confidence had always come straight from her heart, but Luo Hao didn’t have faith.

Lan Xi’s ego made her overlook many things...including change.

Nothing was forever. People were bound to change...

However, Luo Hao didn’t say anything, he knew Lan Xi wouldn’t listen to him. One had to experience a loss before truly understanding the power of change.

3:15pm. An Zihao entered Cheng Tian dressed in a grey suit. He walked over to Lan Xi and An Zihao and reminded Lan Xi, “Don’t forget what you promised me.”

Lan Xi smiled as she slightly nodded, “I will give all the information in my hands to you.”

After hearing her response, An Zihao turned his gaze to Luo Hao, “Out of us three, it seems you are the last one to be smiling.”

Luo Hao lifted his chin and replied gently, “The person I want to go against is Tangning. If you want to throw the blame on someone, then you can only blame yourself for choosing the wrong side. If you can’t find a job in the future, you can speak to me.”

An Zihao suddenly let out a laugh...

It had been years since Lan Xi had seen such a carefree smile on his face.

She felt, the An Zihao at this moment, was a little different.

However, before she got the chance to reminisce properly, An Zihao had already disappeared from in front of them and stepped on the stage...

Was she expecting him to tell everyone he had created the recording?

A good show was about to kick off.

#### **Chapter 194: Because of Guilt**

Amongst the multiple shutter sounds, An Zihao faced the reporters and public calmly. The corners of his lips curved upwards with a questionable smile.

The last time he had stood in front of such a large audience was years ago when Yun Xin became the international spokesperson for VL. As for today, he was here for himself; he was going to be reborn.

The time was 3:20pm.

The press conference officially started. Cheng Tian's staff maintained order as the reporters were given 15 minutes to ask questions.

Lan Xi stepped up on the stage and looked around, "Friends of the media, you have worked hard. In regards to the viral headline regarding Cheng Tian, we will provide a complete explanation today."

"Cheng Tian has gotten to where it is today with its own abilities and hard work. Recently, because of a particular reason, one of our models were unexpectedly suppressed. And now, I have been unreasonably dragged into the gossip. I haven't stepped out to say anything from the start because..."

"...I believe in justice. I also believe that evil will eventually be put to an end."

As Lan Xi spoke, An Zihao was standing by her side. For a moment he really wanted to ask Lan Xi how she could be so shameless to say something like that.

*Don't you feel embarrassed at all?*

Lan Xi's words suggested that Tangning was behind Cheng Tian's crisis. Cheng Tian had been advancing at a stable rate all along, but with Tangning's appearance...

...Cheng Tian was surrounded by gossip...

"Following on, please welcome our ex-top-manager, An Zihao to the stage to explain the recording that's been in the headlines. I'm sure he will give everyone a satisfactory explanation."

After speaking, Lan Xi took a step back.

However, at this time, one of the reporters suddenly asked, "President Lan, I roughly understand what you are trying to say. You are trying to suggest, all the gossip Cheng Tian has experienced lately has a definite relation to your newly signed model, Tangning, right?"

Wow...her true intention had been completely seen through.

Everyone looked at the reporter and back at the stunned Lan Xi.

They originally thought she would at least deny it and let the situation remain ambiguous. After all, Tangning was a model she had personally signed and had even held a grand contract signing ceremony for. If she suddenly started insulting her, wouldn't it be an embarrassing sight?

But, Lan Xi did not explain nor say anything. She simply gave a mysterious smile.

Since everyone already understood her, was it necessary for her to point out the obvious?

A moment later, Lan Xi placed her dark gaze on An Zihao. Apart from dealing with An Zihao, her motive today was to attack Tangning!

While Tangning was still overseas and couldn't retaliate, she was going to catch her off guard.

*Did you think that just because you successfully walked the JK show, you'd have a smooth path to success?*

*There's no such thing...*

*Nothing in this world is so easy.*

From Lan Xi's reaction, the reporters figured out the motive behind the press conference. It was obvious she wanted to destroy Tangning; everyone in the industry had already sensed there was an internal battle happening in Cheng Tian.

So no matter what Lan Xi was to say today, her intention was to defame Tangning and push her to her destruction.

"Zihao?" Lan Xi gestured An Zihao to speak with a deep and threatening voice.

After hearing Lan Xi call his name, An Zihao nodded before turning to face the reporters...

"Today, I will give everyone an explanation. Regarding the recording sitting at the top of headlines, the truth is..."

"Before I expose this secret, allow me to speak about an unrelated topic," just as An Zihao was about to get to the main point, he suddenly changed the topic and smiled at everyone. "I already can't remember how long I've been in this career. From a mere assistant to what I have become today, I can't recount how many times I've had to stand on a stage like this..."

"...and say things that make me feel disgusted."

"Before I tell everyone the truth, I want to mention a person that everyone has forgotten about: Yun Xin."

The reporters looked at each other. They didn't understand why An Zihao was suddenly mentioning Yun Xin.

Of course, the person that was looking the most uncomfortable was Lan Xi...

She suddenly realized how out of control An Zihao was. She was feeling a bit worried.

"As everyone is aware, Yun Xin passed away because of a car accident. On that day, we had a huge argument before Yun Xin sped out onto the road and eventually hit a barrier. She died on site and I was seriously injured."

"At that time, Cheng Tian completely covered up the situation..."

"...and I was naive enough to think they were doing it for my own good. But, only now do I know, they covered up the situation...because of guilt."

"An Zihao, do you know what you are saying?" Lan Xi suddenly asked as she grabbed An Zihao's arm.

An Zihao let out a gentle laugh and lowered his voice, "Didn't you want me to tell the truth? I will do as you say, don't be impatient."

After speaking, he pulled himself away from Lan Xi's grip and continued, "They felt guilty because Yun Xin's death was their doing. Firstly, our dearest President Lan secretly stalked Yun Xin and I to obtain evidence. Afterwards, my two friends, Luo Hao and Yang Jing, exposed the evidence to the media. Finally, the car accident happened..."

“Doesn’t that all sound exciting?”

The reporters obviously did not expect An Zihao to say such words – they didn’t expect him to expose something that had happened so long ago.

Lan Xi suddenly realized An Zihao’s motive for appearing on stage and immediately ordered Luo Hao to call for people to remove him from the stage. But, An Zihao continued to speak.

“Do you all know what the reason was? It was because of envy...”

“It was because of her envy towards her own models that she thought of multiple ways to control them. Years ago, it was Yun Xin, and now it is Tangning.”

“Yun Xin’s incident happened a long time ago; so long that I almost forgot about Lan Xi’s methods. But...the recording in the headlines is the best evidence. Because it is completely real.”

“I still have the original recording in my phone.”

Luo Hao approached the stage with security. They wanted to remove An Zihao from the scene, even if they had to resort to violence. In front of the reporters, they punched and kicked him. However, An Zihao couldn’t be hurt easily, so...

...Luo Hao called for more people.

At this time, Lan Xi calmly announced that the press conference was over. But...

...just as everyone nervously watched the scene before them, a tall figure appeared at Cheng Tian’s entrance.

It was a person that was meant to be in London...

### **Chapter 195: I am Leaving Cheng Tian Entertainment**

“Tangning...”

“Isn’t that Tangning? Why is she back?”

“Oh god...Tangning’s also getting involved. This time we have a good show to watch. This is practically a textbook example of a destructive internal battle.”

The reporters furiously snapped photos of Tangning.

At a moment like this, when the situation was getting interesting, Tangning suddenly returned.

This model who seemed to leave behind a path of destruction was known to keep a low-profile, yet, whenever she showed up at a place, it always turned into a battlefield.

Lan Xi watched as Tangning slowly approached the stage. She immediately turned to look at Luo Hao, gesturing for him to contain the situation and not to let things get worse. So...

...Cheng Tian’s security swiftly turned towards Tangning.

However, to everyone's surprise, Tangning had brought along her own bodyguards. In fact, they were professional bodyguards...

The security couldn't do anything as they watched Tangning walk onto the stage.

Everyone was certain that not too long ago, these two women had been on good terms and Tangning even praised Yang Jing. Yet, only a small amount of time had passed and they had turned into enemies. In fact, their relationship had gotten to an extremely terrible level.

"How come you're back? Shouldn't you be in London?"

"If I didn't come back, I'd be defamed to the point where my career would be completely destroyed," Tangning removed her sunglasses and stared at Lan Xi. The two, of course, had a noticeable difference in height. Whenever she faced women, Tangning always found herself looking down on them.

Lan Xi glared at Tangning; her eyes contained a sense of hatred. The scene playing out in front of them had completely slipped out of her control. Lan Xi originally thought Tangning would speak, if that was the case, she would get the chance to argue back. However, Tangning simply got her bodyguards to deal with the security around An Zihao before saying to him, "Say what you want to say and do what you want to do..."

"You..."

"I am simply here today to protect my friend," Tangning said in a serious tone. "An Zihao, you can speak out about your grief and suffering. After you let it all out, you can finally be free."

An Zihao looked at Tangning; at the unpredictable woman before him. Back in Hai Yi Center, for the sake of Long Jie, she was willing to risk ruining her image by slapping Li Danni and her manager across the face.

Now, for his sake, she flew all the way back from London to put up a safety wall in front of him.

An Zihao suddenly felt a rush of confidence as he lifted his head and faced the reporters. He then pulled out his phone and started playing the original recording.

"The recording is indeed real. After this, I will send the recording to be examined."

"As for what I mentioned earlier about our president being envious of her models, I'm sure everyone already has a rough idea. Previously, during the Ling Feng incident, in an attempt to control Tangning, Lan Xi ordered her to have dinner with Ling Feng the night before their shoot. In the end, just because Tangning refused, the whole situation turned into a mess..."

"Afterwards, came a series of suppression incidents created by Lan Xi; I'm sure everyone heard about how Tangning's jobs were all given to Li Danni and Hua Yuan. Fortunately, Tangning managed to win back everyone's recognition via the outstanding advertisement she did for LM."

"Following on, we had the interview Tangning did with Feng Cai. In order to prevent Tangning from going on the program, Lan Xi went as far as to kidnap her assistant, Long Man's, grandfather. Hence why Tangning had to publicly ask for his return on the show."

“Finally, let me tell you about the stalking incident during JK’s show. I’m sure none of you would be able to believe that an agency’s CEO would actually hire paparazzi and a male model to team up and play out an act to slander her own model.”

“Everything I just told you, was what Lan Xi did to Tangning after she signed on with Cheng Tian. And as her manager, this is everything I witnessed clearly with my own eyes.”

After An Zihao’s words left his mouth, the reporters were thrown into a frenzy.

Cheng Tian Entertainment had never been involved in such a frightening scandal. Who would have thought, their internal battle was so extreme, and under the surface, there was so much drama.

Lan Xi looked at the uncontrollable situation and suddenly took a few steps back.

Everything An Zihao mentioned had plenty of evidence to be found; she had no way of retaliating and no way of preventing people from digging up the truth.

Never would anyone have imagined, An Zihao would expose everything without holding back...

Lan Xi held back her anger as she turned to An Zihao, “An Zihao, do you still want to survive in this industry? Do you have a death wish?”

“Did you think I’d still care about surviving in this industry?” An Zihao questioned back coldly.

“From the time you pushed Yun Xin to her death to the time you planned to hurt Tangning, I already started repeating to myself...Lan Xi, someday, I will make you pay.”

“The industry? Did you think I’d still care about that?”

Lan Xi glared at An Zihao with hostility; her eyes were red as tears rolled down her cheeks.

At this time, the reporters were getting riled up.

“My god, if everything An Zihao said is the truth, then Lan Xi and Cheng Tian Entertainment are too frightening.”

“I know right? Murder and kidnapping! As a second-tier agency in the modeling industry, I always thought Cheng Tian Entertainment wouldn’t be so dirty. Only now have I realized, I know too little.”

“I don’t know about Yun Xin’s incident, but in regards to Tangning, I’ve heard my fair share. There have been rumors in the industry about Tangning being suppressed for quite some time now. The only difference is that Tangning isn’t as easily bullied as Yun Xin.”

“None of it is true.” Lan Xi heard all the ridicule and speculation coming from the reporters and hysterically yelled, “An Zihao, you’ve said so much, but do you have any evidence?”

“If you can’t present any evidence, then you will need to pay the most serious price for the humiliation you have caused me today.”

“I see what you are trying to do here. Everything you have done today was planned by you and Tangning to destroy me.”

Everyone looked at Lan Xi like they were looking at a spectacle. Compared to An Zihao's words, it was obvious she was trying to talk her way out of the situation and trying to frame them for planning everything.

"Lan Xi, do you really want to see evidence?" An Zihao looked at Lan Xi from behind the bodyguards. His expression had a trace of ridicule and sadness.

Lan Xi choked...she was suddenly speechless.

She knew if she was to demand for evidence, there would be plenty of netizens ready at their keyboards to scour all sources. If that happened...

...she would be pushed to a point of no return.

"Did you know how much I wished you had nothing to do with Yun Xin's incident?"

"And how much I wanted to believe that you had only lost your mind for just a moment? But...after seeing how hard you tried to defame Tangning, I realized, I could no longer remain silent."

"Tangning...just wants to be a successful model. She has never had the intention to go against you. But, you have endlessly tried to hurt her...and the people around her."

"You even used me as a sacrifice to achieve your motive..."

"So, I am officially announcing...I am leaving Cheng Tian Entertainment!"

### **Chapter 196: What an Awesome Face Slap !**

"An Zihao wants to leave!?"

"Of course he wants to leave an agency like this. If he stays around, he is only waiting to be destroyed."

"But if An Zihao leaves, what will happen to Tangning?"

"Tangning is still a model of Cheng Tian's"

Hearing that An Zihao wanted to leave, the reporters slowly started whispering amongst themselves. He couldn't be blamed for wanting to leave. After all, he had already revealed all of Cheng Tian's secrets.

Regardless of whether what he said was the truth, Cheng Tian would definitely suffer a loss. Every single incident An Zihao mentioned was bound to leave a permanent stain on Cheng Tian's name and be endlessly dug up and used by opponents until Lan Xi was completely destroyed...

Since An Zihao had already gotten to this point with Lan Xi, there was no way he would be able to continue working with her.

"An Zihao, do you think after leaving Cheng Tian, someone else would want you? You ignored the company's interests and exposed our secrets, do you think you could continue in this industry?" Lan Xi asked. Her voice was sharp but trembling and her words were harsh and unpleasant.

"No one will want you, no one..." Lan Xi roared from behind the bodyguards.

But, so what?

An Zihao's expression had never been so calm. All the struggles and pain he had endured, was finally in the past.

So, An Zihao simply smiled as he responded to Lan Xi, "Since I've decided to leave Cheng Tian, I had no intention of continuing on as a manager."

"Lan Xi, you spent your entire life trying to control others, yet you've never succeeded. In the process, you've instead, lost yourself."

An Zihao's voice was gentle and firm.

From the moment he announced he was leaving, he had already been reborn. In the end, An Zihao turned to face the reporters one last time and bowed before looking at Tangning and saying, "Tangning...is a truly amazing woman. At least to me, she is amazing."

"She is someone that upholds her responsibility and maintains her individuality even in such a glamorous industry. She can't possibly be the 'slut' that Lan Xi and the paparazzi keep calling her."

"Tangning enjoys walking on the runway because she believes it is her destiny. She originally wanted to use Cheng Tian as a platform for achieving her dream, but..."

"...all she got in the end was endless pain caused by Lan Xi..."

"Towards Lan Xi, I really have no words."

"I just have one thing I would like to ask of everyone. The reality is, Cheng Tian has hurt Tangning more than they have helped her. From now on, whenever an article is released by Cheng Tian regarding Tangning, I would like to request that you don't believe it; you can't believe it."

Finally, An Zihao faced Tangning and asked, "What do you plan on doing?"

Tangning laughed. She said from the start, she was only here today to help a friend, "I need to return to London, can you speed up a little?"

The reporters laughed as they realized Tangning's attitude towards things. She was indeed someone that did not like to attract trouble. She was honest and always kept her promises.

At a time like this, she had no intention of striking back at Lan Xi. It was clear to see that her tolerance was something worth admiring.

Even with the ongoing battle, she still managed to keep herself out of the situation. It was obvious, she truly wanted everyone to pretend she wasn't there.

At this moment, her main priority was to help An Zihao rediscover himself.

As for what Lan Xi owed her, she was going to deal with it later.

"An Zihao, you can't leave; you will be breaching your contract. Don't forget, you will need to compensate triple the amount if you leave now!"



Lan Xi's conceited attitude made her believe that An Zihao's name would be completely tarnished after leaving Cheng Tian, and because of this, he would no longer be able to survive in the industry...

Perhaps, he had lost his opportunity to be a manager ever again.

But, that didn't mean An Zihao's life was destroyed.

An Zihao didn't get a chance to say anything before a few men dressed in black entered Cheng Tian's main hall.

They were foreign men dressed in stylish suits. From the looks of it, they were also bodyguards.

Afterwards, a slightly chubby middle-aged man approached Lan Xi with the 4 bodyguards and smiled, "Actually President Lan, I really need to thank you. As my most capable student, I've long wanted to send Zihao to pursue a career in the US..."

"He has a natural talent for film. So, I am planning to send him to the US to be a director; he has a promising future in Hollywood."

"As for your modeling agency, you can continue having fun with it on your own."

So this was An Zihao's decision and plan. Tangning finally let out a sigh of relief.

"Eh, do you guys recognize this man?" One of the reporters had a good eye and immediately recognized the middle-aged man in front of them before squealing, "He is the famous director, Zhu Huanshen!"

"Who would have imagined, not only has An Zihao been a great manager, he even has other talents."

"Then, hasn't Cheng Tian Entertainment embarrassed themselves too badly this time? Here, Lan Xi was, thinking An Zihao was going to starve to death after leaving Cheng Tian...Meanwhile, An Zihao was already scouted by a famous director. Just like that, An Zihao was snatched from right under their nose..."

"What an awesome face slap!"

"I really hope a better agency also snatches Tangning away!"

...

Hai Rui Entertainment. Mo Ting was sitting in his office watching the entertainment news. Seeing Tangning acting as a human barrier for someone, he couldn't help but give a slight smile.

The internet was already in an uproar as fans started leaving comments in her fan club, telling her to quickly find another agency; she really couldn't continue working with Cheng Tian.

However, Tangning felt, this was actually the best time for them to work together. Because from now on, Lan Xi's every move would be under public scrutiny and she wouldn't be able to suppress her anymore.

Mo Ting understood what Tangning was thinking. But, it didn't stop him from hoping for something else. Even though Tangning did not leave with An Zihao right now, it didn't mean she had no other plans.

Especially when one of the reporters blurted out that they wanted Tangning to go to a better agency...

...Mo Ting was already planning something.

Of course, Mo Ting did not forget to be happy for An Zihao. Although he could no longer be a manager, Mo Ting believed, An Zihao would be able to have a fresh start in a new city...they may even had a chance to work together in the future.

At this time, the important mission of looking through Tangning's contracts was once again returned to his hands...

Tangning was always worried he'd get tired. But from now on...this was going to become the norm.

Cheng Tian Entertainment's hall was a complete mess. Especially when Tangning and An Zihao started to leave. Luo Hao watched as the two headed for the exit in front of the reporters. In his eyes, Tangning and An Zihao were leaving this room stepping all over Lan Xi's wounds...

Could they really leave just because they wanted to?

When were things ever that easy?

Everyone had neglected this Artists Director that was standing to the side. However...out of everyone in Cheng Tian, he was the one that everyone should be most afraid of.

### **Chapter 197: You Have a Wife Slave at Home**

"Tangning, although I can no longer be your manager...I will forever remember the time that I spent with you. I feel very happy and lucky to have met you." When the time finally came for An Zihao to leave, he stuck out his hand and gestured for Tangning to shake it.

Tangning gave a gentle laugh as she grabbed his hand and tilted her head, "To be honest, you are truly an amazing manager. If not for Lan Xi's scheming, I had no intention of letting you go."

An Zihao let go of Tangning's hand. For a slight moment, he refused to believe what had happened, "I also thought at one time, I'd be able to accompany you to the end. Even if not, I at least hoped to help you become a supermodel. However, it doesn't matter, even if I'm no longer in this position, there is someone else that is willing. I'm sure you are well aware that you have a wife slave at home..."

"I am also a husband slave, OK?" Tangning refuted.

"I will continue to pay attention to you. If you have any difficulties, don't hesitate to give me a call. If one day you decide not to be a model anymore and want to become an actress, you can come look for me."

"Perhaps, there really will be a day like that," Tangning felt nothing was impossible.

"Well, I have to go now. Tangning, I know you didn't express your thoughts today because you are waiting for Lan Xi to turn around and beg you; you've said before, you are going to make her kneel before you. However, take note of Luo Hao. Compared to Yang Jing and Lan Xi, he is better at hiding his true intentions."

Tangning gave a mysterious smile. She wasn't Lan Xi, so she was well prepared for all possibilities and knew how to be cautious; An Zihao had nothing to worry about. Above all, Tangning still had Mo Ting backing her up.

"Hurry and leave. I still need to go home and keep my 'wife slave' company."

An Zihao's lips curved upwards as he reached out his arms to wrap Tangning in an embrace. Finally, Tangning and Long Jie watched as An Zihao set off for a fresh start.

In actual fact, An Zihao knew, even if Lan Xi hadn't ruined things, he still would not have had the chance to accompany Tangning on her path to becoming a supermodel – there was already someone that was much more willing to do that.

And someone as great as Tangning, deserved all the best.

...

"Let's go Tangning, we should head back to the airport," Long Jie reminded. Her work in London was not complete and she only had a couple days of leave; she couldn't let the photographers and other models continue to wait for her.

"I want to go see Mo Ting."

"Do you miss him?" Long Jie winked.

Tangning didn't deny it at all as she nodded her head, "Let's go."

Long Jie cheerily agreed as she started the car towards Hai Rui Entertainment. Along the way, every story that came up on the radio was regarding Cheng Tian's press conference that day. The discussions endlessly circled around Tangning, Lan Xi and An Zihao with opinions all leaning towards one side. Lan Xi, was in deep trouble this time.

"The press conference today helped us get some justice. If not for today, I wonder how many more insults Lan Xi had coming our way."

Tangning thought about Lan Xi's crumbling image as they left Cheng Tian today and couldn't help but reveal a cold expression.

A person like Lan Xi would never admit to being wrong; she would simply think she lost to timing and luck.

"Where is Lan Xi right now?"

"Haha, you mustn't have heard. After we left, the reporters completely surrounded her. In the end, a small accident happened: she was hit by one of the cameras and was sent to hospital," Long Jie laughed.

"In that case, are you still upset?" Tangning suddenly asked Long Jie. At first, this question seemed like it came from nowhere, but...

...after a moment of silence, Long Jie finally responded. She understood Tangning was getting back at Lan Xi for the humiliation she suffered at Hai Yi Center.

“I’ve long given up being upset. Who do you think I am? Did you think irrelevant people like that would be worth me getting upset over?”

Tangning lifted her head to look at Long Jie; she was aware that Long Jie had always been optimistic, so she didn’t say anything else. As long as Long Jie was able to move on, Tangning felt relief.

At that moment, Lu Che’s injured knee came to Tangning’s mind, as she suggested to Long Jie, “In a moment, when we pass by the pharmacy, drop in and buy some medicine for Lu Che. For the sake of grabbing your passport, I think he may have broken his kneecap.”

“What?” Long Jie was suddenly worried as she instinctively stepped on the brakes.

Tangning glared at her before she quickly started driving again, “In that case, I’ll pop into some of the nearby pharmacies.”

Tangning remained silent as she gave Long Jie a look that said, *I’ll leave it to you to handle*. Long Jie smiled awkwardly, realizing her reaction had been a little over-the-top.

The atmosphere in the car was originally relaxed and casual, but at that moment, a girl’s voice resounded over the radio, “Excuse me hosts, could you please help me contact Tangning? I need to find her. I have something urgent.”

Not only Tangning, but the hosts also thought, this girl must be a fan. So, they quickly comforted her, “Sorry Miss, our program has no way of contacting Tangning.”

“But it is urgent! A life is on the line...she promised.”

The host was extremely confused and assumed it was a crazy fan. So, he cut the line and warmed the atmosphere back up, before taking on the next call.

Of course, Tangning did not take this incident to heart. After all, she had plenty of fans with plenty of stories to tell; it wasn’t always easy to differentiate between what was true and false.

After a 40-minute car ride, Tangning arrived downstairs at Hai Rui. Long Jie followed behind Tangning as she clenched anxiously to the medicine in her hands.

Inside the lift, Lu Che looked questioningly at Tangning as she appeared from the secret walkway, “Madam, why haven’t you left? Isn’t your flight at 4:30pm?”

“Where’s Mo Ting?”

“In the resting lounge...” Lu Che realized he was holding medicine in his hands and quickly tried to hide it. But, Tangning had seen it already.

“Is Mo Ting unwell?” Tangning’s eyebrows immediately scrunched up as an anxious expression appeared across her face.

“Actually, it’s nothing serious. He just has migraines sometimes.”

“How come he’s never mentioned it at home? And how come I’ve never seen him have migraines?”

“It must be because he didn’t want you to know. You know how he’s like, he couldn’t bear to let you know,” Lu Che smiled before handing the tray in his hands to Tangning. “Here, I’ll leave this with you.”

At this moment, Tangning disregarded everything and rushed over to the resting lounge.

As for Long Jie and Lu Che who were left behind, they simply took one look at each other awkwardly before Long Jie pretended to focus on a rainbow outside. She then shoved the medicine in her hands towards Lu Che.

Lu Che looked at the package questioningly, “This is?”

“Didn’t you hurt your knee?”

Lu Che opened the packaging confusedly and gazed at the medicine inside; not only was there medicine for his injury, but there was also medicine for the flu, fever, headache and even arthritis.

“I uh...accidentally bought a bit too much. Take it as a thank you for taking care of Tangning.”

But, who the hell thanks someone with medicine?

Inside the resting lounge, atop the black bed, lay a peaceful figure. He no longer possessed his usual king-like presence, he was simply a man clutching his head in pain.

“Ting...” Tangning ran over to his side.

### **Chapter 198: Completely Controlled by his Wife**

Under the dim lighting, Mo Ting heard a familiar voice. He held back the throbbing pain in his head as he softened his expression and turned to look at Tangning, “Shouldn’t you be boarding your flight?”

Mo Ting couldn’t hear the difference in his own voice, but Tangning could detect the slightest difference; he was obviously trying to endure his pain.

Tangning felt her throat burning up and was afraid if she was to say anything she would start crying, so she put down the medicine in her hands and sat at the edge of the bed before gently helping Mo Ting to sit up. She pulled him into her embrace and tightened her grip around him.

“Have some medicine first.”

Mo Ting was in a daze as he filled with anxiety. He felt Tangning’s tears fall upon his shoulder, so he quickly tried to turn around, but she ordered, “Eat your medicine.”

Mo Ting did not retaliate as he obediently took the medicine and water from Tangning’s hands.

Tangning watched as he swallowed the medicine before wrapping his head in her hands and gently massaging it. She then gently placed a kiss on his head.

Mo Ting closed his eyes. At a time like this, he had no energy to explain himself.

After roughly half an hour, the medicine finally kicked in and Mo Ting’s mind cleared up. He pulled away from Tangning’s embrace and turned to face her.

Tangning's eyes were still watery as she stared at Mo Ting without a sound.

"It only hurts every now and then, it's not that serious...I did a medical examination not too long ago..."

"I don't care," Tangning lowered her head as a tear fell upon Mo Ting's hand, "All I know is, seeing you in pain makes me anxious. I didn't know what I could do for you."

Tangning wasn't someone that often cried; she faced most difficulties calmly. Only when it came to Mo Ting did she react in such a way.

Mo Ting pulled her into his embrace and held onto her tightly as he stroked her back comfortingly.

"Seeing you in pain makes me lose all reasoning."

Hearing these words, Mo Ting suddenly realized something.

It seemed, keeping himself healthy was also a way to care for Tangning. Tangning's tears didn't merely fall upon his hand, they were like a hammer falling down on his heart.

Mo Ting embraced Tangning as he waited for her to calm down. A while later, he finally whispered in her ear, "Later today, I'll tell Lu Che to arrange for me to have another examination at the hospital."

Tangning remained silent as she bit down on Mo Ting's neck.

Mo Ting was already used to her method of letting off steam. Whenever he made her emotions fluctuate, whether it was excitement or anger, she would use this method to respond to him.

Tangning bit onto his thin skin, unwilling to let go. Meanwhile, Mo Ting let her bite as hard as she wanted. He smiled as he hugged her tighter, "OK, after taking the medicine, I feel a lot better."

Tangning finally released Mo Ting. Her heart ached.

Mo Ting turned his head to look at the alarm clock on the bedside table as he offered, "I'll take you to the airport now, or else you won't make it in time."

Tangning didn't want to get up, but Mo Ting carried her up in his arms. After tidying up a little bit, he carried her out of the resting lounge.

Inside the office, Long Jie and Lu Che were still looking at each other awkwardly. Seeing Mo Ting carrying Tangning out, they quickly gathered around, "What is it? What happened?"

Wasn't Big Boss unwell? How come Tangning ended up being the delicate one?

"I am taking you guys to the airport now. Long Jie, take good care of Tangning."

Long Jie didn't understand what was happening, she simply stood in place as she gave a grunt of agreement.

They quickly got into the car. However, Tangning remained silent the entire way. Mo Ting could tell she had not yet recovered from the emotions she felt earlier. So, as the car stopped at a red light, he reached out his hand to pat her head comfortingly.

It didn't take long before they reached the airport. In order not to be discovered by the media, Mo Ting stopped his car in a quiet spot and gestured for Long Jie to comfort Tangning.

Long Jie understood Big Boss' look as she got out of the car and dragged Tangning out, "You still have 2-3 days of work in London, we can't delay it anymore."

Tangning did not respond; her expression remained dull. As she got out of the car, she couldn't bear to look at Mo Ting in case she felt regret.

However, after entering the airport, she suddenly asked Long Jie, "Long Jie, I am still worried about him, what should I do?"

Long Jie was stunned for a moment before smiling, "Tangning, you should know better than I do, when a person is indecisive and they don't choose the right result, they will definitely feel regret."

"For example, when one sees the weather changing as they leave the house and can't decide whether to bring an umbrella. If they decide not to bring an umbrella, it will definitely rain."

"Or right now, when you want to go back and chase after someone. If you don't turn around right now, you might miss out on the chance to be there for him when he needs you the most."

After hearing Long Jie's words, Tangning stepped out of the queue without hesitation and immediately ran back to the spot where Mo Ting dropped her off. Luckily, because of congestion, Mo Ting's car had not yet left the airport. Tangning quickly ran over, pulled open the car door and sat back in her original seat.

Mo Ting was stunned and surprised, "Why are you back?"

"Tell Lu Che to arrange for your examination right now. I won't leave until I see the results," Tangning said in seriousness. "This may be a small issue to you..."

"...but if it makes me leave the country filled with worries..."

"...would you still think of it as a small issue?"

Mo Ting brushed his hand across Tangning's cheek and gave up on retaliating. He had already sent her this far, yet she still insisted on coming back, how could he bear to send her off again?

So, he immediately told Lu Che to contact the hospital and went to get an examination accompanied by Tangning. Finally, he received his examination results; there was nothing out of the ordinary. He had merely used too much energy on his work, so his brain naturally wanted to revolt.

"Do you finally feel relieved?" Mo Ting asked as he held onto Tangning's shoulders. "It's really just a small issue."

Tangning felt a load had been lifted off her shoulders. But, as she remembered the painful look on Mo Ting's face, she ordered, "Come to London with me. While I work I will make sure you get some rest."

Mo Ting sighed. His heart ached and he felt helpless around Tangning.

"OK."

Hearing this word, Lu Che was surprised. He thought about how his president stubbornly worked through all situations and had never been moved by anyone. Yet, it seemed, he was now completely controlled by his wife.

This was good to see...really good...

Probably, the only person in the world capable of making Mo Ting obedient was Tangning.

In the end, Tangning missed her flight. Mo Ting had no choice but to arrange for a private flight; he couldn't let her delay any further.

Inside the luxurious plane cabin, Lu Che and Long Jie sat to one side. One of them was looking through documents and the other was looking through videos. Meanwhile, Mo Ting lay in Tangning's embrace.

This was the first time Mo Ting fell asleep in Tangning's arms...

### **Chapter 199: Be Careful, I Might Not Want You Anymore**

Inside the peaceful private hospital, Lan Xi awoke to the sharp smell of disinfectant. After opening her eyes, she stared blankly at the ceiling.

Luo Hao guarded by her bedside. Upon seeing her wake up, he quickly asked, "Are you better? Do you still feel dizzy?"

"How is Cheng Tian?" Lan Xi asked with a raspy voice.

Luo Hao thought for a moment before answering her honestly, "It's been severely affected. Even the police have been alerted, but I've already told the legal team to cooperate with them. As for murder and kidnapping, the police can't find any evidence, so it shouldn't be an issue."

"However, a lot of our collaborations have been canceled, including advertisements and endorsements. Apart from Tangning, even Hua Yuan has received a cold reception."

After hearing Luo Hao's words, Lan Xi flipped over and turned her back to him as she closed her eyes and burst into tears, "Cheng Tian is destroyed, it's been destroyed in my hands..."

Luo Hao didn't know how to comfort Lan Xi. All he could do was sit quietly by her side as she cried.

After a fair bit of time passed, Luo Hao finally asked, "Right now, there are reporters everywhere. The doctors asked if you are feeling better and whether you would like to go home and get some rest?"

"Right now, is there any difference where I go?" Lan Xi asked back.

Luo Hao couldn't stand Lan Xi's defeated attitude, so he stood up and grabbed onto her shirt, "All these years, you've been through so much. Can't you handle a little setback?"

"Cheng Tian Entertainment hasn't closed down yet, there are still plenty of people waiting for you to solve issues with their resources. Is there any use for you to hide like this? Don't forget, Tangning's contract is still with Cheng Tian. Her popularity..."

"...is still Cheng Tian's glory."



“That’s right,” Lan Xi suddenly sneered as she pulled away from Luo Hao’s grip and sat up, “Tangning is still under our control. She shouldn’t consider going anywhere...I will tie her down with this contract.”

Seeing Lan Xi recover her fighting spirit, Luo Hao slowly felt relief. He grabbed his phone and stepped out of the hospital room to return a call to his assistant, “What’s wrong?”

“Director, a young girl has shown up at the agency and insists on seeing Tangning. She’s endlessly screaming that a life is on the line. It appears she is not merely a fan.”

Because Tangning belonged to Cheng Tian, the young girl went directly to Cheng Tian. However, she had no idea, this would cause Tangning’s destruction.

“Did you ask her what’s wrong?”

“She doesn’t want to tell us,” his assistant replied. “But, from the looks of it, it is really urgent. She refuses to leave the lobby.”

“Let me handle it when I get back,” Luo Hao hung up the phone before returning to the room. Lan Xi had already changed her clothes.

“I will be going back to the agency.”

Luo Hao nodded as he grabbed her belongings before returning to Cheng Tian under the protection of security.

As they entered the lobby, Luo Hao’s assistant was standing at the entrance. As soon as he spotted Luo Hao, he immediately approached and pointed to the girl pacing back and forth, “That’s her.”

Luo Hao nodded. After escorting Lan Xi to her office, he returned to face the girl and asked, “Miss, I heard you are urgently looking for Tangning, what’s the matter?”

Hearing Luo Hao’s question, the long-haired girl quickly stood up and replied, “I’m looking for her to save a life.”

“Save a life?”

“Can you give me her contact details?” she asked sincerely. “I hope you can help me.”

Luo Hao remained silent for a few seconds before replying, “Sorry, I am this agency’s director and Tangning is this agency’s model. For Tangning’s safety, I can’t reveal her private information.”

“However, you can tell me everything and I will pass the message onto Tangning. As for whether she will get in touch with you, that is her decision.”

The girl was a little distressed, but she understood Luo Hao’s difficulties. So, she told him everything, “Tangning promised to save someone, but I can’t tell you who it is. This person is currently in a critical state, that’s why I’ve come to Cheng Tian.”

“I’ve already tried to contact her through the radio and multiple other avenues, but...she is too famous these days. Seeing her is not an easy task to achieve.”

"I hope you can tell her, no matter what the Han family has done to her, this person is innocent. Since she has promised to save her, she shouldn't go back on her words."

"What sickness are we talking about? Why isn't the hospital helping?"

"If the hospital could help, I wouldn't be looking for Tangning. I really hope you can relay my message, thank you."

After speaking, the girl wrote down her contact details and handed them to Luo Hao before giving him a bow. She then left the lobby.

Luo Hao looked at the phone number in his hands...

Without a word, he scrunched up the note and threw it straight into the rubbish bin.

*Han family...*

After returning to his office, Luo Hao immediately instructed his assistant to investigate Han Yufan. It turned out, Han Yufan still had a younger sister. Most importantly...she had a serious illness.

After seeing the information from his assistant, Luo Hao leaned back on his chair.

Sometimes, one may find, by sheer luck, what one has searched for far and wide.

*Tangning...*

*This time, let's see who is more patient and becomes the final winner.*

Of course, there was no way he would pass on this girl's plea to Tangning...

...

London. Tangning was shooting some street fashion photos. As the model that appeared in JK's finale, her popularity skyrocketed within the industry within a short period of time and she received an unimaginable amount of resources.

Mo Ting sat on the side of the road dressed in a trench coat. He was extremely relaxed and leisurely. He simply followed the photography team and secretly watched over his wife.

After finishing her shoot, Tangning turned her head to look for Mo Ting. But, he had disappeared. Tangning retrieved her phone from Long Jie and sent a message to Mo Ting: "Where did you go?"

"Am I not allowed to go to the bathroom?" Mo Ting laughed handsomely.

Tangning was in a good mood as she teased, "Don't run around recklessly. Be careful, I might not want you anymore...and return home by myself."

Mo Ting was relaxed, but Lu Che was extremely busy. They were both in London, but, while Mo Ting was strolling around casually, Lu Che was in the hotel attending video conferences on his behalf and noting down important information.

"If the madam continues like this...I will also have a migraine."

As for the reporter from Hua Rong, he had lost track of Tangning over the last couple days. After careful investigations, he finally got a hold of Tangning's latest schedule and was rushing to the scene of Tangning's shoot.

According to Tangning's secretive schedule, she couldn't possibly be simply working. On top of that, with his persistent clinging, Tangning still managed to shake him off and return to Beijing...

...this proved how cautious she was.

The more cautious Tangning was, the more curious he was towards her. He refused to believe that Tangning would forever remain this alert.

As for the man...the one that dropped her off at the airport in the US, he was sure he would make another appearance!

## **Chapter 200: I'll Take Care of What Happens Outside Our Home, While You Take Care of the Inside**

In order to find out about Han Xiner's exact condition, Luo Hao instructed someone to retrieve the note he scrunched up from the bin. He then secretly found the girl's address.

The girl didn't expect Luo Hao to show up at her house. Assuming he had a message from Tangning, she quickly let Luo Hao into the house cheerily.

"Did you come today to tell me Xiner will be saved?"

Luo Hao looked at the naive expression on the girl's face and gently curved his lips upwards, "Can you tell me Han Xiner's current condition?"

The girl thought for a moment before sitting down on the sofa beside Luo Hao. She hesitantly started explaining, "I met Xiner in high school and we later went to study abroad together. Unfortunately, Xiner's kidneys weren't well and we had no luck looking for a compatible donor."

"Eventually, Xiner's illness worsened, so we decided to return to China. At that time, Han Yufan brought Tangning along to do a compatibility test. After all the failed compatibility tests in the past, Tangning was the only one that was completely compatible."

The girl lowered her head and sighed, "Afterwards, we found out about the incident with Tianyi. Xiner knew her brother was in the wrong, so she didn't bring up Tangning's promise again; she knew the Han family owed Tangning too much."

"Because of this, Xiner had a huge argument with the Han family. Right now, she is all alone in the hospital."

"Actually, I wanted to look for Tangning a long time ago. But...Xiner kept stopping me. However, Xiner's condition has continued to worsen, I'm seriously afraid she won't be able to make it. So...I had no choice but to look for Tangning."

“Tangning belongs to your agency, right? That’s why I came to look for you...” The girl was an outsider to the industry and had no idea how dark and dirty it was. She simply found out that Tangning belonged to Cheng Tian, but she had no idea how bad Tangning’s relationship with Cheng Tian was.

“I’ve tolerated for long enough. Since Tangning made a promise, she should follow through. Even the doctor has said that a normal person can continue normal bodily functions with one kidney.”

After hearing the girl’s explanation, Luo Hao weighed up the situation in his mind before asking, “Is she in a serious condition?”

“Her kidneys are failing and dialysis has not been enough to alleviate her pain...” the girl replied as her voice choked.

Luo Hao nodded, “I’ve already contacted Tangning. But...she doesn’t seem to recall this matter and has not given me a proper answer. Plus, she is currently in London and I have no way of conversing with her in person.”

The girl’s face turned pale as she bit her lip. In the end, she nodded her head, “No matter what, thank you.”

“You’re welcome.” After speaking, Luo Hao stood up. As he left, he heard the girl mumble a few words behind him, “People from the entertainment industry really can’t be trusted and Tangning is no different. I feel bad that Xiner was actually concerned about her!”

However, she had no idea, Luo Hao had never contacted Tangning.

Of course, this wasn’t the first time he did something like this. Keeping secrets and deliberately provoking both sides – this was his usual method of dealing with things.

It didn’t matter to him – even if a life was involved!

...

It was night time in London. Tangning was preparing dinner for Mo Ting in their manor. In order to reduce Mo Ting’s tiredness, she limited Mo Ting to 2 hours of work per day. The remainder of his time was spent on accompanying her at work and relieving stress.

Mo Ting leaned against the kitchen doorway with his arms crossed as he watched Tangning busily cooking. His lips subconsciously revealed a smile.

So...this was how it felt to be controlled by someone. It turned out, Tangning had such a powerful side to her...

Of course, Mo Ting had always prohibited Tangning from entering the kitchen and was especially afraid of her holding knives. So, everything they bought was pre-prepared. After quickly putting the ingredients together, dinner was ready.

After dinner, the couple sat on the sofa leaning against each other as they watched a movie.

Previously, Tangning had always been the one to lie in Mo Ting’s embrace. But now, Mo Ting was the one to lay on her thigh as he used it as a pillow.

After they felt tired, they headed for the bed and lay facing each other. Tangning reached out her hand to stroke Mo Ting's face as she spoke in a soft voice, "Did you know you really scared me?"

"Uh huh," Mo Ting gently nodded his head.

This silly girl, she wasn't simply scared, she was frightened to the point of tears...

"What will you do from now on? Will you hide in the resting lounge all by yourself and endure the pain?"

Mo Ting looked into Tangning's eyes as he finally wrapped his arm around her neck and pulled her into his embrace, placing her head upon his chest, "I'm so glad to have you."

What else could he wish for in this life?

He already had someone who constantly had him in her heart.

Tangning lay on top of Mo Ting's body and buried her face into his chest as she reached out her arms to embrace his waist, "Ting...don't get sick."

"Uh huh."

At this moment, Mo Ting was like a king that had been domesticated. To the outside world, he was fierce and powerful, but in front of Tangning he was allowed to show his weakness and be the one to be treasured and loved. It turned out, the relationship between a man and woman...could also be like this.

Whether they were the one to love or be loved, they were equally happy.

"After my work is complete tomorrow, we will return to Beijing."

After hearing Tangning's words, Mo Ting shook his head, "In terms of our lifestyle, I can listen to you, but in terms of work, you must listen to me. After JK's work, I've sent a huge offer to your email. You are currently in a period of advancement, if you miss this opportunity or reject it, then your work with JK would all go to waste."

"But..."

"I only had a migraine. It's not like it's an endless pain."

Tangning remained silent as she weighed the cons and pros. She knew as well as Mo Ting, if she was to miss this international offer, then she wouldn't know how long she'd have to wait before an opportunity like this came around again.

"In that case, you should rest for another two days."

"As I said before, when it comes to our lifestyle, I'll listen to you," Mo Ting did not retaliate as he whispered beside Tangning's ear, "I'll take care of what happens outside our home, while you take care of the inside."

Tangning smiled as she found a comfortable spot in Mo Ting's embrace and fell asleep. After an entire day of work, she was much too tired.

This time, she was only one step away from being an international supermodel...

She really hoped everything would run smoothly...

However...

Luo Hao had already planted a ticking time bomb.

...

Compared to the warm and comforting atmosphere in the bedroom, the atmosphere in the study room between Lu Che and Long Jie was quite miserable.

One of them had to deal with the matters at Hai Rui, while the other had to look through Tangning's contracts.

But, while Lu Che was working hard, Long Jie couldn't help but smile as she peeked at him from behind...