

## Work Hard 201

### Chapter 201: One Step Away

It seemed she had forgotten it was like a layer of glass between herself and Lu Che.

At this time, Lu Che lifted his head and noticed Long Jie smiling behind him. The obsessive look on her face gave him goosebumps.

Lu Che turned around and asked, "Why do you keep sneaking looks at me?"

Hearing this question, Long Jie's mind suddenly went blank as her face flushed red. She subconsciously lowered her head.

*Lu Che, you idiot, do you have a negative EQ? Why would you ask me something so awkward and uncomfortable?*

*Do you really dislike me looking at you?* Long Jie's heart was overtaken by this possibility.

However, being able to interact one-on-one like this, was already enough for her. How could she expect anything more?

With this thought, Long Jie recovered her composure. But, just as she lifted her head to continue looking at Tangning's contracts, a handsome face appeared in front of her. Long Jie was so shocked, she quickly took a step back, "What...what are you doing?"

"I'm letting you have a better look. What's the point of just looking at my back?"

Long Jie tried to contain her racing heart as she panicked. Especially as she looked into Lu Che's glowing eyes, she didn't know what to do. She didn't know whether Lu Che was teasing her on purpose or whether he seriously thought she wanted to have a better look at his face.

*Don't tease me like this!* Long Jie complained inside.

She was so tempted to pounce on him.

Lu Che gazed at Long Jie for a moment. After concluding that she had finished looking at him, he stood up and said, "Sit in front of me. Knowing someone is staring at my back makes my hair stand on end."

Long Jie: "..."

*Doesn't this idiot know why I was sneaking looks at him? Having negative EQ is indeed an incurable disease.*

Long Jie was a little angry. She grabbed the contract in front of her and went to sit where Lu Che was originally sitting. She lowered her head and quickly entered into her own world, no longer sneaking looks at Lu Che.

Being around someone like Lu Che was going to frustrate her to death sooner or later.

Lu Che bit his pen as he looked at Long Jie's back. His mouth naturally curved upwards. *Are you the only one allowed to look at me? I also want to look at you...*

...

2 days later. Tangning finally completed all of JK's work and focused on her shoot for an international magazine. She took on one job after another; at times she had to travel to multiple sets.

But, after her dazzling performance at London Fashion week, international fashion personalities all started to notice this Asian beauty.

After a long day of work for Tangning, it was time for Mo Ting to return to Beijing. That night, as Tangning returned to the manor, she found Mo Ting had already packed his luggage and was leaning against the car waiting for her.

Because of a few continuous days of rest, Mo Ting's energy had completely recovered; the tiredness on his handsome face had disappeared. Tangning was extremely satisfied, so she hugged Mo Ting in front of the car and kissed him affectionately.

"When I return, I will be able to stand side-by-side with you," Tangning promised as she leaned on Mo Ting's chest. "When I promise you something, I will definitely fulfill it."

Mo Ting reached out his hand to stroke his beloved wife's hair and placed a kiss atop her head, "I've left some bodyguards for you. No matter what happens, make sure to contact me first thing."

"Understood," Tangning nodded her head seriously.

"Return home soon..."

"If home is where you are, then there's nowhere else I would go." After speaking, Tangning stood on her tiptoes and placed a kiss on Mo Ting's lips. Mo Ting hooked his arm around Tangning's neck and increased the passion until they were both out of breath.

However, neither of them noticed, behind the huge wall surrounding the estate, there was a reporter sitting in a tree sneaking photos of them.

Because it was night time and he was quite far, he couldn't capture the man's face, but, their kiss was so obvious that no matter how unclear their faces were, their actions could not escape the camera.

Hua Rong's reporter felt it was a shame not to capture the man's face, but, at least he got a picture of Tangning kissing someone.

The reporter sneered. After the amount of struggling he had gone through, he finally lived up to expectations and got what he wanted.

*Tangning, let's wait and see how you will explain to everyone.*

...

After sending off Mo Ting, Tangning returned to the manor. She quietly looked at the sofa they had previously shared and suddenly felt a sense of loneliness.

The person she had only seen not long ago, was now gone. At this moment, her heart disobediently started missing him. However, Tangning understood, in order to become a supermodel, she needed a few more international runway appearances under her belt. This was an achievement that couldn't possibly be achieved back in Beijing.

Of course, apart from Tangning, Long Jie was also feeling a little sad.

Although these few days with Lu Che meant she had to put up with the idiot's low EQ, she at least got to see him.

Now that he was gone, no matter how busy she was, she no longer had someone to complain about being tired with...

"OK. Tomorrow, you will need to focus on work again. Once you are busy, you won't have time to think about other things," Long Jie knew Tangning missed Mo Ting, so she comforted her as she patted her on the shoulder.

Tangning was silent for a moment, before turning to Long Jie and saying, "You too."

Long Jie blushed...

She involuntarily started to stutter, "You...you...what are you talking about?"

Was it necessary to point out her thoughts?

Tangning slightly smiled.

...

It was only a short 2 days, but Cheng Tian's news had been overshadowed by fresh new scandals. Even though the recording still sat at the top of headlines, it no longer attracted the interest of netizens.

These few days, Lan Xi was busy running around trying to get favors from old contacts and trying to retrieve resources. Cheng Tian slowly experienced a turn for the better, mainly because Tangning was still there.

However, Luo Hao's whereabouts over the past few days was a bit abnormal. He spent all his time focused on Han Xiner's situation, especially on her righteous friend.

He told her multiple lies, especially about Tangning and endlessly tried to deepen her misunderstanding.

For example, at this moment, he turned up at her house with a stack of money, "Tangning is a model. It is normal for her to want to protect her body. So, she hopes that Xiner can understand."

"But, she promised Xiner she was going to save her!" Luo Hao triggered the girl's anger.

"Yuan Yuan, you need to understand, Tangning is a model, she can't put her work aside; that's a breach of contract."

"I don't care about her contract. All I know is, Tangning is dishonest," the girl named Yuan Yuan replied angrily. "She has not followed through with the promise she made Xiner. She doesn't deserve to be a top model. Take this money back to her. If she wants to talk about money, I've got money too!"

## Chapter 202: Tangning's Exact Words?

Luo Hao acted helpless and anxious in front of Yuan Yuan, suggesting that he really wanted to help, but had no choice. It was not until he left Yuan Yuan's house did he finally lower his head and reveal a cold smile. On this earth, there was soon to be another person that detested Tangning.

In the end, Yuan Yuan went to visit Han Xiner at the hospital with a heart full of anger. At this time, Han Xiner, who was suffering in pain, was watching Tangning's runway show on TV.

Yuan Yuan took one glance and snatched the video from Han Xiner's hands, "Do you still think highly of her? This woman has no intention of saving you."

Han Xiner realized there was something not quite right about Yuan Yuan's temper, so she sat up and asked, "What's wrong with you lately? Why do you keep saying bad things about Tangning?"

"I went to Tangning's agency, but...Cheng Tian's staff tried to send me away with money. They said Tangning can't recall ever promising you her kidney and as a model, her body is also important. It's obvious she doesn't want to donate it to you."

After hearing this, Han Xiner's eyes slightly twitched. She immediately grabbed onto Yuan Yuan's arm and asked, "Why did you go to Cheng Tian? Cheng Tian Entertainment can't wait to destroy Tangning! Did you know you may have been used by them?"

Yuan Yuan was dumbfounded for a moment before looking at Han Xiner, "Is what you're saying true?"

"I told you to pay more attention to entertainment news," Han Xiner glared at her as her emotions gradually calmed down. She then asked, "You said Tangning can't recall promising me her kidney, but did you hear it directly from her? If you didn't hear it from her mouth, then why would you trust the words of a middle-man?"

"I..." Yuan Yuan was stuck for words, she didn't know how to refute.

"Also, Yuan Yuan, I've said it many times, Tangning isn't related to me. No matter if it is responsibility or morality, she is not obligated to save me. You've been through higher education, don't tell me you don't understand something as simple as this." After speaking, Han Xiner noticed Yuan Yuan didn't know what to say. So, she requested, "The next time Cheng Tian's people want to see you, let me know. I will definitely let you see their true form."

Yuan Yuan thought for a moment and decided she should trust her friend, so she nodded, "I simply don't want anything to happen to you."

"I'll be fine."

...

After continuously working for half a month in London, Tangning's sleep had reduced to 4 hours a day. But, because of her hard work, Tangning secured multiple endorsements for international luxury brands as well as runway shows for some of the world's leading brands.

Tangning's predictions were right. Back when An Zihao left, she did not cancel her contract with Cheng Tian leading to the results today. Lan Xi was too busy with her own affairs and Tangning was beyond her reach; she had no way of interfering with her.

At the moment, Tangning ran over all her important contracts with Mo Ting and studied the remaining contracts with Long Jie. She also negotiated her own interviews and remuneration. As Tangning's main priority was to gain opportunities she did not make any unreasonable requests; hence, her clients were extremely pleased with her.

As Tangning was overseas for a long time, news about her back at home had decreased relatively; she no longer needed to utilize her popularity to gain resources. After working with JK, she had long surpassed the awkward stage of her career.

However, she had no idea, underneath the calm surface of Beijing, trouble was brewing. Luo Hao and Cheng Tian had not been dealt with completely and during this time, Lan Xi was using her contacts to poach some promising newcomers from other agencies.

Although, Lan Xi didn't interfere in Tangning's business, she still kept a close eye on her. Seeing Tangning's success on the international runway, she no longer looked for Luo Hao. It seemed she was ready to admit defeat. What else could she use to obstruct Tangning?

Meanwhile, Long Jie was in the study room placing red crosses on the calendar as she counted down the days till her and Tangning's homecoming. Deep down, she was also counting how many days left till she could see Lu Che again.

Tangning even noticed, during this time, Long Jie had begun to lose weight. Could it be because of hard work or because she missed Lu Che too much?

Tangning returned to her bedroom and lay on the bed chatting to Mo Ting over the phone. No matter how late at night it was, Tangning had to hear Mo Ting's voice every day before she could fall asleep. It seemed, Mo Ting had an extra job added to his list. Sometimes, Tangning fell asleep with the phone in her hands, but Mo Ting did not hang up. He left the call connected until the next morning when he could greet her good morning.

Lu Che had gotten used to seeing scenes like this. At one point, he even thought, although the president wasn't in London, his body clock was running on London time.

"Ting...how many days do I have left before I return?"

"4 days," Mo Ting replied in a gentle tone.

"Mmm, 4 days. It will pass with a blink of an eye," Tangning mumbled as she bathed herself. "I really miss you. Any longer and I won't be able to endure anymore."

"I only left 2 days ago," Mo Ting responded helplessly with a doting tone.

"So you don't miss me?"

"I already expressed how much I'd miss you on the day I left..."

Hearing this, Tangning's face flushed red, "Wait for me. I will be back very soon. Wait for me, OK?"

Everything she did was to shine brightly beside Mo Ting.

Mo Ting looked at the wedding ring on his finger like he understood something, “We still need to love each other for the rest of our lives, I’ll be waiting...”

Tangning gave a satisfied smile. As long as Mo Ting was around to guide her, no matter how tired she was, she’d still have the courage to push forward.

...

Almost half a month had passed since Han Xiner told Yuan Yuan she wanted to see Luo Hao; finally, he got in contact with Yuan Yuan. Yuan Yuan immediately instructed her driver to pick up Han Xiner from the hospital without anyone noticing.

Luo Hao had no idea. Every time he met with Yuan Yuan, he’d simply appear apologetic and claim that he had ‘a message from Tangning’.

“Tangning will be returning in a few days. She asked me to request that you don’t create hype with this incident. It wasn’t easy for her to get to where she is today; she doesn’t want to endanger her status.”

Yuan Yuan looked at Luo Hao. With Han Xiner’s warning, she had smartened up a little. So, she deliberately said, “I had long given up the hope that she’d keep her promise. Status? Does she deserve to be a model? If anything happens to Xiner, I will make her regret it for the rest of her life.”

“Yuan Yuan, don’t get so aggravated. Tangning has no choice.”

“Hmmp,” Yuan Yuan grunted in anger.

“Tangning also said you can set your conditions.”

“Mr. Luo, honestly, what were Tangning’s exact words?” Yuan Yuan deliberately tried to make Luo Hao speak.

Seeing Yuan Yuan’s anger dangling by a thread, he hesitated for a moment, before responding, “Han Xiner? What does she have to do with me? Isn’t it better if she’s dead? Shouldn’t everyone from the Han family die? How could she dream of me saving her? I am, after all, a famous model, as if I would give up a kidney for an unrelated person. Keep dreaming...”

“Did she really say that?” Yuan Yuan’s face turned unbelievably red.

“Uh huh,” Luo Hao nodded. After studying the expression on Yuan Yuan’s face, he continued, “Those were Tangning’s exact words.”

At this time, the Yuan family home’s dining room door flew open. In the doorway, stood Han Xiner. She slowly approached Yuan Yuan and Luo Hao with the help of the housekeeper. She stared at Luo Hao with her pale face and asked, “Is this really what Tangning said? Are you sure?”

**Chapter 203: You Lied !**

Luo Hao glanced at Yuan Yuan and back at Han Xiner. He suddenly felt his confidence disappear. He had never seen Han Xiner before, all he knew was that she was sick. Everything else about her, he had not looked into. He simply assumed he wouldn't need to waste any energy on someone that was about to die.

So, the Han Xiner in front of him, he had no idea what the anger in her eyes meant...

Was it because he made up Tangning's words?

No matter what, he had already gone too far to turn around. All he could do was maintain his composure as he nodded his head, "Of course...I am her director, why would I slander her?"

Han Xiner analyzed Luo Hao as she looked him up and down. She then gave a slight smile before projecting two words strongly from her chest, "You lied!"

"Mr. Luo, don't assume that just because Yuan Yuan is naive, your lies will work on everyone. Everything Cheng Tian Entertainment has done to Tangning; every step of suppression, just because Yuan Yuan doesn't like to go online, doesn't mean everyone else is blind to it. Cheng Tian's slanderous recording has been at the top of headline rankings for so long, did you think we are stupid?"

Luo Hao was suddenly dumbfounded by Han Xiner's words...

He had no way of refuting. Han Xiner's appearance had caught him by surprise.

"Above all, how long have Tangning and I known each other? Whether she would say such words, don't you think I would know? As if I would need to hear it from you. It's obvious you never spoke to Tangning," Han Xiner's body was extremely weak. Because of years of illness, her body wasn't in the best condition, but...

...this girl in her early 20's, insisted on protecting the person she trusted and looked up to, even though she was sick.

"Mr. Luo, go back and tell your president, to stop dreaming about using me to attack Tangning. There is no way she will succeed."

"Also, please keep your distance from my friend. She is innocent and naive, she can't handle being hurt by all your sinister scheming."

"Please leave..."

In the end, Han Xiner asked Luo Hao to leave without allowing him to say a word. She had made her position clear.

She obviously wanted to live a healthy life, but she never wanted to hurt people in exchange.

In reality, before Tangning and her brother broke up, she had already noticed something odd about her brother. At that time, she wanted to warn Tangning and tell her not to be so silly. Luckily...Tangning discovered what was happening and stood back up strongly. This newly reborn Tangning was what gave her the courage to continue living.

She gained strength from watching Tangning. She even dreamed of copying her idols attitude towards life. Because of this admiration, she studied every single one of Tangning's runway shows and photo shoots. In her heart, there was no one that compared to Tangning, because Tangning's faith gave her the courage to pull through all difficulties.

Luo Hao did not say a word as he felt his face burn up in pain. A girl in her early 20's had just given him a huge face-slapping.

He straightened himself up and left the Yuan family home. As he was leaving, it wasn't clear what thoughts were running through his mind.

After Luo Hao left, Han Xiner finally let go as she took a few steps back. Yuan Yuan immediately stretched out her hand to support her, "Don't get too upset..."

"If I didn't show my anger, you probably would have been sold off without any idea of what happened <sup>1</sup>," Han Xiner poked Yuan Yuan in the head, "Silly. From now on can you stop thinking with your butt? If I wasn't around, what would you do?"

Yuan Yuan was a little choked up as she hugged her best friend tightly, not wanting to let go. But, because Han Xiner had used up all her energy, she ended up fainting in Yuan Yuan's arms. Yuan Yuan was so shocked, she immediately drove her back to the hospital.

This was an issue that couldn't be solved with money. Did they have to do something illegal to take away someone else's health?

If Tangning wasn't willing to be a donor, then who could save Xiner? No one in the Han family could be depended upon and now that Han Xiner had been sent to ICU, even Yuan Yuan had to stick to specific visiting times to see her.

However, even at this time, the first thing Han Xiner was worried about as she awoke was whether Tangning was being threatened by Cheng Tian because of the promise she had made.

She didn't care if she died, this was an unavoidable fate. But, Tangning still had a long road ahead...

So, during Yuan Yuan's visit, Han Xiner had one simple request, "Yuan Yuan, help me find my brother. I want to see him."

"Isn't your brother working as a valet at the hotel?"

"I need to see him."

She wanted Han Yufan to promise her, if one day, Tangning got implicated by this incidence, he would step out and clear her name.

Upon seeing his sister, Han Yufan's heart broke. After hearing her request, he gave a bitter smile, "Don't worry about Tangning...Her husband is the CEO of Hai Rui, Mo Ting."

Han Xiner was stunned. She remained silent for a while. However, this news did not affect her respect towards Tangning.

Because Tangning was still the same Tangning...



“Do you regret it? Tangning once treated you wholeheartedly, yet you insisted on cheating with that woman.”

Han Yufan’s pride was long gone. Right now, he didn’t wish for much, he simply wanted to make some money and start afresh.

After Han Yufan and Yuan Yuan left, Han Xiner rested in bed. But, for some reason, she felt like she heard the sound of a camera shutter.

So, she pretended to sleep. As she heard the footsteps get closer, she slightly peeked through her eyelashes. She discovered a medical staff not only taking photos of her condition but also of her medical history.

Han Xiner had a feeling Luo Hao would use this information to suppress Tangning. Or even worse...

...destroy her completely...

Han Xiner wondered if she could get in touch with Tangning. If she couldn’t, then who could she possibly contact?

...

Night was approaching and the sky was glowing red. Cheng Tian Entertainment was currently hanging up a poster of Tangning in the most visible location. Lan Xi had thought long and hard, she decided, while Cheng Tian was slowly making a comeback, it didn’t make sense for her to go against money and benefits.

As Luo Hao entered the building, he glanced over briefly before heading for his office. However, Lan Xi quickly called out, “Tangning will return in a few days. Help her organize a celebration dinner.”

“She’s almost returning?” Luo Hao thought for a moment. It seemed he would need to see Han Xiner off ahead of time. If an artist got implicated with a person’s life, they would have no choice but to fall from up high and crumble into a million pieces.

....

In the meantime, Han Xiner was well aware that she was a ticking time bomb, but...

...who could she seek help from?

Mo Ting?

Would she be able to find him?

#### **Chapter 204: Seeing her get an Injection Makes my Heart Ache for Half the Day**

However, she was just an average student. How would she be able to meet Mo Ting?

Yuan Yuan understood what bothered Han Xiner. Although she felt Han Xiner was being a bit unrealistic, she was still her best friend. So, during her visit, she offered, “I do not have any friends in the entertainment industry, but I can try to utilize my family’s background to help you.”

“But, Xiner, I’ve looked into the CEO of Hai Rui. He is a legend that stands at the pinnacle of the entertainment industry. Will he be willing to see you?”

Han Xiner lowered her head disappointedly...

Yuan Yuan smiled and comforted her, “Since he and Tangning are married, who knows, maybe he’ll be willing. It’s just, I can’t help thinking that a man like him, won’t even take a second look at unimportant people like us.”

Han Xiner understood Yuan Yuan’s difficulties as she tried to look hopeful, “As long as you’ve tried your best, that’s all that matters.”

“One thing I don’t understand...since Tangning is married to the Big Boss of the entertainment industry, why hasn’t she announced it? Why is she enduring all this suffering? It appears, the people at Cheng Tian have no idea about her relationship.”

Han Xiner thought for a moment and understood this was exactly how Tangning dealt with things. So she replied, “Don’t go around telling everyone about this. Tangning definitely has her own plans.”

“I can’t guarantee you other things, but this, I can definitely do.”

Although she had mixed feelings about Tangning, in comparison to Cheng Tian, Yuan Yuan was more willing to place her trust in Tangning. Since Cheng Tian had consistently schemed against her, they would definitely be shocked beyond belief once Tangning finally decided to play her hidden card.

Unfortunately, Han Xiner’s condition continued to worsen. Yuan Yuan had no time to waste as she quickly went to beg her tycoon father. Although it didn’t seem like he would be of much help, he at least had a way of contacting Mo Ting.

After Yuan Yuan told Han Xiner, Han Xiner specifically told Yuan Yuan to tell her father’s secretary to pass on a message, “This matter involves Cheng Tian, please make an appearance.”

Mo Ting should be able to understand her hidden meaning, right?

Of course, Mo Ting’s time was precious and it was never easy to arrange a meeting with him. So, when the Yuan family requested a meeting under the guise of wanting to invest in film and television, Mo Ting directly ordered, “Reject them.”

That night, Father Yuan and his daughter escorted the extremely frail Han Xiner out of the hospital to a private dining room in a five-star-hotel to wait for Mo Ting. However, 3 hours passed, yet he was nowhere to be seen.

“It appears Mo Ting doesn’t think much of Tangning. We already passed our message on clearly, yet he hasn’t shown up,” Yuan Yuan sighed in a discouraged tone. She had the impression that Tangning marrying Mo Ting wasn’t such a great thing.

Han Xiner shook her head. She refused to agree with Yuan Yuan. She simply turned to Father Yuan apologetically, “Sorry Uncle Yuan for making you wait around like this.”

“It’s OK Xiner. Uncle is getting a little tired, so I will go home first. You two can continue waiting.”

After sending off her father, Yuan Yuan returned to her seat. Looking at the menu in front of them, her eyes lit up, "I'm starving..."

Another 2 hours passed, the time was now midnight. Yuan Yuan lost her patience as she slammed her hands on the table and stood up, "This Mo Ting has gone too far. Even if we aren't important people, he still shouldn't humiliate us like this. After all, we are trying to help his wife. It seems he doesn't care about Tangning at all."

As soon as her words left her mouth...

...a tall figure appeared behind her...

Of course, it was only Lu Che. But behind him...followed Mo Ting as they entered the room.

Yuan Yuan was shocked to see Mo Ting in person as her mind went blank. She awkwardly sat back down in her seat.

Actually, Han Xiner was also surprised; she had already given up hope that Mo Ting would make an appearance. Yet, here he was...

Mo Ting was also surprised to find his meeting today was with two young girls. Normally, he would ask Lu Che to wait outside, but he instead instructed him to sit down and join them, in case of any misunderstanding.

Han Xiner had no time to waste as she directly told Mo Ting, "President Mo, I've asked you to come today because of Tangning."

Hearing Tangning's name, Mo Ting scrunched up his eyebrows. From this small movement, Yuan Yuan could sense the dangerous aura emanating from his body...

Did he need to be so scary...

Han Xiner then spent a bit of time introducing herself and explaining the entire incident that happened with Luo Hao to Mo Ting.

Even as she finished recalling everything, Han Xiner was still in disbelief; she had never imagined Mo Ting would be sitting right opposite her.

"Tangning will not donate her kidney to you," Mo Ting said straightforwardly as he straightened his coat. "As her husband, seeing her get an injection makes my heart ache for half the day, let alone remove an entire kidney..."

After hearing Mo Ting's words, Han Xiner calmly nodded her head, "I never expected her to."

However, Yuan Yuan was a little angry. Just as she was about to ask, what's so good about Tangning, Mo Ting's next sentence made her quickly swallow the words that were about to leave her mouth.

"But...I can help you find a donor from anywhere in the world."

"I know the Han family owes Tangning too much. I really didn't come today because of my kidneys. I simply couldn't bear seeing Tangning being framed again."

“Even if Tangning was the one that came today, she still would have chosen to do the same thing. Yes, your brother owes her, but it has nothing to do with you; she is clear who her real enemy is.”

“But...”

“You don’t think I can represent her?” After asking, Mo Ting stood up and instructed Lu Che, “Escort them home first. Afterwards, go to Han Xiner’s hospital and obtain information about all the doctor’s that have been involved with her treatment. Also, gain control of any hospital staff that may have taken photos of her or have been acting strangely.”

“If you allow Luo Hao to make a move, then I no longer need you by my side.”

After hearing Mo Ting’s instructions, Lu Che immediately nodded his head, “No worries, President.”

Han Xiner and Yuan Yuan looked at Mo Ting; it seemed they got the chance to witness the rumors they had often heard. Everything people said about him being quick, effective, resolute and stern weren’t merely rumors – it was the truth.

In fact, Yuan Yuan was too afraid to even look at Mo Ting. As she left the hotel, she looked even more like a patient than Han Xiner.

“Xiner...My legs feel weak. By marrying such a cold man, is Tangning honestly happy?”

Han Xiner smiled as dimples appeared on her cheeks, “I can tell he truly loves her. If not, why would he waste his time on unimportant people like us? Plus, didn’t you hear? Even a simple injection would make his heart ache. At least he is a lot better than my brother.”

“No matter what, Yuan Yuan, I really need to thank you for today. I feel a lot more at ease now that I know there is someone protecting Tangning...”

“Hey, do you think Luo Hao will die a painful death? He’s dealing with Mo Ting...it’s Mo Ting!”

As Lu Che drove, he listened to the two friends critique Mo Ting and discuss Mo Ting and Tangning’s relationship.

Inside he was thinking, *they are doing really well, it’s just, they have no need to prove anything to others.*

As for Luo Hao...

Lu Che was uncertain of his fate; it was all dependent on the President’s mood. Of course, when faced with a situation like this, any normal person would not be in a good mood...

### **Chapter 205: Right Now, You Only Have One Choice. Come to Hai Rui!**

In reality, Luo Hao wasn’t sure how far he would take things with Han Xiner. Right now, he had the option of directly using her to create hype, but, according to Tangning’s status, news like this would merely get lost amongst the noise; posing no threat.

At times, Luo Hao even considered letting everything go, just like Lan Xi.

But, things had already come this far. He not only carried the hatred of Yang Jing and Lan Xi on his shoulders, he also had his initial intention to hinder Tangning to consider. Most importantly, he couldn't stop because Tangning was a vengeful person.

Now that Tangning's position in Cheng Tian was at its peak, did he, Hua Yuan and even Lan Xi have to work around Tangning?

In the end, Luo Hao decided, within this materialistic agency and ruthless industry, when one had the opportunity to benefit from stepping on another, they should not hesitate to take it.

So, even though dealing with Han Xiner was risky, he knew if he played his pieces right, a miracle would happen and he'd be able to destroy Tangning in one fell swoop.

...

Maybe because Han Xiner had been out of the hospital for too long and had caught a cold, upon returning to the hospital, she was hit with a fever, leading to further complications. As a result, she was immediately sent to emergency for resuscitation.

Yuan Yuan felt extremely regretful. If she had known this would happen, she wouldn't have agreed to take Xiner out. Instead, she was now on the brink of death.

Worst of all, during this life and death situation, the emergency doctor noticed one of his nurses pull out a phone to take a photo.

Although the nurse was being extremely discreet, the doctor ended up reporting her to the head nurse and kicked her out of the emergency room.

After hearing about this, Yuan Yuan was furious, "Are you even human?"

Yuan Yuan and the head nurse took turns yelling at the nurse. Although Yuan Yuan wasn't very smart, she knew how to be angry. So, she asked, "Who told you to do this?"

Lu Che was already investigating the staff at that time, so as soon as he heard of this incident, he immediately rushed over to the emergency room and assured, "Leave her with me."

"Don't let this disgusting person off too easily."

Lu Che nodded as he took the nurse to the Department Director's Office. He then retrieved evidence of the nurse's call records with Luo Hao as well as all the photos she had taken. He also received a verbal admission from the nurse and details of a bank account.

Afterwards, Lu Che instructed, "Send these photos to Luo Hao as if nothing happened. Don't let him know we've already got evidence against him, or else I will directly call the police right away."

The nurse trembled as she shook her hands, "No, don't call the police. I will do anything you want."

Lu Che put the evidence away. If Luo Hao had not been so impulsive this time, he may not have been caught so quickly...

Unfortunately, Han Xiner's condition did not improve. After being resuscitated, her life was still hanging by a thread.

“Poor Xiner...if she doesn’t wake up within 12 hours, she will need to go back into surgery.”

Lu Che looked at Yuan Yuan and discovered the two friends had an extremely close relationship, so he comforted, “She will get better...”

“The doctor said Xiner’s chances tomorrow will be slimmer than today...”

However, before 12 hours had even passed, Han Xiner was once again sent to the emergency room for resuscitation. This time, the doctor warned there wasn’t much hope.

The doctor exited the surgery and suggested her family start preparing for the worst.

However, Lu Che made a prompt decision to immediately transfer Han Xiner to the best specialist hospital in Beijing so they could continue to treat her.

Unfortunately, Luo Hao found out about the doctor’s warning of preparing for the worst, so while no one noticed, he exposed this information.

This was absolutely a godsend for him. He even prepared a whole heap of angry posts from Han Xiner’s ‘friends’, claiming that Tangning wasn’t human and was untrustworthy; she had previously promised to save Han Xiner, yet she did not follow through, causing Han Xiner to miss out on finding a suitable kidney. As a result, she almost lost her life!

No one noticed the word ‘almost’.

They only noticed the words, ‘lost her life’.

*Tangning indirectly murdered someone!*

*Murder!*

*This was murder!*

By posting up words like this, regardless of whether anything actually happened to Han Xiner, onlookers focused on the idea of murder.

To put it simply...they thought of Tangning as a murderer.

After news of her condition was released, Han Xiner had just been resuscitated. However, Yuan Yuan decided not to tell her about the exposure that had happened. She was afraid she wouldn’t be able to handle the stimulation.

Yuan Yuan never expected Luo Hao would be so despicable. To think, he had created a gap between Tangning and herself and almost used her as a chess piece to accuse Tangning.

“What should we do now?” Yuan Yuan asked Lu Che impatiently, “Will Tangning really be implicated?”

Lu Che gave a reassuring smile and replied confidently, “The media simply like to follow the crowd. But, don’t forget, the rumors that are going around are all claiming that Tangning is a murderer. Yet, Han Xiner is still alive and well. So, how is she a murderer? I didn’t think Luo Hao would be so impatient.”

“But, people are using such disgusting words to scold her.”

“So be it...Our madam has had her fair share of scolding. Why would she care about being scolded one more time?”

“But, it’s different this time. This time they are accusing her of murder!”

The reason why Luo Hao had been brave enough to expose everything was because he knew Tangning had indeed promised to donate her kidney. On top of that, even if Han Xiner was still alive and hanging by a thread, it was true that Tangning had not tried to save her.

So, according to the keyboard warriors, she was no different to a murderer.

She was not saving someone that was dying!

“This time, no matter what Tangning does, I will no longer trust her. She has too many problems, don’t tell me there’s nothing wrong with her at all.”

“If she can’t save someone, she shouldn’t have opened her big mouth. Since she made a promise, she shouldn’t try to avoid responsibility.”

“Doesn’t Tangning love to create hype? She is too scheming.”

“I am a fan, but if this post is true, I will definitely become an anti-fan.”

“Hurry and ban Tangning from the industry. I’m tired of seeing her – the sight of her is boring me.”

All these commenters could have easily been telling Tangning they loved her the day before.

At times, people could be so cold-hearted.

Online, discussions and alliances to boycott Tangning were popping up one after another. They declared that they would not buy anything Tangning endorsed, nor look at any magazines Tangning appeared in...Out of all the times they had confronted each other, Luo Hao was the most pleased with this time – because the negativity Tangning received, was more serious than ever before...

However, Tangning’s work in London was not affected at all...

Westerners simply asked one question, “Why is it Tangning’s responsibility to save her?”

After Tangning finished her work, she saw the news that had been exposed...In actual fact, Mo Ting had already spoken to her on the phone regarding this matter and she was already mentally prepared. The incident this time was successfully utilized by her enemies because she had indeed made a promise. Even if she could lie to others, she couldn’t lie to herself.

As for Mo Ting, the reason why he didn’t stop the incident from escalating...

...was because he wanted to deal with Luo Hao and the crowd-following reporters, once and for all!

Most importantly, he wanted to create an excuse and opportunity for Tangning to leave Cheng Tian.

So, before Mo Ting hung up the phone with Tangning, he told her, “Right now, you only have one choice. Come to Hai Rui!”

**Chapter 206: Who Will You Get to be my Manager?**

This time, Mo Ting did not give her another choice and did not mention Star King at all. He controllingly told her she only had once choice, and that was to go to Hai Rui!

In this world, there was no such thing as ultimate fairness, but there was ultimate power.

Hai Rui belonged to Mo Ting.

Whenever anyone did anything shady or indecent in Hai Rui, Mo Ting would not give them a chance at all. Even if they were well-renowned superstars, he would pull them down from their perch.

Although Tangning did not nod her head and agree, she also did not reject him. In fact, as they ended their call, a smile even appeared on her face.

She no longer feared nor felt self-conscious about going to Hai Rui...

...

This time, the explosive news was extremely overbearing; Tangning wasn't even given a chance to rest as resistance towards her infiltrated all levels. Even Her Vision's magazine, which she had recently appeared on, had never received such a cold reception. It seemed, because a life was involved, even Tangning's professionalism couldn't save her from the blaming and accusation from anti-fans. This was because Luo Hao had already grasped her PR methods for dealing with a crisis.

However, this time, the complaints and intimidation came from the entire nation...All the anti-fans had joined forces. Even if one person dared to stick up for Tangning, they would immediately be destroyed by anti-fans.

So, regarding the incident with Han Xiner, not a single person dared to speak up for Tangning...

Even those that previously collaborated with her; even Lin Weisen from TQ; when confronted by the media about this issue, decided not to say a word. It's not that they didn't believe Tangning, but they knew, no matter what they were to say, people would think they were trying to make excuses. To Tangning, this would be like adding frost to the snow <sup>1</sup>.

Of course, regarding this matter, Cheng Tian did not respond at all.

At the time the post was released, Lan Xi had already contacted Luo Hao. Although she despised Tangning – with Tangning's international status – Cheng Tian was receiving significant benefits. After An Zihao's negative revelation about Cheng Tian, they had only just started to regain their reputation because of Tangning's popularity.

So, what Luo Hao did this time, had taken things too far. It was even putting Cheng Tian's future in jeopardy. Hence, Lan Xi was extremely unhappy about what he did.

"Did you know we are bound to Tangning for better or worse? By exposing Tangning like this, aren't you afraid of dragging Cheng Tian down with her?" Lan Xi threw the newspaper in Luo Hao's face, "Did you know our company's shares have plummeted to an all-time low ever since you exposed Tangning's scandal?"



After hearing this, Luo Hao obviously questioned himself a little, but...he still cleared his throat and replied, "I know what I'm doing."

"You know what you're doing?!" Lan Xi sneered. "You obviously have no bottom line. Who do you think you are? A god? You can control the thoughts of a few people, but can you manipulate the entire internet?"

"You know, I've always known that between Yang Jing, An Zihao and yourself, you have always been the most patient...because you think you are bound for great things."

"I also admit that your accompaniment often makes people feel at ease. But..."

"...once you decide to draw your sword, you are quick and ruthless."

Lan Xi finally understood how it felt to reap what one has sown. She finally figured why she was such a failure and why her career continued to be destroyed in her own hands.

"If I say that I know what I'm doing, you should just leave it with me."

Lan Xi no longer said anything. She simply looked at Luo Hao in extreme ridicule.

Their eyes met. In the end, Lan Xi was the one to admit defeat; things had already gotten to this point, could they still turn back?

After all the times she had attacked Tangning...this was the first time she felt slightly guilty.

Murder!

Once someone was coined with this term, how badly would they be destroyed? This was beyond anyone's control.

"I heard Han Xiner's friends tried to contact Tangning multiple times, but she simply told them to let her die."

"I also heard that she beat Han Xiner's friend, threatening her to stay quiet."

"Haven't you guys seen the latest update? Supposedly, due to Tangning's hatred for the Han family, she even prevented Han Xiner from finding another donor."

"Tangning should go die!"

"Exactly, Tangning deserves to die!"

"Tangning, why don't you go die?"

Tangning's negative claims were overwhelming and the abuse she received was dirty and extreme. Netizens continued to spread the false accusations, slowly turning the words 'Tangning breaks promise resulting in Han Xiner almost dying' to 'Tangning wants to push Han Xiner to death'...

Worst of all, ex-fans decided to place Tangning's homecoming flight schedule online accompanied with the caption, "The sl\*t is on her way home. Let's see how she gets attacked."

In reality, 10pm London time, 8am Beijing time, Tangning had already returned – 1 day ahead of schedule.

Mo Ting ordered his people to pick Tangning up straight from the airport without alerting any of the media and got them to escort her back to Hyatt Regency.

As soon as she walked through the front door, Mo Ting was waiting at the doorway dressed in home clothing. The moment he lay eyes on her, he immediately stretched out his arms.

Without hesitation, Tangning pounced into his arms and buried her head into his chest. The couple both gave a satisfied sigh.

Someone once said...

'A woman is a piece of a man's rib. When they hug, the rib finally returns home.'<sup>2</sup>

"I agree to it," Tangning said out of nowhere as she hugged tightly onto Mo Ting's waist.

*I agree to it...?*

Mo Ting was blank for a moment before realizing what she was agreeing to.

"I didn't give you a response over the phone because I wanted you to see my expression. I want you to see that I am not joking," Tangning stepped back a little from Mo Ting's embrace and lifted her head seriously.

Mo Ting's heart ached as he gently stroked Tangning's hair and nodded, "My empire will provide you with the most solid protection."

"I know," Tangning nodded.

"It will also give you the fairest treatment."

"I'm aware of that too," Tangning quickly responded. "I'm just afraid the other people at Hai Rui will find it unfair."

"You've already dazzled everyone at JK's show and secured endorsements for multiple luxury brands. Who would dare to doubt you?"

"What I mean is, in order to protect me, I'm afraid you will treat other's unfairly," Tangning giggled, "Do you think that would happen?"

"For our artist's development, the agency has formulated plans suitable to each individual. They all have their own goals and prospects..."

In other words, Hai Rui's arrangements for each person was suitable for their development. Hai Rui took special notice of any emotional changes in their artists and as soon as they noticed a change, their manager would make necessary adjustments until they understood their position.

As a result, they regarded their colleagues as rivals and their opponents as goals.

"In that case, who will you get to be my manager?"

## Chapter 207: Send Cheng Tian a Contract Termination Letter

“Who do you want as your manager?” Mo Ting asked her back.

Tangning shook her head; she had complete trust in Hai Rui. With her current status, one couldn't say she didn't qualify to go to Hai Rui, but within the agency, she definitely didn't rank highly.

Mo Ting smiled secretly without giving her an answer. He simply led Tangning into the bedroom and helped her into bed, “Right now, don't think about anything. Get some rest, adjust to the time difference and wait for me to come home from work...Since you were scheduled to return tomorrow, why don't you treat today as a day off.”

Tangning lay in bed holding onto Mo Ting's hand, “I'm fine. Don't worry about me.”

Tangning had gotten used to being in the eye of the storm; as long as she continued to move forward, she would not feel defeated.

“I will tell Lu Che to instruct Long Jie to send Cheng Tian a contract termination letter.”

“OK,” Tangning nodded gently. However, just as Mo Ting turned around to leave, Tangning grabbed onto his hand, “I want to see Xiner.”

“I knew you would worry about her, so I've already made arrangements. After you've had your rest, Lu Che will take you to see her.” After speaking, Mo Ting leaned over and placed a kiss on Tangning's forehead.

Tangning felt at ease as she slowly closed her eyes; her eyelashes fluttered a few times before she finally fell into a state of slumber.

Although she was extremely tired, Tangning knew it was a result of work rather than the scandal Cheng Tian exposed. Gone were the days when she would be filled with self-pity as she mourned over the comments online. She was reminded of the words of a famous personality, “When the supposed netizens leave comments to ridicule you but are too afraid to reveal their true identities, their words should not hold any value.”

“You should not be angered or upset by their irresponsible words.”

“At times like this, you need to conserve your energy and strike back in the most appropriate way.”

After seeing Tangning fall asleep, Mo Ting finally felt at ease as he left the villa. However, on the way to Hai Rui, Lu Che couldn't help but ask, “Should we deal with madam's issue as per usual procedures?”

Mo Ting looked down at the documents in his hands and replied in a deep and charming voice, “This is the order I want you to handle things: contact our lawyers and get them to send Cheng Tian a contract termination letter on behalf of Tangning.”

“After Cheng Tian announces their contract has been terminated, get our Artists Director to announce that Tangning is officially joining Hai Rui.”

“You want to make the announcement first? Don't you want to solve the issue at hand first?”

“The announcement is a part of the solution. Afterwards, Hai Rui will hold a press conference to clarify the incident with Han Xiner. Most importantly, I want you to identify 10 of the most active anti-fans and document all their messages, I will use them at the press conference.”

“I want them to realize, by talking rubbish...they will need to face unimaginable consequences.”

After hearing Mo Ting’s words, Lu Che suddenly felt excited; Luo Hao would have never expected, after all the energy he had exerted to scheme against Tangning, he would end up helping Tangning move up another level.

“So, madam’s manager will be...?”

After a moment of silence, Mo Ting suddenly responded with one simple word, “Me.”

Lu Che froze for a moment; he was surprised and slightly shocked.

“However, we don’t need to announce it yet and don’t tell Tangning...”

Lu Che chuckled as he swiftly nodded his head. It seemed, signing with Hai Rui and getting Mo Ting to be her manager was something only Tangning could do.

He was suddenly looking forward to the day everything would be announced...

Did Luo Hao really think he made a critical attack on Tangning?

How pitiful...

...

After Han Xiner woke up from her surgery, the first thing she asked was how Tangning was doing.

Yuan Yuan took one look at her and was too afraid to tell her about the mess that was happening on the outside as she tried to swerve around the topic. However, Han Xiner wasn’t that gullible. With one look, she could tell Yuan Yuan was trying to hide something. So, she forcefully sat up and demanded for her phone.

“Xiner, you already have enough on your plate, can’t you get some rest? You’ve said it yourself, Tangning has someone to protect her.”

However, Yuan Yuan had no way of rejecting Han Xiner’s pleading eyes. So, she ended up handing the phone over to her.

After going online and seeing the words ‘Tangning murder’ sitting at the top of search rankings, she began to panic as she tried to get up, “I am alive and well, how could these people talk such rubbish?”

Yuan Yuan quickly tried to stop her, “Look at yourself, where can you go? Lie back down...if you are worried about Tangning, you will get to see her very soon.”

Meanwhile, while the two were talking, Tangning and Han Xiner’s doctor walked into the room. As the doctor held onto Han Xiner’s medical history, he explained to Tangning, “Right now, she is still in the mid-term of her kidney failure. If she is lucky, she will still have time and chance to locate a donor. However, she can’t catch a cold and misbehave again. President Mo has already arranged to find a

suitable donor and we are currently searching through international sources, I'm sure we will get a response very soon. There's no need to worry, Miss Tang."

"Thank you, doctor."

After speaking politely, the doctor left the room. At this time, Tangning finally turned to look at Han Xiner helplessly, "You should not have to take responsibility for your brother's wrongdoings. You haven't contacted me in all this time; I had no idea your condition had gotten to this point."

Han Xiner's heart ached as she looked away, "I'm...fine..."

"You always try to act strong, just like me," Tangning sighed as she walked to Han Xiner's bedside and sat down.

Han Xiner analyzed her calm expression and asked, "Are you upset by the rumors that are going around? If I go out to clarify everything, it will be better..."

"The situation isn't as complicated as you think it is, but...it can't be simply solved by you stepping out to say a few words," Tangning stopped her as she assured, "I have my own plans. Plus, don't you already know, I married an extraordinary man. There is no way he will allow me to get hurt."

Han Xiner realized Tangning wasn't simply trying to comfort her, so she eased up, "If you need me, just let me know."

"Her husband is so capable, as if she would need you. Hurry and get some rest," Yuan Yuan couldn't stand it anymore as she roughly growled at Han Xiner. Afterwards, she turned to Tangning and apologized, feeling slightly guilty towards her.

"This incident was all my fault...if it wasn't for me, Luo Hao the jerk, wouldn't have found out about the promise between you and Xiner."

"You can't beat his mind games, there's no need to blame yourself."

"There's one thing I don't understand though: what's wrong with the fans in your fan club? I would be better at being a club president than any of them," Yuan Yuan exclaimed angrily.

"Me too," Han Xiner joined in. "I've seen all of your fashion shows and bought all your magazines. I can guarantee that I know you better than any of them."

"Then, let's wait until you are better. You can be the club president of my fan club," Tangning couldn't help but laugh.

## **Chapter 208: Official Contract Termination**

The next morning, the entertainment news was doing a live broadcast of the spectacle at Beijing airport. TV broadcasters were at the scene reporting live.

"I'm afraid this is the first time I've seen such a scene, not only in my entire career – but in my entire life. A huge number of fans have gathered here today, not because they like someone, but because they dislike them."

“We can see live at the scene, plenty of banners and signs; they are all trying to express anger towards the model, Tangning.”,

After speaking, the reporter looked down at her watch before looking up again, “From what we know, Tangning’s flight will be arriving at 10am, which is less than 20 minutes from now. Right now, the airport is urgently preparing security. On behalf of all the reporters present, I hope Tangning will be able to get out safely without getting hurt.”

After seeing the news, Long Jie lifted the remote and turned off the TV. She then turned to look at Tangning. She was currently standing beside the square dining table pruning some flowers.

“I’ve already organized for the lawyers to send out your contract termination letter. I am assuming, at this time, it has arrived in Lan Xi’s hands,” Long Jie said to Tangning.

Tangning remained silent as she continued what she was doing.

“Tangning...did you know last night, I looked through all the abuse online? Do you know how upset I was? Look! my eyes are swollen from crying...” Long Jie sulked as she pointed to her walnut-shaped eyes.

“You deserve it,” Tangning replied calmly.

“Didn’t I do this all because of you? You sure stand out from the rest. While other people’s fans are waiting at the airport to greet them and serenade their love for them, look at your fans – they are holding banners telling you to get lost, demanding for you to apologize and cursing you to die...”

“It seems, after this battle, my name will go down in the history books,” Tangning continued to prune the roses in her hands before arranging them beautifully in a glass vase.

Tangning could guess what Long Jie was trying to do; she was simply trying to check on her emotions.

After all the ups and downs she had already been through, she honestly did not care about the damage caused by rumors anymore. Once upon a time, she endured the pain – these days, she simply did not care.

Long Jie was happy with the results of her probing; she had tried her best to provoke Tangning, yet she remained completely calm. So, she slowly let go of the anxiety she felt.

At this time, Long Jie decided to change the topic and talk about something more uplifting. However, Tangning suddenly received a phone call from Lan Xi.

After seeing the caller ID, Long Jie asked Tangning if she wanted to pick up. Tangning put down the scissors in her hand and retrieved the phone from Long Jie.

“Have you already returned?” Lan Xi asked. She knew, if Tangning was still on the plane, there was no way she’d be able to pick up the phone.

Lan Xi had just received Tangning’s contract termination letter, so she assumed Tangning was already back in the country. This was expected of Tangning; as if she would give anti-fans the opportunity to surround and obstruct her.

"I got back last night!" Tangning replied calmly without trying to hide anything.

The two people who had once played a long game of tug-of-war, under such circumstances, unexpectedly conversed calmer than usual.

If from the start, Lan Xi had not decided to classify their relationship as one between a higher level and lower level – if they were simply friends – perhaps, they would have never gotten to the point where they were today.

"I've received your contract termination letter..." Lan Xi looked over the letter again; she had mixed feelings. Actually, she did not know what she should say to Tangning at this moment. But, as the CEO, she had the responsibility of expressing the agency's standpoint, "Tangning, are you aware that you've caused Cheng Tian to suffer a huge loss?"

"You should go speak to the person that exposed the information," Tangning hinted at Luo Hao.

"Regarding this matter, Cheng Tian has indeed been useless and have not carried out its responsibilities. So, between you and I, mistakes have definitely been made, this can't be denied. Hence, I have already approved your contract termination."

"Thank you," Tangning replied.

"After this, Cheng Tian will announce that they have expelled you from the agency. I have no choice but to do this, after all, I am a business person."

"You don't need to find an excuse for your shamelessness." After a moment of silence, Tangning found something suitable to say, "Seeing me get to this point, you must be happy. After all, you've won and destroyed the career I have worked so hard to build."

*Happy?* Lan Xi did not feel happiness at all.

"Tangning, I am aware that it is wrong for me to be so competitive, but your personality is also not suited for the entertainment and fashion industries; you stand in too many people's way. You make people around you appear dirty and shameful. As a result, there are plenty of people that want to see a model with high morals do something indecent, be tricked and receive humiliation."

"So, the result today – you deserve it!"

"I guess you're excited to imagine how I will live my life like an unwanted sewer rat. Did you think I've been destroyed without a chance of revival?" After asking this question, Tangning was silent for a moment before smiling.

"At least you can still live your life in hiding...That's why I've decided not to chase you for the losses you've caused the agency. Think of this as a token of my friendship."

Tangning suddenly started laughing, in fact, her voice started resounding as her stomach began to hurt from the laughter, "In that case, I must really thank you for letting me off in the end."

"Cheng Tian will make their announcement in the afternoon!"

At that time, Lan Xi expected the announcement to be a destructive attack on Tangning.

“Do as you please,” Tangning did not sound defeated, in fact, she sounded fearless.

Lan Xi assumed Tangning was holding back her anger. She thought she understood Tangning; even if she was to lose everything, she was the type to maintain her pride.

After hanging up the phone, Lan Xi turned to look at Luo Hao who was sitting beside her and reluctantly said, “Tangning’s contract has been terminated. Go handle what’s remaining. After all, it seems there is no difference whether this agency has me or not.”

“I never intended to force you. I simply did not want you to go soft.”

“Keep telling yourself that. If that’s all, then leave.” After speaking fiercely, Lan Xi placed her focus on the documents in front of her.

How could she be willing to accept that the agencies fate had been placed in the hands of an Artists Director?

Luo Hao was aware that, this time, he had not only tread on Lan Xi’s bottom line...he had also tread on her icy cold heart.

“Although you may feel disgusted by my actions...all these years in Cheng Tian, I have never thought of betraying Cheng Tian nor you. Even though I have done many things for my own self-interest, don’t tell me you haven’t noticed that I indeed care for you as a friend?”

Hearing this, Lan Xi was amused, “I am extremely disgusted.”

“I think you better focus on handling this matter with Tangning. Or else, I won’t believe a single word that comes out of your mouth.”

### **Chapter 209: More Insider Information About Tangning ?**

Inside the busy airport, the anti-fans waited for 2 hours without any sign of Tangning. Finally, they guessed that she may have already returned in advance. As a result, in the eyes of these people, she gained a new nickname: ‘Tricky Cheap Model!’

Sometimes, it was difficult to understand the dark mentality of these people; just because she didn’t want to mess with them, couldn’t she at least hide from them?

Was she so stupid to walk into their attacks even though she knew they were waiting for her?

However, in the hearts of these people, they thought: *if you do something wrong, you should receive our judgment. If you are to hide, it means you feel guilty and are wrong and cheap.*

No one cared about the truth...

Since the anti-fans couldn’t find Tangning, they directly headed over to Cheng Tian Entertainment and completely surrounded the building. However, the people at Cheng Tian expressed that they had not seen Tangning.



Eventually, they revealed that Cheng Tian would be making a simple announcement in the afternoon and reassured everyone to remain patient.

“If Cheng Tian continues to protect Tangning, we will unite to boycott them until they close down!”

“Although we understand that the entertainment industry is dirty, we still hope that you will at least maintain your bottom line and get rid of people like Tangning...”

“All I know is, a cheap model that goes into hiding, will forever live life in the dark.”

...

At the same time. Hai Rui Entertainment, CEO's office.

Mo Ting held a simple meeting and told everyone he had already prepared a contract and would be signing Tangning with Hai Rui.

The higher-ups looked at each other. They were surprised that the Mo Ting that always rejected the worst artists would suddenly want to sign on Tangning.

“President Mo, I'm sure you've seen how Tangning's incident has stirred up the entire Beijing. How could we allow someone like that in Hai Rui?”

Facing his staff's questioning, Mo Ting gave him a piercing stare before replying coldly, “A person like you who talks before thinking, how did you get into management?”

“Is this your first day in the entertainment industry? Just because the outside world says it's true, will you blatantly believe it? Why don't you go be an anti-fan instead of staying in management?”

“Who is this guy's superior? After leaving here, I want him to write a 30,000-word report to reflect on his actions. I want to see it on my desk tomorrow. There will be no next time!”

The man suddenly stopped making a sound. Of course, he was too afraid to make a sound.

As for the other people in management, after years spent in Hai Rui and their understanding towards Mo Ting's methods, they knew that if Tangning was really how they rumored her to be, there would be no way he'd consider bringing Tangning into Hai Rui. So, towards Mo Ting's decision, they had no objections.

“We trust in the president's arrangements.”

Everyone else expressed their support. In reality...most of them had already seen Tangning on the runway and had long been impressed by this genius model. Many of them had wanted to suggest Mo Ting poach Tangning for a long time, but because Tangning had been through so much, they were afraid Mo Ting would dislike her, so they were too afraid to mention it.

Who would have imagined, Mo Ting would actually announce signing on Tangning at a point like this!

“Then it's decided. Fang Yu stay behind, everyone else is dismissed.”

The higher-ups slowly got up and left the meeting room, leaving the Artists Director, Fang Yu, behind.

Mo Ting handed the information prepared by Lu Che to Fang Yu and put him in control of organizing the press conference.

After flipping through the contract in his hands, Fang Yu froze, "President Mo, her manager..."

"I want to personally manage Tangning. Do you have a problem with that?" Mo Ting asked as he lifted his head, "However, don't let anyone know about it. Including Tangning herself. When I have time, I will tell her personally."

Fang Yu couldn't understand why Mo Ting would give Tangning such special treatment and privilege.

Perhaps, Mo Ting could sense Fang Yu's doubt. So, he firmly answered his query, "Because she's worth it!"

"Understood President Mo, no need to worry."

After spending some time looking through the information, Fang Yu discovered everything that had happened to Tangning since joining Cheng Tian. But, the thing that made him surprised was, all these small details, how did Mo Ting find out about them? Unless...he was involved from the start.

No matter what, Cheng Tian Entertainment were indeed shameless. Especially during the incident with Han Xiner; their methods were completely despicable.

Perhaps, because of his sympathy towards Tangning, Fang Yu began to anticipate what was to come. He couldn't wait for Cheng Tian Entertainment to make their announcement because he'd then have his chance to satisfyingly slap them in the face.

...

3pm. After discussions amongst the higher-ups, Cheng Tian Entertainment finally got Luo Hao to accept interviews from the media at the entrance to the building.

While surrounded by the media and anti-fans, Luo Hao started off giving everyone a bow before turning to look at the cameras and speaking, "Firstly, on behalf of Cheng Tian Entertainment and our model, Tangning, I would like to apologize to the public regarding the recent Han Xiner incident."

"After clarification, we have concluded that our company's artist, Tangning, has indeed made a promise to Han Xiner. But, regarding the rumors that are spreading online, we also do not know the truth."

"Because of Tangning's continued denial and refusal to cooperate with investigations, plus arrogance in writing a contract termination letter to the agency, from now on, her name will no longer be associated with us. We can no longer tolerate having an artist with attitude problems continue to give our agency a bad name."

"Here, Cheng Tian Entertainment would like to appeal to the general public. Towards corrupt public figures, we should unite and boycott them. As for Tangning, she will be the first artist Cheng Tian Entertainment publicly bans from ever working with."

"Thank you everyone for your support towards Cheng Tian Entertainment, we will continue to work hard and make appropriate changes. I hope everyone can continue to monitor us."

Long Jie watched the news and the words that were spouting out of Luo Hao's mouth. Every word felt like a slap from Lan Xi.

"Tangning will be the first person to be banned by Cheng Tian Entertainment."

At this time, Lu Che was also at Hyatt Regency. Upon seeing the news, he started complaining to Long Jie, "This kind of shamelessness really makes me question their values."

"Pfft...Do they still have values?" Long Jie rolled her eyes. "I really pity our Tangning..."

Pity?

Lu Che turned around and looked at Tangning. After leaving Cheng Tian, she would be entering Hai Rui, what was there to pity about?

"That jerk Luo Hai is still talking...and talking...I really want to strangle him. How could he be so annoying?"

On TV, Luo Hao was still answering the reporter's questions, "You want more insider information about Tangning?"

"All I can say is, she is nothing like she appears to be."

"People like her, every time we come across one, we will ban them."

The netizens were all cheering and clapping at this result. They felt, by banning Tangning, Cheng Tian Entertainment were pretty much putting a life sentence on her. But, when did Cheng Tian call the shots in the entertainment industry?

The thing that no one expected was, during this short 10-minutes of interview time, another piece of news exploded on the entertainment scene...

## **Chapter 210: How Embarrassing**

[Hai Rui Entertainment announces signing on Tangning, officially becoming Tangning's new owner!]

[The top entertainment agency signs on Tangning. Cheers all around.]

[Hai Rui hangs and beats Cheng Tian's announcement. What is your ban worth?]

[Hai Rui's contract with Tangning a mystery. Cheng Tian's words hold no weight.]

*Hai Rui had signed Tangning?*

As soon as everyone heard the news, they were stunned. This was such an unexpected outcome. This was Hai Rui...the Hai Rui that possessed ultimate status in the entertainment industry. How could they possibly sign Tangning?

However, after seeing the official announcements on Hai Rui's website and other channels, everyone had no choice but to believe.

This was all real – they weren't dreaming!

Just 10 minutes ago, Cheng Tian had announced they were banning Tangning, yet, 10 minutes later, Tangning had already signed on with Hai Rui and become one of their models.

The reporters looked at each other as Luo Hao continued to answer questions and spill secrets about Tangning. He also expressed that, since Tangning was already banned, he no longer needed to be wary of her; he was determined to continue on the path of defaming Tangning – until the end.

The reporters suddenly felt awkward...

Especially when Luo Hao expressed his intentional disdain towards Tangning, the reporters really wanted to warn him to stop talking; he was being too stupid...if he was to continue, everyone's goosebumps would be standing on end!

The scene playing out was much too hilarious and ridiculous.

A few reporters on the scene started receiving phone calls from their companies; this was the key moment to snatch headlines; who was still wasting time on Cheng Tian? Smart reporters were already waiting outside Hai Rui Entertainment.

At this time, the reporter standing closest to Luo Hao pulled out his phone and showed it to him, "Director Luo, is this what you mean by banning Tangning?"

Luo Hao creased his forehead and looked at the huge face slap that was awaiting him on the screen. Big words were plastered across the middle of the screen: [Hai Rui announces signing a contract with Tangning. Cheng Tian is slapped in the face and thrown into an awkward state.]

Luo Hao's eyes grew big in disbelief as he grabbed the phones off other people – they all showed the same news about Tangning signing with Hai Rui. It had only been 10 minutes since Cheng Tian had announced their contract termination!

"Hai Rui only took 10 minutes to turn Cheng Tian into the industry's laughing stock..."

Luo Hao returned the phones to the reporters as his mind turned blank. He looked at all the humiliating and ridiculing expressions...

He had just banned Tangning, yet not long after, Hai Rui had signed on Tangning...

Ban?

What rubbish was he talking? Who did he think he was? Did Cheng Tian even hold any weight in the entertainment industry?

In an instant, while surrounded by the reporters, Luo Hao's expression swept over with a panic. His cheeks turned red as a feeling of shame seeped to all corners of his body...

"How embarrassing..." the reporters below the stage couldn't help but whisper these words; they could all sense the humiliation.

Afterwards, Lan Xi came out with the bodyguards and pulled Luo Hao back to the office.

Luo Hao was in a daze and felt nothing. It was not until he moved out of the flashes of the cameras, did he lean against the wall and fall to the floor. He looked defeated and in a panic.

Lan Xi looked at the man on the floor as her throat burned up, "Are you happy now?"

"Rather than simply feeling like I've been slapped across the face by Hai Rui, I feel like they've stripped off all my clothing so I can be humiliated."

"I feel completely naked..."

"I feel like no matter where I go from now on, I will be naked and a joke in everyone's eyes."

But it wasn't just Lan Xi, everyone in Cheng Tian was currently feeling this way.

Hai Rui's slap was much too resounding...

Luo Hao's gaze was empty; he had no idea what Lan Xi was saying. It wasn't until the sound of Lan Xi's high-heeled shoes disappeared into the distance, did he wipe his hand across his cheek and then wrap his arms around his knees as he sat in a dark corner.

He suddenly didn't know how he was going to face everyone!

...

Cheng Tian Entertainment's interviewing had ended, but Hai Rui's had just started.

Fang Yu wanted to give Cheng Tian a bit of time to catch their breaths; he didn't want Luo Hao to suffer his second blow so quickly.

Standing on the stage, Fang Yu was in an extremely good mood. He wondered whether Tangning had seen the face slapping he had just given Luo Hao. Even through the TV screen, he could feel the awkward atmosphere surrounding the jerk.

Of course, by signing Tangning at a point like this, Hai Rui had to have the ability take on all the negative rumors that were currently thrown upon her. A model that was being called a murderer, why would Hai Rui sign someone like that?

"Director Fang, is Hai Rui joking with all of us? It's not April Fool's Day..." the reporters started their attacks on Fang Yu. Why would they accept rubbish like Tangning?

"So, does that mean if it's April Fool's Day, I'm allowed to play tricks on the media? I'll keep that in mind." The reason why Fang Yu was in the position of Artists Director in Hai Rui, was because he was extremely good at dealing with reporters, his PR was flawless and his promotional methods were top-notch.

"Why did Hai Rui decide to sign Tangning at a time like this?"

Fang Yu looked at the reporter as the corners of his lips curved upwards. He gave a gentle laugh, "It seems I've already given you an answer. Each reporter only gets one chance at asking a question. When you first entered I already warned all of you to grasp your opportunity well."

The reporter's face turned pale. He couldn't believe his first question was whether Hai Rui was joking.

The reporters that followed on, learned from this example, so they were more vigilant, "Tangning is a murderer, why did Hai Rui sign her?"

After hearing this question, Fang Yu looked at the reporter's name tag and responded in a cold tone, "A reporter is a person that distributes news to the public in a timely, honest, effective, objective and fair manner. I'm sure you can find the definition online. So, which of these have you done?"

The reporter covered his name badge in shame and turned away.

"Why did you announce Tangning signing on with Hai Rui at a time like this?"

"If not now, what time did you think was more appropriate?" Fang Yu asked back.

"At least, at a time when the entire nation no longer hates her..."

"Oh...by that time she may no longer be able to enter Hai Rui. Because, by that time, she may have already died a hundred unjustly deaths in the hands of heartless reporters and keyboard warriors that only know how to follow the crowd," Fang Yu answered sharply; each word was so sharp it would make the reporter's bleed.

"Isn't Hai Rui afraid of having their reputation damaged because of Tangning? Tangning currently has so many anti-fans..."

"Getting on the good side of anti-fans has never been something Hai Rui's cared about. The reason is simple: their hearts are much too dark."

"While they are judging others for being disgusting, they haven't considered looking at themselves."

"While they are denying other's hard work, they haven't considered it may be because they themselves have not worked hard, so they would always assume other's hard work comes from some kind of background or indecent transaction."

"You want to boycott Tangning? Do any of you have the guts to do it using your real name?"

"But, the incident between Tangning and Han Xiner is real..." the reporter responded.