

Work Hard 241

Chapter 241: I Am Determined to Support This Coupling

In regards to Mo Ting and Tangning's relationship...

The majority of the public simply spread rumors, but...no one dared to make a big fuss out of it because Hai Rui's PR made it hard to determine how reliable the information was.

Because of her hip injury, Tangning ended up sleeping straight through the night. By the time she woke up midday the next day, her throat was dry and she couldn't speak. She could only make simple gestures with her hands to express her thoughts.

Mo Ting sat by her bedside with his arms around her as he examined her wounds. She had abrasions and soft tissue injuries which would take at least 15 days to fully recover.

Tangning lay on Mo Ting's body as she tried desperately to absorb his essence; it was like a nutrient she couldn't live without.

Mo Ting gently lowered her head onto his thigh and heart-breakingly brushed her hair out of her face, "Get better soon."

"Did you stay up all night again?" Tangning couldn't sit up, so she remained lying down as she questioned Mo Ting. Her eyelashes gently shook as she spoke.

"I'm not immortal, of course I had some rest," Mo Ting brushed his hand across Tangning's cheek. "Overseas, there is a contest that I've already signed your name up to..."

"What type of contest is it?"

Mo Ting's eyes followed the curves of Tangning body and stopped at her legs, "I'm not sure if you'll still be able to get a ranking. Let's not talk about it for now."

"Has Qin Yu stepped out to confess yet?"

"It appears she won't step out until 11:59pm!" Mo Ting was familiar with the psychology of people like Qin Yu; she wasn't going to easily admit defeat. So, there was no way she'd be willing to accept her fate until the very last minute.

"You deliberately put her through this torment, didn't you?" Tangning giggled as she grabbed Mo Ting's hand and intertwined her fingers with his.

Seeing Tangning in a relaxed mood, Mo Ting showed her a compilation of posts from netizens.

As Tangning flipped through the public's speculations, she suddenly felt a little nervous and confused, "Have they figured out everything?"

"Did you think, with me announcing I'm your manager, they'd still be so stupid?" Mo Ting chuckled. "As long as we don't respond to them, they will never have an answer! Right now, these people are using whatever methods they can to figure out our relationship. But...we'll just keep them guessing."

Mo Ting did not admit nor deny. He simply did what he should as a manager and protected the person he wanted to protect. As for Tangning, her mission was to focus on being a good model and keep working towards her dream runway.

“They will eventually find out...”

“Are you afraid?” Mo Ting asked.

Tangning shook her head. She was a lot more relaxed than when she first saw the speculation from the public, “No...I like the way things are headed. By handling things this way, it is a subtle way of letting the reporters know we are in charge; whether we want to announce our relationship is our decision.”

Following on from Mo Ting’s announcement as manager, the public’s reaction towards their relationship included, those that wanted to dig up secrets, those that felt disdain, those that went around slandering them and, of course, fans that were gushing with girly romantic ideals!

“Oh my girly heart...Tangning is like a little kitty that is baring its teeth and showing its claws whilst being protected by an almighty tiger. They are so cute! I don’t care whether they admit to it or not. I am determined to support this coupling...”

“Wow! Tangning’s long legs and President Mo’s 1.9m figure is the perfect match. I didn’t think much of the LM commercial before, but now that I look at it again, it’s filled with love...”

“An almighty CEO actually lowered his dignity to become a model’s manager. If this isn’t love, I don’t know what is!”

One of the fans even posted up a photo of Mo Ting stepping out to help Tangning after the awards ceremony and turned it into a manga drawing. The fans died from cuteness after seeing this.

“I’m really anticipating them announcing their relationship, yet I also want them to continue keeping it a secret. My thoughts are contradicting!”

“President Mo, you like Tangning, don’t you?”

“Someone with a cold and calm personality like Tangning needs to be loved by a possessive CEO! I’m satisfied!”

Tangning did not expect they would actually attract fans of their coupling. Upon seeing these comments, she couldn’t help but feel happy.

That night, Lu Che arrived at Hyatt Regency with a box of letters and gifts, “These are from your fans. Some are for you and some are for the President.”

“We received all this in less than a day...”

“It’s to celebrate you having the world’s most invincible manager and strongest bodyguard backing you.”

Tangning smiled, revealing dimples on her cheeks.

“However, I can’t believe these people actually had the courage to write letters to the president...It seems, with you as an excuse, the President no longer seems so intimidating and unapproachable.”

Tangning retrieved the box from Lu Che; she was quite moved. Did this mean, from her position, she no longer had to look up at Mo Ting? Of course, in her heart, Tangning understood, she had gotten to where she was today because Mo Ting shielded her from the wind and rain.¹ But even so, in these people's eyes, was she really worthy of being coupled with Mo Ting?

"What's written in the letters to Mo Ting?" Tangning curiously opened one of Mo Ting's letters and involuntarily let out a laugh.

"President Mo...I'm too afraid to talk to you directly, but I want to tell you, you are extremely handsome!"

"Madam, whenever you're bored, you can pass time by looking through these letters," Lu Che helped Tangning place the box on the floor beside her so it could remain within her reach.

Afterwards, Tangning pulled out a yellow envelope. However, it did not contain a letter. It contained photos!

It was a photo of her kissing a man!

Tangning naturally knew who she was kissing in the photo. But, when the reporter took the photo, it was night time and he was far away, so he only managed to capture her back.

Tangning smirked as she saw the note attached to the photos, "Tangning, your lustful image will definitely be uncovered by us. Don't be so proud."

Tangning placed the photo on her bedside and waited for Mo Ting to finish work so they could admire it together.

The time was 8pm. Tangning flipped through the news and realized Hai Rui had already pressured the organizers of the awards ceremony for an explanation twice. Actually, this was a disguised warning to Qin Yu; she didn't have much time left.

During this time, Qin Yu wasn't the only one that was suffering. Her manager was also pacing back and forth anxiously because he too was involved.

"This matter, did you clean up after yourself?" Qin Yu asked as she tugged at the pillow in her hands, "Did you know Hai Rui has already released their second warning?"

"I'm not sure!" her manager panicked with a head full of sweat, "Even if I think I'm certain, I don't dare to underestimate Hai Rui. After all, I'm sure you've heard about President Mo's methods."

"The agency still refuses to represent me?" Qin Yu's eyes slowly swept over with an expression of defeat.

"Although the agency has been secretly competing with Hai Rui over the years, they've never had the guts to be open about it...This time, Mo Ting obviously wants you to pay for what you've done. No matter how much you try to run away, you won't be able to avoid it...Qin Yu...go confess..."

"Tangning's injuries weren't light. If you want Mo Ting to stop looking into it, it's practically impossible."

Chapter 242: I am Mo Ting

After hearing her manager's words, Qin Yu refused to accept her fate; she was angry and felt wronged. Because of this, the pillow in her hands was bent out of shape just like the expression on her face.

"Tangning sure is lucky!" Qin Yu laughed in disbelief. She then turned to her manager and requested, "Help me do one last thing. Do whatever you can to get a hold of Tangning's phone number for me."

"Qin Yu, what's the point?"

A bitter smile appeared on Qin Yu's face. Hai Rui had already pushed her to this point and no one from her own agency cared about her survival, what other choice did she have left?

"Contact the media. I'm going to announce that I am retreating from the modeling industry!"

"No, you can't Qin Yu. It wasn't easy for you to get to where you are today."

"Then tell me, do I have another path I can take?" Qin Yu turned her head to ask her manager. The Tangning that had Mo Ting was a person she would never be able to surpass.

Her manager shook her head, stood up straight and let out a sigh.

However, as she turned around she sneered. With Qin Yu taking on full responsibility, Hai Rui would no longer go after her. It didn't matter if Qin Yu became her scapegoat, without her, she could still train up another person.

Since Star King had already given up on this chess piece, why should she continue to waste her energy...

Not long after, Qin Yu's manager sneakily retrieved Tangning's phone number from a client and gave it to her.

Qin Yu held onto Tangning's phone number and watched as the pendulum on the grandfather clock in the living room swung; she didn't have much time left. In the end, she called through to Tangning's phone.

"Tangning, I admit, I instigated the entire incident that happened on stage. However, I do not regret it."

"How could a third-rate model like you, who hasn't even won a single international award, snatch my endorsement?"

"I hate you. I especially hate the clean image you are trying to portray. Although I've lost today and can no longer be a model..."

"...I want you to know that I curse you. I hope that Hai Rui will abandon you; I hope that you lose everything; I hope that you get hit by a car as soon as you step out of the front door!"

Qin Yu spoke in a flurry as she released her anger...

However, after a moment of silence, a deep voice responded from the other end of the phone, "I am Mo Ting."

I am Mo Ting!

I am Mo Ting?!

Qin Yu never expected Mo Ting would pick up Tangning's phone. In that case, all that she just said...

As she thought about it, a chill swept through her entire body.

Qin Yu was suddenly terrified.

"Pr...President Mo...What I just said was just nonsense."

"Really? You didn't say it on purpose...?" Mo Ting's voice was deep and dangerous. After asking, Mo Ting picked up his own phone and played a recording of everything Qin Yu just said.

Although it wasn't complete...

...the part where she cursed Tangning, could be heard loud and clear.

Qin Yu knew she had no right to hold onto her pride anymore unless she wanted to be completely destroyed. So, she started crying to Mo Ting, "President Mo, I beg of you, please let me go..."

"It's not that I don't give people chances, but to say what you just said and still beg me to let you go? I don't think you deserve it..." After saying these words, Mo Ting's tone intensified, "I do not have much patience. Let me remind you, it is currently 9pm!"

Afterwards, Mo Ting hung up the phone and immediately made a phone call to Lu Che, "Help Tangning change her phone number. From now on, whenever there are any jobs or events, give them my number..."

"Yes, President," Lu Che could sense the anger in Mo Ting's voice even though he didn't know what happened.

After their conversation, Lu Che leaked the information to Long Jie. Long Jie guessed Tangning must have received a threatening phone call for Mo Ting to react in such an extreme way. But, the truth was...

...Qin Yu had cursed Tangning to get hit by a car!

What an evil woman with an evil heart.

As the Big Boss of the entertainment industry, he definitely had the ability to throw Qin Yu into a place beyond redemption – this was certain!

In reality, as Qin Yu put down her phone, her fingers were trembling. She didn't know why she had actually made that phone call. Most importantly, who would have thought Mo Ting would end up picking up the phone...

In the end, Qin Yu threw away her phone, covered her eyes and burst into tears. Although she didn't want to accept it...apart from retreating, she really had no other choice.

10pm...

Qin Yu was dressed in formal wear as she faced the media outside her home.

The reporters had roughly guessed what was going on. Qin Yu was standing before them because of the words Mo Ting had said the day before. He had told the instigator behind Tangning's injury to confess within the day!

It's just, they didn't understand why Qin Yu would hold such a grudge against Tangning.

Tangning had fallen off the stage...

...to put it more serious, there was a possibility of death.

The night was cold. Qin Yu faced the reporters dressed in a black coat and wearing an exquisite layer of makeup.

Underneath the rainy sky, her assistant followed behind her with an umbrella. She had a stiff expression on her face.

"I, Qin Yu, will be officially announcing my retreat from the modeling industry today. From this day onward, I will not take half a step into the entertainment industry again..."

"I would like to thank all the people that have supported me over the years. I don't know how to repay you, I simply hope you can remember me."

After speaking, Qin Yu bowed to everyone and turned around to leave before the reporters were given a chance to ask questions.

Standing amongst the light rain, the reporters all had their own thoughts and assumptions regarding Qin Yu's sudden action.

"Dearest viewers, good evening, you have tuned into the entertainment broadcast. According to the latest information from our entertainment reporters, as of 10pm tonight, Star King's model, Qin Yu, has officially announced her farewell to the entertainment industry after a brief interview outside her home."

"Qin Yu appeared in front of the cameras looking haggard, but her speech was concise. She quickly announced her retreat from the industry before disappearing out of sight."

"However, everyone is confused as to why a seemingly normal model would suddenly announce their retreat. It's hard not to tie it back to the incident that happened last night at the awards ceremony where Tangning was pounced upon by a stranger and was seriously injured after falling off the stage. Tangning's manager, who turned out to be Mo Ting – the CEO of Hai Rui – didn't believe the incident was merely an accident and insisted the instigator step out and explain everything..."

"From what we have gathered, during the ceremony, Qin Yu had insulted Tangning multiple times. I'm sure it's not hard for everyone to draw a conclusion as to why Qin Yu announced her retreat!"

"According to reports from our reporters, Tangning did not chase anyone for responsibility after being injured. In fact, she endured the pain all the way until the end of the ceremony. It was only because her injury was serious that it ignited her manager's fury."

"From this, we can see, no matter what one's identity is, they should maintain their bottom line. Otherwise, they will not only hurt others but also themselves..."

Chapter 243: Why Must You Torture Me Like This?

After watching the news, Mo Ting reached out his hand to turn off the TV.

He was not satisfied with the way Qin Yu handled the matter; she simply announced her retreat and had no intention whatsoever to apologize to Tangning...

Tangning saw through to her husband's anger. Seeing he was about to call Lu Che, she reached out her hand and stopped him, "That's enough. For a proud person like Qin Yu, destroying her career is already worse than killing her...moreover, what's the point of forcing her to apologize?"

"Don't waste your energy on people like that. Ting...you need some rest."

Mo Ting turned his head and looked at Tangning and noticed her patting the spot beside her; he couldn't possibly refuse. So, he strolled over, sat down and wrapped her in his embrace, "My heart aches for you..."

Tangning took the opportunity to massage Mo Ting's shoulder and noticed his muscles were tense, "Look, you've been working too hard. Even your body is trying to remind you to get some rest."

Mo Ting did not say another word. As he hugged Tangning, he slowly lowered his body, pressed his lips against her forehead and closed his eyes.

"I already possess the most powerful manager. So...people like Qin Yu doesn't exist in my eyes. Stop wasting your precious time on people like that."

"OK!" Mo Ting nodded with his eyes closed.

...

During Tangning's period of recovery, Long Jie treated it as a long holiday. With Mo Ting taking care of Tangning's every need, there was nothing left for Long Jie to worry about.

Overcome with boredom, Long Jie headed over to Hai Rui. She wanted to find Lu Che to help her pass time.

However, just as she reached the doorway of Lu Che's office, she could just make out the sound of his voice yelling at a subordinate...

Long Jie leaned against the door frame without entering. Finally, Lu Che's secretary ran out crying. Long Jie shook her head, pushed open the door and said to Lu Che, "That's not the right way to train people. You should be gentle towards girls, how could you make her cry?"

Lu Che closed the document in front of him; he was obviously still angry.

This was the first time Long Jie witnessed Lu Che's anger. As she watched him trying to contain his anger and his ears burning red, she couldn't help but find him adorable!

"Tell your big sister how many people you've made cry. Have there been at least 10?"

Lu Che lifted his head and looked at Long Jie; it looked like he was containing a smile. As he looked at Long Jie, he could feel his heart flutter, "You...why are you looking at me like that?"

"At least I've never made you cry before..."

After hearing this, Long Jie stood stunned for a moment before she realized she had almost misinterpreted his words as her heart raced. Because, with his EQ, there was no way his words would contain a deeper meaning. It seemed, he was simply trying to say she wasn't like a woman.

Long Jie let out a gentle laugh. She felt a bit silly as she mumbled, "I almost believed it."

"What was that?"

Long Jie lifted her head and smiled at Lu Che, "It's because your big sister has a strong heart! Now, why don't you tell me why you were angry at your secretary."

"I don't like it when people casually enter my home. I asked her to retrieve some documents from my place and she cleaned up my bedroom while she was there," Lu Che explained as he looked down at his documents. As he worked, he had a serious expression on his face.

As soon as Long Jie heard his explanation...

...her heart once again started racing...

...because she had been to Lu Che's home and had even stayed a night there. However, Lu Che never said anything.

"Honestly, your home is quite messy sometimes..." Long Jie responded awkwardly. She then said something she couldn't believe she would say, "Since I have a few days free, why don't I go help you clean up a bit?"

After speaking, Long Jie was tempted to bite her own tongue off. Lu Che's head remained buried in his work as the room fell into a few minutes of silence. Suddenly, Lu Che lifted his head and handed her a set of keys, "OK..."

Long Jie's face flushed red...

She wasn't sure if Lu Che was thinking the same thing as her. If not, she would need to make the distinction soon. If they got to a point where they couldn't even be friends, what would she do?

So, Long Jie grabbed the keys, and with the confidence that she was relatively special to Lu Che, she headed to his home.

On the surface, they were still an engaged couple...

...and at this moment, she was at Lu Che's home helping him clean up. What was the meaning of all this?

Long Jie tidied Lu Che's bedroom and helped him wash his dirty clothes; even his socks and underwear...

As she stood in front of the washing machine, she furrowed her brows. She was worried if she didn't quickly contain her heart she wouldn't be able to control the feelings she had for Lu Che and fall deeper and deeper into this dangerously ambiguous situation.

Half an hour later, Lu Che began to drive home. As Mo Ting was spending most of his time taking care of Tangning, Lu Che's workload increased dramatically.

After opening the door and seeing Long Jie doing the laundry, he headed straight for his bedroom without hesitation and lay down on his bed.

Long Jie looked at Lu Che awkwardly as he lay in bed. Did he not notice there was someone in his home?

Long Jie assumed Lu Che would want to take a shower and get some rest, so she decided to greet him quickly and leave. However, just as Long Jie opened her mouth, she heard Lu Che's muffled voice coming from his pillow, "I haven't eaten yet! I'm hungry..."

Long Jie temporarily stopped her thoughts from wandering and willingly prepared dinner for Lu Che. However, by the time she finished, Lu Che had fallen asleep.

Long Jie gently retrieved the keys from her pocket and placed it on the table. However, this little bit of noise woke Lu Che up.

He sat up and looked at Long Jie, "Take the keys with you..."

Long Jie: "..."

"During this time I'll be really busy, I'm sure my home is going to look like a mess. I can't trust other people."

Hearing this, a smile appeared on Long Jie's face, "Hurry and eat dinner. You can go back to sleep after you eat."

Lu Che took a few seconds to respond. He eventually got out of bed as he watched Long Jie leave. After the sight of her figure disappeared behind the door, Lu Che leaned his back against the door and held onto his heart, "Why did I want her to stay longer?"

It seemed, tomorrow, not only would he need to create more dirty clothes, he would also have to break his taps and blow his fuse...

Lu Che made plans in his mind to keep Long Jie at his place.

Of course, Lu Che wasn't the only one thinking along this path. Although Long Jie was a woman, when faced with the man she liked, it was normal for her to want to stay a little longer.

As she looked at the sparkling keys in her hand, Long Jie suddenly felt there was still a lot of beauty worth grasping onto in this world...

Lu Che...Oh, Lu Che...

Why must you torture me like this?

Long Jie pulled out her own keys and opened her car door. However, just as she boarded the car, she received a phone call from Lu Che, "Umm...I have a document that I can't find. While you were cleaning the room, where did you place it? It's really important. It's in a blue folder!"

"It's on the shelves; third row, second drawer."

“It’s not there. Come back and help me find it...”

Chapter 244: I Want to Hug You

Long Jie looked at her phone blankly for a few seconds...After stepping out of her car, she returned to Lu Che’s apartment. This time, before she did anything, she realized Lu Che had already unlocked the door. As Long Jie pushed it open and entered, she discovered Lu Che had turned his study room inside out.

“Dude! Is this what you call looking for a document? This is what you call messing up your home...” Long Jie was a little shocked as she knelt on the floor and started helping Lu Che search for a blue folder.

“I had no choice, it’s too important,” Lu Che tilted his head awkwardly as he leaned against his office desk.

“It’s fine, leave it with me. You go out first, I’ll look around...” Long Jie waved him out, “Who usually cleans up after you when you search for documents like this?”

Lu Che did not respond as he quickly slipped out of the room...

Who was he trying to fool? After following by Mo Ting’s side for so many years, if this was his method of looking for documents, he would have been fired a hundred times already. This was simply the only way he could make Long Jie stay for a little while longer.

After leaving the study room, Lu Che leaned against the cold wall and tried to calm himself down. He didn’t understand why he had the impulse to do such a thing.

Long Jie accepted her fate of tidying Lu Che’s study room all over again. But, when she thought about it, Lu Che was a diligent worker; in fact, he was capable and meticulous. How could an assistant like him, simply throw an important document randomly on the office desk? Above all, amongst these documents, finding a blue folder shouldn’t be that difficult, did he need to throw everything on the floor?

Not to mention, a normal person’s train of thought – like herself for example – if she messed up her study room, she would clean up after herself. There would be no way she’d trouble others...

Could it be possible...that he wanted to keep me around for a bit?

Long Jie was wishful thinking.

However, according to Lu Che’s EQ...

Long Jie’s heart was in a mess because of Lu Che. While tidying the room, her imagination was going wild. At that moment, she had to place a few documents on the highest shelf. Although Long Jie was fairly tall, having to stand on her tiptoes whilst holding a stack of documents, was still quite a challenge. However, Lu Che appeared from behind her and reached out his hand to gently nudge the documents into place.

Long Jie turned around. Their bodies were almost touching.

Long Jie felt a little awkward...Just as she was about to push Lu Che away, he placed one hand on the shelf and said, "It's snowing outside. Pretty badly too. I don't think you should drive home tonight."

"What do you mean by that?" Long Jie couldn't hold back anymore, her heart was beating so fast it felt like it was about to jump out of her chest. If Lu Che was to do one more thing out of the ordinary, she would directly pounce upon him.

"It's really snowing."

Who's asking you about the snow? Long Jie was so anxious she was about to cry. She really wanted to clear things up, because she knew, if she was to miss out on this chance, she wouldn't know when the next time would be. But...what if her feelings were one-sided?

"Don't you know that you're a single man and I'm a single woman?"

"I don't know. Aren't you my fiancée?"

If one was ever curious about the meaning of 'instant kill'...

...Long Jie felt Lu Che had achieved it at this moment...

For a man that normally had negative EQ to suddenly say something like this, it was impossible not to get goosebumps.

"Wasn't that...all a cover?" Long Jie was beginning to stutter as a layer of sweat formed on her face. Wasn't it the middle of winter?

Lu Che did not respond. However, he made an extremely surprising move. He leaned forward...and gently placed a peck on Long Jie's cheek.

Just like that, Long Jie felt like her soul had been awakened.

"You...you...you...I...I...I...."

"I did all this because I didn't want you to leave."

Oh god...

In an instant, Long Jie felt like her heart was about to explode. Extreme joy covered her body from head to toe. She too decided to respond with a surprising move as she hooked her arms around Lu Che's neck, "Why don't you want me to leave?"

"I just simply didn't want you to...I even thought of multiple reasons to hold you back; including blowing the fuse and breaking my taps..." Lu Che tilted his head and pointed outside the study room.

Long Jie let out a laugh, "I don't know how to fix the fuse. Also, if you were to break the taps, were you planning to flood the house?"

Lu Che lowered his head shyly, but after a few seconds, he suddenly lifted his head and said, "I want to hug you."

Long Jie blushed. Under the lighting of the room, she looked particularly attractive. She slowly took one step forward – and moved into Lu Che's embrace.

Lu Che was actually quite nervous, but...he still stretched out his arms and wrapped them around Long Jie tightly – in fact he did not hold back.

Although the hug was so tight it felt a little painful, to Long Jie, it was a sweet pain. So she allowed Lu Che to continue hugging her as they listened to each other's heart beat.

"Tonight...don't leave. It's honestly snowing hard outside."

Long Jie's expression changed as she replied anxiously, "I refuse to partake in pre-marital sex! When a man says they only want to rub a little and won't go inside, they are all lies!"

Lu Che: "..."

Long Jie realized she was being too straightforward, so she quickly tried to explain, "That...that...."

"I simply want to look at you," Lu Che suddenly cut her off. "Just like that night when I had a fever and we each slept on our own sofa."

Long Jie realized she had completely misinterpreted Lu Che's intention. Her face turned even more red. The two quickly tidied the study room together, walked out into the living room hand-in-hand and sat down on the sofa.

That night, the heater was on while Lu Che watched Long Jie sleep. He suddenly let out a gentle laugh.

Just like this, is pretty good...

Overnight, Long Jie had a dream; it was a beautiful dream. So beautiful that she didn't want to wake up. She simply wanted to be with Lu Che forever.

...

The next morning, Lu Che and Long Jie arrived at Hyatt Regency together.

Tangning analyzed the expression on their faces and noticed Long Jie's shyness. She immediately caught on, "If there's good news, don't you know how to share it straight away?"

Long Jie sat beside Tangning and gave a relaxed smile, "I didn't have time to tell you last night."

"So, are you guys actually together?" Tangning asked with uncertainty.

"Uh huh," Long Jie nodded. "Both our lives revolve around this industry. Being able to meet someone we like is not an easy task. Although I still feel a little self-conscious, I will try my best to overcome it."

"It's only two years difference, who cares about that?"

"There's also my figure..."

"That's not difficult to deal with. Eat the same food as me for a while, I guarantee you will return to being a delicate little lady."

Long Jie thought about Tangning's nutritious meals; she had never seen her eat noodles nor rice. She also did a huge amount of exercise to maintain her figure. However, Long Jie couldn't deny that Tangning's body was indeed perfect.

“When that time comes, you won’t have to worry about not matching Lu Che.”

Lu Che was standing outside the door. As he heard their discussion, he felt a little shy, so he decided to look for the President first.

Mo Ting was in the middle of a video chat. After he was done, he looked at Lu Che, “The program list I asked you to compile yesterday, have you finished it?”

“Yep,” Lu Che handed him the information.

“Contact the television studio. Tell them Tangning agrees to go on ‘Super Interview’ in 10 days time,” Mo Ting instructed.

“But, what about madam’s hip injury?”

“Just go do it, I have my plans,” Mo Ting assured. “This is currently the best interview program in the country and can establish Tangning’s status as a top model.”

Chapter 245: Selling Point Everywhere

Any artist that got a chance to appear on ‘Super Interview’ was popular, capable and received positive feedback from industry professionals. As for Tangning, she was a black belly ¹ in all aspects. Most importantly, her invite came directly from the organizers of the program because she had more talking points than some of the top actors and actresses.

Even though the predicted recovery time for Tangning’s hip injury was at least 10 days...the interview would not require her to partake in any strenuous activity, so it wasn’t much of a burden for her.

2 days later, Tangning barely just managed to get out of bed. As she sat in the living room watching the TV, an interesting news story popped up:

“Yesterday morning one of our reporters received news that the once-famous model Qin Yu was spotted heading to a hotel room with a ‘famous director’, merely 3 days after announcing her retreat...Afterwards, a sex tape was circulated online and the ‘famous director’ was investigated. It turns out the ‘famous director’ was actually a scam artist, making the once-famous model no different to a wh*re with a miserable fate.”

“After the incident, our reporter confirmed with the hospital that Qin Yu had made a failed attempt at suicide and is currently making a recovery. Photos obtained from the hospital show a huge change in Qin Yu’s appearance with her body looking shockingly withered.”

“She deserves it!” Long Jie exclaimed at the TV as she sat beside Tangning, “However, this Qin Yu’s reaction was too extreme. After all, she was the one that went seeking for trouble!”

Tangning leaned back on the cushion behind her with a mysterious expression. It was hard to guess what was on her mind as her face remained unusually calm.

Tangning didn’t say anything, but, it didn’t mean the netizens wouldn’t make their own assumptions.

“I heard from friends in the industry that this was Hai Rui’s ruthless attempt at pushing Qin Yu into a dead end.”

“I don’t think Hai Rui did anything wrong. By announcing her retreat from the industry, Qin Yu suggested she was the instigator behind Tangning’s injury. The stage was so high; for Tangning to fall off, it was lucky she didn’t lose her life. With the way that Hai Rui usually handles matters, there was no way they’d let her off. It’s not like Qin Yu stepped out to apologize for what she’s done.”

“That’s right! Hai Rui was ruthless, but they didn’t force Qin Yu to climb into someone’s bed. If she wanted to retreat, she should have retreated cleanly; no one would have bothered to do anything to her.”

“Regardless, this is proof that the people at Hai Rui should not be offended. From now on, everyone needs to be wary of them.”

“Especially if one comes across Tangning, they should quickly avoid her. Her manager is too powerful; even as an outsider of the industry I am afraid.”

“From now on, who would dare to have their way with Tangning?”

Long Jie browsed through the comments online and glanced at Tangning. She could roughly guess what had happened with Qin Yu, “Tangning, since someone sought trouble with you as soon as Boss announced he was your manager, he had no choice but to handle things this way to deter any future troublemakers. Above all, he didn’t force Qin Yu to do what she did.”

“Did you think I’m a prude?” Tangning suddenly laughed, “Of course I’m aware of Ting’s motive...”

“I almost forgot, when it comes to being belly black, it’s a tough competition between the two of you!” Long Jie realized her worries were pointless; how could she be worried that Tangning would feel Mo Ting’s actions were ruthless?

Simply looking at the netizens discussions, it was obvious, Qin Yu met with this fate completely because of her own doing.

Would Tangning feel pity towards someone that had no self-respect?

One must face the consequences of their actions.

Even if they managed to avoid the consequences now, retribution will eventually catch up to them.

They shouldn’t think that they’ve escaped retribution – their time simply hasn’t come.

“Let’s move away from this unhappy topic, it’s all in the past. You should start preparing for your appearance on ‘Super Interview’”

“There’s nothing to prepare,” Tangning smiled, “It’s obvious they want to find out about mine and Mo Ting’s relationship and want to dig up some big news.”

“This news is the biggest selling point everywhere...who told you to have such an amazing manager?” Long Jie burst out laughing before looking at the watch on her wrist. “I will be having dinner with Lu Che, are you OK to return to the bedroom on your own?”

“I’ll wait for Ting to come home...” Tangning nodded.

Ever since being in a relationship, Long Jie appeared full of energy. It was impossible to tell that she was almost 30-years-old. But, Tangning was curious how Long Jie and Lu Che interacted with each other...

7pm. Mo Ting returned home from Hai Rui. Upon seeing Tangning lying on the sofa under the yellow lighting, he carefully approached her and leaned over to kiss her forehead.

Tangning opened her eyes. As soon as she saw Mo Ting’s attractive face, she smiled gently and sat up, “You’re home.”

“Why aren’t you sleeping in the bedroom? The living room is cold.”

“I was getting bored just lying there all day...” Tangning replied helplessly.

Mo Ting nodded his head and pulled out a list of topics Tangning would need to discuss at ‘Super Interview’. After seeing the list, Tangning’s expression changed slightly.

For the interview, she would need to discuss her youth and her family background.

Mo Ting noticed the abnormality in Tangning’s expression. He retrieved the list from Tangning’s hands and offered, “If you don’t want to talk about it, I’ll tell the producer to change it.”

Tangning contemplated for a moment before grabbing hold of Mo Ting’s hand and looking into his eyes, “We definitely can’t discuss it on the program. The Tang family doesn’t like the entertainment industry; they think it’s degrading.”

“If you say we can’t, then we won’t...”

“But, I want to tell you about it,” Tangning swung Mo Ting’s hand. She felt it was time to tell Mo Ting about the situation at home.

Mo Ting could tell it was going to be a long story, so he wrapped his arm around Tangning gesturing for her to take her time.

“It’s true that I am a member of the Tang family. However, to them, I am like a clown. My mother is the second wife to my father and started off as a mistress. Before my mother, my father’s first wife had 3 children. Ever since I was small, they had always seen me as the demon that took away their everything. However, my grandfather had high hopes for me.”

“I felt guilty, so I decided not to go in the running to become an heir to the Tang business and instead chose the path of a model. This broke my grandfather’s heart.”

“At first, my grandfather was simply disgusted by me. But after I started dating Han Yufan, he directly kicked me out of the household; he felt I was insulting the family name.”

After hearing these words from Tangning, Mo Ting tightened his embrace around her. The Tang Family was legendary in the perfume world, but just like every other family, they could not avoid internal fighting.

“As a result, I am a person that has been abandoned by her family...”

“How are you abandoned? You still have me,” Mo Ting’s heart ached. Tangning debuted before she even turned 18. All these years, she had struggled on her own and even came across a jerk like Han Yufan; her 9 years of youth was wasted just like that.

“We won’t do the segment about the Tang Family...we won’t even mention them.”

“It’s been quite a few years since I’ve seen my mother...” Tangning mumbled. “At times, I quite detest her. Because of her greed, she made me feel ashamed. That’s why, after facing the affair between Han Yufan and Mo Yurou, I suddenly became so ruthless.”

Chapter 246: Super Interview

“Why must a person go ruin other’s happiness?”

This was the first time since their marriage that Tangning shared her situation at home with Mo Ting. It clarified many of the queries he had. He had wondered for a long time why the Tang Family never once made an appearance even though Tangning had faced so many obstacles. Not only did they not offer help, they did not even speak a word of support.

“Don’t dwell on it. Since you’ve married me, you are now a member of the Mo Family. You are no longer tied to the Tangs,” Mo Ting pulled Tangning in and placed kisses from her nose down to her collarbone. This was a speechless but effective form of comfort. “Later, when I take you to meet the Mo Family, I’ll help you prepare.”

After hearing Tangning’s story, Mo Ting finally realized how much Tangning’s sense of security was lacking and how serious it was.

It was all because of her complicated family relations...

“OK,” Tangning nodded.

As the Tang Family would also be mentioned during the story of her youth, Mo Ting negotiated with the TV studio to directly skip that part of her life and jump straight to the time of her debut, which was a big turning point in her life.

In reality, the TV studio wanted to dig up dirt about the century-old perfume empire, but after their conversation with Mo Ting, they felt it wasn’t worth the risk. Actually, if they were to depend solely on the selling point of Tangning and Mo Ting’s relationship, it was already enough to guarantee them viewership. So, they had no need to attract trouble.

After the content of the interview was confirmed, the rest of their time was spent on waiting for Tangning’s recovery.

Apart from regular check-ups at the doctor’s, with the help of Mo Ting, Tangning was slowly able to do simple exercises that weren’t too intense.

Seeing that Tangning was gradually recovering, Mo Ting’s confidence towards her appearance on ‘Super Interview’ increased.

The night before her appearance on 'Super Interview', Tangning was on the phone with Huo Jingjing after she had finished her exercises.

"You will be going on the program tomorrow, is your hip injury any better?"

"Don't worry, making an appearance on a program is a piece of cake," Tangning replied as Mo Ting helped her wipe the sweat from her body.

"Have you heard that Zhen Manni will be returning to China tomorrow?" Huo Jingjing was at home painting her nails and had her phone on loudspeaker, "My relationship with her used to be quite good, but with her international status elevating over the years and the release of her own fashion label, we slowly grew apart. These days, Zhen Manni has been labeled as a 'National Treasure Model'. She is a bargaining chip that President Mo has spent a lot of effort on training in order to suppress Star King."

"Are you trying to tell me there is something going on between her and my husband?" Tangning asked as she looked at Mo Ting.

"From the moment I stepped foot into Hai Rui, you have been the only woman I've seen by President Mo's side," Huo Jingjing replied. "The thing I'm worried about is that Zhen Manni has spent most of her time overseas. It's hard for us to tell whether she is still loyal to Hai Rui. Most importantly, even though she is labeled as a National Treasure, President Mo ended up being your manager."

"Let's just take things as it comes," Tangning did not shun away. After giving a simple reply, she hung up the phone. At this time, Mo Ting grabbed onto her shoulders and pulled her into his embrace.

"Is it because I haven't taught you a lesson in a while...so you're stepping out of line?"

Tangning took the opportunity to hook her arm around Mo Ting's sweaty neck and smiled, "Have you never considered being the manager of a National Treasure?"

Mo Ting held Tangning's chin with one hand and squeezed her cheeks, "For me to be their manager, the prerequisite is to sleep with me."

"As long as you're willing, anyone would..."

"However, I only want to sleep with you," Mo Ting cut in before wrapping his arm around her body and drawing her closer to him. The couple were both covered in sweat, but...this was exactly the reason Tangning was consumed in the manly hormonal aura emanating from Mo Ting's body.

She then heard Mo Ting's deep voice, "Can you still use your hip? My dear wife, I've been a monk for the past half a month."

"It hurts..." Tangning whined gently.

Hearing her response, the desire in Mo Ting's eyes subdued. Just as he was about to loosen her from his embrace, Tangning wrapped her arms around his hip, "Just kidding...just don't be so intense."

Mo Ting turned around and carried her out of the gym into the bedroom. He didn't even have time to shower as he directly placed her on the bed and pressed his body against hers...

All Tangning heard was a shredding noise...

Mo Ting had torn her sports bra off her body. He then leaned over and pressed his lips against hers...

He had endured for too long...and fought his desires for too long.

Tangning suddenly felt she couldn't keep up with Mo Ting's intensity...For the first time, she ended up collapsing from tiredness!

...

Super Interview. This was Tangning's first appearance in front of the public since her injury. It was also the first job she would take on since announcing Mo Ting was her manager.

7pm. Mo Ting escorted Tangning into the television studio's waiting room; they were to accept a short pre-show interview.

But, with Mo Ting's strict supervision, the reporter didn't get the chance to ask many questions. She was so constricted that Tangning felt a little bad for her. Who told her to have such a strict manager?

The reporter couldn't help but beg and plea Tangning, "Can you answer a few more questions? Tangning, I really like you. I won't ask about gossip, I simply want to ask a few things I'm curious about."

Tangning couldn't help but giggle as she pointed to Mo Ting who was standing on the side, "Ask him."

As if the reporter had the guts to ask Mo Ting...

Mo Ting simply stood there, but who wasn't afraid of him?

A little while later Mo Ting gave Tangning a look, gesturing her to enter the broadcast studio.

Tangning smiled as she stood up. After shaking the reporter's hand, she walked over to Mo Ting.

The little reporter watched as the two disappeared from her sight. As they walked away, she couldn't help but snap a photo of their backs and place it online with a slightly obsessive caption, "Does a manager like this still exist in this world? How I wish for a manager like this!"

It had been calm for a few days and fans and reporters had already flipped through old news about Tangning and Mo Ting multiple times. Right now, they were in a deprived state. So, as soon as they saw the photo posted by the reporter, they went crazy.

"Oh God! Tangning is so lovely. It's been so many days since we've seen her. Wow! Please treat us to some public displays of affection!"

"Let's write our own captions for this photo. Tangning: Tonight I'll definitely be asked about gossip.
Boss: Leave it with me."

"So sweet..."

"Ahhh, I'm really looking forward to 'Super Interview'. The host better try her best to dig up some useful information to satisfy our beating hearts!"

"If Boss can appear on the screen during the interview that would be so satisfying. He is so handsome!"

“Tangning...you are my role model. I am in love with my maths teacher and have decided to pursue him. You’ve given me the courage to make him into my personal maths teacher. I want him to demonstrate his teachings every day! It couldn’t get any better than that!”

“The commenter above: you sure are unrestrained and wild. However...I’m also planning to pursue my personal trainer!”

Chapter 247: Can We Grab a Shot of Boss?

“Hello everyone, welcome to this week’s ‘Super Interview’. I am your host, Lin Ning...”

As the host’s opening speech fell upon the ears of the viewers, in the backstage, Tangning was feeling a little nervous. Today, she was dressed in a simple black A-line dress; her soft ink-black hair was tied into a loose ponytail and her makeup was relatively defined, making her appear extra beautiful and lively.

Because of her hip injury, Mo Ting did not allow her to wear high heeled shoes and restricted her from making any difficult moves. He also warned her not to remain standing for too long...

As a result, Tangning felt a little helpless. Who was the one that made her collapse last night?

“Let’s welcome the infamous model, Tangning.”

As soon as she heard the host’s cue, Tangning prepared herself to walk on stage. At this moment, Mo Ting stretched out his hand and stroked her hair, “I’ll be watching you from here. I won’t go anywhere. Don’t be nervous.”

Tangning nodded her head. In reality...if Mo Ting wasn’t around, she actually wouldn’t be so nervous.

Afterwards, Tangning entered the broadcast studio and accepted the host’s invite to sit on the sofa.

After a brief greeting to the audience, the host started questioning Tangning about her injury, “How is your hip? Let’s get this question out of the way first so your fans don’t need to keep worrying about you.”

Tangning looked at the audience, slightly turned her body and smiled, “I’m recovering well. Apart from intense activity, I can do other things without any problems.”

The host propped her head on her chin and scanned Tangning with her eyes, “You’ve maintained your figure really well. Do you have any secrets?”

“Fitness and diet; that is the most scientific method,” Tangning replied seriously.

“Great, since Tangning’s body has pretty much recovered, we should get started with today’s ‘Super Interview’. Our program is very friendly, we definitely won’t make things difficult for our guests,” the host smiled cheekily at Tangning. “However, in every segment, we will include 3 relatively heated questions...Tangning, you better prepare yourself!”

“Before the interview, let’s start off with a question. Let me reveal the question board!” After speaking, the host pulled out a blackboard from beside her seat and revealed the first question.

With the revelation, the mood of the fans turned high.

The host shrugged her shoulders and explained, "This wasn't a question I prepared, it was selected from a list of fans' queries. So Tangning, can we please get your answer. What type of manager do you think is the perfect manager?"

Tangning was put in a difficult position as an expression of helplessness appeared on her face. She then replied in a serious tone, "Mo Ting is perfect."

"Ahhhh..." the fans in the studio erupted in a wave of screams. They expected Tangning to play Taichi around the question, but who would have thought she'd treat them to a public display of affection. Their girly hearts felt like they would burst out of their chests.

"Shhh..." the host was pleased with the atmosphere in the studio, it was rare that she didn't need to liven it up herself. Since she started hosting 'Super Interview', the atmosphere today was the best she had seen. As long as she made good use of Mo Ting and Tangning, her ratings would definitely go through the roof, "Great, now that we've treated the audience to a small dose of sweetness, let's begin the serious interview."

"Our team have prepared a list of key phrases to unlock Tangning's inner thoughts. The first phrase is '9 years'. What comes to mind when I mention these 2 words?"

Tangning thought for a moment and finally answered, "I died and came back to life."

"Can you please explain what you mean in more detail?"

"A model's career is very similar to an actor's – they both don't last for very long. What's even more frightening is that most people have preconceived views of models. When they think of models, they often think of inexperienced and unsigned models. They also have dirty thoughts that involve x-rated exchanges."

"Of course, there is a broad spectrum of people. From my experience, I personally think of models as a person that helps others discover beauty. So, although there have been ups and downs over the past 9 years and a variety of situations, with the belief that my career is focused on beauty, I have decided to persist. Even after 90 years, as long as I can still step onto the runway, I will still choose to put on pretty clothes..."

"As for my experience with death, it's because I had been through a slump in my life. When no matter what you say and do is wrong, you will feel like you don't belong anywhere in this huge world..."

"...but, you still need to keep living...so, all you can do is pick up your dream and continue moving forward."

The host looked at Tangning and gestured for the audience to applaud her, "Tangning, you are a clear-minded person."

"Yes, I am."

"So, when you are being defamed, how do you respond? Do you get angry or irritable?"

"I...tend to remain calm," Tangning laughed before explaining, "Because I am aware that I live my life in a positive and healthy manner. The anti-fans may be fooled by outside factors temporarily, but they won't be fooled for the rest of their lives. I have always been confident that they'd eventually discover my view on life and what I want to express. As long as I have that belief, then everything is OK."

"I also feel that you have a very healthy view on life, so...you don't need to care about the intentionally malicious attacks," the host nodded her head before revealing the second question, catching everyone off guard, "Aiyo, I love moments like this when I get to torture my guests...come, time for your second question. Can you tell us about your relationship with Mo Ting?"

This time, the fans not only screamed, they even cupped their mouths to make their voices louder.

Meanwhile, fans online started to leave comments on 'Super Interview's' website praising the program for understanding exactly what the fans wanted to know. They couldn't praise them enough.

"Tangning looks shocked! Haha!"

"Let's wait and see how Tangning responds."

"Oh wow, look at how many people are watching the live broadcast online. This is shocking..."

"Little Miss Tangning, you better be honest!"

Tangning lowered her head and laughed as an expression of helplessness appeared on her face, "Why is there such a sharp question?"

"Let me repeat myself. I did not come up with these questions, they came from your fans."

Tangning couldn't help but smile before gathering her composure, "My manager said I can't answer this question."

"When did he say such a thing?" the host asked.

Tangning pointed towards the backstage. Indeed, Mo Ting was standing there with his hands crossed gesturing that he didn't allow it.

The host understood and quickly tried to end the topic, "I saw it, since your manager is guarding in the backstage, I'm too afraid to push you any further. So...fans, I think you should go ask Tangning's manager yourselves."

"Oh God! He's in the backstage? Can we grab a shot of boss?"

"We would like to request for Tangning's manager to appear on stage!"

"We would like to request for them to appear in the same frame!"

Chapter 248: Are You and President Mo Living Together?

Same frame...

Was this possible?

The host was extremely versatile. So, she quickly recovered the audience's attention, "Pause...we are a serious interview program and don't like to gossip. Let's place our focus on the second key phrase instead: 'Announcing your comeback'! Thinking back on the time when Tianyi accepted an invite to an event for an unreliable product on your behalf and how badly you were scolded. How did you feel at that time?"

"I told myself to prepare for war," Tangning replied. "That was the moment when I decided to pick up my dream."

The host looked at Tangning and analyzed her expression. She then placed her hand under her chin, "Tangning, I've discovered that you are a person with a strong personality."

"Really?" Tangning asked as she smiled.

"Can you share your life motto with us?"

Tangning had been sitting for a while so her hip was starting to feel a little uncomfortable. She adjusted her position before answering, "Actually, I don't really live by any motto. I am a person that draws a clear line between good and bad. As long as I feel like something is right, I will go ahead and do it without worrying about the consequences."

"You seem to handle matters calmly and logically. Do you cry often? What kind of situations make you cry?"

"When my lover, my friend or a relative gets hurt, I cry. I don't cry because of my career because I believe there is always a solution to any problem. On the other hand, the human heart is unpredictable."

The host nodded and continued to ask, "Are you a person that likes to control others?"

"No, individuality is what differentiates one person from another. Only by meeting different people will one's life be truly fulfilled and colorful."

"Then...are you a person that likes to be controlled?" as the host asked this question her tone was obviously suggesting something. The fans quickly responded with their high-pitched screams. However, Tangning remained composed without slipping on her words.

"If someone wants to control your lifestyle, it means they will need to use double the effort to protect you. The more naive you are, the more tired people around you will be. If you don't believe me, have a look around you. Therefore, I am a person that likes to give as much as I get. I believe in equality."

Because of Tangning's serious response, most of the 'couple fans' calmed down and listened intently to the interview. In the studio, there were fans that were 26-years-old and even older. After hearing Tangning's response, they were quite moved. It was hard for them to believe that these words came from the mouth of a 26-year-old.

She seemed to have seen through life without destroying it.

During this short 50-minute interview, fans were not only treated to the public displays of affection they desired, they also developed a deeper understanding towards Tangning.

It turned out she had so much depth to her personality.

“We’ve asked so many questions today. From the impressive Oriental Trend to LM’s Ling Feng incident, we’ve witnessed how Tangning has emerged from the danger and proven herself. Now...I will ask 2 more questions. The first one is related to your fall from the stage. At that time, your fall was quite serious, how come you didn’t immediately seek medical attention?”

In comparison to the questions from her fans, this question from the host was more of a headache for Tangning.

At this moment, Tangning simply rubbed her arms a little. Seeing this action, Mo Ting immediately asked a member of staff to hand Tangning a blanket.

Others may not have noticed, but from the host’s position, she witnessed the entire scene.

So, she asked Tangning in a surprised tone, “Are you feeling cold?”

Tangning nodded her head hesitantly, “A little.”

Host: “...”

Seeing all this sweetness made it hard for one not to dream about being in love...

Tangning unfolded the blanket and covered her legs, “Honestly, at that time I didn’t really feel much pain, so I decided to endure for as long as I could.”

“The last question is the ultimate one, get ready! Are you and President Mo living together?”

The fans expectations were continuously exceeded by the host’s ability to order her questions in a way that gradually progressed. The further they got into the interview, the braver and sharper her questions got. As for Tangning’s answers, they started off relaxed but had now turned into a game of Taichi. Her answer felt like a public display of affection, but at the same time, it was just a normal response.

For example, her answer this time was, “President Mo and I both live in Hyatt Regency.”

She expanded the range from a simple villa to an entire estate. Fans had no way of investigating the truth because the security at Hyatt Regency was extremely tight.

“Great, it has been a pleasure to have Tangning as our guest on ‘Super Interview’ today. I believe we have all gained a better understanding of life as a model and of our amazing Tangning. Today’s episode has now come to an end, I hope to see you all again next time!” After speaking, the host stood up to take a photo with Tangning before she was escorted into the backstage and returned to Mo Ting’s side.

“This episode’s rating will definitely skyrocket...” Mo Ting said as he wrapped Tangning in his jacket.

“Questions related to our relationship was scattered throughout the entire interview,” Tangning complained calmly.

“You don’t like it?” Mo Ting escorted her out of the TV studio.

“You tried so hard to hide your private life and had remained behind-the-scenes for so long. But now, because of me, your name is being mentioned every day and used as a selling point. I don’t want it to be

this way.” This was the reason Tangning had started off the interview in a cooperative manner; she knew the first few questions would be quite relaxed. However, towards the end she decided to keep her lips sealed.

“I don’t mind whether I’m out in the open or behind-the-scenes. As long as you need me, I can be either.”

Tangning sat inside the manager’s van and looked at Mo Ting calmly.

Mo Ting understood what she was thinking, so he wrapped his arm around her and said, “From now on, we won’t go on any more talk show and interviews will only be focused on business.”

“I don’t want to rest anymore. Help me accept jobs again starting from tomorrow. Manager Mo, I need to work harder...”

“OK...” it was impossible for Mo Ting to reject Tangning’s requests. He placed her head on his thigh, “Have a nap, we will arrive home soon.”

...

7pm. Zhen Manni’s flight landed in Beijing airport. This highly regarded ‘National Treasure Model’ was 24-years-old. She had full breasts and all the right curves making her body extremely sexy. She had previously appeared on the runway of Victoria’s Secret and been the main spokesperson for many first-class luxury brands. Afterwards, she also founded her own fashion label becoming a legend in the modeling industry.

Apart from this, she enjoyed showing off and was crazy about the color black and rock music. Every time she was caught on camera by her fans, she would be wearing mainly black. But, she never made people feel like her style was repetitive; it was a strange phenomenon.

After leaving the airport, Zhen Manni removed her sunglasses and boarded the Maybach prepared by her assistant. Onboard the car, she saw news about Mo Ting becoming Tangning’s manager.

Chapter 249: Are You a Spy From Star King?

“Manni, what is President Mo thinking?” her manager asked curiously. “Where did she come from? How did she manage to make President Mo her personal manager...even when it came to you, President Mo never paid much attention.”

“How would I know?”

“You’ve helped Hai Rui suppress Star King for so many years, don’t tell me President Mo hasn’t noticed?”

“It’s frustrating, don’t talk about it anymore,” Zhen Manni put on her headphones, crossed her arms and closed her eyes.

“Actually, you could have left Hai Rui ages ago...Manni, what else can Hai Rui give you? You have already reached the pinnacle.”

"If you don't shut up, then get out," Zhen Manni kept her eyes closed; her mood was stale. Why hadn't she left Hai Rui? Apart from Mo Ting, what other reason did she have? In the past, she hadn't heard any scandals about Mo Ting, so she was quite rest assured. At least, if he didn't pick her, he didn't pick anyone else either. But now, Tangning suddenly appeared out of nowhere...

She even got the support of the entire Hai Rui and Mo Ting...

If she had stayed overseas for another year or so, would she have completely lost her status in Hai Rui?

"I found some information about Tangning, do you want to see it? Earlier today, she went on 'Super Interview' and used President Mo as a selling point the entire time. Don't you think a woman like this is a little dangerous?"

Zhen Manni finally opened her eyes and received the laptop from her manager. However, she didn't have the patience to look into Tangning in detail. She simply scanned her eyes over the information and returned the laptop to her manager, Charlene.

Within this vain industry, no one's youth could withstand the test of time. So, being able to find a stable person for support was something everyone in the industry took into consideration.

Mo Ting was the object of many women's pursuit. They weren't wrong to have this desire, however, some were further from their goal than others.

Within Hai Rui, Zhen Manni was pretty much the closest woman to Mo Ting. However, today she suddenly realized, no matter how high she climbed and how much she achieved, her and Mo Ting would never be on the same page. This realization put her into a panic and made her unsure of what to do.

"Manni, you have a phone call from Huo Jingjing."

"Ignore it!"

"But rumor has it, Huo Jingjing and Tangning are really close," Charlene explained.

Zhen Manni took a deep breath and calmed herself down before picking up the phone, "Zhen Manni speaking."

"You've returned today, haven't you? Do you want to meet up later?" Huo Jingjing suggested. "I haven't seen you in almost half a year...last time we only briefly saw each other overseas on the runway."

"I don't want to meet up today...I'm a bit tired," Zhen Manni rejected. However, after thinking for a second, she sat up straight and asked, "What's with this Tangning? Where did she come from? Why did President Mo become her manager?"

The entire motive behind Huo Jingjing's phone call was not actually to ask her to dinner; she actually wanted to test Zhen Manni's attitude towards Tangning.

Someone who pursued her career away from Hai Rui, was her heart still with them? As expected...

...Zhen Manni was obviously displeased with Tangning.

"This is President Mo's matter, how would I know what's going on?" Huo Jingjing passed the responsibility to Mo Ting and decided not to mention Tangning in front of Zhen Manni.

“In that case, I’ll hang up now and get some rest.”

Huo Jingjing put down her phone and suddenly felt a little worried for Tangning. All these years, Zhen Manni had a proud existence in Hai Rui. With the sudden appearance of Tangning as a threat, there was no way she’d be willing to accept it. Even though Hai Rui was generally quite united...Zhen Manni barely shared her thoughts with others. Whether she was going to cause trouble for Tangning was beyond anyone’s control.

“Manni, if you feel that your status is being threatened at Hai Rui...we can always change to Star King!” her manager suggested.

Zhen Manni crossed her arms and glared at her manager, “Are you a spy from Star King?”

Charlene was dumbfounded...

Was she being too obvious? In reality, Zhen Manni wasn’t dumb, she was just a bit showy, but that was her personality.

So, as soon as her manager made this suggestion, she had her suspicions...

“Recently, I feel like you’ve been encouraging me to change agencies quite often.”

“Manni, you’re thinking too much into it. I simply feel things are unfair for you. If he wanted to be someone’s personal manager, he should have chosen you,” her manager quickly tried to explain.

“I need to find a way to figure out what exactly happened.”

Charlene put away her laptop and looked out the window. According to Zhen Manni’s temper, igniting her fuse was an easy task. Although Zhen Manni’s status was high...Tangning was currently a harvester of popularity. If the two women were to be compared, Tangning may not necessarily lose. If Zhen Manni was to witness this result, would she be able to handle it?

Midnight. Charlene finally dragged her exhausted body home. However, as soon as she walked in through the front door, she felt a strong body embrace her. Blazing with passion, the two quickly found themselves in bed together...

After their intense activity, the man hugged Charlene and asked, “You’ve been Zhen Manni’s manager for so long, how come you still haven’t succeeded?”

Charlene lay in bed and scoffed, “She’s been trained by Hai Rui for a long time, after all. How could she be so easily swayed?”

“But, the sudden appearance of Tangning can definitely be used to our advantage.”

“I’ll let you handle it. Keep your grasp on the time. Lately, under Hai Rui’s suppression, Star King has suffered hopelessly. Hai Rui directly threw Qin Yu into the depths of hell without caring about Star King’s pride. The board of directors are fired up, if we manage to poach Zhen Manni at this time, I will definitely become the boss of the marketing department.”

“I will go post up a poll: Tangning Vs Zhen Manni. I’m confident this will ignite a battle,” Charlene wrapped herself in a robe and walked over to the computer desk. Earlier today, her intention was to put a tear between Zhen Manni and Hai Rui. But now, with Tangning...

...she wouldn’t need to exhaust so much energy.

Charlene didn’t always start off on Star King’s side. It was after she started dating this man that she slowly shifted. After all, what she wanted most was love.

The man was pleased as he hugged her from behind and placed a kiss on the back of her neck, “My dearest, you have worked hard.”

[The National Treasure Model Zhen Manni Vs The Popular Famed Model Tangning: Who Matches Your Standard of Beauty? Long Legs or Curvy Body: What’s Your Choice?]

A poll like this appeared to be a joke from fans, but...it contained too many hidden messages.

Fans did not take it seriously, they simply voted for fun. Because of Tangning and Mo Ting’s relationship and the fact that Zhen Manni was often overseas, the majority decided to support Tangning.

Only a small amount of people felt there was no comparison between Tangning and their National Treasure...

“When Manni was on the Victoria’s Secret Runway, Tangning was still rolling around in bed with some sleazebag. Tangning is indeed better than others, but when compared to Manni, there is a long stretch!”

Chapter 250: If Hai Rui Can Support Her, Can’t They Also Step on Her?

This time, Tangning and her opponent was evenly matched in terms of professionalism; they each had their strengths. But, when it came to achievements, Tangning definitely fell behind.

Zhen Manni had the numbers to beat Tangning and also went through a legendary period in her career; these two points greatly highlighted Tangning’s disadvantages.

So, to Tangning, Zhen Manni was her greatest opponent on the domestic runway. Unfortunately, it didn’t seem like she would ever catch up.

In fact, Zhen Manni probably didn’t even consider Tangning as a worthy opponent!

...

Long Jie monitored the silly poll online and ran to Tangning’s side excitedly, “Have you seen this poll? It asks people to choose between curvy body and long legs.”

Tangning was reading a book. She glanced at the laptop briefly and noticed she had received double the amount of votes in comparison to Zhen Manni. She then turned back to the book, “Zhen Manni exceeds me in so many aspects; the votes seem untrustworthy. If the votes were cast by experts, I would definitely get zero.”

“Why would you say that?” Long Jie put away her laptop cheerfully. The fans were already in favor of Tangning, yet she was lowering her own prestige.

“It isn’t necessary to put down others just because they are an opponent – I am merely speaking the truth. This is no different to a good-looking actor receiving an acting award just because they are popular, do you think they would acknowledge themselves?” Tangning closed up the book in her lap and spoke in a serious tone, “There’s no need to belittle ourselves, but we also need to see the truth. Zhen Manni’s future isn’t limited to what she has now. Whereas I...”

“What about you?”

“We have different goals. Help me tell my fans to maintain a low profile. I once pushed Mo Yurou to her destruction, do you want me to have the same fate?”

The entertainment industry was a revolving game of high stepping on low; today, one may step on another, but tomorrow, they may turn into the one being stepped on.

The industry was never lacking in talent and distinctive skills. No matter how good one was, there was always someone better – no one ever remained number one forever.

“Is it necessary to make yourself sound so unpraiseworthy?”

“Don’t tell me you’ve never taken notice of Zhen Manni,” Tangning reopened her book and returned her focus to it.

Of course, with Tangning’s prompt, Long Jie quickly knelt beside the sofa and opened her laptop. She frantically tried to understand what type of person Zhen Manni was. Eventually, she understood what Tangning meant.

Tangning had always insisted on keeping a low profile. Her calmness was her key to victory. It seemed, at all times, she was aware of her position and could quickly assess her enemies.

“Something’s wrong Tangning...just a moment ago, there were less than 10,000 votes, how did it suddenly jump to 100,000? On top of that, all the comments are in favor of you...” Long Jie quickly showed Tangning the poll once again, “Don’t tell me you were right, I suddenly sense a conspiracy.”

Tangning looked at the laptop...

Indeed, there was something weird...

Meanwhile, Mo Ting was in his office and had noticed the exaggerated votes. He closed up his laptop and gave Tangning a phone call, “Don’t worry, I’ll handle it.”

“I’m not worried about myself,” Tangning replied. “According to Zhen Manni’s current status, she could leave at any time; I’m worried she may put you in a difficult position. You’re the almighty president, yet you overlooked the model in first place and jumped straight into being the manager of third place. If I was her, I also wouldn’t understand.”

“Oh?” Mo Ting suddenly chuckled as he asked Tangning in a doubtful tone, “What could she possibly do to put me in a difficult position?”

“Perhaps...she might force you to be her manager as well.”

“Mrs. Mo, do I sense jealousy?” Mo Ting tried to act serious, but his eyes looked slightly amused, “If Hai Rui can support her, can’t they also step on her? Hai Rui doesn’t usually bother with things like this, but...it also depends who we are dealing with. Over the years, those that have played tricks, cheated, climbed into beds, accepted bribes...none of them have slipped through my fingers. If Hai Rui has the ability to elevate them, we can also make them not see the light of day.”

Mo Ting spoke firmly and with certainty.

If Zhen Manni really thought of herself as someone important, she was welcome to test the consequences.

“But isn’t she your bargaining chip against Star King?”

“Mrs. Mo, if Hai Rui can create one Zhen Manni, they can also create another.”

“So, are you going to manage me and train me like another Zhen Manni?” Tangning asked in a confused tone.

“I’ve never managed Zhen Manni...”

Tangning laughed. Although, Mo Ting wasn’t by her side to comfort her and hug her, simply knowing she was the only one in his heart was enough.

After speaking to Tangning on the phone, Mo Ting instructed Lu Che to contact the developers of the website and get them to remove the poll. This way, any paid fake commenters would no longer have access to it.

Of course, Lu Che acted immediately and the poll was quickly removed. Charlene, who was sitting in front of her computer endlessly refreshing the poll, clenched her teeth in anger. The poll was merely flooded with votes and comments for 10 minutes before Mo Ting completely uprooted it.

Charlene was of course too afraid to post up another poll; she was afraid of getting exposed. Luckily, she had captured a screenshot on her phone. So, she showed it to Zhen Manni.

“What’s this?”

“Votes from netizens,” Charlene tried to stay composed. “Just a moment ago the poll reached 100,000 votes. But, it’s been removed now...”

Zhen Manni browsed through the comments as her hands trembled in anger.

“Tangning’s fans have been defaming you in public, are you going to tolerate it?” Charlene retrieved her phone from Zhen Manni’s hands and sighed. “I know you are taking President Mo into consideration, but even President Mo is on Tangning’s side.”

“What do you want me to do then?”

“You should definitely prove your status in Hai Rui,” Charlene exclaimed. “We had no choice in the past because President Mo never involved himself with artist’s matters. But, things are different now. Since,

he decided to become a manager...with your qualifications and a manager like him, you guys will make the strongest team.”

“For someone at Tangning’s level, it should be sufficient enough for her to share a manager with Huo Jingjing.”

“Are you telling me to lower myself and go beg President Mo to be my manager?” Zhen Manni stared at Charlene; she felt her suggestion was a bit surprising.

“How would you be lowering yourself? If you don’t know how to bring it up, I can go speak to President Mo and test the waters for you,” Charlene’s words were tempting as she directly targeted Zhen Manni’s innermost desires, “When he finally becomes your manager, the two of you can grow closer.”

Zhen Manni couldn’t say she wasn’t tempted. Just like Charlene had said, in the past, Mo Ting had never involved himself in artist’s matters, so she never found an excuse to demand for anything. But, now that Mo Ting had stepped out and become a manager, how was she any less than Tangning? So, she silently consented to having Charlene test Mo Ting.

She could endure most things, but having her status shaken, was not one of them.

She didn’t want to break up the unity in Hai Rui that had taken many years to develop.

But, Tangning’s appearance...

...had already messed up the balance in Hai Rui!