

Work Hard 251

Chapter 251: Two Types of People

The poll incident didn't create too much of a splash because fans were still preoccupied with Mo Ting and Tangning's relationship. It seemed, as long as an answer wasn't given, this obsession would continue for quite some time.

However, Charlene didn't care. As long as Zhen Manni saw the results of the poll, her efforts would not go to waste.

Because Zhen Manni had agreed to her suggestion, as soon as they returned to Hai Rui, Charlene requested a meeting with Mo Ting.

Fang Yu gave Mo Ting an internal call on behalf of Charlene and received his approval.

"Manni, I will definitely try my best, don't worry," before heading upstairs, Charlene gazed into Zhen Manni's eyes. Charlene's eyes contained an unusually passionate sincerity.

Zhen Manni responded the way she always did, she simply nodded her head in a casual manner. It was not until Charlene disappeared from her sight that she put away her phone and approached Fang Yu.

"I want to listen to what she says."

Fang Yu shrugged his shoulders and escorted Zhen Manni up to the top floor a few moments behind Charlene.

...

CEO's office. From the moment she stepped foot into the office, Charlene sat on the sofa with her head lowered. She didn't have the courage to look at Mo Ting; this man had total control over the life and death of an artist. She could be eternally doomed with one simple word from his mouth.

But...she had already gotten to this point; she could no longer turn back.

If Mo Ting was to find out she was the one putting a wedge between Zhen Manni and Hai Rui, she had no idea or control over how her fate would end up. Since she had decided to take the first step, from now on, she had no choice but to continue.

So, Charlene contained her beating heart as she spoke in a quivering voice, "President Mo..."

"Speak..." Mo Ting leaned back on the sofa. He was wearing a brown suit that accentuated his built physique.

Before marrying Tangning, his clothes consisted mainly of dark grey. But, ever since Tangning took joy in picking out his clothes, his style started to change.

Whatever Tangning chose, he would wear it...

His entire body was covered with the warmth from Tangning's fingertips, allowing him to feel warm and protected even in the harsh winter and dark entertainment industry.

“Manni was a bit unhappy last night after returning to Beijing,” Charlene posed her first concern, “Although she didn’t say anything, I could tell she was uncomfortable with President Mo becoming Tangning’s manager.”

“What does my decision to be Tangning’s manager have to do with her?” Mo Ting asked Charlene with a piercing glare.

Charlene was so intimidated, she looked away; not many people could face Mo Ting without feeling scared.

“Honestly, Star King has given Manni multiple offers, but she’s never been moved by them because she is a grateful person. She’s achieved an irreplaceable status through her hard work. Yet...upon her first day returning to Beijing she was bullied by Tangning’s fans.”

“President Mo...as Manni’s manager, I simply hope you won’t care for one thing and lose sight of another...”

“Get to the point!” Mo Ting had no interest in her lengthy speech.

“Since President Mo has already decided to be Tangning’s manager, then...you should also consider taking care of Manni...”

“Although Manni is loyal to Hai Rui, I can sense she is having an internal battle with herself. Star King’s offer is extremely generous. She even met up with Star King’s heir last week...”

“I’m afraid Manni may lose her confidence in Hai Rui because of everything that’s happened.”

“Not to mention, after returning to Beijing, she was bullied by a ruthless newcomer...”

Mo Ting sat up; his eyes were fired up. In actual fact, he knew all along what Charlene’s motive was, but hearing it in person was another thing; it was quite amusing.

Ruthless?

Did she just say his wife was a ruthless newcomer?

“If I become Zhen Manni’s manager, what will become of you?” Mo Ting asked in an interested tone.

“I’ve never met a manager willing to give up on themselves for the sake of their artist. I never knew you were so generous...”

“I...I simply want Manni to get what she deserves.”

“So, me becoming her manager is what she deserves?”

“Uh huh!”

Mo Ting remained silent for a couple seconds before standing up and saying in a cold tone, “You are indeed no longer suitable to be Zhen Manni’s manager.”

He then said directly towards the doorway, “Zhen Manni, come in and deal with your manager.”

Charlene had no idea Zhen Manni was standing outside the door; her face turned pale. Her trembling hands gripped tightly to the hem of her skirt as she tried desperately to conceal her nervousness.

Afterwards, Zhen Manni entered the office with her arms crossed. After greeting Mo Ting, she lifted her hand and threw a slap across Charlene's face, "When did I meet up with Star King's heir?"

"And when have Star King given me offers?"

"Charlene, did you think just because I have a bad temper, I am also stupid?"

"Do you know where you slipped up? With my current status, there is a long line of people waiting to be my manager, yet you were willing to give it up. Are you kidding me?"

Charlene's face went from pale to red; it was unusually entertaining to see. She had no words to refute...

At this time, Zhen Manni turned to face Mo Ting, "Charlene is my manager, I want to take her back and deal with her myself!"

"You go out first, leave Charlene behind," Mo Ting replied in an icy cold tone.

He had a simple reason for leaving her behind: she had bad-mouthed Tangning.

Zhen Manni originally had questions she wanted to ask, but...since Mo Ting had made a request, she had no choice but to obediently leave the room.

Charlene held onto her cheek as tears poured down her cheeks, looking pitiful...

However, to Mo Ting, there were only two types of people in this world: there was Tangning, and there was everyone else.

"It seems like you still haven't realized who's the boss of this industry."

"Pr...President Mo...I..."

"Do you know what mistake you have made?" Mo Ting lifted his head with an intimidating gaze, "Look at me."

"I...I don't know," Charlene was so frightened her whole body was trembling and her voice was shaky.

"Describe Tangning for me again."

Charlene thought about what she said earlier; how she called Tangning a ruthless newcomer...

"I don't care what you are scheming behind-the-scenes and what tricks you have up your sleeves. Nothing is as horrible as the way you described Tangning."

"I..."

"The people at Star King not only bought you out, they must have also boosted your confidence. Otherwise, how would you have the courage to negotiate with me directly?" Mo Ting sat down on his office chair and continued, "Although you aren't a suitable manager for Zhen Manni...I have still decided to keep you by her side."

Charlene's eyes flew wide open, "No, President Mo, Manni will torture me to death."

"You have no choice in the matter. Let's see if you will bad-mouth Tangning ever again!"

Chapter 252: I Can Dig Out My Heart For You, Do You Want it?

According to Mo Ting's temper, Zhen Manni expected Charlene would be kicked out of Hai Rui for what she had done. However, in the end, Charlene returned to her side in a daze.

"Why are you still here?"

Charlene looked cowardly at Zhen Manni. Her usual confidence of leading Zhen Manni by the nose had now disappeared. All that remained was a pitiful expression as tears filled her eyes.

"President Mo won't let me leave!" Charlene choked. "He wants to teach me a lesson by keeping me as your manager."

Zhen Manni's expression suddenly changed...

The only reason she had tolerated Charlene's backstabbing and allowed her to look for Mo Ting was because she wanted Mo Ting to personally see how her manager was like. That way, she would have a chance of working with him instead.

However...Mo Ting ended up keeping Charlene!

On the surface, he seemed to be doing her a favor by allowing her to torture Charlene. But, in reality, it was a warning in disguise.

He was telling her not to play any tricks.

Why did Tangning get whatever she wanted, while others struggled?

What special charm did Tangning possess?

...

Although the staff at Hai Rui didn't usually gossip, Tangning still found out about what happened at the agency from Huo Jingjing.

She had long predicted that Zhen Manni would go trouble Mo Ting, unfortunately for Zhen Manni and her manager, they had overestimated themselves.

On top of that, she also heard about how Mo Ting had returned Charlene to Zhen Manni's side even though it wasn't something he'd usually do.

7pm. Mo Ting walked in through the front door to find Tangning standing in front of the kitchen bench wearing a white turtleneck preparing dinner. He wasn't as worried as usual.

As it was winter, she was wearing thicker clothes. So, her chances of getting burnt were lower.

Tangning felt Mo Ting's strong arms envelop her as she laughed and exclaimed, "Don't hug me too tightly, be careful of the oil!"

"I just want to hug you like this," Mo Ting pressed his chin against the back of Tangning's neck and breathed in her unique scent.

Tangning turned off the stove and turned around to hook her arm around Mo Ting's neck, "Why did you send Charlene back to Zhen Manni? You don't usually keep eyesores like that around."

"She said something wrong today...so she will need to suffer the worst punishment."

"Zhen Manni won't go easy on her...You're being a bit too harsh."

Mo Ting wrapped his arms tightly around Tangning's hips and looked down at her with an almighty presence, "Mrs. Mo, it seems you have a lot of opinions towards my decision?"

Tangning laughed gently as she tilted her head and planted a kiss on Mo Ting's lips to appease him, "As long as you are happy."

Mo Ting satisfyingly released his delicate wife and returned to the study room to handle some matters. However, Tangning laughed to herself...

Charlene had asked Fang Yu about Mo Ting and Tangning's relationship. She was curious because she realized, the only reason she was returned to Zhen Manni's side was because she had said Tangning was ruthless.

"She insulted you briefly and was treated so badly. From now on, we should all be wary of you." These were words from Fang Yu.

However, Mo Ting did not mention it at all. Actually, Tangning already understood how Mo Ting felt; if she had encountered the same problem and someone had insulted Mo Ting, she may have reacted worse than him.

"But, Tangning, Mo Ting's bias towards you is so obvious it will definitely create problems for you. You should be careful."

"I understand," Tangning laughed.

After she put down the phone she thought about how much she enjoyed having Mo Ting treat her so well.

After dinner was prepared, Tangning took the food into the study room. Seeing Mo Ting was still occupied with work, she walked over and lay on his back.

"What is it?" Mo Ting asked without lifting his head. Although he was trying to concentrate on work, his heart was still constantly moved by Tangning.

"I was just thinking about how good you treat me. I wonder if you will still be the same in a few years time or even a few decades later? Will your love fade over time?" Tangning suddenly sighed, "If such a beautiful relationship comes across an episode of betrayal, I have a feeling...things will not end well."

After hearing her concerns, Mo Ting stretched out his arms and pulled Tangning into his embrace, "I can't give you a definite answer."

"Let's eat then..." After speaking, Tangning stood up. However, Mo Ting pulled her down and pressed her against the floor.

Tangning opened her eyes wide in surprise; lately, this man had gotten a lot trickier.

“I have no way of telling you how much I love you...”

“But, if I must find a way to express myself, I can dig out my heart for you. Do you want it?”

Tangning lay quietly under Mo Ting’s body as her eyes suddenly started welling up and tears seeped out the corners of her eyes. It was because of his words that she felt a boost of confidence to reply, “I can do anything for you, even if it means giving you my life...”

In an instant, a violent kiss lowered itself upon her lips without any forewarning.

While others were focused on getting their lives in order, the couple’s lives were revolving around who loved who more.

In the study room...

...after a typhoon-like activity swept through, Mo Ting’s documents lay crumpled beneath the couples’ bodies. Tangning lay on top of Mo Ting’s body as she calmed herself down. Upon seeing the mess on the floor, Tangning couldn’t help but ask, “Don’t you have a meeting tomorrow? What are you going to do about these documents?”

Mo Ting hooked one arm around Tangning and used his other arm to pick up the documents, “This is a movie contract with Shan Ying.”

“However...it is worth forgiving the contract once in a while to be affectionate with you!”

Tangning’s ears turned red. The couple headed into the bathroom to wash up. After dinner, they returned to the study room to tidy up the mess. Afterwards, the atmosphere was once again warm as Mo Ting returned to reading his contract and Tangning leaned against his shoulder as she read a fashion magazine.

“It’s the end of the year; there will be plenty of awards ceremonies. Hai Rui will be hosting a celebration dinner next Monday. Although it’s intention is to celebrate our award-winning actors, it also coincides with Hai Rui’s 20th Anniversary, so you are expected to attend.”

“OK...will there be a lot of people?” Tangning asked as she lay her head on Mo Ting’s thigh.

“Yes, there will be quite a lot.”

“Then...will you be attending as my manager or as the CEO of Hai Rui?” Tangning asked in a slight muffle.

“When the time comes, you will find out.” After speaking, Mo Ting was silent for a little while. Because he knew Tangning didn’t like to appear at events like this, he assured, “If you don’t like it, you can always leave early.”

“I don’t dislike it,” Tangning replied with her eyes closed, “Because this is your empire...”

There was already no point in discussing whether she liked it or not.

“The person I love is you. It has nothing to do with what position you hold. Not to mention, I quite enjoy seeing you standing in the spotlight.”

Mo Ting could hear the adoration and reliance in Tangning’s voice as she spoke these words.

This was exactly what gave this man a purpose in life!

Of course, even though Mo Ting and Tangning were the highlights of the celebration dinner, it could not be forgotten that a battle between Tangning and Zhen Manni still existed; this also drew a lot of attention.

This time at the dinner, they would be sharing a stage!

Chapter 253: If You Share a Stage With Zhen Manni, Don't Lose

In reality, Tangning had maintained an evasive approach towards the Zhen Manni incident because this was how she was like, she wanted to avoid attention.

So, during the time that Zhen Manni was in the country, she tried her best not to clash with her and deliberately tolerated whatever was thrown her way.

However, to those that were watching from the sidelines, things never felt like they had gone too far.

Online, Tangning Vs Zhen Manni remained a popular topic. This time, a poll was released, but it had nothing to do with Charlene. It was genuinely created by netizens.

One was a model that possessed absolute capability, whereas the other was a newcomer that was being backed by the CEO of Hai Rui. In the end, whose talent was more impressive and who would become the netizen's main focus?

Over the days, Tangning accepted a few domestic shoots arranged by Mo Ting. She decided to respond to the gossip by being busy at work. However, one night, she received a phone call from Huo Jingjing to meet up at the local television tower.

Tangning could reject anyone, but when it came to Huo Jingjing, she had to make an exception. So, after briefly telling Mo Ting where she was going, she headed to the peak of the television tower with Long Jie.

High above the city, Tangning looked down at Beijing's nightscape. She couldn't help but be entranced by what she saw.

Huo Jingjing approached her from behind holding a glass of red wine, "I want to get married."

Tangning froze for second before turning around in surprise, "Why are you suddenly saying this?"

"How many years do I have left to waste?" Huo Jingjing ridiculed herself before standing and walking to Tangning's side, "I want to get married. I want a thoughtful husband and a stable family. So what if I'm an international supermodel?"

Tangning already knew that Huo Jingjing had seen through everything. For her to make a decision like this wasn't actually that surprising.

"There's an amazing French man that is currently courting me. I want to give it a try. For now, I won't be retreating from the industry anytime soon; I will stick around and support you. If I was to leave, Zhen Manni will increase her threat towards your husband."

Zhen Manni felt fortunate to have made a friend like Huo Jingjing at a time like this. So she smiled and said, "We aren't afraid..."

"Just because you aren't afraid, is President Mo also unafraid? Isn't he most afraid of you getting hurt?" Huo Jingjing teased as she leaned against a table. She then said in a serious tone, "Tangning, in all honesty, I've already forgotten how many years it's been, but, you have been the first person willing to offer me a hand when I was going through a difficult time."

"I, Huo Jingjing...am not highly skilled at other things; my education is all an illusion. But when it comes to people, my affection is definitely not an illusion."

"Regardless of whether I remain in the modeling industry or not, as long as you are facing a difficulty, you can give me a call at any time, I will be there immediately."

After hearing Huo Jingjing's assurance, Tangning lowered her head and ridiculed herself, "Honestly, I don't have many friends. No matter what happens, don't simply put up with it."

Huo Jingjing nodded her head and put down her wine glass to go to the bathroom. Meanwhile, Tangning was a little tipsy, so Long Jie took care of her.

Inside the bathroom, Huo Jingjing washed her hands in the sink as she overheard a conversation, "Just a moment ago, I came across the presumptuous model Huo Jingjing and Tangning. They were out on the viewing platform. It seems they are indeed close like the rumors."

"You know Huo Jingjing, how could she not feel shame after being played around by a jerk for so many years? Moving diary my ass, Hai Rui could create whatever evidence they want."

"Also, what's so good about that sl*t Tangning? She actually got Hai Rui's CEO to be her personal manager! This goes to show her skills in bed must be impressive. Seeing all the moronic fans swoon over their coupling makes me sick."

"Fortunately, Hai Rui's true National Treasure has returned. Honestly, I have been a fan of Zhen Manni's for many years. Who would have thought she'd be bullied by Tangning as soon as she stepped foot back in Beijing. If I was her, I would have stepped over Tangning a thousand times!"

"Haha, I really want to see them share a stage and see how Manni crushes her into a paste!"

After hearing the 3 women gossip, Huo Jingjing turned to face them, "Repeat what you just said!"

The 3 women were touching up their makeup and did not take notice of Huo Jingjing at first. Upon realizing they had been caught red-handed, they quickly huddled up together, "What do you want to do?"

"Just a moment ago, what were you talking about?"

As they were aware that Huo Jingjing was a public figure, the 3 women glanced at each other and started yelling, "Huo Jingjing is scolding and hitting people..."

In an instant, everyone in the vicinity was drawn over and furiously snapped photos...

After hearing about the commotion, Tangning quickly rushed over to the bathroom. Long Jie intended on escorting the two women out of the premises, but Huo Jingjing did not budge. Instead, she turned to the 3 women and said in a cold tone, "Since you claimed I hit and scolded you, then I should make it a reality." After speaking, Huo Jingjing took a step forward and gave them each a slap.

Everyone froze...

"Have you gone crazy?" Tangning hurried over to stop Huo Jingjing, "Have you forgotten your identity?"

"It is because I'm well aware of my identity that I'm letting these women know they have no right to judge me unless they are at my level."

In actual fact, Huo Jingjing wasn't angry for herself, she was angry on behalf of Tangning!

Even if she was to hit people at a place like this – she wasn't going to hold back.

The 3 women immediately sat on the floor and started bawling their eyes out. Meanwhile, Long Jie urgently instructed, "Let's get out of here first...Why are you suddenly hitting people?"

Huo Jingjing did not regret what she had done. As she left, she even pointed to the 3 women and warned, "Don't let me find out your identities."

Under the protection of their assistants, the two women quickly boarded their company van. Tangning looked at Huo Jingjing's reddened hands, "You aren't usually this impulsive, what happened?"

"It's OK, don't worry. The French man that is courting me is extremely rich. Let's take advantage of this opportunity to test his sincerity!" Huo Jingjing laughed.

"Did someone say something bad about me," Tangning wasn't easy to lie to. Just simply looking into Huo Jingjing's eyes was enough to understand everything, "You know I don't care, so you shouldn't either."

"I am someone that is about to retreat from the industry, why should I tread so lightly? I, Huo Jingjing, have been in this industry for many years, and never once have I caused such a huge drama..."

"Are you trying to create a mess for Fang Yu to clean up?"

With the mention of Fang Yu, Huo Jingjing laughed, "Honestly, I've wanted to challenge him for quite some time."

"By the way Tangning, if you share a stage with Zhen Manni, don't lose."

Tangning sighed. She couldn't help but laugh out of frustration. From this incident, it was clear to see that Huo Jingjing also had a temper of her own; she no longer needed to suffer and endure and could determine the life she wanted to lead.

"I am avoiding her not because I am afraid of her," Tangning explained calmly.

"Those 3 women were fans of Zhen Manni!" Huo Jingjing looked into Tangning's eyes and said in a serious manner, "Regardless of whether you accept it or not, Zhen Manni already considers you as an opponent. If you don't want things to be difficult for President Mo, you should put up an extra good fight."

Chapter 254: How Many More Times Can I Help Tangning?

Huo Jingjing got to where she was today, not because of stupid moves like she had displayed earlier. She was extremely clear-minded, "Rather than waiting for her to provoke us in secret, we might as well make a move first!"

Tangning lowered her head to look at Huo Jingjing's hand; she felt overcome with emotions, "This was originally an issue between Zhen Manni and myself, you should not have been implicated."

"Your issue is my issue. There is no such thing as should or should not."

That night, the news of Huo Jingjing hitting someone appeared on top of the news headlines. It wasn't because of Huo Jingjing's popularity that the news went viral, but because artists at Hai Rui never made lowly mistakes like this in public. Yet, Huo Jingjing hit someone, and they were fans of Zhen Manni. This drama appeared to be an internal battle; to the reporters, this was an extremely attractive piece of gossip.

At the break of dawn, as expected, Fang Yu was disturbed by phone calls from the media. Hai Rui immediately activated their PR, but...because 1 of the 3 women that were slapped turned out to be the daughter of a government official, Huo Jingjing's mistake wasn't easy to fix.

The government official's daughter went straight to the hospital to examine her injury and decided to sue Huo Jingjing. Meanwhile, Hai Rui immediately reacted by offering to provide a satisfactory solution.

So, while the sky was still dark, Fang Yu sat on the sofa inside Huo Jingjing's apartment and sighed helplessly, "You really know how to pick your enemies."

"What are her conditions?" Huo Jingjing leaned against her bed dressed in a pair of pajamas as she questioned Fang Yu.

"She wants you to make a public apology and compensate for any losses," Fang Yu placed the information on the table and looked at Huo Jingjing confusedly, "Is this your way of letting loose? You've never created trouble for Hai Rui by hitting people like this in the past."

Huo Jingjing turned around and placed her face close to Fang Yu, "Come, throw me two slaps."

"Are you really not afraid that President Mo will punish you?"

"President Mo knows why I acted this way," Huo Jingjing replied with a deeper meaning. After speaking, she plopped down on the sofa, "Recently, Tangning has been suffering and tolerating, did Zhen Manni really think no one noticed? Tangning has been trying her best to avoid clashing with Zhen Manni face-to-face. But, you and I both know, Zhen Manni will merely take advantage of that fact."

"Let me reignite Tangning's fire and stop her from avoiding. This is the best outcome."

"You've really thought things out carefully for Tangning," Fang Yu understood Huo Jingjing's intention. Although Hai Rui was internally united and no one had any opinions towards Mo Ting becoming Tangning's manager, half of Zhen Manni's heart no longer belonged to Hai Rui. So, as soon as her status was threatened, it was impossible for her to let it pass.

“That’s because I’ve decided to retreat from the industry...” Huo Jingjing announced comfortably, “How many more times can I help Tangning?”

As soon as he heard Huo Jingjing’s intention to retreat, Fang Yu was stunned. This was something that had never even crossed his mind. He was so stunned that as he spoke, he stumbled with his words, “Re...retreat? Why?”

“I’m tired...I want to go get married.” After speaking, Huo Jingjing lay on the sofa and closed her eyes.

Fang Yu remained silent for a while before lowering his head and suddenly asking, “Have you spoken to President Mo about your intention to retreat?”

“After the incident with Huo Jingjing is over, I’ll speak to him about it,” Huo Jingjing replied quietly.

“Where do you plan to go afterwards?”

“I’m not sure...I want to find a lover, I want a stable family, I want...a child. But, at the moment, this all seems quite difficult to achieve.”

Fang Yu didn’t say anything. Actually, his heart was in quite a mess.

He had always found women like Huo Jingjing were hard to understand. It wasn’t like she was an old lady, but she appeared to have a lot of worries.

There had been many times in the past when Fang Yu wanted to ask her if anyone had ever held a place in her heart. However, ever since the exposure of her private life, Fang Yu finally realized Huo Jingjing was quite a simple person; she loved simply and suffered simply. Even when life was exceptionally cruel towards her, she never once complained.

“I’ll just let fate decide.”

On this day, as Fang Yu stepped out of Huo Jingjing’s apartment, he no longer appeared frivolous as usual. In fact, his mind was completely elsewhere.

Actually, he had taken note of Huo Jingjing for a really long time...

In order to prevent Huo Jingjing from suffering the scoldings of netizens, in the middle of the night, Fang Yu drove his car over to the government official’s home. Of course, this man was in a high position, so there was no way he would meet with some random person from the entertainment industry. However, Fang Yu had his ways. He told the security to pass on a message, “If we don’t privately solve this issue in time, according to Hai Rui’s history, your entire family will end up suffering. As I am aware, the elections are upon us, I don’t suppose you are willing to lose, right?”

Although Fang Yu ended up waiting until the next morning, the man eventually gave him an answer, “We will withdraw our lawsuit, but we still expect Huo Jingjing to apologize. If you want to take your headline down from hottest searches, then go ahead.”

In the end, Fang Yu successfully prevented the issue from escalating any further.

It was fine for Huo Jingjing to help Tangning, but it wasn’t necessary for her to destroy herself in the process.

Even if she no longer cared about her own reputation.

“Fang Yu sure is capable. He even managed to negotiate with a government official!” Long Jie couldn’t help but exclaim as soon as she received the news. In comparison, her ability was minuscule.

“Fang Yu stood outside the official’s home for 5 hours,” Mo Ting explained to Tangning as they ate breakfast, “Now he’s been hit with a fever. The phone call, just a moment ago, was from him.”

Tangning was a little shocked, “He stood outside in such cold weather?”

“Yep.”

“Has he always handled matters like this, or is this the first time?” Tangning spread some jam on a piece of toast and handed it to Mo Ting as she questioned him.

“From what I’m aware, he has always been good at self-preservation and usually approaches things with careful thought. His actions this time are a little out of the ordinary.”

After Tangning finished eating, she lowered her head and thought for a while. Eventually, she asked suspiciously, “Why do I feel that Fang Yu’s feelings towards Huo Jingjing aren’t that simple?”

“He has never given off any clues.”

“Perhaps I’m just being oversensitive. After all, Fang Yu is nice to everyone,” Tangning temporarily let go of her suspicions and stopped analyzing. But, she still instructed Long Jie, “In a moment, give him a call to check how he’s going.”

“How about I ask Lu Che to go over directly and check on him?” Long Jie offered.

Tangning looked at Long Jie and suddenly started laughing, “Lu Che is my husband’s assistant, why is he following your orders at all times?”

Long Jie looked down awkwardly.

Mo Ting did not say anything, gesturing that he agreed with Long Jie’s suggestion.

Long Jie understood, so she quickly stood to the side and made a phone call.

However, Tangning was the only one that felt, things weren’t over so easily. After all, it wasn’t easy for Zhen Manni to find an excuse to complain.

Chapter 255: This Declaration of War is a Bit Too Ruthless!

Lu Che was helpless against his girlfriends coaxing, so he headed over to Fang Yu’s apartment which he hadn’t visited in ages. However, he was greeted at the door by a 3-4-year-old girl. With her strength, she struggled to open the door. Lu Che glanced behind the girl and placed his questioning gaze upon Fang Yu.

His face was pale and his forehead was covered in sweat. It was obvious he was seriously ill.

Lu Che was confused by the scene before him as he asked, “Are you OK? This child is...?”

“My sister’s child!”

“When did you have a sister?” Lu Che saw through his lie straight away, “Why does your sister’s child look so much like you?”

Fang Yu smiled, he never expected to be caught red-handed like this.

“My daughter, Fang Yue! Because I had to take care of her, I caught a fever,” Fang Yu lifted the little girl onto the sofa and headed to the kitchen to retrieve a glass of water for Lu Che. “The auntie that usually takes care of her has caught the flu...”

“When did you have a daughter? How come you’ve never mentioned it before?”

“After being in this industry for a while, who doesn’t have their secrets?” Fang Yu distanced himself from the little girl, afraid he would contaminate her. “Oh yeh, why are you here?”

Lu Che looked around Fang Yu’s apartment in detail. Long Jie had told him, in order to see if a man had someone in their heart, examining their home was the best way; there was bound to be a hint somewhere. But, at this moment, Fang Yu’s apartment was in a mess; mainly because of Fang Yue’s presence. Scattered all over the place were children’s necessities.

“Why did you go suffer on behalf of Huo Jingjing? It wasn’t necessary for you to endure 5 hours.”

“Since I decided to help her, I thought I might as well help her all the way. That government official had a lot of pride. If 5 hours could satisfy his anger, then the situation would be easier to deal with. It was worth it in the end, that’s all that matters,” Fang Yu brushed his fingers through his messy hair. Whenever he was sick, his hair was messy and his body was weak; there was a different kind of charm to him.

“Do you have feelings towards Huo Jingjing...?”

“Are you joking? I’ve already got a daughter...” Fang Yu cracked up laughing. “All I have for Huo Jingjing is admiration, where has your mind wandered?”

“Where’s your daughter’s mother then?”

Fang Yu choked and didn’t say a word. His eyes looked a little lost.

Lu Che did not chase him for an answer. He simply placed his gentle gaze upon Fang Yue who was playing with some building blocks, “How about I take your daughter to my place so you can visit the hospital?”

“Do you know how to take care of a child?” Fang Yu teased. “Although my little Pudding is well behaved, it’s not an easy task. By the way, her nickname is ‘Pudding’.”

“Look at yourself, you should hurry to the hospital. How much longer can your daughter resist your germs?”

“OK...let me write you some notes.”

In the end, the only thing Lu Che gained from visiting Fang Yu, was Fang Yue.

As soon as Long Jie saw the little girl, her heart sank. Since Fang Yu already had a daughter, it wasn't likely anything would happen between him and Huo Jingjing. Afterwards, she immersed herself in playing with the little girl.

Tangning quickly found out about Fang Yu's daughter, but she still told Huo Jingjing the reason why Fang Yu had gotten sick.

Huo Jingjing hated owing others, so she asked Lu Che for Fang Yu's address. After separating herself from her manager and assistant, she drove straight over to Fang Yu's apartment.

Upon seeing the disguised Huo Jingjing at his front door, Fang Yu couldn't help but sigh, "You are currently the main focus of the media. For goodness sake, can't you let me have some rest? If the media capture a photo of us, it would be impossible for us to explain ourselves!"

"Don't worry about going to the hospital. I'll leave after your fever subsides."

Huo Jingjing was experienced at taking care of an alcoholic, so taking care of a sick person was child's play.

Not long after, Huo Jingjing nudged Fang Yu towards the sofa. She helped him apply an ice pack and let in some cool fresh air.

Fang Yu's mind cleared a little. As he watched Huo Jingjing scurrying around busily, he suddenly realized he had really been missing the presence of a woman in his life. Two words subconsciously left his mouth, "Si Ruo..."

Huo Jingjing knelt down beside Fang Yu and realized he had mistaken her for someone else.

Si Ruo must be the child's mother, Huo Jingjing thought.

"I am Huo Jingjing..."

Fang Yu was silent for a moment. He then covered his eyes and mumbled, "Of course. Si Ruo is already dead."

Dead?

Regardless of everything that happened, Fang Yu's fever eventually subsided. Huo Jingjing looked at his sleeping expression and took the opportunity to tidy up his home before leaving. However, the entire scene was captured by a paparazzi that had been following Huo Jingjing...

So, news about her intensified. Everyone started saying that Huo Jingjing exchanged sex for benefits and had an indecent relationship with the Artists Director of Hai Rui!

Fang Yu's fever was gone, but upon seeing the news, his head was in pain.

A piece of news that was originally about Huo Jingjing severing ties with Zhen Manni because of Tangning and news that centered around Huo Jingjing teaching Zhen Manni's fans a lesson, had now turned into judgment towards Huo Jingjing's private life. Worst of all, Fang Yu was now also implicated.

Zhen Manni originally thought she could use Huo Jingjing's incident to give Tangning a warning. But, with the mess that Huo Jingjing created, discussions were headed towards the wrong direction.

Hai Rui released big news about their actors in an attempt to draw the attention away from Huo Jingjing. As a result, a large majority of the public did indeed change their focus.

However, even though the issue had been settled, those involved would find their fates had already become entangled with no chance of escape...

As Hai Rui's celebration dinner was on the horizon, Tangning and Zhen Manni were once again thrown into the spotlight. As Mo Ting was both Tangning's manager and the CEO of Hai Rui, everyone wondered who's side he would stand on and who he would protect.

While picking out a dress for Tangning, Long Jie was slightly worried, "Tangning, if you and Zhen Manni really got into a fight, who do you think Boss would help? After all, Zhen Manni's status in Hai Rui can't be taken lightly. If he chooses to be bias, it would definitely have a huge impact on the entire agency."

Tangning sat in front of her makeup table and looked at herself in the mirror, "I'm not sure either...I just hope Zhen Manni will keep to herself."

"I reckon Boss will still choose you..."

"Does it matter?" Tangning asked. "No matter what Mo Ting's decision is, I will still support him!"

"If Boss was to really choose Zhen Manni, will you not feel even the slightest bit of disappointment? Who are you kidding?" Long Jie scoffed, "If Boss helps Zhen Manni, I won't be his fan anymore!"

"Who cares if you are their fan or not?"

"Regardless, everyone is currently desperate to see you and Zhen Manni on the same stage. This is even worse than when you went up against Mo Yurou. After all, who is Zhen Manni? She is an A-grade supermodel. Going up against her is so much more interesting." Long Jie placed the dress she selected in front Tangning, "Look at all the trouble Zhen Manni has created for you in secret."

Tangning smiled without a word. However, at this moment, she received a phone call from Lu Che. Long Jie looked at Tangning questioningly as she picked up the phone. Lu Che's voice was icy cold, "Huo Jingjing has been hit again. Hai Rui has contained the situation."

Tangning's first reaction was to assume it was the jerk.

But, Lu Che quickly explained, "Someone appeared at her front door and hit her. Right now, we have no idea who it was, but our initial suspicions are directed towards Zhen Manni. She definitely has something to do with it."

As soon as Tangning heard this, her expression was stern, "This declaration of war is a bit too ruthless!"

Chapter 256: I Simply Hope That Tangning's Marriage Was Worth it

"However, I accept the challenge!"

Within Hai Rui, Zhen Manni couldn't play any tricks. But, it didn't mean she couldn't do anything in private.

Since Mo Ting had returned Charlene to her side, she could send Charlene out to do her dirty deeds. If they were to be caught, she'd deny it to the end.

Apart from showing Huo Jingjing she had picked the wrong side, Zhen Manni made a move on her because she wanted her to know Tangning had no status in Hai Rui; no matter what dirty underhanded schemes Tangning used to make Mo Ting her manager, it was impossible for Tangning to surpass her status!

"The President already knows about this incident..." Lu Che explained. "Madam, President won't let this slide!"

Mo Ting had always detested those that schemed behind people's backs. Not to mention, the incident this time had happened right under his nose. It didn't matter that the person involved was Zhen Manni, even if it was someone else, he still would not let them off.

"How are Jingjing's injuries?"

"The media are currently defaming her and Fang Yu. In order not to let the media make up stories about domestic violence, she is currently hiding out at home. Her manager is taking care of her," Lu Che explained.

"Has she seen a doctor?"

"Not sure."

Tangning hung up the phone and gave her husband a phone call, "Ting..."

Mo Ting held his phone to his ear. Tangning's voice sounded anxious with a trace of anger. So, he responded, "I am already dealing with it. As for Huo Jingjing, Fang Yu has already organized for a doctor to see her, don't worry."

"I trust you. However, I really want to go see her!" Tangning gradually calmed down.

"Wait for me to finish some stuff off. I'll go with you," Mo Ting said gently. "Later tonight, I'll come home and pick you up..."

"OK, I'll wait for you."

After Tangning hung up, Mo Ting put down his phone. A bone-chilling glare lit up his eyes as he slammed his hands on the table in front of him. He then looked up to face Fang Yu and instructed, "Give her an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth."

As soon as Fang Yu heard this he was shocked. But, he couldn't deny that this was Mo Ting – the true Mo Ting; the Mo Ting with an undeniable ruthlessness. Only in front of Tangning did he soften himself. So, when it came to Zhen Manni...he wasn't going to go easy on her. Even if she was a woman!

"However, don't make a move until after Hai Rui's celebration dinner."

Fang Yu roughly planned out his moves in his mind before nodding his head and leaving Mo Ting's office.

...

7pm. Mo Ting returned home right on time. Seeing Tangning lazing on the sofa with an unhappy expression, he stretched out his hand and gently stroked her hair.

Tangning lifted her head to look at Mo Ting and gave a relieved smile. Because, with him around, she was sure everything would be OK.

Not long after, they arrived outside Huo Jingjing's apartment. However, the reporters were everywhere and Tangning couldn't find a place to get out of the car. Originally, Long Jie wanted to get out first and provide cover for Tangning. However...Mo Ting who was sitting next to Tangning suddenly offered, "Let me do it."

Long Jie understood and quickly made space for the couple by moving to the side.

Upon seeing Long Jie, the reporters immediately knew who was inside the car, so they furiously started snapping photos at the car door. However, as Mo Ting's head appeared, his cold and handsome face sent a freezing chill in all directions. The originally snap-happy reporters swiftly took a few steps back as they grabbed onto each other's arms and whispered, "Stop taking photos..."

Afterwards, Mo Ting escorted Tangning out of the car and into Huo Jingjing's apartment.

The reporters wanted to follow behind, but they were too afraid. All they could do was let them go; they didn't dare do anything. Otherwise, their newspapers would risk being closed down.

"It's so unfair that Tangning has President Mo as her manager. Whenever we want to take photos, we need to be wary of President Mo's mood."

"That's why I think Tangning will win her battle with Zhen Manni."

"Regardless, we have a good show to watch soon, let's just wait. Since President Mo has arrived, we should stop taking photos. If we anger him, none of us will want to face the consequences."

The reporters discussed amongst themselves. Although they all wanted to capture a huge scoop, they were wary of Mo Ting.

Not long after, Tangning arrived at Huo Jingjing's front door and gave it a knock. Huo Jingjing's manager was cautious as she questioned their identities from behind the door. After Tangning identified herself, the door slowly opened and Huo Jingjing's manager invited them inside.

Upon seeing Mo Ting, Huo Jingjing's manager started crying without saying anything. Tangning understood as she quickly ushered her into the bathroom to compose herself.

As Huo Jingjing was hiding in her bedroom, Mo Ting did not go inside. Tangning grabbed a glass of water from the kitchen and handed it to Mo Ting. After ensuring that he'd be alright on his own, she entered Huo Jingjing's bedroom.

In actual fact, as soon as Tangning lay eyes on Huo Jingjing she wanted so badly to burst out into tears. The corner of Huo Jingjing's lips were swollen and the cheekbone under her left eye was bloody; she was barely recognizable. However, Tangning forced herself to smile...

She actually smiled!

“Why are you here?” Huo Jingjing desperately tried to cover her face, but Tangning held onto her arm.

“In front of me, what do you have to hide?” Tangning’s eyes slowly turned red. “I warned you not to get involved, yet you didn’t listen! Don’t you know I have Mo Ting to protect me?”

“There’s no point talking about this now.”

Not long after, Mo Ting appeared behind the two women. After taking a quick glance at Huo Jingjing, he said to Tangning, “You go out first, I have something to say to Huo Jingjing.”

Tangning looked at Mo Ting confusedly.

But, Mo Ting gave her a reassuring look. So she nodded her head and stood up.

Facing Mo Ting on her own, Huo Jingjing felt a little nervous. She wanted to sit up, but Mo Ting stopped her, “Just stay there.”

“May I ask what President Mo wants to speak to me about?”

Mo Ting had an icy-cold vibe as he spun the wedding ring on his finger, “If you truly had good intentions for Tangning, you shouldn’t have created a mess like this to make her worry.”

“President Mo, I’m sure you understand why I had to intensify their battle.”

“Did you think I would hurt Tangning in order to show fairness in Hai Rui? I don’t put up a fake facade like that...” Mo Ting replied, “So, it’s not necessary for you to test me by sacrificing yourself.”

“I simply hope that Tangning’s marriage was worth it.”

“Whether it’s worth it, is a matter between us. As for what I decide to do, I don’t need to report to you. Seeing you are true to Tangning, I won’t make a fuss about it, but...don’t ever sacrifice yourself like this again. Hurting yourself is truly not worth it.” After speaking, Mo Ting stood up, left Huo Jingjing’s room and returned to Tangning’s side.

Tangning stood up from the sofa and smiled. She could roughly guess what Mo Ting talked to Huo Jingjing about.

“At the celebration dinner, I will definitely be strong for your sake,” Tangning said in a serious tone.

Chapter 257: This Time, We Have a Good Show to Watch

“I’ve always had faith in you and this time is no different.”

On the way home, Tangning suddenly thought about Fang Yu’s daughter and turned to ask Mo Ting, “Why does Fang Yu have a daughter? Is he married?”

Mo Ting wrapped his arm around her and replied calmly, “According to Fang Yu’s profile, he is not married. As for his daughter, I’m afraid only he knows the truth. Are you still trying to match him up with Huo Jingjing?”

Tangning shook her head. This time, she was simply concerned about him.

Seeing Tangning in a daze, Mo Ting pinched her neck, "It's OK, don't worry too much..."

"Can I be more worried than you?" Tangning asked. Ever since Mo Ting became her manager, everything related to her belonged in the grasp of his hands. This included small things like what time she'd bathe and what time she'd sleep. Luckily, Tangning never found this annoying. When a person as amazing as Mo Ting is thoughtful towards you, what else could you wish for?

"Hai Rui's celebration dinner is on tomorrow. So, tomorrow afternoon, get Long Jie to accompany you to get your hair and makeup done."

"I can go by myself."

"Make sure you go," Mo Ting ordered with a deeper meaning.

Tangning couldn't argue against him, so all she could do was nod her head, "As you wish. Who told you to be my manager?"

"Also, you can't wear the dress that Long Jie picked, it's too casual. Tomorrow morning I'll get Lu Che to deliver a dress to you," Mo Ting looked at Long Jie scornfully. However, Long Jie did not feel upset by this comment, because this meant Mo Ting cared about Tangning. This was more important than anything.

Because in the end, between Tangning and Zhen Manni, the winner was actually dependent on Mo Ting...

Whoever this man chose to be the winner – was the winner!

...

That night, two people gave Huo Jingjing a phone call, one after another.

The first was Zhen Manni, "I heard you've been injured. It's not serious, is it? Who did you offend?"

"Zhen Manni, aren't you tired of keeping up your act?" Huo Jingjing scoffed as she sat up in bed before coughing a couple times. As soon as her assistant heard her conversation, she immediately brought over a cushion, "Too bad you weren't extreme enough, I'm still half alive."

"Since you've already figured it out, there's nothing I can say. Think of this as a small lesson to be learned. Huo Jingjing, would you believe it if I told you, if I have the ability to leave you with half a life, I can also make you spend it in violence?"

"Of course I believe you can," Huo Jingjing replied in certainty without a trace of fear, "But, you are being much too conceited."

"I can do what I want. Does anyone have the ability to stop me? Let me tell you...if I spread the rumor that Star King has given me an offer, even Mo Ting will be in a panic."

"How confident are you with what you've said?" Huo Jingjing burst out laughing.

"You just wait and see. At the upcoming celebration dinner, you will be able to witness Tangning's real status!"

“As well as yours!” After speaking, Huo Jingjing hung up the phone; there was nothing else she wanted to talk to Zhen Manni about.

From the moment she entered Hai Rui, she realized the artists in the agency were like a family; whenever someone needed help, there would always be someone willing to lend a hand. But it just so happened, there still existed a greedy person.

A moment later, she received a phone call from Fang Yu...

As soon as she saw the phone number appear on her screen, Huo Jingjing’s mind went blank. She was aware that the rumors over the past few days had caused Fang Yu quite a lot of trouble. Since he already had a daughter, she didn’t want to continue implicating him...

So, Huo Jingjing decided not to pick up the phone.

Fang Yu assumed she had gone to sleep, so he sent her a message instead.

“Are you OK?”

As soon as Huo Jingjing saw these three words, she sighed and deleted the message without hesitation.

Everything will eventually pass...

Everything will eventually get better...

She still needed to appear beautifully in front of her French man.

...

In a flash, it was already 3pm the next day.

This was the night of the Fei Tian ¹ Awards Ceremony. After the ceremony, Hai Rui would host their celebration dinner.

This was a tough competition in acting and a relatively important awards ceremony, because the Fei Tian Award was an actor’s final goal before pursuing international endeavors. It was an award that held a lot of value.

So, the red carpet tonight was extremely lively.

As a model, Tangning didn’t originally have any business being at the celebration dinner, but she didn’t want to be absent during Hai Rui’s 20th Anniversary. So, she headed over to a hair and makeup salon named Luminous which was arranged by Mo Ting. This famous salon only catered to celebrities and their clientele included many well-known figures. Small-time artists had to call ahead to make an appointment; some couldn’t even find an empty time slot.

“Couldn’t we come earlier? Why did Boss insist we come at this time?” seeing Luminous was overcrowded, Long Jie couldn’t help but complain.

The people here were all relatively famous artists. But, for the sake of competition, they had no choice but to arrive early and queue up like normal people.

“Tangning, wait here, I’ll go look for the best stylist.”

Tangning retrieved a VIP gold card from her handbag and handed it to Long Jie, "Use this."

Long Jie took the card and was completely smitten, "Did boss make this card for you?"

"I'm not sure. He gave it to me last night," Tangning shook her head as she sat on the sofa; she had no idea about the features of the VIP card.

One of the attendants saw the card in Tangning's hand, so she quickly walked over, "Miss, how are you? I see you have Cheng stylist's VIP card. Please wait here, I'll go fetch him."

It turned out the VIP card was aimed at a specific person!

Tangning nodded her head and had a look at the time. The celebration dinner was to be held at 10pm, so she still had a sufficient amount of time.

However, at this time, the people around Tangning started to point at her and whisper.

"Isn't that Tangning? I've never seen her come here before. Look, she's even got a VIP gold card!"

"Zhen Manni is also inside. This time, we have a good show to watch."

"Tangning appears soft and weak, if she is to go up against Zhen Manni, isn't she at a loss?"

"That may not be the case. Tangning always seems to exceed expectations."

Tangning didn't say anything as she listened to the discussions. However, she took note of the fact that Zhen Manni was also present. She finally understood why Mo Ting had insisted for her to arrive at this time. It was because he knew Zhen Manni would also be here.

Afterwards, the attendant reappeared and said apologetically, "Miss, I'm so sorry, Mr. Cheng is currently attending to another person. But, if you are in a rush, he can tend to you first."

"Approximately how long will I need to wait?"

"Roughly 3 hours," the attendant replied.

Tangning furrowed her brows and asked, "Who is he attending to?"

"Miss Zhen Manni."

"In that case, ask him to come over here, I'm in a rush." As soon as she heard Zhen Manni's name, Tangning immediately snatched the man away without Zhen Manni knowing.

Chapter 258: Instantly Beat Zhen Manni!

After the attendant left, Long Jie approached Tangning and let out a laugh, "Tangning, are you really going to snatch the stylist away from Zhen Manni?"

"Since I am entitled to being tended to first, why shouldn't I accept it? I'm honestly in a rush..." Tangning answered calmly; it was impossible to see the black belly side of her.

Long Jie pursed her lips. She suddenly understood Boss' intention.

Why he had told Tangning to come at this time and why he had given Tangning this stylist's VIP card; there was a reason behind everything he did.

In all honesty, this married couple were neck-and-neck in the race to see who was more black belly.

Wasn't it obvious she was here to humiliate Zhen Manni?

This wife-doting Boss was obviously giving Tangning a chance to seek revenge...

A little while later, the elegant attendant returned to Tangning and politely invited her into the grand VIP makeup room. At the same time, Zhen Manni came walking out. The two women looked at each other. Of course, even though they had not previously met face-to-face, they weren't strangers.

Tangning was clearly taller than Zhen Manni, so Zhen Manni didn't appear overwhelming next to her.

However, even though the two women had never met before, the look in their eyes both contained daggers. Their eyes cut through each other one slash at a time like they both wanted the other person to be badly mutilated.

"So, it was you."

As soon as the small-time artists in the salon heard Zhen Manni's voice, they quickly gathered around. Was a good show about to start? Were the two about to break out in a battle?

"Since you are my junior, then let me go first," Zhen Manni said in an expectant tone as she turned around to return to her seat.

She always used this stylist, but had never heard about the VIP card.

Just a moment ago, the attendant had explained the situation to her. She had never been so embarrassed in her life. She couldn't believe she had been asked to wait! This was a unique experience for her because she had never followed the rules and always did as she pleased.

Everyone expected Tangning to make way for Zhen Manni. After all...when it came to professionalism, Tangning was slightly inferior. As well as that, when it came to their status in Hai Rui, Tangning was far from Zhen Manni.

But...surprisingly, Tangning directly responded, "Sorry, I'm in a rush."

The salon was in an uproar. Everyone was surprised as to how Tangning could remain so calm no matter what situation she faced.

This was Zhen Manni!

THE Zhen Manni!

Even if one was to scour the entire modeling industry, not many people would have the guts to act recklessly in front of Zhen Manni...yet, Tangning was trying to fight with her over a stylist?

Zhen Manni was also stunned. She crossed her arms and turned around to look at Tangning. The fierce and angry look in her eyes triggered her to make a shocking move. She lifted her hand with the intention

to slap Tangning in the face. Unfortunately for her, Tangning grabbed onto her hand and used her other hand to throw an impressive slap across her face. This slap shocked everyone present...

Zhen Manni's face was twisted to the side...

Her eyes opened wide in shock.

Meanwhile, Tangning slightly shook her hand in pain. She was a bit regretful that she used so much force.

Oh God, Tangning hit Zhen Manni!

Tangning had actually hit Zhen Manni!

Zhen Manni wasn't willing to admit defeat as she attempted another slap. However, this time, Tangning grabbed both her arms, crossed them together and pushed her away, "Don't tell me my senior's hobby is to constantly throw slaps..."

"Tangning!"

As soon as everyone heard Zhen Manni call out Tangning's name, they gritted their teeth nervously. However, Tangning wasn't afraid at all. In fact, she responded in a cold tone, "This slap is to warn you that Jingjing's injuries will eventually appear on your body."

"Are you relying on the fact that Mo Ting is your manager to act all arrogant?"

Tangning laughed as she lifted up her VIP card and waved it in front of Zhen Manni, "Yes I am. Do you qualify to do the same?"

Hearing Tangning provoke Zhen Manni without holding back, everyone observing the scene, were completely stunned. They had all expected the weak-looking Tangning would definitely lose to the loud-mouthed Zhen Manni.

After all, Zhen Manni was a person that enjoyed taking risks and often participated in extreme sports. So, Tangning's performance really surprised everyone...

Of course, they had no idea that the amazing Boss wasn't only Tangning's manager, but also her personal trainer. While training Tangning, he had deliberately focused on improving her strength.

Last time when she threw four slaps, her hand had hurt so much...

After Zhen Manni was slapped, there was nothing she could do. Now that she had been completely humiliated, all she could do was push the stylist aside before leaving the VIP makeup room.

Since Tangning already understood Zhen Manni's thoughts, she of course didn't let Zhen Manni bully her.

She took whatever opportunity came her way, especially since the opportunity was given to her by her own husband.

Tangning turned around and discovered she still had an audience, so she smiled and said, "I'm sure everyone is aware of Zhen Manni's temper. If the embarrassing image of Zhen Manni being slapped is placed online, I'm sure..."

"We aren't that nosy. Even if we aren't afraid of Zhen Manni, we of course know how to be afraid of Hai Rui. After all, President Mo is your manager," the small-time artists expressed that they were merely enjoying the show and were impressed by her courage.

Tangning smiled at them and didn't say anything else before the stylist walked over to close the door.

However, outside the door, the small artists broke out in chatter.

"Did you guys notice the last look Tangning gave us? Why do I feel she's quite cool?"

"Didn't you guys hear what she said? Tangning mentioned Huo Jingjing's injury. Not too long ago, I had actually received news that Huo Jingjing had been beaten for no reason. From the looks of it, Zhen Manni was the culprit. No wonder Tangning took the opportunity to teach Zhen Manni a lesson!"

"Actually, Huo Jingjing is really lucky to have a friend like Tangning."

...

On the other side of the door, Long Jie sat to the side as she laughed happily. Just thinking about Zhen Manni's expression not too long ago, put her in a good mood.

While Tangning got her makeup done, she looked at Long Jie, "Have you finished laughing? Come and help!"

"Tangning, the celebration dinner tonight will definitely be even more spectacular!"

Tangning did not respond straight away. She lowered her head for a bit before replying calmly, "Aren't you afraid of being hit?"

"Who are you kidding? I also have a boyfriend," Long Jie held up a photo of Lu Che on her phone and smiled sweetly.

"So, is it because you've been receiving nurture from love that you've grown fatter?"

"How am I fatter?"

Long Jie's face turned red unwilling to admit to what Tangning said. In reality, ever since Lu Che discovered that she enjoyed eating, he had been taking her to all different places in search of good food. It seemed, he was unaware of her concerns.

"With the way you're going, do you still want to go on the same nutritious diet plan as me?"

"There aren't many people in this world that have crazy self-control like you," Long Jie refuted, "Let's move on from this topic. Lu Che just gave me a phone call not too long ago, to tell me that Boss has already brought over your outfit for tonight. You need to try it on in a moment."

"OK," Tangning nodded.

“I really want to see you in the outfit that Boss picked and see you instantly beat Zhen Manni! Oh! I’m really looking forward to the celebration dinner tonight! My heart can’t quite handle the excitement...”

Chapter 259: Wifey

Long Jie was the first to see Tangning’s outfit. The moment she opened the box and saw the finished product, she was so surprised her mouth could practically fit a duck egg. As well as being surprised, she also immediately went online to find out the price...

Upon seeing the estimated value contained a countless amount of zeroes, she was so shocked she fell to the ground...

“Tangning...this...this belongs to Catherine Walker’s Premium Collection. There is only one in the entire world! This is the brand used by the British royal family.”

Long Jie carefully put down the box; a simple string of thread from the outfit would be equivalent to an average person’s annual income.

Inside the box, there was a card that read, “To my Dearest Wife.”

“This...this...Boss bought this?”

Long Jie felt like she was about to faint; Boss was doting his wife like a prodigal husband. She began to worry about Hai Rui’s future.

There was a reason for Long Jie’s exaggerated reaction. Although famous celebrities appeared to always wear luxury brand names on the red carpet, most of them had a spokesperson relationship with the brands they wore, so their clothes were sponsored.

Even those that appeared annually on the Forbes list couldn’t necessarily afford to buy a piece of limited edition luxury brand clothing. Out of the billions of people in the world, those that could truly afford it, were narrowed down to only a few thousand.

Hence why Long Jie was so surprised.

Tangning stood up from the makeup table and approached Long Jie. She then lifted the outfit out of the box.

It was a long half-sleeved ball gown with a slightly translucent layer of tulle. Of course, this wasn’t the main feature. The most striking feature was the pattern on the body of the gown which looked like the blue and purple starry night sky...

Most importantly, stars on the gown were comprised of brightly sparkling white diamonds...

“Oh God, this is seriously gorgeous...Oh my God!” Long Jie covered her mouth as she squealed in surprise, “Tangning, quick, go try it on! Go and try it...”

“I feel slightly guilty wearing such a beautiful gown on my body,” Tangning said as she brushed her hand across the body of the gown. A moment later, she spotted another outfit inside the box.

Tangning was a little confused, so she gave Mo Ting a phone call, "Why are there two sets of clothing?"

Mo Ting had just finished his meeting. Thinking about Tangning's surprised expression as she saw the clothing he prepared, his mood was automatically uplifted. However, he indeed had a purpose for the two sets, "Put on the set of business attire first. Wifey, tonight I will need to trouble you to be both my manager and assistant."

Mo Ting's instructions were firm...

Yes, he was the CEO of Hai Rui, but just because he was attending as the CEO, it didn't mean he was automatically on Zhen Manni's side. He made Tangning her manager, and as a manager, she had special privileges...

"Whatever you tell me to do, I will do. I will follow your orders! Just like how you always listen to me..."

"What about the ball gown? When do you plan for me to wear that?"

"For now, it's a secret."

Tangning smiled. Mo Ting always seemed to have surprises for her. So, she did not continue chasing him for an answer. She simply lifted the professional looking business attire out of the box and instructed Long Jie to iron it.

"What's this? Is this what you're wearing?" Long Jie asked in surprise. She had such a prestigious ball gown, yet she wasn't wearing it. What game was she trying to play?

The set of clothing in Long Jie's hands were a white shirt paired with a high-waisted pink A-line skirt; a normal set of business attire. Although, it was still designed by Catherine Walker, in comparison to the ball gown, it looked a lot more common.

"Hurry and iron it..."

Tangning was actually looking forward to being Mo Ting's manager and taking over Lu Che's role as well. But...did Lu Che ever dare to order Mo Ting around?

She dared to...

Tangning's mind was still in a daze over the word 'wifey' that came from Mo Ting's mouth; it wasn't often that he'd call her that. Even in bed, he would never use such an embarrassing nickname. Yet, when he called her that today, it sounded so natural and comfortable.

Long Jie had no idea what Tangning had brewing, all she knew was, if Tangning was to make an appearance dressed like this, she would be humiliated by Zhen Manni!

What was she doing?

Was Boss planning to sacrifice her?

While Long Jie was struggling to relieve her worries, she received a phone call from Lu Che, "Are you free tonight?"

“Today is an important day. What do you think? Aren’t you accompanying Boss to the celebration dinner? I need to accompany Tangning.”

“The President already has an assistant for the night, you also don’t need to keep the madam company. Come out and meet my parents.”

Long Jie: “!!!”

“A couple days ago, I told them about our relationship. So, they immediately caught a flight over to Beijing...”

Long Jie was suddenly thrown into a panic, “Why didn’t you tell me about this earlier? How am I suppose to face them with my current appearance?”

“Don’t be nervous, it’s just a simple meeting...”

Long Jie suddenly hung up the phone; she felt a little angry. Meeting his parents wasn’t something to be taken lightly. Plus, they had only started dating not too long ago. So, she couldn’t help but imagine the worst possibilities. She suddenly started thinking that Lu Che must have been pressured to get married, so he chose to be with her because she just so happened to be at the right place at the right time.

“If Lu Che wants me to meet his parents, why can’t he give me a bit more time? You and Boss have been married for so long, but he hasn’t forced you to meet his parents because he knows how to respect you. I suddenly feel like a complete mess.”

“What do you plan to do?”

“I don’t want to see them,” Long Jie replied straightforwardly, “Tangning, the thing I am most afraid of is when a relationship passes the honeymoon period and the problems of reality once again appear. Right now, we haven’t even passed our honeymoon period! Aren’t things happening in the wrong order?”

“In that case, you should speak to Lu Che about it.”

Long Jie thought for a moment before pulling out her phone to give Lu Che a phone call, however, Lu Che ended up calling her first, “If you don’t want to see them, then the two of us can have dinner on our own.”

“What about your parents?”

“They went to my uncle’s place. Long Man, their intentions aren’t bad. You don’t know how good my parents are. However, we will wait until you are ready.”

“Are you so sure that we will spend the rest of our lives together?” Long Jie finally spoke in a satisfied tone.

“Is dating meant to be a game?”

“That’s not what I meant. OK, let’s have dinner tonight,” Long Jie lowered her head as she snuck in a smile.

“After dinner, come to my place...”

After hearing Lu Che's suggestion, Long Jie's face flushed red, "I'm not going."

Tangning watched as Long Jie's mood changed from being like a gloomy storm to clear skies; she was helpless towards this woman, "Long Jie, it's almost time. Give me my clothes."

"Are you sure you're going to wear this?" Long Jie once again questioned Tangning.

"Yes, I'm wearing this. In a moment, after you take me to Hai Rui, you can go on your date with Lu Che," Tangning nodded her head in certainty.

Mo Ting did not ask her to arrive at the celebration dinner with him. This meant, he wanted her to stick to their original plan of arriving separately. Thinking about Zhen Manni's infuriated look, Tangning couldn't wait to witness her frustration...

Chapter 260: I Want to Wear my Wedding Ring Today

Zhen Manni was slapped by Tangning!

From the time she was born, she had never experienced such humiliation. So, as soon as she returned to her manager's van, she threw two slaps across Charlene's face. However, this did not soothe her anger.

Charlene's cheek quickly swelled up. As a person with dignity, being slapped like this for no reason, made her heart fill with so much anger it coursed through her veins and all around her entire body.

"Give Mo Ting a phone call right away! Or else, I won't ever be able to swallow the insult I experienced today!"

"Why would President Mo answer my phone call?" Charlene asked as she held back her anger.

Zhen Manni thought about it and realized Charlene was right. Mo Ting wasn't the type to hold a conversation with anyone. So, she personally made a phone call to the CEO's office.

"President, Zhen Manni is on the line, do you want to pick up?" Lu Che asked. "It's probably in regards to the slap she just received from Madam."

After listening to Lu Che, Mo Ting replied without lifting his head, "Connect her through."

On the other side of the phone, Zhen Manni was slightly surprised, so she immediately acted submissive, "President Mo..."

"What is it?" Mo Ting's voice was extremely icy.

"Today at Luminous, Tangning hit me...Since you are her manager, I had no choice but to contact you."

"Are you calling me because of something so little?" Mo Ting asked. "You should learn to be tolerant like Huo Jingjing..."

Lu Che stood to the side listening to the serious conversation and couldn't help but let out a laugh. Inside he was thinking: *Zhen Manni who do you think you're complaining to?*

With the mention of Huo Jingjing, Zhen Manni's face flushed red with a trace of guilt. The reason Mo Ting had mentioned Huo Jingjing was because he wanted to remind her that Tangning had merely given her one slap, yet Huo Jingjing was left half alive after what she had done; Huo Jingjing hadn't even sought her for revenge, yet she had the audacity to call him because of a simple slap?

Zhen Manni was so angry, she picked up her phone and threw it at Charlene, "Let's go to the celebration dinner!"

This wasn't the first time Charlene had to hold back her tears as she frowned and followed behind Zhen Manni. Inside, she began to hope that Tangning would humiliate Zhen Manni a few more times; if that was to happen, how good would it be? Only when she thought of this possibility, did she feel a little better.

...

The grand Fei Tian Awards Ceremony was already off to a start in front of tens of thousands of viewers. Over the live broadcast, the winners of each award were unveiled.

At this moment, Tangning was at Huo Jingjing's apartment. Before she started heading out for the celebration dinner, Mo Ting had given her a call. He told her that he had been invited to the Fei Tian Awards Ceremony as a guest, so he told her to wait for him to finish; he would pick her up after so they could go to the celebration dinner together.

"I heard about what happened at Luminous today. Word has spread really quickly within the industry."

"Zhen Manni looks like someone who should be taught a lesson," Tangning said calmly as she sat on the edge of Huo Jingjing's bed. "Plus, she hit you first!"

"That's no big deal," Long Jie laughed with an air of mystery. "Lu Che told me just a moment ago that Zhen Manni had contacted boss to report you. Can you guess what the President said in response?"

Long Jie cleared her throat before straightening her body and mimicking Mo Ting, "Are you calling me because of something so little? You should learn to be tolerant like Huo Jingjing!"

Tangning shook her head helplessly. However, Huo Jingjing burst into laughter. Although she was laughing, the pain in her injuries were also triggered.

"You look quite like him, especially since the words are so powerful."

"However, outsiders are sure taking things too far!" Long Jie complained as she swiped through the news on her phone, "Everyone is trying to predict who will win between you and Zhen Manni tonight. They are once again talking about her curvy body and your long legs."

"Are they blind? They are actually saying that Zhen Manni's chances of winning are higher than yours because Boss is an ambitious businessman and wouldn't allow a slightly popular artist damage Hai Rui's foundations."

"Rubbish...Boss only had such a heartless image in the past because he hadn't met you yet."

"No, let me rephrase. Boss is still heartless to people; only around Tangning does he act like a normal person!"

After hearing Long Jie's words, Huo Jingjing turned and looked at Tangning, "I have a feeling President Mo will make a few surprising moves tonight."

"I haven't even recovered from his announcement about being my manager yet," Tangning sighed helplessly.

"Don't take things for granted," Huo Jingjing said as she pointed her chin towards Mo Ting who was on TV. He was currently on stage at the awards ceremony. "Have you noticed, even when taking photos with female celebrities, your husband has never wrapped his arm around their shoulders or waists? In fact, whenever he sees someone approaching, he even takes a big step to the side."

Of course, Tangning noticed...

"Haiz...I was overthinking things before. Now that I reevaluate the situation, it seems you haven't done enough for President Mo."

Tangning nodded, "I agree, I don't feel I've done anything for him. I'm glad you finally see how good he is to me..."

The two women continued chatting until Tangning finally received a phone call from Mo Ting.

Tangning glanced at Huo Jingjing and noticed a smile on her face, "Hurry, go show them who's boss."

"Long Jie will stay behind and keep you company for a bit," Tangning said before standing up and leaving. As soon as she got downstairs, she saw Mo Ting's sports car waiting outside.

Previously, in order to keep a low profile, Mo Ting barely drove eye-catching limited edition cars. But, ever since he announced his role as her manager, he no longer had to hide. Tangning was well aware that he had plenty of sports cars in their garage at home.

As soon as he saw Tangning, Mo Ting got out of the car, walked around the front and opened the passenger door for her.

The Mo Ting today was dressed in a burgundy lapel handmade suit paired with a black vest on the inside. An undeniable air of majesty radiated from his body. At this moment, Tangning noticed, her skirt was in a pink that matched well with his suit.

This man...

"Today, will you wear your wedding ring, or will I wear mine?" Mo Ting asked on the way to the celebration dinner.

"Huh?" Tangning didn't quite understand.

"What I'm trying to say is, I want to wear my wedding ring today..."

Tangning looked at the ring on his finger and smiled as she started to remove her own ring, "I must warn you, my fans have already seen the design of my ring. If they see yours..."

"If they don't look at the inside of the ring, there is no way they would be able to tell it's a wedding ring."

“Then, why do I need to remove mine?” Tangning’s ring was half removed before she stopped and put it back on.

Mo Ting couldn’t help but chuckle. As the car stopped at a red light, he hooked his arm around her neck and placed a kiss on her lips. It wasn’t until the light turned green did he release her, “I’m not sure why, but as I stood on the stage presenting an award today, I started wondering how things would turn out if you decided to pursue a career in film and television.”

“I sing pretty well too, do you also want to produce an album for me?” Tangning couldn’t help but ask.

“We have a long life ahead of us, I’m sure there are plenty of things you can try.”

Tangning smiled without saying another word. Entering the film and entertainment industry?

Let’s put that aside for now...

“Why did you come pick me up? Since the awards ceremony is over, doesn’t that mean the celebration dinner has started?” Tangning suddenly remembered.

“Yes it has, but I’m the President, do I need to be on time?”