

Work Hard 261

Chapter 261: So...Who Was Considered the Winner ?

Hai Rui's celebration dinner was extravagant and studded with stars.

Under the luxurious chandelier, artists were chatting and holding wine glasses as the hall resounded with elegant music. The waiters and waitresses weaved their way around the guests as they balanced their serving trays; every now and then, they would witness famous female and male celebrities exchange glances and gossip about different agencies.

This was because Hai Rui's CEO, Mo Ting, had not yet arrived.

Although Hai Rui was usually united, they couldn't help discussing the incident concerning Zhen Manni. After all, their conversations wouldn't be an issue as long as it never left the agency.

"Tonight, even the winners of the best actor and best actress can't steal the limelight from Zhen Manni and Tangning."

"Hey, whose side are you on?"

"Between the two, I'd pick Tangning," – two female artists gossiped – "Because it's obvious that Zhen Manni's heart no longer belongs to Hai Rui. Since her heart isn't with us, then we are no longer friends. No matter what happens, I am determined to be on Tangning's side."

"On another note, have you noticed that Huo Jingjing won't be attending tonight?"

The woman that was being spoken to, looked around and nodded her head, "I just noticed. Why isn't she here?"

"Zhen Manni ordered some people to beat her up. From what I've heard, her injuries are so bad that she can't even get out of bed."

"That's awful."

...

Meanwhile, some male artists were also deep in conversation, "I have a question I want to ask, would you guys choose the one with a curvy body or long legs? One of them is sexy, while the other is cool and quiet; they both seem pretty good."

"Do you think long legs is still an option?"

"From a man's point of view, I reckon President Mo will definitely stand on Zhen Manni's side. After all, he needs to protect the internal stability of the agency."

"I think otherwise. I don't think President Mo is the type to be threatened by others."

Everyone shared their opinions, it seemed they each had their own views regarding the matter. Of course, their conversations simply circled around who Mo Ting would choose and didn't include any

form of judgment or insult. No one from Hai Rui ever went against someone else from the same agency; Zhen Manni was the only one to do such a thing.

“Quick look, I think Zhen Manni’s arrived.”

Someone warned of Zhen Manni’s arrival in a hushed whisper before she appeared in their line of sight. She was wearing a long black deep-v dress which wrapped tightly around her gorgeous figure. She strutted into the hall like a model with her stiletto heels as the train of her dress dragged across the floor behind her.

At a glance, Zhen Manni’s figure was indeed superb. She was well aware of her standout features and knew how to use it to her advantage by wearing clothes that highlighted her curves.

On the scene, there were quite a few male celebrities that reacted to the sight of Zhen Manni. A few of them quickly drank the icy cold wine in their hands in an attempt to suppress the fire burning up inside them.

Zhen Manni was pleased with their reactions because, in her own eyes, she ruled the runway and everyone was expected to be captivated by her.

From the look in the men’s eyes, she could tell she had successfully achieved this; she felt confident and attractive.

However, as she scanned her eyes across the hall, she realized Tangning was nowhere to be seen. Was she too afraid to appear in front of her and battle it out on the same stage?

Zhen Manni’s beauty was publicly known. With the strengths that she possessed and her slightly wild personality, many people found her beautiful but impossible to approach.

She had a strong presence like a queen and had enjoyed many years of attention on the runway. Even when she compared herself to the top entertainers, she did not think of herself as on a different level. As a result, she always looked dazzling and held her head high in confidence.

“Hey, Zhen Manni’s arrived. I’m so jealous of her breasts and bottom. No wonder people say comparing oneself to another is unhealthy.”

“With the way Zhen Manni looks today, no matter what Tangning dresses in, she won’t be able to compare.”

“We can’t be too certain. After all, the CEO is her manager...”

“You’re still questioning the outcome? If the President appears tonight as the CEO of Hai Rui, then Tangning doesn’t stand a chance. It would be obvious that he is on Zhen Manni’s side!”

The artists present gathered into groups and discussed the heated topic. Especially with the appearance of Zhen Manni, they felt themselves sweating from anxiety as they couldn’t decide whether they wanted Tangning to appear or not.

“Is she going to appear?”

“How would I know...”

The celebration dinner continued to proceed and guest performers appeared one after another; some sang hit songs and some performed popular street dances. There were even 'fresh meat' actors that simply stood on the stage; it seemed allowing their seniors to lay eyes on their attractive looks was a performance in itself.

"Tangning must be so afraid that she decided not to appear," Zhen Manni exclaimed amongst the crowd as she held onto her wine glass; she wasn't afraid of people hearing her.

Everyone around her were stunned. No matter how beautiful Zhen Manni was, they didn't want to take another glance at her.

A little while later...

...there was a commotion at the main entrance as Mo Ting finally made his appearance.

From the outfit he was wearing, it was obvious he was appearing as the CEO of Hai Rui...

A few people were disappointed; they had anticipated something else.

At this time, Zhen Manni's lips curved upwards into a smile. She knew at this point, there was no way she'd lose.

"Zhen Manni must be feeling quite arrogant. I mean, Tangning didn't even appear!" everyone once again started discussing.

"Look at Zhen Manni's expression..."

"Wait, that's not right. The president brought a woman with him...that...isn't that Tangning?"

"Where?"

"The one wearing business attire behind the President..."

Not only these two people, but everyone else also noticed. Tangning wasn't wearing anything glamorous and didn't make a grand appearance, she simply followed behind Mo Ting dressed in business attire.

So...who was considered the winner?

It was true that Mo Ting had appeared as the CEO of Hai Rui, but...he brought Tangning along with him.

As soon as Zhen Manni noticed Tangning, her smile turned stale. She wasn't happy with what she saw. Mo Ting was hinting that Tangning did not come to Hai Rui because of Zhen Manni and just because Zhen Manni wanted to compete with Tangning, it didn't mean Tangning was willing to play along.

A moment later, the winner of the best actor award approached Mo Ting holding a wine glass as he expressed his gratitude. Just as he was about to cheers with Mo Ting, Mo Ting glanced at the little woman behind him questioningly, like he was asking her for permission to drink.

Tangning was surprised, but she quickly understood. So she nodded her head.

As soon as the actor saw this, he couldn't hold back his laughter, "President Mo, are you asking our junior sister for permission? Does she even have control over your drinking habits?"

“Before, when I was her manager, she complained that I was being too strict on her. So, today I suggested that we reverse our roles so she can be my manager instead...” Mo Ting explained as he clinked glasses with the actor.

“I never imagined our junior sister had the potential to be a manager!” the actor couldn’t help but tease. “I’ve never seen our President Mo being controlled by someone else, this is quite a refreshing scene to witness.”

After speaking, the actor looked at Tangning, “Thank you junior sister, for giving me the opportunity to witness such a scene.”

Chapter 262: Tangning is the First One!

Tangning raised her glass in reponse.

This man was the youngest ever best actor recipient...

...and he was actually calling her ‘junior sister’!

If his fans were to find out, they would go crazy in envy!

The young actor was handsomely dressed in a white cocktail suit. He looked at the inseparable couple and down at the wedding rings on their fingers. Although he knew of their true relationship, he simply sighed, “President Mo, you sure are lucky.”

Tangning understood the hidden meaning as her eyes darkened a little. But...the man simply smiled and raised his glass to Tangning once again, “Junior sister, if you need any help from now on, don’t hesitate to look for me. Especially if it’s related to entering the film and television industry.”

“Thank you, senior brother.”

Everyone was shocked by the scene unfolding in front of them...

On the surface, Zhen Manni appeared to have won because the CEO of Hai Rui had appeared. But, Mo Ting brought Tangning along with him and even introduced some of the most famous artists to her; opening up opportunities for her in other industries. He even acted extremely affectionate towards Tangning.

“Hey, did you guys notice the ring on their fingers?” some of the artists once again started gossiping.

“But, from the looks of it, they don’t look like couple rings. Plus, when I watched Tangning’s interview on Feng Cai, I remember her saying that she likes LM, so it’s not unusual for her to be wearing one of their designs.”

“Yes, it’s not weird for Tangning to be wearing it. But, when have you ever seen the President wear a ring? Unless, the President bought one to wear because he saw Tangning was wearing one?”

“If that’s the case, that’s so sweet. Did you notice, Tangning simply has to follow by the President’s side and she’s already eye-catching enough? No need for fancy clothing.”

“That’s a given. With the President next to them at all times, who wouldn’t be dazzling?”

From the moment that Mo Ting appeared with Tangning...Zhen Manni had become completely overshadowed.

No matter how bright her presence was and how attractive she was, there was no way she could compare to the drawing power of Mo Ting and Tangning combined. In the eyes of everyone, Tangning was like a miracle; something that usually took others decades to achieve, Tangning managed to do in 3-4 months.

She went from being an outdated top model to her new-found position in the industry...

Actually, she was still missing one last step. But, regardless, no matter how many steps were ahead of her, she had no need to worry, because the Big Brother of the entertainment industry, Mo Ting, had announced he was her personal manager. Personal!

Even with all this, no one felt it was all just a stroke of luck.

This was because every move she made caused quite a stir and attracted a lot of attention. Everyone had seen how she had fought her way to her current position. So, it wasn’t odd at all that she managed to attract Mo Ting’s attention. However, unbeknownst to everyone, Mo Ting had actually been involved from the start.

A top female actress also approached Mo Ting. After a simple greeting, she turned to Tangning and smiled, “Junior sister, I really want to raise a glass to you.”

Up until this point, Tangning had already drunk a fair bit. Normally, her limit was one glass, so today she had already gone beyond her limit.

Mo Ting looked down at her red cheeks and stopped the actress, “Let me drink it for her, she can’t handle anymore...”

The actress smiled as she clinked her glass against Mo Ting’s. Although she felt it was a shame for a man like this to be taken, when faced with Tangning, she couldn’t possibly hate her because she saw how much hard work Tangning had put in.

Naturally, everyone treated Tangning as their junior sister. Although she wasn’t young, for those at the top of the entertainment industry she was definitely their junior.

This was because many of them had experienced even darker and dirtier incidences. For them to get to where they were today, they had broken many teeth along the way¹.

“Who said I can’t handle it?”

Perhaps because Tangning had drunk a little, she ignored the people around her and directly held onto Mo Ting’s arm.

Mo Ting did not resist and allowed her to cling to him before leading her to the side to rest...

Plenty of people saw this and started squealing in excitement.

It was obvious they were partially revealing their relationship; all that was missing was an official announcement...

Of course, everyone believed Mo Ting was serious with Tangning. Before Tangning, he had never had any rumors or scandals with another female.

Tangning was the first one!

The first one to make everyone envious!

“Hey, did you guys notice Zhen Manni’s expression?”

“Let’s not talk about it. When she first arrived, I seriously thought she would win for sure.”

“To be honest, here at Hai Rui we have a culture of helping each other. If Zhen Manni is to stay in Hai Rui, I don’t feel comfortable with it; it’s like my heart is being constantly stabbed. Think about what happened to Jingjing for example.”

“I know right! In this family of ours, it’s OK not to be friendly, but it’s definitely not OK to hurt others!”

Zhen Manni heard the discussions that were happening around her. The hurtful taunts and ruthless laughter seemed to be all directed at her.

Over the years, she had done so much for Hai Rui and suppressed Star King for them. But, what did she get in the end?

Just one single Tangning was enough to make everyone turn their backs on her!

With this thought, Zhen Manni suddenly gathered her courage and walked past everyone straight over to Mo Ting and Tangning, “President Mo, I have been in Hai Rui for many years and have never done anything bad to the agency. However...today, I feel that Hai Rui is no longer the Hai Rui I once knew.”

“I don’t understand. Hai Rui has always had high standards in ability, but she...” Zhen Manni pointed to Tangning who was standing next to Mo Ting, “...what right does she have to join Hai Rui? I’m sure everyone here at Hai Rui is bothered by this.”

After hearing this claim from Zhen Manni, Mo Ting swept his eyes across her and looked at the people standing behind. They innocently shrugged their shoulders...

They were all gesturing that the so-called ‘everyone at Hai Rui’, did not include them!

Mo Ting leaned back on the sofa. His eyes were sharp and contained a sense of ridicule and contempt.

“I am really happy that you have come to talk to me. Because this shows that Tangning has threatened your position.”

“Don’t tell me you aren’t being biased towards her. We are all from the same agency, but how come she gets to have you as her personal manager? No artist has ever held any importance in your eyes, why are you treating Tangning differently?”

If the other people present were asked about how they felt at this moment, most would definitely be yelling: “Zhen Manni, you are being too brave!”

Others felt she was being so sour, she deserved to lose all her teeth!

“Do I need to report to you about who I want to manage?”

“Don’t you think your actions make it hard for you to convince others?”

“Hard to convince others?” Mo Ting asked the people standing behind Zhen Manni. Everyone responded by shaking their heads.

“President, that is absolute nonsense!” the crowd replied.

“Mo Ting, you are a hypocrite! You’ve always said that you hate people that play tricks, yet you are the one that plays the most tricks...”

“Zhen Manni!” someone yelled, wanting to stop her. *Did she bring her brains?*

“Let her speak,” Mo Ting said coldly as he waved his hand gesturing for them not to stop her.

Chapter 263: I Will Make You Return to Nothing

“I’ve done so much for Hai Rui and suppressed Star King for so many years. Even if it’s not something to take merit for, I should at least be acknowledged for my hard work. Instead, I’ve realized my position in Hai Rui is below that of a newcomer!”

“Is this how Hai Rui operates?”

“Before Tangning arrived, Hai Rui had always been just and fair. Mo Ting, have you been possessed?”

Zhen Manni appeared to have found an outlet to release everything she was unhappy about as she quickly spoke her mind...

The expressions on the faces of everyone present was exceptionally uneasy; they all knew, even though Mo Ting appeared to be unaffected, it could not hide the hostile vibe that was emanating from his body. He was like an ancient king who was getting his authority challenged.

Mo Ting did not show any reaction. However, just as he was about to speak, Tangning stretched out her hand and stopped him, “She is just one simple woman, there is no need to get upset. Since I am your manager today, let me handle it.”

Mo Ting looked deep into Tangning’s eyes, however, his piercing look also contained a sense of trust.

Under these circumstances, Tangning had been awoken from her resting state. It seemed, she had heard the voice of someone brave enough to insult Mo Ting.

She slowly stood up beside Mo Ting. She wasn’t wearing any high heels, but her presence completely overshadowed Zhen Manni, forcing her to take a few steps back.

“What are you planning to do? Are you going to slap me again?”

“Did you think you would get to where you are today without Hai Rui?” Tangning asked in a cold tone.

“I also supported Hai Rui to where they are today!”

“You? Supported Hai Rui?” Tangning burst out laughing before asking, “You think too highly of yourself. Everyone here relied on Hai Rui to get to where they are today. Did you think, without Hai Rui backing you, people would even take you into consideration?”

“Your ability to suppress Star King, gives you value in the agency, but it’s not hard for Hai Rui to create a second Zhen Manni, a third Zhen Manni and even a fourth. There are plenty of people waiting to join Hai Rui.”

“Did you think it’s that easy to create an international supermodel?” Zhen Manni asked back confidently.

“Yes, it’s not easy. But, Hai Rui has a Best Actor from the Fei Tian Awards and a Best Actress from the Berlin Film Awards. We have celebrities in Hollywood, an Asian Dance King and bands that break the world record every year in sales.”

“Hai Rui also owns its own filming studio and creative agency. With all this, do you still think Hai Rui needs your support?”

“Really?”

Tangning spoke powerfully as she questioned Zhen Manni. Everything she said not only made Zhen Manni sound worthless, but also lifted up the value of the superstars present.

Everyone rubbed their chins and nodded in agreement. They realized, this woman who appeared weak on the surface, was like a powerful heroine when she spoke up!

Zhen Manni was speechless for a moment. All she could do was open her eyes wide in shock, but not a single word came out of her mouth. After quite some time, she finally laughed, “Since you are aware that there are so many amazing superstars in Hai Rui, why would Mo Ting choose to be your manager?”

“Hai Rui’s superstars possess a variety of skills and are extraordinarily capable, do they need the support of Mo Ting?”

After hearing this praise from Tangning, the superstars present felt their moods uplift even more...

Most importantly, even if someone had the tiniest discomfort towards Mo Ting becoming Tangning’s manager, at this moment, they no longer felt it was an issue.

“So, you are admitting that you aren’t capable enough?”

“Yes, so why are you fighting with me?” Tangning asked.

In other words, Tangning was admitting that she wasn’t very capable, but, if Zhen Manni was so capable, why would she need to devalue herself to fight against someone below her?

Unless she had doubts about her own capabilities?

After hearing these words, the people around them suddenly felt that Tangning’s fighting power was extremely high; every word she said deemed Zhen Manni speechless.

“Plus, President Mo is my manager. If someone was to complain, then only I would have the right to do so, because we have signed a contract. What right do you think you have?”

“Before you, he is the almighty CEO of Hai Rui...and how the CEO decides to deal with you...I am looking forward to witnessing it!”

After speaking, Tangning returned to her original spot and sat down beside Mo Ting...

However, her words were much too protective. All those present felt like they had just been treated to a round of dog food. ¹

Most importantly, Tangning’s powerful presence...

...was completely awe-inspiring.

Afterwards, everyone returned their attention to Mo Ting...

“Your brand CICI has been utilizing Hai Rui’s designer hasn’t it? I will be taking him back...”

“Starting today, I don’t want to hear of you using any of Hai Rui’s resources. I want to see how much you can achieve on your own.”

“I will completely dismiss your team.”

“However, you can keep your manager.”

“Let’s play a game and try freezing you for a few years. Let’s see if Hai Rui’s shares will plummet tomorrow because of you.”

Mo Ting announced calmly.

He made his intention clear. He was going to freeze Zhen Manni.

Everyone was shocked. Although they knew Mo Ting was going to punish Zhen Manni, they didn’t expect him to be so straightforward...

He actually froze an international supermodel in front of everyone at Hai Rui’s celebration dinner.

“Complaining in front of me...?”

“I will make you return to nothing.”

Zhen Manni was stunned...

Her eyes grew wide and her body stiffened; it seemed she had never imagined this fate. She thought she was really important, but in reality, to Hai Rui and Mo Ting, she was simply a slightly famous model.

Even at this point, Mo Ting did not feel it was enough. He turned to Tangning and nudged her forward, “Zhen Manni has been doubtful of you from the start. For now, I don’t need a manager, you can return to being Tangning. Go ahead and battle it out with her.”

“Right here?” Tangning was surprised.

“Right here in front of everyone...” Mo Ting said in a gentle voice, “I believe in you.”

“In that case, what am I required to do?”

Mo Ting glanced at Zhen Manni and back at Tangning before replying, "You simply need to go get changed!"

"Oh God, our eyes are in for a feast. President Mo shouldn't have hidden Tangning from the start...he should have allowed her to attend as a model."

"This is going to be interesting. Zhen Manni's strong points are her breasts and bottom, whereas Tangning's is her long legs. I wonder what the result would be if these two were to compete against each other."

"Why do I feel that Mo Ting is doing this on purpose? Isn't he afraid that Tangning will lose?"

"To be honest, Tangning's professionalism isn't any worse than Zhen Manni's."

The artists standing behind them were hyped up because of Mo Ting's suggestion. They all started discussing their thoughts excitedly. Of course, Tangning had already promised earlier that she would put up a good fight.

So, Tangning stood up in front of everyone. With her head held high, she said in a dominant tone, "Wait here!"

Chapter 264: Same Stage !

When it came to other things, Zhen Manni may not have felt confident. But, when it came to her body, she was extremely proud.

For the World's Most Beautiful Breasts Ranking, she was in the top 3.

For the World's Most Beautiful Bottom Ranking, she was in the top 3.

On the runway, these were the features she was most confident about; she had never lost before. She refused to believe that Tangning had any chance of winning against her; even if Tangning had Mo Ting backing her.

Zhen Manni seemed consumed in Mo Ting's suggestion and hadn't fully grasped the seriousness of being frozen. All she was focused on was winning against Tangning – she just wanted to win!

Meanwhile, the other artists present were waiting to witness a good show. Hai Rui had never experienced an internal battle like this before and seeing brothers and sisters of the same agency tear each other apart was a rare sight. They were surprisingly anticipating it.

For Hai Rui, Zhen Manni was a first; she actually dared to challenge Mo Ting in front of everyone. So, her fate was no surprise...

She was going to be frozen...

Yet, she remained calm and collected. She had no idea how dire of a situation she was being thrown into. It seemed, she assumed, even without Hai Rui, she still had Star King.

Star King could still provide her with a dazzling alternative.

While waiting for Tangning, Mo Ting stood up and returned to discuss an upcoming movie with one of Hai Rui's producers; a hit song with a music producer; scripts with a few actors. He didn't seem worried at all that Tangning would embarrass the agency and slap him in the face...

However, there were a few actors that were a little worried. After all, Zhen Manni was the first person to lay everything on the table with Hai Rui over the years and she was quite charismatic.

"President Mo, will Zhen Manni expose Hai Rui's information to the outside world?"

Hearing this query, Mo Ting smiled and replied, "If she plans to do that, she will need to prepare two hundred million dollars. One hundred million to compensate Hai Rui and one hundred million to compensate anyone affected by her claims. We will simply do a little bit of PR and the damage shouldn't be too much."

In other words, Zhen Manni would have to be crazy to throw away money like that...

Two hundred million dollars...

With that money, she could live the rest of her life comfortably even if she was no longer a model. This was the reason why Hai Rui had never experienced an internal betrayal over the years – the compensation was too high!

At this moment, Zhen Manni stood amongst the crowd all on her own; no one wanted to talk to her...

Zhen Manni sneered. It was indeed human nature to seek advantages and avoid losses...

"Just wait and see. When Tangning reappears, I will slap you all in the face."

...

At the same time, the public were also paying attention to the two women. As Hai Rui did not invite any media to the dinner, even if the public were interested in Tangning and Zhen Manni's battle, they didn't receive any updates. Some paparazzi even disguised as waiters and hid pinhole cameras on their body, but were kicked out by the strict security...

This was Hai Rui. Unlike other places, no matter how good their disguise was, they would not be able to get past the eyes of the professional security!

The internet was in an uproar.

Tangning had more fans than Zhen Manni because she was currently very popular. However, she didn't have a strong fighting power.

On the other hand, although Zhen Manni didn't have as many fans, she was well-experienced in the modeling industry. So, she could easily deal with three enemies at once, let alone one.

There wasn't much expectation for the final outcome. Everyone expected both parties to suffer a loss...

"I think Zhen Manni has a dominating stage presence. Tangning is a little lacking in comparison."

"The previous commenter must be crazy. If stage presence is determined by dominance, what about performance ability?"

“No matter what, Tangning won’t win. Look at all the famous forums, Tangning’s already being defamed like crazy, yet you are still trying to argue with me? Get ready to kneel down in defeat!”

“No matter if Tangning wins or not, it won’t change the fact that the CEO of Hai Rui is her manager. Of course, if Zhen Manni ends up losing this time, it will be quite embarrassing.”

“I support Zhen Manni!”

“I support Tangning!”

The public’s discussions started to heat up a bit. Meanwhile, inside the hall at Hai Rui’s celebration dinner, everyone was straining their necks as they waited in anticipation.

Zhen Manni looked at the empty doorway as her lips slowly curved upwards. Could it be that Tangning had run away in fear?

However, just as everyone was discussing why Tangning had not yet reappeared...

...someone suddenly screamed in excitement. At that moment, Tangning stepped onto the red carpet wearing the slightly transparent starry sky ball gown.

Her ink-black hair was tied up and her makeup was delicate but simple; completely contrasting Zhen Manni’s thick makeup. She only had a little bit of lipstick on.

However, the gown on her body...

...was magnificent...

...like a night sky...

No nightscape could compare to the scene on the red carpet. Tangning walked down the red carpet as the hem of her gown dragged behind her. The diamonds on the gown sparkled like little stars. It was such an eye-opening sight that the people witnessing the scene gasped in surprise...

With the appearance of Tangning, Zhen Manni looked cheap in comparison.

In fact, she looked disgustingly cheap...

...like a hooker standing on the side of the street trying to attract business.

Most importantly, underneath the layers of transparent tulle, Tangning’s breasts looked voluptuous and extremely attractive.

When looking back at Zhen Manni again, her breasts looked saggy in comparison.

Noone ever noticed that Tangning also had nice breasts, because they had always focused on her long legs!

Breasts could be enlarged and a curvy bottom could be shaped with training. However, long legs was something one had to be born with...it was on a whole different level. This was the conclusion that everyone present came to.

“Oh God...Tangning’s body is amazing!”

“Look at Zhen Manni, her expression is completely stiff. Plus, I can confidently affirm that Tangning will become even more successful than Zhen Manni. Look at this ball gown for example, if Zhen Manni was to wear it, how would it have turned out?”

“I can already tell she doesn’t have long enough legs to support the gown.”

“Can you imagine how Tangning would look if she wore Zhen Manni’s dress? She would have an unexplainable cool about her.”

Everyone nodded their heads in agreement. Even Zhen Manni felt a little inferior when faced with the current Tangning. As a model, she could interpret the look in people’s eyes. If only one person’s eyes looked a certain way, it would probably represent a biased opinion. But, when everyone looked the same, then what they were thinking was the truth!

Everyone’s eyes were upon Tangning; they were shocked by her appearance.

Not long after, Tangning made her way over to Mo Ting and asked, “What do you think?”

“God! I’ve finally realized the brand of clothing Tangning is wearing. It’s from Catherine Walker’s Premium Collection. The price surpasses 8 figures and is the brand used by the British royal family!”

“It looks so beautiful on her. If she was on the runway right now, I probably wouldn’t be able to resist even though I might not be able to afford it.”

“Tangning is really good at influencing people to like a piece of clothing as well as the person wearing it! She is nothing like Zhen Manni. Whenever I see Zhen Manni on the stage, I forget she’s even wearing any clothes. All she knows how to do is show off herself and has no idea how to exhibit a piece of clothing.”

Chapter 265: Junior Sister Got Told!

Where did things go wrong? Zhen Manni asked herself...

She had been on runways both big and small and had experienced a variety of battles. So, why did she feel self-conscious when it came to Tangning?

Zhen Manni analyzed Tangning from head to toe and realized she had never seen legs as perfect as hers. Those that exercised often would know that those with perfect legs would naturally have a good looking bottom as well.

So, the two things Zhen Manni was most proud of, Tangning also had. Whereas, the thing that Tangning had, she would never be able to possess in an entire lifetime.

Under the luxurious lighting, everyone’s focus was on Tangning. At this time, Zhen Manni couldn’t get herself to accept the outcome, so she directly fell onto the floor. However, no one stretched out their hand to help her up.

“What was the point? She brought upon her own disgrace!”

“Zhen Manni is such a proud person. She always thought Tangning would lose to her. The fact that she ended up this way is not unusual at all.”

“Reality has proven that Tangning is more suited to the runway than Zhen Manni. I have yet to see a piece of clothing that Tangning doesn’t suit – this is what you call a born coathanger figure ¹.”

At this moment, Zhen Manni no longer heard anything. If she didn’t hear the comparison, she wouldn’t feel hurt.

On the international runway, she was indeed dazzling. But...this was because she wore clothes specifically chosen for her by the designer. In reality, there were a lot of styles she could not pull off. On the other hand...Tangning was extremely versatile. She was connected by mind and heart to her clothes and could quickly highlight its features.

Most importantly, Tangning was proud and demanded attention just like Zhen Manni...

However, she kept a low profile!

Some people even snapped photos of the two women on their phones; one appeared cheap and disgusting, while the other was shockingly beautiful.

As soon as he heard Tangning’s question, Mo Ting responded, “I am a bit regretful that I bought this gown for you. Right now, all I want to do is remove my jacket and wrap you up in it.”

Tangning’s face involuntarily turned red...

Afterwards, Mo Ting let go of Tangning and ordered the security, “Please escort Miss Zhen out of the building.”

“No need, I can show myself out,” Zhen Manni stood up from the floor in embarrassment. With her last bit of stubbornness, she made her way out of the hall, “I will remember the humiliation I suffered today.”

“Zhen Manni is a sore loser...”

“It must be because she never imagined she’d be overshadowed by someone, so she suffered quite a blow...”

After Zhen Manni left, everyone felt they no longer needed to suppress the atmosphere. Some even approached Tangning to flirt with her. But, just as Tangning was to respond to them, Mo Ting removed his jacket and wrapped Tangning up in it.

As soon as everyone saw the scene in front of them...

They wondered if it was possible...

...that the infamous CEO of Hai Rui was feeling a little jealous because Tangning’s gown was too revealing.

If he couldn’t handle even this, then...

What would he do if Tangning was to take on an underwear show?

“Hey,” Tangning turned around and protested, “Don’t cheat.”

Mo Ting stood by her side and simply replied, “Since you’ve returned to being the model, Tangning, then I am naturally your manager again. Whatever your manager instructs you to do, you must obey.”

The artists around them laughed. It seemed, this gown was the most regretful piece of clothing Mo Ting had ever bought.

The celebration dinner continued, but Mo Ting put down his wine glass and said to Tangning, “Come to the waiting room!” After giving his order, he turned to the people around him and told them he was popping out to take a phone call.

Not long after, Tangning used the bathroom as an excuse to head straight to the waiting room. However, just as she opened the door, a strong force pushed her against the wall. She then felt Mo Ting’s passionate kiss press against her lips. It was not until they were both out of breath that Mo Ting stopped and looked down at her...

“If it wasn’t because I wanted Zhen Manni to see how good your body is, I would never buy you a gown like this.”

Tangning giggled, “Are you jealous?”

Mo Ting once again pressed Tangning against the wall and whispered in her ear, “I’m not jealous...the problem is, you are too seductive. I’m afraid something might happen.”

With the current atmosphere and the ambiguity of the situation, it wasn’t hard for Tangning to figure out what Mo Ting meant...

“Then, should I get changed?”

Mo Ting wanted to continue but Tangning placed her hands on top of her chest and said, “Ting...there are a lot of people around.”

In the end, Mo Ting simply nibbled Tangning’s ear for a little while before letting go, “Hurry and come back out.” After speaking, Mo Ting let go of Tangning and left the waiting room. At this time, everyone at Hai Rui were talking about some photos that had been placed online.

They were comparison photos of Tangning and Zhen Manni from not too long ago...

Inside the same photo, Zhen Manni undoubtedly became a part of the background for Tangning.

“Why is Zhen Manni so pitiful?” Netizens began to express their opinions.

“Here I was being so trusting of her and having so much faith in her dominating presence on the stage.”

“Dominance means nothing when she appears different online and offline. No wonder she lost to Tangning.”

“I finally know why Tangning won. It’s because she is capable of wearing any clothes – she is indeed amazing.”

“Most importantly, I noticed these photos were released with bad intentions. The photos specifically targeted both their chests.”

“I’m sorry, but I must say Tangning is the winner. It has nothing to do with her clothes.”

On the way home, Zhen Manni lay in the back seat and burst out crying. Meanwhile...sitting in the driver’s seat, Charlene found herself unusually pleased with the result. Who would have expected Tangning to have the ability to damage this woman so much.

“I want to kill Tangning! I want this woman to be destroyed!” Zhen Manni screamed as she cried.

Do you still have the chance? Zhen Manni sneered at the thought.

In the past, she had multiple people following her around ready to answer to her bidding. However, Mo Ting had now dismissed her team. Did she still think of herself as Hai Rui’s treasure?

There was still more suffering heading her way.

...

In order not to make Mo Ting jealous, Tangning changed into a long white dress before leaving the waiting room, escorted by Fang Yu.

As soon as everyone saw her, they couldn’t help but tease, “Junior Sister got told!”

“Junior Sister, did President Mo disapprove of you wearing the starry night ball gown? What a shame, it’s so expensive...”

“Junior Sister, just a moment ago, President stepped out for a bit and so did you. Did you guys...”

Seeing everyone teasing her, Mo Ting squeezed through the crowd and pulled her over to his side to protect her.

Of course, when faced with Mo Ting, who still dared to joke around?

Chapter 266: Is President Mo Going to Sing ?

Under the bright lighting, Tangning turned her head and glanced at Mo Ting. This almighty king of the entertainment industry, her man, was currently scanning her up and down with a look of admiration.

Tangning looked at him curiously. Just as she was about to question him, Mo Ting spoke up first, “I have good news related to you...”

“Huh?” Tangning looked at him questioningly as she bit her bottom lip.

“The world-class designer Claude N. has sent Hai Rui an invite. They want you to attend the launch event for their new product,” Mo Ting explained, “You should be aware that not many people have the ability to attract the attention of world-class designers. Within Asia, you are now one of them...”

Claude.N...

Tangning was shocked, “How is this possible?”

“A while ago, I sent your information to the US to go in the running for ‘The Most Beautiful Legs in the World’ and Claude N. was fascinated by you,” Mo Ting grabbed two glasses of champagne from a passing waiter and passed one to Tangning, “It’s a shame we just missed out on the Victoria’s Secret event.”

“We still have next year...” Tangning comforted. “No matter what changes happen in the future, who’s to say I won’t appear on the Victoria’s Secret runway next year?”

Mo Ting reached out his hand and stroked Tangning’s hair as he said in a gentle voice, “You’ve only taken 4 months to achieve all this, you’re already amazing.”

“When will we be heading for the event?”

“The 18th. I’ll go with you. I’ll help you battle the world.”

The edge of Tangning’s eyes suddenly reddened as she held onto the champagne with one hand and grabbed Mo Ting’s hand with the other. While no one noticed, she intertwined her fingers with his.

“Hey, Junior Sister, the song you sang with Huo Jingjing at the awards ceremony was really nice. Could you sing it again?” everyone started to get hyped up as they requested Tangning to perform.

However...she wasn’t a singer...With so many famous singers on the scene, Tangning didn’t want to embarrass herself.

“I only sang it for fun,” Tangning replied.

“It doesn’t matter. Feng Ge isn’t an actor either, but he often guest stars on shows, haha!”

“Yes that’s right Junior Sister, hurry, go on...”

Tangning looked at Mo Ting helplessly as she pinched his hand gesturing for him to help her. However, Mo Ting tossed away her hand and said, “Go ahead.”

Tangning lifted her head and looked around. Suddenly, an idea came to mind. She grabbed Mo Ting’s hand again and dragged him towards the stage.

“Wow...Is President Mo going to sing?”

“I wonder how President sounds like when he sings.”

“He’s not tone deaf right?”

“Would someone as capable as President Mo be tone deaf? Would you believe it if I told you President Mo could outdo all the best actors if he decided to act?”

Mo Ting was dragged onto the stage by Tangning while the crowd quickly gathered around.

Tangning held onto a microphone and handed Mo Ting the other one as she looked at him seriously, trying to determine whether he was willing to sing with her, “If you really don’t want to, then forget about it...It’s just, after being married for so long, apart from understanding your habits, I don’t know what other hobbies you have and what else you are capable of...”

Mo Ting lifted his eyebrows, "What I am and aren't capable of, isn't there plenty of information about it?"

"You know as well as I do how truthful the information in the outside world is."

"Do you really want to sing with me?"

Tangning nodded her head, satisfying his pride.

Mo Ting did not say anything. He simply grabbed the microphone from Tangning's hand and placed it to one side. He then looked over at the violinist, "Pass me the violin."

The man quickly handed over his violin. Mo Ting held the violin in his hands and looked at Tangning, "There are too many people, I don't want to sing. However...I can provide music for you."

"You can't sing?"

"I don't sing in front of just anyone. When we get home...I'll sing to you all you like," Mo Ting chuckled before reminding her, "Let's get started."

The violin was one of Mo Ting's many skills, so those present weren't that surprised. However, none of them had ever heard him perform.

As for Mo Ting's other skills, not many people were truly sure.

Everyone watched as Mo Ting placed the violin on his shoulder. A moment later, the prelude to the song 'Lost' resonated across everyone's ears. Tangning lifted the microphone to her mouth and began to sing. Although, her singing wasn't at a professional level, she at least remembered all the lyrics and notes and her voice was pleasant to the ear...

Not long after, they reached the interlude. The melodious sound of the violin intertwined itself into the song, surprising most of the singers present.

The part that Mo Ting played was the most passionate part of the song.

Tangning was also mesmerized. She was used to seeing the suited up Mo Ting who ruled the business world. So, it was rare to see this side of him.

The Mo Ting that played the violin...

Tangning remained in a daze. She even forgot that the song was only halfway through. Mo Ting quickly glanced at her as a reminder, but Tangning had already put down her microphone. She simply wanted to listen to Mo Ting play the rest of the song.

Mo Ting looked deep in her eyes and decided to let her have her way as he concentrated on playing the rest of the song. After he finished, he returned the violin to the violinist.

Everyone was satisfied. Out of all the celebration dinners Hai Rui had hosted over the years, this was the first time Mo Ting had completely let go. Not only did he laugh and chat with everyone, he even performed on stage.

However, was Mo Ting really that nice? He acted this way simply because he wanted Tangning to be taken care of and he wanted her to have more friends; he wanted her to suffer less.

With a blink of an eye, the celebration dinner neared its end. Mo Ting wanted to leave with Tangning, but because Tangning didn't have much on and had been wearing high heels for too long, her legs were beginning to show discomfort.

Mo Ting glanced at her quickly and suddenly knelt down in front of her as they were leaving, "Hop on, I'll carry you..."

"There are people outside!" Tangning reminded him to quickly get up.

"Are you going to get on, or do you want me to force you?"

In order not to discuss this matter in front of everyone, Tangning ended up climbing onto Mo Ting's back, "Everyone in the agency knows now!"

"The people outside of the agency don't know," Mo Ting replied. "As long as I don't allow them to spread rumors, no one will dare speak of it. Only when I hint for them to spread something, will the public hear about it. For example..."

For example, Tangning and Zhen Manni's comparison photo...

At present, Tangning was still unaware of the photo. Neither was she aware that, as soon as Zhen Manni returned to her apartment she was severely beaten.

Mo Ting had said he was going to give her an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth...

...and Fang Yu's arrangement was on point. Even if Zhen Manni was to go to hospital, she would have no idea who hit her.

Charlene also did not avoid the beating. A person like her was going to get beaten sooner or later. However, Charlene knew this was Hai Rui's doing and couldn't just sit and endure it. She intended on taking Hai Rui's secret with her to Star King, so she could live happily ever after with her boyfriend.

Chapter 267: I Won't do Anything to You !

Inside the quiet and luxurious hotel, Long Jie and Lu Che were enjoying a dinner together.

Lu Che kept his promise. Since he agreed they wouldn't meet his parents, he did not make things difficult for Long Jie. However...as Long Jie thought about Lu Che's suggestion to go to his home after, she couldn't help but feel nervous; her palms began to get sweaty.

She had not prepared herself for taking their relationship to the next level...

In order to hide her flustered heart, Long Jie browsed the news on her phone while eating the steak Lu Che had thoughtfully cut for her.

Every time she saw an impressive photo of Tangning, she would cheer; and every time she saw an embarrassing photo of Zhen Manni, she would complain.

In the end, after the celebration dinner finished, she came across news of Charlene being seriously beaten with a photo as proof.

Long Jie lifted her head and looked at Lu Che before showing the phone to him, "Was this Boss' doing?"

Lu Che glanced down slightly and replied in a confused tone, "It seems you have faster information sources than I do."

Long Jie was surprised by his reaction so she swapped Lu Che's plate with her plate of completely cut up steak, "I am just being nosy. There is no need for you to know because everything is under control..."

Long Jie did not hide the adoration she had towards Lu Che's professionalism.

But, the fact that Long Jie managed to beat all the paparazzi and big media companies and find this information online first, wasn't easy to achieve.

"Is this Charlene brainless? Does she think people will care if she complains and whines online like this?"

"First there was the humiliation from Zhen Manni and then there was Hai Rui's revenge. Now, Star King has even cut communication with her. Apart from going online, what else can she do?" Lu Che looked seriously at Long Jie as he put down his knife and fork. "Do you want to spend our entire dinner talking about work?"

Long Jie was stunned as she felt herself get flustered again. She replied in a tiny voice, "It's all because you scared me."

"Me?" Lu Che didn't understand.

"You said to go to your place after dinner..."

As soon as Lu Che heard her response he let out a laugh, "I remember someone once said they are against pre-marital sex. Can't your brain think about other things?"

Long Jie let out a sigh and complained, "When you say stuff like 'come to my place after dinner', any girl would misunderstand."

"I won't do anything to you!"

Long Jie threatened Lu Che with a fork, "You wouldn't dare."

Lu Che laughed helplessly as he gestured for her to quickly finish her food. With Lu Che's guarantee, Long Jie finally relaxed and placed everything she didn't like to eat onto Lu Che's plate.

Of course, as a boyfriend, Lu Che's mission was to demolish everything his girlfriend didn't like to eat.

After an enjoyable dinner, Lu Che indeed brought Long Jie back to his apartment. The two people walked in through the front door one after another. As promised, Lu Che did not take things too far with Long Jie. But, he did end up pressing her against the sofa and kissed her passionately.

At first, Long Jie tried to break loose. She felt Lu Che wasn't keeping his promise. But, as she felt her heart race, she asked herself: *Don't you also desire this man's kiss?*

So, she relaxed...

The couple kissed like there was no tomorrow. But, that's as far as they got before Lu Che let go of Long Jie. He then returned to his room to solve a manly problem.

Long Jie leaned against the door and laughed as she covered her beating heart.

...

Inside the dark and dreary apartment room, it was so quiet that not a sound could be heard.

After being beaten and abandoned by her boyfriend, Charlene hid in Zhen Manni's room, unwilling to come out. Exposing everything online was the only thing she could do. But, in reality, she had only received slight external injuries.

She had originally went to look for her boyfriend, intending to exchange secrets about Hai Rui for a position in Star King. However, when she returned to her boyfriend's home, she found him having an orgy with multiple models.

Charlene ran out distraught and broken-hearted but discovered she had nowhere to go; all she had was Zhen Manni's apartment key. So, she headed over to Zhen Manni's apartment. But, what about the future? What was she to do from now on?

Charlene stood up and looked around Zhen Manni's room before making a dangerous decision. She opened her pocket and took all of Zhen Manni's jewelry. After all these years, even if she didn't achieve much, she should be at least rewarded for her hard work, right?

Taking this wasn't much!

Especially when she thought about all the hitting and punching Zhen Manni had given her, Charlene practically flipped the house upside down and took everything she could find. However, as she left the apartment, she received a phone call from an unfamiliar number.

"Is this Miss Charlene? How are you? I am a reporter from Hua Rong Studio, my surname is Lin. I am calling you regarding the pitiful post you placed online today. Since you have got to this point, there is no longer any reason for you to stay in Hai Rui. How about you come join us at Hua Rong?"

"I'm not interested..." After replying, Charlene intended on hanging up the phone, however, the man's next sentence completely caught her attention.

"We are currently stalking Tangning. If you can provide us with some clues, we can negotiate a price."

Tangning!

Thinking of this name that made her grind her teeth, Charlene ended up pulling her car to one side and giving her demands, "I need a place to stay."

"No problem," the man quickly replied.

"Give me an address, I'll go there right now."

Hua Rong had been endlessly collecting information about Tangning having relationships with men; they thought she had been with multiple men. However, as they watched Tangning advance smoothly,

eventually becoming a signed model of Hai Rui's, the people at Hua Rong didn't feel it was fair. Not only did they want to expose Tangning, they were obsessed with unveiling Tangning's 'mask'.

2am. Charlene stopped her car outside the building where Hua Rong was located. At first, she was a little afraid. But, she realized she had already lost everything; what was there left for people to trick and gain from her?

Gathering her courage, Charlene entered the building and successfully met with Editor Lin.

In order to show his sincerity, Editor Lin presented the information he had already gathered and explained, "The first time I discovered something was wrong with Tangning was in the US. Afterwards, I tailed her to a few other places before capturing a photo of her kissing a man."

"Right now, she has rumors with the CEO of Hai Rui. This woman consistently claims she has no boyfriend, but she is full of lies. She practically meets up with a different man in every country."

Charlene looked at the blurry picture. There was no way she could tell who the man in the photo was, let alone make out that it was Mo Ting.

"What do you want me to do?" Charlene asked. Deep down, she felt her and Editor Lin shared the same enemy.

"Do you have information about Tangning and the CEO of Hai Rui? Anything at all; photos?" Editor Lin asked. "All we are missing is solid evidence. I'm sure Tangning will end up looking for another man. As long as we capture a photo, I can completely destroy her."

Chapter 268: I Sweetly Accept my Fate

Photos?

Hai Rui's staff definitely had some. But, there was no way they'd share it to the outside world. Since, she was still technically employed at Hai Rui, getting her hands on a photo wasn't a difficult task. But, what about compensation for breaching her contract?

The compensation would be close to one hundred million! Charlene didn't dare to take the risk.

"As long as you can get a photo for me, you can ask for anything," Editor Lin boasted.

"But, the fate of exposing one of Hai Rui's secrets is not a pleasant sight."

"That's an easy issue to deal with. If one of Hai Rui's staff drops their phone...and someone happens to pick it up, who's to blame? Even if Mo Ting is to seek responsibility, he would target the person that dropped their phone and not you."

Charlene contemplated for a moment and felt what he said was quite reasonable, "What do I get out of it?"

"Shares to Hua Rong Studio. Once Tangning's scandal is exposed, Hua Rong will become famous. Did you think there would be a lack of people willing to throw money at you?" Editor Lin smiled frivolously at Charlene.

Charlene thought for a moment. Just the thought of Hai Rui's artists and even Tangning groveling at her feet made her exceptionally happy. This cheered her up more than making money. So, in the end, Charlene nodded her head and signed a contract. Her task now was to head back to Hai Rui and obtain evidence of intimacy between Tangning and other artists. She could only hope everything ran smoothly, otherwise, if she got caught by Mo Ting...

...she would die without a trace!

...

After the celebration dinner, Mo Ting and Tangning returned home reeking of alcohol.

From the moment they entered their home, Tangning grabbed onto Mo Ting as they spun around dizzily. In the end, the couple fell onto the sofa. Tangning lay on top of Mo Ting's body and rubbed her nose against his neck, "Ting...I'm really happy."

"I can tell," Mo Ting allowed her to continue rubbing her nose against him. It was rare for him to see Tangning this relaxed and to see her smile from her heart – especially in front of so many strangers.

If she could remain this happy, he was willing to do anything.

"What else can you do? Can you dance? Can you?"

Mo Ting was wrapped so tightly in this woman's embrace but she had no sense at all. So, Mo Ting helped her up and led her into a dance on the slippery tiled floor. Of course, when leading a drunkard, he could only do the most simple dance.

Tangning leaned on Mo Ting's body as she moved along with his movement. Neither of them spoke, but Tangning felt the atmosphere at the moment was beautiful. They didn't need to say anything nor do anything, all she needed to do was follow his movement until the end of time...

After what felt like half a day, Tangning mumbled, "Have you thought about what to do if the people at Hai Rui don't accept our relationship? Ting...did you know, tonight my heart was really unsettled?"

"I was really worried that there'd be a second or third Zhen Manni here to seek trouble. If that was to happen, I will blame myself and be really upset."

"But, you were so confident when you were up against Zhen Manni."

"How could I let others bully you?" Tangning replied naturally. "Even I can't bear to complain about you, so others definitely don't have the right. How could I not be angry?"

Mo Ting hugged her and suddenly revealed a happy smile.

Although he had experienced being doted on like this in the past, being protected by Tangning again made him feel exceptionally sweet. His heart had never been filled with so much sweetness.

"From now on, if we come across a situation like this again, I will still give my all."

Mo Ting suddenly froze in place, wrapped his arms around her and pressed her against the sofa, "I don't need you to give your all, I just need you to give yourself to me."

Under the dim and warm lighting, Tangning still clearly saw Mo Ting's handsome face. Perhaps, it was because she had already memorized his features.

So, she lifted her head and nibbled on Mo Ting's lower lip...she then intertwined her alcohol-infused tongue with his...

She defeated him with one kiss. Tangning hooked Mo Ting's neck and said in a tipsy tone, "What should I do? I feel like I'm falling more in love with you."

"You've only realized now?"

"I sweetly accept my fate." After speaking, Tangning flipped over and pressed Mo Ting under her body, "Let me take the initiative for once."

...

The morning after Hai Rui's celebration dinner, rumors started spreading about Hai Rui banning Zhen Manni. At this time, Hai Rui's PR department did not deny anything, hinting that the rumors weren't merely rumors and was the truth.

As for who started the rumors, everyone within the industry was well aware. Apart from Hai Rui themselves, no one would dare do such a thing.

It was actually understandable. Hai Rui had always been extremely united, so the fact that Zhen Manni was brave enough to provoke Mo Ting's authority meant she was going to leave the agency sooner or later. Hence, it was better for them to swiftly get rid of her.

When it came to things like this, Hai Rui had always been swift like lightning.

This was because they wanted to send everyone a message: anyone brave enough to ruin the unity in Hai Rui would end up like Zhen Manni. By making Zhen Manni the first artist to be directly banned by Hai Rui, they wanted to create a shocking impact.

No matter who you are, if you dare to cross Hai Rui's bottom line, you will be thrown into a place beyond redemption.

Zhen Manni sat in the hospital room as she read the news on her phone. Crystal-like teardrops rolled down her pale and wounded face. Who would have thought, overnight, Hai Rui would be able to completely destroy her. Yet, she once ridiculously thought her status was enough to threaten Mo Ting...

Threaten Mo Ting...

This was the biggest joke in the world.

Zhen Manni sat in the hospital bed as she laughed and cried. In the end, she smashed the phone and electronic equipment around her. If she was to find out that her home had been emptied out by Charlene, what other extreme reaction would she have?

At this time, the most surprising thing was, the first person to visit her turned out to be Fang Yu.

Of course, Fang Yu did not come empty-handed. He came with a compromise, "Although Hai Rui has never owed you anything, you have indeed been in the agency for many years. The President has decided to let you keep CICI; that is already his biggest compromise."

"Is this out of pity?" Zhen Manni asked Fang Yu angrily.

"What do you think?" Fang Yu replied. "You don't need to think of how pitiful you are, nor should you hate Tangning. Because, sooner or later, someone was bound to replace you in Hai Rui. Even if this person wasn't Tangning, it would have been someone else. The worst move you made was to beat Huo Jingjing."

Zhen Manni was suddenly speechless. She turned her head to look out the window and after quite some time, she finally responded, "Huo Jingjing isn't as pitiful as I am."

"That's because Huo Jingjing has a clear conscience." After speaking, Fang Yu gave CICI's information to Zhen Manni, "Don't ever appear in the modeling industry and definitely don't appear in front of the President again."

"This is the President's ultimate warning for you."

"What else can I do?" Zhen Manni laughed at herself as she held onto the information. "Even though I've lost to Tangning, it doesn't mean Tangning will be better off!"

Chapter 269: Why Don't You Go Save the World Then?

"Whether Tangning will be better off is not up to you to decide. You should care about yourself first." After speaking, Fang Yu turned around to leave. However, as he reached the doorway, he looked back once more, "I've already lured the media away. If you want to leave, you better take advantage of this opportunity."

Zhen Manni looked at Fang Yu and suddenly started laughing, "I know you also like my breasts and bottom, do you want to have your way with me?"

Fang Yu scoffed, "You must be dreaming."

Zhen Manni laughed at herself as she got out of bed, "Fang Yu, I don't want CICI. I just have one request, can you take me home?"

Since they had already known each other for 6 years, even though they didn't cross paths often, there was no reason for him to act ruthless towards her.

Fang Yu measured the situation and nodded, "Go get changed."

Zhen Manni quickly got herself dressed up and left the hospital with Fang Yu's assistance. However, as she returned home, she found her entire home was a mess and everything valuable was gone. Needless to say, it was definitely Charlene.

Only Charlene had the keys to Zhen Manni's apartment.

In this instant, Zhen Manni finally understood how it felt to be left with nothing. So, she fell apart as she knelt on the floor.

Because of his gentlemanly approach, Fang Yu offered her his hand. However, this simple gesture was captured by a paparazzi lurking in a nearby building.

In an instant, a scandal was released online: [Hai Rui's Artists Director Has Both Huo Jingjing and Zhen Manni – Basking In The Joy Of Having Two Women!]

Some headlines were even worse; claiming that Fang Yu acted indecently around artists. They claimed that he offered his hand to a model in despair, only to get bodily contact.

Regardless of the headlines, the photo of Fang Yu helping Zhen Manni was real.

...

At the time that Tangning saw the scandal, she was at Huo Jingjing's apartment. The photo of Fang Yu helping Huo Jingjing was enlarged on the TV screen, so she subconsciously looked at Huo Jingjing.

Huo Jingjing did not say anything. She simply turned off the TV because it was too noisy.

"Jingjing, Fang Yu isn't that type of person."

"What does it have to do with me what type of person he is?" Huo Jingjing asked Tangning confusedly, "Don't tell me you are trying to matchmake us? Let me tell you, it's impossible. Not only will I never be a stepmother, even if I was willing, with Fang Yu's actions today, he will definitely be blacklisted."

"Maybe you've truly misunderstood him."

"No matter the understanding, they were indeed together at that time. The media did not make that part up," Huo Jingjing rolled her eyes and threw away the remote. "Tangning, not everyone is like President Mo. Before you met President Mo, you also came across a jerk. I've already been hurt once..."

"I can't allow myself to be hurt a second time. I'm not stupid!"

"I was only mentioning it casually, why are you so angered?" Seeing Huo Jingjing's exaggerated reaction, Tangning felt the more she tried to deny it, the more she had something to hide.

Sometimes, the harder one tries to hide something, the quicker it gets revealed.

Seeing Tangning look at her in distrust, Huo Jingjing let out a frustrated sigh before saying in a serious tone, "Since our conversation has gotten to this point, I might as well be truthful with you. For a woman like me who has had 3 abortions, been in a relationship with a jerk and has suffered from domestic violence for 10 years, to be honest, no man will want me."

"However, even if I'm well aware of this, it doesn't mean I will settle for anything," Huo Jingjing said as she looked down at the carpeted floor. "Fang Yu is really good, but he's good to everyone. I know he has no feelings for Zhen Manni, but I don't like men that have the aura of a holy God; it's almost like everyone is waiting for him to save them and to comfort them."

"So, Tangning, I'd rather go look for a French man or a Dutch man so all I have to do is take care of our home."

After hearing Huo Jingjing's words, Tangning felt her heart ache as she thought about how Huo Jingjing had an abortion 3 times and had been in a relationship with a jerk.

Was this Huo Jingjing's fault?

However, Tangning understood that Huo Jingjing's past would forever haunt her and make her feel self-conscious at all times.

"Fine, let's not talk about Fang Yu anymore. I need to go to France on the 18th, do you want to go there and relax with me?"

"Isn't Manager Mo going with you? If he is, I don't want to go!" Huo Jingjing immediately refused.

Like this, Huo Jingjing had given Fang Yu a death sentence in her heart. It was quite a pity. However, for some people, fate could not be forced.

Tangning was deep in thought when Mo Ting's phone call dragged her back to reality. In order not to upset Huo Jingjing, Tangning took her phone and went to the living room.

When she finally returned to the bedroom, Huo Jingjing looked at her and waved her hand, "Was it President Mo? How long have you been out? I've never seen such a clingy husband!"

"It was work related," Tangning explained.

"Hurry go...I need to get some rest."

Tangning looked at Huo Jingjing helplessly as she turned and left the apartment.

Mo Ting's car was parked outside. As soon as he saw Tangning, he immediately opened the car door.

Huo Jingjing watched the couples' interaction from the window. It was impossible not to feel envious. When she thought about herself, she wondered where her future would take her.

After holding back for a short moment, Huo Jingjing pulled out her phone and made a phone call to an old classmate. She called to agree to a blind date because she desperately wanted to be in a true relationship.

...

Hai Rui Entertainment, 3pm.

After completing his work for the day, Lu Che came across Fang Yu. He couldn't help but grab onto his arm and ask, "What's going on with you and Zhen Manni? What are you going to do about Huo Jingjing?"

"What do you mean by what I'm going to do about Huo Jingjing? What does she have to do with me?" Fang Yu asked confusedly.

"If you aren't interested in her, why would you suffer in the cold for 5 hours and catch the flu because of her?"

"You're overthinking the situation," Fang Yu rolled his eyes. "I only did it based on morals."

“So, you are the same with Zhen Manni?”

“Uh huh.”

“Why don’t you go save the world then?” Lu Che glared at him. He originally wanted to leave, but as he turned around he suddenly noticed Charlene’s presence in the agency, “Why is that woman here?”

Fang Yu followed Lu Che’s gaze and looked at Charlene. Afterwards, he patted Lu Che on the shoulder, “Go handle your own matters, I’ll deal with this small issue.”

Lu Che turned and left while Fang Yu walked towards Charlene. This thief that had emptied out Zhen Manni’s apartment actually had the nerve to appear at Hai Rui.

However, subconsciously, he started to think about Lu Che’s question earlier and Huo Jingjing’s name.

Was he sticking his nose into too many people’s business and getting too carried away with justice?

With this thought, he suddenly stopped in his tracks.

As the Artists Director, he was used to handling PR matters for his artists and speaking eloquently in front of the media; he did this because of his professionalism.

His actions never had any deeper meaning.

The only time he acted impulsively was when he stood in front of a government official’s home for 5 hours...

Chapter 270: What Do You Like The Most About Me ?

Fang Yu did not explain himself to anyone, because he himself did not know, after being single for so many years, why he would suddenly feel moved by the Huo Jingjing that stuck up for Tangning.

Above all, the Artists Director that never cared about the rumors created by the media, immediately made a move this time after he was rumored to have an indecent relationship with Zhen Manni. He quickly exposed a scandal about an artist from another agency and diverted the media’s attention; shutting their mouths up.

...

Upon returning to Hai Rui, Charlene felt as unwanted as a sewer rat. She thought she had been quite discreet about returning, but as soon as she stepped through the front door, she was discovered by Fang Yu and Lu Che. According to the meticulous way these two men handled their work, there was no way they wouldn’t suspect Charlene’s motives. Especially since Fang Yu knew Charlene had emptied out Zhen Manni’s home.

Charlene originally wanted to find a fellow manager who she was relatively close to, but before she entered the man’s sight, Fang Yu had already ordered security to tail her.

Charlene noticed this and felt herself erupt with anger. She was, after all, a staff member of Hai Rui and had her own pride, yet, here she was being treated like a thief!

Charlene was so angry, she stormed directly over to Fang Yu's office and pointed to him as she yelled, "What is the meaning of this?"

Fang Yu closed up his documents and looked up at Charlene, "I'm afraid something might go missing at Hai Rui."

"Fang Yu, don't go too far."

"I'm sure you know better than anyone what happened at Zhen Manni's home," Fang Yu replied in a cold tone.

Charlene was suddenly in a panic as her face lost all color. But, she couldn't conceal her cunning nature, "What should I know? All I know is, Hai Rui got someone to beat up Zhen Manni."

Fang Yu lifted his head and glared at Charlene. So, it turned out there was a reason why Zhen Manni turned out the way she did.

But, how did Charlene join the agency in the first place?

She wasn't dumb. When it came to business, she was extremely tricky.

As for what she said, she was obviously blaming Fang Yu for not having any evidence and was showing that she too could go around saying whatever she liked.

"I will send you a contract termination from the lawyers soon."

Charlene's expression changed; she had not yet achieved her motive. However, since this was the decision of Hai Rui's higher-ups, no matter how she was to struggle, there was no way she'd be able to change Mo Ting's mind. So, she said without reservations, "You will regret it."

Afterwards, Charlene left Fang Yu's office. However, she did not leave Hai Rui straight away. Instead, she headed over to one of Hai Rui's waiting rooms. As expected, all the makeup artists and artists had the habit of leaving their phones lying around on the dressing tables.

Charlene found the right moment; she pretended to slip and fell onto one of the tables.

"Be careful."

Charlene held onto her waist, pretending to be in pain, as she slipped one of the phones into her pocket.

"Wasn't that Zhen Manni's manager? Is there something wrong with her?"

"Who knows? From the looks of it, she's probably going insane."

No one noticed what Charlene had done. Nor did anyone notice their phone had gone missing. After all, losing a phone in the waiting room was a common occurrence.

But, even though Charlene managed to steal a phone, there was no way she could unlock it. All she could do was take it back to Hua Rong and hand it over to Editor Lin, "Inside here, there is definitely a photo of Mo Ting and Tangning."

Editor Lin looked at her with a dark expression as he nodded his head, "Are you sure? I'll get my IT guys to unlock it."

“I’m pretty sure. After all, they are an artist of Hai Rui’s.”

“Then, I’ll wait to see a good show!”

...

During this time, while other agencies were busy debuting capable newcomers, Tian Yi Entertainment had been taken over by someone new. As a result, their main focus had changed and were now investing in creating low budget films. As for Creative Century and Cheng Tian, after a brief adjustment period, they were once again relaunched. For Cheng Tian, although Lan Xi had lost a few important people, they also received an influx of new blood.

Meanwhile, Star King and Hai Rui both received a setback. On the other hand, even though Hai Rui had dealt with Zhen Manni themselves, Mo Ting wasn’t affected too much. After all, Tangning was steadily advancing.

During this time, Star King’s heir was studying in the US. After hearing about the multiple clashes between the two companies, he immediately returned home to stand guard.

But, no matter what happened; no matter how many newcomers they produced and how they used Tangning to create hype, they couldn’t surpass Tangning’s tolerance and professionalism. Meanwhile, under Mo Ting’s protection, Tangning slowly became more mysterious.

She deliberately avoided contact with Mo Ting in front of the media, making it harder and harder for them to dig up information. This made the ‘couple fans’ more and more desperate.

At this time, Star King’s heir, Quan Ye, released a pair of twin models into the world. Within a few short days, they were all over the biggest headlines. According to rumors, these two models were trained to suppress Tangning and aimed to become the second Zhen Manni.

No matter if it was in terms of mysteriousness or attractiveness, Quan Ye was a worthy rival for Mo Ting. He was young, carefree and more approachable than Mo Ting.

His appearance was bound to cause a certain degree of impact on Hai Rui.

Late at night, Tangning sat on the bed reading through the day’s entertainment news. Amongst the articles was an unprofessional comparison between Mo Ting and Quan Ye. After seeing this, Tangning subconsciously started laughing, especially when she saw the part that compared their bodies.

Quan Ye was the type of man that liked exposing his body, but Mo Ting never showed off his attractive physique. Others may not have known about his body, but Tangning was well aware. Although she couldn’t deny that Quan Ye’s body was beyond average, when compared to Mo Ting, he was still miles apart.

“What are you laughing about?” After exercising, Mo Ting returned to the bedroom covered in sweat. Upon seeing Tangning laughing crazily, he couldn’t help but question her.

Tangning lifted her head and looked at Mo Ting’s perfect body which almost met Western standards. She shook her head.

Mo Ting approached her curiously and grabbed the entertainment magazine from her hands. After seeing the comparison article, he handed it back to Tangning, "Tell me, which part of me do you like the most?"

Both men were handsome, rich and capable with great physiques. Most women were attracted to money, but Tangning wasn't like most women. So, Mo Ting was curious.

"I like that you are capable," Tangning lowered her head and replied in a soft voice, hinting there was a double meaning.

After hearing this, Mo Ting lifted Tangning onto his lap and asked, "In what way? Huh?"

Tangning gasped in surprise as she hooked her arms around his neck, "You scared me. Hurry, go have a shower. You are covered in sweat."

"Answer me first."

"In every way," Tangning's cheeks burned red.

"I want more detail!"

"President Mo, you're not normally this silly..." Tangning's heart raced uncontrollably. How could a woman answer a question like this?