

Work Hard 301

Chapter 301: Who's to Say You Aren't The One That Will Want to Sleep With Me?

Over the next few days, Mo Ting was completely occupied with taking over Star King.

Tangning didn't want him to be too tired, so she either suspended some of her jobs or asked Long Jie to handle them.

At this time, Tangning received an email from Fearles in France. They wanted her to be the first to see their costume design for the female lead of 'Stupid'. As soon as she saw the design, Tangning's mind began to imagine the personality of the character.

The female lead wasn't educated. She was discovered by a talent scout while she was washing dishes in a restaurant. After her debut, she was banned by multiple companies because she couldn't control her temper. But, in the end, she returned to the big screen with the help of a rich businessman. From that point on, she held the position of top actress for the next 30 years.

So, how did the male lead come into the picture? During the time she was being supported by a rich businessman, the female lead wasn't willing to give up her virginity to him. So, she went to look for the male lead's father – a talented athlete – and ended up having a one night stand...

This character appeared to spend her entire life doing childish things. But, in reality, she had been through a lot of difficulties and was mentally complex.

Especially after seeing Fearles costume design, Tangning felt the character was beginning to come to life.

The female lead didn't have many lines. So, whenever Tangning had nothing to do, she would memorize it and practice reciting it in front of the mirror. On one occasion, she was discovered by the busy Long Jie.

"What are you doing?"

"Nothing much," Tangning replied calmly as she closed the script.

Long Jie didn't believe her as she approached curiously. She discovered the script in Tangning's hands; since she was standing in front of the mirror, could it be that she wanted to change career paths?

"Do you want to act?"

"Me? No way. I have no background in acting and haven't done any foundation work," Tangning shook her head. The only reason she was practicing in front of the mirror was because she felt a strong interest towards the character.

"You underestimate yourself too much," Long Jie shook her hands and sat beside Tangning, "However, that is exactly the reason why I am here." Long Jie handed an invite to Tangning, "Chanel's Perfume Launch. I've rejected all other invites."

"OK," Tangning nodded her head.

“Tangning, these days, only the big brand names have been looking for you. It makes me so happy,” Long Jie exclaimed as she leaned against Tangning. “Especially after your relationship with Boss was revealed, those wanting to invite the two of you to attend their events together, have formed a line right out the door.”

“Be honest with me, have you been trying to lose weight lately?” Tangning felt that Long Jie looked a bit skinnier.

“I can’t hide it from you. During the times when we weren’t at work, I’ve dropped by the gym a few times. Not bad, right? You can see the results?” Long Jie stood up and spun around a few times.

Tangning cleared her throat. She still had an opinion towards Long Jie’s stomach...

“Why did you suddenly decide to lose weight? Don’t you think it’s alright for you to be a little chubby? You need a bit of meat on you to look good.”

“Every time...” Long Jie’s face flushed red as she sat back down next to Tangning and said, “Every time I go over to Lu Che’s place and we end up kissing passionately, he would suddenly look like he’s in pain and go to sleep on the sofa. It must be because of my figure...”

“You don’t know why he’s in pain?” Tangning asked.

“I still want to lose more weight. Which woman doesn’t want to appear perfect in front of the person they love?”

“I don’t think he minds. After all...he’s already seen how you are.” Actually, Long Jie was only slightly chubby, but this was what made her look good. “Plus, your relationship seems to be quite stable. When are you guys planning to settle down?”

“Not that fast,” Long Jie replied. But after she thought about how Tangning and Mo Ting got married as soon as they met, she couldn’t help but laugh, “What I mean is, I still want to enjoy my freedom for a little longer.”

“That’s enough talking. I’ve already given you the invite. The event will start 7pm tomorrow at Gold Hotels; I’ll come pick you up at 6pm.” After speaking, Long Jie stood up and said to Tangning, “Lu Che wants to eat dessert from a store on the west end of town. I’m going to go buy it now.”

“Go ahead. Drive safe.”

A woman in love really couldn’t be messed with.

As she watched Long Jie leave, Tangning shook her head.

The dessert store Long Jie spoke of, only sold 100 bowls a day. If she was to go at this time, it wasn’t guaranteed there would still be any left. As she thought about how Lu Che had mentioned the dessert multiple times, Long Jie sped up the car. However, an old lady walking a dog suddenly ran onto the road. Long Jie was so shocked she immediately swerved the car and smashed into the roadside protective barrier.

Long Jie’s head smashed against the shattered glass of the window. After feeling dizzy for a little while, she fainted...

By the time she woke up, she realized she was in the hospital.

Lu Che was standing by her bed discussing her condition with the doctor.

A moment later, the doctor left. Lu Che then leaned over and asked, "You're finally awake? Do you feel unwell anywhere?"

Long Jie shook her head.

"Do you know how busy I've been the past few days?"

"Have I wasted your time?"

"It's bad enough that I was busy, I was even frightened half to death by you," Lu Che sighed, "You're not usually this impatient..."

"I wanted to buy dessert for you and was scared they would close before I got there," Long Jie explained. "You've mentioned it quite a few times. I know you've been working hard on Star King's take over and haven't got much rest. I simply wanted to cheer you up."

Lu Che let out a gentle laugh. He suddenly felt his tiredness disappear...

"I kept mentioning that dessert because I wanted to tempt you away from losing weight. I didn't actually want to eat it."

Long Jie: "..."

"So, I got myself into an accident for no reason?"

"Not exactly," Lu Che leaned over and whispered in Long Jie's ear, "At least you've given me half a day off work."

Long Jie threw a punch at Lu Che, however, Lu Che caught it and stopped her, "Fatty, let's go home."

"OK."

Lu Che helped Long Jie up. At this time, the old lady that was walking a dog earlier, appeared in the room and started apologizing to Long Jie, "I'm so sorry little lady. I'm getting too old to control my dog."

"It's OK, I'm fine," Long Jie quickly responded, "Don't take it to heart."

"I've already paid your hospital fees. A person should live by their conscience. It's a shame though, I don't think I can keep the dog."

Long Jie looked at the rope burn on the lady's hands; it definitely took a lot of effort to take care of a big dog. So she offered, "How about you give the dog to me?"

Lu Che was helpless against Long Jie. They both obviously had no spare time, but he couldn't bear to turn down her enthusiasm. In actual fact, this was exactly the Long Man he knew in his heart; no matter what she experienced and no matter what situation she was put in to, she would still treat the world with curiosity and passion.

So, in the end, the couple returned home with a dog...

However, after they got home, Long Jie started to worry, "We should buy a kennel. Tonight we have no choice but to let it sleep on your sofa. But, where will you sleep?"

Lu Che hooked his arm around her shoulder and pulled her into the bedroom, "Tonight, I'm sleeping in bed!"

Long Jie nervously crossed her arms across her chest, "I am against pre-marital sex..."

"Who's to say you aren't the one that will want to sleep with me?" Lu Che teased.

Truthfully, over the time that Lu Che had been with Long Jie, Lu Che had opened up a lot...

Long Jie couldn't help but lower her head. In actual fact, she was indeed quite tempted.

She was already 30-years-old. Why was she still acting like a 17/18-year-old? But, even though they were both adults, she couldn't slap herself in the face and ask him to sleep with her.

Chapter 302: I Am Also New at This

After having a shower, Long Jie anxiously lay in bed as she tried to do research on how to own a dog. Lying next to her was Lu Che; his hair was still dripping wet as he worked away on his laptop.

Long Jie shuffled closer to have a look. Lu Che was filling out forms regarding Star King.

Lu Che turned and looked at her, "Do you understand it?"

Long Jie shook her head, "After Boss takes over, will he change the way Star King operates?"

"Star King will not become a subsidiary of Hai Rui, because the President used his own assets to purchase the shares. Plus, Star King's internal departments didn't get a chance to start working under the President before Chairman Quan passed away. So, at present, there isn't much to change."

"Does this mean Boss will be even more tired from now on?"

"I guess so," Lu Che nodded. After speaking, he closed his laptop and grabbed a towel to dry his hair.

Long Jie's heart suddenly began to race. Lu Che had finished his work so, in a moment, were they going to pull over the blankets and purely chat the night away? Wouldn't that be too innocent? It seemed like a wasted opportunity...

But, she wasn't willing to sleep with a man so casually...

After drying his hair, Lu Che returned to the bedroom. As soon as he saw Long Jie's anxious expression, he directly turned off the bedside lamp.

Long Jie let out a sigh of relief before Lu Che started laughing at her, "When you had a crush on me, didn't you hold onto every opportunity to get close to me? Am I no longer attractive to you?"

Long Jie closed her laptop and shyly glanced at Lu Che's body before she covered her eyes, "Weren't you the same when you had a crush on me...?"

“That’s why I took the opportunity to kiss and hug you...” Lu Che threw aside the bolster between them and was about to lie down, when he noticed the huge gap between Long Jie’s fingers as she ‘covered’ her eyes. He couldn’t help but tease, “If you want to look, then look! After Star King’s take over is officially under way, I may need to sleep at the office. When that time comes, you won’t be able to look even if you want to...”

Hearing this, Long Jie suddenly threw her body on top of Lu Che’s, “Then I should take advantage to hug you a bit more.”

“Don’t hug me too tightly, I might lose control...” Lu Che’s voice deepened.

“You should forget about it when facing a figure like mine.”

Lu Che’s eyes swept over with a sense of desire before he flipped over and pressed Long Jie under his body.

“Hey...we agreed...”

“But, I really have no self-control around you.” After speaking, Lu Che’s kiss lowered itself onto Long Jie’s lips. In between his kisses he asked, “You are already 30-years-old, do you want to leave your first time for when you turn 31?”

“No I don’t,” Long Jie shook her head. Lu Che’s kiss had flipped her world upside down; she was in such a daze, she practically forgot her own name.

“In that case, if I decide to have you tonight, what are you going to do about it?”

Long Jie’s eyes grew wide in surprise. She discovered, when it came to intimacy, the Lu Che who was on the level of a primary school kid just a couple days ago, had suddenly become a college graduate!

“I...I...”

“Don’t be nervous. If you want, we can go register our marriage tomorrow.”

“Aren’t you afraid you’ll regret?” Long Jie suddenly felt a lot more relaxed. Even though she felt quite self conscious, Lu Che truly didn’t mind. “We haven’t been together for long and haven’t experienced much together. If some day, you come across someone better, what would you do?”

“You are already the best.”

“But...what if your parents don’t like me, what would you do?” this was the thing Long Jie was most worried about.

Lu Che couldn’t understand her worries, “I’m the one spending a lifetime with you...not my parents.”

As soon as Long Jie heard this, her face turned red, “In that case...be gentle...”

“I am also new at this...” Lu Che laughed.

“Then, what should we do?”

Lu Che gently removed Long Jie's robe and said in a serious tone, "Tomorrow, let's go get registered. I can't wait anymore. I want to be with you officially and I want to be able to do whatever I want with you."

Luckily for them, they weren't under public scrutiny and weren't affected by their work in the industry. Even if they were to get married, they didn't need to care about the media and reporters.

Lu Che kissed Long Jie so hard, she almost lost her breath. He held her hands above her head and intertwined his fingers with hers. However, though they were already fully exposed in front of each other, he did not take things to the final step, "After we get registered, I definitely won't let you go."

Long Jie's face turned red as she buried herself in Lu Che's embrace. She suddenly felt that Lu Che was the manliest man she knew. After all, in a situation like this, not every man could stop themselves...

Of course, she had no idea, Mo Ting was also one of these men.

In the middle of the night, the big fluffy Golden Retriever they had brought home suddenly began to bark. Long Jie was afraid Lu Che would be woken up, so she quickly got out of bed to accompany it, feeding it some dog food from the fridge.

"Hey...be quiet. Don't wake him up."

In actual fact, Lu Che had already woken up. He stood behind her as he crossed his arms and smiled.

What a silly woman.

...

Early in the morning, Hua Rong Studio.

Because he had spent too much money over the past few days, Lin Chong was currently stressing over his finances. He could continue to push on, but what about his staff? Charlene and the other people he had made promises to, weren't looking pleased.

"Editor Lin, from the time I started working until now, you have not paid me a single cent. My child is about to be born. I need this money."

"Editor Lin, although I don't have a child, I am struggling to put food on the table."

Editor Lin looked at his reporters and sighed, "Give me some time, I will definitely pay you what you deserve."

"OK, I'll wait a little longer..."

The small-time reporters lowered their heads sadly as they left Editor Lin's office. Afterwards, Editor Lin contemplated for a while, before finally deciding to pull out the contact details of the mysterious man he had met. He then gave him a call, "I agree to help you..."

The man laughed, "You should have been this quick and decisive to begin with."

"Let's meet up and continue our chat."

"OK."

Lin Chong decided to sell the information he had. Since his decision was made, he no longer needed to hide anything. He simply pulled out every piece of evidence he had collected and waited to hand it over to the man. He couldn't wait to see if the man had any use for it.

It was worth mentioning, Tangning was indeed lucky.

However, Lin Chong refused to believe she would always be so lucky.

...

Meanwhile, Tangning had no idea Long Jie and Lu Che had plans to register their marriage, she was simply focused on preparing for Chanel's Perfume Launch.

Mo Ting had been much too busy over the past two days, so she briefly mentioned the event to him once but did not bother him about it again in case it caused him to be distracted.

Actually, she had long considered appointing someone else as her manager, but Mo Ting turned down her suggestion, "There is no way I will feel assured to have someone else manage you."

Tangning helplessly accepted his decision, "In that case, I will attend Chanel's event on my own tonight."

"If there is an unexpected situation, give me a call at any time."

According to her current status, who else dared to cause her trouble? (at least, that's what Tangning thought). However, when time came around for the event...things did not pan out the way she imagined.

Chapter 303: I am Just a Model

"There will also be many actors and big variety show stars at the Chanel Launch Event. However, with your current popularity, I don't think you are any less than any of them." On the way to the event, Long Jie knelt before Tangning as she adjusted the hem of her dress. This was when Tangning noticed Long Jie had an abnormal amount of makeup on.

"By the time the event ends, it will be approximately 11pm. Do you have a date with Lu Che afterwards?"

Long Jie gave a mysterious smile as she looked happily at Tangning, "Uh huh, aren't I allowed?"

"In that case, you can leave early. Ting will pick me up later..." Tangning said as she grabbed her purse.

"We are almost there, hurry and get ready. This will be the first time you and Boss appear in front of the public after the revelation of your relationship. Do you think the media will let you go?" Long Jie finished adjusting Tangning's silver dress. After the van stopped, she opened the door for her.

Celebrities arrived on the red carpet one at a time. By now, Tangning had gotten used to the mountain of cameras and endless flashes. Even without Mo Ting by her side, her dazzling aura could not be denied.

“Quick, have a look. Appearing on the red carpet now is our Tangning. Her silver dress really suits her elegant and dignified aura. Let’s give her a warm welcome.”

The venue was a 5-star hotel, so the red carpet wasn’t very long; it was only a few meters in length. It wasn’t long before Tangning reached the signing wall. As she faced the cameras, she left her name on the wall before returning the pen to the host.

“Once again, we would like to welcome Tangning. Please make your way into the venue.”

Inside the luxurious hotel, pink and champagne roses decorated the entire main hall. Also, upon each seat were the names of the guests as well as thoughtfully hand-made flower corsages.

Tangning quickly found her seat and sat down. On her left sat the famous A-list actress, Jiang Yun who recently married into a rich family. As for the person on her right, this person had not yet arrived. However, she did not sound like someone from the film and television industry. Her name was Chi Xinyan.

Jiang Yun arrived first. Her presence was undeniable. If Tangning was considered cold, then Jiang Yun also carried a sense of indifference.

Tangning nodded politely at Jiang Yun and Jiang Yun smiled back.

At this time, the guest on Tangning’s right also arrived.

Tangning and Jiang Yun turned their heads to the right. However, the guest that arrived did not expect to see Tangning..

Tangning noticed the glimmer of surprise in the woman’s eyes. But, from memory, she had never met her before.

“Miss Tang, I am your fan,” Chi Xinyan stretched out her hand and revealed a perfect smile. She was indeed not from the film and entertainment industry; that would lower her status. As the precious daughter of a rich tycoon, there was no way she’d expose herself as an actress.

When it came to other people, she may have ignored them. Tangning on the other hand, she felt it was necessary to greet her.

Tangning didn’t sense any trace of friendliness from the woman’s eyes, but she also didn’t feel it was necessary to label her an enemy just yet. So, she stretched out her hand and gently shook Chi Xinyan’s delicate hand.

After shaking her hand, Chi Xinyan quickly drew her hand back. Tangning slightly raised her eyebrows in confusion.

Chi Xinyan maintained a polite smile but stood up to go to the bathroom. Tangning looked at her questioningly as a clear voice whispered in her ear, “Chi Xinyan is the daughter of G&J Corporation. She usually thinks highly of herself and doesn’t like to come in contact with women in the film and television industry. Since she shook hands with you, she is probably rushing off to get them washed.”

Tangning turned to look at Jiang Yun who was explaining the situation. She nodded, gesturing that she didn’t mind.

“You are indeed born with greatness to be able to understand her.”

“From memory, you were also born into a perfume empire. In terms of background, you may not be at a loss.”

With the mention of the Tang family, Tangning’s expression turned cold along with her voice, “I am just a model.”

Jiang Yun smiled without saying another word. At events like this, she was merely saying what people wanted to hear. Since they were from different companies, she had no reason to be genuine.

Not long after, Chi Xinyan returned to her seat. As for Tangning, the sense of distance emanating from her body was stronger than ever. At times like this, she would normally warn strangers not to get close to her.

The look in Chi Xinyan’s eyes were extremely overbearing. Every now and then, she would look at Tangning, making her feel uncomfortable.

By the time the event reached halfway, Tangning suddenly received a phone call from Mo Ting. Tangning glanced at the phone number before standing up and heading for the bathroom.

“At what time will the event approximately end? I’ll come pick you up.”

“Around 11pm,” Tangning replied.

“OK, I’ll set out from Hai Rui at 10:30pm then.”

After Tangning hung up the phone, she returned to her seat. At this time, Chi Xinyan turned to her and smiled, “Was that President Mo?”

Hearing Chi Xinyan’s question, Tangning felt extremely uncomfortable. Her tone sounded like she was well acquainted with Mo Ting.

“Tell President Mo I said Hi.”

Tangning’s gaze suddenly changed from a polite glance to a piercing glare. It even contained a trace of questioning ridicule, “Miss Chi, you seem to carry a sense of hostility towards me.”

“Go home and ask President Mo. He should know why,” Chi Xinyan acted like an ex-lover, making Tangning feel disgusted. Of course, she was never one to have her feelings written across her face. Above all, there was definitely no way she’d suspect Mo Ting because of Chi Xinyan’s words.

Suffering a loss was not consistent with her style...

Just as Jiang Yun thought Tangning was another person who couldn’t do anything to Chi Xinyan, Tangning suddenly pulled out a phone from her bag. In front of the two women, she called through to Mo Ting.

“Ting...”

“Hmm?” On the other end of the phone, Mo Ting’s voice was deep and charming.

“Are you familiar with Chi Xinyan?” Tangning asked straightforwardly.

“Who’s that?” Mo Ting asked back in a surprised tone.

Tangning gently laughed as she put down her phone. Meanwhile, Chi Xinyan’s expression did not look pleased after hearing Mo Ting’s response.

“It seems President Mo must be preoccupied with work. After you see him, make sure to ask him if he remembers the person his assistant called outside the Civil Affairs Office on August 19th.”

After hearing these words, Tangning finally understood the situation a bit better. That was the date Mo Ting was supposed to get married. But...his bride did not arrive.

It turned out, the bride-to-be was Chi Xinyan...

But, since Mo Ting said he didn’t know who she was, then Tangning was going to take his word for it. As for why Chi Xinyan was originally chosen, she would need to question him about it once she got home...

“He usually doesn’t remember unimportant people and things.”

After hearing this, Chi Xinyan wasn’t annoyed. She simply leaned in and said to Tangning, “According to Mo Ting’s family background, there is no way he would marry you. I’m sure you are well aware that there is no way you can benefit his career. Plus, I’m sure you know better than I do, how filthy a female model is.”

Chi Xinyan thought her words would anger Tangning...

But, Tangning was exceptionally calm...

Chapter 304: Wife-doting Capabilities

She knew better than anyone how Mo Ting was.

“Aren’t you angry?”

“Why should I be angry?” Tangning asked back. “In this industry, there are plenty of people who have said even worse things than you. Why should I care?”

“In that case, what do you get out of being with Mo Ting? Or, could it be that you are well aware of where you stand and know that he is just having a bit of fun with you, yet you don’t care?”

Words like this were extremely straightforward. Even Jiang Yun, who was watching from the side, broke out in a cold sweat on behalf of Tangning.

Although Mo Ting had revealed that he was in a relationship with Tangning, Chi Xinyan was right. In this industry, the true entertainment industry, Mo Ting had merely revealed a relationship. It wasn’t of much benefit to Tangning, since they could break up at any time. And the Big Boss of the Entertainment industry – who was hidden out of view, high up above everyone else – if he wanted to get rid of a model, it would be as simple as a few words.

It was extremely simple...

To be honest, in the eyes of the public, an actor/actress was merely a performer. Meanwhile, models were even worse – they practically sold their bodies.

Seeing Tangning did not say anything, Chi Xinyan crossed her arms, “Originally, I had something urgent to deal with that day. I was merely a little late, it wasn’t a big deal. Do you know how many people would die to marry me? But, who would have thought President Mo would have such bad taste. It’s like I can’t even compare to someone that sells their body.”

Tangning maintained a smile the entire time, not taking Chi Xinyan’s words to heart. Jiang Yun thought Tangning was rendered speechless by Chi Xinyan’s words, but after she looked at the expressions of the other artists on their table, Jiang Yun let out a gentle laugh.

Chi Xinyan’s words didn’t just offend Tangning.

Selling their bodies?

The other artists glared at Chi Xinyan like she was a joke. Someone even pretended to knock over a wine glass; the content spilling all over Chi Xinyan’s dress.

“Sorry Miss Chi, let me wipe that up for you.”

“No need, keep your distance from me,” Chi Xinyan jumped up out of her seat avoiding physical contact and immediately headed for the bathroom.

After she left, the female artists sitting around the table crossed their arms, “Every time I see someone that acts like they are better than everyone else, I feel like throwing a slap across their face.”

“Tangning, how could you tolerate her?”

Tangning lifted her wine glass as a toast to the women, fully uncovering her black belly nature.

Why did she personally have to make a move when someone would eventually use their actions to tell her how despising someone was?

Jiang Yun lowered her head and let out a gentle laugh. It was worth mentioning that Tangning’s methods were definitely an eye-opener.

“I finally understand why, out of the billions of women in this world, you are the one to be standing beside Mo Ting.”

Tangning turned and looked at Jiang Yun as she sneered, “Don’t use your assumptions to judge the relationship between Mo Ting and I.”

“Tangning, we are all a part of this industry; no one is truly clean.”

“If you are referring to the way I dealt with Chi Xinyan, I must point out that I never claimed to be a good person. My motto has always been: I will not attack those that don’t attack me first.” After speaking, Tangning no longer conversed with the women on her table. After all, she didn’t want to waste time on people that weren’t on the same page.

Afterwards, Chi Xinyan did not return to her seat. Tangning later found out that she had moved to the VIP table.

The event lasted a few hours; not too long, but not too short either. Finally, the time was 11pm. At this time, Mo Ting's phone call arrived, "I'm here."

Tangning stood up to leave with the rest of the guests. As she reached the entrance, she found Mo Ting's car parked eye-catchingly out front. It caught the attention of many people as they surrounded the car; some even whistled.

However, just as Tangning headed towards Mo Ting's direction, Chi Xinyan exited from the main entrance and walked straight up to him. Before Tangning boarded the car, Chi Xinyan stretched out her hand towards Mo Ting, "Hi, President Mo..."

Mo Ting had just opened the car door for Tangning. He looked down at Chi Xinyan's outstretched hand, but did not immediately shake it. Instead, he calmly scanned his eyes over Tangning as she said, "It's best you don't shake her hand. After all, Chi Xinyan will end up washing it afterwards."

Mo Ting immediately caught on to the hidden meaning within Tangning's words. However, he still shook Chi Xinyan's hand, only after he put on a pair of white gloves from his pocket.

Chi Xinyan was extremely unimpressed. But, even worse, after shaking her hand, Mo Ting directly threw the gloves into the bin.

Chi Xinyan held back her anger and once again tried to provoke Tangning, "I'm sorry for being late on August 19th. I didn't do it on purpose."

"Oh...that's why ten minutes later I picked someone else. Did Miss Chi actually end up arriving?"

In other words, he was telling Chi Xinyan not to think so highly of herself. "I'm sorry...I should have asked my assistant to send my apologies. Although you were someone I randomly picked, I should have notified you so you didn't have to wait."

By now, Chi Xinyan's face was as red as a tomato. She was so tempted to drill a hole in the ground and hide out for a while.

"Also, next time, I hope Miss Chi can act accordingly. After all, this is the first time we have met." After speaking, Mo Ting gestured for Tangning to board the car and closed the door. Chi Xinyan was left standing there with her fists tightly clenched.

She never imagined, her initial intention to humiliate Tangning, turned into herself being humiliated by Mo Ting.

Of course, observers got the chance to witness Mo Ting's wife-doting capabilities.

"This Chi Xinyan is so easy to hate. Can you guys guess what she said about actresses and models? She said they sell their bodies!"

"What can we say? Someone was born with a silver spoon ¹ in their mouths, whereas us body-sellers simply can't compare."

"Look at how President Mo mocked her, it was so satisfying. He directly threw his gloves in the bin – how cool!"

“Let’s stop looking. No matter how handsome he is, he will not be yours.”

Mo Ting did not care about the eyes that were upon him as he drove off with Tangning. However, halfway home, he stopped the car on the side and said, “Come, move to the front passenger seat.”

Tangning turned her head and ignored him.

“Are you jealous?”

“Back then, grandfather was hassling me to get married. So, I simply picked a random name from a list of socialite families that grandfather showed me. It’s that simple,” Mo Ting explained. “After all, I had not met you at that time. So, I thought it wouldn’t make a difference who I spent the rest of my life with.”

Tangning turned her gaze back to Mo Ting, “Earlier today, Chi Xinyan said that according to your family background, there is no way you would marry me.”

“Next time, carry your marriage certificate around wherever you go. If you come across a situation like this again, directly throw it in their face,” Mo Ting replied dotingly.

“She also said, I should know better than her, how filthy a model is.”

“Mrs. Mo, are you trying to lodge a complaint?” Mo Ting stretched out his hand to tug at Tangning. At this time, she finally gave up and moved to the front seat. “I’ve already avenged you. Can we put this in the past?”

“I’ve offended another rich heiress. In future, if she decides to come looking for trouble, what should I do?”

Chapter 305: You Are The Most Precious

“If she comes looking for trouble, I’ll give her trouble...can we move on now? Mrs. Mo?” Mo Ting cleared his throat. In reality, the decision he had made back then was the most ridiculous thing he had ever done in his 32 years on earth. Luckily, Tangning had shown up on that day. Otherwise, he would have already become a divorcee by this time.

Actually, Tangning wasn’t truly upset. After all, their relationship had nothing to do with anyone else. There was no point allowing an unimportant person to drive a wedge between their relationship.

However, as they drove, Mo Ting suddenly started chuckling to himself. Tangning creased her forehead and looked at him confusedly, “What are you laughing at?”

“I suddenly think you are amazing. You swept in and saved my life!” Mo Ting praised.

After hearing this, Tangning grabbed onto Mo Ting’s right hand and replied gently, “You’ve saved me even more...”

In actual fact, the couple had saved each other.

As the car pulled up at a red light, Mo Ting stopped the car and looked down at Tangning; at the head that was leaning against his shoulder. His heart had one simple thought: "You don't know how precious you are to me."

...

Chi Xinyan suffered a huge humiliation at Chanel's perfume event. So, as soon as she returned home, she rushed into Father Chi's study room.

"Father."

"Xiao Yan, what is it? Why is your face so pale?" Father Chi put down the documents in his hands and waved his precious daughter over.

Chi Xinyan held back her displeasure as she explained everything that happened at the Chanel event to her father. Father Chi was so angry, he almost smashed the table in front of him as he slammed his hands upon it, "How dare the Mo family treat my daughter like this! They actually allowed a measly model to bully my daughter!"

"Father, I can't tolerate being treated like this!" Every time Chi Xinyan thought of the way Mo Ting had treated her, her eyes turned red in anger.

"But, did you say the model's surname is Tang?" Father Chi thought for a moment before continuing, "I believe Tangning is the granddaughter of the Tang family. I'll give them a call in a moment to confirm. If she really is, I will definitely make Tangning explain herself in front of us."

"Father, are you trying to say that Tangning is the heiress of the infamous perfume empire?"

"That's right. You even visited their home when you were a child. Don't you remember? Back then, you used to fight over toys with Tangning's older sister, Tang Xuan."

After hearing Father Chi's words, Chi Xinyan felt even more displeased.

Originally, she was at a high enough social status to step all over Tangning whenever she wanted. After all, Tangning was just a mere body-selling model. But, now that she knew Tangning was also an heiress, the feeling of being dragged down to the same level, wasn't a feeling she enjoyed at all.

"Why isn't she with the Tang family then?"

"From what I heard, she's been kicked out of the family home. I'm not too sure what happened. If you want to know, you should go pay them a visit."

Kicked out?

In other words, Tangning was just an abandoned heiress?

Chi Xinyan finally felt her emotions stabilize, "In that case, I would need to trouble father to notify them of my visit."

Of course, outsiders had no idea why a rich heiress would insist on becoming a model. However, the Tang family were well aware of the truth. If Chi Xinyan was to go ask them about it, would they really tell her the real reason Tangning left?

The story of a mistress' daughter moving up the ranks in the family business...

...would indeed be a shocking revelation...

...

The cold wind whistled through the streets, while people wrapped in down jackets rushed back and forth.

Long Jie looked out at Beijing's night view. Just as she went to open the window, Lu Che quickly pulled it back shut, "Are you trying to catch a cold?"

Long Jie turned around to find Lu Che feeding the dog. The tall man was kneeling before the big Golden Retriever. It was an image that could melt a person's heart.

"Let's go back to the bedroom..."

Lu Che stood up as he waved for Long Jie to follow.

Long Jie subconsciously laughed. Tonight was their wedding night...

They did not notify anyone; they were the only ones that knew. During their lunch break, they simply took some time to pop into the Civil Affairs Office and got a marriage certificate. It seemed a bit careless, but Long Jie felt, this man was someone she could give the rest of her life to. If she didn't hold onto him now, she would someday regret.

Their bedroom wasn't big, but the customary 'happiness' decorations were stuck on the walls and their bedding had also been changed to red. These small touches seemed to symbolize that their future would be spent together. Long Jie suddenly felt a strong sense of belonging.

She was no longer on her own, she now belonged to someone.

"For the sake of sex, you married me...I don't know what to do about you."

"Although I can't deny that sex was a contributing factor, I chose to marry you because I sincerely wanted to. From the first day that we started dating, it was already something I wanted to do," Lu Che wrapped his arms around Long Jie and passionately kissed down upon her lips. He then undid her robe, "Don't be nervous..."

"I...I'm not nervous at all," Long Jie replied.

"How convincing do you think you sound?" Lu Che listened to her stumble on her words as he lay her down on the bed and pressed his tall built body on top of hers. He then quickly removed the restrictive clothes from his own body.

Long Jie's cheeks burned red as she covered her eyes, "Don't look at my chubby body."

In reality...

...Long Jie was merely big-boned; she could not truly be considered as fat. Regardless, what Lu Che liked most about her was her cheerful and bright personality. If Long Jie was to become skinny like a typical

girl, he would feel it was quite a shame. He felt she was one of a kind and did not need to make a single change.

So, the things she disliked the most about herself, Lu Che loved with all his heart.

“Long Man, look at me...”

“No...”

Lu Che did not wait for her to face him. He directly leaned over and forced his lips upon hers. Long Jie quickly relaxed and surrendered as she found her arms automatically hooking themselves around Lu Che’s neck...

“Wait until after the new year, we will go meet your grandfather. I know he has a slight misunderstanding towards me. But, trust me, I will make him change his mind.”

“I trust you,” Long Jie nodded her head in seriousness.

This time, Lu Che no longer had anything holding him back. Like a sudden downpour of rain, his kisses fell uncontrollably upon every part of Long Jie’s body. His violent passion made it hard for Long Jie to retaliate.

In fact, she felt like it wasn’t enough. Since they were to love, they should give everything and love with all their might...

In the past, Long Jie had always been afraid of the cold and especially hated winter. But now that she had a human heater beside her, she wished every day would be winter, so she could hug her lover tighter and share their warmth...

After their intense activity finished, Long Jie fell asleep. Meanwhile, Lu Che looked at the woman in his embrace and couldn’t help but smile.

It seemed, he had officially adopted a little pig...

Chapter 306: Could the Mo Couple Please Hand Out More Sweets !

After Chanel’s Perfume Event, the media posted up photos of all the guests that had attended. Of course, regardless of whether they were male or female, they all fought for the limelight; each with their own strengths.

As a model, Tangning definitely outshone all the actors and singers in terms of style. However, the reporters did not dismiss the fact that Mo Ting had revealed their relationship. Above all, not only was he her boyfriend, he was also her personal manager.

So, the last photo they posted up of Tangning, was one with her and Mo Ting. Of course, apart from the fact that Tangning alone was enough to attract attention, with the presence of Mo Ting, she completely stole the limelight from all the other famous celebrities.

But, rumors started spreading about a small interlude on the night; the handshaking incident!

Sources claimed that a famous rich heiress snobbishly ran off to wash her hands after shaking Tangning's hand!

As a response, at the end of the night, Mo Ting put on gloves to shake said heiress' hand and directly threw the gloves away afterwards.

The first part about Tangning being insulted was originally just a rumor. But, Mo Ting's response was witnessed by a whole heap of celebrities as well as reporters. So, it indirectly proved the entire story was true.

This was because everyone knew, Mo Ting was not the type to do something so childish. Above all, he would never offend a woman over a small issue.

Unless...

...she asked for it by offending Tangning first.

"President Mo's boyfriend power is maxed out! The single b*tch was officially hit with a critical attack!"

"I'm dying, I'm dying...Every day, all I want to see is news about Tangning and Mo Ting. When I don't see anything, I feel all depressed. And when I do see something, I laugh as crazy as a dog."

"Could the Mo Couple please hand out more sweets ¹!"

"Did anyone notice the rich heiress that provoked Tangning? How high and mighty did she think she was? Rubbish! President Mo dealt with her perfectly."

"Please continue to hand out sweets at the same rate."

In reality, after Chanel's event, the media did not plan to let go of Tangning so easily. But she left too quickly and there were so many other famous people around. So, even though it was regretful, they did not latch onto her.

Over the next 2 days, Star King's takeover headed into the final stages. At this time, Tangning received a phone call from France reminding her to prepare for her upcoming shoot.

Tangning glanced at the busy Mo Ting and couldn't bear to question him about what he had planned. However, that night, Mo Ting handed her the profile of a few actresses, "I've already planned out the schedule for 'Stupid' and all the female candidates are in here. We will hold a press release for it next month."

Tangning received the information from Mo Ting and casually flipped through a few of the pages; the actresses he selected were undeniably talented. Whether it was their acting, their fame or their past accomplishments, they were all at the top of their game. But, Tangning couldn't help but furrow her eyebrows. Perhaps it was because she had read through the script multiple times, she felt they didn't quite suit the character.

"For some reason, I feel like something's missing."

After hearing these words, Mo Ting sat down beside her and nodded his head, "You also feel that way?"

“The arrogant attitude of the female lead believing others don’t understand her; this attitude can be easily portrayed incorrectly,” Tangning replied. “Perhaps, Yue Shanshan might be able to pull it off.”

Mo Ting thought about it for a moment and retrieved the information from Tangning’s hands, “I’ve already confirmed your flight to France. You will be departing tomorrow afternoon. Afterwards, you will need to start preparing for Fashion Week.”

Tangning noticed the tiredness between Mo Ting’s eyes. Her heart ached as she asked, “Is there anything I can help you with? Star King is officially on track and ‘Stupid’ is almost ready to start filming. Do you think it’s time you had some rest? Do you want to take advantage of my shoot in France and come accompany me? You can treat it as some time off.”

“To be honest, the higher-ups in Hai Rui did not all agree to filming ‘Stupid’ – it’s too big of a risk. Although we can use top directors and actors, this film is too emotional. It does not look promising to a lot of people.”

After hearing Mo Ting’s words, Tangning understood that Mo Ting knew better than anyone the true potential of the film.

In a generation where sex, fan-base, popularity and special effects was what sold, an intense story without bells and whistles may not be widely accepted by the public.

“This film will definitely become a hit!” Tangning said confidently. “With your eye for business, there is no way you wouldn’t be able to distinguish that the main target audience for this film aren’t people that are drawn to celebrities and special effects. They are the type of people who want to see a film that stirs up their emotions and doesn’t simply look good.”

“The only reason why you are filled with so much doubt is because...this story came from your own hands.”

Mo Ting looked at Tangning in surprise.

“I say it without any bias that this story is indeed amazing. You were able to move me, you were able to move Coque and you were able to move Fearles. All three of us come from completely different backgrounds. Isn’t this enough to eliminate your doubt?”

“The only thing I don’t understand is why it took you until now to release this story...”

Mo Ting admitted defeat. He had never told anyone he wrote the story, yet Tangning was able to guess it so easily. He lifted his hand and gently brushed Tangning’s cheek, “This is a script I wrote before I took over Hai Rui.”

In other words, once upon a time, this was Mo Ting’s dream...

It was weird that he didn’t choose to be an actor or a military officer; he actually chose to be a screenwriter.

“Trust me, a story like this will be popular beyond the domestic market.”

“That’s why I’m considering to find an international star to act as the male lead’s father.” In order to target the international market, Mo Ting had considered a lot.

Just like when they watched a movie together, the couple had a lot to talk about when it came to filming one.

This was when Tangning realized, chatting about film made Mo Ting truly relaxed.

This stern man, who dealt with a host of problems every day, who would have thought he could be so cheery when talking about the thing he liked.

Tangning really wanted to help Mo Ting accomplish the dream he had from his youth. So, no one was going to stop them from filming 'Stupid'.

...

That night, Chi Xinyan was to visit the Tang family elders. When faced with the mighty Tang family, even Father Chi had to tread carefully, so a youngster like Chi Xinyan had to be extra careful.

However, when it came time for Chi Xinyan to enter the Tang family home, she walked in to discover Tang Xuan was the only one present. Everyone else was busy with their own things.

Chi Xinyan immediately felt a lot less cautious. But, it was hard not to notice that Tang Xuan and Tangning were indeed sisters. Their features were extremely similar and when she smiled, she also had slight dimples on her cheeks.

"Sister Xuan! I've come today to ask about Tangning. I ran into her at an event a couple days ago and we chatted for a bit. But, I noticed she didn't really mention her family."

"That's because she's been kicked out by grandfather!" Tang Xuan replied straightforwardly.

Chapter 307: Has Lu Che Made a Move on You ?

"Why are you suddenly interested in her?" Tang Xuan maintained her elegant image as she asked. Her eyes looked at Chi Xinyan piercingly, "You guys aren't actually well acquainted, are you?"

Chi Xinyan was exposed, so she smiled back awkwardly as she explained, "I'm simply not sure why a rich heiress would degrade herself in such a way and bring shame to her family..."

"This isn't something you should worry about. Tangning is well aware of what she is doing," Tang Xuan cut in before Chi Xinyan could finish. "Miss Chi, this is a Tang family matter."

Chi Xinyan understood that the Tang family wasn't one to offend, so she quickly retreated, "Sister Xuan, I don't mean anything by this. I am merely sympathizing with you."

"There is nothing to sympathize about!"

After all, she was merely a child of a mistress and held no status in the family.

Luckily, Tangning had enough self-awareness. She was at least better than her mother and knew the right thing to do. So, the Tang family quickly forgot about her existence and went on separately with their own lives.

Chi Xinyan did not gain any useful information from her visit. The only thing she confirmed was that Tangning had indeed been kicked out.

After Chi Xinyan left, Tang Xuan asked the maids to clean up the cup she drank from. Just as she got up, Grandfather Tang entered the living room with the support of his walking stick.

“Grandfather...”

“I noticed the young miss from the Chi family just visited. What was it regarding?”

Tang Xuan did not dare to mention Tangning in front of her grandfather, so she simply replied, “She was merely sending her regards, nothing special.”

Grandfather Tang glanced at Tang Xuan with his piercing eyes. His pupils glimmered with suspicion, but he did not continue questioning her. He simply said to Tang Xuan in a serious tone, “I saw the news regarding Tangning and this Miss Chi. I assume the rich heiress they spoke about was her. How dare she shake my granddaughter’s hand and snobbishly act like it was dirty...”

Tang Xuan was stunned...

“Grandfather...”

“Don’t tell me you still think I am angry at Tangning? I’m sure you all know deep down why I had to send Tangning away. The person that did something ridiculous was your father, it had nothing to do with Tangning. Yes, I was disappointed in her once, but Tangning is still my granddaughter – this is the undeniable truth!”

Grandfather Tang did not say much more. But, Tang Xuan felt a strong sense of discomfort and anxiety.

Within the Tang family, Tangning was the only child of the mistress, yet, she was the one that received the most love from Grandfather Tang.

What right did Tangning have?

And what did Grandfather Tang mean by his words?

...

Tangning had no idea that her name had caused a stir in the Tang household. She was simply focused on preparing for her shoot with Fearles in France and was trying her best to achieve the result Mo Ting wanted.

Just before setting off to France, Long Jie requested for some time off from Tangning. After Tangning finished packing her luggage, she turned to Long Jie questioningly, “Haven’t you always followed me regardless of whether we are headed for heaven or hell? Ever since you started dating Lu Che, you no longer stick by my side.”

“I simply want to spend more time with him. Plus, Boss will be accompanying you the entire time. It makes no difference whether I am there or not,” Long Jie explained as she smiled at Tangning.

Tangning carefully observed Long Jie and discovered marks all over her neck, “Is that the reason you abandoned me?”

Long Jie quickly covered her neck and cleared her throat, "That..."

"Has Lu Che made a move on you?"

"What do you mean 'made a move'? Sounds so bad," Long Jie pulled out her marriage certificate and handed it to Tangning, "We are legally wed. Legally!"

Tangning looked at the marriage certificate and was a little surprised, "Why didn't you mention this before?"

"That night...it was getting late and we were getting a little carried away, so I told him I didn't agree with pre-marital sex. As a result...we got married the next day."

Tangning handed the marriage certificate back to Long Jie and suddenly felt a bit of discomfort, "You got married so abruptly, I didn't even get a chance to give you my blessings."

"Between us, are words still necessary?" Long Jie laughed out loud. "Plus, this is a decision between Lu Che and I. We simply want to enjoy some time alone. Things are perfect the way they are right now."

"I guess if I don't approve your leave, I would be quite heartless," Tangning put down her luggage and gently hugged Long Jie, "You need to remain this loving forever. Lu Che has been busy over the past few days because of Star King's take over. How about I call my husband and tell him to give Lu Che a few days off, what do you think?"

"Yes...you are the best!"

...

That afternoon, as Mo Ting returned home, Tangning excitedly told him about Lu Che and Long Jie's marriage. She also told him to give Lu Che a few days off. Mo Ting thought about it for a moment and agreed, "OK, since he is of no use at the moment anyway."

"Is that a complaint I hear?" Tangning handed her luggage to Mo Ting and laughed.

"No wonder he's been a lot slower at handling matters lately. It must be because he's been placing his energy elsewhere," Mo Ting gestured for Tangning to stay where she was and let him handle the heavy work as he carried both their luggage into the car, "Everything's packed, let's get going."

"But, you are coming overseas with me to relax. Should you ask Fang Yu to replace Lu Che for a few days?"

In actual fact, Tangning was trying to satisfy another couple's wish. Lu Che and Long Jie were now married, but Huo Jingjing and Fang Yu were still separated in two different places.

"Huo Jingjing isn't in France..."

Tangning froze. She didn't expect Mo Ting to see through to her real intention.

"Plus, you've underestimated your husband..."

Tangning did not refute. She opened the car door and hopped aboard with Mo Ting.

Their flight was scheduled for 8pm. Mo Ting brought along a few accompanying staff and arrived at the airport. As soon as they stepped in, they immediately drew the attention of passersby. In fact, they didn't simply draw in a small crowd, the crowd they attracted covered a large section of the airport. The crowd was so big that Tangning and Mo Ting had no way of getting through.

The airport's security immediately jumped into action as they carefully tried to escort them out of the crowd. However, Tangning remained surrounded by fans, to the point where she wasn't feeling well.

At first, Mo Ting simply held onto Tangning's hand. But, there were too many fans. So, he immediately gave off his domineering aura as he stopped in his track, removed his sunglasses, pulled Tangning from his right side to his left and wrapped his arm around her in a half-hug position.

The fans started squealing in excitement...

Tangning noticed Mo Ting was extremely tired but couldn't stop to rest. So all she could do was step out from Mo Ting's embrace, remove her sunglasses and bow to the fans, "My apologies, could everyone please clear a path for us? He hasn't had any rest for a few days and isn't in the best condition."

Tangning did not mention Mo Ting's name, she simply referred to him as 'he'...

But it was already enough to make the fans explode in excitement. They quickly moved aside as requested, "Make way. Let the Mo couple through!"

"Thank you everyone, thank you!"

Tangning returned to Mo Ting's side as he looked at her full of praise...

Mo Ting also suddenly felt, the fan that had referred to them as the 'Mo couple' looked particularly pleasing to the eye...

Chapter 308: In Future, Don't be so Silly

It was a strange sight. If it was a normal celebrity, doing something like this would attract rumors that they were creating hype and putting on a show. But, when it came to Tangning and Mo Ting, they simply appeared harmonious, making those around them feel comfortable.

Mo Ting's stern personality had long been imprinted in the minds of netizens. He was like a dragon that never fully revealed itself. But, the fact that he gave up his personal space and freedom for Tangning, was enough proof that Tangning was extremely precious to him.

Even stranger still, although everyone knew Tangning's status compared to Mo Ting's was like the ground compared to the clouds, no one felt she was aiming too high by being with him.

She was known for having a cold personality, but in order not to make Mo Ting feel tired, she let go of her identity and bowed to everyone, requesting for them to go easy on them.

This equally loving treatment that she showed her man, gained the respect of those watching them.

How many women, especially female celebrities, took advantage of being spoilt by men?

Yet, not only did Tangning pay close attention to Mo Ting, she even worried about whether he was tired!

“To be honest, I didn’t really like Tangning in the past. I thought she was constantly putting on an act. But after seeing the way she removed her sunglasses and bowed to everyone for the sake of Mo Ting, I suddenly felt she was a lot more pleasing to the eye.”

“My feelings are completely opposite to yours. I feel Tangning has always been the type of person to treat her own people especially well. You can tell just by the way she treats her assistant. Plus, I can feel the respect and adoration she has towards Mo Ting. I’m actually quite envious.”

The discussions and opinions of passersby followed the couple as they made their way through the crowd.

However, at that moment, Tangning only had Mo Ting in her eyes. So, as soon as they boarded the plane, Tangning turned to Mo Ting and said, “Quick, get some rest. I’ve never seen you this tired before.”

Mo Ting did not say a word. He simply leaned against Tangning’s shoulder and quickly entered into dreamland.

Tangning gently massaged his temples. She felt helpless as her heart ached for him...

During the 11-hour flight, Mo Ting did not wake up even once. Tangning did not disturb him. Even when her body felt numb, she did not move an inch. It was not until the captain announced they were about to land that Mo Ting finally opened his eyes.

“You’re awake?”

“How long did I sleep for?” Mo Ting sat up straight and had a look at the time. He then turned to Tangning in surprise, “It’s almost been 10 hours! Have you been sitting in this position the entire time?”

“I’m fine,” Tangning replied.

Mo Ting didn’t believe her. He stretched out his arms and pulled her into his embrace to find that her body was completely stiff...

“In future, don’t be so silly.”

“But, I enjoy doing stuff like this for you. Plus, isn’t love the result of two silly people coming together?” Tangning looked at Mo Ting’s worrying expression and couldn’t help but laugh. She felt, in this world, there probably wouldn’t be another couple that would worry about each other over something so little.

As a result, as the couple disembarked the flight, Tangning ended up being carried out by Mo Ting...

Tangning also had fans in France. So, she had no choice but to bury her head into Mo Ting’s chest. She did not want to be recognized and surrounded again.

Originally, Mo Ting wanted to let Tangning adjust to the time difference by having a good nap as soon as they arrived in France. However, Fearles called, said she didn’t want to waste a second and requested for the couple to head to the studio straight away.

Tangning understood how Fearles felt, so she reassured Mo Ting, "I also slept for quite some time on the plane. Plus, once I am inside the studio, I have no awareness of time. I can handle it..."

Mo Ting hugged her tightly for 3 whole minutes. In the end, the couple had a quick shower after landing in France and rushed over to Fearles' studio.

As soon as she saw the couple, Fearles was filled with joy. She immediately hugged Tangning and said, "I can't wait to see you try on my designs."

Tangning spotted Fearles' creations and marveled at her talent. The pieces she designed completely suited the female lead of 'Stupid'.

"Go ahead..." Mo Ting's eyes also contained a sense of anticipation.

Tangning nodded her head and entered the changeroom. After she put on the first set of clothing, she suddenly felt like she had become the female actress.

Tangning wore a spaghetti strapped black and white checkered dress and around her neck was a champagne colored scarf. Tangning was suddenly reminded of how the female actress was portrayed in the script.

Especially the scene when she was financially supported by a rich businessman and sat inside a club looking dazed. In that moment, she thought she would just accept her fate and give him her virginity, but she didn't feel it was fair. She wore a checkered dress as she leaned against the bar scanning all the men that passed by. She hoped to see a man who would make her heart race and simply spend one beautiful night with him.

Tangning walked out of the changeroom with this image in mind and Fearles covered her mouth in surprise. The person that had entered was clearly Tangning, yet the person stepping out now had completely transformed into another person, even though her makeup had been untouched.

Mo Ting also looked at her with complex emotions.

He had always known that Tangning knew how to capture the feelings of a piece of clothing, but he never knew, she could also capture the underlying emotions of his script...

"Perfect! Absolutely perfect!" Fearles exclaimed...

"Dear god, who are you? Are you still Tangning?"

Tangning looked at Mo Ting with anticipation. The couple stared at each other for quite some time without a word. Finally, Mo Ting pulled Tangning into his embrace and held her tightly in his arms.

Tangning had allowed him to see one of his characters brought to life...

"President Mo, are you still hesitating?" Fearles asked excitedly, "I don't think anyone is better suited to the female lead than her."

After hearing Fearles words, Tangning realized what she was trying to say and immediately tried to explain, "I can at most give you guys something to work off so you know what kind of actress to look for."

Mo Ting did not express too much of his thoughts; he did not want to force Tangning into doing something she didn't want to do, nor did he want her to feel pressured.

Tangning noticed Mo Ting's silence and asked him curiously, "Could it be that you also feel I am suited?"

"It's because you understand me and know the feelings I am trying to portray," these were Mo Ting's heartfelt words. Tangning understood him too well, so she naturally understood his script. "Don't worry, the agency has already signed on Yue Shanshan for the role. You will only be required to film the commercial."

"OK," Tangning nodded.

She was merely an outsider to the acting world. If she was asked to make a guest appearance or play the role of a dead body, she could perhaps pull it off. But, female lead...and especially the female lead of Mo Ting's script?

"President Mo, you really won't consider it?"

"Fashion week is about to start..." Mo Ting changed the subject, "Plus, I want her to shine in her own field of expertise. She's not lacking in anything and does not need to change career paths just yet."

"You'll regret it," Fearles still felt, there were some things in life that were meant to be.

Chapter 309: When he Comes Across a Jackal, he Will Become the Devil

Fearles' commercial didn't require much work. The entire shoot only required half a days time. But, as Fearles looked down the barrel of the camera, she still felt it was a shame that Mo Ting wasn't using Tangning.

"Are you worried that Tangning doesn't have enough acting foundation and can't handle being an actress?" Fearles questioned Mo Ting.

"I simply don't want to force her into doing something she doesn't want to do," Mo Ting crossed his arms and replied to Fearles. "She has her own dreams to fulfill. I don't want her to give up on something within her grasp because of me. 'Stupid' will be filmed at the same time as Fashion Week. If she misses the Fashion Week in February, it will affect her ranking for the next season."

"You are really considerate towards her."

Mo Ting looked at Tangning from behind the camera and admired her confidence as he smiled, "She is my only treasure. Even if my dream is involved, I will happily step aside and make way for her."

"Fine then, it seems I have no way of convincing you," Fearles knew that was as far as she could go.

"Regardless, I still feel extremely honored to have met you and a great model like Tangning. I am quite fascinated by the two of you. It seems, as long as you are together, nothing can stand in your way."

"I guess you're right," Mo Ting could not deny this point.

After the shoot was complete, they headed to dinner together. Director Coque also joined them to discuss the upcoming press release for 'Stupid'.

The four people interacted like good friends with no restraint.

However, just before he left, Coque secretly turned to Mo Ting and whispered, "I also felt your wife should have played the role of the female lead."

Mo Ting smiled without responding.

Tangning spotted the mysterious smiles between the two men and immediately questioned Mo Ting as soon as they returned to the hotel, "You, Fearles and Director Coque were all acting a little strange tonight..."

"How so?" Mo Ting asked as he hooked his arm around Tangning's slim waist.

"Don't tell me you didn't look at me with passion in your eyes," Tangning pointed to her eyes as she spoke.

Mo Ting chuckled as he led Tangning to the bed and sat her down on the edge, "It's because they both felt you should have been the female lead of 'Stupid'."

Tangning was dumbfounded...

But, Mo Ting quickly relieved her anxiety, "I've already rejected them, don't worry."

In actual fact, Tangning knew this was also what Mo Ting wanted, but she wasn't confident about it. She was well aware that without any international awards to back her up, it wasn't right for her to suddenly become an actress. For her, becoming an actress would be like starting from zero all over again because it was a completely new experience. Most importantly, she was a little afraid; she was afraid that she would fall in love with acting...

If that was to happen, she'd have a difficult path ahead of her.

"What are you thinking about?" Mo Ting noticed Tangning was in a daze, so he pressed her against the bed and untied her robe.

Tangning immediately sensed Mo Ting's desirous request. So, she composed her thoughts and hooked her arm around Mo Ting's neck, "What time will we be flying back tomorrow?"

"Noon."

"Then..." Before Tangning could finish her sentence, Mo Ting's kiss had lowered onto her lips.

Tangning carefully counted Mo Ting's eyelashes, she suddenly had the urge to stare at him in detail from up close. However, Mo Ting abruptly sat up, grabbed onto her arms and placed them on his robe, "Help me take it off."

Tangning sat up as her robe slipped off her body.

She looked at Mo Ting seductively as she removed his robe and ran her slender fingers across the back of his neck.

The two perfectly fat-free bodies intertwined together like vines, not leaving even the tiniest gap between them. The possessive urge to swallow each other whole, drove the couple crazy.

Mo Ting never left marks on Tangning's body, but Tangning would leave gentle bite marks on Mo Ting's shoulder every now and then.

However, Mo Ting never felt any pain. Because he knew better than anyone, this was an exclusive marking that Tangning left for him.

After the couple finished their pleasurable activity, Mo Ting embraced Tangning in his arms; keeping their bodies entangled together. Tangning did not say a word, the corners of her lips simply curved upwards. When one loved another, they would understand the feeling of wanting to be treated this way...and wanting the deepest form of possession.

...

Late at night in Beijing, the cold winter breeze was exceptionally bone-piercing.

Yue Shanshan was in the middle of having a dinner with a rich heir.

As an A-lister actress, Yue Shanshan had already done the rounds of taking all the domestic awards home at least once. At 32-years-old, the Hollywood movie she starred in had already achieved 150 million dollars in results. So, her standing was definitely high in the international market as an Asian actress.

Of course, she was also the actress Mo Ting had already come to an agreement with.

However, the day before they were to finalize their contract, a man called J-King suddenly contacted her. As a result, this was the mixed-blood man that was currently sitting opposite her at dinner.

If Yue Shanshan's memory served her right, J-King's father was a shareholder of Hai Rui's. So, why was he meeting with her in private?

"Miss Yue is indeed...beautiful."

"J-King, if there's something you want to say, just say it," Yue Shanshan was well experienced with situations like this. So, she was curious whether J-King actually had the audacity to steal her from Mo Ting.

"Miss Yue is indeed a strong woman," J-King smiled, "But, don't misunderstand. My intention is simple...I just want to pursue you."

"Pursue me?" Yue Shanshan laughed. "Why didn't you pursue me earlier or later and just so happened to pick this time and place to pursue me?"

"I suppose Miss Yue's daughter is already at the age where she can call you mother, right?"

"Did you send someone to investigate me?" Yue Shanshan's expression changed as her eyes appeared angry and ruthless.

"In this industry, do secrets even exist?" J-King shrugged his shoulders. "Would you believe it if I told you Hai Rui knows even more secrets about you than you do? For example, they know the names of all the female celebrities your ex-lover has slept with. Mo Ting is simply too much of a gentleman to use this information to his advantage. However, I am different. I like being ruthless."

Yue Shanshan took a deep breath, "Tell me, what do you want from me? Do you want me to reject filming 'Stupid'? If that's what you want, then I agree."

"No need to reject it. Go ahead and accept it. On the final day of filming, we will create a little incident," J-King explained. "For such a big project to reach its completion only to find they have to start all over again, I wonder what the shareholders will say."

"President Mo can't take the blame for this..."

"I will have a way to make him take the blame..."

Yue Shanshan scoffed, "It seems your wild ambition isn't merely focused on stealing me from Mo Ting; you also want to steal Hai Rui!"

"Don't worry, I will make sure you escape unscathed. You will remain as the beloved national treasure actress."

Yue Shanshan tried her best to hold back her anger, but it was an extremely hard thing to do. However, for the sake of her daughter and career, she had no choice but to temporarily compromise with him, "Even if you use every tactic you have to challenge Mo Ting, you may not win against him. J-King you are wrong about Mo Ting, he has never been a mere gentleman. When he comes across a jackal, he will become the devil."

"You seem to know him well..."

"We were once classmates."

Chapter 310: No One Can Bully Tangning

"I wonder why you didn't investigate this point?" Yue Shanshan questioned J-King, "Of course, this isn't anything worth mentioning anyway. But, when it comes to the fact that Hai Rui knows a lot of secrets and information, it is indeed surprising, yet reasonable."

"This is what sets Mo Ting apart from everyone else. Those that are loyal to him, won't care that he knows secrets about them. In fact, they will feel like they are being protected."

"You on the other hand, all you know how to do is blackmail people...this is the difference between the two of you." After speaking, Yue Shanshan stood up. As she left, she blew a kiss at J-King, "I wish you success and hope you won't die a painful death!"

"By the way, there are people in this world who think they can achieve the same great things as another person when given their power and status. But, reality will prove that a person should understand their position!"

J-King stroked his lips with a cold expression. He had already gotten to this point, why did he still need to consider his position?

All he knew was, all men had wild ambitions; what man didn't like power?

...

The next day. Tangning accompanied Mo Ting as they slept the entire morning away. She originally wanted Mo Ting to rest for a few days. But after seeing the excitement on his face as he discussed 'Stupid', she no longer felt she had a reason to hold him back.

The only problem she had at present was, their sleeping position last night...slightly exceeded the level at which she was comfortable with. So, as she woke up, her face slightly blushed red.

A certain male organ was still occupying an important part of her body; she didn't think it could possibly be comfortable. So, she tried to help him remove it.

As Tangning stretched out her hand, Mo Ting woke up. However, he didn't let her know because he didn't want his delicate little wife to feel awkward...

After Tangning finished what she was doing and covered him with a blanket, Mo Ting finally wrapped her in his arms and pressed her under his body, "Mrs. Mo, you are extremely virtuous."

Tangning knew he was deliberately trying to tease her, so she shyly covered her cheeks, "You should sleep for a little while longer, there is still a bit of time before we need to go to the airport." After speaking, Tangning freed herself from Mo Ting's embrace and hid in the bathroom.

Mo Ting sat up as he chuckled. If he could be this happy every morning, he would be willing to exchange his life for it.

1pm. The couple were due to board their flight back to Beijing. However, just before boarding time, Tangning received an unexpected phone call. As a result, her expression changed.

"It's Tang Xuan. Come see me when you get back."

The Tang family!

Upon hearing Tang Xuan's voice, Tangning felt like she was talking to someone from a previous lifetime. Who would have thought, with the blink of an eye, 9 years had already passed.

In reality, Tangning had already become accustomed to having no family. To suddenly receive a phone call from the Tang family, her first thought was, trouble must be brewing.

Noticing Tangning remained silent for a while without responding, Tang Xuan spoke in a firmer tone, "Are you not willing?"

"I don't think we have any need to see each other," Tangning replied directly. During her youth, she had always felt like she had stolen something from others. But that was because, at 17/18-years-old she was still young and impetuous. However, she was now 26-years-old and no longer needed to hide her true thoughts. Towards the Tang siblings, apart from mutual hatred, she did not feel anything else for them.

"Tomorrow morning at 8am, I will get my driver to come pick you up."

Tang Xuan didn't seem to care about anything Tangning said.

So Tangning couldn't be bothered to continue resisting. In the end, she replied, "I can drive myself."

"Up to you."

As Tangning put down her phone, Mo Ting placed his arm around her shoulder, "What happened?"

"Tang Xuan wants to meet with me. She is the Tang family's eldest granddaughter," Tangning explained. "However, I simply want to live my life with you. I don't want to have anything to do with the Tang family."

Mo Ting kissed her on the forehead as he spoke to her in a heart-aching tone, "I know."

"After I meet with her briefly tomorrow, I'll come straight home. I'm not going to stick around for long," Tangning waited to see if Mo Ting had an opinion.

"OK. Take our best car out for a drive..."

Tangning understood Mo Ting's intention; he didn't want her to be looked down upon by Tang Xuan. However, Tangning didn't feel there was any point in doing something like that; Tang Xuan's deep-rooted discrimination towards her traced all the way back to her mother.

After boarding their flight, Tangning fell asleep quickly because of the indulgent activity from the previous night. Meanwhile, Mo Ting held her in his arms as he thought to himself: *No one can bully Tangning! Not even if they're from the Tang family!*

...

The next morning, Tangning headed down to their garage and spotted the limited edition Maybach parked in the back corner. However, she shook her head and decided to pick the least attention-seeking car of the lot; this was a more convenient choice.

She was to meet Tang Xuan at one of Beijing's most high-class private clubs.

9am. Tangning arrived at the club and sat inside the reserved booth to wait for Tang Xuan.

It seemed, even after all these years, Tang Xuan still had the same habit. She enjoyed making others wait for her, so she could highlight her social standing.

But, Tangning did not look bothered. She simply remained seated and leisurely flipped through some magazines.

Surprisingly, out of the 3 magazines in front of her, she appeared on the front cover of 2 of them.

Half an hour later, Tang Xuan finally made an appearance. Faced with the ruthlessly skilled Tang Xuan, Tangning looked like a delicate rose.

Tang Xuan was dressed in a dark red turtleneck sweater, topped off with a black trench coat. Her ink-black hair was styled into voluminous curls which flowed down the back of her body. The makeup on her face was bright but not vulgar and her beauty carried with it a trace of aggressive wildness.

After she spotted Tangning, she immediately pulled out a contract from her diamond-encrusted handbag, "This is a transfer certificate for the shares of my entertainment agency. Have a look at it. If you are happy with it, sign it."

Tangning did not respond. The corners of her lips carried a slight sense of ridicule.

“A moment ago, I was downstairs drinking some tea with a client. I saw the car you arrived in...Although you are currently dating a big shot in the entertainment industry, it doesn't seem like you hold much importance to him. The fact that you don't hold a title or special identity to him is quite disadvantageous. Sign this contract; it will assure you don't end up with nothing in the future.”

Tangning looked down, picked up the coffee cup in front of her and gave it a gentle sip, “Did you call me out here today for this?”

“A few days ago, grandfather mentioned your name in front of me.”

“Are you afraid I'll return to the Tang household?” Tangning finally understood Tang Xuan's motive. Her voice got colder, “If you didn't come to disturb me, I would have completely forgotten about the existence of the Tang family. You can take back the agency. If you don't want me to return, I only need you to follow one condition: Don't ever show up in front of me again!”

“My true wish is for you to retreat from the modeling industry,” Tang Xuan spoke in an even colder tone, “You are becoming more and more famous. Every time someone mentions you, they are bound to think of your family background. Although we don't want to admit your relation to us, the media will directly tie us together. I don't want to see the name of a Tang family member appear in any filthy magazines.”

“Having our names appear alongside the names of cheap people makes me disgusted.”