

Work Hard 321

Chapter 321: Tangning and Mo Ting: Together Forever

Two nights before the much-anticipated 'Fang-Huo' wedding, Huo Jingjing invited Tangning out for dinner. She did not originally plan to bring along any family members and simply wanted to share some alone time over dinner with her close girlfriend. But, because Fang Yu was extremely doubtful of Huo Jingjing's ability to avoid reporters, he ended up following her along.

On the rooftop of the 5-star hotel, there was a dazzling view of the starry night sky and impressive cityscape.

Tangning and Mo Ting arrived first, but Mo Ting went to the bathroom. While he wasn't around, Huo Jingjing arrived, dressed in a black coat, glowing with the smile of a woman in love. Perhaps it was because her wedding was on the horizon, she wasn't wearing any blush, but her cheeks were still rosy, and it remained that way for the rest of the night. Meanwhile, Fang Yu followed closely behind with a cautious wife-protecting aura. Those that witnessed it, couldn't help but think he was overacting a little.

"Where's President Mo? Did you come alone?"

Tangning glared at Huo Jingjing and replied, "He's at the bathroom. Did you think I'd give you another chance to bully me?"

Huo Jingjing let out a gentle laugh as she sat down on the chair that Fang Yu pulled out. Tangning observed the couple sitting side-by-side, emanating with a sense of anticipation for their upcoming wedding – they completely encompassed the meaning of happiness.

"Miss Bride-to-be, are you happy?"

Huo Jingjing blushed and looked down at her and Fang Yu's intertwined hands. A diamond wedding ring sat perched on her finger, like a symbol of the couple's dazzling relationship. Her eyes slowly turned red as she answered with a choked up voice, "Happy!"

"As long as you are happy," Tangning said as she patted the back of Huo Jingjing's other hand; her eyes were equally red. Both women's lives revolved around the entertainment industry, so only they could understand how hard it was to find true love in such a dirty environment.

"Why are your hands so cold?" Huo Jingjing felt the iciness of Tangning's hand and flipped her hand to warm it. However, Mo Ting appeared at this time, grabbed Tangning's hand and enveloped it between his warm palms.

Huo Jingjing was stunned for a few seconds feeling like her offer was a little one-sided.

But, as usual, Mo Ting did not show much emotion as he sat down, holding firmly to Tangning's hand. Of course, Fang Yu was well accustomed to this. But, Huo Jingjing felt a little anxious.

It was like she was sitting on the same dinner table as an ancient emperor. How could she not feel anxious?

Afterwards, Mo Ting instructed a waiter to fetch a blanket for Tangning. Only after he covered her up did he feel a bit more relaxed.

Huo Jingjing couldn't help but sigh as she watched the couple, "He sure is exceptionally thoughtful."

"Yes, I must have saved up 10 lifetimes of good karma," Tangning did not hold back on her appraisal of Mo Ting as she intertwined her fingers with Mo Ting's just like Fang Yu and Huo Jingjing.

Seeing this, Huo Jingjing leaned over and whispered into Tangning's ear, "How about we go to another table without the men? I want to release a lantern!"

Tangning looked at the man beside her and nodded her head, "Tonight, you're the boss."

Afterwards, the two men were each abandoned by their own respective partner as they sat quietly in their seats watching their women.

Although she was a model, girly activities like releasing lanterns, wasn't something Huo Jingjing could do on her own; she wasn't as capable as Tangning. So, she had no choice but to ask her man for help, "Fang Yu."

Fang Yu helplessly approached the two women. Seeing this, Mo Ting, of course, could not remain seated. As he approached Tangning, he saw her calm expression, "What wish did you make?"

Tangning turned around and wrapped her arms around Mo Ting's waist as she laughed, "May the nation be prosperous, may there be world peace and may Tangning and Mo Ting be together forever."

The two lovers stood under the night sky and released their wish into the atmosphere. Mo Ting then turned around and violently pulled Tangning into his embrace as he displayed a passionate kiss for all to see...

Perhaps, years from now, Tangning would be able to think back on this moment and still taste the sweetness of this double date and Huo Jingjing's shy pre-wedding disposition...

Because after this, her fate would once again experience a shocking change.

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The next day, the 'Fang-Huo' couple made their way to Bali to prepare for their wedding. Meanwhile, Tangning and Mo Ting's flight was scheduled for 6pm.

The wedding wasn't on a grand scale, but because of Fang Yu's understanding towards the media, they also made their way to Bali. However, Fang Yu had one request: for them to respect the schedule and not to delay his big day in any way.

The media agreed to this request with a friendly laugh. To see a PR person like Fang Yu, who interacted with the media throughout the year, treat them with understanding, they were really flattered. At the same time, Fang Yu's thoughts represented Mo Ting.

Meanwhile, staff responsible for photography, styling, and makeup also rushed towards Bali. It was at this time that Lin Chong finally realized his job was to photograph Huo Jingjing; he was to photograph

the entire wedding! Worst of all, at the time that he found out, he was already on the island and had no way of turning back.

“Lin Chong, I know you have a history with Huo Jingjing, but...Huo Jingjing is a nice person. She even agreed to have you photograph her wedding. Look at how great your situation is right now. You no longer have to hide, yet you get to capture better photos than before. Isn't this ideal?” his boss asked.

Lin Chong remained silent for a few moments before asking, “Will Mo Ting and Tangning be attending?”

“Of course. They're also aware of your situation.”

Lin Chong seemed to have suddenly realized what was going on. He turned around with a serious look on his face. Although over a dozen days had passed, the wounds on his face were still apparent, making his expression look extra fierce.

“Were Hai Rui the ones that helped me? Was it Mo Ting?”

His boss patted him on the back and nodded, “To be exact, it was Tangning and Huo Jingjing. During the time when you were abandoned by the world, they were the ones that didn't hold onto old grudges and gave you clothes, a job and most importantly helped you hold onto your pride.”

“You should think carefully about whether you want to continue to misunderstand them. I can't deny that there are plenty of artists in the industry that just want fame and fortune, but Tangning and Huo Jingjing are definitely not amongst them.”

Lin Chong simply felt his boss' words were like one slap after another across his face, making him feel extremely ashamed...

“Of course, if you want to leave, I will not hold you back.”

Tangning...

Lin Chong couldn't help but repeat this name in his mind. This was the woman he had sworn to capture a photo of and the woman he had tried so hard to defame. Yet, today she had protected his pride and given him a safe way out.

This must be Tangning's most important trait.

If Mo Ting wasn't hers, then who could he possibly belong to.

How could he continue to hate a woman like this? In his heart, Lin Chong felt he had finally been convinced by Tangning.

So, he held up his camera and replied firmly, “I'll do it.”

“You've made the right decision. Once you get to know her, you will realize Tangning is a person with loyalty and righteousness.”

But, Lin Chong wondered if Tangning and Mo Ting knew about J-King's plan to take over Hai Rui.

Chapter 322: You Will Suffer Tonight !

Bali's Kayumanis Nusa Dua. This was the place where Fang Yu and Huo Jingjing's beachside wedding ceremony was to be held. After the ceremony, a warm romantic candlelit dinner was scheduled for the wedding reception.

As the sun set, Hai Rui's artists and members of the media rushed to the venue. Each member of the media was given a 'thoughtful gift' on arrival and after they entered, they did not report aggressively. They simply took photos when needed and allowed the guests to feel relaxed.

In reality, the reason why the media were following the rules was because they had signed a confidentiality agreement beforehand. If they wanted an exclusive story and wanted to know what others didn't, then they would need to do as Fang Yu said.

Of course, Fang Yu's 'thoughtful gift' was quite generous, making the members of media smile from ear-to-ear.

As night hit, the tropical resort resounded with the melodious sound of violins and the rainforest-themed open space filled with celebrities. Fang Yu was dressed in a silver handmade suit with a rose pinned to the front of his jacket. His arm was hooked around Huo Jingjing's who was wearing a white lace dress. The couple looked like a match made in heaven bound for happiness.

They went around greeting all the guests. However, Mo Ting and Tangning had not yet arrived.

"Hey, since President Mo hasn't arrived yet, I have a suggestion. Can our groom tell us the story of when he first fell in love with our bride and liven the atmosphere?" a playful artist suggested loudly. The scene of the pre-wedding reception suddenly erupted in applause and excited whistles.

The couple stood upon the stage as Huo Jingjing hid in Fang Yu's arms. He then laughed, "My wife is a little shy..."

"It's fine that she is shy, you can still tell us your story," the guests exclaimed.

Fang Yu glanced down at Huo Jingjing and continued to resist, "This is an important story that I need to tell my wife first. How can you guys be treated to such a benefit?"

"Sister-in-law, if you continue to hide like this, it's no fun!"

Huo Jingjing's face turned red as she murmured from Fang Yu's embrace, "Go ahead and tell them. I also want to know."

"Haha, sister-in-law agreed. Quick, Vice President Fang, tell us."

Fang Yu sighed and accepted his fate, "Fine." He then grabbed the microphone from the MC and explained to the guests, "Actually, she entered Hai Rui before me, so technically, she is my senior. I still remember the first time I saw her. As I looked into her eyes, I thought to myself, this woman definitely has a story to tell."

"To be honest, the first time I felt something for her was when she was hurt and sent to the hospital. At that time, she had completely lost hope in life. I realized when I saw her my heart felt extremely anxious; I didn't know how I could help her..."

“All along I had thought my feelings were purely friendship based. It was not until she offended a government official that it finally occurred to me, everything I did for her wasn’t necessary, yet I could never seem to help myself.”

“I know a lot of people still think of her as a pair of broken shoes and that she isn’t worthy of me, but I want to say something from the bottom of my heart: the thing I am most impressed with is her persistent courage. No matter how many times she gets hurt, she will still stand up for her friends. No matter how much pain she goes through, she can still gather the strength to start all over again.”

“I feel a person like her, walks around with a glowing aura!”

“Even when I am going through a dark period, one look at her is enough to point me in the right direction. So, I want to do all I can to protect her and protect my light source.”

Hearing this, all those present were moved by his words. A few of the sensitive celebrities even had to wipe their teary eyes.

It seemed, only they would mutually understand the difficulties of the industry.

As for Huo Jingjing who was in Fang Yu’s arms, she almost cried her eyes out...

Meanwhile, Lin Chong was standing not too far away wearing a cap and pretending to be a member of staff. After hearing Fang Yu’s words, he didn’t know if it was because of the influence from people around him, but he actually felt a little moved.

“Well said. How touching!” everyone stood up and cheered. At this time, someone finally spotted Tangning and Mo Ting had arrived.

“Oh God, the Boss is here...”

“President Mo...”

Mo Ting was dressed in a black retro custom-made suit and upon his neck was a dark red square scarf. He gave off the presence of British royalty with a respectable aura. Hooked on his arm was Tangning. She was wearing a light blue A-line dress which showed off her shockingly unique legs.

“Boss, Boss!”

“Tangning, Tangning!”

Mo Ting originally wanted to walk towards Fang Yu. But, after he saw where the couple was standing, he raised his eyebrows and stopped. Instead, he led Tangning to a seat amongst the guests.

“President Mo, Fang Yu said he will be more handsome than you tomorrow!” someone prodded jokingly.

Mo Ting sat down with Tangning and replied calmly, “Perhaps in Huo Jingjing’s eyes, he already is. But, to everyone else, he is still far from it.”

“Ha ha ha...”

Everyone laughed. Of course, from his tone of voice, they could tell he was in a relatively good mood.

“President Mo, when will you and Tangning have your turn? Bali is gorgeous, we really want to come here more often.”

“Yes, that’s right...”

Mo Ting turned his head and looked at Tangning. But she simply smiled at him without a word. So, Mo Ting could only answer, “In that case, from next month onwards I won’t be paying you your salary. I will save it up and eventually buy you a property in Bali.”

“President Mo, don’t do that!”

Everyone once again exploded in laughter...

Because of Mo Ting and Tangning’s arrival, the atmosphere had completely been uplifted. Meanwhile, in the distance, Lin Chong looked at Tangning and Mo Ting from behind his camera, especially at the woman he once detested; the woman he could no longer hate.

“Tangning, Tangning...is President Mo also this cheeky at home?” someone gathered their courage and teased the couple. Making Mo Ting turn around in surprise.

Since they were questioned, Tangning could only answer, “If you can outdrink him, I’ll tell you how he is like at home.”

“Pfft, who doesn’t know that President Mo is a crazy good drinker!”

Mo Ting pinched the back of Tangning’s hand, “Did you say that on purpose? If I really end up getting drunk, you will suffer tonight!”

“How badly will I suffer?” Tangning had never seen Mo Ting drunk.

“Fine. Since you want to see, I’ll show you later...” Mo Ting revealed a mysterious smile.

Tangning nodded her head. She refused to believe Mo Ting was the type to lose control when he got drunk. He was probably the type to still act serious even when he had too much.

But...

...the truth was not how she expected.

However, while they started off the wedding celebrations full of cheers in Bali, J-King was passionately preparing the start of his revolt back in Beijing...

Chapter 323: Refusal to Continue Filming !

The wedding reception continued until 11pm. By the time Tangning helped the drunk Mo Ting back to their room, he simply closed his eyes and did not say a word. Of course, his face also didn’t go red nor did he do anything typical of a drunk person. He was exactly the way Tangning guessed he’d be. No matter how drunk Mo Ting got, it seemed he’d never do something out of character.

Tangning placed Mo Ting on the bed and turned to fill the bathtub for him, but Mo Ting suddenly grabbed onto her arm and pulled her into his embrace.

“You reek of alcohol. Go have a bath first.”

Mo Ting slowly opened his eyes and stared into Tangning’s eyes, “Didn’t you say that you want to see me drunk?”

“How are you drunk?” Tangning punched him playfully on the chest. “I really want to know how your alcohol tolerance is so high. Everyone was defeated by you.”

“I can’t get drunk,” Mo Ting replied in a serious tone.

This simple response somehow allowed Tangning to sense the pain that Mo Ting felt.

Once upon a time, before Mo Ting reached the top, he often talked business over drinks. If he couldn’t remain sober...Tangning was afraid to think of what could have happened.

“Go have a bath...”

“But, you can pretend I’m drunk,” Mo Ting flopped his body lifelessly, allowing Tangning to do what she wanted with him.

“I think I prefer the sober you. I want you to hug me and tell me stories.”

“But, I want to do something else...” After speaking, Mo Ting stood up and lifted Tangning horizontally in his arms, “Since the alcohol has lightened our mood, let’s not waste this beautiful room in Bali.”

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The next day. It was the official date of Huo Jingjing and Fang Yu’s wedding. As they both didn’t have any family elders attending, they kept everything simple.

It seemed, Tangning was the only guest representing Huo Jingjing’s side.

Little Yue Er was the flower girl, but, of course, her identity was not revealed. It wasn’t because Fang Yu and Huo Jingjing were scared, it was because they didn’t want her to attract media attention at such a young age.

Inside their wedding suite, Huo Jingjing was already dressed in a strapless white gown. As she didn’t like puffy designs, the hem of her dress was pleated and dragged across the floor.

“What do you think?” Huo Jingjing asked Tangning as she stood in front of the mirror.

“Beautiful...”

“Are you jealous?” Huo Jingjing asked as she swayed her dress with a smirk

Tangning ignored her as she received Huo Jingjing’s veil from the makeup artist and helped her put it on, “From now on, you are a married woman. Don’t ever get into a fight with anyone because of me and end up offending a government official again.”

Huo Jingjing got teary underneath her veil as she said in a choked up voice, “I will be happy.”

“You, must,” Tangning also wiped some tears from her eyes.

Not long after, there was a knock on the door. It seemed the groom was here to collect his bride. As there were no parents or elders attending, they were scheduled to head straight to the beachside wedding ceremony.

The wedding was so simple that Huo Jingjing didn't even have any bridesmaids...

A moment later, the front door opened to reveal Fang Yu standing in the doorway wearing a light grey suit. In his hands was a bouquet of pink and white roses. As he reached Huo Jingjing, he knelt down on one knee, "Let's get married..."

Huo Jingjing received the roses from Fang Yu and pulled him up off the floor. They quietly hugged each other; for that short moment, it felt like there was no one else in the world.

The wedding ceremony was extremely simple, but it didn't mean Huo Jingjing was simple in Fang Yu's eyes.

Huo Jingjing was wearing earrings and a necklace, both from Tiffany Victoria's premium collection and the snowflake-shaped design was delicately studded with white diamonds.

On top of that, her wedding dress was custom-made by T&H and was valued at a few million dollars. It was the best design from their global collector's edition.

Finally, her shoes were from Rene Caovila. They were a pair of silver high heeled shoes that were adorned with a feminine bow design. Rumor had it, this was the brand frequently used by the British Royal Family.

In reality, Fang Yu had put all his time and effort into his bride. People witnessing the wedding could tell how much Fang Yu treasured her.

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At the scene of the beachside wedding, a beautiful archway was decorated with fresh flowers as it sat by the water. The setup fused perfectly with the world around it.

Meanwhile, the winding path that led to the archway was covered in pretty pink rose petals.

Under the eyes of the wedding guests, Huo Jingjing was led down the rose petal covered path by an elder from Hai Rui (in place of her father), all the way to the awaiting Fang Yu, "If Huo Jingjing's parents were still around, I'm sure they would be happy to see this."

"If your parents saw us getting married, would they have been happy?" Mo Ting asked Tangning.

Tangning froze...so Mo Ting wrapped his arm tighter around her shoulder, "I guess I shouldn't have brought that up..."

Tangning shook her head relieved they were moving on from the topic.

The wedding continued to progress under the eyes of all the wedding guests.

However, at this time, a blogger named 'Candy' suddenly put up a blog post online about her dislike towards Yue Shanshan. She used all sorts of insults targeted at women and completely humiliated her.

As a response, netizens started to dig through her archives to see who she was and realized all her previous posts had been praises towards Tangning; she was an obvious 'Tang Fan'.

Her blog post immediately provoked the 'Yue Fans' to attack the 'Tang Fans' in retaliation.

How could they compare someone from the modeling industry to someone from film and television? In the end, it didn't take long for the Yue Fans to completely drown out the Tang Fans.

"Who does Tangning think she is? How could her fans be so arrogant?!"

"If Hai Rui doesn't apologize to our Shanshan, we won't let this issue settle!"

Even though the Tang Fans quickly tried to explain that the blogger's account had been hacked and they weren't going to be provoked, the Yue Fans did not back down. They even started multiple discussions demanding for an apology from Tangning.

The issue originally started as an argument between fans, but it quickly escalated. Due to a fight between fans, one of the Yue Fans ended up being sent to hospital...

This completely stirred up the entertainment industry...

Once violence amongst fans happened, it would become a huge flaw for an artist. Especially when that artist was easy to defame like Tangning.

At this time, Lu Che was watching over Hai Rui in Mo Ting and Fang Yu's absence. As soon as he noticed the situation escalating out of hand, he immediately gave Mo Ting a phone call and initiated a PR plan.

"President, we have an issue," Lu Che reported anxiously, "Yue Shanshan has contacted Hai Rui via the production team saying she refuses to continue filming. However, her parts are almost finished."

Mo Ting's eyes darkened as he went to check the news.

Seeing the abnormality in Mo Ting's expression, Tangning turned to question him, but Mo Ting gestured for her to continue watching the ceremony as he left to make a phone call.

Lin Chong, who had been snapping photos from a hidden position, spotted Mo Ting get up. His expression also changed. He then saw Tangning get up to find Mo Ting in a quiet corner.

"Is there something urgent?"

"No there isn't..." Mo Ting replied, "I will handle it later."

Tangning didn't believe him as she pulled out her phone. As soon as she saw the hottest news headline, she had no time to care about herself as she questioned Mo Ting, "If Yue Shanshan refuses to continue filming, what will happen to your film?"

"Silly, at a time like this, shouldn't you be worrying about yourself?" Mo Ting didn't know what to do about his silly wife.

"Yue Shanshan never retreated, did she?" Tangning asked as she realized what had happened. "If that's the case, then don't hold back...we already gave her a chance."

"I will return to Beijing first to handle it. You continue enjoying the wedding..."

“I’ll go with you,” Tangning didn’t show any signs of anger towards her own defamation because she knew the enemy was actually targeting Mo Ting.

They wanted to challenge his authority...

Were they for real?

Chapter 324: Mo Ting is Much Scarier !

Just as the Mo Couple were about to bid farewell to the Fang couple, Tangning spotted Lin Chong in the distance. Their eyes met, but Tangning did not say anything as she held onto Mo Ting’s hand and left.

Lin Chong was already aware of the situation in Beijing; he knew J-King had already made a move.

Compared to his small attacks, J-King had the intention to completely destroy Tangning with his defamation. Of course, he had to do this, if he didn’t go to this extreme, would Mo Ting be placed in a situation where he had to go up against his agency’s higher-ups?

Meanwhile, Yue Shanshan refused to continue filming as a response to her fan being hit.

She wanted Hai Rui to respond and she wanted Tangning to respond.

She wanted to get justice for the fan that had been sent to hospital!

As soon as Lin Chong saw news of this, he didn’t know why he had the urge to laugh. He wanted to laugh at his disgraceful past and at J-King’s despicable actions. J-King was indeed someone who wanted to steal Mo Ting’s power, but Lin Chong felt he really needed to bow down to J-King’s shameful self-scripting, self-directing act. In the end, he put down his camera and handed a message to one of the waiters to pass onto Tangning. He then booked a flight back to Beijing.

As Tangning left, she received the message from one of the waiters. The message inside was simple: “J-King is trying to challenge Mo Ting’s authority. His father is Hai Rui’s Director Ceng.”

Tangning handed the message to Mo Ting. She then looked around to find that Lin Chong had completely disappeared.

Since Lin Chong was a reporter, he was going to show everyone what he was good at. However, unlike the past, his intention was different. He wasn’t going to defame Tangning this time, he was going to do something that surprised even himself; he was going to get justice for her.

Defaming a person was easy, but defending someone’s innocence was a different story. However, saving someone was more satisfying and challenging than defaming them.

Upon seeing the name on the message, Mo Ting was not surprised. J-King was also amongst his list of suspects.

Did he want Hai Rui?

He sure had the guts.

However, challenging Mo Ting’s authority was still within the boundaries of what he could tolerate.

What he truly couldn't tolerate was the fact that Tangning was implicated...

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As soon as the couple returned to Beijing, Mo Ting rushed over to Hai Rui. Upon seeing Mo Ting, Lu Che immediately approached him, "I can't get in contact with Yue Shanshan, it seems she has no intention to talk to us. She obviously wants us to show some sincerity and apologize. At the moment, the fans have turned this into a huge mess."

"Above all, the injured fan won't come to a compromise. It appears she wants to go to court."

"President..."

"That's enough." Mo Ting entered his office and instructed, "Contact Star Art Agency and tell them to get hold of Yue Shanshan. Afterwards, give Director Ceng a call and tell him to come to my office."

"President, this issue has damaged the madam too much."

"I know," Mo Ting replied coldly. He knew that from now on, no matter what Hai Rui did, the anti-fans had already condemned Tangning for what had happened. And no matter what Tangning did, the Yue Fans would automatically feel disgusted.

It was originally something that had nothing to do with Tangning. But, the fan's deeds were their idol's fault; this was what everyone believed. So, what the 'fake' fan did this time had completely destroyed the image Tangning worked so hard to build.

The modeling industry VS the film and television industry.

It seemed the modeling industry was bound to lose.

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Meanwhile, the first thing Tangning did when she got home was contact Long Jie. She then used Long Jie's account to log in to her fan website.

She did not say anything, but she quickly extracted information from discussions. The problem-causing account was indeed hacked and the violent fan had no proof that he was her fan.

This self-scripting, self-directing act was too obvious...

Most importantly, the timing of the issue had caused the filming of 'Stupid' to be put on hold.

In order to protect her fan, Yue Shanshan risked breaching her contract in order to get justice from Hai Rui. This belief significantly boosted her reputation online. On the other hand, Tangning's reputation was destroyed.

"Everyone, don't be afraid and don't complain. Anyone that can present evidence, feel free to post it online."

"Oh...are you Tangning? You sound like Tangning."

"It must be Tangning!"

Tangning's fans were filled with excitement. But, unlike last time, as soon as they were told to calm down, they obediently did as told.

"This time, you guys have suffered. But I hope everyone can keep themselves out of the situation. I don't want you to get hurt because of me."

"Tangning, we are innocent, we didn't do anything. You need to believe us," one fan pleaded emotionally.

"I believe you, but you also need to believe me."

"OK! As long as it comes from your mouth, we will believe it."

Her fans gradually expressed their agreement not to get involved with any arguments and not to complain. A better use of their free time was to donate to charity, take note of national news and to help those in need. They didn't make false promises; they immediately put their words to action and turned their focus completely to charity. They believed that one day, their actions would become the most painful slap across the face for those that misunderstood them.

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7pm. Star Art finally buckled under pressure from Hai Rui and gave them Yue Shanshan's contact details. Lu Che successfully connected a phone call and transferred it straight to Mo Ting's office.

However, after picking up the phone, Mo Ting remained quiet for quite some time. He was deliberately making Yue Shanshan nervous...

Finally, Yue Shanshan couldn't hold on anymore and started talking in fear.

"President Mo, I'm sure I've already expressed my standpoint clearly. Hai Rui better find a solution soon," Yue Shanshan thought her words were lethal to Mo Ting.

But, of course, by this time, Mo Ting had already disregarded the fact that Yue Shanshan was once his classmate. So, he responded in an icy cold tone, "You better know who you are talking to."

Yue Shanshan's heart almost beat out of her chest...

"I heard that you want Tangning and Hai Rui to apologize. Am I right?"

"Y...Yes..." Yue Shanshan was beginning to stutter and her palms were getting sweaty.

She didn't know why...

...when faced with Mo Ting, especially the Mo Ting at this moment, she would involuntarily be filled with fear...

Perhaps it was because no one knew what he was thinking and what he planned to do.

"Originally, I would have just replaced you quietly. But, too bad you've implicated Tangning."

"I...that..."

“I think you may have misunderstood the phone call today. I did not call to compromise...Yue Shanshan, you should be well aware that there is no such thing as next time when it comes to me. From now on, within the entertainment industry, I will simply make you suffer!” After he was done talking, Mo Ting directly hung up the phone; he never intended on having a proper conversation with Yue Shanshan.

This time, Yue Shanshan was the one to panic...

What was she to do?

Compared to J-King, Mo Ting was much scarier.

Afterwards, Yue Shanshan contacted J-King. But, J-King simply sneered, “Yue Shanshan, if you dare to back out, don’t dream of ever seeing your child again! Did you think we could still turn back?”

Chapter 325: Fox

10pm. Hai Rui’s CEO’s office was still lit up.

Although Fang Yu was overseas for his wedding, as soon as he heard that Hai Rui was in trouble, he immediately returned to Beijing after it was finished. As expected, Mo Ting was still in the office and had not gone home.

As Mo Ting lifted his head to look at Fang Yu, his voice was dull, “Why are you back?”

“Uh...” seeing the unfazed expression on Mo Ting’s face, Fang Yu was lost for words as he touched his forehead, “I thought the problem was a bit difficult to deal with...but looking at your expression, it doesn’t seem as urgent as I thought. Since you already have a solution, why aren’t you heading home?”

“Can’t you see how anxious I am?” Mo Ting asked.

From the look in Mo Ting’s eyes, Fang Yu finally understood; he was pretending to be anxious so the board of directors would call for a meeting. It wasn’t often that he got a chance to do some spring cleaning. Since the opportunity was placed into his hands, he was going to make good use of it.

“What are your countermeasures?”

“Let them have a taste of their own medicine!” Mo Ting used one simple sentence to answer Fang Yu’s query.

While the netizens waited for Hai Rui to apologize and take responsibility, they never considered the fact that a fight between fans had nothing to do with Hai Rui.

At the same time, they also thought Tangning would admit to her wrongdoings and step out to fix the mood. But, in reality, Tangning didn’t have much to do with the situation. Since, Manager Mo hadn’t said anything yet, she, of course, did not need to either. Let alone the fact that the Tang Fans were innocent to begin with.

If she was to step out, it would mean she was admitting that her fans had done something wrong.

So, the PR announcement released overnight by Hai Rui, was simple: they had already contacted the police and the police were currently investigating the truth behind the incident. They were going to let the law handle it.

As soon as the announcement was released, the Yue Fans immediately started protesting. They thought the truth was already obvious and Hai Rui were trying to avoid responsibility.

However, there were some people that believed Hai Rui had made the right choice. Yes, it was true that a Yue Fan was hurt, but the Tang Fans weren't any better off either. Getting into a fight was both party's fault. Demanding for an apology from only one side, was quite unfair. So, contacting the police was the best solution.

However, anyone that knew Mo Ting would know that he was deliberately dragging out the time.

By handing everything over to the law...

...he was merely using the law as a PR shield.

If anyone was to question him, he'd simply say everything was with the law.

Like this, Mo Ting gained complete control of the situation.

Of course, Mo Ting was well known for acting as quick as lightning, so his abnormally gentle approach this time barely passed as a good PR tactic in the eyes of the Board of Directors. So the next day, over 30% of the board requested for a meeting.

In reality, from the time that Hai Rui was first formed, worse things had happened. Something so insignificant wouldn't normally be worthy of the board of director's worries. But the provocation from J-King had built up over time and Mo Ting had been making too many exceptions for Tangning. So, the shareholders couldn't help but suspect that Mo Ting had been blinded by sex, hence being distracted from running the business properly.

Before Mo Ting left home, Tangning helped him adjust his suit in front of the mirror. Her eyes contained a slight sense of discomfort.

Mo Ting grabbed onto her right wrist and pulled her in for a kiss, "What are you worried about?"

"The meeting today..."

"Is this something you should be worried about?" Mo Ting let go of Tangning's wrist and swapped it for her waist, "Don't you think I'm enjoying this game of cat and mouse?"

Tangning leaned into Mo Ting's embrace. Although she was clear about his capabilities, it was only natural for her to worry.

"You said before, whenever I need you, you would step out and protect me."

"Why are you suddenly mentioning this?" Tangning lifted her head and asked. "I'm already prepared..."

Mo Ting gently stroked Tangning's ink-black hair. He couldn't bear seeing her in pain, so he was determined, "I will help you lay out the foundation for your path. Don't worry."

The couple understood each other. Most of the time, Mo Ting didn't need to say much, because no matter what he did, Tangning would understand. Meanwhile, everything Tangning had already done was to give Mo Ting a reason for his counterattack.

“My fans are currently occupied with charity work. They’ve even created a website for fundraising.”

“You taught them well.”

Tangning smiled knowing that Mo Ting already understood her intention. Without another word, she loosened herself from Mo Ting’s embrace, “You better get going. The meeting is about to start.”

When it came to being black belly, the couple were surprisingly consistent.

It was time to wait for a good show to unfold.

...

10am. Hai Rui’s meeting room.

Before Mo Ting arrived, the old shareholders all expressed their displeasure towards Mo Ting’s handling of the violent fan incident. Hai Rui had been in the industry for many years and their reputation had always been good. Never had they been reported as trying to avoid responsibility. However, because Tangning was involved, Mo Ting dealt with this issue in the gentlest way ever.

“It was already controversial for the President to become the personal manager of a mere model. This time, is he disregarding Hai Rui’s reputation because of her?” one of the shareholders complained.

“Haven’t you guys noticed Mo Ting has changed a lot these days?” a second shareholder chimed in as he slammed his hands on the meeting desk.

“If things keep going on like this and Tangning asks for Hai Rui, will he just give it to her? She is such a fox...”

“I’ve compiled some information here, it’s evidence of Mo Ting using his position to help Tangning,” the person to present the information was none other than J-King’s father, Director Ceng.

Not long ago, Lu Che had tried to contact him, but he used the excuse that he was overseas to brush him off. In reality, he was rejecting Mo Ting.

The group of directors handed the information around as their faces filled with shock.

“How can we let this continue?”

“If this goes on, Hai Rui will be destroyed sooner or later.”

“What will be destroyed?” Mo Ting’s deep voice suddenly resounded from the doorway. The directors quickly put away the information in their hands and looked away awkwardly.

Mo Ting sneered and sat down in the CEO’s position. But his gaze was focused on the information they were trying to hide, “Can I have a look?”

The shareholders were a little stunned but handed the information over obediently.

Mo Ting casually flipped through a few pages and threw the information aside, “What? Are you trying to question my authority with this as an excuse?”

“Mo Ting, don’t you think you should give everyone an explanation?”

“What do I need to explain?” Mo Ting asked back as he placed his piercing glare upon Director Ceng. “I can give you a reasonable explanation if you want me to, but before I do that...I would like to ask Director Ceng what his self-scripting, self-directing son, J-King is up to?”

Chapter 326: I Dare You Try and Take My Seat!

Director Ceng’s expression changed...

“What do you mean?” The other shareholders looked at each other confusedly with no idea what Mo Ting meant.

“I’m referring to how he provoked a fight between fans, encouraged Yue Shanshan to give up filming and paid for someone to create a legal battle. All this was done by Director Ceng’s son, J-King. As for his motive, I think it’s clear to see from this meeting today.”

“President Mo, don’t insult my son in order to save yourself,” Director Ceng yelled coldly.

“Fine...in that case, can you tell me what use you had with this information that you collated,” Mo Ting held up the stack of paper, “If you weren’t scheming, then I don’t see why you would make such a fuss over me obtaining resources for my artist. Could it be that you have forgotten all managers operate this way?”

The shareholders looked at each other, but didn’t say a word.

Actually, everything Mo Ting did was logical and reasonable. The entertainment industry had always been a place where money and background held great value. In comparison to Mo Ting, the real trickery came from managers who were known to use underhanded methods for the sake of their artist.

So, why did Director Ceng specifically target Mo Ting?

And without stalking and using special sources, how did he get his information?

Wasn’t it obvious he had a heart like Sima Zhou ¹ ?

“Even so, you have no right to insult my son!”

“Fine, since this is how things are, I will turn my passive approach into an aggressive one and turn the situation around. Everyone here is a part of the Hai Rui family, so I believe, for your own benefit, you would never leak company secrets,” Mo Ting’s lips curved upwards as he presented them with his follow-up plan. “Have a look at this and you will understand why I was dragging out the time.”

The board of directors looked at the document in their hands and gradually nodded their heads one at a time. The look of confusion had now disappeared from their faces.

However, Director Ceng was caught in a dilemma.

If he was to tell his son about what he saw, he would be a snitch.

But, if he didn’t tell him, then J-King’s plan would completely go down the drain.

“What is it, Director Ceng? Caught in a dilemma?”

“No...” Director Ceng replied, slightly flustered.

“That’s good then. Don’t forget, all these eyes present today are now on you. If this information is leaked...our next meeting will be about you!” Mo Ting’s voice resounded through the ears of all the shareholders. “I’m not only saying this to Director Ceng. This is a warning to everyone. I dare you to try and take my seat!”

Mo Ting revealed a smile full of meaning. This smile was even more terrifying than when he was silent and emotionless.

The shareholders were well aware of Mo Ting’s capabilities. As long as he remained clear-headed, they were happy for him to be the only ruler of the Hai Rui empire.

Since Mo Ting wasn’t blinded by sex, they had no more doubts towards him.

As for Director Ceng...from now on, if they saw him they would walk the other way. Just in case they fell into his manipulative trap again.

Not long after, the shareholders gradually left the meeting room. Director Ceng also headed for the doorway with an expression of confliction. Although he tried his best to hide his motive, in the end, he could not hide from Mo Ting’s all-knowing eyes.

By being pointed out by Mo Ting, the shareholders were suggestively told to keep an eye on Director Ceng.

If he was to let anything slip, the next meeting would...

No...he couldn’t bear to think of the outcome.

“President...it seems the ones that are truly untrustworthy are the overconfident father-son duo. How dare they make everyone question you!”

“Send someone to keep an eye on Director Ceng and tell them to get evidence if he does anything,” Mo Ting instructed Lu Che. “Everything else...continue as planned.”

The only reason Yue Shanshan’s fans were allowed to cause trouble was because Yue Shanshan was playing the victim. But...what would happen if the roles were swapped?

...

“Good morning viewers and welcome to the morning news broadcast. Just in, we have a fresh news story straight from Hai Rui Entertainment...”

“According to reporters at the scene, Hai Rui’s infamous model, Tangning, made the shocking discovery this morning that her car had been tampered with and her brakes had been cut. As it was discovered in time and the culprit was inexperienced, no one was hurt in the ordeal. Our reporters have tried to make contact with Hai Rui, but have not received a response. Regarding this deliberate intention to cause bodily harm, Hai Rui have made the decision to report it to the police...”

“This tampering incident was the work of a Yue Fan. A letter was found in the car from the anti-fan emphasizing his displeasure towards his idol, Yue Shanshan, being compared to Tangning.”

“It’s evident that the violent fan incident has once again gone up a level. With this reckless move, Tangning could have lost her life!”

“Yue Fans VS Tang Fans: while one plans to cause harm, the other is focused on charity work.”

Entertainment articles regarding this incident flooded all media sources. As a result, those that previously spoke up for Yue Shanshan, no longer said a word. They had previously said that Tangning’s fans were violent, moronic, and extreme, yet they never expected the Yue Fans would slap themselves in the face so soon.

How dare they tamper with someone’s car?!

Meanwhile, in order not to further complicate the situation, the Tang Fans focused on fundraising and charity events. Their actions subdued the anger directed towards them and changed the public’s opinion. When comparing the actions of the two groups of fans, Tangning’s fans had no flaws to highlight.

“Here I was, complaining that Tangning’s fans had gone too far. Next thing I knew, Yue Shanshan’s fan went and tampered with Tangning’s car, isn’t that murder? They could have simply argued with each other, there’s no need to get physical. They’ve definitely gone overboard this time.”

“Yue Shanshan, please take your fans with you and self-implode!”

“I always felt that Tangning’s fans couldn’t have done what they were defamed to have done because those that like models are generally more mature. On the other hand, there are plenty of young fans of film, especially those in their adolescent years. At that age, it is easy for them to be led down the wrong path.”

“Great, now that the victim has turned into the perpetrator, my face is completely swollen. Forget it, the internet waters are too deep for me to play in. I brought the face slap upon myself.”

“I really must give a thumbs up to Tangning’s EQ. As for Yue Shanshan, she is shameless.”

Most of the media felt, with the incident this time, Hai Rui’s PR was thrown an extremely difficult task. A normal agency would give up and let Tangning continue to be defamed until the issue became old and forgotten. Who would have thought...

...Hai Rui had this plan up their sleeves. Since Yue Shanshan used a fake fan against Tangning, Hai Rui could also use a fake fan and give her a taste of her own medicine.

The victim had now become the perpetrator. Above all, their first move was to directly go for Tangning’s life. Who was more violent and terrifying this time?!

J-King thought Mo Ting would be ruined, but he never considered that Mo Ting was the King for a reason. His methods, whether out in the open or hidden, were endless.

Which method he used, depended on the person he was dealing with.

Since someone wanted to dig their own grave and defame Tangning, he wasn’t going to go easy on them.

He had said it before, an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth!

In the end, Director Ceng decided not to tell his son anything. He had a clearer scope of the situation than J-King; to be able to stand in his invincible position, Mo Ting couldn't possibly be distracted by a mere woman...

Chapter 327: Degree of Black-belly-ness

Rather than letting J-King lose everything they had, it was better for Director Ceng to protect the shares he held. At least, in the end, they wouldn't be left with nothing.

However, it wasn't enough for Mo Ting to be in a position of advantage. He also wanted to redeem the innocence of Tangning's fans...

So, he had no choice but to find a fake fan and continue to collate evidence against the father and son.

According to the agreement Yue Shanshan had made with J-King, she should have been given the chance to retreat in a glamorous manner. But, not only did she stink up her reputation, she was stuck with no choice to advance nor retreat.

Tangning was originally the one that should be begging for forgiveness, but now Yue Shanshan was stuck with that responsibility!

Tangning should have been the one to apologize, yet now Yue Shanshan was forced to admit defeat.

Worst of all, she even refused to continue acting because of her fan. What a joke! Not only did she offend Hai Rui by doing this, she even dragged her agency down with her.

An attack like this was extremely lethal towards Yue Shanshan...

"Are you happy with this result?" Yue Shanshan asked J-King angrily over the phone, "When will you give my daughter back to me? Right now, I can't even protect myself. I have absolutely no value to you."

"I've said it before: when met with a jackal, Mo Ting will become the devil. Right now, I can imagine the revenge he is plotting."

"I also said from the start that you are not a worthy opponent for him. I just never expected you'd fall to your knees so soon. Do you know why he directly pointed out your name at the meeting? He wanted to tell you that he can't be bothered playing with you!"

"Shut up!" J-King growled in a deep voice, "Shut your damn mouth up!"

"Give me back my child!" Yue Shanshan was at the brink of going crazy. "If you are capable, you should target me. Don't hurt my child!"

"I haven't used you enough!" J-King replied. Since things had gotten to this point, he was going to cling on to everything he had. If he was to go down, he was going to drag the entire ship down with him, "Think of a plan. I want the rights to the script for 'Stupid'!"

“What do you want the script for?” Yue Shanshan was being driven crazy by the psycho on the other end of the phone...

“I want to start my own film and television agency. What do I want the script for, you ask? I want you to cancel your contract with Star Art and sign on with my agency!”

“You’re crazy!”

“If not, then look forward to collecting your child’s corpse.”

Yue Shanshan hung up on J-King. She had suffered a huge amount of torment. So she lost control of her emotions and smashed everything in sight.

It turned out, some things, once done, could not be taken back.

Stealing the script for ‘Stupid’...

...this was J-King’s compromise. He wanted to continue clinging to Mo Ting. But, unbeknownst to him, he held no value in Mo Ting’s eyes...

Because to Mo Ting, he was nothing!

...

Star Art was afraid Hai Rui would hold them liable, so it wasn’t long before they made an official announcement to clarify everything was a misunderstanding and that the public should view both artists fairly. After all, Yue Shanshan had refused to continue filming simply because of her love for her fans.

They were using the sympathy card!

And selling a pity act!

“Compared to Yue Shanshan, the Madam’s response was definitely better handled. Although she never made a personal appearance, she managed to unite her fans and turn them into a strong backup force. It was really not bad.” Lu Che placed the newspaper containing Star Art’s pity act in front of Mo Ting and sighed.

“Incomparable,” Mo Ting replied.

How could these people be mentioned under the same breath as Tangning?

“It seems Director Ceng has given up on his son. When money is involved, even family members should step aside.”

Mo Ting lowered his head and didn’t say another word. After quite some time, he suddenly spoke up again, “You still haven’t seized evidence to prove the innocence of the Tang Fans. You better keep an eye on the time.”

“What about the film, what should we do about that?”

“I have my own plans.”

'Stupid' experienced a huge crisis just before filming was completed because Yue Shanshan had refused to continue filming. So, Mo Ting had no choice but to replace her. But, he couldn't announce to the public that the replacement would be his own wife. In order to protect Tangning, he decided to send her directly to the set and keep his decision a secret. Everyone would find out once the film was screened.

Sometimes, keeping things a mystery was also a promotional tactic. But, allowing Tangning to appear on set out of nowhere was bound to make her get questioned.

Especially since she had no experience in acting.

"What about Yue Shanshan..."

"Tell Star Art we have come to a truce..."

"I don't quite understand your intention," Lu Che doubted Mo Ting's intention was to be kind to them.

"What I mean is, wait until Star Art announces that Yue Shanshan will resume filming. At the same time, we will announce that Hai Rui have decided to replace the female lead." After speaking, Mo Ting lifted his head and continued, "Don't forget, Yue Shanshan was the one that refused to continue filming first. Make sure to chase her up on the compensation for breaching her contract."

As Lu Che expected...

According to Mo Ting's degree of black-belly-ness, it would be weird for him to let go of Star Art and Yue Shanshan.

...

Not long after, Beijing entered into night. Mo Ting returned home to find Tangning looking through the script of 'Stupid'. His originally depressed heart turned extra gloomy.

"Stop looking at it...you can already recite the entire thing," Mo Ting grabbed the script from Tangning's hand, "Let your eyes have a rest."

"Seeing the storm that's brewing and all the battles you have to face, how could I just sit around and not do anything?" Tangning asked as she leaned into Mo Ting's embrace. "I think I've found a new goal in life."

"What is it?"

"To be useful to you. I've always wanted to do something to help you relieve your pressure. And now, hasn't my chance arrived?" Tangning shook the script in her hand and smiled.

"Even if it means you need to give up on your modeling career?" Mo Ting looked at her in seriousness. "You know, if you start filming, it means you agree to give up on the Autumn/Winter Fashion Week."

"No big deal. I can still aim for the Victoria's Secret Show next year," Tangning comforted. "Most importantly, I honestly do love this female lead. Since it is my destiny, then I will not avoid it."

"However, the actor playing the male lead doesn't seem to like me very much. I'm sure he has a lot of opinions about my acting."

“That isn’t something you should worry about...” Mo Ting held onto Tangning’s head and placed a kiss upon her forehead. “You just need to be yourself.”

“Do you have so much confidence in me?” Tangning suddenly laughed.

As soon as he saw Tangning’s smile, all that troubled him, suddenly faded away...After all, the ones that were suffering were others...

“Sorry, I’ve been a little selfish,” Mo Ting suddenly said to Tangning.

Sorry...

Tangning was shocked. Mo Ting never apologized to anyone easily. So, she sat herself up and hooked her arms around Mo Ting’s neck, “We don’t need to say words like this between us.”

She unintentionally became a competitor for Yue Shanshan. But, this film meant a lot to both her and Mo Ting, so...

...no matter who was to ruin it, she wasn’t going to allow it. This was the determination of a husband-protecting wife.

Chapter 328: Changing Actors

After some time in circulation, the violent fans incident completely messed up all of Star Art’s plans. They were originally sitting back and watching the show, but now they were forced to step out and express their thoughts.

If they had known this was the price they’d have to pay, they would have stepped out earlier and settled it while it was still a small matter.

Now that Hai Rui and Tangning stood on the moral high ground, Star Art had no choice but to endure the insults.

“Star Art sure are shameless. Before, when you were being attacked, Star Art refused to say a single word to help you. Now that the tables have turned, they’ve finally come out from hiding...But, it’s too late!” Long Jie complained as she saw the live broadcast of Star Art’s interview. “They even have the audacity to say that Yue Shanshan will resume filming!”

“Back when she refused to film, they announced it loud and proud. Yet, they’re now shameless enough to say they will continue filming? Don’t they feel disgusted by themselves?”

“By the way Tangning, what’s happening with the Autumn/Winter Fashion Week? Why did you get me to cancel all your interviews?” Long Jie suddenly thought of Tangning’s earlier instructions, “Also, why are you still looking through the script for ‘Stupid’? I swear you can almost recite it word-for-word...”

“What’s the point of looking at it? No matter how many times you look at it, that despicable woman will still continue to partake in the film.”

“Who told you that?” Tangning asked back with a deeper meaning.

“Are you saying, Boss has the intention to change actors? But, Yue Shanshan’s parts are almost finished. If he was to pick someone else, isn’t that a huge loss?”

“I think you should just place your attention back on reading the news” Tangning did not reveal anything else. In fact, she didn’t even tell Long Jie that that very afternoon, she was to officially go on set at ‘Stupid’.

Long Jie shrugged her shoulders in confusion before she grabbed her phone and continued to watch the live interview.

“Shanshan’s actions were indeed a little impulsive and created a dilemma for Hai Rui and the crew of ‘Stupid’, but she merely made that decision because she couldn’t bear to see her fans suffer. You can say her response was quite reasonable. I hope the public can overlook this.”

“Shanshan will return to the set soon and resume her filming for ‘Stupid’.”

The representative from Star Art handed the topic over to Yue Shanshan to continue. The Yue Shanshan today was covered in a thick layer of makeup; it seemed she was trying to mask her swollen red eyes, formed from a night of crying.

“I will try my best to show my gratitude towards Hai Rui’s trust.” After one simple sentence, Yue Shanshan handed the microphone back to the representative. But, the reporters took this opportunity to throw out some difficult questions.

“Did Star Art request for this interview after discussions with Hai Rui? How come Hai Rui haven’t expressed their thoughts at all?”

“Yue Shanshan was so adamant on refusing to film. Now that the situation has changed, she suddenly wants to go back. How feeble...”

Yue Shanshan’s originally pale face turned even more pale. She received the microphone again and replied, “Because no one is more suited to the female lead than I am.”

“Is Miss Yue trying to say that no one else can do it?”

“I’m saying that I am most suited.”

Yue Shanshan’s words were firm and full of confidence, rendering the reporters completely speechless. Since Hai Rui had not said anything up until this point, the media could only assume that Star Art and Hai Rui had already discussed the matter in private.

After the interview, Yue Shanshan quickly rushed over to the set of ‘Stupid’. But, as she arrived, she noticed the look on everyone’s eyes had changed...

“Yue Jie¹, why are you back?” the assistant director asked awkwardly as he spotted Yue Shanshan.

“What do you mean, why am I back?”

“I’ve already received notice that the female lead has been replaced. Hasn’t Hai Rui notified you?” the assistant director replied as he patted her on the shoulder, “You can’t blame the production crew for

this decision. At the time, you stopped filming out of nowhere without taking the whole team into consideration. Even if your fan went to the hospital, I don't see how that had anything to do with you."

"For an actor, the most important thing is professionalism. For actors like yourself, who recklessly stop acting out of nowhere, I don't think anyone would dare to work with you again."

"Above all, you even had the guts to threaten Hai Rui. If I was you, I would not have the audacity to show my face around here again..." After speaking, the assistant director walked right past her. However, after just a few steps, he added, "Right now, I'm off to greet the new female lead."

"Who is it?" Yue Shanshan asked as she held back her tears of anger.

"It's confidential." After responding, the assistant director left, leaving Yue Shanshan with no choice but to return to where she came from.

She knew it. How could Mo Ting possibly let her off and allow her to continue filming?

But, was it necessary for him to humiliate her in such a way?

Back when Star Art first made their announcement, why didn't Hai Rui add their thoughts at that time?

Yue Shanshan returned to Beijing and reported straight to one of the directors of Star Art. The director immediately gave Mo Ting a phone call. However, there was no way they were worthy of meeting with Mo Ting, so they could only negotiate with Lu Che.

"Assistant Lu Che, didn't you say we'd come to a compromise? Why was Shanshan replaced?"

"What I meant by compromise...was that Hai Rui will not pursue any further action regarding the Yue Fan's tampering of Tangning's car. Never did we ever agree to having Yue Shanshan back on set. You need to be clear on the matter; she was the one that refused to film. Did you think Hai Rui is a place where one can come and go as they please?"

"While we're on the topic, Hai Rui have decided to sue Yue Shanshan for losses caused to 'Stupid' during the time she stopped filming. You better prepare your compensation."

After speaking, Lu Che hung up the phone. Not long after, he did as Mo Ting instructed and asked the PR team to announce that they had decided to replace the female lead of 'Stupid'.

It wasn't the first time that Hai Rui had given a speedy face slap like this. Not too long ago, Luo Hao from Cheng Tian had the same fate.

"Did Star Art actually think Yue Shanshan could just return to filming? Are they joking? How powerful are Hai Rui? As if President Mo would tolerate her refusal to film!"

"Back when Tangning was being insulted, Yue Shanshan was acting like the victim. Now that the tables have turned, she finally remembered her identity as an actress. I can't believe she is shameless enough to turn up on set again."

"Hai Rui are getting better and better at their face slaps. Not only did they replace their female lead and find a new candidate, they've also decided to hold Yue Shanshan liable. Haha, why do I suddenly feel so satisfied?"

“But, who is the new female lead?”

“Yue Shanshan thought too highly of herself. She’s just one simple actress, yet she thought she had the ability to delay the progress of an entire production team. While she was thinking that, she had no idea filming had already resumed without her.”

“I also want to know who the female lead is. The production crew seem to be keeping it a secret. I hope it is someone with the acting skills to instantly shut Yue Shanshan down.”

It had only been a short while since Yue Shanshan announced she’d resume filming. Who would have thought, Hai Rui would actually release another announcement that they had already replaced her.

Long Jie noticed Tangning packing a suitcase and couldn’t help but make a guess, “Don’t tell me you are the new female lead...”

“Yes, it’s me,” Tangning nodded. “In fact, I’ll be heading on set very soon.”

“Right now?” Long Jie wasn’t prepared for this response; it was like she had been struck by lightning.

“No way! Are you actually going to act?”

Chapter 329: First Appearance

“Yes, I am going to act,” Tangning answered firmly.

“Are you sure? Even if you are sure, by appearing out of nowhere, won’t it attract disgust and ridicule from the production crew?” Long Jie asked worriedly as she stood in Tangning’s way. “You obviously know that Lin Sheng doesn’t like you and neither does the entire production crew.”

“Don’t worry, I know what I’m doing,” Tangning brushed Long Jie aside and closed up her suitcase. “You need to be aware that this also means that you will need to be apart from Lu Che for a little while and stay by my side. After all, I am entering a film set. There are a lot of things I can’t handle on my own.”

“What about Boss? Isn’t Boss going with you?”

“There are some things that I need to deal with on my own.” Tangning had a lot of obstacles ahead of her, for example, she needed to figure out how to convince the people that underestimated her.

Tangning fell into deep thought for a moment, before she turned to Long Jie again and said, “Hurry home and pack your bags. We need to arrive at the set by 5pm.”

“Are you planning to change career paths and pursue film and television? What about your supermodel status? You are only a step away from your goal.”

“But, he needs me...” Tangning was also aware of how close she was to becoming an international supermodel; it was just one small step. But, she also knew how much Mo Ting wanted her to be the female lead of his film. If she couldn’t become an international supermodel this year, there was always next year...

“Alright then, I know no one can change your mind. Since you’ve already made the decision, I will accompany you as always.” After speaking, Long Jie turned around and made a phone call to Lu Che as she hurried home to pack her bags.

Tangning stared at the back of Long Jie and suddenly felt a little guilty. Long Jie had been by her side since the time of Tianyi and it wasn't easy for her to get to the point of being the assistant of a top model. But, now that Tangning had decided to pursue acting, everything would have to start from the bottom again.

She had already spent nine glorious years in the modeling industry; everything about it had completely fused with her heart. On the other hand, the film and television industry was completely new territory for her.

Meanwhile, because Hai Rui announced they were changing their female lead, Yue Shanshan received a huge slap to the face, turning her into a laughing stock in the industry.

However, this wasn't too big of an issue because the situation was bound to settle down sooner or later. The true problem was...

...J-King wanted her to steal the script for 'Stupid'. Right now, she didn't even have access to the set, so how was she to steal the complete script out of Coque's hands? After all, as a mere actress, she only received her part of the script and not the complete copy.

Perhaps she could take what she had, add what she overheard and just pass it off as the real thing to J-King.

At present, it seemed this was the only thing she could do. Hopefully, Mo Ting wouldn't blame her for making this decision; she had no choice!

So, she pulled out her phone and gave J-King a call, "I've prepared what you wanted. When can we meet?"

"As soon as possible of course!" J-King sneered from the other side of the phone. "Did you think I would commence filming as soon as I got the script? Of course not! I want to polish it up a little and make it better than 'Stupid'. Afterwards, I will turn it into a television series and I will find rich investors and top actors to participate..."

"You are despicable."

"Be careful Yue Shanshan. By saying this, you are also insulting yourself."

J-King had absolutely no sense of his impending doom. He simply thought Mo Ting had revealed he and his father's true motive to the board of directors and that was it. But, things weren't that simple in this world. How could those that wanted to challenge a position of power have it so easy?

At this time, Lin Chong finally located J-King and appeared in front of him covered in wounds as he fainted.

J-King thought he had run into a beggar at first. But, after looking at him in detail and realizing it was Lin Chong, he suddenly felt he may still have use for the man. So, he instructed his security to carry Lin Chong home with him.

Waking up in J-King's villa, Lin Chong sat up in surprise as he looked at him cautiously.

“It’s me, what are you scared of?” J-King laughed. “I was wrong for getting people to beat you up before. But, from now on, why don’t you work for me? I am about to start up my own agency.”

Lin Chong thought about it for a moment and nodded his head.

However, as J-King turned around, Lin Chong’s expression darkened. At least he managed to get into the jerk’s home.

Even though technically speaking, it was a jerk meeting another jerk...

“But I’m curious. Since you got beaten up by me so badly, why did you still come and look for me and not Mo Ting?” J-King stood up as he asked cautiously.

Lin Chong did not respond. He simply trembled; this was his natural reaction. J-King assumed he knew what this meant: Lin Chong must have already looked for Mo Ting but Mo Ting must have treated him even more ruthlessly.

“Get some rest.”

...

That afternoon. As Tangning arrived at the film studio, the assistant director was the one to greet her.

Out of the entire production crew, only he and Coque knew that the female lead had been changed to Tangning.

In order to appease Mo Ting, the assistant director booked the best hotel with the best room so Tangning could stay in comfort. Because of this, he had been busy all afternoon. However, as Tangning arrived, this was not something she cared about. She simply said to the assistant director, “I want to have a rehearsal.”

The assistant director thought to himself: *What type of acting skill could a model possibly have? Isn’t she simply making an appearance? Why is she so serious?*

“President Mo didn’t come with you today? I guess that’s a good thing. I can show you around the set first.”

Practically everyone couldn’t believe that the one thing they were most worried about had ended up happening. Mo Ting had actually brought his girlfriend onto the set. When they first saw Tangning, they thought they were seeing things...but, her iconic legs confirmed that it was not an illusion.

“I never thought President Mo would actually do something like this.”

“This is also the first time I’ve seen President Mo make an exception for someone. But, ‘Stupid’ is such an important project for Hai Rui, isn’t he afraid that Tangning will ruin it?”

“This small amount of money is nothing for President Mo. He’s not afraid of throwing it away for Tangning to play.”

“How disgusting! Why couldn’t she just remain as a model in peace? If she can act then I must be the best actress.”

Tangning followed behind the assistant director, but she could hear the discussions behind her. Although she slightly furrowed her brows, she did not argue with them. She didn't want to be kicked out on her first day.

"Everyone, quiet down and listen to me for a minute – especially you, Lin Sheng!" the assistant director pulled Tangning over and warned the top actor not to go overboard.

Lin Sheng turned and looked at Tangning. His eyes were filled with ridicule and dissatisfaction.

"I don't act with rubbish!" After speaking, Lin Sheng headed towards the exit, but Tangning suddenly spoke up and held him back.

"Why not stay and watch me rehearse?"

"You?" Lin Sheng scoffed, "What's there to see? Yue Shanshan was already the best."

Chapter 330: Rehearsal

Tangning did not force him, she simply gave him a gentle smile.

Within the so-called film and television industry, there were three types of actors: those that could act and were popular, those that could act but weren't popular and those that were popular but couldn't act. The top actor Lin Sheng was obviously the first type, but Tangning could just barely be considered as the third type.

"It's OK, this is his normal temper," the assistant director comforted. He was afraid if Tangning got angry she would complain to Mo Ting.

Tangning gave a gentle smile and looked towards Director Coque. Director Coque approached her and shook her hand. He then said in French, "I told you, you were destined for this role."

"Could you let me try out one scene so the crew can decide if they want me to stay?" Tangning requested in seriousness.

"There's no need for that."

"I want everyone to be united. The least I want is for the progress and quality of 'Stupid' to not be affected. I also hope for everyone's approval..." Tangning explained calmly.

Coque looked into her eyes. He realized she always put 100% into everything she did. So, he had no choice but to nod in agreement, "Let's head over to the rehearsal studio. Everyone else will join us as well."

"Thank you."

Most of the people in room couldn't understand French. So the only person to truly understand Tangning's intent was Assistant Director He. It was also because of his ability to speak French that Mo Ting had hired him to help Coque get through his daily life and any language barriers. Although, of course, Coque could have also gotten by with his English.

He couldn't believe that Tangning wanted to try out a scene in front of everyone and let them decide if she could stay. Didn't she know that all the actors present had gone through acting school and were serious actors? How dare she even suggest that?!

However, Tangning did not show the slightest bit of panic. She followed Coque's instruction and headed for the rehearsal studio together.

In order to show Tangning wasn't cheating, he printed out all 183 scenes that Yue Shanshan originally appeared in and numbered them in order. He then asked Tangning to pull a number from a hat.

Everyone gathered excitedly around the rehearsal studio. They all wanted to see how badly a model could destroy a film.

However, Lin Sheng was the only one that was nowhere to be seen.

"To be fair, I'll let you guys pick one out for me," Tangning said to the production crew.

A young script supervisor that stood closest to Tangning, anticipating a good show, immediately stepped up and randomly drew out a piece of scrunched up paper. He then opened it up and showed it to everyone.

"Scene 47."

"Bring me the details of the 47th scene," Coque instructed.

The production crew immediately handed over the details for the 47th scene and played the recording of Yue Shanshan's version. The 47th scene was where the female lead first discovered she was pregnant. On screen, Yue Shanshan huddled up to a sofa while she talked nonsense to her manager. Most notable of all, her expression was a complex mixture of both happy and sad, carrying with it a sense of disdain and ridicule towards the fate she had been given.

In all honesty, it wasn't particularly spectacular; she simply followed what was on the script. But, Yue Shanshan's eyes felt like they could speak.

She managed to portray the female lead's sense of self-ridicule smoothly.

This scene...was extremely difficult.

Tangning was sure unlucky.

If it had been a scene at the beginning where the female lead was seducing the athlete or perhaps a scene after she gave birth and abandoned the child, it would have been a lot easier to handle. Yet, out of all the scenes she could have picked, she ended up with a relatively difficult scene in the middle.

Worst of all, after seeing Yue Shanshan's performance, wouldn't Tangning just look like a joke in comparison?

"Tangning, if you have a problem with it, you can..."

"No problems," Tangning straightforwardly cut off Assistant Director He. She even repeated herself, "I have no problems, I can do it."

Everyone looked at her with doubt, yet she said in a completely unfazed manner that she could do it.

“Script supervisor! Hand the script to Tangning...”

“No need,” Tangning responded.

Even Yue Shanshan couldn’t remember all the lines of the female lead...

“Alright. Clear the set. Let’s start from the scene where the female lead returns from the hospital.”

Those waiting to watch a good show crossed their arms and took a few steps back. Their faces contained confused smiles...they couldn’t wait to see Tangning embarrass herself.

A model that walked the runway often wore beautiful clothes and gave everyone a pleasing visual experience. Why did she decide to come here and test everyone’s patience?

Long Jie was also standing amongst the crowd. She too was curious whether Tangning could actually act.

She wasn’t simply curious. She even pulled out her phone to record it.

Inside the studio, Tangning was the only one to remain composed the entire time. A door stood between her and her awaiting audience. No one could predict what she had prepared...

“I must be crazy to have come here to watch a model act.”

“Shhh...this is President Mo’s girlfriend. In a minute, try to contain your laughter. Your laugh is always the most exaggerated.”

“Pfft...so what if she is his girlfriend? If she can’t act, then she can’t act...I refuse to believe she’s got talent.”

Behind the crowd, two tall men appeared without anyone noticing. Mo Ting couldn’t possibly miss out on such an important scene. He simply didn’t notify anyone of his arrival and stood at the back with Lu Che.

“It’s starting, it’s starting...”

As the sound of the clapperboard echoed through the studio, the door suddenly flew open. That’s right, it wasn’t pushed open or simply unlocked, Tangning had used her body to knock the door open...

She didn’t do it with too much force, but everyone noticed her lifeless body stumble into the room.

As she walked in with her staggered footsteps, the report in her hand fell to the ground. Clearly written on the front was the word, ‘pregnant’.

Tangning leaned against the table without a word. Her chest simply rose and fell as she took deep breaths. Suddenly, she lost control and knelt on the floor, scrunching the report into a ball and throwing it straight into the bin...

She then leaned against the wall for a little while. All of a sudden, she started doing something that no one expected: she started jumping...

It seemed she wanted to kill the child!

Everyone in the studio felt a sense of nervousness as they watched her. It was like she actually had a child in her stomach and they were worried she'd have a miscarriage.

She didn't simply jump on solid ground, she even ran to the sofa and started jumping on the sofa. But, because she lost her footing, she suddenly fell and almost knocked herself against the corner of the coffee table. At this moment, the woman that had wanted so badly to kill the child a moment ago, was now subconsciously protecting her stomach.

She was an actress, but she was also a mother; she had her natural instincts.

So after struggling on the floor for a few seconds, she suddenly lifted her head and revealed an expression of detachment and disdain...

She then grabbed her phone from atop the coffee table and gave her manager a phone call, "Jesse, I'm f*cking pregnant!"

The scene...

...ended there.

As soon as it was over, Tangning returned to her usual calm self. She neatened her clothes and put her shoes back on.

But, who was to explain to everyone what they had just witnessed?

The air in the studio suddenly felt thin while everyone remained abnormally quiet.

Their eyes widened in disbelief...

"Can someone pinch me? Was that part of the script?" a member of staff suddenly turned around and asked the people around him, "Or was I imagining things?"