

## Work Hard 371

### Chapter 371: I'll Help Make You Famous

Mo Ting flipped over and hugged Tangning for quite some time before they finally came out of the bedroom. Just as they stepped out, they received a phone call from Fang Yu.

"President Mo, I've sent some information regarding Mother Tang to your email. You can have a look when you get the chance."

Mo Ting did not say anything. He directly hung up the phone and opened his email. Inside he found information that Tang Xuan was planning to leak to the media about Mother Tang; his gaze turned cold and sharp.

"What is it?" Tangning asked; she sensed something was wrong from his gaze.

"You have revenge to seek at your upcoming meeting," Mo Ting handed his phone to Tangning.

Tangning had a quick browse and nodded her head.

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The place Tang Xuan had picked for their meeting was at a cafe called 'Moon'. As well as Tangning, she had also invited reporters from the media.

Dressed in a white suit, looking like a woman in power, she appeared like victory was already in her grasp.

Before Tang Xuan became the Acting President, the Tang Family barely appeared in front of the media. Elder Tang had spent his entire lifetime working conscientiously to make the century-old perfume business a household name, and up to this point, he had not hired a spokesperson even once. But, Tang Xuan was obviously trying to pioneer a new path.

So, by meeting with Tangning today, she also intended on showing off her status.

10am. Tangning was a little late as she arrived at the cafe. As soon as she spotted Tang Xuan her expression turned a little cold.

The sisters, of course, had slight similarities in looks, but they were very different. Tang Xuan was proud and arrogant, but beautiful and wild like a rose with thorns.

Tangning was calm and peaceful with a cold demeanor. On the surface, she seemed harmless, but behind her back hid a sharp and deadly dagger.

One was out in the open, while the other was lurking in the shadows.

"You've arrived..." as Tang Xuan watched Tangning, her gaze still contained a sense of envy.

How could the daughter of a mistress marry the king of entertainment; a man that was so impressive while she...had no choice but to work hard to gain control of the family business...

Perhaps on purpose, Tangning appeared wearing limited edition clothes and jewelry. Even her handbag was one of a kind...

Before Tangning had arrived, the reporters originally thought Tang Xuan was the perfect example of a socialite heiress because she had an air of elegance from head to toe.

But, as soon as Tangning arrived, they realized nothing was perfect and there was always something better.

After all, Tangning had been a model for 9 years...

Even something as simple as sitting next to Tang Xuan was enough to completely overshadow her...

Even if she was a vibrantly attractive rose, she had, at this moment, been stripped of her color!

"Since you're here, let's take a photo together."

"No rush," Tangning pulled out her phone and retrieved the information Hai Rui had discovered that morning. She then handed the phone to Tang Xuan, "Shouldn't you first explain what this is all about?"

Tang Xuan received the phone. As soon as she looked at it, her expression changed.

"As long as it is gossip, it would be hard for it to hide from the eyes of Hai Rui. Next time, before you do something like this, could you please notify me."

"..."

"Didn't you call me here today so you could boast that you've become the Acting President of the Tang Family business?" Tangning changed the subject as she retrieved her phone. "You've looked down on my job as a model for so long, yet, you're trying to use my fame to attract the attention of the media and let them know you've gained control. Am I right?"

As soon as the reporters heard Tangning's words, they didn't know whether to continue recording.

"Grandfather is unwell, so I won't bother him with this issue, but...I've told you before, my tolerance for you has long surpassed its limit."

"So, I'll help make you famous..."

"A great sister like you, should be known to everyone!"

"What do you mean by that?" Tang Xuan looked at Tangning cautiously.

"You'll find out very soon," Tangning replied calmly as usual. She was about to head elsewhere for filming and although she broke all ties with her mother, it didn't mean she'd let Tang Xuan bully her as she pleased. Under these circumstances, she merely wanted to warn Tang Xuan to stay within her boundaries.

"I need to go attend a filming launch, so I need to get going. You behave yourself." After speaking, Tangning stood up and put on her hat and sunglasses. With Han Xiner's cover, she left the cafe.

Tang Xuan was a little stunned. Because only now did she realize, she did not understand Tangning at all.

It was also because of this feeling of defeat, that she hated Tangning...even more!

“President Tang, do you want us to continue recording?”

“Pack up! What else is there worth recording?” After speaking, Tang Xuan stood up. She had not achieved her motive today, instead she had been taught a lesson by Tangning.

But, just as Tang Xuan was about to leave the cafe, a bunch of reporters rushed in through the front door and surrounded her, “Miss Tang, we heard that you abused your stepmother and revealed the family secret in order to gain power. Is this true?”

“We heard you pushed your stepmother to the brink of suicide, can you clarify if this is correct?”

“Miss Tang...”

“Go away,” Tang Xuan’s only route of escape was blocked off as she helplessly appeared in front of the cameras.

Because of her lack of experience in front of the media, Tang Xuan completely lost her image...

Outside the cafe, Tangning sat in her car across the road. As she watched Tang Xuan through the window, her lips slowly curved upwards.

“She truly deserves it,” Han Xiner was completely satisfied. She also felt that Tang Xuan had bitten off more than she could chew. Regardless of everything else, merely focusing on the fact that she wanted to utilise public opinion to her advantage was already stupid enough. Tangning had already been in the industry for 9 years and had mastered the art of handling the media. How dare Tang Xuan try to challenge her?

“After what happened today, I’m sure she will act accordingly for a while and not do anything to Auntie Tang (referring to Tangning’s mother).”

After today, if anything was to happen to Mother Tang in the short term, the media were bound to tie it back to Tang Xuan.

“If she’s smart and wants to recover her image, she should treat auntie well instead.”

Tangning looked at Han Xiner and realised she was indeed suitable for PR. Things that Long Jie may not have understood, she understood straight away.

“The problem is...she’s not that smart.”

So, what they did today, wasn’t enough to make any adjustments to Mother Tang’s status in the Tang Family. But, that was a choice she had made for herself...a long time ago.

Regardless, Tangning no longer wanted to be involved with the Tang Family. She had already set herself a new goal: to become a top actress.

But, there were some problems that she couldn’t avoid just because she wanted to. For example, if Tang Xuan was to find out that Elder Tang had secretly wrote out his will and passed everything to Tangning, how would she react?

“After cameras officially begin rolling, you will need to head off. Do you want to see President Mo one last time?” Han Xiner asked.

“Even if I see him, we still have to separate...” Tangning sighed.

### **Chapter 372: Just Another Dangerous Location**

12pm. ‘Hidden Expert’ held their filming launch in Beijing. The entire cast and crew were present, including the weird actor, Bei Chendong.

He was in his early thirties and was cool and handsome. His tough guy image helped him achieve an impressive performance in ‘Undercover’, ‘Thief’ and other films. As a result, no one had beat his accumulated ticket sales to this day.

He kept an unusually low profile and had a weird personality. Even his whereabouts was weird. So, apart from appearing on set, practically no one found anything else to write about him.

Of course, for a legend like him, not only was he picky about his script, he was also picky about his supporting actors.

So Tangning was curious what she had done to make him acknowledge her.

The launch event ran smoothly. After offering some incense for luck, Tangning turned around and saw Bei Chendong. At this moment, it was only reasonable for her to greet him.

“Hello Dong Ge.”

Bei Chendong gave a slight grunt and nodded in acknowledgment as he walked past.

As Tangning watched him walk away, she felt slightly awkward. After all, following on, she would need to stick to him like a personal assistant through the entire film. If Bei Chendong was to continue acting so cold, how were they to work together?

Not far away, Mo Ting’s car was parked under a tree. However, he did not make an appearance and distract Tangning. Because he knew, even if he was to walk over now, it wouldn’t change the fact that Tangning was about to leave.

A moment later, Mo Ting received a message from Tangning, “I’m leaving now, don’t worry too much about me.”

Mo Ting looked at his phone and gave a simple reply, “Take good care of yourself.”

In reality, what he truly wanted to say was: “You’ve just left and I already miss you.”

However, he couldn’t bear to hold her back...

...

Meanwhile, Tang Xuan’s incident had become huge news in Beijing. Thanks to the media, she had now become a poisonous snake who abused her stepmother and drove away her stepsister. If she wanted to play with public opinion, she was still too inexperienced compared to Tangning.

As a result, Tang Xuan was taught how it felt to be stalked and suffocated by reporters. On top of everything, she was too afraid to let Elder Tang know what had happened.

If Elder Tang was to find out, he would definitely doubt her capability and change his mind about making her the Acting President.

Actually, Tang Xuan was quite pitiful. She seemed to always live under Tangning's shadow. Even though she was the eldest, she couldn't beat Tangning in anything.

That day, as she returned home and saw Mother Tang, the fire in her eyes appeared like she was ready to tear her apart. But, when she thought about the rumors that were spreading, she could only hold back. She wasn't so stupid as to cause trouble with Mother Tang at a sensitive time like this.

In fact, she even politely greeted Mother Tang.

Mother Tang was taken aback...

Tang Xuan must have gone crazy.

But, there was no doubt she had indeed greeted her.

Mother Tang's reaction was due to the fact that she had not yet found out about what happened in the outside world.

After returning to her room, Tang Xuan released her anger by tearing up all the books on her desk. Even when her hands began to bleed, she did not care about the pain. Because the pain she felt inside was worse than what she felt on the outside.

She was indeed not as smart as Tangning. This was determined at birth and couldn't be changed, but... it didn't mean she couldn't try to catch up.

After calming her emotions, Tang Xuan stepped out of her room and overheard a conversation between Tang Jingxuan and Tang Yichen.

"Now that Sister Three has gone elsewhere to film, the family home should return to peace right?"

The second eldest Tang Yichen had continued her father's legacy and was currently studying at medical school. Whereas, the youngest 24-year-old Tang Jingxuan appeared on the surface to be a graduate of finance, but in secret, his true passion was music. He even started a band without anyone in the Tang Family knowing.

In regards to the Tang Family, this brother and sister duo had always been mutual to any arguments.

"Are you following Tangning's every move?"

"I can't help it... Who told sister three to do something that none of us dared to do? Sister three will be working alongside Bei Chendong in her new film and they will be going somewhere with amazing natural scenery to film. I'm so jealous."

"What is there to be jealous about? It's just another dangerous location," Tang Yichen replied, "Would a model like Tangning be able to handle it?"

“You are saying this because you haven’t seen sister three’s rehearsal for ‘Stupid’. She is truly talented and doesn’t lose to any of the top actors and actresses,” Tang Jingxuan rebutted. “As her brother, I wonder if I was also born with acting talent.”

“You? Perhaps you could act as a mentally disabled person,” Tang Yichen expressed her doubt. “OK, that’s enough talking. The family home is a mess as it is. Don’t ever mention Tangning in front of Tang Xuan again, otherwise, this home will never be at peace.”

“But, sister three appears on TV and magazines all the time. Even if I don’t bring it up, big sister will still come across it,” Tang Jingxuan scoffed. “By the way, if the day comes where I have to pick sides, I will definitely stand on sister three’s side.”

“That’s enough, I still have a surgery tomorrow. I’m going to head to bed.”

Tang Xuan listened to the entire conversation from the second floor and felt that Tang Yichen had said one thing that truly stuck her heart: Tangning was going somewhere dangerous...

Since Tangning could be seen everywhere. Why not make her completely disappear?

Afterwards, Tang Xuan gave her assistant a phone call, “Help me find out which filming team Tangning is working with and get her current location. If you let grandfather find out about what I’m doing again, then get lost, I don’t want to see you again.”

After her assistant heard this, he quickly agreed as he trembled in fear.

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In the middle of the night, the production crew finally arrived at their destination. As they were in the middle of nowhere, the crew quickly began to set up camp.

“Tangning...by working with us, you will need to prepare yourself for a lot of difficulties,” the director said as he hopped out of the car. “This film will be filmed in multiple outdoor locations and will require you to climb mountains and walk through ice. I hope you become accustomed to it.”

Mo Ting wanted Tangning to train up her skills. Since he had selected this role for her with such a serious crew and weird acting partner, Tangning was naturally well prepared.

“Don’t worry, director.”

“It’s easy to say, but please make sure to protect yourself well. If you need anything, don’t hesitate to mention it to the crew.”

“OK,” Tangning nodded.

“Great, then go get some rest first,” the director said before leaving.

Tangning watched as Bei Chendong offered his help to the crew and walked over to lend a helping hand too. But, Bei Chendong pushed her aside and said, “This is your first time in an action film. You still have a lot to learn. Although you have a stunt double, you should be aware that there are plenty of scenes that I don’t want to act out with a stunt double the entire time. Above all, I hate actors that don’t look professional!”

“Go get some practice with the martial arts choreographer...”

Tangning was a bit surprised. Was he talking to her?

“Get your assistant to come help.”

Bei Chendong had his head down the entire time he spoke and his voice was low. But, Tangning didn't know why, she suddenly felt like he wasn't so unapproachable.

“Xiner, come help out...”

Han Xiner glanced at Bei Chendong and replied, “I'm a little afraid of him...”

### **Chapter 373: I Only Want You**

“Scared?” Tangning looked confusedly at Han Xiner not quite understanding her point.

“Don't worry. Even if I tell you, you wouldn't understand,” Han Xiner shook her head before continuing, “Go look for the martial arts choreographer. I'll come look for you in a bit.”

Tangning watched as Han Xiner walked over to Bei Chendong. Tangning couldn't understand what was going through her head; this was obviously the best chance for a little fan like herself to ask for an autograph, yet she was scared...

Bei Chendong's head remained lowered not giving anyone eye contact. It was exactly this foreign and distant feeling that made Han Xiner uncomfortable.

But, unexpectedly, Han Xiner managed to find a trace of similarity with Mo Ting on Bei Chendong's face.

She didn't keep it to herself though. Instead, she subconsciously shared her thoughts, “You look very similar to President Mo...”

“We are cousins.”

“Huh?” As soon as Han Xiner heard this response she froze in shock.

“Don't tell anyone, no one knows. Not even Tangning,” Bei Chendong said coldly as he turned and tidied the tent he had finished pitching.

Han Xiner pointed to herself in surprise. If no one knew, why did he tell her?

Plus, he had obviously finished pitching the tent, so why did he call her over to help?

Most importantly, what did she now know? That Bei Chendong and Mo Ting were cousins! No wonder their height and presence was so similar.

However, Mo Ting appeared more noble and his gaze was sharp. Whereas Bei Chendong was simply cold; he had a bone-piercing cold that made him unapproachable.

Han Xiner always chatted to Tangning about everything. But now she was suddenly forced to keep a secret from her. Worst of all, it was a secret that only she and the weirdo knew of. Thinking of this, Han

Xiner now felt her every move was under surveillance. This strange feeling gave her goosebumps all over her body.

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As Tangning had no martial arts foundation, the production crew organized for her to film non-action scenes in the first 15 days. During this time, she practiced martial arts every day with the choreographer.

With the harsh location, bad food and uncomfortable living conditions, the other two actresses started to complain that they couldn't continue filming like this...

During this time, Tangning simply stood to one side and did leg stretches or practiced her sword fighting.

Although she was a model, she was extremely flexible. So, as long as the martial arts scenes were well choreographed, she would look pleasing on screen like a cool heroine.

But, because of her seriousness, those that weren't so serious ended up being scolded by the director. On top of everything, the director loved using Tangning as a comparison, "You're late again! Tangning's already been here for two hours."

"Mosquitoes? We're out in the wilderness, of course there are mosquitoes. Look at Tangning, she has bruises all over her body. Do you see her complaining?"

"That's enough. Even the wife of a CEO can endure all this, why can't you guys endure?"

While filming, the director had quite a short temper, so he pretty much said whatever he wanted without thinking. But, he had no idea, his words would end up creating enemies for Tangning.

It was especially bad for one of the actresses who caused a delay because she had caught a fever from allergies. The director insisted she finish filming before she could rest. As a result, she ended up fainting on set.

"Did the director think everyone is like Tangning? How could he compare everything to her?"

"Why is Tangning being so serious? She's already married to a rich family, isn't she trying too hard?"

"If this continues, why don't we just get Tangning to act the entire thing herself?"

Rumors quickly spread on set, and of course, the clever Han Xiner managed to overhear a few conversations here and there. She quickly returned to Tangning's side and reported to her, "Ning Jie, what should we do? You've almost become everyone's enemy. It's hard to judge people's motives and you are currently so far from President Mo. If something was to happen, he wouldn't be able to help you even if he wanted to."

This was obviously the director's fault...

...but the one to suffer, was Tangning!

Over the past few days, Tangning had placed all her focus on practicing her moves and had not paid attention to the mood on set. Now that Han Xiner mentioned it, she realized what was happening.

"Understood..."

Understood? Han Xiner was worried by this response.

Was that all she had to say?

Of course, she had not yet witnessed Tangning's ability to convince people. The current situation was a walk in the park for her.

The next day.

The Tangning that was originally meant to appear on set, did not turn up on time like she normally did. Not only this, she even made the makeup artist wait half an hour for her.

During filming, the director once again noticed an actress daydreaming, so he habitually wanted to use Tangning as a comparison. However, he realized Tangning was nowhere to be seen.

"Where's Tangning?"

"She's not here yet," one of the staff replied.

The director rubbed his nose awkwardly as the actress gave a sigh of relief. Everyone was curious what the director would say about Tangning being late. With this incident, they would no longer be compared again.

"Come, let's continue...one more time," the director waved.

A while later, Tangning finally arrived on set with a sleepy expression. The director originally didn't want to say anything, but with the way that she appeared, he couldn't help but ask, "Tangning, what did you do last night? Didn't you know your scene today was very important?"

"She..."

Han Xiner originally wanted to explain that Tangning had been practicing her moves all night, but Tangning stopped her, "Sorry director, I was killing mosquitoes all night, so I slept in!"

"They've been killing mosquitoes...you've been killing mosquitoes... Why do the mosquitoes only bite women? I don't see them biting me," the director yelled angrily. "This is how this place is like. You guys came here to work hard, not to live in luxury. If you can't understand this, then leave."

"Sorry Director, it won't happen again," Tangning apologized.

"Look at you. I've always used you as an example, now I'm too ashamed to mention you again."

The director continued to throw a few more words of complaint before finally letting Tangning off the hook. After this, the set felt fair again...

"Tangning was also scolded!"

"How satisfying."

"Ning Jie, I almost ruined everything. Sorry," Han Xiner realized she was still too young. Tangning's move this time not only stopped the director from using her as a comparison, it also gave everyone an opportunity to let off some steam.

EQ was definitely a game that only those worthy could play.

"This evening, Ting will get someone to deliver something here... When it arrives, help me go pick it up."

"President Mo wants to deliver something here?" Han Xiner was excited by the news. Their conditions had indeed been harsh, so she was hoping they'd get a chance to at least improve the food they were eating.

Tangning gave a secretive smile. Last night, she had spoken to Mo Ting on the phone and asked him for many things. But, nothing she asked was for herself.

This set was not like the set of 'Stupid'; it was foreign territory. So, she had to be considerate in everything she did.

"Isn't there anything you want?" Mo Ting asked.

"I only want you," Tangning replied straightforwardly.

### **Chapter 374: I Can Come Visit You on Set**

"I belong to you. All of me from top to bottom, inside and outside."

"Do you know how hard it is to stop myself from coming to look for you?" Mo Ting said in a distressed voice. "I want to eat you up and swallow you whole."

Tangning clenched her fists as she stopped herself from almost saying some impulsive words. Words like, "I don't want to film anymore, I just want to stay by your side".

Or, "stop working and come keep me company".

But in the end, her words were replaced with silence.

Faced with silence, Mo Ting could tell that Tangning was trying to control her emotions, so he changed the subject to make things easier for her, "I will arrange everything you have asked for. Don't worry."

"Ting..."

"Huh?" Mo Ting responded subconsciously.

"Nothing. I just wanted to call your name."

"Take good care of yourself."

"Yes, I will," Tangning nodded. "However, I'm afraid the words I want to say to you will decrease."

"Why?"

"Because I'm afraid every word I say to you will reveal my wish to return to your side."

Hearing this, Mo Ting couldn't control his lips from curving upwards, "You don't need to endure so painfully. If you've reached your limit, just tell me, I can come visit you on set. Or, how about this, I can drop by once every week. Would that make the time pass faster?"

By doing this, no matter how long she had to spend on set, it would give her something to look forward to.

Tangning smiled as she nodded, "OK."

Actually, Tangning wasn't the only one to call Mo Ting everyday. Han Xiner also reported to him diligently about Tangning. From injuries down to what she ate, Mo Ting knew more about Tangning than she knew about herself.

But, no matter how much he missed her, he had to let her train on her own.

...

That morning, Tangning was to have her first filming session for the day. She was required to dress like a dirty beggar; a look that not many actors could accept.

It was bad enough that she was dressed in rags, her body also emitted an unexplainable stench. Then there was her hair; not only was it messy, there were a variety of dirty items stuck in it. On top of everything, there was a bloody gash across her left cheek. This ugly look wasn't something that many actresses could withstand, yet Tangning did not blink an eye.

"I suddenly feel pity for Tangning..."

"No wonder she was late today. She was probably frightened by this look."

"Actually, she's quite serious. Simply based on the fact that she is willing to accept what we wouldn't be able to accept, she's already beaten us all."

A few of the supporting actors stood to one side and discussed their thoughts. But, as Tangning appeared, they took a few steps back.

The director was famous for being exceptionally serious. If he wanted something to be smelly, to create a realistic effect, he would go to extremes.

"She smells so bad..."

"What did the director make Tangning put on?"

"Can't she smell it?"

In actual fact, Tangning was feeling a little nauseous. Seeing her expression was a little off, the director asked, "If you can't take it, feel free to go wash the smell off."

"Is OK, I can endure it."

"OK, let's start our first take."

The lights and camera were ready. In this scene, the little troublemaker was to pickpocket the Lord. Seeing he didn't have much of an expression and looked like an easy target, she decided to tail him.

Just as they neared a temple, the troublemaker snatched the Lord's sack and pulled out all the bread inside. She then quickly started chomping down on them.

Apart from playing out this scene, Tangning was also required to do many disgusting gestures, like picking her nose, walking with splayed legs and spitting on the ground...

“Why are you all here to watch Tangning?”

“We’re curious... It was because this character was too disgusting that I decided to try for the third supporting character instead.”

“The public have exaggerated her so much that we had to come have a look at how good she is.”

All the other actors gathered on set to watch Tangning. In reality, they were here because they weren’t convinced by her. Tangning was previously a model and had no foundation in acting. Everything she did was based on skills she learnt on the spot. So, they didn’t expect her acting to be very natural.

“It’s starting...”

Along the muddy road, a man dressed in a white robe walked deep into the forest holding a rucksack.

Suddenly, an unknown creature came jumping out of the bushes and swiftly snatched away the sack in his hands. She then sat on a rock with her legs apart, unfolded the white fabric and started stuffing her face with the bread inside.

The white-robed man took a few steps back. After taking a good look at the troublemaker, he said, “Leave one for me. I will take this road again tomorrow, I’ll bring you a few more.”

The little troublemaker laughed. With her mouth full of bread, she replied, “I’m not leaving any for you, hand over all your money.”

“I only earn a few copper coins everyday from going down to the town and doing some fortune telling...”

The troublemaker refused to listen as she directly pounced over and climbed onto the man’s back, taking everything that could be exchanged for money with her.

The man shook his head helplessly as he returned to the abandoned temple on top of the hill.

The next day, the man crossed paths with the troublemaker again. Once again, she climbed on top of him and tried to search his body for valuables. However, this time, he pulled out a copper coin.

But, the troublemaker still emptied him out.

On their third encounter...

...the man indeed had nothing to give her, so he ended up giving his robe to her.

The troublemaker put on the robe and followed him...

They eventually reached the edge of a cliff where she watched the man fly across to an abandoned temple on the other side...

...

“I’m getting goosebumps! Tangning looks like she’s been possessed by the troublemaker.”

“Although Tangning took a few takes to complete this scene, it was only because she wanted it to be perfect!”

“She’s so serious even as a troublemaker...”

That evening as Tangning finished filming, Han Xiner ran over with the items Mo Ting had delivered. Tangning thoughtfully considered the actresses on set and asked for many female products and medicine. After this, the cast and crew had nothing else to complain about.

Especially since Tangning had specifically taken note that the actress with a lot of mosquito bites attracted mosquitoes because of her B type blood and she also bought medicine for the actress with allergies.

Everything she did, forced the actors that originally disliked her, to admit defeat.

“Who would have thought, while we were insulting her behind her back, she responded to the hatred with kindness and did something that even my assistant wouldn’t be able to do.”

“I bet she was late today on purpose as well. It was her way of lowering the director’s expectations.”

“I give up. I can’t get myself to hate someone that is so thoughtful. I admit defeat.”

Above all, even the director was convinced by Tangning when she brought him a specialty product from the town.

Of course, Bei Chendong also received something. But, Han Xiner didn’t know how to give it to him.

Everytime she stepped out of her tent, she would end up turning back.

“Should I go?” Han Xiner hesitated. However, just as she turned around, she ran into Bei Chendong’s body.

“Ahh...” Han Xiner screamed in surprise. But her mouth was quickly covered by Bei Chendong.

“Quiet...”

“What are you doing?” Han Xiner struggled out of his embrace and took a few steps back.

“I went to wash myself in the nearby lake and just returned. Were you looking for me?” Bei Chendong replied calmly.

“No,” Han Xiner distanced herself as her face turned red.

As he watched her move away, Bei Chendong’s gaze darkened...

### **Chapter 375: Wifey, Are You OK ?**

It didn’t take long before Tangning and the crew got along harmoniously. The director also no longer used her as a comparison, even though she woke up early every day to practice her moves.

This was because Tangning arrived reasonably late every now and then to remind the director that she wasn’t a ‘diligent’ person.

Gradually, filming started to run smoothly. Because of Tangning and Bei Chendong's seriousness, the other actors became more serious as well.

Also, because of Tangning's professionalism, the 15 days of non-action scenes, ended up being completed in 5 days. In this filming location, Tangning only had action scenes remaining. Her first action scene required her to use a harness and wires to fly across the cliff that would be created using special effects.

"Tangning, we've finally reached the part that you like..."

"You rejected 'Gunshot' for these wires. Let's satisfy you now."

The entire cast laughed.

Tangning also laughed.

Everyone could tell that Tangning's mood was quite good. But no one knew it was because Mo Ting had promised he'd be visiting today.

It was hard to understand why, even though they had been married for quite some time, as soon as Tangning thought of Mo Ting, her heart rate would increase. Her heart overflowed with emotions like it was the first time she met her first love.

"With the horrible weather today, there is a high possibility of a lightning storm, so Tangning's filming will be postponed."

With the director's announcement, everyone was suddenly left with a lot of spare time.

"Ning Jie, why are you getting changed? We are only postponing your shot, not canceling it," Han Xiner asked curiously as she watched Tangning remove her makeup.

"Mo Ting is coming," Tangning replied.

Han Xiner burst out laughing. She had always thought that Tangning didn't care about anything, but it turned out, she still cared about her appearance in front of Mo Ting. "You indeed look a bit ugly, but he will see it on screen sooner or later. I don't think President Mo will mind."

"I want to hug him..." how was she to hug him in her current state?

Han Xiner suddenly stopped talking...because she realized Tangning never hid her feelings for Mo Ting.

"Ning Jie, wait for me, I'll help you," Han Xiner called as she chased after her.

Not far away, a skinny man watched as the two women left the set. He let out a sigh as his hands filled with sweat. Soon...Tangning would be hooked up to her wires. He hoped, the damage he made to the wires wasn't enough to hurt Tangning too seriously...

On top of the mountain, it did not rain. But below the mountain, it poured.

A few nearby towns were hit by this huge storm, so Mo Ting was stuck on the road because of this.

“President, it’s impossible to drive through, it’s too dangerous,” Lu Che said worriedly as he looked at the wet weather outside. “How about we head over tomorrow when the weather clears up. Even if you go now, you would make the Madam worry.”

Mo Ting put down the documents in his hands. Within his powerful gaze was a sense of urgency, “Stop at a nearby hotel and contact the production crew. See if they need any assistance.”

“OK,” Lu Che nodded his head as he turned around.

Afterwards, Mo Ting helplessly pulled out his phone and gave Tangning a phone call. He could only be rest assured after he heard Tangning’s voice.

“Hello...”

“Wifey, are you OK?”

Tangning was surprised by the way that Mo Ting called her. Who would have thought these words would flow from his mouth so naturally and be so warming.

“I’m fine. It’s not raining at the top of the mountain. Don’t worry,” Tangning replied. “I just saw the news. The nearby towns are all flooded. Whereabouts are you right now?”

“We got halfway, but Lu Che has already turned the car around. We are heading to a nearby hotel for one night and will head over once the weather clears.”

After hearing Mo Ting’s response, Tangning was a little worried, “Why don’t you guys return to Beijing. You can come another time.”

“I don’t want to break the promise I made to you,” Mo Ting replied. “Don’t worry, I’m nearby.”

If she had known that Mo Ting would rush to her side like this, she wouldn’t have agreed to his suggestion of seeing each other every 5 days. Especially since she knew he was tired and had a lot of work...

“In that case, take care. Give me a call every now and then to let me know you are safe.”

“OK.”

Lu Che didn’t know if he was imagining things. But after he returned from meeting his parents with long Jie, he felt that Mo Ting’s care for Tangning had once again upgraded a level.

How did he manage to remain cold to everyone while focusing all his gentleness on one person?

“Lu Che, have you contacted the production crew?”

Hearing this question, Lu Che snapped out of his daze, “President, the director said not to worry. Everything is fine, so you don’t need to worry.”

How could he not worry? His most precious treasure was still on top of the mountain...

...

“Ning Jie, President Mo can’t make it, can he?” Han Xiner grabbed onto Tangning’s arm comfortingly as she noticed Tangning’s expression changed. “Don’t worry, there’s always next time. Plus, with President Mo’s capability, there’s no situation that he can’t overcome.”

“You’re not married yet, so you wouldn’t understand...Xiner, even though he appears invincible in everyone’s eyes, I will still always worry about him,” Tangning lowered her head and looked at her phone.

“I understand...” Han Xiner emphasized. “Who told you guys to be so in love?”

A moment later, Tangning received a message from Mo Ting. He had arrived at the hotel, so Tangning no longer had to worry.

Tangning let out a sigh of relief. However, that night, she still couldn’t sleep.

The next morning, the weather cleared and Tangning once again received a phone call from Mo Ting. The flood had subsided and he was back on the road.

Tangning thought to herself: from now on, she wasn’t going to take on a dangerous film like this again. Otherwise, she would have to spend months on edge.

Since the weather had cleared up, it was time to film action scenes. But, Tangning requested to the director, “Could we postpone it a little more?”

“What’s wrong?”

“President Mo is on his way,” Han Xiner explained.

The director nodded his head, “OK, we’ll film it later then. That way you can put in a few good words to President Mo for me.”

“Thank you director.”

The director waved his hand casually. In reality, Tangning’s professionalism had already cut everyone’s workload in half, so postponing a couple hours wasn’t a big deal.

“I’m already here...”

Han Xiner turned around and noticed Mo Ting standing behind Tangning, so she elbowed her in the waist.

Tangning took the cue and turned around. Her heart immediately began to race. No matter how many times she saw Mo Ting, it would still feel like the first time.

“Look, it’s the CEO of Hai Rui.”

“Oh, President Mo... He sure is handsome.”

“Even if he’s handsome, he already belongs to someone else. Don’t even think about it!”

“Exactly. The President is here to see his wife...”

Discussions erupted on set. At this time, Tangning grabbed Mo Ting's hand and pulled him to her tent like she was hiding her belonging from the eyes of everyone.

"It's only been a few days, but why have you lost so much weight?" Mo Ting asked as he grabbed Tangning's cheeks.

Tangning hugged him; she didn't care about anything else, she simply hugged him...

### **Chapter 376: Accident**

Mo Ting was stunned by her reaction, "Has it been too tough?"

"Yes, it's been tough," Tangning replied as she pressed her cheek against Mo Ting's chest. "But, it's because I couldn't see you. It was only 5 days, so I made use of my time. I lined up classes with the martial arts choreographer and utilized every second I had. However...I still found myself missing you."

After hearing Tangning's words, Mo Ting suddenly smiled, "I thought it was only me."

"From now on, I won't ever accept another job that makes us separate like this again. This will be the only time."

"OK," Tangning nodded. Although she couldn't predict the future, at this moment, she was satisfied.

"The producers haven't forgotten to continue marketing 'Hidden Expert'. Right now, there are plenty of fans anticipating its release. After your audition at 'Gunshot', the public have become a lot more confident towards your acting. So Ning, your hard work has paid off. During this year's summer vacation, you will definitely rule the screen."

"Good things come to those that work hard."

"God will definitely watch over my precious treasure."

"Let's work hard towards winning this year's Best Newcomer Award."

After playing the role of an actress and a troublemaker, Tangning had indeed consumed herself in two emotionally complex characters. It was like she had experienced the lives of two very different people. The satisfaction she received was something she never got from modeling.

If she was given a chance to choose again between walking on the runway or acting in the mountains, separated from civilization, she would still prefer the opportunity to immerse herself in a character.

Her dream of becoming a supermodel had already disappeared when she gave up on Fashion Week. Although it was a pity, she was happy with the alternative. If she had never acted, she would have never found out that there was something she enjoyed even more. Above all, she could now leave something behind for the world to remember her by.

Perhaps one day, when her and Mo Ting grow old, they could sit down and watch her films together; maybe it would make them feel young again.

Mo Ting had always been the person that understood her the most...

The couple hugged each other for quite some time until the director finally asked Xiner to check when Tangning would be able to start filming. Tangning pulled away from Mo Ting's embrace and said, "I will be hanging from wires today, do you want to watch? I must warn you though, my makeup is really ugly..."

"Since I'm already here, of course I want to watch you."

"If you need to leave halfway just let Xiner know," Tangning said as she pulled Mo Ting towards the film set.

The set was still being set up and Tangning still needed to get her makeup done.

Mo Ting let go of her hand and went to chat with the director. Between the lines, the director's every word was, of course, a compliment.

"To be honest, back when you first recommended Tangning, I merely considered her because of Bei Chendong. Bei Chendong is usually very picky when it comes to picking his supporting actors, yet he had no complaints about Tangning."

"Also, when I met with you earlier, I said a few harsh words. At that time, I thought even if a model could act, she wouldn't be able to accept looking ugly. I even made preparations to replace her at any time. But, Tangning really exceeded my expectations."

"She's always the first to arrive every day and always the most hardworking. She's practiced her first few scenes of choreography with the martial arts choreographer so many times that she's completely mastered it."

"Most importantly, for the sake of the role, she's willing to sacrifice anything. That's the most impressive point about her."

"President Mo, I can tell you without any intention to suck up that Tangning will definitely be a hit. She's a great actress and shouldn't be wasted on the runway..."

Mo Ting listened intently as a rare smile appeared on his face. It was almost like he was the one being praised.

"Someone like Tangning is hard to come by. You don't see people like that any more."

"She is my most precious asset."

A moment later, Tangning walked out with her completed makeup. As usual she was covered in a foul stench, her hair was a mess and her face was dirty.

Even Mo Ting was surprised when he saw her. This was perhaps the limit of ugliness. His wife sure sacrificed a lot.

With Mo Ting nearby, Tangning took a deep breath and felt a lot more composed than usual.

"OK Tangning, time to put on your harness."

The props assistant immediately jumped into action. However, no one noticed the wires had been tampered with.

Today's scene was of the Lord flying across the cliff to the abandoned temple with the little troublemaker.

This was the troublemaker's first time flying, so she was exceptionally excited.

"Tangning, take some time to get used to the wires first."

Although she had previously experienced being lowered onto the stage when modeling, flying back and forth like this, was her first time.

Tangning looked at Mo Ting hesitantly. Mo Ting responded with a wink, gesturing for her not to be nervous.

Tangning took a deep breath. It seemed, as long as Mo Ting was by her side, there was nothing to be afraid of.

"Come, let's practice. Props, come here and double check if the wires are fine."

Tangning's hips and legs sat inside the harness and wires were hooked up to the harness as Tangning was slowly lifted up...

"Tangning, do you feel OK?"

"Director, we can start."

"OK, we will commence filming as soon as Dong Ge is ready."

As usual, Bei Chendong was dressed in a white robe; his plain clothing made him look free from desires. As Mo Ting was also on set, Han Xiner couldn't help but compare the two men.

Indeed, she still got the same feeling as before.

If Mo Ting was a noble king then Bei Chendong was a hidden expert. One was respectable, whilst the other was aloof from the world.

One was suited to a position of power, whilst the other was suited to a life in solitary.

"Come, let's get into position and try a shot."

In front of the green screen, the props assistant cleared the set. Afterwards, Bei Chendong also put on his harness. In this scene, he was required to hold onto Tangning.

"In a moment, try not to look down...I will be holding onto you, so don't worry."

Tangning lifted her head and nodded. However, she suddenly had the same thought as Xiner. She didn't realize it when Mo Ting wasn't around, but now that he was here, Tangning suddenly felt the two men were quite similar.

"Action!"

"Hey, smelly Taoist, how do you fly across the cliff?" Tangning got into character as she accurately displayed the attitude of the troublemaker. As she walked forward with her splayed legs, she acted out the character perfectly.

“No one is smellier than you,” the man scoffed as he approached the edge of the cliff.

“Hey, let me tell you...” Just as she was about to rebutt, the man tugged her by the shirt and took her flying across the cliff.

The troublemaker’s eyes grew wide in surprise. Although Bei Chendong had warned her not to look down, as an actress acting as a troublemaker who experienced their first time flying, it was hard not to look down and compare the height.

But, at this time, the wires on Tangning’s body suddenly snapped...

Everything happened too sudden. Bei Chendong subconsciously grabbed onto Tangning’s shirt as they both fell onto the floor.

Everyone’s expression turned pale in shock...

Before anyone could give a response, a dark figure had already rushed to Tangning’s side.

### **Chapter 377: Tangning, Hurry Out and Refute the Rumors**

“Oh my God...”

“What happened?”

Luckily, they weren’t too high up and Bei Chendong was protecting Tangning. So, as the two fell to the ground, Tangning ended up lying on top of Bei Chendong’s chest. But even so, Tangning ended up fainting from the shock. As for Bei Chendong’s arm, it had been squashed so hard that his injury wasn’t minor.

Mo Ting immediately helped the two sit up and said to everyone, “Take them to the hospital straight away!”

Everyone was in so much shock, they had completely forgotten about the existence of a hospital.

Mo Ting carefully lifted Tangning into his car and ordered the director, “Find out why this incident happened. Investigate it properly!”

The director was terrified. Especially after seeing Mo Ting’s angry expression, he was in such a panic that he frantically nodded his head, “OK, OK, understood.”

As soon as the props assistant saw this, she immediately stood up and grabbed onto the director’s arm, “Director, this has nothing to do with me. Before the wires were hooked up, we did a thorough check.”

“You saw what happened though,” the director pointed to Mo Ting’s car as it drove away. “President Mo was here when the incident happened and the one that was injured was his wife as well as the national treasure actor. Hurry and investigate what happened.”

“The person in charge of checking the wires was Xiao Xia, where is she now?” The props assistant immediately ran around the set to look for Xiao Xia. But she was nowhere to be seen, “What exactly happened?”

...

“According to sources, while filming ‘Hidden Expert’, Tangning fell down during an action scene and is currently in a life threatening situation.”

“An insider has revealed that Tangning and a fellow actor fell from extreme heights. In order to protect Tangning, this actor was seriously injured and died on the scene!”

“‘Hidden Expert’s’ deadly incident: Tangning ignored warnings and acted recklessly, causing an actor to be seriously injured and left with his life hanging by a thread.”

...

Inside the hospital corridors, Mo Ting had just sent the two into the emergency room when Lu Che ran over urgently with his phone, “President, news has already been leaked. In fact, it oddly feels like this was all preplanned. It’s only been half an hour and the rumors are already defaming the madam.”

“Stop the news from spreading and temporarily keep quiet about the incident,” Mo Ting ordered as he stood outside the emergency room. “Immediately find professional investigators to investigate the truth.”

“Yes,” Lu Che replied. A moment later, he received a phone call from Long Jie asking him about Tangning’s condition.

“Rumors are spreading like wildfire, saying that Tangning fell and was injured. What exactly happened?”

“Yes, it’s true that she fell and was injured, but it’s not as bad as the rumors say it is. Don’t believe a word,” Lu Che reassured.

“What about Bei Chendong? The rumors say he died from protecting Tangning...”

“He’s fine,” Lu Che’s voice turned cold. “Just remain at home and stay out of the mess. If you want to help, use your contacts to find out who leaked this information and who started the rumors.”

“OK, I will. But, if anything happens to Tangning, immediately give me a call,” Long Jie was still a little worried.

The internet was already in an uproar and Tangning had only been on set not too long.

“Did you guys hear? Tangning was injured in a fight scene and has been permanently disfigured.”

“That’s not right, I heard she broke her arm and won’t be able to appear on the runway or films ever again.”

“I also heard she’s been disfigured. Oh, such a beautiful face! If she’s really been disfigured, her life is over!”

“Tangning, hurry out and refute the rumors...”

“Rumor has it that even President Mo has rushed over. It seems the incident is real.”

“Oh my God, no! This can’t happen!”

The internet was in an uproar and amongst the discussions were a few people that called Tangning bad luck and a jinx. The previous news about Tangning being a poison was immediately dug up and recirculated.

At this time, a fortune teller couldn't help but add to the rumors by claiming that Tangning's face was the perfect example of someone with a short life filled with misfortune. Above all, the lines on her palms showed that she would implicate her family and bring disaster to everyone around her.

Although the fortune teller's words were annoying, Tangning had indeed been through multiple struggles since her debut. As for the companies and people she worked with, many of them had suffered unfortunate fates to some degree.

Worst of all, the films she acted in, had experienced all forms of struggles.

Those that weren't superstitious, naturally didn't believe in the fortune teller's nonsense, but in this society and under these circumstances, even though they didn't believe it they still enjoyed the novelty of it. So, the more people circulated this information, the weirder it got...

Tangning was quickly labeled a jinx!

This label was an obstacle in Tangning's acting path.

Within the industry, this label was something investors avoided at all costs.

Although they said they didn't believe in superstition, when it truly came to working together, their expressions subconsciously changed.

It was clear to see the motive and vicious nature of whoever instigated the entire incident. They had definitely gone too far.

...

Along the peaceful corridor, people endlessly walked back and forth. Meanwhile, Mo Ting sat outside the emergency room, more anxious than he had ever been before.

Especially when he thought back on the moment that he saw Tangning fall, Mo Ting felt like his entire world had fallen into darkness. Even his breathing and heartbeat felt like it had stopped.

Who did it...

Who the hell did it!

If he was to find out the culprit, he definitely wouldn't let them go.

A moment later, the doctor came out of the emergency room. As soon as he saw Mo Ting, he walked up to him, "The male patient suffered a slight fracture on his left arm, but it isn't too serious. As for the female patient, she has a few slight scratches on her body and a mild concussion. She will need to stay overnight for monitoring. We could consider this as good luck in the scheme of things. Tell her relatives not to worry."

"I noticed the patient is an actress. A small hospital like ours doesn't have the facilities for confidentiality. If you want the patient to get some peace, I would suggest you change hospitals."

“The male patient has already awoken. You can go in and look at him, but don’t disturb him for too long.”

“Thank you, doctor.”

“You’re welcome.” After the doctor finished his briefing, he turned and left. Meanwhile, Mo Ting immediately pushed open the door to see Tangning. As soon as he saw her sleeping peacefully on the bed, his heart felt like it had been pricked by a thousand needles.

He wanted so badly to wrap her in his embrace and feel her warmth. He also wished that he was the one that had fallen instead of her.

“She’s fine,” Bei Chendong said from next door. The two beds were separated by a curtain.

Mo Ting was still worried. Only when he held onto Tangning’s hands did he begin to calm down. He then pulled open the curtain and looked at Bei Chendong.

“Thank you for today...” Mo Ting said to Bei Chendong as he looked at Tangning.

“If you want to thank me then send Tangning’s assistant to take care of me,” Bei Chendong said as he held onto his arm.

“I’ll send her over tonight,” Mo Ting sold her off without blinking an eye.

“Someone planned this. Have you already sent someone to investigate?” Bei Chendong asked coldly. It was bad enough that they hurt him, how dare they also hurt his cousin-in-law!

### **Chapter 378: The Jinx of the Entertainment Industry**

Mo Ting’s eyes darkened and his voice deepened, “Wait until I find out who did it. I will make them pay ten-fold for your fracture.”

“If I get what I want, I may consider forgiving them. But, if things don’t work out, I’ll let you do whatever you want. Even ten-fold wouldn’t be enough.”

In other words, the culprit had given Bei Chendong an opportunity with Han Xiner. Since she was scared of him, now that his arm was fractured, he couldn’t possibly still be so frightening, right?

Mo Ting’s eyebrows twitched a little but he did not say a word.

A while later, Han Xiner quietly stepped into the emergency room. As soon as she saw Mo Ting sitting by Tangning’s side, she asked, “President Mo...is Ning Jie OK?”

“Your Ning Jie has a mild concussion. But Bei Chendong’s injuries are worse. He doesn’t have an assistant or manager, so you should thank him on behalf of Tangning and take care of him until he recovers,” Mo Ting said in seriousness. If he was going to sell her off, he was going to do it seriously.

Han Xiner still had the image of the incident from earlier today in her mind. From the moment that Bei Chendong saved Tangning, she no longer felt he was so scary.

“OK.”

As Han Xiner agreed, she did not see the smile that appeared on Bei Chendong's face from behind the curtain.

A while later, people from the cast and crew of 'Hidden Expert' arrived at the hospital, but they did not dare to enter the room. They simply asked about Tangning's condition and waited anxiously outside.

Not long after, night hit.

Tangning felt a little dizzy but she quickly opened her eyes. Seeing Mo Ting sleeping at the foot of her bed, she felt her throat constrict and voice get raspy.

However, just a simple move of her finger was enough to wake him up.

"How do you feel? Does it hurt anywhere?" Mo Ting asked anxiously. His eyes were red; it seemed he hadn't gotten much sleep and had stayed by her bed the entire time.

Tangning shook her head and opened her mouth to speak, but Mo Ting already knew what she wanted to ask, "He's fine, he just has a slight fracture."

"I'm also fine," Tangning said in a dull tone. "After such a huge incident, is everyone on set fine?"

"The crew are outside waiting for you to wake up." After replying, Mo Ting stood up to notify them, but Tangning held onto his shirt and pulled him back.

"Ting..."

Mo Ting turned around and looked at Tangning.

"Don't get angry at the wrong people. Find out the real culprit and make them pay."

"Before I find the truth, everyone is a suspect."

"Tangning...President Mo," the director whispered from outside the door, "Are you awake?"

"Come in," Tangning forced herself into a sitting position. She had just woken up, but she was already worried her man would blame the innocent and get angry at the wrong people even though she also believed the real culprit needed to be punished.

The director, producer and a few other important people, entered the hospital room. As soon as they saw the icy cold Mo Ting sitting beside the bed, they all began to tremble in fear, "Are you OK?"

Tangning gave a slight smile and nodded her head.

"That's good. We are still investigating the truth behind the incident. I'm sure we will get a result very soon."

"As for filming..."

"I can return to work after 3 days," Tangning quickly replied. Her injury wasn't too serious and she couldn't just give up on such a great production. Nor could they just replace her because they wanted to; they had to see if Mo Ting would allow it.

The director glanced at Mo Ting and quickly waved his hand, "You should get some rest. Even if you don't rest, Bei Chendong needs time to recover. We will first film the scenes of the other supporting actors. This film was made with Bei Chendong in mind, plus, it was originally meant to take 1 month to film in this location, but you guys are already well ahead of schedule."

"But..."

"But what?"

"It's just, the public have turned the situation into something not so pleasant to the ear. I hope President Mo can step out and help Tangning refute the rumors..."

Someone had instigated this incident to hurt Tangning, but accidentally implicated Bei Chendong. All they needed to do was slightly hint it to the public and they'd be able to figure it out themselves.

"Xiao Xia, who was in charge of checking the wires, has disappeared. I'm sure we will know the truth once we find her."

Tangning scanned her eyes across the people before her and asked Mo Ting, "What is the public saying about me?"

"That..."

"You guys may leave. My wife needs some rest," Mo Ting did not answer her question, nor did he let anyone else answer on his behalf.

"OK, you guys have a good rest, we will go first."

"Thank you, director."

The director waved his hand leisurely. As long as Mo Ting didn't hold them accountable, he was over the moon.

After they left, Tangning looked at Mo Ting seriously and asked once again, "What is the public saying about me?"

"Don't worry about it..." Mo Ting said as he pressed down on her body.

Tangning remained silent for a while before she suddenly grabbed onto Mo Ting's slightly trembling right hand, "Were you really worried?"

"I wanted so badly to be the one that had fallen instead of you," Mo Ting lowered his head and said in a low voice. It seemed he was trying his best to control his emotions. "I'm not sure how many more times I can handle it. Don't ever get hurt again. Especially not in front of me..."

Tangning did not say a word. She simply sat up straight and wrapped her arms around Mo Ting, pulling him into a tight hug.

"I'm sorry for making you worry."

The couple remained silent for a while before Mo Ting pushed Tangning away and helped her lie down, "I'll go get you some food. You should be hungry by now."

“OK,” Tangning nodded her head.

Mo Ting gently brushed his hand across Tangning’s head and stood up to leave the room. However, Tangning knew he was actually standing outside the room calming his emotions; he simply didn’t want her to see him in this state.

Previously, when she had suffered a fever or flu, Mo Ting had already been worried beyond belief. Let alone this time, he had personally seen her fall from so high up.

She had promised him that she’d take good care of herself. Because as expected, when she got hurt, the person to hurt the most was not herself, but Mo Ting.

Tangning turned and grabbed the phone sitting on her bedside table. As she turned it on, she noticed she had quite a few missed calls from Huo Jingjing and Long Jie. It seemed, whatever the rumors were, they were quite serious. Otherwise, these two women wouldn’t both call her at the same time.

Tangning zoned out for a little while before she decided to return Huo Jingjing’s phone call. On the other end of the phone, Huo Jingjing practically picked up instantly.

“What happened? Rumors are going around that either you’re dead or Bei Chendong is dead.”

“I just got a small injury. Bei Chendong is also fine.”

“That’s good to hear,” Huo Jingjing breathed a sigh of relief. Afterwards, she said to Tangning in a serious voice, “Did someone plan this behind your back? The public are spreading ridiculous rumors about you and calling you ‘The Jinx of the Entertainment Industry’. Even a fortune teller has stepped out to defame you.”

“I’m truly unsure this time,” Tangning thought about the incident carefully. The production crew were in charge of the stunt, but who could have instigated everything. She had no clue.

Could it be? A twinkle of suspicion suddenly appeared in Tangning’s eyes.

### **Chapter 379: Replaced**

Not long after, Mo Ting returned to the room with some simple food that he prepared. Tangning lifted her head, “I want to go visit Bei Chendong...”

“No need,” Mo Ting sat on the edge of Tangning’s bed and helped her sit up. He then carefully fed her the food.

Seeing the questioning look on her face, he explained, “Xiner is taking care of him.”

“Plus... I’ve given Xiner to him as compensation. You don’t need to feel guilty.”

“Are you saying...”

“Yes, he likes Xiner. Although I don’t know how he got to know about her...he’s not the type to act impulsively. He usually can’t be bothered dealing with people, he won’t even pretend that he likes

them,” Mo Ting explained gently. He then looked at Tangning with seriousness, “Bei Chendong is actually my cousin. He’s older than me by a few days...”

“Cousin? Is that why he wasn’t picky towards me?” Tangning suddenly understood why Bei Chendong had agreed to work with a newcomer like herself. It turned out...

“No. If he really didn’t want to, no one could have forced him.”

“No wonder I saw similarities between the two of you,” Tangning smiled as she obediently ate a mouthful of congee. She then patted the spot beside her and said to Mo Ting, “Come, sleep next to me. It’s been a long time since I hugged you to sleep.”

Mo Ting took the opportunity to lay on the bed and allowed her to bury herself in his arms, “Like this?”

Tangning closed her eyes and nodded, “I have a suspect in mind, but I need proof.”

“I will find someone to investigate.”

Hearing Mo Ting’s words, Tangning suddenly started giggling, “Ting...did you know? You always seem to know what I’m thinking so I never need to say much.”

“That’s because I listen to you with my heart,” Mo Ting planted a kiss on her head.

“If you hadn’t married me, perhaps you wouldn’t be cramped up in this small hospital inside this tiny room.”

“But, you have no idea how fortunate I am, that the person I married was you.”

...

‘Hidden Expert’ wasn’t produced by Hai Rui, so Mo Ting had no control over any changes to take place.

Fueled by the rumors, the director eventually received a phone call from the producer, “I’ve thought about it. In order to avoid any more incidences from happening, I think it’s best we replace Tangning. I’ve already found the right candidate. I’ll send her over tomorrow.”

“But, i don’t think it’s right for us to replace Tangning without prior notification,” the director was put in a difficult position.

“In this industry, I’m sure you know better than I do, what we are most afraid of. Right now, everyone is already saying that Tangning is a jinx. Even if it was deliberately planned by someone, she has indeed caused a misfortune for our film. It wasn’t easy for us to get Bei Chendong. Even if we don’t use Tangning, I’m sure the film will still be a hit!”

“But, what about President Mo? I don’t know how to explain this to him,” the director felt a little helpless. In reality, he actually felt that no one would be able to pull off the troublemaker as well as Tangning.

“I’ll speak to President Mo. You don’t need to worry about anything, just focus on filming.”

“Errr... OK then,” the director had no choice but to admit defeat. When it came to making decisions, the one with the money always called the shots.

So, later that night, Lu Che received a phone call from the producer and handed it straight to Mo Ting, "It's an important phone call."

Mo Ting looked down at the sleeping Tangning, moved her carefully to one side and walked barefoot out of the hospital room into the corridor, "Hello, this is Mo Ting."

"President Mo...this is Xiao Shao. Is the madam feeling better?" the producer spoke politely as he tried to test the waters.

"If President Shao has something to say, just say it."

"To be honest, I see a lot of potential with Tangning. Especially since it is rare to come across a model with such good acting. But...you should know as well as I do, how important luck means to us. If Tangning comes across any misfortune, Hai Rui would always be there to help her. But, I have invested my entire fortune into 'Hidden Expert', if anything was to happen again, I would lose everything. So..."

"...after careful consideration, we have decided to replace Tangning. I hope you can understand that a small production like ours can't handle someone as high and mighty as Tangning."

The message was clear: replace Tangning!

"President Shao, think about it carefully. There are some things you can't take back," Mo Ting held back the fire in his eyes as he gave a gentle reminder.

There was one thing he had not yet told them: his relationship with Bei Chendong.

If Tangning was to be replaced, then what about Bei Chendong?

Would he continue filming without her?

"I am sorry, President Mo..."

"Understood," Mo Ting did not try to change their decision. The almighty Hai Rui had plenty of other opportunities to choose from.

But, he wanted them to know, by making this decision, they would need to face the consequences.

After hanging up the phone, the producer felt like a huge weight had been lifted off his shoulders as he cheered to himself, "There are plenty of people similar to Tangning. Although, she was very famous as a model, this is the film industry. I can't be bothered taking risks over a newcomer."

"President, the madam has been replaced?"

Mo Ting never imagined something like this would happen to an artist that he personally managed...

Lu Che was also surprised. Had the producer swallowed the guts of a bear <sup>1</sup> ?

Because all Mo Ting had to do, was look at Lu Che and he would immediately obey his every order...

In reality, it was understandable for the producer to think this way. But, whether someone had influenced this decision, Mo Ting would need to investigate further into it.

How dare they replace one of his people...

Since they dared to call Tangning a jinx, he was going to let them experience true misfortune!

“President, put some shoes on first,” Lu Che tried to change the subject by grabbing Mo Ting’s shoes from inside the room and placing it in front of him.

In the end, Mo Ting put on his shoes, immediately walked over to Bei Chendong’s room and knocked on the door.

“President Mo...” Han Xiner stood up from her seat respectfully.

“Step out for a minute. I want to have a few words with Bei Chendong,” Mo Ting instructed.

“OK,” Han Xiner quickly left the room. At this time, Bei Chendong looked obviously displeased.

“Don’t order her around like that. That is something only I can do.”

“The producer has decided to replace Tangning,” Mo Ting said straightforwardly. “So, you should also withdraw your participation in the film. Otherwise...”

“I understand,” Bei Chendong nodded his head. Even though he quite liked this film, he wasn’t going to stand idly by as the producer bullied a member of his family.

Moreover, even though he and Mo Ting barely spent time together, he was well aware of Mo Ting’s temper.

Even if he was to finish filming this film, it may not pass the review stage. And even if it passed, it may never get the chance to be released.

How dare they bully someone from Hai Rui?

Did they think Mo Ting had turned soft after getting married? Did they consider how much he doted Tangning?

“I will use bad safety measures as a reason to withdraw from the film. Since I’m still in the hospital, they can’t possibly ask for compensation...”

### **Chapter 380: Those That Pretend to Sleep, Can Never be Awoken**

Inside the luxurious Tang Family home, the lights were brightly lit.

Elder Tang’s condition had stabilized, so he was sent home. To please him, the entire family had gathered at the hospital to pick him up.

“Grandfather, it’s getting late, I’ll help you to your room,” Tang Xuan and her husband said as they supported him.

“Grandfather...” Tang Jingxuan jumped in.

“Jingxuan, grandfather’s not feeling well. Don’t anger him with your nonsense. Learn how to act accordingly,” Tang Xuan stopped him. On the surface, she appeared to be acting considerate towards

Elder Tang's condition. But in reality, she was merely preventing Tang Jingxuan from mentioning Tangning's accident.

However, Elder Tang wasn't easy to fool. So, he stood up straight and said, "Jingxuan, speak. Grandfather will listen."

Tang Jingxuan took a quick glance at Tang Xuan. Hai Rui had not yet made any official announcements and he didn't actually know the truth. So, he decided to wait for the truth before notifying Elder Tang of the incident.

"It's nothing grandfather."

"What do you mean it's nothing?" Mother Tang rushed down the stairs towards Elder Tang, "Father, can you give me some time? I want to chat to you about something."

"Yuling, whatever it is, can we talk about it tomorrow?" Elder Tang asked in a harsh tone.

"Father, if it was something regarding me, I would be indifferent, but, this is an issue related to Tangning. There is no way I can hold it in until tomorrow," Mother Tang approached Elder Tang. "I previously tried to see you at the hospital, but I was stopped by Tang Xuan's people. Since I couldn't see you, I patiently waited at home."

"Go ahead and speak then."

Elder Tang glared at Tang Xuan.

"Xiao Ning fell while she was filming and we currently don't know if she's dead or alive."

"What?!" Elder Tang was shocked.

"Grandfather, calm down..." Tang Xuan immediately said. "Grandfather, the situation isn't as bad as she says it is. I've already asked someone to look into it. Tangning only suffered a minor injury and is fine."

"Someone? You've never liked the people in the entertainment industry, how did you manage to find out so quickly?" Mother Tang immediately asked. "I also asked someone to look into it. In fact, this someone was from Hai Rui. But, to this point Hai Rui has not officially explained the situation and has kept everything confidential. How did you manage to find out?"

"Just because you can't do it, doesn't mean I can't do it."

"When did you start caring about Tangning?" Mother Tang refuted.

"Yuling, since Tangning is fine, I guess it's a blessing in disguise. Once she's out of the hospital, you can go visit her. There's no need to make a fuss about it at home," Elder Tang pretended to be in favor of Tang Xuan. "I understand why you are acting this way. But, since Tangning is fine, let's talk about it later."

After speaking, Elder Tang turned to leave. But, Mother Tang suddenly screamed from behind, "Father, if you cause Tangning to suffer because you want to protect Tang Xuan, then I no longer have any reason to be nice to the Tang Family. I may not be able to find the real reason behind Tangning's fall, but, I'm sure Hai Rui would be able to do it. When that time comes, I hope you can handle it."

This time, Mother Tang turned around first.

An annoyed look appeared on Tang Xuan's face as she said to Elder Tang, "Grandfather, let me help you back to your room."

Elder Tang did not say a word as he walked back to his room with the support of his walking stick.

Tang Xuan and her husband returned to their room. At this time, Tang Jingxuan sneaked into Elder Tang's bedroom and had a chat.

"My precious grandson...were you disappointed with grandfather a moment ago?" Elder Tang sighed. "Grandfather has always been a symbol of fairness and justice. Yet lately, all I've been doing is avoiding and retreating. Tell me honestly, how is your Sister Three?"

"She should be fine," Tang Jingxuan replied.

"Jingxuan. Grandfather knows that you like singing and that you've started a band. It's not that Grandfather wants to stop you from entering the entertainment industry, but, you also saw what happened to your older sister."

"You don't know how much Grandfather wishes that your Sister Three would come home and take over this mess. That way I could have some spare time to relax and play drums with you. But, apart from Tangning...haiz, tell me, who else can I depend on?"

After hearing Elder Tang's words, Tang Jingxuan understood the meaning of responsibility for the first time.

"Grandfather, I never majored in business."

"Neither has your Big Sister, yet she insists on competing for power."

"Grandfather is currently waiting; waiting for your Sister Three to change her mind and come back, but..." Elder Tang shook his head. Deep down he knew why Tangning refused to return to the Tang Family home.

It was because of Tang Xuan's evil schemes...

"From this point onwards, I want you to keep an eye on your Big Sister and stay up to date on the status of your Sister Three. Your Grandfather may be old, but he won't be blinded twice."

"Understood, Grandfather!"

Inside the corridor of the Tang Family home, Tang Xuan was standing all alone holding her phone and whispering.

"President Tang, I have done what you asked me to do. The producer of 'Hidden Expert' has decided to replace Tangning. Right now, everyone is calling her a jinx and avoiding her at all costs."

"That's not enough. I want the rumors to be even more harsh so her reputation is completely ruined."

"Understood."

After replying, the person on the other side of the phone hung up.

Tang Xuan then turned to return to her room. However, at this time, Tang Jingxuan suddenly stretched out his arm and blocked her way, "I heard everything you just said over the phone. Don't you think you've gone overboard?"

"Jingxuan, I think you misunderstood me..."

"Is there any point in acting in front of me? Big Sister?" Tang Jingxuan asked as he crossed his arms. "Tang Xuan, do you really not know that everyone in the household is trying their best to tolerate you? How Auntie has treated us over the years, I'm sure you're well aware. Even when you forced Tangning out of the house, she did not say a word. Yet, you keep pushing your luck..."

"I don't understand what you're talking about. Move, I need to get some rest. Also, keep your fingers out of the family business, you don't understand it anyway."

Tang Xuan pushed Tang Jingxuan aside.

But, Tang Jingxuan simply took a deep breath without saying another word.

Because, he finally understood one thing: those that pretend to be asleep, can never be awoken.

Sometimes, he wished he didn't have to witness his own family fighting. But, sometimes, he couldn't help but wish that Tangning would return home and kick Tang Xuan out. How good would that be?

Of course, if Tang Xuan continued at the rate she was going, that day wouldn't be too far.

At this moment, the one that was the most angry was Mother Tang. Over the years, the only reason she had tolerated everything, was because Elder Tang had been relatively fair in his judgment.

But, he was now leaning more and more towards Tang Xuan. If Tangning died one day because of Tang Xuan, would he also have no opinion?

She couldn't allow something like that to happen.

Meanwhile, Tangning had no idea that the Tang Family had entered into one war after another because of her.

She also had no idea, her role in 'Hidden Expert' had already been replaced!