

Work Hard 611

Chapter 611: Stop running.

In fact, the way that Hua Wenfeng treated Mo Ting was not the way a mother would normally treat their son; it was almost like he was her enemy.

The noble king-like Mo Ting was expected to have an open-minded mother, but Hua Wenfeng completely appeared like an ignorant old lady.

Tangning rode the elevator straight to Mo Ting's office. Seeing him with his head lowered in deep thought, she approached him from behind and gently covered his ears, "Don't listen to anything..."

Sensing the warmth of Tangning's hands, Mo Ting immediately enveloped her hands in his and placed them up to his lips for a kiss, "Only you would make me your main priority whenever things go wrong."

"Because I care the most about you," Tangning smiled gently. "I know this matter isn't difficult for you to handle. But, that's because your enemy is normally unrelated to you and can't hurt you. Whereas, this time...your situation is a little different."

"She can't hurt me either," Mo Ting's amber eyes emitted a piercing coldness. He then dragged Tangning over to the sofa and said calmly, "To be honest, I haven't spent much time with my mother. She has always been against the idea of me taking over Hai Rui from grandfather."

"Actually, her surname was previously Bei, but she changed it to Hua later on because of a disagreement with her father. However, only those involved know what the reason was."

"She has been flying around the world for research ever since I was 10 years old. So, my understanding of her is at the level of an average friend – or sometimes even worse."

"Although she was against me taking over Hai Rui, protection from the Mo Family forced her to turn a blind eye. So, all these years, my relationship with her has only been a superficial relationship between a mother and son."

Tangning's curiosity grew as she stared at Mo Ting, "Then...why does she dislike actors so much?"

"Actually, in the early days, although she didn't like the idea of me taking over Hai Rui, she never hated actors to this extent. She even had a few arguments with me because of it. So, I was planning to get Lu Che to investigate when things began to change. There was just a slight delay today, so he didn't get the chance to leave yet," Mo Ting explained.

In other words, Mo Ting was quite clueless when it came to Hua Wenfeng.

"OK, as long as this matter hasn't hurt you, then it's all good. However, our current situation..."

"Don't worry, leave it with me," Mo Ting assured. "Just give me a bit of time."

"I've said it before, it's not that I'm worried you won't be able to resolve it, I'm just worried that you won't have the heart to make a move..." She was, after all, his mother, so Tangning could completely

understand his predicament. After all, she had suffered many times in the past because of Xia Yuling; she could relate to being dragged down by family and the pain associated with it.

But, would Mo Ting really not have the heart to make a move?

Mo Ting had never felt that it would be an issue.

During this time, Elder Mo made a phone call to show his concern. Mo Ting was busy with PR, so Tangning answered the phone on his behalf.

As soon as Elder Mo heard Tangning's voice, he said, "Ignore that crazy woman. No matter how evil a tiger is, it would never eat its own child. That woman is ridiculous."

It was reasonable for Elder Mo to be angry. After all, Hua Wenfeng had completely destroyed the reputation of both the Mo Family and Tang Family.

"Grandfather, don't worry, Mo Ting will know what to do..."

"But, your family was implicated for no reason." Elder Mo sighed, "Wenfeng wasn't like this in the past. I wonder when things began to change."

After hearing that Mo Ting would handle the matter, Elder Mo decided to hang up the phone. However, Tangning noticed the meaning behind Elder Mo's words and quickly held him back, "Grandfather, wait!"

"What is it?"

"Can you tell me a few things about mom's past?" Tangning almost forgot that Elder Mo probably knew Hua Wenfeng the best.

"The past? She used to be very understanding. But now...she's probably going through menopause!"

Tangning did not ask any further nor did she continue chatting to Elder Mo. She had figured by now that the doubts she had in her head were the same unsolved mysteries that Mo Ting had.

...

Another big piece of entertainment news was released in Beijing, and the person that revealed it was Mo Ting's mother. The internet was filled with heated discussions; everyone wanted to know if Hua Wenfeng's words were true.

An Zihao made a phone call to question Tangning, but Tangning reassured him not to worry. So, he returned to his search for the girl named Xiao Ye.

Perhaps it was because she felt guilty about hitting An Zihao, when An Zihao returned to the same spot where they had last met, the girl did not make an appearance at all.

Afterwards, An Zihao went to search under the bridge and did a bit of asking around, but he still had no way of meeting her again.

An Zihao assumed, since this girl was so smart, she must be watching his every move from a safe distance. So, he pretended to leave, but waited in his car for one hour. Afterwards, he returned to the

girl's stall and found her there as expected. However, the girl looked at An Zihao like he was a ghost and quickly ran away.

An Zihao responded by chasing after her. However, after a good few kilometers, when both parties were all puffed out, An Zihao suddenly questioned, "Why are you running?"

"I hit you before. If I don't run, I'll end up being chased. I'm not crazy," the girl held onto her hip as she kept a 2 meter distance from An Zihao. "How about this, I'll help you fix any dislocated bones and help you massage the spot where I hit you."

"Fine. As long as you stop running," An Zihao replied as he held his chest.

"Let's find a place to sit down peacefully then," the girl suggested cautiously.

"OK."

So, the two came to a compromise and returned to the stall. However, just as An Zihao sat down, the girl hit him once again; not on the face this time, but on his neck...

As soon as An Zihao collapsed on the ground, the girl immediately pushed her cart and escaped.

Afterwards, the same passerby helped him up, "Rascal, I told you not to provoke Xiao Ye. Why didn't you listen to me?"

"Would auntie happen to know where she lives?"

The old lady looked at An Zihao in shock as she responded with a stutter, "What are you planning to do?"

Of course, he was going to do what he should. He had been hit by the brat twice, so he wasn't going to give up until he found her.

An Zihao did not waste his breath explaining himself, he simply handed the old lady some money.

As soon as the lady saw An Zihao's 'sincerity', she immediately sold out Xiao Ye...

However, An Zihao had no idea that taking this step would change his entire life...

Chapter 612: Chen Xingyan

An Zihao looked up the address and headed over. However, he almost broke the doorbell, yet no one responded inside. At this time, An Zihao heard some footsteps from behind him. As he turned around, he spotted the brat supporting an old woman who was wearing a face mask.

The brat also spotted him. So, she quickly abandoned the old lady and ran away.

This time, An Zihao did not chase after her. Instead, he directly threatened her, "Hey, brat! Don't you care about this woman anymore?"

The brat turned around and yelled towards the old lady, "Mom, you handle it yourself..."

In the end, she really didn't care...

An Zihao had truly witnessed how uncultivated the brat could be as he heard the old lady giggle beside him, "Sir, I'm sorry. Has my daughter caused you trouble?"

An Zihao looked at the woman in detail and discovered that she had a reason for her face mask; there were bumpy scars all over her face.

"Rascal, you've spotted the scars on my face, haven't you?"

"Uh huh," An Zihao nodded.

"I was burnt about ten years ago," the old lady said before she looked up and analyzed An Zihao. However, a few minutes later, she suddenly became very emotional, "You...you're the rascal that won best new director."

"I see that auntie watches TV," An Zihao nodded, acknowledging his identity. "I have a drama for your daughter to act in..."

"Her father had a dream of acting, and because of that dream, he never returned," the old lady sighed. Afterwards, she suddenly thought of something and asked in a slight stutter, "The...the rumor about the boss from Hai Rui...is it true? A lot of people have been discussing it lately."

"Of course it's not true," An Zihao replied, "Mo Ting and his wife were betrayed by his mother. He is unlucky to have a mother like that."

The old lady's expression changed a little. Without wasting any more time, she simply said, "Rascal, my Xiao Xing has always been this wild, so I have no control over her. Whether you want her to act for you or anything else, please don't hurt her."

After speaking, the old lady pushed open the metal door that An Zihao had been pressing the doorbell for earlier. From the looks of it, the villa that they lived in, wasn't bad at all.

Thinking about the way that the brat appeared when she opened her stall, An Zihao thought to himself, he had never seen someone as wild and strange as this girl.

Xiao Xing...

From the looks of it, she should be called 'Little Chimp' instead...

...

After An Zihao left, Chen Xingyan slowly made her way back home. Seeing her mother had removed her mask and was applying antiseptic, she quickly hurried over to help, "Old woman, move over, let me do it."

"Xing Er, mom has something to ask of you."

"Go ahead," Chen Xingyan replied casually.

"Well...actually, it's nothing..."

She had been hiding a secret for a few decades. To suddenly bring it up, was a difficult task. The old woman stuttered hesitantly before she grabbed the items out of Chen Xingyan's hands and placed her face mask back on, covering her scarred skin.

"If there's something you want to say, then say it!"

"Have you come in contact with the young man from earlier yet? Mom has something that she wants to say to him."

"Errr, that annoying guy?" When Chen Xingyan thought of An Zihao, she thought of how he chased her through the streets. It was actually quite funny. The idiot had driven, so why did he chase her on foot? "I'll give it a try."

"Didn't you want to be an actress before? How come you're ignoring the rascal?" the old lady asked as she walked out of the bathroom.

"If I go to act, who would take care of you?"

This was the reason why Chen Xingyan spent more time opening her stall than being a stunt double.

From as far back as she could remember, her mother had always been covered in burns. And these burns covered up to 60% of her body. When she was young and didn't understand, the old lady had scared her before. But, slowly, she adjusted to it.

Apparently, her mother had been burnt before she even gave birth to her. And the person that had saved her, was Chen Xingyan's father. She wasn't disgusted by the fact that her mother was disfigured, she instead took good care of her. That was until Chen Xingyan went missing when she was 6-7 years old.

"I don't need to be taken care of."

Chen Xingyan didn't understand her mother's motive, so she did not take the words to heart.

However, the next day, when she was about to go setup her fortune telling stall, she realized the old lady was nowhere to be seen.

Chen Xingyan looked everywhere until she finally found a letter in the old lady's bedroom, "Xing Er, go act. I've gone on a small trip. Don't worry about me..."

"The rascal that was chasing you yesterday was not bad. I liked him as soon as I saw him because he has a pureness in his eyes. Go act for him, otherwise, you will regret it."

"Also, I have taken all the money in the house with me..."

Chen Xingyan boiled with anger as she looked at the letter. She immediately gave the old lady a phone call, but she had already turned off her phone.

Chen Xingyan looked everywhere and went to all the places that the old lady often frequented, only to discover that she had truly been abandoned by her mother this time.

"She has completely cleaned out the house. There is not a dime remaining..."

...

The old lady had indeed left. But, she didn't take the money to entertain herself, she took it overseas to see if she could possibly recover her previous appearance.

Of course, she wasn't acting on impulse, nor was she doing it to look good. She was doing it because of Chen Xingyan...and also for... Mo Ting...

Especially after she saw what Hua Wenfeng had done. Had that woman gone crazy? How dare she treat Mo Ting like that? How dare Hua Wenfeng treat her son like that?!

Previously, knowing that Mo Ting had someone to care for him and that she had already formed a new family of her own, she did not want to break the peace between the two families. But...Hua Wenfeng finally revealed her true colors. Seeing her bully Mo Ting in such a way, how could she continue to endure?

He thought he was being betrayed by his own mother!

When she had heard of this from An Zihao yesterday, she felt like her heart had been stabbed by a dagger.

No one knew what she went through with the fire all those years ago. All she knew was, over the years, even though she couldn't stay by Mo Ting's side, she could still pay close attention to him and watch him grow strong, one step at a time.

When she found that he had gotten married and that he was about to become a father, she was so happy that she was rendered speechless.

Above all, she liked Tangning. She liked that Tangning treated her son sincerely. When it came to being calculative, as long as her attacks were directed to outsiders, she did not feel like Tangning had gone overboard.

...

Although she didn't know why her mother had left, Chen Xingyan suddenly decided to accept the role offered by An Zihao.

However, at this time, An Zihao had already been notified by Director Chen Feng that a suitable actress had been found for the role. So, An Zihao no longer needed to run around everyday.

Sometimes, things just happened to be so coincidental. Even though they no longer had any reason to cross paths, when passing by the studios, An Zihao still found himself checking if the brat's stall was around...

Chapter 613: They Did It Behind Closed Doors !

But, the stall wasn't there.

Nor did An Zihao see Chen Xingyan. "Forget it," An Zihao told himself with a laugh. Since this interesting woman wasn't destined to have further ties with him, he shouldn't keep pushing it.

And, if she didn't like being an actress, he shouldn't force her.

...

Meanwhile, Father Mo returned to Beijing at just the right time.

While the entire world was discussing the Mo Family's scandal, Father Mo stepped out of the airport to see the entertainment news discussing Hua Wenfeng's revelations and the scandals that resulted from it. Scandals that involved Mo Ting, Tangning, Hai Rui and the Tang Family.

Scandals!

As soon as Father Mo stepped into his car, he gave Mo Ting a phone call, "What's up with the news?"

"Mom exposed information to the media," Mo Ting replied coldly.

"That's what I want to ask you. Why did she do that? Did you guys provoke her?" Father Mo asked in a caring manner towards his wife. This wife was exactly the reason why he had not taken over Hai Rui. He had decided long ago that he'd throw his life into biological research alongside his wife as a form of support. The way that Father Mo protected his wife was shocking.

On the other side of the phone, Mo Ting was silent. After quite some time, he explained calmly, "Mom was unhappy with my wife, so she released false information to satisfy her anger."

"I don't believe you."

"I never expected you to believe me. But, this is the truth," Mo Ting's voice turned a few degrees colder. Father Mo realized Mo Ting was no longer the son that would secretly hide his fear. He was now a ruler of an empire; the king of entertainment. So, when it came to having a powerful presence, he did not lose to his father.

"Fine. Even if this is the truth, can't you be more responsible as a son?"

"Responsible?" Mo Ting asked, "You take care of your wife and I'll take care of mine, it's only human."

"Mo Ting..."

"If you don't have anything else you want to say, then I'm hanging up," Mo Ting replied straightforwardly, no longer wanting to talk to Father Mo. "As a husband, you have upheld your responsibilities. But, what about as a father?"

"That..."

Mo Ting did not wait for Father Mo to respond before he hung up the phone and placed it to one side, almost like he had been talking to a complete stranger.

The family that was once thought to be harmonious, was actually free of conflict because of the balance between the three people. But, now that Tangning had been added to the mix and she refused to follow the rules of the family, Hua Wenfeng had been angered...

"According to Ms Hua Wenfeng, Tangning is quite selfish in private. She is full of arrogance and doesn't take others into consideration. She has also used Mo Ting's position on multiple occasions for her own

benefit. Most surprising of all, due to her lifestyle in the past, it is said that Tangning's child may be born with a disability. From the time that she announced her comeback, this may be the worst case of doubt on her character. After all, this information came from her mother-in-law; Mo Ting's mother. It's clear to see how bad their relationship must be..."

"That is f*cking nonsense!" Long Jie was keeping Tangning company at Hyatt Regency because she was worried that Tangning would be in a bad mood. "I never thought that Boss would have such a stupid mother!"

"Long Jie..."

"Am I wrong for stating the truth?" Long Jie asked. "I really don't understand the thought process of that woman. Even if she can't accept you, she shouldn't talk nonsense like this out in the open. Does she want to embarrass herself as well?"

Seeing Long Jie filled with righteous indignation, Tangning let out a laugh, "Every family has its own problems..."

"Man...even though I've seen plenty of internal fights within the entertainment industry, I've never experienced it in person. I always thought that family members should each sacrifice a little instead of allowing things to get so bad. But, now that I've finally come across it, I've realized that there are some people that are impossible to tolerate."

"Compared to you, I am quite lucky. Although I haven't been able to fall pregnant after so long, at least my mother-in-law is kind and pleasant and hasn't said a single bad thing about me to anyone."

"How does President Mo plan to handle this matter?"

"He seems to be caught in the middle..."

Hearing this, Tangning lifted her glass of milk and said something deeply meaningful to Long Jie, "He is never one to suffer a loss, so neither would he let me suffer a loss."

Of course, Hai Rui couldn't possibly step out to clarify the situation. If people suspected Tangning of suppressing her mother-in-law, it would not be beneficial for her. In fact, it would increase the misunderstanding that the public had towards her.

So, she could only watch from the side and gently guide the public into discovering the truth about her themselves.

However, no one would have imagined that the first person to step out and stick up for Tangning, would be one particular woman...

"Selfish? Yeh...sure...after all, she showed forgiveness to a person like me; an enemy that almost killed her and her child. Just because someone said she's selfish, then it's definitely true right? I guess it is as long as you guys are happy..."

Yang Xi!

This person was Yang Xi. The Yang Xi that had been saved by Tangning from the depths of hell.

Tangning had once said that rather than seeking revenge, it was better to do Yang Xi a favor. That way she'd forever remember it and learn to show gratitude.

And right now, was the moment for her to do just that.

"Ah Tangning, I've finally found my chance to hit you while you're down!" Yang Xi said into her camera with a smile, "I told you you were blocking too many people's paths. You absolutely deserve this."

"Actually, I have a lot of accusations against Tangning which I will address at the end of this video. Let's first talk about the problems that Hua Wenfeng has raised."

"The first one is the issue of Tangning using Mo Ting's position to benefit herself. Actually, I'm sure everyone already has their opinion regarding this. Whether Tangning has the ability and whether she even requires someone to constantly back her up, I'm sure everyone already knows. With Tangning's intelligence, if she was to use Mo Ting, she would have long surpassed her current status!"

"Over the last two years, she slowly worked her way from a model to where she is today. Even when she received an award, she had to perform on stage to prove herself. Doesn't this already say enough?"

"Now, let's talk about Tangning's bad lifestyle. I find this quite surprising. Perhaps others wouldn't dare to say this, but since I am no longer a part of the industry, it doesn't matter, right? The truth is, Tangning barely attends social events. So what kind of bad lifestyle could she possibly have?"

"As for the child in her stomach. Ms Hua, I have a few words I want to say to you as an ex-enemy of Tangning's."

"It's none of your f*cking business! Even though you are her mother-in-law, you have no right to cast judgment on your son's life."

"Most ridiculous of all: Tangning's brother and his girlfriend were simply enjoying their private time together at home. What does that have to do with you? Are you so controlling that you even have to stick your nose into other people's sex lives? They did their own private thing behind closed doors!"

Chapter 614: How Do You Plan To Prove It ?

"Hey, to be honest, most young people these days don't like being controlled by their in-laws, right? If you were put in the same position and your in-laws spread rumors about your private life, how would you feel? Especially when what they're saying is created out of nothing."

"Tangning has a high EQ. She doesn't care what you guys say. She can change anything into a form of motivation, so she would never step out to clarify anything. Just because she has a mother-in-law like this, she still respects her as an elder. If she was to argue back, how bad would that look?"

"The funny thing is, you guys were led by the nose all along and pitifully lacked basic judgment..."

"You just wait and see. Time will tell what's true and what's not."

"I am an example of someone that has been taught a lesson by Tangning. I'm sure you guys will also suffer many faceslaps!"

“I am Yang Xi and I was once an enemy of Tangning’s. Today, I am returning a favor to her, by stepping out to say a few honest truths.”

Yang Xi released a 2-minute long video. According to her current state, she could no longer call for a press conference like she used to; she had already lost her level of influence.

But, she could still say a few words for Tangning.

This was the first person to step out and speak for Tangning. Yet, she was a previous enemy of Tangning’s. For the sake of the Fei Tian awards, they had once put up a fight to the death. However, today, under the circumstances that Tangning was facing, the first person brave enough to speak up for Tangning was actually her!

Online, the netizens originally either praised Hua Wenfeng for being brave and having the courage to go against Tangning, or they were trying hard to prove if Hua Wenfeng’s words were true. Even though, in their hearts, they already had the answer.

However, no one delved too deep into the fact that they were mother-in-law and daughter-in-law. It was not until Yang Xi spoke up that everyone realized what may be happening.

Yang Xi was right...

How much of what Hua Wenfeng said was the truth? Everyone had their own ability to judge the situation and the entire Beijing had long understood how Tangning was. At least, up until this point, she had not done anything deserving of condemnation. She had always been flawless, so how could she possibly make such big mistakes in front of her mother-in-law?

Therefore, the rumors about Tangning still needed to be verified, whereas, it was obvious that Hua Wenfeng had overly interfered with her son and daughter-in-law’s private lives. In fact, she had even jinxed the unborn child in Tangning’s stomach...

No daughter-in-law could except a mother-in-law like that, right?

Especially since the entire incident had happened in front of the entire nation. Hua Wenfeng couldn’t deny it even if she wanted to.

“My mother-in-law once told me that my birth date is yin in nature and that it is a sensitive date that attracts a lot of yin energy. So, she hired a Taoist priest to perform a ritual that required me to strip naked. When I found out, I directly kicked my mother-in-law out of the house.”

“The commenter above is quite pitiful, but I’ve heard even worse. Not long after my friend got married, her mother-in-law brought home a woman and straightforwardly told my friend that the woman was her second daughter in law and that they should learn to get along with each other. What a joke...”

“Argh, I gave birth to three girls in a row, yet my mother-in-law insists I continue trying. She even keeps an eye on my husband and I to make sure that we sleep in the same room. What a psycho!”

Not long after, the internet erupted with discontent from wives and husbands that disliked their mothers-in-law.

“All in all, I think Hua Wenfeng has made a series of baseless accusations with her loud mouth. That’s why I insist on supporting Tangning. Otherwise, I’m afraid my mother-in-law might end up like that.”

“I can tolerate most things. After all, my mother-in-law is also loose-lipped. But, when it comes to jinxing an unborn child, I feel her motive is terrible. If it was someone else’s child, it may have been passable, but this is her own grandchild, how could she say such a thing? If this child finds out about this in the future, she will lose all respect as a grandmother.”

Hua Wenfeng never imagined, her intention to teach Tangning a lesson lost control and backfired onto herself.

She was a mother-in-law!

As a mother-in-law, she did not act like a person of seniority and she did not show respect to those younger than her at all. Instead, she revealed the evil hiding under her mask and made people disgusted in her.

Online, the scolding towards Hua Wenfeng grew. In fact, the verbal attacks became more and more violent. Seeing the comments online, Hua Wenfeng was furious. She immediately gave Mo Ting a phone call, “Isn’t Hai Rui the leaders of the industry. Why haven’t they suppressed this news?”

“Which news are you referring to?” Mo Ting asked while sitting in his office.

“Are you going to allow the entire nation to scold your mother?”

“This is nothing!” Mo Ting replied calmly. “Before you began to get scolded, Tangning and I had already experienced this treatment.”

“You...”

Mo Ting did not wait for Hua Wenfeng to throw another tantrum. Just as he was about to put away his phone, an anonymous phone number popped up on the caller ID. He immediately picked it up, “Hello?”

“President Mo, I’ve already done what you’ve asked and repaid Tangning.”

It was a phone call from Yang Xi. Which meant, unbeknownst to everyone, Yang Xi’s video was all a part of Mo Ting’s plan. Because, as soon as the scandal broke out, the first useful person that Mo Ting thought of was Yang Xi.

“OK!”

Mo Ting’s PR methods had always been flawless and perfect. Even when faced with so many problems at once, he was able to find a weakness and destroy it in one hit.

...

Meanwhile, for the the last few days, An Zihao had passed by the studio and not seen Chen Xingyan.

Could it be that the brat had stopped fixing dislocations and decided to do something else?

An Zihao felt it was quite a shame, but there was nothing he could do about it. However, when he met with Director Chen Feng again, a petite figure stood before him. It was a person that made An Zihao's eyes almost pop out of their sockets in shock.

"Director An, I have something interesting to show you. This girl approached asking to be a stunt double. But, look how tiny she is. With her tiny arms and legs, can she really do it?"

An Zihao smiled, but did not respond. He simply walked up to Director Chen Feng and said, "Director Chen, I recommended this girl to you before, but she kept rejecting me. I don't think we are in need of any more actors now..."

Hearing this, Chen Feng let out a laugh, "So it was her?"

"Yes."

"Did you hear that Chen Xingyan? We don't need any more actors," Chen Feng said after getting An Zihao's response. "You can go home."

Chen Xingyan glared at An Zihao. After a few moments, she said, "You won't find another stunt double as good as I am. If you don't believe me, you can give it a try."

"Oh?" An Zihao raised an eyebrow with a sense of doubt, "How do you plan to prove it?"

Chapter 615: Why Would We Hire You ?

"I can throw punches and aren't afraid of receiving them either!"

Body doubles always had a depressing existence in the entertainment industry, but amongst them, stunt doubles were the worst. Not only was it the most dangerous, stunt doubles had absolutely no opportunity to reveal their faces to the cameras nor become famous.

It was common to receive news within the industry about an injured stunt double. Small incidents involved paralysis; serious incidents involved death. However, the money they received was nowhere near 1/1000th of what a main actor received.

After hearing what Chen Xingyan had to say, An Zihao walked over to her and asked in an intimidating manner, "Have you bought insurance for your entire body from head to toe?"

"No..."

"Then, how could you be so brave?"

Chen Xingyan pushed An Zihao away and scoffed, "When I started my career as a stunt double, you were still nothing."

"You sure talk big, you little brat..."

"I started my career as a stunt double when I was 7-years-old," Chen Xingyan gave off a cool vibe as she spoke, "Plus, you are honestly strange. You were hassling me for the last few days about acting in your drama. Now that I've finally come here, you're trying to stop me."

"I wanted you to act. Leave the stunts for someone else. Look at at you, you have scrawny shoulders and weak arms, so..." Before An Zihao could finish his sentence, Chen Xingyan hooked her arm around An Zihao's shoulder and flipped him onto the ground in one swift movement.

Chen Feng was shocked by Chen Xingyan's actions, but he couldn't help being convinced by the power contained in this tiny package.

"Will you hire me?" Chen Xingyan asked as she pressed down on An Zihao.

"Let me ask you, must you be a stunt double?" An Zihao asked as he lay on the floor.

"Yes, it's my job."

She was only capable of being a stunt double. Whenever she was asked to show her face, her entire body would freeze in nervousness. So, she preferred being unknown.

"As you wish," An Zihao couldn't convince her nor was he close enough to her to influence her decision.

"Since you want to be a stunt double, what good is beating me in a fight? If you manage to win against the other martial artists that we have already hired, we can consider making you the stunt double for the female lead...Oh, wait, the female lead doesn't need a stunt double..."

"Why?"

Everyone knew that Tangning didn't use stunt doubles. She always did everything herself, no matter how difficult.

"We can consider making you the stunt double for the supporting actress."

Hearing this, Chen Xingyan finally loosened her hold on An Zihao and stood up. She then asked Director Chen Feng, "Where are the martial artists that you guys speak of?"

"Xiao Ba, fetch the stunt doubles for me."

Chen Xingyan thought she'd secure the position as long as she beat these people. But, she never expected that An Zihao would document everything with the cameras.

"Didn't you say that I only need to fight?" Chen Xingyan asked as she looked at An Zihao.

"After being a stunt double for so many years, don't you understand the concept of choreography? No matter how good you are at fighting, if you don't show up on the cameras, that would be a waste of energy. Aren't you afraid of nothing? Let's get started."

Chen Xingyan could feel that this was a part of An Zihao's revenge, so she stretched out her hand and gave him the finger.

An Zihao chuckled as he watched Chen Xingyan prepare for a fight with two people.

"Let's get started..."

The two stunt doubles came from martial arts schools and were proper students with famous teachers. Chen Xingyan, on the other hand...

Chen Xingyan stood opposite the two women. She then glanced at the camera in An Zihao's hands, obviously uncomfortable and, in fact, a little nervous. However, she closed her eyes and said, "The two of you can come at once. I'll close my eyes and go easy on you."

An Zihao already noticed that Chen Xingyan froze in front of the cameras, so he knew that closing her eyes was merely an excuse to avoid them and perform her best. She thought she'd appear generous, but this was all a part of her tactic.

"Open your eyes. If the camera accidentally catches our stunt double with her eyes closed, that would harm the quality of the entire drama."

Chen Feng sat to the side, not knowing whether to laugh or cry at An Zihao's words.

"If you can't face the cameras, then leave. No wonder you haven't achieved much after being a stunt double for so many years."

An Zihao had gone a little overboard with his words, so Chen Xingyan was obviously displeased. However, she did not start fighting with the two stunt doubles. She instead pounced onto An Zihao and sat on top of him as she pressed him against the floor, "You're a psycho that likes to cause trouble and force others to do what they don't want to do..."

The scene was suddenly in a mess as Director Chen Feng closed his eyes in embarrassment. The position that the two were in, was slightly inappropriate.

"A stunt double is also an actor. If an actor can't face the cameras, then why would we hire you? How much of a big-shot do you think you are? Why would the entire cast and crew work around your preferences?"

"If you can't face the cameras, then leave. There's no use sitting on top of me."

"I don't care how you managed in the past. When it comes to us, we can't let anything go wrong."

"Hey..." Director Chen Feng wanted to call out and tell An Zihao not to be so harsh to the young lady.

"I'm really good at fighting."

Too bad she couldn't face the cameras. After saying these words, Chen Xingyan stood up disappointedly, "There may not be a place for me here, but I am bound to find somewhere that wants me!"

An Zihao watched as Chen Xingyan left and quickly stood up. However, for a split second, An Zihao's pants almost fell off. He didn't know when it happened, but Chen Xingyan had walked off with his Gucci belt...

"Why did you have to be so harsh towards her?" Chen Feng couldn't help but ask.

Although An Zihao had been slightly humiliated, as soon as he thought of Chen Xingyan's mother, he felt that there was no need to make Chen Xingyan end up like her mother. So, he decided to force her away.

"Haiz, Zihao, if you feel pity for her, you should take her under your arms and train her properly. Did you think, with her personality, she wouldn't just go join another cast?"

"Other production crews might not be as humane as we are."

Hearing this, An Zihao suddenly realized that the brat was like a devil who was bound to cause chaos.

So, he immediately ran out after her and watched as she hopped onto a motorbike...

She drove a motorbike...

Not just any motorbike, but a high-caliber motorbike...

Chen Xingyan looked at An Zihao from the distance, swaying his belt in one hand provokingly as she got ready to drive off.

At this time, An Zihao yelled loudly towards her, "I'll hire you as a stunt double."

"But, I have one condition!"

"You need to sign a contract with me and work under me, abiding to my rules. Otherwise, I can make it so no one in the entire industry will hire you!"

Chapter 616: You Can Tolerate It, But I Can't

Meanwhile, in South Korea.

"Madam, it's not that I don't want to help you, but you've been here too many times before. With your extent of scarring, it's impossible for us to help you recover. Even if we can help you, there is no way to get you looking like you used to," the hospital staff said in perfect English. "We suggest you search for another hospital."

The old lady put on her face mask in disappointment. Although she had already gotten used to it after so many years, she had never been so desperate.

If she couldn't recover her original appearance, she would never be able to reveal herself in the open. In other words, she would be an embarrassment to Mo Ting.

She didn't want to put up with the judgment of others, nor did she want Mo Ting and Tangning to suffer this fate.

More importantly, if she was to step out in her current state, she wouldn't be able to go up against Hua Wenfeng.

So, she insisted on maintaining her trust in medicine. She believed that science would continue to improve. The only problem was, after so many years, the scars on her face had already become permanent and was impossible to heal.

If this was the case, what was Mo Ting and Tangning to do when they faced problems in the future?

When necessary...it seemed her only hope would be DNA.

...

In the end, not only did Hua Wenfeng's revelations not hurt Tangning, it dug her grave deeper. The public deemed her as the perfect example of a 'malicious mother-in-law', because her actions were enough to attract the disgust of tens of thousands of young people.

Late into the night, inside a seaside villa at Hyatt Regency. Hua Wenfeng saw the scolding and attacks online. She did not have the tolerance that those in entertainment had, so she was boiling in anger as she threw her phone to one side.

“My dear wife, be careful not to hurt your body with anger,” Father Mo comforted, “I’ll get Mo Ting to deal with this issue.”

“Deal with it? Right now, in his eyes, compared to Tangning, do we still hold any importance?” Hua Wenfeng asked. “Look at this child, we’ve treated him well since he was small. Yet, he is willing to let the entire nation scold his mother because of a mere woman. What type of son have I given birth to?”

“Why don’t we return to the US?” Father Mo suggested.

“Return? You can tolerate this, but I can’t,” Hua Wenfeng rejected. “How did I give birth to a son that doesn’t acknowledge his family?”

“Do you still have the intention to go up against Tangning? Forget it. It doesn’t suit your identity! Plus, she’s already married to your son...”

“It’s none of your business!” Hua Wenfeng grunted.

In reality, Tangning had already experienced all forms of schemes within the industry. So, no matter what Hua Wenfeng was to throw at her, she would not fear it.

Compared to all the calculations and plotting, Tangning preferred to spend time practicing her script. After all, the further she read into ‘Concubine Ning’, the more interesting it became.

She originally thought that it was a typical story about a concubine that caused chaos in the kingdom, but...the surprising thing was the various reversals and ever-thickening plot. Concubine Ning did every single bad thing possible in the world, until she was finally arrested by a righteous warrior and forced to be beheaded in front of the entire kingdom. However...

...the person killed was actually Concubine Ning’s older sister. So, the real Concubine Ning escaped death and continued to exist, making an appearance during the emperor’s morning court the next day.

But, mysteriously, the head from the beheading had disappeared; many rumored that the concubine had borrowed a corpse to resurrect her soul, others claimed that the previous rulers had done too many bad deeds, so Concubine Ning continued to live and wreak havoc on Earth.

However, at this time, Concubine Ning changed her evil habits and slowly demonstrated the virtuous side of herself to the public. Eventually, the commoners’ hate towards her, transformed into adoration.

Until one day, a headless zombie appeared during court and demanded Concubine Ning for her head...

Everyone was terrified except for Concubine Ning, who revealed to everyone that she wasn’t Concubine Ning and that she was actually the older sister. She was the one that had shocked everyone after being schemed against by her own younger sister.

After she was beheaded on behalf of her sister, the Gods wanted to punish Concubine Ning. So, they chopped off Concubine Ning’s head and gave the body to the older sister to use for her own resurrection.

After hearing this, everyone jumped out to capture the zombie. But, the zombie cut her finger and began writing some words on the floor of the court, "The woman in court is definitely the evil concubine."

Unfortunately, no one believed her as they grabbed her from all sides and tore her apart.

But, what was her true identity?

Even Tangning had not received the final script yet.

"Is this script really that addictive?" Mo Ting asked as he sat down beside the seriously concentrated Tangning.

Tangning put down the script and smiled at Mo Ting, "This story is filled with ups and downs. It is interesting, yet difficult to film. I love a good challenge like this."

"No matter how interesting it is, you should still eat first!" Mo Ting confiscated her script and pulled her into his embrace, "My heart hurts when you are hungry..."

"OK," Tangning said obediently as she followed Mo Ting to the dining table.

"Lu Che will be away for a few days, so from tomorrow onwards, I will be a little busier than usual."

"You can get Fang Yu to help you out."

"Fang Yu already has a lot on his plate. If I give him more to do, Huo Jingjing will have something to say," Mo Ting replied.

Actually, this was an example of extending one's love for the sake of their lover. If Huo Jingjing wasn't Tangning's friend, Mo Ting would not have cared.

"I understand. But, there's one thing. Zihao said he was delivering the last part of the script to me today, yet I haven't seen a glimpse of him yet."

Tangning wasn't aware of the dramas with the stunt double yet, so she was curious why the usually punctual An Zihao was late. Tangning's anticipation was simple: she really wanted to know what happened next. What was the answer to the mystery?

Of course, she would have never predicted the change that Chen Xingyan would make to all their lives!

...

Meanwhile, the small stunt double couldn't resist the temptation of An Zihao's offer in the end. So, she submissively hopped off her motorbike.

"Why would you suddenly sign a stunt double? Are you crazy?"

Chen Xingyan was especially cautious of An Zihao, "Don't tell me you want to do something indecent to me. Let me tell you, I've witnessed many dirty things in the industry. But, I sell my skills, not my body!"

An Zihao snatched his belt out of Chen Xingyan's hand and scoffed, "You? I'd be lying on the floor before I even touch a hair on your body. No matter how perverted I am, I don't want to die! Plus, you are already outdated in this industry, there's no point putting on an act in front of me."

“And, if I must add one more thing, as harsh as it may sound, with your body, I would never take the risk to do something indecent.”

“Then, why would you sign me?”

“It’s a public service to prevent others from being scammed by you,” An Zihao sneered.

However, An Zihao had no idea that he had actually done a great deed...

Chapter 617: Investigation

Over the next few days, Hua Wenfeng boiled with anger. On one side, she was frustrated at the ruthlessness of the internet, and on the other, she was furious that Mo Ting ignored her authority.

Regardless of everything else, she was still Mo Ting’s ‘birth mother’, yet, judging by the current situation, her status was nothing compared to a mere performer. How could someone that had been a mother for a few decades, accept this?

“Don’t forget that you are a senior intellectual. Why should you let a performer bother you?”

“If it was someone else, I would have let it go. But, look at this performer; look at how frightening she is. If I let her go, I don’t know how many calculations she will make against the Mo Family,” Hua Wenfeng exclaimed.

“You should watch what you’re saying. After all, your son runs an entertainment agency...”

“While we’re on this topic, I would like to say how regretful I am. When Mo Ting first told me that he was getting married to a model, I should have rejected it. If I had rejected it back then, things wouldn’t have gotten out of hand like this.” Hua Wenfeng then turned her head and looked at Father Mo, “Did you know that the professor told me her child will be a daughter?”

“So what if it’s a daughter?” Father Mo did not understand the point she was trying to make.

“If it’s a son, it wouldn’t be that bad. But, if it’s a daughter and follows in the footsteps of her mother, what should we do? I don’t want a granddaughter like that...”

“It’s not like you can stop the child from being born.”

Hua Wenfeng did not linger on the topic with Father Mo. Instead, she made a phone call to Mo Ting, “Xiao Ting, the other day, when I took Xiao Ning to see the professor, he told me that the child in her stomach is a girl. But, I remember you’ve always wanted a son, right?”

“Get to the point. And, stop calling my wife ‘Xiao Ning’, that is not a name for you to call. Don’t make me vomit.”

“The professor also told me that the child may be born with a serious illness.”

“I never knew that Professor Li has the ability to predict the future,” Mo Ting ridiculed. “Ms. Hua, let me give you a word of warning: don’t play your schemes on my child. Otherwise...”

“Otherwise, what?” Hua Wenfeng asked.

“Things won’t end well for you.” After speaking, Mo Ting directly hung up the phone.

He never imagined that Hua Wenfeng would do something like this and say such words. She was practically one step away from telling Tangning to have an abortion.

What exactly was going through her head?

Had she not considered that the child in Tangning’s stomach was also her grandchild?

But, of course, Mo Ting did not let Hua Wenfeng get to him. He simply buried his head back into work like nothing had happened. However, at this time, he received a phone call from Lu Che, “President...”

“Have you found anything?” Mo Ting asked immediately.

“I looked into the research facility and everything seems fine,” Lu Che replied. “If something big had actually happened, I’m sure uncle would have notified you. I think you are just being a little paranoid.”

“Plus, your suspicions sound a little farfetched.”

Farfetched?

Mo Ting’s lips curved slightly. The absurdity of the real world had always been far greater than any creative piece of work and the modern world had witnessed plenty of farfetched incidences. So...his suspicions weren’t entirely a figment of his imagination.

Perhaps, there was one more person that could provide him with an answer.

As a result, Mo Ting quickly made a phone call to Bei Chendong. However, the person to pick up was Han Xiner.

“President Mo, please wait a moment, Dong Ge is currently filming. Can I get him to call you back later?”

At this exact moment, Bei Chendong finished filming his scene and walked over to Han Xiner, “Who’s on the phone? Why are you being so polite?”

“It’s President Mo...”

“Give me the phone,” Bei Chendong put down the helmet in his hands and grabbed the phone impatiently, “What do you want?”

“I want to know why my mother changed her surname,” Mo Ting asked straightforwardly.

“What a joke. You’re her son and you don’t know. Why would you come and ask me?” Bei Chendong scoffed before his eyes suddenly lit up, “It happened over a decade ago. I was only 15/16-years-old at that time. I still remember, auntie suddenly returned home one day and said that she was changing her surname. Grandfather refused, so they got into a huge argument. But, in the end, auntie still changed it anyway.”

“So, I think you should ask grandfather for the details...”

“However, I do faintly remember that auntie said that she hates actors...”

Mo Ting did not ask anything else as he hung up the phone. He remembered that Hua Wenfeng never liked the idea of him taking over Hai Rui, but she had never said anything to him about it. Nor had she ever had such a strong opinion towards actors. So, why did she suddenly hate them so much?

His mind was suddenly full of questions.

Mo Ting put down his phone and got ready to go home. However, a moment later, he received another phone call from Lu Che.

“President, I just found out from an old researcher that auntie and uncle was at a different research facility before they came to the Far Ocean Science and Technology Research Institute. From his memory, the previous research facility was burnt down, but auntie and uncle did not get injured in the fire, so no one has ever mentioned it.”

“Look into this fire for me,” Mo Ting instructed.

“Yes.”

After hanging up the phone, Mo Ting left Hai Rui. Without telling Tangning, he drove over to Father Mo and Hua Wenfeng’s villa.

Although they were father and son, with the news that was going around and other unhappy incidences, Father Mo was quite surprised to see Mo Ting at a time like this.

The relationship between the two men had obvious cracks and gaps, making the atmosphere quite awkward.

Of course, this villa still belonged to Mo Ting, so he didn’t need to be polite. As a result, he directly walked into the living room and sat down on the sofa, “I would like to know about the fire at Caton Biological Research Laboratory.”

“How did you find out about that?” Father Mo felt slightly suspicious, “I didn’t tell anyone about it...”

“You simply need to tell me what happened.”

Father Mo thought for a second before he walked over to the sofa and sat down, “It all happened 19 years ago. At that time, you were only in your early teens, so I never told you about it. Plus, it wasn’t that big of a deal. At that time, it was due to the improper handling of chemical substances by the assistant director that led to the fire. Luckily, your mother and I escaped unscathed. So, we transferred over to the current research facility.”

“Did you not notice any changes in Ms. Hua after that day?” Mo Ting asked suggestively.

Father Mo did not think too much into it as he replied, “Your mother was traumatized, so she was bedridden for one month before she slowly recovered. Perhaps, she had been affected by the chemicals, so she became slightly more irritable afterwards.”

“What about her persistence to change her surname?”

“What’s wrong with you today?” Father Mo asked suspiciously.

“You simply need to answer me,” Mo Ting demanded coldly.

Chapter 618: A Person's Exterior is Nothing

"I'm sure you know that your mother is quite superstitious. The fortune teller once told her that she had to change her surname to avoid bad luck, so she changed it," Father Mo replied casually without any trace of doubt towards his wife's words.

"I remember she never liked actors, but it wasn't to the extent of complete hatred..."

"It took you so many years to get married. So, over time, your mother was worried that it was due to your work in the entertainment industry. This worry slowly turned into hate..."

"Then, why is her hatred specifically directed towards actors?" Mo Ting once again pointed out the main issue as he continued to question his father.

Father Mo froze for a moment. In the end, he finally caught the deeper meaning to Mo Ting's words. So, he looked at Mo Ting suspiciously, "Mo Ting, why are you asking me these questions today?"

"It's nothing. I just want to understand mom better and relieve the tension between her and Tangning."

Hearing this, Father Mo did not completely believe him, but his suspicions also dissipated.

"Does one need a reason to hate something?"

Of course not!

But, this was no random coincidence, because Mo Ting now realized that there were some things that perhaps even his father didn't know.

"I came today for no other reason but to request that you keep an eye on your wife. Otherwise, when I finally make a move, I will not take anyone into consideration!"

Hearing this, Father Mo was finally angered as he pointed at Mo Ting and growled, "Is this how you treat your parents?"

Mo Ting did not respond. He simply looked deep into his father's eyes...perhaps feeling a slight sense of pity.

Afterwards, Mo Ting returned home. However, Tangning noticed the time that Mo Ting returned, so she stood up from the sofa and asked, "Mr. Mo you are late by 20 minutes today."

Mo Ting wrapped his arm around Tangning and hugged her tightly, "Don't ask me any questions. Just give me some time."

"I won't ask," Tangning replied decisively. "Even if you didn't try to convince me, I still wouldn't have asked."

The couple already understood each other, so Tangning could roughly guess what Mo Ting had been secretly doing.

"By the way, Jingjing invited me to her birthday celebration."

“Do you want to go?” Mo Ting released Tangning from his embrace, led her over to the sofa and helped her tidy the script that was lying around.

“Of course,” Tangning replied.

Within the industry, she didn’t have many friends. When she eliminated those that had turned on her like Song Yanshu, how many people were left that she could talk honestly to?

“I’ll make arrangements...let me know the time.”

“7pm, 2 nights from now.”

...

Late at night, inside a black and white villa.

Chen Xingyan lay in bed, tossing and turning in restlessness. She had not given An Zihao a proper answer yet. Should she become a signed stunt double under his management?

If she was to get signed, she would gain a lot more opportunities and never have to worry about not getting any jobs again. But, at the same time, she would lose her freedom and no longer be able to cause trouble like she used to.

“Should I sign or not?”

Just as Chen Xingyan was in the middle of a dilemma, she suddenly heard the sound of her front door opening. As she walked downstairs, she saw her mother appear in the doorway with her luggage. She immediately walked over to her, “Mom, where did you go?”

The old woman put down the luggage and looked at Chen Xingyan depressingly, “Xiao Xing, mom has something to say to you.”

“Just say what you want to say. Why are you acting so serious?” Chen Xingyan rolled her eyes and grabbed the luggage from the old woman’s hands. She then led her to the sofa.

The old woman remained silent for a short moment before she clasped Chen Xingyan’s arm and said, “Actually...”

“Yes?”

The old woman looked at Chen Xingyan, but struggled to speak. Everytime the words reached the edge of her lips, they would be swallowed back into her throat.

“Forget it. Mom’s tired, I want to get some sleep first.”

Chen Xingyan’s curiosity had already been triggered, yet she was expected to drop it again? “Mom, we don’t have secrets between us, do we?”

“Mom is seriously tired...” the old woman insisted.

“Fine, if you have nothing to say, I have something to say. I’ve been given the opportunity to be a stunt double. However, there is one condition, I need to sign myself to someone and follow his orders. What do you think?”

“Is it the young man that you hit last time?” The old woman thought for a moment and replied, “Sign it. I think that young man is pretty good.”

Another reason for her decision was because she knew that An Zihao and Tangning were on good terms. If they could draw a connection, it would be a lot easier for her to find out about Tangning and Mo Ting.

“How is he good?” Chen Xingyan couldn’t hide her disgust, “But, since you aren’t worried, then I have no objections. I’ll sign it. It’s not like he’s going to take advantage of me. If he dares, I’ll chop off his balls.”

Hearing this, the old woman didn’t know if she had done the right thing by convincing her daughter to sign the contract.

Just a moment ago, she had almost revealed everything to Chen Xingyan. But...if Chen Xingyan was to find out the truth, according to her temper, she would definitely storm over to Hai Rui and cause trouble for Hua Wenfeng.

This was not what she hoped for. So, it was best for her to take things slow and plan things in detail.

In the meantime, by allowing Chen Xingyan to sign with An Zihao, she had given her daughter an excuse to get close to Mo Ting and Tangning. At least, this was an opportunity for the siblings to understand each other a little better.

Would Mo Ting like this troublesome little sister?

“But mom, I have a problem. An Zihao told me to give him my answer at Huo Jingjing’s birthday event in two days time. However, I don’t have anything nice to wear.”

“Idiot, that means Mr. An is already sure that you will sign with him so he is introducing you to some contacts,” the old lady immediately saw through An Zihao’s intention.

“I know...”

“Are you trying to trick me into giving back the money I took?”

Chen Xingyan was invited to Huo Jingjing’s birthday celebration!

According to Huo Jingjing’s relationship with Tangning, there was no way that Tangning wouldn’t attend.

The old woman realized, this may be the only chance that she’d get to see Mo Ting.

“Xiao Xing, since you’ve already decided to sign the contract, take mom with you. I’ve got a few things I want to clarify with Mr. An.”

Chen Xingyan was a little surprised. She never expected that there’d be a day when her mother would volunteer to attend a public event. So, she was completely speechless.

“What? Are you afraid that I’d embarrass you?”

“Who would dare say anything about my mother? Unless they have a death wish,” Chen Xingyan immediately responded as she hooked her arm around her mother’s shoulder. “A person’s exterior is nothing! My mother is the best mother in the world. Of course, if she could pay me back my money, she would be even better.”

“I’ll pay you back, I’ll pay you back everything…”

She did not dare to reunite with Mo Ting out of the blue, because her current state was much too ugly. Plus, over the years, she had already experienced all forms of strange looks, so she didn’t want Mo Ting to be ridiculed in the same way.

Sometimes, in this world, having a pretty face had a lot of benefits.

Chapter 619: You Still Won’t Allow Yourself To Suffer Any Loss

Huo Jingjing was a famous supermodel.

Even though she was married, her style and status was better than ever. She was internationally famous and had taken home many number one titles in Asia.

After all, Hai Rui’s PR manager turned Vice President, Fang Yu, was her husband. So, he naturally planned out Huo Jingjing’s career path neatly and with purpose.

So, knowing today was Huo Jingjing’s birthday, Fang Yu decked out the garden in the hotel for his beloved wife’s birthday to make her happy. As a result, there were decorations and surprises everywhere.

Not many people had been invited to Huo Jingjing’s birthday celebration. Most of the guests were famous models from the fashion industry and friends from Hai Rui. As everyone arrived, they began chatting amongst themselves.

“I heard Tangning will be coming tonight.”

“If Tangning hadn’t decided to go act, her status would be so much higher than Jingjing’s right now. If you guys think Jingjing is amazing, you mustn’t have seen Tangning on the runway before.”

A few young models gathered together to chat and drink wine.

Although they had gained a bit of fame, if they wanted to be notable within Hai Rui and rival Huo Jingjing, they still had a long way to go.

These girls had attended the celebration tonight as plus-ones. But, in reality, this was the work of a few managers from Hai Rui who wanted to use this opportunity to help their artists advance in status. In other words, they were trying to ride Huo Jingjing’s coattail.

As they were from Hai Rui, Fang Yu naturally turned a blind eye. After all, this was a trick that he had also used in the past.

“I’ve also seen Tangning act. I must say, it is a gift from God.”

“But lately, President Mo’s situation with his family hasn’t been very good. Plus, Tangning’s relationship with her mother-in-law has been filled with arguments. Could it be that Tangning’s child is actually unwell. Plus, in her current state, will she ever return to the runway?”

“She is 27-years-old after all.”

Overhearing their conversation from behind, Huo Jingjing immediately approached the girls. Her smile was friendly, but her ruthlessness was hidden beneath her soft appearance, “It seems you girls haven’t understood the rules at Hai Rui yet. Especially since you’re talking about Tangning. Are you giving up on your future?”

The girls immediately shut their mouths timidly after hearing Huo Jingjing’s warning.

But, no matter how much time passed, Huo Jingjing couldn’t get used to people gossiping about Tangning.

“If I hadn’t witnessed it, would you have protected me for nothing?” Tangning suddenly laughed from behind. Huo Jingjing turned around to see her pregnant friend; as energetic and beautiful as ever.

“These small-time models are unaware of the rules.”

Tangning glanced at Huo Jingjing. She then walked around her and said to the models, “If you think you’ve reached a position where you can gossip about me as you please, then say it to my face.”

The girls’ faces turned white as they looked at each other nervously.

“Remember, within this industry, disaster comes from careless talk. No matter how much you can’t resist gossiping, you should hold your tongue. Otherwise...”

Tangning’s voice was gentle, like she was giving the young models a kind warning. But, the girls could sense the danger emanating from her words.

So, before Tangning continued to say anything else, the girls quickly ran away in fear.

“You’re still the same. You never allow yourself to suffer any loss,” Huo Jingjing laughed.

“Why should I?”

“Where’s President Mo?” Huo Jingjing looked around after realizing Tangning was on her own.

“He will come later. He has something to attend to.”

The two women hadn’t seen each other for a while, so they obviously had endless topics to discuss. At this time, An Zihao entered the hotel carrying a birthday present and approached the two, “I hope this beauty doesn’t mind that I came uninvited.”

Because of his relationship with Tangning and recent close contact with Fang Yu at work, it wasn’t unusual for An Zihao to attend Huo Jingjing’s birthday.

“Fang Yu’s over there,” Huo Jingjing hinted for An Zihao not to disturb her conversation with Tangning.

After putting down his present, An Zihao shrugged his shoulders and wandered into the crowd.

He was more focused on waiting; waiting for Chen Xingyan’s answer. He had come to the celebration with much anticipation.

Not long after, Mo Ting’s tall and built figure entered the hotel. With his arrival, the entire venue was filled with excitement as everyone erupted in an applause.

Mo Ting's expression was indifferent. This was his empire, even if he didn't say a word, no one would say he was arrogant. After all, everyone knew, the only reason for his appearance was because of one person.

It was because of Tangning. Or perhaps, including the child in Tangning's stomach, he was here for two people.

Mo Ting walked straight over to Tangning and pulled her into his arms.

Seeing this, Huo Jingjing could only look at Tangning helplessly. And of course, Tangning could only return her helpless gaze.

...

It didn't take long before the birthday celebrations officially began. Music and dancing filled the venue; it was a lively scene. However, An Zihao was the only one that remained seated in the corner staring at the entrance. Every now and then, he would glance down at his watch to check the time. It seemed, Chen Xingyan wasn't going to make an appearance...

But, just as An Zihao decided he had no reason to stay, he suddenly heard some struggling sounds coming from the entrance. He was getting ready to leave, but was held back by a familiar voice, "An Zihao, I don't have an invite, I can't come in."

An Zihao froze for a moment as he saw Chen Xingyan poke her head into the venue, wearing a leather jacket and waving at him.

Everyone looked over, including Tangning. This made An Zihao slightly awkward as he ran over to the entrance, "This is my artist."

"Sorry, Mr. An," the doorman apologized before leaving. Afterwards, An Zihao looked down at Chen Xingyan and asked, "Why did you come here dressed like this?"

"What? I didn't steal nor snatch anything. Am I an embarrassment to you?" Chen Xingyan squinted provokingly.

"You could have at least worn a dress. If you did, the doorman wouldn't have stopped you at the entrance. Plus, don't you know what type of event this is? Hai Rui's President Mo and Tangning are also present."

Chen Xingyan analyzed the scene and spotted plenty of big celebrities. However, she was strangely unaffected by the fact that she was wearing inappropriate clothing. Chen Xingyan remained natural and calm, because deep down, she had never looked down upon herself.

An Zihao was pleased to see this.

"So, does this mean you agree to signing with me?"

"Wait a moment. My mom wants to ask you a few questions," Chen Xingyan replied.

After speaking, Chen Xingyan looked towards the spot where the old woman was hiding to find that she was currently peeking at Mo Ting through one of the screens.

“Even the old madam knows how to admire handsome men...”

But, it may have been because the old woman was too excited, a loud bang suddenly echoed through the venue...

The screen suddenly toppled over and she was revealed in front of everyone...

Chapter 620: Don't Judge A Book By Its Cover

“What's this? Who is this person?”

“Did a fan sneak in?”

Everyone looked at the old woman questioningly. Even Mo Ting seemed to have glanced over slightly.

The old woman was both excited yet frightened as she held onto her face mask and turned to apologize, “I'm so sorry.”

Huo Jingjing didn't like to cause trouble, so she did not hold the old woman accountable. She simply asked the hotel staff to tidy up the mess. However, as the hotel staff approached, they realized that the delicately designed screen was torn beyond repair.

The hotel staff did not know how to handle the matter since it now involved compensation, so they called the manager over.

As soon as the manager approached, his expression did not look pleased.

“Madam, do you know how much the screen you've damaged costs?”

The old woman didn't want to cause a commotion, so she subconsciously took a few steps back. But, the hotel manager thought she wanted to run away. As a result, he quickly grabbed onto her arm and stopped her, “Don't try to run away.”

Seeing this, Chen Xingyan immediately walked over and pushed the manager away, “What are you doing? Don't you dare touch my mother!”

As soon as the manager saw the clothes on Chen Xingyan's body, he was sure that she wasn't an artist, but a fan that had snuck in. Hence, his attitude turned much colder, “I'm not sure how you managed to sneak into the hotel. But, since you've damaged the hotel's property, you should compensate us in full. If this madam has a bit more self control, this screen may not have torn.”

“What nonsense are you speaking?” Chen Xingyan was obviously angered. “If you have a problem, speak to me. Don't insult my mother.”

Hearing these words, Tangning approached the entrance with Huo Jingjing and Mo Ting. Seeing the sight before her, she couldn't help but say to the manager, “Don't judge a book by its cover. Your actions are of no benefit to your hotel.”

Realizing these words had come from Tangning, the manager quickly lowered his head and gave an embarrassed smile.

With Mo Ting and Tangning so close, the old woman became even more nervous as she tightened the clothes around her body. To quickly resolve the problem and prevent herself from being discovered, she decided to speak up, "I will pay you back."

"But, do you know how much this screen costs?"

Originally, Huo Jingjing wanted to say something, but the old woman suddenly replied, "This screen is made by a brand that designs for the British royal family. There are no more than 50 hotels in the world that has the right to purchase from them."

The manager froze as he stared at the old woman in surprise. He then added in a much more polite tone, "What about the price..."

"Xiao Xing, give them our contact details. Let's leave," the old woman suddenly instructed hastily.

Actually, even Chen Xingyan couldn't understand how her mother knew about something so fancy. All of a sudden, she didn't know how to react. At this time, An Zihao stepped out and said to the manager, "I'll pay for it."

"OK, Mr. An," the hotel manager was more than happy to accept his offer.

Afterwards, An Zihao casually turned to leave with the two women. However, Tangning called him back, "Zihao, you have something that you haven't given me."

"I'll deliver it to you later."

The old woman quickly glanced at Mo Ting before she lowered her head. However, her every move could not possibly escape Mo Ting's observant eyes.

Not long after, An Zihao escorted the two women out of the hotel. After they boarded his car, An Zihao finally said, "Auntie, I'll take you home first."

The old woman was trembling in extreme nervousness.

And of course, An Zihao's curiosity towards the old woman's identity had been piqued.

"Mom, how did you know about the screen?"

"I saw it in the past," the old woman said with slight nostalgia.

The brand of the screen was owned by an Asian, after all, how else would someone get a screen like this in England? But, more importantly, the old woman knew the owner pretty well.

"By the way, didn't you have some questions for An Zihao? Why don't you ask him now?"

The old woman glanced at An Zihao through the rear view mirror and lowered her head, "Forget it, I'll ask him another time. You make your own decisions for now."

An Zihao was slightly confused. This old woman's mood seemed to fluctuate dramatically.

"So, you came all the way to the hotel today, just to hand money over to them?" Chen Xingyan rolled her eyes. "How much did the screen cost?"

“No less than \$2 million,” An Zihao replied on behalf of the old woman.

Chen Xingyan glared at An Zihao, “Since I’ve signed with you, then...you pay for it...”

“All because of a stunt double like you? How many scenes do you think you need to film before I get my money back? Or perhaps, how many people do you need to scam and steal from before you can clear this debt that you owe me?”

Hearing the words ‘scam and steal’, the old woman felt slightly uncomfortable. So she refuted, “Xiao Xing is cheeky, but she’s never scammed nor stolen. She doesn’t need...”

The woman stopped without explaining any further, leaving the other two in the dark.

Only after the old lady arrived home, did An Zihao finally ask Chen Xingyan, “Don’t you think your mom is a little strange today?”

“She’s practically like another person. But..what does this have to do with you!” Chen Xingyan looked An Zihao up and down. “Since you decided to sign my contract and become my artist, you will have to listen to everything I say.”

“An Zihao, don’t go overboard. What if I turn out to be the heiress of a famous socialite family? I will get revenge on you someday,” Chen Xingyan scoffed. However, she would never expect that her words would some day be the truth.

An Zihao and Chen Xingyan were both careless people, so they of course didn’t notice much more. But...

...Mo Ting and Tangning were both observant people. After seeing the old woman, they both felt something was a bit strange.

Why would a casually dressed woman, who knew the origins of the expensive screen, leave such a lasting impression?

However, this curiosity had not reached the point where the couple felt they needed to investigate further.

“Ting, the events that happened tonight were quite interesting. Did you see Zihao’s expression? That girl...”

“It’s getting late. Get some rest,” Mo Ting hugged Tangning as he gently placed a kiss on her forehead.

Tangning did not say any more, but a slight smile remained on her face.

Meanwhile, Hua Wenfeng had also just got into bed when Father Mo suddenly thought of something, “A couple days ago, Mo Ting dropped by and asked some weird questions. He also asked about the fire at the research facility.”

Hua Wenfeng froze, “Why did he suddenly ask about that?”

“How would I know? He also asked me why you changed your surname.”

An anxious expression appeared on Hua Wenfeng’s face as she began to panic, “Did you tell him everything?”

“It’s no secret. Why can’t I tell him?” Father Mo put down the glasses in his hands and got into bed.
“You’re mother and son, why can’t you be direct with each other?”