

Work Hard 721

Chapter 721: Will You Pay Me Back, Or Will She Pay Me Back ?

“Have you looked into it?” Mo Ting asked Lu Che as he looked out the floor-to-ceiling window at Hai Rui.

“Yes, I’m certain,” Lu Che replied, “In Elder Song’s eyes, Song Xin is a granddaughter that he believes he should be proud of. To him, she is extremely talented and kind-hearted. Although he is against her pursuing a career in the entertainment industry, it does not mean that he dotes on her any less.”

“Doesn’t this old man know how evil his granddaughter is?”

“Song Xin would never let him know,” Lu Che laughed.

“Help me pass on an invite. I want to meet with the old man,” Mo Ting said, before he turned around and placed his gaze on the documents on his desk. “Also, from now on, if an issue isn’t important, leave it for Fang Yu to handle.”

“Understood.”

Mo Ting wanted to personally meet with Elder Song!

Personally!

Although Lu Che didn’t know what Mo Ting wanted to do, according to his temper, the old man’s fate didn’t look good.

...

Elder Song did not expect Mo Ting to send him an invitation. After hearing that Mo Ting wanted to see him, he turned to his secretary and laughed, “This Mo Ting is merely the boss of an entertainment agency. For someone like him, I don’t know how long he will need to queue to see me. I refuse to see him!”

“Minister, I’m afraid you can’t refuse,” the secretary leaned over and whispered in his ear. Hearing this, the old man slammed his hands on his desk angrily.

“How dare you!”

“To avoid future problems, it’s best if the Minister meets with Mo Ting. You’ve already retired and am simply acting as an advisor. Things aren’t as easy for you to resolve as they used to be. Don’t put yourself at risk.”

Elder Song remained silent for a few seconds. In the end, he nodded his head, “Go organize it then.”

Elder Song had spent most of his life in politics, so he was naturally arrogant and prideful. But, Mo Ting understood people like him well. So, he told Lu Che to pass on a simple message.

“Previously, I was occupied with taking care of my pregnant wife, so it was regretful that I didn’t get to meet with Elder Song. Now that I have some spare time, it makes sense for me to meet with you. I need to at least know whether my enemy is a good or bad.”

Elder Song took note of Mo Ting’s arrogance and planned to teach him a lesson.

Unfortunately, he would never get the chance.

That night, a heavy storm hit Beijing. Elder Song arrived at the meeting place in his car and followed his secretary to a private room. But, he was already late by half an hour.

He originally thought that Mo Ting had been waiting for a long time inside the room. But, after entering the room, Mo Ting was nowhere to be seen. Only after ten minutes did he arrive.

Elder Song sat in his chair and looked at the young man with a smile, "This is the first time I've seen a youngster invite an elder and arrive later than the elder."

Mo Ting neatened his suit and brushed off the water drops on his body before he sat down and replied, "Please excuse my lateness. After all, I recently became a father and life has been a bit busy, so it naturally wasted a bit of time."

"Young man, you sure are arrogant. Did you think that if you invite me and apply a bit of pressure, you'd be able to change things? How naive. You should know that whenever a person is in a position of power, they will face a lot of temptation. The scene today is something I've experienced for half my life!" Elder Song tried to intimidate Mo Ting with his political status.

"What does Elder Song think I've invited him here for?" Mo Ting sat down opposite the old man, completely unfazed by his ridicule.

"What else could it be? Aren't you here because of your wife? From what I see, Tangning is just a mere performer. If the industry decides to ban her, then so be it. You can always support someone else and make them famous. Is a simple woman worth all this?"

Mo Ting looked at the old man. For a short moment, he realized how Song Xin came to be.

"I didn't come here because of Tangning, nor do I have any intention to apply pressure to you. I simply want to show you something." After speaking, Mo Ting pulled out his phone and played a recording prepared by Duan Jinghong.

"Up until this point, Song Xin has instructed me to do various wrong things. In particular, I would like to mention two recent incidences: firstly, she made me execute her scheme to have Huo Jingjing bitten by a dog; secondly, she instructed me to provoke Hua Wenfeng into attacking Tangning, causing Tangning to almost have a miscarriage. I have conclusive evidence in my hands."

"Song Xin has never been a good person. Even when she was a student, she exhausted all methods to achieve her motives. For example, to come first one year, she injured her competitor so they couldn't attend the awards ceremony. Afterwards, she threatened them not to say a word, or else she'd get her grandfather to make their entire family jobless."

"As soon as Tangning asks me to surrender myself to the police, I will immediately tell them the truth. I'm sure, after the police confirm what I say, they will be able to convict her straight away..."

"Song Xin is good at acting, but she's actually guilty of the most heinous crimes and she's never felt bad for anything she's done."

After the recording finished, Mo Ting retrieved his phone and looked at the stunned old man, “Did you think that an almighty CEO of an international corporation would have the spare time to scheme against your ‘kind-hearted’ granddaughter?”

Elder Song reached out his hand to snatch the phone from Mo Ting’s hand, but Mo Ting quickly dodged him, “Duan Jinghong has been good friends with Song Xin since their student days. After they graduated, they continued to work together. Duan Jinghong knows better than anyone how Song Xin is truly like and the things she has done.”

“Impossible. She is being slandered!” Elder Song exclaimed.

“We will know whether it’s slander or not after we call the police. Duan Jinghong is ready to surrender to the police at any time,” Mo Ting laughed. “Duan Jinghong must have a lot to talk about. Let’s leave it to the police to ask her about every little incident, so those that have suffered, would not have suffered in vain.”

Elder Song’s expression darkened as he analyzed Mo Ting’s face. He was not an average person and understood psychological warfare.

But, he couldn’t read anything from Mo Ting’s face. Mo Ting simply looked fearless.

This proved Mo Ting’s confidence.

He wasn’t making up a story.

“Hmph, if this is really the truth, you would have called the police by now. Why would you come to me?” Elder Song sneered.

“I am a person with a conscience. Before I called the police, I thought I’d let you know how your granddaughter is really like and give you a heads up. As it turns out, Elder Song is quite a righteous person and is willing to punish his own family member. Since you can’t wait for me to call the police, I’ll satisfy your request.”

After speaking, Mo Ting called the police. But, just as the police picked up, the old man snatched the phone out of his hand and hung up, “Don’t act rashly.”

Mo Ting looked at the old man with an amused smile. He didn’t speak but he wasn’t angry.

Even so, Elder Song still experienced Mo Ting’s king-like presence.

“What do you want?”

Chapter 722: Is Elder Song Still OK ?

“It’s simple. All those you previously contacted to ban Tangning, call them back and tell them to cancel their ban,” Mo Ting replied; straightforwardly revealing his motive without hesitation.

“Are you telling me to go back on my words?”

“That’s your problem,” Mo Ting’s voice slowly turned cold. “If you don’t feel sorry and guilty for all that your granddaughter has done, then there’s no reason for me to care about your pride. I simply want to see you slap yourself in the face.”

Elder Song turned his head, unwilling to accept this fate.

“What is it? Weren’t you telling me not to be arrogant just a moment ago? Where did all your strength go?”

“Elder Song, I almost forgot to tell you, if you don’t make up for your granddaughter’s actions today, I will have to get payback directly from her. Your granddaughter almost made my wife and two sons lose their lives. If you were me, how would you get payback?”

Elder Song opened his mouth, but nothing came out.

There was nothing he could say...

“One must payback for what they’ve done sooner or later. Will you pay me back, or will she pay me back?”

Elder Song had never suffered in such a way. He had never been rendered speechless by a youngster like this.

“Is a life worth so little in your eyes?”

Hearing this question, Elder Song calmed down and thought things over carefully. He understood that Mo Ting’s actions weren’t wrong; as a man, protecting his wife was expected. As for Mo Ting’s question about what a life was worth...

...how could it not be worth anything?

However, he never expected that he appeared so weak in his granddaughter’s eyes.

“Because of the way you’ve spoiled her, Song Xin acts without restraint. Don’t you think that you should be held responsible for what she’s done?”

The old man remained silent for a short moment before he took a deep breath, “Speak...what else do you want?”

Seeing that the old man was coming to a compromise, Mo Ting leaned back in his seat and laughed, “You’re asking me what I want? I’m waiting for Elder Song to give me a satisfactory solution.”

“Apart from what I requested earlier, I’m waiting for Elder Song to show me what he’s capable of. I’ll give you one day to think it over. If I don’t see a response within one day, I will have to make a phone call to the police...”

The old man’s face turned blue. He was so angry that he couldn’t say a word. As he stood up, he almost fainted from his rising blood pressure and only managed to leave after Mo Ting called for his secretary to escort him out.

If it wasn’t because of Elder Song’s inability to differentiate between right and wrong, Mo Ting would never make things difficult for an old man.

But, when an elder wasn't deserving of respect, they would need to pay for their actions.

Apart from requesting Elder Song to remove Tangning's ban, Mo Ting did not ask for anything else. Instead, he forced the old man to think carefully and to guess what he was thinking.

He wanted to see what the old man was willing to sacrifice in order to protect his granddaughter.

He also wanted to see the solution that the old man would come up with.

...

Song Xin was completely unaware that Elder Song had been made aware of her bad deeds. After returning home and seeing the old man sitting on the sofa, she originally wanted to make use of his authority again. But, Elder Song glared at her coldly and ordered, "Come over here."

"Grandfather?" Song Xin appeared surprised.

"I told you to come here!" the old man repeated coldly.

Song Xin approached the old man curiously and cautiously. A moment later, she felt a burning sensation on her right cheek accompanied by a loud 'PAK' sound.

"Grandfather..."

"I want you to kneel in front of our ancestors for the rest of the night. Unless I tell you to, don't you dare get up. Housekeeper, keep an eye on her," the old man did not give an explanation for his anger as he pointed towards the ancestral shrine.

"Grandfather, why?" Song Xin refused to obey as she held her cheek, "What have I done to make you so angry?"

"You will find out tomorrow," Elder Song calmed down. He had thought long and hard about everything that had happened. Even though he disliked Mo Ting's methods, he understood that he did it for his wife. And, even if Tangning meant nothing to him, there were still his children. They almost died in the hands of his granddaughter. If he was in Mo Ting's position, he would directly pull out a gun and shoot the culprit to death.

But, the thing that hurt him the most was the fact that Song Xin had been using him and taking advantage of his identity to benefit herself and achieve her motives, whilst acting like a perfect little angel in front of him.

He was a complete accessory to her crimes!

After careful consideration, Elder Song finally decided to drag Song Xin to Hai Rui the next day for Mo Ting to apply his punishment; he would let Mo Ting do whatever he wanted.

Because of Song Xin, he had turned into someone that couldn't differentiate between right and wrong. This image of his was hard to accept.

...

Later that night, Mo Ting returned home to find Tangning coaxing the two babies to sleep. So, he walked over to help her.

Although they had only interacted with each other for a short period of time, the babies were already used to their father's embrace. They needed to feel his warmth to be able to sleep.

Afterwards, the couple placed the babies into their cots and entered the walk-in wardrobe. After helping Mo Ting remove his suit jacket, Tangning asked, "Did you meet with that person today?"

"Go rest in bed. Why is a person that just gave birth not taking care of themselves?" Mo Ting said as he lifted Tangning in his arms.

"I'm fine. I don't believe in the old tradition of resting for a month after giving birth," Tangning laughed.

"I ordered him to give us a satisfactory solution," Mo Ting explained as she placed Tangning on the bed.

"Is Elder Song still OK?"

"At first, he was simply angry. But, after thinking things over, I'm sure it must have been tough for him to come to an acceptance."

"Of course. How could anyone feel good about being used by their granddaughter?" Tangning smiled, "We will simply have to wait and see how sincere Elder Song is. Ting, thank you for helping with Jinghong's matter."

"This isn't something that you should thank me for, it's not your responsibility to thank me," Mo Ting said before he tried to coax Tangning to sleep. "Get some sleep first. I'm going to go have a shower."

"No, I'll wait for you. Otherwise, the babies are going to scream and cry."

"Oh yes, that's right. After all, I don't have any milk for them!"

Tangning laughed as she punched Mo Ting's chest playfully and gave him a gentle nudge, "Hurry and have your shower."

In reality, Duan Jinghong didn't actually have any evidence in her hands. Even if she went to the police, she would merely create scandals for Song Xin. In the end, nothing would happen to her.

Even so, would Song Xin demand the police to search for evidence?

She was too guilty to act recklessly like that.

Actually, Elder Song could not be underestimated. Although his senses weren't as sharp as before and he was prone to deception from Song Xin, he was still the only one that could put an end to Song Xin.

So, tomorrow, everyone would have to wait and see what Elder Song had planned.

After this thought, Tangning placed her gaze upon her two babies. These two rascals had been passed back and forth between the elders of the Mo and Tang families all day; no one wanted to let go!

Would this mean that from now on, she wouldn't get much chance to carry them?

Chapter 723: Hai Rui's Three Major Crimes

In the middle of the night, the couple was sleeping soundly, when suddenly, a loud cry woke Tangning from her sleep. Realizing it was one of her babies crying, she got ready to get out of bed. But, the man beside her quickly rushed over to pick up Guo Guo in his arms.

Mo Ting touched the baby on the head and furrowed his brows, "It's hot. He must be having a fever..."

After hearing this, Tangning immediately got out of bed, "The doctor mentioned that it's normal for the babies to have a low immunity. She taught me a few methods to reduce a fever and told us not to panic if it happens."

"Stay in bed, I'll handle it," Mo Ting said before he pulled out a thermometer and carried the baby to the bathroom. The doctor had taught them to give the baby a warm bath to reduce its body temperature.

The baby that remained in its cot was the older brother, while the one that was sick was the more fragile younger brother. While Mo Ting was bathing Guo Guo, Tangning gave the doctor a phone call. Even though it was the middle of the night, the doctor still answered her questions patiently.

Actually, at the beginning of Tangning's pregnancy, the doctors did not notice that she was carrying twins because the younger brother developed slower than the older brother. As a result, the younger brother came out relatively weaker.

"It's best if you don't give him any special treatment. Don't develop a habit of preference from a young age, otherwise, the older brother will sense the unfairness."

After listening to the doctor's advice, Tangning's worries diminished. She then walked gently into the bathroom and saw Mo Ting wiping down the baby under the warm lighting. His seriousness was extremely charming.

The word 'Daddy' suddenly came to Tangning's mind.

Perhaps it was because Tangning had never experienced fatherly love in her life, seeing Mo Ting's seriousness made her overcome with warmth...

She didn't know how other people were like, she simply knew that Mo Ting would be a good father!

...

Meanwhile, Song Xin confusedly kneeled in front of her ancestors for an entire night. Originally, she wanted to gain some information from the housekeeper, but the housekeeper had no idea why Elder Song was so angered. Not only that, Elder Song had ordered him to strictly guard over Song Xin's punishment. If he was to discover him going easy on her, he would double the punishment.

The next morning, as soon as light hit, Song Xin was dragged into a car by Elder Song before she could even react. She had no idea where they were going.

"Grandfather...you should at least tell me the reason why I had to kneel for an entire night."

"You'll know when we arrive where we're headed," Elder Song growled.

“Grandfather, you have never treated me this way. Are you bullying me because I have no parents and no one to rely on?”

“No one to rely on?” Elder Song raised his hand again, ready to throw another slap across Song Xin’s face. But, Song Xin suddenly stuck her face out and cried, “Hit me all you want. I can’t escape the palm of your hands anyway.”

Hearing this, Elder Song unexpectedly calmed down. As he lowered his arm, he lit a cigarette and took a puff, “Xin Er, the two of us have lived together for many years and I’ve always given you everything you’ve ever wanted. But, recently, I’ve begun to feel like you are a stranger. Have you been hiding something from me?”

Song Xin suddenly froze in guilt, but pretended like nothing was wrong, “Grandfather, did you hear some random gossip?”

“Have you ever instructed Duan Jinghong to do something harmful to others?” Elder Song asked as he looked at Song Xin in seriousness.

“Grandfather...how is that possible? I’m completely innocent!”

“But, Duan Jinghong has evidence that you hurt Huo Jingjing and Tangning’s children!”

Hearing this, Song Xin’s palms began to sweat as she fell into a panic. But, after thinking things over quietly, she remembered that she had merely given Duan Jinghong verbal orders. How could she have any evidence?

Wasn’t this a trap set by Tangning?

So, she turned around and tried to force the car door open, “Open the door, I want to get out!”

“You won’t be going anywhere today!”

“Grandfather, how could you trust Tangning’s words? How could I have done what she said? Has Tangning shown you any evidence? How could you just trust her? If I tell you that I didn’t do it, then I didn’t do it,” Song Xin retaliated. She then stood up from the back seat and interfered with the driver’s driving.

The driver was shocked and immediately slammed on the brakes. But, he was already too late...

The car crashed into the guardrail of the stone bridge it was on and almost fell off.

Song Xin was safe because of Elder Song’s protection, but Elder Song’s head hit against the glass window and was covered in blood...

“Grandfather...grandfather...”

Elder Song was quickly sent to the hospital. As a result, Song Xin was both angry and annoyed. She was completely helpless as she paced back and forth outside the operating room. After considering all her options, she pulled out her phone and called Xiao Yuhe, “I have something to expose...”

Although she had been stabbed in the back by Duan Jinghong, she had always been cautious. She couldn’t have possibly left anything for Duan Jinghong to hold onto, let alone evidence.

So, she was certain that Hai Rui couldn't produce anything. They had lied to trick the old man into coming to a compromise. What a despicable move!

Since Tangning had been so shameless and caused her grandfather's life to be hanging by a thread, she had no reason to be polite either.

...

"Breaking news. 8am this morning, a car accident was reported on the Stone Bridge near Zhonghuan Street. Our reporter has confirmed that those involved in the accident were the recently famous Song Xin and her family members. He also confirmed that Song Xin's grandfather and driver are undergoing surgery in separate operating rooms, while Song Xin escaped unscathed."

"Our reporter interviewed Song Xin after the accident, but to his surprise, Song Xin did not express her shock, but instead expressed her anger towards a certain person. If you want to know the truth, please pay attention to the following report from our reporter."

"The famous composer and well-known novelist, Song Xin, expressed that she got into a car accident because of Hai Rui!"

"Everyone knows of my disagreement with Hai Rui. After the lawsuit ended, I initially thought that if I endured for a bit, everything would be over. After all, I would no longer have any involvement with them. But, I never expected that Hai Rui would go so far as to hurt my family members!"

"Now, I want to report Hai Rui for three major crimes: one, they suppressed their artists to guarantee Tangning's position at the top; two, Elder Wu's incident had nothing to do with me, but after someone turned me into a suspect by brushing the blame onto me, Hai Rui did not clarify the claims; and three, they suppressed me because Duan Jinghong was caught as a thief, but they turned around and helped her debut as an artist. That's right, the Jinghong in AOB was my ex-manager!"

"And now, what's even more excessive is, they created a lie to convince my grandfather to go against me, causing him to end up in an accident. Let me warn you, Mo Ting, I'm not finished with you!"

Chapter 724: Surrender !

"But online, netizens are saying that Tangning's film was forced to do a revision and Tangning is being secretly banned because your grandfather utilized his contacts," the reporters dug a hole for Song Xin to step into. After all, Song Xin was currently blinded by anger, so it was easy for her to speak and act incorrectly.

"If my grandfather was so capable, would I still be bullied by Hai Rui?" Song Xin replied disdainfully as she glanced sideways at the reporter.

"In that case, was the Duan Jinghong that got caught for stealing really the same Jinghong that is currently in AOB?" the reporter asked.

"You will know as soon as you look at the photos online. She previously snuck into Mo Ting's office and was bitten by a dog, afterwards, through some unknown methods, she managed to change her image

and debut as an artist. Although it's been 2 months since the incident, I would never speak recklessly about this. I can't believe she was my former manager, how shameless!"

"What about the car accident today? Can you explain that in detail?"

...

The public had already witnessed enough arguments in the entertainment industry.

Everyone always claimed to be a victim. But, whenever they were finally exposed, they would look extremely shameful.

Most things, Hai Rui didn't need to explain, after all, it was just the usual nonsense. But, when it came to Duan Jinghong, the public suddenly viewed Hai Rui differently.

If Duan Jinghong was really the same Duan Jinghong that had tried to steal from Hai Rui, wasn't Hai Rui's response too weird?

If a thief could become a superstar, what kind of image was Hairui creating for the public?

In actual fact, Hai Rui had already handled the matter in secret. Since Mo Ting wanted Duan Jinghong to debut, he had obviously made necessary preparations. As a result, no one could find any photos online of Duan Jinghong from when she was caught for stealing and was bitten by a dog. So, with her completely different image, as long as the PR at Hai Rui argued that they were two different people, no one would be able to prove otherwise. After all, no one could find anything for comparison.

After seeing the news, Tangning gave Duan Jinghong a phone call, "Don't worry, continue on the path you are on. No one will be able to confirm your identity."

Although Duan Jinghong knew how powerful Hai Rui was, as soon as she heard the word 'thief', she still couldn't control her anxiety. After all, she was Duan Jinghong; she was the Duan Jinghong that had been bitten by a dog after sneaking into Mo Ting's office.

She had been relying on luck in the past. She thought that if she didn't expose Song Xin, Song Xin would not go around and speak recklessly about her. But...

...someone like Song Xin...

...was heartless!

Because she assumed that Duan Jinghong had no evidence.

"Tangning..."

"Yes?" Just before Tangning hung up, Duan Jinghong held her back. "Actually, I think it's enough?"

"What is enough?"

"I've had my taste of glory, but there are things that I can't avoid. I finally believe what you said about eventually paying back for what one owes and what one has done wrong. So, I don't want to hide anymore!" Duan Jinghong said after gathering her courage. "I would like to ask President Mo not to

prepare any PR for me. Even though I know my road to stardom would be trouble-free after Hai Rui works their magic, I'm not someone that is free from troubles."

"Tangning, I'm sorry for what I previously did to you and your friend. I'm deeply apologetic."

"I don't know how to make up for my sins and prove your innocence."

On the other side of the phone, Tangning remained silent for quite some time before she finally asked, "Have you thought about this carefully?"

"I've never been this certain," Duan Jinghong smiled. "After I step out, I may be completely ruined, but I think I'll live a more honest life. Tangning, thank you for everything you've done."

Tangning did not stop Duan Jinghong. Because, even though she was about to lose everything, she was about to be freed mentally.

"What do you plan to do?"

"I'm going to attack her head-on," Tangning laughed. "I don't want anything, I simply hope that if anything happens to me, you can take care of my parents. They are simple people and aren't greedy like I am."

"Don't worry!"

Hearing this, Duan Jinghong smiled at Tangning and bid her farewell.

Tangning once promised her, even if Song Xin was exposed, she would not be condemned. At that time, she felt that Tangning was merely luring her, but now, she actually wanted to be condemned. That way, she wouldn't feel so guilty. Tangning could definitely keep her promise, but Duan Jinghong no longer needed it...

"Hai Rui has been very quiet. Why isn't their PR department doing anything?"

"I tried to find photos of Duan Jinghong, but all I found were blurry silhouettes that did not match what Song Xin said."

"Song Xin didn't explain the car accident properly. So, I can't confirm who's at fault."

"Tangning, come out and do some PR. Don't help a thief become an artist."

"All I see online are complaints from Song Xin; Hai Rui has not responded with a single word. I wonder what the truth is. I feel like there's a huge secret behind the entire thing."

"Me too!"

"Me too +1."

In the end, Hai Rui remained silent about the entire incident while Song Xin's complaints spread through the streets, providing everyone with a bit of entertainment. After all, as soon as new news appeared, they were bound to quickly forget who was on the headlines the previous day...

Elder Song and the driver finally came out of the operating theaters 5-6 hours later. As Elder Song was relatively old, he remained unconscious. On the other hand, the driver woke up first.

Song Xin watched over the driver's bed. As soon as he awoke, she immediately approached him and asked, "Uncle Chen, are you OK?"

"Miss..."

"Do you still remember how the accident happened?" Song Xin questioned as soon as she saw he had come to his senses.

"I remember it was Miss..."

"No! It wasn't me...it had nothing to do with me," Song Xin said before she leaned forward and warned, "If you dare to tell the public that I caused the accident, then you have to be careful of your family's safety."

Uncle Chen's eyes grew big, but he did not say a word.

Song Xin assumed that Uncle Chen had obediently accepted her warning and wasn't going to say anything, so she said, "Uncle Chen, have a good rest. I'm going to go check on grandfather."

Uncle Chen blinked as his heart filled with frustration. But, as the words he wanted to say reached his lips, he swallowed them back down.

He had been a moral person all his life. Who would have thought, as soon as he got into a car accident, he would be threatened.

This was obviously Song Xin's fault...

Uncle Chen knew what he was to do. He knew that there were some words that only had value when said to someone with authority.

But, Song Xin had no idea that she had dug her own grave this time...

If Song Xin had not been so impulsive as to call out Hai Rui, she may not have triggered Duan Jinghong...

Because, while Song Xin only had the guts to act arrogantly in front of the media...

...Duan Jinghong had directly gone to the police station to surrender!

Chapter 725: Who Could Prove Anything ?

While Song Xin was complaining to the world about Hai Rui, Duan Jinghong personally arrived at the police station and told them that she wanted to file a report.

When the officers asked her what she wanted to report, she simply replied bravely that she wanted to surrender.

The police immediately launched an investigation and Duan Jinghong spent the rest of the afternoon explaining how she plotted a scheme to injure Huo Jingjing's legs and how she provoked Hua Wenfeng into harming Tangning. She did not try to hide the truth at all.

“Young lady, if what you say is true, then according to the law, the other person you want to accuse will not bear the main responsibility for the crime. Are you aware of this? In other words, if this is true, then you are the principal culprit and she is just an accessory. Do you understand?”

“Yes, I understand,” Duan Jinghong nodded knowingly. “I executed the crimes, but the person that gave me the orders was someone else. That person was Song Xin. I’m simply restoring the truth and the facts. As for the consequences, I will leave that for the police and the court to decide. No matter the sentence, I deserve it.”

After listening to Duan Jinghong’s response, the officers nodded their heads, “Great, you have good awareness. Since the nature of this incident is so serious, we will definitely investigate it clearly. Otherwise, the dirtiness in the entertainment industry will soon spread all the way to the Atlantic Ocean!”

Duan Jinghong remained calm. Especially after telling the truth, she no longer had any baggage to carry nor shackles to restrict her, so she was finally relieved...

The media quickly found out about what had happened at the police station and completely surrounded the place. As Duan Jinghong had turned herself in and was extremely cooperative, the police protected her and did not give the media a chance to get close to her.

Even so, the media was still notified of Duan Jinghong’s surrender...

She was indeed a member of AOB and was the same Duan Jinghong that had tried to steal from Mo Ting’s office. Above all, she was also Song Xin’s former manager. She described how she had hurt Huo Jingjing and almost caused Tangning to have a miscarriage and she admitted that she had executed the crimes personally, but the person that had ordered her was Song Xin!

Afterwards, the internet exploded with discussions!

Mo Ting also sent two people to ensure Duan Jinghong’s safety. It appeared, Hai Rui was very supportive of Duan Jinghong’s decision.

“I never thought there was more to Huo Jingjing’s injury. Duan Jinghong deserves to be hated, but this Song Xin is a complete psychopath!”

“Duan Jinghong surrendered herself to the police. Although she’s done a lot of bad things, her courage to admit her faults is highly commendable.”

“I can’t believe Song Xin tried to accuse Hai Rui of hurting her grandfather when she did so many shameless things in secret. How despicable!”

...

“What a wench!” Song Xin was almost driven mad after seeing the news of Duan Jinghong surrendering. It wasn’t easy for her to gain sympathy by using her grandfather’s injuries. But, she never expected that Duan Jinghong would surrender herself to the police. “With no proof, doesn’t the wench know that she will only hurt herself in the end?”

In actual fact, this accusation and her accusation against Hai Rui were the same. Neither of them could produce any substantial evidence. It was simply all talk and no action.

But, the fact that Duan Jinghong had personally gone to the police station made her sincerity and words more believable. So, all of a sudden, public opinion was all on her side.

“I can’t just sit here doing nothing, I need to strike back!” After speaking, Song Xin gave Xiao Yuhe a phone call, “I want to sue Duan Jinghong for defamation. Let’s report her to the same police station that she’s at!”

Xiao Yuhe wasn’t good at handling a crisis, so he agreed that this was the best counterattack on Duan Jinghong and escorted Song Xin directly to the police station for a face-off.

As a result, the police station became extremely crowded!

Duan Jinghong did not expect Song Xin to show up at the same police station. Nor did she expect Song Xin to sue her for defamation right in front of her eyes.

The media was desperate to find writing material, but the police had already taken precautions against them.

As a result, it was possible for the plaintiff and defendant to both be present in the same place.

When the enemies met, their eyes blazed with hatred. But, Song Xin was well aware that Duan Jinghong’s actions today merely caused a loss on both sides and resulted in no benefits.

“It’s bad enough that you destroyed your own reputation, yet you tried to drag me down with you. Are you happy with the current result?”

Hearing Song Xin’s question, Duan Jinghong’s gaze was cold and calm, “You can’t escape.”

“What evidence do you have?” Song Xin asked as she shrugged her shoulders. “Since you’ve already debuted, you should have focused on being your star. Why did you have to disgrace yourself in this way?”

Duan Jinghong did not say a word as she closed her eyes.

Seeing this, Song Xin wanted to move in closer, but Hai Rui’s people quickly held her back, “Step back!”

“You even have bodyguards?”

“I told you to step back, didn’t you hear me?” Hai Rui’s people pushed Song Xin away.

“Why don’t you take a look at the person you are protecting? She’s simply a rookie, does she deserve your dedication?”

“At least she has dignity. You only have a despicable heart.” After speaking, the bodyguards warned Song Xin not to take another step closer.

Subsequently, according to what Duan Jinghong said, the police searched her house but did not find any evidence. As a result, they couldn’t accept her surrender either.

“According to the police’s investigation, there is no evidence that these two incidences were related to the two of you. So, the police have no reason to arrest either of you. You should both go home. We will contact you if there is any progress.”

After listening to the officer, Song Xin let out a loud laugh, "Duan Jinghong, this is the result of your surrender!"

Afterwards, she turned to the officer and exclaimed, "I want to sue Duan Jinghong for defamation!"

The officer glanced at Song Xin and said to her in an annoyed manner, "We simply haven't found the evidence yet. What's with your arrogance? Before we close the case, you are still a suspect!"

"My lawyers will handle it."

After Song Xin finished, she stormed out of the police station angrily. But, Duan Jinghong was frozen in place, "Have you investigated the things I told you about? Didn't you find anything at all?"

"Miss, I understand how you feel; I know you want the culprit to be condemned. But, it's hard to find evidence for incidences like this. It's best that you return home for now."

Duan Jinghong was not convinced by the result and wanted to further question the police, but Hai Rui's people told her, "Let's go back first. There's no point being impatient."

"I'm angry that I can only look at Song Xin but can't do anything about her!"

"Vengeance is slow but sure. Some people will eventually receive their retribution."

It was within Song Xin's expectations that the police found nothing. After all, she had only ever spoken verbally. Who could prove anything?

So, it was only normal for her to act arrogantly.

As a result, as soon as she stepped out of the police station, she directly said to the media, "In regards to Duan Jinghong's slandering, I will protect my rights via legal channels. I never imagined that I'd be stabbed in the back by my best friend. From today onwards, I will no longer have this friend. Moreover, I want Duan Jinghong to pay the most serious price for what she's done!"

Chapter 726: Hai Rui Makes A Move

The plot changed so quickly that it was impossible for the public to know the most updated information. All the media knew was that Duan Jinghong's accusations against Song Xin had been rebuked due to lack of evidence.

Song Xin left the police station ahead of Duan Jinghong and acted arrogantly in front of the media. In comparison, how did Duan Jinghong react?

Faced with the sea of black cameras, Duan Jinghong suddenly kneeled in front of the media in an upset manner, "Right now, I don't wish for anything except for the evil to be punished. If someone can present evidence, I am willing to give them everything I have as a reward."

"Miss Duan, what prompted you to step out and testify against Song Xin? Can you disclose the reason to us?"

“I’ve already said what I should say in front of the police. I’m willing to accept any legal punishment. I simply hope the law will not let go of anyone that is guilty; especially someone like Song Xin!” After speaking, Duan Jinghong left the police station under the protection of Hai Rui’s bodyguards.

Of course, an eventful entertainment gossip like this gave the bored netizens plenty to talk about.

“If Song Xin was really the instigator behind all this and the police can’t find any evidence, then that would be really annoying.”

“That’s right, the fact that Duan Jinghong tried to seek justice shows that she has already prepared herself for the worst. We can see her spirit of sacrifice. I hope Song Xin doesn’t go unpunished.”

“It’s possible that Duan Jinghong is merely seeking vengeance on Song Xin. Who’s to say that that’s not the case. Didn’t they say that there’s no evidence?”

...

No matter what, there were plenty of supporters on both sides and they were all set on their decisions.

Duan Jinghong insisted that Song Xin was guilty, but the police couldn’t find any evidence.

If she wanted Song Xin to pay for what she had done...it would be quite difficult.

No wonder, even at this stage, Song Xin could still face the situation in such an arrogant manner...

After hearing about the result of Duan Jinghong’s surrender, Tangning asked the bodyguards to escort Duan Jinghong back to Hyatt Regency. So, after Tangning coaxed the two babies to sleep, she headed into the living room to meet with Duan Jinghong.

“I already know the results...”

“I never thought that condemning her would be so difficult,” Duan Jinghong said between sobs, “If the law can’t find evidence against her, won’t my sacrifice be in vain? If I can’t do it this time, no one will be able to deal with her in the future.”

“That may not necessarily be the case!” Tangning gestured for Duan Jinghong to sit down and handed her a tissue to let her control her emotions, “Has Song Xin ever injured anyone in the past?”

“Back during our student days, in order to seize first place, she deliberately injured her opponent the day before the awards ceremony so they couldn’t attend. The other party discovered what she had done, but she used her background to settle the problem. However, there’s no evidence for this!”

“You’re wrong! After you mentioned this incident the first time, Mo Ting already instructed Lu Che to start an investigation. Originally, we didn’t find anything, but, after seeing Song Xin’s attitude, the other party seems to have been upset by what they saw, so they took the initiative to contact us. This person told us they were an old classmate of Song Xin’s and they had a witness!”

“Is this true?” Duan Jinghong’s heart ignited with a glimmer of hope.

“You’ll know after you meet with them.”

If they could expose this incident, then neither Song Xin nor Elder Song would be able to escape the long arm of the law.

Of course, Elder Song was completely unaware that, with the mess that Song Xin had created, his work would be obstructed too. After all, an investigation would also be carried out on him.

...

After Duan Jinghong's surrender, the police could not find any information. So, this further fanned Song Xin's flame.

As a result, Song Xin directly claimed that Hai Rui wanted to reverse the situation and make the media forget about her grandfather's injury by paying Duan Jinghong to put on a show. Since there was no evidence, there were bound to be people that trusted her words. Of course, the world was big and nothing was impossible.

The public had never seen Hai Rui in such a rut; it seemed, they would never be able to prove their innocence.

In front of the media and the public, Song Xin's words sounded plausible and she played the victim perfectly.

But, at this time...

...the police suddenly arrived at the hospital to investigate the cause of the car accident.

Although Song Xin was nervous, she was confident that her threat toward Uncle Chen was effective and useful.

As the officers entered the hospital room, Song Xin followed closely behind them and repeatedly tried to suppress Uncle Chen with her gaze.

"You're known as Old Chen, right? Can you tell us how the car accident happened?"

Old Chen sat up and glanced at Song Xin.

He then replied in a hoarse voice, "Yes, I can..."

"Uncle Chen isn't feeling too well. Try not to occupy too much of his time."

"Speak."

"Actually, the car accident this time wasn't an accident like it appears on the surface. It was because of her..." Uncle Chen pointed at Song Xin, "...she interfered with my driving and caused me to crash the car. It has nothing to do with Hai Rui. It was all because of her!"

After Uncle Chen finished talking, Song Xin's expression changed, "Uncle Chen, how dare you talk nonsense in front of the police?"

"I'm sure the memory card in my car will be able to show the officers whether I'm talking nonsense or not," Uncle Chen growled. "I've worked for the Song Family for many years, but I never imagined that the Big Miss would be so despicable as to request me to hide the truth!"

“That’s impossible! The dashcam wouldn’t be able to capture what you’re saying!”

“The Song Family car is also equipped with surveillance cameras. Elder Song is in a position of power, so he’s always been worried about being threatened and used by others.”

Hearing this, Song Xin’s face turned pale.

“That’s impossible, you’re lying!”

“I, Chen Liang, have been driving my entire life and have always been a law-abiding citizen. I would never hide anything from the police nor would I let you frame others. Your conscience may allow you to do it, but my conscience won’t.”

The main police officer turned around and said to his colleagues, “Remember to fetch the camera.”

Seeing the officers jump into action, Song Xin immediately ran over and grabbed onto them, “Don’t go, you can’t go!”

The officers looked at her in ridicule. Evidently, they didn’t need to look at the cameras to know the truth.

Song Xin was pushed to the ground. She suddenly felt powerless because she realized it was impossible to stop the truth from being revealed.

Soon, the entire Beijing would know that she had been slapped in the face by her family’s driver.

“How shameful. She actually wanted to throw the blame on Hai Rui. Luckily, her driver is a good man!”

“She caused the accident herself, yet she tried to make Hai Rui take the blame. I’ve never seen anyone as shameless as her.”

“I’m starting to believe what Duan Jinghong said. By looking at the car accident, Song Xin’s character is obvious.”

“I believe her too!”

At the same time, Hai Rui finally spoke up. They had something to announce tomorrow!

It seemed, they were about to face their last battle with Song Xin.

The fact that Hai Rui was about to make a move meant that the show was about to reach its climax and was coming to an end.

Chapter 727: One Of The Most Disgusting People

After the police left, Song Xin glared angrily at Uncle Chen inside the hospital room, “Why did you tell the police? Don’t you know, because of what you said, I may end up in prison? The Song Family hasn’t treated you bad over the years, is this how you treat your benefactor?”

“Since you’ve done something wrong, then you should go to prison,” Uncle Chen replied calmly; not threatened by Song Xin at all.

“You will definitely pay for what you’ve said today!”

Uncle Chen snorted and lay back down to get some rest. He couldn't be bothered responding to a crazy person like Song Xin.

He must have been blind to have worked for the Song Family and exposed himself to a psychopath employer.

Although Song Xin wanted to get revenge, she was more focused on the progress of the police. She wondered if they had already seized the camera and proved her crime.

As for Hai Rui, what game was Mo Ting playing?

Although her situation wasn't favorable, if Mo Ting wanted her to suffer a blow, she felt it was impossible!

Impossible!

...

Ever since her leg was injured, Huo Jingjing barely appeared in front of the public. If it wasn't because Tangning had given birth, she may have continued to stay at home and refused to face the outside world.

Song Xin's affairs had stirred up the entire city and discussions about her once again resurfaced. But, no matter what the final results were, it didn't matter because her career could no longer turn back.

Especially as she looked at the scars on her legs, she wondered how she was to return to the runway with legs like that.

"The babies are so well behaved. The brothers look practically the same."

"Of course, why else would they be called identical twins?" Tangning said as she tidied the babies' cots while Huo Jingjing minded the babies.

"What do you plan to do from now on? You don't plan to make a comeback?" Huo Jingjing asked as she teased the babies' chubby hands.

"Let's talk about it after Song Xin is dealt with."

Tangning hadn't thought about the future. The birth of the twins had completely disrupted her plans. After all, life was very different before and after giving birth and she didn't want to be away from her babies for too long.

"I've seen the news. This Song Xin is one of the most disgusting people we know."

"I will definitely send her to where she needs to go..."

Needless to say, Huo Jingjing understood that Tangning was referring to prison...

"I hope everything runs smoothly tomorrow."

However, they no longer needed to wait for tomorrow. Because, according to Uncle Chen's instructions, the police had already fetched the camera from the car and discovered that Song Xin was the cause of Elder Song's car accident. Therefore, she was taken into the police station for interrogation overnight.

Even so, Song Xin refused to speak; her lawyer had previously taught her not to speak impulsively whenever he wasn't around.

Later that night, after Mo Ting received news of this, he had just finished bathing the babies. So, while he tidied the bathroom, he turned on the handsfree on his phone and called Lu Che, "She is only temporarily detained. This is not our final goal. Don't forget that our ultimate aim is for her to be sent to prison. So tomorrow, let's continue as planned and send her a huge surprise."

"Yes, President!"

Tangning looked at Mo Ting from behind; at his tall and built figure. As the CEO of Hai Rui, it wasn't necessary for him to handle matters like this personally, but, whenever she or the babies were involved, he was hands-on, regardless of the seriousness of the matter.

Tangning couldn't help but feel a little emotional as she threw herself against Mo Ting's back and wrapped her arms around his neck.

"What's wrong?"

"It's nothing. I just feel that I married an extremely capable husband."

"Did you only realize that now?" Mo Ting smiled as he stood up and carried Tangning on his back out of the bathroom. His steps were steady as he added, "Since we're spending a lifetime together, you will end up discovering even more amazing things about me."

Tangning did not respond. She simply leaned on Mo Ting's shoulders and bit down hard.

"You are already a mother, why haven't you changed this habit of yours?" Mo Ting wasn't upset, he simply realized that it had been a long time since Tangning bit him.

Tangning let go and tore open Mo Ting's shirt to look at the bite mark. As she looked at it, she suddenly felt a little guilty, "Does it hurt?"

Mo Ting did not respond. He simply let out a laugh as he carried Tangning over to the bed.

The couple had always been like this. Regardless of how they were in public, as soon as they returned home, they would be each other's most needed partner.

And now, in their lives, they had two cute little babies.

...

This was probably the most distressful night of Song Xin's life. While being repeatedly questioned at the police station until the middle of the night, she didn't even get a chance to eat, let alone have a bed to rest in.

"Miss Song, if you remain silent like this, you are only making things difficult for us. Why don't you just get it over and done with? The case is already evident."

"Before my lawyer comes, I won't say a thing," Song Xin repeated all night. The officers heard it so many times that they felt like they'd get calluses on their ears.

The officer interrogating her rolled his eyes and shook his head, "It's beneficial for you to tell us what happened."

Song Xin closed her eyes and pretended not to hear a thing.

The officer stood up and slammed his hands on the table helplessly.

"Your willpower is strong."

This was the frightening thing about Song Xin: without evidence, she would not reveal anything. Because, the evidence they currently had, wasn't enough to make her admit defeat.

Soon, Song Xin's lawyer arrived at the police station and managed to bail her out.

The police watched as the criminal walked out, but they couldn't do anything about it. As a result, Song Xin's smile carried a sense of mockery and arrogance.

Xiao Yuhe was waiting outside for Song Xin. Seeing her helplessness, he immediately rushed over and escorted her home, "Have some food before you do anything else."

"All I have suffered today, I will return a hundred-fold."

Song Xin was dreaming about the future, but she had no idea that Mo Ting never gave anyone second chances.

"What do you plan to do about Hai Rui tomorrow?" Xiao Yuhe asked as he sat down beside Song Xin and added food to her plate. "Mo Ting isn't easy to deal with. I don't have the ability to help you."

"Don't worry, Hai Rui won't be able to present any evidence." When it came to other things, Song Xin may have been unsure, but when it came to Huo Jingjing and the provocation of Hua Wenfeng, she knew that Duan Jinghong was the one that executed it. So, what did it have to do with her?

"Did Hai Rui act without any evidence?"

"I'm not sure about other times, but this time, I'm certain that Hai Rui has no evidence – because I didn't do it!" Song Xin then put down her bowl and chopsticks and added, "I'm going to pay grandfather a visit at the hospital later. I refuse to believe that grandfather would betray me too!"

Chapter 728: Tangning, Give Me All You've Got

Actually, Song Xin simply appeared tough on the surface. Because, deep down, she was well aware that every time Hai Rui made a move, they were certain of what they were doing. But, she honestly didn't know if there were any flaws in the way she handled her matters.

The only possibility she could think of, was for Hai Rui to create fake evidence!

And according to Tangning's ruthlessness, this was indeed possible. So, all she could do was wait for them to make a move and act accordingly.

Tangning, give me all you've got...

The winner and loser was yet to be determined...

Unfortunately, she had no idea that Hai Rui wasn't going to chase her down for the incident she had in mind...

...

After the car accident, Huo Jingjing's dog bite, Tangning's close-call to having a miscarriage and Elder Wu's plagiarism scandal, the public monitored Song Xin closely. Everyone was practically certain that she was the culprit, but they were worried whether Hai Rui would be able to present any evidence.

This was originally a matter to be handled by the police. But, because it happened in the entertainment industry, the matter had to be resolved with entertainment industry methods.

Of course, Song Xin ignored the speculation. She simply believed that if Hai Rui couldn't present any evidence, then she would be fine. But...the wheels of change were already in motion. For example, the entertainment industry would soon have no place for her.

The next morning, at exactly 8am as promised by Hai Rui, Hai Rui officially started their press conference.

The conference was run by the new head of PR because the incident involved Huo Jingjing and they were worried that Fang Yu wouldn't be able to control his emotions.

Amongst the clicking of the media's camera shutters, the new head of PR stepped up onto the podium and announced to the reporters, "As the reputation of Hai Rui is involved and multiple artists under our management have been affected, Hai Rui will provide a response to Miss Song Xin's accusations today. I hope everyone from the news industry will be able to report the truth!"

"Of course!"

"We will not show mercy because of her grandfather!"

"Song Xin has been embroiled with Hai Rui for quite some time. So today, Hai Rui will clarify the accusations she has made against us, one at a time. The first issue at hand: Song Xin claimed that Hai Rui suppresses its artists to keep Tangning in the top position. Obviously, when she says this, she is merely referring to herself. But, as everyone is aware, Tangning is an actress and Song Xin is pursuing a career in music; the two women pose no competition for each other. Moreover, Miss Tangning has already announced her indefinite retreat from the entertainment industry, so what could she compete with Song Xin for? This first accusation is complete slandering from Song Xin."

"Secondly, the plagiarism case with Elder Wu; the case that caused Elder Wu to suffer brain damage, Tangning's film to be removed from theaters and Tangning to be secretly banned from the industry. The author of 'The Tracker' has already pointed out the instigator and the internet has been gossiping about it since. I know that Hai Rui hasn't given any response to this. But, I will hold onto the response for now and reveal the truth shortly."

"Thirdly, regarding Song Xin's former manager, Duan Jinghong. Her image was severely damaged after she was discovered stealing not too long ago. But then, soon after, Hai Rui ended up helping her debut. There are reasons for this. Firstly, Duan Jinghong explained to Hai Rui that she had entered President

Mo's office for the sake of her artist, Song Xin. She wanted to help Song Xin get a copy of her evaluation report and, therefore, made a serious mistake. Secondly, Duan Jinghong revealed all the cruel things that Song Xin had done in the past and asked Hai Rui for help. As Duan Jinghong knew of Song Xin's secrets and Song Xin was notorious for her misdeeds, Hai Rui decided to help Duan Jinghong for the sake of her safety."

"If Duan Jinghong simply wanted to be famous, she could have started on her path to stardom with a completely new identity. Why would she step out to accuse Song Xin?"

"Everyone must be wondering why someone that was so loyal to Song Xin would suddenly turn around and betray her. This was because Duan Jinghong was called a thief for the sake of Song Xin, but Song Xin ended up abandoning her. Hence, the result we see today. While Duan Jinghong has decided to be honest with herself, someone is still refusing to admit their wrongdoings."

"For now, we won't talk about matters that we have no evidence for, nor will we talk about the recent car accident. Instead, Hai Rui will be exposing another crime that Song Xin has committed in the past! I hope our friends in the media can open their eyes to what we have here!"

After the head of PR was done talking, a person supporting a young woman with crutches appeared on the red carpet.

The reporters made way for them, but they couldn't understand what Hai Rui were doing.

Who was this woman?

"This young lady is Song Xiaoxiao. She is in her early twenties; the same age as Song Xin. As well as that, she also went to the same school as Song Xin."

"I'm sure everyone has noticed that her left leg has been amputated. How did this happen? It was all because of Song Xin!"

"They were both 19 years old when it happened. Simply because Xiaoxiao beat Song Xin and came in at first place at the time, Song Xin made a crazy decision to push her down the stairs. Because of her injury, Song Xiaoxiao ended up missing out on the awards ceremony."

"But, the thing that Song Xin didn't expect was that Song Xiaoxiao saw the person that had pushed her. In response, Song Xin did something even more cruel, she used her grandfather's identity to threaten Song Xiaoxiao and her family!"

"Over the years, Song Xiaoxiao has been living in pain. She's watched as Song Xin climbed up the ladder of fame, while she became a useless nobody."

"In the past, she was afraid she'd put her family in danger, so she didn't say a word. But now, she simply wants everyone to know the truth – that Song Xin is a merciless monster!"

"And this time, don't you try to deny the facts Song Xin. We have a witness as well as evidence that you went to threaten the Song Family. We will pass that information onto the police very soon."

Seeing this disabled young woman in front of them, the reporters snapped their cameras furiously.

They never expected to be exposed to another story!

So, after everything they had heard, it was clear to see that Song Xin was pure evil!

Seeing the reactions of the public, the head of PR handed the microphone to Song Xiaoxiao. And even though Song Xiaoxiao was disabled, in the face of vengeance, she was braver than ever.

Her raspy voice echoed to all corners of the hall, "Song Xin is an extremely cruel person. It may be hard for all of you to imagine..." Song Xiaoxiao pointed to the empty space where her left leg used to be and continued in a cold voice, "When I was 19-years-old, I fell from the fourth floor. If it wasn't because I was lucky, I may have already lost my chance to speak before you today and to redress an injustice."

"So, as soon as I heard about the rumored schemes that Song Xin had instigated, I was the first to believe it. Because, she is indeed that kind of person!"

"Yesterday, after the car accident scandal surfaced, Song Xin was detained by the police for interrogation. Yet, she was somehow bailed out and allowed to go unpunished. So, my intent for standing up here today is to send her back..."

"I don't want to see this woman roam freely with her undamaged legs anymore. It's disgusting!"

Chapter 729: Duan Jinghong Will Accompany Me

"Song Xin is ambitious and inhumane. Although I've been disabled for a quite a few years now, my biggest dream is still to personally see Song Xin being sent to prison!"

Song Xiaoxiao's words were firm and strong, carrying with it a deep sense of hatred.

Her feelings were on the same page as Tangning. The way that Huo Jingjing was injured and the way that she almost had a miscarriage, Tangning would never forget it for the rest of her life

So, she and Song Xiaoxiao had their eyes set on the same target.

Song Xin wasn't going to have the chance to escape the law again.

Even through the television screen, viewers could feel Song Xiaoxiao's pain; especially when they looked at the empty space where her leg used to be. All of a sudden, Song Xin's cruel actions were known by everyone...

...

Song Xin didn't expect Hai Rui to bring up an old case as their trump card. She realised she had been much too naive. It turned out, even without using Duan Jinghong's accusation, they could still destroy her. After all, she had done too many bad things.

Soon, Song Xin received a phone call from her lawyer telling her that he had no way of bailing her out this time. He then told her to go overseas as soon as possible to hide out.

But, Song Xin didn't want to admit defeat! How could she lose like this? She couldn't possibly lose.

Even so, she couldn't prevent the police from taking her back to the police station; back to the same room with the same officer, "Miss Song, we meet again. Who will you use as your shield this time?"

Like last time, Song Xin did not say a word. It seemed, she was waiting for Elder Song; he was her last chance.

But, in reality, after Elder Song awoke from his surgery and saw the news, he simply spent the next half an hour smoking in his hospital room. He could never imagine that he had brought up such a monster.

“How am I to face people from now on?”

The news continued to broadcast the live situation at Hai Rui’s press conference. At this point, Song Xin’s reputation seemed like it was already beyond repair. But, even so, Song Xin still continued to deny her crimes and remained mentally firm and stable.

This was until the police received news that Elder Song had committed suicide at the hospital!

After receiving the report, the interrogating officer returned to the interrogation room and placed some documents in front of Song Xin, “I’ve seen plenty of cruel women in the past: ones that chop up their husbands and strangle their daughters. But, when faced with solid evidence, they never continue to play tricks like you do.”

“If you still have a bit of conscience left in you, you should pay your grandfather back with your life!”

In that instant, Song Xin didn’t quite understand the officer’s words. Until she saw Elder Song’s death certificate.

“What happened to my grandfather? How did my grandfather die?”

“Why did he die? Shouldn’t you ask yourself that?” After speaking, the officer handed a suicide note from Elder Song to Song Xin.

As she glanced down at the snow white envelope, Song Xin finally realized that her hands were trembling. Seeing this, the officer grabbed the envelope and helped her open it.

“Xin Er, this is the last time that grandfather will be calling your name. After seeing all the bad things you’ve done, grandfather can no longer face the world. All I can do is use my life to pay back for all the bad things you’ve done. This is my retribution; retribution for not teaching you properly. And your retribution, is to lose the only family you have left on earth...”

“I hereby declare that all my assets will be donated to charity. I do not wish for them to go to a cruel-hearted person like you.”

“From now on, you are on your own. All the best.”

After reading the short note, Song Xin broke down, “This can’t be possible. My grandfather can’t possibly die.”

“He’s dead. You were the cause of his death. You killed your grandfather!” the officer yelled at Song Xin. “If I was him, I would have chopped you up before killing myself. That would have been a valuable contribution to society.”

Song Xin’s eyes grew wide as she sat paralyzed in her seat. Eventually, she kneeled onto the floor and cried, “I didn’t cause my grandfather’s death. I didn’t! They did!”

...

“Elder Song sure is unfortunate to have a granddaughter like this. In the end, all he could do was pay with his life.” Long Jie was at Hyatt Regency helping Tangning with the babies. While she read the news with one hand, she helped dress one of the babies with the other, “Although it is quite a pity, I guess this is life.”

“They all say that children are one’s enemies from a past life; here to get pay back. I wonder what Elder Song did in his past life to have owed Song Xin so much.”

Tangning smiled as she received the baby from Long Jie’s hands, “Although it is quite a pity, there’s nothing we can do about it.”

“But, even at this point, Song Xin is still refusing to speak. Doesn’t she feel any guilt towards her grandfather?”

Tangning shook her head. Just as she was about to place the baby into its cot, she received a phone call from Lu Che, “Song Xin has confessed. After visiting the hospital and seeing her grandfather’s body, she could no longer control herself and finally revealed everything to the police.”

“Isn’t this great?” Long Jie asked as she looked at Tangning. “We finally disposed of the demoness.”

“If she could still act like nothing happened after this, then God would have had to send a lightning bolt to strike her to death.”

How hated was Song Xin? One look at the tens of thousands of comments left online would be enough to answer this question.

“Although it sounds cruel, I hope the judge sentences her to death. If they could cut her up, one slice at a time, that would be even better.”

“Song Xin is a disgusting b*tch. She caused her own grandfather to die. Is she happy now?”

“I hope the police don’t let her have an easy death. It’s better for her to spend life in prison.”

Meanwhile, at the police station, Song Xin had indeed confessed to a few crimes. But, when it came to Huo Jingjing’s incident and provoking Hua Wenfeng, she still refused to admit defeat. In fact, she said to the police, “If you want me to confess to these crimes, then get Tangning to see me in person!”

“Tangning is no longer someone that you can see...” the officer said as he put on her handcuffs. “You will only have the walls of prison to accompany you for the rest of your life and you will never see the light of day again...”

“No, Duan Jinghong will accompany me...” Song Xin tried to find the last bit of comfort. But, the police quickly destroyed her hopes.

“You’re wrong. Duan Jinghong has been praised for surrendering herself to the police. Plus, the victim has forgiven her. Her punishment will be much lighter than yours. There is a fine line between good and bad, and this fine line is enough to determine whether you go to heaven or hell. Sit back and wait for your sentence!”

As it was a big case that shook the entire entertainment industry, Song Xin continued to receive the attention of the public.

With the numerous incidences added together, Song Xin's punishments were enough to last her a lifetime...

The happiest person at this time would probably be Hua Wenfeng. She was going to have company very soon!

The entire incident came to an end at the same time that Chen Xingyan completed her filming. After returning to Beijing, she and An Zihao went to visit Tangning at Hyatt Regency. Seeing her two nephews, Chen Xingyan was filled with glee.

Tangning noticed An Zihao's gaze follow Chen Xingyan, so she laughed and asked, "Are you guys in a relationship?"

An Zihao shook his head, "We are just normal business partners."

Chapter 730: I Really Don't Want To Go To Prison

Tangning did not expose them. She simply smiled. Even if An Zihao could hide his feelings, Chen Xingyan could not.

"Now that the babies are born, will you return to filming?" An Zihao already began to think ahead for Tangning's future. "Your acting is really good. You can't just waste it like that. The crew of 'Concubine Ning' is waiting for you."

Tangning's gaze turned gentle as she watched Chen Xingyan carry one of the babies, "Let's talk about it later. These two rascals can't leave my side at the moment."

"You're not planning to announce it to the public yet?"

"I need to leave the headlines for Song Xin first."

An Zihao's gaze deepened as he looked at Tangning. He originally thought, after all the schemes that Tangning had experienced in the entertainment industry, she had become unfazed by it. But, in reality, she still had a burning passion for acting.

However, right now, the entire nation had their eyes on Song Xin's fate. A celebrity had committed a crime! The fascination for this story wasn't something that would fade easily...

By the time that Mo Ting returned home later that night, Chen Xingyan and An Zihao had already left. Mo Ting first hugged Tangning before he walked over to check on the babies...

"I've already asked Lu Che to contact a few people. They will 'take good care' of Song Xin."

"The rest of her life in prison doesn't sound like it will be very nice..." Tangning laughed gently as she shook her head.

Rest of her life? That will only be the case if she can survive that long!

Of course, Mo Ting did not say what he was thinking. However, the mention of Song Xin made his eyes fill with hatred and darkness.

...

Meanwhile, after An Zihao escorted Chen Xingyan back to his apartment, he headed back out again.

Chen Xingyan did not know where he was going. She simply had a shower and waited patiently on the sofa for his return. But, at this time, An Zihao had arrived at a relatively old housing estate and entered one of the buildings familiarly.

Yun Xin's father had given him a phone call: Mother Yun was sick. Ever since Yun Xin's death, An Zihao had taken care of her parents. Although he didn't visit them often, whenever something serious happened, he would see to it personally.

"Zihao, your Auntie Yun went to the hospital to do an examination and the doctor suggested for her to get treatment overseas. I don't understand what's going on, what should we do?"

"Uncle, don't panic, let me have a look at Auntie first," An Zihao said before he pushed open the door to Mother Yun's bedroom. Seeing the old lady lying in bed, he approached her bedside and asked, "Auntie, are you OK?"

"Zihao...you're here." Mother Yun appeared weathered and her breathing was weak, but she still managed to grab onto An Zihao's hands, "Zihao, I'm really suffering. Don't ever abandon us...Don't ever get married and forget about our Yun Xin."

"Auntie, even if I get married, I will still take care of you on behalf of Yun Xin," An Zihao replied calmly.

"No!" Auntie Yun suddenly growled, "You belong to Yun Xin. You can't marry someone else. If you find another woman, I won't be able to continue living!"

"..."

Father Yun stood behind the two. Seeing An Zihao look slightly upset, he immediately comforted his wife, "He won't, Zihao will never forget Yun Xin."

An Zihao did not say a word. After visiting the old couple, he hopped back into his car and drove out of the estate. Upon returning to his apartment, he did not mention a word of it to Chen Xingyan.

Yun Xin was Yun Xin, she was already in the past; he was well aware of this. As for Yun Xin's parents, it seemed, they were afraid that he'd start a new relationship because they had relied on him too much over the years.

But...he had to get married sooner or later, right?

"Why aren't you sleeping?" An Zihao asked as he noticed Chen Xingyan huddled up on the sofa. He walked over and turned off the television, "You have a packed schedule tomorrow. Don't be naughty, go to sleep."

"But..."

An Zihao did not say anything else as he headed straight for the study room.

For some reason he felt frustrated even though he knew that Yun Xin's parents weren't his responsibility...

Chen Xingyan snuck into the study room and quietly placed herself on An Zihao's lap, "Come sleep with me?"

"I still have stuff to do."

"You obviously have nothing!" Chen Xingyan exposed his lie.

"Listen to me, go to bed first."

"There's something bothering you," Chen Xingyan said as she shook An Zihao's neck, "I heard the question that Ning Jie asked you today. Why didn't you just admit to it?"

"I haven't prepared myself to go against Mo Ting yet," An Zihao said as he looked into Chen Xingyan's eyes. Plus, he still had to resolve the issue with Yun Xin's parent.

"Why does he have the right to make such an important decision in my life?" Chen Xingyan scoffed, "I can marry whomever I want..."

Hearing the word 'marry', An Zihao suddenly let out a laugh as he held onto her cheeks and asked, "You haven't truly understood me yet. How do you know that you won't regret?"

"Will you make me regret?"

"I will try my best to bring you happiness," An Zihao replied as he carried Chen Xingyan in his arms out of the study room into the bedroom. "Can you go to sleep now?"

Chen Xingyan stared at An Zihao for a while without saying a word. In the end, she nodded her head, closed her eyes and went to sleep. But, for some reason, she felt a little unsettled tonight.

She noticed there was something abnormal about An Zihao. When a person loved another deeply, they always seemed to become sensitive and suspicious. An Zihao was her first love, so she naturally invested her everything into the relationship and wasn't afraid of anything. But, what about An Zihao?

An Zihao ended up spending the entire night contemplating in the study room. Before Chen Xingyan, he had never imagined falling in love again so he never addressed the incorrect ideals of Yun Xin's parents. But now, he was regretful that he hadn't dealt with it earlier.

It seemed, he needed to clarify with the two elders that he cared for them because of the love he once had for their daughter – but he didn't owe them anything!

As for the reason why he didn't reveal his relationship to Tangning? It was because, before he resolved the issue, he didn't know how he could guarantee Chen Xingyan's happiness.

Mo Ting was accustomed to doting his wife. He would never allow An Zihao to have something so problematic that could hurt Chen Xingyan in the future.

...

Many days later, Song Xin's case was finally presented in court. As it affected so many people, the judge held a public trial so the entire nation could see her final sentence.

Prison was more torturous than Song Xin had ever imagined. In a short span of one month, Song Xin appeared completely helpless and exhausted. She had completely transformed from the once arrogant composer.

In comparison, Duan Jinghong appeared unfazed.

In the end, Song Xin was sentenced to 20 years in prison for inflicting grievous bodily harm with intent and instigating crimes...

20 years...

Hearing this number, Song Xin fell apart as she knelt on the floor and pleaded...

"I know I was wrong, I know what I've done was wrong! Please, let me go! I don't want to go to prison! I really don't want to go to prison!"

However, seeing her like this merely made most people think of three words: what a pity!