

## Work Hard 731

### Chapter 731: I Can't Wait Any Longer To Eat You Up

As it was a month later, the babies were one month old. To celebrate, the elders organized a party at home. During that entire day, Mo Ting and Tangning did not get to carry their babies once.

After a month of careful recovery, Tangning finally stripped of her loose-fitting clothes and once again fit into her long dress from the past. Perhaps it was because she was still breastfeeding, her upper body was a lot more voluptuous than usual. With her tall and slim body, she appeared more sexy and feminine than in the past.

As a result, both Huo Jingjing and Long Jie expressed their displeasure, "When others give birth, their body ends up looking like an apple. Why is it, when you give birth, your figure looks more perfect than before?"

This was all thanks to President Mo.

After giving birth, Tangning's diet was managed by her previous dietitian. And, although she had to take care of two babies, she never forgot her daily body shaping exercises.

That's how she ended up with the current result: a body that was better than before.

"I feel like you are still capable of going for a walk on the runway."

Tangning looked at Mo Ting in the near distance and smiled lovingly...

It was because this man helped her plan her life so well that she didn't make a loss in any aspect.

Whether it was her figure or her confidence!

After the party, Xia Yuling carried the two babies and said to Tangning, "Your children can stay at granny's house tonight. You and Mo Ting can pick them up tomorrow."

"Why?"

Xia Yuling looked at Tangning and winked, "How long haven't you enjoyed some time as a couple? Can you bear to see your man endure for so long?"

"Mom..." Tangning cleared her throat.

"Don't worry. We have a nanny at home. Your kids won't starve. It's decided." After speaking, Xia Yuling and Bai Lihua bid the guests farewell and carried the two babies away.

The noisy living room suddenly fell silent. The decorations in the room were still like something from a fairytale, but Tangning took the opportunity to approach Mo Ting from behind and hug him, "We haven't had some carefree time to ourselves for a while."

"Since that's the case, let's not put mom's efforts to waste..." As soon as he finished speaking, Mo Ting turned around and placed Tangning on the sofa.

“Do you know mom’s intent?”

Mo Ting pressed his body against Tangning. As he held her arms above her head with one arm, he used the other to lift her dress.

“She could see that I can’t wait any longer to eat you up.”

How long had it been since the couple were like this? Tangning couldn’t even recall it anymore. All she knew was, as Mo Ting’s hands ran across her body, it sent tingles down her spine; the fluttering feeling was as strong as ever.

“Should we go to the bedroom?”

“Are you shy now that you are a mother?” Mo Ting asked as he pressed his nose against Tangning’s.

Tangning couldn’t escape, so all she could do was agree as her face turned red.

Mo Ting did not say another word as he sat up straight, unbuttoned his shirt, threw it aside and removed Tangning’s long dress...

The two toned bodies were just like before. Mo Ting had protected Tangning well; her body did not go out of shape at all.

A kiss followed naturally. Tangning didn’t even get the chance to reject it... All she could do was wrap her arms around Mo Ting’s neck as her emotions suddenly made her feel empty inside.

Soon, the restraint on her body loosened. Tangning looked helplessly at Mo Ting until the emptiness inside her was finally filled. As a result, she subconsciously let out a sigh of satisfaction.

She loved this man too much; she loved the feeling of having him inside her. The way they combined excited her and made her lose control.

Mo Ting was afraid that he’d hurt Tangning, so he gently rubbed against her. But, Tangning bit onto his shoulder and gasped out the words, “Ting...do it like you used to.”

“Huh?” Mo Ting pretended not to hear.

“I want you to do it like you used to: rough and hard.”

Mo Ting didn’t say anything, he simply responded with his actions...

On top of the sofa, on the stairs, inside the bathtub and at the basin...

That night was filled with endless frenzied demands.

After making love, Tangning lay weakly in Mo Ting’s arms and said in a raspy voice, “Have I paid you back for all that I’ve owed you over the past few months?”

“Did you think this was enough?”

How naive!

...

That night, it was raining hard outside. Chen Xingyan had just finished work and was returning home with An Zihao when they saw an old person standing outside the door.

Chen Xingyan was a bit confused, but An Zihao simply said, "Go inside first."

Chen Xingyan nodded. She then entered her bedroom conscientiously to give An Zihao and the old man some space.

"Zihao, this girl..." Father Yun asked out of curiosity.

"My girlfriend," An Zihao replied calmly. "Uncle, why are you here?"

"Oh, you've got a girlfriend. Will you guys get married?" Father Yuan sat down and began to delve into the topic, "Didn't you promise..."

An Zihao understood what the old man wanted to say, so he patiently replied, "Uncle, it's been years since Yun Xin's passed away. It's time I live my own life."

"What do you mean by this? We never interfered with your private life. But...I simply feel that something isn't right. Yun Xin wouldn't be happy with this."

Hearing this, An Zihao fell silent. He understood what Father Yuan meant: he was afraid that An Zihao would stop taking care of him and his wife after he got married.

"Since I promised Yun Xin that I'd take care of you, I will never go back on my words."

"No, that's not what I meant. I simply can't accept that you found yourself a girlfriend." Father Yuan paused for a moment. His expression was stiff and unhappy, "We always thought that you'd attend to our deaths on behalf of Yun Xin one day."

In other words, An Zihao belonged to Yun Xin and couldn't be with someone else. Otherwise, it would be equivalent to cheating on her.

An Zihao had taken care of the old couple for many years. So, it was normal for them to be worried. But, weren't they acting a bit selfish?

"Firstly, uncle, Yun Xin and I were simply boyfriend and girlfriend; we never got married. Secondly, I promised Yun Xin that I'd take care of you, but I still have my own life. My life cannot be influenced by others, do you understand what I mean?"

Father Yuan did not say anything as he quickly turned to leave, "I'll come see you again another day."

After the old man left, An Zihao sighed and glanced over at the bedroom door in the distance, "Come out..."

Chen Xingyan never expected that An Zihao knew she was eavesdropping, so she pushed open the door to reveal herself, "That man..."

"Yun Xin's father," An Zihao replied straightforwardly, "I've been taking care of her parents on her behalf."

Previously, An Zihao had thought that he was the cause of Yun Xin's death. So, taking care of the old couple on her behalf seemed reasonable. But, in the end, her death was actually a result of Lan Xi's schemes.

"Do you still need to take care of them in future?" Chen Xingyan prodded.

"You're unhappy about it?"

"If they were understanding, I wouldn't mind. But...they're not," Chen Xingyan replied straightforwardly. "He wants to control your life."

"Yes, I'm aware of that. Leave the matter to me. You don't need to be concerned by it anymore. Go have a shower, you have an audition tomorrow."

"An Zihao, I'm a person that likes to give up, but I don't want to give up on you. Please don't do anything that makes me feel bad."

### **Chapter 732: My Woman !**

"OK," An Zihao nodded.

After hearing An Zihao's response, Chen Xingyan turned around, returned to the bedroom and went straight to bed after having a shower. She assumed that if she obeyed An Zihao's words, he would never give up on her.

But, she was unaware that her reaction signified her lack of security. She simply knew that she felt uneasy on the inside, but didn't know how to voice it.

An Zihao knew that he had hurt her. So, he put down the work in his hands and entered the bedroom. Amidst the darkness, he stretched out his arms and wrapped Chen Xingyan in a hug, "Sorry for not protecting your heart."

Chen Xingyan did not say anything. She simply bit down on An Zihao's arm and left a deep bite mark.

"No matter what happens, I will never give up on you nor abandon you. But, I hope you won't give up on me either."

Chen Xingyan was still young, so her personality wasn't very stable and her mind was not mature. Hence, An Zihao did not expect her to even endure this far to begin with.

After all, it was certain that the torment from Yun Xin's parents wasn't going to end there. However, he was going to try his best to find a solution.

"OK." Chen Xingyan didn't actually know how long she could endure either.

Since a young age, she did not like to force others. At the same time, she did not like to force herself for the sake of someone else.

But, this was the first time she had feelings for someone. So, she hoped that her affection wouldn't be wasted on a man that wasn't worth it.

...

After Tangning gave birth, Hai Rui kept it tightly under wraps. But, the media still managed to capture a photo of Xia Yuling carrying the babies. As a result, Tangning's pregnancy once again sparked up the media's attention.

Mo Ting had yet to provide a response while he welcomed public speculation. However, businesses heard of the news early on and had begun to send contracts to Mo Ting via Lu Che.

After all, Mo Ting was still Tangning's manager!

"President, these draft contracts are all baby related..."

In other words, the outside world was telling Tangning that she should change her style.

She was no longer in her youth. After becoming a mother, she was bound to go through many changes.

Mo Ting did not lift his head as he brushed the contracts onto the floor, "From now on, don't place stuff like this on my desk."

"Understood," Lu Che had assumed this would happen; it was normal for Mo Ting to react with anger. Who dared to say that Tangning could only represent mothers? And who dared to say that his wife was old?

He was going to let his Ning live a more youthful lifestyle than before.

"What should we do in regards to the rumors about Madam giving birth?"

"I will find a chance to clarify it," Mo Ting said before he continued to look at the document in his hands.

Meanwhile, Tangning had already heard about what was happening via Long Jie's small channels of information: how there were plenty of opportunities and contracts presented to her by baby related companies. However, her reaction was the same as Mo Ting's.

"These people must be blind. Look at your figure and look at your firm skin. You are exactly the same as before," Long Jie said as she ate. "Why don't we ask Boss to organize an appearance on the runway for you?"

To remain forever fresh and energetic, the dividing line was too obvious for an artist.

Tangning did not say a word. She simply looked at the contract for 'Concubine Ning' and pretended to be unfazed.

"By the way, everyone is trying to guess the gender of your baby and whether it has been born with any disabilities. I think it's time you give them a response. Of course, it's not for the sake of the nosy observers, but for your fans. You've always been honest to them."

Tangning nodded as she took the words into consideration. However, as she looked at the way that Long Jie wolfed down her food, she couldn't help but laugh, "Don't you think you're overeating and drinking too much?"

"I'm not sure why, but I've been especially fond of eating lately," Long Jie mumbled.

“Have you done an examination? Could you be pregnant?”

Pregnant?

Hearing this, Long Jie froze. She had never considered this possibility. After Bai Lihua told her to move houses last time, her worries disappeared and she simply let nature take its course. If Tangning had not reminded her of the possibility, she may have thought there was something wrong with her stomach.

“I will head straight to the hospital to get an exam.”

“Go,” Tangning nodded. “Give Lu Che a phone call. You need someone to accompany you.”

“OK,” Long Jie said before she quickly disappeared from Tangning’s sight.

Afterwards, Tangning fell into deep thought.

She could not accept the way that the world defined her after she gave birth. As a result, she worked even harder to train her body.

That night, Mo Ting returned to find Tangning inside the gym. So, he walked over to feed the babies. However, Tangning had already spotted him. Just as he picked up one of the babies, Tangning took a photo of the loving moment.

As Mo Ting lifted his head and noticed Tangning taking photos, he said, “Let’s make a public announcement with the photo you just took.”

Tangning nodded her head and understood Mo Ting’s motive: they needed to settle the rumors, especially after all the previous slandering from Hua Wenfeng.

So, Tangning logged onto Mo Ting’s social media account and posted up the the photo of the father and son, accompanied by two words, “Daddy Ting.”

After seeing the photo, the public exploded in excitement.

“Tangning has given birth to Little Ting!”

“It’s actually a son! Tangning sure knows how to give face slaps!”

“Everyone has been making random speculations about her baby going to hospital. We can finally relax. Look how comfortable this photo is...”

“Daddy Ting is filled with love...”

“I dislike this post, since Tangning isn’t making an appearance.”

“Tangning’s figure must have gained a lot of weight.”

Mo Ting had told Tangning to make this post because he wanted her to maintain her air of mystery and to prevent the public from defining her as a mother.

While doing this, Tangning did not reveal to the public whether she had given birth to one child or two either!

“Before making your comeback in acting, I’ve accepted a commercial for you,” Mo Ting said while he was in the bathroom with Tangning after they had put the babies to sleep. “It’s for a famous international luxury makeup brand.”

This was the strange thing about Tangning: logically speaking, after retreating from the industry for so long, her fame should have faded. But instead, she did not suffer much of an impact at all. This was all thanks to her three films. As there was always a delay in international screening of films in comparison to domestic screening, ‘The Lost Relative’ had just started screening overseas.

As her influence increased abroad, it was naturally easy for her to secure an international endorsement.

“Why did you choose to do this?”

“Because I want to prove to everyone that my woman is still as stunningly beautiful as ever!”

Tangning nodded.

As she trained with Mo Ting, the wheels of her endorsement project was set into motion.

Of course, Mo Ting’s vision was as sharp as ever. The reason why he had helped Tangning secure this commercial was because the commercial created the image of a cool western woman and had the ability to highlight Tangning’s energetic side.

When the time came, he would tell all the baby related companies that this was his woman and that she was no different from before!

### **Chapter 733: Does Tangning Need You To Defend Her ?**

It turned out, Long Jie was already over 2 months pregnant!

This was perhaps the best news that Tangning had received in recent times. Thinking about the way that Long Jie and Lu Che had been wishing for a child for so long, Tangning’s heart filled with glee.

To take good care of her pregnancy, Long Jie immediately dropped all her work and returned home to anticipate giving birth. Meanwhile, as soon as Lu Che’s mother heard of the good news, she directly flew back to Beijing from another city with the intention to take care of Long Jie in the long term.

By this time, Tangning and Mo Ting’s babies were almost 60 days old.

As she looked at the sparse hair that had appeared on the rascals’ heads, Tangning reached out her hand and rubbed the older brother on the head.

Originally, Mo Ting wanted to begin weaning the two babies. After all, Tangning needed to return to filming. But, Tangning refused, “The babies need to be breastfed to improve their immune systems. They are our babies, I will give them the best.”

“My sons won’t be that weak...”

"I have breastmilk, so why can't I give it to them? Even when I make a comeback and film my commercial in a month's time, I can always pump breastmilk for them to have when I'm not around. That way, they won't be lacking in nutrition," Tangning replied with a smile.

Mo Ting was helpless around Tangning. All he could do was pull her into his arms, "These two little rascals have sure benefited!"

"Hey, they're your sons!" Tangning said as she hit Mo Ting on the chest. "Plus, someone doesn't know how to be considerate when he steals his sons' food at night..."

Mo Ting did not argue as he carried Tangning in his arms, "They wouldn't dare to complain!"

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As she had accepted a few invites to variety shows, Chen Xingyan had now gained a bit of fame. Of course, the reason why her path had become a lot smoother was partly due to the fact that she was Mo Ting's sister.

Even if someone wanted to make things difficult for her, they would have to consider whether they could afford to offend Mo Ting first. Even though Mo Ting had never acknowledged Chen Xingyan in public, he never denied her either.

The variety show scheduled for Chen Xingyan today was a talk show because the new discussion format of these shows was very popular.

Chen Xingyan was amongst the guests invited.

An Zihao did not accompany Chen Xingyan to the show because she now had her own assistant. So, whenever she attended activities like this, An Zihao would let her express herself freely.

In the backstage, Chen Xingyan shared a waiting room with the other invited guests. As they were her peers, the other guests approached to give their greetings. But, Chen Xingyan was completely unfamiliar with them.

Seeing Chen Xingyan's emotionless response, they drew back their hands awkwardly and chatted on the side, "I really don't know how many lifetimes of luck she has used to be born as Mo Ting's sister."

"So what if she's Mo Ting's sister? Look at Tangning. Even though Mo Ting is her personal manager, don't you see how she's become outdated after giving birth?"

"She's the wife of a rich socialite family. Why would she care about fame?"

"Don't forget, this industry is all about fame and fortune. In a few years, when Tangning is old and no longer beautiful, take another look at her, won't she just end up as a typical sad housewife?"

"You're right. Now that Tangning has given birth, the stretch marks on her stomach are probably so deep, they could squish a mosquito. Supposedly, Hai Rui has turned down a few commercials for baby formula. Are they trying to be in denial?"



“Does she think that she can defy nature? She can’t avoid it. As soon as a man has a child, he is bound to lose interest in his woman. Just wait for it. No matter how loving a couple is in the entertainment industry, they will end up cheating on each other.”

Initially, Chen Xingyan wanted to ignore the two women. But, the two b\*tches continued to gossip behind her back.

In the end, she couldn’t take it anymore, “Wait until you reach Tangning’s level before you claim that she is outdated. You aren’t even at the stage where you have that chance.”

The two women turned and glared at Chen Xingyan. They then rolled their eyes and snorted disdainfully.

What were they saying about Tangning’s body going out of shape and becoming outdated?

Chen Xingyan had just seen Tangning not long ago and she was even more beautiful than before. How dare these women insult her?

However, the industry was indeed rumoring that Tangning was in denial.

How could a woman still consider herself as a youthful beauty after she had given birth?

“Did you think that there’d be a place for you here if you weren’t Mo Ting’s sister? You’re just a stunt double. Do you think you are worthy?”

Chen Xingyan’s assistant was a competent person, but she wasn’t good at arguing. Especially in situations like the one before them. So, Chen Xingyan felt like she was of no help.

At this time, An Zihao appeared in the doorway of the waiting room and said to the women, “Since you are aware that she is Mo Ting’s sister, shouldn’t you be keeping your distance?”

Chen Xingyan turned around. As she soon as she realized it was her man, her heart filled with emotions.

“Do you want to know what happened to the last artist that offended Chen Xingyan?”

The two women were obviously frightened as they packed up their things and scurried off to another waiting room.

“I thought you weren’t going to come?”

“Did you think I could be rest assured enough?” An Zihao asked as he crossed his arms.

Chen Xingyan smiled sweetly as she pounced into his arms, “I knew you loved me the most. I didn’t want to get angry at the start, but these two women’s mouths deserve to be sewn up. They said that Ning Jie was old and that her stomach was covered in stretch marks. I couldn’t stand it anymore, so I had to say something...”

“Does Tangning need you to defend her?” An Zihao shook his head. “She’s used to ups and downs like this and can control her emotions a lot better than you. That’s enough hugging, if someone sees, the news will say something ridiculous about us.”

“I’m not famous enough for that!”

“But, you are Mo Ting’s sister!”

Hearing this, Chen Xingyan was unhappy, even though she knew it was the undeniable truth. However, because of the argument tonight, she had no idea that she had created many hidden dangers for herself. If the women disliked her and wanted to play a trick on her, they had their methods.

Even if she was Mo Ting's sister!

Soon, Chen Xingyan entered the studio for recording. Since she had been in the industry from a young age, she was better accustomed to situations like this than the other newcomers. But, because of this, the other guests disliked her even more.

At exactly 10pm, Chen Xingyan finally finished recording. Her assistant handed her a jacket as she prepared to meet with An Zihao outside. However, when she went to the toilet, someone ended up locking her inside the cubicle. Worst of all, they poured sewage on top of her...

Chen Xingyan couldn't avoid it in time, nor could she open the door. All she could do was give her assistant a phone call.

As soon as the assistant was contacted, she immediately found An Zihao and explained the situation.

"Go to the nearest clothing store and buy a new set of clothes."

"Yes, Mr. An."

Afterwards, An Zihao stormed into the women's bathroom, forced open the door and carried Chen Xingyan out. He then washed her off at the sink.

"Why can't you learn to behave after experiencing situations like this?"

"If you aren't as wise and farsighted as Tangning, don't go around offending people!" An Zihao was so angry that his eyes practically ignited in flames. "Do you want me to be in a state of high alert all the time?"

## **Chapter 734: President Mo Sure Dotes On His Wife !**

**Translator: Yunyi Editor: Yuny**

The scene today wasn't foreign to Chen Xingyan. She had previously experienced it with Annie...

Thinking about her unhappy memories, Chen Xingyan huddled up and allowed An Zihao to wash her off. The assistant soon returned with a set of clean clothes and the trio ended up spending 40 minutes in the bathroom. However, they still could not remove the strong smell from Chen Xingyan's body.

As a relatively careless artist, this was a common occurrence. If one simply thought about everything that Tangning had experienced, it was clear to see the entertainment industry was a place where people supported the high and tread on the low; it would never change.

Chen Xingyan had already fallen into many traps in the past, yet she was schemed against this time. An Zihao couldn't be blamed for feeling a little disappointed; Chen Xingyan was maturing too slowly.

After returning home, Chen Xingyan locked herself in the bathroom and washed herself off for four long hours. During this time, An Zihao contacted the producers of the talk show, warned them to keep the incident a secret and requested for them to find the culprit. But, it was easier said than done.

By the time Chen Xingyan came out of the bathroom, it was already 3am the next day. Seeing An Zihao waiting for her in the living room, she lowered her head and walked towards him.

Amidst the darkness, An Zihao wrapped his arm around Chen Xingyan's waist and pulled her onto his lap. The couple looked each other in the eyes, but Chen Xingyan was unhappy, "I don't think I can ever be as calculative as Ning Jie. It's too tiring. I think I'm truly not suited for this industry."

"Forget about it for now..." An Zihao sighed as he pinched her nose.

Since Chen Xingyan couldn't grow stronger and protect herself, then he would have to grow stronger to protect her.

At times, he realized he was forcing people to do things that were beyond their powers, "If you feel that you truly don't like acting anymore and you don't want to rush around to different jobs all the time. You don't need to do it from now on."

"Really?"

"Who told you to make me worry?" An Zihao asked helplessly.

Chen Xingyan was silent for a few seconds as she began to realize that she hadn't given much in their relationship.

She refused to do this and refused to change that. It seemed, An Zihao was always catering to her...

"I will persist for a little longer. If I really can't handle it anymore, I will let you know."

But, Chen Xingyan had no idea that the news of 'Mo Ting's sister covered in poo' would spread like wildfire the next day.

The name 'Chen Xingyan' wasn't important. The important thing was, she was Mo Ting's sister.

"This measly stunt double was previously rumored to have drunk urine. This time, someone covered her in poo. She's sure fated to be involved with stuff like this."

"Haha, I know right?"

"Mo Ting's sister doesn't seem like she's anything impressive."

"Compared to the Mo Couple, she's miles behind."

Mo Ting never expected that Chen Xingyan would cause news like this. It seemed, everytime she entered the headlines, it would be because she got bullied. So, Mo Ting began to feel that An Zihao was not a qualified manager.

Initially, Mo Ting did not have the intention to get involved in Chen Xingyan's matters. Until, he received a phone call from Tangning, "Xingyan is your sister. Even if Hai Rui doesn't say anything, we can't just stand idly by."

But, what were they to do about a matter like this?

"You're not going to sit and watch as a Mo Family member gets bullied, right?"

Mo Ting lifted an eyebrow before he asked Fang Yu to contact An Zihao. He told Fang Yu to tell him, if he couldn't protect Chen Xingyan, then hand her contract over to Hai Rui. Hai Rui would never allow its artist to suffer like this.

Meanwhile, An Zihao had utilized his contacts to lock down on the culprit and they had confirmed who it was.

However, there was a problem. The little rookie had a powerful older sister!

Amongst the most famous actresses on the international stage, the little rookie's sister was one of the them. This was perhaps the reason why she dared to make a move on Chen Xingyan; she had a solid backing!

This actress had previously been signed to Hai Rui. But, after her career progressed overseas, she started her own agency and signed a contract with Hollywood.

These days, she no longer acted, but instead changed to being a producer. Although she mainly focused her efforts overseas, she was still famous in China. People simply didn't see her very often.

After realizing the other party's strength, Chen Xingyan held An Zihao back, "You already gave up your assets for me last time, what are you going to sacrifice this time? It's just a bit of poo. I can handle it."

An Zihao looked deeply at Chen Xingyan, "I will definitely get revenge for you. I always do as I say. You don't have to worry about my methods."

Chen Xingyan looked at An Zihao in seriousness for a few seconds. In the end, she nodded her head, "I will try my best to behave from now on..."

"But, Mo Ting can't ignore this matter. After all, this was all because you tried to defend his wife," An Zihao scoffed. Even if he wasn't a great manager, Mo Ting wasn't much of a brother either.

So, An Zihao gave Fang Yu a phone call and gave his response to Mo Ting, "The other party was insulting Tangning. She said that Tangning's stretch marks could squish a mosquito and that she'd be old and unattractive in a few years. They even claimed that you'd eventually abandon her."

In other words, Mo Ting did not protect his woman's reputation either because the public did not have faith in him.

After hearing An Zihao's response, Mo Ting laughed. He then told Fang Yu, "Contact the CEO of Yi Xing Film and Television. Her sister has offended my sister. Tell her to give me an explanation."

Sister!

This was the first time that Fang Yu had heard Mo Ting say this word. But, of course, Fang Yu knew that Mo Ting wasn't holding them accountable because of his sister. It was because of his wife. How dare they claim that Tangning had stretch marks?

Even though plenty of people assumed this...

...who dared to actually say it out loud? They were being much too brave!

Soon, they received a phone call from the CEO of Ying Xi, "We should meet and discuss this matter. After all, we used to work together."

The woman was an international superstar and had successfully changed career paths. So, she was naturally quite capable. Coupled with the open-mindedness she had adopted from the Americans and the ideals of an independent woman, she was, of course, unafraid of Mo Ting's threat, "It's just a small argument amongst the youngsters. President Mo shouldn't take it to heart."

Small argument?!

Was this what she considered it as?

"Plus, from what I'm aware, President Mo doesn't seem to be truly concerned about the argument amongst the youngsters, but rather the fact that my sister accidentally said a few insulting words about Mrs. Mo. President Mo sure dotes on his wife. I would love to see it in person."

"You will see it very soon."

Even Mo Ting couldn't get the other party to apologize, let alone An Zihao.

Since the other party considered this incident as a 'small argument', then Mo Ting was going to respond to this 'small argument'.

"Even so, I would still like to say a few things out of concern. I heard your wife has given birth. Since that's the case, it's normal to have stretch marks. It's a pity, whenever great supermodels or genius actresses give birth..."

"...they end up declining in value..."

### **Chapter 735: I Don't Want To Be Ridiculed By Those People**

"Is that why you gave up on your own son when you changed career paths? To increase your value?" Mo Ting asked.

The woman was obviously dumbfounded by Mo Ting's words; she never imagined him to strike back in such a way. But, a moment later, she began to laugh, "This is my family's choice. President Mo has no say in it."

"Then you should keep your mouth clean."

Mo Ting did not give his opinion regarding other things. But, when it came to Tangning, retaliating was only natural.

"Fine, I'll keep my opinions to myself. After all, everyone has eyes of their own..."

"I've already noted your attitude today. So, don't blame me for not giving you face."

The woman laughed again, but this time she compromised a little, "How about this, I'll go home and lecture her. What do you think, President Mo?"

"It's too late!" Mo Ting said before he hung up the phone.

Even though she originally came from Hai Rui, she was no longer a part of them. And of course, Chen Xingyan wasn't a part of Hai Rui either. But, when it came to Tangning, no one was allowed to insult her in front of him.

Mo Ting did not like people that sucked up to him nor people that defied him; those in the industry knew this well. This made the woman a little unsettled.

The matter didn't only involve Chen Xingyan – it also involved Tangning!

After all, Chen got into this mess because she was sticking up for Tangning.

...

The CEO of Yi Xing Film and Television was named Bai Yu and her sister was named Bai Linlin.

Bai Yu originally had the intention to personally train her sister, unfortunately her sister had too many ideas.

Due to fear of Mo Ting, Bai Yu ended up calling her sister on the phone, "You've created too big of a problem this time. Others may not have been an issue, but I can't believe you actually covered Mo Ting's sister in poo. Do you still want to survive in this industry?"

Bai Linlin was currently at home, legs crossed with a proud expression, "So, what? My sister is currently working in Hollywood. If worse comes to worst, I can always work with you!"

"Go apologize to Chen Xingyan!" Bai Yu ordered.

"I won't go!"

"If you don't go, then don't ever call me your sister again. I will never let you pursue a career in Hollywood. Tell me what you are going to do, after you've thought it over carefully.

Bai Linlin hung up the phone angrily, almost smashing it on the ground. Although she couldn't contain the anger inside her, she understood that a wise man never fought when the odds were against them. So, she ended up calling her manager, "Find a chance to buy Chen Xingyan a present as an apology."

"You don't want to go over there yourself?" the manager asked.

"She's already lucky that I am willing to apologize. Me going there to apologize in person? No way. Plus, what did I say about Tangning? It's true that she's old, so becoming outdated is only a matter of time. There's nothing to hide."

The manager looked at her phone uncomfortably. Bai Yu had made a phone call and told Bai Linlin to apologize in person...

"Yu Jie told you to apologize in person."

Bai Linlin kicked the leg of the table angrily. After releasing her anger for a bit, she finally replied, "Help me find out the sl\*t's schedule."

"OK," the manager thought that Bai Linlin had come to her senses, so she happily began her research.

Bai Linlin scoffed. She was going to see if her sister would care if she truly offended Hai Rui to the extreme.

...

Tangning understood the situation that Chen Xingyan was currently in. Although no one dared to insult her in the open, she had faced many difficulties behind-the-scenes. After all, as the sister of Mo Ting, she had the luxury of threatening others, but she also had to carry the pain that came with her identity.

Mo Ting had always been ruthless in the industry. When dealing with artists from other agencies, he never showed any mercy. So, there were plenty of people that held grudges against him. But, because of his capabilities, they never dared to do anything recklessly. However, Chen Xingyan was different. She wasn't a part of Hai Rui and she had no one else to back her up. Although her manager was An Zihao, he wasn't enough to act as her shield.

If someone wanted to play tricks from the shadows, no one would notice.

After the news of her being covered in poo was leaked, Chen Xingyan remained silent for a few days.

Even though An Zihao kept her company during this time, she was still depressed that there was nothing she could do.

Yet, she still had a live broadcast scheduled for tomorrow. Thinking about the ridiculing looks from other people made her deeply unsettled. No matter how big the job, she no longer wanted to attend it.

An Zihao could tell that she was feeling dejected, so he wrapped his arms around her and pulled her onto his lap. He then asked gently, "Do you want to cancel the job tomorrow?"

"Uh huh, I don't want to be ridiculed by those people."

"You are no longer the Chen Xingyan that I once knew. Where did the Chen Xingyan that would flip the world upside down just to anger others go?"

After hearing this, Chen Xingyan let out a laugh, "I'm afraid of causing trouble for you."

After all, she didn't want An Zihao to exhaust his funds in order to get revenge for her again.

"Respect is gained. If you want others to think highly of you, you need to first think highly of yourself. You will attend tomorrow's broadcast as scheduled. Even if the sky falls down, I will hold it up for you!" An Zihao comforted as his heart ached. Chen Xingyan had changed too much since being with him.

She was once the free and careless Chen Xingyan. But now...

...she was so cautious that she had completely lost herself.

Later that night, An Zihao sat in the study room to go through some documents. At this time, Tangning gave him a phone call to confirm Chen Xingyan's schedule, "She has a live broadcast tomorrow night, doesn't she?"

"Yes, 8pm tomorrow night."

"I'll go watch it and show her some support."

“OK,” he was more than happy to have another person join him in protecting Chen Xingyan.

Of course, Tangning did not expect that Bai Linlin would also appear at the live broadcast. At a time like this, it was only right for her to act like a sister-in-law. At least, she had to tell everyone that the Mo Family wasn't easy to bully.

Behind Tangning, Mo Ting had heard her conversation on the phone. So he asked, “Are you planning to protect Chen Xingyan?”

“You protect me and I'll protect our family.”

Mo Ting did not respond as he ran his hands through her hair. It seemed, he was in agreement.

“Plus, if Xingyan continues to be bullied, won't it be an embarrassment to you as well? How could a Mo Family member allow others to torment them like this?”

“Understood.”

So, tomorrow, Tangning wasn't officially attending the broadcast, she was simply showing some support. Of course, before her commercial was to be filmed, she wasn't going to reveal herself recklessly to the media. But, since someone ridiculed her for having stretch marks, she was going to give them a slap in the face.

However, as the victim, Chen Xingyan had no idea about Bai Linlin, nor did she know that Tangning was going to make an appearance.

The upcoming show was going to be entertaining to watch...

...

The next afternoon, accompanied by An Zihao, Chen Xingyan arrived at the television station. However, as people walked past her, they secretly smiled in ridicule.

Chen Xingyan was of course embarrassed, so An Zihao straightforwardly asked them, “What's so funny?”

### **Chapter 736: Dirty The Hands Of Others**

No one expected An Zihao to bite back, so they quickly scurried away. Of course, with An Zihao's protection, Chen Xingyan's mood slightly improved.

But, An Zihao did not feel like he had done enough. So, he placed his arm around Chen Xingyan's shoulder and protected her in his embrace.

“There's no need for this...”

An Zihao glanced down at her and said one simple word, “Go...”

Chen Xingyan smiled and no longer retaliated. At this moment, she only had this man in her eyes. No one was as tall and strong as him!



Soon, the couple reached the waiting room. Perhaps because of An Zihao, the makeup artist was exceptionally polite to Chen Xingyan. Even if people disregarded Chen Xingyan, they still had to consider An Zihao.

“That’s enough. You’ve already delivered me here safely. I’ve experienced live broadcasts before. You can go back to doing your own work,” Chen Xingyan remembered that An Zihao had an important meeting that night. If not for her, he would not be so busy, “Go ahead, don’t be late because of me.”

An Zihao glanced at Chen Xingyan and then at the makeup artist. Of course, the look in his eyes was very different.

One was warm and gentle, the other was sharp and threatening.

The makeup artist smiled, allowing An Zihao to relax a little. It seemed, this woman was not bad.

“I’ll make my leave first then. Tell ‘Little Seven’ to give me a phone call after you’re done.”

“OK,” Chen Xingyan nodded.

Little Seven was Chen Xingyan’s assistant. Perhaps because of what happened with Annie, the assistant that An Zihao found for Chen Xingyan was very hardworking. But, she didn’t know how to smooth out a situation and wasn’t very quick-witted.

However, for someone that was only required to assist with Chen Xingyan’s daily lifestyle needs, there was no need to find someone that was too witty. So, Little Seven was enough.

After An Zihao left, the makeup artist pulled out her tools and said admiringly, “Although you aren’t signed to a well renowned agency, it’s still worth it to be taken care of by An Zihao in this way.”

Chen Xingyan looked into the mirror and gently nodded her head in agreement.

She didn’t want to join Hai Rui nor Hollywood. All she wanted to be was An Zihao’s only signed artist. That was already enough for her.

As the live broadcast was to start at 8pm, Chen Xingyan had been given a sufficient amount of time to get her makeup done. However, before her makeup had even been completed halfway, the door to the waiting room was suddenly pushed open by Bai Linlin’s manager. She stuck her head in to check that Chen Xingyan was in the room. After confirming she was there, she pushed the door further open and walked in, “Miss Chen, how are you? Errr...can I have a few minutes of your time?”

Chen Xingyan had no idea that this woman was Bai Linlin’s manager, nor did she know that Bai Linlin was the one that had poured sewage water on her. So, she asked curiously, “What’s the matter?”

“The thing is...”

“Stop wasting your time being polite with her,” Bai Linlin appeared from behind her manager and walked in past her, cutting into the conversation. She then stepped in between the makeup artist and Chen Xingyan, forcing the makeup artist to quickly balance herself against another makeup table.

“We’ve met before...my sister ordered me to come here and apologize to you!”

After seeing Bai Linlin, Chen Xingyan realized what she was referring to.

“Hand me the flowers,” seeing the expressionless look on Chen Xingyan’s face, Bai Linlin stretched out her hand towards her manager.

Her manager immediately handed her a bouquet of fresh flowers. After receiving the flowers, Bai Linlin simply threw them at Chen Xingyan, “You’ve received my apology!”

Perhaps no one had ever seen an apology like this. She was obviously here to cause trouble.

Chen Xingyan looked at the flowers on her lap and was aware that the woman was deliberately here to cause trouble, so she threw the flowers aside and said gently, “Before I make a move, you better get out of here.”

“Are you angry?” Bai Linlin laughed. “I thought you were a person of integrity. Yet, you ended up complaining to Mo Ting. I simply said that Tangning was old, was there a need to blow up the situation to this extent?”

“Oh, could it be that Tangning doesn’t allow anyone to call her old? But, this is the truth. She’s already given birth. It’s not like she can revert back into a virgin.”

Hearing this, Chen Xingyan glared menacingly at the woman. But, Bai Linlin was not afraid as she continued, “Just because you can’t beat me, you turned to my sister. Can you be any more shameless? If you have the ability, you should return the suffering you experienced back to me.”

“Let me tell you. I specifically came here today to insult Tangning. I want to see how much of a suck up you are.”

Chen Xingyan endured because she knew the woman had a strong background. She didn’t want Hai Rui to help her, nor did she want to cause trouble for An Zihao.

But, the more she remained indifferent, the worse Bai Linlin got.

The broadcast was about to start, but before her makeup had even been half completed, Bai Linlin had come in to cause trouble.

When it came to being shameless, there was no way she could beat Bai Linlin.

“Do you know what the public are calling Tangning? They are calling her a watermelon skin...because the stretch marks on her stomach look like the pattern on a watermelon skin!”

Chen Xingyan could no longer hold back anymore as she grabbed onto Bai Linlin’s shirt. But, Bai Linlin was not afraid as she stared straight into Chen Xingyan’s eyes, “I can say whatever I want. Tangning is a sl\*t...”

“What did you say?”

“She definitely is!” Bai Linlin responded too quickly. She didn’t even notice that the response did not actually come from Chen Xingyan.

Bai Linlin’s manager reached out her hand to stop Bai Linlin. But, her face turned pale in fear at the sight of Tangning as she quickly hid away, too afraid to say a word.

“How come I didn’t know that I was a sl\*t?” Tangning asked in an amused manner.

Hearing this, Bai Linlin finally snapped into realization. Tangning had personally appeared in the waiting room.

Bai Linlin froze as she turned around to look questioningly at her manager; why didn't she warn her?

However, Tangning was not a merciful person. So, she turned around and said to Lu Che, "Close the door."

Lu Che nodded and closed the door shut.

Tangning sat down on the sofa and asked Bai Linlin, "Since I'm such a sl\*t, can you explain in what way I am one? I'm sure Miss Bai has plenty of time to give me an explanation."

Not just Chen Xingyan, but even the makeup artist was frozen in shock by Tangning's appearance. But, Tangning did not forget to remind the makeup artist, "Continue what you were doing. Doesn't she have 20 minutes before she's due in the studio?"

The makeup artist nodded obediently as she returned to applying Chen Xingyan's makeup, while she watched the show that was playing out.

Bai Linlin swallowed nervously. For some reason, her arrogance had completely disappeared...

No matter how arrogant she was, when faced with Tangning, chills naturally ran down her spine, giving her goosebumps.

"Why aren't you speaking?" Tangning asked as she lifted her head.

"That...that..."

"I don't think you've forgotten about Song Xin who has recently been sent to prison," Tangning cut in. "My speciality is giving people an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth..."

"You...you wouldn't dare," Bai Linlin realized her voice trembled a little.

"Oh, there's a private bathroom here," Tangning mumbled to herself as she looked at the bathroom in the corner. "Why don't you have a taste of being covered by poo? Actually, no, that's too much trouble...that would only dirty the hands of others..."

Chapter 737: Turn The World Upside Down And Disregard Everything Else !

"You...you only know how to bully the weak. Why don't you get Chen Xingyan to fight her own fights. Just because she can't beat me, she called for help!"

"How much better than her do you think you are? If you want to insult me, you should say it to my face. You aren't any better for talking behind my back," Tangning struck back.

"There are plenty of people that talk about you. Why don't you interrogate every single one of them?"

After hearing this, Tangning decided that she'd put things to an end. After all, she had come all the way here and Bai Linlin happened to be present. So, she said to Lu Che, "Open the door."

"There are a lot of people trying to eavesdrop outside," Lu Che warned.

“Let them watch properly,” Tangning replied casually.

Lu Che nodded and opened the door to the waiting room. Quite a few people were gathered outside, all doing the same gesture. It seemed, they were all trying to lean against the door and listen in on what was happening. As soon as Lu Che opened the door, their faces swept over with awkwardness, including the host of the broadcast show.

“Ummm, I’m here to notify Chen Xingyan that the show will start in 10 minutes, but never expected to see Tangning...”

“Xingyan, get ready. I’ll handle this,” Tangning was unaffected by the observers as she spoke in her usual calm.

“Tangning, can you give me an autograph...?”

“Yes Tangning, we all like you very much. It’s rare to see you, so we are a little overexcited...”

“Tangning...”

It turned out, these people weren’t here to be nosy. They simply heard that Tangning had appeared and wanted to get autographs.

“That’s no problem,” Tangning agreed. After she finished signing the autographs, one of the girls said “You’re still as beautiful as ever. You don’t look like you’ve given birth at all.”

“That’s right, you’ve taken extremely good care of yourself. You’re really beautiful...”

“Thank you,” Tangning thanked them politely.

Chen Xingyan wanted to remain in the room, but remembering that An Zihao had put in a lot of effort to secure the appearance for her, she had no choice but to stand up and walk out to the studio past everyone that had gathered in the room.

Afterwards, Tangning sat on the sofa and looked at her phone without saying a word. Every now and then, a few people would come in to ask for her autograph. Tangning was not annoyed at all as she satisfied the requests of the television station staff, one at a time.

Not only this, everytime someone came in, they couldn’t help but sigh in admiration. How did Tangning take care of herself so well that she did not show any signs of having given birth? In fact, she looked especially youthful and beautiful.

Even the higher-ups in the station pretended to pass by, just so they could greet her.

The waiting room somehow transformed into a meeting room as people continuously entered and exited. However, Bai Linlin remained in place, too afraid to make a move as people came and went and gossiped about her.

Seeing this, Bai Linlin’s manager interrupted, “Errr...Miss Tang, our Bai...”

“It’s none of your business,” Lu Che stopped the manager threateningly.

The manager was helpless as she quickly shut up and pretended to be mute.

Bai Linlin continued to stand in the same spot. It was now her turn to be ridiculed by others. News had already spread that after she threw sewage water on Chen Xingyan, she could only stand still like a primary school student accepting a punishment, when faced with Tangning.

No matter how long Tangning remained in the waiting room, Bai Linlin stood in place for the same amount of time.

By the time Chen Xingyan completed her show at 10pm, Tangning was still in the waiting room and Bai Linlin was still standing.

Chen Xingyan was a little surprised...

She, of course, did not understand how smart Tangning's method was.

As a senior, she couldn't possibly cover Bai Linlin in poo, nor would she do something so embarrassing anyway. So, the best thing to do was to make Bai Linlin stand around like a retard as everyone watched. She did not need to exhaust any energy to make Bai Linlin's arrogance completely disappear.

As for the reason why Bai Linlin did not dare to move: she was much too afraid...

Tangning did not say a single word to her, yet she did not dare to even take a step.

"You've finished? Remove your makeup and let's go..."

Chen Xingyan looked at Tangning and gestured that 'someone' was still standing around.

Tangning chuckled and replied, "I didn't tell her to stand there!"

Bai Linlin glared at the two women. But, she could only wait until Tangning left before she yelled at her manager, "Hurry over and lend me a hand. S!t! I will definitely get her back for this."

...

Tangning led Chen Xingyan to her car. After they boarded, she said, "I did not lay a hand on her today. If I did, I would appear unreasonable and would truly become the bully that others say I am. That would be of no benefit to you."

"But, she's still afraid of you..."

"Do you know why she's afraid of me?" Tangning glanced at Chen Xingyan and answered calmly, "Because I've encountered plenty of people like her in the past. At first, I would simply endure and not say a word, but afterwards, I would always make them pay me back double. Whether it's a small matter or a big one, as long as they owe me, I will chase them down for it!"

"Bai Linlin was afraid because she knew, when it was time for me to truly make a move, I'd be willing to turn the world upside down and disregard everything else!"

"So, she was silent like a cicada in winter..."

This was the frightening thing about Tangning. Just a small move was enough to trigger a huge response. Because soon, news spread like wildfire: Bai Linlin was punished by Tangning and forced to stand still for two hours without making a move!

This sent the public one message.

No matter how powerful Bai Linlin was and how capable she was, in front of Tangning, she couldn't even breathe loudly.

As a result, Bai Linlin's older sister, Bai Yu, felt extremely humiliated.

The other reason why Tangning did not directly teach Bai Linlin a lesson was because Bai Linlin and Chen Xingyan were currently on the same level. Even if she taught Bai Linlin a lesson this time, she still would not acknowledge Chen Xingyan.

Meanwhile, the other point that the public focused on was, of course, Tangning's current state and figure.

Even though the staff at the television station praised her for being more beautiful than before...wasn't she still a mother?

Since she was a mother, wouldn't her body just smell like milk...?

Chen Xingyan truly admired and thought highly of Tangning, because, no matter who she faced, she was capable of making them docile and obedient.

After hearing what had happened, An Zihao tried to hold back his laughter for a while, before he said to Chen Xingyan, "The suffering that Tangning has gone through isn't something that you can imagine. She originally fell from a high point in her career to the lowest low and experienced betrayal and schemes. Under those circumstances, any person would explode frighteningly."

"You may never reach the same level as her..."

"...because you don't know how to handle provocation."

Chen Xingyan thought for a moment and tested An Zihao, "Will you always treat me this well?"

"Of course," An Zihao replied as he placed a kiss on her lips. However, he never expected that their current lifestyle would soon be flipped upside down...

### **Chapter 738: Leave An Zihao**

After Tangning taught Bai Linlin a lesson, it became the talk of the industry. After all, the unreasonable brat thought that she could act arrogantly just because she had a little bit of fame. So, she deserved to be taught a lesson.

But, after Bai Yu heard of this, she was naturally so angry that her face turned red as she slammed her hands on the table in front of her.

Although she often lectured Bai Linlin, she was, after all, her sister. By doing what she did, Tangning had practically thrown a slap across her face.

Because, in the end, Tangning's actions did indeed contain an extra meaning: since Bai Yu didn't know how to teach her sister properly, then she would have to take her place. Someone had to teach her how to behave like a normal human being.

Because of what happened, Bai Yu gave Bai Linlin a phone call. But, Bai Linlin simply complained about her sufferings.

"All you know how to do is cry. You are useless. Don't you know how to fight? Whatever that Chen girl wants, you fight for it as well. Don't tell me my sister doesn't know how to do this. What a piece of trash!"

"Sis, you don't know how cheap Tangning was..."

"I know..." Just hearing Tangning's name gave Bai Yu a headache. But, she had another desire in her heart. She wanted to personally experience competing with Tangning. She wanted to know, in the place that she gave up and from the position that she was afraid of falling from, was Tangning going to live in peace.

After giving birth, was it truly possible for her to maintain her fame?

...

Later that night, Tangning and Mo Ting each carried a baby in their arms. They were coaxing the two rascals and trying to see which one would fall asleep first.

But, the Guo Guo in Tangning's arms, once again had a fever, throwing the couple into a panic for half the night. After repetitively trying to lower his temperature, they finally managed to stabilize it.

At this moment, Tangning had already fallen asleep on the sofa. Seeing this, Mo Ting gently lifted her into his arms out of the babies' room.

"Did I fall asleep?" Tangning awoke while she was in Mo Ting's arms and rubbed her eyes before she hooked her arms around his neck. "Did Guo Guo have a fever because he wanted to punish me for not being at home to take care of him last night?"

"Stop imagining things," Mo Ting replied in a lowered voice. "I've already made an appointment with a well-respected paediatrician. The doctor will give Guo Guo a full body checkup."

Tangning nodded as she tilted her head and leaned in closer to Mo Ting, "To be honest, I'm already really satisfied. Look at the other men these days. How many of them offer to take care of their kids without being asked? In comparison, as long as you are home in our household, you always take full responsibility for our babies..."

"From my childhood, I don't remember as much about my father as I do of my second uncle. So, I don't want my children to view me as someone that's never at home."

"Daddy Ting, you've already done a great job."

Mo Ting didn't say it, but he definitely did no less than Tangning. Sometimes, Tangning even had a thought, if it wasn't because she was a woman and Mo Ting was a man, or perhaps, if it wasn't because

men couldn't have babies, he would never have wanted to see the two babies come out of her stomach and torture her in such a way.

So, the love she had for Mo Ting...

...continued to build up over time because of little things like this.

It was impossible not to love a man like this.

"In a few days, do you want me to keep you company while you film your commercial?"

"No need...Stay at home and watch the kids."

When it came to English, Tangning was more fluent than Mo Ting. And when when it came to filming and other concerns on set, Tangning was well experienced; she didn't need his guidance. So, it wasn't necessary for her manager to be present. What she needed, was an assistant to handle miscellaneous matters. But, ever since the incident with Yanshu, Tangning had not settled on a permanent assistant.

"However, I must say, you're not a very qualified brother. Do you not like Xingyan?"

Hearing this, Mo Ting was stunned. A moment later, he replied, "She needs to practice on her own, the world doesn't revolve around her. Even if we place the opportunity to become an international superstar in front of her, if she doesn't come to a self-realization, she will never fit the role."

"Fine...I guess what you're saying makes sense," Tangning nodded in agreement. After all, this was exactly how she grew to where she was today. In the past, no matter how people tried to convince her, she never listened; she was so stubborn that she'd keep persisting until she ran into a dead end. In the end, it was because of the incident with Han Yufan that she finally woke up.

"Go, have a bath..."

After entering the bedroom, Mo Ting placed Tangning down and patted her on her backside.

Tangning was stunned for a couple seconds before she ran around behind him and wrapped her arms around his waist, "Have we experienced...a 'carquake' before?"

"Huh?"

"I want to continue compensating you..." Tangning's cheeks flushed red.

Mo Ting turned around and lifted her back up in his arms as he hurried towards the door.

"Are you in that much of a rush?"

"What if the kids wake up?"

They were, after all, parents now. So, everything they did, they would have to take their sons into consideration.

Tangning didn't know whether to laugh or cry. So what if she gave birth? Did it mean that her life would come to a standstill? Even though she was the mother of two children, she still had the choice to live a passionate life with Mo Ting.



After the couple reached the underground garage, Mo Ting selected their SUV. This was the only car with a comfortable amount of space.

Although they were still at home, Tangning found her heart was racing as she stepped into the car. It felt like they were in a secret relationship.

“If this isn’t exciting enough for you...we can drive the car out.”

“Hush!” Tangning couldn’t wait anymore as she shut him up with a kiss.

...

After Bai Linlin was taught a lesson by Tangning, Chen Xingyan’s situation improved a lot. After all, Tangning represented Mo Ting and Mo Ting represented Hai Rui.

As a result, Chen Xingyan finally let out a sigh of relief. After attending an event, she returned home with much lighter and relaxed footsteps.

However, on that particular night, as she returned to An Zihao’s apartment, what was waiting for her, was not An Zihao, but Yun Xin’s parents...

“Are you guys waiting for Zihao?”

“No, today is the anniversary of Yun Xin’s death. Zihao has gone to visit her grave. We have been waiting for you,” Father Yun explained as he supported Mother Yun.

“Oh, then come inside,” Chen Xingyan invited as she opened the door. After they entered, she poured them each a cup of good quality tea. But, not only did Mother Yun not accept it, she directly knocked it over and said, “Although I don’t know what your identity and background is, I must ask you to leave An Zihao. Stay away from our son-in-law!”

“From the moment that Zihao agreed to visit Yun Xin’s grave, I knew that he only has her in his heart. He can’t possibly like you. If you’re smart, you should leave before you make things difficult for yourself!”

Mother Yun’s words weren’t very nice. Plus, this was the first time Chen Xingyan had experienced a situation like this. After all, this was her first love...

So, she didn’t know how to manage the situation. Or, to be exact, she didn’t know what to do.

“I think I should give Zihao a phone call...”

“What phone call?” Mother Yun grabbed Chen Xingyan’s phone out of her hand and threw it on the floor, smashing it to bits...

Chapter 739: Don’t Act Weak In Front Of Me

“We came specifically to see you. There’s no need to notify Zihao.”

Chen Xingyan looked down at the smashed phone on the floor and then looked up at the two domineering elders in front of her. She was so angry that her hands began to tremble.

Father Yun could sense that Chen Xingyan was on the brink of releasing her anger, so he quickly pulled Mother Yun behind him to protect her. He then said to Chen Xingyan, "If you're angry, then direct your anger towards me, don't you dare lay a hand on my wife. To be honest, it's not that we won't allow Zihao to get married, you are simply not good enough for our son-in-law."

Tsk tsk...what a couple of bold and confident parents!

Chen Xingyan's eyes turned red. She was so angry that tears began to gather in her eyes.

However, words that Tangning had previously said to her, suddenly came to mind. If she didn't want to be bullied, she should not hold back even if she had to fight until the world was flipped upside down.

So, she shoved the old man and said, "Don't think that I'd respect you and hold back. You're not deserving of respect to begin with. Don't try to scare me off by saying that I'm not good enough. Let me tell you, I am Mo Ting's sister. When it comes to family background, your Yun Xin isn't worthy of even carrying my shoes!"

"Also, don't pretend to faint or act weak in front of me. If you dare to that, I will immediately jump down from the third floor and tell the police that you forced me to commit suicide!"

Father Yun froze and Mother Yun's eyes grew big as she stared at Chen Xingyan. They had never experienced a situation like this, nor had they ever met anyone that was more ruthless than themselves.

Chen Xingyan used the right amount of power and appeared ready to give up anything. This was, of course, enough to stun the two elders, especially Mother Yun... Her original plan to faint, suddenly became useless. All she could do was stutter angrily as she repetitively spurted the same word, "You...you..."

"Did you say that I was shameless?" Chen Xingyan was finally in control of the situation. She then sneered at the elders, "Although these words don't sound very nice, when it comes to being shameless, I am still miles behind the two of you. An Zihao and I are an official couple. I am his girlfriend; I have an identity. What relationship do you have with him?"

"You're neither relative nor friend... He simply took care of you over the years because of his moral principles. Yet, you have the audacity to come to his home and force him to break up with his girlfriend? You are like 'The Farmer and the Snake' 1, returning kindness with ingratitude."

"Yun..."

"Don't tell me that he was the cause of Yun Xin's death. You know better than anyone how she died. If someone else was in your position, they would already be thankful that they still have money to put food on the table. You are already in a good position. Do you think you're An Zihao's birth parents?"

"Old man...I can't take it anymore...my head is spinning," Mother Yun said as she held onto her head and began to sway after hearing Chen Xingyan's words. At this time, Chen Xingyan displayed her shameless nature by walking over to the window and throwing it open.

"If you dare to put on an act, I will immediately jump out this window. There are so many people outside to act as witnesses. Let's see how you talk yourselves out of it! I'm a celebrity after all and I draw a high degree of attention. If anything happens, let's see if my brother will let the two of you go."

Seeing that Chen Xingyan was serious, Father Yun no longer dared to provoke her. So, he immediately carried the old lady on his back and left An Zihao's home to head straight for the hospital.

Chen Xingyan was aware that Mother Yun was honestly feeling unwell towards the end, but she couldn't buckle at the last minute and show any weakness. So she forced herself to stand beside the window. She refused to believe that the elders could be any more shameless.

And, as expected, she forced them to retreat...

But, as she looked at the empty living room, she suddenly felt exhausted. So, she gave Tangning a phone call, "Ning Jie, can I come stay at Hyatt Regency for a few days? I want to keep my nephews company."

Hearing her tone of voice, Tangning could tell that she had experienced some form of suffering, so she replied, "If auntie wants to come, do you think I could stop her?"

Chen Xingyan found a good place to go, so she immediately called for a taxi and headed to Hyatt Regency.

Tangning couldn't wait to hear Chen Xingyan's story. But, after arriving, Chen Xingyan did not say a word. Instead, she pounced into Tangning's arms and burst into tears. Afterwards, she went to play with the two kids like nothing had happened.

After all, it wasn't like her and An Zihao were going to break up. So, it wasn't right for her to tell others about his private matters. Even though it was Tangning, she still did not think it was right.

As Tangning looked at Chen Xingyan, she realized she had matured quite a fair bit. At least, she now knew how to weigh the pros and cons before doing something."

...

In reality, it wasn't actually the anniversary of Yun Xin's death. Father Yun had brought Mother Yun to An Zihao's home because he knew An Zihao had a late meeting from a phone call he made a few days earlier. But now, not only had he not shooed Chen Xingyan away, he even worsened his wife's condition. He was like a chicken thief that not only failed to steal a chicken but ended up wasting a bag of grains.

So, he was so angry, he decided to give An Zihao a phone call, "Zihao, come to the hospital for a bit. Your auntie might not be able to make it."

An Zihao was in the middle of a meeting. After receiving the phone call and gaining the understanding of Director Chen Feng, he immediately left.

But, after arriving anxiously at the hospital. He simply found the two elders sitting inside the hospital chatting to each other; this was no urgent situation.

An Zihao took a deep breath. After calming himself down, he asked, "What's wrong with auntie?"

"Zihao, you came at the right time. Your auntie and I visited your home today with good intentions, but that little girlfriend of yours called us shameless and said that we were like 'The Farmer and the Snake'. She even made your auntie so angry that she fainted..."

"She's not like that..." An Zihao responded.

“Zihao, after all these years, do you choose to trust a woman that you’ve dated for a short time over your uncle? You’ve really disappointed me.”

“Uncle, take care of auntie for now. I’ll go home to check,” An Zihao turned around to leave, but got called back.

“Zihao...”

“Please, uncle. Do you know how important my meeting was tonight? Stop assuming that the entire world revolves around the two of you. I was honestly worried about auntie, but you ended up lying to me...” After speaking, An Zihao left without turning back and hurried home.

However, when he returned to his apartment, none of the lights were on and Chen Xingyan wasn’t home. But, he knew she didn’t have any work tonight...

He then glanced down at the mess on the floor and Chen Xingyan’s smashed phone.

His heart felt like it had been crushed, causing unbearable pain...

“She doesn’t have many places she can go,” An Zihao mumbled to himself before he gave Tangning a phone call, “Xingyan’s at your place, isn’t she?”

“After crying for a bit she fell asleep,” Tangning replied honestly.

“Sorry...”

“You shouldn’t be saying sorry to me. How did you upset her. You need to show how you feel, that’s what women want. Stop saying there’s nothing going on between the two of you. No one believes you.”

#### **Chapter 740: Cut Off Any Future Troubles**

“Understood,” An Zihao mumbled.

To be exact, he not only understood, his mind was also clear.

What Chen Xingyan meant to him and the position she held in his heart was clearer than ice. He was well aware that Yun Xin was already in the past. So, he wasn’t going to let two unrelated people torment his girlfriend.

Therefore, regardless of how late at night it was, An Zihao went in search of a mobile phone store that was still open, helped Chen Xingyan order a new SIM card and delivered it straight to her. However, he requested for Tangning not to wake Chen Xingyan up.

Tangning received the phone and shook her head, but still helped her friend with this favor. It was best for her not to get involved with other’s relationships.

Even though she only meant the best.

Plus, she understood that not everyone was like Mo Ting who ensured her safety no matter how ruthless he was. However, she believed that An Zihao had already tried his best.

“I’ll only allow you to upset Xingyan this once. Never again!”

“Don’t worry,” An Zihao appeared determined. As he left, his gaze was firm.

However, he was going to spend the entire night in deep thought, because he was afraid that Chen Xingyan would give up and he was also afraid that he’d make the wrong decision. But, if some steps in life weren’t taken, there would never be a result. If that was the case, then there would be no end to the pain experienced by Chen Xingyan...

He was never going to let that happen!

...

Actually, that night, Chen Xingyan was also tormenting herself. Ever since they became a couple, their days passed in sweetness. Conflicts like the one today were rare...

But, one conflict was enough to pierce straight into the depths of her heart; it was not a good feeling.

So, after crying for half the night, Chen Xingyan finally fell asleep. Of course, as a master of training people, Tangning knew that Chen Xingyan wasn’t going to get much sleep in the first half of the night, so she did not give her the phone yet. It was not until she woke up to feed the babies at dawn did she casually place the phone onto Chen Xingyan’s bedside table.

Seeing her in deep sleep, Tangning shook her head, “The poor thing cried so much...”

Her eyes were swollen like walnuts.

But, this was a normal reaction from a woman and Tangning was aware that love could help a person mature quickly. Hence, even though Tangning’s heart ached a little, she did not intervene.

Soon...the sun fully rose. Chen Xingyan sat up drowsily from her bed and noticed a phone sitting on the bedside table that looked exactly the same as the one she had. That’s right...it was exactly the same!

Chen Xingyan rushed out of the room with a head of messy hair. Seeing Tangning preparing breakfast, she asked, “Ning Jie, where did this phone come from?”

“Someone’ delivered it last night,” Tangning replied casually.

“Did he leave without saying anything?”

“He told me not to disturb your sleep and to let you get some proper rest,” Tangning said before she walked out of the kitchen with Mo Ting’s breakfast.

But, Chen Xingyan’s heart raced faster and faster, like the beat of a drum.

Last night, she was overcome by complex emotions, but today, because of one simple action by An Zihao, all her problems disappeared.

Love...

...a thing without reason; something that had no rules nor explanations.

“Are you sure that you want to attend the studio with that face of yours? Your assistant has been waiting for you...” Tangning returned to the kitchen a moment later and pointed to the guest sitting in the living room.

Chen Xingyan turned and looked at Little Seven before she quickly returned to her room and tidied herself up. She then approached Little Seven and said, "Let's go."

"You're not having breakfast?" Tangning asked as she crossed her arms.

"Nope..." How could she possibly have the appetite?

However, An Zihao knew that she had a habit of skipping breakfast, so he instructed Little Seven to bring her food. But, Little Seven waited until they boarded the van before she handed it to her, "Mr. An bought this for you."

As she looked at the breakfast, Chen Xingyan's eyes suddenly turned red. She had runaway so recklessly last night when the incident wasn't even An Zihao's fault.

Over the course of one night, she had thought a lot.

She relied on An Zihao too much. If one day, he was to leave, would she struggle to even stand up?

"Miss Chen, would you like to return home first? Or head to the studio?"

"Let's go straight to the studio," Chen Xingyan replied. An Zihao had done so much for her, hoping that she'd improve and grow. So, she couldn't disappoint him.

Little Seven was a little surprised, but she still obeyed Chen Xingyan's orders and drove straight to the studio.

Chen Xingyan did not contact An Zihao straight away because she still needed time to reflect on herself.

Of course, An Zihao was in no rush to contact her either. After all, he knew every activity she had scheduled and knew exactly where she was.

In order to give her a surprise that night, he did not call to check on her status nor did he remind her to behave.

After an entire day of work, Chen Xingyan put in more effort than ever before. As she left, she glanced at her watch; it was already 9pm.

"Should I take you home?" Little Seven suggested.

Chen Xingyan was fairly tired, so she nodded her head. It was time to face the inevitable. There were plenty of things that she wanted to say to An Zihao.

Soon, the van arrived outside An Zihao's apartment. Chen Xingyan bid Little Seven farewell and headed up to the apartment by herself. She originally thought that An Zihao wasn't home yet. But, to her surprise, An Zihao was sitting in the living room with Mother Yun and Father Yun. The scene in front of her was both ridiculous, yet harmonious.

It was almost like they were a family and she was just an outsider.

With this thought, Chen Xingyan wanted to turn and leave. But, An Zihao directly said to her, "Come here..."

Chen Xingyan was a little stunned. But, under An Zihao's soothing gaze, she ended up walking obediently to his side and sat down. Father Yun and Mother Yun did not look pleased as they immediately asked, "What is the meaning of this? Did you call us over to show off your affection?"

"Back when you were dating Yun Xin, you promised that you'd never fall for another person."

"Auntie, you need to have a basis to your words," An Zihao refuted.

"Yun Xin's not around anymore. Of course you're going to deny it..."

"For me, if I've said something then I'll admit to it, if not, then I'm not going to pretend that I did. I'm sure my girlfriend believes me," An Zihao said before he looked at Chen Xingyan, "Isn't that right?"

Chen Xingyan nodded firmly.

"See..."

"That's enough, stop going around in circles. Be honest, what did you call us here for?"