

Work Hard 881

Chapter 881: She Was Stunningly Beautiful

Failing to find a Chinese actress for a domestically produced sci-fi film was one of Qiao Sen's biggest regrets.

But, when he looked at all the current actresses in the industry, someone with the right level of acting and a suitable image was rare to come by. So, he had no choice but to select the French actress.

Soon, the French actress arrived in Beijing, and Tangning and Qiao Sen went to meet with this internationally award-winning top actress.

Her figure and appearance were both top-rate. On top of that, she exuded a sense of sensuality and elegance like a typical foreign woman.

The French actress' name was Cate. She was stunningly beautiful.

Foreign actors always had a lot of conditions and restrictions when filming in Beijing, so Qiao Sen and Tangning were mentally prepared for it. But, when Cate's manager, pulled out a long list of conditions, Qiao Sen was still a little shocked. She was simply filming a film, yet she even had specifications for the makeup she used...

In the end, Tangning couldn't stand it anymore, so she turned and said to Qiao Sen, "I'm not feeling too well. I'll leave this with you to handle."

Qiao Sen knew that Tangning was unhappy with the situation, so he quickly dealt with Cate before he followed behind Tangning and asked, "Are you wondering why we didn't leave the opportunity for a local actress and instead chose to waste money on a foreign one?"

Tangning remained silent for a few seconds before she nodded her head.

"We have no choice," Qiao Sen shrugged. "Listen to me. We need Cate."

Tangning took a deep breath and did not say another word.

The two returned to the hotel, prepared to continue their negotiations with Cate's manager.

"I'm quite interested in your culture. Especially your good looking men..." Cate said in fluent English. "I hope we work well together."

The entertainment industry, whether domestic or foreign, were very similar. So, of course, the behavior of actors wasn't much different either.

Cate was a professional when it came to acting. So, of course, she liked having fun in private, but, she didn't cause too many problems.

Despite this, Tangning still felt a sense of danger.

But for now, she could only wait and see how things panned out, one step at a time.

...

Meanwhile, Xia Hanmo signed a contract with 'The Big Adventure' and officially joined the permanent cast of the show. However, no one in the industry had high hopes for Xia Hanmo. They felt that Zhou Qing was crazy for finding an actress that was famous for having a bad reputation.

But, until Zhou Qing's official departure from the show, he still had the right to choose his hosting partners. This was a condition the TV channel had agreed on when they initially asked him to stay with them, and it was still valid.

'The Big Adventure' currently comprised of three hosts and three guests. Every week, the show took place in a different location where they participated in various challenging missions.

Because each mission involved local characteristics of their location, the ratings were very high. The producers put in a lot of thought and were clever with their design of the show. Moreover, the hosts and guests all had a great sense of humor. This wasn't easy to achieve in a variety show.

Of course, shooting took place in the outdoors. So, Xia Hanmo and Lin Qian had to prepare themselves to follow the crew wherever they went, and once shooting started, it would take roughly one week to complete. Lin Qian thought about how Li Jin was often busy. Now that her schedule was so unstable as well, there didn't appear to be much hope between the two of them.

So, when Lin Qian left Beijing with Xia Hanmo, she did not notify Li Jin about it. She simply gave Tangning a phone call.

Fortunately this time, the shoot did not take place overseas but in a quaint mountain village inhabited by a local minority group.

Coincidentally, as they headed into the village, it began to rain.

Xia Hanmo was a newcomer, this was the undeniable truth. So, amongst the hosts and guests, no one liked her except for Zhou Qing.

Simply looking at the attitude that the managers had towards them, was enough to see their disdain towards them; even their managers ignored them.

Because the mountain village had limited resources, it wasn't possible for the cast and crew to live in a 5-star hotel like they would in Beijing. Their only choice was to live in a homestay.

The director and Zhou Qing had discussed this issue beforehand and decided to give the worst room to one of the singers.

Actually, the only downside to it was that it was more humid than the other rooms.

After the singer found out about this, she pretended not to be picky, but in private, she went to find Xia Hanmo and asked, "Xia Jie, I can't stay in humid places. Do you mind swapping rooms with me? I have a tendency to develop eczema."

Xia Hanmo had no choice but to nod her head, "OK."

A moment later, Lin Qian approached and glared at her, "I left you alone for one second and you ended up losing your room. What a waste of Zhou Ge's efforts."

"This is just a small matter," Xia Hanmo smiled. "As long as our guests behave during filming, I'm willing to give up my room."

"It's too humid in here!" Lin Qian frowned.

"I have an idea." After speaking, Xia Hanmo went to find some limestone and scattered it around the room, "This should help."

"I can't stand you," Lin Qian shook her head and headed into the bathroom to wash down. At this time, Zhou Qing suddenly came knocking on the door.

Xia Hanmo did not expect Zhou Qing to come to her room. But, when she saw him, she noticed that he did not look pleased.

"Zhou Ge..."

"Why did you give your room away? The placement of rooms affects the game we play tomorrow. By making this decision on your own, you've cut into the crew's resting time because they now have to make new arrangements."

"If the guest makes a request, you should resolve it. There is no end to compromise."

Xia Hanmo was a little surprised, but she lowered her head and accepted the scolding, "Sorry, I made a mistake."

"I'm strict towards you because you need to grow up. Tangning's artists shouldn't be like this."

After he was done talking, Zhou Qing turned around and left, leaving Xia Hanmo all alone in a stunned state.

She was willing to accept Zhou Qing's scolding. But, his last words sounded like he doubted Tangning.

Lin Qian heard the conversation between the two and patted Xia Hanmo on the shoulder, "Right now, it's best for you to do nothing. You simply need to understand that those involved in this program is like its own separate society. Don't get fooled so naively again."

Xia Hanmo nodded her head.

The next morning, everyone gathered to have breakfast. But, Xia Hanmo and Lin Qian ended up arriving late.

Everyone looked at the two women, including Zhou Qing.

"Why are you so late?"

Xia Hanmo shook her head and explained, "Our room was relatively humid, so when we woke up this morning, we discovered there were a lot of bugs in the room. Afraid that it might frighten some of you, we asked the owner of the homestay to do a thorough check of the place. So, we were a little delayed."

"That's right, I was frightened to death last night."

“I even touched one!”

The guests immediately responded as they looked thankfully at Xia Hanmo.

“Hurry and sit down,” Zhou Qing instructed after Xia Hanmo was done talking.

Xia Hanmo made the guests grateful towards her, not because she wanted them to like her, but because she wanted them to feel guilty the next time they tried to request something from her.

Chapter 882: You Are So Fake

After breakfast, it was time to start filming. While this was happening, Lin Qian had no choice but to sit idly to the side. However, as she pulled out her phone, she was surprised to see that she had received a message from Li Jin.

“Where are you?”

Lin Qian thought for a few seconds and casually revealed her location to him, certain that he wouldn't come looking for her.

After that message, Lin Qian did not hear back from Li Jin nor did she try to contact him again. Because of a variety of reasons, the relationship between the two slowly appeared like there was no chance of progression.

Work was important for both of them, especially for Li Jin. The special nature of his profession made it impossible for Lin Qian to always be by his side. So, Lin Qian did not hold high hopes.

“Xia Hanmo, what's wrong with you? Do you know how to play the game? How are the guests supposed to continue filming like this?”

Just as Lin Qian was in a daze, the recording was interrupted. Xia Hanmo had accidentally knocked a guest to the ground while trying to play one of the games.

As it was raining, they had to relocate indoors. But because of this, they had very limited space.

Of course, the other artists were merely throwing the blame on Xia Hanmo, but Lin Qian could tell that Xia Hanmo was not at fault, simply by looking at the innocent expression on her face.

All in all, Xia Hanmo spent the entire day being blamed and bullied by the other artists.

As she was a permanent cast member, she couldn't get angry at the guests, so she simply endured everything.

Everyone could tell what was happening. But, as if they had already come to a consensus, no one exposed the truth. Instead, they took turns bullying her like she wasn't a part of the cast.

Zhou Qing observed everything clearly, but he knew that endurance was the key to being a good host.

A qualified host should first control their emotions before they resolve a matter.

Otherwise, any disagreements would simply intensify and the matter would only get worse.

After the day ended, Lin Qian looked at Xia Hanmo and shook her head, "Are you planning to continue being bullied like this?"

"Of course not," Xia Hanmo shook her head. "But I need to discover each of their flaws before I can make them behave."

"Oh, you finally resemble Ning Jie a little," Lin Qian smiled. "But, it's currently raining outside, that's why it's been so humid. So, you should get prepared to be bitten by mosquitoes tonight."

"With me around, are you still afraid of being bitten by mosquitoes?" Xia Hanmo shook her head, as she went to secretly prepare something. As a result, Lin Qian indeed slept peacefully through the entire night.

The next morning, practically everyone had bites on their bodies except for Xia Hanmo and Lin Qian.

"Weren't there any mosquitoes in your room?"

"Apparently not," Lin Qian shrugged, "Hanmo seems to have her methods for things like this."

Everyone was dumbfounded as they stared at Lin Qian.

They couldn't possibly ask Xia Hanmo for help today after bullying her yesterday, right?

"This isn't the only thing she's capable of. She's like a walking encyclopedia," Lin Qian added enthusiastically.

Xia Hanmo remained silent as everyone looked at her in doubt.

At this time, the owner of the homestay suddenly ran out and said to everyone, "You guys should think of a way to get out of here as soon as possible. The rain is so heavy that this place might flood."

As soon as they heard the word 'flood', everyone froze in shock as they waited for someone else to react. At this time, Zhou Qing said to the director, "We need to get moving as soon as possible. We can't put everyone's lives at risk."

"OK. Let's return to our respective rooms, pack our belongings and meet in the parking lot at half past eight."

In the history of the show, a serious incident like this had never happened. So, everyone quickly packed their things to leave. But, the owner of the homestay ended up receiving a phone call from the police, warning him that the road out of the mountains had already been destroyed by flooding and that there was temporarily no way out.

"What should we do now?" everyone suddenly fell into a panic.

"Let's head for higher ground," Xia Hanmo suggested.

"Are you crazy? The rain is too heavy. I don't want to get all soaked and dirty," an artist protested.

"That's right. Just because we can't leave, doesn't mean we can't sit here and wait."

“Soon, the water level in the river near the homestay will rise and it will rise really quickly. Have you never heard of flash flooding? The impact and destruction will be frightening,” Xia Hanmo explained. “Director, I suggest we get moving right now.”

“This...”

“Let’s do as she says,” Zhou Qing suddenly said.

“Zhou Ge...that’s not necessary.”

“You may think it’s not necessary right now, but as soon as it happens, it will be too late. Which one of you has lived in the jungle on your own or dived into the ocean to take pictures of whales? Xia Hanmo is the only one that’s done it. So, right now, you have no choice but to follow her.”

Due to forceful instructions from the crew, the artists had no choice but to follow, even though they were reluctant.

However, they complained the entire way and scolded Xia Hanmo endlessly. In the end, one of the artists was too tired to walk and ended up whingeing as she sat on the ground, “I’m not walking anymore. If the flood comes, it can just sweep me away.”

“Lin Qian,” Xia Hanmo glanced at Lin Qian, gesturing for some help. So, the two women walked over and helped the artist up; it wasn’t the right time to throw a tantrum.

Everyone continued to climb up the stone stairs which led from the back of the homestay upwards. Because it was quite steep, many people couldn’t handle it.

“Xia Hanmo, in order to stand out, you’d really go to any length.”

“You are so fake, no wonder you had a famously bad reputation. I hope you have a bad reputation for the rest of your life.”

All the way up, this particular artist continued to scold Xia Hanmo. But, at this time, a loud rumble echoed from the other side of the valley as water flooded in and quickly covered all the low-lying areas.

Everyone watched as the dirty muddy water consumed the homestay below them and their knees began to feel weak.

All of a sudden, all the complaints stopped.

As they watched one wave of muddy water follow another, everyone began to rush up the mountain in fear. Their lives were definitely the most important thing at this moment.

Soon, the rain stopped, but everyone was trapped on the stone stairs, feeling both tired and hungry.

At this time, someone finally approached Xia Hanmo to apologize, “Hanmo, sorry...and thank you.”

“There’s no use thanking me nor apologizing to me. Right now, the most important thing is to figure out how to get out of here.”

This was also the first time that Lin Qian experienced a situation like this. At that moment, she suddenly thought of Li Jin.

Every time the country was in trouble, the military was always sent to the forefront. Would Li Jin end up coming?

With this thought, Lin Qian wanted to give Li Jin a phone call. Unfortunately, she was in such a rush that she couldn't find where she had placed her phone.

When she turned around to look at the other artists around her, it was obvious that they had never experienced anything like this before either.

"I've contacted someone on the outside, but I'm not sure how long we'll have to wait," Zhou Qing suddenly said at this time.

"I don't want to stay here. It's too dangerous..." someone amongst the crew of people began to cry. It seemed, she was truly frightened.

Meanwhile, far away in Beijing, Lu Che notified Tangning of Xia Hanmo and Lin Qian's situation.

So, she had to think of a way to save them!

Chapter 883: I Have A Family Member Up There

As the flood continued to rise, the cliffs on the sides began to break apart, making everyone's knees weak in fear.

"This won't do, we have to continue climbing upwards," Zhou Qing proposed. Because of the strong destructive power of the flood, no one could guarantee that the current place they were standing would remain stable.

"But, Zhou Ge, the path ends here."

"Then, throw away any unnecessary items and let's climb up," Xia Hanmo instructed. This side of the mountain was obviously safer because the rocks were more stable and the woods were lush.

After hearing what Xia Hanmo said, everyone decisively threw their beloved items on the floor. Because, at a time like this, nothing was more important than their own lives.

Xia Hanmo then gathered some straw, weaved them into a strong rope and tied the girls together. This way, they could look after each other.

"Hanmo, thank you. We are honestly thankful."

"Hanmo...it was our fault for not treating you well."

At this moment, the girls were all crying in fear. But, after hearing Xia Hanmo's idea, they began to feel a sense of safety.

However, the rope wasn't long enough, so it was only capable of tying a few of the weakest girls together. So, Xia Hanmo turned around and said to Lin Qian as she nudged her forward, "You go first, I'll protect you."

“Can you still hold on?” Lin Qian asked. “Don’t treat yourself like you’re invincible...”

At this time, Zhou Qing who was leading, suddenly ran behind Xia Hanmo and pushed her forward, “You go ahead, I’ll watch your back.”

“Zhou Ge...”

“Don’t underestimate me. I am still a man,” Zhou Qing patted Xia Hanmo on the shoulder.

With much difficulty, the crew of people ended up climbing up the mountain. No one had any time to care about their image because the scene below them was much too frightening. Although they didn’t know if the villagers managed to escape, they could only hope that they were safe.

Soon, everyone quickly exhausted their energies. But, they were only halfway up. Meanwhile, the group of weaker girls had to force themselves forward with assistance from the men.

“Everyone, let’s rest for a bit.” Everyone lay on the ground in a heap, their bodies covered in mud.

But, after running for their lives, this group of originally clean and glamorous artists were finally able to lay down their burdens and face Xia Hanmo head on.

“I never imagined you to be this capable.”

“That’s right Hanmo, you saved everyone’s lives.”

“Everyone’s relatively safe now, but it’s still not easy to call for help. It seems like there will still be heavy rain, so everyone will need to suffer a little more,” Xia Hanmo said with her hands on her hips. “Right now, we need to find a comfortable place to light a fire.”

“Huh? Light a fire?”

“If we have fire, then we have smoke. We can use the smoke to create a smoke signal and call for help,” Zhou Qing helped Xia Hanmo explain.

“I see.”

“I hope everyone is lucky.”

Unfortunately, reality proved that everyone’s luck wasn’t that good, because Xia Hanmo’s prediction was right and a second round of heavy rain soon poured down on them. Even though they managed to light a fire, it was quickly extinguished. And, if they were to light a fire with the damp wood later, they would only choke on the smoke.

“Will we have to sleep here tonight?” Xia Hanmo sighed. “I reckon if this experience got documented and turned into a TV show, it would be a hit.”

“You’re actually in the mood to joke right now?” Zhou Qing laughed.

Xia Hanmo turned around subconsciously to look for Lin Qian, but noticed that her face was extremely pale.

Xia Hanmo touched her forehead and began to panic, “You’ve got a fever.”

“What should we do? We’ve already thrown away everything and don’t have any medicine on us,” a crew member asked, seemingly afraid that Lin Qian would infect them.

“It’s fine. You guys sit to one side and I’ll take care of her,” Xia Hanmo gestured for everyone to move to one side.

“There’s nothing you can do to help me,” Lin Qian said as she leaned against a tree. “I can endure it.”

“If your fever develops into pneumonia at a place like this, who would be able to save you?” Xia Hanmo pulled Lin Qian to her side and sat her down. She then tore a piece of fabric off her shirt, wet it with some rain water and tried to help Lin Qian lower her body temperature. “If it’s just the cold, you should recover easily. But, if it’s caused by a parasite, you will need to be injected with medicine.”

“It seems like you really know a lot,” Lin Qian smiled weakly.

At this time, someone happened to overhear Xia Hanmo’s words and thought that a parasite was the same thing as a virus. A virus that was deadly like something contracted from Africa. So, she passed this information onto the people beside her because she was too afraid to speak to Zhou Qing directly regarding her concern.

“Zhou Ge, we are going to continue the climb.”

“But...”

“You don’t need to worry about us. We will continue ahead. I don’t want to be infected by a virus.”

Zhou Qing was dumbfounded. There was no point explaining anything.

At this time, Xia Hanmo walked over and said to Zhou Qing, “Zhou Ge, you should go ahead with them and protect them. They simply want to be separated from us.”

“But...”

“Don’t worry, I can handle this.”

Zhou Qing looked at Xia Hanmo with complete trust and continued forward with the paranoid bunch.

Meanwhile, Xia Hanmo remained by Lin Qian’s side. But, Lin Qian was not getting any better...

“Chat with me,” Lin Qian suddenly requested.

“What do you want to chat about?” Xia Hanmo asked as Lin Qian leaned against her.

“Actually, I have no parents, so I have nothing to worry about...” Lin Qian suddenly said, “You’re different. You still have a brother.”

...

Tangning was all the way in Beijing, so the news she received wasn’t very accurate.

After such a huge flood, was anyone sent there for search and rescue? Tangning was so worried that she called Lu Che three times in one hour. Finally, she received an answer from the rescue team. The crew seemed to have headed up the mountain and should be safe for the time being.

But, until she saw Lin Qian and Xia Hanmo again, Tangning's worries would not subside.

"Don't worry," Mo Ting comforted the woman in his arms. "We are of no assistance to the rescue efforts at the moment, especially since you are pregnant. As soon as the rescue team finds their location, Hai Rui will send a helicopter to get them."

Tangning remained silent and nodded her head.

"They will be fine. Trust me."

No matter how strong a person was, they were tiny when up against nature.

"Can we go to the nearest safe location to them? I want to see them as soon as they are found."

Mo Ting knew he couldn't talk Tangning out of it. So, he immediately made arrangements.

...

Meanwhile, at the forefront of the rescue team, a special person suddenly appeared. He was the major general of the Air Force, Li Jin. He was originally on his way to pick up Lin Qian, but when he heard about the flood and how Lin Qian was trapped on the mountain, he grabbed a few medical supplies from the nearby clinic, removed his jacket and started heading up the mountain.

"Hey, what are you doing? Don't you know it's dangerous?" a soldier blocked him from heading into danger.

But, Li Jin pulled out his badge and said to the man, "I have a family member up there."

Chapter 884: That's Their Punishment For Leaving Qian Qian Behind

Lin Qian's fever did not subside, so Xia Hanmo began to panic. They couldn't continue ahead, nor could they turn back. Left with no choice, she said to Lin Qian, "Lean against here for now, I'll try to start a fire and signal for help."

"Those guys were really a bunch of cowards," Lin Qian laughed. "Hanmo, you should go ahead too. Otherwise, both of us will end up being stuck here."

"What nonsense are you speaking. Has the fever made you crazy?" Xia Hanmo helped Lin Qian find a comfortable position before she searched for a dry area and began to start a fire.

Lin Qian watched Xia Hanmo and suddenly felt that everything was worth it. Even if she had nothing, she at least had friends.

As Xia Hanmo tried to light the fire, she looked at Lin Qian. At this moment, a strong and tall figure suddenly jumped out from the woods, making Xia Hanmo jump back in fear. However, as she regained her composure, she noticed the figure kneel down in front of Lin Qian, pull out a syringe from his backpack and inject her with antibiotics.

Lin Qian was weak, but she still noticed the person that had arrived, "Li Jin..."

"It's me," Li Jin replied with his usual coldness.

“Why are you here?”

“To look for you,” Li Jin replied before he lifted her onto his back.

Xia Hanmo immediately ran over to help. She never imagined that someone would risk their life to come look for Lin Qian.

This man suddenly looked extra strong and tall. Even though he was originally built to begin with.

“What happened? Where’s everyone else?”

Xia Hanmo explained how the others left because they were afraid Lin Qian would infect them. As they continued forward, they discussed the current situation amongst them.

“So, those people abandoned Lin Qian?” Li Jin’s voice was extra cold.

Xia Hanmo did not deny it, because it was the truth.

At this moment, Lin Qian had already fallen asleep on Li Jin’s back. But, Xia Hanmo was surprised that Li Jin was carrying a live human on his back, yet he was walking more swiftly than she was.

“After we go over this mountain, there’s another village on the other side.”

“How do you know that?”

Li Jin couldn’t tell her that he had flown through here on his military jet countless times, so he chose to remain silent.

But, one glance at Li Jin and Xia Hanmo could tell that he had a special identity that could not be spoken of, so she did not ask any further.

The trio quickly escaped their dangerous predicament thanks to Li Jin taking the lead. As soon as they reached the foot of the mountain, Xia Hanmo ran ahead to find a place for Lin Qian to rest while Li Jin followed behind with Lin Qian on his back.

After a nap, Lin Qian began to feel a lot better. As she opened her eyes and saw the man that was carrying her, she relaxed and leaned against his back.

“Why did you come? It’s dangerous here.”

“I told you that I wouldn’t let go of you so easily,” Li Jin replied.

Lin Qian felt a little shocked as tears crept out from the corners of her eyes, “I came out here with no intention of telling you about it because I assumed our relationship wouldn’t last very long. After all, we both live such busy lives.”

“Can’t you see that I came here looking for you in the end?” Li Jin asked. “When I’m busy, you can come looking for me. And when you’re busy, I’ll come looking for you. That way things won’t fizzle between us.”

“That sounds reasonable,” Lin Qian said as she suddenly burst into tears. Regardless of the reason why Li Jin came looking for her, his actions finally made her open her heart to him.

Because he had risked his life for her.

Soon, Xia Hanmo found a home that was willing to take them in. The owner gave them a place to rest, so Li Jin immediately placed Lin Qian onto the bed and started removing her clothes, "I'll help you dry off before you go to sleep."

By now, Lin Qian no longer felt the need to resist. But, Xia Hanmo was standing right there.

"Errr...you and Lin Qian are..."

Although Li Jin had risked his life to come looking for Lin Qian, Xia Hanmo still had to clarify things. What if Lin Qian wasn't willing?

"I am her boyfriend, Li Jin."

"She's never mentioned you before," Xia Hanmo chuckled. "Forget it. It's not the right time to discuss this matter. I wonder where the others have wandered off to."

"I spotted signs of the path they took, but I chose not to go after them," Li Jin replied. "According to the direction they're headed, they will eventually end up in this village, but it will take them until the end of the day. They should settle down here around midnight."

"Huh? You..."

"That's their punishment for leaving Qian Qian behind."

For a split second, Xia Hanmo actually felt that this man was quite cool.

He had a cold exterior but he was extremely capable, much like Mo Ting, except they were awesome in their own domain.

Either way, the rest of the crew deserved it.

Slowly, the sky turned dark. Xia Hanmo and Li Jin had already washed themselves clean and changed into a new set of clothes when the rest of the crew finally arrived at the village. Of course, even though Xia Hanmo despised some of these people, she still paid the owner of the house some money to take them in.

"You...Hanmo, why are you..."

"It wasn't easy to convince the owner of this house to take you guys in. Hurry and wash yourselves down."

At this moment, Zhou Qing approached Xia Hanmo after completing his mission to protect these people and gave a sincere apology, "I need to take responsibility for leaving you guys behind."

"Zhou Ge, I understand what you were thinking. If you didn't protect them, they would have gotten lost in the woods."

"How did you get here first and why didn't you come looking for us?" someone asked angrily.

“What? You’re not afraid of being infected by Lin Qian anymore?” Xia Hanmo asked. “When you made the decision to abandon us, it should have crossed your mind that I’d keep any method of escape a secret from you.”

“You...”

“Any way...we were rescued by Lin Qian’s boyfriend,” Xia Hanmo revealed as she looked at Li Jin.

At this moment, Li Jin stepped out of Lin Qian’s room, but he only spoke to Xia Hanmo, “Hai Rui’s people are nearby. Your agency is sending a helicopter to get you.”

“What about us?”

“You are already in a safe location. If you want to go home, then find your own way,” Li Jin said.

Arriving in the village meant that they now had electricity and phone reception. So, it was OK for Li Jin to say such words.

As a result, everyone watched helplessly as Hai Rui’s helicopter picked up the trio and took them away.

As they left, Xia Hanmo looked at Zhou Qing. Zhou Qing gestured for her not to worry, he would take care of the others.

He also whispered beside her ear, “As soon as you return, reveal what happened with Lin Qian. Don’t let others grab the first opportunity to create hype.”

“Thank you, Zhou Ge,” Xia Hanmo nodded.

Of course, the story of celebrities escaping a flood was explosive news, so someone was bound to create hype from it. That’s why Zhou Qing told Xia Hanmo to take control of the situation, or at least, prevent herself from getting the short end of the stick. After all, she had already helped this bunch of trash enough.

Of course, after returning, the next episode was going to be lot easier.

Chapter 885: Learn The Meaning Of Regret

As Superstar Media picked up its artist, Mo Ting’s private plane landed at a nearby town.

As the boss of Superstar Media, Tangning confirmed her artist’s safety and successfully met with Xia Hanmo and Lin Qian.

“Ning Jie, we are both OK. Lin Qian took some medicine and is sleeping at the moment. Her boyfriend is currently taking care of her,” Xia Hanmo said as she stepped out into the living room after tidying up a little.

Tangning leaned back in the sofa and nodded her head as she looked at Xia Hanmo, “My worries have subsided now that I’ve seen both of you are fine.”

“You know, you didn’t have to come all the way here,” Xia Hanmo was undoubtedly moved. After all, whose boss would personally fly to such a small town just to take one glance at their artist?

"I will naturally leave once I've confirmed that both of you are fine. By the way, what's with Lin Qian's boyfriend?" Apart from Quan Ziye, Tangning had never heard about 'this' boyfriend.

Just as Xia Hanmo was about to explain, Li Jin stepped out of Lin Qian's room.

His tall and strong figure was comparable to Mo Ting's. But, he had a resolute and unyielding vibe that was very different to Mo Ting's dangerous aura.

No matter where Mo Ting stood, he had the presence of king.

Unlike this man...

"As soon as Lin Qian wakes up, I will take her home," Li Jin said to Tangning.

"You..." Tangning was full of doubt. When did Lin Qian meet such an amorous person?

"I am Li Jin." After introducing himself, Li Jin turned around and returned to the room. He had no desire to talk to anyone. After all, he had limited time.

Tangning looked at Xia Hanmo and Xia Hanmo simply shrugged as she explained what happened on the mountain and how everyone abandoned Lin Qian.

After hearing the entire story, the look that flashed past Tangning's eyes was similar to the look that Li Jin previously had.

"Great..."

Xia Hanmo couldn't help but feel chills from this look. So, she quickly changed the topic, "Where's President Mo? Didn't he come here with you?"

"He is working in the room," Tangning replied before she reminded Xia Hanmo, "Pack your things, let's return to Beijing tonight."

The flood originally attracted the attention of the public. But, the fact that celebrities were involved, further increased the attention placed on it. Superstar Media ended up picking up its artist first. So, as soon as they disembarked their private plane, they were immediately surrounded by reporters.

"Xia Hanmo, can you explain how you guys managed to escape?"

"Xia Hanmo..."

As Mo Ting was present, the reporters did not dare to get too close. So, Tangning managed to reply to everyone in a relaxed manner, "Thank you everyone for your concern, but Xia Hanmo just escaped the hands of death and is very tired. I hope you can all let her go home and get some rest first."

"Xia Hanmo, I heard that while you and your manager were running for your lives with the rest of the crew, you deliberately left everyone else behind and escaped on your own. Is this true?"

As soon as one of the reporters asked this question, Tangning immediately glared at them.

"Where did you hear this from?"

The reporter remained silent for a few seconds, slightly intimidated by Tangning's look. So, it took him a short moment before he replied, "This is news that I received from my friend in the disaster zone."

"What exactly did your friend say?" Tangning asked.

"He said that Xia Hanmo and Lin Qian escaped with assistance from a soldier, but did not return to help everyone else..."

"Then your friend mustn't have told you that they would already be a bunch of corpses if Xia Hanmo hadn't proposed to leave the homestay in the first place, right?" Tangning asked in a calm but serious manner.

"And your friend mustn't have told you that Xia Hanmo helped everyone resolve difficulties along the way and volunteered to walk last, just so she could ensure everyone's safety, right?"

"Your friend knows nothing. In fact, he didn't know that Xia Hanmo's manager had a fever and was suspected of carrying a virus, causing the two of them to be abandoned by the rest of the crew."

"This..." the reporter was suddenly rendered speechless. He never expected this to be the truth.

"My agency's manager, Lin Qian is still unconscious. If they still have a bit conscience, they better not use this incident to create hype. Otherwise, Superstar Media will let them learn the meaning of regret."

After speaking, Tangning turned around and glanced at Xia Hanmo. She then said to the reporters, "I've already said what I should. Please clear the way."

Everyone knew that Tangning could not be offended, so the reporters immediately cleared a path for her and the others to leave.

Mo Ting walked ahead and shielded his wife as he glanced at the reporter to note down his name.

Zhou Qing's prediction was right.

Someone was afraid that they'd be exposed for abandoning one of their own, so they tried to jump in first...

Meanwhile, the disaster continued and the flood was as strong as ever.

Because it was such a serious disaster, people from all walks of life paid close attention to it. So, after Tangning provided her explanation once, she did not ask Xia Hanmo to further elaborate. Instead, she told her to assist the police in rescuing people by helping them understand the terrain. Afterwards, Superstar Media donated a large sum of money for disaster relief.

With the efforts put in by Superstar Media, the other artists couldn't say a thing once they arrived back in Beijing. Only one artist tried to make up excuses, but the public quickly deemed them as creating hype and the artist quickly gave up.

...

Meanwhile, Lin Qian slept for an entire day before finally waking up. When she awoke, she was already in Li Jin's villa.

Lin Qian couldn't remember anything that happened after she fell asleep. It seemed, her illness wasn't light.

"You're finally awake," Li Jin said as he pushed open the door carrying a bowl of plain congee. "Have some. Otherwise, you won't have any energy."

"How's everyone else?"

"They're all fine," Li Jin replied gently before he placed the bowl of congee into her hands. "You have a good boss."

"What do you mean?"

Li Jin was referring to how Tangning scolded the reporters at the airport. Actually, from the moment that Tangning flew all the way to the disaster zone, it was already clear to see that she honestly cared about her staff and wasn't putting on an act.

"You can figure it out yourself when you feel better," Li Jin couldn't be bothered with the happenings of the entertainment industry, he simply cared about his woman.

Lin Qian nodded her head and took a few sips of the congee. But, it was simply too plain, so she didn't have much of an appetite.

"After you feel better, you should come to the military base to do some training."

"Huh?" Lin Qian was a little surprised.

"Otherwise, you will be a burden for your artist."

Lin Qian didn't want to accept what Li Jin said. Even though it was the truth, did he have to be so straightforward?

"I'm not going."

"You are family, so you must go," Li Jin said with a sense of dominance.

"I don't like being forced."

Chapter 886: I Actually Want To Be Her Fan Now

"Then you should listen to me. If I hadn't arrived at the village in time, who would have saved you?" Li Jin's voice softened a little. "You should at least learn a few things about basic survival."

Lin Qian could tell that Li Jin had already come to a compromise, so she nodded her head, "OK. Once I have free time, I'll go."

The couple suddenly fell silent because they didn't have many common topics of discussion, so Lin Qian started to feel a little awkward, "You've already wasted about two days...aren't you busy?"

Li Jin did not respond. As he placed a set of spare keys on the bedside table, he suddenly leaned over and gave Lin Qian a hug. He then stood back up and said, "After I leave this time, I may not return for another 5 days."

Lin Qian's face flushed red as she nodded her head, "I'll return home after I feel better."

"You should just move over here..."

"Huh?"

"I'm not home often, so you don't need to worry about feeling awkward." After speaking, Li Jin turned and left, leaving Lin Qian all alone with mixed feelings.

Although she had no parents, it didn't mean that she was a casual person that would easily agree to a man's invite.

So, Lin Qian simply glanced at the spare keys but did not take them.

After Li Jin left, she packed her things and returned to the apartment that she shared with Xing Lan.

"My God, you're finally home..." Xing Lan ran over to help her. "I spoke to Ning Jie and she said that you were at my cousin's house. This time, he rushed over to the village to save you, were you moved by his actions?"

"I'm dizzy," Lin Qian massaged her forehead as she sat down.

"So, how far have you guys progressed?"

"Quick, tell me."

"Quick..."

Unable to stand Xing Lan's questioning, Lin Qian decided to be honest in the end, "When I was up on the mountain and almost dying, Li Jin appeared before me. At that moment, I truly felt that I should place the rest of my life in his hands. I admit that I feel differently about him. But, he's too dominating."

"You're used to being wild, so you require a man to take control of you," Xing Lan laughed.

"Regardless...one who survives a disaster is destined to good fortune."

Lin Qian shook her head and said in a frustrated tone, "I don't see any signs of fortune..."

...

Two days after the flood passed, the public's reactions returned to normal. Which meant, the other artist's that were stuck on the mountain with Lin Qian and Xing Lan, could finally resurface. But, the only thing they spoke about, was how dangerous the flood was and how frightened they were. No one dared to mention that they had abandoned Lin Qian.

Except for one person, Zhou Qing.

While undertaking an interview, Zhou Qing told the reporters, "This time, we must thank Hanmo. Hanmo lives up to her identity as an artist from Superstar Media. Because of her experience in surviving in the wild, she saved all of us."

“In that case, Zhou Ge, what do you have to say about the things that Tangning mentioned to the reporters previously? Was what Tangning said true?”

Zhou Qing knew he wouldn't be able to escape this question, so, after a few seconds of silence, he lifted his head and replied, “I think, when faced with a disaster like this, everyone is bound to be frightened. Because of this fear, many people will make selfish decisions to avoid harm.”

“At that time, Lin Qian had a fever and Hanmo was simply ‘intimidating’ her into being obedient. But, someone happened to overhear her and got scared. It was a normal reaction.”

“Of course, going ahead and leaving the two women behind, was a disgraceful act by all of us, including myself. I hope no one tries to deny this.”

“One must admit to their wrongdoings.”

“So, I want to officially offer an apology to Han Mo and her manager, Lin Qian.”

“I'm sorry.”

Zhou Qing had always been on Xia Hanmo's side. Back when the incident occurred, he left because he had to ensure that the idiots didn't get lost or abandon another person along the way. But, he did not intend to fight for his innocence because he was level-headed and wanted to settle the matter.

So, Zhou Qing's words clearly verified what happened on the mountain that day.

Xia Hanmo had indeed helped everyone, but everyone ended up abandoning her and Lin Qian.

In an instant, Zhou Qing's words ignited the anger of fans. But, this was only the minority. Most of the fans left messages on Superstar Media's social media account, asking for Xia Hanmo and Lin Qian to forgive their idols' cowardice.

Of course, due to this incident, the public's impression of Xia Hanmo further improved.

“I never thought that Xia Hanmo would actually have the ability to think on her feet and save so many lives.”

“I had heard that she was good at survival techniques. It turns out, it wasn't a lie.”

“I finally see the good side of Xia Hanmo. What's this? I actually want to be her fan now.”

Meanwhile, Tangning was respected as a boss after the public found out that she had rushed to a town near the disaster zone just to see her artist. Taking into account the way that she dealt with the reporters after she returned to Beijing, she suddenly created a high and mighty image for herself.

“I must say that Tangning isn't only a good artist, she is also a great boss. She also has highly talented artists under her management. Superstar Media deserves to be noticed.”

“Tangning exists to change what we know about the entertainment industry.”

As a result of the incident, Tangning, Superstar Media, Xia Hanmo and Zhou Qing all experienced different degrees of attention. So, their fame also increased.

From that day onward, everyone involved with 'The Big Adventure' viewed Xia Hanmo differently and acknowledged her identity as a permanent member of the cast. After all, she was multi-talented and exactly the type of person that they needed, especially her knowledge of survival techniques.

...

A few days later, Lin Qian officially recovered and returned to work.

After arriving at Superstar Media, she met with Tangning and noticed that her gaze was a bit strange.

"What's wrong?"

"Would you care to explain who Li Jin is?" Tangning asked. "The incident with Quan Ziye only happened not too long ago."

Lin Qian didn't expect Tangning to be interested in gossip. So, with a gentle laugh, she replied, "He could be considered as my boyfriend."

"What do you mean 'could be'? If he is, then he is!"

Lin Qian thought for a moment before she explained everything that happened between herself and Li Jin to Tangning.

Including how he helped free her from the Quan Family and how he rushed up the mountain to save her...

After hearing her story, Tangning replied, "In this aspect, Li Jin is way better than Quan Ziye. Quan Ziye was helpless around you, but Li Jin has you in the palm of his hands. But, you need to mentally prepare yourself. Being a military wife means you will spend more time apart than together."

Lin Qian shook her head with a confused expression, "I haven't thought that far yet. Let's take things one step at a time."

Tangning understood that it was because their love wasn't deep enough yet.

"Since you're back, then you should return to your post. 'The Big Adventure' will be reshooting their entire episode and Hanmo needs you by her side," Tangning instructed. "Of course, this time, they will be shooting overseas. You need to think it over. Do you want to go or not?"

Chapter 887: The Victory Battle

Translator: Yunyi **Editor:** Yunyi

Lin Qian lowered her head in deep thought. Finally, she looked up at Tangning and replied, "Yes, I'll go."

Why would she not go?

Tangning nodded her head with a mysterious smile, "You appear easygoing, but judging by the way you handled Quan Ziye's matter, I can tell that you're not a very flexible person."

"En," Lin Qian let out a gentle grunt in agreement.

She then returned to Xing Lan's apartment to pack her bags for her to trip to New Zealand.

Of course, it was almost time for Xing Lan to compete in the grand final of her competition. So, Lin Qian naturally hoped for Xing Lan to win.

"If you don't win..."

"Don't worry, just go," Xing Lan felt Lin Qian was being a bit naggy.

Lin Qian originally wanted to tell Li Jin that she'd be traveling for work, but she assumed that he'd be busy at the military base, so she decided to tell him the next time he contacted her. Therefore, Lin Qian went ahead and boarded the flight to New Zealand with Xia Hanmo.

...

It was almost time for Xing Lan's victory battle. Even though her results were consistently number one throughout the entire competition, Xing Lan never slacked off and prepared seriously for every round. With the added fact that she had gone through training with Tangning, her manager from Hai Rui had a very easy job with barely any concerns.

"Tonight is very important. I hope you can maintain your usual state. It doesn't matter if you win or not, the most important thing is how you feel."

"I'm sure this is what Ning Jie also wants me to tell you."

The reason why the manager mentioned this was because she knew that Xing Lan's victory had once been stolen from her. So, she was worried that Xing Lan would feel pressured.

In reality, Xing Lan was indeed nervous.

After all, she was previously one step away from victory and today was frighteningly familiar, so she was honestly scared that someone would plot against her again.

"Li Jie, can I give Tangning a phone call?" Xing Lan felt that only Tangning was capable of providing her with comfort.

The manager known as Li Jie, pulled out her phone and called Tangning's number. As soon as the call connected, Xing Lan's face lit up like she had found a sense of security again, "Ning Jie...I'm scared."

Tangning asked when she heard this, "Is there anything standing between you and the stage?"

"No."

"Trust me. You are going to win. I've already sent someone to do a thorough check for anything that could possibly go wrong. You are guaranteed to step safely onto that stage. So, can you guarantee that you will secure victory?" Tangning asked.

After hearing that Tangning had already checked the place thoroughly, Xing Lan finally relaxed. It was clear to see the amount of trust that she had in Tangning.

"Yes I can," she replied confidently.

"Sing with all your heart. Tonight, the entire nation will be watching you."

With Tangning's words of support, Xing Lan felt a boost of confidence. Now, even if she was asked to bring home ten victories, she would be able to do it without question. So, after she hung up the phone, she handed it back to her manager, "Thank you, Li Jie."

"Can't you live without Tangning?"

"At least not for now," Xing Lan laughed.

It was a national competition and it was the grand final. Above all, it was being broadcasted live to the whole world. In reality, as long as Xing Lan maintained a stable performance, winning the competition was a piece of cake. But, Xing Lan wasn't satisfied with simply having a stable performance. So, when selecting the level of difficulty, she decided to select the most difficult.

The judges did not understand her decision. The victory was practically hers already, why did she have such high expectations for herself?

This was a question that the judges actually asked her. And Xing Lan replied, "Tonight, the entire nation will have their eyes on me. I know the amount of attention I'll attract. Since I've selected the path of singing, why shouldn't I put in my best effort and do all I can to thank my fans?"

"That's why I selected the most difficult song for myself."

"I'm curious what thing or person has given you this much courage," a different judge queried.

"My Bo Le 1, Tangning," Xing Lan replied. "I know, in everyone's eyes, she has a good side filled with mystery, wisdom, EQ and various talents; and a bad side that's shrewd, deceitful and vengeful. But, in my heart, she is someone that reshaped me and gave me a new life. She is my Bo Le."

"Although I've already signed with Hai Rui, I will never forget who picked me back up during my toughest time."

"Tangning!"

"In my heart, she is a legend. A person that I will always strive to become, but will never reach."

"Thank you, everyone."

Xing Lan's words were filled with gratitude and emotion.

No matter how the public viewed the entertainment industry, at least everyone in Superstar Media treated each other wholeheartedly.

"You are a person that understands gratitude. You may start your performance."

Xing Lan did not go overboard with her gratitude, but she wanted everyone to know that her victory was created by Tangning.

Those that once doubted Tangning or ridiculed her, were about to end the night with swollen faces.

Xing Lan remembered everything that Tangning taught her. She had taught her to always hold back a little and not reveal her entire bottom line.

So, when Xing Lan sang during this final battle – everyone was shocked!

Her explosive power, the tone of her voice, her emotions and her singing skills seemed to have reached its optimal state at the right time.

The song 'Fireworks' was sung perfectly. In fact, it was even better than the original singer...

"Oh God, how many more surprises does this child have?"

"My God, I'm also shocked."

"I guess this child was holding back before."

"She was trained by Tangning, so what did you expect?"

The judges' words were enough to express what was going on; Xing Lan's final performance was shockingly amazing.

If her previous performances were only a little better than average and motivated her competitors to outdo her, her final performance made her competitors fall silent.

Because her final song was a complete tribute to Tangning.

She sang the song for Tangning to hear.

"I am currently live at the grand finale of the 'Journey Singing Competition'. I am your external host, XX. We have just heard Xing Lan's performance of 'Fireworks'. If you enjoyed her performance, pick up your phones now and cast your votes."

It was an intense battle. Xing Lan's performance triggered the other contestants to put in their best efforts: some had similar skills to her, some even sang their own original songs. But, the person that finally took home the victory was...

"After an intense battle, discussions between the judges and votes from the public, the winner is..."

Chapter 888: Who Said That We're Fake ?

"...Xing Lan! Congratulations Xing Lan..."

In an instant, the entire venue erupted in an applause; Xing Lan's victory was well deserved.

Another reason for their enthusiasm, was the fact that Xing Lan represented the minority of people that achieved fairness. She worked hard to chase her dream and relied on her true talent to take back control of her life. This was a source of motivation for many people inside and outside of the entertainment industry.

At least, there was someone that didn't rely on their background to advance in the industry. This opened everyone to countless possibilities.

As she received the trophy, Xing Lan cried like a baby.

With the trophy in her right hand, she mumbled, "Ning Jie, I did it. I did it..."

Meanwhile, the judges laughed. Xing Lan was too cute and the way that she expressed herself honestly, was much too loveable.

“This child has a promising future.”

“It’s hard not to be convinced by Tangning. She only has three artists under her management, yet all three of them are hot topics of discussion.”

“She has overcome every difficulty thrown her way with honesty and an open mind. She’s great.”

Soon, the entire stadium lit up with fireworks; the best way to celebrate Xing Lan’s victory.

It was like the night was cheering for Xing Lan.

...

As they watched the live broadcast, Mo Ting hugged Tangning from behind and whispered beside her ear, “Congratulations Mrs. Mo, your first project was a success.”

Tangning looked at the television screen and let Mo Ting hug her as she sighed, “I hope Xing Lan will have more opportunities for development in the future.”

“Are you doubting Hai Rui? Huh?” Mo Ting warned beside her ear.

“I wouldn’t dare,” Tangning quickly surrendered. “President Mo, hurry and get some rest. You will start filming soon, you need to conserve your energy.”

After hearing this, Mo Ting lifted Tangning horizontally in his arms and headed straight to their bedroom, “If it wasn’t for your sake, I would never leave your side.”

“I know,” Tangning replied, “You’ve always done things for my sake; just for me.”

Mo Ting did not say another word as he leaned over and covered her lips, making it impossible for her to breathe.

But, due to the fact that Tangning was pregnant, he did not take things any further.

His woman was the best.

“By the way, Hai Rui will be hosting a celebration banquet for Xing Lan next week. As an important figure in all this, it’s expected that you attend.”

“What about you?”

“I’ll be on set.”

Tangning nodded as she curled up in Mo Ting’s embrace and fell asleep. In this world, other people may not trust Mo Ting, but she definitely had to.

...

Meanwhile, Lin Qian was all the way in New Zealand and was still struggling to adjust to the change in climate.

At the same time, many days had passed since she arrived and the 5 days that Li Jin spoke of had already passed, yet she hadn't heard from him.

This man was completely unreliable.

So, every time Lin Qian had some time off, she would stare at her phone in a daze. Finally, after another two days, she received a phone call. But, the call was not from Li Jin, but Xing Lan.

Lin Qian thought Xing Lan was calling to tell her the good news of her victory, so she answered mockingly, "Well...if it isn't our singing competition winner. You've finally decided to give me a call, eh?"

"I didn't call you because of that," Xing Lan's voice was relatively serious. "I wanted to ask you if my cousin has contacted you over the last few days?"

"No, why?" Lin Qian suddenly sat upright.

"My uncle gave me a phone call and said that he hasn't heard anything from his son. That's why we decided to ask you," Xing Lan sighed. "He must still be on his mission. It's fine, we will continue to wait."

However, another three days passed, but there was still no news from Li Jin. This made the two elders at the Li Family slightly anxious. After all, Father Li was a senior government official, yet he had no idea where his son was. So, it wasn't hard to imagine how worried he was feeling.

This was completely out of the ordinary.

Lin Qian continued to stay in contact with Xing Lan and was updated on the current situation. Although she was physically still in New Zealand, her heart had subconsciously flown elsewhere.

Xia Hanmo noticed her absent-mindedness, so in between filming, she said to her, "If you want, you can return to China to look for him. I have Zhou Ge here to take care of me. It should be fine."

"But, Ning Jie said..."

"I will speak to Ning Jie about it. You should go back first," Xia Hanmo smiled as she patted Lin Qian on the shoulder.

In reality, ever since the incident with the flood, Xia Hanmo's popularity on set skyrocketed and everyone treated her politely. With the added special treatment from Zhou Qing, Lin Qian really had no reason to worry about Xia Hanmo.

Lin Qian hesitated again and again, but even though her mind told her to stay, her heart told her she'd regret it if she didn't return.

So, she listened to her heart and booked a flight back to China. She also gave Xing Lan a call and asked her the location of Li Jin's military base.

After receiving this call, Xing Lan was shocked, "You're not planning to go there, are you?"

"Just tell me where it is."

"Beijing 8th Division Air Base. But, even if you go there, you won't be allowed in."

"You don't need to worry about that," Lin Qian said before she hung up the phone.

In this lifetime, Lin Qian had done many impulsive things, but this was the first time she did something for the sake of love. Thinking about how Li Jin previously rushed up the mountain to save her without reservation, she felt it was only right for her to respond in a similar way.

So, Lin Qian prepared herself well and even asked Xing Lan to investigate the subordinates that previously followed by Li Jin's side.

Xing Lan had no choice but to act as a middle-man and pass on Lin Qian's request to Father Li. Soon after, Lin Qian received the answer that she wanted.

But, before she left for the military base, she went to see one last person.

Sometimes, it was hard to tell whether film resembled life or life resembled film.

"Your brother is getting engaged. Shouldn't you come and congratulate me?" Quan Ziyue seemed to be holding onto his last thread of hope by showing up at Lin Qian and Xing Lan's apartment. As long as Lin Qian gave him the slightest bit of hope, he would immediately reject Mother Quan's arrangement. Otherwise, it made no difference who he married.

"If you want me to go, then I'll go," Lin Qian's heart was unsettled, but it wasn't because of Quan Ziyue.

"I know that the relationship between you and the general is fake..."

"Who said it's fake?" Lin Qian questioned. "Ziyue, I was meant to be in New Zealand right now, but Li Jin has gone missing. So I came all the way back here because of him. I will be heading off to look for him in a moment. Only when I see him will my heart feel a little more settled. Do you understand?"

"You will always be my brother. After all, we grew up together. But, he's the one that I'm worried about."

"In that case, I really didn't come at the right time," Quan Ziyue endured the piercing pain in his heart as he returned to his evilly charming self. "You should get going. After you find him...bring him along.."

Chapter 889: My Girlfriend

"I'm hoping to attend a wedding that my brother feels true about. If it's something casual, then I'd rather not go." After speaking, Lin Qian walked past Quan Ziyue and rushed off to look for Li Jin, even though she didn't know what to expect.

"How do you know that I don't have some tricks up my sleeves?" Quan Ziyue laughed as he watched Lin Qian disappear into the distance.

He had spent his entire life under Mother Quan's influence and never truly lived for himself. So, from now on, he was going to let her know that no one could interfere with his life.

...

Lin Qian started driving with one destination in mind: the military air base. She had to see Li Jin and confirm that he was safe.

But of course, military bases weren't open to the public. So, after driving for three hours and arriving at the entrance to the base, she was stopped by some soldiers.

"Miss, this is an important military facility, no one can pass."

"I'm looking for Li Jin," Lin Qian explained her motive. "I'm his girlfriend..."

"I'm sorry, Miss, but you are strictly forbidden to enter, regardless of who you are," the sentinel persisted.

"I can't even visit?"

The sentinel shook his head, "I'm sorry, Miss, please don't make things difficult for us. It's getting late, please hurry home. This is a remote location, you won't be able to find any accommodation nearby."

Lin Qian knew that the military base was strict, but she didn't expect it to be strict to this extent. No wonder even Father Li couldn't find any information about his son.

"Then I'll just wait here," Lin Qian's temper was ignited and no one could do anything about it.

The sentinel shook his head helplessly as he directed her to a safe area to wait. In the end, Lin Qian spent half the day waiting in that one spot.

Eventually, the sentinel finished his shift and was replaced with another one. And this new sentinel, of course, treated Lin Qian in the same way. He had no choice. After all, military orders could not be revoked.

Soon, a few military vehicles drove in and out of the base. In order to get information about Li Jin as soon as possible, Lin Qian stopped each one.

"Xiao Fang, what is up with this lady?" one of the commanding officers spotted Lin Qian as he left the base and couldn't help but question the sentinel.

"Reporting sir, this lady claims she is Major General Li's girlfriend. She is here to check on his current situation," the sentinel replied. "To prevent a spy from entering the base, we did not notify anyone of her presence."

"I see. In that case, how long has she been waiting?"

"She has been here since the afternoon..." the sentinel replied.

"Then send someone to escort her out of here. This is a military base. Unauthorized people are not allowed in," the commanding officer said before he wound up his window and left.

After receiving his order, the sentinel had no choice but to say to Lin Qian, "Miss, why don't I send someone to escort you back to town. There's no way you'll be allowed in here."

"I'll just wait here," Lin Qian replied stubbornly.

The sentinel had no choice but to return to his post as he watched Lin Qian lean against the corner.

Because she couldn't block the path going in and out of the base, she had no choice but to stop her car a few kilometers away and walk to the entrance. At this point, she couldn't possibly return to the car on her own because she'd be putting herself in even more danger.

Either way, Lin Qian was determined to camp out here until she saw Li Jin.

So, after one night passed, Lin Qian continued to stand outside the entrance...

The sentinels changed over and over again, but Lin Qian still did not receive any news about Li Jin.

"Miss, go home. You need food and rest."

"I don't need it," Lin Qian shook her head.

"This is not the place to show off your endurance and perseverance. This is a military base."

"My boyfriend is in the military and I'm worried about his safety. What else can I do?" Lin Qian asked helplessly. "I won't make things difficult for you, but I hope you won't make things difficult for me either..."

"You're too stubborn..." the sentinel felt defeated.

Lin Qian had just recovered from a serious illness and now she spent an entire night in the middle of nowhere, so she was beginning to feel a little dizzy. But, she couldn't let herself fall over.

Yet...

...a loud bang was soon heard coming from her corner. The sentinel quickly responded to the sound and ran to Lin Qian's side, "Miss, Miss...don't faint."

Left with no choice, the sentinel could only call for some soldiers to send Lin Qian to the nearby military hospital.

As the doctor took care of Lin Qian, she ended up falling unconscious.

...

12pm. Li Jin and his comrades drove out of the military base after completing a special mission. He had been in charge of escorting a criminal back to China for trial. As the criminal had a lot of underlings, it was a long and arduous process which took up a lot of time. It was so long that Li Jin had lost track of time.

Finally, the mission was handed over to someone else and Li Jin left, completely exhausted. But, his subordinates were still in the same car as him.

As the car pulled up at the gate, the sentinel was shocked to see Li Jin. But he quickly decided to tell him, "Sir, I have something to report."

"What is it? Speak," Li Jin was extremely exhausted.

"Yesterday afternoon, a young miss came to the base looking for you. As the base has its regulations and outsiders are not allowed in, she ended up standing outside for an entire day and night and eventually fainted. She said she was your girlfriend."

The subordinates in the car laughed as they heard this, "Chief, when did you start having a girlfriend?"

"I know, right? Aren't you aware that Han Xiao has had a crush on you for ages? She only transferred to this base not long ago because of you."

But, Li Jin didn't hear a thing as he asked the sentinel, "Where is she now?"

"She's been sent to the military hospital."

After hearing this, Li Jin immediately drove off at full speed towards the hospital.

No one believed that he had a girlfriend. After all, he and Han Xiao matched each other so well. Did he not like Han Xiao?

To verify the situation, Li Jin's comrades and subordinates ended up following him to the hospital and quickly located Lin Qian's room.

At this moment, Lin Qian was still unconscious. Although her face wasn't as pale as when she first fainted, her cheeks hadn't returned to its usual rosiness either.

"Nurse, how is she?"

"She was simply too exhausted," the nurse answered.

Li Jin sat down on the edge of Lin Qian's bed before he turned on his phone. At this moment, one message after another appeared on his phone from Lin Qian.

"Chief, she's..."

"She's my girlfriend," Li Jin admitted.

"Errr...since that's the case, then we won't bother you."

The men were stunned; there was actually someone in this world that Li Jin acknowledged as his girlfriend. They originally thought that he had never been involved with any woman because he had Han Xiao by his side and already treated her like his woman. Who would have thought that a Cheng Yaojin would unexpectedly show up and ruin the plan ¹ ...

Li Jin remained seated by Lin Qian's side. At this moment, he had no one else in his eyes. All he felt was a deep sense of guilt.

He never thought that he'd make his partner worry about him so much.

Lin Qian's appearance made him feel both sweet and heartbroken.

Chapter 890: Find A Chance To Seal The Deal

After a long nap, Lin Qian finally woke up at 11:30pm. As soon as she opened her eyes, she saw Li Jin. At first, she was a little shocked. But, she quickly regained her composure.

"Qian Qian..."

“All that matters is that you’re OK,” Lin Qian said with a raspy voice as she looked at Li Jin. “I want to sleep a little while longer.”

Li Jin reached out his hand and held onto Lin Qian’s right hand as he tried his best to speak gently, “Sleep. I’ll be right here.”

Lin Qian gently closed her eyes. However, a moment later, her eyes suddenly flew back open, “I’m not dreaming, am I?”

“Of course not,” Li Jin replied as he held onto her hand tightly. “It’s my fault for being late again.”

“You don’t need to say pointless things like this. I know that you didn’t have a choice. You should give your parents a phone call, they’re really worried about you.” After speaking, Lin Qian closed her eyes. This time, she was going to get a good night’s rest.

Li Jin didn’t know how to comfort Lin Qian. Only at this point did he realize how sloppy he was.

Although he didn’t know if Lin Qian would like it, he felt that there was one thing he could do...

So, he lifted Lin Qian off the bed and carried her straight out of the hospital.

Lin Qian was shocked by his sudden movement, so she quickly grabbed onto his neck and asked, “What are you doing?”

“I’m taking you somewhere.” After speaking, Li Jin placed Lin Qian into his car and drove straight into the woods. Soon, the car arrived at the peak of the mountain. This location felt extremely close to the sky.

Li Jin opened the roof of the car and allowed Lin Qian to lean against him as he wrapped her tightly in a blanket.

“In the entire Beijing, this spot has the best view of the night sky.”

Lin Qian understood his thoughtful gesture. But, her heart began to race as she leaned into Li Jin’s embrace and felt his firm chest muscles press against her back. In fact, she could even feel his heart beat.

“I’m sorry for making you worry.”

“I’m not sure what got into me either. All I know was, I arrived here and I wasn’t going to give up. But, I never expected my body to be so weak.”

Li Jin did not say a word as he hugged Lin Qian especially tight.

In his 30+ years of life, he had never been in a relationship. He once thought that it required practice, but now that he was hugging Lin Qian in his arms, he finally understood that a person’s body was dominated by emotions and was beyond his control.

He wanted to hug Lin Qian; he liked Lin Qian.

Although the night sky was beautiful, Lin Qian soon started sneezing from the cold. Li Jin was aware that she couldn't stay out in the night wind for too long, so he quickly helped her back into her seat and directly headed for the Li Family Home.

"This isn't the way back to your home."

"Uh huh," Li Jin agreed before he jumped out of the car and carried Lin Qian in his arms again.

The Li Family were shocked. Li Jin had never brought any women home, yet he was now carrying one straight into the house. Of course, Mother Li and Father Li were amongst those that were shocked. They were stunned by the sight as they followed Li Jin to his room.

"Son..."

"Mom, can you prepare some soup?"

"OK," Mother Li quickly turned and left. Meanwhile, Father Li stood to the side and cleared his throat. He was still in shock. His son was being much too brave. His relationship with the young woman hadn't even truly started, yet he directly carried her home.

Of course, Lin Qian was also shocked speechless, so she pretended to have fallen asleep to prevent any awkwardness.

"Li Jin, come out for a moment." After seeing Li Jin help Lin Qian settle, Father Li called his son out to the living room. "What's this all about? Why did you suddenly carry the young woman back here?"

"She waited for an entire day and night outside the military camp for me and fainted. I was worried that I wouldn't be able to take good care of her..." Li Jin replied.

"This child must be the Quan Family's adopted daughter?" Father Li asked.

"Yes."

"She looks like a well behaved child. Is there really nothing going on between her and her brother?"

"Nothing," Li Jin replied with complete confidence.

Father Li trusted his son's judgment, so he nodded his head, "OK. Since you already brought her back here, your mother and I have nothing to say. We don't have any special requirements for our daughter-in-law, as long as she is kind-hearted."

"You will find out after you get to know her," Li Jin guaranteed.

Soon, Mother Li finished preparing some soup and brought a bowl into the room for Lin Qian. At this moment, Lin Qian could no longer play dead because Mother Li had already seen through her act.

"Child, sit up and have some soup, otherwise you'll catch a cold. I know you're not actually sleeping."

Lin Qian had no choice but to sit up and apologize, "I'm sorry, auntie. I didn't know what to do..."

"You're not the only one. We are still confused as hell," Mother Li spoke in a young and hip manner.

"But, since you're here, it must mean that there are mutual feelings between the two of you, right?"

Lin Qian's face turned red, but she had no choice but to nod her head.

"Great. Find a chance to seal the deal and you guys will be official..."

Was Mother Li afraid that she'd run away?

Lin Qian was a little frightened by this family...

...

Tangning quickly heard about what Lin Qian did. Not only had she run off to the military base to wait for Li Jin, she was even carried home to meet his parents. They were moving at a similar speed to when her and Mo Ting first got together.

But of course, as a friend, she was happy that Lin Qian had found happiness.

Meanwhile, 'The Ant Queen' officially started filming...

But, from the moment that Cate arrived in Beijing she continuously played tricks. Initially, she had already added a few extra conditions to her contract with Qiao Sen. Yet, just before filming, she requested to add more.

Qiao Sen was so angry that he didn't eat for an entire day. He couldn't accept it, but he also had no choice.

After all, she was one in a million. So, he had to persevere.

At this time, Mo Ting had not started on set yet. Only a few supporting characters had started their scenes. As the entire crew vowed to confidentiality, the other actors had not seen the two leads yet. All they knew was, the female lead would be played by the French actress, Cate.

Cate was everyone's dream girl, but Qiao Sen knew that once everyone came in contact with her, there would be a huge drama.

Qiao Sen ended up telling Tangning what happened with Cate. Although Tangning didn't want to see Cate, she ended up personally dealing with her for the sake of the film's smooth progression.

Cate's team was very arrogant. After all, if not because of the money offered, Cate would never join a production like this.

Apart from the one benefit of money, a production team that had no fame at all was probably bound for complete and utter failure.

They were claiming to be the first serious sci-fi film in China, yet they ended up hiring a French actress in the end. If they were that great, they should have hired one of their own.

"What a bunch of trash!" they thought.