

Work Hard 921

Chapter 921: Who Could Xia Hanmo Blame ?

“The person I’m taking you to see today is President Liu from Dongsheng Film Studios. He has recently been working on a new program. It may be of help to us. If you can secure President Liu’s support, we may be able to make a comeback. Understand?”

After hearing from Zhou Qing, Xia Hanmo nodded her head. To put up a good battle, Xia Hanmo was dressed to her nines and appeared in her best state.

Soon, the couple arrived at a hotel. As soon as they stepped into the private room, they were met with a short and plump man sitting at a round dining table. Xia Hanmo immediately felt a little uncomfortable, but Zhou Qing, on the other hand, walked straight up to the man.

For some reason, Xia Hanmo felt the Zhou Qing at this moment was very foreign...

After all, President Liu’s eyes were lustful and he had an extremely greasy vibe. One glance and one could tell that he wasn’t a good person.

In particular, when he looked at Xia Hanmo, his eyes seemed to contain a desire to possess her. Because of this, Xia Hanmo felt even more uncomfortable with the meeting they were having.

“Come, Miss Xia, take a seat.”

Xia Hanmo sat down between Zhou Qing and President Liu and tried to wrap her arm around Zhou Qing’s arm for reassurance. But, Zhou Qing quickly shrugged her off before President Liu noticed.

Xia Hanmo immediately froze.

“President Liu likes to drink wine. Hanmo, why don’t you have a few drinks with President Liu?”

Xia Hanmo looked at Zhou Qing in surprise. What type of person did he think she was?

“Didn’t you say that you’d help me? I need your help right now. You’re not planning to go back on your words, right?”

Xia Hanmo clenched her fists, but eventually loosened it again.

“That’s more like it. Who doesn’t drink when they come out to play? Miss Xia needs to have three drinks as punishment...”

President Liu directly poured three glasses of red wine for Xia Hanmo. After he watched her down all three glasses, he took advantage of the moment to touch her thigh. But, Xia Hanmo immediately stood up and asked, “What are you doing?”

“Xiao Xia, why are you giving such a big reaction?” President Liu laughed. “We’re all out here to have fun, so why act annoyed?”

Xia Hanmo’s face turned red, but she still sat back down. However, President Liu pushed his limits even further and almost ran his hand right up her skirt.

Xia Hanmo immediately picked up her wine glass and poured the contents all over the man, "I dare you to try touching me again!"

In response, President Liu stood up and yelled, "You s!t! With your current status, you should be honored to sleep with me. How dare you pour wine all over me?"

Hearing the words, 'sleep with me', Xia Hanmo froze. She then turned and looked at the indifferent Zhou Qing in disbelief.

"Don't tell me that you thought you'd get what you want without making any sacrifices. If you were still at Superstar Media, I would perhaps give you some face, but they have already disowned you. How dare you try to act innocent?"

"Liu Ge, don't be angry. Hanmo simply hasn't thought things over properly. Give us a moment..."

After speaking, Zhou Qing grabbed onto Xia Hanmo and dragged her to the bathroom. He then threw her against the wall and trapped her between his arms, "All you have to do is have a few drinks. Can't you handle something so simple?"

"His hand almost went up my skirt!" Xia Hanmo complained.

"Then let him do it..."

Xia Hanmo's eyes grew big, suddenly realizing what Zhou Qing was suggesting. It turned out, his intention was to sell her out.

"Why are you so different to the Zhou Qing I used to know?" Xia Hanmo asked.

"I don't care. You need to secure this job for me."

After their argument, the couple returned to the room. By this time, President Liu had calmed down. So, when he saw Xia Hanmo, he simply said to her, "I actually admire your character. If you drink another three glasses as punishment, I'll pretend nothing happened today."

Xia Hanmo did not say a word as she held back her tears and emptied another three glasses straight into her stomach. However, she wasn't so lucky this time and ended up falling unconscious on the table.

Xia Hanmo never imagined that she'd fall into such a deep trap. Especially when she woke up the next morning in a hotel room to the sight of President Liu getting dressed.

Xia Hanmo was stunned for a second, but she quickly threw a punch towards the man like she had lost her mind, "You're worse than a monster!"

Even though President Liu received a punch, he was in a good mood, "This is an unspoken rule in the entertainment industry. What? Don't tell me you didn't know about it. Zhou Qing handed you directly into my hands."

"That can't be possible..." Xia Hanmo refused to accept the truth.

"That rascal has always been like that. By the way, he was also the one that ordered someone to break the Station Manager's son's arm." After he was done talking, the man smirked and left.

Xia Hanmo wanted to chase after him, but she was completely naked at that moment...

She couldn't accept what had happened, but she could only return to the bed. However, the bed reminded her of how dirty she had become.

"No...this can't be..."

Xia Hanmo never imagined that she'd learn the truth from President Liu's mouth.

"Ahhh..." Xia Hanmo cried in hysterics.

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"You've been in the hospital for so long and haven't eaten anything good. Let me take you to eat something tasty," Li Jin said as he brought Lin Qian to a hotel. She had been very quiet lately, so he decided to keep her company and cheer her up.

"I'm fine," Li Jin's thoughtfulness worked on Lin Qian.

Li Jin wrapped his arm around Lin Qian and the couple headed into the hotel. However, at this time, they ran into a familiar figure at the entrance.

Lin Qian looked at Xia Hanmo and Xia Hanmo looked at Lin Qian.

Tears welled up in Xia Hanmo's eyes, but Lin Qian ignored her and turned away.

"Lin Qian..." Xia Hanmo cried.

Lin Qian was not moved by this person from her past. But, Xia Hanmo chased after her and grabbed onto her hands, "Regarding the incident with Zhou Qing, I misunderstood you and I wronged you. It was my mistake."

However, Lin Qian simply said with no emotions, "Let go."

Xia Hanmo was dumbfounded, but she did not move until Lin Qian added, "What? Do you regret what you've done? It's only been a few days."

"Do you remember what Ning Jie said to you?"

Xia Hanmo took a step back as tears streamed from her eyes, "Yes, I only have myself to blame. I did all this for a man; for a complete scoundrel!"

"Xia Hanmo, we all choose our own paths. Don't blame yourself for meeting bad people, blame yourself for not analyzing people properly."

"Although I don't know what you've experienced, I don't like to strike someone while their down. We no longer have anything to do with each other, I wish you all the best."

After speaking, Lin Qian and Li Jin left to eat somewhere else, leaving Xia Hanmo all on her own.

"Did you arrange this?" Lin Qian didn't believe in coincidences.

How did they end up at the same hotel at the same time?

“Zhou Qing betrayed Xia Hanmo. My people found out about it and contacted me. Last night...”

Lin Qian understood what happened without Li Jin explaining any further. But, who could Xia Hanmo blame?

Chapter 922: A Vengeful Woman Is Frightening

“Qian Qian...”

“I will not feel sympathy for those that once hurt me. Besides, Xia Hanmo is not worthy of sympathy. She chose her own path, so she should face the consequences on her own. It has nothing to do with anyone else.”

After hearing Lin Qian’s response, Li Jin felt relieved. He was worried that she’d pity Xia Hanmo.

But, he was wrong. His Qian Qian was no weakling. So, Li Jin relaxed, “Let’s order some food...”

Lin Qian nodded her head and quickly focused her gaze on the menu in her hands.

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After leaving the hotel, Xia Hanmo drove over to Zhou Qing’s home. Unfortunately, when she arrived, she discovered that her keys no longer worked; Zhou Qing had replaced the locks.

Meanwhile, all her belongings had been thrown out with the trash and was sitting in a pile of rubbish near the apartment block. The man was extremely heartless...

But, she couldn’t blame anyone for this result. She brought this upon herself because of her decisions.

Xia Hanmo dropped to the ground. All of a sudden, she had lost everything.

Yet, she was so confident in the past that Lin Qian had schemed against her. Now that she thought about it, she was simply embarrassed. It turned out, she was wrong from the start.

Haha...

As a result, she didn’t blame Lin Qian for treating her like a stranger. It was what she deserved.

After all, Lin Qian had been hurt so badly.

At that moment, the person she hated the most was Zhou Qing.

He had set so many traps to trick her into siding with him. And now that he was done with her, he simply kicked her aside. Yet, all she could do was sit and cry.

Did Zhou Qing really think that he could return to the pinnacle of his career by using her? Xia Hanmo wasn’t about to let it happen...

She was going to make him pay back ten-fold...

Once a woman had this amount of hatred inside them, their body would become a frightening weapon. Did Zhou Qing think that the helpless Xia Hanmo would simply self destruct?

He was wrong. Because, Xia Hanmo directly turned around and went to look for President Liu, “I am willing to be your mistress if you can agree to one condition: I want Zhou Qing’s life to be a living hell.”

President Liu sat on his sofa as he smoked a cigar and laughed, “No problems. I don’t lose out with this deal. In fact, if you want to, you could even come to my company and partake in a film.”

“I don’t want to think about anything else. I just want Zhou Qing to suffer!”

“You’re welcome to think about it. I have always been generous towards women.”

Everything was beyond Zhou Qing’s expectations. He never expected that Mo Ting had spoken to the Station Manager, he never expected that Tangning already had plans in place and he especially didn’t expect that Xia Hanmo would willingly become a mistress just to get back at him and make him suffer.

He was currently basking in the joy of becoming the host of a new program.

But, President Liu kept his promise and directly handed the new program to Xia Hanmo. In other words, Xia Hanmo skipped over everyone and became the person in charge of the new program. So, from now on, Zhou Qing was directly under her.

Zhou Qing...

It was time for him to experience how frightening a vengeful woman was.

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Meanwhile, Tangning knew everything that was happening with Xia Hanmo. But in the end, she could only sigh. She never imagined that Xia Hanmo would go seek revenge. Perhaps, ending up with President Liu was the best result for her. After all, even though President Liu wasn’t a decent person, he was very generous to women. There had long been rumors that he even praised his women after they broke up.

“I would love to see Zhou Qing’s expression when he finds out that Xia Hanmo has become his boss. I’m sure he’ll feel like he’s in hell!” Long Jie humphed. “I hope Xia Hanmo puts extra effort into her revenge and not hold back.”

Tangning turned and looked at Long Jie. This woman had already been a mother for so long, yet her personality hadn’t changed at all.

“There’s a good show for you to watch.”

“If that’s the case, then doesn’t that mean Xia Hanmo has found someone new to rely on?”

“Would you be willing to be a mistress?” Taking asked.

“Of course not...”

“This is the best form of torture for Xia Hanmo. Of course, if she manages to hold onto President Liu, then good for her. Even if we see her again in future, she will merely be a fellow industry peer. I won’t disregard her,” Tangning replied.

A pitiful person was bound to have their hateful points. This sentence summed up Xia Hanmo’s life!

“We can move on now and talk about the next person,” Tangning said as she opened her laptop and showed Long Jie a recent email that she received.

“Is it a call for help?” Long Jie read through the entire email with curiosity. She then said in shock, “Is this really something that happened in our industry?”

Tangning nodded her head, “I’ve already asked Mo Ting to confirm it and he said it’s true.”

The Fei Tian Awards was currently a hot topic. Apart from Tangning, there were a few other nominees for Best Actress. And one of these nominees was the one that sent the email.

“I’ve decided to hand this artist to Lin Qian. I’m sure, after her experience with Xia Hanmo, she has a new approach to being a manager.”

“OK, I’ll go organize it,” Long Jie nodded her head. She had a feeling that another good show was on its way. Even though this year’s Fei Tian Awards didn’t have much suspense.

Ever since being pregnant with her daughter, Tangning had begun to reduce her workload. After all, her body was important and Mo Ting didn’t want her to push herself too hard.

Meanwhile, filming of ‘The Ant Queen’ slowly improved with Coco’s efforts and ran very smoothly.

Practically every time that Qiao Sen filmed a climactic scene, he would praise Tangning for being smart. Because, if it wasn’t for her suggestion to replace Cate with a child actor, ‘The Ant Queen’ may have been delayed a few years before it could grace the screens.

“President Mo, after Tangning gives birth, tell her to come back and act. She is truly talented.”

Mo Ting looked at Qiao Sen without a word.

“Honestly, I think she can still contribute a lot to the film industry.”

“We belong to each other, but we also respect each other. If she doesn’t want to do something, I won’t force her,” Mo Ting replied.

“It’s rare to see a loving couple like the two of you. Especially within the entertainment industry.”

Actually, it wasn’t hard to achieve. As long as they loved each other enough.

Later that night, the weather was cold. While Mo Ting was still filming, Tangning prepared some chicken soup and delivered it to him.

“Didn’t I tell you to wait for me at home? Huh?”

“All I do is sit around and wait at home. This is something simple that I can do for you,” Tangning placed a bowl of boiling hot chicken soup in front of Mo Ting.

Qiao Sen watched the couple from afar. To be exact, the entire crew was watching them with admiration.

Because it was clear to see from their actions whether they loved each other. Everything they did was for the other person and not for a second did they consider themselves.

This was perhaps the best example of love...

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The next day, the program that President Liu invested in was ready to commence filming. But of course, he hadn't introduced the person in charge yet.

This was bound to be the biggest surprise on set.

After all, if there was a meeting, then Zhou Qing naturally had to attend

So, the show was going to be spectacular...

Chapter 923: Savor This Game Slowly, You Still Have Plenty Of Opportunities

Some people walked the same path, but some reached the end while others fell off the path into the abyss.

This was what they called the vicissitudes of life. Even if Tangning tried her best, she couldn't avoid it.

Xia Hanmo's incident didn't just hurt Lin Qian, it also made Tangning understand that giving up and saying goodbye were important lessons that she had to go through.

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Xia Hanmo was aware that she picked a path that sacrificed herself in order to get back at Zhou Qing. But, from what she saw, she had no other choice. From the moment that Zhou Qing betrayed her, she no longer cared about the long-term nor the future. She simply wanted Zhou Qing to pay the price for what he had done.

Before the meeting started, President Liu instructed inside the villa that he bought Xia Hanmo, "Don't be too ruthless. After all, you were once lovers. You should leave him a way out."

Xia Hanmo was dressed in a little black suit, looking mature and vibrant. There wasn't much of an expression on her face because her feelings for President Liu were too complicated. Towards a man that used a sneaky method to possess her, it was only right for her to hate his guts, but he ended up giving her a new home and she willingly chose to be with him.

She was originally on a wide and open path with plenty of potential, yet she chose to take the road to ruin. Now that she ended up like this, who could she blame?

Xia Hanmo suddenly remembered the night at the abandoned amusement park. The night when Lin Qian appeared in front of her, covered in wounds. How hurt was Lin Qian at that time?

Probably it would take her an entire lifetime and she still wouldn't be able to make up for the guilt that she felt towards Lin Qian.

"OK," Xia Hanmo eventually agreed. However, they both knew deep down that Xia Hanmo couldn't possibly let Zhou Qing off.

Soon, Xia Hanmo arrived downstairs at Dongsheng Film Studios. As soon as the staff saw her, they realized that she was their new boss.

“How did this happen? Superstar Media got rid of this woman and then she followed Zhou Qing back to their old television station, didn’t she? Why is she now our new boss?”

“What other reason could there be? She must have crawled into President Liu’s bed.”

“I was wondering why he would put such a big project into the hands of a clueless woman. It turns out he’s trying to please her.”

“Let’s not talk about it anymore. Since things have gotten to this stage and President Liu arranged it, then we should provide Miss Xia with our assistance.”

Although President Liu’s private life wasn’t something to brag about, he was well known for being reliable and experienced in management. On top of that, the company’s staff trusted him and were loyal towards him. Of course, this was closely related to the fact that he gave them a lot of benefits.

Soon, Xia Hanmo entered the Television Director’s office and officially took control.

“Director Xia, the meeting is about to start.”

Xia Hanmo looked at her new secretary and nodded her head, “Call me when everyone’s arrived.”

“OK.”

The secretary knew how Xia Hanmo got her position, but she still maintained her respect because Xia Hanmo’s life was interestingly filled with ups and downs.

Soon, everyone involved in the program gathered in the meeting room. Zhou Qing also arrived, right on time. But, the Director’s seat was still empty. So, everyone looked at each other confusedly.

“President Liu said the new Television Director will be in charge of this program. Where is this person?”

“Calm down everyone, the Director will be here very soon,” Xia Hanmo’s secretary reassured before she stepped out of the room.

A few minutes later, the meeting room door flew open and Xia Hanmo stepped in.

Everyone was so shocked that their eyes almost popped out of their sockets. In particular, Zhou Qing thought she had come to cause trouble, so he immediately walked over to her and said, “You shouldn’t be here. If you wanted to look for me, you should have waited outside.”

Xia Hanmo glanced at Zhou Qing mockingly and said in a cold tone, “I’m not here to look for you, Mr. Zhou. I think you’ve misunderstood.”

“Since you’re not here for me, then why are you here?”

“I’m sorry Mr. Zhou, but everyone’s waiting for Director Xia to start the meeting,” Xia Hanmo’s secretary warned.

“Director Xia?” Zhou Qing stuttered.

“That’s right, I’m the new person in charge here, Xia Hanmo. I am looking forward to everyone’s guidance.” After introducing herself, Xia Hanmo walked over to the head of the table and sat down.

Zhou Qing’s face immediately turned pale. He never imagined Xia Hanmo to do something like this.

How did she turn around and become his boss?

“Is President Liu sure that he wants to use a person like this as his Television Director?” Zhou Qing looked at Xia Hanmo with doubt.

But, as mentioned earlier, President Liu managed his people well. So, since he had made his decision, everyone followed fit.

“We trust in Director Xia and will not question her background. Since Director Xia is in charge now, everyone here at Dongsheng will support her. What’s wrong with that, Zhou Ge?”

Zhou Qing looked annoyed as he was rendered speechless.

“Mr. Zhou, if you plan to continue working here, I suggest you improve your attitude towards me,” Xia Hanmo sneered. “Everyone thinks you’re a great person, but we all know who you truly are. Why continue with the act? You should be grateful for this opportunity that President Liu has given you. If you have any ulterior motives, I will immediately kick you out.”

Zhou Qing’s face went from pale to red; Xia Hanmo had completely humiliated him.

“Without further ado, let’s begin the meeting.”

President Liu had already prepared everything, so Xia Hanmo’s appearance was just for formalities. In reality, her existence made no difference.

Meanwhile, Zhou Qing was struggling to accept this outcome. He wanted to meet with President Liu and ask him for an explanation; even a phone call would do. But, when he called President Liu’s number, the person to pick up was Xia Hanmo.

“Pres...”

“It’s Xia Hanmo.”

“Why did you pick up the phone?”

Hearing this question, Xia Hanmo laughed in response, “Do you still need to ask? Didn’t you deliver me right to President Liu’s bed? Now that I’ve done what you wanted, why are you still questioning me?”

“Xia Hanmo, you’re disgusting!”

“I can’t compare to you, Zhou Qing. President Liu has already confirmed the incident with the Station Manager’s son: you were the one that broke his arm. Do you still think that you have a way out?”

“Must you be this ruthless?” Zhou Qing ground his teeth angrily.

“I can go even further!” Xia Hanmo said before she hung up. She really needed to thank President Liu for this result.

“Has this satisfied your hatred?” President Liu asked as he took a puff of his cigar.

“It’s not enough yet,” Xia Hanmo replied.

“Haha, savor this game slowly, you still have plenty of opportunities. Let me be honest, Zhou Qing has nowhere to run...”

Chapter 924: Has Tangning Overdone Herself This Time ?

“Hai Rui has actually been involved with this matter for a long time. Zhou Qing will gradually be tormented by the entire industry, a little bit at a time.”

After hearing this, Xia Hanmo understood that Hai Rui’s involvement was due to Tangning and Lin Qian.

“You were doing well following Tangning, yet you decided to sacrifice yourself because of a man like this. I, Liu Chengfeng, may not be a good person, but I’ve always been generous with women. If you want, I can make you famous.”

After hearing this, Xia Hanmo felt an even more complex mix of emotions. For some reason, she suddenly felt safe and protected.

But, a moment later, she quickly snapped out of it. After all, how long would this last? Either way, President Liu was still better than the b*stard, Zhou Qing. Zhou Qing simply lied to her and betrayed her; he had never done anything for her.

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After making the phone call, Zhou Qing did not learn to take precautions. Even though he knew that the Station Manager’s son already knew the truth, he wasn’t wary at all.

A little while later, his doorbell rang. Zhou Qing immediately stood up and walked over to open the door. But, before he could even see the person in his doorway, a punch flew directly at him.

Of course, the man was a professional. He knew he couldn’t leave any obvious wounds on Zhou Qing’s body, so he aimed for Zhou Qing’s abdomen and threw a flurry of punches.

“You piece of trash! Let me warn you, from now on, I will appear in front of you every couple of days to give you a good beating. I’ve been paid to torment you for the rest of your life. I guess you’re down on your luck.”

Zhou Qing lay on the ground, unable to move. His abdomen was throbbing in so much pain that he eventually fell unconscious.

Tangning had said it before, this world worked on karma.

What goes around, comes around.

Zhou Qing’s fate did not deserve sympathy. After all, to most people, he still appeared perfect on the surface. But, it was because of this that he suffered.

All he had left was this outer shell for everyone to slowly play with.

No one realized that Zhou Qing had been hurt. So, when he didn't show up at work the next day, Xia Hanmo asked the staff, "Why isn't Zhou Qing here today?"

"I just made a phone call to him. It appears, Zhou Ge has been injured and is currently at the hospital," a staff member replied.

"What happened?"

"Apparently, he was attacked at home."

Xia Hanmo did not ask any further. She could already guess what this was all about. This was Zhou Qing's retribution – retribution that he had brought upon himself!

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Meanwhile, after Superstar Media kicked Xia Hanmo out of the agency, the public doubted their decision for a while. But, they knew that if even Tangning couldn't tolerate her, then Xia Hanmo definitely did something overboard this time. The only good outcome from the entire incident was the fact that Xia Hanmo did not complain nor argue back; just like when her manager betrayed her.

This, at least, helped Superstar Media maintain what was left of their reputation.

During this time, Luo Sheng's acting career continued to improve and Xing Lan's status continued to rise. So, the public had high hopes for Tangning and many artists still dreamed of working under her. But, they were aware that Tangning only took in truly talented people that had been treated unfairly.

As for everyone else, she did not take a single glance at them.

Tangning handed Lin Qian her new mission: the artist that had sent her an email asking for help. This artist was no longer flourishing in her youth.

She was a three-time Best Actress recipient who had unfortunately been disfigured. And the person that disfigured her was trying to take the best things from her and bask in everyone's love. So, she couldn't accept this outcome.

Lin Qian met with Tangning. After looking at the artist's details, she glanced at her confusedly, "Ning Jie, she's 40 and disfigured, does she still want to act and return to the industry? I'm afraid this is too difficult of a challenge."

Luo Sheng and Xing Lan were young, good-looking and capable; they had a lot to offer. Their fame was easy to boost because they had a good fan base. But...

...this actress...

"Why do you think I'm giving this job to you. The reason is simple: I don't think a person's spirit ever dies. I think she matches you well. I don't think an actor's value is determined by the amount of films they've been in or how much they've achieved, but by their willingness to contribute to the industry no matter how old they are."

"Look through all the information in your hands before you give me your opinion."

Lin Qian was doubtful but she still opened the portfolio.

According to the information provided, this actress' career was smooth sailing during her early years, but because she was too kind-hearted, she trusted her assistant without realizing that the assistant wanted to replace her. At first, she represented her at events, then she acted as her substitute, and finally, she took away her awards and status. She even spiked her food and almost caused her to never walk again. It was at this time that she was left with a scar on her face.

"Who was her assistant?"

"Feng Jing."

"Isn't she one of the nominees for the Fei Tian Awards?" Lin Qian asked.

Tangning nodded, "Yes, that's her."

Lin Qian was aware that Tangning despised those that advanced by stepping on others. So, there was no wonder that the email from this woman named, Luo Yinghong, was able to move her.

"So, what do you want me to do, Ning Jie?"

"Sign her!"

As soon as Tangning said this, she immediately jumped into action. When the public heard about this, they were shocked.

Because Tangning wasn't helping a young singer or a handsome idol, she was helping a disfigured and outdated 40-year-old actress.

"Has Tangning overdone herself this time?"

"Not only is she old, she's also disfigured. Why would Tangning support someone that's been out of trend for so many years? What is she trying to do?"

"If Tangning is able to make this woman famous again, I'm going to chop off my head and let her kick it around like a soccer ball."

Of course, for Tangning to take interest in someone, it meant that this someone was mistreated in a very abnormal way. So, it was natural for the person that mistreated Luo Yinghong to feel nervous, and this person was Feng Jing.

Her film was also taking part in this year's Fei Tian Awards. Unfortunately for her, she was completely suppressed by Tangning's 'Survivor'. And now, Tangning even took in her enemy. How was she to accept it?

So, it was only a matter of time before Feng Jing contacted Tangning through her agency. On the other end of the phone, this roughly 40-year-old woman sounded confident and experienced, "Tangning, as a junior, you should respect your seniors. Do you think you're in control of which direction the industry is headed? Stop being a busybody."

After hearing this, Tangning burst out laughing, "Feng Jie, I hope you can keep calm, as calm as when you stole from others and moved up through the industry."

"From the looks of it, you're determined to be my enemy."

“Hong Jie simply wants to be an actress again.”

“Her? She’s old and ugly, haha! Even you’re barely any match for me.”

Chapter 925: You’re Already Living In My Room

“Don’t tell me about righteousness or fairness. In this industry, all I know is, the winner takes all!”

“Tangning, if you have a move to make, then throw it at me.”

After she was done talking, Feng Jing hung up the phone.

Just behind Tangning, Mo Ting had heard her conversation with Feng Jing. As he carried one of the kids in his arms, his expression remained calm, “Did someone try to threaten you again? Why do you keep getting threatened?”

“I can’t help it. Whenever I’m persistent about something, I always end up offending someone. Is President Mo tired of protecting me?” Tangning turned around and smiled.

Mo Ting shook his head as he placed their son on the floor and pulled Tangning into his embrace, “No, you don’t know how special you are to me.”

There weren’t many people in this world that were brave enough to go against convention. But, Tangning was definitely someone that was up for the challenge and didn’t easily admit defeat.

“No matter what, I’ll first meet with Hong Jie.”

“Always bring your bodyguards with you and take note of your safety,” this was Mo Ting’s most basic request for Tangning.

Tangning nodded her head and wrapped her arms tightly around him. Probably because so much had happened lately, Tangning only felt safe and at ease when she was in Mo Ting’s arms.

“That’s enough, Zichen is still outside, let me bring him in.” After speaking, Mo Ting turned around to open the door. But, the little rascal, Tang Zichen, ended up crawling in from the living room on his own and stared cheekily at his father with his big round eyes.

He wasn’t like Mo Zixi, he didn’t ask to be carried as soon as he saw Mo Ting come home. In fact, it wasn’t something that he cared for; he was just like a little adult.

“When this rascal grows up, he’s going to be trouble!” Tangning couldn’t help but laugh.

“Hmmp,” Mo Ting humphed, “Developing an early understanding means he’ll learn quickly.”

“But he’s still so young…”

“He’s Mo Ting and Tangning’s son.”

The little rascal didn’t understand what his parents were saying yet as he wiggled his butt and shuffled towards his bed. Of course, he couldn’t climb up on his own. So, in the end, Mo Ting swepted him up and placed him on top of the bed.

Mo Zichen sat on the bed and stared straight at his father. After staring at each other for a while, he turned and picked up a toy next to him and completely ignored Mo Ting; he could happily play on his own.

Tangning was surprised by the way the father and son interacted.

For some reason, Mo Zichen's actions were nothing like a one to two-year-old child.

"This kid is so smart. I wonder who he inherited it from."

"Of course he got it from you," Mo Ting said as he patted Tangning on the head.

"You sure know how to make me happy."

Mo Ting smiled. After coaxing the kids to sleep, he returned to the bedroom. No matter how much conflict there was in the outside world, he was always Tangning's warmth and happiness.

...

Meanwhile, Lin Qian was about to start on her new project. But, before that was to happen, Mother Li had been hounding her for a while about making things official with Li Jin. She wanted her to be Li Jin's rightful wife.

"Qian Qian, I don't mean to offend you, but I would like to ask if you have any other family members at home? Why were you adopted by the Quan Family?"

After hearing Mother Li's questions, Lin Qian felt a little uncomfortable. But, she understood that she shouldn't hide anything from the Li Family since she was living in their home and they treated her so well.

"If you don't want to talk about it, you don't have to..."

Lin Qian shook her head and said while sitting at the dining table, "Auntie, I don't actually know about my background or family history. From the time I began to understand things, I was already with the Quan Family. After that, I spent most of my youth studying abroad. So, I honestly don't know if I have any relatives."

As soon as Mother Li heard this, she immediately wrapped Lin Qian in her arms, "If you can't remember anything, then don't think about it. From now on, we will be your parents, dear child. You are a loyal and righteous person, the old man and I truly like you."

"Jin Er also likes you too. That's why we hope to see the two of you settle down soon."

"But...my work..."

"Your work doesn't change anything. Keep working if you want to. I'm not a close-minded person that needs to be waited upon by her daughter-in-law. I also want to see women being strong and independent. So, go ahead and do what you need to do."

Lin Qian felt like she had exhausted an entire lifetime of luck on meeting Li Jin and the Li Family.

When she thought about the way that Mother Li treated her, she couldn't help but feel a little emotional.

Tangning was a great friend and boss; Li Jin was a good lover and soul mate. On top of that, Mother Li doted on her. At that moment, Lin Qian felt like her life was perfect.

So, as soon as Li Jin returned home, she couldn't help but say to him, "I agree to getting married."

"Huh?" Li Jin froze while undressing from his military uniform.

"I said, I agree to getting married."

As he looked at her blushing cheeks, Li Jin picked Lin Qian up in his arms and placed her on top of the dressing table, "Of course you agree, did you think you could still escape? You're already living in my room..."

"Let's be serious. I want you to investigate my background. I heard that it's possible to check one's fingerprint and find family records in the database."

"What if your birth parents are bad people?" Li Jin asked. "Are you sure that you're ready to accept all outcomes?"

"I want to marry you and do it with a clean background. I don't want something messy to appear out of nowhere and embarrass your family. After all, your family has been so good to me."

Li Jin hugged Lin Qian and nodded his head, "Ok."

...

Meanwhile, over at the new television program, the host finally appeared after three days of preparation without him.

Xia Hanmo could tell that Zhou Qing's injuries weren't light, but he was desperately enduring the pain to the point where his face had turned white. Even so, it didn't matter. Just because a jerk was unwell, it didn't mean that he wasn't a jerk anymore.

"Zhou Ge, you're not looking to well. Are you sure that you're OK?" The staff immediately ran over to support him.

"I'm fine. Let's continue."

"Zhou Ge, you are such a professional..."

As soon as Xia Hanmo heard this, she couldn't help but sneer, "Zhou Ge's good at playing the pity game. Should I tell everyone why you got hurt?"

"Xia Hanmo, there's no need to push me into a dead end," Zhou Qing warned.

"The fun's not over yet. I love watching you answer to me. After all, don't you need to follow President Liu's orders? I love the feeling of stepping all over you, so I would never let things end so easily."

Zhou Qing looked at Xia Hanmo and glared at her. However, Xia Hanmo simply laughed, "I know what you're thinking. You want to destroy me, don't you? Let me warn you, Zhou Qing, it's best you don't

compete with me in ruthlessness. I would put my life on the line just to make you suffer. Even if I'm to die, I'll drag you down with me."

"You're a psycho!" Zhou Qing scoffed before he left.

But, he was indeed suffering.

After all, he was too afraid to return home. All he could do for now was stay at the hospital because he was afraid of being caught and beaten again.

Chapter 926: You Might Be The Daughter Of A Rich Family

The only thing that was keeping Xia Hanmo going was her hatred towards Zhou Qing.

President Liu was indeed nice to her. It was almost like he was trying to make up for the way he disrespected her. But, she wanted to forget about that night, even though some things couldn't easily be forgotten.

Apart from working, Xia Hanmo often passed by Superstar Media. She knew she'd never receive Lin Qian's forgiveness, but simply seeing her was enough to ease her troubles.

While there, she noticed that Li Jin had been dropping Lin Qian off at work a lot more often. Did this mean that Lin Qian was about to get married?

Xia Hanmo was right. Because, that day, when Lin Qian arrived at the office, she immediately told Tangning and Long Jie the good news.

As soon as Long Jie heard it, a huge grin appeared on her face, "It's been a long time since we've had something worth celebrating at Superstar Media. Hurry up and do it."

"Has everything been decided?" Tangning was also happy for Lin Qian. After all, she had met a man that truly treated her well and was willing to give her everything.

"Yes," Lin Qian nodded, "The Li Family are really nice to me. I think getting married isn't a bad idea."

"As long as you're happy."

"Are the Li Family happy for you to continue working?" Long Jie still had her uncertainties.

"Yes. I've already spoken to them about it. They are very supportive." Lin Qian said before she fell into deep thought. "However, I've been investigating my background lately..."

"Haha. Who knows, you might be the daughter of a rich family. Don't worry about it too much."

Long Jie had always been this optimistic. So, Tangning and Lin Qian ended up laughing because of her response.

"President Tang, Ms Luo is here," the secretary said as she knocked on the office door. Tangning nodded and said to Lin Qian, "Let's go. Your artist has arrived."

Lin Qian nodded her head and followed Tangning out of the office. As they reached the meeting room and saw Luo Yinghong, they quickly exchanged greetings.

This was Lin Qian and Long Jie's first time seeing this woman in real life. From her appearance, she looked like a kind and gentle woman. She had long wavy hair and a beautiful pair of eyes that resembled a phoenix. Unfortunately, there was a long and thin scar that ran down the left side of her face.

This was likely the scar that was left by Feng Jing.

"Tangning, you already know about my situation. After all these years, I've already stopped competing with her. But, that woman is frightening. Do you know what she's been doing lately? She's been getting close to my son!"

"My son's only 22-years-old. He's in the prime of his youth, yet he told me that he's in love with a 40-year-old actress."

"How am I supposed to accept this? Doesn't Feng Jing think her actions are disgusting? She's already stolen everything from me, yet she's trying to steal my son as well!"

"She practically plays with my life like a hobby. What am I to do?"

"I'm completely helpless at the moment. All I can do is return to the entertainment industry and retrieve the motherly admiration that my son feels for that woman. I want to save my family, so I came to look for you."

After hearing Luo Yinghong's story, everyone fell silent. They never imagined that the story was even more complex than they originally thought.

Parents of the world deserved sympathy, yet Luo Yinghong's son was siding with an enemy...

No wonder Luo Yinghong wanted to make a comeback after disappearing for so long.

"I know that the world now belongs to the young people. It's practically impossible for someone at my age to make a comeback. But, for the sake of my son, I am willing to do anything."

Words probably couldn't explain how frightening Feng Jing was.

But, when one thought about how she stole another person's life and was now trying to steal their most loved, it wouldn't be hard to see that she was a despicable person...

Tangning remained silent for a few seconds as she scanned Luo Yinghong from top to bottom.

"You can still be saved."

"Huh?" Luo Yinghong was in disbelief. Did Tangning actually say that she could be saved?

"But, if you want things to change, you need to try something new. It won't be easy."

"I've already gotten to this point and experienced everything I could possibly experience. I'm ready to give my all," Luo Yinghong smiled bitterly. "What's your plan? As long as you think I stand a chance, then let's do it. I can handle anything."

"I feel assured with these words."

The meeting with Luo Yinghong filled Tangning with a million emotions. It turned out, there were so many people in this world that were just like her in the past: working hard for someone else's benefit. But, not everyone fought back like she did.

Luo Yinghong had endured dozens of years, but she didn't receive the peace she wanted. Even now, she was still being humiliated by Feng Jing.

To even target a person's son was proof of how evil this woman was.

"My eyes have been opened. There's actually women in this world that would look for younger men to please them," Long Jie sighed. Of course, she said this after Luo Yinghong had left. "How badly must Feng Jing hate Hong Jie for her to even target her son?"

"It might not be related to hatred. She might simply find pleasure in it," Tangning replied.

"What do you plan to do?"

They were finally discussing the main issue at hand. Tangning looked at Lin Qian and said, "Go look for a fitness teacher and a personal trainer. Hong Jie needs to change the way that her son views her. She also needs to change her public image."

"She is currently worse than a newcomer because everyone is waiting to treat her as a joke."

"What do you view her as?" Lin Qian asked.

"I view her as an inspirational and elegant woman that's willing to sacrifice and try anything for her son," Tangning explained. "Of course, this has the potential of being skewed by the media, so you need to control the timing well. Most importantly, Feng Jing will definitely cause trouble and fight back..."

"This time, we are not making Luo Yinghong into an actress again. It's no use, Feng Jing won't lose to that. We need to do something more shocking!"

This time, it wasn't just Luo Yinghong's battle. It was also Superstar Media's chance to take a big leap forward, because everyone felt that Luo Yinghong's chance of making a comeback was too unlikely.

All eyes were on them!

What PR tactics could Tangning produce?

Feng Jing thought that Tangning would put her up against Luo Yinghong. But in reality, this was not the case. Luo Yinghong was born into a prestigious background and had been talented since a young age. Meanwhile, Feng Jing simply started off as an insignificant assistant. Even though she had experienced a lot in the industry, some things couldn't be learned on the spot; they required proper training.

So, Tangning wanted Luo Yinghong to play to that advantage...

No matter how impressive Feng Jing currently was, she would always mind her family background. This was what Tangning wanted to use against her.

Chapter 927: I Will No Longer Acknowledge That I Know You

Why did Luo Yinghong's son dislike her? The psychology behind it was easy to understand.

Luo Yinghong used to be an impressive actress, but she ended up losing to a mere assistant. Luo Yinghong often vented to her son about this, but she didn't expect that it would indirectly tell her son how capable Feng Jing was to steal everything that belonged to her.

Most importantly, Luo Yinghong used to live a glamorous life, but after her son was born, he did not experience any of her previous glory. So he hated his mother and developed a desire to conquer over Feng Jing.

As a result, Luo Yinghong's feelings towards Feng Jing were complicated. He admired her, he wanted to conquer her and he hoped to gain motherly love from her. Either way, his attention was completely focused on Feng Jing.

If they wanted to turn the tables and rely on strong tactics, it was practically impossible because it was more of a psychological battle. If they wanted to win, they had to take one step at a time carefully.

...

Lin Qian accepted the challenge because Luo Yinghong's matter didn't just involve Superstar Media, it also involved herself. Ever since parting ways with Xia Hanmo, Tangning had been teaching her how to strategize so she could get back on track.

But, during this time, she also visited the police station to document her fingerprint. However, it had already been a few days without any news.

In reality, the results from her fingerprint had already come out and the police had already contacted Li Jin. But Li Jin did not tell Lin Qian about it.

While the two Li Elders were joyfully preparing for the couple's wedding, Li Jin decided to keep this secret hidden forever.

In the past 20 years, Lin Qian had already suffered a lot. So, in the remaining years, Li Jin simply wanted her to live a happy life.

After returning home, Lin Qian had tried asking Li Jin about her fingerprint results, but Li Jin simply replied, "I haven't heard anything from the police. The information is probably irretrievable..."

Lin Qian took a deep breath. Although it felt like a shame, there was nothing she could do. After all, her fingerprint was her only lead. If even the police couldn't do anything, what could she possibly do?

"Focus on being Mrs. Li. What's passed is in the past."

Lin Qian nodded her head before she placed her focus on Luo Yinghong's matter.

Li Jin liked seeing Lin Qian's serious expression. So, the study room was surprisingly harmonious. But, Lin Qian would probably never find out that within Li Jin's safe sat a report that revealed everything about her life.

...

Late at night, inside a fancy villa.

Feng Jing held onto a champagne glass as she sat in the garden admiring the night sky on her own.

A moment later, her assistant entered the villa. Apart from delivering a script for her new film, she also arrived with some surprising news.

“Jing Jie, my nephew contacted me. Someone recently did a fingerprint test at the police station and the result shocked him so much that he immediately gave me a phone call. According to the results, she appears to be your daughter. You’ve been avoiding her for so many years, yet she’s finally appeared.”

After hearing this, Feng Jing put down the glass in her hand and looked at her assistant, “Are you sure?”

“As you’re aware, I’ve kept contact with the police over the years. Ever since you first told me about this matter, I’ve been preparing for the possibility that someone may attack you with it. I just never imagined that your daughter was still alive.”

Feng Jing froze for a moment before she fell into a panic, “Have the police already released the results?”

“From what I know, they have.”

“Who is she?” Feng Jing was extremely worried about this matter.

“I’ve asked my nephew to send the results to my email. Come, have a look.” The assistant opened the email on her phone and handed it to Feng Jing.

After looking at it, Feng Jing suddenly burst into laughter, “How’s this possible? How could there be such a coincidence?”

“What coincidence?”

“Have a look at it yourself,” Feng Jing handed the phone back to her assistant. A moment later, the assistant’s eyes grew big.

“This...this is too...” the assistant was completely stunned. “Since this is the case and she is a part of the entertainment industry, why don’t we bring her back to your side so she can help you?”

Feng Jing shook her head; she wasn’t so optimistic.

“It’s true that I abandoned her when she was young. If you were in her position, would you be able to accept it?” Feng Jing asked as she massaged her aching head.

“But, Feng Jie, that won’t do. What if she finds out about this and decides to attack you for it? What will you do?”

“Yes, what should I do?” Feng Jing contemplated. “I guess I’ll have to make up a story and put on a pity act. Perhaps things may turn out the way you hoped and we’d be able to pull her over to our side. No, we should strike first. Find a time to arrange a meeting with her for me...”

The assistant thought long and hard. Since Feng Jing was the only one that knew the truth, then making up a story was indeed the best solution.

“Don’t worry Feng Jie, I’ll make arrangements as soon as possible.”

Lin Qian would have never imagined that her intention to investigate her background for the sake of getting married would end up triggering an even more spectacular story.

...

To help Luo Yinghong shake off her previous image, not only did Tangning tell Lin Qian to change her appearance, most importantly, she told her to make Luo Yinghong's scar less frightening.

Tangning specifically hired a beautician from South Korea to do some work on Luo Yinghong's scar. Even if they couldn't remove it entirely, they could at least make it less visible.

The Tangning at this time was still unaware of Lin Qian's background because Lin Qian had never mentioned it.

So, Tangning did not expect anything that was about to happen. In fact, it was completely out of her control.

Before Luo Yinghong began her training, Tangning organized for her to meet with her son so they could discuss each other's thoughts.

Hearing that his mother wanted to make a comeback, Luo Yinghong's son simply looked at her with ridicule.

"Mom, you're not young anymore. Why are you creating so much stress for yourself? You're just going to embarrass yourself even more."

Tangning had instructed Luo Yinghong to act indifferent and hide her desire to win her son back even if it killed her inside.

"You're already 22. I no longer have control over you. If you feel that being with that woman brings you happiness, then go ahead."

"I've thought it over. I have my own life to live. So, do what you want to do, I will no longer get involved."

The tall young man looked at Luo Yinghong in ridicule, "Don't try to break us apart with any tricks..."

"Listen carefully. I need to live my life, so you look after your own concerns and leave me to my own affairs. From today onwards, we are no longer mother and son. Whether I succeed or fail from now on, it will have nothing to do with you. Of course, if I end up returning to the film industry, don't come looking for me."

"Because I will no longer acknowledge that I know you."

Chapter 928: No Matter How Bad Things Get, You Still Have Us

"Don't worry, I won't come looking for you because you will never win against Feng Jing."

Faced with the humiliation from her son, Luo Yinghong's eyes turned red but she did not try and hold him back like she used to. Because she knew, Feng Jing's existence meant that their relationship would only drift further and further apart.

Afterwards, Luo Yinghong packed her belongings and left the family home as her son watched secretly in surprise. He then returned to Feng Jing and said, "My mom doesn't seem to be joking this time."

"Of course she's not joking, she's even contacted Tangning for help," Feng Jing said as she sat in the living room sipping wine, dressed in a set of satin pajamas. "But, it's no use. Even if she's found Tangning, she's still no match against me," Feng Jing said with extreme confidence.

After all, she still had a trump card in her hands.

...

Lin Qian never expected that Feng Jing would come looking for her. Assuming that it was because of Luo Yinghong, she attended the meeting after speaking to Tangning.

However, after arriving at the hotel, Feng Jing did not mention Luo Yinghong at all. Instead, she analyzed Lin Qian in detail and warmly welcomed her to sit down.

Lin Qian wasn't used to being treated this way, so she said, "If there's something you want to say, then say it. Stop putting on an act."

Feng Jing lifted her head and looked at Lin Qian. A moment later, her eyes turned red, "Qian Qian..."

"Ms. Feng, we're not very familiar with each other," Lin Qian felt disgusted by Feng Jing.

"Qian Qian..." Feng Jing repeated, ignoring Lin Qian's disgust as she grabbed onto her hands and began to cry.

"What are you doing?" Lin Qian asked angrily as she pushed her away.

"It's mom's fault for losing you..." Feng Jing took a few steps back and suddenly knelt on the floor in agony, "Mom has searched everywhere for you over the years. It wasn't easy, but I finally found you."

Lin Qian froze in shock, finally realizing what was happening. She then laughed, "Ms. Feng, have you made a mistake?"

"How could I make a mistake? Didn't you visit the police station recently to do a fingerprint test? I've been on the lookout for you, so I often visit the police station. It was the police that notified me of your results..." Feng Jing said with a face full of tears. "If you don't believe me, have a look at this report."

Lin Qian was dumbfounded as her mind went blank. She couldn't possibly expect that this thief was her mother.

"Qian Qian...you are really my daughter."

Lin Qian wasn't stupid. Even though she looked at the report, she did not believe Feng Jing's words without any trace of doubt. After all, she wasn't a naive little girl that believed everything she heard.

"Qian Qian..."

“Stop calling me that. I don’t like it,” Lin Qian said uncomfortably. “To be honest, even though you’ve come crying to me, I don’t know how I’m supposed to believe you. So, I’m going to look into this matter further before I come to a conclusion.”

“Qian Qian, mom didn’t mean to lose you...You need to forgive me.”

Lin Qian was not blinded by this so-called reunion. So, she simply replied in a cold tone, “I will know the truth after further investigation.”

After speaking, Lin Qian stood up and left without even taking a sip from her cup of coffee.

And, as soon as Lin Qian left, Feng Jing dried her tears and drank her coffee like normal. It was almost like she didn’t know the woman that had just put on a pity act.

...

Of course, Lin Qian’s heart wasn’t completely unmoved. At least, when she boarded her car, she found her grip tighten around the report that Feng Jing had given her.

But, she didn’t have time to feel depressed. Even if Feng Jing was actually her mother, she still needed to investigate the truth behind the entire story.

After seeing Feng Jing, Lin Qian went to find Tangning. In her subconscious, there were only two people that she trusted completely: one was Tangning and the other was Li Jin. But, Li Jin was currently completing a mission at the military base and wouldn’t be home in a few days.

After seeing the report in Lin Qian’s hands, Tangning furrowed her brows.

She did not believe that Feng Jing came to reunite with her daughter because of genuine feelings.

Even though Lin Qian was investigating this matter because of her upcoming marriage, everything was too much of a coincidence.

She didn’t believe that Feng Jing was free of motives.

“What do you plan to do now?” Tangning asked.

Lin Qian looked down and shook her head blankly, “I’m not sure either. I just needed someone to talk to. If Luo Yinghong finds out about my relationship with Feng Jing, she might lose trust in me and even resent me.”

“First, we need to find out the truth behind the entire incident. There’s a big difference between whether Feng Jing lost you or abandoned you.”

“Apart from that, as long as you keep work strictly professional, I’m sure that Hong Jie won’t feel any resentment towards you. She is different to Feng Jing.”

“By the way, do you also want to know who your father is?”

Lin Qian shook her head. She knew that someone like Feng Jing couldn’t possibly be involved with a good man.

Tangning nodded as she patted Lin Qian on the shoulder, "Don't be upset. No matter how bad things get, you still have us."

Lin Qian's eyes turned red, but she quickly resisted from crying, "Don't worry. A small matter like this won't be able to hurt me."

"If you can't hold on, then let me know."

"I'm fine." After speaking, Lin Qian gently hugged Tangning and left Hyatt Regency.

A moment later, she returned to the agency to meet with Luo Yinghong.

Luo Yinghong was in the middle of a class. She was trying to regain the skills she once had, in a short period of time.

Because of Feng Jing, Lin Qian developed feelings of guilt towards Luo Yinghong even though nothing had been proven yet.

...

That night, after Mo Ting returned home, Tangning quickly explained everything that happened that day to him.

As soon as Tangning was done, Mo Ting immediately pulled her into his embrace, "Lin Qian isn't as weak as you think she is. Feng Jing is merely parading around like a clown."

"I'm scared..."

"Are you scared that Feng Jing revealed her identity because she wants to use Lin Qian?"

"If your guess is right, then there's no point worrying about it. I'm sure Lin Qian can differentiate between right and wrong. Even if she can't do it herself, she still has us to guide her," Mo Ting comforted. He knew that Tangning had been disregarded by her family from a young age, so she empathized with Lin Qian.

Lin Qian had already suffered so much because of the Quan Family. Would she actually let her own mother hurt her?

If Feng Jing actually dared to do it, Tangning would do everything to make Feng Jing suffer a hundred times more than Lin Qian!

Soon, Lin Qian returned home. As soon as she stepped in, she found the Li Elders discussing the wedding guest list. This made her feel extremely bad. Because, she didn't actually mind her background – but she did mind Feng Jing as a person!

Worst of all, she was afraid that a father would appear out of nowhere and embarrass the Li Family even more.

Chapter 929: Put Up A Good Act

Soon, Feng Jing arranged to meet Lin Qian for the second time.

This time, she wanted to tell Lin Qian about her father.

Lin Qian wanted to know what game she was trying to play, so she once again showed up to the meeting. But, this time, Feng Jing didn't just invite Lin Qian. She also invited Luo Yinghong.

As soon as Lin Qian saw the two women sitting inside the VIP room, she wanted to turn around and leave. But, Feng Jing had already seen her, so she quickly called out her name and stopped her, "Qian Qian, where are you going?"

Lin Qian did not expect this. She did not expect Feng Jing to be so ruthless.

"Feng Jing, aren't you calling my manager's name too affectionately?" Luo Yinghong questioned.

Feng Jing smirked and pulled Lin Qian towards them. She then said, "I'm allowed to call Qian Qian in whatever way I want. Hong Jie mustn't know that Lin Qian is my long lost daughter. It wasn't easy for me to find her. I never imagined that she'd be your manager. What a coincidence!"

After hearing Feng Jing's provoking words, Luo Yinghong was stunned for a few seconds before she asked Lin Qian angrily, "Is Feng Jing telling the truth?"

Feng Jing probably thought it was easy to get Lin Qian on her side .

But, Lin Qian was like a sharp thorn, "Hong Jie, let me be honest with you, I'm not sure if this woman's words are true because she suddenly appeared in front of me one day crying about reuniting."

"But, even if she is my mother, I don't think Ms. Feng should naturally assume that I'd help her or return to her side."

"I hate people that steal from others. Since I'm Hong Jie's manager, I will definitely help her 'til the end."

"Whether Hong Jie believes me or not, I've already said what I wanted to say." After speaking, Lin Qian turned to leave. But, Feng Jing once again held her back.

"Qian Qian, I'm your mother...You can't treat me like this."

"You obviously knew that Hong Jie would resent me if she found out about this, yet you specifically met both of us at the same time. Your motive is clear," Lin Qian freed herself from Feng Jing's grip. "Your methods disgust me."

"Qian Qian..."

Feng Jing never imagined that Lin Qian would completely strip her of her pride. So, when Luo Yinghong saw it, she couldn't help but clap and cheer, "Perfect! You needed to pay for stealing my son. So, now that your daughter is my manager, we're even."

Feng Jing held back her anger and said to Luo Yinghong in a cold tone, "You ugly monster, even the Gods can't help you regain your fame."

"Let's wait and see."

Luo Yinghong was taken completely by surprise; Lin Qian was actually Feng Jing's daughter. For a short second, she actually thought that Lin Qian was tricking her.

But, when she thought carefully about the type of person that Lin Qian was and what she had said, she had reason to believe that Lin Qian would never acknowledge Feng Jing as her mother.

Drama fell upon them like one wave after another.

After returning to the agency, Luo Yinghong decided to meet Lin Qian for a chat. That's when she found out that the entire incident was out of Lin Qian's control and Feng Jing had acted shamelessly on her own.

"Hong Jie, I hope you can trust me."

"Since you're my manager, then I of course trust you. Even if I don't trust you, I will trust Tangning," Luo Yinghong reassured. "Since this is the situation, then we should always be open with each other. Feng Jing loves to play dirty tricks. I don't want us to be hurt again."

"Thank you, Hong Jie," Lin Qian thanked.

Luo Yinghong shook her head as she smiled at Lin Qian, "With you by my side, I'm sure that woman will feel anxious. She'll definitely attempt to drive a wedge between us again..."

"Actually, as someone that's been a mother before, I am certain that you were either abandoned or had gone missing."

"The public is unaware of this part of her past. So, it must mean that she didn't want people to know of your existence. If she handled the matter in an honest and legal manner, it wouldn't have been kept as such a tight secret."

After hearing this, Lin Qian nodded her head. She wasn't forgiving like a saint nor was she deeply affected by this possibility because she already expected something like this.

If a mother lost her child, she would definitely look for them. According to Feng Jing's abilities, if she truly had the intention, she would have found Lin Qian a long time ago. The situation would be very different to what it was now.

"Hong Jie, after you're done with your training, go get some rest."

Luo Yinghong looked at Lin Qian and responded with a gentle smile.

...

But, Luo Yinghong had underestimated Feng Jing.

Since she was brave enough to expose her relationship with Lin Qian in front of Luo Yinghong, she was definitely prepared for the possibility of things going the opposite way.

So, the media received some explosive news the next day: the famous actress, Feng Jing had a daughter in secret and this daughter was the adoptive daughter of the Quan Family, Lin Qian.

As soon as this information was released, Feng Jing created quite a commotion as netizens tried to chase her for answers.

But, Feng Jing ignored them. She simply tried to give Lin Qian a phone call. However, Lin Qian didn't pick up because this woman meant nothing to her.

She was simply worried that the Li Elders would have an opinion about her.

So, she opened up her heart to Mother Li and explained the entire situation. After hearing what happened, Mother Li felt a little emotional as she pulled Lin Qian into her arms.

"Silly girl, you must be so hurt, yet you're worried about how we'd feel..."

"To be honest, we really don't care about your background. You're a good child and we've already acknowledged you as our daughter-in-law, so that crazy b*tch should stop adding to her act. No matter what she does, we will always be on your side. The Li Family will shelter you from the storm, don't worry."

Lin Qian was truly moved by these words.

"Thank you, auntie."

"We're almost family. There's no need to say thank you."

A little while later, Lin Qian received a phone call from Luo Yinghong, "That woman wants to blame me for the entire incident..."

"I know," Lin Qian replied calmly. "Since she's brave enough to do that, she's definitely well prepared. Don't get involved in this matter. Let her add to her act as much as she wants."

"OK, as long as you know that I didn't do anything, that's all that matters," Luo Yinghong replied.

Lin Qian continued to ignore Feng Jing. But the rumors became more and more strange. Seeing that she couldn't drive a wedge between Lin Qian and Luo Yinghong, Feng Jing eventually stepped out and admitted that she had a daughter. She even told the public that she had been looking for this daughter for many years. This claim was verified by the police who confirmed that she had never given up on the search and had remained persistent.

"As an actress, I hoped to keep my private life a secret. I didn't want to create a bad image because of my past, so I decided not to reveal this matter while I asked the police to continue the search over the years."

"But now I've found her, I can finally step out and take full responsibility. I simply hope that my daughter will forgive me for my clumsiness and for all the pain that she has experienced over the years."

Feng Jing put up a good act, but Lin Qian still did not respond.

Chapter 930: If Worse Comes To Worst, We'll Both Go Down Together

The netizens took a step back and analyzed the situation. Where was this sudden piece of drama headed?

Feng Jing was once Luo Yinghong's assistant during the time when she had started her own agency due to her fame. After a long time away from the limelight, Luo Yinghong suddenly decided to make a comeback and, coincidentally, her manager turned out to be Feng Jing's daughter.

But, no one was aware that Feng Jing had ever gotten married!

Why was this show becoming more and more exciting?

Although the public weren't aware of what Feng Jing had done to Luo Yinghong, the industry had always had their speculations. So now that a show had started, people naturally created a spectacle of it.

Feng Jing put on a pity act, not hiding the guilt that she felt towards her daughter. She admitted her faults quickly and naturally managed the PR, making it hard for people to dislike her. After all, even the police were vouching for her.

But, no matter how much commotion Feng Jing caused, Lin Qian still did not provide a response. Even when the media chased after her, she still kept her mouth shut.

Without any response, Feng Jing practically washed her face with tears all day long. Looking tired and exhausted, she made herself appear as pitiful as possible.

She even turned up at Superstar Media.

Tangning was in the middle of looking through some documents when her secretary notified her that Feng Jing was outside the buildings. As soon as she heard this, she looked at Lin Qian.

Lin Qian was focused on taking care of Luo Yinghong, so Tangning immediately closed up her laptop and walked out to see Feng Jing.

"Tangning, hurry and tell Qian Qian to come see me..."

Tangning lowered her head and laughed. She then replied, "Feng Jie, your acting is no use against Superstar Media. No matter how real your emotions looks, we will simply treat you as a joke."

"Tangning, Lin Qian is my daughter. I just want my daughter back."

"You were afraid that Lin Qian and Hong Jie would expose that you had a daughter in secret, so you scripted your own act instead," Tangning sat down on the sofa casually, "You knew that Lin Qian's appearance meant that your dark past would eventually be uncovered, so you decided to take control of the situation before someone else did."

"Don't talk to me about wanting your daughter back."

"Lin Qian will never leave with you."

"Hmmp, Tangning, what right do you have to involve yourself with mine and Qian Qian's matter?" Feng Jing scoffed.

"If this was somewhere else, then I may not have the right. But, when it comes to Superstar Media, I definitely do. After all, you are currently on my turf..."

"I will come again," Feng Jing realized that she wouldn't be able to see Lin Qian this time. So, she turned and left.

A little while later, Lin Qian stepped out of the training room. She remained silent as she stared at the empty entrance.

"She's bound to come hassle you at least once every few days. You need to prepare yourself for it," Tangning said. "Putting on a pity act will aid in the advancement of her career and may push your relationship with Luo Yinghong into a crisis."

Lin Qian sighed helplessly.

She felt a little upset but had nowhere to release her frustration...

Tangning looked at Lin Qian and the frustration on her face. It wasn't hard to imagine how Feng Jing would end up pressuring her in the future.

"Ning Jie, help me think of an idea..."

Tangning had been waiting for Lin Qian to ask for help, but she was worried that she wasn't certain of her decision, "Are you sure? You know that I don't hold back when dealing with people."

"Of course I'm sure," Lin Qian replied.

"Fine, wait for a good show then."

Tangning had long treated Lin Qian like her own sister. So, there was no way that she'd sit around and watch her being tormented.

Afterwards, wherever Lin Qian went, she'd naturally be surrounded by reporters. However, Lin Qian did not avoid them. Instead, she stared straight into one of the cameras and said, "I'm just a manager, I don't want the public to place too much focus on my family background. Especially since I'm still investigating this matter."

"Lin Qian, does that mean you have doubts about Feng Jing being your mother?"

"I have plenty of doubts in my mind. Because in my memory, I was abandoned as a child..."

After speaking, Lin Qian turned and left. But, her response had left the media with too many thoughts. Was she trying to say that Feng Jing abandoned her?

After seeing Lin Qian's interview, Feng Jing flipped the table in front of her in anger.

This daughter of hers didn't know what was good for her!

If Lin Qian insisted on pressuring her like this, she would have no choice but to use more extreme methods.

Afterwards, Feng Jing asked her assistant to contact Lin Qian, claiming that she had something important about her father to discuss with her.

Lin Qian didn't want to see her, but Feng Jing threatened to tell Li Jin's parents about it if she didn't show up.

“Qian Qian, you don’t want them to back out of the marriage before your wedding day, right?”

In the end, Lin Qian had no choice but to agree to the meeting.

But, before they met, she first notified Tangning about it...

“Tell me where you will be meeting and I’ll make arrangements,” Tangning replied. “I know you’re stressed out, but trust me, OK?”

Lin Qian nodded her head as she felt her burdens disappear...

During this entire time, Li Jin had yet to return from the military base. This was perhaps the biggest downside of marrying a man in the military.

Soon, Lin Qian arrived at the meeting place. As soon as Feng Jing saw her, she once again clasped onto her and began to cry, “Qian Qian, I know you can’t forgive me, but I still hope for you to call me ‘mom’ at least once.”

Lin Qian felt that Feng Jing had become addicted to acting; she could still put on an act without an audience.

So, Lin Qian pulled her arm away and asked, “What did you want to tell me about my father?”

“I’m your mother. Is this how you treat me?” As expected, Feng Jing immediately wiped away her tears and spoke calmly.

“Let’s stop talking about useless things.”

“Qian Qian, I’m your mother. You won’t be able to free yourself from me for the rest of your life...” Feng Jing laughed before she said in a cold tone, “I need you to deal with Luo Yinghong for me. Otherwise, I’ll tell Lu Jin’s parents that your father was a rapist. I’m sure the Li Family won’t allow the daughter of a criminal to join their family.”

Lin Qian was a little surprised as she held back her emotions, “If you reveal this matter, it won’t be of any benefit to you either.”

“If worse comes to worst, we’ll both go down together. I’ll simply be seen as a victim, but you’ll lose your love and have no place to belong...”

“You’re crazy!” Lin Qian concluded.

“It wasn’t easy for me to get to this point, yet the sl*t, Luo Yinghong, wants to snatch everything back? Do you think I’ll let her get her way? Of course not! So, give me an answer, will you deal with her for me, or not?”

Lin Qian looked at Feng Jing and thought about how Tangning was just next door...

Only then, did she calm down a little...

“Answer me!”