

## Work Hard 991

### Chapter 991: I Will Answer You With A Project

“Some of you must also want to complain that another person died because of me and why I wasn’t the one that died instead.”

“I’m sure the majority of people here today are thinking that and would love to see me dead.” After a short pause, Tangning continued, “I also wish that I was the one that died. But, what’s done is done, what else can I do?”

“I’m aware of the comments online as well as the items sent by Xia Hanmo’s fans. I’ve seen them all.”

“But, what do you expect me to do? Do you want me to jump off a thirty level building? I’m sorry but I won’t do that...I will continue living well. You can like it or dislike it, but I will still be here. I will not lose a hair over your hatred.”

“After all, I know a lot of you are simply using the departed as an excuse to partake in cyberbullying. I don’t think this is respectful to the dead.”

“I’m sorry, Tangning, but I need to cut in for a second,” a female reporter suddenly raised her hand and cut in.

“Why can’t you simply apologize first? Why must you say that everyone is bullying you?”

Tangning looked at the woman’s mocking smile and replied, “How do you know that I didn’t apologize to Hanmo? Do you know everything that’s ever happened? Do you know how the situation was like? Even if I have to apologize or do anything else, it would not be directed towards you...What have I done to you? Why should I apologize to you?”

“You’re probably the only person that would speak so arrogantly even after killing someone.”

“How else do you expect me to react?” Tangning asked. “Do you want me to kneel down in front of you? Or beg the whole world for their forgiveness? I know that’s what you all want to see...”

Tangning laughed.

“Tangning, you’re simply this arrogant because of your fame.”

“I’ve never requested for this so-called fame. If you don’t want to add to my fame, you are welcome to leave. The door is on your left.”

“If you’re not planning to apologize, then why are you holding a press conference? To argue with the keyboard warriors?”

Tangning glared at the woman again and began to discuss today’s topic.

“There are a few reasons why I called for this press conference. The police are currently investigating Xia Hanmo’s matter and I’m certain the culprit will end up paying ten to a hundred-fold for what he’s done because I respect the law and I trust in the law. In the meantime, I will be stepping down from my role in

Superstar Media and leaving Hai Rui. However, I won't be retreating from the entertainment industry completely – because I still have something important to do.”

“I will use the rest of my life to fulfill Qiao Sen and Xia Hanmo's dreams and appease their souls in heaven.”

“At the same time, I will take good care of Hanmo's brother.”

“I will make up for the mistakes I've made in the past, no matter what it does to my image. I also wish I could bring the dead back to life, but I know that those are all empty wishes.”

“I will use all my strength to do all I can!”

“Even though I know that doing this won't relieve your anger, it doesn't matter. You guys can continue to scold me and fans can continue to send me flower wreaths. I won't be responding to any of it. No matter who I owe, it is definitely not any of you!”

“That's all I have to say. I'll now give you a chance to ask three questions.” After speaking, Tangning looked towards Xia Hanmo's fans. She hoped that the questions came from someone that truly loved Xia Hanmo.

So, as she hoped, a fan stood up from the fan section and held onto a microphone, “Are you really planning to fulfill Hanmo's dreams?”

“Of course.”

“Then, do you know what her dreams were?”

“After the incident with Zhou Qing, apart from hoping for forgiveness from Lin Qian, she also wanted to earn more money so she could cure her brother's illness,” Tangning replied. As she read out Xia Hanmo's wishes from her social media account, Tangning's eyes began to turn red.

“Her first wish has already been fulfilled.”

After hearing Tangning's response, Xia Hanmo's fan nodded her head, “Tangning, I won't blame you because I trust that you are the most amazing thing that has ever appeared in her life. She once mentioned that. In fact, after she left Superstar Media, she often said on her social media account that she hoped for your forgiveness.”

“Although she died in exchange for what she wanted, I'm sure she didn't leave this world as painfully as everyone thinks.”

“You know both her wishes. So, it's obvious that you treat her wholeheartedly. That's why I believe that you are more hurt than anyone by Hanmo's death because you will be blaming yourself for the rest of your life.”

“Us fans simply wanted fairness and you gave it to us with your response. Now that we've received it, we have no regrets, just like Hanmo.”

“As her fans, we don't want people to continue creating hype with her name even after her death. We hope she can leave in peace and dignity.”

Tangning looked at the fan and nodded her head as tears rolled from her eyes.

“The fans have asked two questions. They still have one more.”

“Tangning, from the time that you announced your retreat from filming, you’ve been displeased by the media. You must hate reporters, don’t you?”

After hearing this question, Tangning answered without a second thought, “Yes.”

“Everyone has a dark and light side and every situation has a good and bad side. From what I see, there is no definite right or wrong in this world, there’s only definite benefit. And reporters have made me very familiar with this.”

“I’m not just talking about entertainment reporters, I’m also referring to a small number of news reporters.”

“Because you guys don’t even know how to respect the objective truth...”

“You are violent, cruel, you surrender to your own interests, and you arrogantly bully the weak.”

“Since you look down on us so much, why did you invite us here?” someone asked.

“Because I still have hope in your industry...I hope that one day, all your opinions will be based on objective facts.”

“Are you happy with this response?”

After Tangning was done speaking, the entire hall fell silent. Originally, at a scene like this, Tangning was supposed to be the one to kneel and cry for forgiveness. However, the press conference was about to end, but the ones that were taught a lesson turned out to be the reporters instead.

Tangning was still the same Tangning. Even when she was at a disadvantage and even though she had been gradually forced into a dead end, from the moment she announced her retreat to her withdrawal from Hai Rui, she still managed to control the situation.

Finally, the press conference ended. Just as Tangning was about to leave, someone suddenly asked, “Tangning, when will you return?”

Tangning turned around to look at the smiling little girl and returned a smile, “I will answer you with a project I’m working on.”

Project?

What project?

She wasn’t acting anymore.

Was she perhaps referring to the infamous sci-fi film?

**Chapter 992: Too Late !**

With this smile, Tangning disappeared from the reporters' sights. From that moment onward, she was no longer a manager.

After giving up her role in Superstar Media and becoming independent from Hai Rui, the only thing she had left was her manager-artist relationship with Mo Ting. Even though she no longer belonged to Hai Rui, Mo Ting was still her personal manager.

After coming out from the press conference, Tangning paid a visit to Superstar Media's office.

From the moment she first decided to form the agency to the present day, Tangning had actually gained a lot.

Long Jie watched as Tangning packed her things and felt bad, "Superstar Media will always belong to you."

Tangning looked at Long Jie and smiled, "I trust in you. Even without me, you can make Superstar Media shine."

"Where do you want to go now? I'll take you," Long Jie stepped forward to help Tangning with her boxes.

"Just take these to the car. I still need to visit a dark place," Tangning replied.

Tangning was so cool that she once again disappeared from the public's sight. She went from a model to an actress and an actress to manager. And now, she was even giving up on her role as a manager. The entertainment industry was like an amusement park for her; a place where no one could stand in her way. After all, she was very different to people that chased after fame and fortune.

The reporters claimed that Tangning invited them.

But, from the moment that Tangning announced her comeback, when had the reporters not fought to interview her?

Soon thereafter, the media started to report on Tangning's press conference. Xia Hanmo's fans expressed their understanding, however, most other people were still upset.

But, no matter how bad people talked about her, as long as Tangning didn't care, then they were practically disgracing themselves. Their attacks were completely ineffective as though they were punching cotton.

Soon, Tangning arrived at the dark place that she spoke of: the police station.

She had to at least see the man that had caused Xia Hanmo to lose her life.

Due to self neglect, President Fan's face was covered in a scruffy layer of facial hair like a caveman. He wore a prisoner's uniform, had handcuffs around his wrists and his expression was blank.

Tangning's arrival made his eyes light up as he ecstatically pounced towards her.

"Let me out, let me out...I don't want to stay in here."

The police officer told Tangning how much time she had and reminded her not to go overtime. So, Tangning nodded her head and walked over to pick up the phone.

Meanwhile, President Fan looked at Tangning crazily like he had spotted a slither of hope. He was at a point where he pleaded whatever living person he could find because he wanted to leave so badly. After all, jail wasn't a place where a person wanted to stay for a long time.

The reason was simple: President Mo had told Lu Che to 'take good care' of President Fan.

"Tangning, I was wrong, I was very wrong. Let me out. As long as you let me out, I will do whatever you tell me to do."

Tangning simply glared coldly as she witnessed President Fan in his current state, "If you can bring Hanmo back to life, I'll let you out."

Tangning's tone was gentle, but her every word hammered deep into President Fan's heart.

"Besides, why would you want to leave? I think this place suits you pretty well. All Hanmo has is a coffin to stay in. So, a 一方 jail cell is already a bonus for you," Tangning replied. "Anyway, this is what I came for today."

As she spoke, Tangning pulled out a photo from her handbag and showed it to President Fan.

"I specifically came here to tell you that Luo Qi has been detained by the police because he was caught injecting drugs. I have a feeling you will meet in jail very soon."

After seeing the photo, President Fan suddenly jumped up like he had lost his mind and furiously hit the glass in front of him, "Don't touch him. Don't you dare touch him."

"After Hanmo died, I thought of many ways to take your life in return. But, when it comes to people like you, I realized that death is the most relieving option for you. So, I'm not going to let you die. I'm going to make you suffer until you can't live anymore."

Tangning tore up Luo Qi's photo right in front of President Fan.

"As long as it's something you love, whether it's your family or someone you care about, I will destroy them all..."

"No..." President Fan cried. "I was the one that killed Xia Hanmo, it has nothing to do with Luo Qi."

"Too late," Tangning replied, "I am going to tear him to shreds."

After speaking, Tangning stood up from her seat...

This place was too gloomy. She didn't want to stay there for longer than necessary. As for Xia Hanmo's revenge, she was planning to make President Fan's life a living hell, little by little.

After leaving the jail, Tangning received Mo Ting's phone call: Lin Weisen was waiting to see her at Hai Rui.

Tangning realized that she should give an explanation for what happened at the wedding, otherwise, she would not feel well inside.

So, considering that her body could handle it, she headed over to Hai Rui.

In actual fact, Lin Weisen also felt very guilty towards Hanmo's incident, whether it was because she had been drugged or because she had been pushed off a building.

"Tangning, I'm deeply sorry for Xia Hanmo's incident. If I had been stricter and firmer in sending President Fan away, things may not have turned out this way."

"If I didn't have a grudge with President Fan, you guys would not have been implicated in the first place. You are not at fault, Editor Lin. Let the past, remain in the past. However, I have already left Superstar Media. If your wife still wants to go to Superstar Media, I can tell Long Jie to manage her. She can make her equally famous."

"Let's talk about that another time. What are your plans from now on?"

It seemed, this man did not trust Long Jie. But, it didn't matter. It was better than putting Long Jie in a situation where she had no power if things went wrong.

After hearing Lin Weisen's question, Tangning pointed to her stomach, "I'll be focusing on having a safe delivery, of course."

Her daughter was currently the most important thing to her. Plus, she had promised Tang Yichen that she'd return to the hospital and wait for labor as soon as she was done with everything.

So, all she had left now was one last thing to do: Xia Hanmo's funeral.

With the thought of this word, Tangning's eyes involuntarily turned red. But, Mo Ting quickly hugged her and comforted, "I'm sure that if Xia Hanmo was still alive to see what happened today, she would have let go of all her pain and suffering."

Meanwhile, a man with light brown hair and grey eyes stared at Tangning as she appeared on his television screen and revealed an interested smile.

He had been waiting patiently at home for Tangning to contact him, but she still had not done so.

He was the sci-fi expert that Lin Weisen tried to introduce to Tangning. At the same time, he was also a manhua (manga/comic) artist.

"If a perfect body like this was drawn into one of my manhua's, it would definitely attract attention. Why didn't I notice this before? An innocent woman like this should be fun to tease."

He was a man that cared a lot about first impressions. It didn't matter that he had never noticed Tangning, but now that he saw this dominating woman, he suddenly realized that she was very attractive.

Unfortunately, Tangning wasn't someone that an ordinary person could control. Mo Ting was the only exception!

**Chapter 993: Death Is Better Than Struggling To Live**

Apart from her brother, Xia Hanmo did not have any relatives. Therefore, her funeral was quite simple.

On the day of her funeral there was some light rain. Tangning and Superstar Media's people arrived dressed in black, holding black umbrellas. With the addition of fans, the turnout was relatively grand.

Xia Hanmo's fans bawled their eyes out as they held onto the books that she had written and posters of films that she had appeared in. All of this was going down to the grave with her.

Tangning told Xia Hanmo that President Fan was being tortured in jail and that she'd take care of her brother on her behalf in hopes that she could rest in peace .

A moment later, Long Jie suddenly leaned against Tangning's arm and asked, "Look at the man hiding behind that tree. Is that Zhou Qing?"

But, Tangning did not bother to take a glance at him. She simply asked calmly, "He's not dead yet?"

"Should I find someone to..."

"No need. He's already paying for everything he's done to Xia Hanmo. Death is better than struggling to live."

Long Jie nodded her head and left Zhou Qing alone...

Sometimes, human relationships were very weird.

Zhou Qing used Xia Hanmo, lied to her and schemed against her when she was still alive. But, now that she was gone and lying under a pile of dirt, all the grudges disappeared with the wind.

So, Zhou Qing was left to spend the next half of his life paying back for his misdeeds.

But, Xia Hanmo didn't want Superstar Media to have anything to do with the jerk, right?

...

After the funeral, Long Jie officially took over Superstar Media. But, without Tangning, did she actually have the ability to create a future star like Xing Lan and Luo Sheng?

On top of that, the problem between Long Jie and the Lu Family was still ongoing. It couldn't be forgotten that Lu Che's mother was keeping 'a son' for him. Was the little one born yet? This matter had to be resolved sooner or later.

Luckily, Long Jie was already well experienced in the industry and had many contacts. So, as long as she wanted to do something, nothing was impossible.

"Are you returning to the hospital to recuperate?"

Tangning nodded her head, "Originally, Tang Yichen didn't allow me to come out, but I told Mo Ting to give me some time and Tang Yichen couldn't refuse Mo Ting."

"Let me tell you, meeting Mo Ting has been the luckiest thing in your life. Don't worry, I will visit you often."

Tangning smiled before she boarded a black Phantom and Mo Ting delivered her straight to the military hospital.

"You're finally back," Tang Yichen felt better after seeing Tangning. "Although I promised I'd be able to keep your child safe until you hit full term, I can't handle this kind of stress."

"I will listen to you from now on," Tangning surrendered.

"Hurry over to your luxurious hospital room."

In the past, when Tang Xuan was still around, Tang Yichen often used the excuse that the hospital was busy to not go home. She also remained neutral to Tang Xuan's matters and never said more than she should. So, Tangning and Tang Yichen never had much of a relationship. But, now that they were in contact with each other, Tangning realized that Tang Yichen was a passionate woman.

Tangning could tell that Tang Yichen admired Lu Guangli. But, what was Lu Guangli thinking?

Inside the hospital room, Tangning lay in her bed as she questioned the busy Tang Yichen, "Isn't it time you considered marriage? I've almost given birth to my third child."

Tang Yichen froze in surprise as she turned to look at Tangning, "You may be able to do whatever you want on the outside world, but when it comes to the hospital, you need to do what I say. So, stop trying to snoop around my private life."

"Lu Guangli's not easy to pursue, is he?"

"Would you believe that I could hit you right now?" Tangning raised the stack of hospital records in her hand. "I'm like a little shrimp that works under him. Almost 90% of the women in the military hospital like him. I'm, at most, just a friend."

"Intimacy is built on a foundation like this."

"You are the Second Miss of the Tang Family. Why are you so lacking in courage?"

"If you have so much courage, I dare you not to stay here," Tang Yichen humphed as she held onto Tangning's hospital records and left the room.

Tangning chuckled and shook her head; those two were meant for each other.

...

Actually, Tang Yichen and Lu Guangli had been ambiguous at one stage. At that time, Tang Yichen actually thought that Lu Guangli liked her. But, in the end, she realized that Lu Guangli simply treated her like a friend.

No, to be exact, he treated her like a mere sidekick.

Soon, Tang Yichen returned to her usual responsibilities. At that time, Lu Guangli happened to just complete a surgery. As soon as he saw her, he said with a cold glare, "Busy with your sister again?"

"Don't tell me that you forgot that we have a team meeting at 3pm."

Tang Yichen froze. She had indeed forgotten.



“Don’t beg me, I won’t help you.”

After speaking, Lu Guangli turned and left, leaving Tang Yichen in a state of confusion in the corridor.

Tang Yichen thought, if worse came to worst, she would simply put up with a bit of scolding. “If I beg you, then my surname isn’t Tang!”

But, when the team meeting officially started, she had no choice but to look at Lu Guangli as she quickly messaged him under the table.

“What’s the topic of discussion today?!”

“I already told you last time.”

“No you didn’t. If you did, I’ll chop off my head and let you use it as a football.”

Lu Guangli sat at the head of the table and looked at Tang Yichen. She put in so much effort when it came to her sister’s matters, yet, when it came to the task he had given her, she was so careless.

“Lu Guangli, help me. Tell me the answer...”

“Out of all the doctors here, you’re the only one that’s asking me for the answer,” Lu Guangli speedily replied.

“Are you helping me or not?”

After Tang Yichen asked this question, Lu Guangli said to everyone, “I expect everyone to be serious during our meetings. Stop playing on your phone.”

As soon as he said this, everyone looked at Tang Yichen.

Tang Yichen slowly put away her phone and looked into Lu Guangli’s eyes with hatred.

“Tang Yichen, you appear to be well-prepared. Why don’t you tell us what’s so difficult about this patient’s surgery and the best way to fix it?”

Tang Yichen glared at Lu Guangli and eventually stood up from her seat...

However, she had nothing prepared, so her answer was bound to be incorrect.

Apart from being scolded, she had no other option. In fact, after the meeting was over, she was forced to stay behind by Lu Guangli, “Listen to the content of our last meeting three times before you leave.”

“Lu Guangli, with your EQ, you’re going to stay single for the rest of your life.”

Lu Guangli did not say a word as he grabbed his notes and left the room. However, as he walked out, the corners of his lips subconsciously curved upwards.

Wasn’t a sidekick good enough? Why would he need a girlfriend?

**Chapter 994: He Never Belonged To Me From The Start. How Is This Considered Stealing?**

When she heard from the nurse that Tang Yichen was being punished, Tangning looked at Mo Ting and laughed, "It seems, the demoness has met a demon slayer."

"Now that you're no longer working in the entertainment industry, are you trying to matchmake people again?" Mo Ting teased while he worked and kept Tangning company in the hospital room.

"Lying in bed has always been a boring thing to do, yet, I have to lie here for another few months," Tangning said helplessly. But, when she looked down at her protruding belly, she couldn't help but ease up, "Ting, I can put other things aside, but, when it comes to the post production of 'The Ant Queen', I definitely need to monitor it personally."

Mo Ting sat opposite Tangning. When he heard what Tangning said, he put down the pen in his hand, "That's not difficult to do."

"Has Hanmo's brother transferred to this hospital yet?"

"He is inside the VIP ward and has a special team of medical staff looking after him. Everything else will depend on fate. We've already done all we can," Mo Ting nodded.

Tangning fell silent as she observed Mo Ting from afar; at the man that was always handsome and charming.

"By the way, a fan sent you a sci-fi manhua. I've asked Lu Che to bring it to you. When you're bored, you can use it to pass some time."

"Someone actually sent me something like this?"

At that time, Tangning and Mo Ting did not sense any aggression, but the person that sent the manhua was actually a person that always got what he wanted. If he had his eye on something he would pursue it with all his strength, even if he had to spend a decade doing it.

In the past, he had never paid attention to the entertainment industry, so he never noticed Tangning.

But, he was now interested in her because her look suited his tastes.

...

Tang Yichen was tormented until late into the night. At first, she wanted to go home after she was done, but she ended up lying in the doctors' resting room, completely exhausted.

"Lu Guangli, you a\*shole! I hope your manhood shrivels up so you can't have children!"

Unfortunately, she did not expect that Lu Guangli had not gone home either and was lying on the top bunk of her bed. As soon as she saw him, she let out a shrill scream, "This is the women's resting room!"

"The men's one was full and this one happened to be empty," Lu Guangli replied.

Tang Yichen was still upset, so she immediately got out of bed and packed her stuff to leave, "Have fun on your own then."

"Is this because I picked on you during the team meeting?"

"I am a very vengeful person," Tang Yichen replied. After she was done talking, she turned and left, leaving Lu Guangli all on his own.

It seemed, this anger would last for a good few days.

As a result, Tang Yichen avoided Lu Guangli for the next few days. And when she couldn't avoid him, she would completely ignore him.

But, Lu Guangli did not appear bothered by it at all. This in turn made Tang Yichen even more angry.

Why was she the only one that was upset?

Tangning sensed an abnormality between the two, so she took the opportunity to snoop, "I haven't seen you talk to Dr. Lu for the last few days."

Tang Yichen rolled her eyes and stopped Tangning from asking any further, "Everything's normal. I'm going to go check on the other patients."

"If he's bullying you, I can get someone to beat him up for you."

"No need. I only feel my blood boil when I see him. If I avoid him, then I won't be triggered," Tang Yichen waved her hand, gesturing for Tangning not to be nosy.

If she added up everything that Lu Guangli owed her, he would have to pay her back until their next lifetime.

After seeing Tang Yichen's reaction, Tangning was even more curious how Lu Guangli viewed Tang Yichen.

But, to add insult to injury, the hospital began rumoring that the hospital chief's daughter invited Lu Guangli to go camping – and he actually agreed. This made Tang Yichen ignore him even more.

Lu Guangli and the hospital chief's daughter were scheduled to go camping on Saturday, and worst of all, Tang Yichen was doing the night shift that day.

In the quiet of the night, Tang Yichen stopped inside Tangning's room for a little while.

"The hospital is rumoring that the hospital chief's daughter is finally stealing Lu Guangli from your hands. I never knew that the hospital has so much gossip. It's just as bad as the entertainment industry."

"He never belonged to me from the start. How is this considered stealing?" Tang Yichen replied casually. "Where's brother-in-law?"

"He's watching the kids at home. He'll be coming soon."

"You should let him get some rest. He doesn't need to visit every day. It's not like you're ready for labor yet."

"You should tell him that," Tangning laughed.

At this time, Lu Guangli suddenly passed by Tangning's room door. Tangning immediately turned to Tang Yichen and said, "Hmmm, it seems he hasn't been stolen away after all. Lu Guangli didn't go camping."

"It has nothing to do with me whether he went or not."

"In that case, when will you hand in your research papers?" Lu Guangli asked as he leaned against Tangning's door.

"I will stay up all night to write it!"

"Then, why are you still standing here?"

Tang Yichen turned and glared at Lu Guangli before she stormed out in an annoyed manner. Meanwhile, Lu Guangli followed behind her, sending chills down her spine, "Why didn't you go camping? Why are you following me around instead?"

"If you can't finish your research papers, I will be held responsible too. So, I'm going to supervise you tonight."

"You're crazy!" Tang Yichen humphed as she ignored Lu Guangli and returned to her office to work.

During this time, Lu Guangli stood behind her and watched. There were only two of them in the office as time seemingly froze.

A little while later, Tang Yichen sat up and stretched her back. Seeing this, Lu Guangli immediately asked, "Finished?"

"Yes, you can go home and sleep now," Tang Yichen replied.

"Aren't you going to ask me why I didn't go camping?" Lu Guangli said as he sat down and crossed his arms.

"What has it got to do with me?"

"Of course it does. If you already had your research paper done, I wouldn't have had to come here."

"In that case, I'll invite the hospital chief's daughter again on your behalf," Tang Yichen impulsively pulled out her phone and made a phone call. However, Lu Guangli quickly snatched the phone out of her hand. "Give it back! Stop being so childish!"

To Lu Guangli's surprise, the phone was already connected.

Lu Guangli took one glance and returned the phone to Tang Yichen.

"Tomorrow, everyone's going to know that I stood up the hospital chief's daughter to spend the entire night with you instead."

"You must feel uneasy when you're not picking on me," Tang Yichen was furious.

"Since this is the situation already, do you want to go camping with me instead? I already have everything prepared. Let's not waste it."

"Forget it. I don't want to be hunted down by the entire hospital's women." After she was done talking, Tang Yichen shut down the computer and turned to leave, "I think it's safer for me to keep my distance from you."

“You’re wrong. You will only be safe if you’re with me.”

The next morning, Tangning began to hear rumors that Lu Guangli had stood up the hospital chief’s daughter and returned to the hospital to accompany Tang Yichen.

As an observer, Tangning knew exactly what was happening.

Lu Guangli was like a fox that had his eye on his prey.

Tang Yichen was the only one that was stupid enough to think that he merely treated her as a sidekick...

Lu Guangli had obviously made his decision already.

### **Chapter 995: Tangning Is The Most Important**

In a quiet courtyard in Beijing, inside a unique garden villa, a man was sitting in front of a laptop looking seriously through Tangning’s information.

His manager stood behind him, helping him pack his stuff. As she walked past behind him, she asked curiously, “Why are you suddenly interested in Tangning?”

“Now that she’s left Superstar Media and Hai Rui, where do you think she’s gone?”

The manager held onto a thick stack of information as she stretched out her hand to touch the man’s forehead, “Are you sick? You’ve never asked about a woman before.”

“But, I’m interested in this woman...”

“There’s no point. She’s already married and is giving birth to her third child,” the manager ridiculed. “If you have time, you should be focused on your newest project instead, my dearest Master Han.”

“Do you think she would be interested in someone with the surname Han? After all, her first boyfriend was called Han Yufan.”

The manager rolled her eyes and shook her head, “I reckon she would be disgusted by it. Either way, Tangning is a long stretch from us. You better not go looking for trouble. Focus on your newest project instead.”

“You talk too much...Help me investigate where Tangning is right now.”

The manager was shocked. Was this man for real? Was he planning to seduce a married woman?

Putting Tangning’s willingness aside, if anyone was asked to pick between him and Mo Ting, everyone knew who to choose.

So, to avoid unnecessary troubles, the manager did not do as requested. What a joke! He was trying to ruin a happy family! She would never partake in something so immoral. So, the manager did not listen to the young master.

But, if he really wanted to know about Tangning’s latest news, it wasn’t hard.

He simply had to find a member of the paparazzi and everything would be clear.

...

While staying in the hospital, Tangning spent most of her time looking through scripts and remotely monitoring the post production of 'The Ant Queen'. Every now and then, she would read the entertainment news and check on the progress of Superstar Media to see if Long Jie was handling things smoothly.

Tangning did not allow anyone from Superstar Media to visit her. They were all famous people, so she couldn't allow them to be enveloped by scandals because of her. More importantly, now that she had temporarily retreated, she wasn't going to let the public report on her anymore.

But, Elder Mo did visit once during this time.

The grandfather and grandson chatted happily when they saw each other.

"I've already heard about your matter through the news. You're not to blame, of course." The traditional-clothed old man sat down and waved his hand, "Back in the days, I was also sick of all the scheming and deception, that's why I handed my business over to Mo Ting. The rascal likes dealing with stuff like that."

"Grandfather, do you watch sci-fi films?"

"Oh, you haven't given up yet?" the old man was a little stunned by Tangning's willpower. "I thought you'd give up after Qiao Sen's death."

"The domestic market is currently lacking in well produced sci-fi films. I hope I can fill this void and create a masterpiece."

Elder Mo scanned his eyes across Tangning and eventually placed his eyes on her stomach, "You are currently pregnant, so you shouldn't put too much pressure on yourself. But, since you're so determined, grandfather will definitely help you. Let me see if I can find any talented people in this field."

"OK," Tangning nodded.

"Now that I think about it, you're quite right. There are so many companies overseas that have pulled further and further away from us. If no one does something about it, how humiliating would it be?"

After taking another glance at Tangning, the old man left in an unrestrained manner.

It seemed, he would always be cool like that.

Tangning smiled, when suddenly, her head felt heavy, her heartbeat increased and her ears began to ring...A moment later, she fainted.

...

Mo Ting was still in the middle of a meeting when he received a phone call from Tang Yichen. Seeing her name appear on the caller ID, he immediately stopped the meeting and left the office.

No one could ever cut in when Mo Ting was doing something. Tangning was the only exception because she was always his main priority.

On the phone, Tang Yichen was calling to tell him that Tangning had fainted.

Mo Ting immediately ended the meeting and drove to the hospital.

“How is she?”

“She’s not in any danger,” Tang Yichen replied.

“What happened? Is something wrong with Ning’s body?”

“It appears to be gestational hypertension. This is the first time she’s experienced this,” Tang Yichen replied. “This can be both serious and light-hearted. If it’s serious...mother and child can die together.”

“How do we fix it?” Mo Ting furrowed his brows. “She’s always followed the nutritionist’s orders and watched her diet during her pregnancy.”

“I know. But, during pregnancy, it’s common for the mother to experience all kinds of symptoms. Everyone is different. It can’t be controlled...and scientists are still trying to find the reason. Although I guaranteed to help her reach full term, there may be a possibility that she’ll have to still give birth prematurely. I think that is the safest option for both her and the child.”

“I never thought I’d slap myself in the face like this.”

“Is there a way to reduce the damage?” Mo Ting asked after a moment of careful thinking.

At that moment, he was no longer the ruthless Mo Ting that everyone knew, he was a husband that blamed himself and a father that felt helpless.

“I’m afraid of seeing her hurt...”

Tang Yichen looked into Mo Ting’s eyes and suddenly felt moved.

How much did a man have to love a woman for him to reveal such a pleading look?

Tang Yichen froze for a second and replied, “The current treatment options are very advanced; it’s not as scary as you think. Although your child isn’t even 8 months yet, we can still guarantee its safety.”

“But...a premature birth is likely to affect the child. The probability exists, so you need to be prepared.”

“There’s no need for preparations. Tangning is the most important.”

Tangning’s pregnancies weren’t very smooth. Even when she gave birth to the two rascals, she also had complications.

But, giving birth for a woman was sometimes a gamble with death.

“When Tangning wakes up, you can speak to her about this...She needs to agree first.”

Mo Ting held onto Tangning’s hands and nodded his head. After quite some time, Tangning finally awoke.

Although Tangning didn’t know what had happened, one glance at Mo Ting’s expression and she could tell that she had frightened him again.

So, she looked at Mo Ting and smiled, "What's with your expression? Didn't I wake up in the end?"

Mo Ting drew Tangning into his arms needily, "If I knew that having a child meant that we'd have to sacrifice your health, I wouldn't have wanted any."

"What's wrong?"

"Tang Yichen said that you have gestational hypertension, so...you will still need to have a premature labor."

### **Chapter 996: I Admit Defeat When Fighting With You**

"Why? Didn't she say that she could guarantee a full term?" Tangning suddenly panicked. "Aren't I doing fine? Why does it need to be premature?"

"Gestational hypertension isn't an incurable disease, but it may be fatal...I don't want to take any risks," Mo Ting replied, "That's why I agreed to bring forward your labor."

Tangning froze, unable to process the news.

"What are the consequences of giving a premature birth?"

"Both mother and daughter will be safe. But, the child may experience some negative repercussions."

Mo Ting replied honestly.

After Tangning heard this, she shook her head, "I can hold on. We don't need to bring it forward. I have no control over how the child will be after it is born. But, for now, while it's still in my stomach, I will do all I can to give it the best life possible. I don't want it to suffer because of my selfishness."

"But, that's just a possibility..."

"If it actually develops something, then it's too late," Tangning replied. "Think about it: if the child is actually born with a disorder or defect, do you think I could face that situation in peace?"

"But, it's very dangerous for you!" Mo Ting emphasized.

"I can do it. I won't let myself be triggered again," Tangning said confidently.

"But, I've already agreed to Tang Yichen...You may be worried about the child, but I'm worried about you..."

After Tangning heard this, she did not say another word as she fell silent.

She wasn't acting recklessly, she simply felt that she could still hold on, so there was no reason to get to that stage...

This was the first disagreement between the couple since their marriage. Tangning did not say a word and Mo Ting could only watch in silence.

If Tangning continued to refuse, then the surgery couldn't possibly continue. For Tangning, it was a step that she simply couldn't take. She couldn't use her child's health as an exchange for her own safety.



So, the couple did not speak to each other for three days.

When Tang Yichen saw this, she couldn't help but sigh, "Why must you torment Mo Ting like this? He's simply worried about you and he's afraid of losing you. Plus, you really shouldn't underestimate this disorder. If you faint again, you might report straight to death. Aren't you scared?"

Tangning did not say a word. It was obvious that she was struggling to make a decision.

"Besides, why must you be so pessimistic? Plenty of premature babies are born completely healthy without any repercussions. Why do you always plan for the worst? Must you slice open Mo Ting's heart, one slash at a time?"

"In his world, you and the child are two separate entities."

"The child has its own life – but you are his life."

"Your persistence is the worst form of torture for Mo Ting. He's worried about you, but he can't say anything harsh to you. Think about it."

Tangning remained silent. That night, she forced herself to stay awake as she waited for Mo Ting to come from work. Soon, she felt Mo Ting hold onto her hand as he sat by her bedside and got some rest.

At that moment, Tangning's tears began to flow from her eyes. How did the child become her main priority over Mo Ting?

Soon, Mo Ting was awoken by Tangning's sobs. He immediately sat up and looked at her teary eyes. Without saying a word, he simply helped her wipe away her tears.

"Book me in for surgery as soon as possible. I'll go ahead with it."

"Huh?" Mo Ting was surprised.

"I can't stand seeing you in pain," Tangning said with a choked up voice. "I can't endure fighting with you any longer. I admit defeat."

Mo Ting did not say a word as he sat on the bed and pulled Tangning into his embrace. They obviously loved each other, but...they also hurt each other as well. However, this was what made them understand the depth of their love for each other.

"Even if the child is born with repercussions, it will still be the luckiest little princess in this world. Do you trust me?"

Tangning nodded her head. The amount of persistence she had before was equivalent to the amount of guilt that she felt now.

"Don't cry anymore, it's bad for your body."

The next morning, Tang Yichen heard that Tangning agreed to the surgery and said quietly to Mo Ting, "Persistence is indeed the key to victory. She still knows how to think about you."

"My only request is for you to ensure the safety of the surgery," Mo Ting said to Tang Yichen.

"I don't need you to tell me that. I'll help her find the best obstetrician..."

Tang Yichen went ahead and organized everything.

However, there were still some things that were beyond her expectations. Don't forget, she had previously offended the hospital chief's daughter by being with Lu Guangli, and the best obstetrician in the military hospital, happened to be that woman's auntie...

Tang Yichen spoke to the obstetrics professor and the professor agreed to take on the surgery. But, when the hospital chief's daughter heard about this, she personally visited her auntie and pleaded for a favor.

She wanted Tang Yichen to agree to one condition.

"Yichen, Guangli is the pride of the military hospital, so it's normal for my niece to like him. She came to me asking for a favor, so I had no choice but to speak to you about it. After all, your relationship with Dr. Lu is really good."

Tang Yichen needed the professor's help, so she couldn't brush her off. However, she never expected to be betrayed at such a critical moment.

"Dr. Lu has always been a good friend of mine," Tang Yichen replied with a smile.

"Since you're friends, then that's great..."

The professor simply wanted to know Tang Yichen's standpoint. And Tang Yichen gave her reply without going against her conscience. After all, she honestly thought that Lu Guangli only thought of her as a friend.

But, when Lu Guangli heard about this...

...he was not pleased.

Was Tang Yichen being an ungrateful wench?

If she needed a surgery done, she could have asked him. But, not only did she find someone else, she even sold him out.

Did she not care about him at all?

With this thought, Lu Guangli felt himself burn up inside. So, wherever Tang Yichen appeared, he found a way to get revenge by tormenting her.

"Look, how much of a grudge must Dr. Lu have against Tang Yichen?"

"I know, right? He expects her to read such a thick stack of documents in one night? He deserves to be called 'The Demon King'."

"Poor Yichen. How did she offend Dr. Lu?"

Tang Yichen also wanted to know why she was being punished in such a childish way when she was already in her early thirties.

"Lu Guangli, you a\*shole!"

Lu Guangli knew that Tang Yichen would curse at him behind his back. So, he stood behind her to watch the show.

“What could I do when the hospital chief’s daughter came to threaten me? I’m just an average doctor. How do I go up against the rich and powerful? I’m suffering too, but who am I supposed to turn to? Besides, you were the one that stood her up and offended her. Did I ask you to keep me company? Jerk, I’m going to bust your balls!”

“Go ahead...” Lu Guangli said from behind her.

### **Chapter 997: You Are The Second Miss Of The Tang Family**

Tang Yichen humphed. Without turning around to look at Lu Guangli, she closed her laptop and left the room.

Lu Guangli watched in surprise as Tang Yichen left. A moment later, he chased after her and said, “You can save your sister if you want, but don’t get me involved.”

“Firstly, the hospital chief’s daughter invited you to go camping, but you didn’t go, that’s not my problem. Secondly, the professor spoke to me because she wanted to know my standpoint and I don’t think there was any problem with my response. Did you think that I wanted to get involved with you?”

Tang Yichen then added angrily, “I know you’re used to being cold and you don’t have many relatives at home so you don’t understand how it feels to worry about a suffering loved one. I won’t blame you.”

“Tang Yichen, I dare you to say that again!”

“I am happy to say it multiple times. You can listen to it if you want.” After she was done speaking, Tang Yichen pushed Lu Guangli aside and slammed the door shut behind her.

Lu Guangli did not look pleased as he also left soon after.

After returning home and stepping foot into his own territory, Lu Guangli finally felt a sense of security again. That’s when he sat down and thought carefully about his behavior. Had he been too harsh on Tang Yichen?

Was his actions not very likeable?

Because of this, Lu Guangli gave his older brother a phone call and told him about Tang Yichen’s matter. After his brother finished listening, he simply laughed, “Oh please, if I was the girl that you liked, I would hate your guts! Can’t you stop picking on her?”

“Me? Picking on her?”

“You made her do overtime, you increased her work load, you humiliated her and you caused her to be threatened. What do you think?”

Lu Guangli thought about it. They had always been like that. Plus, Tang Yichen was the only woman he treated like that.

Other women had no right to even get close to him.

“Come on, bro, let me teach you a thing or two.”

...

Tang Yichen was truly angered, that’s why her reaction was so extreme. After all, no one enjoyed being picked on the way that Lu Guangli picked on her. So, she couldn’t tolerate it any longer.

Since Lu Guangli disliked being connected to her so much, then she was going to stop begging the professor...

After Tangning heard about this, she was obviously displeased. The almighty Second Miss of the Tang Family was actually being bullied to this extent?

So, when she saw Tang Yichen, she directly said to her, “Is there a reason why my surgery must be done by the professor?”

Tang Yichen was a little surprised. She never expected that Tangning would hear about her matter so quickly. So, she replied, “She is an authoritative figure in the field...”

“In other words, most other doctors can handle my surgery, so it’s not necessary to look for her...” Tangning said to Tang Yichen. “Even if you must ask for her help, you are still the Second Miss of the Tang Family. In terms of status, you aren’t someone that she can bully and threaten. Don’t you know that?”

“I don’t like discussing my identity in the hospital...”

“Even if you don’t like it, it’s the undeniable truth,” Tangning replied. “You don’t have to use your identity to bully others, but you can’t let others bully you.”

“I guess. It seems, even you can’t stand seeing me act so cowardly.”

Tangning nodded her head.

“I’ve already told the medical staff that I don’t need the professor. My original doctor can handle the surgery. You don’t need to worry about it...”

However, Tangning’s reaction attracted the attention of the hospital chief. In particular, when he heard that his daughter tried to use her auntie to achieve her own personal motive, he was so angry that he immediately threw a slap across her face.

“Are you lowering yourself for a man to this point?”

“You actually asked your auntie to threaten Tang Yichen?”

“Do you think the Tang Family are easy to bully?”

“Moreover, aren’t you aware that the person requiring surgery is Tangning? If you continue to act so recklessly, then get out of my sight.”

After being hit and scolded, the hospital chief’s daughter was obviously displeased. But, who told her to bite off more than she could chew?

So, the next morning, the professor personally showed up at Tangning's hospital room to provide an apology, "Miss Tang, I didn't contact Yichen with any ulterior motives. I simply..."

"I already know the entire story, Professor. My sister was naive for breaking the hospital's rules. I'll apologize on her behalf!"

On the surface, Tangning seemed to be pointing out her sister's flaws, but any clever person would be able to tell that Tangning was actually mocking the professor for breaking the rules by trying to threaten Tang Yichen.

"Since it's all a misunderstanding, I'll continue with your surgery..."

"No need. I have faith in my doctor. I don't want to trouble the professor," Tangning replied coldly.

The professor did not receive a good response from Tangning, so she simply smiled and left. Meanwhile, Tangning's show of power proved to everyone in the hospital that the Tang Family shouldn't be provoked.

But, what was Tang Yichen doing during this time? She had contacted an obstetrics expert she met during medical school. This doctor was honest and didn't play tricks. However, she opened her own hospital and the hospital's facilities weren't as good as the military hospital's.

Tang Yichen turned and asked Tangning, "Are you willing to transfer there? I want to do all I can to ensure the safe arrival of my niece."

"Since you trust her, then there's nothing for me to worry about," Tangning replied.

"If that's the case, then everything is a lot easier to handle. I've already prepared my resignation papers. I'm planning to move there..." Tang Yichen revealed. "I'm not that old yet, but I'm not young either. I can't continue living so naively."

Tangning didn't completely understand what Tang Yichen was referring to, but she could tell that she wanted to let go of something.

Or, perhaps, someone!

It didn't take long before Tang Yichen went to the hospital chief's office to hand in her resignation. However, she overheard the hospital chief's daughter whining to her father.

"Dad, you've already hit me. You shouldn't be mad anymore, right? Besides, auntie's already apologized to Tangning. It's not her fault that Tangning is ungrateful. The hospital's already spent so much effort on training Tang Yichen anyway. What's wrong with letting me have my way once?"

The hospital chief's secretary also heard the conversation as she looked at Tang Yichen awkwardly.

Tang Yichen smiled and shook her head before she knocked on the half-opened office door, "Can I come in?"

"Oh, Yichen...come in."

As soon as Tang Yichen was allowed into the office, she walked in and placed her resignation letter on the hospital chief's desk.

“This is...”

“I don’t think I’m suited to staying in the military hospital anymore. Thank you for your years of care and concern.”

“Yichen, is this because you were wronged recently?” the hospital chief immediately asked. “Do you view me as someone that can’t differentiate from right and wrong? You know I would never be biased towards my daughter.”

After hearing this, Tang Yichen lifted her head and looked at the hospital chief’s daughter. With a sneer, she said, “Chief, I’m not just a doctor, I am also the Second Miss of the Tang Family. If someone in my family needs my help, I will do all that I can for them.”

### **Chapter 998: Are You Really Angry ?**

Tang Yichen was deliberately highlighting her identity.

She was the Second Miss of the Tang Family.

The hospital chief was quite surprised. He had never seen Tang Yichen show off her identity like that. Yet, this time, she was clearly telling him that she was the Second Miss of the Tang Family.

“Fine, since your family needs you, then there’s nothing I can say. However, the military hospital’s doors will always be open for you.”

“Thank you, chief,” Tang Yichen said before she left.

Meanwhile, behind the hospital chief, his daughter was still unconvinced, “What’s so good about her?”

“When it comes to social standing, you are still far from Tang Yichen. She may not be extremely outstanding, but the Tang Family are people that you can’t afford to offend. Now that Tang Yichen is gone, you can pursue your man in peace – you embarrassment!”

Tang Yichen no longer cared what the father and daughter said behind her back. She also had no plans to bid farewell to the team at the hospital.

However, those that knew her well were shocked to hear that she had finally acknowledged her identity as the Second Miss. They secretly cheered on the inside.

“Did the hospital chief’s daughter actually think that she could do whatever she wanted? She shouldn’t forget that our Yichen also comes from a rich socialite background!”

“I know, right? All she knows how to do is flaunt her identity so she can throw around orders. Now that Yichen has mentioned her identity, that woman can finally experience what true power is.”

“My Yichen is powerful!”

The entire hospital was secretly cheering for Tang Yichen. After all, the hospital chief’s daughter had been acting too arrogantly. She actually had the guts to bully whomever she wanted, even though

Tangning was currently staying in the hospital. She must have been tired of living. However, Tang Yichen had no time to think about that.

Officially handing over her responsibilities at the hospital would take some time, but Tang Yichen had to first handle Tangning's matter. So, she took out some annual leave; 5-6 days was all she needed.

Afterwards, she organized for Tangning to stay at the hospital owned by her medical school teacher.

Although the conditions couldn't compare to bigger hospitals, it was still friendly and comfortable.

Soon, Tangning met the teacher that Tang Yichen spoke of. This honest and friendly middle-aged woman gave Tangning a good first impression.

"Since you're here now, you should wait patiently for your baby to be born. Yichen has already briefed me on your condition. I will do all I can."

"Thank you, Dr. Lin."

"No need to be polite. Yichen is like my own daughter."

After Dr. Lin explained a few things, she left the hospital room. Mo Ting was already notified as soon as Tangning decided to change hospitals, so he was currently standing beside her. He had already done his research on Dr. Lin and she did indeed have a good reputation.

"My teacher said she'll discuss with the other doctors to determine the least risky option for your surgery and she'll draw out a plan for you. So, you may need to wait a few more days."

"You're really not returning to the military hospital?" Tangning suddenly asked. "You won't miss it?"

"There's nothing to miss," Tang Yichen replied firmly as she looked at Tangning. "There are some things that are beyond my control."

"As long as you don't regret it!"

...

As Tangning moved to a new hospital, Mo Ting needed to apply more efforts to security. But, this did not effect the trust that she had in Dr. Lin.

Although the new hospital wasn't a top tier one, it was highly focused on providing humane care for its patients. This was something that Mo Ting was very satisfied with.

Meanwhile, Lu Guangli did not find out that Tang Yichen was leaving the hospital until later that night. He initially thought that she was merely referring Tangning to her teacher. But, when he finished his last surgery and said to his assistant, "Send out the notice for tomorrow's team meeting as soon as possible," his assistant asked, "Do I need to notify Dr. Tang?"

"Why not?"

"Because the chief already said that she resigned," the assistant replied.

Lu Guangli was taken by surprise, like a bolt from the blue. He never imagined that Tang Yichen would leave the hospital without saying a word to him and that she would no longer be within his sight.

They had spent so many years together. Even if they were just friends, wasn't it only right for her to at least say goodbye?

So, after work, Lu Guangli rushed over to Tang Yichen's new hospital. As soon as he saw her volunteering there, he walked straight up to her and asked, "Why didn't you mention that you were leaving?"

"I'm only on leave for a few days. I will return to the hospital to do a handover after I'm done here," Tang Yichen replied. "That's why I didn't think it was necessary to say anything. Besides, I don't need your approval for my decisions."

"Are you really that angry?"

Tang Yichen took a deep breath and nodded her head, "Yes."

"You won't come back no matter what?"

Tang Yichen shook her head, "Tangning's right, no matter what, I am still the Second Miss of the Tang Family. There's no reason why I should let myself suffer."

After saying this, Tang Yichen paused for a moment. She then said to Lu Guangli, "Take good care of yourself from now on."

"I know what to do."

"Huh?" Tang Yichen didn't quite understand Lu Guangli's response.

"Take care." After saying this, Lu Guangli turned and left.

Tang Yichen was sad, but she did not think it was a shame that things turned out that way. There were some things that never belonged to her from the start. So, why should she force herself into a dead end?

Of course, Tang Yichen had no idea what Lu Guangli had planned nor did she think about it...

By the time she returned to Tangning's hospital room, Mo Ting had arrived. Not wanting to be a third wheel, Tang Yichen decided not to go in. So, she instead sat down on a bench in the courtyard and looked up at the stars.

Not too far away, Lu Guangli was in his car. As he watched Tang Yichen from the side, he also had some thoughts running through his head...

The next day, the hospital chief's daughter directly turned up at Lu Guangli's office.

"Dr. Lu, since Yichen is resigning, I think I can fill her empty spot..."

Lu Guangli was in the middle of writing a medical report. When he heard the hospital chief's daughter say this, he lifted his head and said, "If you don't have anything else you want to say, please get out and close the door behind you."

"Dr. Lu..."

"Without my permission, no one can replace any of my doctors."



“But she’s already resigned.”

“It doesn’t matter!” Lu Guangli yelled firmly.

“In what way do I not compare to her?” the young woman asked straightforwardly.

“I’ve never compared the two of you...because you’ve never had the right to be compared to her!” After he was done speaking, Lu Guangli pointed to the door and yelled, “Get out!”

The hospital chief’s daughter received quite a blow, so she burst into tears as she left Lu Guangli’s office...

And all Lu Guangli felt at that moment, was annoyed!

It seemed, he’d need to put in quite a lot of effort to bring the brat back to his side...

Fine, he had to admit that his previous methods didn’t quite work.

But, he simply couldn’t help but pick on her!

### **Chapter 999: I Have No Right To Be Compared To You !**

While Tangning’s surgery was being planned, Mo Ting found some time to personally discuss Tangning’s options with the doctor. As usual, at a time like this, Mo Ting asked close friends to accompany Tangning.

The entertainment industry was everchanging and newcomers stirred up trouble every single day. So, mentions of Tangning naturally began to decrease.

Therefore, Long Jie, who was still working in the entertainment industry, couldn’t help but complain whenever she heard people say that Tangning was outdated; even though she knew that Tangning didn’t care.

“You don’t know how realistic people are. As soon as he saw you retreat from the industry, Lin Weisen immediately signed his wife with a new agency.”

“There’s nothing to be angry about. He did nothing wrong.”

“Isn’t he obviously stepping on you while you’re down? After all, he asked in front of everyone at his wedding for you to take care of his wife. His actions are clearly pointing out to everyone that you’re a thing of the past, right?”

“I only left not long ago, yet you’re already like this. What would happen if I completely disappeared?” Tangning shook her head and sighed. “Long Jie, I know you’ve always done what’s best for me, but retreating from the industry is my choice. Since I’ve prepared myself for this, I’ve naturally considered the consequences.”

“I’m too insignificant. Besides, how many people in the industry can survive for over a decade and flourish like an evergreen?”

Long Jie understood this reasoning...but, without Tangning, she felt that she had lost her value.

“I will eventually return...don’t look at me with that depressed expression.”

“But, after 1-2 years will you still be able to return?”

Would Tangning announce a comeback like she did when Han Yufan betrayed her?

But, Tangning was 26-years-old back then, and now...

“I naturally have my own plans.”

After various ups and down, didn’t she pull through in the end?

Besides, she hadn’t completely recovered from Xia Hanmo’s death yet; she still needed some time.

“No matter how badly the public forget about me, you need to remember who my manager is. Even if you don’t have faith in me, don’t you have faith in him?”

Now that Tangning mentioned it, Long Jie finally thought of Mo Ting, “There are a lot of newly formed agencies. Most of them have adopted your methods. The smart ones have integrated it into their business and even used your name to create hype.”

“OK, that’s enough. It’s rare for me to see you, so stop talking about this stuff,” Tangning cut in. “My surgery will be in two days. I want to welcome my daughter in the best state.”

“Oh, that’s right, I won’t mention other things, but I must let you know that a manhua artist recently joined Superstar Media. His name is Han Xiuche and he’s quite interesting. He actually specialises in sci-fi. Would you like me to introduce him to you? I think he will be of help to you.”

Tangning thought for a second and replied, “Let’s talk about it after my surgery.”

“OK.”

Long Jie had no idea that she had let a wolf into the house.

Luckily, Tangning hadn’t agreed to meet the man yet because her pregnancy was still her main priority. Besides, she did not need a manhua artist because she was determined to use Qiao Sen’s designs and fulfill his dream.

...

After Long Jie left, Mo Ting returned to the room and confirmed that the surgery would be in two days. But, Tangning’s mind seemed to be elsewhere, so he asked, “What’s wrong?”

“Long Jie came over and rambled on about a whole heap of things happening in the industry and gossip that’s going around. I haven’t had the chance to process it all yet.”

“It seems, I need to limit her visits,” Mo Ting replied.

“No, her stories are so vivid and interesting. I know all about who’s cheated and who’s gone to Thailand with who. It’s actually an entertaining way to past time.” In reality, Tangning didn’t want to be completely separated from the industry.

Just like Long Jie said, leaving the industry was easy, but coming back was truly a hurdle.

After hearing Tangning's response, Mo Ting sat down and held onto her hand, "I always feel like you suffered a lot and sacrificed a lot by marrying me..."

"We've already been married for a good few years now, why would you still say something like that?" Tangning asked. "If two people haggle over little things when they're together, how can they spend a lifetime together?"

Mo Ting sighed and patted Tangning on the head, "When our daughter is born, I will take care of her. I don't want you to give up on anything."

"But, I'm almost 30...Plus, you've always been my number one priority."

Mo Ting did not say another word. He simply hoped that time would pass faster because he wanted the kids to grow up on their own without Tangning having to stress about them. At the same time, he also wished that time would slow down so he could spend more time with the woman he loved. This was one of the dilemmas in life.

"No matter how old you are and no matter how the world is like, as long as there's something you want to do and you're willing to do it, I will help you achieve it."

Tangning smiled and nodded her head.

Of course, she had no idea how serious Mo Ting was when he said these words.

Nor did she know that the most common scene captured by the media after her daughter's birth, would be President Mo carrying the little princess around. Of course, this would be left for later.

"Hold on for two more days...everything will be over quickly. Both you and our daughter will be safe."

Tangning was not worried about this. Although she often met with various obstacles, the results weren't always bad.

But, just as Tangning disappeared from the industry, a few new artists appeared with plastic surgery done to look like Tangning.

Hadn't there already been a Mini Tangning in the past?

And wasn't her fate bad? But, that wasn't as bad as the current newcomers. Because, for the sake of fame, these women were willing to do anything.

While Tangning was waiting for labor, Tang Yichen returned to the military hospital once. She originally returned to quietly grab her stuff, but she was stopped by Lu Guangli in her office.

"Why are you being so sneaky? Are you afraid of seeing someone?"

Tang Yichen jumped in surprise as she turned around and looked at Lu Guangli, "It's none of your business."

"I originally planned to give you a promotion. Who would have thought that you'd suddenly leave..."

“You would actually do something nice like that?” Tang Yichen shook her head, gesturing that she didn’t believe him. “Either way, I’ve decided to leave already, so these words mean nothing to me. You can leave this opportunity for the next person.”

Surprisingly, Lu Guangli did not make things difficult for her.

However, at the exit of the hospital, she ran into the hospital chief’s daughter.

“This is no coincidence. I heard you returned, so I specifically waited for you here,” the woman humphed. “I can’t accept that you’ve already left, but Dr. Lu won’t allow me to take your place. So I asked him how I don’t compare to you. Can you guess what he said?”

“He actually told me that I have no right to be compared to you!” the hospital chief’s daughter said unhappily as she crossed her arms.

### **Chapter 1000: Has Her Desperation For Fame Made Her Crazy?**

“I really can’t tell what’s so good about you.”

“I’m already leaving, so there’s no point in saying this to me. From now on, you are in an advantageous position. What’s so bad about that?” Tang Yichen smirked. “Don’t tell me you can’t be at peace even without me around?”

“You made the sensible decision. After all, no one has ever taken something that I want.”

Tang Yichen couldn’t help but laugh. If Lu Guangli was so easy to seduce, he wouldn’t still be alone.

“Good luck.”

After saying these last two words, Tang Yichen walked past the young woman to leave. But, just as they brushed past each other, the hospital chief’s daughter added, “When the time comes, I’ll invite you to our wedding.”

However, the hospital chief’s daughter would never get that chance, because Lu Guangli was right behind them. After hearing their conversation, he walked straight up to the two women, grabbed onto Tang Yichen’s arm and kissed her on the lips – in front of everyone...

“Woah...”

Everyone cheered excitedly when they saw this. Even Tang Yichen was stunned.

A little while later, Lu Guangli let go of Tang Yichen. With a slight smile he reminded, “Shouldn’t you close your eyes when you kiss?”

Tang Yichen was so shocked she didn’t know how to respond.

Afterwards, Lu Guangli pulled Tang Yichen into his arms and said to the hospital chief’s daughter, “Since Yichen is leaving, there’s no need to hide our relationship anymore.”

“What relationship do we have?” Tang Yichen tried to pull away.

“What do you think?” Lu Guangli asked powerfully. Tang Yichen did not answer as she lowered her head.

“Apart from you, I’ve only kissed my dog at home...”

“No, you guys can’t be in ‘that’ kind of relationship,” the hospital chief’s daughter said in disbelief. “You guys obviously aren’t...”

“Are we supposed to report to you about our personal matters?” Lu Guangli asked in ridicule before he turned back to look at Tang Yichen, “You leave first. I’ll look for you later tonight.”

Tang Yichen immediately escaped. She had no idea what Lu Guangli was doing.

This man was much too dangerous. She had to get away from him as soon as possible.

The usually carefree Tang Yichen, was actually very cowardly when it came to love. As soon as the other person showed any signs of danger, she would immediately shrivel up and hide.

Lu Guangli had always known how Tang Yichen was like, so he decided to stake his claim on her first before she decided to follow the Tang Family’s wishes and marry a rich heir.

In reality, he was right, because Tang Yichen actually planned to do that. She was planning to completely distance herself from Lu Guangli.

“Let’s see how you escape this time.”

...

After returning to her teacher’s hospital, Tang Yichen’s face was red and her mind was completely filled with images of Lu Guangli and their kiss.

Tangning noticed her abnormality, so she asked, “You’ve been a bit weird since you returned. What are you thinking about? Your face is so red.”

“It’s nothing,” Tang Yichen quickly cleared her throat and turned her attention to Tangning’s information, “We will be running some tests on you tomorrow to see if you are suitable for surgery. So, you should sleep early tonight.”

Tangning nodded her head.

“Don’t worry. There are definite risks, but my teacher will help you keep things under control.”

Tangning nodded her head again.

In reality, Tangning’s surgery wasn’t anything big and she didn’t really need to worry about it. Since she had already placed her life in the doctor’s hands, excessive worrying wasn’t good for her and the baby.

The night before her surgery, Mo Ting arrived with Xia Yuling and the two rascals to show their support.

The older brother, Mo Zixi had a blank expression as he looked at all the interesting new things in the hospital. Meanwhile, Mo Zichen sat quietly on the bed and secretly helped his mother pull up her blankets when no one was looking. When Tangning turned to look at him, he acted like he didn’t care.

Tangning had already gotten used to this kid's interesting antics, so she did not act surprised and simply pretended like she didn't see anything.

Because, even at this point, she still couldn't explain why Mo Zichen was so mature for his age.

"Back when I gave birth to you, I also went through a lot of discomfort. Perhaps it's inherited, that's why you're experiencing some difficulties. Luckily, you have Mo Ting by your side."

Xia Yuling then added, "Take your mind off the entertainment industry for now. After your daughter is born, you are going to be very busy."

"Mom, thank you for taking care of the little rascals."

"Why are you being so polite?" Xia Yuling glared.

Tangning let out a light laugh and did not say another word. With her family members keeping her company, she did not feel any fear.

The next morning, Tangning did her last tests and headed in for surgery at 8am.

Mo Ting stayed by her side until he watched her enter the operating theater, "When you come out, everything will be fine."

"It's not like I'm sick, I'm simply giving birth," Tangning laughed. "Don't worry."

"I will wait for you outside," Mo Ting leaned over and kissed Tangning on the forehead.

"OK."

"Don't worry too much. Everything will be fine," Tang Yichen said from the other end of the bed. "We're heading in now..."

The entire hospital was quiet at this time because Mo Ting had managed the security well.

Soon, Tangning was pushed into the operating theater and the 'operation in progress' light lit up.

...

But, while Tangning was in the middle of her surgery, someone else was attending a commercial event with the nickname of Mini-Tangning. Everyone knew that this artist had done plastic surgery, so it naturally caused a huge commotion. But, one must admit that the industry was full of performers.

So what if people criticized her?

Some people were still convinced and she still managed to get famous in the end.

Tangning had too many uses. Would Hai Rui actually chase every single person down?

"Has her desperation for fame made her crazy?"

"F\*ck, does she know that she's disgusting?"

"Tangning has a very unique face, how dare someone copy her?!"

"All Tangning has is a good body...too bad she's old now."

As a result, Tangning was no longer in the industry, but the industry was still filled with discussions about her.

Long Jie was not comfortable with this.

“These people are shameless...Tangning’s already announced that she’s left the industry, why won’t these people let go of her?”

“Because they have the right to do that, even if it means they have to do plastic surgery!” Han Xiuche said observantly as he arrived to hand in some papers. “Plus, Tangning’s no longer active in the entertainment industry, so what’s wrong with copying her?”

“You’re saying that because they’re not copying you. That’s why you don’t know how disgusting it is.”