

Work Hard 101

Chapter 101: Who is Your Husband?

“Married? Who did you marry?” Mo Yurou appeared to have heard an extremely amusing joke. She pointed recklessly at Tangning, “Tangning, when you lie, others might not know. But, I know better than anyone how in love with Han Yufan you are. For the sake of Han Yufan, you were stupid enough to substitute me and support me. You were even willing to do anything to seek revenge on us. You? Married? Don’t you think you’re being too ridiculous?”

“You just couldn’t accept the fact that you lost to me so you found an excuse to cover up your shame. We are both women, stop acting in front of me.”

Tangning looked at Mo Yurou; she couldn’t understand why any man would be interested in someone like her. However, slowly she began to understand: men merely wanted a woman that was pretty and greedy; all they had to do was give her what she wanted and she’d throw herself at them. They also wanted a woman that was clever, but not too smart, so they could control them. So for someone like Han Yufan who already had a fiancée and Li Yu who already had a wife, Mo Yurou was exactly the type of woman they needed.

“Mo Yurou, I’m sure you know whether what I’m saying is the truth.” Tangning sat comfortably in her chair as she crossed her arms on top of the table in front of her, “All along, you assumed I stayed at Tianyi because I still had feelings for Han Yufan, but when did you ever see me fight for him? The reason why I haven’t left Tianyi is because...”

“I want to return to the modeling industry by stepping on you...”

“Don’t tell me you haven’t realized that...”

“Right now, you’ve become an ant that anyone can step on. Do you think I still have the need to lie to you?” After speaking, Tangning leaned back in her chair. At this moment, there was a knock on the door.

Long Jie walked over to open the door. A hotel staff walked in with dinner, “Madam, your husband has asked us to prepare this for you, please enjoy. Tangning looked at the food in front of her and smiled, “Thank you.”

Hearing the staff call her madam, Mo Yurou was halfway to believing Tangning’s words, however, she couldn’t figure out who she could have married. On top of everything, she couldn’t accept the fact that by stealing Han Yufan – the piece of trash – she had unintentionally given Tangning a push forward.

“Mo Yurou, you’ve actually got a great sacrificing spirit,” Tangning ridiculed Mo Yurou as she picked up her knife and fork to eat.

“Who is your husband?”

Mo Yurou questioned Tangning in a tense voice; she had used so much energy to steal Han Yufan, did she instead create an opportunity for Tangning to advance? All the effort she put in to steal this man, was it merely to help Tangning dispose of the rubbish by her side? She couldn’t believe she had been entertaining herself with Han Yufan for so long.

“Have a guess.”

Mo Yurou lowered her head and carefully thought about which man had the most contact with Tangning recently. From the time at the Crown’s Star Show, there was one man that stood up for her; at the airport in the US, this same man made an appearance under the excitement of Han Ruoxue; at the Bright Night Gala, Tangning was wearing matching couple-style clothes with one particular man; when she was accused of creating hype by taking a photo with this man, he stepped in heroically and helped her deal with Han Ruoxue; as for this time, with the bed-climbing scandal, Hai Rui’s director insisted on sticking up for Tangning even under the disapproval of netizens...

All this was not hard to piece together...

It was just that no one made the connection between the two...

...because the man was the CEO of Hai Rui, Mo Ting!

Mo Yurou’s expression turned unpleasant, her thoughts were in a mess. She couldn’t accept that while she was stealing Han Yufan, Tangning had gotten married to Mo Ting.

Tangning lifted her head to relish in the look on Mo Yurou’s face. She assumed Mo Yurou had already figured something out. But, just as she was about to speak, the room door once again opened. This time, however, the person to enter the room was not a member of the staff, but the man that was supposed to be resting at home, Mo Ting.

He had a dignified aura that made others intimidated as he took strong and steady steps into the room; it was like he was born to be high and mighty. However, all this did not compare to the look in his eyes which seemed to steal one’s soul.

Under Mo Yurou’s stunned gaze, he approached Tangning from behind, reached out his hand, grabbed her chin and...

...gently placed a kiss on her lips. This kiss from the back made the couple appear extremely intimate.

“You still haven’t finished talking? I’ve already been waiting a while...”

“I’m currently helping Miss Mo Yurou refresh her memory.” Tangning grabbed on to Mo Ting’s arm and pulled him down to sit beside her.

Mo Yurou felt like something was stuck in her throat as she started swallowing nervously. Meanwhile, her arms couldn’t help but tremble.

She had stolen Han Yufan...

She stole him so that Tangning would be in unbearable pain...

However, never would she have imagined, she ended up pushing Tangning to Mo Ting – the Big Boss of the Entertainment Industry.

Haha...she had been humiliating Tangning for preparing her wedding dress, but what about herself? She was the most stupid person in the world. So stupid that she ended up placing her enemy on the Queen’s throne.

“The truth hurts...” Mo Ting swept his piercing eyes across Mo Yurou, “You know what Mo Yurou? Rather than being a model, I think there’s a career that is better suited to you.”

“Pr...President...Mo...”

“A mistress.”

Tangning pinched the back of Mo Ting’s hand, gesturing him to stop joking. Mo Ting tilted his head towards his wife and placed his hand on the back of her chair like a silent warning.

This woman is mine; she is someone I will protect and love with all my heart.

Tangning continued to enjoy the look on Mo Yurou’s face; she couldn’t tell if it was a look of sadness, remorse or shame, so she casually asked, “Are you still proud of stealing Han Yufan?”

Impossible!

Long Jie was standing behind the trio giggling to herself. If she was Mo Yurou, she would ram her head into the wall and let everything end once and for all. After all, she just found out she was the most stupid person on earth!

“If you are still feeling proud, then go ahead and continue that way.” After speaking, Tangning grabbed Mo Ting’s hand and stood up. She took one last glance at the dumbfounded Mo Yurou before leaving the room.

Long Jie did not follow them out, instead, she sauntered over to Mo Yurou’s side and whispered in her ear, “Since you’ve helped out Tangning with such a great favor, should I be thanking you? Let me advise you to hurry and hide. The people from Creative Century have been looking everywhere for you. They want you to compensate for breaching your contract, but what have you got to pay them back with? Creative Century has quite a strong backing, I wonder what they would do if they found you...”

“What would your fate be like?”

Mo Yurou gripped onto the edges of the wooden table in front of her; her nails wanted to dig into it. After Long Jie left, she immediately tried to escape, but...on the way to the hotel, Tangning had already told Long Jie to contact the people at Creative Century. As soon as Mo Yurou stepped out of the hotel she was quickly surrounded by a group of men. They dragged her to a corner and gave her a good beating.

She didn’t have enough money to compensate them.

Speaking of Creative Century, Tangning’s management contract had not made any progress. She wanted to join Cheng Tian, but there was someone in Cheng Tian that felt like she had gotten in their way.

At this time, Creative Century once again sent Tangning an invite...

Chapter 102: Attracting Attention

“During the Annual Model Awards, when they knew Mo Yurou would receive an award, they used every method they could to avoid having any relations with us. Now that the bed-climbing incident has

passed, this agency has once again changed their mind; how could they be so fickle,” Long Jie looked at the invite in front of her as she held back the urge to vomit from disgust.

Tangning smiled without saying a word. She simply leaned her head on Mo Ting’s shoulder.

Seeing she had no interest in Creative Century, Long Jie quickly changed the topic, “Tangning, how bad do you think Mo Yurou’s fate will be?”

“The boss of Creative Century started off his career by opening bars; he has connections in both the normal and triad worlds and he still has plenty of bars,” Lu Che explained Creative Century’s background to Long Jie like a data storage device, “So, I’m guessing...to make her pay back, they will get her to...”

“...be an escort. That job suits Mo Yurou well...”

“Do you want to hear something even more amusing?” Lu Che turned his head towards Long Jie and asked cheekily.

“What is it?”

“Mo Yurou isn’t actually her real name; her father’s surname is Liu. A fortune teller told her father that if he wanted his daughter to have fame and fortune she should find a godbrother with the surname Mo. I mean, stuff like this is pretty common in the entertainment industry, it’s not abnormal for a celebrity to have a stage name.” Lu Che revealed an amused look in his eyes, “Do you want to know Mo Yurou’s real name?”

“Quick! Tell me!” Long Jie had been long annoyed that Mo Yurou had the same surname as Big Boss.

“Liu! Tian! Xiang!”¹

“Pfft...Ha Ha...” as soon as she heard the name, Long Jie spat the water that was in her mouth into Lu Che’s face; she was filled with joy.

Lu Che quickly grabbed a tissue and wiped his face as he glared at Long Jie, “So dirty!”

“This information is enough to make me laugh for an entire year...”

Tangning listened as the two people in front of her chatted. She found herself moving deeper into Mo Ting’s embrace. Mo Yurou’s model career had come to an end, but hers, had just started...

“Ting...we’ve been married for quite some time now, should we go see your family?”

“We agreed. The trial marriage will last 6 months. Even though a trial is no longer necessary...I still want to give you some time to complete what you want to do. In regards to my family, you don’t need to worry. When the time is right, I will organize for you to meet them,” Mo Ting replied as he hugged Tangning.

“What about your family?”

Tangning was stunned for a moment as her body froze. She revealed an embarrassed smile, “You should be aware, with their background, the Tang family has no regard for people in the entertainment industry. Whether an actor or a model, they would think of them as selling their body and treat them like a bunch of clowns. Yet, I not only entered the industry, I even dated Han Yufan. I am an outcast in

the family. Plus, when I left the family, I was too reckless...I even broke the heart of the one person that loved me, my grandfather..."

After hearing her speak, Mo Ting tightened his embrace on Tangning, "It's OK, you have me. We will take things as they come."

Long Jie listened intently to the couple's conversation. She felt Tangning had indeed given up too much for Han Yufan...Luckily, she had married Mo Ting. From now on her life would be much better.

...

After finalizing the cancellation of her contract with Tianyi, news about the ambiguous relationship between her and various agencies started to spread. However, Tangning was on a break and did not attend any events. She was currently training herself physically in preparation for joining Cheng Tian. In order to maintain her physique, she was going through a strict weight loss routine.

At the same time, TQ's newest magazine had just been released in Beijing. The front cover was of Tangning walking the runway in France.

Originally, according to TQ's position in the market, Lin Weisen wasn't expecting the addition of Tangning to make much difference to the magazine sales. Even so – looking at the front cover – he still couldn't help but have a bit of wishful thinking...

Initially, the magazine did not have any obvious reactions. Because of cost, many newsstands did not choose to stock TQ. However, any newsagent where the magazine appeared, with one glance, people would sweep it up.

The boss of one of the newsstands was surprised. He stepped out of his little stall and pretended to be a passerby...

After careful observation, he realized, the cover with Tangning was extremely eye-catching amongst all the other magazines. No wonder people were interested in it...In response to this observation, he quickly picked up his phone and called the publishers; he wanted to place some orders...

Of course, this proved Mo Ting's decision-making was quick, accurate and effective. His intention all along had been to introduce Tangning to successful people with resources and, as intended, this cover had opened the doors for Tangning to a whole world of resources.

Including...

...the attention of Cheng Tian Entertainment's CEO, Lan Xi.

This model-turned-CEO had already met Tangning at the Annual Model Awards Ceremony. She called her most trusted subordinate, Luo Hao, into the office and placed the latest issue of TQ in front of him, "I want to find an opportunity to sign Tangning, what are your thoughts?"

The man named Luo Hao was in his early thirties and had experience in creating a few international supermodels. He did things cautiously and was Lan Xi's right-hand man.

"President Lan, I think Tangning does indeed have skills, but...look at her age. She is already 26 years old – no longer young – how can she compete with all the younger models?"

“You need to understand, Tangning does not need us to worry about her; she has already experienced all the highs and lows of the industry. All we need to do is provide a platform for her and she will return to the position of top model in no time. When this happens, it will be a mutual benefit,” Lan Xi replied overbearingly.

“So, President Lan, are you trying to say that...you want me to manage Tangning? But, I still have a lot at hand...I also need to search for new models...”

“Manage them all together. With a few people under your management, they can balance each other out. You don’t want to lose to Yang Jing, do you?”

Hearing Yang Jing’s name, Luo Hao was silent for a moment before nodding his head, “Since this is our decision, I’ll go contact Tangning.”

“I’ll wait to hear from you.”

Luo Hao took the magazine and left Lan Xi’s office. However, upon returning to his room he ran into Yang Jing.

As soon as she saw the magazine in Luo Hao’s hand, Yang Jing’s expression changed, “Is President Lan interested in Tangning?”

“What has that got to do with you?” Luo Hao asked as he placed the magazine on his desk.

“Luo Hao, you obviously know that Tangning is competing with one of my models. I’ve already done so much to scheme against her. If you sign her, have you considered what position you will put me in?” Yang Jing adjusted her glasses, she had a sense of urgency, “Can you do me a favor? Considering I have aborted a child because of you, can you prevent Tangning from joining Cheng Tian?”

Luo Hao remained calm for a few seconds. In the end, he nodded his head, “Fine.”

Chapter 103: Bite Back

Although they were merely once lovers, he couldn’t deny that they had been together for 5 years. So, regardless of their separation, he had no reason to hurt his ex.

Luo Hao stared at the magazine in front of him. For a moment he felt he was about to give up on an international superstar. He reached out his hand and flipped the magazine over, afraid that he would feel regret.

Seeing this, Yang Jing let out a sigh of relief. She crossed her arms across her chest, “Since it’s decided, I’ll let you in on a little secret. I’ve already contacted the reporter that’s been following Li Yu around. He has agreed to release news that he has photos of Tangning and Li Yu in bed. I’ve even found photos with similarities. Since you’ve decided to disobey President Lan’s orders, then we can only push Tangning further down so the president won’t punish you.”

Luo Hao stared at the computer monitor in front of him as he moved the mouse. His voice was cold and filled with ridicule, “There is no ‘we’, it’s just you. This will be the last time you use our past to get what

you want. I will prevent Tangning this once, but what happens in the future is not up to me and whatever you plan to do has nothing to do with me.”

“You...”

“Our objectives are different, so we can never get along. If you’re done I need to get back to work.”

Luo Hao had already suggested he didn’t want her around, so Yang Jing had no choice but to leave. In reality, she still had feelings for Luo Hao, but the two of them were ambiguous in too many ways. Yang Jing was the type of person with no bottom line, she would do anything to achieve her goals. However, Luo Hao was disgusted by her methods. So, in the past two years, the relationship between the two was like fire and water.

After leaving Luo Hao’s office, Yang Jing immediately phoned the reporter, “I can’t wait anymore, release the news.”

“OK, sit back and enjoy the show,” the man on the other side of the phone was filled with excitement.

If everything Yang Jing had previously done to defame Tangning was because she had stolen her model’s runway show in France, then this time, it was because she needed to take precautionary action. With her qualifications and professionalism, if Tangning was to join Cheng Tian, she would snatch away a lot of jobs. If that was to happen, the models under Yang Jing’s control would lose at least half their opportunities – she couldn’t allow this to happen.

Above all, it was possible that Tangning already knew Yang Jing was the one that had been secretly scheming against her.

...

Because of TQ’s rapid sales, Tangning’s fans felt like she had once again given them a pleasant surprise. A whole heap of presents were delivered to Tangning via her Official Fan Club; Lu Che received them and made sure they were safe before handing them to her.

Late at night. Tangning was napping atop Mo Ting’s chest. Mo Ting had his right arm around Tangning as he gently ran his fingers down the curves of her back. His left hand was currently browsing through Tangning’s emails on his phone. At this moment he discovered a suspicious email, “Ning...look at this.”

“Huh?” Tangning lifted her head gently and took the phone from Mo Ting’s hand. There was an anonymous email, that simply read, “Take note of people scheming behind your back.”

“Ting, what are your thoughts?” Seeing this unusual warning, Tangning couldn’t imagine who was trying to help her and what type of scheming they would be referring to.

“With the popularity of TQ, more people have started to pay attention to you; you are bound to snatch someone else’s opportunities. If we think back about the recent defamation incident, the person that did the most scheming was Yang Jing from Cheng Tian. Regardless of whether this warning is related to Yang Jing, you must first focus on doing your best...”

Tangning understood what Mo Ting meant. As long as she did everything to the best of her ability, no one would be able to find any flaw to defame her with.

Mo Ting was reminding her, it was time to release the evidence from the bed-climbing incident.

“Regardless of who this warning is from or who is scheming against me, I must first bite back at the person that was behind the entire bed-climbing scandal, Yang Jing,” Tangning put down the phone and placed her chin on Mo Ting’s collarbone.

“It seems you’ve already figured what to do with Li Yu’s travel report.”

Tangning smiled without responding.

She had definitely made enemies with Yang Jing, but it was yet to be determined who’s methods were better.

Thinking of this, Tangning immediately made a phone call to Long Jie, “Have you gone to sleep yet?”

“I’m watching a movie,” Long Jie jumped up from her bed thinking something must have happened to Tangning.

“It’s nothing serious. Long Jie, if you have time, I was wondering whether the reporter that was spreading fake rumors about me had a partner.”

“Do you have something planned?” Long Jie thought for a moment, before responding, “Yes he did, he also had a cousin who was his copywriter.”

“Good,” Tangning replied calmly. “I just received an email warning me to be careful of people scheming behind my back. Long Jie, to give me a peace of mind, do you have a way of contacting his partner?”

“Haha, I have a business card, I’ll get back to you.”

Long Jie hung up and Tangning put down her phone. Meanwhile, Mo Ting continued to stroke her back. Although his actions were casual, Tangning couldn’t help but gently touch his lips. She leaned in and said gently, “That’s enough...you’re making me want it...”

Mo Ting’s eyes widened as the corners of his lips revealed an amused smile, “Are you that sensitive?”

Tangning ignored him as she gently stroked the inside of his thigh, “If I touch you like this, would you be able to control yourself?”

Mo Ting suddenly flipped over and pressed Tangning against his body. His gentle intermittent kisses made their way across her body. As his gaze fell upon her tiny waist, he screwed up his eyebrows, “Are you still trying to lose weight?”

“If I want to make it on a bigger stage, I can’t lose to the younger models.”

“In my heart, no matter how you look, you are perfect.”

Tangning smiled. Her lover’s encouragement made her extremely happy. She grabbed onto Mo Ting’s neck and gave him a soft delicate kiss on the lips before sensually nibbling on his earlobe.

...

Late at night. Just as Long Jie tried to get in contact with the reporter’s cousin, the man was about to release Tangning’s newest scandal; Long Jie’s call had intercepted him just in time.

He thought Tangning must have made a decision to buy the evidence off him. So when Long Jie asked to meet, he did not refuse. However, he decided not to tell his cousin about this. Yang Jing had given them so much money to defame Tangning, yet he only got a 30% cut. Since Tangning had contacted him directly, then he was going to take advantage of this opportunity to take some money from her. So, before he released the scandal, he deliberately deleted some information and said he still needed some time to edit the article; he wouldn't be able to release it today.

The reporter couldn't do anything about it, he completely trusted his cousin. He quickly made a phone call to tell Yang Jing and Yang Jing was immediately on guard as she asked, "Don't tell me there's been a change..."

"No, no, of course not..."

Chapter 104: Deflecting Danger on Someone Else

Early the next morning, Long Jie secretly took all the information she had on Li Yu to meet the reporter's cousin at a remote cafe. Among the two cousins, one had the surname Lu and the other had the surname Han. The one with the surname Lu was the one that tried to blackmail Long Jie last time and was also the older cousin of the man currently sitting before her.

This man was Han Zhou. Dressed in a black-patterned t-shirt and a pair of ripped jeans; hair slicked back neatly; he seemed to be the type of person that was used to luxury. Upon seeing Long Jie, he removed his sunglasses and raised his eyebrows, "What have you called me out here for?"

Long Jie wasn't aware that this man was about to release a scandal about Tangning. She just simply said, "If I have a money-making offer for you, will you take it behind your cousins back?"

"How much money are we talking about?"

"Both you and your cousin should know that our Tangning is very stubborn. No matter how badly she is being defamed, she will still refuse to spend money on clearing her name. Originally, with the information I have in my hands, I could just directly expose it since Tangning has left it in my hands. However, when I think about the person behind the bed-climbing scandal, I feel bad for Tangning, so I've decided to work with you. I'll give all the information to you for free, not only because it will prove Tangning's innocence but also because I have one simple request: tell everyone that you got this information from Cheng Tian Entertainment's Yang Jing."

After hearing her words, Han Zhou realized Tangning already knew everything. After a moment of hesitation, he finally took the information out of Long Jie's hands. To his surprise, the information about Li Yu was more extensive than what he already had; it had the names of all the female celebrities involved as well photos.

The photos he and his cousin had previously taken weren't always clear, but the evidence in front of him was definitive proof.

Since Long Jie was so sincere, Han Zhou decided to lay his cards on the table, "To tell you the truth, Yang Jing is currently preparing to release a scandal about Tangning. She is planning to use a photoshopped

photo to claim that it is a photo of Tangning and Li Yu in bed. If not for your phone call last night, Tangning would already be the hottest topic again.”

Hearing this, Long Jie’s heart skipped a beat. *Lucky...*

“That’s why you’re stupid. If you put that fake photo up, someone will expose it as being fake sooner or later; how much is Yang Jing paying you and your cousin to do that? and how much of it is your share? On the other hand, Tangning definitely won’t be giving you money, but look at this information. All you have to do is release it but hide the names of all the celebrities involved. When they see it, they will be so paranoid of being exposed, they will contact you and offer you money as well as other benefits to keep quiet.”

“As for Yang Jing, you won’t be losing out. You just need to contact Cheng Tian and tell them you have information to expose about members of the Yang family in the entertainment industry and Yang Jing will definitely try to make negotiations with you.”

Hearing all this, Han Zhou agreed with her words.

On top of everything, he had been suppressed by his cousin for too long. With the information from Long Jie in his hands, he was now in possession of more definitive evidence than his cousin. This meant he no longer had to be under his cousin’s control.

“Of course, I need to remind you, if these female celebrities are willing to give you money, you shouldn’t be too greedy. Otherwise, going against you is as easy as stepping on an ant. If you’re left with nothing, it wouldn’t be very beneficial for you.”

“This I understand.” Fortunately, Han Zhou was less of a risk-taker than his cousin.

“Yang Jing shouldn’t blame me for being too ruthless. Both you and I know how much she’s done in order to defame Tangning; I am merely giving her an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth. Can I trust you to handle this? I’ve already placed a huge stack of cash in your hands, if you mess this up, then you can only be suppressed by your cousin for the rest of your life. Plus, don’t forget, if you can’t do it, my alternative choice is to give this information to your cousin.”

“Of course I want to handle this personally, but Tangning’s scandal will be released at noon...”

“Then it’s up to you to figure something out...”

Han Zhou was silent for half a second before turning his head in response, “I have a plan!”

Long Jie squinted her eyes slightly as she nodded her head, “In case you’re lying to me, I’ll send you the high-resolution photos after I see the news. After all, you don’t need definitive evidence just yet.”

“That’s fine.”

Han Zhou’s plan was actually quite simple. Before the release of Tangning’s news, he would prepare another article. After his brother approves Tangning’s news, he would swap it out with the information Long Jie gave him. Like this, his cousin wouldn’t be able to stop him – instead, he would have to beg him.

Long Jie watched as Han Zhou appeared to be deep in thought; she felt a sense of irony. Anyone that had previously hurt Tangning would not be able to escape unscathed.

Of course, this method of deflecting the danger on someone else, was thought up by Tangning and Mo Ting. Their aim was for all the models involved with Li Yu to despise Yang Jing.

After their conversation was over, Long Jie left the remote location. She chose this place because there were no surveillance cameras anywhere to be seen.

Did Yang Jing really think, by being in a big company and being a capable employee for Lan Xi, she could do whatever she wanted?

By involving herself with Tangning...and Mo Ting – who loved his wife – there was no way they would allow this.

An hour later, Long Jie returned to Hyatt Regency. She reported all the details of her meeting with Han Zhou to Tangning. She found out Yang Jing was about to make a move. Hearing this, she thought of the anonymous email she received; did this mean it was someone from Cheng Tian that had sent it?

She couldn't figure out what Yang Jing's intention could be.

"Did you leave behind anything for them to hold against you later?"

"Hehe...Big Boss is so amazing he already told Lu Che to teach me how to take precautions, there's no need to worry," Long Jie waved her hand reassuringly as she smiled; Tangning was being too anxious.

"Then I'll just wait to watch the show at noon..."

"Yes, sit back and enjoy."

...

Noon. Cheng Tian Entertainment, CEO's office.

Lan Xi was sitting at her desk dressed in a professional-looking white suit as she smiled at Luo Hao, "How'd you go? I asked you to contact Tangning, what was the result?"

"I contacted her, but...it seems Tangning will be signing on with Creative Century. Although Creative Century is a smaller company, her voice can be heard there and she can give her opinions," Luo Hao answered with caution and care.

"That makes sense. Tangning is a model with ambition; she doesn't like people to intervene too much," Lan Xi responded. "Since this is the case, then let it be."

"Yes...President," Luo Hao breathed a sigh of relief.

He was the one that had sent a warning to Tangning.

By preventing Tangning from joining Cheng Tian, he felt he owed her. So, knowing Tangning might suffer innocently, he couldn't bear to watch it happen. Now that he had given her the warning, what she was to do was her choice and not his problem anymore.

"Oh yeah, in 2 days time, there is a charity event. I don't have a partner yet, you can come with me," Lan Xi suddenly ordered.

"Haven't you always hated events like this?"

“I have no choice, Mo Ting will be there. You know how I can’t resist the temptation of a capable man,” Lan Xi brushed her hand through her hair elegantly, looking extremely stylish.

“But I heard Mo Ting is already married...”

“If he’s married there’s no way he wouldn’t announce it. Since he didn’t announce it, it must be a cover; have you ever seen a wedding ring on his hand? So there’s no reason we shouldn’t go; I have nothing to lose...”

Chapter 105: Taking Note

At the same time, while his cousin wasn’t paying attention, Han Zhou swapped out Tangning’s scandal with the article he had prepared.

It was not until the article created an uproar in the media that Lu Xiaoqian realized, the scandal his cousin released did not even mention Tangning in the headline...

The headline read, [Shocking Revelation: Solid Evidence Against New Models Involved in the Bed-Climbing Scandal!]

Han Zhou cleverly avoided mentioning Tangning as previously agreed upon with Long Jie. Now that everyone knew Tangning wasn’t involved, there was no point in throwing her into the mix.

The article that was released, contained detailed information about Li Yu’s whereabouts and photos of models involved with his under-the-table operations. Their names were all replaced with one-letter nicknames.

Most importantly, Han Zhou excitedly mentioned that his information came from ‘Miss Y’, a manager from a famous agency with a fruit in its name (Translator’s note: Cheng Tian literally means Orange Field); he practically told everyone, the person was Yang Jing!

Lu Xiaoqian was so angry, he almost smashed Han Zhou’s computer. Meanwhile, Han Zhou looked at him with a ridiculing smile, “Don’t be angry. After I get paid I’ll give you a 10% split.”

“Who gave you the confidence to do this?” Lu Xiaoqian slammed his hands on the table; the fire in his eyes looked like they were ready to burn Han Zhou alive.

“If you had treated me fairly, I would not have done this to you. But now, all you can do is wait for Yang Jing to come look for you.” After speaking, Han Zhou took everything he owned, except his keyboard and left the small studio.

Lu Xiaoqian never expected, Tangning’s methods were so clever. By deflecting the danger onto someone else, not only did she start a battle between Yang Jing and the models involved with Li Yu, she also destroyed the relationship between the cousins. Now that the article had been released, it was already too late for him to stop it from spreading...

He should not have offended Tangning!

If he hadn't written fake articles about Tangning, he would not be in the situation he was currently in; not only did he not receive any money, he had attracted a whole heap of trouble!

...

As soon as the scandal was released, the four models involved and Yang Jing became the hottest topic online. Netizens were obsessed with guessing the names of those involved, and the only obvious name was Yang Jing.

After all, the article was too ambiguous and there was only one manager with the surname Yang in Cheng Tian...

Good friends called Yang Jing to check on her situation. But after seeing the article, she decided to stay quiet for a while as she adjusted her glasses. She could roughly guess, this was Tangning's counterattack and method of revenge. At the same time...it was a warning.

Yang Jing turned off her computer. She originally intended on leaving the office, but the people in the office were pointing and complaining about her. It seemed they had all assumed she was the one that had sold the bed-climbing information to the reporters. In the end, she had gained benefits, but the company was implicated because of her.

Yang Jing sneered; she didn't care about all the gossip. She simply headed for the lift. Coincidentally, she ran into Luo Hao; he was also leaving the office. Yang Jing's mouth twitched a little, but nothing came out.

After reaching level B1, they were the only two people in the lift. The lift rang as the doors opened. Behind Yang Jing, Luo Hao spoke coldly, "I've seen too many female celebrities being stepped on by you and being stabbed in the back by you. But I never expected there would be someone with better methods than you."

"I can tell you're quite happy about this," Yang Jing replied without turning back to look at him, "Don't forget. If Tangning finds out you were the one that prevented her from joining Cheng Tian, I wonder what she would do to you."

"I have a feeling, there will be a lot more suffering coming your way..." Luo Hao laughed. His face relaxed, it had been a long time since he felt at ease like this; it was all because of Tangning's counterattack.

"Let's just wait and see. By the way, I almost forgot to tell you, President Lan has already handed the responsibility of auditioning newcomers to me."

"Although President Lan hasn't mentioned anything, with this bed-climbing incident, you have become the target of public criticism. The only reason President Lan gave you the responsibility of auditioning newcomers is so that you can recover a bit of trust amongst your coworkers. This isn't something you should be proud of," Luo Hao responded.

Yang Jing finally turned around and glared at Luo Hao...

Luo Hao simply opened his car door and stepped inside.

He had never imagined, the extremely arrogant Yang Jing; the Yang Jing that was always scheming, had been brutally attacked by a model to the point where she couldn't fight back.

Tangning, I really need to take note of you!

...

Hai Rui Entertainment. CEO's Office. It was time for the staff to get off work.

Mo Ting was sitting in his office with his eyes closed, listening to the follow-up news from the bed-climbing scandal.

"According to the photos and information that have been exposed, netizens have matched it up with Tangning's schedule, which was previously revealed, and they have concluded that it does not overlap in any way. From this, we can see, in regards to the bed-climbing scandal, Tangning was indeed not involved and was instead – the biggest victim..."

"As for Tangning herself, we have contacted her assistant and her assistant has expressed that she believes the truth can never be hidden and she knew it would be revealed sooner or later. Tangning has also asked us to tell her fans, she has been well and there is no need to worry about her..."

After hearing this segment of news, Mo Ting turned off the TV and turned his attention to Lu Che, "What were you saying just a moment ago?"

"President, I just heard, the person in charge of auditions at Cheng Tian is Yang Jing. If madam goes there now...she will definitely be humiliated."

"That may not be the case," Mo Ting shook his head gently. "Lu Che, it's because you don't understand Tangning enough that you think this way. She is the type of person that achieves everything she sets out to do. There is no way she will cower at the sight of Yang Jing. Even if her enemy is temporarily pushing down on her head, she will not easily give up."

"Indeed the President understands madam the most," Lu Che smiled. "Madam's counterattack this time was spectacular. That Yang Jing should have been taught a lesson earlier."

Mo Ting's eyes lit up. He was about to make a phone call to Tangning, but...Tangning called him first; her voice was anxious, "Ting, the people at Creative Century just contacted me; the CEO has invited me to dinner at 7pm with him. I originally intended on rejecting him, but it seems they've taken Long Jie somewhere; it appears they are trying to force me...they want me to head over right now."

Hearing Tangning's words, Mo Ting thought back on all the multiple email invites and attractive offers she had received from Creative Century. He had responded to all the emails, telling them Tangning did not have the intention to work with them.

But how dare the people at Creative Century act forcefully in front of him?

"So Ting...I will make an appearance at the dinner tonight, but...as you are aware, their background isn't normal. Can you ask Lu Che to prepare me some bodyguards?"

"Are bodyguards enough?" Mo Ting's eyes suddenly looked cold, like they had knives hidden inside them.

“Yes, bodyguards are enough,” Tangning nodded.

“OK...” Mo Ting hung up his phone after replying to her and glared directly in front of him in silence.

Chapter 106: These Two Have an Unusual Connection

“President Mo, did something happen?” Lu Che guessed after seeing the expression on Mo Ting’s face.

“The people at Creative Century have taken Long Jie and are forcing Tangning to have dinner with them. It seems they are going to pressure her into signing a contract.”

“But, Creative Century has been operating legally in recent years, it doesn’t seem like they would result to such despicable methods,” Lu Che was worried as he thought about how Creative Century used to be: they had once force-fed drugs into the mouth of a female celebrity, causing her to commit suicide – the incident went viral back in the days. After the incident, the company swapped out their boss and turned over a new leaf, no longer partaking in illegal activities. Yet, how could they be so brave as to pressure Tangning?

“The root of evil has already been planted deep within their bones!”

“Should I take some men with me to retrieve madam?” Lu Che suggested.

“You don’t need to go...I will go myself.” After speaking, Mo Ting stood up from his office chair, picked up his car keys and left the building.

...

It’s not that Tangning wasn’t aware of Creative Century’s past, but, so many years had already passed. Hadn’t they already turned over a new leaf and seen great success as a result? Why were they suddenly using such despicable methods against her?

Tangning rushed to the restaurant with mixed feelings; preparing herself emotionally as she approached. Back when she was in France, she had once witnessed a fit model being force-fed drugs in a hotel until she died – all because she had gotten on the bad side of a big boss.

The industry had too many bitter stories; unlike the glamorous image that was portrayed to the public.

Tangning collected her thoughts and reminded herself to remain calm; she wasn’t alone, she had Mo Ting.

Half an hour later, Tangning arrived at her destination, but she didn’t enter immediately. She instead waited quietly in her car. She had just sent Mo Ting her address not too long ago, so she decided to wait for the bodyguards to arrive before she entered to look for Long Jie.

10 minutes later, the bodyguards had not yet arrived, but the people at Creative Century had called to rush her. Tangning put down her phone – ready to make a move – but amongst the darkness, a long arm stretched out to hold her back.

Tangning turned around cautiously. Realizing it was Mo Ting’s arm, she let out a sigh of relief, “Why are you here?”

“Let’s go in first,” Mo Ting placed his arm over her shoulder and hurried her into the restaurant. He bypassed all the staff and headed straight for the VIP room.

The people at Creative Century would never imagine Mo Ting would make an appearance with Tangning.

The entire incident stemmed from the reporter, Lu Xiaoqian; he was the godson of Creative Century’s CEO. After suffering a big loss today, he, of course, had to find a way to fight back. As for Creative Century, after being rejected by Tangning so many times, they had long held a grudge against her. After finding out his godson had suffered a loss because of Tangning, the president swiftly put together today’s scene to scare this measly model. However, he never expected, Hai Rui’s CEO, Mo Ting, would be accompanying her.

Sitting at the luxurious crystal table was Lu Xiaoqian and the CEO of Creative Century; a man known as Father Five. Mo Ting arrived with Tangning and sat opposite the two men as he glared at them.

Regardless of whether Father Five had been frightened by this sight, Lu Xiaoqian...

...was trembling...

He thought he was seeing things. How was it possible that Mo Ting was helping Tangning solve this problem? Who was she? How did she manage to do this?

“I didn’t expect that by inviting Miss Tang I would be able to meet with President Mo from Hai Rui, please excuse me for not coming out to greet you.” Father Five was a 40-something-year-old man; he was lean and full of energy. His piercing eyes swept across Mo Ting and Tangning, “I think there must have been a misunderstanding here. If I had known Miss Tang was somehow connected to President Mo, I would not have done something so reckless no matter how brave I was. Please excuse me President Mo.”

“No wonder Miss Tang has managed to get out of so many sticky situations, it’s because she has President Mo supporting her...”

Mo Ting looked at the man; this man was well known for being a veteran in the industry and extremely two-faced. Even so, he knew to show respect in front of Mo Ting.

Tangning, who had remained quiet the entire time, glanced at Lu Xiaoqian and realized, she had not been careful enough; all this was because of this man that she had offended.

Mo Ting did not speak. He simply lifted his chin and brushed his hand through Tangning’s hair. After a little while, he finally spoke, “I’ve only known Tangning for 2 months. In private, our relationship has been very good, but we have never crossed paths professionally. She does not need my support, so I have not felt the need to say anything in public.”

“This little model is quite interesting; she doesn’t want to depend on anyone to help her advance, so I have not helped her in any way. But, that doesn’t mean, I will allow anyone to step all over her,” while speaking, an icy cold aura swept across Mo Ting’s eyes. It wasn’t just a simple warning.

“So, I hope this will be the last time. What do you say, Father Five?” Mo Ting glared at the two; the powerful aura in his eyes forced them to retreat. “I have no control over how you treat other people, but...I won’t allow you to treat her like this.”

Father Five’s heart skipped a beat as he quickly revealed a defeated smile, “Of course, it’s my fault for not realizing Tangning’s importance. If I had known Tangning was President Mo’s friend, I definitely would not have done something so silly.”

“I hope you remember what you have said today.”

“Xiaoqian, hurry and bring Miss Long out.”

Lu Xiaoqian was terrified, he was worried Tangning and Mo Ting would mention how he had tried to blackmail Tangning. If he thought about it carefully, it was possible...

...the person helping Tangning to make decisions behind the scenes, was Mo Ting.

Lu Xiaoqian’s back was suddenly covered in a cold sweat. If he had known earlier that Tangning and Mo Ting were so well acquainted with each other, even in a million lifetimes, he wouldn’t dare defame Tangning.

Afterwards, Long Jie was escorted out of the waiting room. In reality, she wasn’t hurt at all, because no matter how crazy Creative Century were, they would never go back to how they used to be.

“Also, Tangning and I are well acquainted, but I don’t want anyone finding out. If...”

“Don’t worry President Mo, no one will find out about this,” Father Five had a smile on his face the entire time. He knew Mo Ting was more ruthless than he appeared right now, especially when he was working; he didn’t want to risk losing Creative Century.

“Regarding Tangning’s management contract, she won’t be signing on with Creative Century, so don’t waste your time.”

“Of course,” Father Five’s expression was one of flattery. He smiled at Tangning, “Miss Tang, I’m sorry for causing you so much trouble.”

Tangning looked at Long Jie without responding to Father Five.

Seeing Tangning had no response, Mo Ting didn’t want to waste any more time. So he stood up and led the two out of the restaurant.

Father Five watched as the trio left, “These two have an unusual connection. If they are close, why hasn’t Mo Ting signed her on with Hai Rui? But if they aren’t, how did she manage to get him to make an appearance?”

“Apart from this time, be careful from now on. Compensate Yang Jing a little and try to stay out of defaming Tangning...”

“Could it be, Mo Ting is actually Tangning’s advisor?”

Chapter 107: President Mo is Angry

“Godfather, you are wrong. Do you think he would be interested in someone like Tangning who is arrogant and has an average background? I’m not sure how she managed to get connected to Mo Ting, but in the end, she did indeed benefit.”

“I don’t think a man like Mo Ting could possibly be tied down by a measly model; he is the almighty king of the entertainment industry, he can have whichever woman he wants. So, as you saw...although he helped Tangning, he refused to reveal their relationship.”

“Just wait and see. Mo Ting will get married sooner or later and Tangning will fall from her perch. When that time comes, we will have the chance to go against Tangning,” Lu Xiaoqian reasoned as he watched the backs of the trio disappear into the distance.

“How can you be sure that Tangning won’t be the one that Mo Ting marries in the end?”

“Mo Ting owns so many resources. If he was to look for a suitable partner, he would definitely pick the daughter of a rich tycoon so it benefits his business. Tangning is just a toy to play with in bed; not the type to be serious with,” Lu Xiaoqian replied.

Father Five gave a “hmmph” as he crushed the wine glass in his hand, “She even dared to look down on Creative Century, I wonder how ambitious she is.”

...

On the way home, the sky started to shower lightly. After checking if Long Jie had been hurt, the atmosphere in the car became silent. Tangning turned her body to face Mo Ting. She realized his eyes were closed and he was currently resting, but Tangning knew, in reality, he was trying to hide the anger in his eyes.

Tangning’s heart was uneasy as she gently brushed the back of Mo Ting’s hand; he did not respond.

“Are you upset?” Tangning asked gently.

“Uh huh,” Mo Ting couldn’t hide his feelings anymore, “You’d rather I send my bodyguards than to ask for my help? Did you think under these circumstances, mere bodyguards would be able to protect you?”

Tangning was stunned as she tightened her grip on Mo Ting’s hand, “Sorry, I didn’t know it would make you upset.”

“But, you need to hear my explanation.”

Hearing the word ‘explanation’, Mo Ting finally opened his eyes. Although he was angry, he had never considered leaving Tangning nor doing anything to hurt her.

“It was something that happened quite a few years ago. At that time, I was only 19. I met a French girl who had been working on shows for many years, she didn’t care if they were big or small. However, she was only a fit model. Maybe because she was so desperate to be famous, she hooked up with a designer; this designer had a gangster background...”

“He was also a known psycho who would do outrageous things in the public. He trampled all over that girl at various events. In the end, she couldn’t take it anymore, so she decided to leave him. But she didn’t expect, to save her, her brother ended up...being stabbed to death...”

“As for that girl, she was force-fed drugs by the designer and never woke up...”

“This incident caused a huge outrage in France at the time. That girl had tried to call me for help on the day, but because I was in the middle of a runway show, I...”

“This incident has made me feel guilty for a long time. So, after hearing Long Jie was in trouble, I lost my ability to reason.”

“I didn’t want you to get involved because I didn’t want you to end up like that girl’s brother. It’s not that I took things lightly, I was just being extremely cautious.”

“Mo Ting, I was well aware of who I was up against. I’ve also played out the scene in my head multiple times: if I had picked up the phone that day, would I have had the courage to send myself to possible death.”

“Later on, I finally understood: at that time, I may have been afraid. But now, even if I’m afraid, I would still take the risk, because that’s how I deal with things.”

Mo Ting listened quietly as she revealed the secret she had been hiding for all these years. In the end, he let out a sigh as he gripped Tangning’s hand, “First of all, I won’t end up like that girl’s brother. I know what you did was for my own good, but I don’t want you to be good to me in that way, do you understand?”

Tangning was stunned for a moment before nodding her head.

“Do you know what you did wrong yet?”

“Don’t worry, it won’t happen again,” Tangning raised her fingers and promised. “President Mo can do whatever he wants with me tonight, as long as he is...no longer angry at me. I can’t take it anymore.”

Mo Ting had no choice but to control his anger. He thought about how Tangning had debuted at 18-years-old. The few years that she spent in France by herself, she must have experienced the dark side of the industry.

With this thought, Mo Ting aggressively wrapped Tangning in his embrace, “From now on, if you have any secrets, you can tell me. Don’t keep it to yourself.”

“There’s too much to tell you...” Tangning replied as she lay on Mo Ting’s chest.

It turned out, Tangning’s professionalism came from years of training. She had talent, but...more importantly, she had perseverance.

“Then tell me one every day.”

Long Jie was sitting in the front of the car. Hearing the conversation between the two, she finally let out a sigh of relief. If it wasn’t because she was too careless, today’s incident wouldn’t have happened.

Lu Che, who was driving, took a quick glance at her. Originally he wanted to ridicule her, but seeing the bruises on her hands, he felt bad. So he decided to crack a joke instead, "Aren't you a huge monster? How could you get caught so easily? Long Jie, why didn't you play to your advantage?"

Long Jie glared at Lu Che, "Did you think everyone is like you? You're so skinny, you can only be used as fish bait!"

Sitting in the back seat, Tangning listened as the two argued. She smiled to herself as she quickly stole a kiss from Mo Ting.

Mo Ting watched as she retreated. Suddenly, he hooked his arm around her neck. Without caring about the other people in the car, he went ahead and placed a passionate kiss upon Tangning's lips...

Tonight's incident made him extremely upset, so she definitely had to compensate. But he obviously couldn't wait any longer...

After returning home, the couple hurried into the bedroom as they tore each other's clothes off their bodies. Seeing Tangning struggle with the buttons on his shirt, he pressed her against the icy cold wall, "Take your time...no need to rush."

Tangning wrapped her long slender legs around Mo Ting. His breathing immediately quickened. She couldn't help but smile, "Look who's in a rush now..."

Mo Ting was silent. He couldn't be bothered undoing his buttons anymore as he tore his shirt apart. In an instant, his built and smooth muscles were revealed in front of Tangning...

Tangning had never seen Mo Ting like this; her cheek blushed red. Mo Ting smiled as he grabbed Tangning's chin and pressed his lips firmly against hers...

After they were done, the couple lay together in bed. Mo Ting wrapped his arm tightly around Tangning as he said to her, "I've already signed you up to the auditions at Cheng Tian. But, before that, I want you to attend a charity event with me."

Chapter 108: Yang Jing Makes a Move Again

Tangning contemplated for a moment before nodding her head, "I didn't receive an invite, so...what identity will I be going as?"

"Lu Che has already prepared everything...the event will be at 7pm tomorrow night, don't be late."

Tangning lay on Mo Ting's chest. Because of the intense activity they had just completed, she was extremely tired. Not long after, she closed her eyes and fell asleep.

Mo Ting gently stroked Tangning's back and placed a kiss on her forehead. He stared at her closed eyes for a little while before reaching out his hand to turn off the bedside lamp and falling asleep with Tangning in his arms.

Why did Mo Ting insist on attending with Tangning? It was because he knew Cheng Tian Entertainment's CEO, Lan Xi, would also be attending. If the auditions were to be held by Yang Jing, then she would

definitely prevent Tangning from succeeding. So he decided to let Tangning declare her intention in front of Lan Xi, in case she got rejected by Yang Jing before her portfolio even reached her.

As her husband, and as the only person she could rely on, Mo Ting had to make the best of every situation. Whenever he saw an opportunity for Tangning, he would take it.

Of course, Mo Ting's thoughts were correct.

While entering candidate details into the system, Cheng Tian's HR team noticed Tangning's portfolio. One of the HR staff excitedly handed the information over to Yang Jing.

Yang Jing called the staff member into her office. Holding Tangning's portfolio in her hand, she looked at the staff member through her black-framed glasses. The look in her eyes were cunning and calculative, "Although I also feel it is a shame, the truth is, Tangning is too old; she does not comply with our selection criteria. So...I know it is harsh, but we will need to reject her!"

Hearing this, the staff felt like she had been put in a difficult position, "How about we ask President Lan first?"

"No need. A small matter like this, even if it goes to President Lan, would end up with the same result. Don't bother her." After speaking, Yang Jing shredded Tangning's portfolio and threw it in her rubbish bin, "Also, this matter, don't tell anyone about it for now. Tangning is currently being fought over by multiple famous agencies. Since we won't be accepting her, we don't want to humiliate her. Understood?"

"Yes, I understand," the staff member nodded her head before leaving the office.

Although the staff member agreed verbally, inside she still felt, Yang Jing's reasoning was a bit far-fetched...but she couldn't figure what was wrong.

This was the last round of applications. If Tangning was to be rejected, she would never get the chance again...

Under these circumstances, the staff member still felt uneasy. So she decided to go to Luo Hao's office. Seeing he was busy with work, she originally decided to leave, but Luo Hao stopped her, "What is it?"

"You see, Mr. Luo, earlier today I received a portfolio from Tangning. But, Miss Yang claimed Tangning was too old and shredded it up. I've seen Tangning on the runway before and I feel it is a bit of a shame for Miss Yang to do that," she replied honestly.

Upon hearing her response, a sneer appeared across Luo Hao's face. He knew Yang Jing would do something like this, he just didn't expect she would directly reject her.

It seemed, Tangning had not taught her enough of a lesson. However, Luo Hao did not intend on helping Tangning. Since Tangning was fated to meet the evil Yang Jing, he was going to let them fight among themselves. If Tangning handed her portfolio in even though she knew Yang Jing was at Cheng Tian, then she was really not worth paying attention to.

So, after staring blankly for a moment, he finally responded, "I don't think what Yang Jing said is wrong."

The staff member did not expect him to answer in this way, but in the end, she still accepted it, "In that case, I'll go delete her details now."

"No need to delete it. Since it is part of the normal selection process, then leave it as it is. Tangning is indeed too old, but it's not like she has anything to hide. Just reply to her by email as usual; she still deserves a bit of respect."

The staff member had no idea what he had planned; all she could do was smile as she nodded her head. It was obvious, although Yang Jing had stolen his job of auditioning newcomers, the staff still trusted Luo Hao more.

But, never would they have imagined, the person in charge of Tangning's emails...was Mo Ting...

As soon as Cheng Tian sent their reply, Mo Ting saw it.

As expected...

...Tangning was rejected. The reason for rejection was that Tangning had surpassed the age limit and did not comply with Cheng Tian's selection criteria.

Mo Ting stared at the computer screen as he let out a laugh. No matter how crazy Lan Xi was, she would never reject Tangning. So, obviously, Yang Jing must have done something behind her back.

It was exactly because of this that he had asked Tangning to attend the charity event with him.

The fact that Tangning had sent her portfolio to Cheng Tian, he was going to make it known to Lan Xi...

Not long after, Mo Ting phoned Tangning and told her to look at the email. Upon seeing the reason for her rejection, Tangning couldn't help but scoff.

"This is the last round of applications, if you are rejected, you won't even get the chance for an interview. Tonight, Lan Xi will also be attending the charity event."

Hearing his words, Tangning immediately smiled, "President Mo, on the surface, you keep telling me that you'll wait for me to grow. But, in reality, your heart is focused on being my manager."

"Wait until you have a manager...let's see if I will still care about your issues."

"Of course you will," Tangning didn't believe that he would let go. "You won't be able to bear seeing me suffer."

Mo Ting smiled as he placed his hand to his forehead helplessly, "Leave a little earlier tonight, don't be late."

"I know." After giving her response, Tangning hung up the phone as she fell into deep thought. *So, Lan Xi will be there as well?*

Firstly, she had to think of a way to personally get in contact with Lan Xi. Since Yang Jing stood in her way, she had no choice but to look for Lan Xi directly. Although...Lan Xi may not necessarily pay attention to her, but without trying, she wasn't going to give up.

6pm. Tangning was dressed formally as she approached the location Mo Ting had given her with Long Jie; she entered as a newcomer.

At the same time, Father Five, who had also been invited, was right behind her. Seeing this little model advance so quickly, he felt it was a little hard to accept.

In reality, all those invited today were mainly successful entrepreneurs and philanthropists; there weren't many actors or singers, let alone models like Tangning.

It was because most of the guests had influential backgrounds that there were also a lot of socialite ladies; they only agreed to attend because they wanted to meet Mo Ting.

Lan Xi arrived with Luo Hao by her side. Although Tangning kept a low profile, Luo Hao spotted her sitting in her seat straight away.

As expected, Tangning wasn't going to be suppressed by Yang Jing. However, Luo Hao was curious how she was going to strike up a conversation with Lan Xi.

As for the Mo Ting that everyone was anticipating...where was he to be seated?

Chapter 109: Standing in Too Many People's Way

The guests of the charity event were categorized into industries and all the entertainment industry guests were to be seated in the second row.

Mo Ting's seat was the first one on the left. Next to him sat a pianist, followed by Tangning. Out of all the seats around him, Tangning was the closest female.

Tangning looked past the pianist at Mo Ting's seat, he had not arrived yet. She glanced to the right of her, it was Lan Xi's seat.

From the moment Luo Hao and Lan Xi entered the venue, they had no idea Tangning would end up sitting next to Lan Xi. Luo Hao's first reaction was to suggest Lan Xi swap seats with him so he could block off Tangning. But, if they were to really swap seats, Lan Xi would end up sitting next to Father Five...

...and he had previously told Lan Xi that Tangning was joining Creative Century. If it came up in conversation between Lan Xi and Father Five, then she would find out he had intentionally prevented Tangning from joining Cheng Tian. But, that was the less of two evils, so he still ended up swapping seats with Lan Xi.

Normally, he should not have felt guilty after what he had done; it was already in the past. But, this was Tangning...

Luo Hao sneaked a glance at Tangning; this was the first time he was so close to her, but he could already feel that she was harder to predict than Lan Xi. Her expression didn't reveal anything and her actions were impossible to see through. She must have suffered too much in this industry, that's why she was so cautious.

She was exceptionally quiet, like she stood aloof from the world. However, Luo Hao knew, the first rule for someone with a high EQ was to have control over their emotions.

Tangning undoubtedly had this down pat.

Not long after, there came a commotion of chatter and screams. Mo Ting had just entered and he naturally drew the attention of all the women in the hall. He was indifferent to the people around him as he walked straight to his seat. It wasn't until he passed by Tangning that he slowed down and brushed the back of his hand against hers.

Tangning allowed him without a sound as she avoided eye contact. There was no doubt her heart began to race.

But immediately she laughed at how silly she was inside. This was obviously her husband; all he did was make a little bit of physical contact with her, yet she felt like she had won a big prize. She felt like she was floating in the clouds.

After all, there were so many eyes on him...

Afterwards, Mo Ting sat down at his seat.

Lan Xi turned her head to glance at Mo Ting, but was unexpectedly discovered by him. In order to cover up her panic, she immediately patted Tangning on the arm and pretended to greet her.

Luo Hao, who was sitting between the two women, fell into a panic upon seeing Lan Xi's actions. One definitely should not lie or else they would be tormented by their guilty conscience.

Tangning turned to look at Lan Xi as a smile appeared across her face, "President Lan, how are you?"

"Last time at the awards ceremony, I already noticed you. It's a shame we weren't fated to work together. I feel regretful about it, but...I still wish you all the best."

After hearing Lan Xi's words, Tangning had a lost expression. Just as she was about to question Lan Xi, Luo Hao spoke up between them, "President Lan, let's chat later, the event is about to start."

Tangning lifted her head to look at the man that was speaking. She didn't know why she felt like he was trying to hide something. A moment later, she remembered the anonymous warning she had received from someone at Cheng Tian.

His way of talking was very similar, but it seemed, at this moment, he was trying really hard to conceal something.

Whether he was a foe or friend, it was yet to be determined...

Tangning decided not to explain herself to Lan Xi. Instead, a gentle smile appeared across her face as she turned to look at the stage; the host had already started.

Luo Hao breathed a sigh of relief. If Tangning revealed on the spot that she never received an offer from Cheng Tian, it would be really hard for him to explain himself. So, he had to think of a way to pull Tangning aside.

Not long after, the charity auction began. Tangning watched as Mo Ting continuously lifted his number. She understood, with his status in the entertainment industry, he had a mission and responsibility to uphold.

Luo Hao continued to place his focus on Tangning; he really wanted to know what she was thinking. But no matter what it was, it was important for him to take her away in case the situation got out of control.

So, he pretended his hand slipped as he spilled a glass of water all over Tangning's white dress.

Tangning felt a cold sensation as she got soaked by the glass of icy cold water...

Most importantly, when wet, her chiffon dress became slightly transparent; it wasn't very glamorous.

"Sorry Miss Tang...I've soaked your dress..." Luo Hao immediately apologized.

Tangning knew Luo Hao had done this on purpose, but as usual, she remained calm as she shook her head, "It's OK."

The thing was, it was currently October and not only was Tangning not wearing much but her clothes were now also soaked, so she couldn't help but start to shiver as she unconsciously rubbed her arms. At this time, the pianist to her left gently pushed her forward as he placed a black suit jacket on her shoulder...

Upon seeing this, Tangning immediately glanced at Mo Ting.

She realized he was only wearing a white shirt and his jacket was currently in the hands of the pianist.

He did not hand it to her himself to avoid suspicion. But, Tangning felt extremely warm after receiving this jacket.

Envious looks quickly surrounded her...

That was Mo Ting's jacket...

So many people wanted to simply touch it, but they had no chance!

Yet, at this moment, it was in Tangning's embrace.

Indeed, only her husband knew how to lovingly care for her.

Tangning wrapped herself tightly in the jacket as it overlapped on top of her legs. She quickly sent a message to Long Jie who was waiting outside and asked her to go buy a dress for her to change into.

Luo Hao watched as Tangning covered herself in Mo Ting's jacket; he felt he had indeed gone a bit too far. At the time of the incident, he had actually wanted to give her his jacket, but at the same time, he really wanted to force her to leave.

Luckily, following on, Tangning did not speak to Lan Xi at all. Luo Hao let out a sigh of relief. But, he was also a bit disappointed; Tangning wasn't the type of person to waste such an opportunity...

Not long after, the charity event neared its end. While Lan Xi went to the bathroom, Tangning finally got a chance to speak to Luo Hao as she turned to face him, "Did you think by stopping me this time, you will be able stop me for the rest of my life?"

Luo Hao was stunned for a moment; he didn't expect Tangning to be so straightforward.

"I feel you are different to Yang Jing."

Luo Hao remained silent for a few seconds before he decided to respond honestly, "President Lan had previously instructed me to contact you, she wanted to sign you on. But, I did not follow her instructions. What I did tonight was not because I was afraid the truth would be exposed, but because...I didn't want to be humiliated at such an occasion."

"I don't want to explain why I did this, but even if it wasn't me, someone else would have done it; you've been standing in too many people's way."

Chapter 110: Hold a Grudge

"So did you also reject my portfolio?" Tangning was angry inside, but her expression remained calm.

"I am not in the same boat as Yang Jing, but I am aware of this issue. Your age does not comply with the selection criteria, so you were rejected; this is in line with the company regulations," Luo Hao tried his best to speak calmly.

"Tangning, you've already left Tianyi, which means you will be entering into a more competitive agency. If you want a better team, so do other people. I don't think I've done anything wrong. However, I am of course looking forward to seeing you fight back."

"This is the entertainment industry, your position determines your outcome."

After hearing Luo Hao's words, Tangning smiled. Her smile made Luo Hao confused.

"On the surface, you don't appear to be in the same boat as Yang Jing, but in reality, didn't you sacrifice my opportunity to join Cheng Tian for your own benefit? Of course you do not need to apologize, but I don't think you should be speaking about this incident so proudly. Yang Jing is common, she likes to go against people behind their backs, but she understands her position...as for you..."

"You are the type of person that has stabbed multiple innocent people, yet your reasoning is that you have allowed them to go to heaven sooner and that they should thank you for carrying out gods work; you don't think you've done anything wrong."

After Luo Hao heard her words, he wanted to retaliate, but as the words clung to the edge of his mouth, he realized he lacked power.

"You better continue to block my way, or else...I'm sure you must have heard, I hold grudges."

Luo Hao was dumbfounded, he was speechless...

He had suddenly realized, by stopping Tangning, he may not have simply made a bad decision; Tangning wasn't the type of person to give people a chance to turn back. So, he had no choice but to continue to cooperate with Yang Jing.

After taking a few moments to calm himself down, Luo Hao stopped conversing with Tangning. Not long after, the huge hall emptied out. Mo Ting remained seated, he didn't like crowds, so it was normal for

him to leave last. As for Tangning, it wasn't convenient for her to get up because of her dress, so no one suspected their relationship at all, except...Father Five.

After Lan Xi finally came back from the bathroom, Luo Hao had gone to the parking lot to retrieve his car. Father Five stood beside Lan Xi, they weren't well acquainted, but they still chatted here and there.

"Father Five, congratulations on signing Tangning."

Father Five turned his head as he held back a smile. His eyes looked at her meaningfully, "Tangning did not sign on with me."

Lan Xi was surprised for a moment. Her expression was lost like how Tangning had been earlier on. At this time, Father Five continued to speak, "As if a model like Tangning would give my small company a second look – she's rejected us three times already."

Lan Xi suddenly remembered how Luo Hao had clearly told her that Tangning had rejected their offer and agreed to sign with Creative Century...

"I'll be leaving first..." Seeing Lan Xi's confused expression, Father Five did not continue. As soon as his assistant arrived with his car, he immediately got in.

Not long after, Luo Hao's car also arrived. Lan Xi opened the door and stepped in. Her expression was extremely somber, but Luo Hao did not take notice.

"Luo Hao, I want you to contact Tangning again and do everything you can to pull her into our agency."

"But, President Lan, she has already decided to sign with Creative Century."

Lan Xi glanced at Luo Hao through the rearview mirror without saying a word; a disappointed expression swept across her face. She was aware of all the scheming Yang Jing had been doing behind her back, so she had originally placed all her faith on Luo Hao. But, she never expected, her right-hand man would be better at lying to her than Yang Jing.

...

The entire hall was now empty. Only Mo Ting and Tangning, as well as a few cleaners, remained. Mo Ting lifted his head to look at Tangning. Without a word, he stood up and approached her as he wrapped her tightly in his suit jacket.

A warm feeling swept over Tangning as she felt herself calm down. They left the hall one after another. It was not until she boarded the car that Tangning finally asked Long Jie for her clothes.

"What happened?" Long Jie asked as she looked at Tangning's soaked dress.

Not long after, Mo Ting stepped into the car from a quiet spot as he sent Long Jie over to Lu Che's car. Seeing Tangning was still wearing the soaked dress, he asked unhappily, "Why haven't you changed yet?"

"There were too many people on that street. I was worried someone would take a picture of me."

"At a time like this, you are still worried about getting your photo taken?" Mo Ting closed the car window and lifted his jacket to cover Tangning, "Quick, get changed..."

Under Mo Ting's cover, Tangning stripped out of her long dress and into new clothes; her body was still icy cold. Mo Ting reached out his hand to rub her body for warmth, "Why didn't you speak to Lan Xi?"

"Because I discovered, apart from Yang Jing, there is one more person that is standing in my way; I'm guessing his relationship with Yang Jing isn't that simple. If I had rushed things, I'm afraid this man may have done something to stop me, so I decided not to make a move in front of him," Tangning explained in a concerned manner.

"This man is named Luo Hao. If we only judge him on his professionalism as a manager, he is indeed capable and is Lan Xi's right-hand man," Mo Ting said as he stopped rubbing her and instead wrapped her in his arms, "I will not let him get away with bullying you."

Tangning agreed with a soft hum; she was already tired. Thinking about how she had water poured all over her and how Mo Ting was the only one to hand her his jacket, Tangning knew, the only person in this world that she could trust and rely on, was him. Only Mo Ting, he was the only one that sent her warmth under those circumstances.

"Hubby...I'm sorry. I wasted such a great opportunity."

"If I knew you would have to suffer like this, I wouldn't have made you come..."

Tangning smiled as she tried to find a more comfortable spot in Mo Ting's embrace to dig her head into...

Meanwhile, Lan Xi had just returned home. She gave her secretary a call, "Help me find Tangning's contact details."

5 minutes later. Her secretary called back, "President, I just found Tangning's portfolio on one of our HR staff's computer...she wanted to come for an audition, but it seems, Yang Jing rejected her. The reason was that her age did not comply with the agencies selection criteria."

A loud bang echoed through the room...

Lan Xi slammed her hands on the table; she was furious...

These two people completely neglected all the rules. How dare they work together and lie to her.

"Don't let Yang Jing and Luo Hao know that I found out about Tangning's portfolio. Understood?"

"Yes, President."

"Send me Tangning's contact details."

No wonder that night Luo Hao had insisted she swap seats with him and no wonder...when she congratulated Tangning, she looked completely lost...

It was time to teach these two a lesson. How dare they treat her like she didn't exist? That night...Lan Xi personally made a phone call to Tangning.

"Hello Tangning, I am the CEO of Cheng Tian. I have a suggestion, I wonder if you are interested..."