

## Work Hard 1031

### Chapter 1031: You Sure Have Bad Taste

Tangning was back!

Did that mean she was about to embarrass herself again like the drama she caused in England and when she was running errands in the US?

How many people in the industry were waiting to insult her?

Although she was married to the Big Boss of the entertainment industry, it didn't mean she received the same amount of respect that Mo Ting did. Because, after everything she experienced and the ups and downs she went through, Tangning had long been considered by the media as an outdated artist.

The media felt she was the type to deny that she was outdated and that she would cling on until she was abandoned before she admitted that she was old.

After all, look at Superstar Media's downfall. The agency was both created and destroyed in her hands.

Worst of all, after putting up a front, she ended up grovelling to the Americans. Wasn't she contemptuous towards Hollywood? Yet, she ended up kissing the feet of a rich American businessman!

"When a person falls, they receive so many slaps to the face!"

"Look at Tangning. She's trying everything she can to redeem her popularity. But, how's that possible? Someone new debuts every day and they are all young and beautiful. Plus, they are easy to cooperate with. Who would care about an outdated artist like her?"

"If you don't care about her, why would you go and take photos of her?"

"She can only rely on rumors like this to attract everyone's attention. She is so shameless. Isn't she President Mo's wife? Shouldn't she watch what she's doing?"

In conclusion, Tangning's every move, every word and even the mention of Tangning, triggered a huge response from the media.

These people kept saying that Tangning was outdated, but, as soon as they heard anything about her, they were all over it at the speed of light.

Was Tangning getting slapped in the face? What a joke!

Either way, the outside of the Museum of Film was surrounded by reporters due to the leaked information and they all wanted to get first hand news about Tangning.

At that moment, Han Xiuche had his eye on the latest news. Although he wanted to personally go out and confirm what game Tangning was playing, his relationship with her was too sensitive. If he made an appearance, he would look too suspicious and Tangning would be able to attack him easily.

Ma Weiwei was in the same predicament as she stayed at home watching television, even though the manager behind her revealed a complicated look.

“Weiwei it’s almost time to head out for your next appointment.”

“Do you think Tangning really lowered herself to this extent?”

The manager froze for a second before she replied, “Times have changed. If you and Tangning were to compete for the same job, the client would definitely pick you over her.”

Ma Weiwei’s mood was lifted by these words as she stood up proudly, “Although I’d love to stay and watch this show, I unfortunately have work to do. Ever since Han Xiuche told the media that Tangning framed me, he’s honestly helped me a lot. At least, Tangning has been too afraid to do anything else to me.”

“Han Xiuche is indeed smart. Unfortunately, he hasn’t applied his intelligence to the right place! Luckily, he hasn’t used it against us!” the manager replied.

“Hmmp, Tangning won’t be able to compete against me soon. You just wait and see.”

This time, Ma Weiwei’s manager did not respond. If Tangning was actually the way she appeared on the surface, then she wouldn’t be the Tangning that made a comeback even after debuting for 7-8 years. Ma Weiwei underestimated Tangning too much.

But, her manager did not warn her. After betraying Ma Weiwei, she decided to keep a low profile.

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Inside the museum, Tangning and the others were made aware of the situation outside. But, their mood was not affected. Especially Jones, whose expression remained the same as he continued to learn about the history behind Beijing’s film industry and continued to listen intently to interesting stories about the past.

Visiting the entire museum took roughly one hour. During this time, Tangning was practically a tour guide as she explained the boring and tasteless path that the film industry took to get to where they were today.

“OK, that’s enough, it’s time for this visit to come to an end. You were a great storyteller and very detailed with your explanations, I really enjoyed it.”

Tangning glanced at the exit and turned back to look at Jones helplessly, “Are you sure?”

“Let’s go,” Jones said in certainty as he walked towards the exit.

As soon as the reporters saw this, they immediately tried to swarm around him. However, the bodyguards that Tangning brought quickly stopped them.

During this entire time, Jones did not appear upset at all. He simply turned to look at Tangning,

“Tangning, Tangning...come out for an interview.”

“Tangning, rumors say that you seduced an American businessman.”

“Tangning...tell us what happened with Superstar Media.”

The reporters thrust their microphones forward, forcing Tangning and Jones to take a few steps back. However, Jones continued to look at Tangning without any trace of anger.

Seeing this, Tangning stepped in front of Jones to protect him.

“This isn’t anything worth reporting on. We are following a private itinerary, please move out of the way.”

The reporters thought that Tangning would give them an explanation since they personally ran into her sucking up to an American businessman. After all, wasn’t she afraid that she’d be slapped in the face?

“You’ve previously expressed your disdain towards Hollywood in a public setting, but you seem to have close ties with the Americans now. Don’t you think there’s anything wrong with this?”

“Is this something that President Mo agrees with?”

“Tangning, you are such a fake!”

At that moment, the media had yet to realize who the man standing beside Tangning was. Hence, their attacks were fierce.

This made it difficult for Tangning and the old couple to leave the museum even though they had bodyguards.

“Everything you’re saying today is complete speculation. I’ve never admitted to it and you’ve never tried to investigate the truth. Most importantly, this is not the right place for me to answer your questions. I hope you understand your limits.”

“Tangning, does the businessman’s feet smell good?”

“Tangning, this American doesn’t look like anything special...you sure have bad taste.”

Tangning looked at the clueless media and closed her eyes. She then said, “I hope you guys don’t regret what you’ve done today.”

“Hahaha, you are already the most despised sewer rat in Beijing, what is there for us to regret?”

“This is not the US!”

“Exactly...”

Many of the reporters were just following the crowd, but not every single one was that brainless. Especially one particular sci-fi fan reporter who found Jones more and more familiar as he looked at him. In the end, he couldn’t help but pull out his phone to do a search...

Afterwards, his face swept over with shock!

### **Chapter 1032: Please Move Aside ?**

“Hey...you guys...watch what you’re saying,” as soon as the reporter put down his phone, he quickly tried to stop the people around him. “This man is Jones, ‘The Father of Sci-fi...”

“What?” others quickly looked at the biography on the reporter’s phone and froze. “Oh God, what have we done?”

As a result, a small group of reporters discovered who Jones was. However, the ones that were standing directly in front of Tangning and the old couple were still hounding them.

At that time, Jones shielded Tangning behind him and stepped forward to face the crowd. He then said in English, “I have never experienced this kind of offensive behavior anywhere else in the world. The Beijing media has truly opened my eyes!”

“Hey, foreigner, f\*ck off back to the US. This is Beijing! Not your territory!”

“I know, right? Who do you think you are?!”

“Tangning, you are such a coward. How could you hide behind the American? Aren’t you embarrassed?”

Tangning sneered without giving a response. She simply turned to Jones and said, “Teacher, it’s too messy here, let’s go back to the hotel.”

“OK.”

Under the protection of the bodyguards, the old couple and Tangning successfully got rid of the crowd. However, after they left, a few crazy reporters still tried to chase after them. But, when they noticed the odd expression on the faces of the other reporters, they quickly stopped.

“What are you guys thinking about? Why aren’t you chasing?”

“Have a look for yourself,” a reporter showed their phone to one of the crazy reporters. However, after looking at it, she was still confused.

“This...what does this mean?”

“This means, the American you were offending so arrogantly, was the famous ‘Father of Sci-fi’, Jones. He is loved all over the world and his fans are crazy about him. Yet, you guys actually insulted him in such a way. You just wait for your names to appear in the American headlines; you’re famous!”

After hearing this, the female reporter stared blankly at her peers...

“Didn’t everyone say...”

“And that’s why Tangning said you guys were making speculations and claims without any idea of the truth. A good show is on its way.”

At the beginning, the reporters approached Tangning and Jones hoping for a good show. But, now that Jones had appeared, the entire Beijing went crazy.

“Did you guys hear? Jones is here in Beijing. He’s the American that Tangning met with.”

“Jones? Oh my God! I’ve watched so many of his films. I’m completely obsessed with him!”

“So, Tangning was entertaining Jones when the reporters rushed over to diss them. They’ve completely humiliated Beijing!”

“WTF, these stupid reporters are everywhere. If my idol develops a bad impression of Beijing, I’m going to force these media outlets to shut down!”

In an instant, everyone was excited by Jones’ visit and they were in envy and admiration of Tangning’s close relationship with him. Fans even called Hai Rui to remind Tangning to take good care of their idol.

But, the reporters that had surrounded Tangning earlier and speculated her, were in a pitiful state. After the truth was revealed, they became a laughing stock. If they were to really appear on American news sites, they would completely embarrass Beijing.

“You guys are so stupid. While you were looking down on Tangning, calling her outdated and claiming that she was slandering Ma Weiwei, she was welcoming ‘The Father of Sci-fi’ to our country.”

“Is this what you call being a joke in England and running errands in the US? She’s obviously reached new heights instead!”

“After so long, Tangning is still so good at giving face slaps...In fact, they are becoming more and more impressive.”

“I have a feeling Tangning’s about to do something big. Thumbs up if you agree!”

Did Han Xiuche’s claims still hold any weight?

Not at all...

Because anyone with brains could tell that Tangning and Ma Weiwei were from two different worlds. Although everyone had misunderstood Tangning for a really long time, she kept a low profile and did not respond. After all, would responding have done anything? Especially when she was responding to the Beijing media?

What a joke!

So, the rubbish incident at Superstar Media was no longer of significance!

No one cared if Han Xiuche and Ma Weiwei were framed or schemed against. The most important thing was that Jones was in Beijing and he was insulted as soon as he stepped foot into the country. Therefore, fans quickly pleaded Tangning to explain things to Jones so he wouldn’t be disappointed in Beijing.

“Jones has always been a simple person that’s focused on perfecting the art of film making. Since Tangning and Jones are so close, I refuse to believe any of the negative rumors that are going around about Tangning.”

“+1”

“+10086”

“So, would Han Xiuche and Ma Weiwei please move aside? If they dare to flip right from wrong at a time like this, it’s obvious who has the wrong intent.”

Han Xiuche never expected this.

Jones?!

She was actually familiar with Jones and had a trick like this up her sleeves?

Because of what Tangning did, everything that Han Xiuche previously did, quickly went down the drain. He thought Tangning would never make a comeback, but the obstacle he created, turned out to be a walk in the park for Tangning.

Worst of all, he didn't know that there was more to come.

For example, the fact that Tangning was Jones' student.

Or the fact that she already had evidence of his meeting with Ma Weiwei.

There was still so much waiting for him to experience. But, there was no rush...

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Soon, Tangning and the old couple returned to the hotel. Seeing that public opinion had already turned, Tangning said to Jones, "Your appearance has been a huge help to me! I'm truly grateful."

Jones revealed a loving smile as he looked at Tangning, "You are a rare child that I acknowledge. Because of you, I realized that there are still genuine people in this industry waiting to create something different and spectacular."

"More importantly, I sensed a passion and persistence for film from you. This is something that's becoming more and more rare."

"As your teacher, I felt that helping you even after my retirement is a very fulfilling thing. So, you don't need to thank me. I'm still waiting for your film to be released. Don't disappoint and embarrass me! I'm now depending on you to uphold my pride..."

Tangning nodded her head and laughed, "You're speaking too highly of me. I will of course do my best!"

Tangning understood that she was lucky to meet a good person like Jones. So, she never wanted to use her relationship with him and felt that the current extent was already enough. Hence, she had no intention to reveal that she was Jones' student.

However, things didn't always go as planned!

### **Chapter 1033: Wasn't It Obvious How Embarrassing This Was ?**

But, how did Tangning and Jones get involved with each other?

Was this a method for her comeback? Was she using Jones to create hype?

A lot of people were suspicious of Tangning and openly questioned her. But, this time, Mo Ting personally released a statement to answer their suspicions. Although Tangning was no longer a part of Hai Rui, he was still her personal manager. And, as her manager for life, this was naturally his responsibility.

He let it pass when Tangning wouldn't accept his help in the past, but this time, she had accepted Jones' help and understood the importance of feeling needed. So, she no longer dwelled on small things like this.

Afterwards, Mo Ting personally placed a post on his social media account.

It couldn't be considered as a response, but more of a question.

"My wife's return has stirred up a huge commotion. She hasn't even had the chance to resolve the matter with Superstar Media and she's already being slandered for using Jones as hype. When can the media be more reasonable?"

"Jones' visit to Beijing and my wife's accompaniment was completely a private matter that required no explanation from the start. But, those that love to gossip couldn't help themselves."

"The most hilarious thing is, they expect my wife to explain how she got involved with Jones?!"

"The media keep playing the victim card and keep acting like everything they do is right. But, they are forcing artists to give up on their own rights and interests."

"Artists are under public observation, not public humiliation. You make random speculations and then create hype with it, is that how you live your life?"

"For the entertainment industry to be a good place, reporters also need to maintain order. Otherwise, appearing on American headlines and becoming a joke will simply be the start."

"Let me remind you one last time that this is my final warning. You're welcome to monitor my every move, but if I come across slandering and false rumors again, please be ready to accept a letter from my lawyers."

Mo Ting's warning contained a lot of personal emotions. After all, he wasn't speaking on behalf of his agency, so it wasn't necessary to be completely serious.

But, contained in his words was a very important point: no matter what Tangning did, the media would criticize her about it. Sometimes, they would even do it with no reason.

Was Tangning creating hype?

Was she a shrewd person?

Did Tangning cause people to die?

Over the years, Tangning's every change had something to do with the media. Now that the public thought about it, a lot of her rumors were based on groundless accusations. Even this time, when she wanted to show a friend around her hometown, people claimed she was groveling to the Americans.

Had they gone too far?

This time, Tangning's fans were encouraged by Mo Ting's words to finally step out and protect her after being suppressed for such a long time.

“Excuse my brutal honesty, but is Han Xiuche mentally retarded? Superstar Media originally belonged to Tangning, but he stole it off her, yet he’s claiming that Tangning’s scheming against him. Don’t forget who’s the biggest benefactor in this entire incident. If he didn’t do something sneaky, how would he have seized control of Superstar Media?”

“As for the matter with Jones, this is perhaps the funniest entertainment news I have seen in a long time. Just because Jones’ identity is special, the media expect Tangning to explain how they met. How is it any of their business?”

“We’ve been fans of Tangning for a long time and we’ve gotten used to her being slandered, so we’ve been enjoying her previous works on our own without causing a fuss. We already accepted this as fate. But, this time, Tangning was simply showing a friend around Beijing, yet the media attacked her for it. I’m not going to hold back my anger anymore.”

Many people found their logic had been awoken by Mo Ting’s warning and a portion of them decided to side with Tangning. As a result, there was suddenly a lot of people that opposed the media.

Now that the harshness of the media was brought to life, many artists began to speak up, “Previously, when I was having dinner, a paparazzo captured a photo of me. I approached him nicely and told him I was having a simple dinner and didn’t want him to take photos of me. But, the crazy as\*hole pointed to his own head and said that if I didn’t let him follow me and take photos, he would hit his head against the wall and tell everyone that I hit him. If that was to happen, I would end up with a negative scandal against my name...”

“In the end, I managed to lose him. I couldn’t afford to offend him, but I always had the choice of hiding. So, I simply ate some noodles on the side of the street.”

“Hasn’t the media always been judgmental towards artists, but forgiving towards themselves? Most people think that celebrities are rich and that no one can play tricks on us, but look at how my beloved friends of the media have turned a normal relationship into something dirty. If we dare lay a hand on them, we may lose our jobs...”

“There’s nothing we can do about it. The public loves watching a good show and the reporters love creating one!”

“If, within my lifetime, the reporter profession can be cleaned up, I would be willing to do a live broadcast of me streaking naked. We’ve already learned to be conscious of our actions, what about the reporters?”

The reporters were brought to light this time because they slandered Tangning and offended Jones. In the end, their actions were even exposed to the Americans.

Wasn’t it obvious how embarrassing this was?

There were articles covering this matter all over the American news websites and the most arrogant reporters that were exposed, ended up resigning from their jobs and leaving quietly. They were too ashamed to face the world.

After being cleaned up and being attacked by people from within and outside the industry, reporters felt an increase in stress levels.



Finally, when people from Hai Rui were being questioned about the meaning behind Mo Ting's words, they simply laughed, "President Mo is trying to say that it's understandable for reporters to do their job by interviewing people and monitoring them. But, please use your brains when doing this..."

"But, Superstar Media still owes us the truth."

"That's not within our control..."

...

As a result, the reporters became very cautious in everything they did. Meanwhile, to grab Tangning's attention, Han Xiuche ended up abandoning his plan. After all, Jones was in Beijing and no one cared about a small matter like his.

"Damn it!"

When Han Xiuche's brother heard him vent, he subconsciously said, "If you want to destroy Tangning with your abilities, you will only make yourself suffer."

"The fact that she's connected to Jones now, means that she's entered an even higher level where average people like us cannot reach. If you have spare time, you should spend it on your manhua instead. Perhaps, one day, you will catch up to her."

"Turn back now. You are my only brother. Stop doing things that make me feel bad."

"Am I supposed to watch her from afar without doing anything?"

"What else do you think you can do? Do you want to create big news with the cheap replica, Ma Weiwei?" Han Xiuche's brother laughed in ridicule. "If she's a good actress, you could try and ride on Tangning's coattails."

"Isn't Tangning magnanimous? She shouldn't have anything to say about it."

"You guys can mind your own business and she can mind hers. Although it's a despicable thing to do, Ma Weiwei already exists and Tangning has nothing she can do about it. Plus, Superstar Media is already in your hands. It's no big deal for you to leech off her a little!"

#### **Chapter 1034: Ma Weiwei's Acting**

Ma Weiwei's agency understood the opportunity and immediately revealed that Ma Weiwei was about to partake in a big film, shamelessly leeching off the popularity of Tangning and Jones by saying that Ma Weiwei's fate with Tangning was evolving to acting.

Acting!

Ma Weiwei's agency actually mentioned acting. Who the hell gave Ma Weiwei the confidence?

Even though Tangning was surrounded by rumors, her acting was highly impressive; something that everyone could clearly see. Meanwhile, Ma Weiwei's 'shocking' acting had already been displayed

during her audition in front of the American producer earlier. So, how did she have the confidence to compare herself to Tangning?

Of course, Ma Weiwei and her agency weren't stupid. It didn't matter whether she compared or not. The important thing was, Ma Weiwei's fame continued to rise. This was exactly what Han Xiuche's brother predicted! To survive in the industry, who didn't have a few tricks up their sleeves?

Anyone with a bit of intelligence could immediately tell that Ma Weiwei was taking advantage of Tangning. Everything Tangning did was an example for her to follow. After all, it was a guaranteed path to stardom for her.

As long as she created hype, made money and advertisers and investors were happy, then the public could criticize her as much as they wanted. After all, some people only cared about fame and others only cared about profits. As long as they could pocket some money, clearing their name later was an easy task.

"Tangning's acting is so good, yet she's being mentioned in the same breath as a cheap toy like that. It's completely disgusting."

"Now that we've reached this point, all I can say is Ma Weiwei's agency is sure shameless."

"I obviously know that she is trying to create hype, but I can't help but contribute to it. I am also a part of the evil."

As a result, the netizens were finally reminded of Tangning's positive points. She was simply criticized every time she tried to reinvent herself. But, at least she had something to show no matter what she pursued. Ma Weiwei, on the other hand...

...she was obviously treated as a joke, but she didn't care.

Yet, Tangning had no choice but to avoid the wench because she was too shameless. If Ma Weiwei claimed that Tangning was scheming against her again, what would Tangning do?

Long Jie observed everything that Ma Weiwei did and was boiling with anger. A person like that had no shame whatsoever, what could one do to her...?

Worst of all, Superstar Media was still in her hands.

But, Long Jie was the one that personally gave Superstar Media away. So, what right did she have to butt her nose into Tangning's matter?

Ever since Superstar Media got in trouble, Long Jie locked herself at home and tried to keep her daughter company as much as possible because she could no longer face herself.

Via the news, Mother Lu who had been waiting to take Lu Che's 'son' home, saw that Long Jie was often home with nothing to do, so she decided to visit their place while he was at work. Although Lu Che had been resolute towards breaking ties with her, they were still mother and son. No matter how intense of an argument they had, he would still think of her as his mother, right?

How could there be a grudge between them?

With this belief, Mother Lu arrived at their home.

As soon as Long Jie saw it was her mother-in-law, she immediately froze. At this time, Mother Lu directly pushed her aside and walked in.

"I've heard about your incident. I guess, after all this time, you were actually nothing." Mother Lu took a quick glance at her granddaughter with disdain. After all, she now had a 'grandson' born through surrogacy that she believed was Lu Che's.

"It is a woman's responsibility to satisfy her husband and teach her children. Look, after fiddling around for so long, you ended up with nothing!"

"May I ask what Mrs. Lu is here for?" Long Jie asked stiffly.

Mother Lu turned and looked at Long Jie. Not wanting to go around in circles, she said straightforwardly, "Back when I asked you to give Lu Che a son, you made it sound more difficult than anything. Now, you are no longer required because Lu Che already has a son. Of course, I don't expect you to accept this child, but Lu Che must take responsibility since he is the father. That's why I am here to tell you that Lu Che will be spending more time at mine and his father's place. It's best if you and your daughter understand this, but it's also OK if you don't. If you want to live in peace, then you will have to learn to endure this."

After hearing this, Long Jie felt extremely amused, "Why must you make everyone so tired?"

"I don't have anything else to say to you. That's all for today." After speaking, Mother Lu left without showing any concern for her granddaughter.

Because, she thought she already had a 'grandson'!

As she thought about this, Long Jie leaned on the table and laughed for quite some time; she was both sad and amused.

At night, when Lu Che returned home, Long Jie casually told him about the encounter earlier that day. Lu Che took one glance at her and carried his daughter in his arms as he responded in a dull voice, "I will always support you and our daughter. Besides, you already know the story behind that child."

"When will you resolve this matter?"

"It needs to be done on a big occasion for it to have the biggest impact. Don't you think?" Lu Che asked.

After following Mo Ting for so long, Lu Che had become a lot more black-bellied.

Sometimes, people made compromises for the sake of their family. But, these compromises simply resulted in more misunderstandings and pain.

Since that was the case, why restrict oneself?

Long Jie looked at Lu Che and trusted him wholeheartedly, "Don't worry, I didn't take it to heart because I know you are a good husband and father. As for your parents, we've already tried our best with them. Even if we get criticized and get called unfilial, I am willing to accept it."

“That’s good. By the way, the Madam told me to tell you that you can always return to her side as an assistant if you are willing.”

Long Jie lowered her head and gave a bitter smile, “Of course I’m willing.”

What other choice did she have?

She had worked so hard, only for someone else to benefit.

“Remain positive. Don’t look so depressed. This isn’t like you.”

Long Jie nodded her head, but suddenly felt nauseous as she ran into the bathroom to vomit. She hadn’t been eating well lately and drank a lot of alcohol, so her stomach was bound to rebel.

Lu Che did not think much of it as he called the hospital and asked for a familiar doctor to give his wife a checkup the next day.

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Meanwhile, Ma Weiwei’s actions became even more reckless after seeing that Tangning had no response. Not only did she create hype for her film by leeching off Tangning and Jones, she even started promoting her charity work and mocking Tangning for never doing any generous deeds.

There were times when Tangning couldn’t understand the point behind Ma Weiwei’s attempt to create an invincible image for herself.

Since Jones was still in Beijing, Tangning had no time to respond to Ma Weiwei. Instead, she was going to sit back and see how far this woman could go.

### **Chapter 1035: What Did Tangning Do ?**

After experiencing the benefits of fame, Ma Weiwei temporarily forgot about her lack of self confidence. At least, in that moment, she finally understood the benefit of having a similar face to Tangning and why her agency chose that option for her.

Because of the foundation that Han Xiuche laid, Ma Weiwei learned to act recklessly with no fear. After all, if she came across any misfortune, she could easily brush the blame onto Tangning. So, why not?

Her latest job was an endorsement event for a jewelry brand.

Coincidentally, inside the same building hung a poster of Tangning advertising a watch for the same brand. As a result, the reporters couldn’t help but ask her what she felt about the relationship between her and Tangning. In response, she stood casually beside a cardboard cutout of Tangning and smiled, “I reckon if Tangning and I got to appear on the same stage, we would definitely be good friends.”

“You don’t mind sharing a stage with her?”

“Why would I mind?” Ma Weiwei shrugged before she added, “The Superstar Media created by Ning Jie, somehow ended up in my hands. I simply hope I live up to her initial intentions for the agency. I also want to take this opportunity to tell Ning Jie that I’ll take good care of Superstar Media.”

What was the point of her words?

It was almost like giving birth to a child and having the child stolen while the culprit told everyone that they'd take care of the child without feeling any regret.

One could imagine how cruel Ma Weiwei was.

But, it didn't matter. Even though Ma Weiwei was seeking attention and Tangning was avoiding her, the tension between the two women was enough to keep the media entertained for a good amount of time.

Ma Weiwei actually promised to take good care of Superstar Media. This was perhaps the most provocative thing she had ever said.

Was she declaring war on Tangning?

Yet, the thing that made spectators most anxious was the fact that the other protagonist, Tangning, still refused to give a response.

She had no reaction whatsoever towards Ma Weiwei.

But, this was because Tangning was busy taking Jones to some of the most entertaining places in Beijing and was genuinely treating him like a family member.

However, Jones kept a close eye on the situation.

A few days later, Jones decided it was about time he returned to the US. Beijing was his first stop after his retirement and he felt like he had understood enough about the culture there. So, he decided to leave with his wife.

"Tangning, I know that if we stay here, you will continue to keep us company and won't have time to deal with that cheap replica of yours."

After hearing this, Tangning shook her head, "I can deal with that matter at any time, but spending time with my teacher isn't something that comes by often."

"I am leaving with Mrs. Jones tomorrow."

"You don't want to stay a couple more days?" Tangning asked.

"No, my wife is beginning to miss her grandchild..." Jones replied. "We will make our own way to the airport tomorrow, you don't need to see us off. Otherwise, there will be big news again."

"Teacher."

"All good things must come to an end. My wife and I are old, but you are still young. You still have unlimited potential. I will anticipate the release of your film from the US." After he packed his luggage, Jones placed his suitcase to the side and pointed to Tangning's two sons, "Your sons are quite special."

As she was afraid the media would harass Jones and his wife, Tangning organized for them to stay in Hyatt Regency.

When the couple first arrived, they were bursting with excitement because they got to see the three adorable rascals.

Jones was at the age where he enjoyed having grandchildren, so when he saw the kids, his gaze was extremely gentle and caring.

“His father and I are planning to get some tests done on him to see why he’s different to other kids.”

“Let me know the results after you receive them,” Jones said as he raised his eyebrows. “Don’t you guys have a saying that ‘anything is possible in this world’?”

Tangning laughed, “Yes, you’re right.”

The next morning...

...Jones insisted on leaving like he said he would. Tangning couldn’t keep the two elders from leaving, but she wanted to at least take them to the airport. However, Jones turned down her offer.

“We are currently two average old people, you don’t need to give us special treatment.”

Since, the two elders said this, what else could Tangning do? All she could do was organize a car for them to go on their own.

But, of course, she had no idea that Jones had an even bigger present prepared for her.

Perhaps, it was on purpose, Jones arrived at the airport without any disguise, quickly drawing fans around him. Of course, there were some Beijing locals that were fluent in English that tried to talk to him.

“Hi, Jones, I’m so happy to see you here.”

Jones was extremely approachable. He practically satisfied the requests of everyone that approached him.

Soon, the reporters nearby flocked over and surrounded Jones as soon as they saw him. But, even then, Jones did not look annoyed. “I simply have one request: as long as you aren’t too aggressive like the other day, I can give you a chance to interview me.”

“Of course not...”

“We won’t...”

“I know what you want to ask. You want to ask me why Tangning didn’t come to the airport, right?” Jones spoke on behalf of the reporters. “I specifically requested to come on my own with my wife because I’ve already troubled her enough these past few days.”

“Jones, in your eyes, what kind of person is Tangning?” a reporter asked.

“She’s stubborn and persistent. It’s strange, I’ve seen many of your articles, but you don’t seem to describe her the way that I know her. On the surface, she acts tough, but in reality, she is an extremely kind and gentle person. She’s cold on the outside, but warm on the inside. So, I can’t understand why you guys must slander her,” Jones replied in a cheeky manner.

“I really like your films, Jones. I’m looking forward to your latest project.”

“Latest project? I’m sorry, ma’am, but I’m retired now,” Jones replied with a regretful look.

“But, if you still want to watch a good film, I think there’s someone that can satisfy you.”

“Who? Tell us, Jones...”

Jones held onto his wife’s hand as he began to answer the reporters, “My student, Tangning. I believe you guys call it a ‘disciple’ in your culture.”

“Disciple?”

“That’s right, my disciple. Don’t you guys have a term: ‘final student’? She’s my final and only student. Although I’ve stopped filming, she will continue the hard work.”

Dear God!

The reporters were stunned. What explosive news did they just hear? It turned out, the reason why Jones was in Beijing with Tangning was because she was his student; his only disciple. Jones personally revealed it!

She actually became a student of ‘The Father of Sci-fi’!

What did Tangning do?

She was unbelievable.

### **Chapter 1036: I Am A Parasite On Tangning’s Body**

“So, if you want to watch a good film, you should stop bullying her. Can you promise me that?”

Perhaps due to Jones’ gentle request, the reporters beside him nodded their heads submissively.

Jones immediately revealed a loving smile, like a doting father that had successfully protected his daughter.

From the conversation he had with the reporters, it was clear to see that Jones’ relationship with Tangning was very close. At least, Tangning was the only person capable of having a world class master of sci-fi admit that she was his student.

That was so bad\*ss!

“She may not have come from the most professional background, but she will definitely use her sincerity to create a good film. Trust me.”

After speaking, Jones did an OK gesture towards the reporters as he passed through security.

This old man was extremely loveable.

Only after Jones disappeared from their sight did the reporters begin to sigh, “Tangning actually became a student of Jones’. Even though everyone’s been ridiculing her, she’s still determined to create a sci-fi film.”

“She was experimenting with filming one when Qiao Sen was still around. I just can’t believe that after everything that’s happened, she still hasn’t given up. This time, I must say that I’m convinced by her.”

“Tangning is certainly lucky to have a world class master of his field speak up for her.”

“I guess, with Jones’ support, making a comeback and creating something big won’t be that difficult for Tangning. Let’s see how Ma Weiwei compares to this.”

“One has always been the real deal while the other is a cheap replica. What did you expect from a replica?”

The discussions amongst the reporters were exactly what most people thought – especially after a video of the day’s incident was placed online. Even though this was normal for Tangning, it immediately caused a huge commotion. At this rate, even if Ma Weiwei tried to copy her a little every single day, it was impossible to catch up.

Especially now that a master in his field had claimed her as his student. Simply based on this relationship alone, the reporters had no choice but to be kinder to Tangning.

Of course, after opposing the reporters so many times, Tangning learned from Jones that there was no winner. While the reporters reflected on themselves after appearing on the American headlines and being faceslapped, Tangning realized her time was better spent on perfecting her film rather than arguing with the media.

Above all, now that she had acknowledgment from Jones, as well as his support, her value naturally changed...

Those that had been following the story felt a sense of satisfaction.

After all, seeing Tangning being bullied by Ma Weiwei somehow made them angry because it felt like they were the ones that were being bullied instead. So, now that Tangning had turned the tables and slapped Ma Weiwei in the face, it felt extremely satisfying like they had done it themselves.

Of course, as the protagonist, Tangning had no idea that Jones was going to do what he did. In fact, she had even made the decision to never reveal their relationship.

“Shouldn’t you be happy that Jones gave you such a big present?”

“You must know that the reaction is very different when these words come from his mouth compared to yours.”

This was the first thing that Long Jie said to the serious-looking Tangning after returning to work.

But, of course, Tangning’s worries were also right, “Being Jones’ student may be a prestigious thing, but it also means that people will have different expectations for you. This gives me even more pressure.”

“That’s true. Jones is, after all, ‘The Father of Sci-fi’. If you produce something bad as his student, you’re going to receive a lot of backlash. But, I believe in you,” Long Jie had complete faith in Tangning. “Look at how you moved the production team for ‘The Ant Queen’ back and forth between the US and China. I’m sure you’ll receive acknowledgment from film fans.”

“The production for ‘The Ant Queen’ has started. I’m sure everyone will see it very soon. Plus, now that Jones has left, I think it’s time I deal with Superstar Media’s matter. But, before that, Ting and I need to take Zichen for a test.”



“Everyone can tell that something is different with this little rascal,” Long Jie said as she looked at Mo Zichen who was sitting on the sofa.

Unfortunately for Long Jie, after leaving work, she still had difficulties to face at home.

Even though Mother Lu only visited once and Long Jie said she didn’t take it to heart, the thought of Mother Lu’s face still made her uncomfortable.

Lu Che told her he was waiting for the right time, but she wanted desperately for that time to come. Otherwise, she would soon dislike their home and not want to return. After all, she was always worried that Mother Lu would suddenly turn up again...

Meanwhile, the checkup that Lu Che told her to do did not have results yet.

...

During this time, news that Tangning was Jones’ student quickly spread throughout Beijing. The audience had always acknowledged Tangning’s achievements in film. Even though they previously mocked her for wanting to produce a sci-fi film, she was now the student of ‘The Father of Sci-fi’. Didn’t that mean she was truly determined and had put in the hard work required?

It seemed, she really liked challenges.

And particularly liked giving face slaps.

This time, the news related to Tangning, made it impossible for Ma Weiwei to catch up even if she was to catch a rocket. After all, she was completely clueless when it came to film and television. Although she had put in the hard work to learn about it, she couldn’t comprehend it and had no talent for it. Not everyone was like Tangning.

As a result, the public finally tipped the scales between Tangning and Ma Weiwei.

This meant, Ma Weiwei received more ridicule and criticism and less profits.

At the same time, the way she was treated was a direct influence on her self worth.

Therefore, Ma Weiwei became very depressed.

Her manager stayed by her side to comfort her, “Weiwei, don’t let it get to you, our main priority is to grab onto the next opportunity for hype.”

“I am a parasite on Tangning’s body.”

“Don’t think too much. Your agency will take you to participate in an audition for an international skincare brand tomorrow. Although Tangning’s gone up another level, you’re not bad either,” Ma Weiwei’s manager consoled. “Get some rest and stop thinking.”

Ma Weiwei had declared war on Tangning multiple times, but Tangning didn’t care at all.

What was Ma Weiwei to do about it, though? Tangning was already Jones’ student!

She wasn’t someone that a third-rate artist could compete with.

Because of this, Ma Weiwei gave Han Xiuche a phone call, "If your mood's not good, why not have a drink?"

"Because of Tangning?" Han Xiuche immediately asked. "I've heard how she's heading for the top, step-by-step. So, it's only a matter of time before you get faceslapped..."

"Stop talking arrogantly. You're not going to end well either," Ma Weiwei humphed. "After all, you've always viewed Tangning as your enemy, so wouldn't you suffer when your enemy gets better?"

### **Chapter 1037: Daddy Ting Is So Cool !**

"Suffer? Of course I'm suffering. But, I'm not going to sit around and do nothing." Han Xiuche worked on his manhua while he laughed at Ma Weiwei in ridicule, "What a pitiful little thing..."

So, Tangning really wanted to film a sci-fi?

Han Xiuche was well-experienced in sci-fi. If it was possible for Tangning to create something in that field, then what was there that he couldn't do?

During this time, the matter with Superstar Media continued to linger. But, the disappointing thing was, Superstar Media was created by Tangning, yet she gave up on it so casually. So, for Han Xiuche, she was clearly a fickle person.

No matter how the public praised her, it didn't matter. As long as he knew how fake she truly was, then, for him, it was enough.

Meanwhile, Ma Weiwei was indeed a pitiful little thing. After all, her fate was tightly bound to Tangning and she had no control over it.

Either way, the most important thing for her, was to secure the international skincare endorsement. However, she would have never imagined how badly she'd be humiliated at the audition the next day.

...

The next morning...

Tangning had previously promised that she'd take Mo Zichen for a test with Mo Ting after returning to Beijing. The little rascal was clever but he never tried to communicate with adults like other children did, so they had to test him.

At least, if his weird behavior was due to a certain ailment, they could quickly treat it.

Because of this, Long Jie contacted a specialist hospital and ensured that Tangning and the Boss' schedule was a secret. Unexpectedly, the little rascal wasn't scared at all, even though he had barely left the house before.

In the end, Mo Ting carried his son while Tangning followed beside him. The couple kept a low profile as they headed straight for the hospital's neurology ward.

When the doctor saw the couple, she immediately approached them with a smile and took Mo Zichen from their hands, "I've already heard about the young master's behavior from Miss Long. He is indeed different from other children his age – even his twin brother."

"Don't worry, Mr. and Mrs. Mo, I will take good care of the young master throughout his entire test. You can be rest assured."

Mo Ting placed his arm around Tangning's shoulder and nodded his head. The couple then retreated to the waiting room with Long Jie.

The entire test took roughly one hour. Afterwards, the doctor carried Mo Zichen out and handed him back to Mo Ting.

The little rascal directly fell asleep at this time.

"Doctor, what were the results?"

"You don't need to worry, the young master is very healthy and doesn't have any issues to be concerned about."

"But he doesn't cry or whinge, nor does he speak..."

"That's not a problem. When he finally feels like expressing himself, he will naturally speak up. The two of you may have given birth to a genius! From now on, you should foster his interests and incorporate it into your daily lives the best you can. That way, you can discover what he's a genius at..."

"But, you need to be aware that smart children are generally prone to being lonely."

Tangning glanced at Mo Ting and patted her son on the head. She then nodded at the doctor, "We will take note of it."

Afterwards, the couple took the little rascal home.

On their return home, Tangning noticed that Mo Ting wasn't worried at all, "What if he's too smart and we can't handle him?"

"That would never happen," Mo Ting turned and looked seriously at his wife. "As long as he's healthy, I'll be in charge of teaching him from now on, OK?"

At the beginning, Tangning had brought Mo Zichen to the hospital because she simply wanted to know if he was healthy; she didn't care about anything else. So, no matter how the little rascal turned out, he was still her and Mo Ting's precious little boy. This was something that couldn't be changed.

So, Tangning sighed, "My expectations are simple: as long as he's happy and kind, it's up to him whether he achieves anything in his life."

"Don't worry, OK?" Mo Ting carried Mo Zichen in one arm as he ran his hand through Tangning's hair.

However, the couple may have kept a low profile, but, a passerby still spotted them and placed a photo of them online.

Netizens expressed that seeing Mo Ting out with his wife during an intense time between Ma Weiwei and Tangning, was a refreshing thing to witness.

In the photo, Mo Ting was seen carrying his child like an expert while Tangning leaned against his arm. The family of three looked extremely warm and harmonious.

“Daddy Ting is so cool...”

“The Big Boss of the entertainment industry dotes on his wife and loves his son. What a legend!”

Of course, some people also claimed that Tangning was trying to sell herself as a good mother to the public. But, comments like this were quickly criticized by other netizens.

“She’s simply taking her child to the hospital, why must some people be so cruel? Children have always been prone to illnesses...”

“Don’t forget who Tangning’s teacher is. She doesn’t need to sell anything.”

“How could someone get annoyed at news like this. It must be the ‘mother fans’”

“Has anyone noticed that their son is quite adorable?”

At the time of the photo, Mo Zichen was sleeping on Mo Ting’s shoulder, so his face was very adorable; a loveable sight to see. In response, the Netizens couldn’t help but sigh that it was because of genetics...

“I really want to see this adorable child!”

...

While these discussions were happening, Tangning’s home was filled with warmth because Mo Zichen’s public appearance had attracted a lot of positivity...

At the same time, with her agency’s help, Ma Weiwei successfully met with the boss of the international skincare brand that she was to audition for. But, after a short chat, the man eyed Ma Weiwei up and down and revealed a complicated expression. It was impossible to tell what he was thinking...

Therefore, Ma Weiwei’s agency expressed their confusion. Did they put in so much effort for the client to respond with uncertainty? But, the agency’s PR exhausted a lot of resources for this...

“Mr. Zhou, you must be aware of our Weiwei’s current popularity in Beijing. What else are you not satisfied with?”

Mr. Zhou lifted his head and glanced at Ma Weiwei. He then replied with a laugh, “To be honest, a lot of agencies have contacted me regarding this job. I know your agency strongly wishes to cooperate, but I’m sorry, our first choice has always been Tangning. She’s already rejected us...”

“...but, even so...”

“...we’d rather look for someone else than to work with someone that’s had plastic surgery. That’s like ruining our own image,” the man replied straightforwardly. “Besides, when it comes to international fame, your agency’s artist is a long stretch from Tangning. How can we hire a face that isn’t internationally known?”

“For us, money and interests aren’t the biggest concerns. The biggest concern is...”

“...we want to find a spokesperson that is truly suited to our style...”

“We need to also consider status; status is very important. Understand?”

“Unfortunately, your artist isn’t up to standard...”

### **Chapter 1038: Aren’t I Getting Justice For You ?**

“You guys can’t do this! How can you accept our bribe and not give anything in return?”

There were plenty of agencies and artists that tried to bribe the brand, but none of them openly talked about it like Ma Weiwei and her agency did.

“Go look for the person that accepted the bribe. Lina, send them out! Why don’t you take a proper look at yourself. As a fake replica, you should have some self awareness. Did you think you were the real thing?”

The real Tangning was different, she had the ability to directly reject a big international brand, while they dreamed of working with her.

After all, the only artist in Beijing to ever achieve anything overseas and receive international fame, was Tangning. Moreover, she was the direct student of Jones, ‘The Father of Sci-fi’. Therefore, she was the only person worthy of representing an international skincare brand.

Ma Weiwei continued to fight for the role, but her manager eventually stopped her, “Let’s go...”

“Are we leaving? How do we explain ourselves to Boss?” the artists director asked. “Weiwei, you need to try harder. It wasn’t easy for the agency to help you get this far, yet you can’t even secure a decent endorsement. If news gets out about this, how do we keep going?”

“If you can’t, then don’t!” Ma Weiwei said before she rushed out and entered the elevator without even putting on her sunglasses.

At that moment, the staff in the elevator all witnessed the upset look on Ma Weiwei’s face.

“Tangning...are you Tangning? Can you give me an autograph?”

A female staff wearing black-framed glasses passed her notebook to Ma Weiwei. However, the male colleague beside her quickly pointed out, “You’ve made a mistake, she’s not Tangning, she’s that replica...”

Hearing this, the woman quickly adjusted her glasses and looked at Ma Weiwei carefully. A moment later, her face turned red.

“I thought that since she was invited to an audition for a high class skincare brand, she would definitely be Tangning...”

“Not so loud.”

“Why is she here?” This woman happened to be a fan of Tangning’s, so she obviously despised Ma Weiwei. Now that she got a chance to see her in person, she naturally mocked her, “In this world, karma determines ones next life. For someone that advances by treading on others, I hope you will someday be torn to shreds.”

Ma Weiwei was being squished inside the small elevator as her hands clenched tightly into fists. If there weren’t so many people around her, she would have ripped the b\*tch apart. Unfortunately, there were so many eyes on her.

“If you really want to help Tangning, you shouldn’t talk about her in the same breath as this woman. It’s a waste of time to even hate her,” the other staff laughed. Of course, this was after Ma Weiwei left the elevator. However, Ma Weiwei’s ears still picked up on it.

After hearing this, Ma Weiwei stormed out of the building, disregarding everyone that looked her way.

Was she supposed to live the rest of her life in Tangning’s shadow?

Perhaps, due to orders from the artists director to look for Ma Weiwei, Ma Weiwei’s manager had no choice but to contact Han Xiuche. After all, she had already lost control of Ma Weiwei by that point.

Although Han Xiuche didn’t want to get involved, especially during such a sensitive time, he couldn’t help but sympathize with Ma Weiwei.

Both of them had been hurt by Tangning. If he didn’t help Ma Weiwei, then no one would help her.

However, neither of them understood that, one was lying to himself because he dreamed about love and was hurt, so he slandered Tangning to convince himself to give up. Whilst the other went even further by doing plastic surgery so she could use Tangning’s looks to leech off her popularity, feed on her fame and steal her company.

Yet, not only did they not acknowledge their own faults, they kept trying to throw the blame on the person that wasn’t satisfying their desires...

In the end, Han Xiuche located Ma Weiwei at a bar and carried her back to his place.

“No matter what I do, I don’t think I’ll ever escape the curse of Tangning.”

“Compose yourself a little.” Han Xiuche placed a wet towel on Ma Weiwei’s forehead. “Whatever problem we have, we simply have to throw the blame on Tangning and everything will be over.”

“But, how many people are still willing to believe me at this point?” Ma Weiwei buried her head and began to cry. “I’ve already changed my face to look like her, what am I supposed to do? Han Xiuche, I’m honestly tired...”

“Get some rest. I’ll get justice for you tomorrow!”

“What are you going to do?”

“Don’t worry!” Han Xiuche pulled out his laptop as well as a blanket. He then covered Ma Weiwei with the blanket before delving into his own world: he went online and began typing up insults.

His words were simple and harsh.

“Tangning, how much further do you want to push Ma Weiwei? Are you going to stop after another person dies? You already have everything, stop being so ruthless!”

As soon as this comment was posted, all those that saw it, including Tangning, were shocked.

Tangning didn't even do anything, yet she was being called a ruthless person.

This time, Tangning's fans could no longer hold back their anger as they stepped forward and began to fight back, “My Ning took ‘Mini-Mo’ to the hospital yesterday morning and spent the rest of the afternoon in Hyatt Regency. Aren't you afraid of being struck by lightning for spouting such nonsense, Han Xiuche?”

“Han Xiuche, if you're going to claim that Tangning is applying pressure to Ma Weiwei, you need to show us some evidence. Besides, didn't you say that you and Ma Weiwei weren't familiar with each other?”

“Just because Ma Weiwei made herself look like Tangning, does it mean that everytime she gets bullied, it's automatically caused by Tangning? I'm sorry, but My Ning does not have that much spare time!”

“God will eventually deal with those that are despicable!”

All along, Han Xiuche had been trying his best to maintain Ma Weiwei's image as a victim so she could cling onto Tangning and remind her that she was bound to suffer everytime she thought things were going well.

Of course, anyone with a brain knew that he was obviously creating hype. After all, he had previously admitted that he gave Superstar Media to Ma Weiwei because he was trying to leech off Tangning's fame. But, he had already implanted the image that Ma Weiwei was the victim, deep in the minds of the public.

Whenever Ma Weiwei was scolded and things went wrong, she simply had to cry about it online and the public would be immediately stirred up.

When Ma Weiwei woke up and saw Han Xiuche arguing with Tangning's fans, she immediately stopped him, “Are you crazy?”

“Aren't I getting justice for you?” Han Xiuche laughed. “When you're suffering, Tangning should suffer as well.”

“But, when she suffers, it's of no benefit to me...”

“Who says it's of no benefit? Some things become real if you keep saying it...Right now, you are just a replica, so it's impossible for you to alter Tangning's public image. But, if we look at it from another angle, you are also seen as someone that can't possibly bully Tangning. Which, in turn, means that Tangning can easily bully you. So, your situation will only improve if you keep playing the victim.”

After hearing Han Xiuche's explanation, Ma Weiwei couldn't help but laugh, “You've already gone this far, yet Tangning is still indifferent. She sure has good tolerance!”

**Chapter 1039: His Words Are So Harsh. Isn't He Afraid Of Scarring His Tongue?!**

Why hadn't Tangning given any response yet? If Ma Weiwei wasn't lying to herself, she would have definitely understood the reason.

The truth was, Tangning had no reason to respond to a cheap replica like her, but she simply couldn't admit to it.

Meanwhile, Han Xiuche claimed that he completely saw through Tangning, "Not only does she have amazing tolerance, she also has amazing schemes. You just wait and see, she still has plenty of tricks up her sleeves...You should pay close attention to yourself. I can't help you every single time."

Ma Weiwei sneered. After hiding for an entire night, it was time to go back and face reality. Besides, just like Han Xiuche said, he had already helped her get some justice. At least, insulting Tangning a little made her feel better.

This was how the world was like. A lot of people felt their misfortunes were the result of pain they felt from seeing someone else happy.

So, seeing someone else in misfortune helped them balance their emotions...

Meanwhile, Han Xiuche continued to argue with Tangning's fans, "You do know that the person you've been protecting is an actress, right?"

"She hasn't achieved anything, yet you guys call her an international superstar. You are the only ones that are so arrogant."

Faced with this situation, Long Jie watched as Han Xiuche argued with the fans and handed her phone to Tangning, "I wonder how far Han Xiuche is planning to go."

"You shouldn't be bothered by it..."

"I know it shouldn't bother me, but this jerk and Ma Weiwei are disgusting like a couple of cockroaches."

Yet, she had once trusted in Han Xiuche. This pained her even more, especially since Superstar Media were in their hands...

"Isn't Tangning trying to film a sci-fi film? You just wait and see, the trash she's creating will either be a suck up to the Americans or turn out to be a children's film!"

"WTF!" When Long Jie saw this, she immediately boiled up in anger. "His words are so harsh. Isn't he afraid of scarring his tongue?!"

"This morning, I received news that 'The Ant Queen's' trailer has been completed..." Tangning did not respond to Long Jie's words. Instead, she focused on something much more important.

"I know what you're trying to say. After preparing for so long, it's finally time to release your trailer and give the jerk a faceslap."

The efforts and suffering that Tangning went through for the sake of 'The Ant Queen' was something that Long Jie couldn't understand. Especially since, shouldering the dreams of Qiao Sen and Xia Hanmo



was already a huge responsibility. But, even if Han Xiuche and Ma Weiwei were like a couple of wolves, they still couldn't stand in Tangning's way.

This time, she wasn't a model nor an actress, and she definitely wasn't an international superstar. This time, she was a writer and producer.

Afterwards, Tangning showed the first completed version of her film to Mo Ting, "You are the first to see it. Even I haven't seen it yet."

Mo Ting looked at Tangning in seriousness. He understood the anticipation she had and the amount of complex feelings she felt. She needed the most honest review, but she also needed genuine encouragement.

This was the initial cut, so there was bound to be more editing and post production to be done. In fact, there was even a possibility that they would have to refilm some parts. Either way, Tangning wanted a response from Mo Ting right away; was the film OK or not?

"Leave it here with me," Mo Ting said gently to Tangning, in an attempt to reduce her nervousness. "Take a deep breath, stop giving yourself too much pressure."

Tangning held onto Mo Ting's hand and nodded her head, "I trust in you. If worse comes to worst, I can start afresh, it doesn't matter."

"You won't have to! Trust me, OK?"

Tangning didn't know when Mo Ting planned to watch the film, but she really wanted to see his response.

However, even up until bedtime, Mo Ting still did not say a thing. Was he locked up in the study room for so long because he was actually working? Or, could it be possible that after he finished watching the film, he felt it was so bad that he didn't know how to tell her?

Tangning wanted to ask Mo Ting about it, but Yan Er happened to have a slight fever, so after coaxing her daughter to sleep, she also fell asleep as well. At this time, Mo Ting tucked his wife and daughter into bed and finally headed into the study room to watch Tangning's film.

Since he was the protagonist of the film, it was strange to watch it. But, he had to put aside his thoughts and place himself into the perspective of the audience to give an objective review.

The entire plot of 'The Ant Queen' had gone through a revision.

It went from a love story to a story about the love between a father and daughter.

The first scene was of Coco Li being kidnapped and the kidnappers trying to escape with her...

However, while they were driving away, they accidentally ran into a pedestrian. The pedestrian was extremely strange. He had a body that was transparent like a cicada pupa.

The kidnappers cursed but ignored what they had hit and continued on their way.

However, they had no idea that after they left, the thing they hit, shed off a layer of human skin. It was the outer shell of a body that an ant-like creature had eaten. By now, only the head remained...That was all.

After seeing this, Mo Ting paused for a second.

Just this first scene was shocking enough to give him goosebumps.

Tangning's post production team actually produced such impressive special effects. They made the ant's body so transparent that the sight of it made people sick!

In general, American sci-fi films liked to set their location in the future or on another planet, but, Tangning went ahead and set her film in the real and current world. It was reminiscent of the nightmare-inducing killer python films from the past...

The film was so realistic that it felt like a creature like this could actually be hiding under one's bed at any time.

It had the ability to make people break out in a cold sweat!

Afterwards, the kidnappers set foot on an abandoned island. This mysterious island was inspired by a real-life tribe and the atmosphere created on the breathtaking island was no different to something produced by Hollywood.

Soon, two hours passed.

After watching the entire film in one go, Mo Ting directly shut off his laptop.

He needed some time to regain his composure...

Although it wasn't hard to differentiate between the filming styles of Qiao Sen and An Zihao, Mo Ting did not think it mattered.

Eventually, Mo Ting appeared to have calmed down, but, he still couldn't hide his trembling hands.

From his point of view, he had never expected Tangning to produce something like this...how could a person not be excited by it?

A moment later, Mo Ting returned to the bedroom. When he saw Tangning asleep on the bed, he felt that everything she endured for such a long period of time had been all worth it; that she had made up for her year of suffering.

#### **Chapter 1040: That Was Awesome**

"So, how was it?" Tangning asked anxiously.

"It was beyond my expectations..." Mo Ting said before he turned around. Afterwards, he did not say another word. However, these five simple words were enough.

Because, it was the best form of acknowledgment for Tangning.

After Tangning heard this, she laughed. According to Mo Ting's personality, he had high expectations for everything, so he would never praise someone straightforwardly. Hence, 'beyond his expectations', was already the best appraisal; it meant he acknowledged her!

What did it mean to be acknowledged by Mo Ting?

He was a top businessman, so he had a good level of judgment, a familiarity with film and an impressive level of assessment.

So, how could Tangning not be happy?

With this thought, Tangning jumped out of bed, leaped barefoot onto Mo Ting's back and hugged him tightly, "Are you serious?"

Mo Ting lowered his head and looked at her bare feet. Afraid that she would be cold, he turned around and carried her in his arms, "Even though you're at home, you must remember to wear shoes."

"Were you serious about what you said?"

"You'll know when you watch it," Mo Ting replied. "After the first round of trailers are released, you can do some test screenings. Work hard on the trailer, remain focused!"

"OK!" Tangning nodded furiously.

No matter how she appeared to the outside world, in front of Mo Ting, she would always be a woman that needed his love and protection.

Mo Ting was pleased with Tangning's reaction, so he placed her on the sofa and returned to the bedroom to fetch her a pair of shoes. He then placed them in front of her.

With Mo Ting's encouragement, Tangning finally put away her worries.

But, before Mo Ting left the house, Tangning quickly stopped him and asked, "I forgot to ask you before, does Hai Rui have the right to take back Superstar Media?"

"The contract between Superstar Media and Hai Rui clearly states that every year after establishment, the agency must sign a qualifying artist with Hai Rui to continue operation. Xing Lan and Luo Sheng were your achievements. After that, Hai Rui will hold an evaluation every 6 months. If the agency struggles to continue normal operation and can't produce any good artists, Hai Rui has the right to step in."

"Regardless of who's holding the shares?"

"No matter who's holding the shares, Hai Rui has the right to make the final decision," Mo Ting replied.

"This was the reason why the board of directors allowed you to start your own business at the start."

"In other words..."

"In other words, whenever you want to take back Superstar Media, it's as easy as holding a board of directors meeting. But, if we take it back, then the agency will no longer exist. You need to think it over carefully," Mo Ting replied in seriousness.

In reality, if Tangning hadn't said anything, Mo Ting would have never gotten involved with Superstar Media's matter. As a result, the agency would have continued to exist as long as Hai Rui's shareholders didn't notice anything.

"In that case, let me think about it carefully." Tangning replied.

Mo Ting smiled and gently patted Tangning on the head.

Although the couple were both in their thirties, their affectionate actions made them appear like they were still dating.

"You decide for yourself!"

Back when Ma Weiwei and Han Xiuche tried so hard to snatch away Superstar Media, they had absolutely no idea that the agency was established under such terms with Hai Rui.

When Tangning first created Superstar Media, her intention was never to become independent from Hai Rui, she simply formed it to scout for talented artists. So, the purpose of her every move was to help artists progress to a point where she could eventually hand them over to Hai Rui.

Hence, she never expected that something she agreed on when she first established the agency, would end up being used as a faceslapping weapon.

However, she didn't know if Long Jie and Lin Qian would be able to accept the destruction of Superstar Media.

Superstar Media had its glory days. Even though it didn't last for long, it still created names like Xing Lan and Luo Sheng. As for Luo Yinghong, she had always been a hardworking person. And, this was even more apparent when Superstar Media started to become unstable. But, she never relied on the agency. Instead, she negotiated jobs on her own.

As long as Tangning made proper arrangements, there was no reason why Luo Yinghong would be upset by the loss of Superstar Media.

...

The next morning, Long Jie arrived at Hyatt Regency. Tangning explained the relationship between Hai Rui and Superstar Media to her and asked for her opinion, "If you agree, Hai Rui will compensate you for the shares you once had. They will also compensate Lin Qian."

"But, I already gave my shares to Han Xiuche..." Long Jie said sadly to Tangning. "Just compensate Lin Qian. I have no right to accept anything."

"So, this means you agree...?"

"I think being your assistant is more suited to me. As for Lin Qian, you're well aware of her situation: she's about to become a mother and the Li Family are good at avoiding troubles, so, I think Lin Qian can always change careers to something else."

"So, I agree with your suggestion..." Long Jie replied. "At least it's better than being tormented by the two jerks."

Tangning looked at Long Jie. Although she tried her best to hold back her emotions, Tangning could see the tears in her eyes.

“That’s true. If you’re going to be anything, why not be my assistant. It’s a much more fulfilling role for you. Let me show you something.”

After saying these words, Tangning turned on ‘The Ant Queen’ for Long Jie to watch.

This time, Long Jie represented a different type of audience.

If Mo Ting represented the words of a professional, then Long Jie was a better reflection of the audience’s reaction.

And Long Jie’s attention was immediately drawn in to the screen.

Just the first scene, made her eyes open wide, “Is...is this the film you did with Qiao Sen? Didn’t you say that you only had the trailer? Is the film completed?”

“You’ll know after you see it. This is the first cut.”

Long Jie immediately jumped in joy. After waiting for so long and enduring so many difficulties, they could finally see the completed thing. How could she not be excited?

She felt the same as Tangning!

Tangning looked at Long Jie and was tempted to comfort her because she understood that Long Jie had sacrificed a lot for Superstar Media; she sacrificed too much. So, even if Hai Rui was to take back Superstar Media, she was going to attend the board of directors meeting and help Long Jie fight for some compensation. However, she didn’t really have any rights for negotiation, so she didn’t want to give Long Jie any false promises.

Long Jie had a very general taste towards films.

She didn’t care about the plot or the genre, she simply watched films with a good review. There weren’t any genres that she disliked.

So, allowing Long Jie to watch ‘The Ant Queen’, was like receiving another honest review.

Throughout the entire film, Long Jie was in a constant state of suspense. At times, she even broke out in a cold sweat and grabbed onto Tangning during climactic scenes, “That scared the hell out of me...”

Only when the film reached its last scene did Long Jie finally turn towards Tangning and raised her thumb without a word...

Afterwards, she patted herself on the chest, signalling that her heart almost couldn’t take the thrill.

“That was awesome...”