

Work Hard 1091

Chapter 1091: This Must Be Karma!

Underneath the white cloth, Han Xiuche's body lay cold and motionless on the bed, covered in blood.

He left the world so sudden, that all he left behind was an apology video for Tangning and Su Yu.

Father Han looked towards the direction that Su Yu was looking and saw the motionless Han Xiuche. Meanwhile, Han Jie bolted up to the body and removed the white cloth. Underneath, lay the peacefully sleeping Han Xiuche; still as a statue with the slightest bit of residual warmth.

"Xiuche, don't joke around. Wake up!"

"Xiuche..."

Han Jie stretched out his hand to touch his brother's cheek and realized he had already stopped breathing. He was like a human mannequin.

"Son?" Father Han cried as he approached Han Xiuche's body.

Su Yu could no longer hold back her anger as she rushed into the room, picked up whatever she could find and began to hit the father and son with it, "The two of you caused Xiuche to die! Remember this for the rest of your life!"

Father Han couldn't handle the shock as he gripped onto the door frame with his trembling hands. At that moment, the 20 years of grudges and all the gossip meant nothing next to his son's body.

"The police checked Xiuche's phone and found a message from you, asking him to meet on the rooftop of Han Jie's apartment. That was when he died!"

"Han Zhong, after 20 years of grudges, why weren't you the one that died instead of your son? Why didn't you die with him?"

Father Han opened his mouth wanting to speak, but he suddenly received an overseas phone call from his bank, asking him why he suddenly withdrew a large sum of cash. They were worried that it was a scam. At that moment, Father Han woke up and quickly checked all his accounts; Li Qingai had already emptied them.

That woman was truly vicious as a viper.

"Li Qingai, the sl*t, stole all my money..."

After hearing this, Han Jie leaned against the wall and laughed in ridicule, "Last night, when the b*tch told me she was going to teach Xiuche a lesson, I thought she was just talking out of anger. I never thought my dearest brother would die as a result."

"Even though we got into a huge fight this time, I truly loved him!"

After hearing from the father and son, Su Yu also laughed. She laughed until tears fell from her eyes, "You spent 20 years nurturing a little python into a vicious viper. Now, all you can do is hug your son's corpse and cry!"

After speaking, Su Yu turned and left the hospital. Initially, she looked cool and composed as she walked away. But, when she reached the outside of the hospital, she collapsed onto the ground and cried her heart out.

The mistress had caused her life to end up like this!

She took away 20 years of her innocence, as well as her son's life!

With this thought, Su Yu turned to her husband and said, "Old man...give Tangning a phone call; she's well-informed. Call and see if she can help me find the sl*t. I'm going to make her life a living hell!"

"OK, I'll call her right now. Don't be so upset."

Su Yu knelt on the floor and continued to cry painfully while reporters stood a short distance away, pointing their zoom lenses at her helpless expression. However, Su Yu no longer cared about this. After all, someone more pitiful was lying inside the morgue of the hospital, covered in blood...

...

When Tangning received a phone call from Su Yu, she was in the middle of looking at the entertainment news. A large number of reporters were gathered outside the hospital, waiting to interview the Han Family. After all, it wasn't every day that a socialite family battle resulted in a death, especially not one that happened so sudden and attracted so many discussions.

So, the reporters weren't going to let go.

After talking to Su Yu on the phone, Tangning discovered the reason behind Han Xiuche's death, so she immediately teamed up with Mo Ting and Long Jie to find Li Qingai.

As a mistress, Li Qingai was even worse than Mo Yurou in the past.

Because, no matter how shameless Mo Yurou was, she had never wanted Tangning's life. Li Qingai, on the other hand...had committed an unforgivable crime on both the mother and son over a span of 20 years.

So, this incident attracted a lot of attention within the entertainment industry.

After all, Han Xiuche's dying wish was to give Tangning and Su Yu an apology...

And the Han Family also had an intense argument before his death.

As a result, the public began to speculate what had happened. Because Tangning was often blamed for things, someone ended up dragging her into the mess by mentioning Li Xin, Xia Hanmo and even Qiao Sen.

However, Tangning's fans had already reached a level of ultimate loyalty after multiple rounds of elimination. So...as soon as speculation like this was released...

...the fans immediately started to fight back.

“How could the blame for this be thrown onto My Ning as well? I must be drunk!”

“Didn’t they see that Han Xiuche wanted our Ning’s forgiveness even before his death?”

“Han Xiuche’s death is definitely the fault of the Han Family. Please don’t randomly throw the blame on others!”

“Are you guys blind? Didn’t you see Han Xiuche kneel and apologize? If his death had anything to do with My Ning, would he apologize to her? You’re crazy!”

As a result, Tangning no longer feared slandering like this. In fact, after Han Xiuche snuck into the fan club last time, Long Jie had already gathered a portion of the fans and told them to refute any negative news they heard about Tangning so it would never spread.

Either way, regardless of the speculation that was going around, there was one undeniable truth: Han Xiuche was dead!

Hence, to stop the public from talking, Father Han decided to give a response. After all, he had already lost everything. So, he told Han Jie to hold a press conference because he had decided to provide an explanation for Han Xiuche’s death.

His son had died and his wife had killed him. Moreover, she stole all his money and ran away...

None of it was related to Su Yu or Tangning. It was all Li Qingai! Everything that happened was because of Li Qingai!

Probably because his father was old, Han Jie felt like his father had aged a lot in just one afternoon.

“Father...are you OK?”

“This must be karma!” Father Han said. “After what I did to Su Yu 20 years ago, this must be God’s way of punishing me. I’ve lost my son and all my assets...”

“Han Jie, do you know how regretful I feel?”

“If Xiuche could be brought back to life, I’d be willing to sacrifice anything. I could even admit that I slandered Su Yu 20 years ago. But, is it still possible for him to come back?”

“Father...”

“I deserve all of this, your mother scolded me correctly. Why wasn’t I the one that died?” After saying this, tears began to roll from Father Han’s eyes onto the back of his hand.

Chapter 1092: Xiuche’s Dead !

Han Jie was also in a lot of pain. If he had stopped Li Qingai and not encouraged her arrogance, his brother would not be lying inside the icy cold morgue.

He also held a lot of responsibility for Han Xiuche's death. After all, no matter how angry he was at his brother, he still brought him up; he was like a father to him. So, now that his brother left the world forever, he, of course, felt a sense of regret. Everything was Li Qingai's fault!

So, even if he had to search to the ends of the world, he was going to find that woman and tear her apart!

...

[New update on Han Xiuche's death...]

[After just one day, the Han Family holds another press conference...]

[Within 24 hours of their beloved son's death, what has happened with the Han Family?]

All of a sudden, every single news source was reporting on the Han Family's matter; they were all curious about the story behind Han Xiuche's death. But, everything they heard before the press conference was just rumors and speculation.

This included the implication of Tangning and others. However, Tangning's fans were very active this time as they quickly cleared her name on all the biggest websites and asked the public not to tarnish her reputation.

2pm that afternoon, Father Han and Han Jie appeared solemnly in front of the reporters. Unlike the day before, Father Han did not have a powerful and overbearing presence, instead, he looked old and exhausted. Meanwhile, following behind him, Han Jie's eyes were swollen and red. Obviously, he had suffered a huge blow because of Han Xiuche's death.

This time, Father Han didn't put up a front or play any tricks, he simply stepped onto the stage and gave a deep and sincere bow. He then said in a raspy voice, "As you all know, my son suffered a fall early this morning. After the resuscitation efforts of the hospital, the doctors eventually confirmed that he left me – and the world."

"I would like to ask everyone not to make pointless speculation. This entire matter had nothing to do with Tangning and Su Yu. I hope the media can stop implicating the innocent and circulating wrong information."

"In that case, can President Han please explain how your son fell off the building?" Perhaps, due to the fact that they understood Father Han had just experienced the pain of losing his son, the reporters were a lot more gentle with their questions.

"In regards to my son's fall, it was due to the actions of my current wife, Li Qingai. She was upset that Han Xiuche testified against her at the last press conference, so she spent money to hire a killer to push my son to his death. The police have already launched an investigation regarding this matter, so, I will leave it up to them to give the final verdict."

"Unfortunately, Li Qingai has escaped. I hope that via this press conference, I can get everyone's help to spread the word: if anyone has any information regarding Li Qingai and it's confirmed as accurate, I will reward them with \$1 million in cash."

The reporters were shocked by the mention of \$1 million...

From the looks of it, the Han Family truly despised Li Qingai. That's why they were willing to spend such a large sum of money; they were trying to hunt down an enemy.

"It sounds like President Han is trying to say that Li Qingai hurt your son. In that case, what about the incident from 20 years ago. Was it also caused by this woman?"

When Father Han heard this question, he froze in deep thought. As he remembered Han Xiuche's cold body, tears began to form in his eyes.

"I admit that Li Qingai and I colluded against Su Yu 20 years ago."

"Oh my God, is this a personal admission?"

"So, Su Yu was innocent!"

"Is he admitting to this because his son's gone?"

"Now that his son is gone, he's discovered his conscience."

...

Many of the reporters below the stage began to look at each other and whisper, but this did not worry Father Han. He wanted to focus all in his energy on finding Li Qingai so he could get revenge on Han Xiuche.

"20 years ago, I returned home to find Su Yu in bed with two men. But, that was all set up by Li Qingai. At that time, Su Yu tried her best to give me an explanation, but I chose to slander my wife because of a moment of darkness, even though I knew she was innocent. In the end, I settled down with the young and beautiful Li Qingai. But, I never imagined that it would eventually lead to my son's death 20 years later."

"I reckon, if I didn't resist the truth and stepped out to apologize to Su Yu, Xiuche may not have left me. However, fate has resulted in a huge sacrifice."

"So, I would like to ask everyone to take note of Li Qingai for me and help me find her. I don't ask for anything more, I just want to get justice for my son!"

Only yesterday, Father Han had smashed the screen at the hotel. So, as the reporters watched him bow three times in front of them, they couldn't help but sigh.

Some people were like that. They turned into completely different people in just the span of a day!

After Father Han left the stage, Han Jie stepped up and took his spot. At first, he kept his mouth shut. After regaining his composure, Han Jie turned to the media and gave a bitter smile, "How ridiculous. Only yesterday, we were up here denying what we did 20 years ago. But now, we have no choice but to stand up here and slap ourselves in the face."

"Xiuche's dead!"

"When I first heard this news, my world fell apart. I brought him up with my own hands. So, I don't know how to explain how I currently feel. I love money and power. In fact, I knew how to fight for power even as a child. For example, the way that I betrayed my mother 20 years ago."

“But, Xiuche’s gone. At this point, nothing is more important to me than my brother’s life.”

“Money? Power? I don’t want any of it. I just want my brother to come back. So, Li Qingai, I will definitely find you.”

“Even if you hide to the ends of the earth!”

“Also, I’m sorry, mom...”

“I’m sorry to Tangning as well, who Xiuche wanted to apologize to before his death. I’m sorry for hurting both of you, time and time again. I’m sorry for hurting the innocent. I’m truly sorry!”

...

After seeing the press conference, Su Yu and Tangning had reason to believe that the father and son were truly traumatized by Han Xiuche’s death.

“I originally thought he was heartless,” Su Yu humphed coldly.

“The most important thing now is to find Li Qingai,” Tangning reminded Su Yu. “Auntie Su, let time dissolve the grudge between the two of you. We must find Li Qingai as soon as possible.”

“I really hate the fact that those two didn’t die instead!”

Chapter 1093: Handle In Secret

All grudges were bound to come to an end. But, Tangning never expected that things would come to an end with Han Xiuche’s life being used as an exchange for the truth before Han Jie was truly awoken.

Although Han Xiuche had caused a lot of trouble for her, especially his continuous slandering of her, he at least discovered that his mother had been framed and he changed just in time.

Moreover, his kneel was done with a body covered in blood; not leaving himself a chance to go back on his words.

With this thought, Tangning took a deep breath as though everything was already in the past.

“Tangning, are you willing to forgive Xiuche?”

After hearing Su Yu’s question, Tangning gave a relaxed smile, “Of course, we’re not indebted to each other. So, forgiveness is easy.”

Hence, that night, Mo Ting originally planned to release a statement for Tangning, but Tangning ended up telling him that she wanted to speak for herself. So, she used Mo Ting’s social media account and posted a message: “Let bygones be bygones. That kneel was so serious that everything in my eyes is now in the past. So, I forgive you. I hope you know this and can be at peace!”

With such a serious kneel, even the biggest grudges could be forgotten.

“Although Han Xiuche was quite a cruel person, after seeing the video of his apology, I was still pained by it. I thought that man would never regain his respect, but who would have thought that he’d actually turn the tables.”

“Actually, Han Xiuche isn’t that cruel. If you think about it, he was manipulated since he was a child and developed a misconception towards women because he didn’t know his mother was framed. But, after he discovered that his mother was innocent, didn’t he turn around and help her?”

“Either way, everything was such a shame!”

“Oh, look at the way that Tangning forgave him. He must feel consoled in heaven.”

“After such a horrible death and now that his crimes have been cleared, I hope he can be a good person in his next life!”

Due to the fact that Han Xiuche’s death was so tragic, he ended up receiving forgiveness even though he had done so many bad things.

Meanwhile, after the Han Family received the punishment they deserved, they also dissolved the hatred that everyone felt for them. After all, one of them lost their beloved son and the other lost his dearest brother. In the end, they did not persist with power and money. Instead, they gave up on everything.

So, the most important thing now, was to find Li Qingai...

...

But, how could they easily find someone that pre-planned her escape?

Su Yu, Lu Che, Long Jie and even the Han Family put in a lot of effort to find the evil woman. However, two days passed and they still had no clues.

Soon, the police were also dispatched, but Long Jie finally got a lead from her contacts.

“Someone appears to have seen Li Qingai sailing out to sea from the Golden Ring Pier.”

“I’m not sure how trustworthy this information is, but it’s the only thing we’ve got.”

After listening to Long Jie, Tangning immediately opened her map and asked, “What’s across from the Golden Ring Pier?”

“It’s a relatively deserted island, but it has convenient access to South East Asia.”

“Send a helicopter to stop her. Don’t let her cross the borders,” Tangning said. “Tell Lu Che and Su Yu to handle this matter in secret.”

“I know.”

This wasn’t definitive information. All they could do was rely on luck and hope that Han Xiuche would watch over them and help them stop Li Qingai.

Of course, they couldn’t eliminate the possibility that Li Qingai was deliberately misleading them.

But, the Han Family had vowed that they'd search for her until the ends of the world. After all, how could they forget that she killed their loved one?

Three hours later, Long Jie reported that they had successfully stopped Li Qingai at the pier. The woman was tricky enough to disguise herself as a person with a contagious illness. Unfortunately, she couldn't escape Lu Che's sharp eyes.

"Bring her back here first, don't hand her to the police yet."

Afterwards, Tangning updated Su Yu on the news, "Auntie Su, leave this matter with the Han Family while you watch from afar. You don't want to dirty your hands. After all, they owe you."

Su Yu thought carefully and agreed.

"But, you need to tell them not to injure her. After all, they eventually have to hand her over to the police. Don't let them ruin the rest of their lives because of someone like that."

"How I wish they'd ruin their lives!" Su Yu said these words casually, but, in reality, she would never actually send her remaining son to jail.

Hence, when she called Han Jie, her voice was cold, but she meant well, "Tangning found her, but you will need to hand her over to the police afterwards. If you're smart, you better not lay a hand on her. There are many ways to torture a person."

"You guys owe Tangning again!"

"Han Jie, I'll consider the fact that you were still young 20 years ago as the reason for why you made a bad decision. I'll forgive you, but I won't accept you back in my life. I hope you know what to do from now on. After all, your brother's already gone; I don't want anything to happen to you as well."

"I understand, I won't make things difficult for Tangning again!" Han Jie replied.

After their conversation, Su Yu hung up the phone. Meanwhile, Father Han looked at Han Jie with anticipation.

"They found her!" Han Jie said.

"Tangning dispatched all her contacts to find Li Qingai for us. So, father, let's do what we can without crossing the line. Tangning still needs to hand her over to the police!"

After Father Han heard this, he nodded his head, "I understand. As long as I get to see that woman again, I'm satisfied."

With the cooperation of the father and son, Tangning and Lu Che delivered the woman to a nearby secluded house. She was merely locked inside; no one laid a hand on her.

Separated by a door, Father Han wanted desperately to rush into the house and snap the woman's neck. But, he knew he couldn't do that because he still had a son to care about.

So, through the door, he said to Li Qingai, "Li Qingai, you s!t!"

When Li Qingai heard this familiar voice, she retreated a few steps in fear, "Why are you detaining me here? What do you want?"

"How do you have the audacity to ask that?"

"I didn't kill Han Xiuche. I simply sent someone to teach him a lesson. He was the one that resisted and tried to escape. It had nothing to do with me..."

After listening to Li Qingai's words, Han Jie couldn't control his anger. As a result, he threw open the door, rushed inside and gripped Li Qingai's neck, "Would you believe me if I said I was going to strangle you to death?"

Chapter 1094: The Most Pitiful Is Han Xiuche !

Li Qingai glared at Han Jie, she glared firmly at him, "You wouldn't dare! Because, even if you strangle me to death, Han Xiuche would never come back to life."

Since Li Qingai was running away, she was definitely prepared for the consequences of being caught. So, being locked up was expected.

"There's nothing I wouldn't do!" Han Jie strengthened his grip. Whenever he looked at Li Qingai, he would immediately think about Han Xiuche's blood-covered body kneeling on the floor.

However, at this time, Father Han found a golf club in the house and aimed it directly at Li Qingai's leg.

When he heard Li Qingai cry pitifully, Han Jie immediately let go and Li Qingai fell to the ground, twitching in pain.

"Even if he wouldn't dare. I dare..."

"Father..."

"I'm already halfway to the grave. Now that my son is dead, there's no reason why I can't get some justice for him!" Father Han threw aside the golf club and squatted down to look at Li Qingai. "I've forsaken my conscience and treated you like a gem for 20 years, yet you killed my son?"

Li Qingai lay on the floor moaning in pain. The hit from Father Han was probably enough to break her leg.

"Li Qingai, we can go to jail together, but I want you to be paralyzed for life. This is the price for killing my son!"

Li Qingai couldn't handle the extreme pain as she fell unconscious. At this time, Father Han called the police to surrender...

"Father, what's the point of doing this?" Han Jie tried to stop his father. "I only have you left in this world. Are you going to abandon me as well?"

“Xiao Jie, I’m sorry. I’m especially sorry towards your mom and Xiuche. If I didn’t do this, I would never be able to subdue the anger I’m feeling inside. So, help me apologize to your mother! Everything I’ve done to Li Qingai today is because of my own personal grudges, it has nothing to do with you!”

“Father...”

“Listen to me.”

Soon, the police arrived. Apart from taking away Li Qingai, they also took Father Han with them.

The night quickly got stirred up after the media received news that Li Qingai had been caught and Father Han broke her leg. Moreover, they heard that he had handed Li Qingai to the police and surrendered himself as well.

...

“Although it sounds cruel, if I was in his position, I would chop the entire family of whoever killed my son!”

“Good job on breaking her leg!”

“He cleaned up the trash that he created. How sustainable!”

“One died, one got hurt and two got sent to jail because of this battle; there is no winner. But, the most pitiful is Han Xiuche!”

The public couldn’t help but sigh at the Han Family’s situation. Someone died just like that and another went to jail. Even so, at least Father Han learned his lesson and found his conscience.

Han Jie was now left on his own. Apart from dealing with Han Xiuche’s funeral, he also needed to hire a lawyer for his father. He had become the busiest person in the family.

Even though Su Yu had said that she would never accept Han Jie, after seeing her son struggling on his own, she couldn’t stand idly by.

After all, the family of four was now left with just the two of them.

No matter how deep of a grudge she had, it had now been dissipated because of the hit that Father Han had given Li Qingai...

Su Yu understood Father Han’s motive. She was obviously letting Li Qingai experience the same pain that Su Yu went through 20 years ago: the pain of never walking properly again.

So, after much hesitation, she ended up giving Han Jie a phone call, “I will help you handle your brother’s funeral. Just focus on your father’s matter...”

“Mom, father told me to apologize to you.”

“Apology accepted,” Su Yu replied simply.

The man was already in jail. It was time for her grudges to disappear.

After receiving Su Yu's response, Han Jie felt a sense of relief. So, he also called Tangning and Mo Ting to thank them.

After all, Tangning helped them find Li Qingai. He was going to remember this for the rest of his life.

...

"I never expected that Father Han would do something like that," Tangning sighed after she heard that Han Jie called to thank her and Mo Ting. "I thought they were simply going to scare Li Qingai."

"Father Han did indeed look for the mistress and make a lot of mistakes, but he never expressed that he cared about money the most."

"He actually cares about Han Xiuche a lot, but he never knew how to show it."

"His son was killed by his lover. No father would be able to handle something like that." As Mo Ting said these words, he placed his gaze on his two sons and Yan Er.

"No one will cause trouble for me from now on, but...why do I feel that being provoked by Han Xiuche wasn't such a bad thing."

After all, he was dead now...

Nothing was left.

But, at least, Su Yu had been cleared of her false accusations.

For her, this was an unexpected resolution. In the past, she had to settle as a simple voice actress, but from now on, her possibilities were endless.

Because of this, Su Yu's husband truly admired Tangning. He even sent her the best thank you present, "In the future, when you plan to film 'The Ant Queen 2' and 'The Ant Queen 3', remember to send me an invite. Having a martial arts superstar in a sci-fi film is a huge selling point. I am willing to partake as a friend. I don't need payment!"

"That would be great," Tangning smiled. After all, a martial arts superstar like Long Qingyun wasn't someone that could be invited easily with money or social standing.

At his age and status, if he didn't agree to it himself, no one would be able to make him move.

Although Tangning hadn't started preparing for 'The Ant Queen 2', she now had plenty of resources to choose from. This was better than before when she had to go overseas to find a decent actor to partake in her film.

In the end, Father Han was sentenced to 3 years in jail for deliberately hurting someone and Li Qingai was sentenced to 20 years for paying to have someone murdered.

In other words, she would be at least 50-years-old before she could be set free...

When Father Han heard this result, he let out sigh, "It's lucky that she didn't get sentenced to death. Death would have been too easy on her. Now she can suffer 20 years in jail instead."

“Father, I will wait for you. I will wait for you to return home.” These were the last words that Han Jie said to his father before he was sent to jail. Due to Han Xiuche’s death, the father and son had completely changed...

Slowly, the weather began to cool down...

During this time, the entertainment industry was as busy as ever. As people came and went, the atmosphere was extremely lively.

As for the year’s top singing awards, they were once again dominated by the young diva, Xing Lan. At the same time, Luo Sheng was in the middle of acting as a supporting actor for Lin Sheng. Being the supporting actor for an award-winning actor was a huge win for Luo Sheng!

Meanwhile, the hottest topic of discussion was the fact that the release date for ‘The Ant Queen’ was nearing...

Chapter 1095: Everything Was Worth It !

The reason why Tangning didn’t make preparations for ‘The Ant Queen 2’ was because ‘The Ant Queen’ hadn’t officially started screening yet. For the sake of the Fei Tian Awards, Mo Ting deliberately delayed the release of the film. Surprisingly, the hype for the film never died down.

All the other national awards ceremonies began to commence, but Tangning did not have her eye on any of them. Her biggest dream that year was to help Qiao Sen win the Best Director Award that he deserved.

The night before the release of ‘The Ant Queen’, Beijing experienced some snowfall.

Amidst the cold weather, Tangning fulfilled her promise to her fans by booking out theaters all across the nation for them to enjoy her and Qiao Sen’s creation as soon as possible.

At the same time, a few other big films were playing at the theaters. Since everyone was aware of Tangning’s film, they deliberately avoided the same release date and scheduled to have their film released before Tangning’s. That was the only way for fans to not lose interest in their film because of ‘The Ant Queen’.

Everyone was secretly shunning Tangning’s film because it was impossible to compete against her. This was the best way to avoid embarrassment.

On the night of the premiere, President Mo finished work nice and early and returned home. After freshening up he approached Tangning’s side and said, “Get ready, let’s head out...”

“Huh?”

“Let’s go watch your film.”

After coaxing the three kids to sleep and instructing the dietitian to take good care of them, he left the villa with Tangning.

Wearing big thick coats and black gloves, the couple headed to the theater hand-in-hand.

Since it was the middle of winter, it was a lot harder for people to recognize them. All they had to do was wrap themselves in a thick scarf and they would be well-disguised.

They originally had the option of selecting a luxurious and spacious theater for the screening, but Mo Ting knew that Tangning wanted to know the audience's reaction as soon as possible, so he decided to bring her out to a normal theater.

After arriving at the theater, Mo Ting went to park his car while Tangning waited for him at the entrance. At this time, a little 5-year-old girl suddenly ran towards Tangning and hugged her leg, "I recognize you, you're Tangning, you've appeared on a lot of newspapers."

Tangning was a little taken aback. Where did this child come from? So, she knelt down and looked at the little girl, "Where are your parents?"

"Tangning, can I get your autograph?"

Tangning was already in her early thirties, yet this little girl was calling her by her full name.

So, Tangning couldn't help but laugh as she pinched the little girl's cold and rosy cheeks, "Of course."

A moment later, the little girl's mother came looking for her daughter. As soon as she saw Tangning, she was so excited that she covered her mouth in shock.

Tangning immediately gestured her to hush, "Don't let anyone know!"

"Are you also here to watch your film?" the young mother asked as she pointed to the theater. "Are you here on your own? Or are you here with President Mo?"

At this time, Mo Ting finished parking his car and returned to Tangning's side.

Tangning turned around and looked at her husband helplessly, "I've been recognized..."

"Don't worry, I won't tell anyone. But, which screening are you going to? Can I join you?"

"The Ant Queen' is a little gory, I don't recommend taking a young child to watch it," Tangning laughed.

"That's fine. I'll tell her father to watch an animated film with her. Can I sit next to you?"

"OK," Tangning nodded.

Because they arrived quite early, there weren't many film fans around. After scanning her eyes across the theater, Tangning felt a little disappointed.

"Are you nervous again?"

"It's because I care about this film..." Tangning said before she tried to slow down her breathing and calm down. "Did you know, Ting, I've waited a long time for this day?"

"Qiao Sen has definitely seen what you've done. Don't worry."

The young woman sitting next to Tangning saw her nervousness and felt a sense of closeness. It turned out, this legendary woman was an innocent little woman when she was next to Mo Ting. Moreover, she

wasn't as one-dimensional as the public said she was; she actually had a lot of emotions. Even though she appeared elegant on the surface, it couldn't hide her nervousness.

"Tangning, you're really easy to get along with! You're nothing like the cold person that people describe you as!"

...

5 minutes before the film was to start, people finally started entering the theater. One seat after another, the theater slowly filled to the brim.

But, this was where Tangning's next worry began. Even though the theater was full, it didn't mean that they would sit there until the end.

She may have received a good review from the test screening, but she couldn't rule out the possibility that a portion of people liked to act like experts.

The audience had always been the ones to determine the success of 'The Ant Queen'.

Afterwards, the film officially started screening. During the 2+ hour film, only 2-3 people got up to go to the bathroom. In fact, they rushed back and forth as though they were worried they'd miss out on something.

In the end, when the lights turned on, Tangning watched as the audience stood up with excited and satisfied expressions on their faces and finally felt relieved.

It made her realize the responsibility that she had.

After exhausting so much energy and even sacrificing a life, what was the purpose of creating a film like 'The Ant Queen'?

Wasn't it for a moment like this?

"Wow, that was so thrilling! The Ant Queen was disgusting. But, I feel so content and comfortable after watching the film."

"It was worth waiting a few months for it...This film was so good that I feel like crying!"

"This was indeed produced by Tangning. She certainly lives up to her reputation!"

"I've decided. From now on, whether Tangning's acting or producing, I'll be content as long as God doesn't let her leave the film and television industry."

"She's the nation's number one in sci-fi! Tangning and 'The Ant Queen'!"

After watching the film, the theater was filled with praise for 'The Ant Queen'. Everyone was extremely excited. If they had to describe the way they felt, it would be 'pleasantly surprised'. They couldn't wait to share the film with the people they knew.

The scene made Tangning feel like crying.

From the moment she first decided to produce a sci-film, 2 years had already passed...

She got to where she was with the support of Qiao Sen and Mo Ting.

And, everything was worth it!

Snowflakes drifted outside the theater, but due to the screening of 'The Ant Queen', the theater felt warm and lively. It seemed, it had been a while since the theater experienced such a reaction. The last time this happened was when the trailer for 'The Ant Queen' was released.

Indeed, the only person that could surpass Tangning was herself.

"I hope Tangning can produce more films. At least 2 per year!"

"Tangning, nothing can stop you from being my idol..."

When Tangning saw the comments online, she couldn't help but feel satisfied. So, she turned and left the theater with Mo Ting. However, at this time, Mo Ting discovered a freezing baby lying beside their car...

Chapter 1096: No One's Willing To Help Me

"What's wrong?" Tangning noticed something was off, so she immediately rushed over to Mo Ting's side. That's when she saw him pick up a little baby in his arms, "Whose child is this?"

Mo Ting shook his head and looked around. Without a suspicious soul in sight, Mo Ting concluded that the child had been abandoned.

"Let's send it to the hospital first. I'll tell Lu Che to check the theater and surrounding locations for surveillance footage. Perhaps we'll be able to find the parents."

"OK."

The couple quickly sent the child to a nearby hospital. After the doctors successfully resuscitated it, they confirmed that it was no longer in a life-threatening state. However, another problem arose.

"Sir, this child wasn't born with any abnormalities, but it has many injuries on its body. It seems, it has been frequently abused. Are you sure this isn't your child?"

Faced with this question, Mo Ting removed his scarf, revealing his identity, "I found this child next to my car."

After the doctor saw Mo Ting, he did not ask any further. After all, everyone knew that Mo Ting had two sons and one daughter. Which meant, this child's identity still needed to be verified.

Of course, the doctors realized that if they were talking to Mo Ting, then the woman behind him was naturally Tangning.

Due to Mo Ting's intimidating presence, the doctors did not make a huge fuss over their arrival. They simply checked that the child was back to normal before they said to the couple, "Since this isn't your child, I suggest you call the police and leave it for the police to handle."

Tangning looked at the little girl lying on the hospital bed. The little girl was only a little older than Yan Er. How heartless would a mother have to be to abandon her own child?

Meanwhile, back over at the theater, Lu Che had obtained some security footage from the parking lot.

“President, according to the footage we obtained, the person that left the child near your car was the model, Liang Yongyu. She’s the model that’s been passionately involved with a rich businessman recently.”

“Call her manager and tell her to come pick up her child,” Mo Ting ordered.

“Yes, President!”

After Mo Ting contacted the child’s mother, the doctor did not make any further suggestions. However, Mo Ting did not hand the child to the police. If he did, the newspapers would go crazy again the next day.

So, the couple temporarily took the child back to Hyatt Regency.

Approximately 1 hour later, Lu Che arrived outside Hyatt Regency with Liang Yongyu. He then carried the child out to her.

“You’ve got a decent standing in the industry, you wouldn’t be struggling to keep a child, would you?”

Liang Yongyu was only in her early 20’s. The young and pure-looking woman immediately approached her daughter guiltily and pressed her cheek against the child, “Assistant Lu, you have no idea, but I gave birth to two consecutive daughters for that man.”

“As you know, rich businessmen always hope for sons to inherit their businesses. So, due to my two daughters, I haven’t been given any acknowledgment or a proper title. But, that’s not all, the as*hole has also been abusing my daughter.”

“I had no choice but to take my daughter away while he was out on a business trip.”

“My older daughter already passed away, I don’t want my younger daughter to end up with the same fate...”

With that thought, the model knelt on the floor and began to beg Lu Che, “Assistant Lu, can you please adopt my daughter?”

“Liang Yongyu, you need to understand, I can’t trust you based on your one-sided claim.”

After all, there were too many actors in the industry.

“Please, I beg of you and I beg of Tangning and President Mo! I saw President Mo’s car today and recognized it, that’s why I placed my daughter there. I can give you money. I simply hope that my daughter can continue living safely.”

Liang Yongyu broke down in tears pitifully, but Lu Che was well aware that, within the industry, the more good looking a thing was, the eviler it was. So, even though Long Jie had previously struggled with the gender of her child, he wasn’t about to be easily fooled.

Afterwards, Lu Che repeated Liang Yongyu's words to the Mo Couple.

"President and Madam, this is the situation."

"So, she got herself involved with a rich businessman, but the man won't let her into the family unless she gives birth to a son?" Tangning shook her head. "It seems, every woman wants someone that can support them financially for life, so they are willing to waste their youth and tread on their own self-respect."

"This Liang Yongyu's words are filled with flaws. Go back to her and reject her," Mo Ting ordered. "These are the rules of the game that she accepted!"

"OK, President."

After receiving his instructions, Lu Che left Hyatt Regency. At that time, Tangning's expression became very complicated; her instincts told her that things weren't so simple.

"What if she's telling the truth?" Tangning suddenly asked. "What if the child gets abused to death? What if Liang Yongyu leaves her out in the cold again? Should a child suffer because of an adult's mistake?"

After speaking, Tangning turned and looked at her three kids sleeping peacefully in their cribs.

"Everyone has their own fate and a price that they should bear. Go have a shower and get some rest," Mo Ting comforted.

Tangning wasn't being too merciful. She was simply feeling a way that any normal mother would. But, of course, if everyone came looking for her when they had a problem, she wouldn't be able to care about them all even if she had ten hearts.

...

It didn't take long before Lu Che relayed the words of the Mo Couple to Liang Yongyu, "Since you gave birth to the child, it is your responsibility to take care of her. No matter how your situation is, it's extremely irresponsible for you to randomly leave her next to a car. I'm sorry, but it's inconvenient for the Madam and the President to get involved with other's business. I suggest you go home."

After hearing this, Liang Yongyu looked at Lu Che in hopelessness.

She then kneeled in front of Lu Che again, "I know that I'm young and inexperienced and that I made a huge mistake, but the child is innocent. If that as*hole finds her, she'll definitely lose her life. I beg of you!"

"Why don't you look for someone else?"

"No one's willing to help me..." Liang Yongyu cried, "I beg of you!"

"How could you expect someone else to take care of the child that you gave birth to?" Lu Che asked.

"This is a human life, not just a cat or a dog. We're not talking about something simple like buying vegetables from the side of the street, we're talking about a living breathing person."

"How could you expect others to agree?"

“Miss Liang, I hope you don’t force people to act against their will.”

“Please reconsider, I beg you...”

Lu Che shook his head, “You can give up on everything and run away with your daughter. But, instead, you’re too greedy to let go of what you have, so you expect others to take care of your daughter for you. Don’t you think that’s an unreasonable request?”

“I...”

“Miss Liang, please go home.”

Even though he felt bad for the child, Lu Che firmly rejected Liang Yongyu because it wasn’t something he could help with just because he had good intentions.

Seeing that her plea had been rejected, Liang Yongyu had no choice but to carry her daughter and leave in despair.

But, just as Tangning expected, Liang Yongyu ended up leaving the child somewhere else and tried to find another person to take her...

Chapter 1097: What? You Don’t Think I Qualify ?

Lu Che followed Liang Yongyu and watched as she abandoned the child again. However, three hours passed and she did not return. Left with no choice, Lu Che ended up taking the child back to Hyatt Regency as per Tangning’s orders.

“We aren’t suitable for adopting this child, so help me find a good family for it. However, before you do that, we need to wait and confirm Liang Yongyu’s words are true. Otherwise, we need to return the child to its father,” Tangning instructed carefully.

“I understand, Madam.”

“Also, don’t let Liang Yongyu know about this.”

“Of course not.”

But, Tangning would never expect that this matter would cause Liang Yongyu to hold a grudge against her.

From Tangning’s point of view, she had saved the little girl. But, from Liang Yongyu’s point of view, Tangning had left her with no choice but to abandon her child.

Liang Yongyu was well known within the industry. Everyone knew that she was discovered from a beauty pageant and gained fame after a dance at a banquet where she was spotted by the heir of a big diamond empire. After that, he became her lover.

Originally, a talented man and a beautiful woman sounded like a perfect match, but who would have thought they couldn’t escape the pressures of old societal views.

A rich family was obviously subject to a lot of fighting. Unfortunately, for a woman, if she wanted to have a firm standing, a son was the best 'tool'.

Liang Yongyu took a huge risk before she finally gave birth to two children. But, she never expected that she'd be shamed because they were both daughters.

After Lu Che held an investigation, he discovered that the family that owned the diamond empire did indeed favor boys over girls and that Liang Yongyu previously gave birth to another daughter that died mysteriously before it reached 6 months old.

From the looks of it, Liang Yongyu did not lie.

Only those that had experienced the dramas of a rich family would understand how complex it was.

Soon, an entire day passed, but Liang Yongyu did not return to the place where she abandoned her child. From the looks of it, she had completely given up on her daughter. Or perhaps, rather than letting the child die from abuse, she thought it was better for it to survive on its own. At least, if it was lucky it would have the chance of being adopted by some kind-hearted people.

"Since that's the case, then hand the child to a couple in need. Don't let anyone else know about it."

"I'll find a suitable couple, Madam!"

A few days later, Lu Che told Tangning that he found a good home for the child; he had handed her over to a well-educated family that liked daughters. They agreed to adopt the child and treat her like their own.

With that, the entire incident appeared as though it came to an end. Afterwards, Tangning did not deliberately think about the woman that begged her on the snowy night of 'The Ant Queen's' premiere, nor did she remember that she had rejected her.

For Tangning, it was an easy thing to forget, but for Liang Yongyu, it was a grudge that she'd remember for life.

...

5 days later, the national box office sales concluded that 'The Ant Queen' had surpassed 1.4 billion, breaking all records and receiving great reviews.

With good results and reviews like this, Hai Rui decided to introduce 'The Ant Queen' to the international market and release it in America and Europe. Of course, the best person to assist them with this – was Jones.

Afterwards, Mo Ting sent a copy of 'The Ant Queen' to Jones. After all, this was the first sample of his student's work.

Hence, the next morning, Tangning received a phone call from Jones.

"I've seen 'The Ant Queen'. As my student, I give you a pass."

"Jones..."

“I’ve already discussed with Mo Ting the copyright procedures of releasing ‘The Ant Queen’ in America. I hope that more sci-fi lovers will learn of your existence. I also want them to see the unique result of fusing Eastern and Western cultures. I’m looking forward to ‘The Ant Queen’s’ performance in the American market.”

“Thank you, Jones.”

“Rather than thanking me, you should thank yourself for putting in the hard work. I’m looking forward to ‘The Ant Queen 2’!”

“I will do my best!”

On the other end of the phone, Jones couldn’t help but smile, because he had reason to believe that turning ‘The Ant Queen’ into a saga would give it a completely different meaning.

After all, public opinion was the best proof.

“I won’t say much about Tangning, I won’t even mention her identity as a model, actress or manager. But, simply based on her success as the producer of ‘The Ant Queen’, I think it’s enough for her to feel proud for the rest of her life.”

“This is the best sci-fi film in the country...No, to be exact, it’s one of the best domestically produced films altogether.”

“Before Tangning produced ‘The Ant Queen’, I never thought that we’d have a place on the international stage. But now, I’m confident that even if ‘The Ant Queen’ couldn’t do it, Tangning would have been able to achieve it with another production; it was just a matter of time.”

“I’m so happy. When other countries mention that they have so-and-so and the projects they have in the international market, we can also proudly say that we have Tangning.”

Soon after, the television started broadcasting interviews of passersby.

Even those that never followed celebrities raised their thumbs when they heard Tangning’s name.

“Isn’t she the producer of ‘The Ant Queen’? She’s pretty awesome!”

“Of course I know her. Tangning is my idol!”

“Who in Beijing doesn’t know Tangning? I simply hope that ‘The Ant Queen 2’ can be released soon!”

Hence, Tangning’s image in everyone’s eyes wasn’t just an actress or a model, she represented everything that made a good film.

Seeing that Tangning made such an accomplishment, Lu Che decided to congratulate Mo Ting, “President, the Madam is your most satisfying creation.”

After Mo Ting heard this, he was reminded of Tangning’s previous hardships and all the pain she went through. Only he knew how much effort she had put in behind-the-scenes.

“She’s not my creation...She’s the most important person in my life.”

“My mistake,” Lu Che laughed before he changed the subject, “President, should I send a present to congratulate the Madam?”

With this thought, Mo Ting realized it had been a long time since he last sent Tangning a present. But, he knew she wasn’t a fan of materialistic possessions...

For someone like Mo Ting, who could think of a strategy for everything, the most difficult thing in the world was selecting a present for Tangning.

“If you can’t think of a chance to give her a present, you can hold a celebratory banquet as an excuse.”

Mo Ting glared at Lu Che and Lu Che immediately shut up.

“Help me apply for the Fei Tian Best Actor Award!”

“Huh?” Lu Che couldn’t quite understand what Mo Ting was thinking.

“What? You don’t think I qualify?”

“No, that’s not it. It’s just, you’ve never cared about something like that,” Lu Che replied.

“Of course I don’t care about the award. I simply care about what I can do at an event like that.”

Chapter 1098: Not Only Did You Bring Your Child, You’re Also Showing Off

Mo Ting, the CEO of Hai Rui Entertainment was participating in the selection for the Fei Tian Best Actor Award!

When news got out about this, the entire industry was shocked. Everyone knew that Mo Ting simply acted because he wanted to support his wife; he never had the intention to progress any further. So, why was he suddenly interested in the Best Actor Award?

The big boss was indeed the big boss. It seemed, only he knew what he was thinking.

Of course, the original 5 actors that were vying for Best Actor were already arguing amongst themselves. But, now that Mo Ting was involved, did they still think they had a chance?

No one knew how Mo Ting had such a knack for acting. He never studied acting, nor did he have much experience in the field. So, how did he portray his roles so well?

Even Tangning couldn’t help but laugh, “The almighty big boss of the entertainment industry is joining the fight for Best Actor. Even I don’t understand why you are doing this, let alone the public.”

“You’ve already won Best Actress twice, can’t I win Best Actor once?”

“You’re different Ting. You’re born to be prestigious,” Tangning replied.

Mo Ting smiled but he did not explain anything. Everything he was doing was so he could give his wife a surprise; that was it.

While the Fei Tian Awards began their selection process, good news arrived from Bei Chendong and Xiner: they were about to get married!

Although Tangning barely received news from Xiner because she was with the strange Bei Chendong, she was still happy when she heard that they were finally tying the knot.

The ceremony was to be held on a private island; typical of Bei Chendong's style. Since he had always been a weirdo, nothing he did was a surprise.

However, after they sent out their invites, Han Xiner still gave Tangning a phone call, "Ning Jie, although I'm looking forward to seeing you at the wedding, I need to let you know that Han Yufan will be attending as well. He's honestly changed a lot, but I'm still worried that there will be some awkwardness if you see each other."

After hearing Han Xiner's concerns, Tangning turned and looked at Mo Ting who was sitting at his office desk. She and Han Yufan were now from completely two different worlds; what was there to worry about?

So, she replied calmly, "I won't be late on your big day."

"OK, lock it in, I'll see you next week."

Sitting not too far away, President Mo appeared to be looking at some documents. But, in reality, the words 'Han Yufan' had already traveled into his ears.

"You agreed without asking for my opinion?"

After she heard Mo Ting's question, Tangning looked at him curiously, "There's only a slight possibility of running into a stranger. I didn't think it was necessary to ask you about it."

For Tangning, things that had passed were already in the past. She was now the mother of three children.

"Besides, President Mo is a highly understanding person. He wouldn't be bothered by something so little. He is high and almighty; no one can compare to his magnificence."

"Your praises make you more suspicious," Mo Ting returned his gaze to the documents in front of him.

Tangning chuckled. She had obviously subdued this man.

Although they had been married for quite some time, President Mo still got jealous every now and then. But, a simple mention of Han Yufan already got him so stirred up; what was to happen if they actually met...?

So, Tangning decided it was best to avoid Han Yufan the best she could.

...

In reality, it had been a tough battle for Han Xiner and Bei Chendong to finally get approval for their marriage. After all, according to Han Xiner's family background, joining the Bei Family was not an easy feat.

Bei Chendong had always been a cunning person. As soon as he realized his mother was against them, he immediately put his award-winning acting into play and spent a few months pretending that he was

diagnosed with depression. Every small move and he would threaten his mother with death; scaring her until her heart almost stopped a few times.

Her son was sick and all he wanted was to love one particular woman. If she couldn't satisfy this one wish, then she didn't deserve to be his mother. So, she ended up agreeing to their marriage in the end.

Of course, no one knew about this back story because the Bei Family never spread word of it. Their only focus was to not trigger Bei Chendong, because, one wrong move could cost him his life.

The media were extremely curious about the relationship between the two. After all, Bei Chendong was once willing to give up his career because of Han Xiner. In fact, he disappeared off the radar as soon as they started dating. However, over the past two years, apart from filming a few movies, no one knew where he was or what he was doing the rest of the time. He was, perhaps, the weirdest artist in the industry.

Even their wedding was typical of Bei Chendong. Although, it was publicly announced, it was held on a private island where no one was allowed to enter without Bei Chendong's permission. Hence, the media had no way of getting in.

...

Soon, one week passed and the day of Han Xiner and Bei Chendong's wedding arrived. Formally dressed, Tangning and Mo Ting arrived at the celebration with Yan Er.

Tangning was dressed in a long yellow dress, covered in a white coat. When one looked at her, she had the air of a well-respected socialite heiress rather than an international superstar.

All the while, Yan Er lay in Mo Ting's arms.

A powerfully distinguished man was holding an adorable baby in his arms. This was perhaps a scene that no one had ever seen.

After arriving on the island, Tangning immediately spotted Xiner in her wedding dress. It had been a while since they'd seen each other. During this time, Xiner had gotten more mature and charming. She had a happy smile on her face that made her particularly bright and eye-catching.

However, Bei Chendong did not look so happy standing next to her. After all, no man liked seeing another man look at his wife.

"Ning Jie..." Han Xiner spotted Tangning from a distance, as well as Yan Er in Mo Ting's arms. So, she immediately ran over to them, "Is this Yan Er?"

"Uh huh."

"She's so cute! Really really cute!" Han Xiner said as she began to play with the baby. At this time, Bei Chendong leaned towards Mo Ting and asked, "Did you do this on purpose?"

"Huh?"

"You knew I was getting married. Are you trying to rope me into giving birth straight away?" Bei Chendong asked with gritted teeth.

“I’m already the father of three children. What do you think?” Mo Ting asked. “Have a child earlier so auntie doesn’t have to worry about you.”

“Not only did you bring your child, you’re also showing off!”

Although the cousins each had their own talents, Mo Ting was still the best all-rounder. The only thing Bei Chendong held the crown in – was being weird!

While the old friends chatted and laughed, Tangning finally spotted Han Yufan standing not too far away from Han Xiner...

After not seeing each other for so long, this man now looked like a complete stranger...

Chapter 1099: Everyone Was Bound To Meet A Jinx In Their Life

Han Yufan was no longer proud and enthusiastic like he once was.

Although Tianyi had always been a small potato in the industry, Han Yufan once viewed it highly.

At this time, Mo Ting followed Tangning’s gaze and spotted Han Yufan. If his love rival was someone else, he may have reacted in some way, but the current Han Yufan posed no threat whatsoever. Hence, Mo Ting took one simple glance and quickly looked away.

It was that one single glance that reminded Han Yufan of his distance from Mo Ting.

Afterwards, Han Yufan placed his gaze on the daughter in Tangning’s arms. This was already her third child.

She had a daughter and two sons and she was already on the level of a national treasure in the entertainment industry. Ever since marrying Mo Ting, she had begun to live in a very different world to him.

So, Han Yufan didn’t want to subject himself to ridicule. Hence, he kept his distance from Tangning.

He knew he wasn’t worthy of approaching her.

No matter how much regret he felt, it wasn’t enough to exchange for Tangning’s forgiveness. Especially since he no longer meant anything to her.

Han Xiner noticed Tangning’s gaze and patted her on the back of the hand, “Don’t mind him. He knows where he stands.”

“OK, the ceremony is about to start. You should get ready,” Tangning reminded.

“Yes, I’ll go get ready.”

After Han Xiner finished talking, she held onto her dress and rushed into the exclusive makeup room that was prepared specifically for her.

At this time, Mo Ting suddenly pointed to a man in the crowd that was wearing gold-framed glasses and said to Tangning, “That is the second son of the Zhai Family.”

“Is he the one that Liang Yongyu is clinging to? It seems, he is being accompanied by a different woman,” Tangning smirked as she looked at the man. “I’m afraid, even if Liang Yongyu gives birth to a son, she still won’t get the title that she wants.”

“For the Zhai Family, it’s normal to have one woman at home and another to take out.”

“No wonder her standing in the family didn’t change when she gave birth to a daughter,” Tangning shook her head. “The Zhai Family completely treat women like toys.”

The prestigious social circles were unimaginably disgusting.

There were plenty of cases just like the Zhai Family where the husband was rich but their wives couldn’t control them. In cases like that, the women turned a blind eye to their husbands affairs as long as they had control of the family’s finances.

“I feel bad for the two daughters. I hope Liang Yongyu can give birth to a son soon. If she has another daughter, I’m not sure where she’ll leave it next time.”

Eventually, Liang Yongyu did give birth to a son, but that was to happen much later.

Tangning and Mo Ting did not usually interact with family’s like the Zhai’s. In reality, they each looked down on the other.

But, the Zhai Family were invited to the ceremony because they had done business with the Bei Family. If not for that reason, their paths would never cross.

“The Bei Family owns such a big business. Why did they accept a lowly daughter-in-law into their family? It’s unbelievable.”

“I know right? Apart from being young, there’s nothing else about her that’s worthy of mention. Did you guys hear earlier? She’s never even seen a sports car in her life.”

“Apparently, the young master of the Bei Family has his eyes set on her and insists on marrying her. I wonder how many days before the passion dies down.”

“He can always marry one for home and have three on the outside. Isn’t that the same?”

“That’s true...”

A few socialite wives sat to the side, their conversations endlessly revolving around Xiner.

How could they not be jealous when a ‘Cinderella’ like Xiner beat their socialite daughters even though she had nothing? It may not have mattered for Tangning to overhear their words, but how heartbroken would Xiner be if she heard them too?

However, there was nothing that could be done. Xiner had already entered their social circle, so facing ridicule like that, was expected.

At that time, the socialite wives finally spotted Tangning. They had always looked down on performers, but they did not dare to underestimate Tangning. It was simple, Tangning wasn’t just a person in the entertainment industry, she was also the CEO of Tang Corps, a century-old perfume empire. That wasn’t something that they could look down upon.

Soon, the ceremony officially began.

Down the petal-covered white carpet, Han Xiner had her arm hooked around Bei Chendong's arm as she walked down the aisle dressed in a starry-patterned gown.

They were in an open-air chapel; a place that Bei Chendong specially constructed for Han Xiner. Hence, there were a lot of little secrets between the couple that were carved onto the walls.

Bei Chendong knew that a lot of people were envious that Han Xiner was marrying into a rich family because they looked down on her family background.

And, of course, the highly observant Xiner sensed the piercing gazes that were directed her way.

Therefore, Bei Chendong held tightly to her hand and transferred courage to her.

Han Xiner was well aware of the family that she was joining. She had actually refused to be a part of it in the past. But, after seeing the act that Bei Chendong put on for the last few months, she almost believed that he had depression as well. So, she did not dare to leave his side in case it broke her heart.

Father Bei and Mother Bei did not like Xiner's background, but they liked her personality. She was the only person that could withstand Bei Chendong's temper and strange habits. As parents, they couldn't ask for anything more.

Especially when their son was also diagnosed with depression.

So, the two elders were happy to do anything as long as their son wanted it. This included, declaring that Xiner was their daughter-in-law.

Of course, they had no idea that Bei Chendong was putting on an act.

But, no matter how good his acting was, there was bound to be a day when he'd be exposed. After all, acting and reality were two very different things...

How was Bei Chendong planning to handle that day?

He had always been stubborn in his ways; he did not lack the ability, yet he refused to be like the calm and restrained Mo Ting who was so black-bellied that he could take down his enemies with one fatal blow. Instead, he liked to use unconventional methods. As long as he achieved his motive, he didn't care what he needed to do. In the past, when he pursued Han Xiner, he had already revealed this side to him. And this time, it was even more extreme.

Xiner knew that his methods weren't right, but there was nothing she could do.

Everyone was bound to meet a jinx in their life, and there was no doubt that Bei Chendong was her jinx.

Meanwhile, throughout the entire ceremony, Bei Chendong simply had one clear message: 'don't stare at my wife'.

His frustration didn't subside until they finally boarded their yacht at the end. This was the reason why he never took her out to meet people. He hated seeing other men flirt with his adorable Xiner.

After the ceremony was over, Father Bei and Mother Bei led the guests to the reception. When they spotted Yan Er in Mo Ting's arms, they immediately fell in love with her.

"Oh, this little face is so white and precious. I wonder when that rascal will give us a grandchild. I really want one to hold."

Chapter 1100: The Socialite World Is Too Deep

"Unfortunately, the rascal is ill and won't be able to have a child for a while," Mother Bei said in pity.

Tangning and Mo Ting looked at each other but did not say a word.

It wasn't until the reception that Han Xiner secretly told Tangning about her situation. After Tangning heard about it, she knew she wasn't in any position to object, but she still didn't like Bei Chendong's risky approach.

Women liked stability, especially when it came to marriage. Xiner was already at a disadvantage to begin with, yet Bei Chendong created another obstacle between her and his parents. Although it didn't appear like they'd be discovered at that very moment, being discovered was only a matter of time. What would they do when that happened?

"Xiner, since things have gotten to this point, there's nothing I can say. But, you are honestly too lenient towards Bei Chendong. When he wants something, he often forgets about the consequences, but you can't go with the flow, you need to be more forward thinking."

"Today's your big day, so I shouldn't say too much. But, I really can't believe that Bei Chendong lied to his parents like this..."

"Ning Jie, I understand what you're trying to say," Han Xiner smiled. "Since I've allowed him to do something like this, I've definitely prepared myself for the day that we get exposed."

"But, not everyone is like you and President Mo; we don't have strategies mapped out for every possible situation. I understand him. Although he appears to have a temper because of his bad habits and has the image of a spoilt heir, I'm well aware of his positives and negatives. So, I'm ready to face anything that comes our way."

Tangning nodded her head in response, "I'm simply worried that you'll be bullied..."

"As long as he is around, no one can bully me. Don't worry."

Tangning had never actually witnessed the way that Bei Chendong protected Han Xiner.

So, she let the matter go. After all, everyone had their own way of living and had the right to choose their own path. Although she was worried about Han Xiner, she had no right to judge her.

"As long as you're happy, that's all that matters. But, if one day, you suffer in any way, make sure you tell me. I am family."

"I understand, Ning Jie," Han Xiner spread her arms and hugged Tangning tightly. Although marrying Bei Chendong wasn't as stable as marrying Mo Ting, Han Xiner was satisfied as long as she got to be with the person she loved. Even if it meant taking risks and doing the wrong thing.

Soon, the fairytale-like wedding came to an end.

But, there was still a fireworks show organized for the night.

Bei Chendong had specifically prepared it for Han Xiner.

So, all the guests remained on the island to enjoy the beautiful night scenery, including Tangning and Mo Ting.

"Thanks to Bei Chendong, I get to watch fireworks tonight," Tangning smiled as she leaned into Mo Ting's arms. Even though Tangning was lucky to have married Mo Ting, he was not the type to plan romantic gestures.

"You don't think I'm romantic enough?" Mo Ting asked.

Tangning shook her head, "I'm glad that you don't do showy things like this. Stuff like this is only suited to a weirdo like Bei Chendong. He's the only one that has so much spare time on his hands."

Mo Ting smiled, suddenly annoyed by the daughter in his arms, "How good would it be if Yan Er wasn't here..."

They were on a private island surrounded by nothing but stars. If their daughter wasn't there, he could have done whatever he desired.

"Stop thinking too much, Daddy Ting. It's time to feed your daughter."

...

While everyone was immersed in the beautiful night scenery, Mother Bei was busy preparing the bedroom for the newlyweds. But, that was when she discovered a collection of books underneath Bei Chendong's pillow; they were all about depression.

When Mother Bei saw the books, her heart ached. She felt that her son's illness was due to her lack of care. But, when she looked at the books in detail, she discovered that depression needed to be treated with medicine. However, she didn't see a single pill in Bei Chendong's home.

Even when she searched thoroughly, she still did not find any, nor did she come across any medical reports from the hospital to confirm his illness.

Perhaps, he was simply attending therapy?

With this possibility in mind, Mother Bei put the books away and left the bedroom.

Unfortunately, this uncertainty would eventually be clarified in a surprising way...

...

After Bei Chendong and Han Xiner got married, there was one less good man in the industry. Of course, all the young socialite heiresses knew that Bei Chendong wasn't easy to deal with, so they did not place

any hope on getting with him anyway. They were simply curious as to the kind of woman that managed to tie down a weirdo like Bei Chendong.

Due to a pregnancy checkup, Long Jie was extremely regretful that she couldn't attend Han Xiner's wedding with Tangning.

But, when she found out that Bei Chendong lied to his parents to get approval to marry Han Xiner, Long Jie actually disagreed with Tangning's opinion.

"I know you like being honest and can't accept deception of any kind. But, are you really capable of telling your family everything?"

"Sometimes, white lies work well; this is the trick to getting along."

"There were a lot of rich socialite women at the wedding that were gossiping and judging Xiner, I simply don't want her to be bullied by the Bei Family after they find out the truth. If someone is to take blame for the lies, Bei Chendong should shoulder it himself."

Tangning's predictions were correct; the Bei Family wasn't stupid.

"This may be true. I hope Bei Chendong can protect Xiner well. As for you, I think you should stop stressing over other's matters. It's almost time for the Fei Tian Awards. I think you should worry about your film instead."

"Also, I heard that Boss picked up a child the other day. The Zhai Family is currently looking everywhere for it," Long Jie mentioned. "Since their daughter will be abused after they find it, why can't they just let the little girl go?"

Tangning shook her head in response, "You wouldn't understand, from the perspective of the law, a child has inheritance rights regardless of its gender. What would the Zhai Family do if their daughter reappears in the future and fights with her brother for inheritance?"

"Haiz...the socialite world is too deep. It's so frightening..."

"Keep your eye on this matter, don't let the Zhai Family know about it. The Zhai Family doesn't hold Liang Yongyu with any regard. I saw how the second son appeared at Xiner's wedding with another woman."

"That's why I don't understand why the young and beautiful Liang Yongyu insists on condemning herself this way. Moreover, apart from money, what's so good about the second son of the Zhai Family? Why are women throwing themselves at him?"

After hearing these questions, Tangning threw Long Jie's words back on her, "Stop stressing over other's matters. It's almost time for the Fei Tian Awards. I think you should worry about our film instead."

"As for Xiner, I simply hope she can hold out on her secret for a little longer."