

Work Hard 1151

Chapter 1151: I Will Definitely Send Him To Hell

After the explosion scene was canceled, Elder Nangong was naturally unhappy. After all, this was an opportunity that he had waited tirelessly for.

Who would have thought, at the last minute, just before he sent Mo Ting to his death, a simple phone call from Tangning would ruin everything he had planned.

Worst of all, the explosives he set up had a huge safety flaw because he did not plan to leave Mo Ting a chance to survive.

But, now that the shoot was canceled, he had to clean up everything he set up or he'd be exposed.

Actually, Tangning didn't make her decision based on instincts, she did it because she wanted to be extra cautious.

After all, if someone decided to tamper with the explosives, who could guarantee her husband's safety?

Unfortunately, Qiao Man was focused on filming the next scene, so she instructed some miscellaneous assistants to quickly clean up the set. As a result, they started clearing the explosives before Elder Nangong arrived and accidentally triggered one of the traps that Elder Nangong set up.

A loud boom echoed through the set, causing the entire film studio to be stunned by the noise.

The set covered in fire and debris while the staff tried to recover from their shock. As they looked at the scene in front of them, one thought came to mind: it was an explosion!

The studio quickly erupted with screams, quarrels and questions. In response, Mo Ting told Lu Che to report to him and instructed him to call the police.

In an instant, news of the explosion began spreading like crazy and speculations started appearing online.

The amount of deaths and the cause were still unknown.

But, Mo Ting and the people around him, all knew what had happened.

After the police arrived, they quickly cleared the scene and confirmed the number of deaths and injuries. Fortunately, even though the explosion was triggered by a staff member, the staff member quickly jumped into a nearby pit and did not receive serious injuries. As for everyone else that was near the explosion, they only suffered a few surface scratches.

How fortunate...

No one was seriously injured.

"Where's the explosives technician? Where's the person in charge of the explosives? Are they licensed?" the police officers began to ask. That was when everyone realized that Elder Nangong was nowhere to be seen.

At that exact moment, Mo Ting received a phone call from Nangong Quan, "I thought long and hard and couldn't think of what to do. But, I think I know who you should be cautious of: the explosives technician."

"Your phone call was a little late. Haven't you seen the news yet?" Mo Ting asked.

Nangong Quan furrowed his brows and asked his assistant to hand him his phone. That was when he read about the explosion at Hai Rui's film studio.

Soon, Tangning arrived on set and immediately ran over to hug Mo Ting, "Lucky you're OK..."

Mo Ting returned his wife's hug. If not for her phone call today, he may have already...

"I'm OK, I'm fine, don't worry."

"Let's help the police with the incident first and chat when we get home," Tangning regained her logic as she turned to comfort the staff.

Seeing this, Mo Ting instructed Lu Che to contact Fang Yu so he could write out a detailed report of the incident.

In reality, Mo Ting wanted Fang Yu to sift through the incident carefully for any clues because he knew Lu Che wasn't as detailed as him.

Afterwards, Hai Rui released a statement to confirm that there were no deaths. They also confirmed that the police were still investigating the cause of the explosion and an answer would be provided soon.

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Of course, after such a huge incident that almost took Mo Ting's life, Elder Mo returned to Hyatt Regency as soon as he saw the news.

"That old weasel is extremely tricky. It's normal that you didn't find anything. Twenty years ago, we also exhausted a lot of manpower and resources to send him to prison. Who would have thought that he'd go straight for my grandson's life as soon as he was released."

"It's lucky that Xiao Ning reacted quickly this time..."

Mo Ting did not say a word after returning home. He simply sat on the sofa and looked at his grandfather with a cold expression.

"If you managed the issue properly back then, no one would come back to seek revenge."

"Who would have thought that he'd actually be released," Elder Mo humphed.

"Now that his plan failed, his identity has been exposed. He won't use a fake identity to get close to us again. At least, this is a good thing," Mo Ting said as he stood up. "He's got a group of followers that all want to take the Mo Family's lives. I'm afraid, there's going to be drama when he returns to the Nangong Family Home."

Elder Mo humphed but didn't say a word.

This was the first time he was scolded by someone younger than him.

“Let’s wait for Fang Yu’s report and see what the situation is...” Tangning said as she patted Mo Ting on the back of his hand comfortingly. “At least, no one got hurt. That’s already the best outcome.”

“Now that he’s out in the open, he won’t be able to make a move so easily.”

Mo Ting did not say a word, but his gaze was dark. After Elder Mo left, he dragged Tangning into the bathroom, filled the bathtub and lay down with her.

As Tangning watched her husband’s eyes close, she asked, “Tired?”

“Just like Nangong Quan, I don’t want to be dragged into this mess. We simply want to live ordinary lives. No matter how old the grudges are, I don’t want you or the kids to be implicated.”

“But, you’ve already been implicated, what are you going to do?” Tangning asked. “You can’t expect grandfather to shoulder it on his own. Besides, what he did back then wasn’t wrong.”

“Don’t force me to make a move,” Mo Ting said calmly as he opened his eyes. However, Tangning could see a darkness in his gaze that she had never seen before. “I don’t care if I get threatened or hurt, but if something happens to you...”

“I will definitely send him to hell...”

“Today, when your life was threatened, I already wanted to send him to hell,” Tangning said as she cupped her hands around Mo Ting’s handsome face. “Ting, don’t think of me as someone that’s weak. With you around, I have nothing to fear.”

“We’ve long been accustomed to the dramas in the industry. It’s just a simple revenge, isn’t that a common issue?”

“Let’s see how Nangong Quan handles the matter first. After all, that old weasel has no choice but to return home!”

Indeed...

Due to his failure, Elder Nangong had no choice but to get rid of his identity as the explosives technician, causing the police to be met with a dead end.

He then pretended that he had just been released from prison and returned home.

But, was Nangong Quan happy to see him?

No...

It wasn’t because he didn’t want to see his grandfather, but because the old man had just caused an explosion in someone else’s territory. Most frightening of all, his grandfather did not think that he did anything wrong and had absolutely no respect for the lives of others!

Chapter 1152: The Mo Family Owes Me !

It was reasonable for Elder Nangong to return to the Nangong Family Home.

Those involved all knew what had actually happened with the explosion at Hai Rui's film studio, but no one was killed, so Elder Nangong's efforts went to waste. He never expected that Mo Ting's woman was different to the typical bimbo socialite wife because she was extremely cautious.

After the incident, Qiao Man asked Tangning at their new film studio, "Did you call me to cancel the explosion scene because you sensed danger?"

Tangning gently nodded her head, "To be honest, we've recently come across a small problem. Fortunately, no one was hurt."

After hearing Tangning's response, Qiao Man smiled, "Can you guarantee that the crew is safe now?"

Tangning remained silent for a few seconds before she nodded her head, "Don't worry, every single person that enters or exits this studio has to go through a security check now. Even our extras have to go through a thorough selection process. There won't be a safety risk like this again."

"Since it came from your mouth, I'll trust you. As for any personal grudges, I trust you guys can resolve it on your own. By the way, the explosives technician was the problem, wasn't he?"

Tangning once again nodded her head.

"I can't believe that competition in the industry has reached this extent."

Qiao Man thought it was just a matter of competition, but Tangning did not further elaborate on her explanation. Since Elder Nangong had been brought into the light, the matter was now easier to handle.

After what happened, Mo Ting became more strict towards his staff at Hai Rui. So, it didn't take long before Fang Yu's report arrived on Mo Ting's desk, "President Mo, this is what you asked for."

"You must have heard that Elder Nangong was released from prison. Utilize our network of contacts to keep him under surveillance; don't let him find another chance to make a move," Mo Ting instructed. "Fang Yu, this is very important. You should understand that it concerns the Mo Family's safety."

Fang Yu nodded his head and crossed his arms in seriousness, "From the moment you skipped Lu Che and came straight to me, I already sensed the seriousness."

"If anything looks suspicious, attack, don't hold back."

"Understood," Fang Yu replied seriously.

Mo Ting didn't want Lu Che to get involved because he knew that Elder Nangong had his eye on Lu Che's every move and he wouldn't be able to do a thing.

More importantly, Lu Che was a relatively 'honest' person. In other words, he didn't react as quickly as Fang Yu.

That's why Fang Yu was a PR manager for so many years and the public believed there was no news he couldn't smooth over.

Fang Yu was now the vice president of Hai Rui, but at important times, Mo Ting would leave him with huge responsibilities.

After Fang Yu left, Mo Ting walked over to his floor-to-ceiling window and looked into the distance. He didn't know how he had become so merciful. If this was in the past, he would have already destroyed Elder Nangong.

Because of Tangning, he held back too much...

Soon after, Hai Rui released an investigation report from the police and confirmed that the explosion was intentional. They also explained how the explosives technician had used a fake ID to get into Hai Rui's film crew.

The police continued their investigation, but the public already had some brave speculations.

Who would hold such a huge grudge against the Mo Family?

Who else but the Nangong Family?

"If the Nangong Family actually did this, then they've really stooped too low."

"How could they blow up a film studio? Luckily, no lives were lost..."

"I guess, when a Big Boss goes up against another Big Boss, explosives are used."

The netizens began to criticize the incident and pointed their fingers directly at Nangong Quan from Springfall.

But, Springfall did not step forward to provide an explanation. This was because Mo Ting and Nangong Quan understood each other. They knew that if the public's eyes were placed on the Nangong Family, then Elder Nangong would have to behave.

Nangong Quan had once imagined multiple scenarios under which he'd see his grandfather again, but this wasn't one of them.

Holding onto a cigarette, Nangong Quan looked scornful as he sat in his office.

Of course, without his disguise, Elder Nangong's hair was white and the black mark on the back of his hand was apparent. At this moment, he appeared more like a person from the underworld.

"My dear grandson, grandfather's back, but judging by your reaction, you don't look very happy."

Nangong Quan put down the documents in his hands and looked at the old man before he got straight to the point, "Grandfather, you're already in your seventies, you should sit back and enjoy your older years..."

"But, too bad, my joints are not bad, I can still move around," the old man laughed. "I'm aware that my dear grandson is planning to get married and he has an adorable daughter. Are you complaining that I'm annoying and telling me that I shouldn't have left prison?"

"Grandfather, apart from Little Eggshell, you are my only relative. But, I can't agree to you seeking the Mo Family for revenge. Are you still planning to do something?"

“The Mo Family owes me! They deserve pay back...”

“No one owes you anything. This world does not have a place for evil. Aren’t you aware of what you did in the past? Even without the Mo Family, there would still be the Zhang Family and the Li Family. Your only way out was to be destroyed,” Nangong Quan said coldly.

“You have no control over what I do.”

“Yes, my abilities are limited, but I won’t sit idly by...” Nangong Quan said confidently as he glared at his grandfather. “Don’t force me to betray my own family!”

After hearing this, Nangong Quan let out a cold laugh, “What an angel...Aren’t you afraid that I’d do something to your fiancée?”

“I won’t surrender to what I know is wrong. Many years ago, I stabbed someone in the US and went to prison for it. Even today, I am no different. I’m not a coward, but you are, because you can’t admit to your faults.”

“Great, this is great.”

The two men glared at each other with fire in their eyes. In the end, the old man gave up, “You’re not the one that went to prison. You will never understand how I feel...”

Nangong Quan felt there was no point talking to his grandfather anymore, so he called his assistant, “Take Elder Nangong to the villa. I’ve already made arrangements.”

“No need. I feel more comfortable on my own.”

After speaking, the old man turned to leave, but Nangong Quan spoke up and held him back, “Did Uncle Qiu die because of you?”

“It’s his own fault for being mentally weak.”

“Twenty years ago, you couldn’t win honestly against Elder Mo, now, twenty years later, you’re still trying to use shady methods to win against the Mo Family. Grandfather, only rats and cockroaches do such disgusting things. Can you really live up to yourself by doing this?”

The old man laughed and waved his hand.

He had already expected that their meeting would not end well.

After all, their values were very different...

Chapter 1153: Battling Face-To-Face

Not long after Elder Nangong left prison, he headed straight over to the US. Then, as soon as he returned to Beijing, he snuck into the crew of ‘The Ant Queen 2’. So, even at this point, he had not truly realized the scale of Hai Rui.

As the leader of the industry, Mo Ting was an authoritative figure in entertainment. Under his reign, Hai Rui was a conscientious agency that had nurtured multiple big name superstars and best actors/actresses. During this time, Elder Mo had already retired.

Elder Nangong, on the other hand, was only capable of doing shady things. How else could he go up against the Mo Family? After all, he had already wasted 20 years of his life. However, Nangong Quan was naive enough to believe that he could choose the honest path and compete with Hai Rui...

Soon, Elder Nangong returned to the accommodation that his friend had helped him prepare and began to chat to him about the explosion at Hai Rui's film studio. His friend sighed and said, "Old man, let me be honest with you, I was released a few years before you and it took me ages to reintegrate back into society."

"We are no longer in our era of fighting and violence, everything is about the law. Besides, the police are very capable these days. I don't think your path is viable," the man said wholeheartedly as he puffed a ring of smoke.

"I can't blame your grandson for wanting to stay out of trouble. It wasn't easy for him to get to his current position. I'm sorry if this sounds harsh, but if your grandson gets implicated by you again, then everything he's done will go to waste. Besides, he's right, old man, if you can't beat the Mo Family out in the open, then your victory is not worth cheering over."

"So, what are you trying to say?"

"Old friend, you're smart. Go home and help your grandson expand Springfall. You can openly steal the Mo Family's artists. Isn't that more meaningful than lurking in the shadows?"

Elder Nangong took a puff of his cigarette and thought long and hard.

"To be honest, old man, since you failed to blow up Mo Ting this time, I don't think you'll ever get the chance again."

Was he asking a sneaky person to suddenly step out into the open?

"Moreover, old man, you have experience in the industry. A lot of dirty methods are used within the entertainment industry, isn't it easier for you to strike there? These past few years, I've earned a decent amount of money thanks to your support from prison. If you need me to, I can invest money into your plans."

Elder Nangong took a deep puff of his cigarette. In the end, he nodded his head, "Let me think for a second."

Although Elder Nangong didn't want to admit it, over 20 years had already passed and the world had changed dramatically. Where else could he release his evil ambitions apart from the slightly familiar entertainment industry.

Just as his friend said, rather than lurking in the shadows, why not oppose the Mo Family in the open? He was going to latch onto them forever.

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By then, it was almost time for Nangong Quan's wedding. For safety reasons, Nangong Quan did not invite many people. Besides, he and Su Youran did not have many friends anyway.

Apart from Little Eggshell and Mother Su, they didn't really have anyone else to invite.

Because of this, Nangong Quan felt bad for Su Youran, "I'm sorry to make you marry me like this."

"We don't have many relatives; it's not something that we can decide. So what if we only have a few guests and so what if we have a few hundred? I'm marrying you, not our guests."

Nangong Quan took a deep breath and finally relaxed, "I will treat you even nicer..."

"I'm already very satisfied, OK? At least, I can be known as Mrs. Nangong and not merely some rich socialite wife," Su Youran joked. "Besides, times are tough, as long as I get to be with you, I don't care about anything else."

"I'm already satisfied."

"I am so lucky to have met you," Nangong Quan said as he hugged Su Youran tightly.

Su Youran felt the same. She deeply appreciated Nangong Quan; she appreciated his open mindedness and his ability to remain neutral even though he was stuck between two competing parties.

A little while later, Su Youran received an anonymous gift. Although there was no name written on it, Su Youran could guess that it came from Tangning.

"Accept it!" Nangong Quan said, afraid that Su Youran would feel uncomfortable. "The two of them are quite thoughtful."

At times, the Mo Couple (who were meant to be 'enemies') were better than her own relatives. For example, her father and her auntie.

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The next day, Nangong Quan walked into his office to find his grandfather waiting for him.

He thought, after the argument the other day, the old man would never see him again. Who would have thought...

"Don't look at me like that. You may have said a whole heap of crap the other day, but you didn't completely make no sense," Elder Nangong said as he sat down. "That's why I'm planning to come back and invest in your business."

Nangong Quan looked at his grandfather cautiously, not quite understanding his intent. Plus, he was afraid that the old man's money came from illegal sources.

"Don't worry, it's all clean money. From now on, I won't oppose the Mo Family outside of the business. Are you happy?" Elder Nangong said in seriousness.

"Are you sure?"

"Do you think I would still lie to you?" the old man humphed. "You're about to get married. You need someone to witness it. Are you seriously treating the Nangong Family like we've got no one left?"

“But, I won’t be holding back against the Mo Family. After all, the entertainment industry is a place of mutual suspicion and deception. So, you need to promise me that you won’t stand in my way.”

“Grandfather, as long as what you’re doing is legal, no one will oppose you?” Nangong Quan replied.

“Rascal...it’s time I go say hello to an old friend.”

Seeing his grandfather’s sincerity, Nangong Quan let down half his guard, but he still needed to wait and see if the old man would follow through with his word.

It seemed, in this world, he was the only person that would worry about his enemy so much.

But, of course, Elder Nangong’s return meant that Nangong Quan and Mo Ting would never be able to sit down for a chat like ordinary friends.

After all, their grudge still existed...

After hearing about Elder Nangong’s decision, Su Youran felt a little unsettled. But, he was still Nangong Quan’s grandfather, so she needed to accept him.

As for how his fight with the Mo Family would end up, that was something she didn’t want to think about in the meantime.

In reality, she knew how much Nangong Quan actually wanted a true friend by his side.

Mo Ting was a person that Nangong Quan had acknowledged since he was small. Unfortunately, they were destined to be enemies...

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Soon, Elder Nangong officially returned to the Nangong Family Home and invested his money into Springfall. He also announced that he wanted to help the business grow and expand. As a result, Springfall became one of the top three agencies in the industry.

In other words, Springfall was rich and powerful!

Seeing the news, Tangning said to Mo Ting worriedly, “Both of us saw Elder Nangong look at the script of ‘The Ant Queen 2’. If he wants to play dirty again, we might have trouble on our hands.”

“But, hasn’t it become more interesting now that we’re battling face-to-face?” Mo Ting asked calmly.

Chapter 1154: From What I See, You’ve Already Done Enough

Each person in the industry had their own opinion regarding Elder Nangong’s return. After all, there had never been a worthy competitor for Hai Rui. So, Springfall’s development aimed to create a level playing field.

After sitting on the throne for so many years, it was time for someone to challenge Mo Ting’s authority.

However, Elder Nangong happened to announce his investment into Springfall and his return to the entertainment industry, right after Hai Rui's explosion had just happened. So, it was hard for the public not to have some ideas.

The Mo Family and the Nangong Family were ultimate enemies and they were now competitors in the entertainment industry. It seemed the competition was about to become even more spectacular than just an explosion...

Either way, the public simply had to sit back and enjoy the show!

Elder Nangong had indeed seen a part of 'The Ant Queen 2's' script. But, it was merely a particular actor's part of the script. If someone else was in his position, they wouldn't know what to do with such disjointed information. But, Elder Nangong was different.

Although he agreed not to oppose the Mo Family outside of the business world, he was still very good at making his opponents suffer.

'The Ant Queen 2' was Hai Rui's most important project for the following year. After all, Tangning skyrocketed 'The Ant Queen' onto the international market because of its good reputation. So, apart from making 'Parasite' into a hit, Elder Nangong's other aim was to make 'The Ant Queen 2' a failure.

Of course, he couldn't copy them by himself; it wasn't necessary either. He simply needed to flaunt some money, contact an international team, tell them what he had learnt about 'The Ant Queen 2's' plot and use Hollywood's post production to create a new film. If Tangning's film clashed with a Hollywood film the next year, the scene would be spectacular.

Would people think that Tangning plagiarized Hollywood?

Or would they think Hollywood plagiarized Tangning?

As long as the American's kept denying any claims, then Tangning would forever be considered as the thief. After all, would people believe that a producer from Beijing created something that even Hollywood would copy? No one would believe it!

Of course, Elder Nangong planned all this in secret. After all, it was a huge project that required a lot of convincing to be done.

But, the American's worked for profits. As long as he offered enough money, he was sure that he could negotiate anything.

Nangong Quan was completely unaware of Elder Nangong's plan because Elder Nangong was indeed behaving well after joining Springfall. He did not do anything reckless nor tricky and appeared like he was seriously trying to reintegrate into the world. Who would have thought that he was digging such a huge hole for the Mo Family to fall into?

Soon, it was time for Nangong Quan and Su Youran's wedding. As they didn't have many guests, the couple held a private ceremony inside a small church.

Elder Nangong acted as their witness and his first words to Su Youran were, "Hurry and help the Nangong Family give birth to another child!"

Su Youran smiled. Although she happily greeted the old man, 'grandfather', she was still unsure about him.

From a distance, Mother Su sat in her wheelchair and looked at Elder Nangong. Before he appeared, everything was perfect. But, now that Elder Nangong had entered their lives, she had a feeling that the young couples' lives were about to be messed up.

So, she was afraid that her daughter would be dragged into the dramas of the socialite world.

Meanwhile, Little Eggshell was extremely happy; she finally had a mother! As the flower girl, she twirled around Su Youran excitedly!

After the couple made their vows, the ceremony was completed and they confirmed their relationship with a family photo. And the photo was discovered by the media after everything was done and dusted.

On the night of their wedding...

Mother Su tucked Little Eggshell into bed and gave the couple some time on their own.

As he looked at Su Youran in her white dress, Nangong Quan wrapped his arms around her apologetically, "I feel bad for marrying you in such a simple way."

"I understand," Su Youran hugged him back. "I know that grandfather's presence makes you a little paranoid and uncomfortable."

"I promise I'll make up for it with a grand wedding someday..."

"It's not that important. A wedding is just a ritual. Look at Mo Ting and Tangning, they didn't even have a wedding, but aren't they just as happy?" Su Youran shook her head, gesturing that she didn't mind.

"Quan, do you know why I was willing to marry you so soon?"

Nangong Quan looked at Su Youran; at her eyes that twinkled like an expanse of stars.

"Because I don't want you to face all of this on your own. Even if I can't help you, I hope I can be by your side. At least, I can share your stress and be a good wife. I will take good care of myself and Little Eggshell..."

"That's enough...from what I see, you've already done enough," Nangong Quan felt his heart warm up.

He knew he didn't marry the wrong person and he was confident that Little Eggshell didn't pick the wrong person either. The woman in front of him was brave enough to even enter a tiger's lair...

...simply because of persistence and love...

Nangong Quan could no longer control his feelings, so he stretched out his hands and undid Su Youran's zipper, "May...I?"

Su Youran's cheeks flushed red as she nodded her head.

After her white dress fell to the floor, Nangong Quan lifted Su Youran in his arms and placed her on the soft bed. This was officially their wedding night...

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That night, Tangning lay in Mo Ting's arms sipping red wine. The couple had never been this relaxed before; they were simply leaning against each other drinking wine and chatting.

"Ting...Nangong Quan and Su Youran got married today. I never thought they'd be so quick."

"As long as two people need each other, they won't be able to resist being together."

Mo Ting stretched out his hand and stroked Tangning's chin before he closed his eyes lazily, "I heard from Fang Yu that Elder Nangong is trying to contact Hollywood."

After hearing this, Tangning immediately flipped over, "What is he planning to do?"

"We're not sure yet. All we know is he definitely has some tricks up his sleeves."

"But, no matter what he wants to do, I will remind him that this isn't the same entertainment industry from 20 years ago. He is no longer in charge – I am!"

Tangning flipped back over, wrapped Mo Ting's arm around her neck and held onto it, "Since he wants to play, then let's play with him. It's rare to be so unyielding."

"Are you tired?" Mo Ting asked after noticing that Tangning wasn't moving for a while. When she didn't respond, he grabbed the blanket and covered her with it.

He then allowed his wife to continue lying on him. Even when his entire body felt numb, he didn't mind. After all, he couldn't bare to wake her up.

Chapter 1155: How Dare They Bully The Mo Family's Kids ?

The next morning, Su Youran woke up early to send Little Eggshell to school, but she ran into Elder Nangong in the living room.

"Grandfather..."

"Great-grandfather..."

Both mother and daughter were wary. After all, they were quite frightened of the old man and the old man didn't try looking friendly either. But, he at least didn't speak too harshly, "Help little Cai Er change schools tomorrow so she doesn't have to run into the Mo Family all the time."

"Grandfather, Quan has always been in charge of Little Eggshell's education. You can speak to him about it. I'm going to take Little Eggshell to school now."

Su Youran cleverly brushed the matter off onto Nangong Quan. After all, he was the head of the household.

After receiving Su Youran's response, Elder Nangong did not say another word. He simply nodded his head and watched as the mother and daughter left. The rascal's wife and daughter were certainly cautious around him.

After getting in the car, Little Eggshell tugged on Su Youran's sleeve; at that moment, even the thought of Elder Nangong made her a little scared, "Mommy, why is great-grandfather so scary? Why doesn't he want me to go to school?"

"Great-grandfather's not against Little Eggshell going to school, he simply doesn't want Little Eggshell to get too close to the twins because of some adult reasons," Su Youran explained.

"Then...how about I guarantee that I won't talk to them anymore? Will great-grandfather not force me to change schools if I do that?"

Su Youran felt a little useless for allowing an adult's grudge to implicate a young kid...

So, she stretched out her arms and hugged Little Eggshell, "Little Eggshell, you need to remember that you're not doing anything wrong, OK?"

Little Eggshell dipped her head in disappointment; compromising in the end, "I understand, Mommy."

Whether she changed schools, was still a decision for Nangong Quan to make.

However, as fate would have it, Little Eggshell and the twins ended up running into each other at the school gates

The well-behaved brothers approached Little Eggshell as soon as they saw her and Mo Zixi even tried to talk to her. But, Little Eggshell quickly avoided them.

Mo Zixi looked a little hurt and confused, but Mo Zichen was indifferent.

The young man that took the kids to school turned to Su Youran questioningly and Su Youran explained, "She was scolded earlier today, so she's in a bad mood..."

The man understood and nodded his head, "That's fine."

Actually, not just adults, even kids couldn't handle this sudden change in attitude, especially since Mo Zixi was a brave and playful child. So, after being rejected by Little Eggshell, he was unhappy all the way until lunchtime.

Seeing that his brother wasn't saying anything, Mo Zichen grabbed a slice of cake from the teacher and handed it to him. But, even when he looked at the cake, Mo Zixi was emotionless.

When the chubby boy beside them saw the cake, he cheekily stretched out his arm and knocked the cake out of Mo Zixi's hand. This angered Mo Zixi, "My brother gave me this cake! I'm going to hit you!"

As soon as he said this, Mo Zixi's punch went flying towards the chubby boy...

For kids, this was war!

By the time the teacher arrived, the chubby boy was already lying on the floor with a bleeding nose. The teacher was so frightened that she immediately pointed at Mo Zixi and said, "Tell your parents to come see me tomorrow!"

Mo Zixi looked at Mo Zichen and Mo Zichen looked back at him indifferently.

Did she really want to see their parents?

Soon, the chubby boy's mother found out that her son had been hit. Since their family had a bit of power, she stormed into school demanding to see Mo Zixi, "You were the one that injured my son last time. This time, you did it again!"

"Let me go, let me go! He was wrong to begin with!"

"You have no reason to hit anyone. Let me tell you, I'm going to call your parents here and make them give a public apology!"

"Otherwise, kneel and admit you're wrong, right now!"

"No!" Mo Zixi retaliated, "I don't want to!"

As the scene was quite embarrassing, the chubby boy's mother did not continue complaining in front of everyone. Instead, she returned to the principal's office and demanded that he deal with the matter strictly. She said that she wouldn't settle unless the two kids were kicked out of the school.

After all, her son's nose was bleeding...

How serious was that?

The grade advisor was also furious. So, when she saw the young man that picked up the kids, she said to him, "Tell their parents to come see me tomorrow morning, otherwise, these two kids are getting expelled."

The young man didn't understand the situation. It took him a bit of time before he heard what had happened and realized the little rascal hit someone again.

"OK, I'll go home and speak to their parents," the young man replied.

Although he felt Mo Zixi wasn't wrong for sticking up for himself, the little rascal often forgot how strong he was.

As for the chubby kid, he relied on his mother's position in the school board to do whatever he wanted. So, he deserved to be hit for using his background to bully others at such a young age.

Even so, everyone at school already knew who he was.

After delivering the kids home, the young man reported the entire matter to Tangning. After Tangning heard what happened, she couldn't help but laugh, "He hit him again?"

"The school also requested to see their parents at the grade advisor's office tomorrow," the young man said as he scratched his head.

"Junyi, go home first. You can have the day off tomorrow," Tangning laughed.

"OK," the young man nodded as he returned home after completing his task.

Tangning noticed that Mo Zixi looked a little guilty, so she knelt down and said to him, "You did nothing wrong. Why are you so afraid?"

"Because...because..."

“Zixi, it’s OK to protect your brother, but you need to understand your limits. Do you understand what I mean? You can grab onto the bully, but you can’t hit him. You can’t actually hit him because it’s wrong to hurt others, OK?”

“Mommy...”

“This time, I’ll let it pass; you can learn from this experience. But, next time, you can’t actually hit someone, OK?” Tangning asked patiently.

Mo Zixi glanced at Mo Zichen and the two brothers nodded their heads.

“We will both listen to Mommy...”

But, the annoying thing was, the chubby boy received a bleeding nose...

The little rascal had been too rough.

That night, when Mo Ting arrived home, Tangning explained the situation to him. Mo Zixi immediately stepped forward with his hands clasped and explained, “Mommy, Mommy...he fell over himself...”

Tangning quickly understood that the chubby boy’s nose bled because he had fallen over.

“It seems, I have no choice but to visit the school tomorrow. I’ll go on my own...I’m relatively gentle. If you go, you’ll scare everyone!” Tangning explained.

“How dare they bully the Mo Family’s kids?” Mo Ting said coldly.

“If I go tomorrow, they’ll know who the kids are,” Tangning laughed. Didn’t they originally want the kids to keep a low profile?

Who would have thought that they’d cause so much trouble. In just a short span of time, they ended up hitting someone twice!

Chapter 1156: Rich, Huh ?

“After your meeting tomorrow, I’ll tell Lu Che to help the kids change schools.”

“There’s no need,” Tangning laughed. “I’ll visit when everyone’s in class. Not many people will know about it. If I keep a low profile, there shouldn’t be any problems.”

“As my sons, are they only capable of fighting?”

“They’re still small...”

After hearing Tangning’s response, Mo Ting gently ran his hand through her hair. His wife was always right, “Show them some power tomorrow...”

“Understood, President Mo!” Tangning said as she planted a kiss on Mo Ting’s lips.

...

The next day, the principal and the chubby kid’s mother waited inside the principal’s office for the Mo Twins’ parents to arrive. From the looks on their faces, they had no intention of letting the two brothers off.

Especially when the kids all went to class and they still didn't see Tangning, it made them extra furious.

"Principal, as you can see, the kids' parents still haven't arrived. How am I supposed to take this?"

The principal rubbed his chin, gesturing that he was in a difficult position, "Director Yuan, don't be angry, we'll wait a little longer..."

"What are we waiting for? My son is still in the hospital, yet I'm forced to sit here and wait for the culprits? I've already said what I wanted to. If those two rascals don't leave this school, I'm going to withdraw my investments!"

"Director Yuan, calm down..." the principal struggled. "How about this? I'll tell the two brothers to go home first..."

"Go home? Just expel them and give them a bad reference! The apple doesn't fall far from the tree, do they really think they did nothing wrong?"

The woman was in her thirties, but she looked relatively mature for her age. Perhaps, it was because she was often angry, so she appeared particularly old and ugly.

A short while later, the principal received a phone call from the grade advisor, notifying him that the twins' mother was about to arrive and to ask the chubby kid's mother if she had any requests.

"Requests? My request is to hit her kids in return. Is that possible?"

"Doesn't she know how precious my son is? Can she afford to compensate for my child?"

"Without \$2-\$3 million, I'm not going to settle!"

...

At that time, the grade advisor was instructed to wait for the twins' mother at the school gates. Of course, she wasn't happy with this arrangement. The twins often caused trouble, but their parents had never responded with any monetary gestures. So, how could she be happy?

A moment later, the grade advisor saw Tangning's car pull up outside the school.

It appeared like an average black car. From the looks of it, she didn't seem like she had much money. No wonder...

The grade advisor humphed as she watched a long-legged woman step out of the car wearing sunglasses.

"Are you Kevin's grade advisor?" Tangning asked.

"Yes, are you the mother of the twins? Follow me!" the grade advisor said in an extremely unfriendly tone. She would have never imagined that a superstar like Tangning would drive such an average car.

Tangning's lips curved upwards slightly as she followed the grade advisor towards the principal's office without a word.

“Ma’am, Director Yuan has requested that the school expel the two brothers because they’ve made too big of an impact on the school. This bad record may follow the kids for the rest of their lives. My suggestion is to not blow up the situation any further...”

“So, what are you saying?” Tangning asked curiously.

“We can settle this matter in private...but you will need to compromise a little.”

As soon as the grade advisor said this, Tangning understood what she was trying to say...She was openly asking for a bribe. The school’s staff were certainly hardworking. But, of course, Tangning knew she couldn’t generalize.

“I don’t think that’s necessary,” Tangning laughed.

The woman was directly rejected by Tangning, so she did not look pleased, “In that case...I can’t guarantee that I’ll be able to save the twins when you meet with the principal.”

“You don’t need to trouble yourself with that.”

The grade advisor humphed, but Tangning didn’t mind.

A moment later, the two women arrived outside the principal’s office. From the doorway, Tangning could already hear the chubby kid’s mother threatening the school to expel the twins or compensate her \$2 million...

When she heard this, Tangning laughed and opened the door, “I’m sorry for being late.”

As soon as the chubby kid’s mother saw the woman with the sunglasses, her eyes almost rolled to the back of her head while the principal politely approached to shake Tangning’s hand.

“Hello, welcome...”

Tangning stretched out her right hand to shake the principal’s hand as she removed her sunglasses with her left hand, “Hello, I’m Tangning, nice to meet you.”

Tangning!

As soon as they heard this name, everyone in the office was stunned. The grade advisor even turned around to look at Tangning in surprise. After confirming that it was the woman she had seen on television, she became speechless.

“I never thought that Miss Tang would be so beautiful in real life.”

“Thank you,” Tangning replied as she sat down and looked at the chubby kid’s mother. At this moment, the woman’s eyes were wide in shock.

“Miss Yuan, I would like to apologize on behalf of my son, but don’t you think you’ve gone too far by demanding to expel my children? I’m not going to deny that my child hit your kid, but your kid knocked a cake out of my child’s hands first, didn’t he?”

Tangning asked straightforwardly.

So, she was on the school board, huh?

She was rich, huh?

Tangning had specifically arrived in a limited edition car today, but the common grade advisor didn't recognize it.

She also carried a limited edition handbag and her whole body was covered in luxurious goods. So...who was more rich?

Director Yuan looked Tangning up and down. One glance was enough to make her feel self-conscious. Tangning looked too prestigious; she was like the queen of an almighty king. How did she look in comparison? She looked like an uneducated housewife.

"Principal, I brought my children here because of the high quality teaching standards, but they were bullied twice because a certain kid has a strong background."

"I'm sure you know my identity. We simply wanted to keep a low profile..." Tangning said as she glared threateningly at the principal.

The principal quickly apologized, "I'm sorry, Miss Tang...there's no need to publicize this matter. Let's resolve it in private."

"It's OK, since I came today, I was prepared for this matter to go public..."

Chapter 1157: Kindness Before Force

"Miss Tang, this was just a small argument amongst kids, you don't need to make such a big fuss out of it."

"I don't want to make a big fuss, but my sons are being threatened with expulsion just because they fought back against a bully. How could I let that happen?" Tangning asked. "To be honest, my husband wanted to come today, but I told him that children's matters are small matters."

"Otherwise..."

The principal understood what Tangning was trying to say. If Mo Ting had come, no one would have had the chance to explain anything. He would have destroyed them first before asking anything!

"Miss Tang, thank you, we are truly thankful that you didn't bother President Mo with this matter. It's just a small matter between kids, who said the twins are getting expelled? There's no such thing..."

"Really? But I heard something about compensating \$2 million," Tangning laughed. "I was about to say, even if one of my artists needed to reshape their entire nose, it wouldn't cost that amount, let alone fixing the small scratch that Director Yuan's son received."

"Director Yuan was just joking, Miss Tang. Please don't take it to heart," the principal tried to be the mediator between the two mothers.

"I didn't come today to bully anyone. I'm simply here to apologize on behalf of my son. Firstly, I admit he did the wrong thing – I won't deny that – but, shouldn't Director Yuan also reflect on the way her son had acted? Shouldn't he be disciplined for acting like a bully?"

“Secondly, Director Yuan’s son was indeed hurt. The Mo Family has already contacted the hospital and covered all medical costs, including any follow-up checks. If there’s something you’re still unhappy with, then please speak up, Director Yuan. It’s not that I can’t afford \$2 million, if you’re still brave enough to demand for it, I can give it to you!”

After hearing what Tangning said, who would still dare to ask her for anything?

Director Yuan could take the \$2 million if she really wanted to, but Tangning could also bring her to ruins...

This was not a smart deal.

So, even though Director Yuan couldn’t accept it, she still nodded her head, “You’ve already done enough.”

“You said it, Director Yuan!”

Director Yuan did not gain anything from the encounter, so she simply wanted to leave without a word, but Tangning suddenly spoke up and held her back, “Please stay for a moment, Director Yuan. My son’s made up for what he’s done, but what about your son?”

Director Yuan looked at Tangning in surprise, not quite understanding what she was trying to say. Didn’t Tangning always choose kindness before force?

“If I find out that your son bullies another child at school, I won’t take his age into consideration and show him mercy. When everything gets exposed to the public, don’t blame me for not warning you.”

Tangning’s gaze was cold and sharp, not allowing anyone to have a chance to retaliate.

What else could Director Yuan do? She could only leave in frustration...

No matter how uncomfortable she felt, what could she do about Tangning?

Seeing this, the principal and the grade advisor standing near the door, felt chills down their spines. If they had known that the twins had such a strong background, they wouldn’t have made such a fuss. Now, they understood how it felt to shoot themselves in the foot.

Most embarrassing of all, the grade advisor even tried to threaten Tangning earlier that day.

When Tangning remembered this, she said to the principal, “Principal, your staff tried to ask me for a bribe earlier, claiming that she could settle this matter in private...”

After the principal heard this, his face turned red.

“I’m so sorry, Miss Tang, I will deal with this seriously...”

“How could a mere teacher do something so embarrassing? Do you think the school is a market place. I wonder what else she’s done in secret. I suggest the school investigate this in detail!”

As soon as Tangning finished talking, the grade advisor fell to her knees and pleaded, “Miss Tang, I honestly had no idea that Kevin was your son.”

“But, we’re not talking about my son right now. We’re talking about your moral integrity as a teacher!” Tangning humphed.

“Don’t worry, Miss Tang, I’ll definitely deal with this matter properly and give you a satisfactory response!”

“Principal, I hope you don’t forget the school’s standards. Also, I hope you can keep my identity a secret. I hope my kids can continue to keep a low profile,” Tangning said before she got up and left the school. She had taught the principal a good lesson that day.

A person should not have any bias. Just because someone was keeping a low profile, it didn’t mean that they didn’t have a strong background...

In the end, the principal announced to everyone that Mo Zixi’s mother came to a compromise with the chubby kid’s mother and he was no longer getting expelled.

Everyone was surprised, including all the teachers. After all, Director Yuan was the most hated person on the school board. Whenever things didn’t work out in favor of her son, she would complain. Even when she knew her son was playing pranks on other kids, she never apologized and forced other’s to appease her instead. It seemed, she had finally met her match.

Otherwise, according to her personality, she would never come to a compromise.

Most surprising of all, the school also released a notice of dismissal; a particular grade advisor tried to take bribes for her own personal profit and the evidence was undeniable. So, she had no choice but to pack her things and leave. This woman was the twins’ grade advisor.

The teachers originally expected that the twins would be expelled for sure. After all, Director Yuan was honestly difficult to deal with.

Who would have thought that the result would be completely different to what they had expected.

Of course, the principal had promised Tangning that he wouldn’t reveal the identity of the twins, so everyone thought the brothers had some kind of mystical force protecting them.

No one expected that their parents were Tangning and Mo Ting and their lives would continue to move forward comfortably.

...

After everything was resolved, the two brothers experienced the capability of their mother and were really happy. But, at the end of the day, when the brothers saw Little Eggshell at the school gates, Mo Zixi’s originally cheerful mood was ruined.

Why was she suddenly ignoring them?

Mo Zixi looked at his brother, but Mo Zichen looked back at him with an annoyed expression.

Why was he being so useless?

If she was ignoring him, then he should just ignore her back!

From a distance, Little Eggshell noticed the two brothers. She had heard that they were almost expelled from the school. But, to prevent her mother from feeling troubled, Little Eggshell resisted the urge to run over and comfort them. Instead, she directly boarded her car and left...

Chapter 1158: Paving Every Single Path

After the mother and daughter returned home, they ran into Elder Nangong.

When he saw the depressed look on Little Eggshell's face, he asked Su Youran, "What's wrong with Cai Er?"

"She must have had a misunderstanding with her classmates," Su Youran explained.

"Then, hurry upstairs and get some rest," Elder Nangong said as he waved his hand. He then watched as the mother and daughter returned to their rooms.

Did she have a misunderstanding with her classmate, or did she have a misunderstanding with the Mo Family?

It was hard to tell what Elder Nangong was thinking. Only after Su Youran went to the kitchen to tidy up did he knock on Little Eggshell's room door and ask, "May great-grandfather come in?"

Little Eggshell was doing her homework at that time. When she saw the old man, she looked a bit timid, but she still nodded her head, "Yes, you may."

"Cai Er, can you tell great-grandfather why you're unhappy today?"

Little Eggshell thought for a second before she answered, "Great-grandfather, am I really not allowed to play with the twins? I really like them..."

"Of course you can," Elder Nangong said as he patted Little Eggshell on the head. "I give you permission to play with them. But, this is a secret between you and me, don't tell your Mommy and Daddy, OK? Otherwise, Great-grandfather will be very embarrassed."

After hearing this, Little Eggshell finally smiled happily, "Great-grandfather, let's make a pinky promise."

At that very moment, Su Youran and Nangong Quan had no idea how much harm Elder Nangong would cause the twins by using Little Eggshell.

Meanwhile, Mo Ting had indeed discovered that Elder Nangong contacted the US, but the old man's reaction was too fast. To prevent Mo Ting from hearing anything else about what he was doing, he used even more secretive methods to contact the American film agencies.

So, on the surface, the old man appeared cooperative, but in secret, he was paving every single path to revenge.

...

Filming for 'The Ant Queen 2' was progressing at a rapid speed, but no one had any idea that Elder Nangong had already sold 'The Ant Queen 2's' story to an agency in the US and turned it into a new but similar film.

What good show was waiting for everyone in the next year? They would have to wait and see.

A little while later, Bai Junye announced that the filming for 'Parasite' was nearing its end and the ex-Glory team had already started on post production.

Out of everything that came from this film, the discovery of this team was the thing that Elder Nangong was most pleased with. After all, Tangning had personally trained and nurtured them, so stealing them from right under her nose was a deeply satisfying thing.

Afterwards, the team for 'Parasite' began their next round of promotions. When they looked at the behind-the-scenes footage from the film, the public had reason to believe that Springfall was Hai Rui's biggest threat in the sci-fi market. Of course, for film fans, this was extremely good news.

At this time, one of Hai Rui's top singers was exposed as being a mistress, accompanied by a sea of indecent photos that spread all over the internet. In one night, the scandal soared to the top of the entertainment headlines.

This singer, Song Linlin, was a senior in the industry. She had always kept a low profile, but this time, the wife of the man she was involved in, ruined her by exposing this scandal.

Hai Rui quickly utilized their PR, but unfortunately, too many photos had already been released and most netizens had seen at least one of them. So, it was impossible to clear the matter.

At that moment, Hai Rui's shareholders held a board meeting.

Of course, the meeting wasn't simply about Song Linlin, but also the fact that she was involved with the son-in-law of a famous world-class wrestling champion. Because of what happened, the son-in-law was sent to hospital on the night that the scandal was released.

The wrestler's daughter was the man's wife and she was known for being bad-tempered and vengeful. This time, for example, she wasn't about to settle unless she personally destroyed Song Linlin.

But, exposing Song Linlin didn't make her feel any better. After all, Hai Rui's PR focused their efforts on Song Linlin and helped her redeem a lot of her image.

Firstly, Hai Rui explained that they weren't going to be bias towards their artist and that Song Linlin was going to resolve the matter on her own.

Afterwards, Song Linlin revealed her chat records to the public to prove that she had been tricked into believing that the man was already divorced. In fact, he even showed her divorce papers.

She then explained that the photos were taken in private. She admitted that she was unlucky that it got revealed, but she didn't believe that invading another person's privacy was something to be proud of.

In the end, she generously donated all her savings to charity and used all her money to exchange for everyone's forgiveness. As a result, her criticism was immediately reduced by half.

“Hai Rui is a rubbish dump. How could scum like this be considered as a respected singer? Hmmpf...”

Although Song Linlin’s matter was like a small wave in the ocean, it deeply aggravated the man’s wife, Bai Qingyi.

As the daughter of a world-class wrestling champion, her background was solid and she was already a billionaire.

Now that Hai Rui provoked her, she was going to remember this grudge forever.

Because of this matter, Miss Bai personally made a phone call to Mo Ting’s secretary.

“President, the wrestling champion’s daughter, Miss Bai, is on the phone. She wants to invite you to dinner.”

As soon as Mo Ting heard this, he knew it was regarding Song Linlin. But, whether it was before he was married or after, he did not enjoy meeting with women on his own. So, now that Tangning was around, he was even more wary.

“Please ask Miss Bai what’s the matter. Tell her that I don’t have spare time to meet with her, if there’s anything she wants to say, she can tell you and you can pass it on to me.”

“Yes, President!”

But, this response from Mo Ting made Bai Qingyi even more mad. She simply wanted Hai Rui to not get involved with Song Linlin’s scandal, but she was met with such a cold reception from Mo Ting. As someone that was born with a silver spoon in her mouth, how could she stand such humiliation?

So, Bai Qingyi said to Mo Ting’s secretary, “President Mo is going to regret this!”

Song Linlin was already paying the price for what she had done. Although she had redeemed herself a little, she had already fallen from her perch. From now on, if she wanted to partake in any activities, she was simply making things difficult for herself.

But, Bai Qingyi believed that without Hai Rui’s protection, Song Linlin would already be scolded and tread on like a disgusting street rat.

Since other’s were making her unhappy, what reason did she have to let them be happy?

Afterwards, Mo Ting returned home and told Tangning about Bai Qingyi’s phone call. In response, Tangning laughed, “Aren’t you afraid that the wrestler’s daughter will hold a grudge against us?”

“We already have a lot of people that have grudges against us. One extra person isn’t much.”

Since Song Linlin was Hai Rui’s artist, he naturally had to protect her. If he handed her over, then his authority would mean nothing.

Chapter 1159: You’re Doing It For President Mo’s Sake

After hearing Mo Ting’s response, Tangning nodded her head, “No matter what you do, you can’t betray your own artist.”

Of course, she said this after confirming that Song Linlin was indeed tricked...

Just like how they protected Huo Jingjing in the past.

“But, we can’t offend the daughter of a wrestling champion for no reason!”

This time, Tangning was taking Mo Ting into consideration, “You may not care because you’re used to it, but Song Linlin didn’t offend an average person this time. He is an authoritative figure in athletics and Bai Qingyi is well known for being bad-tempered and full of schemes.”

“If it’s not convenient for you to meet with her, why don’t I go in your stead?”

Mo Ting opened his eyes and looked at Tangning, “Knowing that you care about me is already enough.”

As Tangning was a woman, women were often sensitive and thoughtful. Now that Elder Nangong had his eye on them, they needed to avoid attracting more enemies in case they decided to join forces.

“Hai Rui has already survived in Beijing for many years, so they’re naturally not afraid of any threats. You need to trust that everyone in Hai Rui is experienced in overcoming adversities. But, if you want to go, then go...If you get bullied, I won’t let them go!”

“Do you think I would be in that position?” Tangning laughed.

Because of what happened, Song Linlin was practically in a half-retired state and her career was pretty much over. As a victim, she suffered even more than the lying cheater. But, Bai Qingyi continued to cling to her and wouldn’t let go.

Lu Che specifically went to the Bai Family Home on behalf of Tangning. As he entered the maze-like estate, he saw Bai Qingyi playing golf on her lawn.

“Assistant Lu, go back and tell your madam that if President Mo had accepted my invite from the beginning, I would not feel so dejected. I will deal with Song Linlin’s matter in my own way, she doesn’t need to worry about it. I doubt Hai Rui has the ability to keep an eye on others 24/7.”

“Miss Bai...Song Linlin has already paid a hefty price...”

“She seduced a married man. Do you think she’s suffering enough?” Bai Qingyi humphed. “Go home and ask your madam how she treated Han Yufan and Mo Yurou!”

“I’m her fan. I know everything about her!”

“Now that I mention it, I learned all my tricks from your madam!”

But, the problem with what she was doing was Song Linlin was also a victim!

Either way, Lu Che’s invite was a failure. He couldn’t get Bai Qingyi to budge.

“I can understand how she feels, but...her situation is a little different. Forget it, rather than wasting my time on Bai Qingyi, I might as well arrange a place for Song Linlin to live in so she can, at least, be safe.”

“OK, Madam,” Lu Che replied with respect.

“Go home more often and take good care of Long Jie...”

With the mention of Long Jie's name, a smile appeared on Lu Che's face, "Don't worry, my father is helping with my daughter so Xiao Man's not too overworked."

Tangning nodded her head in satisfaction, "I'll go visit her when I have time."

The thing that Tangning couldn't understand about the entire incident with Song Linlin, was that Bai Qingyi was relatively forgiving towards her husband. Although she exposed his cheating photos, she took his pride into consideration and blurred out his face. And, even though her father beat him up and sent him to hospital, Bai Qingyi never once blamed her husband and instead clung to Song Linlin.

As a result, Tangning started to suspect that Song Linlin was lying.

Although it wasn't necessary for her to get involved with a mere artist's matters, she had been implicated, so she wanted to resolve it properly.

Hence, while she had some spare time, Tangning went to see Song Linlin again.

The top singer was now locked up at home surrounded by an air of smoke, completely ignoring her image.

"I'm sorry, Madam President, I didn't expect you to show up."

After speaking, Song Linlin sat on the sofa and continued to drown her sorrows by smoking.

"Why are you treating yourself like this?" Tangning asked.

"I heard that Bai Qingyi contacted the President, but the President didn't hand me over. I feel really bad, Tangning, I'd honestly prefer it if you guys handed me over." At this point, Song Linlin could no longer contain her tears.

"After being with Hai Rui for so many years, I'm truly satisfied..."

"Since you've been in Hai Rui for so many years, you should know that Ting wouldn't allow anyone within his scope of influence to act recklessly. If he can't even protect an artist under his management, how is he supposed to lead Hai Rui?"

"But, I don't think I deserve it; I'm so dirty..."

Song Linlin was referring to the photos that had been exposed...

"I really don't know how those photos exist. I had no idea that the jerk was still married. To trick me, he even showed me fake divorce papers!"

"I'm so stupid..."

"You may be stupid, but don't forget that Huo Jingjing was once even more stupid than you, yet look how well she's doing," Tangning comforted. "What you need to do now, is not sit around blaming yourself. Instead, you should be finding a way to make the jerk pay. You may feel ashamed for being the third party in a relationship, but everyone's life is precious, don't make yourself seem so worthless!"

"I never expected that you'd be concerned about a mere artist like me," Song Linlin laughed at herself.

"Aren't you afraid of making enemies with the Bai Family?"

"I came today to confirm that you weren't lying to us..." Tangning said as she stood up. "Since you're not in the wrong, then that's all I needed..."

"By the way, it's not that I'm concerned about a mere artist. Elder Nangong had his eyes on us, I simply don't want to create another enemy because of your matter."

"You're doing it for President Mo's sake..."

"Tidy yourself up," Tangning said before she left.

Song Linlin did not listen to Tangning. Not long after Tangning left, her doorbell rang again. She originally thought Tangning had returned, but, to her surprise, someone covered her head and began beating her up.

"This is for seducing a man; a married man!"

Song Linlin didn't know how she survived for ten or so minutes. It wasn't until after her attackers left that she realized she was covered in blood.

She had a miscarriage...

Yes, no one cared about her life and death. In other's eyes, she was just a mistress that everyone wanted to die. Who cared whether she was tricked or not?

But then, there was Hai Rui....

When she thought of this big family, she still felt a sense of warmth. If she created another piece of news, Hai Rui would step out again to clarify it for her.

Knowing this, she quickly called her doctor and asked her to secretly treat her without anyone knowing...

Tangning was right, even if she was to die, she couldn't create more trouble for Hai Rui! After all, as the leader of the family at Hai Rui, Mo Ting had never done anything wrong by her!

Chapter 1160: Mo Ting Has Built Hai Rui On The Basis Of Loyalty

After being beaten up, Song Linlin simply told her manager to report the incident to Hai Rui. She had to, at least, notify Hai Rui's PR so they wouldn't be dumbfounded if the media suddenly questioned them.

Bai Qingyi was certainly heavy-handed. For her, teaching someone a lesson was child's play.

Neither Hai Rui nor Tangning could protect Song Linlin. So, in the end, this entire ordeal became a nightmare for her.

She had been tricked of her feelings, she was wounded inside and out and her career had been destroyed. Song Linlin did not think there was another woman in this world that was more pitiful than her. Worst of all, Bai Qingyi was still clinging to her and attacking non-stop.

Song Linlin wanted to immediately kill herself...

When Tangning found out about the incident, she once again visited Song Linlin's home. Upon seeing her lying in bed covered in injuries, Tangning was shocked.

"I only saw you not too long ago..."

"If Bai Qingyi wants to condemn me, you can't stop her. That is, unless you watch over me 24/7," Song Linlin said in self-ridicule. "Tangning, why don't you guys just hand me over. Perhaps, that would make me feel a little better."

"Hand you over? You've surely underestimated Hai Rui..." Tangning said fiercely. "I've already asked Lu Che to arrange two bodyguards for you. If anything happens, immediately call them. At least, that will prevent you from receiving any more injuries."

"But, if you do that, aren't you opposing the Bai Family? Didn't you say that you're afraid of creating more enemies for President Mo?"

"Just because I'm afraid of making enemies, it doesn't mean I'll forget my principles," Tangning replied in seriousness. "All along, I've..."

"You never attack those that don't attack you first!" Song Linlin cut in with a laugh. "But, Tangning, you really can't get involved with this. I know you appear unapproachable and cold on the surface, but you're actually a warm and passionate person on the inside that would do anything for your friends. I'm already very fortunate to be your friend..."

"Don't be so depressed. If Bai Qingyi can cause trouble for you, I can also make her into the loser in this situation. Just because she has money, it doesn't mean she can do whatever she wants."

Judging by Bai Qingyi's methods, it seemed, she was forcing Song Linlin towards death.

After all, not many people could withstand the level of beating that Song Linlin received.

But, what about her scum of a husband?

Originally, Bai Qingyi was also a victim, but now, the tides had changed. Even though Song Linlin hurt her unintentionally, there was no reason for Bai Qingyi to use such harsh methods on her. She was obviously aiming for Song Linlin's life with the attack she orchestrated on her.

After visiting Song Linlin, Tangning returned to Hai Rui. As soon as she entered Mo Ting's office, she sat down without a word.

Mo Ting sensed her mood, so he asked, "Was she hurt badly?"

"It wasn't just bad, she practically lost half her life!" Tangning replied unhappily. "Ting, Bai Qingyi's gone overboard."

Thinking from Bai Qingyi's perspective, it wasn't wrong to teach a mistress a lesson, but, she needed to have a bottom line.

Once upon a time, Tangning also despised Han Yufan and Mo Yurou, but she had never hurt them physically. Physical violence couldn't convince anyone.

But, of course, it didn't seem like Bai Qingyi cared about this. She simply cared about her own satisfaction...

"What do you plan to do?" Mo Ting asked gently. "Are you going to do what you always do?"

"Of course..." The couples' conversation was quick and simple because they already understood each other.

Mo Ting knew what Tangning wanted to do and Tangning wanted Mo Ting's support.

The couple instantly understood each other...

...

Song Linlin was still an artist of Hai Rui's, so Hai Rui had the responsibility of ensuring her safety.

Since Bai Qingyi didn't know her limits, Tangning had no choice but to strike back.

So what if she was the daughter of a wrestling champion? Those that deserved to be dealt with, should be dealt with! Hai Rui had never been afraid of anyone!

So, Tangning decided to draft a PR plan for Bai Qingyi, just like she used to do when she was in Superstar Media. She was going to treat her like an artist that was at a low point in her career and she was going to help her back on her feet.

Because of this, Tangning, Fang Yu and Hai Rui's PR department met for a meeting.

"We will resolve this matter in three phases. Phase one, we will release a statement all over the internet, explaining that Song Linlin didn't step in between a marriage on purpose. We will accompany this with chat records as evidence."

"Phase two, we need to divert everyone's attention to the a*shole. This is the consequence that he needs to face. After everyone's focus is on the jerk, we will reveal that Bai Qingyi sent someone to hurt Song Linlin."

"Phase three, which is also the most important phase, if the wrestler decides to suppress the news, we will make sure that Bai Qingyi stays in the hottest headlines for an entire week. If Bai Qingyi cries and says that she made a rash decision because she was hurt too badly, we will hold a press conference for Song Linlin and reveal the fact that Bai Qingyi threatened her..."

"This matter may involve the athletic world and the other party may have brought pride to the country, but, they can't use that as an excuse to do evil deeds."

"The good thing about our plan is, exposing it to the public will prevent Bai Qingyi from making a move on Song Linlin again."

"Once again, within the entertainment industry, Hai Rui's people can't be easily toyed with."

After hearing what Tangning said, Fang Yu nodded his head, "Springfall has now expanded in size. They've always had their eyes on us, so we need to be tough with this matter."

"No one can challenge the Big Boss' position."

Following on, Fang Yu's job was to make sure things went as planned while Tangning took note of any changes with Bai Qingyi and her wrestling champion father and grasp onto their intentions.

...

After Elder Nangong found out about the problem at Hai Rui, he couldn't help but laugh, "If it was another agency, they would have already given up on a mere artist. Today, we say goodbye to this diva, but tomorrow, another one will arise."

After listening to Elder Nangong, Nangong Quan naturally disagreed, "One of the most important factors that contribute to the Hai Rui we see today is their sense of unity. She may be a mere artist, but Hai Rui has no intention of giving up on her. So, the other artists see themselves in her."

"That's why, over the years, no one has ever had a reason to leave Hai Rui."

"Mo Ting has built Hai Rui on the basis of loyalty."

"It may sound like a good idea, but he's offended quite a large number of people," the old man humphed.

"It's hard to avoid competition within the industry. No one can do things perfectly. Hai Rui is special because it maintains its righteousness."

"It seems like you agree with the way that the Mo Family run Hai Rui?" Elder Nangong realized what Nangong Quan was saying and felt slightly upset.

"I'm only speaking the truth." After saying this, Nangong Quan turned and left, leaving the old man alone to cure his boredom with wine.