

Work Hard 1161

Chapter 1161: After All, We're Married...

"Does Mo Ting think he can succeed in everything? Let's see how he performs this time..."

No matter who won and who lost in this battle, it was a good chance for him to grow his business.

Wasn't it better to just sit back and let them fight amongst themselves?

After all, he still had two presents prepared for the Mo Family, waiting for Mo Ting and Tangning to receive them. He wasn't completely heartless; he didn't kick people while they were down. So, he was going to wait until Song Linlin's matter was over before he delivered the presents to them.

...

Nangong Quan knew it was hard to come to an agreement with Elder Nangong, so he deliberately avoided the old man. To date, this was the best way to maintain peace with him.

As long as it wasn't against his morals, he was happy to step back and remain neutral. Of course, matters relating to Little Eggshell and Su Youran were exceptions.

That night, Nangong Quan returned to his bedroom after he finished work. When he saw his wife folding some clothes, he couldn't help but hug her from behind.

"I heard your conversation with grandfather. Grandfather would love to see the Mo Family brought to ruins, yet you said such provoking words to him," Su Youran was afraid of seeing the two men at odds.

"I simply told him the truth. The worst thing to do when running a business is to ridicule others. Even if someone is suffering momentarily, you still need to see how they resolve the matter before making a judgment," Nangong Quan replied calmly.

"This is the biggest difference between you and your grandfather; you don't hate the Mo Family."

Su Youran watched as Nangong Quan removed his suit jacket and placed it to the side, "I don't hate them either, but we still need to take grandfather's feelings into consideration."

"Do you know what I'm thinking? I'm hoping that grandfather doesn't attack the Mo Family at this time."

Elder Nangong was enjoying the show so much, it was possible he'd be tempted to seek revenge.

No one could be certain.

Either way, Hai Rui decided to withdraw their gentle approach and apply some strong PR.

Firstly, just like Tangning instructed, Hai Rui teamed up with the media to release statements all over the internet highlighting that Song Linlin wasn't a mistress. Although they were suspected of forcefully trying to clear her name, this method of feeding information allowed the majority of people to understand the main points.

Number one, Song Linlin had evidence to prove that she was tricked.

And, number two, the as*hole had not stepped out to say anything from the start and was hiding behind his wife like a coward.

As a result, discussions regarding Song Linlin's incident began to head in a different direction.

But, why was this incident such a talking point? It was entirely because the wrestling champion was involved and the athletics world was implicated.

Now that Hai Rui turned everyone's attention towards the as*hole, the public naturally cooperated by criticizing him.

"In this relationship, an innocent woman donated all her money and shouldered all the responsibility, while the man cowardly stayed at home, not making a sound!"

"Although Song Linlin did something wrong, she is also a victim. The man even created fake divorce papers to deliberately lie to her. How could she not fall for it?"

"Come out and say something, you scum! You've ruined someone else's life, yet you're just hiding. You're worse than an animal!"

Of course, this reaction was a result of manipulation from Hai Rui, but, they were now on the right train of thought.

Why was the world so forgiving towards men? He obviously hurt two innocent women, yet he expected them to pay for what he did wrong.

Everyone was talking about a female singer that broke up a happy marriage, why weren't the headlines saying that a jerk deceived someone of their love instead?

With Hai Rui taking the lead, everyone's discussions naturally changed...

At least, it was now confirmed that Song Linlin was a victim. Tangning wanted everyone to know that the woman they called a 'b*tch' and the woman they criticized for being a 'sl*t', was actually a victim. Only when they realized this, would they begin to feel a sense of guilt.

It didn't take long before Bai Qingyi felt the warm regards that came from Hai Rui.

But, it naturally triggered her competitive side.

"Interesting. Hai Rui's actually holding on to a mere artist..."

However, when she thought about the situation, Hai Rui was right, she hadn't gone after the jerk yet. If Hai Rui didn't mention it, she would have simply focused on Song Linlin.

During this entire time, Bai Qingyi's husband was in the hospital due to a broken rib he received from her wrestling champion father. So, he had no choice but to stay in bed and recuperate.

"From the looks of it, you've recuperated well."

Bai Qingyi handed her husband a bowl of chicken soup that she bought from an outside restaurant, "When you're ready, let's leave the hospital. There are a lot of reporters outside waiting for you."

“Bai Qingyi, if there’s something you want to say, then just say it. Stop going around in circles. Aren’t you tired?” the slightly chubby man asked as he glared at his wife. This man was a little aged, but his charms were still there; it wasn’t hard to tell that he was quite handsome when he was young.

“You’re quite direct this time...”

“Do you know why I went out to look for another woman? It’s because of your attitude. Do you think you’re God or something?”

Bai Qingyi was chewing on some gum. As soon as she heard her husband say this, she spat the gum in his face, “Let’s leave the hospital. The whole world is waiting for you to provide an explanation. Song Linlin said she’s innocent and that you lied to her. What do you say to that?”

The man lowered his head and did not say a word; he had indeed lied to Song Linlin...

From the moment he started pursuing her, he already told her that he was a divorced man...

“Everyone’s currently calling you an as*hole that hurt two women. Let’s see what you’re going to do about that.”

The man laughed in ridicule and replied, “If I had to make a choice, I would definitely choose Song Linlin. At least, she treated me wholeheartedly and I truly loved her too. Even if I lose everything, I’ll protect her...”

“Are you sure?” Bai Qingyi laughed. “Aren’t you afraid of your company’s secrets getting revealed?”

“What are you planning to do?”

“Since you’re my husband, you naturally have to help me,” Bai Qingyi smirked. “After all, we’re married...”

The man did not look pleased. Obviously, he wanted to to be free from this woman’s control.

He had already lived so many years under Bai Qingyi’s shadow. He was truly exhausted...

“Song Linlin’s going around telling everyone that you lied to her and that she’s also a victim. I want you to go out there and tell the media that Song Linlin knew from the start that you weren’t divorced and that she created the chat records so she could escape blame!”

“How could a mere singer compete with your wife, right?” Bai Qingyi glared at her husband in an overbearing manner. “I know you can handle this matter well.”

Chapter 1162: Let’s See How Hai Rui Clears Her Name This Time

“What if I don’t agree?” Bai Qingyi’s husband laughed in self-ridicule.

“If you don’t agree? You may have to stay in this hospital for the rest of your life...” Bai Qingyi threatened with a smirk. “I’m not going to force you. The choice is yours.”

The man fell silent, no longer saying a word. After all, he had already gotten used to this.

Bai Qingyi never treated the people around her like they were human. She treated them whatever way she wanted.

“I was blind to have married you. Bai Qingyi, go to hell.”

Bai Qingyi laughed and did not reply; she knew he had already given in.

“The reporters will come in to interview you in a minute. Remember what I told you...”

At that moment, even though he didn't want to, the man could not defy Bai Qingyi's orders. After all, he couldn't even protect himself, how was he supposed to speak up for Song Linlin? So, when he was faced with the cameras, he said stiffly, “I can't comment on other things since I indeed cheated. But, I want to say that I didn't lie to Song Linlin. If you don't believe me, you can investigate her chat records – she made them up.”

“She actually knew that I was still married from the start!”

“A little bit of research and she would have known the truth. How could she possibly think that I was divorced?”

During the entire time that the man responded to the media, Bai Qingyi sat by his bedside with a smirk. Because, after this, she would officially be known as the victim. At least, in everyone's eyes, this was the case.

It didn't take long before the man's response became a hot topic.

But, it also made the entire situation oddly interesting. Song Linlin claimed that she didn't know anything and had been deceived, yet, according to Bai Qingyi's husband, she knew everything and was putting on an act. The two attacked each other, turning the scandal into a mystery full of speculation.

Trouble began brewing again for Song Linlin because, whether she knew or not, Bai Qingyi had already been hurt too badly.

Now that her words clashed with the jerk, it seemed like they were both trying to avoid taking responsibility.

“Let's see how Hai Rui clears her name this time!” Bai Qingyi humphed. “She's just a mere artist. Everything would have been over if they just handed her over to me. Yet, Hai Rui didn't know what was good for them! Why try to act nice? Tangning, I know how ruthless you are. I learned from you...”

“Since they chose this path, they should sit back and accept the negative consequences!”

...

Inside Mo Ting's office, Tangning had already seen the jerk's interview. As she put away her phone, she turned to her husband, “Ting...”

“This is a voice recording that Lu Che got from the hospital,” Mo Ting placed a voice recording pen on the table. “It's exactly what Lu Che concluded from his previous investigation: this man has been living under Bai Qingyi's shadow for many years. He actually considered calling the police after he was beat up this time.”

“According to this recording, if we can guarantee the man’s safety, I’m sure he would be more than happy to free himself from her control.”

“Have you already made arrangements?”

“I already prepared everything yesterday.” From the moment they set out their PR plan for Song Linlin, Mo Ting had already sent Lu Che to follow up on Bai Qingyi and her husband.

In the end, the person arranged by Lu Che to spy on the couple, waited at the hospital for a long time before he finally retrieved a useful recording.

Soon after, Hai Rui released a few medical reports, documenting the injuries that Song Linlin received. They revealed that Bai Qingyi attacked Song Linlin, causing her to receive multiple injuries, including a broken rib.

But, when the public saw this, they didn’t think there was anything wrong with a wife teaching a mistress a lesson and they didn’t think Hai Rui should have even brought it up.

But, there were a few people that felt that Bai Qingyi went overboard.

Of course, Bai Qingyi reacted the way she always did and pretended as though nothing happened, “What lesson? Did I need to find someone to teach her a lesson? What’s my status compared to hers? Even though I was angry, I never considered going after her. Didn’t you guys see how I treated my husband? Even after the way he treated me, I never once lost my temper...”

“Besides, are you guys sure that she didn’t just make this all up?”

“When my husband cheated on me, I already tolerated a lot. I can’t believe I have to put up with this kind of humiliation now.”

Bai Qingyi was good at acting, but it wasn’t because she was forced to act, she just loved acting.

Of course, the media felt sympathy for her cries. After all, she was the daughter of an athletics superstar and she had a strong family background. There was no reason for her to lower herself and cause trouble for Song Linlin.

“Every single cell in her body is going into her act,” Tangning laughed after watching Bai Qingyi’s interview. “If she joined the entertainment industry, I don’t think anyone can compete with her for Best Actress.”

Bai Qingyi was very different to others; she loved being fake.

“Lu Che’s already made arrangements with the hospital. We will be able to transport him out of the hospital at night,” Mo Ting said as he signed off some documents. “I’ve already contacted the media to interview Bai Qingyi’s husband at the entrance of the hospital.”

“Does that mean there’ll be a surprising show tonight?”

Since Bai Qingyi wasn’t afraid of creating a scandal, they were going to completely expose her. So, apart from her father, one person understood her the most in this world: her husband!

But, apart from Bai Qingyi, even her wrestling champion father and her husband were going to be criticized this time!

Song Linlin saw how Tangning and Mo Ting tried so hard to help her back on her feet, so she felt a little moved. Over the years, apart from the jerk showing her a bit of warmth, no one else had ever been so sincere to her.

She wished she could be of some use, but unfortunately, she couldn't do anything.

Actually, she wanted to repay Mo Ting and Tangning. But, as a fallen singer...

...what could she do for the king and queen?

With this thought, Song Linlin picked up a pen and paper from her bedside table. Perhaps...she could write a song for them. But, even if she was to write the theme song for 'The Ant Queen 2', it wasn't enough. She wanted to be their exclusive singer; she was going to work her a** off for them and pay them back for the life altering favor they were doing for her.

At least, this way she could still be of use.

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Meanwhile, over at the hospital, Bai Qingyi's husband was anxiously waiting for someone to pick him up.

Even in his dreams, he wanted to leave the crazy fake b*tch. He couldn't understand why he had married a woman like that.

Bai Qingyi never cheated nor flirted, but she didn't live her life honestly either. Above all, the things she did often hurt him. It was frightening...

Chapter 1163: No Way In Hell

So, when the kind and understanding Song Linlin fell uncontrollably in love with him, he decided that, regardless of what he had to do, he had to be with her.

But, he never imagined that he'd make her so pitiful.

If he could turn back time, he would have never gotten involved with Song Linlin. After all, if not for him, Song Linlin would still be a top singer with a promising future.

With this thought, his determination to leave Bai Qingyi grew even stronger.

Halfway through the night, Bai Qingyi was still watching over her husband, not moving a step. But, the man lying in bed was already covered in a layer of sweat.

A little while after she left, sounds of chatter echoed from the doorway. Bai Qingyi's husband sat up and saw two tall black-suited men walk towards him. They then helped him onto a wheelchair.

"In a moment, help me fetch my laptop from under my bed."

"There are a lot of videos that show how I was subjected to domestic violence."

One of the black-suited men did as told and grabbed the laptop. He then placed it in the man's hands. Afterwards, the trio left the hospital. At this time, Bai Qingyi's subordinate ran out after them, "What are you doing?"

However, the black-suited men simply turned around and glanced at Bai Qingyi's subordinate. Just one glance was enough to realise that he shouldn't mess with them.

They had a deadly vibe to them.

Seeing this, Bai Qingyi's husband finally let out a sigh of relief. This meant, he was about to finally leave the woman. At that moment, he could sacrifice anything as long as he got his freedom.

"In a moment, when you leave the hospital, President Mo has arranged for you to have an interview with the media to prevent complications. You can tell them all about your sufferings and show them your evidence."

The man held onto his laptop and nodded, "I understand..."

Mo Ting was afraid he would go back on his word. But, there was another reason for his arrangement: he was afraid the situation would change. Bai Qingyi was bound to do something as soon as she found out her husband escaped.

Soon, the trio reached the entrance of the hospital. As soon as the reporters saw them, they immediately rushed over, "Mr. Rong, we heard you had big news to expose tonight..."

"Mr. Rong, why are you running away from the hospital in the middle of the night?"

"Calm down everyone, I will explain everything to you in detail," the man said as he held onto his laptop. After the media backed off a little and were orderly, he began to explain, "Everything that I, Rong Xiuyuan, told the media in the interview this morning, including my accusations against Song Linlin, were forced upon me by Bai Qingyi. From the start, Song Linlin had no idea that I was still married because I admit that I showed her fake divorce papers."

"Song Linlin was innocently implicated from the start; in both her relationship with me and the revenge from Bai Qingyi."

"You guys have no idea, from the moment I married Bai Qingyi, this woman has never treated me like a normal man. She does whatever she wants and if I don't follow her orders, she complains to her father and I end up getting beaten."

"I know, when it comes to having an affair, there's nothing I can say to fix the matter. But, you guys mustn't know how much I wanted to get a divorce; I simply lacked the courage to suggest it. I knew if I mentioned it, I would end up being beaten. The injuries I received when I visited the hospital this time was relatively light."

"So, you're accusing your wife and father-in-law of domestic violence?" the media began to help steer him to the main point.

"Yes," the man nodded. "In fact, it's been happening over many years."

"So, Song Linlin never made any fake chat records, you had actually tricked her?"

“Yes, Song Linlin was clueless from beginning to end...”

“In that case, do you have any evidence to prove that the Bai Family has been enforcing domestic violence on you? Do you know the consequences of slandering a wrestling champion?”

“Evidence? Of course I have evidence!”

After speaking, Rong Xiuyuan lifted the laptop in his hands.

“I have a lot of evidence in my laptop. I will distribute it to the media later so you can reveal the truth to the public.”

The media snapped furiously at the laptop. After all, this matter didn’t just involve Song Linlin’s innocence, it also involved a national representative that everyone was proud of. Had the champion, Bai Shaoyu actually committed such violence?

Rong Xiuyuan was brave. After all, he sacrificed everything to oppose the Bai Family. But, at that moment, Bai Qingyi arrived at the hospital after being notified, pushed through the crowd of reporters and smashed the laptop in her husband’s hands onto the floor.

Everyone watched the scene unfold.

Wasn’t Bai Qingyi meant to be a weak and gentle woman?

Why did she suddenly seem like a completely different person?

As she stood in front of the reporters, she didn’t say a word to them. Instead, she laughed and said to her husband, “Hubby, I think it’s time to take your medicine, you must be seriously ill...”

Obviously, the evidence he supposedly had, was now destroyed, what could he do now?

“Bai Qingyi, you would honestly go to any lengths just to hide the truth.”

“Hubby, this is a family matter, you shouldn’t talk about it in the open and embarrass the family. Besides, who can prove that you actually had evidence?”

“Of course there’s none left, now that you’ve smashed it on the ground...”

“Oh, please excuse me, then...”

Rong Xiuyuan glared at Bai Qingyi. In the end, he could only hold back his emotions as he said to the bodyguards behind him, “Let’s go...”

Of course, Bai Qingyi couldn’t forcefully restrain her husband in front of the media. But, at least, the evidence had already been destroyed. What other tricks could Hai Rui play now?

The reporters looked at the smashed laptop and then looked at Bai Qingyi in surprise.

If she didn’t have something to hide, why was she so afraid of the videos her husband wanted to expose? The way she smashed the laptop only proved to the media that Rong Xiuyuan was telling the truth.

The situation had once again changed.

Originally, everyone thought Song Linlin broke up a marriage, but then Song Linlin said she had been tricked. Afterwards, the jerk accused Song Linlin of lying, but then a moment ago, he took back all his accusations and said that his wife and father-in-law beat him up.

What was the truth? The public were enjoying this show.

However, there was a problem, the jerk's evidence was now destroyed. Did that mean there was no way of proving what he said?

At least, that's what Bai Qingyi assumed.

She had already dug up every single camera in the house and destroyed them. So, she was sure her weak husband had no way of winning against her.

Did he want to get a divorce and live happily with the sl*t? There was no way in hell!

But, was that really the case?

Chapter 1164: The CEO Has A Good Wife

The wrestling champion praised his daughter for what she did, "You dealt with the matter beautifully. He's just a lousy, insignificant man, my daughter can find someone much better."

The wrestling champion was still a wrestling champion. Even though he was old and didn't compete anymore, he was still in charge of training the national team.

So, his body was still in very good shape. Hence, the weak Rong Xiuyuan was just a punching bag for him.

Moreover, the wrestling champion had nowhere to vent his daily frustration, so the useless son-in-law was the perfect outlet.

But, he would never let others know about it.

Because of what happened, the father and daughter celebrated with a bottle of red wine...

"Let's just pretend the jerk is dead. My daughter will have no trouble finding another man."

Bai Qingyi smiled and replied, "Father, I'm actually still seeing my first love. I simply married Rong Xiuyuan because you were against me being with that man. But, I think it's time I be honest with you."

"So, you've actually been cheating all these years?"

"I had no choice. I had to be conspicuous, so Rong Xiuyuan was my best cover!"

Because of this, the wrestler couldn't help but sigh as he put down the glass in his hands, "What can I say at this point? Be careful with what you do and handle Rong Xiuyuan's matter properly."

"I understand, Father!"

Handle it properly? Bai Qingyi probably thought she understood Rong Xiuyuan well after all the years they had spent together, so without any cares, she went straight over to her first love's home and quickly lost control of her desires.

But, just as the two were immersed in their flames of love and the media thought they'd never see the evidence that Rong Xiuyuan spoke of, one video after another started appearing online.

And, every single video was extremely clear.

Bai Qingyi's father appeared front on in every single shot, allowing the entire world to see his ferocious expression, while Bai Qingyi stood to the side, cheering him on.

As soon as the videos were released, those that were following the story were in shock...

"Oh God, is he an animal? How could he kick his son-in-law like a soccer ball?"

"I even treated him like an idol. I never expected him to be so cruel behind-the-scenes."

"Bai Qingyi's pretty disgusting. Her husband was beaten so badly, yet she knelt on the ground laughing. God, this father and daughter are monsters!"

"No wonder Rong Xiuyuan had to cheat. If I was him, I wouldn't be able to withstand this father and daughter."

Soon, Bai Qingyi received a phone call. But, when she heard her father roar on the phone, she was dumbfounded, "This can't be, this is impossible..."

So, she stood up, grabbed her phone and looked up the hottest news.

The video of her father's violence was already going viral.

"I was sure I smashed Rong Xiuyuan's laptop. How's this possible?"

This was all thanks to Mo Ting's meticulous nature. That night, when Rong Xiuyuan first mentioned the importance of his laptop, the bodyguards notified Mo Ting about it.

As soon as Mo Ting heard from the bodyguards, he immediately replied, "Give him another laptop to hold onto. Send the one with the evidence straight over to Hai Rui, just in case."

"Let him use a temporary laptop to gain the trust of the media."

The way that Bai Qingyi tried to destroy the evidence was actually unexpected. She had pretty much dug her own grave because Mo Ting took precautionary action based on general risks and she just so happened to get implicated.

So, the videos were eventually released and the truth was revealed. Song Linlin was proven to be innocent and the violent father and daughter's future looked bleak.

On the day that the video was released, the wrestling champion was temporarily laid off work. He was badly impacted by the incident and it seemed he would have to bid farewell to the wrestling world altogether.

Bai Qingyi never expected that the incident would cause her father to lose everything!

But, no, it wasn't just her father – it was her entire family!

“No, I learnt all this from Tangning. I can't have gone wrong...This is impossible!”

Because of everything that happened, the Bai Family were surrounded by reporters. Someone even spotted Bai Qingyi leaving another man's apartment. It appeared as though she was cheating too. So, the Bai Family were in a whole heap of trouble and no longer had time to deal with Song Linlin and Rong Xiuyuan. After all, they couldn't even deal with their own matters first!

In the end, Song Linlin proved her innocence, but she was also taught a tough lesson.

When a woman met a bad partner and couldn't differentiate between good and bad, she would cause herself a lot of pain and suffering.

As she lay in the hospital, Song Linlin saw the news. She was extremely thankful to Mo Ting and Tangning because she never thought she'd be able to get back on her feet.

She was proven to be innocent and she was now seen as a victim!

On top of that, Lu Che checked the surveillance cameras near her home and identified the people that had attacked her. He then proved that Bai Qingyi had paid for the attack. So, a lot of people now sympathized with her.

Meanwhile, as soon as Rong Xiuyuan received his freedom, he rushed straight over to the hospital to see Song Linlin. But, after the lesson she learned this time, Song Linlin now understood how cold the world could be.

The only warmth she had left in her heart was from Mo Ting and Tangning.

So, she directly rejected Rong Xiuyuan and told the nurse, “Please tell him to never appear in front of me again. I will never forgive him.”

At that moment, Tangning arrived at the hospital. After she heard what Song Linlin said, she laughed, “You've realized what you should do?”

“After what happened, I simply want to focus on song writing. I am honestly tired...”

“It's your choice. Hai Rui has officially resumed your work and your manager will plan out what you should do next. Your status will not be impacted.”

After hearing this, Song Linlin's tears began rolling from her eyes, “Tangning, I really don't know how to thank you.”

“Is this how you thank me? By crying?”

“I've never cried like this in front of anyone. You are the first!” Song Linlin explained. “You and President Mo gave me a second chance at life.”

“Enjoy the life that's ahead of you.”

Song Linlin nodded her head, “After I recover, I'm going to officially make a comeback.”

In the end, Rong Xiuyuan did not get to see Song Linlin as he hoped. However, Song Linlin completely recovered in this time and returned to work as she promised. As soon as she was healthy, she immediately attended events again. Of course, she knew that the media would have a lot of questions for her, but she was no longer afraid of the cameras.

At the scene of the event, the reporters started asking, "Linlin, how do you feel about your comeback?"

"I feel that Hai Rui has a great CEO and the CEO has a great wife! Without them, there would be no me!" After saying this, she turned to the cameras and gave three sincere bows.

Chapter 1165: Follow

"So, for the rest of my life, I will be staying with Hai Rui as long as they still need me!"

"I've even written a song for President Mo and Tangning. I will perform it in a minute..."

"Does that mean today's event will also be the launch of your new song? Song fans, you guys are so lucky. Song Linlin even said that she wrote it for President Mo and Tangning! In a moment, your ears will be in for a treat!"

...

The fans at the event were all cheering.

Now that Song Linlin was back, they realized she had become a completely different singer. In the past, even though Song Linlin was talented, she always had a slight arrogance to her.

But, after what happened, everyone could see her maturity and they could tell that she was a woman with a story. She had truly grown up and it made people's hearts ache.

So, fans cried out to her, "Don't find a boyfriend from the rubbish dump again. You're amazing!"

That night, at the event, Song Linlin cried.

She suddenly realized that so many people had not given up on her.

Soon after that, she began to sing her new song for Mo Ting and Tangning. It was called 'Follow'. The song title alone was enough to summarize the relationship between the couple.

Meanwhile, the deep and heartfelt melody drew everyone into the song.

"I never thought you'd suddenly appear,
So I always strived forward on my own...
I thought I'd be lonely until the world came to its end,
But, you were closely following behind..."

With the moving melody and the emotional lyrics, those that were listening began to cry. It was like they suddenly understood the relationship between Mo Ting and Tangning and how they stuck by each other through thick and thin.

Meanwhile, Tangning and Mo Ting were leaning against each other at home, carrying Yan Er and watching Song Linlin's event being broadcast on television.

When she heard Song Linlin's song, a smile appeared on Tangning's face, "She really put a lot of effort into writing this song. Ting, what do you think?"

"I think it could be the main song in her new album!" Mo Ting's expression was indifferent, but by labeling it as a main song in an album, he was acknowledging how good it was.

Soon after, 'Follow' ended up on all the biggest music charts and spread all over Beijing with a strong force.

In the end, Song Linlin actually benefited from her unfortunate incident and gained more jobs than before. But, on top of that, two months after the incident, she diligently handed over the other thing she promised: the theme song for 'The Ant Queen 2'!

"How did you know I'd be here?" Tangning asked curiously as she looked at Song Linlin.

"Because I told Lu Che to keep an eye out and notify me as soon as he saw you in Hai Rui," Song Linlin laughed. "This could be considered a present from me to the film."

"You've already given us a present," Tangning said, referring to the recent song she released.

"That's not counted. This one is the true present. You and President Mo can listen to the demo first."

Tangning held onto the USB stick and felt a little emotional. Who would have expected this to happen? Back when she helped Song Linlin, she didn't do it for the sake of receiving today's present.

So, after she put down the demo, she said to Song Linlin, "You don't need to do so much for Ting and I. As long as you improve your judgment with men and not cause another drama, we will be satisfied."

"Don't worry...I won't let that happen again."

After Song Linlin left, Tangning handed the demo to Mo Ting, "Have a listen. Who knows? Maybe the film won't be a hit, but the theme song will..."

Mo Ting looked at his wife dotingly and handed the demo to Lu Che. He then instructed him to show it to the professionals.

Song Linlin was indeed sincere...

Of course, by this time, the Bai Family had lost the battle and fallen to ruins. One scandal after another was revealed, slowly stripping off their fake facade, one layer at a time. In the end, Father Bai was directly dismissed from the national team and Bai Qingyi's affair was exposed. Her affair was even more passionate and long lasting than Rong Xiuyuan's.

But, no matter what happened, it had nothing to do with Hai Rui and Song Linlin.

After all, Tangning was not interested in treading on others while they were down.

Meanwhile, throughout the entire fiasco, Elder Nangong monitored everything that happened and saw the way that Hai Rui handled the crisis. He couldn't deny that Mo Ting was quite capable.

If Springfall was in the same predicament, they wouldn't have been able to revive Song Linlin and even raise her to new heights like he did.

But, it didn't matter to him as long as it didn't affect the progress of 'Parasite'...

If it did, he would have shown the couple the true meaning of ruthlessness!

With this thought, Elder Nangong subconsciously patted Little Eggshell on the head, "Have you been happy at school lately, Cai Er?"

"Great-grandfather, I've made up with the twins, so I've been happy every single day."

"It's good that you're happy!" Elder Nangong said with a deeper meaning. "As long as Cai Er is happy, then great-grandfather is happy too."

As he watched the great-grandfather and great-granddaughter grow closer, Nangong Quan felt relieved but he also sensed danger. After all, he was still cautious of the old man. He was afraid that the old man would use Little Eggshell one day to seek his revenge.

Su Youran sensed the worry in his gaze, so she said comfortingly, "You can't ask Little Eggshell to continue hiding from grandfather, that would be too painful!"

"But, I still need to be cautious!" Nangong Quan said as he held his wife's hand. "You don't know how much I appreciate this family that took so much effort to complete. However, the human heart is hard to read."

Su Youran sighed and shook her head, "I wonder when grandfather will truly let go."

"I'm afraid it's a very difficult thing for him to do..."

After hearing Nangong Quan's response, Su Youran tried to think of a way to help, but she quickly realized that there was nothing she could do.

The next day, Elder Nangong offered to take Little Eggshell to school. Su Youran was naturally frightened by this suggestion because she was afraid that he would discover how close Little Eggshell was with the Mo Twins.

"Grandfather...I can handle stuff like this..."

"Since there's nothing happening at work and I have some spare time, it's no big deal. Cai Er, do you want great-grandfather to take you to school?"

Little Eggshell looked at Su Youran, then turned to look at Elder Nangong. In the end, she nodded her head, "I want great-grandfather to take me. Mommy, please agree!"

Seeing this, Su Youran had no choice but to nod her head.

Little Eggshell was still very young; Su Youran didn't want her to be implicated by the grudges between adults. So, she hoped Elder Nangong simply wanted to take Little Eggshell to school and had no ulterior motives.

Nangong Quan knew that Su Youran was worried, so he said to her, "If you're worried, I can send someone to follow him."

"I'm worried that grandfather will find out about the two brothers..."

"Don't worry about it. Leave it with me."

Not too far away, the great-grandfather and great-granddaughter knew exactly what Su Youran and Nangong Quan were discussing, but they simply looked at each other and winked.

After all, Little Eggshell received her great-grandfather's permission to befriend the twins. So, her parents were worrying over nothing...

But, Little Eggshell was still small. How could she possibly know that she was being used?

Chapter 1166: He Was Surprisingly Friendly

Nangong Quan sent someone to follow Elder Nangong and Little Eggshell. But, of course, the old man knew this.

Although he was a little disappointed, he understood that Nangong Quan loved his daughter.

Soon, the great-grandfather and great-granddaughter arrived at the school gates. As the old man timed it perfectly, they ran into the Mo Twins as soon as they arrived.

Little Eggshell happily dragged her great-grandfather forward, "Great-grandfather, look, they're over there!"

Mo Zixi heard Little Eggshell's voice and happily turned to find her dragging an old man towards him. Meanwhile, Mo Zichen remained in place, not making a move.

"Kevin, look, I brought my great-grandfather here!" Little Eggshell said happily as she pointed to the old man.

Mo Zixi glanced at the old man and politely said, "Hello, great-grandfather."

It was no surprise that Little Eggshell was so obsessed with the two brothers. Just based on their resemblance to Mo Ting alone, the old man could tell that they were popular with the girls.

"Hello, little one!"

"Great-grandfather, you can leave me here. I'm going to head in with the brothers!" Little Eggshell said to the old man before she naturally grabbed onto Mo Zixi's hand.

"OK, then I'm going to go!"

Elder Nangong looked at their two little clasped hands and sneered. If not for what happened all those years ago, he may have actually selected one of the Mo brothers to be his future great-grandson-in-law. Unfortunately...

...he still had revenge to seek and couldn't let his great-granddaughter get too involved with the twins.

Besides, his great-granddaughter deserved much better...

However, Elder Nangong had no idea that an odd pair of eyes were watching over him the entire time...

Mo Zichen had always kept his distance and never approached Little Eggshell first. He spoke to her, here and there, but he always knew where to draw the line.

It seemed, he understood what it meant to be enemies, and after overhearing his parents talking on multiple occasions, he understood that Elder Nangong was one of them!

As a result, he was often indifferent towards Little Eggshell, but then again, he was like that with everyone!

Because of this, Mo Zixi asked his younger brother in private, "Zichen, do you not like Little Eggshell?"

"No, I don't dislike her," Mo Zichen replied in a dull tone.

Mo Zixi knew his brother was always like this, so he did not think too much of it.

Only Mo Zichen knew how cautious he himself felt towards the old man...

"How did it go today?" Su Youran immediately called Nangong Quan as soon as she saw Elder Nangong return home. "Did he do anything to hurt the Mo Twins?"

"No, he was surprisingly friendly..." Nangong Quan replied.

"Isn't that great, then?"

"No, this is exactly what's so weird about the situation. I understand my grandfather. He couldn't possibly have no reaction after seeing how close Little Eggshell is to the twins," Nangong Quan explained.

"Luckily, it's just a one time thing. Grandfather simply took Little Eggshell to school today because he was in the mood to do it..."

When Su Youran thought about how Elder Nangong took Little Eggshell to school, her heart raced in fear.

"It's best we minimize Little Eggshell's contact with the boys."

So, as soon as Little Eggshell returned home, Su Youran walked into her room and sat down beside her, "Eggshell..."

"Mommy, what's wrong?" Little Eggshell asked as she put down the pencil in her hand.

"Can you promise Mommy that you won't get so close to the brothers from now on?" Su Youran asked gently.

"But, why?" Little Eggshell asked. "Previously, you were afraid that great-grandfather would be unhappy, but he actually supports this..."

"Cai Er, there's a lot of schemes and evilness in the adult world. Mommy can't explain it to you in the one go, but I'm doing this for your own good and for the good of the twins. If you don't want something

bad to happen to them, you should keep your distance from them,” Su Youran even used Little Eggshell’s real name to show how serious she was.

Little Eggshell was extremely disappointed; she truly liked the brothers, but she didn’t want them to get in trouble.

“Mommy wouldn’t lie to Little Eggshell, would she?”

“Pinky promise,” Su Youran guaranteed.

Although Little Eggshell was really upset, she still agreed with Su Youran’s request. After all, she liked the twins, but she didn’t want them to be in danger.

So, the next day, Little Eggshell once again ignored the two brothers and treated Mo Zixi’s friendliness like it didn’t exist.

Mo Zixi looked at Little Eggshell unhappily and asked Mo Zichen, “Did I make Little Eggshell unhappy again?”

Mo Zichen shook his head...

But, it wasn’t just one day, Little Eggshell maintained this cold exterior for an entire week and it tormented her. This made Su Youran stressed and helpless.

Elder Nangong also realized the situation. So, while Su Youran wasn’t around, he entered Little Eggshell’s room and asked, “Cai Er, can you tell great-grandfather why you’re unhappy?”

“Great-grandfather...” Little Eggshell pounced into the old man’s arms.

“Tell me, I’ll help you resolve it.”

“Mommy told me not to tell anyone.”

“It’s fine. I won’t tell your Mommy. We can make a pinky promise...” Elder Nangong had been studying how to interact with children, so he learned how to use children’s methods on Little Eggshell.

Little Eggshell thought for a few seconds and nodded her head. After all, the old man didn’t betray her last time.

“Mommy told me I can’t play with the twins because I’ll put them in danger.”

“Rubbish...Cai Er, great-grandfather’s not against you hanging around them,” Elder Nangong said dotingly. “You can be friends with them. I won’t be unhappy about it and they won’t be in danger. Why would your Mommy tell you that?”

“I don’t know,” Little Eggshell shook her head.

“It must be because your Mommy isn’t your real Mommy. Only a real Mommy would want their child to be happy. Understand, Cai Er?”

Little Eggshell didn’t completely understand, but she remembered the old man’s words.

Su Youran would have never imagined that Little Eggshell would start to grow distant from that point onwards.

The old man had played too many tricks.

Elder Nangong was determined to use Little Eggshell. If she continued to trust Su Youran, then his plan would never prevail...

So, from that moment on, the old man was going to slowly feed Little Eggshell with the idea that she had an evil stepmother...

Chapter 1167: Letting A Wolf Into The House

Whenever Little Eggshell wanted to buy something, Su Youran would try to teach her self control by not buying it for her, but Elder Nangong would be extremely generous and buy it for her.

Little Eggshell wanted to play with the Mo Twins without any cares, but Su Youran did not allow it. Yet, Elder Nangong helped her find an opportunity to interact with them.

Gradually things began to change. On the surface, Little Eggshell appeared like she still had a good bond with her mother, but in reality, she kept all her secrets from Su Youran and only shared them with Elder Nangong. After all, her great-grandfather was the one that doted on her and gave her everything she wanted.

Nangong Quan slowly noticed the change in Little Eggshell, so he tried to speak to his daughter, but she simply evaded his questions.

“Daddy, you’re so annoying!”

In the past, the father and daughter only had each other, so Little Eggshell cared a lot about her father, but now, there was more than one person that doted on her. As a girl, she naturally experienced some changes.

The biggest change, was that she was now closest to Elder Nangong.

Su Youran was meant to be the mother that she picked out herself.

But, Su Youran began to feel a little stressed. She could tell that Little Eggshell was slowly building a wall between them, but she had no idea how to communicate with her.

Was Little Eggshell unhappy that she had asked her not to play with the Mo Twins?

So, Su Youran told Nangong Quan about her concerns, “I feel like our daughter is slowly drifting away from us. Have you noticed it?”

After Nangong Quan heard this question, he smiled helplessly, “I’ve tried to speak to Little Eggshell about it, but she refused to talk to me.”

“How did things change so much in such a short period of time?”

Su Youran felt she was to blame. If she didn't say the things that she did to Little Eggshell, they would not have grown so apart.

"Don't think too much. I'll speak to Little Eggshell again later tonight."

Little Eggshell continued to be obsessed with the twins, but when she returned home, she completely refused to speak to her parents.

Because of this, Nangong Quan waited until Little Eggshell returned home and called her into the study room.

"Daddy, I've still got a lot of homework to do."

"Stand right there, who said you could leave?" Nangong Quan asked furiously. "Nangong Cai, have you not noticed how much you've changed lately? You're no longer close to Mommy and Daddy. Are we your enemies now?"

After hearing this, Little Eggshell turned around and looked unhappily at her father, "That's because Daddy's no longer the same Daddy!"

"You're still young, you wouldn't understand."

"You assume I don't understand, but I understand everything!" Little Eggshell yelled before she threw open the study room door and stormed out.

Su Youran was standing right outside. As soon as she saw Little Eggshell, she instinctively stopped her, but Little Eggshell ended up biting her on the arm, "It's all your fault! You're the one that made my Daddy not like me anymore."

Su Youran was a little confused and flustered. She had no idea why Little Eggshell would suddenly say this to her.

At this time, Nangong Quan hurried out and said to Su Youran, "Let her go."

"But..."

"Youran, my Little Eggshell isn't like this. She has too many people that dote on her now, so she's no longer the Little Eggshell that I went through thick and thin with."

After hearing this, Little Eggshell wiggled out of Su Youran's arms and returned to her room without looking back.

At that time, Elder Nangong had just arrived upstairs and saw the scene unfold, "When you have time, show your child more love, not blame."

"If Grandfather wasn't playing tricks in secret, I'm sure my Little Eggshell wouldn't have changed so much," Nangong Quan said. "Grandfather, Little Eggshell is my daughter; your great-granddaughter. You can't turn my daughter into a chess piece to use as a tool for revenge."

"This is what you owe me!" Elder Nangong said before he turned around to walk back down the stairs. However, Nangong Quan stopped him.

“You can take other things, but you can’t take Little Eggshell!”

“You’re hopeless around your daughter now, aren’t you?” Elder Nangong snickered as he brushed away Nangong Quan’s hand. “When you have time, you should focus on making a few more kids with your wife. From now on, I’ll take care of Little Eggshell for you.”

Nangong Quan grabbed onto Elder Nangong’s shirt, but Su Youran stopped him, “Quan, you can’t do that...”

The old man smirked and walked away. There was nothing that Nangong Quan could do, “It was my fault for letting a wolf into this house...”

“If I knew this day would come, I would have never let him back into this family!”

“Don’t worry, we’ll think of another way.”

Little Eggshell had completely lost trust in her parents, but there was nothing they could do, it wasn’t like they could forcefully lock her up...

Moreover, Little Eggshell was completely converted by her great-grandfather now. She only allowed the old man to take her to and from school and cried and screamed whenever So Youran offered.

As this became a regular thing, the little genius, Mo Zichen, began to get suspicious. Elder Nangong was coming to the school more and more, and whenever he did, he often stared at him and his brother.

Mo Zichen was naturally cautious, so he notified Tangning when he got home.

This time, it was Tangning’s turn to restrict her kids from getting too close to Little Eggshell.

After all, Elder Nangong was a ticking time bomb.

Mo Zixi was cheerful and carefree, just like a typical child, but Mo Zichen was different.

So, Tangning specifically instructed Mo Zichen, “Zichen, Mommy doesn’t dislike Little Eggshell, but I can’t let anything that may threaten your safety exist. So, keep an eye on your brother and don’t let him get too close to Little Eggshell, OK?”

Mo Zichen nodded his head.

He seemed to understand everything.

“Good.”

Because of his discussion with his mother, Mo Zichen deliberately woke up earlier than usual the next day, so he could arrive at school at a different time to Little Eggshell. Then, during their recess and lunch break, he played with other kids and dragged his brother along with him so he couldn’t go to look for Little Eggshell. Finally, after school, he decided to stay an extra half an hour to learn how to paint from his teacher. He did all this to avoid seeing Little Eggshell.

As a result, Little Eggshell gradually saw the brothers less and less.

In the end, she went to look for the brothers in their classroom with candy. However, Mo Zichen dragged his brother away and said to Little Eggshell, "From now on, stop looking for my brother. You're annoying!"

Little Eggshell's smile froze as she held back her tears.

"Also, the cakes you keep giving us, they don't taste good!"

"I don't want to be friends with you. Please stay away from us."

Not many kids could express themselves as clearly as Mo Zichen; it was completely unexpected of his age.

But, he managed to say what he wanted in an extremely cold and fierce tone.

As a result, Little Eggshell burst into tears and left...

Chapter 1168: If You Don't Like Her, Then I Don't Like Her Either

Mo Zixi witnessed the way that Mo Zichen spoke to Little Eggshell, so he couldn't help but ask, "Zichen...do you not like Little Eggshell?"

This was the second time that Mo Zixi asked this question. The first time he asked, Mo Zichen told him that he didn't dislike her.

But, this time, he was caught in the act. Could he still deny it?

In the end, Mo Zichen nodded his head, "She's a little annoying..."

Although Mo Zixi was a little disappointed, he was determined to support his brother, so he replied, "OK, if you don't like her, then I don't like her either..."

Mo Zichen looked at Mo Zixi. Although he was meant to be the younger brother, he patted his older brother on the head with approval.

He was relieved.

...

After returning home, Little Eggshell broke down in tears. But, she was no longer close to Su Youran and Nangong Quan; she was only close to her great-grandfather.

Su Youran looked at Little Eggshell's red swollen eyes, but even though she was worried about her, she knew Little Eggshell would only ignore her.

Needless to say, the old man had gone too far.

The small family of four had been torn into two groups because of him. Unfortunately, Little Eggshell was still small and Su Youran couldn't get her to understand adult matters. Even if she could, Little Eggshell would not believe her. After all, her great-grandfather completely doted on her and fulfilled her every wish.

For some reason, at that moment, Tangning came to mind.

Although she didn't think it was right for her to think of Tangning, she didn't want to be stuck in this predicament anymore. She needed to find a way to win back Little Eggshell's heart, otherwise, there would be no point saying anything later.

So, she explained to Nangong Quan that she wanted to see Tangning. Nangong Quan wanted to object, but just as the words reached his lips, he swallowed them back down.

"Go ahead...I'll get someone to drive you there."

His relationship with his daughter was managed badly and his wife was put in a difficult position. He didn't expect his wife to be so immersed in Little Eggshell's matter, so he couldn't let his daughter continue being spoiled.

So, he agreed to let Su Youran meet with Tangning because Tangning was honestly an expert at comforting people.

There were some things that women couldn't talk about in front of men, but in front of other women, they had endless things to vent about, and Su Youran had some venting to do.

Soon after, Nangong Quan gave his assistant a phone call, "Go get Cai Er from school right now."

"But, she's in the middle of class..."

"Take the day off," Nangong Quan said. If he didn't act quickly, Elder Nangong would end up taking her away again.

"OK, President," the assistant immediately went to carry out his mission.

...

Actually, Tangning never expected that Su Youran would ever meet with her again. Although she was in a position to ignore Su Youran if she wanted to, Su Youran was already at her front door, so there was no reason to ignore her.

Stepping foot into Hyatt Regency again, Su Youran appeared very tense. After all, she was now Nangong Quan's wife and she was meeting with their enemy's wife. It seemed a little wrong, but apart from Tangning, she couldn't think of anyone else that could help her.

"Just act like how you used to, you don't need to be so nervous," Tangning assured. "Youran, are you experiencing difficulties?"

"Ning Jie, there's something I need your help with," Su Youran said after gathering her courage. "Cai Er doesn't listen to me nor her father anymore. We are both very worried."

"The old man is driving a wedge between you guys because Little Eggshell has a good relationship with my two rascals," Tangning replied. "So, it makes sense that you came looking for me."

"I'm really out of ideas now."

“The old man’s intent is still unknown, so it’s impossible for me to not feel cautious of him,” Tangning laughed gently. “I’m simply afraid that Elder Nangong will treat Cai Er like a long term chess piece and keep her by his side. My two rascals can always change schools, but what about you?”

“That’s why I’m here to look for you...” Su Youran looked at Tangning with sincerity. “Can you teach me how to win back Cai Er’s heart?”

Tangning thought for a second and smiled, “Logically speaking, Little Eggshell is a girl. You should understand how a girl thinks. Elder Nangong may be full of tricks, but he would never understand the mind of a little girl.”

“There’s only one way to coax a child. You need to understand what they like.”

“Hold onto Little Eggshell’s secret and help her keep it a secret. That way, you will be on the same side. That’s the trick Elder Nangong is currently playing. From the way that Little Eggshell treats you, he must have been feeding her bad ideas about the two of you.”

“But, of course, the most important factor is Nangong Quan!” Tangning spent that afternoon telling Su Youran about her experiences with children and sharing her views on life.

Of course, Tangning never thought she’d end up being a parenting counselor.

But, Su Youran was a person with principles. If she hadn’t been forced to her limits, she wouldn’t have come to look for Tangning.

Because of this, Tangning could tell that the Nangong Family was truly in a mess. As long as Elder Nangong was still around, she could no longer act casually and let the two brothers continue at the same school as Little Eggshell.

Since fate wasn’t on their side, they couldn’t continue stepping into dangerous territory.

If the old man actually decided to use Little Eggshell against the twins, it would be too late to feel regret.

So, Tangning called Mo Zichen over, held him between her legs and asked, “If Mommy makes you change schools, what would you think about it?”

Mo Zichen did not have much of an opinion, but Mo Zixi was obviously unhappy. As for Mo Ting, his response was for the twins to finish their current semester first.

If he knew this would happen, he wouldn’t have let them come in contact in the first place...

...

Meanwhile, after Nangong Quan took Cai Er from school, he left her in the study room so she could do her homework.

If this was in the past, Little Eggshell would have sat on his lap in a cute and cheeky manner. But, Little Eggshell was no longer close to her father.

After all, Elder Nangong had told her that her Daddy and new Mommy were planning to have a little brother, and they would no longer love her anymore when that happened. Whereas, her great-grandfather would continue to love her.

Seeing the current situation, Nangong Quan put down the documents in his hand and waved Little Eggshell over, "Little Eggshell, come here."

Little Eggshell thought for a second before she ran towards her father's arms and sat on his lap.

"Can you tell Daddy why you've been so distant lately?"

"Great-grandfather told me that you and Mommy were giving birth to a little brother and that you won't care about me anymore..."

"Just because great-grandfather told you that, do you believe him? Little Eggshell, you've been living with Daddy for five years now. When have I ever been bad to you? Daddy's been so nice to you, yet you only trust great-grandfather. How can Daddy not be hurt by that?"

Chapter 1169: I Know How To Take Care Of My Own Daughter

"Sorry...Daddy," Little Eggshell lowered her head with guilt.

"Daddy doesn't need your apology, Daddy needs you to tell him why you trust great-grandfather so much."

"Daddy, I'm hungry..." Little Eggshell suddenly changed the subject.

But, it didn't work on Nangong Quan. Instead, he said to her, "Cai Er, Daddy will make things clear for you. If you still want stick to great-grandfather, that means you no longer want Daddy. Other kids don't need to worry about this because other kids have loving grandfathers, but your great-grandfather is not like that."

"Daddy...Great-grandfather's nice..." Little Eggshell immediately spoke up for her great-grandfather

"Fine, if you choose Great-grandfather, you can go live with him. Daddy will no longer be with Cai Er. To protect you, there are some things that Daddy can't tell you, and for your own good, there are some things that Daddy can't let you do. But, if you think Great-grandfather treats you better, then go follow him."

As soon as Little Eggshell heard this, her eyes began to turn red, "Daddy...do you not want Little Eggshell anymore?"

"It's Little Eggshell that doesn't want Daddy anymore. Do you know how much Mommy worries about you every day? Yet, you don't appreciate her efforts and you even give Mommy attitude. Cai Er, you've been able to understand right from wrong since a young age, but not this time. You've made Daddy very disappointed..."

Nangong Quan spoke to Little Eggshell slowly in a gentle and understanding tone.

"Daddy won't blame you if you decide to choose great-grandfather, but I will be heartbroken for a very long time knowing that my own daughter doesn't trust me..."

"Daddy, I don't want to be separated from you. I don't want that."

“But you don’t trust Daddy; you don’t have faith in my decisions anymore.”

Little Eggshell began to cry and whimper, but Nangong Quan did not place any pressure on her. Only after she finished crying, did he slowly ask her to explain everything, including the ideas that the old man had been feeding her.

This included the part where he said that a stepmother was different to a real mother.

After hearing from Little Eggshell, Nangong Quan did not say a word, but...he was deeply unsettled on the inside

After their chat, Little Eggshell fell asleep on Nangong Quan’s lap all the way until he finished work and carried her home. But, when he stepped foot into the living room, Elder Nangong was waiting for them.

As soon as Elder Nangong saw Nangong Quan carrying Little Eggshell into the living room, he said, “Let me carry her...”

“I can take care of my own daughter...” Nangong Quan refused.

“But, Cai Er likes being around me.”

“That was yesterday!” Nangong Quan said coldly. “Grandfather, now that things have gotten to this point, let me make things clear for you. Stop trying to drive a wedge between Cai Er and I; she’s my daughter. Also, stop trying to manipulate Cai Er so she can be used as a chess piece. I won’t allow that unless I’m dead!”

“Interesting...” the old man laughed.

Nangong Quan ignored the man as he carried Little Eggshell back to her room and placed her on her bed.

But, Little Eggshell suddenly sat up and hugged her father, “Daddy, I already woke up while we were on our way back. I heard what you said to Great-grandfather.”

“Although I don’t understand what a chess piece is, I can tell that it’s not a good thing.”

“Daddy, I’m sorry...”

“From now on, keep your distance from Great-grandfather, OK?”

“OK.”

“Now, go to sleep,” Nangong Quan tucked his daughter into bed and left after she fell asleep.

Meanwhile, Elder Nangong remained seated in the living room, cold and lonely.

A pitiful person was bound to have things that people disliked.

When one thought about the things that he did and the words that he said, it was impossible to feel sympathy for him.

“Grandfather, I’m going to tell you clearly now that I won’t be seeking revenge because I never felt that the Mo Family did anything wrong! I would also like to warn you that this will be the last time I tolerate your actions. If you continue to hurt my family, don’t blame me for being unfilial.”

“Aren’t I your family?”

“That’s right, you’re my family. Since you’re my family, why are you hurting my wife and daughter?” Nangong Quan asked angrily. “If you want to seek revenge, go do it yourself. If you are after a pawn, there are plenty lying around on the outside, don’t touch my wife and daughter...”

“You won’t even let go of a young child. Worst of all, she’s your own great-granddaughter!”

Elder Nangong did not respond. After all, he didn’t feel like he received any respect after rejoining the family.

Even in their own home, Nangong Quan was often wary of him.

Since they couldn’t get along with each other, what was the point of forcing it to happen?

“From now on, we are just business partners. Don’t question anything I choose to do.” After saying this, Elder Nangong turned and left the home.

Although Nangong Quan’s heart ached, there was nothing he could do.

From a fair distance away, Su Youran already heard the two men arguing. To not create any awkwardness, she specifically waited behind the front door until Elder Nangong left. She then entered the home and said to her husband, “Don’t be angry.”

Nangong Quan pulled his wife into his arms and apologized in an exhausted tone, “I’m sorry that marrying me has made things so difficult for you.”

“Don’t worry, to avoid any problems, Ning Jie has already decided to transfer the twins to another school next semester. As long as they don’t see Little Eggshell, then Grandfather will have no use for her,” Su Youran comforted.

“Besides, I should be sorry for being of no help and not taking care of Little Eggshell properly.”

“Your job is to take care of my heart and my job is to protect you and Little Eggshell.”

After hearing this, Su Youran hugged Nangong Quan tightly.

However, she was worried what extremes the old man would take after their argument today. But, of course, Mo Ting and Tangning weren’t afraid...

Originally, Elder Nangong’s plan was to use Little Eggshell against the twins. But now that his plan had failed, what else did he have left? He could only turn back to the collaboration with the American film agency.

Meanwhile, Little Eggshell drifted further and further away from the two brothers and they no longer crossed each other’s paths.

Little Eggshell was heartbroken, but she still had her Daddy and Mommy by her side, so she wasn't completely at a loss.

A great childhood friendship came to an end, just like that...

Elder Nangong hadn't actually given up on the twins, but he was no longer in a rush. Rather than stressing over that, it was better for him to cause trouble before 'The Ant Queen 2' was released.

If this last attempt failed as well, the old man would probably be out of energy to continue fighting. So, this time, he was determined to make Mo Ting suffer!

Chapter 1170: Break Ties

To prepare for the worst, the two Mo brothers finally changed schools.

But, even when the kids left the school, none of their classmates knew who their parents were.

The two kids ended up transferring to a rich prestigious school near Hyatt Regency. In schools like this, the teachers didn't care who their students' parents were. Any kid that was sent there, was automatically given the best education and treatment.

On his first few days at the new school, Mo Zixi was relatively depressed. But, after he got used to the new environment, he returned to his usual cute and cheerful self.

After all, no one at the school cared about the scar on Mo Zichen's face and no one tried to cause trouble; the kids were all very polite and well-behaved. This made Mo Zixi realize the benefits of a rich prestigious school. At least, he could get along with his classmates more comfortably.

Of course, their departure from their previous school made Little Eggshell quite upset. As soon as she found out, she jumped into Su Youran's arms and burst into tears.

"Mommy..."

Su Youran, bent down and hugged Little Eggshell as she comforted, "Don't be sad, Little Eggshell, you will make a lot of new friends in the future."

"Huhu...Little Eggshell is never making friends again, huhu..."

Little Eggshell was heartbroken, but it didn't change the fact that the Mo Family and the Nangong Family were enemies.

They had to break ties as soon as possible so they wouldn't be even more heartbroken later.

Little Eggshell couldn't tell if she liked Mo Zixi or Mo Zichen more. All she knew was, this would probably be the last time she'd see two of her favorite boys from her childhood.

...

After her sons were safe, Tangning returned her focus to 'The Ant Queen 2'. No matter which phase of production she was up to, Tangning had strict expectations. She did not put in any less effort than the first film.

Meanwhile, after Elder Nangong and Nangong Quan had a huge argument, they no longer spoke to each other in private or met in private. They only interacted when it came to business.

As an important project for Springfall, the filming phase was managed by Nangong Quan, but all the marketing and distribution decisions were snatched away by Elder Nangong.

Firstly, Elder Nangong felt that Nangong Quan was too honest and would make a loss when negotiating with theaters. Secondly, he needed a way to meet with the American film agency without anyone noticing.

Thanks to the script provided by Elder Nangong, the American film agency actually ended up investing in a new film called 'The Wild Dog Crisis' and a portion of the plot was stitched together with the information that Elder Nangong stole from 'The Ant Queen 2'.

Moreover, they constantly kept an eye on the progress of 'The Ant Queen 2' so they could stay ahead of them.

Elder Nangong anticipated what was to come. How spectacular would the scene be when Tangning clashed with a Hollywood film?

But, the more important matter at hand was the fact that 'Parasite' was supposed to be released before the 'The Ant Queen 2'. Nangong Quan's plan was not to compete with 'The Ant Queen 2' using 'Parasite', his intent was to use it to increase his fame. So, Elder Nangong was unhappy with his arrangement.

Instead, Elder Nangong insisted that 'Parasite' had to be released after 'The Ant Queen 2'.

This made the higher-ups very unhappy.

After all, the old man couldn't give a reason for his decision.

"Why do we need to push it back? You need to give us a reason," Nangong Quan asked his grandfather during a meeting. "According to our current abilities, we aren't at the stage where we can compete with Hai Rui head on. We aren't as professional nor influential as them. Plus, would people come watch our film after they've already acknowledged Tangning's film?"

"What advantage do we have?"

"There are some things I can't tell you right now. You simply have to do as I say. If 'Parasite' doesn't hit its original target, I'll take full responsibility!"

Nangong Quan held back his anger as he stood up from his desk.

As expected, the old man had moved his battlefield into the office.

When Nangong Quan's assistant saw his stressed expression, he immediately approached and asked, "President, would you like to speak to the shareholders?"

Nangong Quan waved his hand and refused, "That's not necessary..."

"So, are you going to let Elder Nangong continue causing trouble?"

Nangong Quan didn't like that Elder Nangong couldn't separate his personal grudges from business matters. But, he was more concerned about the thing that Elder Nangong couldn't tell him about.

Couldn't he relax for even a minute? Did he have to plot against the Mo Family all the time?

"This is the entire agency's efforts."

"I understand. Let's just watch and act accordingly," Nangong Quan instructed coldly.

He wanted to win against Mo Ting in an honest way, but Elder Nangong insisted on using dirty methods. He spent almost every waking minute regretting his decision to let this wolf into his home. Why did this wolf have to be his grandfather?!

The old man had now decided to use another method to seek revenge, but why did he have to gamble with the efforts of all the staff. The more Nangong Quan thought about it, the more he felt it wasn't right.

Because of this, he looked around the office for Elder Nangong and the two of them headed to the rooftop.

"Give me a reason to delay the release date. You need to at least convince me and my staff to do this!"

"I'm simply asking you to release it a little later. What effect does that have on you?" Elder Nangong said stubbornly. "Besides, I've already guaranteed that the film will definitely be a hit. So, what else do I need to explain?"

"Who are you trying to fool?" Nangong Quan asked. "We don't want to use dirty methods against our competitors. We simply want to move forward in an honest manner. Why is it so difficult for you to do that?"

"What trick are you planning to play this time? Have you thought about the cost of moving our release date? Even if you damage Hai Rui and hurt the Mo Family, we will also be left hanging by a thread. Grandfather, I don't want you to treat my efforts like a toy."

"If you insist on doing this, I will have no choice but to dismiss you from your role!"

"You rascal! I am currently the biggest shareholder!"

"Don't forget that I am still the CEO. I call the shots here!" Nangong Quan said before he turned around and left the rooftop. He wasn't about to let his efforts turn into a tool for the old man's revenge.

Of course, the fact that Nangong Quan kept trying to stop Elder Nangong, only made the old man more angry.

Especially as he watched his grandson leave, he wondered if there'd be nothing to restrict him if this obstruction didn't exist.

He only had this one chance. Why couldn't Nangong Quan just let him do it?

He was his grandson! Why couldn't he understand him – even just once!