

Work Hard 131

Chapter 131: God Will Deal With Those That Are Evil

With the return of Mo Ting, Tangning felt like a load had been lifted off her shoulders. The couple remained in each other's embrace until An Zihao finally called to hurry Tangning.

"Go ahead. After I freshen up, I need to head into the office," Mo Ting said gently.

Tangning nodded her head. The worries she previously had, had now been completely swept away. Before being with Mo Ting, she had been with Han Yufan for a good few years, but...she had never felt this way; it was like her heart was tied to Mo Ting's with a string and whenever anything happened to him it would tug painfully at her.

Remembering that An Zihao was waiting for her, she pulled away from Mo Ting's embrace and left.

Outside Hyatt Regency, An Zihao was sitting in the manager's van waiting for Tangning. Now that she was an official model of Cheng Tian, they would treat her with the dignity and respect she deserved.

Seeing Tangning finally make an appearance, An Zihao immediately covered her and helped her into the van. While he was closing the door he suddenly said to her, "Tangning, did you know your goal is to become a top supermodel? If you are aware of this, you should grasp onto the best timing and work non-stop instead of being immersed in love. Don't tell me you don't know this is a ticking time bomb?"

"It's not that I want to interfere with your private life. I just want to warn you, if you get discovered...then everything you've done in the past, would go to waste..."

Tangning understood An Zihao's worries because he had previously experienced a taste of hell. However, she wasn't Yun Xin and Mo Ting wasn't An Zihao.

"Overseas, there are plenty of models that are married with children who are still walking the runways."

"Then, that depends on the capability of the man you are hiding..." An Zihao responded straightforwardly. "Of course, if you think there's nothing to worry about, then just pretend I haven't said anything."

Tangning closed her eyes like she was deep in thought. After quite some time, she finally said in a serious tone, "It is because of him that I am working so hard. Do you think I would distance myself from him for the sake of being a model?"

"For the sake of being a model, I can give up many things. However, he is definitely not one of them."

An Zihao understood what Tangning meant. He was suddenly reminded of the time he shared with Yun Xin. Back then, he had fallen into Yang Jing and Luo Hao's trap; exposing their relationship to the media. Yun Xin misunderstood and thought he had told the media...The argument and car accident that followed...was something he would never forget.

The atmosphere was a little awkward so An Zihao cleared his throat to break the silence, before changing the topic, "In a moment, we will be meeting with the editor of 'Her Vision'. I have already

agreed to have you appear on their November front cover. This is an important opportunity for you, because right now, you are still lacking acknowledgment to become a top grade model. So, we need to utilize Her Vision to reach the top.”

With the mention of work, Tangning nodded her head, “I will do all I can to coordinate.”

“Right now, you need to be aware of your competitors within Cheng Tian. There are two under Yang Jing and three under Luo Hao. Amongst them, there is only one model under each of them that poses a real threat to you. You need to know that these two models are quite ruthless at fighting for resources...”

“I’ve experienced it...” Tangning smiled slightly.

“I wouldn’t be surprised if Yang Jing is also vying for Her Vision’s job.”

An Zihao was only guessing, but who would have thought, his guess was right. Just as they arrived at the entrance to Her Vision, Yang Jing was walking out with one of her models. An Zihao sneered and asked Tangning to remain in the van as he stepped out alone and stopped Yang Jing in her track, “Bringing your model here for an audition?”

“I don’t need to audition. Her Vision’s editor is a friend of mine, I am merely following procedures. What about you? Are you here for an audition? I thought President Lan hasn’t arranged a model for you yet.”

“It seems, in the past few years, you’ve expanded your horizons quite a bit...”

Yang Jing froze; he had brought up a touchy subject.

“It seems, riding my coattail and stealing my work notes was quite effective.”

“I don’t know what you’re talking about.” After speaking, Yang Jing tried to leave with her model. But she was held back by An Zihao.

“God will deal with those that are evil.”

Yang Jing glared at An Zihao before freeing herself from his grip and boarding her car with her model.

After Yang Jing drove off, An Zihao returned to his van and said to Tangning, “You can get out now. We will attend the audition as originally planned. If Yang Jing’s already taken the November front cover, then...”

“Huh?”

“...we will do whatever we can to snatch it back.” An Zihao suddenly let out a laugh, “Those two despicable people owe me quite a lot. So, it’s not unreasonable for me to snatch some things from them.”

Tangning was silent as she watched Yang Jing drive off into the distance. If she wasn’t seeing things, she thought she saw a familiar figure sitting in the backseat of Yang Jing’s car – it was Lan Yu.

Over the past few days, because of Hai Rui’s news, Lan Yu’s incident had been overshadowed. But what intention did Yang Jing have for Lan Yu?

“Lan Yu was in Yang Jing’s car.”

An Zihao lifted his head and took a quick glance at Tangning. He had an unhappy expression on his face, "I suspect, with Yang Jing's ambitious nature, she probably wants to start her own company. Right now she is getting Lan Yu on her side so she can make use of her in the future. After all, your status is continually advancing and Lan Yu looks similar to you, so she still has a chance of revival."

"Lan Yu should go to hell."

Tangning took a glance at An Zihao. She did not speak. Afterwards, the two entered Her Vision's office one after another and made an appointment with the editor's secretary.

The secretary looked An Zihao up and down before responding, "Sorry Mr. An, the editor had something urgent to deal with so she's left for France."

"Is that what your editor told you to say?"

The secretary was a little awkward but didn't disagree.

"Then, before we came, did your editor receive a phone call from Yang Jing?"

The secretary remained silent. Yang Jing had once again set up an obstacle for them. It's just that she didn't realize, this phone call not only obstructed An Zihao's way, but also blocked Tangning.

"Let's go," Tangning was calm. Even if a door was shut in her face, she wouldn't show the slightest hint of emotion.

"Maybe I've been away from the industry for too long," An Zihao shrugged his shoulders.

Tangning understood his frustration, so she didn't say too much. She simply asked, "If I manage to get a chance to speak to the editor, do you have the confidence to snatch the job from Yang Jing?"

"Of course..." An Zihao nodded.

Tangning nodded before pointing to a sofa, "Let's wait here then. When the editor comes out and realizes you know she hasn't gone to France. I wonder if she would be so embarrassed that she'd give you a chance?"

An Zihao smiled. Tangning's suggestion was direct. This was the perfect way to slap her in the face.

Chapter 132: As Long as Yang Jing Has The Guts to Play!

After not being in the office for a few days, the first thing Mo Ting did was release a statement to clear all the rumors. The movie 'Deadly' was going to continue shooting and the actors would not be replaced. The crew would film the parts of the secondary characters until Hai Rui's actors were fully recovered. With Hai Rui handling the matter, fans were given a sense of relief. As for Hai Rui's speed in dealing with the matter, everyone was left speechless.

After everything was resolved, Mo Ting immediately sent Tangning a message, "Did the audition go well?"

“No,” Tangning replied frustratedly, “Yang Jing used a dirty scheme again...Plus, she was with Lan Yu. It seems she wants to bounce back and use Lan Yu to obstruct me.”

Seeing the lines of text sent by Tangning, Mo Ting’s eyes fired up.

“Lu Che...”

“Yes, President?” after receiving Mo Ting’s call over the intercom, Lu Che immediately entered the office.

“Why haven’t you released the information about Lan Yu being violent at school yet?” Mo Ting asked. “I already instructed you to do this before Hai Rui even got in trouble...”

“Sorry, president. Because of Hai Rui’s incident, I wasn’t able to follow up,” Lu Che apologized regretfully. “I will make arrangements now!”

“No...” Mo Ting stopped him, “Go and investigate what Yang Jing wants to do first. If she dares to stir up trouble again, then take her down with Lan Yu...to hell.” Since Yang Jing liked getting involved with Lan Yu’s business, then she deserved to be implicated. Otherwise, her ‘good intention’ would go to waste.

Lu Che understood Mo Ting had other plans, so he calmed down, “Yes, president...”

“Also, research the background of ‘Her Vision’ for me...”

Lu Che reacted to the name; it sounded familiar. Afterwards, he remembered, that was the name of one of the country’s top-tier magazines, “President, if you do this, aren’t you afraid madam will find out?”

“Go do it immediately...”

Yang Jing’s most notable skill, was the ability to use the contacts she had schemingly gathered over the years. Amongst these contacts, many of them existed in the gray social circles¹. If Tangning went up against them, she could possibly...attract bad news; this happened often in the entertainment industry. Even if Mo Ting’s aim wasn’t to deal with Yang Jing, he still needed to be wary of Lan Xi. Many agencies used dirty tricks to force their models into making a mistake. After gaining evidence against them, they would blackmail them into staying.

He wasn’t certain whether Lan Xi had ever done something like this before.

Since they were playing with their backgrounds, he couldn’t let Tangning lose. Or else, he might as well give up being her husband...

However, Yang Jing needed to have the guts to play!

...

Inside Her Vision’s headquarters, Tangning and An Zihao were still sitting outside the editor’s office; 3 hours had passed.

By guarding the door, Her Vision’s editor couldn’t go to the bathroom nor come out to eat.

An Zihao suddenly felt, the embarrassment from the rejection he received earlier, had completely disappeared. Thinking about how hard the woman in the office was trying to endure her need to go to

the bathroom, An Zihao couldn't help but laugh. Especially after seeing Tangning's sincere expression, he felt this woman really had a darkness hiding inside of her.

"We can't continue to wait like this, let's go for a toilet break," Tangning suggested.

An Zihao stood up and followed Tangning out the door. After seeing the two had left, the secretary immediately reported to the editor. However, as the editor stepped out of her room, she ran into the two people returning from the bathroom.

Her Vision's editor was a 30-something-year-old woman who was quite thin-skinned. So, by running face-to-face with the two people standing before her, she couldn't contain her humiliation.

At this time, An Zihao immediately gave her a chance to save her pride, "Editor Lin, I know I have made things difficult for you, but could you just spare us 10 minutes? All I need is 10 minutes of your time..."

The woman glanced at An Zihao and then at Tangning. She was surprised, "You and Tangning...come in first."

In reality, Editor Lin had already noticed Tangning before; she was the model that revived the unpopular magazine, TQ. She just never expected, she would be even more beautiful in the flesh.

"I..."

"I know you avoided seeing us because of Yang Jing, but we are very sincere about coming here," An Zihao said honestly. "Editor Lin, we have known each other for many years. With my sudden return and request for your November cover, it is understandable that you would have your doubts."

"At the time, I decided not to tell you I was bringing Tangning, because I wanted to show you our sincerity."

"I'm sorry to say that I've already signed a contract with Yang Jing though," Editor Lin responded regretfully. "If you had told me earlier that you were bringing Tangning and that you weren't just making a personal request, I wouldn't have refused."

"I know that over the past few years, you and Yang Jing have gotten closer. But, during my time in the industry, when I have I ever done something that I don't have faith in?" An Zihao smiled.

"How about this then, let's put Tangning on the December cover."

"Editor Lin. What I want is November. You promised it to me earlier and you've already seen the results Tangning can produce. In regards to professionalism and influence, do you think Yang Jing's model is comparable to Tangning? If you want us to shoot the December cover, then we'd rather not shoot at all."

An Zihao was firm but polite, making it hard for the editor to refuse.

Editor Lin was dumbfounded for a moment before finally saying, "How about this? Can you give me a day to think it over? After all, I need some time to explain things to Yang Jing."

"Of course, but Editor Lin, let me remind you of Tangning's charisma. If she was to shoot the front cover of another magazine, I wonder how many sales you'll get from your November issue. After all, the

numbers from the Oriental Trend and TQ are solid proof. In comparison, what can Yang Jing's model bring to the table?"

Editor Lin felt uneasy, but she still nodded seriously.

"Also, Editor Lin, I hope your company can keep my relationship with Tangning a secret. Cheng Tian has not officially announced that Tangning has already signed a contract. Once everyone finds out, the cost to hire her...would be a much larger amount."

With this, Editor Lin's expression turned sour...

She thought, even if she was to reject Tangning, all she would be sacrificing was someone that was favored. As for Yang Jing, she had her methods and couldn't possibly have a negative effect on sales; if she was to cancel their contract, it wouldn't look very good.

So, in the end, the editor still insisted on going with Yang Jing as she gave her a phone call, "Xiao Jing², An Zihao just came to look for me."

Of course, she was clever enough not to mention Tangning. After all, anything Cheng Tian wanted to keep a secret, she did not dare to reveal.

"He also wants the November front cover..."

"Did you agree?" Yang Jing was a little nervous because she knew An Zihao couldn't be underestimated.

"Of course not, I'm giving it to you. We've already signed a contract," Editor Lin replied.

Yang Jing laughed proudly with the expression of a winner, however...

...would Mo Ting really allow her to take the upper hand?

Chapter 133: Husband and Wife

That evening. Rush hour. Her Vision's staff gradually emptied out onto the streets. At this time, an unexpected figure appeared at the building. He was directly escorted into the editor's office by her secretary; no appointment necessary.

"I didn't expect Assistant Lu to make an appearance here, sorry for not coming down to greet you..." Editor Lin stood up and smiled politely as she stuck out her hand. She was ecstatic to see Lu Che; could it be possible that Hai Rui wanted to collaborate?

Lu Che was used to being treated this way. He slightly squinted his charming eyes and got straight to the point, "President Mo wants to know...who will appear on the front cover of your November issue?"

Editor Lin was surprised as her smile stiffened. The person sitting opposite her was Lu Che, every word he said could well be a direct representation of Mo Ting. If she managed to collaborate with them, her sales would skyrocket!

However, she had been friends with Yang Jing for many years...

...and they had already signed a contract.

“Regarding this...”

“Is it Cheng Tian entertainment’s model, Mu Xia?” Lu Che asked directly.

The editor stared at Lu Che in shock. She didn’t understand how he found out about something that was meant to be confidential.

“I’m also aware that Tangning, who’s been very popular recently, came for an audition as well. How come you didn’t consider her?”

After hearing Lu Che’s questions, Editor Lin couldn’t figure out his intention. However...she assumed he was here on behalf of Hai Rui, so she answered honestly, “If we were to compare ability and popularity, Tangning is definitely miles ahead of Mu Xia. But, as you are aware, this industry is all about connections. Tangning is popular, but she has no backing and no connections. On the other hand, Yang Jing is different, she can bring a lot of benefits for Her Vision.”

“Who said Tangning has no backing?” after hearing Editor Lin mention connections, Lu Che responded with a heavy tone.

“What are you suggesting, Assistant Lu?”

“Use Tangning as November’s front cover model,” Lu Che replied straightforwardly. “Don’t think that because Tangning keeps a low profile that she has no backing. If you weren’t bullying Tangning, President Mo may have been in a good enough mood to help you pay your compensation for canceling your contract with Yang Jing. But...since you want to act ignorant...”

“Our President Mo will only give you two choices. Number one: Continue to use Yang Jing’s model and wait for your company to close down; Number two: Switch to Tangning. We will guarantee that your November issue will break all previous sales records. Your choice.”

Editor Lin was dumbfounded; her eyes opened wide. She suddenly understood Lu Che’s intention: He wasn’t here because of Hai Rui, he was here because of Tangning.

And worst of all, she was left with no choice. As the king of the entertainment industry, for Mo Ting, closing down a magazine could be done without lifting a finger...

However, what she didn’t understand was, why was Mo Ting sticking up for Tangning?

Editor Lin stared at Lu Che for quite some time. After determining that he wasn’t joking, she nodded in dismay, “I understand.”

She never imagined, Tangning...who appeared to be disconnected from the world, actually had...

...Hai Rui protecting her!

“I hope you can keep my visit a secret; don’t tell anyone about it, including Tangning. Or else, I think you can imagine the consequences. As for everything I’ve said today, it is a direct representation of President Mo. You don’t need to question it!”

After speaking, Lu Che stood up and prepared to leave. However, Editor Lin couldn't help but ask in a quivering voice, "Although it might be a bit rude, but may I ask...what the relationship between President Mo and Tangning is?"

Lu Che turned around. He was a bit hesitant at first, but he decided to answer truthfully, "Husband and wife."

Husband and wife.

Husband and wife...?!

Editor Lin was so shocked, her eyes opened wide and she almost lost her footing. Never in a million years would she have imagined, Tangning was the wife of Hai Rui's CEO.

The first lady of the entertainment industry!

If it hadn't come from Lu Che, there would have been no way she'd connect Tangning with Mo Ting. To the public, Tangning, at most, would be considered as a talented and professional A-Grade model. Who would have thought, she actually had such a surprising background?

And here Yang Jing was, trying to fight against Tangning...

Dear god, she almost got Her Vision in trouble and almost offended Hai Rui Entertainment!

Seeing Editor Lin's face switch between white and red, Lu Che could tell that she had suffered quite a blow. So, before he left, he gave her one last warning, "If Yang Jing hadn't gone overboard, I don't think President Mo would have stepped in. After all...the madam has always insisted on keeping a low profile..."

"So, Editor Lin, you better watch your mouth...President Mo and Tangning's marriage is a secret!"

"Please let President Mo know that I won't speak recklessly," Editor Lin wasn't stupid.

Lu Che smiled and neatened his hair before leaving Her Vision's building. After stepping out the front door, he immediately gave Mo Ting a phone call, "President, I've handled the matter!"

"From now on, if I order you to do something about Tangning – even if it causes trouble for Hai Rui – I don't want you to worry about it. Take care of her first, OK?"

"Understood!" Lu Che replied in a serious tone.

After giving his instructions, Mo Ting put away his phone with a cold gaze.

Didn't Yang Jing like to fight for things? Then let's let her fight as much as she wants!

...

After being taught such a serious lesson, Editor Lin immediately responded. She promptly retrieved Tangning's portfolio and threw away Mu Xia's. Apart from this, she also made a phone call to An Zihao, telling him that she'd agree to having Tangning on the front cover of their November issue. She also suggested they make necessary preparations as the shoot would take place in Moscow.

Originally, An Zihao wasn't 100% confident that he'd secure the job; Yang Jing had his work notes in her hands and her methods had always been quite sinister. After several years away from the industry, he almost underestimated her.

Most importantly, when leaving Her Vision in the afternoon, he definitely saw the look in Editor Lin's eyes. He was sure she favored Yang Jing. But, why did she suddenly change her mind?

An Zihao had no time to consider the possibilities; he had to focus on preparing a contract. However, just as he was about to leave the office, he found Yang Jing leaning against his doorway. She looked at him mockingly, "Not done with work yet? I heard you also saw Editor Lin today regarding Her Vision's front cover."

"You should have told me earlier, I wouldn't have fought with you for it."

An Zihao lifted his head to look at Yang Jing. Not only was she evil on the inside, on the outside she was beginning to look more and more ugly.

"Oh, I just remembered, President Lan wants to hold a grand press conference for you to announce your return. However, even if you secure Her Vision's front cover, you don't have a good enough model to take on this magazine!"

"Yang Jing, it's not important who wins and who loses today. The most important thing is who advances further in the future," An Zihao responded after finding the information he was looking for.

"Do you still think you have a chance of winning? I've already signed the contract..."

"Really?" An Zihao sneered as he brushed past Yang Jing. "I bet you'll receive a phone call today...to cancel your contract."

Chapter 134: With Someone Warming Your Bed, Would You Still be Cold?

Yang Jing assumed An Zihao acted this way because he couldn't accept that he had lost. So, she lifted her head proudly.

Meanwhile, An Zihao just wanted to laugh at her, because to him, she was no different to a clown.

Neither of them were willing to admit defeat. In the end, An Zihao no longer wanted to waste time on Yang Jing, so he looked at her and whistled, "Sorry, I need to go deliver a contract to Her Vision."

Yang Jing felt An Zihao was living in a fantasy. According to her friendship with Editor Lin, Her Vision's November front cover definitely belonged to her.

The little tricks that An Zihao was trying to play, she had already gotten sick of playing them over the years!

However...just as she was getting carried away with her confidence, she received a phone call from her assistant, "Yang Jie, Her Vision wants to cancel their contract with us."

After hearing this, Yang Jing's mind went blank. After a few seconds, she finally asked angrily, "What happened?"

“Editor Lin said she found a better model.”

“But, she shouldn’t forget, we already signed a contract!” Yang Jing exclaimed as she hurried over to her own office. “How can she go back on her words? Give them a call, I want to see Editor Lin.”

“Editor Lin said she is willing to pay double the compensation for canceling the contract. She doesn’t want Mu Xia. The money has already been deposited into the company’s account.”

After hearing her assistant speak, Yang Jing angrily kicked the glass beside her. After all their years of friendship, how dare she just cancel their contract like that. Did Editor Lin think she was easy to bully?

Meanwhile, she seemed to have forgotten how she had been flaunting in front of An Zihao about her unbreakable relationship with Editor Lin. It had only been 5 minutes and their relationship had already fallen apart. Worst of all, Editor Lin didn’t even bother to give her a single phone call before going ahead and canceling the contract. She even paid double the compensation!

What did An Zihao do, exactly?

Yang Jing directly made a phone call to Editor Lin to demand an explanation. However, she was treated the way Tangning had been treated earlier; Editor Lin did not pick up any of her calls...

“An Zihao!” Yang Jing growled between gritted teeth. The contract had flown right out of her hands and she wanted so badly at this moment to tear An Zihao into shreds.

Of course, the worst was yet to come...

...

Late at night. October’s weather had begun to cool down. Tangning stood by the window in thin clothing as she finished talking to An Zihao on the phone. At this time, a pair of arms wrapped her in a warm embrace as it covered her with a night robe, protecting her from the cold.

“Ting...I’ve secured Her Vision’s front cover,” in the safety of Mo Ting’s arms, she leaned back without hesitation. Her voice was casual and at ease, “But, why do I feel like this is all too good to be true?”

“Your results are obvious. There is nothing to doubt.” After speaking gently, Mo Ting stretched out his long arms, wrapped them around Tangning’s neck and pulled her in tighter.

“But, I need to go do the shoot in Moscow...I’m afraid of the cold,” Tangning buried herself in Mo Ting’s embrace and clung onto his arms.

“Do you want me to come with you? With someone warming your bed, would you still be cold?” Mo Ting whispered into Tangning’s ear.

Tangning giggled as she nodded her head, “You are like a heater...with you around, there is no way I would be cold. In fact, I will be extra warm.”

Mo Ting gently kissed Tangning’s ear, completely satisfied with her response, before leading her to their bed, “Go to bed early. Tomorrow will be the day you officially become a model of Cheng Tian, you need plenty of energy.”

“After signing with Cheng Tian, I will gain higher grade resources. Does that mean...I will be another step closer to you?”

“Of course...you have worked hard, honey.”

With Mo Ting’s assurance, Tangning was satisfied as she lay on the bed beside him.

However...

...even An Zihao had noticed the uncertainty in Editor Lin’s eyes earlier, so there was no way, someone as observant as Tangning, didn’t know what was actually going on. Deep in her heart, she had already given up hope on securing the front cover. But, Editor Lin unexpectedly changed her mind, even with the dangers of canceling a contract...

What could the reason be for this?

It must be because of pressure from Mo Ting and assistance from Hai Rui. Or else, there would be no way Editor Lin would change her mind so easily.

Tangning already guessed it all, that’s why she said she felt everything was too good to be true. But since Mo Ting didn’t want to reveal what he had done...she told herself to act dumb for once.

How can you possibly crush a heart that simply wants to love and adore you?

So, even though Mo Ting had made her use her background, she no longer cared what others thought...

At least, in front of a despicable person like Yang Jing, she didn’t want to care so much.

Tomorrow, Lan Xi was to announce that she’d be officially joining Cheng Tian. She was excited to see the amusing look on Yang Jing and Luo Hao’s faces. After all, this was the one thing they had done so much to try and prevent from happening.

...

The second half of the night. The night sky was washed by heavy rain. Luo Hao was already asleep, however, he was suddenly awoken by an urgent knocking on the door.

Luo Hao put on his robe and opened the door. There leaning against his doorway was a drunk Yang Jing; her body reeked of alcohol.

“Why are you here?” Luo Hao scrunched up his brows.

“With the grand homecoming ceremony Lan Xi has organized for An Zihao tomorrow, I refuse to believe that you don’t feel even a tiny bit upset,” Yang Jing stumbled into Luo Hao’s home holding a bottle of alcohol. “Did you hear? An Zihao stole my contract today, do you know what this means? It means he will exact his revenge!”

“What does this have to do with me?” Luo Hao crossed his arms as he domineeringly questioned Yang Jing.

“Does this not have anything to do with you? Luo Hao, enough with the act. Without me, do you think you would have your position as director? With the return of An Zihao, don’t you think President Lan will

trust him more? How long do you think you can hold onto your position?" Although Yang Jing couldn't stand straight, her words were logical.

"Let's make things clear. We exposed his relationship with Yun Xin, together! You took his position and I took his resources. Neither of us can avoid taking responsibility. We are the same!"

"What are you trying to say?"

"Let's cooperate," Yang Jing said in a serious tone as she pointed to Luo Hao. "As long as we work together, An Zihao will not stand a chance. President Lan hasn't even given him an artist yet and he is already planning ahead. Don't you feel the danger upon us?"

"Cooperate? Didn't you go look for Lan Yu in private? Did you think President Lan wouldn't know?" Luo Hao ridiculed. "What? Do you want to start your own agency?"

"I have faith...I can take all my resources with me. What about you?"

It seemed, she really did have this intention, and even if not, she could still threaten Lan Xi. After all, An Zihao currently had no chips to bet with.

"What do you want from President Lan?"

"I want her to dismiss An Zihao, or else, I will leave with all the artists in my hand!"

"President Lan may not feel threatened by you."

"Who knows?" Yang Jing had already decided to give it a go.

But, who said An Zihao had nothing to bet with?

Tangning...and Mo Ting behind her, were his most valuable chips.

Yang Jing seemed to have found herself a shortcut to death!

In the dimly lit room, the two looked at each other.

However, Luo Hao felt Yang Jing was being too confident.

If one was to say, over the years, Yang Jing relied on schemes to gain connections and resources, then Luo Hao's methods, were definitely more similar to Tangning's. They both enjoyed keeping calm and collected as they watched their prey panic.

After being upset by Tangning and stressed by An Zihao, Yang Jing was a total mess...

"President Lan isn't as easy to deal with as you think."

"Hypocrite! Coward!" Yang Jing glared at Luo Hao as she yelled at him angrily. "You've always been making advancements steadily, even if it means sacrificing others. If you don't want to cooperate, then fine, tomorrow I will go look for Lan Xi myself."

After speaking, Yang Jing stood up to leave. But, she was held back by Luo Hao, "I didn't say I won't help you. Tomorrow, we'll go see President Lan together."

Luo Hao understood that An Zihao's threat was much bigger than Yang Jing's. Since he had an opportunity to take him down, he wasn't going to let it go to waste...

Midday the next day. Cheng Tian CEO's office. Lan Xi was a bit surprised as Yang Jing and Luo Hao walked into her office. She lifted her chin slightly and asked, "What is it? Speak. We have a press conference to organize at 2pm."

"President Lan, I am here to resign," Yang Jing handed her resignation to President Lan leisurely.

"Me too," Luo Hao also placed an envelope on Lan Xi's desk.

Lan Xi's expression changed as she questioned the two, "What is the meaning of this?"

"We are happy that Zihao has returned. But, as you know, we have an unhappy history with him, so it will be awkward for us to stick around. Since Zihao is back, then it is time for us to leave. We hope President Lan can fulfill our request!"

Lan Xi had a complicated look across her face as she slowly sneered, "Are you trying to threaten me?"

"President Lan, yesterday, Her Vision and I signed a contract. But, Zihao came between us and forced them to cancel my contract. I really don't want to make things difficult for you, but...I also don't want to make things difficult for myself. So, I hope you can fulfill my request."

Lan Xi clenched the letter in her hand; she had finally seen through their true intention, they wanted her to get rid of An Zihao. How could a CEO, like herself, be threatened by two managers?

"You can go downstairs first. This matter, I will handle as you please."

Yang Jing and Luo Hao looked at each other; a huge load had been taken off their shoulders.

Since Lan Xi had not authorized their resignation, it meant she was considering the other option. So, when she said she would handle the matter as they please, what she meant to say was, today's homecoming ceremony would now be turned into a dismissal ceremony.

Above all, they had control of Cheng Tian's resources and An Zihao had nothing. Yang Jing refused to believe that Lan Xi would risk putting Cheng Tian into turmoil for the sake of An Zihao.

Lan Xi watched as the two left her office. She had used so much self-control to hold back the urge to throw the resignation letters in their faces. How dare these two impudent fools try to threaten her?

Since they wanted to resign so badly. Their request was worth fulfilling!

...

2pm. The press conference was to go ahead as normal...

Today was a day that was worthy of celebrating for Cheng Tian, as ex-artists-director An Zihao was to return and help the business grow. Meanwhile, the media were trying to dig up as much dirt about An Zihao as possible. In particular, the news about him and Yun Xin's relationship was once again hyped up.

At this time, Tangning was on her way to Cheng Tian Entertainment. She was wearing a golden lace dress and around her neck hung a beautiful diamond necklace. Her hair was styled with soft curls and

her makeup was glamorous without being overbearing; a look which was completely different to her usual plain style. Mo Ting, who was sitting beside her, couldn't help but take another look.

"What is it?" Tangning turned to question Mo Ting, revealing her delicate white neck, "You don't recognize me anymore?"

The usual Tangning didn't demand attention; she was quiet and pleasant. Whereas the Tangning, at this moment, was stylish and dazzling with the aura of a queen.

This change seemed to mimic Tangning's attitude. While she was planning out her revenge, she kept a low profile. However, from now on, she wanted to grab everyone's attention and amaze them.

Mo Ting straightened his posture and reached out to grab hold of Tangning's chin. Staring at her plump red lips, he couldn't help but kiss down on them, leaving his own lips stained with some of her lipstick.

Tangning was surprised. She smiled gently as she wiped his lips with her finger, "President Mo, what are you trying to do?"

"Trying to swallow you whole," Mo Ting gazed at Tangning as he whispered in a deep and seductive voice.

"It seems you like it when I wear lipstick."

"You look beautiful," Mo Ting admitted, "Wear it more often."

"OK, you can apply it for me..." Tangning gently nodded her head. She never imagined, such a small gesture could steal this man's heart. "Alright, I'm almost at Cheng Tian. I will get off here."

"If anything happens, give me a call."

"Even if you didn't say it, I would still call you...after all, you are the closest person to me."

Mo Ting was satisfied with her response as he smiled. The corners of lips curved high; his smile seemed to contain a magic that captured one's soul.

Tangning waved at Mo Ting. It was not until he had left that she contacted Lan Xi.

There was still half an hour until the press conference. Following Lan Xi's arrangements, Tangning made her way to Cheng Tian's secret waiting room and patiently waited for the show that was about to start.

All preparations were in place. At this time, Lan Xi told An Zihao about Yang Jing and Luo Hao's attempt to threaten her; she was furious.

Yang Jing and Luo Hao seemed to have lost themselves in an abyss of power and desire; they no longer took note of anything else.

"An Ge¹, it's so good that you've returned..." After entering Cheng Tian, An Zihao ran into an old staff; it seemed she was looking forward to his return.

An Zihao smiled with a sense of distrust.

Just as they entered the lift, Yang Jing appeared with Mu Xia. They looked at each other. Yang Jing contained her unhappiness and turned her back to An Zihao.

“An Ge, now that you’ve returned, you won’t be leaving us again, right?”

An Zihao glared at the back of Yang Jing’s head, at the evil woman before him. His eyes were deep and complicated, but he didn’t forget to reply, “Of course.”

Hearing this, Yang Jing gave a “hmmph”, but no one heard it. After the lift emptied out, she finally started speaking.

“You know what, I don’t think President Lan is 100% satisfied with you. After all, you previously abandoned Cheng Tian and went overseas. What do you think?”

“I don’t think it’s up to a small manager like you to determine whether she is satisfied or not,” An Zihao replied coldly.

“Really? In a moment...don’t embarrass yourself,” Yang Jing’s words contained a deeper meaning. She didn’t turn around to face An Zihao even once.

Of course, An Zihao knew what she was getting at as he too replied with a deeper meaning, “I guessed right about your contract getting canceled. I wonder what else I can guess right about.”

“Yang Jing, remember this, Lan Xi did not depend on you to get Cheng Tian to this level!”

Chapter 136: The Climax is Yet to Come!

Yang Jing slightly turned her body, revealing one side of her face to An Zihao. The corners of her mouth curved upwards as the reflection on her glasses made her appear dark and complex.

When had she ever been afraid?

An Zihao didn’t say anymore. After all, a good show was about to start...

“I’ll just wait and see you get kicked out of Cheng Tian.” After speaking, Yang Jing stepped out of the lift with Mu Xia, leaving An Zihao on his own. A helpless look appeared on his handsome face.

On the other side of Cheng Tian, inside the secret waiting room. Long Jie was playing with her phone as she looked at Tangning, “Are you nervous?”

Tangning was resting with her eyes closed as she shook her head, “I just want to see how Yang Jing’s expression will be like...”

“Need we say more? Her expression will definitely go from extreme happiness to lifeless...haha,” Just the thought of Yang Jing in frustration made Long Jie satisfied; they had already clashed too many times...

Long Jie had to give it to Yang Jing for always having so much energy. Even after being defeated by Tangning multiple times, she still managed to quickly bounce back with a determination to stand in Tangning’s way. *Where did this courage of hers come from?*

“This time, Lan Xi will not let her off the hook so easily,” Tangning opened her eyes, they were bright and dazzling.

“Of course not! If my staff tried to threaten me in such a way, I would make them leave immediately. A while ago when Big Boss’ authority was provoked, didn’t he end up quietening them down?”

“These words, you can only say in front of me,” Tangning warned. She wanted to make sure Long Jie didn’t say anything that might be used against them later.

“Don’t worry...I’ll just sit back and wait for the show,” Long Jie zipped her mouth, gesturing she would remain quiet before picking up her phone.

For now, let’s let Yang Jing continue dreaming...

...

2pm. The official start of the press conference.

Just before Luo Hao entered the hall, Yang Jing pulled him aside and reconfirmed, “Are you sure President Lan will get rid of An Zihao today? If that’s the case, then why didn’t she cancel the press conference?”

“She already confirmed with me that she will be announcing something else, so there is no reason to cancel it. Plus...shouldn’t we give An Zihao a glimmer of hope?” Luo Hao was dressed in a black handmade cropped suit which made him appear tall and handsome like a British gentleman.

Yang Jing looked around the hall and nodded in agreement, “Of course, I want to see him be stripped of his pride...”

Luo Hao smiled as he strode over to the entrance of the hall and waited for Lan Xi’s arrival.

Cheng Tian’s huge conference hall, at this moment, was packed with curious reporters as Luo Hao escorted Lan Xi to her seat at the front of the stage.

In reality, the reason for the huge response from the media was not only because Lan Xi had promoted the press conference well, but also because everyone was curious about An Zihao and Yun Xin’s scandal a few years back. To this day, no one had found out what truly happened.

Dressed in a classy and professional suit, Lan Xi appeared smart and competent. On her left sat some of Cheng Tian’s higher-ups and on her right sat Luo Hao. As for Yang Jing, she was currently standing below the stage, watching as things developed.

“Friends of the media, I hope you are well,” Lan Xi greeted through the microphone. “Firstly, I would like to welcome you all here. Cheng Tian Entertainment has decided to hold this press conference today because of...3 pieces of great news which we would like to share with you all.”

“Number one: Cheng Tian Entertainment has been making preparations to enter the film industry. We are currently raising funds for our first film and hope that you can show some support.”

“Number two: Cheng Tian Entertainment’s subsidiary company will be officially in operation at the end of this month. We are currently on a recruitment drive, if there are any capable professionals out there, we would love to have you join our family.”

After listening to two consecutive announcements from Lan Xi, Yang Jing began to relax a little. She was confident...since Lan Xi had not mentioned An Zihao yet, she must have decided not to mention him at all and cover up the news of his homecoming with something else. So, she subconsciously glanced at Luo Hao; their plan seemed to have worked.

However, at this time, Lan Xi suddenly announced the third piece of good news.

“The third piece of good news, which I am extremely proud to announce, is that our most capable manager, Mr. An Zihao, will be returning to our embrace as a top manager and continuing to assist us with his skills,” while saying this, Lan Xi stood up out of her seat and gestured towards the entrance with her right hand...

The media’s attention was directed over. There, standing in the doorway, was An Zihao wearing a white suit. He looked like a poised royal prince that had stepped out of a painting.

Yang Jing and Luo Hao’s expressions suddenly flushed with red. Or should we say, Lan Xi’s move was like a fiery hot slap across the two’s face.

Luo Hao looked down like he was deep in thought. Meanwhile, Yang Jing glared resentfully at Lan Xi...

Was Lan Xi really not afraid that she would run off with her resources?

Impossible...

Yang Jing was flustered as she watched An Zihao take one step at a time towards the stage. In fact, if one took the slightest notice of her, they would have realized Yang Jing was currently trembling.

Lan Xi glared at Yang Jing coldly like she was looking at a clown. It was not until An Zihao reached the stage that she finally continued speaking, “I’ll now hand the microphone over to Manager An so he can continue announcing the good news.”

An Zihao looked at everyone and gave a bow before straightening up his body and speaking in high spirits, “Being able to return to Cheng Tian and President Lan’s side is an extremely heartwarming and touching thing. So...I have brought along a gift for President Lan.”

After speaking, it was An Zihao’s turn to gesture towards the entrance as everyone’s attention was once again turned towards the doorway...

A tall figure appeared at the end of the red carpet. She appeared stylishly elegant and possessed her own unique beauty; unlike her usual plain style.

“Oh God...Tangning!”

“What is this? Why is Tangning here?” the reporters were in a frenzy. Tangning was like a legend; there were traces of her everywhere even when she wasn’t around.

She didn’t even make an appearance during the entire Lan Yu incident, yet, at this moment, why was she at Cheng Tian’s press conference?

“That’s right, it’s Tangning. Beijing’s former top model, the winner of the Special Contribution Award at this year’s Annual Model Awards and currently the hottest trend. Today, I will officially announce that

she is signing on with Cheng Tian Entertainment,” An Zihao’s words were charismatic as he hyped up the atmosphere.

“As for me, my first mission upon returning to Cheng Tian, is to be Tangning’s personal manager. I have faith in her. She is still a superstar on the runway and she will only get better,” as An Zihao spoke these words he looked mockingly at Yang Jing and Luo Hao.

A look of shame and reluctance appeared on their faces.

An Zihao thought he heard them say, *how dare he bring Tangning!*

How dare he sign Tangning behind our backs!

How could Lan Xi trick us like this?

But, was this already too much for them? The Climax was yet to come!

Chapter 137: Being Kicked Out

Tangning had actually signed on with Cheng Tian; this was something no one expected.

After leaving Tianyi, multiple companies had sent over their offers. Amongst them were companies like Star Age and Creative Century. But, who would of thought, Tangning had actually bypassed all second-grade companies and become a signed model at one of the biggest agencies.

Most surprising of all was that An Zihao had become her personal manager!

Was it because they had similar experiences? Or was it because they had both been through a slump in their lives?

One was an ex-top-model, the other was an ex-top-manager, paired up together, they would make an extremely strong team. The media already began predicting that Cheng Tian Entertainment were about to stir up the entire industry.

Yang Jing watched as Tangning approached the stage; this was the woman she had racked her brains trying to prevent from entering Cheng Tian. Through her glasses, her eyes were ablaze with a fiery anger.

She had told herself so many times to show people, it was impossible for Tangning to join Cheng Tian...

But, was this the impossible she was talking about?

Yang Jing’s hands clenched into fists. She could feel a sense of shame seeping through her limbs.

In front of the sea of cameras, Tangning approached the stage confidently. Afterwards, she turned to the media and bowed politely.

“Hello, I am Tangning...”

From the time she announced her comeback to now, whether it was the Oriental Trend or TQ, as a model, she used her abilities to convince the public. And as a celebrity, her low-profile and aloofness

from the world made several attempts at framing her go to waste. The media were afraid to defame her anymore because she had previously face-slapped too many people.

Especially after the Lan Yu incident where she made no excuses, she received a loud applause from the public for her high degree of tolerance. In the eyes of everyone, Tangning was a refreshing change for the modeling industry...

“Tangning, tell us a bit about your thoughts...” the reporters encouraged.

Tangning smiled slightly and nodded as she retrieved the microphone from An Zihao, “I trust in my decision.”

“Does that mean you are willing to battle it out on the same stage with Cheng Tian’s other capable models? For example, Li Danni and Hua Yuan.”

Li Danni was the last trump card Yang Jing had in her hands, in fact, she was the only useful card. So hearing Li Danni being mentioned, Yang Jing looked provokingly at Tangning.

Li Danni was an international supermodel at just 21-years-old. Did Tangning really want to catch up?

She must be dreaming!

Tangning glanced at Yang Jing subconsciously as the corners of her lips curved upwards. She then responded, “Each of us have our own unique beauty and stand-out feature. However, I still have a long way to go...”

What she meant by this was that she wanted to be left to peacefully walk her own path; could the media please stop comparing?

“Tangning, I have a question I want to ask. From what I know, you’ve previously handed your portfolio to Cheng Tian Entertainment, but you were rejected because of your age. How did you get them to change their mind?”

Hearing this, all the reporters were stunned. So it turned out, there was an inside story behind Tangning joining Cheng Tian.

Tangning had remained calm the entire time, but at this moment, her gaze suddenly landed on Yang Jing.

Lan Xi also looked at Yang Jing. Even Luo Hao...found himself lifting his head and looking into Yang Jing’s eyes.

Yang Jing suddenly fell into a panic; what was the meaning of this?

“Tangning, can you answer this question?”

The media did not give up. But, this question was much too difficult to answer. So, Lan Xi grabbed the microphone from Tangning’s hands and responded, “Actually, there’s one more thing I want to announce to everyone today.”

The reporter’s turned to Lan Xi questioningly; unsure of her motives.

A moment later, Lan Xi pulled out an envelope. The word 'resignation' was written on the top.

As soon as Yang Jing saw this, her heart began to race as she panicked...

"Cheng Tian's long-serving employee, Miss Yang, has handed in her resignation today. I am extremely thankful for her years of hard work and contribution. I wish you all the best. So, here...I will officially approve of your resignation."

This was a public event, but Lan Xi approved of Yang Jing's resignation in front of everyone.

Yang Jing felt her legs get weak as she almost fell on the floor.

She had placed all her bets on this to threaten Lan Xi. Never did she imagine, Lan Xi would end up using it to her advantage and kick her out of Cheng Tian...

Kicking her out of Cheng Tian?

This was something she suggested herself. She personally burned her own bridges and got fired just like that.

Yang Jing never expected Lan Xi to be so ruthless as to kick her out in front of everyone.

"Yang Jing, come up here, say a few words," Lan Xi waved at Yang Jing.

She had obviously handed in her resignation along with Luo Hao, but for some reason, Lan Xi only kicked her out...

Yang Jing sneered. Although her body felt limp, her pride wouldn't allow her to act out of line. So, she walked onto the stage and faced the media.

"Firstly, I would like to thank Cheng Tian Entertainment for helping me grow over the years and President Lan for taking care of me. But...I have nothing to say about my resignation. I just hope that from now on things will run smoothly! It's correct that I will be officially leaving Cheng Tian. But, before I leave, I will make sure I follow handover procedures properly. President Lan can be rest-assured."

"After Miss Yang leaves Cheng Tian, will you take some models with you?" the media went straight for her weakness. She began to suspect Lan Xi had organized all this.

Under such circumstances, she couldn't possibly say that she'd be taking Li Danni with her. So, she gritted her teeth and shook her head, "Of course not."

Yang Jing did not know when she had finished speaking and how she returned to her spot below the stage. The career she had spent so many years growing and the years she spent planning ahead, had all been destroyed, just like that!

Did she just dig her own grave?

And what about Luo Hao? Didn't he say he would help? What did he do in the end?

Only she could be so silly and stupid to think of herself as someone special that he would help.

Tangning watched as Yang Jing left. She had a complicated look in her eyes...

Does it feel good to lose everything?

Not long after, the press conference neared its end. After Tangning and Yang Jing gave their farewells, they left Cheng Tian Entertainment with An Zihao. However, Yang Jing was unexpectedly waiting for her at the main entrance.

“Tangning, we need to talk!”

Tangning looked at Yang Jing. Her eyes were blood red...Could it be from sadness or anger?

Chapter 138: Humiliation

Tangning understood how Yang Jing felt. Her mind must have been blank a moment ago, so now was the time for her to release her anger.

It turned out Yang Jing wasn't fearless...

An Zihao stood in front of Tangning, ready to stop the two from getting any closer as Tangning gave him a reassuring look, “What do you want to say?”

“What did you say in front of Lan Xi? Or what did you do in front of Lan Xi?”

It turned out, Yang Jing had thrown the entire blame on her.

“Yang Jing, do you really think my words would be enough to sway Lan Xi?” Tangning asked calmly.

“Why don't you ask yourself what you did that may have crossed Lan Xi's bottom line?”

“You seem to have forgotten your manager identity, or did you think Lan Xi was old and easy to bully?”

“Lan Xi didn't get to where she is because of a manager like you. Her ability, taste and charisma is the key. It's bad enough you tried to stand in my way, if you didn't try to challenge her...you would not have turned out this way! After all, if she wanted to strangle you, it would be easier than you think.”

After hearing Tangning's words, Yang Jing took a few steps back in confusion. Earlier on, when she was on the stage, she depended on her momentary courage. However, now that the overall situation had been set, she suddenly felt scared...

Tangning remained calm as she enjoyed the expression on Yang Jing's face. Of course, she no longer had to care about a stray dog like Yang Jing. So, she walked out of the building with An Zihao.

All that was awaiting Yang Jing, was misery...

“Lan Xi hasn't dealt with Luo Hao yet!” An Zihao reminded Tangning as he followed closely behind her.

“This man has his true intentions hidden deeper than Yang Jing and is even harder to handle.”

“If Lan Xi kicked Luo Hao out as well, who would keep you in check?” Tangning asked gently.

“You seem like you aren't afraid of anything,” An Zihao pulled open the van door for Tangning. He was curious where her courage and confidence came from.

Tangning sat inside the van with a clear look in her eyes. She replied firmly, "I'm walking the path I think is right, why should I be afraid?"

"The man you are hiding must be either so weak that he needs you to protect him, or so powerful that you have no fear. So, which one is he?"

Tangning's expression did not change. She just simply shook her head, "We agreed before, you weren't going to question my personal matters."

"Fine then, let's talk about the preparations for Her Vision's shoot, we will be heading to Moscow in 3 days," An Zihao did not question further. His main priority right now was to help Tangning achieve her dream and become the chief supermodel of Cheng Tian so not to put his years of expertise to waste.

Tangning nodded, she was fairly tired. Did this mean she'd have 3 days to rest? That would be perfect; she could keep Mo Ting company.

An Zihao secretly observed Tangning. He realized she wasn't completely emotionless, at least not when she thought about her man. When she thought of him, her face would soften.

So he was curious, *what man could have control over Tangning?*

How meticulous must he be to keep up with Tangning? He assumed the man must be as he predicted; he must require Tangning's protection. Of course, he had no idea, during their trip to Moscow, he would have the chance to experience this man's presence.

Not long after, Long Jie also came out from Cheng Tian. After boarding the van, she was dancing in joy, "Sorry, sorry...I made you guys wait for me. I was listening in on some gossip!" Long Jie said to them, full of mystery. "I just heard Yang Jing went to look for President Lan...it seems, she can't accept what happened..."

"She's just asking to be disgraced!" An Zihao responded coldly. "However, don't forget, she still has Lan Yu. In regards to this ticking time bomb, I can't seem to be at ease."

"If Yang Jing doesn't make a move, how would we know how she plans on using this chess piece?" Tangning appeared unfazed. Of course, apart from Mo Ting, no one would be able to tell what she was really thinking.

"Are you waiting for her to make a move?" An Zihao heard through her underlying meaning.

Tangning smiled without saying anything. But when she thought about it, she realized it was true: no matter if it was Mo Yurou in the past or Lan Yu and Yang Jing at present, whenever they made a move they would end up hurting themselves. They even assisted Tangning in achieving the status she currently had. The more these evil people dreamed of hurting others, the more courage Tangning had to move forward.

"But I'm guessing she won't get the chance. Lan Xi never gives her enemies a chance to bounce back."

What An Zihao was trying to say was probably the scene that was acting out at this moment. Yang Jing and Lan Xi were standing in Lan Xi's office; their expressions were completely opposing. Lan Xi had her head down approving documents, while Yang Jing...was hesitating to speak.

“President Lan...”

“Shouldn’t you be working on your handover?” Lan Xi asked coldly.

“I...don’t actually want to leave Cheng Tian. I know I was wrong. I shouldn’t have been so naive as to try and use you. I can’t let go of my career, I can’t destroy myself like this,” Yang Jing let go of her pride and collapsed in tears. This was the first time she admitted to defeat like this.

“You already admitted to leaving Cheng Tian in front of the media. By begging me now, aren’t you just slapping yourself in the face?”

“President Lan...I’ve really learned my lesson, can you give me one more chance?”

Hearing this, Lan Xi finally lifted her head, “I’ve given you plenty of chances, but what did you do with them? How could a CEO like me get threatened by a mere manager? Who do you think you are? Yang Jing, you think too highly of yourself. How dare you challenge Tangning and I? You’ve created so many obstacles for Tangning, but in the end, did you manage to stop her at all? A manager, like yourself, who isn’t even self-aware, won’t be wanted by any agencies. Let me tell you, Yang Jing, from now on, you have no business being in this industry.”

“As long as I’m around, don’t even dream of making a comeback!”

Yang Jing’s entire body was trembling. This was the first time Lan Xi humiliated her so directly.

This was the feeling of humiliation!

Absolute humiliation!

Yang Jing couldn’t take it anymore as she turned to leave. Pride? Did she still have any left? Even her last bit of pride had been torn to shreds by Lan Xi.

Yang Jing went straight to the third floor where she ran into Luo Hao. The two looked at each other. After holding herself back for half a second, Yang Jing finally said as she brushed past him, “Get revenge for me.”

Although Lan Xi had held onto Luo Hao, he knew...in the end, he too, would end up like Yang Jing. So he wasn’t going to let An Zihao and Tangning be well off.

“I promise, I’ll get revenge for you no matter what I have to do...”

Yang Jing felt assured as she turned to leave Cheng Tian. Finally, she found a hidden alleyway and burst into tears. Who would of thought this would be her fate.

But, it was OK. She still had Lan Yu!

Chapter 139: Yep, Inseparable

After Cheng Tian’s press conference was over, An Zihao organized for Tangning to go to a meeting at Her Vision. In the evening, An Zihao drove Tangning home.

“Although you have 3 days off...you should report to me before you go anywhere or do anything, so I can be prepared,” An Zihao said as he turned to look at Tangning. “As for gossip, you’ve always shielded yourself well from it, so I won’t say any more.”

“I know what to do,” Tangning nodded with her eyes closed. “Also, send Long Jie the flight number, I’ll board the flight myself.”

“Why?” An Zihao looked at Tangning questioningly before he appeared to have figured something out, “Do you want to bring someone else? No way, you are working. The probability of having photos taken is too high...”

Tangning opened her eyes to look at An Zihao without a word.

“Are you guys really that inseparable?”

“Yep, inseparable,” Tangning replied with a slight smile.

“What exactly do you see in that man? If he really cares about you, how could he watch you get in trouble so many times and not help out?” An Zihao couldn’t quite understand Tangning’s persistence. To him, a man that relied on a woman was ridiculous. Especially in a glamorous industry that was so complex; if he truly understood Tangning, he wouldn’t ride her coattail.

Tangning smiled as usual while Long Jie rolled her eyes in the backseat. She couldn’t help but sneer inside, *This is only because you don’t know her husband is Mo Ting. Did you think a simple manager like yourself could see Big Boss as he pleases?*

If you found out, you’d be terrified!

“We agreed not to interfere with my personal life.”

An Zihao wanted to continue speaking, but Tangning’s words were enough to shut him up as he nodded, “What else can I say?”

“What I’m doing, I’m clear, and the type of person I’m in love with, I am well aware.” After speaking, Tangning was helped out of the van by Long Jie before she disappeared through the luxurious gates of Hyatt Regency.

Although Tangning explained things clearly, An Zihao still felt a man that depended on a woman was bad news.

However, Cheng Tian was now in a mess, so his main priority was to return to the office first to help Lan Xi clean things up...

“Tangning, are you really not planning to tell Manager An about Big Boss?” Long Jie asked with an expectant smile as she followed closely behind, “I really want to tell him.”

Tangning opened the door to the villa and walked in. She smiled warmly as she breathed in the aromatic fragrance of dinner, “I don’t completely trust him yet.”

Long Jie also smelt the fragrance. Thinking of Big Boss’ cooking, she began to salivate, “I want to eat too...”

“Then, let’s eat together,” Tangning didn’t mind at all.

Although Long Jie didn’t want to disturb the couple from having a moment to themselves, she couldn’t resist the temptation of the alluring fragrance.

The trio sat at the dinner table. But, at this moment, Long Jie noticed Tangning ate something completely different. Long Jie was surprised, before she understood, “When the two of you have dinner, do you prepare two separate meals?”

“What did you think?” Tangning smiled. “Did you think I could eat the same thing as you guys? Don’t I want to maintain my figure?”

“Wow...Big Boss sure is great...” Long Jie sucked up to Mo Ting by flattering him. Meanwhile, Mo Ting continued to look at his documents with a serious expression.

Tangning looked at Mo Ting as she instinctively removed the documents from his hands. It goes without saying, she was worried reading and eating would be bad for digestion.

Mo Ting turned his head to look at Tangning. He gently patted her head without insisting.

Long Jie observed their actions and gently put down her bowl and chopsticks. She then quietly got up to leave, “I think it’s time for me to go...”

“Eh...you’re not going to finish eating?”

“No, I’ll never eat here again,” Long Jie waved as she grabbed her handbag from the sofa and left Hyatt Regency. She felt like a commoner that had intruded into the palace of a noble king and queen; she was completely out of place.

After dinner, Tangning and Mo Ting leaned against each other as they enjoyed a film together. Disregarding their celebrity aura, the couple were just like any ordinary husband and wife. They were watching a documentary about caring for stray dogs. Tangning was so touched she began to cry on Mo Ting’s shoulder, while he helplessly handed her tissues.

“Is it really that touching?”

Tangning nodded. However, under the flashes of blue light coming from the screen, she stole a look at the side of Mo Ting’s perfectly sculpted face. It wasn’t because the film was so touching, it was because of the man watching with her.

The world’s most attractive man was almighty at work. At the same time, he was a woman’s most solid backing at home.

No matter how many riches one had, nothing compared to waking up to find a glass of warm water beside the bed.

“Ting...these 3 days, will you be working hard to clear up your schedule for Moscow?” Tangning asked gently. “Actually...by myself...I can...”

“No you can’t,” Mo Ting rebutted, “Moscow is a relatively unfriendly place, I don’t want you to suffer.”

Tangning did not say anything else. She simply pecked him on the chin...

Thinking about An Zihao's disdain towards Mo Ting, the smile on Tangning's face grew bigger.

Wait till you see him, you'll know whether he's a man that depends on his woman.

...

After a whole day of defeat, Yang Jing had nowhere to turn to. Now, all she wanted to do was grasp onto her opportunity to put Lan Yu to good use. However, she seemed to have forgotten, Lan Yu had never been one of her artists. Even though Lan Yu was currently frozen by Star Age, she was in no way related to Yang Jing.

Yang Jing frantically went to look for her; she searched in places Lan Yu normally frequented. However, Lan Yu didn't pick up her phone. It was not until late in the night that her number finally connected.

"Hello? Lan Yu?"

"I am at Night Color Bar, come and join us!" Lan Yu responded before hanging up.

Yang Jing had a bad feeling, but she simply thought Lan Yu was letting off some steam by going out and singing a few songs at the bar. However, after rushing over to the bar, she found Lan Yu wearing a hat and doing a dirty dance. Her exaggerated movements were completely inappropriate.

Yang Jing ran straight over and grabbed onto Lan Yu's wrist. But, Lan Yu was not in a state of awareness. She pulled her hand from Yang Jing and yelled, "Who are you?"

Looking at Lan Yu's confused expression, the word 'drugs' popped up in Yang Jing's mind. *But she's only 16-years-old!*

"Come with me!"

"I don't want to go!" Lan Yu shoved Yang Jing away before grabbing a bottle and whacking it on Yang Jing's head, "What's wrong with you? I don't even know you. Why are you holding onto me?"

After hearing a loud "PANG", everyone around them stopped dancing and looked over.

Noticing Yang Jing unconscious on the floor, Lan Yu pulled down her hat and bolted out of the bar in fright.

Because of the dim lighting, no one got a good look at Yang Jing's face. They just surrounded her and asked in a concerned tone, "Are you ok?"

Yang Jing came to her senses and rubbed her head. At this time, someone asked, "The person that just hit you, was that Tangning? It looked like her."

Chapter 140: It Wasn't My Daughter, It Was Tangning!

Tangning?!

Hearing this name, Yang Jing felt like someone had switched on a light bulb in her head. She apologetically turned to everyone, "I hope you can keep it a secret."

“Don’t worry, we won’t tell anyone. Are you sure you don’t need to go to the hospital?”

Under such circumstances, how could word not spread?

“No need,” Yang Jing stood up with the assistance of onlookers. After rubbing her head and making sure she was OK, she left Night Color Bar.

As she returned to her car, she tried to remember how Lan Yu looked when she saw her. She was wearing a hat, so no one recognized her. And as a 16-year-old, it was illegal for her to enter a bar, so she must have used a fake ID.

Since Lan Yu was taking drugs, her future did not look promising. But, being able to take advantage of the situation to implicate Tangning, made all her pain and suffering worth it.

The name Mini-Tangning finally came in use!

Apart from this, Yang Jing also wanted to mess up the deal between Tangning and Her Vision. So, she stopped her car on the side of the road and gave Editor Lin a phone call, telling her she had a huge scandal to expose and requested to meet in person.

Editor Lin already knew about everything that had happened at Cheng Tian earlier in the day. Although she didn’t want to care about Yang Jing – since Yang Jing said it had something to do with Her Vision – she ended up giving her her address after a moment of consideration.

Time went by quickly and it was already late into the night. The search terms ‘Tangning’, ‘drugs’ and ‘fight’ slowly made it’s way up the search rankings. Yang Jing arrived at Editor’s Lin home holding her phone excitedly. She sat on the sofa and handed her phone over to Editor Lin, “Tangning is tainted, you can’t use her for your cover.”

Editor Lin held her head with her left hand and held the phone with her right. Afterwards...

She threw the phone back at Yang Jing, “I’m sure you are clear whether this is really Tangning. Yang Jing, as a friend, I’ll give you a friendly warning: Tangning has someone backing her. Even if you flip the sky upside down, you won’t be able to lay a finger on her.”

“Who is it?” Yang Jing was stunned. She didn’t expect to hear something like this from Editor Lin.

“This, I won’t tell you, but...don’t impulsively challenge her bottom line. Otherwise, you may not be able to stay in Beijing for long.”

“This is impossible. If Tangning had someone backing her, she wouldn’t torture herself by climbing up one step at a time like this.”

“So, you’re aware that she’s suffering, then can you use less vile methods and do some good deeds instead to accumulate some merit for yourself?” Editor Lin sneered. “Yang Jing, I know you’ve been kicked out by Cheng Tian, but I have something I want to say to you. A pitiful person must have a reason for why they’ve sunk so low.”

“Try and throw another attack at Tangning and see how she will make your life a living hell.”

Yang Jing looked at Editor Lin with an icy cold glare and finally understood what people meant when they said 'hitting a man when they're down'. The entertainment industry had always been this realistic; she was down on her luck at the moment, so it was normal to be bullied by everyone.

"Even if you aren't thinking for your own sake, you should at least think about your mother. Spending your life trying to step on top of others will definitely lead to a bad ending."

After hearing this, Yang Jing stood up all of a sudden and stared furiously at Editor Lin, "That's enough, you are merely the pot calling the kettle black. I just want to know who's backing Tangning?"

Editor Lin did not answer her question. Instead....she burst out in laughter.

Yang Jing's heart sank. She picked up her phone ready to leave. At this time Editor Lin spoke up, "Just wait and see Yang Jing. Tomorrow the tables will turn."

Yang Jing left Editor Lin's home without turning back...

Fear was actually growing inside her. If...

...Editor Lin's words were true. If Tangning really did have someone backing her. Then with her current circumstance, what could she use to fight with Tangning?

No, don't scare yourself. Let's wait to reassess the situation tomorrow.

...

The second half of the night, comments about Tangning taking drugs was spreading like crazy online and causing quite a stir. There was plenty of interest, but, the thought of being face-slapped by Tangning so many times in the past, made everyone hesitant to jump to conclusions. Firstly, there wasn't any evidence and secondly, they had developed a trust in Tangning's character.

At 2am, Mo Ting received a phone call from Lu Che.

"President, Madam is in the news again. I've already sent someone to investigate. The person that took drugs was Lan Yu. Because they look similar, madam got stuck with incorrect rumors..."

Mo Ting looked at his phone and gently freed Tangning from his embrace as he headed into the study room, "Have you found evidence?"

"As there were plenty of people on the scene, I was able to get evidence. But, none of it is HD quality."

"Contact the main media sources, give them the evidence and make them change their search terms. As for the information I asked you to retrieve previously regarding Lan Yu's school life, it's time to make use of it. However, hold back a little, I want to leave it for the grand finale. I want to see who else wants to stand in Tangning's way."

Lu Che made a sound of agreement and didn't say anything else. After a short pause, he reported, "By the way, president, this scandal was started by Yang Jing..."

Hearing this, Mo Ting's expression darkened. Afterwards, he responded in an extremely cold voice, "Do I need to teach you how to deal with someone who hasn't learned their lesson?"

“No need,” Lu Che understood what Mo Ting meant.

Since Yang Jing enjoyed going into battle, then she shouldn't dream of having a day of peace for the rest of her life.

...

Yang Jing waited in her car for the entire night. After waking up the next morning, the hottest search term had changed from 'Tangning' into 'Lan Yu'.

Yang Jing closed her phone in fear. Her mind endlessly ran through the warnings Editor Lin had given her...

Tangning has someone backing her.

How could Tangning have someone backing her? This was impossible. Tangning had been bullied by her previously. If there really was such a person, then he mustn't truly care about her.

She, at most, could only be a mistress!

Yang Jing put away her phone. She originally wanted to look for Luo Hao, but while driving there, she received a phone call from the hospital, “Miss Yang, please come to the hospital to pay your mother's medical bills.”

“I don't have any money left, who am I going to get the money from to pay the medical bills?” Yang Jing screamed.

“Then, you have no choice but to come take your mother home and take care of her yourself...”

How was she suppose to take care of a paralyzed person? Plus, if people were to find out, how would she live up to it?

Yang Jing had no choice but to turn the car around and drive to the hospital. As for the incident about Lan Yu taking drugs, the public were in an uproar. Even Lan Yu's parents stepped out to try and clear her innocence, “This can't possibly be my daughter. If it's my daughter, I'll die right in front of you. Isn't my daughter's nickname, Mini-Tangning? Since my daughter looks so similar to Tangning, how could you guys be certain it wasn't Tangning that took drugs and claim that it was my daughter?”

While accepting an interview, Lan Yu's parents cried while they spoke, “I know my daughter better than anyone. There's no way she would take drugs. It must be Tangning. For the sake of passing the blame, she must have used some underhanded methods.”

“It wasn't my daughter, it was Tangning!”