

Work Hard 141

Chapter 141: The Biggest Counterattack

Seeing the clip of Lan Yu's mother crying on screen, even Lan Xi couldn't hold back her laughter as she sat in the office watching...

It seemed Lan Yu used her own face as a shield, throwing the blame onto Tangning.

However, in order to settle the rumors, Lan Xi immediately instructed her staff to release an official statement stating that it couldn't have possibly been Tangning and to have faith in her...She also reported the incident straight to the police.

As soon as the statement was released, Lan Yu's mother started threatening everyone with suicide; exclaiming that underhanded people in the entertainment industry were trying to destroy her daughter. She also claimed that the netizens were ruining a child's future.

As Tangning was currently on a break, after talking to Lan Xi on the phone, Lan Xi assured her she wouldn't need to do anything personally. So, Tangning lay casually on Mo Ting's lap, dressed in comfortable home clothes as she listened to the entertainment news being broadcast on the TV.

Mo Ting instructed Lu Che to retrieve all his documents, bring them home and tell everyone at work he's too sick to go to the office. However, Tangning knew it was because there was too much going on at the moment and he didn't want to leave her all alone.

"Ting...this afternoon, I want to drop by the police station," Tangning said as she lay on Mo Ting's lap.

"Uh huh," Mo Ting nodded without asking her why. He understood, in relation to the drugs incident, even if the majority of netizens believed her, she still needed to present some evidence of her innocence. If she missed her chance to prove herself, who could guarantee whether this rumor would be used against her later on.

For Lan Yu to be completely over, there was still a little more to be done, but Mo Ting didn't tell Tangning.

Right now online, the majority of comments were not from 'mother-fans' that supported Lan Yu, but from kids her age that felt, as a person in the limelight, she wasn't setting a good example and was a complete embarrassment!

They even sent a letter to the National Youth Organization with various complaints and suggestions.

The result from this was, in the future if Lan Yu got blacklisted, it wouldn't only be from the entertainment industry, but possibly the entire country.

So, the commotion caused by Lan Yu's mother, didn't actually help her daughter. Instead...

...it made things worse.

However, Lan Yu's mother did not give up. After a suicide attempt, she agreed to accept an interview at the hospital, "As Lan Yu's mother, I feel guilty that I haven't been able to protect her and have allowed her to be hurt this way. I am too ashamed to continue living."

"As for the demon that won't even let a 16-year-old girl go, let's see who God will show mercy to in the end!"

The reporters filled the room like sardines and all pointed their microphones at Lan Yu's mother, "Ma'am, the demon you speak of, are you suggesting Tangning?"

"Who else?" Lan Yu's mother glared at the cameras and sneered.

"Did you think Tangning took drugs and tried to frame it on your daughter? If that's the case, did you report it to the police immediately?" the female reporter pushed for an answer, "As I'm aware, Tangning's management agency, Cheng Tian Entertainment, went directly to the police. Are you afraid of police investigation?"

With the mention of police, Lan Yu's mother was dumbfounded for a moment; she looked slightly in a panic as she responded shamelessly, "I don't know anything, don't ask me. All I know is my daughter is innocent."

After hearing her response, the reporters looked at each other. They didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

"I want you guys to leave....get out. Or I'll try to kill myself again."

The reporters could tell that Lan Yu's mother was obviously trying to sway the public opinion, but she was only lying to herself. After all, the night that Lan Yu appeared at Night Color Bar, there were plenty of witnesses; there was bound to be evidence.

As more and more evidence started to surface, the situation became more of a mess. And as Lan Yu's mother prepared to commit suicide again to pressure Tangning and the netizens...one of the parties involved with the incident, the person that stood aloof from the world, Tangning, finally made an appearance.

Dressed in plain clothes and accompanied by her manager, she showed up at the police station.

She never explained herself. Instead, she used the most direct action to prove her innocence: partaking in a drug test.

So when the media questioned Lan Yu's mother about whether she knew Tangning had gone to take a drug test and if she was brave enough to take Lan Yu for one as well, she froze on the spot...

She, of course, didn't dare. She was well aware of her daughter's shameful deeds. That's why she was trying to turn everyone's attention to Tangning. She never expected Tangning wouldn't bother to argue with her before going directly to the police station...

1pm. Tangning revealed her drug test results to the public. The result was a negative; she had never taken illegal drugs in her life.

Out of all the times Lan Yu schemed against Tangning, this was the biggest counterattack.

Taking drugs!

These were two extremely serious words. Seeing the results that Tangning posted online, the netizens were outraged. Why was it every time Lan Yu did something wrong she would try to pass it off on Tangning?

Was it simply because she resembled Tangning?

In an instant, an 'anti-Lan Yu' alliance was formed online consisting of fans and onlookers refusing to acknowledge the existence of 'Mini-Tangning'. To them, there was only one Tangning and they suggested everyone stop being an accessory to Lan Yu's bullying.

As for Lan Yu's mother, after suffering a major slap to the face, she could no longer let out a sound.

However, the reporters' questioning became more intense and angry, "Ma'am, Tangning has responded to the drug-taking incident. She has been innocent the entire time. All along you've been claiming that Tangning framed your daughter. But now that Tangning has presented us with her evidence, what are your thoughts?"

"Ma'am is it because Lan Yu resembles Tangning that you tried to use Tangning to divert the public's criticism?"

"Ma'am, how has Tangning offended you? Why did you put her through all this slandering?"

"Ma'am, to you, is your daughter the only human in this world? Is that why Tangning deserves to have her name tarnished?"

Lan Yu's mother was sitting on her hospital bed; she wasn't 40-years-old yet, but, because of Lan Yu's incident she was physically and mentally exhausted. Especially when faced with the reporter's questions, she had no choice but to cover herself with the blanket and break down in tears.

"I know I've wronged Tangning...I'm well aware. I just didn't want my daughter to be destroyed!"

"Just because you didn't want you daughter to be destroyed, you went ahead and tried to destroy someone else's daughter? There's no such reasoning in this world."

Hearing the irony in the reporter's question, Lan Yu's mother twitched her lips, before finally responding reluctantly, "I was wrong..."

"I did not teach Lan Yu properly and am sorry to the innocent Tangning."

"If Tangning's name had really been tarnished today...how would your apology be enough to make up for her innocence?"

And most importantly, where was the other involved party, Lan Yu, at this time?

Chapter 142: Tangning Has Someone Backing Her!

After the drug scandal was exposed, Lan Yu hid at a friend's house, too afraid to make an appearance. Especially after seeing her mother suffering on her behalf, she felt slightly guilty.

However, she never imagined things would continue to amplify. In the morning, everyone was talking about the drug scandal, then, by the time afternoon came around, the media started spreading news of Lan Yu being violent at school. At just 14-years-old, she had instigated others to beat up a female classmate until her left leg became disabled. Afterwards, she changed her name and moved to Beijing.

As soon as this news was released, everyone was stunned. Who would of thought, a 14-year-old child could be so bad. On top of everything, the police quickly proved that the person that took drugs was Lan Yu. And if that wasn't bad enough, they also found out that Lan Yu's parents had changed her age to two years younger in fear that she would be locked up for violence. In reality, she was 16-years-old when the incident happened, which meant, right now, she had just passed 18!

In an instant, Lan Yu's name had been completely tarnished in Beijing. Not only this, police were searching everywhere for her.

Looking at all the explosive news, Lan Yu was in a complete panic...she walked back and forth inside her friend's house in fear. She no longer had anyone to lean on and no one to turn to; what was she to do?

Her friend was also a model. They met during the Model Search Competition. After seeing the disgusting things Lan Yu had done on the news, she grabbed all of Lan Yu's belongings and threw them in front of her, "Leave, Lan Yu. You are shocking. I can't believe I actually helped you defame Tangning in the past, only to be slapped so badly in the face..."

Lan Yu was completely out of options. Seeing her friend no longer wanted to help her, she immediately knelt on the floor and begged, "Xiaoya, I beg of you, don't kick me out. If I go out there, I'm dead. The reporters and police won't let me off."

After hearing her words, Xiaoya sneered before picking up her phone and calling the police, "I must have been blind to become friends with you. If you don't leave, then just wait here for the police to come to you."

Seeing Xiaoya ready to call the police, Lan Yu immediately stood up and tried to snatch the phone out of her hand. Xiaoya sensed her movement and quickly pushed her away. Lan Yu stumbled a little before falling to the ground. However, her face scraped past the corner of the coffee table as she fell, leaving a bloody gash across her left cheek...

Lan Yu instinctively placed her hand to her left cheek; she was in so much pain she almost knocked out. However, her friend did not get off the phone. Afterwards, she also called the ambulance before saying to Lan Yu, "When the police arrive, I will truthfully tell them how you got hurt, because I am not like you." After speaking, she pulled out her medical supplies to try and help stop Lan Yu's bleeding.

Of course, with such a long horizontal gash across her left cheek, unless she did plastic surgery, she would definitely be left with a hideous and obvious scar.

7pm. The police finally arrived at Ling Xiaoya's home and captured Lan Yu. As for Lan Yu's injury, Ling Xiaoya recalled the entire incident from start to finish.

Such an honest and clear-minded child was immediately praised by the netizens.

Not only this, maybe because of karma, out of all the places that could have been injured, Lan Yu was actually injured on the face. The netizens ridiculed that she had used her face to cause so much trouble for Tangning, so now that she had been injured on the face, it must be a punishment from God.

What goes around, comes around!

As for Lan Yu's mother, after watching her daughter being captured, she fainted and was sent straight to the hospital overnight; her pre-existing illnesses worsened.

The entire Beijing was reporting on Lan Yu's news. A young 18-year-old girl had so many hidden secrets, it was frightening. The news made many people reflect on themselves, especially in regards to parenting.

Yang Jing was also at the hospital. Via the TV in her room, she paid close attention to the development of Lan Yu's news. At this moment, apart from being shocked, she was extremely scared...

Since Lan Yu's fate was so pitiful, she couldn't help but start to worry about herself.

She had just lost her job and her household's main source of income had ceased. Yet, her mother was paralyzed in bed. Although she had a younger brother, he only made enough to fend for himself. From now on, what was she to do?

She had to quickly find a job. Fortunately, in the eyes of the outside world, they believed she had resigned willingly from Cheng Tian rather than fired. So, she didn't expect it to be hard to find a decent job. However, she never imagined, the police would end up asking her in for an interrogation. Since there were so many witnesses at Night Color Bar that saw her arguing with Lan Yu, it was unavoidable that she too would be suspected of taking drugs...

Yang Jing desperately tried to explain the situation, but the police insisted on giving her a drug test. At this moment, Lan Yu's incident was already at the cusp of public opinion, so with Yang Jing being taken in by the police, the public couldn't help but suspect Yang Jing also took drugs.

The two were quickly enveloped in their stinky reputation together.

Inside the icy cold police station, Yang Jing had no friends or relatives she could contact. In the end, she bet on Luo Hao and gave him a call. At first, she had given up hope, but as the clock ticked over to the second half of the night, Luo finally appeared.

After all that she had been through in the past 2 days, Yang Jing's self-esteem had been completely deflated. So, she didn't care about the humiliation as she said to Luo Hao, "Bail me out. In exchange, I will tell you an important secret."

Luo Hao scrunched up his eyebrows as he instructed his lawyer to bail Yang Jing out before leading her to the car.

Yang Jing was silent at first. In the end, she couldn't hold back her tears any longer as she burst out crying in Luo Hao's car.

Luo Hao looked at her. Without saying any comforting words, he simply handed her a tissue.

"I can't compete with Tangning...I admit defeat," Yang Jing said with a choked up voice. "I've decided to leave Beijing. I can't go up against her, I can only hide."

"You don't need to..."

"Yes I do, Luo Hao," Yang Jing dried her tears and lifted her head to look at Luo Hao seriously, "In order to prevent President Lan from kicking you out of Cheng Tian, you must suppress An Zihao and Tangning. Otherwise, as soon as Lan Xi trains up someone new, she will heartlessly make you leave."

"As for the secret I promised you, the secret is, Tangning has someone backing her!"

Luo Hao was shocked.

"Editor Lin told me this...and reality has proven, what she said was true. I really don't want to throw myself back in the mess. Whoever it is, seems to have already been angered by me."

"This secret, maybe you will have some use for it. Of course, no matter who the person backing Tangning is, we at least know Tangning is no longer single. I'll leave this secret with you. You've helped me so much in the past, let me pay you back this once."

After hearing this, Luo Hao pulled out a gold card from his wallet and handed it to Yang Jing, "No matter where you go, you need some money just in case."

Yang Jing looked at Luo Hao as tears suddenly trickled down her face, "What's the point of all the fighting? In the end, all I'm left with is nothing...hopefully what I've told you will come of use!"

Chapter 143: Depends on Who it's With!

Luo Hao's expression was slightly complicated. Especially after witnessing Yang Jing's defeat, he had an indescribable feeling in the depths of his heart. So, when he opened his mouth no words came out. After Yang Jing quietened down, he finally asked, "Where do you want to go? I'll take you."

"No need..." Yang Jing shook her head. "Luo Hao, although I've done so many bad things to you behind your back over the years, all that I've done is because you made me abort our child. So, I've never felt that I've owed you anything."

After speaking, she pushed open the car door and left. As for Luo Hao, who was left behind – his mind was in a mess.

Child...that's right, all the problems started from that child. But, this is the entertainment industry, no one wants to end up like An Zihao and Yun Xin.

Amongst the darkness, Luo Hao sneered slightly. If over the years, he hadn't secretly helped Yang Jing, did she think she'd achieve such a high status with her prideful attitude?

He couldn't deny that he still had feelings for her...but there was no way he'd turn back.

At present, the power in Cheng Tian was equally divided; he had Hua Yuan and An Zihao had Tangning. As for Li Danni who was previously under the control of Yang Jing, she was temporarily in the hands of the Vice President. From the looks of it, the battle for the best resources was about to start.

So, Tangning has someone backing her eh?

Doesn't everyone have someone backing them?

If the person backing Tangning was really that powerful, Tangning would have surpassed her current status a long time ago. Luo Hao felt, the information Yang Jing had given him, wasn't of any use.

In conclusion, during the confrontation between Lan Yu and Tangning, Tangning simply had to lift a finger without a word; all she did was present the results of her drug test and Lan Yu was dealt with quickly and efficiently with a stable level of exposure – Tangning was indeed a strong opponent.

Because of the Lan Yu incident, Tangning's trustworthiness was once again increased. So, Top-tier offers flooded in, including many major brand endorsements.

As a result, Tangning's schedule, under An Zihao's arrangements, became completely packed. Except for the 3 days she currently had off, the following month would be spent busy attending multiple jobs.

The night before heading to Moscow for Her Vision's shoot, An Zihao was on the phone with Tangning, "Tomorrow we will have a quick meeting at Cheng Tian to confirm all your upcoming plans. Are you sure you won't be heading to the airport with me for the 1pm flight to Moscow? What if something happens?"

Tangning was packing her and Mo Ting's luggage. She turned to look at the busy expression on her man's face as she smiled, "I will handle it."

"If something goes wrong, then from now on whenever we schedule a public event, you will have to listen to me."

"Nothing will go wrong," Tangning replied reassuringly.

"Remember what you've said."

Compared to other artists, Tangning's self-discipline definitely put one's mind at ease. So, An Zihao did not push any further. After all, Tangning had already been in the industry for 8-9 years and was well aware of how things operated.

Tangning hung up the phone as Mo Ting also put down the documents in his hands and approached her from behind. He breathed in her scent as he wrapped her into his embrace.

"I haven't showered yet..." Tangning resisted a little.

"I don't mind," Mo Ting responded in a deep voice before reaching out his hand to gently stroke her soft flowing hair. "I've looked at the jobs An Zihao has accepted for you. They are indeed helpful while you are on the rise. From what I see, he seems to have a good control of fans and has a team of well-experienced helpers. Our 'Little Miss Tangning' is no longer a disregarded 'stray child'."

Tangning turned her head and looked into Mo Ting's obsidian-like eyes as she chuckled, "Does that mean Big Boss can finally relax?"

Mo Ting lowered his head and placed his chin on Tangning's shoulder, "Towards you, I can never be relaxed."

“And that’s why under such tiring circumstances, you still intend on accompanying me to Moscow for my magazine shoot,” Tangning gently stroked Mo Ting’s cheek as her heart ached.

“It’s snowing there, don’t forget to pack a few extra pieces of thick clothing,” Mo Ting smiled. He disagreed with the word ‘tiring’.

That had to depend on who he was going with!

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The entertainment news on TV was focused on Lan Yu’s injury, disfigurement, and her capture after taking drugs. As for Lan Yu’s mother, she was also taken in for investigation after it was revealed she had changed Lan Yu’s age. The netizens felt an infinite mix of emotions; an average young girl had actually done so many outrageous things. Now that she was disfigured, they naturally felt, she was no longer worthy of using the name ‘Mini-Tangning’.

The only thing was, there were no longer any mentions of Yang Jing. After all, she was only an ex-manager of Cheng Tian, even if she could no longer be a manager, she could still change careers. However...the most recent instructions Mo Ting had given to Lu Che, was early that morning when he told him to use the most subtle methods to contact all companies in related industries. He declared that anywhere where Hai Rui was involved, Yang Jing must not be hired; preventing her from taking even half a step into the entertainment industry.

Without her high wages and special treatment, he wanted to see how she was to continue being evil and prideful.

The next morning, An Zihao drove Tangning to Cheng Tian Entertainment for a meeting. Just as they were about to head into the meeting room, they heard a crisp cry, “Tangning.”

Tangning lifted her head to see a light blue figure heading her way. As a model, this person was naturally tall; she just didn’t have long legs like Tangning. As for her face, she had clear-cut features with a well-defined jaw. Her slightly blue pupils made her appear charming like a foreigner.

It was Li Danni!

Simply looking at her walking posture, one could not see through her personality, but hearing her tone of voice, it seemed she was quite a friendly person.

“Hi,” Tangning greeted, nodding her head.

“Are you here for a meeting?”

“Yep,” Tangning obviously found it hard to withstand her sociable personality.

“In that case, fighting! I’ve seen your shows, you’re amazing!”

Tangning smiled without making any more responses as An Zihao pushed open the meeting room door and said, “Let’s go, we are going to be late.”

Li Danni watched as Tangning entered the meeting room, she had a deep look in her eyes. At this time, her assistant gave a grunt of ridicule before speaking, “This new A-Grade model doesn’t know how to

measure her own position. Out of all the models in Cheng Tian, Hua Yuan is the only one that doesn't need to bow down to you. Who does Tangning think she is?"

"Watch what you say," Li Danni warned her assistant softly.

"Yang Jie's resignation was obviously planned by Tangning, An Zihao and President Lan. As for the Vice president, he's useless, he has no ability to seize any good resources. Tangning has caused us to lose Yang Jie!"

Li Danni did not respond. *Isn't Tangning going to Moscow for her magazine shoot?* She was familiar with the photography team often used by Her Vision: they had previously shot a big commercial together.

It was fine that Tangning didn't bow down to her, but the incident with Yang Jing, she wasn't going to let it go just like that. Especially since all along it had only been her and Hua Yuan that fought for resources. *How dare Tangning appear out of nowhere and take the best manager? What right does she have? And who does she think she is?*

Chapter 144: Who Was That Man?

"I know you don't like to socialize, but the way you acted in front of Li Danni just then, was too cold," An Zihao said as he pulled out the chair for Tangning to sit on. Although he knew Tangning had a cold personality, Li Danni's status was at a level where others had to show some respect to.

Tangning lifted her head and looked at An Zihao. She spoke with a sense of ridicule, "If I'm friendly to her, does that mean she will forget that I caused her to lose her manager? Are you confident that she hasn't put the blame on me?"

"You should forget your pride..." An Zihao responded seriously.

"My pride is already forgotten."

An Zihao was stuck for words as he helplessly shook his head, "You entered Cheng Tian in such a high-profile way, plus you are currently very popular. You are the biggest competitor for Li Danni and Hua Yuan, that's why we need to be careful."

Put simply, she was standing in more and more people's way. Since the industry was full of both open and hidden rivalry, she should at least try and make her opponents hold back a little when throwing their attacks. Although Tangning's eyes were clear...she was a bit cold.

As they sat in the meeting room, both An Zihao and Tangning were surprised to find, Lan Xi had invited Luo Hao to join in on the meeting.

As the topic of Tangning's love life was brought up, Lan Xi once again reminded Tangning and An Zihao to be careful. Most importantly, she placed the focus on Luo Hao. She knew Luo Hao and Tangning had gone up against each other previously. She didn't care about what happened in the past, but from now on, she wasn't going to allow Tangning to be schemed against by her own people.

"Luo Hao, everything related to Tangning isn't just An Zihao's problem. As the Artists Director, you also hold some responsibility. If anything happens to Tangning, you will go down with her."

Luo Hao frowned but still nodded at Lan Xi, "I understand."

In the end, Tangning and An Zihao left first to go to Moscow. After they left, Lan Xi looked at Luo Hao and tried to resolve the issue between them, "I know An Zihao has left a huge impact on you. I hope you can let go of the past. I still need you."

Luo Hao looked at Lan Xi. He wasn't sure how sincere she was, so he tested her, "I want to know who the person backing Tangning is. What kind of fearful power does he possess?"

"Power?" Lan Xi shook her head and smiled. "What power do you think Tangning has apart from the Tang family's power? If she was so powerful, would she require the help of Cheng Tian to help her slowly advance? He has no such power."

Luo Hao and Lan Xi's thoughts were the same. But, he was still suspicious, "If that's the case, then why did you allow Tangning to remain in a relationship?"

"What's so bad about it? When the time is right, we could even use it to divert the public's attention from a scandal. I can't guarantee everything for Cheng Tian will always be smooth sailing."

As expected, Lan Xi wasn't so kind-hearted...

"Then, have you seen the man?"

"No. But, I don't think it's someone that can be revealed. Tangning is extremely secretive, so I tried to look into it myself...however, I still have not figured anything out."

Luo Hao looked at Lan Xi, his eyes contained a sense of ridicule.

As for Lan Xi's investigation. Just because she wanted to look into it, did that mean Mo Ting would just sit around and let her investigate?

Most importantly, how dare she try to use Big Boss to divert scandals. What right did she think she had?

...

12pm. An Zihao arrived at the airport early. He wanted to see the man that was traveling with Tangning.

However, all he saw was a fully-disguised Tangning followed by Long Jie. The man was nowhere to be seen.

This was because Mo Ting had directly taken the VIP entrance, so of course, An Zihao had no chance of seeing him. By the time he boarded the plane, Mo Ting was already in the first-class cabin having a nap.

So mysterious? An Zihao even suspected there was a possibility the man was actually on a different flight.

Inside the first-class cabin, Mo Ting was hugging Tangning as they rested. While Tangning flipped through the in-flight magazine, her eyes momentarily stopped on the page advertising diamond rings; there was an obvious look of longing. Mo Ting noticed her gaze but did not say anything.

Although they were husband and wife...

...their hands were bare and they had never held a proper wedding ceremony.

He had to think of a way to let her wear a ring without others suspecting it to be a wedding ring.

It seemed hard, but not too hard...

Mo Ting recalled Tangning's schedule in his mind and smiled to himself. He had an idea.

Sitting in the economy cabin, An Zihao wasn't feeling great. This was the first time he had been thrown aside by an artist he managed. So, he couldn't help but think back on the happy times he spent with Yun Xin as they leaned against each other. Unfortunately, he was now all alone.

The 8-hour flight wasn't too long, but it also couldn't be considered as short. An Zihao once again approached the front of the plane hoping to get a glimpse of the mysterious man. There was only one way out of the plane, this time he wouldn't miss the chance, right?

However, the reality was, Tangning and Long Jie hurried out of the plane without a man in sight and An Zihao couldn't possibly say he'd stay back and wait for a while.

Seeing An Zihao looking around curiously, Tangning couldn't help but laugh, "What are you looking at? I never thought you had such a childish side to you."

"Do you not trust me?" An Zihao finally asked the question that had been in his heart. If Tangning really trusted him, she would not be hiding something that even Long Jie knew about.

"Yes, I do not trust you enough," Tangning answered simply and straightforwardly. "After all, you previously caused me a heap of trouble..."

An Zihao: "..."

"Fine, I won't ask any further, but where will you be living?" An Zihao crossed his arms and wrapped his body tightly with a jacket, "Have you also made separate arrangements?"

"Just book accommodation for you and Long Jie...I will live nearby and make sure not to cause any delays with work."

"Tangning, is this necessary? We will meet sooner or later...Since we are already overseas together, why can't you be honest with me?"

A light snow was falling on Moscow at this moment, but, Tangning was afraid of the cold. Even though Mo Ting was well-prepared, Tangning still couldn't handle the chill. She wrapped her arms tightly around herself as she rubbed her hands together. Seeing her actions, Mo Ting who was currently exiting behind her, couldn't hold back his heartache. He immediately took off his jacket and placed it on Tangning from behind before pulling her into his embrace and walking away with her.

Everything happened so quickly An Zihao had no time to respond.

Who was that man?

Who was the man that possessed the domineering presence of a king?

Too bad he didn't see his face!

An Zihao realized he felt a little nervous.

“Ting...”

“I know what you want to say. But I can’t bear to see you cold,” Mo Ting wrapped his arms around Tangning as he hurried her onto the Airport Pickup Limo prepared by Dynasty Hotel.

His own artist had been hijacked, so An Zihao couldn’t help but follow closely behind.

He and Long Jie walked side-by-side. As the weather was too cold, neither of them spoke. Since they had gotten to this point, would he still not get the chance to see Tangning’s man?

Chapter 145: Don’t Dote On Me So Much

After arriving at Dynasty Hotel, An Zihao and Long Jie were greeted by the sound of a door closing – Mo Ting had shut them out of the room. This entire time, all An Zihao saw was Mo Ting’s back.

Tangning met international standards with a height of 178cm; even putting on slight heels would push her to roughly 185cm. So, standing next to her, an average man would be looking to get shamed. Even An Zihao, at 187cm, did not look like he was much taller when standing next to Tangning. Yet, this man...with his arm wrapped around her, he managed to give off the feeling that around him, Tangning was a lovely and obedient little woman!

It wasn’t just his figure that gave off this feeling, most importantly, it was also his presence.

He radiated with an unoffendable majesty, unchallengeable might and unapproachable danger, making An Zihao slightly nervous.

This man was definitely not a normal person.

An Zihao froze for a moment before turning to look at Long Jie. His thin eyelids blinked, “You must have known who this man was for a long time.”

The warmth in the hotel made it possible for Long Jie to finally come out from under her thick down jacket. Sticking her eyes out, she replied, “Of course, I’ve been by Tangning’s side for 3 years now. I also know that if you had been even a little more attentive of Tangning, he wouldn’t have had to come along...”

“So, are you trying to say, he came all this way because he was worried about Tangning?”

“Duhh...he’s an extremely busy person...every time he comes out he needs to finish all his work days in advance,” Long Jie automatically rolled her eyes at An Zihao. “You saw it yourself. He’s the type of person who would rather freeze himself than to allow for Tangning to get cold. If it was you, would you be able to do that?”

All along, An Zihao had assumed that the man backing Tangning was shady and not anyone of importance.

However, after the scene that just played out in front of him, he changed his mind. It seemed, this man was indeed important, but whether he was shady was still a question to be answered...

“Let’s go. Let’s make our way to the hotel we booked,” An Zihao smiled. The shoot was to take place over 2 days. So, he refused to believe he would not get the chance to see the man in person.

As soon as the two stepped out of Dynasty Hotel, they realized, the hotel organized by the company was actually right opposite. If they wanted to see Tangning, all they would have to do was make a phone call without drawing too much attention.

An Zihao stood by his room window and looked at the magnificently grand building opposite. He had a feeling Tangning’s man must be very capable to be able to plan everything perfectly and cover all bases like he did.

...

On the streets of Moscow, it was still snowing a light powdery snow. From the moment they entered their room, Mo Ting had turned the room heater to maximum. On top of that, he stripped off his jacket and placed Tangning’s hands against his warm chest. Tangning resisted as she shook her head, “My hands are freezing...you’ll catch a cold.”

“Then go have a hot bath,” Mo Ting led Tangning into the bathroom and filled a bathtub full of hot water before carrying her into the bubbles. He made her stay there until her whole body warmed up.

“Better?”

“Much better,” Tangning replied as she huddled up to him. “Moscow sure is cold.”

“If tomorrow’s shoot is completely outdoors, then don’t do it...”

“It’s OK, I can take it.” Even international supermodels couldn’t be picky about their work environment, let alone an A-Grade model like herself. What right did she have? She wasn’t that delicate.

“You’re already cold to this extent, how could you say it’s OK?” Mo Ting looked at her red nose as he gently patted it with a warm towel. “I shouldn’t have let you accept Her Vision’s cover.”

Tangning lifted her head and looked at his serious expression. She suddenly started laughing.

“How could you be laughing...”

“When I see you anxious about me, I feel happy,” Tangning held onto Mo Ting’s hand and placed it on her chest. “Don’t dote on me so much.”

“I enjoy being like this, are you trying to deprive me of my right? Mrs. Mo...”

Tangning did not say any more. She simply reached out her hand to grab the back of Mo Ting’s neck. In the heat of the moment, she pulled him closer and lay a kiss upon his lips. This move always worked well on a man.

Moscow’s night was silent and still. Tangning lay in Mo Ting’s embrace soaking up the warmth from his body. If Mo Ting wasn’t here, how tough would it have been for her.

Meanwhile, opposite Dynasty hotel, An Zihao was currently confirming the schedule for tomorrow’s shoot with Her Vision’s photography team. Since they had come all the way overseas, it wouldn’t make sense to shoot indoors, but because Moscow was so cold, An Zihao wanted to protect Tangning, so he

decided to negotiate with the photographer. He requested they try their best not to take so many photos in the snow and instead use photography sets. However, the photographer simply responded with, "We know what we're doing."

The theme for this issue of Her Vision was 'A Snow Wonderland'. Since snow was in the name of the theme, how could they not shoot in the snow?

"If you guys really know what you're doing, then make sure you've made proper preparations for keeping warm."

"Even top models don't have as many requests as you," the man complained as he hung up the phone.

Before they left for overseas they had already made negotiations and terms were set in the contract. Why was it, after they arrived overseas, they were complaining they had too many requests?

If it was another manager, they probably would have settled on a compromise. But to An Zihao, there was no such thing as compromise. So, he gave Editor Lin a phone call.

As soon as Editor Lin heard how the photographer treated Tangning, she broke out in a cold sweat. She immediately contacted the photography team. But, because of this, the photography team appeared polite to An Zihao and Tangning on the surface, while behind their backs, they weren't actually willing to bow down.

What famous model hasn't experienced extreme hot and cold before? Why must we satisfy all of Tangning's needs? In this weather, everyone is cold.

But, was An Zihao's request really too excessive? All he requested was for them to make preparations for keeping warm...was that too much to ask?

The publication only had to shoot for one issue at a time. After this shoot, the photography team's job would be done. But, for Tangning, if she was to get injured or sick from the cold, not only would it take some time to heal, her ongoing jobs would also be delayed. So, An Zihao was determined to ensure Tangning's safety.

The next morning, An Zihao woke up ahead of schedule to scope out the location with the photography team. After ensuring the conditions were bearable for Tangning, he assuringly returned to the hotel.

9am. An Zihao contacted Tangning, telling her to prepare for a 10am shoot.

Mo Ting looked out the window at the weather outside and patted Tangning on the head gently as his heart broke.

"Don't worry. I once spent an entire winter's day soaking in a cold water pool. The conditions today are bearable for me."

"I'll drive you there."

"I think it's best if you stay here. If you see it, you'll be upset," Tangning stopped Mo Ting. "Trust me. I'm not as delicate as you think, OK? This is something I must do, this is my job."

Mo Ting did not say any more as he leaned against the desk in their room.

He wasn't going to stand in Tangning's way, but he also wasn't going to let her stop him. Even though he knew it would break his heart to watch, he still drove out and followed behind Tangning's company van...

Chapter 146: I am a Vengeful Person

9:30am. The entire photography team had arrived at the shooting location; it was in the middle of the woods. Giant trees with dark brown foliage towered above them as the place gave off a desolate vibe. White snow covered every inch of the floor and not too far away, lay a frozen lake. In the distance, buildings designed in the iconic Moscow-style architecture could be seen. The vibrant colorful buildings had the ability to make any observer lighten their mood. Seeing this, the weather no longer felt so cold...

The team temporarily set up a change room for Tangning. But, after receiving the sponsored clothing prepared by the stylist, Long Jie immediately went to look for An Zihao and the photographer, "Aren't we shooting an advertisement for the clothes? In this coastal city with freezing winds and a temperature of -3 degrees, do you expect Tangning to wear a sleeveless dress?"

"This issue's theme is 'A Snow Wonderland'. Not only will Tangning be required to wear minimal clothing, she will also need to walk barefoot across the frozen lake." The photographer roared at Long Jie, "So many other models have experienced similar shoots, why is it your model has so many problems?"

"I'm seriously suspecting whether she is a professional model!"

As a model, it was common to shoot an entire advertorial based on contrasting seasons. In other words, wearing summer clothes in winter and winter clothes in summer. This was especially popular during Fashion Week. But, Her Vision was only shooting a front cover; usually the sponsors wouldn't have any special requests. So, the decision-making lay solely with the photographer.

"This is entirely necessary for creating the effect that we want to achieve. If Tangning feels that she can't do it, then she is welcome to give Her Vision a call."

"You..." Long Jie choked in anger. All she could do was turn to An Zihao. Of course, An Zihao's expression wasn't impressed either; his eyes were dark and suspicious.

"If I find out you are deliberately toying with Tangning after receiving benefits from someone, I will make it impossible for you to continue in the photography industry."

After hearing An Zihao's warning, the photographer's expression looked a little awkward. However, he remained calm, "Don't try to slander me. I've been a photographer for so many years, yet I've never met a model that's as difficult as Tangning. If you want to shoot then shoot, if not, then leave..."

"Of course we will shoot..." Tangning's voice appeared from behind them.

"Tangning..." An Zihao reached out his hand to stop her, but she simply pushed it away.

"But I want to ask the photographer how many years he's been in the industry?"

"7 years..." the photographer scoffed.

“Well, I’ve been a model for 9,” Tangning smiled as she endured the cold, “In this industry, I’ve seen many dirty methods used; some even life-threatening. I don’t believe I’m the most difficult model you’ve had to work with, but I do understand some of your reasoning. As for your decision on the shoot today, if you say it is the best way to shoot it, I will believe you. But, I hope you remember, I am not usually one to cause trouble, however, I am a vengeful person.”

“Since we can’t come to a mutual agreement, then we can only deal with it professionally. We will do as you say.”

Tangning had a cold personality to begin with, but with the addition of her glare as she said these words, a bitter coldness pierced through the photographer’s bones.

After seeing Tangning’s expression, the photographer’s previously imposing manner had now subsided..

9 years of struggles had given her the opportunity to meet all different types of people. Did he think she was so easy to fool, like a newcomer?

What was he saying about Tangning being a difficult model? The photographer just wanted to find an excuse to get angry at her.

“Long Jie, get me my clothes...”

“Tangning...” Long Jie was a little hesitant.

Tangning grabbed her clothes and looked at Long Jie with a reassuring smile. The weather was already so cold, if they were to continue arguing, they would be merely standing here suffering more lashings of the wind.

Mo Ting’s car was parked not too far away. Seeing them arguing, he immediately gave Long Jie a phone call. While Tangning was getting changed, Long Jie quickly scurried over to find Mo Ting and boarded his car.

“What happened?”

Long Jie explained the entire situation in detail with a worried expression. While she was at it, she threw in a few good words for An Zihao, just in case Big Boss released his anger on everyone, “An Zihao is actually a pretty good manager, he woke up early this morning to scope out the location...”

“Tell Tangning I don’t want her to do the shoot.”

Long Jie got out of the car and relayed Mo Ting’s message to Tangning. But Tangning got Long Jie to reply on her behalf, “Do you want me to run away irresponsibly?”

She was a model, she had to follow arrangements, it was reasonable. If she just ran off like this, she wouldn’t be able to handle the consequences. Even though she knew someone was doing all this behind-the-scenes to screw with her, she still had to grit her teeth and carry on. Most importantly, just because Mo Ting was here and she could enjoy his warmth, it didn’t mean she had an excuse to run away from her responsibilities. What if she never had Mo Ting by her side?

After receiving her reply, Mo Ting gave Tangning a phone call, “You can go ahead with the shoot...but after this is all over, the photography team should look forward to being unemployed.”

Mo Ting was angry; Tangning could tell from his tone of voice. To her, he never spoke harshly, however, to others, he was the Mo Ting everyone knew of.

“Don’t worry, I know what I’m doing.”

Tangning put down her phone. At this time, An Zihao who was standing behind noticed the caller ID was ‘0819’. *So, in Tangning’s phone, this man is a simple 4 digit number.* Of course, he had no idea, 0819 was Tangning and Mo Ting’s wedding anniversary.

“What? Is he worried?”

“Very worried,” Tangning nodded as she smiled helplessly, “I really hope he’s not nearby. Or else, after I get changed and step out of here, I’m afraid he’ll be so angry he’d kill everyone.”

“If that’s the case, why isn’t he stepping out to protect you?” An Zihao asked curiously.

“He’s already protected me enough. This is my own career, I can rely on myself.”

An Zihao no longer spoke. It seemed he really did underestimate Tangning and her man.

From the time he met Tangning, he only knew she was an extremely disciplined woman that was forward-thinking and ambitious whilst maintaining a bottom line. She never initiated attacks, but she wasn’t weak and useless; in fact, her every move was deadly and vengeful. But, he realized another fact about her, she was extremely clean in her approach; she never used the power of others to benefit herself.

It seemed the public’s assumptions about her were incorrect.

“Since you’ve made your decision, I don’t think I have the ability to stop you,” An Zihao smiled.

“Step out, I need to get changed.”

An Zihao nodded as he left the room. After he left, Tangning gathered her courage and put on the champagne-colored sleeveless dress.

It was cold...it was so cold she could feel it piercing through her bones...

But, Tangning still stepped out of the room in the dress and walked across the frozen lake barefooted as per the photographer’s instructions.

The photographer sneered from behind the camera. He wanted to see, under these harsh conditions, whether Tangning would be able to endure 5 minutes...

Chapter 147: I Never Beg Others

The wind howled as it blew past the rustling leaves, carrying flakes of snow. As the wind hit one’s face, it left a bone-piercing coldness...

The photographer was holding onto his mug as his assistant and other members of the staff were huddling up to hot water bottles. It seemed, everyone was there to watch a show. After all, every time a photographer taught a model a lesson, they would be guaranteed a good show...

Before her shoot, Tangning lowered her head and whispered something into An Zihao's ear. Afterwards, with Long Jie's assistance, she made her way to her designated position. Long Jie looked down at the ice below their feet; the expression on her face changed, "The ice on this lake isn't thick enough. If we stay on here too long, it will eventually crack!"

After hearing Long Jie's yelling, the photographer roared back, "I've said it before. If you want to shoot then shoot, if not, then leave."

"You..." Long Jie pointed at the photographer. The fire in her chest was about to come pouring out.

"Let it go," Tangning remained composed as she convinced Long Jie to calm down. However, no one noticed the dark aura that flashed across her eyes.

"But, you are in danger..."

"I know what I'm doing..."

Seeing Tangning come to a compromise, the corners of the photographer's lips curved up in ridicule. *At least she knows her place and knows she can't offend the photographer.* After walking around and acting like a supermodel, he wanted her to realize that in fact, she was nothing!

"OK Tangning, get ready, we will film a long shot first!"

An Zihao gripped onto his phone in one hand as he glared at the photographer. Here he was, standing comfortably on land taking photos, while Tangning was standing barefooted on the frozen lake. *What photographer does this?*

An Zihao began to tremble in anger as he forced a smile on his face. He slowly found himself striding up to the photographer and exclaiming, "We aren't shooting anymore..."

"Manager An, do you know what you're saying?" the photographer immediately turned his head and questioned An Zihao. "You need to be clear. If Tangning is to leave now, does she still want to keep her professional reputation? She's only standing on the ice, I haven't even asked her to jump yet!"

"You're planning to make her jump?" Long Jie screamed in a high-pitch voice containing a sense of disbelief.

"What? Isn't jumping a common photography pose?" The photographer put down his camera and gave them a presumptuous smile.

"The ice is about to crack!"

"Doesn't that mean it hasn't cracked yet?"

Hearing this, Tangning suddenly lifted her feet and said to Long Jie, "Long Jie, get my clothes and shoes."

Long Jie immediately responded as she went into the change room to get Tangning's clothes. However, someone had soaked Tangning's clothes and it was now frozen in ice.

Before her clothes arrived, Tangning had already stepped off the ice with her head held high; she completely disregarded the photographer.

“Tangning, do you still want to be a model? Are you giving up on your career?” Seeing Tangning actually had the intention to walk out, the photographer was suddenly in a panic. He originally picked on Tangning because he knew Her Vision’s shoot was extremely important for the advancement of her career.

So, he was assured that she would endure. But, who would have imagined, Tangning endured a little but wasn’t going to blindly endure everything.

After stepping away from the lake, Tangning approached the staff. Although she was only wearing a thin dress, her chin was held high; she did not admit defeat.

“Am I the one giving up on my career, or are you?” Tangning received the phone from An Zihao’s hand and showed the photographer the recording of everything that just happened.

“I don’t know who’s paying you to do this, and I don’t care, but...if this video gets leaked, don’t you think your entire team will be sent packing from the industry?”

“We didn’t do anything wrong...” the photographer said furiously.

“Let’s post it up and get everyone’s opinion...”

“Tangning, have you reversed the roles? You are the one that’s begging us for this opportunity, not the other way around.”

“I never beg others, I just depend on myself.” After speaking, Tangning turned to look at Long Jie.

However, Long Jie complained angrily, “Your clothes are frozen, it’s impossible to wear!”

An Zihao removed his jacket. Just as he was about to place it on Tangning’s shoulders, she turned to look at the photographer; his face was alternating between green and red. Barefooted, she approached him, “I have not offended you in the past, nor have I done anything against you recently. Must you be this extreme?”

“How would I know what this is all about?”

“You don’t know?” Tangning stared at him with a cold gaze; so cold, it sent chills down everyone’s spine.

Probably because he was panicking, he responded by giving Tangning a shove before responding arrogantly, “Who do you think you are? You are just an old model...do you think I can’t do without you?”

“Let me tell you Tangning, because of your attitude, I bet you will never become a supermodel.”

Hearing this, not only Tangning, but also An Zihao and Long Jie were enraged. But, Long Jie did not forget, the most important thing at hand was to find something warm for Tangning first. Just as An Zihao was about to pull Tangning behind him and teach the photographer a lesson, a black jacket suddenly landed atop Tangning’s shoulders. Everyone looked at the man that appeared out of nowhere in surprise...

It was Mo Ting!

The CEO of Hai Rui Entertainment, Mo Ting!

His car was stopped just behind them, but no one noticed when he had arrived!

It was really Mo Ting!

Everyone thought they were seeing things, including An Zihao.

As for Long Jie, now that she knew the hero had arrived, she took off her shoes and gave them to Tangning before finding a place to sit down and watch the show.

The entire set was in a state of shock. No one understood why Mo Ting appeared in a place like this.

“Mo...Mo...President Mo?” the photographer was flabbergasted as he tried to confirm the identity of the man in front of him. However, Mo Ting ignored him. Not only did he wrap Tangning in his jacket, he even removed his scarf and wound it tightly around her neck and face.

An Zihao watched from the side and suddenly understood everything. This figure...

...this familiar figure...

...this was the figure he had followed earlier; Tangning’s man. The man Tangning had hidden so desperately was the CEO of Hai Rui Entertainment, Mo Ting!

An Zihao wasn’t any less surprised than the staff. He had never expected Tangning had a background like this. Who would be able to guess she’d have a shield of this power? A model that had gone through so much defaming actually turned out to be the CEO of Hai Rui’s woman.

An Zihao slowly calmed down as he realized, this was befitting of Tangning’s character.

She didn’t like to depend on others to get what she wanted; she liked to take one step at a time.

This must be why she had hidden her relationship with Mo Ting.

After all, if their relationship was exposed, she would no longer be labeled ‘Tangning the model’, but ‘Mo Ting’s girlfriend’.

But, was Mo Ting simply playing with her? Or was he actually serious?

Chapter 148: Did They Expect Him to Let Them Go?

From the moment Mo Ting made an appearance, the photographer was filled with excitement. However, this excitement slowly transformed into fear...

Judging by the scene in front of them, it seemed, Tangning and Mo Ting did not have a simple relationship!

If this was the case...

...then from his actions just now, Mo Ting had reason enough to kill him a million times.

“I’m feeling much better...” Tangning told the frantic Mo Ting as she felt warmer, “Thank you, President Mo.”

Seeing a bit of color had returned to Tangning's cheek, Mo Ting finally took a step back as he said, "I was passing by and saw you doing a photo shoot. How could you be standing barefoot on a frozen lake in such cold weather?"

Tangning stared at him blankly before realizing he wanted to make them pay. So, she smiled, "This is something a model must endure..."

"Really?" Mo Ting asked Tangning with a deeper meaning. He then turned to look at the photographer and said calmly, "What type of scene are you trying to create? Since I have some free time and have come across Tangning, I might as well stay and pay her a visit."

The photographer's expression darkened. He never expected Mo Ting and Tangning were so well acquainted with each other.

"Why are you looking down? You weren't like this a moment ago when you were talking to Tangning," Mo Ting asked in a deep voice, "What? Are you afraid? You didn't know Tangning and I knew each other in private?"

"I...yes, I didn't know. I really didn't know," the photographer felt like his tongue had been frozen; none of his words came out complete.

"Is that why you thought you were allowed to bully Tangning?" Mo Ting's voice intensified in a cold and powerful tone. "What were you shooting? All I saw was Tangning in a summer dress, barefoot on the frozen lake."

"President Mo...I didn't do it on purpose. I didn't know..." the photographer desperately tried to explain himself. Compared to the arrogant man earlier, he was like two completely different people.

"Then let's continue the shoot!" Mo Ting suddenly exclaimed before turning to look at Long Jie. Long Jie immediately responded by bringing two chairs over and placing them behind Tangning and Mo Ting so they could sit down. "It's been a while since I've witnessed an outdoor shoot like this. Go on, continue."

The photographer took a quick glance at Tangning. He wanted to tell Mo Ting, Tangning had already decided to walk out and before he arrived, they were actually being torn apart by this issue. However, at this time, Mo Ting added, "I especially enjoy watching photographers demonstrate."

With this, everyone's expressions looked uneasy. They all knew the photographer was about to receive his retribution!

The photographer's face turned pale...

"President Mo...it's...too cold..."

"Even Tangning wasn't afraid of the cold, how could a man be afraid?" Mo Ting's words were blunt and his tone was cold. It was impossible to retaliate against him.

Not only that, it was obvious to tell, as he said these words he was suppressing his anger.

Everyone could tell, Mo Ting was here to stick up for Tangning.

The photographer was well aware of the situation, especially since, the person he was facing, was the CEO of Hai Rui...

If he tried to retaliate, then he may have to face unemployment. So all he could do was agree.

Everyone watched as the photographer stripped off his clothes, leaving only a pair of boxers; he was too afraid to even wear a hat. Amongst the howling wind, he stepped out onto the icy cold lake.

However, a moment later, the photographer was so cold, he wanted to sprint back onto land. At this moment, Mo Ting warned, "The photo hasn't been taken yet."

The photographer froze in place. Even though the soles of his feet were in pain, he did not dare to turn back.

At this time, Mo Ting suddenly asked a question. No one dared to look at him, but just hearing his question was enough to terrify everyone: "Who wet Tangning's clothes?"

Everyone present trembled in fear as the stylists looked at each other. In the end, they all pointed out one person as the culprit.

A stylish woman in her early 30's...looked down in fear. But, Mo Ting did not intend to let her go as he ordered, "If you have any water in your hands, pour them on her right now, or else, be prepared to face the consequences."

Anyone that's bullied or ridiculed Tangning, did they expect him to let them go?

If he did not see Tangning being humiliated with his own eyes, he may have let Tangning endure it on her own. Since he witnessed it this time, he was going to deal with them effectively.

The staff shuffled hesitatingly, but because they didn't want to anger Hai Rui, they had no choice but to approach the stylist one at a time and empty the hot-water-filled cups in their hands onto the woman.

"Sorry, we have no choice!"

"Sorry..."

The woman's eyes turned red, but she was too afraid to cry.

Meanwhile, the photographer was getting extremely uncomfortable from enduring the cold for so long. He originally intended to jump a little to warm up his body, but...all he heard was a loud "Cha Cha" as a crack split the ice and he fell straight into the icy cold water. At that moment, he was so cold he felt like he was about to faint.

The staff frantically fished him out of the water and wrapped him in a down jacket. However, he was still so cold that parts of his body turned purple.

Seeing the photographer suffer, Mo Ting was finally satisfied. He stood up and declared, "I've said it before, I hate people that use dirty methods. How dare a mere photographer try to stir up a commotion? Did you think you have that ability?"

"From now on..."

“Whichever publication dares to hire you guys, I will make them close down.”

“Also, I only chanced upon this incident today. Tangning is a friend that I get along well with, I don’t want to hear any weird rumors. You all better watch your mouths...”

After speaking, Mo Ting helped Tangning up and took one last glance at the staff. He glared at them threateningly until they guiltily looked away before he turned and left with Tangning.

An Zihao followed behind Long Jie as she followed closely behind Tangning and Mo Ting...

“Are you OK?” seeing the photographer’s body turning purple, the staff immediately called the ambulance.

The photographer scanned the backs of the trio as they walked off into the distance; he was speechless. He was so regretful he wanted to die. He never expected Mo Ting was exactly how people portrayed him to be.

He could destroy someone as quick as thunder and lightning, without hesitation...

Li Danni, you’ve really screwed me over this time!

The photographer thought these words as he fainted.

Tangning has such a strong backing, how could you make me do such a thing so recklessly?

...

On the way back to the hotel, An Zihao drove as Tangning and Mo Ting sat in the back.

An Zihao peeked at Mo Ting via the rearview mirror. Inside he was thinking, the man just then was indeed the quick and decisive CEO of Hai Rui, no doubt. He just never imagined, in private, Mo Ting and Tangning’s relationship was like this...

Chapter 149: Slapped in the Face by Tangning Again

The fierceness in Mo Ting’s expression had long disappeared, all that was left was worry and helplessness.

He wrapped Tangning’s legs with clothes he removed from his own body and rubbed her hands between his until her extremities warmed up. Only then did he gently let go of her legs and look at her unhappily.

“I’m OK,” Tangning quickly said. Afraid that Mo Ting wouldn’t believe her, she stressed, “Really.”

Seeing Mo Ting remain silent, she continued to explain, “I am an A-Grade model. You should know better than anyone that I am not easy to deal with. I got to where I am today, not because of my tolerance. I know what I’m doing, so can you not be so worried?”

Mo Ting remained silent as he diverted his attention to An Zihao who was currently sizing him up through the rearview mirror.

An Zihao had to admit, out of all the people he'd ever met in his life, no man had a gaze as piercing as Mo Ting's.

When facing Tangning he could be gentle, but when facing others, he had to be dominating like a king.

This man was Tangning's hidden man. Up to this point, An Zihao still found it hard to believe.

"I will give Her Vision a call and tell them to send over a new photography team..." An Zihao quickly said.

"We will use our own photography team, I will pay for it. Her Vision only has this one photography team and we already eliminated them," Mo Ting said coldly. "I remember Cheng Tian has a photography team called 'Fearless'..."

"Although they work for Cheng Tian, in recent years, they have only been following Li Danni and Hua Yuan around. The internal departments have already taken it as a fact that they are pretty much their own personal photography team," An Zihao explained. From what he gathered, did Mo Ting want to fight over the photography team with Li Danni and Hua Yuan?

Regardless, President Mo, Cheng Tian is someone else's company, how could you know more about the company than its staff does?

"Contact them..." Mo Ting's voice was cold, "If someone has the guts to scheme in secret, then they should understand the consequences!"

An Zihao froze. Did Mo Ting already know who the culprit behind the photographer was?

Regardless, Mo Ting's words reminded An Zihao, now that Tangning joined Cheng Tian and was the one they were supporting and training, she naturally deserved the best resources. As well as that, from what he knew, Li Danni did not have any active jobs. In other words, the photography team were currently on a break. Since they belonged to Cheng Tian, then why couldn't they use them?

Tangning felt a little helpless because Mo Ting preferred to talk to An Zihao than to turn and look at her.

She knew Mo Ting was angry, but because there were others in the car, she didn't say much. It was not until they returned to Dynasty Hotel that she finally approached Mo Ting from behind and embraced him in a hug to give her explanation. However, after receiving a phone call from Lu Che, Mo Ting grabbed a jacket, left a note on the table and left to meet up with a business partner...

...

An Zihao and Long Jie returned to the hotel opposite. As they neared their rooms, An Zihao's footsteps became uneven, it seemed he was hesitating about something. Seeing An Zihao's actions, Long Jie couldn't help but snicker before placing her hands behind her back and lifting her eyebrows at him, "If there's something you are curious about, then ask."

"I want to know if President Mo is married? Is he serious with Tangning or is he just playing around?"

"He's married..." Long Jie replied casually.

"Then how can Tangning continue to be with him..."

“If you want to know, then listen to me carefully. The person he is married to is Tangning. They are husband and wife,” Long Jie rolled her eyes. “When I first found out I was even more surprised than you. I even thought at one point, in order to get back at her jerk of an ex-boyfriend, she had married herself to an old sleazebag. It was only later that I found out Tangning had married Big Boss.”

“However, Tangning does not wish to reveal their relationship. At the moment, they have a hidden marriage status.”

After hearing Long Jie’s response, An Zihao let out a gentle chuckle.

How much more did Tangning have hidden from him?

“An Zihao, it wasn’t easy for Tangning to get to where she is today; she depended on her own ability. Although she is the wife of Big Boss, she is still a professional model. So, I hope you can treat Tangning the same as you did before.”

An Zihao glanced at Long Jie. He realized she had a deep understanding for Tangning.

“This secret, I will take to the grave,” An Zihao did not intend to treat Tangning any differently. If Tangning was someone that wanted quick success and benefits, there was so much she could have done; she didn’t need to waste time on fighting like this.

But in reality...Tangning was Tangning. Even if she was married to Mo Ting, she still had an aura that belonged to herself.

However, he couldn’t deny, Mo Ting being Tangning’s husband was definitely unexpected...

Here he was, thinking the man behind Tangning was living off her. In the end, it turned out she had married the most powerful man in the entertainment industry...

Absolutely! Unbelievable!

An Zihao felt like his face was swollen from Tangning’s face-slap.

Of course, this wasn’t the first time he had been slapped in the face by Tangning.

...

Because of the incident with the photography team, Her Vision’s shoot was temporarily postponed. Tangning had no idea what Mo Ting had said to Her Vision, but at least, word had not spread back to Beijing about Mo Ting dealing with the photographer; in fact, not even a word was leaked.

This was consistent with Mo Ting’s principles; if he wanted to do something, there was nothing he couldn’t do.

Tangning gently sighed as she continued to wait for Mo Ting. It was not until it was late into the night did Mo Ting finally return to the hotel. Seeing Tangning standing on the windy balcony with thin clothing, he immediately grabbed a blanket and walked out to wrap her up tightly, “Are you planning to kill me with anger? Huh?”

Tangning gently laughed as she replied, “No one wants to anger you, you are doing this to yourself.”

Mo Ting gave her a slightly disheartened look as Tangning took advantage of the situation to grab onto his hand and explain seriously, "You know I need you more than anyone. It's because I need you that I don't want you to help me in this way..."

"I know what you're thinking. But it's impossible for me to watch you suffer and stand idly by. If it was you, would you be able to watch me being bullied?"

Tangning looked down and thought for a bit before replying, "I wouldn't be able to do it either. But, the Mo Ting I know would not allow others to bully him. If that day really does come, you wouldn't want me to see you in such a helpless state. So, I will not appear in front of you, because that is your pride."

Mo Ting was stunned; what Tangning was saying was the truth...

"However, I will remember all those that have bullied you and I will do all I can to make them pay...Even if we have to perish together, I will not allow them to be any better off than you!"

Hearing these powerful words, Mo Ting's handsome face finally softened as he pulled Tangning into his embrace, "If all you want is for me not to interfere with you, then you have successfully convinced me."

"Uh huh. However, I must admit, seeing you teach the photographer a lesson today, was extremely satisfying," Tangning praised in a serious tone. She then placed her face against Mo Ting's chest, "Ting...just wait for me a little longer."

Mo Ting tightened his embrace as he whispered in Tangning's ear, "Haven't I always been waiting for you?"

Chapter 150: Destroy Those That Get in the Way!

An Zihao waited for a phone call from Lan Xi after deciding to use Cheng Tian's photography team. Meanwhile, he also gained Her Vision's support and assistance to quickly complete the November cover shoot. Logically speaking, the fact that Her Vision's people had caused such a commotion with a model, it was normal for news to rapidly spread. But, Editor Lin and An Zihao had a mutual understanding. With Mo Ting's involvement, Her Vision could only listen to An Zihao's arrangements. Not to mention, everything started because of Her Vision's photographer deliberately messing with Tangning.

Later that night, Lan Xi's phone call finally came through. But the first thing that came out of her mouth was a question for An Zihao, "Why did you decide to use the company's photography team without first discussing with me?"

An Zihao was stunned for a moment as the smile on his face disappeared. He replied in an extremely serious tone, "Because Tangning was put in a difficult position by Her Vision and had a huge disagreement with the photographer."

"Zihao, you know that Fearless has always been used by Li Danni. Do you know how awkward I was when Li Danni came to question me about this?" Lan Xi asked as she tried to suppress her anger.

"Because it was urgent, I thought..."

“No matter how urgent it is, the company still has its rules and procedures. I’ll let it go this time, but I don’t want it to happen again,” Lan Xi warned in a serious tone.

An Zihao was quiet for a moment before suddenly saying, “Lan Xi, all of a sudden I feel like I don’t quite understand you.”

Maybe because Lan Xi realized she was being a bit too harsh, she quickly added, “If you were in my position, you would know how hard things are.”

An Zihao sneered without saying anything else. But, he could sense that Lan Xi had obviously changed.

That night, he did not sleep as he investigated Tangning and Mo Ting’s relationship as well as Tangning’s journey up to this point. He discovered Tangning’s change began from the Crown’s Star Jewelry show. In fact, from that time, it wasn’t hard to see that Mo Ting had more or less involved himself in Tangning’s career. The first time was at the Crown’s Star Show when Tangning’s identity was exposed; the second was at the Bright Night Gala, when they took a photo together; the third was when Han Ruoxue tried to frame Tangning for creating hype with Mo Ting and Hai Rui stepped out to slap her across the face. Then there was the time when Hai Rui’s Artists Director stuck up for Tangning during the bed-climbing scandal...and the list went on...

...yet, here he was, thinking Mo Ting did not care about Tangning...

In actual fact, Mo Ting had done more than enough behind the scenes.

Looking back at how Tangning joined Cheng Tian, he realized, when Lan Xi first found out Tangning was joining Creative Century, she did not persist. Afterwards, she only wanted Tangning because she wanted to upset Yang Jing and Luo Hao. Now that there was no one around to threaten her authority, she was beginning to fear and be wary of Tangning.

As for bringing him back to the agency...it was merely because she needed someone to keep Luo Hao in check...

He had already fought side-by-side with Lan Xi for many years. Although he knew it wasn’t easy for a woman to carry such a big entertainment agency on her shoulders, being treated as a chess piece wasn’t a feeling that anyone could enjoy.

Today, he had merely put a photography team to use. If he had done something more serious, how would Lan Xi have reacted? He couldn’t imagine...

The next morning, An Zihao was about to pick up the photography team and Her Vision’s General Manager from the airport. However, Mo Ting instructed Long Jie to tell him to wait in the hotel lobby.

An Zihao sat inside the magnificently grand lobby. Not long after, Mo Ting appeared wearing a black trench coat and sat opposite him.

An Zihao didn’t know Mo Ting’s intention, so he waited patiently for Mo Ting to speak. After removing his leather gloves, Mo Ting leaned against the sofa; his powerful presence was incomparable, “I’m sure you are already aware of the relationship between Tangning and I. But, now is the time for you to make a decision.”

“I...don’t quite understand.”

“You don’t understand?” Mo Ting looked into his eyes as he spoke in a cold tone, “Cheng Tian is merely a stepping stone for Tangning. As for how Lan Xi views Tangning, I thought you knew.”

Mo Ting wanted An Zihao to choose between Lan Xi and Tangning. If he chose to support Tangning, his relationship with Lan Xi would eventually come to an end. After all, once a manager’s heart is no longer with its agency, they will become the biggest hidden danger for the agency.

Above all, An Zihao was not Long Jie. Between men, they understood each other, so Mo Ting had to be extra careful.

However, even though Lan Xi was no longer the same Lan Xi, he still had a debt of gratitude towards her. So, it was hard for An Zihao to suddenly betray Lan Xi, “Give me some time to think about it.”

“Up to you.”

Mo Ting knew, the more An Zihao hesitated, the more faith he would have in Lan Xi and, in the end, the more he would be disappointed.

“Does Tangning know about this?”

“What do you think?” Mo Ting threw a question back at him.

An Zihao couldn’t help but smile, “Tangning has always been the most switched on.”

No matter what, the biggest priority for An Zihao was to make Tangning into a supermodel. As for his conflict with Lan Xi, it was settled for now. So, in the end, Her Vision’s shoot was relatively successful. The only problem was, Li Danni continued to question Lan Xi repeatedly.

“President Lan, Tangning borrowed my team, how does she intend to pay me back?”

“Danni, you should know this team belongs to the entire agency. So, there was nothing wrong with An Zihao using them,” Lan Xi explained.

“Fine...” Li Danni sneered as she left the office resentfully.

She already knew what happened with Her Vision’s photographer, however, the man was too afraid to mention anything about Mo Ting, so, Li Danni assumed that Tangning had merely decided to change photography team. But, how was the shoot going to turn out? She wasn’t going to admit defeat until the magazine was actually published and distributed.

An Zihao could roughly guess how Li Danni’s expression was like. But right now, he had something to learn from Tangning: It was to destroy anyone that got in his way!

After the Moscow trip was over, Tangning was scheduled to film a commercial for a famous jewelry brand. Tangning was especially looking forward to this job. However, the night before returning home, An Zihao found out that Tangning was only endorsing the wedding ring series, whereas, Li Danni had secured the international spokesperson role.

It seemed, Li Danni was using this as a means to let Tangning know, *this is how an international model is like and this is what you call an A-Grade model.*

An Zihao originally intended on rejecting the jewelry endorsement, but Tangning quickly told him, "Accept it..."

But, this was obviously announcing to the world that Tangning was below Li Danni, and not only that, their distance wasn't small.

An Zihao looked behind her at Mo Ting, hoping he would say something to stop her. But, Mo Ting acted as usual and supported her.

Why? Because he had a plan.

"Zihao, I no longer have the energy to fight with her. I merely want to challenge myself. Plus, I honestly like this jewelry brand," Tangning had no idea what Mo Ting had planned, she just wanted to seriously express her thoughts to An Zihao.

Like? It's good that you like it. Mo Ting thought without revealing anything.