

Work Hard 171

Chapter 171: I'm...Being Blackmailed

"Long..."

"My grandfather is calling me...Tangning, I will go take care of him," Long Jie no longer dared to act cool in front of Tangning; she knew how observant she was.

Tangning tightened her grip on her phone and nodded as she replied, "Have a good rest."

Long Jie hung up as she collapsed on the floor in exhaustion.

It seemed dealing with Lan Xi didn't even take this much energy.

Long Jie had considered telling Tangning everything straight away. But apart from dragging her into this mess, she couldn't think what benefit could come from it.

All along, Tangning had already suffered too much. If she was to tell Tangning about this incident, then Tangning and Lan Xi definitely wouldn't let the matter go.

She would think of a way to save her grandfather. But, Lan Xi shouldn't dream of hurting Tangning!

Especially not via using her!

...

Tangning dropped her arms to her sides as she stood in deep thought beside the window. She didn't know if she was thinking too much into it, but she felt Long Jie's mood was a little different than usual.

Behind her, Mo Ting approached with a jacket. After placing the jacket on her shoulder he pulled her into his embrace.

Tangning leaned against his comforting chest as she looked up at Mo Ting, "Ting...can we get Lu Che to check on Long Jie? I feel like something's wrong."

In reality, Lu Che didn't have a lot of free time, but Mo Ting simply lowered his head and placed a kiss on Tangning's forehead. If his wife had a request, he would definitely satisfy it. So, he immediately pulled out his phone and gave Lu Che a call; setting a special mission for someone that was already off the clock.

...

Lu Che didn't dare to delay. Even though he had already finished work, he still drove directly over to Long Jie's home.

Although barging into a woman's home after dark wasn't very proper, in order to reassure Tangning, Lu Che walked up the stairs and rang Long Jie's doorbell.

Long Jie didn't expect a guest. She quickly wiped her tears and asked who was outside.

Lu Che gave his reason for coming. At this time, Long Jie felt her heart warm up but she still did not open the door, "You can head back, I'm fine, I've already gone to sleep."

Lu Che nodded and did not continue to intrude. But, Mo Ting was adamant that he had to see her, so Lu Che stood guard outside Long Jie's front door all night. It was not until the next morning when Long Jie went to leave the house as usual that she discovered Lu Che standing outside; she was shocked.

"It's cold outside, how come you haven't returned home?"

Lu Che rubbed his hands together and smiled, "I slept in the car and only just came up."

Seeing Lu Che's nose had turned red from the cold, Long Jie quickly let him into the house, "At least warm up a bit."

Lu Che entered Long Jie's home, his voice was full of doubt, "Didn't you say your grandfather was visiting? Where is he?"

Long Jie was dumbfounded for a moment before responding calmly, "At the hotel..."

"Are you facing some kind of difficulty?" Lu Che looked around; this was where Tangning used to live. It was big enough to fit an entire family, how could Long Jie have asked her grandfather to stay in a hotel?

Plus, Long Jie's eyes were swollen to the size of walnuts. This was obviously the result of crying all night.

"No..."

"Even if you don't say it, I can get the president to investigate it..."

"No need," Long Jie tugged on Lu Che and let go quickly as she took a couple steps back, "You don't need to alarm too many people over this matter."

"Then, tell me about it," Lu Che sat down on the living room sofa.

In reality, Long Jie could not be blamed for not being able to keep secrets. According to her personality, even if the sky was to fall down, she would simply scream a few times; there was no way she'd look as gloomy as she did now. So, especially with her fake smile, it was hard not suspect something was wrong.

"I'm...being blackmailed."

"What?" Lu Che gasped.

Long Jie lowered her head before telling Lu Che the entire story. But, from beginning to end she stressed one thing, "Don't tell Tangning, don't affect her decision to go on Feng Cai. We can't let Lan Xi get what she wants, or else, she will think she can satisfy her motives by doing things like this."

"In the future, she will become even worse!"

"But you can't just endure like an idiot..."

"Lan Xi wants to plot against Tangning. If I don't pretend to compromise with her, she will think of other ways. Rather than that, I might as well beat her at her own game."

“But, what are you going to do? And what about your grandfather?” Lu Che loosened his tie; he didn’t know whether to laugh or cry.

There were plenty of people like Lan Xi in this world. And of course, there were also people like Long Jie that would rather suffer themselves.

How silly!

Lu Che was slightly upset.

“When the time is right...I will call the police!”

“I will send someone to investigate where they are keeping your grandfather and try to ensure his safety. If I get the chance, I will definitely get him out of there!” Lu Che promised.

From her own perspective, Long Jie felt her consideration for Tangning was the right thing to do.

If she was to tell Tangning, it would amplify the situation and would possibly lead to Lan Xi using even more extreme measures.

However, if she was to do as Lan Xi said, she would have to suffer too much...

So, enduring for now and calling the police later was the best option she could think of. But, Lu Che was afraid Lan Xi would reap her revenge on Long Jie’s grandfather.

“Even if you don’t plan on telling madam, you should at least seek help from trustworthy people; two brains are better than one. Don’t you trust our president? If you tell him, things will be a lot easier...”

With Lu Che’s concern, Long Jie felt a lot better. But, she still decided to keep it as a small issue, “I know Big Boss’ capability, but I don’t want to gamble with my grandfather. I’m afraid if we blow up the situation, it would be harder to control. If we accidentally hurt my grandfather, what would we do? Let me handle Lan Xi.”

“If that’s the case, then...hurry and get some rest. You mustn’t have slept well last night, I’ll be right here outside your door,” Lu Che’s voice was gentle.

“On the night that Tangning is to appear on Feng Cai, Lan Xi wants me to go be an assistant for Li Danni. As you are aware, Tangning and Li Danni don’t get along well with each other. Lan Xi wants Tangning to see me suffer and give up on her interview.”

“For you, madam will definitely give up on the interview...” Lu Che also believed that was the type of person Tangning was; she always protected her own people, even if it was just a simple assistant...

She would never allow others to bully them!

“So we definitely can’t let Lan Xi succeed. I will continue with my act. Meanwhile, I hope you can steer Tangning in the right direction. The best thing you can do is...on the day of the interview, tell her not to bring her phone. Lan Xi did not say I have to definitely trick Tangning to come over!”

She wanted to play a game of Tai Chi ¹ with Lan Xi.

After speaking to Lu Che, Long Jie turned around and returned to her room. As she lay on her bed, she thought of the man sitting outside; she felt a lot more at peace.

Like this, Lu Che ended up staying in Long Jie's home all morning.

Apart from calling Mo Ting and Tangning to make preparations for the show, he also contacted familiar reporters to look for Long Jie's grandfather.

Long Jie mentioned that she last saw her grandfather at Lan Xi's home, but according to Lan Xi's personality, she would definitely transfer her hostage...and not leave any evidence behind.

On the surface, Cheng Tian appeared peaceful. But...

...underneath it all, trouble was brewing.

Tangning definitely wouldn't have imagined, the crisis Long Jie was currently trying to overcome...

...would end up making a calm person like herself, explode in anger.

Lan Xi had stepped well over her bottom line this time...

Chapter 172: I Will 'Use' This Assistant Well

The night before Feng Cai's interview, Tangning went to the studio to film a trailer. As she left, outside the front door were a whole heap of fans.

They gave her flowers and requested to have photos taken together. Tangning politely nodded her head and agreed. After all, in such cold weather, they had waited so long outside; they must have suffered.

Of course, the thing that the fans were most curious about was the 'back-view dream man'. But Tangning simply smiled, "Remember to watch tomorrow's live broadcast of Feng Cai. I'm sure you will all be pleased with the reply I give there."

The fans couldn't help but squeal with excitement. Especially when Tangning removed her sunglasses to give them autographs.

"You look even more beautiful up close!"

"Your legs are so long."

"Sister Tangning, don't worry...we will protect you."

Tangning signed autographs as she walked. After hearing these words, she was obviously dumbfounded for a moment before revealing a smile.

Tangning noticed a 15-16-year-old girl wearing school uniform holding a banner.

This reminded her of Lan Yu; they were both in their most vibrant years. She was moved by the energy coming from these fans. They all looked roughly 15-years-old, yet they offered to protect her.

So, Tangning couldn't help but gently pat the girl on the head, "I will protect you girls and you girls should protect yourselves."

In actual fact, she noticed she had previously placed too much focus on making a counterattack. She had never considered increasing her interaction with fans. From now on, she would listen to her fans' voices.

In the end, Tangning waved goodbye to her fans and was helped into the manager's van by An Zihao.

"You're great at obtaining energy from others," An Zihao thought about the words Tangning had just said; they came from her heart.

"Of course, even a 15-year-old child is brave enough to say she will protect me. Even though she may not have the power, she has the courage. As an adult, do we have less courage than a child?"

An Zihao was speechless, he had nothing else he could say. However, he discovered a new trait of Tangning's.

Her trait was, she was always reflecting on herself!

No wonder she had an endless supply of energy.

"Tomorrow, are you really planning on revealing the 'back-view dream man'?" An Zihao finally asked after quite some time. "You won't regret it?"

Tangning smiled mysteriously. Even towards An Zihao she did not intend to give him the answer.

However, would she really be able to go on the talk show tomorrow?

...

Meanwhile, Li Danni and her manager sat in Lan Xi's majestically spacious office. Lan Xi had her back to the two people as she took a sip of her coffee. Her voice was calm but carried an undeniable power.

"For tomorrow's show, give your assistant a day off. I have prepared another assistant for you."

"I don't quite understand President Lan's intention..." Li Danni shrugged.

Lan Xi turned around and walked over to Li Danni. She placed one hand on her shoulder, "I am giving Tangning's assistant to you for one day. You can use her in whatever way you want."

What she meant was, Li Danni could order her around, torture her and release her anger on her.

Li Danni didn't quite understand why Lan Xi was doing this. And Lan Xi couldn't possibly reveal her true motive. So... she simply smiled and returned to her desk, "Tangning is my model. I have the right to allocate any of her resources – including people!"

However, Li Danni had no idea, Long Jie was hired privately by Tangning to be her personal assistant; no one had the right to order Long Jie around.

"Tomorrow will be her assistant. Next...will be her manager."

Hearing the word 'manager', Li Danni's eyes lit up because this meant...Lan Xi's tolerance towards Tangning had already reached its limit.

It also meant, she was prepared to take An Zihao away from Tangning!

"I understand. I will 'use' this assistant well," Li Danni exclaimed. Since this was specially organized by Lan Xi, she definitely would not disappoint.

...

Another day of investigations ended to no avail. Even Lu Che could not obtain any information on the whereabouts of Long Jie's grandfather. It seemed Lan Xi was extremely cautious.

Because of this, Long Jie couldn't stop blaming herself. But, there was no way she would ever do anything to betray Tangning. After all, one should never dispose of their bottom line.

"You don't need to be so anxious. After all, it involves a life; if Lan Xi stains her hands, she will eventually destroy herself, there's no way Lan Xi will take that risk," Lu Che comforted. He could tell that Long Jie had been put in a very difficult position.

If he was her, he may have already done something stupid.

"Lu Che, you definitely need to remind An Zihao and Tangning not to bring their phones to the talk show; don't let them know of my predicament."

"Are you sure you can handle it?" Lu Che was a bit worried.

"No problems."

Lu Che did not say anything else; after spending 2 days using Hai Rui's resources to search for Long Jie's grandfather to no avail, could he still sit around doing nothing while he knew Long Jie was suffering?

After returning to Hai Rui, Lu Che was still asking himself this question. Even when Mo Ting called him, he did not respond.

"What are you so restless about?"

"President, is the madam already on her way to Feng Cai?" Lu Che looked out the window and noticed the sunset.

Mo Ting closed the documents in his hands and looked at Lu Che with interest, "Is there something you want to say?"

"President..." Lu Che hesitated for a moment before telling Mo Ting everything.

After listening to Lu Che's explanation, Mo Ting looked at him with a cold expression, "You've already been by my side for 7 years. Don't tell me 7 years hasn't been enough to teach you how to deal with situations like this?"

"Did you think, by using Hai Rui's resources, you would be able to find Long Man's ¹ grandfather straight away? You're being too naive!"

"Did you know, if the situation gets blown up, then that's a life you're dealing with?"

"President...I..." Lu Che couldn't explain himself because this incident also involved Tangning.

He knew of Tangning's importance to Mo Ting, so he didn't dare to drag her into the situation.

Of course...he also wanted to keep the promise he made to Long Jie.

A matter like this, he should have told Mo Ting ages ago! He couldn't understand why he didn't do it...

Mo Ting took a deep breath; it looked like he was trying to calm down his anger. However, just as he was about to take action, he received a phone call from Tangning, "Ting...is Lu Che around?"

"Why?"

"I've thought about it carefully and feel there is something not quite right about Long Jie. Why did Lu Che tell Zihao to make sure we don't bring our phones to Feng Cai?" Tangning asked observantly.

After a moment of silence, Mo Ting revealed the entire incident to Tangning. He knew, even if he didn't tell her, she would be so worried she'd go look for Long Jie herself.

"In that case, where is Long Jie right now?" after hearing everything from Mo Ting, Tangning's voice was a little shaky.

"Hai Yi Center."

"Ting...let me handle this matter. But, let me warn you, I may need to make use of your identity."

Mo Ting couldn't help but chuckle, "Go ahead..."

Chapter 173: Tangning Arrives

During helpless moments, one always wishes to possess the strongest power, because this world has always been especially unfair to the weak.

Everyone knew that Long Jie was Tangning's assistant, yet here she was at Hai Yi Center carrying multiple bags of gear, trying to get her balance as she followed behind Li Danni. She was obedient towards Li Danni as she ordered her around.

"Hasn't Tangning ever taught you the rules? Now that you are Danni's assistant, if you don't greet everyone as you pass them, people will think Danni has a bad work ethic."

Li Danni's manager poked Long Jie's head as he complained.

"I don't know if Tangning has any manners, but...you...are following Danni today, so you need to show some respect."

Long Jie endured the humiliation, the scolding and the looks of ridicule around her as she lowered her head and replied, "Sorry, I will take note from now on."

"Danni needs to have her makeup done. Don't wander around aimlessly like a newcomer, go fetch Danni's shoes from the car!"

Long Jie held back her anger as her hands clenched into fists. Because of her anger, her face began to turn red and her eyes were watery...

Li Danni's manager looked at the expression on Long Jie's face and unfolded his arms as he walked over to Li Danni arrogantly, "Tangning's people are different when you order them around. They are like dogs!"

"Have you placed what I told you to place in the shoes?" Li Danni sat in front of the mirror allowing the makeup artist to do whatever she needed.

"Don't worry...how could I screw up such an entertaining show?" her manager studied Li Danni's face in the mirror and noticed a secretive smile sweep across her face.

The backstage of fashion shows had always been chaotic and uncomfortable. Even for an international model like Li Danni working for an international top-grade brand, things were no different. She even shared the same waiting room as newcomer models.

Not long after, Long Jie approached Li Danni with her shoes.

Li Danni's manager glanced at her quickly and scoffed, "Why are you still standing around blankly? Kneel down and help Danni put on her shoes."

Helping an artist put on shoes wasn't anything out of the ordinary, but...

...she was Tangning's assistant. Yet she had to submissively kneel down in front of Li Danni and help an enemy put on their shoes.

Long Jie endured the burn in her throat as she held onto one of the shoes and knelt on the ground. With one hand she lifted the high-heeled shoe and with the other she lifted Li Danni's right foot. However...

...as her foot entered halfway...Li Danni suddenly let out a high-pitched squeal and kicked Long Jie in the chest; there was a pushpin inside the shoe!

A loud "PA" sound followed...

...as Li Danni's manager landed a slap across Long Jie's face. He then pointed at her and yelled ferociously, "You sure are brave! How dare you place a pushpin inside Danni's shoe? Are you trying to stop Danni from going on the show?"

"Tangning told you to do this, didn't she?"

Long Jie was stunned by the slap as a handprint slowly appeared on her left cheek...

"I didn't put anything in your shoe. I retrieved it as it was."

"How dare you make excuses?"

The manager threw another slap, this time onto Long Jie's right cheek. It seemed he used too much force because his hands also felt the pain as he shook it twice.

"Everyone saw it!"

Long Jie looked around at all the eyes that were on her; there were looks of pity, ridicule, mockery and curiosity. In reality, everyone knew deep down what was actually going on: Li Danni was simply looking

for an excuse to humiliate her in front of everyone. No one cared whether she really placed the pushpin or not. But, no one present was at a higher status than Li Danni, so...

...who would dare step out and stick up for her?

No one!

“Long Jie, you should give up hope of anyone sticking up for you. Let me tell you...today you are Danni’s assistant, even if Tangning shows up, you will still have no choice but to endure being hit and scolded!”

“Sorry,” Long Jie’s tears rolled down her swollen cheeks uncontrollably, making them even more hot and painful.

“Do you think it’s over with an apology? Did you know, because of your pushpin, Danni’s modeling career could have been over?” Li Danni’s manager threw a heavy accusation on Long Jie.

“What do you want me to do?”

“Of course you need to kneel in front of Danni and beg for forgiveness,” Li Danni’s manager seemed surprised that Long Jie didn’t understand the rules of the industry.

“Making you kneel is already going easy on you. If not because of President Lan, I would have already called the police.”

Kneel?

Kneeling to Li Danni?

Long Jie sneered inside. Although she had already prepared herself mentally and thought of multiple ways to comfort herself...now that the moment was actually upon her, she was so tempted to tear their faces apart and break their necks to cancel out the anger and suffering she felt.

But...

“Isn’t kneeling too much?”

“You’ve already slapped me and humiliated me...do you really need to go that extra step?”

After hearing Long Jie’s words, Li Danni’s lips curved upwards as she grabbed onto Long Jie’s shirt and pulled her towards her, “Do you think I would be afraid of Tangning? Did you think an international model like myself would be afraid of an A-Grade model’s revenge?”

“You should just blame yourself for choosing the wrong master. Even being a dog requires luck...”

After speaking, Li Danni freed Long Jie from her grip and grabbed a tissue to wipe her hands, like she had touched something dirty.

“Aren’t you going to kneel and apologize?”

Long Jie didn’t move.

“I told you to kneel!” Li Danni’s manager kicked Long Jie on the back of her leg.

Seeing this, Hai Yi's staff couldn't bear watching any longer, so one of them stepped forward to try and convince Li Danni, "Danni, this is a public space, don't you think what you're doing isn't very appropriate?"

"This evil woman placed a pushpin inside Danni's shoe. What motive did she have? Does she want to kill our Danni?"

"We're already being very forgiving by not calling the police. We are simply asking for an apology, isn't that only right?"

The staff member looked at Li Danni's manager helplessly as she smiled, "But...she is, after all, Tangning's assistant."

Upon hearing Tangning's name, the manager kicked with an unbearable force, making Long Jie kneel involuntarily on the ground...

A piercing pain spread throughout Long Jie's entire body, while onlookers burst out in laughter. The manager rubbed his chin and looked at Long Jie satisfyingly, "You should have been obedient from the start and saved me my energy."

"Eh...since you've already knelt...I think you should give our Danni a kowtow as well."

Li Danni's manager placed his hands on Long Jie's shoulders, ready to push her down, when suddenly...

...the entire backstage broke out in a commotion. Someone had called out that Tangning had arrived...

A moment later, Li Danni's manager lifted his head. Before he could even see what was going on, a huge slap landed across his face; it was ten-times more powerful than the slap he had just given Long Jie...

Chapter 174: Do You Want Me to Come Personally?

The entire backstage...froze.

The person that arrived...was Tangning...

She was supposed to be on Feng Cai's Talk Show, but at this moment, she had appeared in front of Li Danni.

Not only that, behind her followed An Zihao and 4 built foreign bodyguards.

Backstage, everyone's eyes grew wide as they covered their mouths, waiting for a good show to play out.

Tangning gave off a cold aura; her eyes were piercing like an eagle's. She glared down at Li Danni's manager with an icy anger...

The manager was terrified by the look in Tangning's eyes. He covered his cheek and tried to say something, but nothing came out.

An Zihao took the opportunity to help Long Jie off the ground as he noticed the red handprints across her cheeks.

“Tangning...”

Long Jie was a little choked up. She had been afraid that Tangning would show up and delay her interview with Feng Cai. Why was Tangning here?

“How many slaps did she give you?” Tangning’s voice was cold and clear; it wasn’t sharp. Instead, it was very low like she was trying to suppress her emotions.

“Two...”

“PA!”

Without waiting for Long Jie to finish talking, Tangning threw another slap on the manager’s right cheek without hesitation.

“You...how dare you hit me?” Li Danni’s manager looked at Tangning in disbelief. He glared at the woman that seemed to be aloof from the world.

Tangning did not say anything. Now that her right hand had satisfied its anger, she lifted her left hand and hit the manager so hard he fell to the floor.

She gave a total of 4 slaps; Tangning had paid him back double.

“Anything else?” Tangning turned to ask Long Jie. Seeing Long Jie did not respond, Tangning frowned and looked at the bodyguards, “I’ve said it before, I don’t provoke others, but once someone steps over my bottom line, I will pay them back double. So, this man...”

Tangning pointed to Li Danni’s manager and instructed the bodyguards, “...make him kneel before Long Jie. Remember...double!”

Tangning’s words were like a sentence from a judge. Even though she knew there were lots of people present. Even though she knew...this may affect her career as a model...if she couldn’t protect the people beside her, then...

...even if she was to become a supermodel, what was the point?

Tangning’s eyes were red but contained an undeniable power. Li Danni’s assistant was terrified. Especially when the bodyguards grabbed onto him...

He felt his mind go blank. All the satisfaction he was experiencing just a moment ago had now turned into retribution. In fact, it was double the retribution.

“Tangning...don’t go too far,” seeing the scene unfold in front of her, Li Danni finally stood up.

However, Tangning approached Li Danni and laughed as she lowered her head. As she lifted her head again, another slap left her hand...

Not only did she hit the manager, she even hit Li Danni!

“Since you think I am bullying you, then I might as well bully you. What do you say?”

Li Danni’s eyes grew wide as she stared at Tangning. As she had never experienced humiliation like this before, her expression became twisted and ferocious, “How dare you hit me!”

“Compared to what you have done to my assistant, I have only returned 10%.”

“President Lan arranged for her to work for me, are you trying to rebel against the president?”

“President Lan?” Tangning sneered as she moved closer to Li Danni. “What right does she have to order my assistant around? Li Danni, Long Jie is my personal assistant and has no relation to Cheng Tian Entertainment. Who gave you the right to use my assistant?”

“This is a matter between you and President Lan. Long Jie is my assistant for tonight,” Li Danni would not admit defeat. She already couldn’t stand up straight, yet she...

...still tried to hold on to her power!

“Plus, Tangning, since you’ve hit me, don’t you want to be a model anymore?” Li Danni yelled. “This is my show. Tangning, how dare you come cause trouble here.”

“Your show? But, how come I feel like it won’t be any longer?” Tangning looked around in disdain; it was obvious, if she didn’t make Li Danni suffer today, then her surname wasn’t Tang.

“What do you mean by this?”

“What I mean is, from now on, as long as it is your resource, I will fight with you for it; as long as you like something, I will steal it from you. If you bully my assistant for half an hour, I will suppress you for half a lifetime!”

As Tangning said these words...

...she did not hold back at all. She did not show even the slightest fear...Even if she was to be scolded on the headlines the next day for bullying others, she was not going to retreat.

After hearing Tangning’s words, everyone around froze in fear from how cool she was...

They had all witnessed the entire incident and knew that Li Danni was the one that had gone too far!

Although it wasn’t completely right for Tangning to hit others, seeing her assistant being forced to kneel...

...and kowtow...this wasn’t something anyone else could endure.

Everyone cheered for Tangning inside. Even those that had previously disregarded Tangning...couldn’t help but feel convinced by her.

Sticking up for their assistant and gambling with their modeling career, who could do what Tangning did?

Everyone had experienced being at the bottom or were still struggling at the bottom. They had all been bullied at some point, but at that time, they did not come across someone as protective as Tangning!

“You? Did you think you could steal my resources and suppress me for half a lifetime? Tangning, are you dreaming?” Li Danni obviously did not believe the words coming out of Tangning’s mouth.

“Who do you think you are?”

“Even Lan Xi hates you. How can you suppress me?”

Tangning did not reply. She simply turned her head and yelled out, “Who is in charge here at Hai Yi? Could you please fetch the brand representative for the show here tonight?”

“I’ll go!” amongst the crowd, there was a member of staff that stuck their hand up. Not long after...a French man appeared in front of everyone and looked at Tangning and Li Danni curiously.

“Let me see how you will steal my resource...” Li Danni looked at Tangning, waiting to watch a good show.

She knew Tangning was just all bark and no bite...

However, just as Li Danni looked smug...

...and just as everyone broke out in a cold sweat on behalf of Tangning.

Tangning pulled out her phone and rang a number...

“It doesn’t matter who you call, there’s no use!”

After three rings, the phone connected. From the other side of the phone a voice could be heard clearly, “Hello, Hai Rui Entertainment, this is Mo Ting.”

Mo Ting!

Mo Ting...

It was actually Mo Ting?

The person Tangning was calling was actually Mo Ting?

Hai Rui Entertainment’s CEO, Mo Ting?

Li Danni’s face...

...slowly turned white. She took a few steps back in disbelief as a layer of sweat started to cover her forehead.

“President Mo, sorry for disturbing you. I have a matter here at Hai Yi, I wonder if I can borrow your assistant for a bit. I’m in a bit of a predicament.”

“Do you want me to come personally?” Mo Ting’s lips curved upwards as he asked gently.

Chapter 175: When Facing Hai Rui, She Still Needed to Kneel!

“No need...this is just a small matter, it’s not worthy of your appearance.”

How did Li Danni qualify to see Mo Ting? Lu Che was enough!

Mo Ting was silent for a moment without hanging up the phone. He then used the intercom to call Lu Che, “Hai Yi Center. Hurry over and help Tangning. Give her everything she needs.”

Tangning had her phone on loudspeaker...

So, Mo Ting's words resonated to every corner of the waiting room.

Everyone's expressions turned complicated, especially the pale-faced Li Danni who's legs were still trembling.

"Does this person have the power to suppress you for a half a lifetime?" Tangning asked coldly as she put away her phone.

Li Danni did not respond. She felt lifeless as all the energy seeped out of her body. She held onto the edge of the table to prevent herself from falling.

She had never imagined Tangning would be acquainted with Mo Ting.

Who would have thought she'd have such a strong backing!!

She even had the ability to make Mo Ting offer assistance, personally.

With An Zihao's explanation, the brand representative found out the entire story of what was happening backstage. He naturally had his own worries and considerations, so the most logical thing for him to do was to replace Li Danni. However, even though he already had a decision, he decided to wait for Lu Che to arrive first and see what he thought.

As a result, during the half hour of waiting for Lu Che's arrival, Li Danni and her assistant experienced the worst torment in their entire life; every second and every minute was like waiting for a life sentence...

Li Danni wanted to find an opportunity to sneak away, but...they were completely surrounded by people.

She also wanted to contact Lan Xi, however...her opponent had thrown Hai Rui in her face. Even if she was to contact 10 Lan Xi's, she still wouldn't be able to change a thing.

So, Li Danni looked down at her feet for a short moment before grabbing Tangning's arm and asking under her breath, "What must I do for you to let me go? Tangning, for the sake of us being from the same company, could you let me go this once? I promise not to go against you again."

Tangning looked at Li Danni's grip on her arm and shook it off, "It's too late..."

"Can't you give others a chance to change? I really can't lose my modeling career."

"From the moment that you humiliated Long Jie, you already gave up your chance to even be a human, how dare you dream of being a model?" Tangning took a step back as she spoke in a cold and ridiculing tone. "Li Danni, doesn't an assistant have dignity? You also climbed your way up from the bottom. Are you worthy of having someone kneel before you?"

"Since you accepted her kneel – then you need to pay the price for this kneel."

Of course, the other reason why Tangning refused to negotiate was because of Lan Xi.

Since Lan Xi had stepped so ruthlessly over her bottom line – if she was to continue to endure – would she still be Tangning?

After hearing her words, Li Danni's hands...

...began to tremble...

She suddenly felt a coldness sweep through her body. It was not until now that she finally experienced the feeling of fear.

“What will President Mo do to me?”

Tangning did not respond. Meanwhile, everyone around whispered amongst themselves.

“Hai Rui has never gone easy when dealing with people.”

“I know right, if one offends Hai Rui, what other fate can they have? She might as well announce her retreat from the industry herself.”

“Do you still remember the male star from before? Because of his inflated ego, he didn't listen to Hai Rui's arrangements. Do you remember what happened to him in the end? In one night he became yesterday's news and is now a cleaner!”

Li Danni's eyes grew big in fear. Meanwhile, her manager was even more terrified as a wet patch gradually appeared around the area he was kneeling; he had lost control of his bladder.

The scene was extremely funny and ridiculous.

Roughly half an hour later, Lu Che hurried into the backstage of Hai Yi. The first thing he noticed was Long Jie's swollen face, so he quickly retrieved her from An Zihao's arms, “Why are you hurt so badly? Who did this?”

Hearing Lu Che's anxious questioning, the expression on Li Danni's manager's face became extremely entertaining.

At this time, Li Danni's limp body finally fell to the floor.

“How brave of them...” Lu Che looked around the room; because of Long Jie's suffering and humiliation he was extremely angry; his voice was lower than usual and slightly trembling. After hearing everything that happened, he directly asked Li Danni and her manager, “Did you know that Long Man is my fiancée?”

Fiancée?

So it turns out Tangning's assistant is Lu Che's fiancée?

Everyone's uncertainty was immediately cleared up; why Tangning was familiar with Mo Ting, why Mo Ting would help Tangning, all these questions suddenly received an answer.

It was because Long Jie was Lu Che's fiancée?

This was something Tangning had planned with Mo Ting; she was going to pay Lan Xi back, one debt at a time. So today, she wasn't going to reveal her winning card just yet.

As a result, they instructed Lu Che to announce his 'relationship' with Long Jie so Lan Xi would realize she had provoked the wrong person!

Without waiting for Lu Che to discuss things with the brand representative, Li Danni quickly knelt on the ground and tugged at the bottom of Tangning's dress, "Tangning...I beg of you, put in a few good words for me. You can slap me as much as you want...as long as you help me plead."

"You're asking the wrong person," Tangning hinted that the person she should be begging was Long Jie.

Li Danni let go of Tangning's dress and turned to Long Jie, but Lu Che cut in, "Get lost, leave as far as you can."

Apart from this, Lu Che also announced that anyone who dared to work with Li Danni from now would be going against him. Although he didn't use Hai Rui's name – with Mo Ting's words earlier about giving Tangning everything she needed – it meant Lu Che's words were equivalent to Mo Ting's...

In an instant, Li Danni's name was banned in the industry; no one dared to challenge Hai Rui's authority and Li Danni was immediately replaced.

Afterwards, contract cancellation calls flooded in. Li Danni couldn't handle the blow as she fainted. Everything happened in a mere 20 minutes.

So what if she was a famous model? When facing Hai Rui, she still needed to kneel!

She deserved it!

Tonight's information was too much to digest, but anyone with eyes could clearly see what was going on.

Hai Rui never stuck their hands into other entertainment agency's business, but...Li Danni failed to recognize who she was dealing with.

Lu Che and Mo Ting didn't even mention Hai Rui, but...their identities were already well above average. How dare she bully Lu Che's fiancée?

Did she really think she was someone important in the entertainment industry?

Scheming against others, humiliating others, slapping others and forcing others to kneel!

Everything she did could not be denied. As for the news to be released the next day, everyone could only wait to see the result. However, at present, there was another matter at hand: Tangning's Feng Cai interview.

Her original motive for going on the show had now changed. Right now, she only had one aim, and that was to retrieve Long Jie's grandfather!

At the same time, she also wanted Lan Xi to kneel before her!

Chapter 176: What Else Wouldn't Tangning Dare to do?

Hai Rui's people swiftly sent Li Danni to the hospital. Afterwards, Long Jie grabbed onto Tangning's arm and asked, "Why did you come? You obviously knew this was Lan Xi's trap; she didn't want you to go on Feng Cai. Why did you do something so silly?"

Tangning looked at Long Jie and hugged her tightly as she gently patted her back, "You are the one that's silly. Do I need you to endure so much for me? Do I need you to protect me? You were threatened, yet you didn't tell me. If something happened to you and your grandfather, how do you think I would feel?"

"But, look what happened now..."

Tangning freed her from her embrace and patted her arm comfortingly, "You don't need to worry about anything. Let Lu Che accompany you to the hospital. While you're there, enjoy seeing Li Danni at her worst!"

"But..."

"Did you think I would let Lan Xi get what she wants?" Tangning's words contained a double meaning. "I am protected by Mo Ting and you are protected by me. So, I will help you locate your grandfather. I guarantee he won't be damaged at all!"

"Let's go," Lu Che led Long Jie out.

"But today's incident has been blown up too much. The fact that Tangning has hit someone, shouldn't we do a bit of PR? Will her image be affected?" Long Jie was still worried.

"Take care of yourself first," Lu Che helped her into the car and took her to the pharmacy to buy some anti-swelling medicine and an ice pack. "The madam is smarter than you think. She definitely won't be at a loss. Right now, you should take care of yourself, that's the best way you can help her. Don't make her worried; she needs to focus on going up against Lan Xi."

Long Jie held onto the ice pack; she looked completely exhausted but she was still worried about Tangning and her grandfather.

Seeing her in a daze, Lu Che grabbed the ice pack from her hands, grabbed her head and pressed the ice pack against her cheek.

Long Jie jolted in pain, but Lu Che continued to press the ice pack on her as he said, "Don't move, this will help your swelling."

Long Jie thought about the scene that played out earlier and how Lu Che called her his fiancée. Although she felt warm inside, she knew he was merely following Tangning and Mo Ting's orders. So, she reminded herself to remain clear-headed...she was older than Lu Che and neglected her looks, especially...her figure...

...someone like Lu Che couldn't possibly be attracted to her.

"The thing about me being your fiancée...thank you for that. I know it's fake, so don't feel bothered by it. If you have a girlfriend, I can go explain for you."

Lu Che looked at the injury on Long Jie's face and pressed harder, "I don't have a girlfriend."

But there's no way you would be interested in the chubby type like myself... Long Jie thought to herself. However, she had just freed herself from danger, how could she be thinking about this at a time like this?

Tangning and her grandfather were still in danger...

...

Meanwhile, at Cheng Tian Entertainment, Luo Hao entered Lan Xi's office with a complex expression. After placing some documents on her desk, he shoved his hands in his pockets and said, "Tangning did not disappoint, she indeed turned up at Hai Yi Center. Feng Cai's interview is at 8pm, it doesn't look like she will make it."

"That's perfect," Lan Xi said in a cold tone. As expected, her plan worked.

"But...Li Danni has been destroyed by her..." Luo Hao responded in a disappointed tone.

"What do you mean by that?" Lan Xi lifted her head with a complicated look.

"Can you guess what identity Long Jie has?" Luo hao asked as he leaned on Lan Xi's desk.

"Just tell me."

"She is the fiancée of the assistant to Hai Rui's CEO. Tangning contacted Hai Rui in front of everyone and Lu Che arrived within half an hour. In order to stick up for his fiancée, he forced Danni out of the entertainment industry and everyone in the industry has already found out about it."

"With this battle, Tangning has effectively cut off your 'right arm'!"

Now all she had left was him, her 'left hand'.

After hearing Luo Hao's words, Lan Xi immediately went online to search for related articles. But because of Hai Rui's coordination, she was better off asking around. By tomorrow, Hai Rui would definitely release an article explaining the entire situation and they had always been good at protecting their own people.

"This can't be right...if Long Jie is really Lu Che's fiancée, why didn't she mention him when she first got threatened?"

"But if she isn't, then why would Hai Rui bother to stick up for a simple assistant? It's a bit unbelievable."

"This incident will take some time to handle. It's not easy to train another international model, are we going to just let Danni get destroyed?"

Lan Xi stood up from her seat; she was starting to feel a little scared, "Li Danni isn't our main priority right now. Our main priority is Long Jie's grandfather!"

This was the thing Lan Xi was most worried about. Hai Rui was a sleeping lion that Lan Xi didn't dare to provoke.

After careful thought, Lan Xi assured, "Regarding this incident, we should maintain our innocence. I still feel that Long Jie and Lu Che's relationship is a bit strange, or else why didn't they do anything earlier? Although I don't know how Tangning is related to Hai Rui, we shouldn't get flustered."

"I feel that our main priority should be to deal with Tangning. If we allow her relationship to become closer with Hai Rui, everything will be too late!" Luo Hao tried to convince Lan Xi.

Lan Xi glanced at Luo Hao and felt a little on edge.

It was all because of a momentary bad decision that she signed Tangning to Cheng Tian, causing this mess and resulting in Danni's demise.

"How about we let Long Jie's grandfather go first? After all, he had no idea we were holding him hostage this entire time."

"NO!" Luo Hao stopped Lan Xi, "We still have use for him."

"But, this old man has heart disease," Lan Xi had noticed that Long Jie's grandfather took medicine regularly.

"If you let him go you might not be able to find something else to control Tangning. If that's the case will you still let him go?"

Lan Xi was silent for a moment before replying, "Of course not. Serious business always requires a bit of sacrifice."

"Lucky we managed to prevent Tangning from going on Feng Cai. Or else...according to her temper, with what happened today, there's no way she would let it go." Lan Xi was suddenly angry, "That's because we haven't been harsh enough towards her. Luo Hao, we need to plan our next step!"

However, while the two were discussing their next move, Luo Hao's assistant suddenly started knocking on the office door.

"Director, President, something big has happened..."

"Come in."

The young assistant didn't say anything, he simply turned on the TV in Lan Xi's office and changed the channel to Feng Cai's live broadcast.

At this moment, they watched as Tangning took careful steps towards the host and sat down in the studio.

Lan Xi looked at the time and looked back at Tangning; she was in disbelief, "What is this? How did she manage to go on the interview? Hurry, get someone to take this show off air and replace it. Drag Tangning out of there!"

How was this possible? Didn't Tangning go to Hai Yi Center? Did she know how to teleport?

"This is an official program, we can't do anything about it," Luo Hao replied calmly. "After what we did to her assistant today...I wonder how she will reap revenge on Cheng Tian and you."

“She wouldn’t dare!” Lan Xi stubbornly stuck her chest forward.

What else wouldn’t Tangning dare to do?

Chapter 177: Are You Married ?

Seeing Lan Xi like this, Luo Hao immediately made a phone call to his contacts in the industry and realized he and Lan Xi both made a lethal mistake.

“We both had the wrong time.”

“What do you mean?” Lan Xi didn’t quite understand Luo Hao’s words.

“The only reason Tangning appeared at Hai Yi so calmly was because there was no clash with the time. Feng Cai changed their broadcast schedule a few weeks back and pushed it back one hour; we completely missed this small detail.”

Maybe because everyone was familiar that Feng Cai’s broadcast time was 8pm, so even though they had announced a change in their schedule, Lan Xi didn’t take particular notice of it. Hence, she thought there was no change.

“This Tangning is too smart for her own good!”

“What should we do now? Do we just sit here and watch her go on the program?” Lan Xi slammed her hands frustratingly on the desk in front of her. She had wasted so much energy and effort – even going so far as to use threatening and kidnapping methods – yet, in the end, did Tangning actually get the better of her?

In actual fact, when Tangning found out about Long Jie being threatened, she was already on her way to the studio. As soon as she realized Li Danni’s show was at 7pm and her interview was at 9pm, she immediately decided to go to Hai Yi Center. She just found it weird that Lan Xi would give her a leeway of 2 hours to appear in both places.

Was this supposedly Lan Xi’s way of stopping her? After putting in so much effort, was this really her way of preventing her from going on Feng Cai?

Was she being serious?

An Zihao couldn’t help but laugh, “From what I know about Lan Xi, she definitely calculated things incorrectly this time.”

“What do you mean?” Tangning questioned.

“I reckon she didn’t know Feng Cai had changed their broadcast time,” An Zihao couldn’t help but chuckle.

Upon exiting Hai Yi Center, Tangning was supposed to board An Zihao’s van and rush to the TV studio, but as she entered the parking lot, she spotted Mo Ting’s car. So, she quickly gave An Zihao an explanation, pulled open Mo Ting’s car door and sat in the front passenger’s seat.

“Didn’t I say not to come?”

Mo Ting turned and looked at Tangning as he lifted her hands and examined her palms, “Didn’t you bring bodyguards? Why did you need to use your own hands? Don’t they hurt?”

Tangning thought Mo Ting would be worried about Long Jie or he’d be curious about Li Danni’s fate and Lu Che’s performance. Who would have thought the first thing he asked was whether her hands hurt.

“It hurt at the time, but now it’s just a little numb,” Tangning confessed. After all, she had given 5 slaps and used her full force, it would be impossible not to feel anything.

Mo Ting gently rubbed her palms and looked at her with a helpless, yet doting expression, “I never thought you would personally make a move.”

“Did you really think I have such a great temper?” Tangning smiled.

“That’s because ‘somebody’ knows they have me backing them, that’s why they had the courage!”

Mo Ting glanced at Tangning as he complained in a doting tone. Of course, his current expression was a huge contrast from how he looked at work, “You still haven’t learned your lesson...you have a surefire plan, yet you refuse to use it. Must you make me worry?” Mo Ting gently let go of her hand and turned his focus to driving. He needed to get her to the interview.

“Sometimes, one needs to experience pain to fully remember how others have suffered on their behalf.” This time, Long Jie was the one that had suffered; she had tolerated the humiliation and endured the threat from Lan Xi, yet she never considered betraying Tangning even once.

So, the pain was nothing...even if she was to break her arm, she would still find it worthy.

Mo Ting understood her well and knew she was the type of person that would risk her life for her loved ones. The only thing was, the Tangning that was once alone...now had him backing her.

“Also, Lan Xi still has Long Jie’s grandfather locked away.”

“Aren’t you on the way to ask for his return?”

Tangning was a little surprised as she leaned on Mo Ting’s shoulder, “There are times when dealing with these monsters that I feel I am slowly losing my humanity. But, the way I have dealt with Li Danni and the way I have retaliated against Lan Xi today, I have no regrets. I want Lan Xi to know, it’s OK for her to mess with me, but if she messes with the people around me...I will not let her live in peace.”

As Mo Ting drove, he looked at the road ahead and spoke calmly and firmly, “No matter if you are a simple or complex person, as long as you are still Tangning, you are still the same person to me.”

Tangning’s heart was moved, but she didn’t know how to express her love towards Mo Ting. So, all she could do was bite down on his shoulder.

Mo Ting did not cry in pain; the corners of his lips simply curved upwards. He understood how she felt: sometimes one could love another so much they didn’t know what to do.

In the end, it was precisely because of Lan Xi’s mistake that the scene playing out live in front of everyone was happening; Tangning was sitting in Feng Cai’s studio, ready to accept her interview.

After careful preparations, Tangning appeared in front of the viewers in a light purple A-line dress. She had light makeup on and her hair hung loosely around her shoulders, showing her most natural state to the Beijing audience. As she smiled, attractive dimples appeared on her cheeks.

The two hosts in the studio had question boards prepared, and tonight, Tangning would have to answer these questions.

The studio staff also put in a lot of effort to decorate the studio with posters of Tangning's magazine shoots and commercials; they were well prepared.

As the clock hit exactly 9pm, the show officially started. As it was a live broadcast, both the hosts and the guest had to be careful with what they said. Because of this, many celebrities slipped and revealed secrets; many scandals had previously been exposed on this show.

Of course, Tangning was once again in her calm state. It was hard to imagine that just 1 hour ago she was in Hai Yi Center throwing slaps across Li Danni and her assistant's faces.

After initial greetings, the hosts quickly started asking some warm-up questions, "Tangning, we vaguely remember that 3 months ago you were a bride-to-be. Then suddenly, one day you announced your comeback and threw yourself into a series of battles with Tianyi. Under what circumstances did you make such a definitive decision to start all over again?"

"Can I really answer this?" Tangning suddenly smiled after hearing the question.

"Be careful, our program is all about telling the truth. Otherwise, all your answers could possibly be made into memes; slapping you in the face," the host slightly smiled as she warned Tangning. She held up an adorable prop shaped like a hand as the sound effect of an audience laughing played in the background.

Tangning was stunned for a moment before answering, "It's nothing special. I simply experienced how it felt to be betrayed and matured from that experience. I am someone that let's go when I say I will."

"Great, now that we are done with the warm-up, it's time to move on to the big questions: Are you married?"

Chapter 178: Who Are You Married to ?

After asking this question, even the host was surprised. Tangning's answer could become a huge exposé. It seemed, they were forcing her into taking extreme measures.

But, in the end, it all depended on the guest's wisdom and EQ.

Inside the studio sat over 100 fans waiting for Tangning's answer; in front of their TV's at home, the audience also waited; even Mo Ting who was listening to the live broadcast in his car couldn't help but smile.

He had previously asked Tangning how she would answer if she was faced with this question.

At the time, Tangning simply smiled secretively. But now, she could no longer avoid it.

Mo Ting felt a sense of anticipation. He was sweating nervously on behalf of Tangning, but he had faith in her.

“Why do other guests get such gentle questions, yet when it comes to me, I get asked about my ex and then about whether I’m married?” Tangning looked a little helpless, but everyone knew, she wasn’t actually bothered by the questions; she was simply livening up the atmosphere.

“Don’t try to hide or drag out your answer. Quick tell us,” the host wasn’t going to let her off the hook. Actually, from the moment Tangning appeared on the program, the two hosts were relieved. They knew that Tangning was an extremely mature interviewee; she knew her place, she knew how to liven the atmosphere and she knew how to interact with both the audience and the hosts. Most importantly, she was extremely friendly; she was like the girl-next-door.

“Yes, I’m married!” Tangning swiftly answered.

Everyone’s eyes opened in shock; no one expected her to admit to it so directly.

Mo Ting’s heart skipped a beat as he listened.

But he quickly smiled helplessly and dotingly.

He had to bow down to his cheeky wife’s answer.

He knew, under normal circumstances, only artists with something to hide would think of a way to dodge the question rather than admit directly like Tangning. So, on programs like this, the majority of those that made admissions turned out to be fake.

Plus, the tone with which Tangning answered, was so casual, it was practically like someone asked her if she ate dinner and she simply said yes. She answered so normally that everyone felt it couldn’t possibly be the truth. Even though in actual fact, what she said was indeed true.

“Really?” the host pretended to be surprised as she giggled and continued to ask, “In that case, who are you married to?”

“The most powerful man in the entertainment industry,” Tangning once again told the truth, but the hosts giggled and brushed her off.

“Then doesn’t that mean you are married to me?” the male host teased.

The studio erupted in laughter.

It turned out his dear wife not only knew how to be a model, she even knew how to create a situation where it was hard to differentiate between truth and lies. At times, when one is too exaggerated, even if they are telling the truth, no one would believe it..

A moment later, one of the hosts noticed the ring on Tangning’s finger, “Oh, you even have a ring, it’s almost like you’re telling the truth. Lift up your hand and let us admire it.”

Tangning was unfazed. She lifted her right hand to show everyone her ring.

In reality, this was truthfully a wedding ring...

Sitting in the car, Mo Ting couldn't help but stroke the ring on his left hand; the couple's hearts were connected.

Watching from the sidelines, An Zihao's heart was trembling in fear as he broke out in a cold sweat. *How could she be so brave?*

Most shocking of all, she was telling the truth, yet everyone thought she was joking...

"Just now, we asked a relatively relaxed question and our Tangning answered calmly. But now, we are going to ask a question that may offend others. You better think carefully before you answer," the hosts suddenly retrieved their smiles and became a lot more serious. Although Feng Cai's questions were intense, the hosts respected their guests and kindly warned them.

"Actually, we've heard some negative rumors about you. For example, after signing your contract with Cheng Tian Entertainment, we've heard the agency hasn't been treating you well. In fact, they've even given jobs that you've already secured to others. So, what is the truth? Could you please clarify it for us?"

With the mention of Cheng Tian, Lan Xi and Luo Hao were the most nervous...

With Tangning's EQ, dealing with questions like this, was child's play. However, through the TV screen, Lan Xi noticed Tangning's gentle gaze now had a layer of coldness.

In fact, she was even sneering...

...because Tangning knew, the time for her to retrieve Long Jie's grandfather had come.

Of course, let's not mention Lan Xi, even An Zihao had no idea how Tangning was going to ask for his return.

To be honest, he didn't even believe she could do it!

How was it possible?

How could she make Lan Xi obediently return Long Jie's grandfather from her seat in the studio?

"Well, the fact that I am sitting here, doesn't that already answer your question?" Tangning smiled. "President Lan is an extremely 'understanding' person and is a great boss. We aren't against each other like the rumors say we are; healthy competition is normal within an agency and as the CEO, I can understand that President Lan needs to look at the bigger picture."

"Actually, I want to share something extremely heartwarming..." Tangning suddenly turned to the camera and gave an example, "Over the past couple days, my assistant Long Jie suddenly couldn't contact her grandfather. She was so anxious she searched everywhere for him and even contacted the police!" Tangning emphasized the word 'police'.

"The police already filed a report and were ready to start an investigation, when suddenly..."

"...we found out from President Lan that she wanted to give Long Jie a surprise and had brought Long Jie's grandfather to Beijing. We almost had a huge misunderstanding."

“As you all can see, President Lan is extremely thoughtful and warm-hearted. But, in order not to cause any more inconvenience for President Lan, after the interview, I will get my assistant to go pick up her grandfather. We are extremely thankful for President Lan’s ‘surprise’ and will forever remember your kindness,” Tangning spoke in a serious manner and expressed her gratitude towards President Lan.

However, her words contained a hidden meaning which only they understood.

As soon as Tangning started responding, Lan Xi was tempted to smash her TV on the ground. Tangning was threatening her with the police, just like the way she had threatened Long Jie to betray Tangning.

Tangning was giving her an eye for an eye!

Afterwards, the fact that Tangning had said Long Jie’s grandfather was with Lan Xi, meant that everyone would be watching over her. If anything was to happen to Long Jie’s grandfather, then Lan Xi would be held responsible. So, she no longer dared to do anything to the old man.

Lastly, Tangning said Long Jie would be picking up her grandfather. If Lan Xi didn’t hand him over then the public would be suspicious of her.

Her response triggered a reaction in the entertainment industry; the sensitive reporters would definitely be all over this story.

Damn this A-grade model...

Damn this smart Tangning...

Lan Xi never expected Tangning would actually do something she had no way of retaliating against. Her only choice was to hand over Long Jie’s grandfather.

Of course, apart from those that despised Tangning, there were also those that were impressed by her. An Zihao couldn’t believe that Tangning was smart enough to solve the issue with Long Jie’s grandfather in this way. She didn’t need to search for him, she made Lan Xi hand him over obediently without a single hair out of place – Lan Xi was forced to suffer a double loss!

If anything was to go wrong with Long Jie’s grandfather, then there was something wrong with Lan Xi!

Chapter 179: Do You Want Others to Know Who I am ?

After hearing Tangning’s words, the hosts could sense something was not right.

Why would a CEO of an agency want to give a mere assistant a surprise? And what reason did she have to hold on to their family member, resulting in the police being contacted? It was obvious, they were doing something dirty to control Tangning. After all, the hosts had been in the industry for a long time and had seen through a lot of things. When Tangning brought up her example, they could already tell that she was actually telling Lan Xi to hand over Long Jie’s grandfather.

This smart woman had used the gentlest method to force someone to do something they could not refuse.

“Of course, these were all rumors. Now that you’ve clarified it for us, we can focus on the next question. Tangning, you need to keep up with us...after a relatively serious question, here comes another relaxed one?”

“Every time you say it’s relaxed, it’s not really relaxed,” Tangning joked.

The hosts chuckled, picked up the question board and flipped it. It was a photo of Tangning and Mo Ting’s LM commercial, “Regarding this ‘back-view dream man’, isn’t it about time you give us an answer? All the beautiful girls in the studio have been waiting anxiously...”

Tangning covered her mouth shyly as she helplessly hesitated, “Errr...”

“Did you think you could avoid this question? Quick, tell us who it is, let us see his face,” the host encouraged cheekily, playing along with Tangning.

Tangning’s head hurt a little. She then asked her fans softly, “What should I do? Do you guys really want to know?”

Her fans nodded their heads enthusiastically.

“OK!” Tangning was finally ready to speak up...

However, this one simple word made An Zihao’s heart almost stop. Meanwhile, Mo Ting’s attention was focused on the conversation.

“I don’t think it’s right for me to reveal his name directly. How about this? I’ll give him a phone call right now and we can ask him if he is willing to give us his name. What do you guys think? If he refuses, then you can’t continue to make things difficult for me,” Tangning smiled as she pulled out her phone and waved it at the audience.

“OK...” the fans replied in sync.

“So, you are going to make the phone call live in the studio?” the host had never seen such a direct model; she faced their question head on and did not try to hide at all.

“Yes...otherwise, I think I’m going to have dreams about my fans chasing me to death...I’m a little scared!” After speaking, Tangning searched for the number she prepared earlier and made a phone call in front of everyone.

On the other side of the phone, Mo Ting was sitting in his car listening to the live broadcast. Seeing Tangning’s name pop up on the caller ID, he deepened his voice and tried his best to make his voice different to the voice he used when Tangning called him at Hai Yi, “Hello...”

His voice was extremely deep and mellow, making him sound extra charming and attractive.

The studio erupted in a high-pitch scream.

Tangning placed her finger to her lips, gesturing them to hush, before asking, “I am Tangning. You see, after the commercial we filmed together, the entire nation has been curious as to who you are. Are you willing to tell everyone your real identity?”

On the other side of the phone, Mo Ting was silent for a moment before asking back, "Do you want others to know who I am?"

With this question, the studio once again erupted in a high-pitch scream; his tone was too ambiguous.

"Yes, I do. I don't want your fans to chase me to death," Tangning replied calmly. In actual fact, Tangning did not tell Mo Ting about this beforehand because she wanted to give him the final decision-making right. If Mo Ting decided to reveal everything, she would not avoid telling the truth.

"Really?"

"You two better stop with your ambiguous conversation and get to the point. Quickly decide whether you will make a revelation or not," the host cut-off their conversation, they were teasing everyone too much.

Tangning thought Mo Ting wanted to reveal everything.

But Mo Ting did not respond the way she expected...

"I've decided not to reveal my identity," Mo Ting responded straightforwardly. "I'm sorry, I don't want my private life to be affected."

Although he wanted badly to tell everyone he was Tangning's husband and was the CEO of Hai Rui...when actually given the option, his heart ached for Tangning; she had put in so much effort up to this point.

He knew this wasn't what Tangning truly wanted deep down.

She wanted to be on the same level as him and shine in splendor!

Hearing Mo Ting's response, not only did the fans not feel disappointed, they even found themselves fantasizing about him even more.

"Tangning and I simply collaborated for this one commercial. I am already married. I hope everyone can stop making things difficult for Tangning."

Since Mo Ting already gave his response, the hosts did not continue to pressure them. They asked Mo Ting for one simple request, "Can you tell us what you think of Tangning? Does she have any habits or hobbies that are out of the ordinary?"

Tangning maintained her smile, however, she was a little nervous after hearing the host ask Mo Ting this question.

"She is very honest. As for habits and hobbies, I can't say anything or else I might get beaten later!"

The audience broke out in laughter as they understood the reason why Mo Ting did not want to reveal anything. Eventually, Tangning hung up the phone before the host requested, "Use one phrase to explain the relationship between you and the 'back-view dream man'."

"A lifelong confidant."

Tangning revealed one form of her and Mo Ting's relationship; there was no one else in this world that understood her more and loved her more.

"Great. Although we did not find out the true identity of the 'back-view dream man' ...at least everyone had the opportunity to listen to his attractive voice. I hope everyone can respect his decision. Here, I have a great news to announce to everyone...LM's completed commercial will be officially released next Monday. We will all get the chance to savor this attractive back once again..."

The entire interview ran for exactly 45 mins. Apart from a few intense questions, the hosts also asked Tangning about her life and aspirations. As usual, Tangning dealt with these questions well, so she left everyone with a really good impression. By the time the program wrapped up, the time was already 10pm.

Under An Zihao's protection, Tangning was ready to leave the studio. At this time, one of the hosts called out to her to say a few words, "I've seen many relatives of assistants being 'accidentally' taken before, but I've never seen anyone flip the situation around and force for their return like you did."

"Although you've managed to retrieve your man, your road ahead will be more and more difficult."

"I'm aware," Tangning knew what was going on.

"It's rare to see someone as calm as you." After speaking, the host pulled a business card from his pocket and handed it to Tangning, "What you need now is an international platform. I am familiar with a few international designers. If you want to appear on the international stage, give me a call."

Tangning was well aware that after she had slapped Li Danni and used Mo Ting's name, although she had remedied the situation in time...

...Lan Xi would still use this incident to shake up a storm.

But, since she was brave enough to challenge Lan Xi in public...there was nothing else she was afraid of!

Chapter 180: Being Spoilt !

Afterwards, Tangning left the studio. However, as soon as she boarded Mo Ting's car, she was immediately pulled into a warm embrace as a pair of lips pressed down against hers.

Tangning adjusted to the sudden action and enjoyed the familiar warmth. She relaxed her body and returned Mo Ting's passionate kiss. It wasn't until the couple felt breathless did Mo Ting finally let her go.

He rubbed the tip of his nose against Tangning's and mumbled with a sexy and husky voice beside Tangning's lips, "This is the last time, if you do this again, I will definitely tell the whole world...you are my woman."

Tangning grabbed onto Mo Ting's handsome face and smiled, "Whether you say it or not, I am still your woman; from head to toe, I am completely yours."

Mo Ting reluctantly let her go as he started the car, "Tomorrow, Hai Rui will release a statement explaining the incident at Hai Yi Center. You don't need to worry about it."

"Of course I won't worry. But I have a feeling Lan Xi wouldn't easily be convinced by Lu Che and Long Jie's relationship. After all, from the moment Long Jie's grandfather was captured, Long Jie didn't mention Lu Che at all. Plus, after taking the risk to call you tonight and giving you the chance to admit to being my relative, the fact that you didn't take this opportunity to reveal yourself, someone else may have noticed your voice at Hai Yi was very similar to the one on Feng Cai."

"Are you blaming me?" Mo Ting couldn't help but laugh.

"Uh huh, I am. I already prepared myself mentally to admit to the whole world you are my husband."

"You weren't 100% prepared; you knew I wouldn't do it," Mo Ting glanced at Tangning and saw through to her heart. "But I am still very happy. My wife that appears to be aloof from the world, finally feels the pride that comes from showing off I am her husband."

"Sorry Mrs. Mo, I didn't allow you to become the hottest topic overnight..."

Tangning couldn't help but smile slightly as she leaned her head on Mo Ting's body, "I want to turn you into a part of the audience."

"And do you know what I most want to say to the audience?"

"Mo Ting belongs to me. I adore him and love him; I want to take care of him and understand him for the rest of my life. Don't any of you dare to even dream about being with him."

Mo Ting slightly turned his head. He gazed into Tangning's eyes as he drove. Her amber eyes glowed under the dim street lights.

Tangning never thought of herself as the weak one in the relationship and never expected to be spoilt. She simply loved Mo Ting the way Mo Ting loved her.

Even if she had to exhaust herself, she did not hesitate.

In the past 32 years, this was the first time Mo Ting experienced what it was like to be spoilt!

...

"Tangning is going around acting all ambiguous. Not long ago we found out she had someone hidden at home, now she is involved with this married man," Luo Hao analyzed Feng Cai's interview as he watched it repeatedly with Lan Xi. "But, she's never admitted to having a relationship with a man."

Lan Xi stood beside the window and looked out, her expression was a little dark, "Too bad we don't have any evidence."

"She is, after all, an artist of Cheng Tian's, if we want to follow her and get photographic evidence, it's definitely easier than waiting for the reporters to discover something. As long as she has something to hide, we will eventually get a photo of it."

"In that case, right now we have two lines to follow. Firstly, we need to find out if Long Jie and Lu Che's relationship is real and if Tangning has anything to do with Hai Rui. Secondly, we need to uncover the

identity of Tangning's man and expose their relationship. All along she's denied having a boyfriend, but it turns out her personal life is such a mess."

"Luo Hao, give the opening of the JK show at London Fashion Week to Tangning...Only when she lets her guard down can we find an opportunity to take advantage of her."

"If nothing happened to Danni, this show would have been hers," Luo Hao sighed regretfully.

"Tomorrow, I will find some time to visit Danni."

Lan Xi twitched her lips. She originally wanted to say something, but at this moment, she received a phone call from An Zihao. Lan Xi picked up the phone and An Zihao simply said one sentence: "President Lan, we are coming to pick up Long Jie's grandfather, you don't need to take care of him anymore."

Lan Xi scoffed before hanging up the phone and instructed Luo Hao, "Go release him!"

Go release him...

Just 3 simple words were enough to express Lan Xi's extreme contempt and anger.

"But..."

"Tangning's already taken things this far, can I really refuse?"

She was the mighty CEO of Cheng Tian, yet she was being pressured by a mere model to compromise and suffer!

Luo Hao looked at Lan Xi with a dark expression as he turned to leave the office. He then drove home to retrieve Long Jie's grandfather. However, before he handed the old man over, he said to him, "For the sake of fame and fortune, your granddaughter is selling her body and being someone's mistress. Old man, you better pay attention and persuade her not to go down the wrong path."

The old man was suddenly so angry his face turned pale.

Afterwards, Luo Hao delivered the old man to Cheng Tian Entertainment. Tangning, An Zihao and Long Jie were sitting in the waiting room. Their eyes met as Luo Hao spoke coldly, "I've brought him back without a single hair out of place."

"How's President Lan's mood?" Tangning asked Luo Hao.

"What do you think?"

"Don't step over my bottom line again," Tangning simply replied.

Although Luo Hao didn't look pleased, he had no insults to throw back at her. He simply told Tangning, "Get ready to go to London and walk the opening of JK's fashion show. You've been lacking international resources. So now that you've successfully gotten rid of Li Danni, all the best resources will naturally be split between you and Hua Yuan."

After hearing Luo Hao's words, she felt he sounded a bit ironic.

Why would Lan Xi want to give her resources?

"I will follow up on this," An Zihao immediately said to Luo Hao.

Luo Hao scoffed before he turned around and drove off after boarding his car.

Tangning watched as Luo Hao disappeared into the distance and suddenly said to An Zihao, "Although I can shake up Lan Xi's anger, I can't shake up her foundation."

"Well, at least you destroyed Li Danni. Cheng Tian will need a good few years to train another model; it won't be easy for them," An Zihao comforted.

"Then, why is Lan Xi being so generous as to allow me to appear on the international runway?"

"It's definitely not because she wants you to succeed," An Zihao no longer thought of Lan Xi as his friend.

Tangning turned and glanced at An Zihao without a word. Meanwhile, Long Jie immediately ran up to embrace her only living relative, "Grandfather...are you OK?"

Grandfather Long was stunned for a moment before pushing Long Jie away and looking at her with a sad and complex look, "Xiao Man¹, grandfather wants to talk to you in private."

"Let's go then, I'll escort you guys home," An Zihao opened the door of his van and allowed the three people to board.

Because the van first passed Hyatt Regency, Tangning was dropped off first to get some rest. By the time the van arrived in front of Long Jie's home, they discovered Lu Che standing outside; it seemed he was deliberately waiting for her return.