

## Work Hard 181

### Chapter 181: Do You Want to Come With me to London ?

Upon seeing Lu Che, Grandfather Long was immediately reminded of Luo Hao's words. He did not look pleased as he questioned Lu Che rudely, "Young man, don't you think it's inappropriate for you to be waiting outside my granddaughters home in the middle of the night?"

Lu Che didn't understand why Grandfather Long was hostile towards him, so he immediately explained, "I was told that Long Jie went to pick you up, so I wanted to see if you needed help with anything."

"No need. Please leave."

Long Jie smiled at Lu Che awkwardly; she too did not understand what was wrong with her grandfather. Of course, Lu Che couldn't continue to stick around. He politely said, "Good night," before disappearing from their sight.

"Long Man, tell me honestly, are you entangled in a relationship with this man?"

"Grandfather, what are you talking about?"

"Mr. Luo told me you are somebody's mistress!" Grandfather Long scolded as he pointed to Long Jie's nose. "Don't ever see that man again."

Long Jie was in shock. At the same time, she felt a little angry. She had never imagined, Luo Hao would be despicable to this extent.

"And your boss, Tangning. President Lan is such a lovely woman, why are you guys bullying her and going against her?"

"Grandfather! Did you know Lan Xi was holding you hostage? President Lan wanted to use you to threaten Tangning. Tangning was the one that got you out of there..." Long Jie anxiously tried to explain.

"Hostage? I think there must be something wrong with your brain. President Lan gave me good food and drinks. She took good care of me and even took me out to fun places. It's nothing like you think."

Long Jie: "..."

She suddenly found it hard to explain the scheming tactics of the entertainment industry.

She felt a bit helpless. This old man had been too easy to manipulate; he was using the fake words of others to hurt his own people.

After putting her grandfather to sleep, Long Jie gave Lu Che a phone call and apologized, "I'm so sorry that my grandfather was being impolite today. After being locked away for a few days and fed lies by Lan Xi and Luo Hao, he is being critical towards me as well."

"As long as he is OK," Lu Che replied casually like he was unfazed. "I am currently playing a game. You should go to sleep early."

"OK, good night."

The way Lu Che spoke to her made Long Jie feel a bit uneasy. But, why should this bother her? It's not like Lu Che would ever like her.

In reality, after hanging up the phone, Lu Che was also feeling a bit uneasy. He couldn't say that he wasn't affected by Grandfather Long's hostility; he was only being nice, yet who would have thought a misunderstanding like this would ensue.

His heart felt a little strange; it felt different to when he was upset in the past...

...

It was a cold winter's night. After taking a shower, Tangning threw herself into Mo Ting's warm embrace. As she leaned back and used his arm as a pillow, she started speaking, "Lan Xi isn't normally like this. Why would she give me an international show? I thought she was dying to tear me apart...however, JK's show is indeed very tempting to me."

Mo Ting hugged Tangning and wrapped his strong legs around her gentle body, trapping her completely in his embrace.

"If she wants to give it to you, then take it..."

He knew, no matter what Lan Xi did, it would be merely pushing Tangning towards Hai Rui.

Of course, Tangning was also well aware of this.

"In that case...do you want to come with me to London?"

"When is it?" Mo Ting asked.

Tangning thought for a bit before replying, "We should be departing next Wednesday."

"We are nearing the end of the year, so there are more and more awards ceremonies and events..."

"It's OK if you can't make it," Tangning replied softly. "To be honest, every time we've gone overseas, you've had to make preparations well in advance; it's been making my heart ache. I will be in London for one week. During this time, stay in Beijing and don't work too hard."

Mo Ting did not respond, but it didn't mean he didn't have his own thoughts.

But, if Mo Ting didn't go, what were the reporters Lan Xi organized, going to take photos of? Would they return with nothing?

...

The next morning. The biggest daily newspaper published an article explaining everything that happened at Hai Yi Center. With Hai Rui's supervision, the media placed all the focus on Li Danni bullying Tangning's assistant. They focused on how she schemed against them, slapped Long Jie, humiliated Long Jie and pressured her to kneel before her; the entire incident was depicted vividly. They explained that it was because of all this that Tangning decided to retaliate...

The most startling revelation came from Hai Rui. They exposed that Tangning's assistant, Long Man, was the fiancée to Mo Ting's assistant, Lu Che. So, Lu Che came to the rescue for a reason.

The article stated that Tangning and the CEO of Hai Rui, Mo Ting, had no special relation to each other, they were merely friends and didn't need to provide any further explanation.

After Hai Rui stepped out to protect their staff and reveal the truth, readers could quickly differentiate between right and wrong.

As for the brand that was affected by Li Danni the night before, they decided to step out and announce they weren't happy with her, and because of her character, they would forever blacklist her.

Of course, although most of the netizens expressed their understanding towards Tangning's actions, a hidden danger was also created for her.

"I never imagined the usually calm Tangning would have this side to her. 5 slaps in succession...how satisfying!"

"Tangning must have reached the limit of her tolerance for her to retaliate like this...I think she is so cool."

"I've followed many celebrities and seen many that treat their assistants as a normal person, but I've never seen anyone protect their assistant to this extent. I don't have much to say; just one simple word: Cool!"

"But, in the end, Tangning also hit someone. Doesn't this mean she is no different to Li Danni?"

"The prude above, that's because your relatives weren't the ones being bullied. If that was the case, wouldn't you explode in anger too?"

"I just don't understand how Tangning's assistant ended up like a slave in Li Danni's hands. Without a higher-up's permission, this couldn't have possibly happened."

"Are you guys still discussing this matter? Today is Monday, LM's finalized commercial is already online. Let's hurry over and enjoy it..."

At the same time, the viewership of Tangning's interview on Feng Cai was revealed. Her popularity was comparable to some of the most famous actors and actresses.

After LM's commercial was released, the number of views skyrocketed. Within one day, it had reached over ten million views.

Regardless of everything else, it seemed Tangning had a stable standing in Beijing for the time being. At least, with her popularity and the number of discussions about her, in the short-term, there was no need to worry that she would disappear from the limelight.

This was originally something Cheng Tian Entertainment should celebrate. Even though Li Danni was destroyed under the hands of one of their own people, Tangning's momentum was going strong. According to the current trend, it was only a matter of time, before she surpassed Li Danni.

In just 3 months, Tangning had taken down everything in her way and came out on top.

This shocked many in the entertainment industry and also made many of them envious!

**Chapter 182: She Had Known a Long Time Ago That Lu Che's EQ Wasn't Very High**

Because of everything that happened, Lan Xi realized the potential value Tangning possessed. So, she wanted to find a secret of Tangning's to hold onto, hoping that someday it may help her control her.

The day before their trip to London, Long Jie was a bit distressed as she told Tangning, "I've realized recently, someone's been stalking me..."

Tangning tensed her eyebrows. She had a feeling she knew why Long Jie was being stalked. Lan Xi must have suspected that Long Jie and Lu Che's relationship was fake!

"So many days have passed since the incident. Have you not seen Lu Che even once?" Tangning asked.

"Well, that day...the day that I brought grandfather home, Lu Che was waiting in the cold outside my house out of kindness; he simply wanted to see if we were safe. But, grandfather believed the words of Lan Xi and that jerk. They said I was Lu Che's mistress. Now my grandfather refuses to leave Beijing and insists on keeping me under observation."

"Long Jie, the only reason we got Lu Che to announce he was your fiancée, was not only to cover for Mo Ting and I, but also to protect you. If you feel bothered by it..."

"No, I'm not bothered at all. In fact, I feel like Lu Che has suffered a loss from this entire situation," Long Jie waved her hand quickly.

"Then...what if we pretend that you two are living together?"

"Huh?"

"It's just pretend..." In reality, Tangning had already sensed that Long Jie had a tiny inkling of interest in Lu Che. So, she wanted to take advantage of the situation to create an opportunity for them.

"I...I'm afraid this isn't such a good idea," Long Jie's cheeks flushed red.

"You are an engaged couple. It's official."

After hearing this, Long Jie was stunned as she waved her hands vigorously, "Tangning, don't do this. Otherwise, things will be even more awkward between Lu Che and I. I truly think of Lu Che as a friend. If you want me to play along with your act, I am happy to coordinate, but, if you want me to pretend to cohabit with Lu Che, that's gone a little overboard."

Tangning was in the middle of packing her luggage. After hearing Long Jie's explanation, she nodded her head, "Don't blame me for not giving you a chance."

"What are you talking about? Lu Che is younger than I am," Long Jie acted like she heard something ridiculous. But in reality, the more flustered she was, the more obvious it was that she had the slightest hope something would happen. It was just that she felt she didn't compare to him...

So she was feeling a little inferior.

"When I come back, I'll ask Lu Che what type of girl he is interested in."

“Eh, isn’t Big Boss accompanying you?” in order to make things less awkward, Long Jie quickly changed the topic. Tangning thought about all the invitations and appointments sitting on Mo Ting’s desk and shook her head.

“It’s almost the end of the year and events are popping up rapidly. I don’t want him to be tired. Plus, to prevent him from following me, I’ve brought my flight forward a little. Don’t forget.”

“Don’t worry, I’ve already packed everything,” Long Jie felt like she could finally relax now that Tangning no longer lingered around the topic of her and Lu Che.

Not only was she almost 30, not highly educated and without achievements; most importantly, she enjoyed eating too much. She felt it was impossible for an elite like Lu Che to be interested in her.

Sometimes, she felt the impulse to chase after something amazing. But, she felt she was already past the age where she would throw herself into a situation even though she knew she stood no chance...

Not long after Long Jie left Hyatt Regency, Lu Che appeared with a plate of fresh sashimi that was air freighted straight from Japan. Seeing Tangning all alone in the living room, his expression was dull, “Wasn’t Long Jie here just a moment ago? How come she’s gone?”

Tangning looked at the sashimi. It was obvious, with her nutritious diet plan, there was no way she would eat this. So she smiled at Lu Che, “She just left for home. How about you chase after her?”

“Oh, forget about it then,” Lu Che replied.

“Lu Che, can you be honest with me? Towards Long Jie...”

“Oh that...” before Tangning could finish, Lu Che awkwardly cut in. He looked down at his well-polished leather shoes and replied, “After seeing her being bullied, I was just feeling a bit of sympathy towards her.”

“Just sympathy?”

“What else could there be?”

Tangning lowered her head helplessly. She had known a long time ago that Lu Che’s EQ wasn’t very high, but...

...this was way too low!

“It’s nothing. I can’t eat any of this. Go and give them to Long Jie.”

“What if her grandfather misunderstands? I don’t think I should.” After speaking, Lu Che turned around and left Hyatt Regency. Tangning was left staring blankly at the plate of fresh sashimi.

At this time, Mo Ting came out of the study room after finishing off his work. Seeing Tangning looking a little helpless, he couldn’t help but hug her from behind, “What’s wrong?”

“You don’t like to eat this either, right?” Tangning replied as she pulled out her phone and called Long Jie.

“Lu Che delivered a whole plate of fresh sashimi, do you want to take it home and savor it?”

Long Jie had just arrived home. She found herself not focusing on the sashimi, but Lu Che. She realized she felt a little restless when she thought of him. But after holding back her feelings for a moment, she still felt things weren't right as she rejected Tangning, "I'll have to give it a miss, I'm already home."

"I can't eat it and Mo Ting doesn't like it. If you don't take it, I'll have to throw it out."

"No...no, don't throw it out. I'll come right away," Long Jie quickly changed her clothes and returned to Hyatt Regency. She quickly packed all the sashimi from Lu Che and took them home. But, she did not eat any of it. Instead, she cherishingly placed the sashimi into the freezer.

When someone has feelings for another person, even if they were to give them something as simple as a tissue to wipe away their sweat, they would cherish it and hold onto it. They would let it dry and keep it as a memory, right?

...

After bathing herself, Tangning lay on the bed and thought about the situation between Long Jie and Lu Che. Suddenly, she felt a chill sweep past her chest; it turned out, Mo Ting had removed her robe without her even noticing. His warm hands ran down her body before pulling her into his embrace.

Tangning looked at Mo Ting. His eyes looked a little hazy and a little agitated. Of course, it also contained a trace of anticipation.

"Since you have to go away for so long, shouldn't you make up for it in advance?"

In reality, Mo Ting didn't need to ask her; Tangning's desire for him was equally strong. When two people truly loved each other, even a simple glance would be enough to stir up a tsunami of emotions.

In an instant, two robes were strewn across the pure white bed. Amongst the darkness, the firmly pressed bodies, the mingling sweat and the intertwined fingers, made this exchange of love appear extra intense and passionate; making one's face blush and heart race.

The couple did not like to talk, so Mo Ting was more accustomed to Tangning's soft moans and pants. Especially when she hit her climax, she would uncontrollably bite his shoulder, making Mo Ting love her from head to toe all over again. He wanted to be like this with her until the end of time...

As for Tangning, the thing that moved her the most was that no matter what Mo Ting desired, after coming down from their climax, no matter how vulnerable they both felt, he would still pull her sweaty body into his embrace...

### **Chapter 183: What an Idiot !**

He embraced her tightly...

He didn't need to express anything, nor did he need to provide any comforting words. Just a simple tight embrace was better than any words he could say.

A moment later, with Tangning still in his embrace, he suddenly sat up. Just as he was about to step off the bed, he felt Tangning pull him back. Mo Ting looked at her curiously.

Tangning was like a naughty little girl as she clung to his chest.

Mo Ting turned on the bedside lamp and gently stroked her back. The corners of his lips carried a slight smile, "Aren't you going to have a shower?"

"I just want you to hug me like this," Tangning buried her head into Mo Ting's chest with a cute expression, "I don't want to separate from you."

"Didn't you tell me not to go London with you?"

*I just don't want you to be too tired...*

*Nor do I want myself to be too tired...*

In actual fact, the couple already understood the situation. But, how could the Mo Ting that had slowly turned spoiling his wife into a career allow Tangning to go to London all on her own?

Mo Ting did not tell Tangning his plans. He simply waited to give his cute little wife another surprise.

That night, the couple did not sleep. They remained in each other's embrace as they chatted the night away.

In a blink of an eye, it was already time for An Zihao and Long Jie to pick up Tangning and take her to the airport. However, up until the point she was to leave, Tangning still clung to Mo Ting, not willing to let go, "Wait for me..."

Mo Ting reached out his hand and gently stroked Tangning's hair. The wedding ring on his finger sparkled under the morning sun...

...

Upon arriving at the airport, Long Jie suddenly realized she had forgotten her passport. But at this moment in time, she expected her grandfather to be out on his morning stroll, and there was no way she could go back and forth between home; there wasn't enough time.

Tangning thought about her old home and remembered it wasn't far from Hai Rui. So she told Long Jie to give Lu Che a phone call; she knew Long Jie had the habit of hiding a spare set of keys.

Long Jie hesitated for a moment, but she quickly concluded that work was more important, so she reluctantly gave Lu Che a phone call, "Lu Che."

"What is it?"

"Uh...well, I forgot my passport. Do you think you could drop by my home for a bit? There is a spare key hidden inside the mailbox and my passport should be sitting on top of my bed."

Lu Che was actually quite busy; Mo Ting still had a lot of documents waiting for him to deliver. If it was someone else, he would have shrugged them off, but since it was Long Jie...

...no matter how inconvenient it was, he felt he couldn't refuse...

"You wait there," Lu Che was well aware of their boarding time, so he immediately drove over to Long Jie's home and quickly found the spare key.

The furnishings inside Long Jie's home was pretty much the same as when Tangning left. This was not the first time Lu Che had stepped foot inside, but without Long Jie around, he felt an unusual nervousness.

As he pushed open the door to Long Jie's bedroom, he found the passport was indeed sitting on the bed. But, beside it lay a pile of bras and underwear; Long Jie was in such a rush, she did not have time to tidy up...

Lu Che blushed as he picked up the passport and hurried out. In his heart, he felt it would only be right for him to look at a woman's undergarments if she was his future wife.

However, because he was so flustered, he ran into a chair; it was so painful, he let out a cry.

Even when he arrived at the airport, he was still limping. But he pretended nothing had happened.

"I'm so sorry I made you run around like this."

"It's OK," Lu Che held onto the passport and leaned against his car coolly, "Have a safe trip."

Long Jie was in such a rush she did not take notice of Lu Che's expression as she hurried into the airport. Only after Long Jie was out of sight did Lu Che finally lift up his trousers to have a look; a chunk of skin from his left knee had been scraped off...

What an idiot!

Even worse, because the airport departure lounge was on the second level, Tangning and An Zihao witnessed the entire scene.

"It seems he hit himself pretty badly," An Zihao teased as he sipped his coffee.

"When two blockheads come together, there's bound to be a good show," Tangning laughed. Wasn't this exactly how love was like? It turned a person into an idiot and made them do stupid things for the other person; the thought of it was so sweet.

As Tangning was afraid to run into fans, she didn't walk around casually. But, what surprised her the most was, she actually ran into a familiar tall and skinny man. This man was the one that spotted Mo Ting and her at the airport a while ago: the reporter from Hua Rong!

Tangning had a good memory, especially when it came to people with bad intentions. She quickly remembered the look in the man's eyes and analyzed his motive.

As like last time, the man was polite as he handed her a business card, "Miss Tang, do you still remember me?"

"You're the reporter from Hua Rong studio," Tangning replied.

Tangning accurately named his company without even looking at the business card. The man was slightly surprised. But it was only for a moment, before a smile once again appeared on his face, "I never expected to see you here. You must be headed for the fashion show in London, I presume?"

Tangning nodded politely.



“The boyfriend from last time didn’t accompany you?” after the man looked around and didn’t see anyone suspicious, he let Tangning off the hook, “I guess I’ll see you in London.”

“What was all that about?” An Zihao quickly asked, “What does he mean by, ‘the boyfriend from last time’?”

“Last time when Hai Rui got into trouble, I went overseas with Mo Ting and was discovered stepping out of Mo Ting’s car. But, he had no idea, the man was Mo Ting,” Tangning explained. “I’m afraid the coming week in London won’t be very fun. There are going to be eyes following me everywhere.”

“What are you afraid of? Mo Ting didn’t come along this time...” An Zihao comforted. Compared to the reporter, An Zihao was more afraid that Lan Xi would have something up her sleeves.

Of course, Tangning never imagined, this small studio would end up clinging onto her for days to come.

...

“Is Tangning already on her way to London?” Inside Cheng Tian Entertainment’s CEO’s office, Lan Xi was questioning Luo Hao as he paced back and forth.

“She should be on the plane right now,” Luo Hao replied.

“You’ve already made arrangements in London?”

“This time, I’ve hired some famous paparazzi from South Korea. If Tangning does anything suspicious at all, she won’t be able to avoid their cameras,” Luo Hao twirled his fingers as his expression remained calm with a trace of arrogance. Everyone knew he was the very meaning of ‘pretentious’.

“Give them everything they need...until they discover what we want!” Lan Xi yelled impulsively before instructing Luo Hao, “We need to find a few more newcomers to train. I don’t feel confident with just Hua Yuan.”

...

After a 10-hour flight, Tangning and her crew finally arrived around midday in London.

Before boarding her car, Tangning took a quick glance at the reporter from Hua Rong. This man was awfully strange; he wasn’t exactly clingy, but, he emanated a sense of danger.

Tangning reminded herself to be wary of him as she threw his business card into the bin.

10 minutes after Tangning disembarked her flight, she received a phone call from Mo Ting. After reporting her safety to her husband she settled into the hotel organized by her agency.

“JK’s show will be held in two days time. We will need to go for a quick interview. Even though Cheng Tian recommended you, it has not been confirmed.”

“You organize it then.”

“Tangning, what are your thoughts regarding Lan Xi’s ‘forgiving act’ of arranging this job for you?” this was something An Zihao had wanted to know for a long time.

**Chapter 184: My Body and Mind Are Both Going to Suffer**

“JK is a high-class fashion label, why would I reject it?” Tangning replied with a gentle smile, “The only issue is, for her to give me such a great resource – what she wants in return must not be simple.”

“I will take precautionary action,” An Zihao reassured. “Go get some rest and adjust to the time difference, you have a lot of work ahead.”

After An Zihao left, Tangning lay on the bed and shut her eyes for some rest. She was meant to be tired, but instead, she felt she was becoming more and more awake.

She couldn’t help thinking about how this was an international runway show; this was different to all the small brand shows she had done in the past.

If she really managed to grasp hold of JK’s opening, she would definitely open herself up to a lot more international opportunities.

It seemed, to get to Mo Ting’s level, this was the final stage...

Maybe because the couple’s minds were in sync, Tangning suddenly received a phone call from Mo Ting. Tangning picked up the phone and couldn’t help but giggle, “How did you know I was thinking about you?”

Back in Beijing, it was already nighttime. After returning home and not seeing the figure he had become used to, Mo Ting naturally started thinking: *Tangning has never been a noisy person, but...without her around, the house feels empty. This is really hard to adjust to...*

“Mrs. Mo, if you are really going to be gone for a week, my body and mind are both going to suffer. I want to see you right now; I want to hug you and kiss you.”

Talking about suffering – Tangning who was currently in a foreign country, lying in an unfamiliar bed – she was feeling it even more.

“Unfortunately, President Mo, from tonight onwards I will be flat out...I guess you need to endure for a little bit.”

Endure?

He never intended on enduring.

So, while coaxing Tangning to sleep, Mo Ting sent a message to Lu Che telling him to book the next flight to London. However, he would only be able to see Tangning briefly, before flying back for an important dinner party.

After receiving Mo Ting’s message, Lu Che thought about how Mo Ting would be flying for a total of 20 hours just to get a quick glance of Tangning; was this necessary?

“Ting...wait for me. I’m almost there, I’m almost at your level.”

Mo Ting listened as Tangning mumbled in her sleep and his heart melted. So what if he had to fly 20 hours? He had said long ago, as long as Tangning wanted to do something, he would accompany her. It was worth it, even if...

...it was for a brief moment.

...

6pm. Tangning and An Zihao arrived on JK's set. The show was to take place in a beautiful church on the outskirts of London and the theme was: 'Soul and Rebirth'. The clothes were all black and white with details such as black mandalas and black and white wings. It was like the two extremes of life were pulling at each other...

Now that they were on the set of an international show, dirty tactics to tear each other apart was no longer present. In the backstage, all that could be found, were models getting changed and applying makeup. This made Tangning feel like she had once again returned to her 19-year-old self in France.

An Zihao was discussing things with JK while Tangning tried on her clothes and makeup in the backstage. In a high-class show like this, apart from herself, there were no other Asian faces to be seen. That's because there weren't many Asian models that could do international shows to begin with.

Tangning stood in front of the full body mirror; she was only wearing a black bra and underwear. This was normal for a model; all she had to do was stretch out her arms and people would start putting clothes on her as per the designer's instructions.

JK's designer was a 40-something-year-old bearded man; he could be considered as half a Beijinger and his whole body carried an artistic presence. He scanned Tangning's body and noticed her legs; they were so beautiful, they were impossible to ignore.

So, he clicked his fingers loudly and instructed his assistant to bring the set of clothes he had prepared for the finale; he wanted Tangning to try it on.

It was a long black dress with a deep-v collar. The main body of the dress was made up of intertwined translucent black gauze and black mesh; it gave off the idea of a trapped soul. From her shoulder spread a series of black mandala-patterned flowers, all the way to her waist.

The darkness...

The evilness...

The struggle...

As soon as the dress was placed on Tangning's body, the aura she gave off...was like an evil power that had been trapped for millions of years, about to break free.

"That's the feeling I wanted! The feeling of evil struggling to break free! Excellent, you do the finale!"

She had originally come for the opening, yet now she was given the finale; this was something Tangning never imagined. Even more unexpected was, JK's show would require her to work alongside a male model.

In order to get the sequence right, all the models were required to do a practice run. It was only when Tangning stepped on stage that she saw the man for the first time; he was a tall 1.9m male model.

The man was young, handsome, in his early 20's, with a pair of ocean blue eyes and an extraordinary charm and confidence.

However, as Tangning posed with her shoulder against his, he suddenly reached out his hand and pinched her thigh.

Tangning turned and gave him a cold glare as a warning.

"Sorry, your legs are much too beautiful, I'm so tempted to give them a kiss!" the man said straightforwardly.

"If you do this, you will make me think this is how all British men are brought up to act," Tangning warned. Afterwards, they moved apart and walked back down the runway.

The young male model disregarded Tangning's words and continued to smirk at her.

After they were done, Tangning stepped off the stage and An Zihao immediately covered her with a jacket, "What happened just now? What did that male model do?"

"It's nothing..." Tangning let him off assuming it was just a moment of foolishness.

In reality, in shows like this, it was normal for models to take advantage by pushing and shoving others or even hugging them...

Especially in the backstage.

All sorts of scenes could be seen.

Tangning put the jacket on and started heading to the backstage with An Zihao. However, as she had good instincts towards cameras, she spotted an abnormal flash coming from a hidden corner.

"It seems someone is photographing me in secret," Tangning notified An Zihao.

An Zihao glanced at Tangning and followed her gaze before patting her on the shoulder, "Go to the backstage and get changed first, I'll handle this."

Tangning nodded her head, she had some vague speculations, so she stuck around for a little bit instead of heading straight for the backstage. She watched as An Zihao headed for a hidden corner of the church.

Afterwards, a shadow could be seen from underneath one of the benches. Maybe because they were professional at their job and were good at escaping, An Zihao did not manage to catch them.

"Forget about it. There are plenty of people here with confidential design secrets he could be spying on, he may not be here for me. Maybe I'm being too paranoid."

An Zihao returned to Tangning's side to escort her, "I will pay extra attention. Let's go get changed first."

However, they had no idea, this was one of the South Korean paparazzi Luo Hao had hired. After escaping from the church, the man held onto his camera and looked pleased as he smiled.

His luck was not bad. He managed to capture Tangning flirting with a male model!

The image of her thigh being pinched was captured on high definition.

Not long after, back in China, Luo Hao received the photo from the paparazzi...

*This is only the first day, Tangning...*

*By the time you return, thinking you are full of glory, you will discover your name has been completely tarnished!*

## **Chapter 185: A Legend**

In reality, the reporter from Hua Rong was also present on set; he was waiting for his big break.

Tangning was well known for her low-profile and pure nature. However, from the moment he ran into Tangning giving an affectionate goodbye to a man in the US, she left him with a deep impression. So, this time, he was in London because he believed he would definitely capture photo evidence of Tangning and her man's intimate relationship.

Of course, in regards to the paparazzi that got chased out, he felt his actions of furiously snapping photos was a waste of time.

This type of 'thigh-touching' material...

...was something that could only be used for cheap speculation!

What he wanted was solid proof of Tangning being affectionate with a man. Hence, he deliberately booked his hotel room right opposite Tangning's.

...

November in London wasn't as cold as in Beijing. A simple coat was enough to get by.

On the way back to the hotel, Tangning rested her eyes as Long Jie gave her a massage. Her heart ached for her as she squeezed her leg.

As she had been wearing high-heeled shoes for a long period of time, Tangning's leg muscles were extremely tense...

After entering the hotel's underground carpark, An Zihao got out of the car first. He was shocked as his eyes fell upon a man in a black coat leaning against a car, it was Mo Ting!

Tangning had fallen asleep. Long Jie slowly got out of the car and turned to wake Tangning up, but Mo Ting gestured for her to remain quiet as he leaned over and carried Tangning out of the car.

He leaned her head into his embrace.

"This hotel isn't very safe, I will take her to a manor I've organized."

An Zihao nodded as he reminded, "Work will start at 7am tomorrow."

"Come pick her up tomorrow morning. I'll message you the address details."

After speaking, Mo Ting placed Tangning into his sports car and swiftly left.

An Zihao thought about how Mo Ting said the hotel wasn't very safe and thought about the paparazzi from earlier. As a manager, he didn't want to let his imagination run wild, but, he felt it was possible this had something to do with Lan Xi...

He thought back on when he was affectionate with Yun Xin and the shadows he noticed lurking in the dark.

He thought back on the memories he had already sealed away...

He really hoped that Yun Xin's death had nothing to do with Lan Xi.

...

Mo Ting's Maybach<sup>1</sup> sped through the streets of London and eventually stopped outside a manor. As it was located inside a private estate, the security was top-notch.

Mo Ting unlatched Tangning's seatbelt and stared at her, at the woman that even when separated from him for one minute, made him miss her deeply.

They only had 2 hours together, yet she had fallen asleep...

However, Mo Ting couldn't bear to wake her up. He simply hugged her and tightly wrapped his arms around her; it seemed being able to smell her unique fragrance was enough for him.

Before Tangning's tiredness from wearing high-heeled shoes for a long time and going from a long flight to the runway could be cured, her leg suddenly cramped up. The pain was so sharp, her eyes flew open as her head knocked into Mo Ting's firm chest. Tangning was stunned for a moment; she thought she was dreaming.

Mo Ting released her from his embrace and lifted her leg onto his knee. He then massaged her leg with his strong palms.

"Why are you here?"

"Recharging myself..." Mo Ting replied.

Tangning happily stretched out her arms and hugged Mo Ting; to her, he was as much of a necessity as oxygen.

"We only have 2 hours, what do you want to do?" Mo Ting asked as he gently stroked her back.

"If you knew it was only 2 hours, why did you still come?" Tangning hit Mo Ting's shoulder helplessly, "It's 20 hours of flight time and so far from home."

"As long as I get to hug you for 2 seconds, the 20 hours are worth it..."

"So, even you would do stuff like this."

Tangning turned her head and kissed Mo Ting on his ear before making her way to his lips...

However, Mo Ting stayed still; he had no reaction.

“Don’t think this is enough...”

Mo Ting didn’t wait until Tangning moved away from him as he cupped his hands around her cheeks and placed a fiery and passionate kiss on her lips; he did not hold back at all...

...

Tangning didn’t return to the hotel!

This was the news the paparazzi relayed to Lan Xi and Luo Hao.

The two were still at Cheng Tian late in the night. They looked at each other and asked the paparazzi, “Did you find out where she went?”

“We were afraid of being exposed so we didn’t dare to get too close. It was only when we discovered her room light hadn’t turned on that we got a little suspicious.”

“Continue to keep an eye on her. As soon as you see any form of evidence, don’t let it go!” Lan Xi hung up the video chat and turned her head to ask Luo Hao, “What do you think Tangning is doing at this time?”

“What else could she do? If she’s not in her room, apart from fooling around with a man, what other reason would she have to be out?”

“There’s no point talking about it, we need to capture evidence of it.”

With the photo of Tangning flirting with the male model in their hands, they had complete confidence in the South Korean paparazzi they had hired.

At the same time, the reporter from Hua Rong also noticed something was abnormal; Tangning did not return to the hotel.

An Zihao and Long Jie’s rooms were both lit up, only Tangning’s room was still...

He immediately thought about the incident at the airport in the US.

Since there were so many hotels, he was better off waiting at the airport. Maybe God would give him a pleasant surprise!

...

When working, time seemed to drag on forever, yet, the couple’s time together always seemed to pass with a blink of an eye.

The two hours was short and hard to come by...

The couple did not go anywhere during this time, they simply remained in the car kissing and hugging; they didn’t want to waste a second.

“The hotel booked by Cheng Tian has 4 paparazzi staying in it. Before you returned today, I already spoke to the manager and had a look at the surveillance cameras. Their movements completely mask yours,” Mo Ting said before leaving Tangning.

As the hotel was booked by Cheng Tian, there was no way Mo Ting could be rest assured. So, he made sure to check the safety of the hotel, first thing.

After hearing Mo Ting's words, Tangning quickly recounted the incident at the church earlier that day.

"I've already instructed Lu Che to look into these people, don't be afraid."

Tangning gave a gentle laugh as she shook her head, "I'm not afraid at all. I just want to know if these people are from the media or...from Cheng Tian. Even though I'm not sure what Lan Xi's motive would be."

Mo Ting gently stroked Tangning's hair without a word.

He was gradually opening the doorway to Hai Rui for Tangning...

"No matter what her motive is, it's never a good thing; you need to be careful. There is still some time before you need to go back to work, have some rest in the manor."

"I'll escort you to the airport first," Tangning offered.

Mo Ting held onto her shoulders and shook his head, "Do you want to see how tired you look? Listen to me...when I have time, I will fly back over."

Tangning did not insist. She simply placed her forehead against his and enjoyed the last moments of affection.

So, in the end, Mo Ting arrived on his own and left on his own. Hua Rong's reporter stood guard at the airport and saw Mo Ting arrive wearing sunglasses. But, he had no idea, Mo Ting was the man he'd been waiting for!

He simply sighed to himself, Hai Rui's CEO is indeed a legend!

### **Chapter 186: Lan Xi is Really Closing in**

Lu Che's information came through: the paparazzi that were following Tangning was from South Korea and were an extremely professional team.

Lu Che also found out they were in action because they had met with Cheng Tian's Artists Director, Luo Hao.

The answer was obvious.

An Zihao's expression was abnormally upset; he suddenly realized a lot of things. Back during his incident with Yun Xin, although the incident was exposed by Yang Jing and Luo Hao, the substantive evidence came from the hidden flashes that followed them around. In other words, was that Lan Xi's doing?

Now that Yun Xin's incident was well in the past, did Lan Xi want to play the same trick again?

She had already taken Yun Xin's life, did she also want Tangning's?



“I’m not sure what those people managed to capture.”

“I really liked President Lan at one stage, I felt she was competent and strong like a heroine. Who would have thought she’d turn out to be as cruel as a wolf,” Long Jie couldn’t help but sigh.

Tangning sat on the hotel bed, she was immensely calm. No matter how ruthless Lan Xi was, it would never stop her determination to become an international supermodel.

Although Lan Xi was ruthless...Tangning could be even more ruthless.

Seeing Tangning remain silent, An Zihao was slightly terrified. After being around her for quite some time, he had developed a certain level of understanding towards her. Even though she was quiet like usual, one could decipher her mood through slight variations in her silence.

For example, when she was with Mo Ting, her silence carried with it a relaxed and comfortable mood.

When with outsiders, her silence made her feel unapproachable.

And at this moment, Tangning’s silence had reached a stage where one should be terrified. The more she didn’t speak, the more it meant she was thinking of a way to strike back at Lan Xi.

Lan Xi had already pushed things this far; Tangning’s future would definitely not be at Cheng Tian.

“What do you plan to do?”

“What else could I do? I’m just going to let her take as many photos as she wants...” Tangning smiled slightly like she didn’t care. But An Zihao knew, if Lan Xi was a mantis, then Tangning was an Oriole.\*<sup>1</sup>

“All you need to focus on right now is to walk the JK show to the best of your ability. Everything else, is not as important as this.”

“But, I don’t think Lan Xi will let me appear on the runway. Right now she is tossing up between using me and destroying me,” Tangning’s mind was clear as she lifted her head and looked into An Zihao’s eyes, “If you were Lan Xi, which would you choose?”

“The thing is, I don’t think she’s captured anything yet...”

“Not necessarily...” Tangning was referring to the incident with the male model. As long as Lan Xi wanted to, she could even use such a small encounter to destroy Tangning after careful planning.

“Just focus on preparing for the show. Everything else...I will handle it,” An Zihao reassured.

Tangning smiled; she trusted An Zihao, but not 100%. In this entire world, the only person she could trust entirely was Mo Ting.

“Tangning, I didn’t know you were in such a difficult situation. Do you think the reason why Lan Xi is stalking you, is partly because she thinks Lu Che and I are just covering up for you and you are the actual one that is related to Hai Rui?”

After hearing Long Jie’s question, Tangning shook her head, “No way. If Lan Xi was suspicious of my relationship with Hai Rui, it wouldn’t have been difficult for her to guess what my relationship with Mo Ting is. From the start, she has never expected that Mo Ting would be interested in me at all.”

“Why?”

“Because Mo Ting has no interest in her. In her eyes, if Mo Ting has no interest in her, then how could he possibly waste his time on a small model like myself.”

Deep inside...Lan Xi was an extremely self-centered person.

She never allowed others to be better than her and didn't allow others to jump out of her control.

“How arrogant!” Although Long Jie felt a little better after hearing Tangning's words, she knew Tangning had worked hard to cover up her relationship with Mo Ting and wasn't at the stage to reveal it yet. So, after returning to her room, she decided to send a message to Lu Che.

After sending the message, she felt she was out of her mind as her face reddened and she lay on the bed.

“How about we live together?”

Lu Che was in the middle of dealing with some documents. Upon seeing Long Jie's message, he received a huge shock. He immediately replied to Long Jie with a whole heap of question marks; this low EQ man actually thought Long Jie had sent her message to the wrong person!

“Aren't we engaged? Let's pretend to cohabit...you already have my keys after all. How about you drop by every now and then?”

“Are you out of your mind?”

Long Jie: “...”

Having a low EQ was practically an illness!

After Long Jie and An Zihao returned to their respective rooms, Tangning pulled open the curtains in her room and savored the view of London at night.

She thought to herself, whatever way Lan Xi decided to challenge her, she would throw the same method back.

But, what if Lan Xi wanted to take her life...

...

The next morning. Tangning was awoken by a knock on the door. She expected it to be either Long Jie or An Zihao. However, after she got changed and opened the door, standing in front of her was the young male model from the previous day.

“I finally found you...beautiful Asian long legs...” the man reached out his hands for a hug. But, Tangning quickly dodged to the side.

“My name is Gaby, I really want to get to know you my goddess; you are so sexy.”

Tangning did not bother to respond to him as she closed her door in his face and called An Zihao.

At this time, for a man like this to appear in front of her, Tangning couldn't help but tie it back to the people at Cheng Tian...

An Zihao easily sent the male model away before entering Tangning's room, "You are currently being followed. For an indecent person like this to cling to you out of nowhere, it's definitely suspicious."

Even An Zihao had noticed something was off, how could Tangning not know?

"Lan Xi is really closing in!"

Not only this, Luo Hao, who was even more sinister than Lan Xi, knew deep down that Tangning was not easy to deal with. If things were to continue to drag on, she would definitely retaliate sooner or later, so...

...Luo Hao did not ask for Lan Xi's permission and placed the photos in his possession directly online.

The headline read, [Tangning's 'High Moral' Mask Tearing Down; Caught Flirting With a Male Model].

At the same time, the article suggested that the writer was an insider; it hinted that he knew Tangning had a boyfriend but was flirting with the 'back-view dream man' and seducing a male model overseas. Seeing her three-timing, he couldn't continue to stand idly by.

Tangning was famous for being aloof from the world. So, with this 'lustful' claim, the netizens were quickly fired up and throwing in their insults.

Female celebrities were always treated differently to male celebrities. Even if a male celebrity had rumors like this, it would easily be overlooked, but...when it came to female celebrities, even if they were innocent, people would still latch on and refuse to let go. On top of everything, the rumors would easily be turned into a scandal and be brought up time and time again.

Lust!

Everyone was caught by surprise; Luo Hao threw his attack too quick and too ruthlessly.

Especially because his attack was related to a lustful topic...

...and this was something men often searched online, the popularity of the article, quickly flew to the top of search rankings.

At this time, Mo Ting's flight had just landed...

### **Chapter 187: So, Tangning is Being Defamed Because She Offended You...**

After seeing the article, Lan Xi's face turned terrifyingly red. She grabbed onto the entertainment magazine and stomped over on her high heeled shoes to Luo Hao's office and threw it in front of him, "Why did you make this decision on your own?"

Luo Hao put down the documents in his hands and stood up from his chair as he explained, "Because, if we continue to wait, we will only be met with Tangning's counterattack."

“She is a careful schemer. With the evidence we have in our hands, it is already enough to destroy her. Since that is the case, why should we continue to wait?”

Lan Xi did not reply to Luo Hao. Actually, she felt that Luo Hao’s actions were right...but she didn’t like people that made their own decisions without her consent!

Tangning was currently in London. As long as Cheng Tian didn’t do any PR and let the scandal continue to spread, all that would be awaiting Tangning was the netizens disgust and destruction.

“Don’t forget, Tangning was even capable of pulling herself out of the ‘bed-climbing’ scandal.”

“This time, I definitely won’t let her recover. I’m well prepared.” After speaking, Luo Hao presented a whole stack of information for Lan Xi to see.

If Tangning tried to retaliate, he would pull out another piece of information to slap her in the face!

He didn’t believe that there would be anyone capable of saving Tangning.

...

“Dear God, I never expected Tangning to appear so aloof from the world on the surface, yet deep down she is so lustful.”

“I already heard previously that every time she goes overseas, she never stays in the hotel organized by her agency. Where could she have gone? She must have found someone to satisfy her lust!”

“Didn’t she say she had no boyfriend? Previously, on Feng Cai’s interview, I already felt that there was something ambiguous going on between her and the ‘back-view dream man’. Was I the only one that felt like she was seducing a married man?”

“I told you guys ages ago, there was something wrong with this sl\*t. Yet, so many of you claimed she had a high EQ.”

“She’s almost being crushed into a paste. Isn’t she just a model? Does it make sense for her to hog the top of search rankings?”

“I reckon that woman is currently lying under a foreign man in pleasure!”

In an instant, there were so many comments attacking Tangning that the server almost crashed. As for the media company that released the news, they had never seen an article being forwarded so rapidly; they were smiling from ear to ear.

“Let that sl\*t stay in London and never come back.”

After the release of the scandal, media companies quickly contacted Cheng Tian to see if they were aware of Tangning’s current state. However, Luo Hao responded with a simple, “I’m not sure.”

On top of everything, Cheng Tian did not do anything to subdue the matter. This suggested to the public that Cheng Tian had decided not to do any PR for Tangning, which also meant that Tangning indeed had something wrong with her and they had no choice but to give up on her.

The media also contacted An Zihao. At this time, An Zihao was watching Tangning practice her walk. He had no idea what they were talking about, so he instructed Long Jie to do some searches online...

Long Jie looked extremely displeased. As she handed the information to An Zihao her neck had flushed red.

An Zihao took the phone from Long Jie's hand and had a quick glance before gesturing that he would take care of Tangning. He also instructed Long Jie not to let Tangning find out; right now, her main priority was JK's show.

Long Jie tried her best to subdue the anger in her heart as she looked at An Zihao and did an 'OK' gesture with her fingers.

An Zihao walked outside with his phone. As he stood in front of the church, he gave Lan Xi a phone call, "President Lan, you sure are calculative."

"Tangning is sure unlucky. After struggling for so long, in the end, her name was tarnished by her own company."

"Are you happy now that Tangning's reputation is blackened like ash?"

"Zihao, even if we give up on Tangning, there are still thousands of other Tangning's. The only reason she has ended up like this is because she asked for it," Lan Xi scorned. "If she knew how to behave and was a little more obedient without being so opinionated, right now, she would have such a promising future. She wouldn't only be offered a show like JK's, even better jobs would all be hers..."

"At this point, she can't blame anyone!"

An Zihao took a deep breath; he suddenly felt bad for Lan Xi, "Tangning simply wanted to chase her dreams, she never wanted to hinder anyone. So...sorry, Lan Xi."

Lan Xi could sense there was a deeper meaning to An Zihao's words as she gradually scrunched up her eyebrows, "What do you mean?"

An Zihao hesitated for a moment before asking, "Was Yun Xin pushed to death in the same way?"

Hearing these words and hearing the name that hadn't been mentioned for quite some time, Lan Xi was dumbfounded for a little bit before scoffing, "I'm sure you know better than I do how Yun Xin died. As for Tangning, I want to throw her into a place of no return."

An Zihao felt he no longer had anything to say to Lan Xi, so he hung up. However, this phone call had not resulted in nothing; he recorded the entire conversation!

Afterwards, he accepted phone calls from the Beijing media and told them, "None of what you've heard is the truth. I hope the media can maintain their professional ethics and not insult other's innocence."

...

Hai Rui's CEO's office. After returning to Beijing, Mo Ting had only just sat down inside his office when he saw the viral scandal online. He immediately gave An Zihao a phone call.

“Mo Ting, don’t worry, Tangning doesn’t know about it yet and I intend on leaving it that way. I won’t let it affect her appearance on JK’s show...” An Zihao told Mo Ting. “Plus, I have a recording in my hands that proves Lan Xi purposely defamed Tangning...”

“Take good care of Tangning, don’t let her mood be affected. Also, send me the recording...” Mo Ting replied.

Mo Ting, at this moment, was different to how he appeared in front of Tangning.

It was only now that An Zihao experienced the Mo Ting that the public spoke of; he was the ultimate king with an unchallengeable power.

“I will send it over now,” An Zihao understood that keeping the recording in his own hands would never have the same impact as giving it to Mo Ting. So, An Zihao directly sent the recording to Mo Ting; he completely forgot about the part where he mentioned Yun Xin’s death.

After receiving the recording, Mo Ting gave it a listen, cut out the part regarding Yun Xin and handed it to Lu Che to handle...

“Place this recording in the hottest spots online for one month with an eye-catching headline. Make sure not to let it come down from the hottest searches.”

“The headline can be: [So, Tangning is Being Defamed Because She Offended You...]”

“One month?” Lu Che was a little surprised. Did that mean Cheng Tian would be awaiting their destruction?

“One month! On top of that, instruct some media companies to extract specific phrases from the recording and get a team to spread them. We should help President Lan get some publicity.”

“Doesn’t she want to experience ultimate power? I’ll give it to her!” After speaking, Mo Ting handed his phone to Lu Che. “Remember, if anyone tries to buy the top spots, then suppress it with double their offer. I want Cheng Tian’s news to be up there for one month!”

## **Chapter 188: Let Me Bow Down to You !**

“Hey, have you guys seen the recording at the top of search rankings?”

“What gossip is it this time?”

“What else could it be? It turns out, Tangning was defamed so badly yesterday because Cheng Tian Entertainment’s CEO didn’t like that she was disobedient. Who does she think she is? Does she think she is a god that has complete control over others?”

“So the tables turned again?”

The netizens quickly opened the recording at the top of search rankings. It was a complete recording of Tangning’s manager, An Zihao, and Cheng Tian’s CEO, Lan Xi. Many people were familiar with them, so their voices were easily identified.

The content of the recording consisted of An Zihao asking Lan Xi why she wasn't satisfied after already tarnishing Tangning's reputation and Lan Xi arrogantly replying that it was because Tangning wasn't obedient. Even when destroying her own agency's model, she didn't hold back at all.

The netizens started discussing how the entertainment industry was like a deep pool of water; when seeking the truth, one should not only look on the surface.

It didn't take long before Tangning became known as the victim. At this time, many people that had experienced similar incidences quickly left messages about their experiences and showed their support.

"It's amazing for someone to have a lot of money. But, when they use money to destroy other's dreams and ruin other's lives, they are downright rubbish!"

"Lan Xi is just the tip of the iceberg. In all honesty, the entertainment industry is like a stinky ditch – filled with rubbish."

"Actually, what I truly want to say is, the person that posted up this recording is really cool!"

"The reason why Tangning was defamed like this was because she's been standing in too many people's way. Tangning is too clean and aloof from the world, however, the entertainment industry is all about sucking up to people and building relationships. Tangning, if you continue being the way you are, you will continue to suffer! But, I will still continue to support you. Tangning, were you the one that got someone to place the recording at the top of search rankings? If you were..."

"...then please let me bow down to you!"

It hadn't even been one day and the tables had entirely turned. Of course, onlookers had slowly gotten used to Tangning's ability to deal with defamation. So, they weren't surprised when the tables were turned. But, the contents of the recording still got people talking.

The day had just headed into night. Lan Xi was sitting on her sofa at home looking angrily at the headline that had been sitting at the top of search rankings.

Lan Xi pulled out her phone and gave Luo Hao a call. She instructed him to immediately deal with the news, but...Luo Hao could only respond with, "There's no use. Every time I offer to pay, someone offers to pay double."

"Have you found out who it is?" Lan Xi stood up from the sofa and paced back and forth, "The recording is definitely from An Zihao, but who is the powerful person backing them? Who has An Zihao contacted?"

"I couldn't find anything...An Zihao could have done it on his own, or with Tangning. The other possibility is that he may have found a partner in crime."

"Didn't you say you had a surefire plan? Didn't you say you were going to destroy Tangning? Who suffered in the end? Me! Do you know how difficult things were for me when the board of directors heard of the news? I was so tempted to dig a hole to hide inside," Lan Xi yelled angrily. Because she was so emotional, she felt her stomach knot up in pain as she knelt on the floor.

"Although An Zihao has been in the industry for a long time, even if he was to use his contacts, it wouldn't be as easy as in the past. However, it's not hard for him to find an enemy of yours to work

with. So, President Lan...you can no longer delay stripping An Zihao of his role as Tangning's manager," the first solution Luo Hao thought of was to separate Tangning from An Zihao.

However, they never imagined...

...the person playing them like monkeys, was Mo Ting!

It had always been Mo Ting!

"Haven't you been planning to poach artists from other agencies? I think An Zihao would be better off doing that. We need to isolate Tangning before we can think about our next step."

They had just been slapped in the face, yet they were still thinking of their next step...

Lan Xi lay on the sofa breathing loudly, "Your main priority is to find a way to take down the recording. Afterwards, call An Zihao and tell him we will be swapping out Tangning's manager..."

"Understood"

Luo Hao was detailed and calm, but...sometimes, there were things that a simple Artists Director like himself couldn't change.

Cheng Tian's news for example. No matter how hard he tried, he couldn't make the other party flinch at all...

...

London. JK's show was about to start.

For the past two days, Tangning had been busy with rehearsals and meetings with JK's designer. She had been so focused on grasping onto new resources that she did not notice her name had flipped Beijing upside down; even at this moment, the recording between An Zihao and Lan Xi was still headlining all news websites.

As a result, Cheng Tian suffered a huge blow and their reputation was especially affected.

But, who could they blame?

Whenever Tangning had time, she would chat with Mo Ting on the phone. But, never once did Mo Ting tell her about the entertaining things that were happening back in Beijing.

Because of the recording being exposed, all the paparazzi Lan Xi hired ended up being dismissed. But, this didn't mean Tangning was free from danger; there was still the clingy Hua Rong reporter.

"Are you nervous? Take a deep breath!" just before the show was to start, Long Jie fanned Tangning as she checked how she was feeling.

Tangning looked at the chaotic backstage and remained calm, "I am still in disbelief."

This time, no one was trying to steal her finale, no one was there to tear her apart; the stage was all hers for her to bring glory to the models of Asia.



“You can’t believe that Lan Xi hasn’t got something planned?” Long Jie revealed a huge smile, “Right now she can’t even take care of herself, how would she have time to deal with you?”

“What do you mean?”

Long Jie did not respond, but smiled meaningfully. Of course, she also did not tell her, for the sake of witnessing every single beautiful angle of hers during her most dazzling moment, someone once again left behind all their work and flew all the way to see her. This person was currently sitting in the audience...

Seeing Long Jie did not respond, Tangning did not ask further. She knew she would find out sooner or later.

“An Zihao is still making a phone call outside. I’ll go check on him, the show is about to start...”

Long Jie was worried Tangning would continue to question her, so she decided to say she’d look for An Zihao as an excuse. However, at this time, An Zihao’s mood was angry and complex...

“It is the agency’s decision for you to leave Tangning. As long as you are still a manager working for Cheng Tian, you will need to listen to the agency’s instructions!” on the other side of the phone, Luo Hao was firm. “Of course, you have the choice to leave Cheng Tian Entertainment, but Tangning is still a model of Cheng Tian’s, so we will naturally organize a new manager for her. There is no need for you anymore.”

“Place more thought on training newcomers. You are more capable than merely producing one successful model like Hua Yuan. Why must you keep going against Tangning?” An Zihao couldn’t comprehend Luo Hao’s actions.

He couldn’t believe that Lan Xi was actually dismissing him of his role as Tangning’s manager...

### **Chapter 189: Embarrassed on the International Runway ?**

“It’s not that we want to go against Tangning, Tangning is the one that is going against us. The agency is one big team, but as a model of Cheng Tian’s, when has she ever obeyed Lan Xi’s orders? An Zihao, don’t forget, without Cheng Tian, there is no you and there would be no Tangning,” Luo Hao’s words were loud and clear with a sense of pride and ridicule.

“Actually, An Zihao, let me correct myself, you have already lost your right to be a top manager because you have betrayed Lan Xi.”

After hearing Luo Hao’s words, An Zihao’s lips curved upwards in mockery. His mood was a lot better than earlier, “Luo Hao, whether I have the right, is not up to you to determine. After all, the position of Artists Director was also a role I rejected before Lan Xi gave it to you. It seems, I know more about being a manager than you do. Plus...”

“I think the first thing you need to learn, is how to be a man!”

“In regards to my position, there is no one that can replace me. With my qualifications and the amount of company secrets I know, even if Lan Xi was to choose someone to get rid of, she may not necessarily choose me.”

After speaking, An Zihao hung up the phone. He had no intention of following Lan Xi’s orders.

However, Long Jie had overheard his entire conversation, “The...the show has started, do you want to watch it?”

“Of course, this is Tangning’s appearance on an international runway.”

What did going on an international runway represent? Just a simple look at the invites in Tangning’s email inbox was enough to answer that question; the inbox that was previously filled with Chinese emails, was now scattered with English.

This change already took place before Tangning even appeared on the stage, simply because JK’s commercial featured this fresh mysterious Asian face. And the thing that made onlookers most confident and excited in anticipation about was the fact that Tangning had already ignited the Oriental Trend in North America. On top of that, the Asian influence was currently strong in the fashion world.

An Zihao and Long Jie glanced at each other before turning around to head back inside the church. However, at this moment, they noticed 1 American man and 1 American woman squatting on the steps smoking.

This wasn’t originally something to take note of, but An Zihao vaguely heard Tangning’s name coming from their mouths.

“How much money did you get from them?”

“Those Asians were quite generous. I only told Gaby half of the real amount and he quickly agreed to give that Asian model a push on the runway today.”

*Gaby!*

An Zihao remembered this was the name of the male model that would be walking the runway with Tangning.

*So, they want to push Tangning on the runway?*

A complicated expression appeared on An Zihao’s face.

If Tangning was to fall over on the international runway, her international career may possibly be over.

So, why was this male model willing to accept money to ruin Tangning? It was because of the current culture in the modeling industry. Male models were different to female models; male models were mostly employed part-time and not many achieved much of a status in the industry. On top of that, their appearance fees were minuscule in comparison to female models – especially male models that didn’t really stand out, like Gaby.

Since he was offered money, there was no way he would reject it.

“Zihao, what are you in a daze thinking about?” Long Jie asked.

An Zihao was silent for a moment before asking, "Is President Mo here?"

"In the audience...why?" Long Jie watched curiously as An Zihao strode towards the audience.

Mo Ting was dressed in a dark blue retro suit sitting amongst the audience in a corner. Because of his attractive charisma and noble presence, even though he was sitting amongst some big shots in the fashion industry, he still emanated an aura that could not be ignored.

An Zihao spotted the calm Mo Ting and felt like he had laid eyes on Tangning's ultimate support. So he quickly walked over and leaned down to whisper a few words in Mo Ting's ear.

Mo Ting's gaze was originally cold and unapproachable, but after hearing An Zihao's word...

...his eyes were sharp like an eagle's!

"Determine an amount and negotiate with the man...I don't care how much it costs," Mo Ting instructed coldly. "As for payback, we will deal with it after the show is over."

An Zihao understood Mo Ting's intention. At this moment, money was the only foolproof solution.

But, to give a price now, would they make it in time?

Gaby was Lan Xi's backup plan. Even though the South Korean paparazzi achieved nothing, she wasn't going to let Tangning get what she wanted.

*International runway? Just because I gave it to you, did you really think I'm supporting you?*

Lan Xi looked at the delicately designed watch on her wrist and revealed a look of ridicule. She wanted Tangning to know, if she could push her to the top, she could also pull her back down whenever she wanted!

*Let's wait and see how our Asian model, Tangning, embarrasses herself in front of the whole world on JK's fashion show runway during London Fashion Week!*

...

Time slowly ticked by. Mo Ting, who was sitting below the stage, normally didn't care about incidents on the stage. But, because Tangning was involved, he was slightly worried. At this time, no one noticed him touching the mole on his ear, and no one knew, this meant he was nervous...

JK's show had officially started. Accompanied by soothing classical music, the two opening models appeared on the runway, one from the left and one from the right.

Not long after, An Zihao finally returned to Mo Ting's side. He slightly lowered his head, gesturing that the problem had been solved. But, even so...

...Mo Ting could not put complete trust in the American men.

"Have you warned Tangning?"

"I'm not sure if Long Jie found Tangning."

Mo Ting fell silent without another word. He had already done what he could. If he wasted any more energy to enter the backstage, Tangning may be negatively affected.

"I have faith that even if Tangning is faced with a problem, she will know how to deal with it. After all, she has been wary of Gaby all along."

Mo Ting couldn't focus on any words he was hearing nor anything he was seeing...

This wife of his, who he could never stop worrying about, it seemed, he really had to bring her into the arms of his own company for him to be truly rest assured.

After JK's show, Tangning would be able to advance towards being an international model. He believed, according to her capability, it would not take long for her to become a supermodel.

"Tangning's finale is the 23rd sequence."

Mo Ting glanced at the entrance to the church and listened to the snaps of the camera shutters; he suddenly realized how nervous he was. He couldn't believe even he would experience something that would make him break out in a cold sweat.

*My little Tangning, stay strong. You've already pulled through so many obstacles. Do not fall on the international runway; it's not that I'm afraid you'll embarrass me, I'm just worried how long it would take for you to regain your confidence and courage.*

A moment later, a loud applause echoed through the church accompanied by shrill screams of excitement. Mo Ting and An Zihao both lifted their heads to see Tangning and Gaby had made their appearance...

Tangning was wearing a black deep-v dress; she had a dark and sexy aura. The black mandala on her shoulder, when paired with her presence, felt like it had rebirthed from Nirvana and was about to bloom once again with a strong unyielding force.

Beautiful...

She was too beautiful. Her beauty immediately fell into the eyes of everyone and left them with a deep impression. She was unforgettable!

She completely overshadowed everything around her...

However, Mo Ting and An Zihao watched on nervously as she walked out, especially as the male model approached her...

## **Chapter 190: This is Your Glory**

"Who is this Asian model?"

"Those legs are the most beautiful I have ever seen...they should be awarded number one in the world!"

"Oh! My! God! Is this an angel pretending to be a devil? This sight is so stunning and beautiful."

Tangning exuded complete confidence. Especially when she stepped onto the stage, it was like she had turned into another person; she was practically born for the runway...

Via the look in her eyes and the aura that emanated from her body, she effectively displayed the heart and soul of the clothes she was wearing...

The church erupted in an applause...

Many of the foreigners even started screaming and cheering as they stood up with their hands in the air.

As for the incident Mo Ting and An Zihao were worried about, it did not happen. Instead, the person that was walking awkwardly, was the male model, Gaby.

Atop the stage, Tangning's eyes momentarily fell upon Mo Ting. With a simple glance, the couple understood each other; no words were needed.

*I will not miss any of your turning points; I won't let you stand on the stage facing your battles on your own, without anyone cheering you on.*

*And, if you fail and everyone is ridiculing you...I will definitely be here to help you back up!*

Tangning looked at Mo Ting's practically perfect face and was tempted to give him a smile. But, because of the clothes she was wearing, she could only reveal a provocatively evil and charming smile.

This smile drove the audience crazy...

Afterwards, Tangning and Gaby swapped positions; this was another opportunity for Gaby to act, but...as Mo Ting and An Zihao clenched their fists nervously, it appeared Gaby had no intention to do anything...

He simply turned around and walked back down the runway...

Even as Tangning's figure disappeared into the backstage, the audience still had her image clearly imprinted in their minds for a good few minutes afterwards. Their minds were filled with her presence, her face, her unbelievably beautiful long legs, and her evil smile...

On top of everything, some of the fashion industry big-shots that were sitting in the audience started declaring that this Asian model was going to erupt in popularity around the world!

They even managed to get her name: Tangning!

Afterwards, no matter how many clothes passed by their eyes, no one cared to pay attention. They simply wanted to see the Asian model once more.

As the show came to an end, the designer walked out holding Tangning's hand. Everyone stood up and gave her a thumbs up. But, Tangning's eyes were focused on Mo Ting who was sitting in the last row of the audience – she looked at him lovingly.

“This is your glory, I am proud of you.”

Tangning read Mo Ting's lips as she held back her tears and smiled. It wasn't easy for her to hold back the urge to pounce over to Mo Ting and embrace him in a hug.

...

Meanwhile, Lan Xi was still waiting to see Tangning being turned into a joke. However, the photo she received, was of Tangning being treated like a queen as she stunned the audience with her beauty. She also saw the praises from the fashion industry big-shots that were present at the show, "The purest soul on the runway."

Not long after, Lan Xi made a phone call to Gaby's manager asking him why they did not follow through with their plan.

"We told you in advance that we couldn't guarantee success," the man responded in English.

"F\*ck you, foreigner!" Lan Xi yelled before emptying the glass of red wine in her hands into her mouth.

It was like Tangning was born to antagonize her; the more she tried to suppress Tangning, the more popular she got!

This time, on JK's show, she even skyrocketed in fame!

This meant Tangning had advanced to a level above the other A-Grade models back in China.

In the meantime, Lan Xi was still being attacked online, day and night, because of the article that was sitting at the top of entertainment news headlines...

...

After removing her makeup, Tangning accepted a few interviews before leaving the church with An Zihao's cover. Mo Ting's car was parked nearby. As soon as Mo Ting saw her step out, he picked her up in his car and drove her to the manor.

Hua Rong's reporter trailed Mo Ting's car, but because the windows were made with a special glass, it was impossible for him to take a photo of them.

He followed them all the way until they entered the private estate and he was stopped at the gate. He reluctantly found a spot to stop his car and waited in a hidden spot to see if he'd have a stroke of luck.

After entering the manor, Mo Ting led Tangning to the second floor, pushed open the bedroom door and pressed Tangning against the wall before laying a kiss on her lips...

"All night, I was trying my best to hold back my urges – my urge to hug and kiss you," after speaking, Mo Ting removed his suit jacket and threw it on the floor.

Tangning leaned against the wall with her arms hooked around Mo Ting's neck. Her fingers dug into his shoulders, she wanted to keep this man by her side and constantly have him in her embrace; she wanted to see him all the time and kiss him whenever she wanted.

It wasn't clear who ignited the fiery passion, but the couple's lips once again met as they naturally breathed in each other's breaths until their passion advanced to the next level...

A moment later, a tearing sound could be heard; Tangning's clothes had been torn apart. Tangning also wanted to show some initiative, but...the difference between a woman and man's strength could clearly be felt at this moment.

The couple were both on the bed as Tangning straddled atop Mo Ting's body, trying to tear his clothes from his body, but...

...in the end, she still needed Mo Ting's help...

Tangning was surprised as she looked into Mo Ting's eyes in the darkness. Afterwards, she leaned on top of Mo Ting's body, absorbing the energy and warmth that belonged to only her...

The intertwined bodies and passionate touch...plus the intense kissing, made the couple completely lose control. Mo Ting was so consumed in the moment, he almost left marks on Tangning's body.

But, in the end, he focused his energy elsewhere and the couple experienced a moment of ultimate pleasure.

After their intimate moment, an ambiguous atmosphere swept across the bedroom. Mo Ting hugged Tangning as usual as he examined her body. After making sure he didn't leave any marks on her body, he was finally rest assured.

After all, Tangning still had work to do...

Tangning lay her head on Mo Ting's stomach as Mo Ting closed his eyes and relaxed. It seemed the feelings of ecstasy had completely consumed his body.

"Tired?"

"You are more tired than I am," Tangning's words had a double meaning.

Mo Ting laughed gently and stroked Tangning's hair. He then took Tangning into the bathroom to wash up.

Tangning lay against Mo Ting's chest in the bathtub and enjoyed being spoiled.

"Did Long Jie find you in the end?"

Tangning was silent for a moment before replying, "Uh huh, but even if you didn't warn me, I still wouldn't have gone easy on Gaby. In order to prevent him from playing irreversible tricks on the runway, I instructed Long Jie to mess with his shoes."

This was the reason Gaby seemed a little awkward on stage.

"Compared to giving me a push, I think he was more worried about not tripping on stage. So, in order to ensure that he wouldn't embarrass himself, he placed all his focus on his shoes."

Mo Ting smiled as he kissed Tangning on the forehead.

This little woman indeed did not disappoint.

"But, there's one thing I don't think you know yet. Lan Xi is planning on dismissing An Zihao of his role as your manager!"