

Work Hard 211

Chapter 211: I Can Officially Boss You Around

“Plus, there are already a large number of anti-fans that are denouncing Cheng Tian. The extreme ones are even attacking Hai Rui...”

Fang Yu was silent for a couple seconds; everyone assumed he was surprised by this outcome. But then he suddenly replied, “10am tomorrow, Hai Rui will hold an official contract signing ceremony for Tangning. Tangning will be present at that time. Anti-fans and reporters, if you have any evidence...”

“...feel free to bring them and present it to everyone. We can see if Tangning has really committed murder, whether she has broken a promise and whether all the rubbish you guys speak of is true.”

“Hai Rui is not Cheng Tian Entertainment, we don’t run our business based on vagueness. Indecent activity does not exist in Hai Rui. And of course, we won’t allow our artists to suffer humiliation innocently.”

“Since Tangning has already signed with Hai Rui, we will definitely be open and transparent about everything.”

“Here I call upon all the reporters to be on time tomorrow. When the time comes, I have even bigger news to reveal!”

Fang Yu firmly expressed Hai Rui’s views and powerfully pulled Tangning into their territory.

As long as it was an artist of Hai Rui’s, they would never give up on them nor abandon them. There was no way they’d be like Cheng Tian and get rid of someone as soon as anything got stirred up.

This show of power once again threw a fierce face-slap on Cheng Tian’s management and PR. The reporters at the scene could clearly sense that Hai Rui’s protection of Tangning was not merely empty words.

The netizens continued to scold Tangning, but the intensity decreased.

Many people doubted Hai Rui, but as soon as they thought about their idol or favorite TV personality and the fact that they came from Hai Rui, they would subconsciously end up trusting Hai Rui...and Tangning.

As for Cheng Tian Entertainment, they were currently an outcast in the industry; they were much too embarrassing. Although, competition and fighting was common amongst entertainment agencies, to be slapped in the face by Hai Rui within 10 minutes, was not something that happened often.

Hence, Cheng Tian Entertainment became the biggest joke in the industry.

A bored fan even turned Luo Hao’s expression into a set of emojis to express his emotions towards entertainment news.

As for the staff at Cheng Tian, because of the fear induced by offending Hai Rui, they slowly started placing their resignation letters on Lan Xi’s desk – one after another.

Although Cheng Tian hadn't completely fallen apart...

...they still suffered a serious blow. Compared to Lan Xi's recent headliner, this incident was much more serious.

At this time, only the anti-fans continued to stand up against Tangning...Now that they had a chance to release their accumulated anger, there was no way they would hold back just because she signed with Hai Rui.

"I wonder what disgusting methods Tangning used to sign with Hai Rui. This annoying cheap model treats other's lives as dirt; by changing agencies, she is merely concealing her shame under a bigger leaf."

"I once thought Hai Rui were undeniably pure and clean, but it seems, they too are heading downhill? Otherwise, why would they sign someone like Tangning?"

"Without us fans, I wonder how much Hai Rui's shares would drop."

"Apparently, there will be a big revelation tomorrow. Let's wait and see how Hai Rui tries to clean up after Tangning."

...

Meanwhile, Tangning was sitting beside Mo Ting as she browsed the news. As soon as she saw her name and Hai Rui's name being scolded by anti-fans in the same sentence, she lifted her head to look at the man beside her, giving off a sense of guilt.

Mo Ting did not turn his head nor look into Tangning's eyes, but he knew what she was thinking, "You can't possibly believe this is all Hai Rui has, right? Tomorrow, all you need to do is dress nicely and make an appearance...everything else, Fang Yu will handle."

"You still haven't told me...who will be my manager?" Tangning put down her laptop and slightly leaned towards Mo Ting.

"The higher-ups are still discussing it," Mo Ting replied calmly, "What? You don't trust me?"

"I'm a little afraid..." Tangning responded honestly.

Although she prepared herself mentally in advance, she still did not feel confident about joining Hai Rui. Especially when she thought about her and Mo Ting's relationship possibly being revealed one day; what would the people at Hai Rui think? What would the public think?

Hearing her say she was afraid, Mo Ting stopped what he was doing and looked into her eyes, "I never thought I'd still hear the word 'afraid' coming from your mouth."

"But, think about it, just because you are joining Hai Rui, does that mean you are no longer a model? And will you no longer be Tangning?"

Tangning lowered her head and thought for a moment. As she lifted her head to respond, her face flushed red, "Does that mean from now on, you can boss me around?"

Seeing this, the corners of Mo Ting's lips slightly curved upwards; his happiness came from his heart, "I finally have an excuse to officially boss you around."

"You can't go easy on me..."

Mo Ting nodded, "I will be extra strict with you, because I know you like to prove yourself worthy. So, are you rest assured to sign the contract now?"

Lu Che smiled handsomely as he stood behind the couple; he enjoyed seeing them work together side-by-side.

Meanwhile, sitting on the side, Long Jie sneakily glanced at Lu Che every now and then. Seeing the silly look on his face as he smiled at Mo Ting and Tangning, she felt her mood being uplifted; she liked that silly look of his.

Perhaps Lu Che sensed the fiery passion coming from Long Jie's eyes, he lifted his head curiously. However, Long Jie immediately looking away. She pretended like nothing happened as she read the news on her phone.

Regardless, the topic of Hai Rui signing Tangning completely stirred up the industry. Especially when attending events, Hai Rui's artists would always get asked about their thoughts regarding Tangning or their thoughts regarding Hai Rui's actions.

The majority of Hai Rui's people responded with a smile as they expressed their views.

"Tangning has a bad attitude? I'm not sure about that. We at Hai Rui never sign anyone with personality problems. So, if my fans trust me, then please trust my agency."

"Oh, Tangning...I love her performances on the runway, especially her long legs. Now that we are 'brothers and sisters' of the same company we will get the chance to come across each other often; I'm looking forward to it!"

"In private I've asked my manager multiple times to let me go watch her shows. I'm speechless towards why the agency took so long to sign her; they were too slow!"

"I'm so happy that Tangning is joining our family...let's applaud this great news..."

At various events, Hai Rui's artists expressed their anticipation for Tangning's addition to the agency. It was clear that the staff at Hai Rui were extremely united.

They were all well aware of their standpoint and were confident.

Even if Tangning was technically their competitor, they weren't petty about it...

"I hope the agency can clear Tangning's name soon. I trust the agency, so I also trust Tangning."

"What's with the anti-fans? I hate them the most. I can't wait for the agency to present everyone with evidence. I'm looking forward to the contract signing ceremony tomorrow!"

Chapter 212: Do You Feel That My Body Isn't Flexible Enough?

All the artists that belonged to Hai Rui, whether they attended events or not, ended up being harassed by reporters. Apart from a few artists that were too busy to respond straight away, everyone else expressed complete trust in their agency and anticipation towards Tangning.

To a great extent, this showed the demeanor of a leading company. Of course, it also proved that in this industry, Mo Ting was in a position of absolute dominance.

Late into the night. After a long day at work, Mo Ting finally returned home. As he walked in through the front door, he discovered Tangning wearing a thin layer of training gear as she worked out in the gym. He was silent for a few seconds. At first, he was afraid she'd be cold, but on second thought, he decided to grab a pair of black training shirt and pants and joined her.

Tangning was already 26-years-old. If she was to maintain her fit and healthy figure, she would need to put in a lot more effort than those that were younger than her. So, seeing her dripping in sweat, Mo Ting couldn't help but feel his heart ache a little...

He approached her from behind, leaned over and helped her lift the dumbbell in her hands as she leaned back onto his chest, "It's OK to have high expectations for yourself. But...you shouldn't push yourself too hard."

"I have no choice, I don't have a trainer," Tangning leaned against Mo Ting's body as she sighed, "But, you're right, when I follow the same routine as before, I do feel my body can't handle it as well."

Mo Ting nudged her forward and placed the dumbbell back on the floor.

He then grabbed a towel and gently wiped the sweat from Tangning's body.

"What do you mean you don't have a trainer? I'll train with you..."

Tangning froze for a moment. Suddenly, she took a couple steps back before removing Mo Ting's shirt from his body...An extremely attractive male body was exposed before her; his 8-pack abdominal muscles were perfectly sculpted and his tight muscles complemented his healthily glowing bronze skin...

Seeing the courage of his woman, Mo Ting's lips curved upwards into a smile, "You've seen it so many times. Still not satisfied?"

"President Mo, from now on, I hope you don't wear clothes at home."

Mo Ting hooked his arm around Tangning's waist and drew her into his chest, "You like seeing me like this?"

"Who wouldn't want to see a sight like this?" Tangning couldn't help but ask back. "However, only I am allowed to see it – only me."

Mo Ting was pleased with Tangning's possessiveness, so he lowered his head and passionately kissed her on the lips. After a few minutes of affection, he grabbed onto her waist and said, "The top half of your body is strong enough...you should focus on training your abdominal muscles."

"Do you feel that my body isn't flexible enough?"

Mo Ting was resisting his urges, yet here she was trying to provoke him.

He pinched her on the waist and explained, "If a woman trains her lower abdominal muscles well, it will be beneficial towards giving birth later."

"Then you should train with me."

Mo Ting lowered his head and brushed his nose against Tangning's, "I'm not the one giving birth -you are."

Tangning could feel her heart beating out of her chest because of the soul-stealing, hormone-fueled atmosphere that was right in front of her. In a moment like this, even if he was to ask her to run 10,000 meters she would be willing, let alone train her abdominal muscles a little...

Mo Ting looked at Tangning. All of a sudden, he lifted her horizontally in his arms. At a time like this, who still had the mood to train?

He directly carried her into the bedroom and straight into the bathroom. The couple made love once and then made love again until they were completely exhausted. Afterwards, they headed into the kitchen to cook noodles for each other.

Sitting at the dining table, Tangning looked at Mo Ting who was wearing nothing but a robe. She shook her head. It seemed, she would need to hire a female trainer. Otherwise, if Mo Ting was her trainer, she was afraid 9-out-of-10 times, they would end up on the bed.

Mo Ting saw through to her thoughts. He returned to his usual seriousness and cleared his throat, "I couldn't control myself today, I promise there won't be a next time."

Tangning tilted her head and looked at Mo Ting. *Did you think I would believe you?*

"As long as you don't make a move, I'll be fine."

In reality, Tangning herself did not feel confident that she'd be able to control herself. All she knew was...to have a person that stayed by her side no matter what she did; someone who helped her tirelessly; someone to share the joys of being together with; having all this, Tangning felt her heart fill with happiness.

With these thoughts, Tangning placed the egg from her bowl into Mo Ting's, "At home, you are no longer just my husband and boss. You have gained one more identity: my trainer. So, President Mo, from now on you've really got your work cut out for you!"

"Will you ever be able to leave me?"

Tangning shook her head submissively, "No way."

"Hurry, finish your food and go to bed early. Tomorrow morning we will be holding your contract signing ceremony."

Tangning nodded. She couldn't wait to improve on herself; to become the best; to be worthy of all that Mo Ting had done for her, because – she wanted to be with Mo Ting forever...

Tomorrow, she would once again set sail from Hai Rui. This time, it would be smooth sailing to the top of the fashion industry.

A while later, Mo Ting carried Tangning into the bedroom and sat in bed next to her as he coaxed her to sleep.

Suddenly, the corners of Tangning's eyes became watery.

Mo Ting looked down at her and asked, "Why are you crying?"

"I've experienced being treated harshly by this world. But, I am currently being treated lovingly. Only when someone gets treated with love, will they learn how to show love."

"Did you think, before meeting you, I would do stuff like this?" Mo Ting smiled as he lay beside Tangning and pulled her into his embrace. "At first I was quite skeptical whether you'd get used to living the simple life."

"If the 16-year-old Tangning had met the 22-year-old Mo Ting, perhaps...because of our youth we would have argued constantly and had an on-again-off-again-relationship. But now that the 26-year-old Tangning met the 32-year-old Mo Ting, we will simply support each other and have a long and lasting relationship."

Mo Ting smiled as he lowered his head to place a gentle kiss on Tangning's ear. The couple soon entered into slumber in each other's embrace.

This time, Mo Ting finally had a chance to use his abilities to help Tangning set sail.

...

The next morning. The anti-fans prepared 3 claims against Tangning and requested for Hai Rui to provide a response. This was because Fang Yu had told everyone to bring all the evidence and questions they had regarding Tangning.

In reality, the Han Xiner incident merely lit the fuse for the anti-fans. Because of Tangning's constant appearance at the top of search rankings, many people that had paid for those positions found their money had gone to waste. So, these people that held a grudge against her, dug up old dirt and brought it into the limelight once again.

"Tangning, even if you have the support of Hai Rui, we will still tear you apart."

"I hate Tangning for no reason, bite me!"

"Tangning, so many people dislike you. You should really find out why."

"The slate cleaning is about to start...too bad, from my point of view, it doesn't look like you can possibly wipe it clean!"

Chapter 213: I am Han Xiner

Inside Hai Rui Entertainment's meeting hall, under the flashes of the cameras, Fang Yu sat sternly on the stage. Next to him was the quiet and low-profile Tangning.

Reporters and fans had once praised Tangning for her aloofness from the world. But, they now felt, her low-profile and introverted personality was all an act to conceal her scheming.

They hated this Tangning. They wanted so badly to tear off her mask and send her far away from their sight so she could realize the terrifying power of the public.

Fang Yu understood the thoughts that were running through these people's heads. After scanning his eyes across the hall, he finally started talking, "From today onwards, Tangning will be an artist of Hai Rui's. I am aware that the public have their doubts towards her; since I made a promise yesterday, today I will satisfy everyone's curiosities. Didn't you all prepare questions to ask Tangning? In that case..."

"...she is right here. Feel free to ask her what you want to know. However, I have one condition: please ask her one question at a time."

Most of the reporters had notebooks in their hands scribbled with a plethora of questions. They were tempted to hand these notebooks directly to Tangning like an exercise book and force her to write down all her answers.

"I would like to ask Miss Tang to explain the entire incident with Han Xiner."

The first reporter was aware that Fang Yu was a master at playing tai chi around their questions, so she learned from her experience and only asked one question, requesting for Tangning to explain everything in one go.

Tangning glanced at Fang Yu and Fang Yu responded with a nod, reassuring her to relax and answer comfortably.

Tangning turned back to the reporters and stared straight into the live broadcast camera, "I did indeed do a test to see if my kidneys were compatible with Xiner. However, after terminating my contract with Tianyi, Xiner has not made contact with me. I found out about her condition at the same time that you guys did. That's the entire story."

"You're lying! According to Han Xiner's friend, she tried to contact you multiple times, but you verbally ridiculed her and even told Han Xiner to go die."

Faced with the reporter's sharp questioning, Tangning smiled, "Han Xiner's friend? Have you confirmed this person's identity? Have you met her in person?"

The reporter froze; she was suddenly speechless, "But, you indeed promised to save Han Xiner, yet she is now dead!"

"For words like this to leave your mouth, I don't think it would be unreasonable for me to slap you across the face," Tangning's voice was extremely cold. "May I ask how this reporter found out that Han Xiner is dead? If you claim someone is dead without doing a proper investigation, I wonder how you got your qualifications. On the other hand, if you did investigate and still claim that she is dead, then I think you must be cold-hearted because your actions are extremely deplorable."

"Tangning, didn't you know Han Xiner is missing? Didn't you deliberately dispose of the corpse so you could cover up your crime?"

After hearing this, Tangning finally realized, in just a few short days, how badly the rumors had gotten.

“Let me reiterate – Han Xiner is not dead.”

“What proof do you have? Show us the proof!”

“If I can prove it to you, will you kneel down and apologize to me?” Tangning suddenly asked the aggressive female reporter.

“Kneel? Aren’t you taking it a step too far, Tangning?” the reporter laughed like she had heard a ridiculous joke.

“Me? Too far? Have you thought about what effect the rumors you are spreading have on me? Do I deserve to have my reputation destroyed by you guys?”

“Fine! If you can prove it to us, I’ll kneel.”

At the scene, so many people heard her words and saw what happened.

Tangning took one look at Fang Yu before signaling for Yuan Yuan to push Han Xiner through the front door of the meeting hall; making an appearance in front of everyone.

Han Xiner looked at the people around her; at the people that continuously tried to latch onto Tangning. With a resounding voice, she announced, “I am Han Xiner!” as she pulled out her supporting documents. Fang Yu had already prepared her for the troublemaking reporters.

The reporters looked at the girl that had suddenly appeared before them and were shocked. Wasn’t she missing? Didn’t Tangning dispose of her corpse?

“The world sure is big and everything is possible. I simply went in for a surgery, yet when I woke up, I heard everyone saying I was dead. Is the media stupid?”

Han Xiner’s personal appearance indeed surprised all the reporters.

The person in question had actually appeared like this?

Was this really Han Xiner?

Han Xiner looked at all the scolding faces. As Tangning’s fan, she asked Yuan Yuan to help her stand up and said to everyone present, “Right now, I really want to swear at all of you. Is there something wrong with you? How come I wasn’t aware that I was dead? When have I, Han Xiner, ever needed reporters to help me get justice?”

“Let me tell you, Tangning has never owed me a kidney. Since you are all so generous and so compassionate, why don’t you pick one of your kidneys and give it to me?”

“As for my so-called ‘friend’, in order to frame Tangning, this was all created by Cheng Tian Entertainment’s Artists Director, Luo Hao. Didn’t you guys ask for proof? Let me show you the proof.” After speaking, Han Xiner asked Yuan Yuan to hand over the documents in her hands. This was information gathered from the nurse that Lu Che had spoken to.

It included a recording, photos, Luo Hao’s method of contact and the nurse’s bank account details.

The reporters frantically looked at each other. In the end, Fang Yu projected the information on the screen behind them...

Without a doubt, everything was planned by Luo Hao and in the process, the media was strewn along by the nose...

"I'm not sure if the people that spread the rumor about me being dead had any ulterior motives, but I know, you are all accomplices to the abuse," Han Xiner looked at the media with a piercing expression. "If you still know how to write the word 'shame', then I think, from now on, you should be too ashamed to continue being reporters!"

"Of course, those that are shameless will continue to run around and hurt people with their cameras."

"I...Han Xiner, am not dead. As for Tangning, she has not done any of the stuff you guys have claimed. In fact, she has never forgotten about my illness and has even sourced a compatible kidney for me; I am scheduled for my surgery soon. Whether she is a good person or not, I think I know better than all of you. If any of you decide to use this incident to hurt or slander Tangning again, then I will need to cooperate with Hai Rui to sue the unscrupulous members of the media."

"When that time comes, you will need to face the consequences."

"If you can't control your own mouths, then we will need to hand it over to the law to control it."

Fang Yu was impressed with Han Xiner. If this child recovered from her illness, he would seriously consider taking her in and training her to be his successor. Because the words she was saying, he had only told her once, and she remembered it all.

After hearing Han Xiner's warning, the media and public were suddenly speechless. As for the aggressive reporter from earlier, her face was completely red; she had vowed to kneel and apologize!

At this moment, all she hoped for, was for Tangning to forget about what they had said earlier. She really didn't want to embarrass herself in front of everyone...

However...

...Fang Yu remembered everything clearly, "Reporter #29, do you still remember what you promised Tangning?"

Chapter 214: Face Slap

"I..." the reporter stuttered one word; her face was terrifyingly red.

"I know of the current state in the entertainment industry. The cost to create a rumor isn't very high and that's why it's become a habit for you guys to create your own rumors. But, this tactic doesn't work for every artist..."

"As long as an artist of Hai Rui is involved, we will do whatever we can to fight against you. As long as Hai Rui is still in the entertainment industry, as long as we are still number one in your hearts, we vow to fight against any indecency in the industry until the end."

“Today, regarding the incident between Tangning and Han Xiner, Hai Rui will like to formally make the following statement: Firstly, Tangning has no obligation to take on the responsibility of helping Han Xiner. So, by helping Han Xiner find a suitable kidney, she has already morally withheld her bottom line.”

“Secondly, during this critical period of Han Xiner’s illness, Tangning did not receive any calls of help nor did she arrange for a middleman to relay messages; Tangning only found out about the incident after everything had happened. Any discussions about Tangning abusing Han Xiner are rumors, and anyone that continues to spread these rumors will be investigated by Hai Rui!”

“Thirdly, the Han Xiner incident has caused immense damage to Tangning’s reputation. Since we have evidence in our hands as to the instigator of this incident, Hai Rui will be sending out a legal notice. Actions like this will be punished according to the law.”

“Last of all, Hai Rui has already given a serious warning to multiple media companies and publications. We hope that members of the media bear in mind their responsibilities, maintain their bottom line and stop blindly following the crowd. Let’s all work together to create a happy environment in the entertainment industry.”

“All I have said is a representation of the entire Hai Rui...”

Fang Yu’s words were clear and precise and his warning was powerful, making all the media present startled and scared...

They originally thought Hai Rui was joking, but Hai Rui presented them with their most serious weapon: the law!

The reporters looked at each other. Actually, they had always known deep down they were being used. But, what could they do? It wasn’t easy to be a reporter. No one cared about finding the truth, they were simply focused on whether the incident had any explosive points that would excite the audience.

They were all fighting to be the first in line to reveal something new and couldn’t possibly turn back...

So, when the truth was revealed, they all looked at Tangning with guilt.

What did Tangning do wrong?

She was targeted, framed, slandered and almost destroyed ...

“Sorry Tangning...we had no choice...”

“I am extremely sorry. Regarding this incident, we made too big of a mistake.”

“Luckily Hai Rui came to bring order to the chaos.”

“From now on, we will remember that we are reporters.”

Facing these apologies and seemingly heartfelt displays of remorse, apart from feeling a sense of ridicule, Tangning did not feel anything else.

When defaming someone, any rumor could come from their mouths.

Yet, once pressured, they began to show regret and shame.

Fang Yu watched as the media admitted defeat in fear. He then turned his head and glanced at Tangning before changing the topic and joking, "However, with this incident being such a big hit, apart from the confused media, there are a group of people that deserve some attention."

After speaking, Fang Yu slightly turned his body and projected messages left by one of Tangning's fans on the screen behind them.

On the screen was an analysis of the fan's progression, from being completely obsessed with Tangning a long time ago, to insulting Tangning during an incident, to finally becoming an anti-fan. This particular fan ended up going through this change multiple times. Between the lines of text, there was the word: 'Moron!'

"Every celebrity experiences fans turning into anti-fans and anti-fans turning into fans. But, fans like this one who's back and forth movement resembles a paperclip, after this incident is over, please don't take note of our Tangning anymore."

"It's not that you can't afford to love Tangning, Tangning can't afford to treasure you..."

"Since you've decided to be an anti-fan then don't revert back and slap yourselves in the face!"

The media were not held accountable and the reporter from earlier wasn't asked to kneel. Deep down, they understood, Hai Rui was letting them off the hook. So, they laughed along with Fang Yu.

Of course, the fan was just an example. Fang Yu's true intention was to lure out...the anti-fans!

Afterwards, legal notices from Hai Rui appeared on the screen behind them. On the screen were messages from 10 anti-fans and their real names.

The media were flabbergasted; they never expected Hai Rui to be so harsh...

From the media to the instigator; from the fans to the heartless anti-fans; Hai Rui did not let a single one of them off as they chased each one of them for accountability.

"As Hai Rui said earlier, it doesn't cost much to create a rumor. Because of this, groups and groups of people find pleasure in insulting people from behind their keyboards."

"Since that is the case, Hai Rui must prepare to defend. So, these 10 people should be receiving their legal notices at this time."

"If you expose the truth and have seriously witnessed something indecent in the entertainment industry, you are welcome to report it. But, people that use the convenience of the internet to get attention and slander others, causing others harm; Hai Rui can't tolerate."

"There are thousands and thousands of fans...but, you will all have a day when you will need to face the consequences."

"If you continue to spread rumors, it will only encourage websites to develop a real-identity system. When that time comes, you will definitely be exposed!"

"I can't wait to see how mighty you are!"

Fang Yu's words were extremely powerful, but it allowed those that had been suffering from anti-fans for a long time, feel a sense of satisfaction. It also meant, from today onwards, Hai Rui would do all they could to protect their own artists.

"The real identity of these anti-fans were revealed with the permission of the police. We got permission when we reported the incident to them..."

"Anti-fans, Hai Rui is waiting for your challenge!"

These words were a declaration of war from Hai Rui. Of course, with the involvement of police, the anti-fans that had previously threatened Tangning, immediately disappeared without a trace...

Great...

Mo Ting stood inside his office watching the live broadcast. He was pleased with what he saw.

The people that had previously bullied Tangning, the people that were currently bullying Tangning and the people that intended on bullying Tangning...

Did they still think they had a chance?

Impossible!

"From today onwards, Tangning will become a model under Hai Rui. From now on, all her jobs will be completely handled by Hai Rui. I hope the media can be kind to her and treat her gently..."

The media's attendance at Hai Rui today forced them to be slapped in the face as well as witness others getting slapped in the face. After hearing Fang Yu's words, they had no choice but to nod their heads, "Of course..."

"Tangning will definitely become an international supermodel..."

Chapter 215: Did You Think He Would Understand Your Hinting?

This was the first time Tangning took part in a press conference held by Hai Rui. In an instant, she finally understood how Mo Ting managed to rule over the entertainment industry and not have his status shaken at all.

Fang Yu's management was enough to explain everything...

Their professional PR capabilities and powerful approach was something that apart from Hai Rui, no other agency could possibly do.

After the contract signing ceremony was over, Fang Yu looked at Tangning and smiled. He was reassuring her not to worry; from now on, Hai Rui would support her from all sides.

Tangning returned his smile; she was overflowing with words and expressions of gratitude.

As for Long Jie and Lu Che, who were standing below the stage, they were extremely moved. Especially Long Jie, who pinched Lu Che's arm excitedly every time something gratifying happened. It was not until

the ceremony was over that Lu Che finally lifted his arm to show Long Jie, "If you continue to pinch me, this arm won't be able to function anymore!"

"Boss' agency is almighty, amazing and professional..."

Lu Che realized there was no way of stopping Long Jie, so he allowed her to continue pinching him.

He looked at her undoubtedly.

Of course, look who's agency this is! Did you think those dirty-handed companies out there could compare?

"Seeing this, I finally don't have to worry about Tangning's future."

Lu Che watched as Long Jie laughed and cried at the same time; he couldn't get himself to understand the workings of the female mind. When happy, they cry; when sad, they also cry...

"I can finally relax."

"So? What do you plan to do now?"

"What else can I do? I'm already so old. Of course, I need to find someone to marry," Long Jie blurted. But, when she remembered she was talking to Lu Che, she suddenly froze.

She was so excited, she forgot to watch what she was saying.

Lu Che was silent. He simply placed his gaze upon Tangning, who was standing on the stage. However, his eyelashes slightly twitched.

Long Jie snuck a glance at Lu Che; she couldn't quite understand what he was thinking. The smile on her face suddenly turned stale.

She wondered whether she should continue to hint at him.

Lu Che probably doesn't like older women, right?

With this thought, Long Jie's smile started to look a little forced.

A little while later, the contract signing ceremony officially came to an end. As Han Xiner was leaving Hai Rui, Fang Yu suddenly approached her and smiled, "After you are fully recovered, if you are interested in joining Hai Rui, give me a call..."

"What can I do in Hai Rui?"

"Hai Rui's Marketing Department welcomes you," Fang Yu gave a refined smile, "You honestly have great potential."

Han Xiner glanced at Tangning, then turned back to Fang Yu and nodded solemnly, "Since Tangning is there, then I am definitely willing to join. I just hope you aren't giving me any false promises."

"I'm curious. Why do you enjoy following Tangning?"

“Because I also want to face life head-on. Tangning once gave me hope to keep living; I felt like I should live my life like her. I learned that during times when I should work hard, I should seize the opportunity; and during times when I want to love, I should love with no reservation.”

“In that case, you first need to regain your health. I’ll cheer for you, young friend!”

Just before Han Xiner left, Tangning embraced her in a tight hug, “Since I did not have the obligation to donate you a kidney, then you also did not have the responsibility to clarify everything for me.”

“I just wanted what was best for you, Ning Jie.”

“I will be there during your surgery,” Tangning loosened her embrace and gently stroked Han Xiner’s hair; mimicking the way Mo Ting usually gave her strength.

Han Xiner gave a big smile. With rosy cheeks, she nodded her head, “In that case, I definitely need to recover my health and return to your side.”

Tangning was extremely moved by Han Xiner’s righteousness and tolerance.

In this world, everyone faced a variety of choices on a daily basis. But, there were people that would never hurt others, no matter what experience they came across; nor would they blame others.

So people like that, deserved to lead a better life.

...

After the ceremony was over, Fang Yu invited Tangning into his office and explained, “The president understands that you must have been through a lot during the Han Xiner incident so he has decided to give you a day off to readjust. However...you are expected at work the day after. That way you can begin on your busy work schedule.”

“I don’t need a day off,” Tangning replied straightforwardly. After a moment of silence, she continued, “Actually, I really want to know who my manager will be.”

“Your manager is currently overseas. The day after tomorrow, you will be flying to Italy. At that time, your manager will meet you there,” Fang Yu explained.

“I understand...”

“Tangning, at Hai Rui, you can be yourself.”

“Right now I am being myself.”

She had never been the talkative type.

Fang Yu shrugged. With his playful body language, he assured Tangning that Hai Rui was strict, but was one big happy family filled with love.

Tangning responded with a knowing smile, “I will cherish every day spent at Hai Rui.”

...

[Hai Rui Powerfully Strikes Back at Anti-fans: Truth Revealed Behind Han Xiner Incident!]

[Hai Rui Tells Tangning's Fans: If You Can't Love Her, Then Stay Away]

[Hai Rui Face Slaps Anti-fans: The Real-Identity System Will be Your Forever Grave!]

In an instant, Hai Rui used their most powerful methods to reverse the damage caused by the public. Just like a storm passing by, it quickly swept away all the negative comments related to Tangning.

Anti-fans were afraid of getting in trouble, so they stopped posting online. As for Tangning's indecisive fans, many of them left her fan club in shame; they wanted to temporarily distance themselves from the mess.

That same night, within the film and television industry, there was breaking news of a famous movie star getting into a car accident; the media's attention was immediately drawn over.

Tangning's attention online decreased and she also came down from search rankings. Seeing this, Long Jie finally let out a sigh of relief, "You've finally recovered."

Tangning was standing outside Hai Rui. She lifted her head to look at the top of the building and understood, the person that helped her become reborn was her husband, Mo Ting.

August 19th – that was the day her life was reborn.

As for today, this was the day that her career was reborn.

"From now on, my life belongs to this man. For him, I will continue improving."

Hearing Tangning mumbling to herself, Long Jie felt happy for her. But, she also felt a little sad.

Who was she to improve for?

Tangning lowered her head and noticed the sad expression on Long Jie's face. So she asked gently, "Are you thinking about Lu Che?"

"..." Long Jie did not admit, nor did she deny.

"If you like him, you should tell him. Did you think he would understand your hinting?"

"It sounds easy, but if it doesn't work out, I'm worried it would be too awkward to remain friends," Long Jie replied in honesty. "I'm well aware, with my family background, there is no way that Lu Che's family would be pleased with a woman like myself."

Chapter 216: Messy Heart

The thing Tangning hated the most, was when Long Jie looked down on herself. It seemed, those that appeared optimistic, were generally weaker on the inside. In front of everyone, they would laugh happily and joke around, but once it hit night and they were all alone, they would find a place to hide and soothe their own wounds.

"Let's go..." Long Jie reminded Tangning.

Tangning glanced quickly at Long Jie before boarding the company van.

Lu Che was like a block of wood with no sense of awareness. Pretty much, in his mind, the only reason he treated Long Jie nicely was simply because Long Jie was also nice to him.

“Right now, everyone in Beijing knows that you are Lu Che’s fiancée. You already have an advantage, don’t waste it.”

Long Jie glared at Tangning as she covered her ears. Tangning’s words were like feathers tickling at her heart.

She couldn’t let her thoughts wander, it was making her heart a mess...

...

That evening. An unexpected snow fell upon Beijing.

Tangning stood beside the floor-to-ceiling window as she looked out at the snowy landscape. Behind her, the TV was broadcasting news about Luo Hao being taken to the police station for questioning.

Tangning turned around and casually glanced at the news. As she watched Luo Hao exit Cheng Tian helplessly, she felt that the suffering she had previously gone through had now completely dissipated.

Lan Xi followed behind as she escorted Luo Hao out. But, at this point, with Cheng Tian falling apart, her expression was equally pale.

After glancing at the news briefly, Tangning lifted the remote and turned off the TV; she already knew Lan Xi and Luo Hao’s fate.

The two once-so-great people had now become a laughing stock in the entertainment industry. Especially after having their names mentioned by Hai Rui, overnight they had taken a fall from which they’d never be able to recover from.

Not long after, Mo Ting returned home covered in snow. But, his palms were warm.

He removed his jacket and approached Tangning from behind to give her a hug, “What are you thinking about? You look deep in thought.”

“I’m thinking about the future,” Tangning turned around and buried herself in Mo Ting’s embrace, “Two months from now, let’s announce our relationship.”

“Are you sure?” Mo Ting smiled as he hugged her.

“Uh huh. You’re too amazing, I’m afraid someone will snatch you away. So I have to lay my claim.”

Mo Ting did not respond. He simply lifted her up so her legs could wrap around his waist and took a few steps towards the sofa. He then lay her down and pressed his body against hers as he gave her a passionate kiss.

If that was the case, then there was still a lot they had to deal with...

After the slight distraction, Tangning lay on Mo Ting’s chest as she asked, “Ting...do you think Lu Che would be interested in someone like Long Jie?”

“I’m afraid even Lu Che wouldn’t be able to tell you.”

After thinking for a moment, Tangning realized Mo Ting's response was reasonable. After all, Lu Che's EQ was indeed that low.

"However, Lu Che took the afternoon off because he had caught the flu."

"How about we call Long Jie to go and check on him?"

Mo Ting naturally handed his phone to Tangning before gesturing that he still had work to do in the study room. Tangning nodded her head assuring him that she would prepare dinner. However, before he got far, Tangning stopped him in his step, "I heard my manager is currently in Italy. Who is it?"

"You will find out when the time comes."

Tangning did not ask further. She held onto the phone as she walked over to the window and immediately gave Long Jie a phone call.

Of course, she deliberately exaggerated the truth.

Although Long Jie constantly warned herself not to let her emotions be moved, after hearing Lu Che had a fever of 39 degrees Celsius without anyone caring for him, she immediately wrote down his address and rushed over anxiously. On the way, it wasn't clear how many red lights she ran.

Half an hour later, Long Jie arrived at Lu Che's front door. After pressing the doorbell a few times, Lu Che finally opened the door. Looking at her with a lifeless expression, he responded, "Oh, it's you..."

"Have you taken medicine? Amongst the medicine I bought you last time, there was a pack of flu tablets..."

Lu Che trudged childishly back to the sofa. Whenever he was sick his brain would be muddled up, so he didn't hear a word Long Jie said.

Long Jie sat on the coffee table, however, Lu Che suddenly started laughing, "You're too heavy, be careful of my coffee table."

Long Jie had no patience to deal with his ridicule. Instead, she quickly retrieved the thermometer from the medicine chest on the table and placed it in Lu Che's mouth. After 3 minutes, she took it out to have a look and started panicking, "You're 39 degrees! You need to go to the hospital..."

"I don't want to sit in the car, I'm too dizzy...how about you carry me there."

Long Jie: "..."

Looking at Lu Che's height, he was at least 185cm. Even though she was quite burly, it still would not be feasible for her to carry a grown man.

"How about I don't go..."

Long Jie was both angry and amused. She suddenly felt the Lu Che at this moment was quite adorable. Perhaps his fever had made him a little confused, so he had no idea how childish he was acting.

A moment later, Long Jie knelt down with her back towards him and instructed, "Get on..."

Lu Che sat up and climbed onto Long Jie's back without hesitation. In the end, he found a comfortable position, buried his head into Long Jie's shoulders and drowsily fell asleep.

Long Jie only managed to take a few steps before she found it hard to breathe. But, thinking about the man on her back and how serious his fever was, she felt her heart ache. Although Lu Che was trying to torment her...she still felt bittersweet.

Luckily, after 10 minutes of walking, she found a hospital. Long Jie carried Lu Che inside and placed him on a stretcher so the doctors could examine him. She didn't want to delay in case his illness developed into pneumonia.

After tossing and turning in the hospital for 4 hours, Lu Che finally gained consciousness in the middle of the night. He opened his eyes to find Long Jie laying by his bedside.

Coincidentally at this time, the nurse was inspecting the room. Seeing Lu Che had woken up, she smiled, "You and your sister must be really close. It wasn't easy for her to carry you all the way to the hospital."

Lu Che recalled his childish behavior and suddenly felt a little guilty.

Why did he pick on Long Jie for being fat?

Because his hand was feeling a little numb, Lu Che decided to give his arm a shake. But, because of this action, Long Jie slowly forced her eyes open and asked, "You've awoken. Do you feel better?"

"Much better," Lu Che answered awkwardly. "About what happened...I didn't mean to make you carry me here. I didn't expect you to take me seriously."

"But, you sure are strong..."

After hearing this, Long Jie was so angry her heart filled with discomfort. She pulled Lu Che by his clothes and almost wanted to use her lips to shut him up.

The two looked at each other. Even Long Jie couldn't understand why she had suddenly lost control like this. Eventually, they moved apart and Long Jie complained awkwardly, "You're too noisy!"

Lu Che was still in a daze...

Long Jie stood up and growled, "It seems you've recovered. Let's go. Let's leave the hospital immediately. I didn't drive, so this time, you should carry me back."

"I don't have the strength to carry you..."

Chapter 217: You Still Want to Go Home? Come Stay at my Place

Long Jie glared at Lu Che and simply said, "I'm just joking with you!" Afterwards, she helped him out of the bed and covered him with a thick jacket.

After the two headed downstairs, Lu Che suddenly half-knelt at the end of the stairs, "Get on..."

Although it was already early in the morning, the streets were still practically empty. Long Jie looked around and responded, "Forget it." Her mouth refused, but her body was honest. It was not long before she found herself on Lu Che's back.

Lu Che couldn't handle the weight and almost fell on the floor. Long Jie quickly placed her feet on the ground and asked, "Are you OK?"

Lu Che couldn't hold back his laughter as he bent over again, "Quick, hop on."

Long Jie also couldn't help but let out a laugh as she got back on his back. This time, Lu Che's footsteps were stable, even though it wasn't easy.

"Let me down ahead, I can call a Taxi home," Long Jie said as she pointed to the traffic light at the next intersection.

"You still want to go home? Come stay at my place..." Lu Che said as he continued to carry her past the intersection.

"Wouldn't it be inconvenient?" Long Jie asked. However, deep down she was sneakily smiling. Although an opportunity like this didn't come by often, at this moment, upon this man's back, Long Jie's heart felt warm and at ease. At the same time, she also felt sentimentally attached to him and didn't want to let go.

"Eh...this hospital was only 3 minutes from my house, how come it took you 10 minutes?" Lu Che changed the topic as he made the decision on his own.

"I am still a wo..." Before Long Jie finished saying 'woman', she suddenly screamed, "Watch where you're going..."

Lu Che merely turned his head for a moment. As a result, he walked into a lamp post. Long Jie fell backwards onto the snow-covered ground as Lu Che lay between her legs...

Lu Che's mind went blank for a moment as he realized their position was a little embarrassing. He quickly stood up, grabbed onto Long Jie's hand and pulled her off the ground. Long Jie covered her burning cheeks as she thought to herself, *how good would it be if this road was a little longer*.

Lu Che continued to hold onto Long Jie's hand as he led the way without looking back. Meanwhile, Long Jie enjoyed the feeling of having her hand held by the person she liked. All the way home, a million thoughts ran through her head.

She knew, even though she was an average person, an average person still had their benefits.

If right now Tangning and Big Boss stood in their place, they would be surrounded by people.

It didn't take long before they returned to Lu Che's home. As there was only one bedroom, Lu Che offered her his bed, but, Long Jie suggested, "Since it's too awkward to take the bed, how about we both sleep on the sofa. You take that one and I'll take this one."

Lu Che thought it over and felt her suggestion was quite reasonable. So after taking some medicine, he lay down on the sofa and peacefully fell asleep; it was practically like there was no woman lying opposite him at that moment.

Long Jie sat up and watched as Lu Che slept soundly. Inside she felt, letting such a beautiful night go to waste was quite a pity...

However, was she brave enough to let Lu Che know she liked him?

As she began to get drowsy, Long Jie eventually lay down on the sofa as well. Unfortunately, her sleeping posture wasn't a very pleasant sight...

In the darkness, a tall figure helplessly approached her side. He leaned over and covered her with a blanket.

However, Long Jie was in such a deep sleep, she had no idea...

...

The next morning, while Tangning was packing her luggage, she received a phone call from Fang Yu. He wanted her to attend a private gathering so she could meet some of Hai Rui's artists.

"I've already spoken to the President about this and he has agreed..."

Normally, Tangning did not like social events, but since Fang Yu had already organized it and Mo Ting had agreed, Tangning had no reason to refuse. So she nodded her head.

After all, she really should become part of the Hai Rui family and make a few more friends.

So, that night 6pm, she made her way to a hidden club with Long Jie. In order not to make her feel awkward, Fang Yu waited for her at the entrance and led her into the high-class cocktail party.

Inside the lavish venue, beautiful classical music resounded under the dazzling crystal chandelier; a famous singer was playing the piano.

Tangning concentrated on the faces around her. She realized most of the people attending the cocktail party were people that often appeared on TV. They were either famous TV and movie stars or famous singers. The only person from the same career path as her was the international supermodel, Huo Jingjing. She was dressed in a long silver dress and was sitting elegantly with a glass of champagne.

Afterwards, Fang Yu led Tangning to the man playing the piano and smiled as he said, "Feng Ge, I would like you to meet Tangning..."

Although Tangning rarely sang, she was still familiar with the status in pop music that this man had. Ten years ago, his fame was already widespread and he had set many records on the billboards. Now, ten years later, he was still beyond the reach of the younger generations and was like an evergreen of the music industry.

As the man looked her up and down, Tangning did not hesitate at all as she politely greeted him, "Feng Ge."

"It's nice to meet you. Attend these gatherings more often. If you like to sing, I can teach you."

"Thank you, Feng Ge."

“Tangning is here...” the other people present immediately raised their glasses and gathered around as they gradually greeted her. During this entire time, Fang Yu patiently introduced her to each person until she completely blended in with the crowd.

In the end, Tangning sat down beside Huo Jingjing. Not too long ago their abilities had already been compared by the public, but Huo Jingjing had gotten famous early on and had her own unique style, so she had her own advantages.

She simply turned and smiled at Tangning, “Don’t like scenes like this?”

“Yeh, not quite used to it.”

“You’ll get used to it after you come a few times. This is how Hai Rui is, it has the ability to bring together the most outstanding people,” Huo Jingjing murmured as she drank the champagne in her hands. Eventually, she started to feel a little drunk, so she asked, “Who is your manager?”

“I...I’m not sure,” Tangning replied honestly.

“I heard you’ll be flying to Italy in a couple days for a watch endorsement, but I heard people from Star King will also be competing for it.” Huo Jingjing started explaining, “I know you’ve been previously blacklisted by Star King. But, since you’ve joined Hai Rui, you will definitely go up against Star King more often. You should be careful.”

Tangning nodded as she looked seriously at Huo Jingjing.

“It’s impossible to avoid fighting for resources, but, we at Hai Rui have never lost. I hope you can continue this winning streak. Of course, it also depends if your manager has the capability.”

Tangning was well aware that the further she advanced, the more ruthless things would be. But apart from nodding her head, she didn’t know how else to respond.

Because, she herself did not know who her manager was to be.

The two continued to chat for a while before noticing Fang Yu saying to everyone in secret, “Did you guys know, the president will be making an appearance tonight?”

Chapter 218: Someone’s Husband

As soon as everyone heard the news, their expressions were filled with joy. A few artists even started clapping and whistling.

Although they worked in the same office, Mo Ting had his own private lift, so artists barely had the chance to see him, let alone attend private gatherings with him. Mo Ting was like a legend in their hearts; he was more dazzling than any singer or movie star.

Huo Jingjing subconsciously studied the expression on Tangning’s face. She noticed that everyone, including the charismatic Feng Ge was filled with excitement at the mention of Mo Ting’s name. Yet, although Tangning was famous for being calm and quiet, her unaffected expression still made Huo Jingjing lower her head and smile.

“It seems you are well acquainted with President Mo?”

“I guess so,” Tangning nodded admittedly.

“In this industry, not many people are close to President Mo. His lifestyle isn’t at all like a typical person in the entertainment industry,” Huo Jingjing said with a deeper meaning. Afterwards, she lowered her head and took a sip of her champagne.

Tangning gave a gentle laugh. She didn’t know why, around Huo Jingjing, she didn’t feel like she needed to be cautious. Perhaps it was because Huo Jingjing seemed to give off a similar vibe to her, making her feel a sense of familiarity.

Approximately 10 minutes later, there was a huge commotion. Tangning glanced over and noticed Mo Ting standing amongst the crowd. He was tall, mighty and radiant.

He was still wearing the same suit as he wore earlier that day as he left home; a black lapel suit. However, maybe because she had drunk some wine, the Tangning at this time, actually started thinking about Mo Ting when he wasn’t wearing any clothes and his strong physique. So, her face began to turn red as she looked at the man amongst the crowd. Her eyes were passionately burning to the point where her gaze could possibly sear a hole in Mo Ting’s body.

Mo Ting greeted each and every person before he started to look around for Tangning. As soon as his eyes met her fiery gaze, he couldn’t help but smile. As he held back his urge to rush over and give her a hug, he gave her a look gesturing her not to drink so much.

Tangning gave a gentle smile as she looked down at her glass and slightly nodded.

“Tangning, come over here...” seeing Tangning remaining seated, Fang Yu waved her over.

Tangning grabbed her wine glass and obediently walked over to Fang Yu’s side before she looked at Mo Ting.

“You should have a drink with President Mo...”

Tangning did not hesitate as she asked, “May I have this honor?”

Mo Ting grabbed a tall wine glass from the waiter and clinked his glass gently against Tangning’s. The two’s actions were the same and they drank in the same way; without knowing each other for a long time, it was impossible to be so in sync.

Huo Jingjing seemed to have discovered something as she let out a giggle. With their matching actions it was hard for those present not to be suspicious.

For an artist to make it to the top, both their EQ and IQ couldn’t possibly be low. If they still couldn’t figure out what was happening here...

...they didn’t deserve to be the leaders in the industry.

Fang Yu also took the hint. If he had merely been suspicious when Mo Ting said he’d be Tangning’s manager, then at this moment, seeing the Mo Ting that never attended gatherings appear because of Tangning, wasn’t things obvious?

Of course, Big Boss didn't shun away even though he knew everyone would see the telltale signs because he was secretly hinting for them to watch over his woman.

Everyone understood. In reality, they weren't that surprised. Although some of them were younger than Tangning, they still understood that...

...since she had joined Hai Rui, she was naturally their junior. So, they already intended on taking good care of her.

After having a drink with Tangning, Mo Ting turned to discuss scripts with a few famous movie stars. Because of Mo Ting's good taste, any movie that he set his eyes on, would definitely receive good reviews without fail.

So, now that they had a chance to talk to him, they had to make the most of it.

Tangning returned to Huo Jingjing's side and continued to listen to the comforting music. Her tense body slowly relaxed.

"Don't announce it," Huo Jingjing sitting next to her suddenly said.

"Huh?"

"Your relationship with President Mo. Don't announce it," Huo Jingjing suggested as she looked at Tangning seriously, "Otherwise, you will no longer have any form of privacy. The reporters are bound to have their eyes on you and will write about you at least a few times a week..."

Tangning was stunned for a moment before smiling.

"Let me tell you a story," Huo Jingjing found a comfortable position and slowly explained, "10 years ago, there was a model. She came from a low family background, but she fell in love with a famous director. They fearlessly fought side-by-side for many years. When the female model finally became a supermodel, they decided to announce their relationship. In the end, they lived together and got married. However, not long after, the media started reporting that the director was impotent."

"Because of this, the director fell apart and from then on, he gave up on everything."

"As for the female model, in order to prove her defeated husband was not impotent, she was lucky enough to fall pregnant. However, the media started saying her child was a test tube baby. In the end, because of stress, she had a miscarriage and ended up killing herself."

"That female model was my older sister, Huo Yingying."

"The media are terrifying..."

Tangning was definitely moved by the story. Fame had always been a double-edged sword.

"Don't worry, since President Mo was willing to let us know, he must already have everything under control. Actually, I think he's already started to help you prepare. If your relationship gets revealed, your life will definitely get flipped upside down."

"I know...I've always known..." Tangning nodded with a serious expression.

However, she viewed Mo Ting with complete trust and certainty.

“We will definitely help the two of you because Hai Rui has provided us with so much warmth...”

At that time, Tangning did not comprehend who was included in ‘we’. She simply thought to herself, *if the entertainment industry still had a piece of pure land, then Hai Rui would be it.*

Meanwhile, Mo Ting seemed to have finished chatting. He suddenly placed his eyes upon Tangning. The softness of his gaze made Tangning feel like she was bathing under the moonlight.

Tangning had drunk a little too much. During her chat with Huo Jingjing, she repeatedly lifted the glass to her mouth. By the time Mo Ting looked at her for the 5th to 6th time, she was already lying unconscious with her head on the table.

Seeing this, Mo Ting stood up from the crowd and approached her. He then helped her sit up by supporting her shoulders.

Tangning sensed the familiar bodily warmth, so she immediately sat up straight, turned her head and wrapped her arms around Mo Ting’s waist as she buried her head into his lower abdomen.

This scene...everyone saw it!

Although their eyes were wide, they were no longer shocked...

From now on, thanks to their junior sister, they would get a lot more chances to come in contact with the boss. It seemed, they would have to treat her even better.

Unable to wake Tangning up, Mo Ting had no choice but to carry her in his arms. At this moment, he was no longer the high and mighty boss, he was simply a drunkard’s husband...

Chapter 219: Was President Mo the Back-View Dream Man?

“This is the first time I’ve felt the Boss is a normal person...”

“Director Fang, did you invite the two of them here today to show off their affection?”

“I’m suddenly reminded of something. LM’s jewelry commercial...was President Mo the back-view dream man?”

“You just realized?”

“Then you must have also seen the interview Tangning did with Feng Cai.”

Everyone was immersed in their memories. They suddenly remembered Tangning had told the hosts she was already married and that she was married to the most powerful man in the industry...

At that time, everyone thought she was joking. But, who would have imagined, everything she said was the truth.

However, even though they knew the truth, they still did not deny Tangning’s hard work. She had suffered so much, yet she never got Mo Ting to step out in the open and solve the issue for her. This was

proof that she depended on her own abilities. As for her professionalism, everyone had witnessed it with their own eyes...

Above all, every single one of them had signed a confidentiality agreement with Hai Rui. Even if they knew insider information, they couldn't reveal it to the outside world.

If it was an issue related to themselves, Fang Yu would handle it for them. If it was an issue related to someone else, then they were expected to keep their mouths shut because – it was none of their business...

After carrying Tangning out of the club, Mo Ting took her directly home and placed her on their bed.

Tangning suddenly opened her hazy eyes, sat up and hooked her arms around Mo Ting's neck, "I haven't been this happy for a long time..."

Mo Ting understood what she was referring to. All along, she had experienced too many underhanded schemes; it had been a long time since she experienced the feeling of having friends. Tonight, there was no jealousy nor calculation, it was simply a relaxed atmosphere filled with trust.

So, she allowed herself to get drunk...

"I should have brought you to Hai Rui a long time ago..."

Tangning shook her head as she buried it in Mo Ting's neck, "Without the experiences I've accumulated, I would not be able to exchange for today's equality. I believe God has put me through so many tests so that I could receive the best things at the end."

"You are a good example..."

Mo Ting gently touched Tangning's cheek and said in a soft voice, "You will be flying to Italy tomorrow. You should get some rest."

"Let me hug you for a little longer...I won't be able to see you for a few days."

Mo Ting remained silent as he allowed her to hug him. After hugging each other for quite some time, Tangning finally said in a choked up voice, "I didn't have a family, so you gave me family; I didn't have a career, so you supported my career; I didn't have friends, so you helped me find a huge bunch of friends. How could you be so good to me?"

Mo Ting did not respond straight away. He knew Tangning appeared strong on the outside like she didn't need anything, but in reality...her sense of security was only a thin layer on the surface.

"Because you needed it..."

"I'm not trying to prove myself to anyone. In this world, I am simply the person that loves you the most. From now on, there will be no other."

Tangning cried tears of joy as she gave Mo Ting a bite before gently kissing the bite mark.

"Are you ready to sleep now?"

"Uh huh," Tangning nodded her head and lay down.

“Do you want to have a shower first?”

“My stomach isn’t feeling well, I’ll bathe tomorrow.”

Mo Ting didn’t say anything. Towards this drunkard he was being 100% lenient.

Some people probably couldn’t understand how a person could continuously give without feeling tired.

The reason was actually quite simple.

Once someone truly loved another, they would not want to see anything bad happen to them.

They would feel at fault whenever their lover experienced sadness anger or pain.

So, 100% giving? Mo Ting’s actions were the perfect example...

...

The next morning, Long Jie and Tangning was waiting for their flight at the airport. After the Han Xiner incident, the media treated Tangning a lot gentler and were more polite towards her. Even when coming across her at the airport, their words were no longer casual like before. After all, Hai Rui’s PR wasn’t useless like Cheng Tian’s.

After dealing with the reporters, Tangning sat in the waiting lounge holding onto her head in discomfort. Seeing this, Long Jie handed her some medicine and a glass of warm water, “Who told you to drink so much last night? Do you know how worried Big Boss was?”

“However, the fact that you are experiencing a hangover means you’ve finally returned to how you used to be.”

“What do you mean?”

“You are human again!” Long Jie sighed. She then sat down beside her and stretched out her legs, “From the moment Han Yufan betrayed you, you’ve been facing the world coldly. Apart from Big Boss, you’ve put up a wall against everyone and have been endlessly trying to grasp everything in the palm of your hands...”

“Although I quite like seeing you like that, as a friend, I feel you are grasping on too tiredly...”

“How good is it to see you like this now?”

Tangning had to admit, all this was because of the confidence from her elevated status. On top of that, it was also because of the sense of security she felt from joining Hai Rui.

“You still haven’t gotten in touch with my manager?”

“Fang Yu told me that your manager will directly meet us at Excalibur Q’s interview tomorrow,” Long Jie replied casually, “It seems he was already working on something in Italy.”

Tangning leaned on Long Jie’s shoulder ready to have a nap when suddenly a huge commotion erupted behind them. Long Jie stood up to have a look before explaining to Tangning, “It’s Star King’s model, Qin Yu.”

Hearing the name 'Star King', Tangning's eyes suddenly flew open as she sat up straight. As she watched the model named Qin Yu enter the VIP waiting lounge, their eyes met briefly before Tangning looked away.

Unlike Tangning, apart from bodyguards, an assistant and manager, Qin Yu was also accompanied by a team of 7-8 makeup artists. Seeing Tangning wasn't traveling with a big team, they assumed her status in Hai Rui wasn't very important.

A model that had previously been blacklisted by Star King, did she think she would be successful by going to a competing agency?

"It appears Star King is guaranteed Excalibur Q's endorsement."

"It's still too early to make assumptions."

Long Jie watched as Tangning spoke calmly; she liked her professional confidence.

Tangning remembered Huo Jingjing's words: whenever Hai Rui and Star King competed for a resource, Hai Rui never lost. So, she had no reason to let Star King win this time either. Especially since...

...Star King had blacklisted her for many years...

Qin Yu's people originally wanted to bully Tangning as they tried to take all the seats around her. But, Tangning's bodyguards immediately appeared from the entrance; the 4 top-grade American bodyguards stood behind her.

Tangning kept a low-profile, but it didn't mean she was easy to bully.

Qin Yu and her assistant looked at Tangning. They no longer had the courage to provoke her as they took a few steps back and clenched their teeth.

Star King's combined power, of course, did not compare to Hai Rui's. But, they were an agency specializing in training models.

Once upon a time, Star King was also Tangning's dream...

But now, she felt winning against Star King was more meaningful than joining them.

Chapter 220: From Now on, Let Boss Control You

Meanwhile, Mo Ting set off on his flight to Milan. But as he left Hai Rui, Lu Che urgently ran over and stopped him, "President, a problem has occurred with Hong Xin's collaboration. The President is on the phone," Lu Che handed the phone over.

This was a project they had invested hundreds of millions of dollars into. Mo Ting glanced at his watch before grabbing the phone from Lu Che's hand.

However, the issue couldn't merely be solved over the phone. Since Hai Rui had invested in the project and a problem had occurred, they were required to meet face-to-face to discuss.

Mo Ting weighed out the importance for a moment before heading back into Hai Rui. As he walked, he instructed Lu Che, "Get Fang Yu to immediately fly to Milan and help Tangning secure Excalibur Q's endorsement."

"But, Excalibur Q is amongst the top ten luxury products. Fang Yu's assistance won't be enough," Lu Che followed behind Mo Ting anxiously. This was only one of the problems Tangning would face after joining Hai Rui.

If Mo Ting was to accompany Tangning at all times, the things he would give up would not be simple; he would have to make a lot of sacrifices

But, Tangning was already under his agency. No matter who he was to hand her over to, he did not feel completely at ease.

"If they can't secure it, tell him to give me a call!"

After accepting his instructions, Lu Che immediately went downstairs to relay the message to Fang Yu. Fang Yu immediately cleared his schedule and rushed towards Italy, one hour behind Tangning.

...

After an 11-hour flight, Tangning finally arrived in Milan at 1pm local time. Long Jie dragged her huge suitcase as she followed behind Tangning. The warmth of the sun's rays shone on their bodies putting them in a good mood.

Not long after, they arrived at the hotel organized by the agency. Long Jie immediately called Lu Che to ask him what the schedule was like and to get updates on the manager. But, as Lu Che held onto the phone, he glanced over at Mo Ting who was currently in a meeting with Hong Xin. He assured her, "The schedule has been sent to the madam's email. As for her manager, he is on his way."

"I am currently in a meeting so I can't talk too much."

Long Jie put down her phone and suddenly felt a little baffled. Tangning had already begun her work, yet she still didn't know who her manager was...

How were they to cooperate?

Tangning sat uncomfortably on the edge of the bed. Seeing Long Jie furrow her brows, she naturally asked, "What's wrong?"

"Who is this manager of yours? Why is he so mysterious..."

Tangning endured the discomfort in her stomach as she leaned back on the bedhead and flipped through Excalibur Q's information. Seeing the pale look on her face, Long Jie couldn't help but place her hands on her hips and ask worryingly, "Can you still work like this?"

"I'm fine," Tangning replied as she held onto her burning stomach.

"From now on, let Boss control you. If you can't drink then don't drink...Did Boss give you any hangover soup?"

"Yep, I had some as soon as I woke up..." Tangning nodded.

“Tangning, this is your first job since joining Hai Rui. On top of that, you will be competing with Star King. Although I don’t want to place pressure on you, I’m sure you know how important this endorsement is to you.”

“I know what I’m doing,” Tangning gently nodded.

“In that case, have a bit of rest. I’ll look through your schedule,” Long Jie took out her laptop and allowed Tangning to get some rest. She didn’t even get a chance to adjust to the time difference before she jumped straight into work.

The interview was scheduled for 3pm the next day. Long Jie looked at the details of the interview before turning to look at Tangning’s uncomfortable sleeping expression; Long Jie was extremely worried about her.

If Mo Ting was to know, how broken-hearted would he be...

Tangning was also aware that her current state was not good. From now on, she should avoid drinking in order not to cause her own suffering.

An hour later, Fang Yu also arrived at the hotel organized by the agency and located Tangning’s room.

Seeing Fang Yu make an appearance, Long Jie thought he was Tangning’s manager. She had a good impression of this man. But, if he really was Tangning’s manager, why did Lu Che keep her hanging?

Fang Yu took over the job halfway and understood that Tangning was faced with an incredible challenge. Excalibur Q was an international jewelry brand; becoming the spokesperson, was not an easy task.

Fang Yu turned his head to look at Tangning who was lying in bed. However...at this moment, she suddenly turned over and started vomiting. Fang Yu and Long Jie were so scared their faces immediately turned pale. They immediately sent her to the hospital in Milan. After seeing the doctor, her condition was roughly stabilized.

“She hadn’t relieved her alcohol poisoning before boarding such a long flight. Of course her stomach was upset.”

“In that case...when will she be fully recovered?” Long Jie asked the doctor in English.

“She needs to rest in bed for 2 days.”

Rest in bed...that meant she wouldn’t be able to attend the interview the next day...

Long Jie turned and looked at Fang Yu. All of a sudden, she didn’t know what to do. Fang Yu remained silent. In the end, he pulled out his phone and reported everything to Mo Ting.

Tangning was afraid Mo Ting would be worried, so she asked Fang Yu not to tell Mo Ting she was in the hospital.

But, after careful consideration, Fang Yu decided not to listen to her and told Mo Ting everything.

“I shouldn’t have rushed her to take on an advertisement and secure an endorsement.”

“How about we give up on the Excalibur Q contract then?”

Opportunities came around often and Hai Rui never joked around with an artist's health, especially when the artist involved was the most important person in Mo Ting's heart.

But, contrary to Fang Yu's expectation, Mo Ting laughed and replied, "If she would give up so easily, she wouldn't be Tangning."

"What are you suggesting President?"

"Tomorrow, help her with the interview. But make sure her body can handle it. If there is anything you aren't sure of, give me a phone call..."

Fang Yu held onto the phone and decided to do a little test on Tangning. So, he covered the mouthpiece and said, "President Mo wants you to give up on the endorsement."

"I do not have a reason to give up..."

Fang Yu's lips curved upwards. Indeed, the person that understood Tangning the most was Mo Ting. So, he handed the phone to Tangning and gestured for her to tell him personally.

The couple were separated by thousands of miles. Tangning held onto the phone, but was too afraid to say anything as she let out a raspy sound.

"Don't push yourself too hard. As soon as you feel any discomfort, let Fang Yu know."

"OK," Tangning gave a simple one-worded reply.

"Without me by your side, I am really worried," Mo Ting felt a sense of regret. Why did he choose to handle his work first instead of going to Tangning? If he had known she'd make him so worried, he would have thrown away the close to billion-dollar investment...

"I'm fine, really."

"You aren't allowed to drink next time."

"Uh huh, I won't drink anymore," Tangning nodded her head with self-awareness.

Fang Yu listened to the conversation between the couple. He couldn't imagine how the usually stern President could be so tender when he was in love.

If Tangning was to find out her manager was Mo Ting...

...how far would their happiness go...

It's not that he wanted to curse them, but...