

Work Hard 221

Chapter 221: The Endorsement Might be Snatched Away!

...after understanding this industry and getting accustomed to all types of love, no matter how loving a relationship was, they still had the chance of ending up as a tragedy.

However, that was because he didn't understand what type of woman Tangning was. To the outside world, dignity was her bottom line and her everything. But, when it came to love, Tangning's thoughts weren't customary. Even if she was to quarrel with Mo Ting over whatever reason, there would be no way she'd give up on Mo Ting.

Like this, Tangning's first day in Milan ended in illness. One thing worth mentioning though, was when Long Jie escorted Tangning back to the hotel, they ended up running into Qin Yu in the lift.

Qin Yu was dressed in a white fur coat and a stylish pair of red-tinted sunglasses. After taking a glance at the weak Tangning, she turned her head and smirked at her assistant.

Her assistant understood what she was thinking and burst out laughing, "Already falling down before the battle has even begun. Is it because you're afraid?"

At this moment, Tangning didn't have the energy to even look at them as she leaned on Long Jie's arms. As for Long Jie, she didn't childishly argue back like she used to. She simply glared at them with a ridiculing smile, until their eyes got fired up...

Qin Yu wasn't an extremely beautiful woman, but her features were very distinct, especially the black mole at the tip of her cheekbone. Atop the runway, she always left a lasting impression.

Tangning didn't doubt Qin Yu's abilities. Being able to get into Star King was already proof that she possessed something she should be proud of.

So, she never felt there was anything wrong with pride.

Of course, Fang Yu didn't say anything either because he knew, not only was Qin Yu capable, but she also had a strong backing. If Qin Yu was to compete with Tangning for Excalibur Q, it was quite possible that Tangning would lose!

Even though she was married to Mo Ting, Fang Yu knew Tangning didn't like to show off her relationship with Mo Ting.

Not long after, Qin Yu stepped out of the lift.

Taking with her, her unique style and pride.

Long Jie glared at the two as they left, she was a little angered, "Just because she's from Star King, does she think she's all that? It's obvious she wants to ridicule you with the fact that you were previously blacklisted by her agency..."

"Her momentum is indeed powerful," Fang Yu said straightforwardly. "In the model rankings last quarter, she was ranked number 7. At present, she definitely has the ability to look down on us."

Long Jie wasn't pleased. She didn't say a word. At a time like this, she felt Fang Yu was nowhere near as lovable as Lu Che. Of course, Tangning also comforted her, "Fang Yu is right. There are so many great models in Star King and every single one of them has true capabilities. There's nothing to be upset about."

"However, I also have high hopes for you!" Fang Yu smiled, "You don't lose to them in any aspect. All you are lacking is an opportunity..."

"I've never felt there is anything bad about me," Tangning was confident.

"You are indeed the king's woman..." Fang Yu mumbled.

But, because of Tangning's words, Fang Yu also felt a sense of confidence.

So, whether tomorrow's interview would be a success, they would need to give it a try to find out...

After returning to her room, Tangning immediately closed her eyes to rest. Thanks to her ability to quickly calm her emotions, her body also quickly recovered.

3pm the next day, Excalibur Q officially held their interviews. As a model from the Asian category, Tangning, of course, had to appear on the stage with Qin Yu.

However, she only had one chance and they were to only choose one model...

Whether he was to pick the Qin Yu with distinguishing features or the Tangning with a domineering presence on the runway, this was a decision that definitely made the person in charge of interviews at Excalibur Q's head hurt.

From a comprehensive point of view, Tangning won in professionalism. But when it came to other aspects, she was definitely a bit off from Qin Yu.

So, in the end, Excalibur Q's preferred choice was Qin Yu and Tangning was the substitute.

Certain that Qin Yu secured the opportunity, Excalibur Q's people quickly gave Qin Yu's assistant a heads up. As soon as the assistant found out Qin Yu had been picked, she immediately looked at Tangning with a victorious arrogance.

Seeing the situation wasn't heading in their favor, Fang Yu promptly contacted Mo Ting who was in faraway Beijing.

"President Mo, the endorsement might be snatched away!"

Hearing this, Mo Ting thought about how Tangning was still putting up a fight even though she wasn't feeling well and felt his heart ache. Although he was worried about Tangning, he still said to Fang Yu, "I will speak to them."

Fang Yu, of course, did not doubt Mo Ting's capabilities. He was just curious how he was to convince them.

When would he be able to witness Mo Ting being a manager? This relaying of messages over the phone was no fun.

Afterwards, Fang Yu hung up the phone and returned to Tangning's side. A little while later, Excalibur Q announced they would be revealing the results over the phone; the officials had not yet come to an agreement.

The expression on Qin Yu's assistant's face changed. Just a moment ago, this wasn't what the people at Excalibur Q had told her. They had told her it was pretty much finalized, what were they still disagreeing about?

What did Tangning do to Excalibur Q?

In reality, this was all because of a simple phone call from Mo Ting.

"Mr. Stenson, how are you? I am Tangning's manager from Hai Rui Entertainment, you can call me Mr. Mo. In regards to Excalibur Q's spokesperson, I wonder if you have already decided on choosing Qin Yu from Star King?"

"That?" the man was a little surprised by Mo Ting's straightforward question.

"If you want a top-notch model, Hai Rui has plenty. But, do you know why Hai Rui decided to send out Tangning?"

The man was speechless but felt the people from Hai Rui were quite interesting.

"I can't deny that Qin Yu is also a great model, but please sit down and compare both their works. I am sure you will discover what you are looking for!"

Mo Ting did not say much, in fact, he was quite brief. But, he successfully sparked the man's interest and curiosity.

So, after hanging up the phone, Stenson immediately instructed his staff to delay the announcement of the results. He then gathered the work of both models and discovered, Tangning was indeed an interesting model.

Qin Yu's modeling career followed the standard path; going from a competition to gaining recognition from working with Star King. Although her status wasn't low, she did not stand out from the crowd.

This kind of model was duplicated all over the place.

On the other hand, Tangning was different. She had a story!

Excalibur Q was a boutique brand with hundreds of years of history. Over the years they had experienced their ups and downs and had developed their own character. Moreover, every time they overcame a difficulty, they would come back to life...just like Tangning.

So, Tangning's multiple reversals made her the favorite.

The Oriental Trend, TQ, LM; the amazing results from these companies were all miracles that Tangning created.

This was truly the qualities a spokesperson should possess.

But, Qin Yu's background still made them a little hesitant...

Chapter 222: Your Manager is Indeed Mighty!

Stenson couldn't make a decision on the spot so he gathered the selection committee together to vote.

In reality, he was personally leaning more towards Tangning, but he didn't call the shots at Excalibur Q. So, he needed to get the support of others to convince the higher-ups to use Tangning who was less famous than Qin Yu.

After they evaluated their works, the majority of votes still went to Qin Yu. There was 7 of them; 4 went to Qin Yu and 3 went to Tangning.

After seeing the results, Stenson furrowed his brows. The more people voted for Qin Yu, the more conflicted he felt.

It reminded him of the days when Excalibur Q experienced vicious competition and the feelings of helplessness and suppression.

In the end, Stenson put down the results and glanced at the staff quickly before saying, "I just want to say one last thing. If you insist on your decision even after hearing me out, then we will just go ahead with the results."

"Please speak."

"Tangning's path is similar to Excalibur Q's. No one understands as well as her how it feels to go through ups and downs and the meaning of historical legacy. I hope Excalibur Q's spokesperson can tell a story and portray substance instead of merely selling popularity and pride."

After speaking, Stenson looked at everyone again before he continued, "Let's do another round of voting."

The competition was fierce and the atmosphere was extremely nerve-wracking. After all, Excalibur Q had always been careful in picking their spokespeople.

After 10 minutes, the second round of voting was completed. The assistant announced the results: 7 votes to Tangning, 0 to Qin Yu.

In actual fact, they had all favored Tangning, but because of their ego, they didn't want to admit to it. So, after Stenson expressed his thoughts, they all understood his standpoint and immediately voted for their preference. Their reasoning was simple, after working for Excalibur Q for so many years...

...apart from fame and fortune, there was also feelings of sentiment...

They had all witnessed Excalibur Q growing and maturing through multiple fierce battles. So they, of course, could understand why Tangning was suitable as Excalibur Q's spokesperson.

Hence, when the revised results were revealed, Tangning won!

Stenson immediately instructed his assistant to contact Tangning and tell her to come sign a contract at Excalibur Q tomorrow. But, the assistant mixed up Tangning and Qin Yu's contact details and ended up calling Qin Yu's manager.

Qin Yu's manager thought Qin Yu had actually secured the endorsement. She was so happy that she immediately lifted Qin Yu up and spun her around happily, "Finally...we've won against Hai Rui. Qin Yu, you won against Tangning!"

Messing up contact details wasn't uncommon for the foreigners. After all, to the foreigners, even if they could remember their faces, they couldn't remember their identities. In conclusion, the assistant merely remembered the mole on Qin Yu's cheekbone and assumed she was the person Stenson wanted.

...

Fang Yu waited patiently for a phone call, but he knew, the longer he waited, the less chance they had. In the end, he had no choice but to say to Tangning, "You've already tried your best. If we don't get the result we want we will return home immediately."

Tangning stood by the window without a word. From the depths of her bones she emitted an unwillingness to admit defeat.

"Truthfully, you should understand, although JK helped you lay the foundations for becoming an international supermodel, you still can't present figures such as rankings. So, it's not abnormal for you to lose. Don't take it to heart."

"Isn't there anything I can do?" Tangning lifted her head and asked Fang Yu.

"You've already brought out your professionalism and tried your best. It's just when it comes to international battles like this, seniority is key."

"I still want to have a chat to the people at Excalibur Q," Tangning did not admit defeat as she requested.

Fang Yu glanced at Tangning. He realized she had an unwavering spirit. Even after he had been so straightforward and firm, she still possessed her own determination.

"OK. I'll try and get in touch with them," Fang Yu nodded in seriousness.

Afterwards, Fang Yu pulled out Excalibur Q's information and put in his last effort. Although it took him almost 1 hour, Fang Yu still managed to get a chance to talk to Stenson. He then handed the phone to Tangning, "Make the most of this opportunity..."

Tangning nodded her head with a serious expression and retrieved the phone from Fang Yu's hand, "Hello Mr. Stenson, this is Tangning."

"Miss Tang, how are you?"

"I'm so sorry to disturb you so late at night. But, regarding Excalibur Q's endorsement can you let me say one thing? I really want to strive for this opportunity..."

Stenson froze in confusion. She was already the spokesperson...

Why was she still striving for the opportunity?

Stenson guessed something must have gone wrong with communication, but he did not explain. He wanted to hear Tangning's thoughts about Excalibur Q.

“Please speak.”

“From the philosophy of Excalibur Q I can sense an underlying strength. I feel that your path to success and my path is very similar. If I can’t be the spokesperson it will be a real pity.”

The man laughed; he felt the same way. With the existence of such a suitable model, if they weren’t to use her and instead choose a stereotypical model, they too would feel pity. So...

...Stenson put down his cup and smiled, “Miss Tang, although I don’t know where things went wrong, according to our voting results this afternoon, Excalibur Q’s spokesperson has already been confirmed as you. Since you’ve given us a call, I might as well let you know, tomorrow morning at 9am we will meet you at Excalibur Q to sign your contract.”

As soon as Tangning heard these words, she was stunned...

So this was the truth...

“However, you really should thank your manager. Although he only briefly said a few words, he made us realize we should focus on character.”

“I hope in the future we can cooperate well together.”

“Here’s to a smooth cooperation!”

Afterwards, Tangning hung up the phone and handed it back to Fang Yu. Hearing Tangning say ‘smooth cooperation’, he could guess that Tangning had succeeded.

Long Jie jumped up in excitement. But Tangning stared at Fang Yu and asked, “Stenson said my manager helped set him straight. Was he speaking about you?”

Fang Yu shrugged his shoulders, “Of course not. If I was that capable, would I be sitting here feeling defeated with you? This is proof that your manager is indeed mighty!”

“Who is he?”

“He is currently occupied with another job, so he asked me to come help you out. However, in the afternoon I called and told him we were having difficulties with your interview. That’s why he contacted them,” Fang Yu slowly explained, “It seems there really isn’t anything he can’t do...”

Chapter 223: With You Around, I Wouldn’t Dare to Get Sick

Being able to secure the endorsement for Excalibur Q made Tangning truly happy from the depths of her heart. The words she had said to Stenson wasn’t merely for the sake of winning the endorsement, but because she really did like Excalibur Q’s road to success. Sometimes, being a spokesperson also depended on fate...

Tangning pulled out her phone, tempted to give Mo Ting a phone call, but Italy and Beijing had a time difference of 7 hours. She assumed, at this time, Mo Ting was most likely resting.

After hesitating for a few moments, she ended up sending Mo Ting a message: "I've secured the endorsement."

Tangning did not expect Mo Ting to reply, but he surprisingly called her straight away.

Tangning was filled with joy, but the words that came from her mouth was slightly unhappy, "Just because I'm not around, does that mean you can work until late without getting any rest?"

"It's because I knew you would definitely succeed, so I was waiting for your phone call," Mo Ting sat up and leaned back on the bedhead as he replied.

"You really weren't working?"

Mo Ting had no choice but to turn on the video chat, "Are you rest assured now?"

"Ting...being able to secure this endorsement makes me so happy."

"I knew you would be really happy," Mo Ting said with a deeper meaning. He had a sufficient understanding of Tangning and knew she would definitely like the Excalibur Q brand. That's why he even considered this endorsement for her in the first place and even called Stenson to fight for the opportunity.

Reality proved that everything he did, did not go to waste.

"Are you feeling better?"

"I'm fine now. With you around, I wouldn't dare to get sick," Tangning smiled.

At a time like this, Mo Ting was so tempted to be by her side. He wanted to pat her on the head and show his support. But, because of the project with Hong Xin, it wasn't likely he'd get the chance to fly to her side any time soon.

The couple conversed sweetly on the phone as Fang Yu and Long Jie knowingly left the hotel suite. However...because they were triggered by Tangning...they both started thinking of the person in their heart.

Long Jie even started wondering, if she was to give Lu Che a call at this time, how would he react...

After returning to her suite, Long Jie sat on the bed and thought for a while. In the end, she called Lu Che – but he didn't pick up.

Long Jie put down her phone; she felt she was overthinking things. It wasn't like they were in a real relationship. So, in the middle of the night, what obligation did he have to pick up her phone?

After taking a deep breath, Long Jie reminded herself to control her feelings before putting down her phone and heading into the bathroom...

However, while she was showering, she heard the sound of her phone ringing. Disregarding her wet soapy body, she immediately rushed out of the bathroom. Seeing it was a phone call from Lu Che, she was so excited she immediately picked up the phone.

"Lu Che!"

“What is it?”

As soon as Long Jie heard Lu Che’s raspy voice, she could tell he was still half asleep. She wanted to tell him Tangning had successfully secured the endorsement. But, on second thought, Boss was happy to hear the news because he was Tangning’s husband, but Lu Che...what did Tangning mean to him?

So, Long Jie opened and closed her mouth, but no words came out. Instead, because she was cold from her soapy body, she ended up sneezing.

“Did you catch the flu?” Lu Che quickly asked.

Long Jie heard the caring tone in Lu Che’s voice and smiled like a child with candy, “No, I didn’t catch the flu.”

“Oh...that’s good. If you don’t have anything else, I’m going to go back to sleep. You should get some rest too.”

“OK,” Long Jie hung up the phone with a silly smile. Actually, she had a lot she wanted to say, but...

...remembering it was the middle of the night and the fact that Lu Che worked hard during the day, she didn’t feel right to continue bothering him.

However, as soon as she hung up the phone, she started to feel lonely...

She suddenly felt extremely lonely.

But, she knew how to console herself: since Lu Che picked up the phone in the middle of the night, did that mean, in his heart, she was special to him?

The truth was...

...Lu Che was sleeping soundly when he heard his phone ring. He automatically reached for his phone to see the caller ID. If it was someone else, he would have hung up without hesitation...

...unless it was Mo Ting. But, after seeing Long Jie’s name, even though he didn’t pick up, he ended up calling her back. On top of that, after hanging up the phone, he found his original sleepiness had completely faded...

Could it be he was missing something?

Lu Che dragged his heavy head back to bed. In reality, he wasn’t the type to make exceptions for others. After all, his workplace was Hai Rui; everything at Hai Rui followed formalities. It was only when it came to Long Jie that he wanted to make an exception!

He only made an exception for her!

...

Covered in soap, Long Jie sat down in the living room for quite some time. As a result...the next day when she woke up, she actually caught the flu. Her voice was so hoarse, she could barely say a word.

Seeing her in discomfort, Tangning looked at her questioningly, “Last night...”

“What about last night?” Long Jie avoided Tangning’s gaze guiltily. There was no way she was going to admit to catching the flu because of the phone call she made to Lu Che.

Tangning let out a gentle laugh. Deep down she knew exactly what Long Jie was thinking. To her, Long Jie was like a blank piece of paper, “Do you want me to call Lu Che over?”

“Tangning, you have both Director Fang and I by your side, isn’t that enough? Lu Che has his own work to do.”

“When did you and Lu Che become like a family?”

“Let’s get going, we need to go sign your contract,” Long Jie sneezed as she covered her mouth with a mask. The weather was cold and Tangning had just recovered from being ill, she couldn’t allow her to catch the flu.

Tangning did not respond. But, on the way to Excalibur Q, she sent Lu Che a message.

“What happened between you and Long Jie last night? She caught a really bad flu...”

Lu Che was confused, “We simply made a phone call...”

Tangning made a recording of Long Jie coughing and sent it to Lu Che, “When she returned to her suite yesterday, she was still fine.”

Seeing Tangning’s message, Lu Che was a little flustered. What did Long Jie catching the flu have to do with their phone call?

Actually, Tangning’s hint was extremely obvious; she couldn’t be any more straightforward. After all, this was Long Jie and Lu Che’s business.

It’s just, sometimes, while the involved parties were still confused, those watching would start to feel impatient.

Not long after, the trio arrived at Excalibur Q’s headquarters ready to head in and sign Tangning’s contract. However, Qin Yu and her manager had arrived before them...

As soon as they saw each other, they were both surprised.

Everyone knew that Excalibur Q only had one spot for an Asian model. If they were here to sign a contract, what was the other person doing here?

Of course, because Qin Yu’s manager received a phone call from Stenson’s assistant, she thought Qin Yu had the endorsement in the bag. As for Tangning...

“Hasn’t there been a rumor going around? I heard someone likes playing tricks. If we look at the companies that have been messed up one after another, we can see how terrifying she is. However, if one can’t win, then they can’t win...”

Chapter 224: If it Was Internally Set, Just Say it

Tangning ignored the taunting from Qin Yu’s manager and remained calm.

At this time, the lift doors opened to reveal Stenson's assistant standing outside. Upon seeing Qin Yu, he walked up to her and greeted, "Miss Tang, welcome...Mr. Stenson is inside waiting for you."

Everyone that walked out of the lift froze in confusion, especially Qin Yu and her manager as their faces turned red.

Tangning suddenly understood when Stenson told her something went wrong, what he was referring to.

It turned out, the assistant had messed up their identities...and Stenson had forgotten to correct his assistant.

"Miss Tang?"

"I am not Miss Tang!" even though Qin Yu felt a little awkward, she still rectified the truth.

"I can't be wrong. Stenson wanted Tangning, which is you..." Stenson's assistant pulled out Tangning's portfolio and flipped through it. After seeing Tangning's photo, he realized he had made a mistake, "Oh God, I made a mistake."

"So, the spokesperson Excalibur Q wants, is it Qin Yu or Tangning?" Qin Yu's manager asked angrily.

The assistant's face flushed red as he looked ambiguously at Qin Yu and Tangning. He struggled to make out a word.

Instead, Fang Yu straightforwardly said, "Let's go, it's almost time to sign the contract. It's impolite to be late."

Tangning walked past everyone and walked ahead, leaving the awkward Qin Yu and her manager behind.

Qin Yu's manager didn't want to admit defeat, so she pulled Qin Yu and followed behind, "We were also contacted by Excalibur Q to come sign a contract..."

After seeing this, Stenson's assistant's face changed from red to white. He didn't know how he was to settle this situation.

Upon noticing Qin Yu and her assistant following them, Fang Yu couldn't help but laugh, "If you can't win, then you can't win."

"I refuse to believe that they wouldn't pick someone as great as Qin Yu. Is there something wrong with Excalibur Q? Why would they pick someone with such a low international status?"

Fang Yu didn't respond. He knew, if Qin Yu was to walk in like this, she would be even more embarrassed.

Not long after, they entered Stenson's office together. However...Stenson spotted Qin Yu entering behind. He couldn't avoid feeling awkward. He patted his head and said to Qin Yu's manager, "I am so sorry Miss Qin, it was all my assistant's mistake. He contacted the wrong person. I am truly apologetic."

"Excalibur Q chose Tangning?" Qin Yu directly asked.

"Yes, that's correct," Stenson nodded his head. "Let my assistant escort you back to the hotel."

“Can you tell me why?” Qin Yu sounded like she was suppressing her anger; she obviously did not understand Stenson’s decision. If she had lost to a supermodel like Huo Jingjing, she would not have questioned it, but what was so great about Tangning?

She couldn’t win against the other people at Hai Rui. Couldn’t she even win against Tangning?

“This is the result of a vote held by Excalibur Q. We believe that Miss Tang is a more suitable spokesperson for Excalibur Q than Miss Qin.”

“What vote? If it was internally set, just say it...” Qin Yu’s manager couldn’t contain her emotions as she spoke to Stenson with hostility.

Stenson straightforwardly replied, “That is an insult to us and an insult to yourself.”

“We didn’t select our spokesperson based on the model’s influence. The most important factor was whether the model suited our product. Miss Tang is indeed better suited than Miss Qin. I hope Star King can be open-minded.”

“Suitable my ass!”

Stenson lost his patience and directly said to Qin Yu’s manager, “We don’t want a stereotypical model.”

Hearing this, Qin Yu was stunned as her manager angrily demanded, “Mr. Stenson, I want you to apologize to Qin Yu.”

“I am just stating the facts. Indeed, in all aspects, Miss Qin is more outstanding than Miss Tang. But, what we want is not simply a safe bet. Plus, Miss Qin, even if you won’t admit it, in terms of professionalism, you are indeed inferior...”

“How can you prove that?”

“I’ve already asked someone to investigate what’s been happening in Beijing. Every project Miss Tang has worked on has created a huge sensation, what about you Miss Qin?”

“Stirring up the Oriental Trend in North America; making TQ go from low sales to best-selling; helping LM’s wedding ring series become number one; pushing Feng Cai to the top of viewership by making an appearance. Miss Qin, have you done anything like this?”

Qin Yu froze, suddenly not knowing what to say...

She originally had all sorts of arguments to throw at Stenson, but suddenly, she couldn’t say a word. It was like her words were stuck in the back of her throat, making her throat burn and suffer.

When she thought about it carefully, there really wasn’t anything she could use to compete against them.

She didn’t have any unique achievements...

Even though she was easily remembered on the international stage, doing something truly meaningful such as igniting a trend like Tangning was not something she had ever done.

Even if others didn't know, as a model herself, she was well and truly aware of how difficult this was to achieve.

"If you don't have anything else, I'd suggest the two of you leave," seeing Qin Yu had nothing to say, Stenson politely reminded them to leave.

Qin Yu took one glance at Tangning. Tangning's results over the past few months flashed through her mind as she finally stabilized her emotions.

"There will definitely be a day when I win against you."

After speaking, Qin Yu left Stenson's office with her manager. However, her manager couldn't suppress her anger, "What's so good about Tangning?"

"Don't say that. Tangning is indeed quite capable. That's why I had no way of refuting against anything Stenson said," Qin Yu replied with a pale expression.

"But, Qin Yu, after losing this endorsement, how are you going to explain yourself when we get back?" her manager asked uneasily with her hands on her hips. "We lost to Hai Rui once again. In fact, we lost to a model without much of an international status. If word gets out, what would happen to Star King's pride?"

"What else could we do?"

"I can tell that it took a lot of effort for Tangning to win against you. If her contract gets ruined, then neither of you would be the winner and Star King wouldn't lose to Hai Rui," her manager suggested.

"What do you plan to do? Tangning's already been through a lot, did you think she would be afraid of you?" Qin Yu sneered.

"Tonight I'll investigate who her manager is before we make a decision," her manager said thoughtfully.

Qin Yu understood, even though Star King usually lost when competing with Hai Rui, at least it was always a battle on the same level. However, this time, she had lost to such a 'low level' Tangning. What pride and status did she still have in Star King?

This was no longer her own problem; it was a problem between Star King and Hai Rui...

Chapter 225: When a Couple Works Together, Work is no Longer Tiring

However, Mo Ting was more sensitive than Qin Yu's manager. As soon as he knew Tangning had signed her contract, he got his PR department to release an article congratulating Tangning on becoming Excalibur Q's new spokesperson.

So, Qin Yu lost!

Star King's Artists Director contacted Qin Yu straight away, asking her what had happened. The company had spent so much money and provided her with so much backing, yet the endorsement was snatched away by Tangning.

Qin Yu was speechless. As for her manager, she was filled with anger. Hai Rui's actions were so fast that she didn't even get a chance to investigate Tangning's manager yet!

The entire industry already knew that Tangning had defeated Qin Yu. If she was to retaliate at this time, Star King would draw too much attention and be attacked. So, not only was there nothing she could do, she even had to wish Tangning all the best.

Who was Tangning's manager? He had actually managed to cleanly prevent Tangning from any incidences without giving them the tiniest of chance.

Qin Yu understood there was no chance of reversing the outcome of Excalibur Q's spokesperson, so she told her manager, "Let's immediately go home."

Her manager was unwilling to admit defeat, but at this moment, she was more occupied with being curious.

When did Hai Rui's managers become so difficult to deal with?

Not long after, Tangning also saw the news. She suddenly had an inkling of who her manager might be. Not being able to make an appearance, yet still being able to deal with the situation so smoothly; who else could it be? Actually, Tangning should have guessed a long time ago; Mo Ting had already mentioned it in the past, but Tangning did not take it to heart at that time. However, now that she thought about it, that man had it all planned out.

"Director Fang, who is Tangning's manager? He's done so much behind-the-scenes, yet he hasn't once made an appearance. Are we playing hide and seek?" Long Jie lost her patience as she looked at the news. She couldn't deny that he was capable, but not making an appearance even though he was her manager, was he trying to play games with them?

Fang Yu neatened his suit jacket and glanced at Tangning. He realized she wasn't curious about this answer at all. He then smiled at Long Jie and said, "He should be on his way...he was absent before because he still had other work to do. But, Excalibur Q's contract has already been signed. So, he is on his way to help Tangning plan out her next step."

After speaking, Fang Yu remained silent for a few seconds before continuing, "Therefore, my work here is done. I have already booked an afternoon flight back to Beijing."

"That quick?"

"I still have a whole heap of PR news to release," Fang Yu quickly replied. However, Tangning didn't sense any urgency in his voice at all.

"Fine then..." Long Jie did not say anything else because her flu was hitting her pretty badly.

Fang Yu glanced at Long Jie and said, "Xiao Longlong, you really need to find a man to take care of you."

"Screw you..."

Long Jie threw a pillow at Fang Yu.

Actually, after spending some time with Fang Yu, one would quickly realize he was quite a charismatic person. Not only was he eloquent in his speech and known as the face of Hai Rui's PR, he also had a great sense of humor and appeared carefree. He was like that one student in class who would always fall asleep but still come out first. He did things with his own methods, got along with everyone and was extremely likable.

Fang Yu smiled at the two women. After returning to his room, he grabbed his luggage and left the premises. As he left, he didn't even say goodbye.

Long Jie watched Fang Yu leave from the window and turned to ask Tangning, "Do you have any idea who your manager is?"

"I can roughly guess," Tangning stood up from the sofa and retrieved some medicine from her suitcase for Long Jie.

"Who is it?"

"What type of manager do you think Mo Ting would arrange for me?" Tangning asked Long Jie, who was getting uncomfortably close. Tangning pushed Long Jie's germ-filled face away so she could stop breathing on her.

Long Jie sat down on the bed and started analyzing, "He's definitely a capable person. That's why he managed to deal with this recent incident perfectly."

"He is someone that knows how to take care of you. In fact, he must be more thoughtful than Fang Yu."

"He needs to be extremely professional and needs to have a special understanding towards you. Most importantly, he needs to have the ability to plan out your future."

Long Jie listed all the requirements.

"In that case, who do you think is capable of satisfying all this?"

Long Jie ran through all the names of Hai Rui's managers in her head and their faces. Although they were all capable...to completely meet Tangning's requirements, there could only be one person.

"Himself."

Tangning looked at Long Jie like she had finally been enlightened. This was also the only answer she could think of.

At first, Long Jie had no reaction. But after remaining stunned for a few seconds, she suddenly jumped off the bed and started shaking Tangning's shoulders excitedly, "Is this real? Boss will personally be your manager? It's not a joke right?"

Tangning pressed firmly on her excited hands and nodded, "He mentioned it in the past, but I never expected he would actually do it."

In reality, it wasn't hard to see that Tangning had a lot of worries and fears towards Mo Ting being her manager. Firstly, Mo Ting's work was too busy, he couldn't possibly have enough time to run around with her.

Plus, she didn't want him to be so tired.

"Then it must be real!" Long Jie remained excited. How many people in this world would be able to have Mo Ting as a manager?

Only Tangning!

He wanted to manage his own wife.

"This isn't what I hoped for..."

Long Jie understood what Tangning was worried about, so she quietened down and smiled, "Don't worry, since Boss made this decision, he can definitely coordinate it with his own work. After all, he doesn't want you to worry. Plus, haven't you heard of this saying before? 'When a couple works together, work is no longer tiring'."

"Tangning, think about it...you are born to be a model. As long as you are given the chance, you will definitely be able to create a miracle. All you are missing is a manager that can protect you, and Boss possesses the ultimate power. If the two of you combine, wouldn't you be invincible?" Long Jie winked at Tangning with an unconcealable excitement.

"Look at the incident with Excalibur Q, isn't this the best proof? Just a few simple words from Boss was enough to make them reconsider their criteria. Isn't this enough to prove his capability? He is simply amazing!"

"Above all, he is busy, but he can also put down some of his power. Rather than letting him get tired in a place where you can't see him, why not keep him by your side? At least you can make sure he gets some rest, what's so bad about that? If you really feel that he is overworked and tired, you can always help him out...between a husband and wife, what aren't you capable of?" Long Jie asked.

Chapter 226: You're Not Sleeping With Me?

This decision was not within the scope of Tangning's control, so...she felt a little scared. Mo Ting was of course the best; he was unique and no one else could compare. But, she couldn't anticipate how the public would react. Would being her manager affect him negatively? Above all, Mo Ting's work was what worried Tangning the most.

However, Excalibur Q did not give Tangning time to dwell on this thought. After signing their contract, that very afternoon, they jumped straight into shooting their commercial.

As she was working with Western models, Tangning was lacking in physical strength in comparison; especially since her stomach was still unwell. After 6 hours of continuous work, Tangning was obviously struggling to keep up.

Long Jie felt a little anxious. There were a few times she requested the photographer for a short break, but he either ignored her or told her everyone was currently working hard and Tangning wasn't the only one that was tired.

Being in a foreign land, when it came to matters like this, Long Jie felt powerless as a mere assistant.

However, from beginning to end, Tangning endured through one take after another. Because of mistakes made by other models she had to film some scenes multiple times.

“Tangning, are you OK?” Long Jie asked in between takes as she handed her some warm water.

Tangning placed her hand on her own cheek and nodded, “I should be able to hold on.”

“This was clearly not in the contract...do these Western models have a death wish?” just as Long Jie’s angered words left her mouth a loud ‘BANG’ echoed through the set. A relatively skinny model had fainted, “Did she just faint?”

“Isn’t this a common sight?” Tangning handed her cup back to Long Jie with an unfazed expression.

“Does this mean you can get some rest now?”

“Come on, come on, back to work...” the photography staff called.

Long Jie lowered her head to look at Tangning’s feet; 7-8 hours of wearing heels, how torturous.

“What’s wrong? I’ve done things like this in the past. Just because Mo Ting is now my manager, does that mean I am more precious than before?” Tangning looked amusingly at Long Jie. In the past, she had experienced shoots that were even more demanding and in more of a rush than this, how did this compare?

“But it’s been 8 hours!”

“Don’t worry, I can handle it.” After speaking, Tangning was just about to have her makeup retouched, when suddenly she felt a strong tug on her arm.

Tangning was stunned...

So was Long Jie.

Actually, everyone present was in shock; an extremely distinguished man had appeared on the photography set.

The set filled with whispers; some people were surprised while some whistled at his appearance, thinking he was also a model. In fact, they thought he was a top-tier model. However, Mo Ting simply pulled Tangning over and gestured her to sit on the side.

Tangning struggled a little as she looked into Mo Ting’s black diamond-like eyes. It only took a few seconds before she gave up and obediently sat on the chair, leaving everything for this man to handle.

Long Jie was so excited she clapped secretly to herself. Now that Boss was here, Tangning’s savior had arrived...

As anticipated, Mo Ting simply walked over to the photographer and said, “It has been stated in Article 3.2 and 6.4 of the contract that Tangning’s work hours are from 8am until 6pm. If you need to work beyond these hours, it should not exceed 2 hours. Did you want to breach the contract?”

In order to speed up the shoot, the photographer had indeed denied the models of their rightful resting hours...

But, none of the Western models opened their mouths to protest...

So, the photographer replied, "Everyone is working hard towards finishing this shoot. Did you expect everyone to wait for Tangning?"

"Just because they are willing to be oppressed by you, that is their problem. Our Tangning is different. We will work according to the contract."

After speaking, Mo Ting turned around and approached Tangning as everyone gasped, "Can you still walk?"

Tangning looked down at her heels. Just as she was about to respond, Mo Ting wrapped his arm around her waist and carried her horizontally.

"Hey, all this time we've been speaking, you haven't told us who you are," the photographer chased after them. He had only been told that Tangning had brought along an assistant and a few bodyguards.

"Tangning's manager."

Long Jie snuck in a smile as she followed behind the two...

After bullying Boss' wife like this, it would be surprising if he wasn't upset.

It goes without saying, Long Jie was once again amazed by Mo Ting. During the contract signing, Fang Yu was the one that had read through the contract. Yet, according to Boss' confidence when he recalled the terms, it flowed out of his mouth smoothly like he had completely memorized it.

Tangning leaned into Mo Ting's embrace as he placed her into the car. Seeing the angry expression on his face, she couldn't help but ask, "Are you really going to be my manager?"

"What other choice do I have, Miss Tang?" Mo Ting asked as he started driving.

Normally he would call her 'Mrs. Mo'. It seemed, he really made a clear distinction between work and personal life. His manager aura could immediately be felt.

"Now that work is over, can Manager Mo finish up?"

Mo Ting turned his head to look at Tangning as he let out a sigh. He couldn't bear to blame her for what had happened. Towards the person he loved, even if he was angry, he wouldn't be able to say any harsh words.

Not long after, they returned to the hotel.

As soon as they entered the hotel suite, Mo Ting directly pressed Tangning on the bed and forced a kiss on her lips. After savoring her for a while, he finally moved away and knelt beside the bed to help her remove her shoes.

Seeing her heels and soles were covered in blisters and sores, his heart broke.

Not long after, Tangning sat up from the bed and approached Mo Ting from behind to wrap her arms around his neck as her body pressed against his...

"I have not seen your feet in a good state before..."

“You knew the photographer was being oppressive, why did you continue to work?”

Hearing his complaints, Tangning suddenly laughed, “While I was working, everything was bad. My feet hurt, my stomach hurt and my head was dizzy.”

“But, after seeing you...everything’s better.”

Mo Ting felt helpless, he couldn’t continue to be angry at her. With his back still facing her, he stood up and walked over to the floor-to-ceiling window, “I won’t allow anyone to bully you ever again.”

“During the shoot, if I was to retaliate, I was bound to make the photographer and other models dislike me. I wasn’t sure what they might do behind-the-scenes. So, before you arrived, I could only select the safest option. I’m sure you understand...”

“Plus, Manager Mo, hurry and get off work. You talk too much. I want my husband back...”

With his back to her, he gently shook his head a few times, “How could you complain that I’m talking too much...when have you ever seen me care so much about another person?”

“Don’t think about it too much...let’s go have a bath.”

Mo Ting stopped talking; he knew Tangning was tired. So after having a bath together, he carried her out and placed her on the bed, “I’m staying opposite, if you need anything, give me a call.”

Tangning was immediately wide-awake, “You’re not sleeping with me?”

“During your working period, let’s stick to the contract,” Mo Ting tucked her into bed and turned off the lights.

Tangning watched as Mo Ting left and smiled. All the fear she originally felt had completely disappeared...

Chapter 227: Because It’s a Perfect Body

The next day, because Tangning had work at 8am, she woke up at 6:30am. She instructed Long Jie to make breakfast before she quietly took it into Mo Ting’s suite.

As Mo Ting had rushed straight over to the photography studio after landing yesterday, he did not have time to organize his clothes and documents. At this moment, they were strewn across the sofa.

Tangning knew he was tired, so she gently tidied everything up neatly before placing the fragrant breakfast on the table outside his bedroom.

Finally, she walked barefoot over to Mo Ting’s bed and sat on the edge before gently running her hand across his attractive face.

Mo Ting seemed to have already been awake a long time ago. As he felt her fingers climbing across his face, he grabbed her and placed his head on her thigh.

Tangning’s heart ached as she played with his hair before linking her hand with his ring-bearing left hand, “In a moment, Long Jie will accompany me to the shoot. Stay here and get some rest, OK?”

“Not today...” Mo Ting replied with a double meaning.

Tangning lowered her head and looked down at the watch on her wrist; it was still early. So she lay on the bed and wrapped her arms around Mo Ting.

“Today you’re not going to ask me why I insist on being your manager?”

Tangning thought for a moment and answered with a sweet smile, “What’s done is done, I will trust in your decision. Even if I am afraid and doubtful...I will not be the one to drag you down. If you’re not afraid, then why should I be afraid?”

“Yes, don’t be afraid.”

“If I scour the entire entertainment industry, no one’s manager is as capable as mine. In that case, what should I be unsatisfied with? Ting...you’ve given me confidence, taught me to put down any false pretense and helped me build a strong outer shell. You have made me better.”

Mo Ting quietly held onto Tangning’s hand without a word. The relationship between husband and wife had always been interdependent; that was the way to make each other better.

The couple lay like this for 40 minutes. In order to make it in time to the photography studio by 8am, Mo Ting finally pulled away the bed sheets and got up. But...because he had a habit of sleeping naked, Tangning’s cheeks unavoidably turned red.

Mo Ting gave a gentle laugh as he hooked Tangning’s chin in his hand and instructed, “I’ll have a shower, help me pick out some clothes.”

“Uh huh.”

“We’ve been married for quite some time now...aren’t you used to my body yet? You’re actually blushing?”

“Because it’s a perfect body.” After giving her response, Tangning walked over to the wardrobe and retrieved a set of clothes which she had just placed inside not too long ago.

...

8am, Tangning and the others arrived at the photography studio, right on time. Tangning quickly got into the right state of mind and started getting her clothes and makeup ready. However, things were very different to the day before. As Mo Ting was present, the photographer held back a little.

He held back for no other reason, but simply because of the dangerous aura that emanated from Mo Ting’s body. In front of Tangning, Mo Ting was gentle and thoughtful as always; he was considerate right down to the tiniest detail. But, in front of outsiders, he was still the unapproachable king; like the sun that couldn’t be looked at directly.

“Who is that man?”

“Apparently, he’s Tangning’s manager...”

“He doesn’t look like one. With his great features, why isn’t he a model?”

“Should we go flirt with him?”

The staff in the studio whispered amongst themselves as they worked; some even wanted to flirt with Mo Ting in private. However, before they even got close to him, they were scared motionless by Mo Ting’s piercing glare.

Long Jie stood beside Mo Ting enjoying the glory. It was so satisfying...With Boss’ appearance, no one dared to look at them lightly again.

They spent the entire day in the studio. While monitoring the shoot, Mo Ting pulled out his own work and started working on it. As evening neared, Stenson and the other people-in-charge came to visit the set and check on its progress. However, as soon as they arrived, their eyes were immediately drawn to Mo Ting.

Stenson felt he had seen this man before...

He had a sense of familiarity...

He even turned to question his assistant quietly. In the end, his assistant answered, “Sir, he is the president of the famous Hai Rui Entertainment agency, Mr. Mo Ting.”

“No wonder...” Stenson immediately remembered the man he had spoken to on the phone: *Tangning’s manager also had the surname ‘Mo’. Could it be...?*

Stenson did not delay. He walked straight up to Mo Ting and offered his hand, “I never expected President Mo to make an appearance, sorry for not realizing.”

“You’re being too polite Mr. Stenson. Our Tangning has troubled you.”

“No, not at all, she is extremely talented,” Stenson did not hold back his compliments.

“Too bad Tangning’s not in her best form today. It’s probably because she worked too long yesterday. Otherwise, she would have been able to perform better today,” Mo Ting hinted.

As soon as Stenson heard this, he immediately understood Mo Ting’s words, “Don’t worry President Mo, Excalibur Q will definitely help Tangning maintain a pleasant working mood.”

Stenson secretly sighed to himself and was glad that he did not choose Qin Yu.

This model Tangning appeared to not possess any power, but, who would have thought, she actually had the ability to make a world-famous entertainment agency CEO become her manager.

She definitely had a promising future!

This was Hai Rui’s way of escorting Tangning through all the competition she was faced with.

“I wonder if Mo Ting would give me the honor of sharing dinner tonight?”

“My pleasure. But, I may bring a female partner...” Mo Ting replied politely before placing his gentle gaze upon Tangning.

Stenson smiled and nodded his head.

However, the trio ultimately did not succeed in having dinner together, because that night, an extremely embarrassing scandal was released in Beijing regarding Huo Jingjing.

An entertainment reporter revealed that Huo Jingjing had been cohabiting with a gambling addict for 10 years. Not only that, they also claimed that she had multiple abortions for this man and often got hit by him...

After seeing this news, Tangning started thinking about the words Huo Jingjing had told her at the club: *Do not reveal it, definitely don't reveal it* .

It had only been a few days, and Huo Jingjing was in trouble...

She was an international supermodel, yet overnight she had suddenly been tied to a gambler. Moreover, multiple scandals arose about her, making her reputation plummet.

Hai Rui immediately utilized their PR methods to block 70-80% of the scandals, but an uproar was still ignited. In fact, it was worse than Tangning's Han Xiner incident.

Some people even started rumoring that all this happened because Tangning had joined Hai Rui. Any company that she was involved in would eventually have a tragic ending; Cheng Tian Entertainments defeat was the perfect example.

"Rubbish!" after seeing the news, Long Jie directly threw her phone to one side.

Tangning had no time to worry about herself. At this time, she was more worried about Huo Jingjing.

Inside the study room, Mo Ting was in a video conference with Hai Rui's higher-ups. During the conference, he instructed Fang Yu to handle everything related to Huo Jingjing's incident. However, even though they managed to suppress the scandal, they had no way of reversing the damage the rumors had already made on Huo Jingjing.

Tangning didn't know why she suddenly felt a little scared.

She was afraid that if her and Mo Ting were to reveal their relationship, all that would be awaiting them would be chaos and bloodshed.

So, Tangning asked Mo Ting for Huo Jingjing's phone number. After pondering for a moment, she gave her a call.

Chapter 228: Just Because You are the President, Does That Mean You Can Cheat?

Tangning thought Huo Jingjing wouldn't pick up the phone. But she unexpectedly picked up...

"It's Tangning," afraid that Huo Jingjing would hang up, Tangning immediately revealed her identity.

"I know," Huo Jingjing's voice was a little raspy. It was obvious she had been crying. However, her voice also contained a sense of stubbornness; it seemed she hadn't fallen into complete despair.

"The scandal..."

“Everything they said in the scandal is true,” Huo Jingjing appeared to have finally found someone to chat to as she continued Tangning’s sentence. “The infamous international supermodel, Huo Jingjing is taking care of a gambler at home. On top of that, she has had an abortion three times and is often beaten.”

“He and I met when we were 17 years old and we started dating when we were 18. At that time, I never dreamed of being a supermodel. However, I wasn’t financially well-off. So, when my parents were in need of money, he suggested I become a model. He even did all he could to help me find resources.”

“We were happy in our first few years. Tangning...we were even happier than you and Mo Ting. However, with the temptations of this industry ever increasing, he eventually couldn’t keep it in his pants and slept with another model.”

“Yet, I was so cheap I couldn’t let him go. The problem was, after his mistress passed away, he even concluded that I was the one behind it. Since that day, he hasn’t looked me in the eye once...”

“I can’t even remember how many years it’s been...”

“I kept the promise I originally made to him and have been leaving half my pay at home. However, I know he’s simply been gambling it all away. He also drinks often, and once he’s drunk, he would hit me...”

“There have been plenty of days when I’ve thought of ending my life. I thought things would be better; it would all be over. Until I met my current manager, he brought out my potential. As for Hai Rui, they accepted me and trained me...”

“I even thought at one stage, for the rest of my life I would be willing to work like a horse for President Mo. I never thought everything would get exposed one day. It’s been hard keeping it a secret for so long.”

Tangning listened as Huo Jingjing shared her experience. She could imagine, for a woman at her status to continue sticking to her man, how deep her love for him must be.

“You’ve already done really well.”

“He was the one that exposed the scandal. It was because I refused to give him money. I can’t believe he sold the information to Star King...”

*B*stard!* Tangning cursed inside.

He was no less than Han Yufan.

“Now that I’ve gotten everything off my chest, I feel a lot better.”

Tangning didn’t understand why Huo Jingjing trusted her so much. Perhaps it was because they had both been through difficulties that they felt like they could relate to each other.

“I will officially announce that I am quitting Hai Rui. I don’t want to implicate my friends and family, especially you. I know it wasn’t easy for you to get to where you are today. But right now, there are too many rumors about me...I...”

“Jingjing, since Hai Rui is your home, you have even more reason not to leave it!” Tangning tried to stop Huo Jingjing. “I believe you’ve already seen enough of this life. Perhaps you are tired and annoyed by it. However, listen to me, if I can meet Mo Ting, you can also find someone that is genuine towards you.”

“Just hang in there...”

“Just hang in there a little longer!”

Huo Jingjing did not respond. She simply gave a bitter laugh as she hung up the phone.

Tangning put down her phone. Just thinking about Huo Jingjing’s situation made her tremble in fear; the entertainment industry made her fearful and the unpredictable human mind filled her with panic.

As Mo Ting came out of the study room after finishing his conference, he saw Tangning’s pale expression. He reached out his arms to support her trembling body and realized her hands were icy cold. He immediately carried her over to the bed, “What’s wrong?”

Tangning clutched Mo Ting’s arm in a daze, “The person that betrayed Huo Jinjing was the man she had loved for many years.”

In an instant, Mo Ting understood what Tangning was afraid of. He cupped her cheeks between his hands and began to kiss her.

Sensing Mo Ting’s warm breath upon her lips, Tangning closed her eyes and became entangled in the moment. It was not until she felt her entire body completely heated up did she finally pull away from his lips.

“Better?”

“Much better,” Tangning nodded.

The couple’s eyes met. Mo Ting did not need to hear a word from Tangning to know what she was thinking. Hai Rui was definitely going to get revenge on Star King and most importantly, they were going to make the betrayer face his consequences. Otherwise, what hope was left in this world?

What else...would give one courage to get back on their feet?

After Tangning calmed down her emotions, she gave Mo Ting a nudge, “Go do your work. I’m fine.”

Mo Ting did not respond. He simply pulled Tangning up and led her into the study room. He was going to continue working, but he wasn’t going to let Tangning out of his sight.

So, Tangning ended up sitting quietly as she observed Mo Ting’s serious expression while he worked. Every single decision he made, he would put it through careful consideration. This was exactly the look of a man that she admired.

After Mo Ting finished working, Tangning wanted to return to her suite, but Mo Ting carried her into the bathroom to bathe together. They then laid on the bed beside one another.

Tangning felt Mo Ting embrace her from behind and couldn’t help but laugh, “Didn’t you say, during my working period we will stick to the contract?”

“Yep, but I am the President.”

“Just because you are the President, does that mean you can cheat?” Tangning turned around, smiling as she pressed her body atop Mo Ting’s.

“For you, there’s nothing I can’t do,” Mo Ting replied after being stunned for a moment.

This sentence resonated clearly from the tip of Tangning’s head to the rest of her body, making her freeze in surprise.

“I know you are afraid of losing me. But, I am more afraid of losing you.”

All of a sudden, Tangning let out a giggle because she realized Mo Ting understood her fears. It turned out, she wasn’t the only one that was afraid...Mo Ting was also afraid.

“So, why do you think I insisted on being your manager...”

“It had always been because of you...”

“All because of you.”

Tangning’s heart suddenly filled to the brim with a thing called ‘confidence’. It all came from Mo Ting’s adoration. Because of this, she was no longer affected by Huo Jingjing’s situation. She simply believed in the feelings in her heart.

This man was the right person for her and he deserved her love.

“I still have one day of work. After I am done, let’s return to Beijing together. Ting...promise me you won’t let Star King and that man get away with what they’ve done.”

Mo Ting did not say a word. He decided to respond with his actions as he flipped his body and pressed Tangning firmly underneath him.

Tangning hooked her arms emotionally around Mo Ting’s neck. When it came to moments like this, the couple had long been in sync. Even a simple gesture was enough to understand each other’s desires.

However, before they took things further, Tangning couldn’t help but bite Mo Ting on the shoulder...

It was like she wanted to leave an everlasting mark on his body; a symbol of exclusivity. *This man is exclusive to Tangning, don’t anyone dare lay a finger on him!*

Chapter 229: The Couple Were to Appear at the Airport Together!

Huo Jingjing’s scandals spread rapidly. Even with Hai Rui’s powerful attempt at suppressing the issue, they couldn’t beat the exposure rate of 3+ scandals a day. The one-time international supermodel was once in an unreachable position, but because of the scandals, Huo Jingjing’s status plummeted and she suffered the ridicule and insults of netizens. She even directly affected Hai Rui.

Fang Yu’s PR method was to attract sympathy for Huo Jingjing. After all, she was originally the victim. However, Huo Jingjing wasn’t in a positive mental state. If he wanted her to step out courageously, it

wasn't going to be an easy task. A body was easy to teach, but, teaching a heart was harder than ascending to heaven.

Fang Yu had never been betrayed before, so he couldn't possibly relate to the bone-penetrating pain of being humiliated. However, Tangning understood that pain well.

So, Tangning spoke to Fang Yu on the phone before Fang Yu went to Huo Jingjing's apartment that night.

Huo Jingjing's assistant tidied her messy home as Fang Yu walked around and inspected the place.

Traces of Huo Jingjing's man remained present in the home. However, he had pierced a million holes into the woman he was living with.

"If you want to drink something, just take it from the fridge. I have no energy to move," Huo Jingjing said in a dispirited tone as she sat on the carpet.

Fang Yu scanned his eyes over Huo Jingjing and discovered her clothes were untidy, her hair was a mess, her face was pale and her eyes were lifeless.

"Tangning asked me to come over...she said you needed someone to keep you company." After saying these words, Fang Yu felt a bit awkward, so he continued, "She's quite nosy isn't she? She can't even handle her own matters."

"I think she misunderstood. She probably thought I treated her as a friend," Huo Jingjing laughed bitterly.

"Didn't you treat her as a friend?" Fang Yu turned around and sat down on the sofa. He rested his elbows on the arms of the sofa and turned to look at Huo Jingjing, "I spent a day with Tangning. It was during the fight for resources with Star King. Did you know? On the runway, she's so much better than Qin Yu. She was born to be a model."

"However, during the selection process, she was faced with various obstacles. While waiting for the results, if it had been you, you would have turned and left Milan because of your pride. Even I was prepared to suggest she give up. Instead, she asked me for the client's phone number."

"She personally told them, if she couldn't be their spokesperson she would feel great regret. I'm not sure how moved they were by these words, but at least, if it was me, I would definitely give her a chance."

Huo Jingjing listened quietly as Fang Yu recalled everything that happened on the runway and everything that happened to Tangning. Admittedly, in this short 1-2 minute period, she had completely forgotten about her pain. Her mind was occupied with imagining how things would have been like if she was the one that went to Italy.

Fang Yu analyzed her expression and smiled, "In all honesty, you are still deeply in love with your career, aren't you? It's not like you can't live without being in a relationship."

Huo Jingjing lifted a bottle of wine and continuously emptied the contents into her mouth. She did not admit to what Fang Yu said, nor did she deny it.

“Tangning said, your silence condones that man to continue hurting people around you: you, your parents, your friends, Hai Rui and Tangning. If you want to suffer on your own, then go ahead. But, have you thought about the people that care about you? How many years have Hai Rui supported you? Now they are being humiliated by Star King, where is your conscience?”

After hearing this, Huo Jingjing’s gaze finally revealed a trace of emotion.

“Right now, everyone is rumoring that you are in this predicament because you were jinxed by Tangning. Some of your fans have even started attacking Tangning. What has she done wrong? Why should she deal with your aftermath?”

“Huo Jingjing, you shouldn’t just blatantly accept how you are being treated, men can also show affection. How badly does your man hate you, for him to be violent towards you for so many years? The worst thing is, you did nothing wrong at all.”

Hearing these words, Huo Jingjing suddenly burst into tears. The person that was being betrayed, was her; the person being hurt, was her; and right now, the person being destroyed, was also her.

Fang Yu approached her and wrapped her in a hug, allowing her to release her tears. It was not until she was quiet that he finally released her.

Huo Jingjing sat quietly for a short moment before lifting her head and saying firmly, “What do you want me to do? I will cooperate.”

Fang Yu let out a sigh of relief and revealed a smile, “This is more like you; our heroine! Tomorrow morning, we will hold a press conference to clarify the entire incident. Trust me, as long as you work with me, I can guarantee that Star King will be in for a good show.”

Huo Jingjing nodded her head, “I will lift myself back up!”

Fang Yu patted her on the shoulder to show support. He could sense the power in her voice.

Once a person’s heart is already pierced with thousands of arrows, they are invincible – because they are no longer afraid of anything.

...

At the time Tangning was notified of Huo Jingjing’s decision, she was in the middle of finalizing her commercial. Perhaps it was because she was influenced by the power of rebirth, she was extra serious about her work; she was in the perfect state of mind as she stole the limelight from the Western models around her. Normally, in a commercial that involved both male and female models, because of the powerful presence of males in general, consumers’ attention would usually be drawn to them first. But...Tangning’s gaze was shockingly amazing; it was more wild and aggressive than a man’s.

This was the last day of the shoot. After everything was completed, Tangning immediately held onto Mo Ting’s hand and said, “Let’s return to Beijing.”

“You don’t want to have a day of rest?”

“I want to go cheer for Huo Jingjing,” Tangning pleaded for permission from her man.

Mo Ting had no choice as he flipped her hand and held onto it tightly. He then met with Stenson one last time before booking the next flight back to Beijing.

However this time...the couple were to appear at the airport together!

They no longer had to act as strangers and no longer had to enter the airport at separate intervals to avoid the reporters. As Tangning entered the airport, she habitually checked around for reporters, but...

Mo Ting reminded her, "Walk properly. Did you want to look shady in the reporter's photos?"

"But...you are with me."

"Correct, I am here with you. I am your manager, shouldn't I be here with you?" Mo Ting placed his arm around her shoulder and pulled her closer to him, preventing her from being swept away in the crowd.

Tangning looked at the busy airport filled with tourists and realized there weren't many reporters. She let loose and looked dependently at Mo Ting before walking ahead; Mo Ting and Long Jie followed behind.

This was something the media did not expect. When they were trying to stalk her for photos, she wouldn't allow them to even get a single shot. Yet now, when they were no longer following her, she was revealing everything out in the open.

However, someone did end up spotting Mo Ting and Tangning. They approached Tangning for an autograph and asked, "Sister Tang, why are you with President Mo?"

Chapter 230: I'll Fight for you and Help you Drown Out the Crowd

Tangning was stunned for a moment before suddenly answering in a gentle tone, "Because we have just finished some work together."

The girl smiled, jumped in front of Mo Ting and handed her notebook to him, "In that case, can President Mo please give me an autograph? This is a rare opportunity."

Mo Ting looked at the young girl and glanced at Tangning. Tangning shrugged: *You were the one that didn't want to hide. So, you deserve to be asked for an autograph.*

Mo Ting's eyes swept over Tangning as he grabbed the black pen from the girl. After he signed his name he said to Tangning, "Can we go now?"

Tangning smiled. Being more cautious than before, she put on her sunglasses and face mask before boarding the plane.

"Since we've returned to China, let's attend the SuperQueen Awards Ceremony as a guest."

SuperQueen was a ranking of the highest earning models in the past year. Huo Jingjing's name was at the top of the list. However, with her current state, if she was to go alone, it would be much too worrying. So...Mo Ting arranged for Tangning to attend as well. Not only because he wanted her to see the difference between herself and the top 3 ranked models, but also so she could cheer on Huo Jingjing.

On that day, he was going to make a move. He was going to utilize the SuperQueen Awards Ceremony to officially announce his role as Tangning's manager. By doing this, he would elevate Tangning's status to an all-time high.

"I'll let you decide," Tangning completely trusted Mo Ting as she responded in a tired voice. Mo Ting wrapped his arm around Tangning and placed a kiss on her forehead. At this moment in his mind, he didn't want to think of anything else. He simply wanted to give the best things to her.

Because of Huo Jingjing's popularity, the media placed all their focus on Hai Rui's upcoming press conference. Not many people noticed Tangning and Mo Ting were already on their way back to China.

During her entire journey home, Tangning continuously heard similar conversations, "Stop saying Huo Jingjing is pitiful. Who knows...maybe she is an even bigger gambler, it's just she is good at concealing it."

"I never expected a supermodel's life would be such a mess."

"She's even had 3 abortions! She probably can't have kids anymore."

"Definitely, how disgusting..."

After hearing these words, Tangning suddenly scoffed. She thought about all the times she had become other people's topics of discussion around the dinner table. All of a sudden she discovered, the most depressing thing was, all these people thought they knew everything, but they had no idea the suffering and helplessness that was happening behind closed doors.

Who said celebrities were the most liked..?

In reality, celebrities had the most enemies...

While sitting in the company van, Tangning suddenly held onto Mo Ting's arm; only when Mo Ting was around, did she feel rest assured. Mo Ting placed Tangning's head on his lap and gently stroked her ink black hair with his warm hands, "I'll wake you up when we arrive home."

"No, Ting. You should deal with the problem at Hai Rui."

"A matter like this doesn't require me to step in," Mo Ting replied in a cold tone. The small tricks played by Star King didn't hold any weight in his eyes, "Fang Yu can handle it."

"In that case, I want to see Huo Jingjing. Between us women, we need to have a bit of heart to heart."

Mo Ting did not refuse. He simply asked Lu Che to retrieve a not so flashy car from their garage and escorted Tangning to Huo Jingjing's home.

However, Huo Jingjing's home was surrounded by reporters. Huo Jingjing had no way of leaving her home and Tangning had no way of getting in. So, Tangning gave Huo Jingjing a phone call. Not long after, the carefully disguised Huo Jingjing snuck out through a secret exit and boarded Tangning's car. Lu Che drove the two women to a peaceful spot by the sea.

Huo Jingjing had a scarf wrapped around her face the entire time. Even when there were no people around, she still did not remove it. Tangning seemed to have guessed something was wrong. She directly pulled the scarf off Huo Jingjing's face and discovered her face was covered in wounds and bruises.

"Did you get hit again?"

Huo Jingjing threw her scarf on the beach as she coughed up blood, "I had a showdown with the a*shole. As a result, he was so furious he wanted to kill me. So, I found an opportunity to run out."

Tangning looked at her quietly, without a word.

Huo Jingjing leaned against the front of the car as tears uncontrollably rolled down her cheeks, "He wants all my assets. Otherwise, he will expose a sexual photo of us. I really want to kill myself and take him down with me. I'm too tired, much too tired!"

Tangning looked at Huo Jingjing and asked in a serious tone, "Tell me honestly, how did that jerk's mistress die?"

"She was beaten to death on the streets. He assumed I had hired people to do it."

"Didn't you go investigate the truth afterward?" Tangning asked.

"Of course I did. But, even so, I needed someone to believe me..."

Tangning uncovered the crux of the issue. Perhaps this was the key to fighting the man, "Tell me all the evidence you have in your hands and instruct some people to investigate further."

"Jingjing, the best way to reap revenge on that jerk is to make him feel regret. You need to make him turn around and beg you...while you won't even take a second glance at him."

"You are still the same you: the famous supermodel. There is still a chance to turn the tables."

Huo Jingjing looked at Tangning and was suddenly impressed by her clear-mindedness, especially when she suggested to make the jerk feel regret. There had been many times in the past when she would wake up in the middle of the night and be tempted to strangle the man beside her. However, in the end, she wasn't ruthless enough.

This time, she wasn't going to be so weak. She closed her eyes and agreed with Tangning's idea, "OK."

After speaking, Huo Jingjing looked at Tangning and suddenly started laughing and crying, "Were you always this calm, or...was it because of training from President Mo?"

"He pulled me up from hell. He gave me a new lease on life."

"Tangning, you and President Mo must continue to love each other. At times, seeing people in love gives others strength. It makes one believe they can also find love."

Tangning turned around and stood side-by-side with Huo Jingjing, "I'll fight for you and help you drown out the crowd."

"Let's go back. Fang Yu has organized a press conference."

Tangning thought for a moment and suddenly suggested, "Let's not go to the press conference, let's go to the hospital instead...if you want to play the sympathy card, simply crying isn't enough. You need to show your wounds to our fellow females."

Huo Jingjing understood Tangning's intent and nodded her head in agreement. The two similar women didn't need to say a word at this moment, they were pretty much good friends...in fact, they were practically like sisters.

Afterwards, Tangning returned to Hyatt Regency. Not long after, a new entertainment news update was released: Just before the press conference, Huo Jingjing had received new wounds and appeared to have been threatened to keep her mouth shut!

Following closely behind the news update, Fang Yu revealed evidence of the truth; it was Huo Jingjing's personal diary.

The diary was written from the point of view of a woman that had been wounded for many years. It chronicled all the sufferings and oppression she had experienced. Following the revelation of the diary, many people felt they could relate. Especially women, as soon as they read it, some even started crying...

The fuse that started this reaction was Huo Jingjing's wounds...

Fellow females immediately ignited with a terrifying combat power. Not long after, public opinion started to sway...