

## Work Hard 231

### Chapter 231: Tangning Isn't a Poison, She is Truly Amazing

"Huo Jie<sup>1</sup>, Tangning is amazing. Also, Fang Yu's PR was handled really well. Right now, the majority of public opinion is on our side." Inside the hospital room, Huo Jingjing's assistant read the news as her expression filled with joy, "However, you need to promise me, from now on, you won't be so silly. Even when I read through your diary, I cried for ages."

Huo Jingjing felt she had risen from despair and was given new hope. Inside her heart, apart from anger, all her other painful emotions had subsided; perhaps it was because of Hai Rui's effective counterattack.

"All along, I thought Tangning was simply a pretty face. I didn't think she qualified to be as close as a sister to you."

"Did you think President Mo would look for someone with just a pretty face?" Huo Jingjing asked.

Her assistant scratched her head awkwardly as she smiled.

Huo Jingjing lowered her head and contemplated for a while. All of a sudden, she lifted her head and looked out the window as she spoke in a tone that surprised herself, "Tangning has the power to revive a person's heart. What do you think now? Do you still think she's just a pretty face?"

"I can completely understand why President Mo likes Tangning. In fact, I feel, in this entire world, only Tangning is worthy of Mo Ting. Anyone else...I cannot accept."

"I don't know how Tangning used to be. All I know is, the current Tangning, is capable of seeing through to a person's soul."

Her assistant didn't understand a word she was saying. All she knew was, the reason Huo Jingjing stood back on her feet so quickly was largely due to Tangning.

In fact, she could sense, this was a completely new Huo Jingjing!

Possibly because Huo Jingjing's gratitude towards Tangning had grown roots within her heart, from this day onward, she decided she would help Tangning achieve everything she wanted.

Everything...

Because of her diary and her wounds, Huo Jingjing managed to win this battle. However, if Star King thought Hai Rui had plenty of tolerance, they were underestimating Hai Rui and Mo Ting...

Not long after, came the testimonies of the public; the fans counterattacks; the uniting of neighbors and close friends; and the praises from past collaborators. Everything the jerk had revealed became evidence against him.

Hai Rui's motive was to sweep Star King to the side as they directly turned Huo Jingjing into a woman with a sad past. Her shocking past even attracted the attention of multiple film and television companies. They wanted to turn her story into a book and possibly adapt it into a film. Of course, regardless of whether the rumors were true or not, those that had previously disliked Huo Jingjing or

scolded her, no longer felt like they could hate her. Some even bought a spot in the newspaper to officially apologize to her.

Like this, Huo Jingjing felt alive again...

Even if the jerk decided to release more scandals, the media's attention was no longer focused on him.

That night, the hospital room was extremely quiet. Meanwhile, Huo Jingjing's assistant was interacting with fans online on behalf of Huo Jingjing. A moment later, the assistant lifted her head and looked at Huo Jingjing, "Huo Jie, this..."

"What is it?" Huo Jingjing retrieved her phone from her assistant. She realized fans were discussing the idea that Huo Jingjing had been exposed because she was jinxed by Tangning.

"It's all because of the cheap model Tangning that our Jingjing had to face a situation like this."

"That's right! Tangning is like a poison. Wherever she goes, someone gets hurt!"

"How about we go defame Tangning?"

Seeing the fans comments, one after another, Huo Jingjing logged into her account and personally responded, "The three fans that just talked negatively about Tangning. I hope you can stop liking me."

Seeing Huo Jingjing's personal appearance, the fans went crazy as they frantically swiped their screens. However, Huo Jingjing continued in seriousness, "I will only say it once. Without Tangning, I would not be reborn. So, from now on, if any of my fans insult Tangning in any way, I apologize in advance – because I will definitely tear you apart myself."

"My god, Jingjing is so powerful!"

"Jingjing...are you feeling better?"

"It seems Tangning has helped our Jingjing. Did you guys hear it properly, from now on, don't say anything negative about Tangning."

"Tangning isn't a poison, she is truly amazing."

Hearing Huo Jingjing's words, her fans stopped their scolding for a bit before they started proclaiming one by one, "Jingjing, don't worry, I will pass your words onto your other fans. From now on, Tangning will become a target of our protection. We will definitely support the both of you until the end!"

"Go Jingjing!"

After seeing these comments, Huo Jingjing was finally satisfied as she handed her phone back to her assistant.

Because of Huo Jingjing's action of tearing her fans apart online, she attracted a lot of attention; not many celebrities would tear apart their own fans for the sake of another person. It was from this point onwards that word of the 'HuoTang friendship' began to circulate.

...

Late at night, Tangning was still looking through the information Huo Jingjing had compiled. She was determined to find the real culprit and help Huo Jingjing clear the suffering from being wronged for so many years.

Sitting to the side, Mo Ting was busy with work. As soon as he saw how serious Tangning was, he put down his documents and walked to her side, "You've already done enough for Huo Jingjing."

"Ting...what if that jerk decides to create hype by saying Huo Jingjing instigated murder?"

"No one believes his words anymore," Mo Ting told Tangning in a serious tone as he pulled her into his embrace, "It's not that I want to stop you from finding the real culprit, I simply don't want you to be so tired."

"What if I say Huo Jingjing is my friend?"

Mo Ting smiled as he picked up the information, "Mrs. Mo, how can I let you have no friends. Let me help you!"

Tangning hooked her arm around Mo Ting's neck and kissed him on the lips before loosening her grip and continuing her investigation.

However, half a day passed without any progress. This made Tangning extremely disappointed. All she discovered was, the jerk's mistress wasn't anything great and she definitely had more than one man. So, Mo Ting put down the information in his hands and turned to Tangning, "Sometimes, you don't necessarily have to find the truth, you can also create an illusion."

Tangning turned her head towards Mo Ting. With one look the couple could understand each other.

"I understand."

Tangning gave a simple 2-word reply.

"No matter how the mistress died, she is definitely not someone with a clean past. Since Jingjing has suffered so many years because of her, it is her turn to suffer now."

Tangning understood Mo Ting's intention. He was suggesting she create an illusion that the woman was killed by another male lover. This would make the jerk that had tortured Huo Jingjing for many years get a taste of his own medicine; the 'true love' he had been so adamant about turned out to be a joke. He was simply one of the woman's many men!

Mo Ting hugged Tangning from behind and rested his chin on her shoulder as he took a deep breath, "When I'm with you, I don't need to say too much because you will always understand me."

"That's because you also understand me..."

"That's why you deserve to be given the best..."

As soon as she heard this, Tangning furrowed her brows, "What do you plan on giving me this time?"

**Chapter 232: How do you Plan on Punishing Me?**

After the Huo Jingjing incident, as predicted by Tangning, the jerk actually exposed to the media that Huo Jingjing had instigated murder. He even proposed to bring his mistress' parents in front of everyone as proof.

The netizens couldn't help but sigh. They couldn't believe someone so shameless existed in the world. Anyone with eyes could see that if Huo Jingjing was such a schemeful person, she would not simply sit through so many years of violence. However, the jerk insisted.

The public watched on solemnly waiting to see the man's next move as they continued to take notice of the media circus that was unfolding.

In private, Tangning asked Lu Che to investigate the mistress' parents and to find out their thoughts on her death.

Meanwhile, Huo Jingjing was unfazed, "They can go on the news if they want. I want to see how devoid of humanity they are."

Fang Yu looked at Huo Jingjing questioningly, "You don't think we should do some PR?"

"No need," Huo Jingjing replied assuringly. As these two words left her mouth, her voice contained a sense of freedom.

Fang Yu was still doubtful, so he reconfirmed, "Are you sure?"

"Yes. I want to wait and see how that jerk plans on making a comeback!"

Although Fang Yu trusted Huo Jingjing, he still made suitable preparations.

Huo Jingjing and the others sat in the hospital room as they watched the jerk, Yu Wenxin, being interviewed on TV, "Everyone is merely sympathetic to Huo Jingjing because she was beaten, but are any of you aware of how ruthless she is? While everyone is focused on her being beaten, why hasn't anyone taken note of Huo Jingjing beating up others?"

"Back in the days, I indeed hurt her, but we weren't married. During the time I was with Yuewen, I already broke up with Huo Jingjing. None of you had any idea that Yuewen wasn't a mistress."

"Huo Jingjing has been lying all along. She hired someone to kill Yuewen...she is a murderer."

Beside Yu Wenxin sat a seemingly cultured couple. Their image and presence made them appear well educated. While Yu Wenxin talked, their expressions turned pale. The media assumed they reacted this way because of the anger they felt from discovering the cause of their daughter's death.

"Auntie and uncle I am sorry, I haven't allowed Xiao Wen to die in peace and have watched idly as her reputation got tarnished. I am extremely apologetic to the two of you. I have asked you here today so you can reveal the truth."

The couple turned and looked at Yu Wenxin. Liu Yuewen's father was the first to react as he stood up and accepted the microphone from Yu Wenxin. He then did something that shocked everyone on set: he started bashing the microphone against Yu Wenxin's head...every hit was strong and filled with anger. Luckily Yu Wenxin dodged swiftly and merely received a few cuts to his skin...

All the reporters present were in an uproar...

“You vile creature,” Father Liu yelled. “Although I don’t want to reveal our family’s skeletons, I can’t go against my conscience.”

“While you were with Yuewen, you were still in a relationship with Huo Jingjing. The entire Liu family are aware that you were discovered naked having an affair. If you want to clear your name, you are dreaming!”

“I didn’t want to appear on the news, nor did I want to get justice for my daughter. She wasn’t wronged, she got what was coming for her!” Father Liu yelled emotionally. “Regarding Huo Jingjing, the two of us must express our views. Over the past few days, news about her has escalated dramatically. This was how we learned of all the suffering she has received from this vile creature!”

“Because of this, my wife and I have felt uneasy for many days. Coincidentally at this time, Yu Wenxin came to look for us. So, I would like to take this opportunity to announce that my daughter’s death had nothing to do with Huo Jingjing. While my daughter was cheating with this vile creature, she was also entangled with the boss of a hotel. It was because she was discovered by the man’s wife that she ended up the way she did.”

“This was something we discovered a few years after her death. At the time, we reported it to the police, but nothing ensued from it.”

“I don’t care if this vile creature misunderstood Huo Jingjing killed our daughter or if he simply wanted to hurt her. We have now revealed the truth.”

“We hope Jingjing can be freed from her suffering and that God can watch over good people. Jerks should be punished. No, on second thought, even if they were sent to hell, it wouldn’t be enough to wash away their sins...”

The truth was finally revealed via the mouths of Liu Yuewen’s parents...

They spoke of Yu Wenxin cheating and Liu Yuewen’s death. They didn’t care about their own pride and innocence, they simply didn’t want to see others get hurt.

With the revelation, Yu Wenxin was dumbfounded...

In the past, Huo Jingjing had tried to explain to him multiple times, but he never listened to her.

It was deeply rooted in his mind that Huo Jingjing was the instigator – she had killed the person he loved the most...

It was because of this obsessive belief that he insisted on torturing Huo Jingjing. Yet, Liu Yuewen’s parents had just revealed to him that the culprit was someone else and Yuwen even had another man!

So it turned out, everything Huo Jingjing said was the truth...

Unfortunately, every time she tried to explain herself, she would be met with kicks and punches.

How did things turn out like this?

How was this possible...

Huo Jingjing was actually innocent?

But...he had tortured Huo Jingjing for so many years...and in such a malicious way.

Yu Wenxin was still in the middle of his interview, but he directly knelt weakly on the floor with a look of shock and regret.

Inside the hospital room, Huo Jingjing watched the scene unfold before her as she stared blankly at the screen.

Tangning walked up and hugged her as she tried to comfort her emotions, "Now that the truth has been revealed...you can have a fresh start."

The feelings of being wronged had been wiped from her body. Huo Jingjing laughed and cried as she released all the sorrow that had been locked away in her heart, "I'm free!"

"In that case, you should quickly adjust your emotions. You still need to be the queen at the SuperQueen awards ceremony!"

"And you...you need to quickly catch up..."

On this day, Tangning was happier than when she received a top-tier endorsement. After returning home, her lips curved to an attractive angle as she prepared dinner.

That evening, as Mo Ting returned home, he noticed Tangning in the kitchen. He couldn't help but embrace her in a hug, "You've prepared such a sumptuous feast. Is it because you want to celebrate?"

"Ting...this illusion. You've done well."

"Everything was the truth, I didn't create any illusions," Mo Ting replied.

Tangning turned around in shock before smiling, "That's even better..."

Mo Ting lifted Tangning by the hips and sat her on top of the kitchen bench, "But I'm not better...how many days have you brushed me aside?"

"I didn't brush you aside..."

"Liar," Mo Ting bit Tangning gently on the lip.

"In that case, how do you plan on punishing me?" Tangning stretched out her arms and wrapped it around Mo Ting's neck.

### **Chapter 233: Manager by Day, Husband by Night**

Mo Ting lowered his head and placed his nose against Tangning's, "During the day, I am your manager. I need to enslave you to work. At night, I am your husband. My job is to keep you in bed..."

"In that case...release your slave."

Mo Ting loosened his grip, turned off the stove and carried Tangning into the bedroom before placing her on the bed, "Mrs. Mo, you're turning more and more bad..." After speaking, Mo Ting's hands began

to wander. Not long after, his touch fell upon Tangning's legs. Tangning subconsciously flinched making Mo Ting sit up questioningly. As he looked at her knee, he noticed a bruise on her pure white skin.

"How did this happen?"

"I slipped in the bathroom..."

Mo Ting sat up, retrieved the medicine chest and helped Tangning apply some medicine. Afterwards, he did not touch Tangning again, he simply coaxed her to sleep after dinner.

In the middle of the night, Tangning felt a little uneasy; the spot beside her was icy cold. After she awoke, she realized there was no one beside her, but the bathroom light was on. Tangning got out of bed and tiptoed over. She discovered Mo Ting had retrieved some non-slip flooring from the storage cabinet and was neatly placing it on the floor. This wasn't originally his responsibility...but because he was worried about her, he couldn't let it go...

It seemed...she had to be moved like this at least once a day.

So, Tangning approached Mo Ting. While he kneeled on the ground, she leaned over and laid on his back, "That's enough, you're making my heart ache..."

Mo Ting stopped what he was doing. He stood up and carried Tangning on his back, out of the bathroom without a word...However, the next morning, as Tangning woke up, she found that the bathroom floor was covered in a thick layer of non-slip flooring. Tangning stood by the bathroom doorway smiling. She was so happy tears almost escaped from her eyes.

...

While Yu Wenxin's scandal developed into multiple versions, the promotion for SuperQueen had already begun. For this year's awards ceremony, Huo Jingjing was one of the top candidates and Hai Rui had already confirmed that she would be making an appearance.

This would be Huo Jingjing's first time appearing in front of the public after her scandal. Everyone was worried about her mental state and were waiting to see her being interviewed at the awards ceremony.

Meanwhile, the thing that no one expected was, Tangning would also be attending the ceremony as a guest.

By this time, word of Huo Jingjing and Tangning's friendship had already spread everywhere. It was rumored that the reason for Tangning's appearance at the ceremony was solely for the sake of cheering on Huo Jingjing.

In actual fact, the rumors were both right and wrong...

...because Tangning had no idea about the sensational surprise Mo Ting had planned for the awards ceremony.

Hai Rui Entertainment CEO's office. Fang Yu looked at the draft Mo Ting had sent him as a shocked expression appeared on his face, "President Mo, are you planning to let everyone know you are Tangning's manager? Would this be..."

*...a bit too much?*

Fang Yu was too afraid to finish his sentence.

After all, for an almighty CEO to take on the role of a manager, it was already quite a degrading thing to do. Regardless of whether the higher-ups would agree, this announcement was going to make the entertainment industry explode...

“What is it? Do you feel like this is too difficult to announce?” Mo Ting lifted his head and asked Fang Yu.

“President, if you lift Tangning so high, she will only attract more hatred and scheming,” Fang Yu was worried about Tangning’s safety. After all, to have Mo Ting as a personal manager, how deserving of jealousy would that be? “Plus, the public will start speculating your relationship. Some may even deny Tangning of her efforts. There’s also the incident with the ‘back-view dream man’. You definitely need to reconsider.”

“Tangning’s professionalism no longer needs to be proven, she already has plenty of jobs under her name...reaching the pinnacle is only a matter of time. My aim is to directly clear her path so everyone can know that she not only has ability, but also has backing!”

“As for your concern. If you scan the entire entertainment industry, who would have the courage to create rumors about me?”

“They will simply be shocked and curious; they will feel that Tangning’s life is filled with surprise and they will be interested in our relationship.” It was rare for Mo Ting to explain himself to a subordinate. “While they get closer and closer to the truth, Tangning would have already entered into a point of complete mystery...”

In other words, Tangning would no longer be at a level where the little shrimps<sup>1</sup> could get close to her...

Fang Yu understood Mo Ting’s thoughts and was surprised by Mo Ting’s thoughtfulness towards Tangning. If he was to scour the entire entertainment industry, there wouldn’t be a second person Mo Ting would treat this way. So, Fang Yu held onto the draft and smiled, “President, you are so good to Tangning.”

Mo Ting turned around on his office chair and lifted his hand, revealing his wedding ring, “She is my wife, I want to give her all the happiness in the world.”

Fang Yu nodded his head. He no longer doubted Tangning, “Don’t worry, I will handle this matter well. After this information is announced, I can guarantee the entire entertainment industry will be shaken up.”

In reality, Fang Yu felt a trace of excitement. It was like he was witnessing an almighty ancient immortal taking on a unique disciple. However, the thing he loved the most was, this master and disciple, were also husband and wife.

...

Tangning had no idea about Mo Ting’s plan. Just before the awards ceremony, she was simply on the phone with Huo Jingjing. The two women had now become close friends and had an ongoing record of talking every day without fail.

“Yu Wenxin knelt outside my home all night yesterday!” Huo Jingjing told Tangning as the makeup artist applied her makeup.

“You...won’t be soft-hearted will you?” Tangning was in her wardrobe trying to select a dress.

“I’ve spent 10 years living in a nightmare to be taught this lesson. Did you think I wouldn’t know any better?” Huo Jingjing gave a gentle laugh. “Perhaps I had lost all love towards this man a long time ago. The thing I was entangled with was the injustice I felt. Since the truth has now been revealed, I can naturally let go of it all.”

“That’s good to hear...just let him keep kneeling...”

“Later tonight, will we walk the red carpet together?”

Tangning laughed as she replied, “I have the responsibility of blocking the reporters for you!”

After hearing Tangning’s answer, Huo Jingjing put down her phone and asked her assistant, “Is that jerk still downstairs?”

“Uh huh,” her assistant nodded. “He’s kneeling and even slapping himself on the face. Huo Jie, this time, you can’t forgive him.”

“Forgive?”

Huo Jingjing said this word through gritted teeth. She looked at herself in the mirror and realized, even with all the layers of makeup, it still could not hide the pain she felt. She thought it was hilarious, “From now on, my dictionary does not contain the word ‘forgive’. I am an international supermodel, what rubbish is he? He needs to be worthy of it.”

As soon as her assistant heard this, she was overjoyed, “That’s right...Our Jingjing is an international supermodel. From now on, she can have whatever man she wants.”

“May all the jerks of the world disappear far far away. Sooner or later they will be struck by lightning and receive their retribution.”

### **Chapter 234: My Manager Forced Me to Wear it**

An overwhelming amount of camera flashes plus a bright red carpet.

This was the scene of SuperQueen’s Awards Ceremony.

It was also the second awards ceremony Tangning was to attend since the announcement of her comeback. The first time was at the Annual Model Awards, where she went home with the Special Contribution Award. As for the SuperQueen Awards today, she was merely a guest. She was here to familiarize herself with the seniors of the modeling industry.

As Huo Jingjing was the main focus today, Tangning decided to go with a plain look. However, Mo Ting had asked Long Jie to prepare clothes for her. On her upper body, she wore a bat-sleeved collared shirt and on the bottom, she wore a uniquely pleated skirt. Upon her feet were a pair of golden heels with a decorative bow. He deliberately wanted to create a retro and mysterious style for her.

The two women sat in the company van together as Huo Jingjing looked at Tangning. She couldn't help but point out, "Your clothes today are a bit different to your usual style."

"My manager forced me to wear it..." Tangning replied.

"It indeed looks good, he's got good taste," Huo Jingjing praised.

Tangning laughed as she changed the topic. Mo Ting had prepared her entire look, from her clothes down to the jewelry she wore. Tangning had a feeling, there was something special about this awards ceremony.

Not long after, the two women arrived at the scene of the ceremony. From the van, they could already see plenty of big-shots of the industry making their appearance on the red carpet, many of whom were famous singers and actors that had been invited to perform on stage. This highlighted SuperQueen's appeal and authority in the industry.

"Wow...friends, I can see Huo Jingjing has arrived...and accompanying her is the newest member of Hai Rui, Tangning."

Hearing the host's voice, Long Jie got out of the van first and opened the door for Huo Jingjing to step out. However, before Tangning even got out...a shrill scream could be heard from outside the van. It wasn't a scream of excitement but of surprise.

Even Long Jie and Huo Jingjing were caught by surprise as Yu Wenxin jumped over the barriers and knelt down in front of Huo Jingjing.

Everyone was shocked. But, they quickly grabbed their cameras and snapped away furiously at the couple; this was huge news...

*Was this jerk here to beg for Huo Jingjing's forgiveness?*

*How shameless must he be to do something like this?*

Everyone present was boiling in anger. Meanwhile, Tangning remained seated in the van. She knew Huo Jingjing needed some time to deal with the situation.

Huo Jingjing was dressed in a long silver dress that wrapped around her tall figure. Her wavy long hair clung closely to her back and her makeup was well-refined. In order to highlight her skin color, she wore a bright-colored lipstick...

However, in front of this goddess-like woman knelt a complete jerk of a man.

He had no pride left as he knelt before Huo Jingjing and clung to the hem of her dress, "Jingjing...can you forgive me? I know I have been wrong...these past 10 years I have been a vile creature."

At first, Huo Jingjing looked down at him. But after a few seconds, she lifted her head again and looked straight ahead calmly, "Get up."

"Have you forgiven me?"

"I hope you will never appear in front of me again. I, Huo Jingjing, am an international supermodel. In this world, there are hundreds of millions of people that admire me and want to protect me. What are

you in comparison?" Huo Jingjing laughed. "If I could live my life all over again, I wish to wipe away a stain like you. Even if it means I need to go to the 18th level of hell <sup>1</sup>."

"From now on, you can focus on loving your Liu Yuewen; her heart is true to you. As for me...I don't want to continue being entangled with you. I have a much better life ahead of me. I don't want to waste another minute or second on you..."

After saying these words, Huo Jingjing stretched out her arm and pushed Yu Wenxin away before helping Tangning out of the van. The sisters took a glance at Yu Wenxin. As Huo Jingjing started walking hand-in-hand with Tangning, she warned, "If you continue to bother me, I will need to handle it legally. Yu Wenxin, don't make me feel even more disgusted by you."

The entire media witnessed Huo Jingjing disregard Yu Wenxin like a queen. It seemed, from now on, she would no longer be so silly as to give her all to a jerk.

As the host watched this scene unfold, she couldn't help but give Huo Jingjing a thumbs up.

This was the type of attitude a woman should have. Things that didn't deserve to be dwelled on should be kicked aside so it would never be seen again.

"Oh god, that was too cool! Our Huo Jingjing and Tangning, seeing the two of you walk hand-in-hand down the red carpet, I almost mistook you for a couple. The two of you must have a great relationship. Could you please come over to the signing wall and leave your signatures?"

Behind them, Yu Wenxin was still kneeling at the start of the red carpet. However, Huo Jingjing did not look back even once. As a famous international supermodel, why would she dwell on a jerk like him?

"Jingjing, I love you. Be my wife!"

Amongst the crowd, many of Huo Jingjing's male fans called out requests like this. Huo Jingjing looked towards her fans and blew them a kiss.

Seeing the glowing Huo Jingjing, Tangning let out a sigh of relief. They had all worried about her for nothing. The lively Huo Jingjing had already been reborn as a butterfly and morphed into something even more dazzling and confident.

As they entered the hall, most of the models and guests had already arrived. However, Tangning and Huo Jingjing were not seated next to each other. Next to Tangning sat Qin Yu and other people from Star King.

Because of Excalibur Q, the two already disliked each other. So, when they met again, there was no need for polite greetings. However...during the ceremony, Qin Yu received a few awards. So, she walked back and forth past Tangning on purpose.

In the end, Qin Yu forced a trophy into Tangning's line of sight and asked, "Should I give you one?"

Tangning didn't respond as she continued to look straight ahead...

"Today, Huo Jingjing is the one that is receiving an award. What are you here for? You are so strange. Tangning, I bet it doesn't feel good to be stepped all over by Huo Jingjing..."

“I think you’re the one that doesn’t feel good,” Tangning finally couldn’t hold back her frustration as she responded. “You couldn’t even beat a newcomer like myself. What capability do you have to win against Jingjing?”

“Why do I feel like you are Huo Jingjing’s attendant? You do whatever she says.”

“If you are that great, you should defeat us on the runway. Otherwise, your words mean nothing.”

“Defeat you? That’s easy. My hands are filled with trophies, what do you have?” Qin Yu smirked.

“However, seeing Huo Jingjing make an appearance really surprised me. After all, she was just dumped by a man. Oh, I forgot, you were also once dumped by a man. That’s why the two of you are the same kind of people: Women who had been abandoned after being taken for a ride!”

### **Chapter 235: Only I Can Hear Her Sing**

Qin Yu thought, even if Tangning didn’t get angry and lose her cool, she would at least feel uneasy. But...Tangning simply closed her eyes for a moment and replied, “There’s no use trying to verbally attack me.”

Apart from her own husband, she had never met another person with better self-control than herself.

So, there was no way she would fall into an enemy’s trap over a bit of taunting.

Qin Yu let out a laugh. She realized she had underestimated Tangning.

“Oh Qin Yu...you’ve just won another award: Miss Top Ten Most Beautiful Breasts in the World.”

Qin Yu received 3-4 awards throughout the night, however, none of them held any significance. All the big awards went to Huo Jingjing and others. As for the title of top-ranked model, this went to Hai Rui’s other national treasure; not only was she a supermodel, at a young age she had already established her own fashion label and was sitting at the pinnacle of the fashion industry. It was rare for her to appear at events like this.

Even Huo Jingjing barely saw her...

Coming in at number two was a model from Star King, followed by Huo Jingjing in third place.

This ranking highlighted the frighteningly high earning potential these models had; domestically, they were already amongst the wealthiest.

Tangning sat quietly as she watched Huo Jingjing walk on stage; she felt extremely happy for her. As for Huo Jingjing, as she gave her acceptance speech, she looked towards Tangning. Their eyes met and a simple exchange of smiles said everything.

“As everyone may be aware, a couple days ago I was on the brink of falling apart. Luckily, during that time, one person yanked me out of the path of destruction. The person I am speaking of, is the person sitting below the stage right now, Tangning,” as Huo Jingjing spoke, tears suddenly started rolling down her cheeks.

“I’m not sure if you have ever experienced the warmth of another person. But, before I met Tangning, I had never experienced such a thing. Over the course of these long and dark years, the word that popped up in my head the most – was death. Tangning was the one that brought me back to life. She told me to be persistent...”

“Because of my persistence, I was able to stand on this stage again.”

“I feel she is a very courageous person. As long as she considers you a friend, she will disregard all consequences and stand up for you.”

“I feel extremely lucky to have met her.”

“While I’m here, I would also like to thank all my brothers and sisters at Hai Rui, and lastly, I would like to thank myself.”

“From now on...I will lead an amazing life with more meaning. Because it is only now that I find I’m finally living my life like a human!”

After hearing Huo Jingjing’s words, Tangning watched her kiss the trophy before she led the audience into a loud applause.

As long as a person had faith, no one and no thing could stop them from being reborn.

“After hearing Jingjing’s words, I feel a rush of emotions. Since Tangning is also present, how about we ask Tangning and Jingjing to perform something for us? Do you guys want to hear a song?” the host asked excitedly.

In response, the host was met with a loud applause.

The host smiled. Seeing Huo Jingjing and Tangning both nod in agreement, she continued, “In that case, we will continue presenting the awards while they go prepare.”

In reality, Tangning had actually been notified ahead of time about the possibility of performing with Huo Jingjing. Although singing wasn’t one of her fortes, for the sake of celebrating Huo Jingjing’s rebirth, she was happy to let go this once.

Huo Jingjing was the top choice for receiving awards and Tangning was the hottest topic in the modeling industry. With the two women playing the role of heartwarming sisters, they naturally attracted the majority of the attention. As a result, Star King received the cold shoulder, especially after hearing the two women were to sing together.

Qin Yu placed her dark gaze upon Tangning.

While Tangning and Huo Jingjing were preparing in the backstage, Qin Yu also disappeared from her seat. After quite some time, she finally returned.

Not long after, the awards ceremony reached its climax. Tangning and Huo Jingjing reappeared, each holding a microphone as they stood on two separate sides of the stage.

One was dressed in black and the other was dressed in silver as the spotlight shone on the two women. With the anticipation of the crowd, soothing music started resounding through the hall as they sang a duet to the song, 'Lost'...

To everyone's surprise, Huo Jingjing's voice was beautifully raspy and melancholic, while Tangning's voice was clean and stable, yet full of power.

They were professional models, but they could also sing...

Lu Che was watching the live broadcast from the office. As soon as he heard Tangning sing, he excitedly ran over to Mo Ting's office and turned on the television for him...

On the screen, the two figures were dazzling and gorgeous. As for their singing, Mo Ting was shocked!

This was also Mo Ting's first time hearing Tangning sing. Who would of thought, a quiet person like Tangning would be able to sing so nicely.

"President, from now on, if madam doesn't want to do runway shows, she can always release her own album," Lu Che suggested.

"No, she can't..." Mo Ting disagreed. "From now on, only I can hear her sing. I'll let these guys get away with it this time."

Lu Che: "..."

Mo Ting smiled as he closed up the documents in his hands, "Notify Fang Yu that it's almost time to release the information."

"Yes," Lu Che nodded as he turned around to leave the room.

Mo Ting leaned one arm on his desk as he watched Tangning and Huo Jingjing singing on the screen. Tangning's mesmerizing emotion-filled voice was indeed moving. Mo Ting suddenly laughed to himself; after this song, would someone really consider producing an album for his wife?

At the awards ceremony, the two women reached the end of their song. The entire hall was amazed as they erupted in an applause. Tangning and Huo Jingjing looked at each other happily. After the lights switched off, they planned to meet in the middle of the stage to thank the audience. However, at this moment, a man wearing a cap suddenly rushed onto the stage and pounced on Tangning.

Tangning was already close to the edge of the stage. So, with this pounce, she ended up falling off...

Everything happened too unexpectedly. The entire hall turned into chaos as everyone broke out in an uproar...

As for the man wearing the cap, he quickly jumped off the stage and ran off behind the crowd of fans. The security immediately chased after him.

Meanwhile, Huo Jingjing jumped off the stage to check on Tangning. However, all she found was Tangning lying motionless on the floor.

"Tangning...Tangning."

After a few seconds, Tangning woke up. And with the help of the crowd, she got up and sat in one of the guests' seats.

"Are you OK?" Huo Jingjing asked anxiously.

Tangning shook her head. Deep down, she was more concerned about whether Mo Ting had seen what happened.

Huo Jingjing analyzed Tangning's expression as she held onto her knee; she, of course, did not believe her. She quickly stood up to call the ambulance but Tangning held her back, "Don't blow up the situation. Let's catch the culprit first. I'm honestly OK."

### **Chapter 236: We've Found the Culprit**

"How could you say you're OK?" Huo Jingjing looked at the roughly 1-meter high stage and thought about the way Tangning had fallen off. She quickly grabbed Tangning's arm and examined it, "You will definitely appear on the news. Did you think 'other people' didn't see it?"

Huo Jingjing understood Tangning's concern, so she replaced Mo Ting's name with 'other people'.

However, Tangning simply laughed, "Lucky the floor was carpeted."

At this time, the host also approached Tangning as she helped her up, "Can you still walk? Do you want to go to the hospital?"

Tangning shook her head. The pain was actually more obvious at the moment she was pounced upon. In comparison, she didn't feel much when she fell off the stage.

"In that case, have some rest. If you need anything, let us know!" the host comforted, "If there's anything, don't hold it in..."

After speaking, the host returned to the stage and alleviated the awkwardness from the scene that just happened. The positive atmosphere quickly recovered and the awards ceremony resumed. However, the news of Tangning's fall quickly leaked to the public...

The security managed to capture the man in the cap. He was a 17 to 18-year-old with a face covered in acne and a rebellious vibe.

"He said he is your loyal fan. He liked you so much he lost control for a moment..." Long Jie relayed the message from the security to Tangning. "Since he was only a child and you're fine, the security didn't feel right to detain him. So they simply lectured him a bit and let him go."

"Do you believe him?" Huo Jingjing asked after scanning her eyes over the crowd.

Tangning shook her head; she was level-minded. There was at least one thing she was certain about, "It definitely has something to do with the people at Star King."

"But we don't have any evidence."

“Then, we will just have to endure it for now,” Tangning replied calmly in a gentle voice. Perhaps Huo Jingjing didn’t know, but Long Jie was certain that at this time, Tangning was simply hiding her true intention. There was no way she was going to let this incident go.

“Do you want to leave first?”

“No, it’s OK. You still have awards to receive. I’ll get Long Jie to help me back to my seat,” Tangning held in her pain as she stood up. Her legs were a bit shaky.

Huo Jingjing quickly held onto her and couldn’t help but yell, “Are you crazy? You’re still trying to be brave...?”

“I’m not trying to be brave,” Tangning thought about how she had slipped in the bathroom and how Mo Ting had stayed up all night to cover the floor. If she was to return home early, Mo Ting would definitely be worried, “Mo Ting likes to blow things out of proportion.”

Huo Jingjing froze for a moment...

It turned out Tangning acted this way because she didn’t want Mo Ting to be overly worried.

“You...I really don’t know what to do with you.”

Not long after, Tangning returned to her seat. Everyone around her expressed their concern, whether they were familiar with her or not. However, Qin Yu was different. Tangning noticed with her strong instinct, as she returned to her seat, a slight smile swept over Qin Yu’s face.

No matter if she meant it or not, this smile was implanted in Tangning’s heart.

Tangning had always been a vengeful person. If this incident really had something to do with the people at Star King, she would definitely make them pay for it.

...

Hai Rui Entertainment, Fang Yu was about to release the news article he prepared. However, at this moment, he heard news from the awards ceremony: Tangning had gotten into an accident!

She was pounced upon onstage and ended up falling off!

Fang Yu immediately headed over to the CEO’s office to find Mo Ting sitting in his office chair with a dark expression. The coldness emanating from his body made one short of breath; if one was to look at him for too long, they would suffocate and die.

“President. The article...should I still release it?”

“After I leave the office, release it...” Mo Ting signed his last document and handed it to Fang Yu before grabbing his jacket and heading for his private lift.

At this time, Fang Yu noticed Mo Ting’s signature was messier than usual. In fact, he had even made corrections on some documents. It was clear to see how fired up he was inside and how painfully he was trying to endure his anger.

The only reason he had not yet released his anger on the spot was because he knew Tangning was trying her best to hide her pain. He was worried about her...

..but he knew she didn't want him to be overly worried; all this was obvious from analyzing Tangning's actions.

He better not find out who instigated everything behind-the-scenes!

Otherwise, it wouldn't be easy for them to get past stepping over his bottom line.

...

Meanwhile, during the awards ceremony intermission, Huo Jingjing was inside one of the bathroom cubicles. She overheard a few female celebrities discussing Tangning's fall. Of course, this industry had always been one where people stepped on others to boost themselves. So, when they saw Tangning's current progress, they couldn't help but vent words of envy.

"Did you guys hear anything about who instigated it?"

"No matter who it is, they did a good job, don't you think?"

"Let me tell you quietly, someone saw Star King's Qin Yu leave the hall for a while. It seemed like she was doing something sneaky."

"Did you see it?"

"My assistant saw it. But, shhhh...don't speak too loud. This is a battle between Star King and Hai Rui, it's best that we stay out of it."

Suddenly, a loud bang echoed through the bathroom as Huo Jingjing stepped out of her cubicle.

The small-time models' expressions changed as they looked at Huo Jingjing. They gradually lowered their heads, picked up their respective handbags and left the scene of their gossip.

However, Huo Jingjing chased after them and blocked their way, "Who's assistant saw it?"

The women looked uneasy as they lowered their heads and pretended not to hear a thing. But, who did they think Huo Jingjing was? She simply smiled and said, "How dare you offend Hai Rui, do you still want to survive in this industry?"

The women froze. After weighing up the pros and cons they decided to share everything they had heard to Huo Jingjing. Including how one of their assistants had seen Qin Yu leave the hall to find her manager.

Huo Jingjing closed her eyes for a moment and controlled her composure. She approached Tangning's side with a smile and announced, "We've found the culprit..."

Tangning looked surprisingly at Huo Jingjing as Huo Jingjing gave her a wink and pointed her chin towards Qin Yu who was sitting next to her.

Tangning played along by responding, "Who is it?"

"I've already reported the incident to President Mo. This was not something to be taken lightly. After all, it could have been life-threatening. Mo Ting said that he will ask the people at Star King for an

explanation. If they can't provide him with one, he will demand that they blacklist her so she can no longer survive in the industry..." Huo Jingjing deliberately spoke louder than usual, "Isn't that right, Miss Qin?"

Qin Yu was suddenly thrown in a panic as she stuttered, "I...how...how would I know?"

"Someone's assistant already saw everything...do you really not know?"

Qin Yu analyzed the scene in front of her and found Huo Jingjing's words weren't very trustworthy, so she calmed down and replied, "What did they see? Do you have evidence?"

### **Chapter 237: I Also Want The President to be My Manager**

Huo Jingjing had been in the industry for over 10 years and had seen many people like Qin Yu in the past, so she directly kicked her when no one noticed. The sharp heel from her shoe dug into Qin Yu's calf.

Qin Yu did not see the kick coming. The pain was so sharp it sent her jumping out of her seat as she let out a cry and screamed Huo Jingjing's name...

The host quickly noticed the commotion below the stage and signaled for the director not to point the cameras to that direction as not to affect the live broadcast.

"Huo Jingjing...are you crazy? Don't go overboard!"

Qin Yu completely lost control of her emotions as she yelled loudly. She quickly drew the attention of everyone around. At this time, Huo Jingjing did something no one expected; she stood up and straightforwardly threw a slap across Qin Yu's face...

Many people present witnessed it...

Huo Jingjing had hit Qin Yu...

"How dare you hit me?" Qin Yu glared at Huo Jingjing in disbelief as she held her cheek. However, Huo Jingjing simply sat back down quietly after throwing her slap, without providing an explanation for her actions. This made everyone assume that Qin Yu had definitely done something deserving of a slap from this international supermodel...

*With her international status, so what if you got slapped by her?*

*If you weren't asking for it, why would she even care about you? Who do you think you are?*

Moreover, just a moment ago, Qin Yu asked if Huo Jingjing was crazy in front of everyone.

With an IQ and EQ like that, she deserved to be slapped.

The host and a few members of the staff were afraid the situation would get blown out of proportion, so they quickly ran over to stop the commotion. However, Qin Yu directly pushed them away; not intending to let Huo Jingjing off.

"Huo Jingjing, Tangning is merely a cheap third-rate model, is she worthy of your protection?"

“Try and say that she’s a third-rate model again,” Huo Jingjing warned.

Qin Yu had already gone too far to turn back because the situation had now been escalated. If she was to admit defeat at this point, how would the people present think of her and Star King?

So, Qin Yu responded boldly, “Tangning is a third-rate model...third-rate...did you hear me clearly? So what if she joined Hai Rui? It can’t change the fact that she was blacklisted by Star King.”

“Plus...isn’t she just here as a tag-along?”

“Isn’t she doing all she can to get on your good side just so she can advance in her career?”

“Don’t get the wrong idea and treat her like a treasure. Be careful she doesn’t just turn around and sell you off...”

The trio were located towards the right half of the third row; a relatively hidden spot. But many people still managed to hear the ridicule towards Tangning coming from Qin Yu’s mouth.

“Although I don’t know how Tangning managed to join Hai Rui, don’t forget, your President hates people that plays tricks. I’m going to wait and see how Tangning gets destroyed...”

Destroyed?

Tangning glared coldly at Qin Yu the entire time. Her eyes were icy and contained a sense of ridicule.

However, while Qin Yu was ridiculing Tangning, Hai Rui had released their article...

Many of the people present that were feeling bored were swiping through their phones when they came across this news. They covered their mouths in shock...

“Are you talking about Tangning?” While Qin Yu was still verbally attacking Tangning, the woman to her right leaned over and warned, “Miss Qin, I think it’s best if you stop talking. Do you know who Tangning’s manager is?”

Qin Yu turned her head and looked at the woman with an indescribable disgust.

The woman looked at her helplessly as she continued, “If you don’t want to listen to me, it’s your choice. I just find it hilarious.”

Qin Yu couldn’t comprehend what the woman was referring to. However, everyone below the stage was already whispering into each other’s ears, deep in discussion.

This piece of news was earth-shattering...

No one would have imagined it at all.

“This is too unpredictable! Hai Rui just announced that their CEO, Mo Ting, has decided to be Tangning’s personal manager.”

“Personal...”

“Most importantly, this is Mo Ting we are talking about; the mysterious and frightening king of the entertainment industry.”

"I'm so envious of Tangning...how did she manage to do this?"

"For the CEO to personally step up to the role, Tangning must have her strengths!"

"Thinking about it...I also want the President to be my manager."

No matter how dense Qin Yu was, there was no way she didn't realize what was happening around her.

Hence, she leaned over and grabbed the phone out of the hands of the woman next to her. After seeing the announcement made by Hai Rui, she was so terrified, her face turned white.

Huo Jingjing also saw the news. She raised the phone in her hand and asked, "This is the model you called third-rate. Yet, she managed to make the king of the entertainment industry take on the role of her personal manager. Not only that...he is exclusively hers..."

"I think someone's reached their end."

"Qin Yu, you instigated the incident on stage, didn't you?"

"As Tangning's manager, how do you think Mo Ting will handle this matter? I can tell you now, Mo Ting's methods have always been..."

"...deadly without warning!"

Qin Yu's breathing sped up. She took a quick glance at Tangning before plopping down in her seat.

In actual fact, Tangning was also surprised when she found out about this announcement. Although Mo Ting had given her a boost in confidence prior to the ceremony, she had no idea he would take this opportunity to announce his role as her manager...

"Hey, look at that s!t's expression," Huo Jingjing pointed out.

Tangning let out a laugh as her mood lightened. So what if Mo Ting made an announcement? He was merely telling the truth.

"I never thought, President Mo would dote you to this level. He actually decided to be your manager? Did you already know about this?"

"Yes, I did. I just had no idea he would straightforwardly announce it like this," Tangning was a little nervous and helpless. She was worried Huo Jingjing would get the wrong idea about her.

"This is great! With President Mo's protection, I'm sure all the troublemakers will no longer be brave enough to get close..." Huo Jingjing responded. Probably because she was older than Tangning, she subconsciously thought of herself as Tangning's older sister.

The fact that she couldn't avenge Tangning for the incident onstage, she felt incapable and sorry. So, now that Mo Ting had announced he was Tangning's manager...

...it was equivalent to pushing Tangning to new heights. At least, from now on, before bullying Tangning, people would need to think it over and reconsider whether they could handle the consequences of offending Mo Ting.

Naturally...

...Hai Rui's announcement immediately became the hottest topic.

Mo Ting had become Tangning's personal manager!

In regards to this heavy bomb that had been dropped, the public began to spread all kinds of rumors. It was too unexpected and shocking...

As for Tangning, with this man as her backing, who would still fight for resources with her?

This was Mo Ting they were talking about...

It wasn't a matter of whether they wanted to fight...it was a matter of whether they were brave enough to fight...

### **Chapter 238: Are You President Mo's Girlfriend?**

In an instant, everyone started looking at Tangning differently. Envy, jealousy, rivalry; everyone encircled her and judged her. However, no one dared to walk up to her face and provoke her.

The reason was simple, Tangning's body was already stamped with Mo Ting's logo.

If one no longer wanted to survive in the industry, they were welcome to test out Mo Ting's authority.

Tangning furrowed her brows. Huo Jingjing noticed this slight movement, "This is something you were bound to go through. You need to endure it."

"I need some time to get used to it," Tangning replied. "Plus, in regards to the future, I still have a lot of uncertainties."

"I'm confident the two of you will be able to move forward together!"

Tangning nodded. Meanwhile, the awards ceremony was nearing its end. Because Qin Yu was worried Mo Ting would make her take responsibility, she left the scene early in guilt. However, Huo Jingjing held her back, "Miss Qin, are you leaving already? Are you afraid President Mo will make you take responsibility?"

Qin Yu's face alternated between red and white. She wanted to leave, but not only did Huo Jingjing stop her, she even approached her affectionately hooked her arm around her, "Let's leave together."

Tangning lowered her head and giggled. As she stood up from her seat, she suddenly felt lightheaded; it seemed she was still suffering the after effects of falling off the stage.

Huo Jingjing turned around and glanced at her. After confirming she was OK, she relievingly walked ahead. Everyone emptied out of the hall in an orderly manner. However, the media's attention was all placed upon Tangning. As soon as they saw her appear, they quickly surrounded her.

"Miss Tang, can you please answer a few of our questions?"

"Miss Tang, can you tell us why President Mo decided to sign you on as his artist?"

"Miss Tang, with his busy schedule, will President Mo really have enough time to be your manager?"

Hearing these questions, Tangning couldn't help but smile. She knew deep down, these weren't the questions the media really wanted to ask. What they truly wanted to know was, why an almighty CEO, the Big Boss of the entertainment industry, would be the manager of a model like her.

What relationship did she have with Mo Ting?

Did they make an indecent exchange?

Unfortunately, no one had the courage to recklessly spread rumors about Mo Ting. So, these reporters tried really hard to hold themselves back from asking questions that were too intense. They simply waited patiently to see if Tangning would slip up and reveal something herself.

As there were too many reporters, Tangning's way was completely blocked. Long Jie and Huo Jingjing's assistant quickly ran over to help. Long Jie stood in front of Tangning and reminded the media, "Tangning isn't feeling well today, I hope the media can go easy on her."

With these words, the media were reminded that Tangning had fallen off the stage not too long ago.

However, they did not intend to let her go. Tangning rarely accepted interviews, if they were to miss out on this opportunity, they wouldn't know when they'd get another chance. Moreover, there was no way they'd go interview Mo Ting!

"Tangning, can you just satisfy us this once? We are simply trying to make a living."

"That's right. Can you cure the public's curiosities?"

Tangning laughed, "What is the public curious about?"

The reporter froze and replied, "We all want to know why the almighty CEO of Hai Rui would become the manager of a model. We are all extremely shocked by it."

"If this is your question, you should go ask him and not me," Tangning played tai chi around the question. Her hips were feeling tired and standing in high-heeled shoes for so long was putting her in pain.

"Then...are you President Mo's girlfriend?" the reporter's started to gain courage.

Tangning let out a laugh as she shook her head, "Of course not."

She was his wife...

"Then, have you and President Mo known each other for a long time?"

"I don't think there's any point in answering this," Tangning maintained her smile without leaking any information.

"Stop putting on an act. You are merely another woman that sells her own body. Didn't you sleep your way to where you are today?" a hostile voice suddenly ridiculed from the crowd. Everyone turned to the direction of the voice. The man in his early 20's scoffed, "What are you all looking at? Did you think I'm joking? Let me tell you. I've got evidence."

Tangning looked at the man and took note of his name badge.

He was from Hua Rong studio.

It seemed, this studio insisted on clinging to her and Editor Lin had found himself a team of minions.

Tangning had no idea, Hua Rong's reporter had previously captured a photo of her and Mo Ting being affectionate outside the manor in London. It's just they had decided not to expose it yet.

"You must be crazy and trying to seek attention."

The other reporters yelled.

"Tangning is a sl\*t. I've already warned you all. Eventually, there will be a day when you will believe what I have said. Hasn't she played enough tai chi around the truth? How could you still believe her? There have been so many times in the past that she has said she had no boyfriend...meanwhile, she's had dates with multiple bosses behind your backs!"

As soon as Long Jie heard this slandering, she was furious, "I dare you to say it again if you have the guts."

"Even if you have Mo Ting supporting you, I won't be afraid," the man sneered. "Wait until we sort through all the evidence, it will be explosive! Did you think you fell off the stage because you actually have a loyal fan? It was because someone couldn't stand you so they deliberately schemed against you!"

"I hate women that appear innocent when they are actually the dirtiest. Pfft!"

Qin Yu stood to one side as she enjoyed the show. She was suddenly fascinated by this reporter. Perhaps she could learn of Tangning's secrets from this man...

"Hey, clean that dirty mouth of yours!" Long Jie warned furiously.

"You want me to clean it? Of course I can, but you also need to act cleanly for me to talk cleanly! You naturally attract suspicion with stuff like President Mo not being anyone's manager but yours."

"Also, the mysterious back from before..."

In reality, what the reporter mentioned was also what everyone else was curious about.

However, they weren't brave enough to ask Tangning directly about it. After all, her status was no longer at the same level as it was before.

Tangning had been standing for quite some time and her hips began to hurt intensely as she took a few steps back. Long Jie noticed this and quickly contacted the organizers for assistance.

At this time, a black manager's van pulled up at the entrance to the television studio. Mo Ting stepped out and walked past all the loud screams towards Tangning.

He did not arrive the way he normally did; there was no expensive luxury car, just a van that was suited to Tangning's identity. This clearly showed that he was serious about being her manager and wasn't supporting her with money...

The media immediately turned their attention to him, but they merely held onto their microphones too afraid to ask a single question.

They were terrified of Mo Ting's gaze...

### **Chapter 239: Frightened to Death!**

The media began to gather around Mo Ting as they ended up standing between Mo Ting and Tangning.

Although they were all pointing their microphones towards him, all the questions they wanted to ask turned into one simple request, "President Mo, can you speak a few words?"

Speak a few words? What words were they referring to?

Mo Ting was surrounded by the reporters, just a few steps away from Tangning. Seeing Tangning subconsciously grab her hip, his expression turned cold. An extremely icy and stern word came from his mouth, "Move!"

The reporter closest to Mo Ting was so terrified he quickly took a few steps back.

He was too afraid to get any closer. In fact, he was too afraid to even take bigger breaths...

Apart from this, the other reporters gradually cleared a path for Mo Ting to get to Tangning.

Tangning was a little anxious. She was afraid that Mo Ting could tell she was unwell. However, how was she to hide from Mo Ting's eyes?

Mo Ting ignored everyone and didn't care what they thought. He directly made his way to Tangning and placed his hands on her shoulders. He was so close, his body almost touched hers. He then leaned forward and slowly removed her black coat...

Tangning was slightly uncomfortable. But, everyone could clearly see the bright red blood on her hip...she wasn't unscathed like they originally thought, she was merely enduring the pain.

Mo Ting did not look Tangning in the face before turning around and saying to the reporters, "If you want to know why, then go ahead and ask!"

The reporters were given a chance to ask their questions, but...no one dared to step forward. His words this time were even more terrifying than when he told them to move.

Mo Ting looked around and glanced at Qin Yu, "If you don't have questions, I have plenty. Who was the instigator behind Tangning's fall tonight? I will give them one day to confess. Otherwise, I will make their entire family suffer. Just one day, they won't get another chance!"

After speaking these words, he sneered at the reporters, "I assume you don't have questions? In that case, don't ever try to ask again..."

Tangning stood behind. Her face had turned pale from enduring the pain. Most people did not take note, however, there was no way she could hide it from Mo Ting.

"As for the reporters with evidence against Tangning who are waiting to expose her, I am waiting for you to make a move. Don't forget, I am Tangning's manager." After speaking, Mo Ting finally turned around, leaned over and carried Tangning in his arms straight past all the reporters. All the reporters including

the one from Hua Rong were so shocked they were speechless. None of them had the courage to challenge Mo Ting!

Huo Jingjing had been clinging to Qin Yu ever since leaving the ceremony. She looked down at her and noticed her face had turned pale like a sheet of white paper...

This was because Mo Ting had given her one day to confess to all that she had done, otherwise, her entire family would not be able to live in peace!

Seeing Qin Yu in a daze, Huo Jingjing tried to loosen her grip. Unexpectedly, Qin Yu ended up falling directly to the ground with a lifeless gaze.

It seemed she was frightened to death!

Huo Jingjing laughed before boarding the van with Long Jie.

Now they could only wait and see if Qin Yu knew what she should do.

How entertaining!

...

Meanwhile, Tangning was lying in Mo Ting's arms. She didn't feel too much pain when she was sitting and standing earlier, yet now, while she lay in Mo Ting's arms...the pain was unbearable.

Tangning was enduring so much pain, tears began to roll out of her eyes. Mo Ting placed her in the van and rushed straight to the hospital.

Along the way, Mo Ting endlessly ordered Lu Che, "Drive faster."

Tangning wanted to speak, but she had no strength. It wasn't easy to finally reach the hospital. After they arrived, Tangning lay in a stretcher and fell unconscious.

By the time she woke up again, she found herself lying in bed. The hospital room was quiet and dark.

Tangning wanted to sit up, but she discovered her hip was temporarily attached to a brace and she couldn't get out of bed.

Mo Ting was standing by the window. As soon as he realized Tangning had woken up, he quickly strode over and pressed her against the bed, "Don't move..."

Tangning obediently leaned back down. With her head propped up against the bedhead, she looked at Mo Ting.

Mo Ting lowered his head without a word. But after a short moment, he lifted it again. Although he had already suppressed his anger, it wasn't difficult to hear it in his voice, "Can you...can you not endure things like this?"

This was the first time since their marriage that Mo Ting had spoken to Tangning in an angry tone...

He was truly angry...

Tangning did not respond. The corners of her lips twitched, but she decided not to explain anything as she slowly lay down and turned her back to Mo Ting.

“Do you know how much it breaks my heart to see you like this?”

Mo Ting said these words with his back to her. His voice was a lot gentler and sounded a little upset.

Tangning did not move. But, Mo Ting sat down on the edge of the bed and placed his arms around her.

Tangning took the opportunity to hug Mo Ting’s arm. After quite some time, she finally spoke in a raspy voice, “It’s not that I wanted to let the incident pass or let the culprit go; I’m not that generous. I don’t care about the fate of others. I was simply worried that you’d be worried...Not too long ago, I simply cut myself a little and your heart ached so much. If I was to be sent directly to the hospital...how hard would it be on you?”

“I wanted to endure it. At least until I got home and could tell you about it.”

Mo Ting did not respond. He lay down and hugged her from behind.

Tangning wasn’t originally emotional, but she suddenly burst out crying, “You were really fierce just a moment ago...”

“It wasn’t on purpose,” Mo Ting immediately comforted the woman in his arms, “From now on I won’t act fierce towards you.”

Tangning cried for a little while before turning around and laying her head on Mo Ting’s chest; only then did she feel a sense of security.

“Your hip is injured. You will need to rest for at least half a month. You won’t be able to continue your shoots and all your work will temporarily be put on hold.”

“OK,” this time, Tangning wasn’t stubborn as she nodded her head. She was afraid if she was stubborn again, it would create another burden for Mo Ting, “But, I want to recover at home.”

“I’ll go ask the doctor.” After speaking, Mo Ting stood up and let Long Jie and Huo Jingjing into the room.

“Poor thing...” Long Jie leaned against Tangning’s bed. Just the thought of how Tangning fell off the stage sent shivers down her spine. Meanwhile, Huo Jingjing looked intimidatingly at Tangning with her arms crossed.

“I already told you...you wouldn’t be able to hide anything from him...it’s impossible...” Huo Jingjing sighed. “President Mo is truly angry this time. Because you are hurt, the entire entertainment industry will suffer as well...”

“Even I have a lingering fear in my heart from the thought of you falling off the stage, let alone President Mo.”

“I’m fine.”

“Get some rest. There will be a good show tomorrow,” Huo Jingjing winked. “It’s unavoidable, who told them to hurt the president’s most loved. Now, they can only admit to being out of luck.”

“Stop talking nonsense. Hurry home, get some rest and take your trophy with you,” Tangning grumbled at Huo Jingjing.

## **Chapter 240: Guessing Their Relationship**

*Tangning is seriously injured!*

After the media received the news of Tangning’s injury, they rushed over to the hospital in the middle of the night.

Mo Ting followed the doctor’s advice and wheeled Tangning out of the hospital in a wheelchair. After capturing photos of Tangning’s condition, the media finally realized Tangning had been enduring her pain through the entire ceremony.

Apart from taking photos from a safe distance, the reporters were too afraid to get close to Mo Ting, let alone Tangning who was under his protection.

Only after the two boarded the manager’s van, did Lu Che face the media, “Thank you for everyone’s concern, but Tangning needs some time to recover.”

The reporters wanted to get more goss from their mouths, but...

...they remembered Mo Ting was Tangning’s manager.

So, even though they wanted to tail their van, they held back because of the warning Mo Ting had given them the day before.

Since they couldn’t dig up any new dirt, they only had one other option, to dig up old dirt!

The media looked as far back as the Crown’s Star Show and exhausted all their efforts to piece together every little bit of information they could find on the two. However, they couldn’t come to a conclusion.

If Tangning had Mo Ting backing her from such a long time ago, she couldn’t have possibly suffered all the huge ups and downs she had been through. So, even if they found information, it didn’t mean anything.

Of course, not finding information early on, didn’t mean they wouldn’t find anything later.

For example, the media took Mo Ting’s back and compared it side-by-side to the man in LM’s commercial. In the end, everyone was shocked to find, Mo Ting had a 90% chance of being the ‘back-view dream man’...

During the Ling Feng incident, this was the man that had helped Tangning pull through a tough time.

Afterwards, when Tangning went on Feng Cai, she had said that she was already married and was married to the most powerful man in the industry!

The reporters dug deep into their information for the truth, but...

...even when they put all the information that had surfaced overnight together, no one could give a definitive conclusion.

Meanwhile, a few reporters also found out from insiders that Mo Ting had secretly helped Tangning on various occasions.

On top of that, there were rumors that Mo Ting was impressed by Tangning's professionalism.

But, the most hidden piece of information they managed to dig up was that both Mo Ting and Tangning lived in Hyatt Regency!

In an instant, everyone was consumed in guessing the relationship between Tangning and Mo Ting.

Some people felt things weren't as complicated as they appeared; Tangning simply jumped over obstacles and advanced forward gaining Mo Ting's approval.

On the other hand, some people felt Mo Ting and Tangning knew each other from the start and Mo Ting had helped Tangning get to where she was today.

And then there were people that assumed Tangning had used an indecent exchange of her own body to climb to where she was.

But no matter what they thought, there were too many logically unexplainable points, because Tangning's every action was simply to prove herself.

Like this, a person originally viewed as being aloof from the world, was suddenly surrounded with an air of mystery. The public were more focused on being curious about Tangning than judging her because she contained too many secrets...

"The result is exactly how President anticipated. The public's curiosity towards Tangning has indeed almost reached a point of insanity," Fang Yu couldn't help but sigh as he looked at the public's feedback data.

Lu Che received the data from Fang Yu, had a quick look and nodded his head, "Right now I am more interested in who the culprit behind madam's fall was."

"Do you think they will step out and confess?"

"They better confess. Otherwise, no one will be able to anticipate what the consequences are," Lu Che replied seriously as he leaned against the office table.

Fang Yu understood what Lu Che meant, because...

...to the outside world, Mo Ting was indeed aggressive. But, he could not hide the fact that he doted his wife more than anything.

"Since we're talking about it, after seeing the love between President and Tangning, haven't you wanted to be in love yourself?" Fang Yu asked as he sat in the office chair swinging his legs. "Isn't there a single person you are interested in?"

Lu Che turned around and looked at a painting on the wall.

"Your reaction obviously means there is."

"I'm not sure," Lu Che shook his head, "I don't know what is considered as interested in someone."

“Brother, with an EQ like yours, how have you managed to stay alive?” Fang Yu couldn’t comprehend. He stood up, approached Lu Che and continued, “Your words tell me you already have someone in mind...it’s just you’re not certain about your feelings, am I right?”

“Uh huh,” Lu Che lowered his head. “Actually, I’m not that interested in women; I find them too troublesome. Even if it’s a woman that is smart like madam, I still find them tiring. You can tell just by looking at President.”

“However, there is one particular person that is different...While I’m giving everyone the red light, I can’t help giving her the green light. I sometimes wonder whether it’s because she is really nice to me.”

Fang Yu analyzed Lu Che’s expression, especially his eyes. He realized he was honestly confused and burst out laughing, “In that case, do you like the way you interact?”

Lu Che froze for a moment before nodding his head, “I’m not disgusted by it. I find it quite comfortable, actually.”

“Isn’t that all that matters? Just continue the way you’re going...” Fang Yu encouraged.

If he was to continue dwelling on whether Lu Che was interested or not, it seemed he would only scare him off.

People with low EQ was easily scared.

Since the woman he was referring to also treated him nice, it was obvious she was interested in him. So, he decided to let this dopey block of wood continue enjoying the feelings of ambiguity. The feeling of having one’s heart awakened, wasn’t something everyone could experience.

Lu Che remained silent for a moment before nodding his head, “I’ll get going then...”

“Yes, hurry and leave. Did you think I have a lot of spare time?” Fang Yu pushed him out, pretending to be annoyed.

Although Lu Che left Fang Yu’s office...his mind was still thinking about the question Fang Yu asked. Actually, his parents had pestered him about getting married, but he had always felt women were too much trouble.

Perhaps as he thought about this person, his heart was sending out signals, because at this moment, a phone call arrived from Long Jie. Lu Che furrowed his brows but still pressed the answer button, “What is it?”

“Haha, I heard that Qin Yu is so scared she hasn’t taken a step out of her front door...right now she is contemplating whether to step out and confess.”

“Did you call just to tell me that?”

Long Jie froze for a moment. She realized Lu Che’s voice sounded a bit abnormal, “Are you busy with something? Don’t we normally talk about stuff like this?”

Lu Che did not respond...

“If it’s inconvenient, I won’t talk to you about this stuff from now on. It’s just, I have no one to talk to...”  
After speaking, Long Jie wanted to hang up the phone, but Lu Che suddenly said, “No, it’s not inconvenient.”

“Huh?” Long Jie suddenly felt like she was floating on air.

“I said, it’s not inconvenient. If you want to call me, then call,” Lu Che repeated himself.

Long Jie’s heart was blooming with joy. As long as she could prove that she was at least a tiny bit special in his heart, she was satisfied.