

## Work Hard 271

### Chapter 271: Meeting the Elders

Compared to Mo Ting's mysteriousness, Quan Ye accepted interviews more often. Whenever reporters came across him on the street, if he or his female companion was in a good mood, he would act all generous and answer their questions.

For example, at present, he was returning to China with his twin models. As soon as they unboarded the cruise, they ran into the waiting reporters. In this cold weather, he was only wearing a thin pair of board shorts, a set of Kalikali sunglasses and had one girl around each arm. The smile on his face was typical of a young and rich professional.

"President Quan, President Quan, you've received so much attention as soon as you returned to Beijing and have ruled over the news headlines alongside President Mo. What are your thoughts towards this?"

"Do you mind being compared? In what way do you think you are different to President Mo?"

Quan Ye stopped in his track, lowered his sunglasses slightly and peered at everyone. He then laughed, "My thoughts? Honored?"

"As for our differences...I guess we have different sexual preferences," Quan Ye chuckled before wrapping his arm around the twin models and walking away. From this moment onwards, rumors started spreading about the 32-year-old entertainment big boss; the CEO of Hai Rui, Mo Ting. Everyone started saying he had an interest in men.

From the time Mo Ting took over Hai Rui, he had always been mysterious and kept a low profile; he had never had any scandals. He'd never had any rumors with women, let alone men.

On the other hand, the 27-year-old Quan Ye had a girlfriend count that was almost equivalent to the number of artists in Star King. So, the Mo Ting that still had not had a single girlfriend, appeared extremely weird to the outside world.

Even if he had Tangning, after what Quan Ye said, everyone would assume he was only using her to cover up his secret.

All of a sudden, the rumor of Mo Ting being gay started spreading like wildfire. As they were afraid of stirring up trouble with Hai Rui, they could only gossip in secret.

"Hey, have you guys heard that the CEO of Hai Rui is, you know...? I can't believe it."

"He must be hidden deep inside the closet. Think about it, he's never acted like a typical man and never exposed his body to the public. I've heard that gay men are extremely mindful of people's judgment so they act even more normal than a normal person."

"What would happen to Tangning then?"

"I guess the 'couple fans' will need to die a little inside..."

"I feel this Quan Ye has quite a filthy mouth. Just because he lives a showy life, does that mean others need to be like him to be considered normal? Can't there be low-profile people in the entertainment industry? Who knows, maybe President Mo is already married without us knowing."

"If he's married, why is he acting ambiguous with Tangning?"

Most of the main media sources were too afraid to report on the scandal. Only a few aggressive netizens were brave enough to talk recklessly.

"Tangning, this Quan Ye has quite a filthy mouth! How dare he insult the Boss when his scrawny body does not compare!" Long Jie yelled in frustration after seeing the news. "It's clear to see, the agency is a direct representation of its boss."

Tangning turned and looked at the tightly shut study room. In reality, no matter how people insulted her, she didn't care. But, this time, they were talking about Mo Ting.

Although Hai Rui had done PR to contain the situation, the rumor that Mo Ting was gay would definitely be used against him in future.

But, if Tangning was to step out and respond, she wouldn't be very convincing because she was on a different level.

"What did the Boss say?"

"He did not respond," Tangning replied. This was a battle between the two agency bosses; observers had no business getting involved.

"So, he will just sit there and let Quan Ye insult him? We should think of a way to teach him a lesson..."

Tangning lowered her head and contemplated for a moment. She stood up from the sofa and headed for the study room. As soon as she saw her husband hard at work, she walked straight over to his side and sat down next to him before helping him sign off his documents.

"What's wrong?"

"I've seen the news online," Tangning said as she leaned into his embrace. "To be honest, I am a bit uncomfortable about it. This Quan Ye wants to devalue you, but I refuse to let him do that."

Mo Ting held onto his documents in one hand and stroked Tangning's hair with the other, "You think he can go up against me with his scrawny body?"

"You're not going to respond?"

"I've already called his father and questioned his methods of teaching his child. If he doesn't know how to teach him, then I will have to step in," Mo Ting scanned through the documents as he answered Tangning's question.

"You know his father?"

"Although Hai Rui and Star King are competitors, the older generation remain friends."

“So, you doxed him in?” Tangning was a little surprised. Of course, Tangning had no idea Hai Rui and Star King still had elders to answer to.

“That’s why I received an invite to a banquet,” Mo Ting put down his documents and looked at Tangning. “On that day, his father and my second uncle will attend; it is a sign of truce.”

“Second uncle?” Tangning highlighted these two words, “Do I have to go as well?”

“Are you afraid of meeting my uncle?” Mo Ting asked. After confirming that Tangning was indeed a little nervous, he continued gently, “Not many people in the Mo family know I got married. So, you can focus on being my female companion.”

“Are you going to let him off with a simple truce?” Tangning never expected things would end so casually.

Mo Ting knew Tangning usually kept to herself. Even when she was constantly defamed, she never took it to heart.

On the other hand, he was simply insulted once and it was embedded deep in her heart.

“Since you treasure my reputation so much, how could I bear to treat it casually?” Mo Ting responded with a deeper meaning. The look in his eyes was dark and piercing.

Tangning couldn’t help but laugh. Since Mo Ting was going to make a counterattack, she no longer needed to worry.

“When will the banquet be held?”

“7pm tomorrow night.”

“In that case, I’ll go pick out a nice dress.”

In reality, even though she was only attending as Mo Ting’s female companion, it still did not hide the fact that she was going to see his second uncle. Tangning did not want to leave a bad impression. So, as soon as Mo Ting gave her a time, she immediately headed to the wardrobe and anxiously tried to pick out a dress.

Seeing his arms were empty, Mo Ting shook his head as he mumbled to himself, “The woman that’s normally not afraid of anything...is just a delicate little woman in the end.”

Long Jie was getting a little bored sitting downstairs, so when she saw Tangning picking out a dress from the wardrobe, she couldn’t help but walk over and ask, “What are you doing? Are you attending another event? Or is there another awards ceremony?”

“I’m meeting the elders!” Tangning replied gently, “Long Jie, I am a little nervous.”

Long Jie could understand because she was aware that Tangning’s family was quite complex; she had never been treated well by them. Even when she met with Han Yufan’s family in the past, it also wasn’t a good experience. So, she never expected to truly get along with family.

So, now that she had to meet with a member of the Mo family, it was reasonable for her to be in a panic.

“You don’t need to be nervous...”

“I wouldn’t be talking. I wonder who was so scared that they hung up the phone on Lu Che.”

“Are you comparing yourself to me? All you need to do is be yourself. Everything else, leave it to Boss!” Long Jie rolled her eyes. “Tangning, bring out the confidence you show on the runway. Just treat this as another show.”

## **Chapter 272: If You Were Me, Would You Want You?**

Hua Rong Studio. Editor Lin’s office.

The phone from Charlene that had been sent to get unlocked was finally returned to Editor Lin in the evening.

Editor Lin was spinning nervously in his office chair. In the end, he opened the phone gallery and looked at the photos inside.

Most of the photos were from the battle between Tangning and Zhen Manni on the night of the celebration dinner.

Editor Lin looked at the photos and noticed the comparison between Tangning and Zhen Manni. Inside, he was actually more convinced by Tangning. After all, it was rare to see a model that suited everything she wore.

But, he still disliked the fact that Tangning played around with men while acting innocent...

Thinking of this, Editor Lin continued to scroll down. To his pleasant surprise, he actually came across some relatively intimate photos of Tangning and Mo Ting. Especially those that showed Tangning clinging to Mo Ting’s arm when she was drunk and Mo Ting carrying Tangning on his back at the celebration dinner.

“She sure has good methods,” Editor Lin sneered.

Today was the day that news was spreading rapidly about Mo Ting being gay. If these photos were to be released today, the rumors would collapse on itself. After all, they appeared so intimate in the photos. If someone was to say that they weren’t a couple, no one would believe it. But, for now, he wasn’t going to reveal it.

Finally, he retrieved some evidence...

*Tangning, the day of your destruction isn’t far.*

...

7pm, Caesar Hotel.

Huo Jingjing had agreed to a blind date. To show her determination to get rid of her past, she appeared at the hotel well-dressed. Her look did not disappoint in comparison to when she appeared at awards ceremonies.

After arriving at the VIP booth, Huo Jingjing saw the other party had already arrived. Huo Jingjing looked down at her watch; this French man was quite diligent with time.

Over the years that she spent in the industry, she had become well-versed in multiple languages. So, communication between the two wasn't a problem. Seeing the man was such a gentleman, Huo Jingjing couldn't bear to let him waste his time, so she straightforwardly explained her background and past to him.

The man listened intently. Every now and then he would react with a gasp, but never did he look down on her. Huo Jingjing finally felt relieved.

This French man was named Brott. He was the Asian regional President of a jewelry company. He was gentlemanly and successful, but was yet to get married.

Huo Jingjing was impressed with the man's performance and was pleased with his appearance.

The two continued to chat in the hotel for 3-4 hours before Brott escorted Huo Jingjing home like a gentleman.

Huo Jingjing felt they were quite comfortable together and immediately gave Tangning a phone call to report everything that happened on the date.

"He didn't care about my past at all and we had no problems communicating. I feel we were quite comfortable together. I was really happy with it."

"Only comfortable?" for some reason, Tangning felt there was something wrong with Huo Jingjing's reaction.

Comfortable...

Two people couldn't spend a lifetime together based purely on comfort – because all love was built on mutual adoration. Could it be that Huo Jingjing hadn't met many men like this and was feeling a little inferior? In other words, did she think of herself as a pair of broken shoes? Did she have no courage to face her own people so she decided to marry a foreigner and migrate?

"We will get to know each other better in time," Huo Jingjing replied cheerily. "I have a feeling Brott will turn out to be an amazing man."

*So, Fang Yu isn't?* Tangning thought.

"Regardless of everything, I have already decided that we get along well enough. I will aim to get married mid-year next year and then have a child by the end of next year," Huo Jingjing already planned out her future. Did she really not consider Fang Yu at all?

"Fine then. Give it a try. If things don't work out, get out of there as soon as possible!"

"OK. By the way, what's up with Quan Ye? Is he defaming President Mo?"

"Did you think President Mo would just sit around and let him defame him?" Tangning replied nonchalantly. Only in front of Huo Jingjing could she act casually. "Don't worry about us, just worry about yourself. Don't make a stupid mistake again."

Huo Jingjing nodded her head seriously. But after she hung up the phone, she leaned against the wall and slowly lowered her body.

She couldn't figure out why she still felt lonely.

In order to welcome her rebirth, Huo Jingjing requested to jump back into work. So, the next day, she returned to the agency with her manager and met with Fang Yu; picking up the work she had left off.

At this time, Brott specifically rang her and invited her to lunch. As Huo Jingjing felt the timing was right, she instructed him to wait for her in the parking lot.

When facing Fang Yu, Huo Jingjing acted like usual; there was only business between them, so they quickly came to an agreement. After they were done, Fang Yu stood up from his seat, ready to leave, "Where are you going? Let me drive you."

"No need, someone is coming to pick me up," Huo Jingjing replied politely.

The two headed for the underground parking lot together and got out on the same level. As Fang Yu went to open his car door, he spotted Huo Jingjing boarding the car of a foreigner.

Fang Yu froze before realizing who the man was.

"Brott?"

Without a second thought, Fang Yu rushed over to the car and pulled Huo Jingjing out.

"Fang Yu? What are you doing?"

Fang Yu dragged her to his car and forced her aboard, ignoring Brott's yelling as he left with Huo Jingjing.

"Give me an explanation," Huo Jingjing slightly turned her body and spoke with a cold tone.

Fang Yu had a dark expression. After driving the car to a quiet spot, he calmed himself down and finally asked, "How do you know Brott?"

Huo Jingjing was also surprised that Fang Yu knew Brott. Her curiosity suddenly overtook her anger as she replied, "An old classmate introduced us..."

"Do you have a brain? Your friend deliberately tricked you. Huo Jingjing, you aren't a child anymore, can you be a bit more cluey? Do you know how famous Brott is in the Gay social circles?" Fang Yu asked in disappointment. Huo Jingjing was speechless.

"When can you start having a better eye for men?"

"At least I'm not like you. I don't go around helping one person and supporting another," Huo Jingjing was so angered she subconsciously blurted her innermost thoughts.

Fang Yu froze...

Huo Jingjing realized she had said something she shouldn't. She quickly shut her mouth and looked out the window.

In the end, Fang Yu gave up first and restarted the car, "Let me take you home."

"I just want to find someone that doesn't look down on me..." Huo Jingjing's eyes began to redden. "So what if I'm an international supermodel? In other people's eyes, I am merely a pair of worn out broken shoes."

"The human body isn't as important as you think, just because you think of yourself as a pair of broken shoes, doesn't mean everyone else does."

"Then if you were me, would you want you?" Huo Jingjing turned around and asked emotionally. After asking, she felt she had been too impulsive.

Sometimes, when faced with love, she would lose all common sense. No matter how many times she got taught a lesson, she would not learn from her mistakes.

### **Chapter 273: I'll Do All I Can to Please You**

Fang Yu turned his head and looked at Huo Jingjing before answering in a serious tone (with no trace of his usual playfulness), "No one will want someone that continually doubts themselves."

Fang Yu always provided strong answers and this time was no different.

He used a roundabout way to point out that Huo Jingjing's current state wasn't great. At the same time, he also avoided answering Huo Jingjing's difficult question by playing Tai Chi around it. It wasn't a matter of whether he wanted someone like her. Instead, in her current state, no man would want someone that doubted themselves like that.

Huo Jingjing almost forgot Fang Yu's identity at Hai Rui was both the Artists Director and PR Director. His responses had always been unquestionable, making it impossible for others to argue against him.

So, she let out a laugh before sitting quietly for the rest of the car ride.

She didn't like the feeling of uncertainty and didn't like to hide things. Most importantly, she was scared. She had been scared for a long time.

Perhaps, he felt the car had been quiet for too long, so Fang Yu cleared his throat before saying, "You're home..."

"In that case, thank you. No need to walk me to the door..." As soon as she finished talking, Huo Jingjing got ready to leave the car. However, Fang Yu suddenly did something that surprised even himself. He leaned over and stopped Huo Jingjing by the hand before explaining in a serious tone, "I helped Zhen Manni up, but...I never thought of her as a woman."

Huo Jingjing was stunned for a moment; she was surprised that Fang Yu had actually tried to explain things to her. So, she was also not in her right mind as she asked, "Then, who do you think of as a woman?"

Fang Yu let go of Huo Jingjing and replied, "My daughter..."

Huo Jingjing glared at Fang Yu for a second before opening the door and stepping out of his car.

Fang Yu gave a slight laugh as he waved goodbye to Huo Jingjing before driving away from the apartment.

As for Huo Jingjing, although her anger hadn't been completely subdued, at least Fang Yu explained himself to her.

However, it was quite tiresome to tread lightly around each other...

Meanwhile, she couldn't help thinking about the classmate that introduced her to Brott. Did she do it on purpose, or not?

If it was on purpose, then she was quite a conniving person.

In the end, Huo Jingjing decided not to tell Tangning about how the 'potential date' had turned into an interception by Fang Yu. She wanted to keep it to herself...

...

The next morning at Hyatt Regency.

Whenever Tangning had no jobs scheduled, she would personally pick out clothes for Mo Ting.

So, at this moment, Mo Ting was standing practically naked in front of the wardrobe mirror as Tangning brought him one outfit after another.

Mo Ting ended up wasting half an hour on this. But, seeing Tangning's expression of enjoyment, he decided to dotingly comply.

"I have something to do tonight, afterward I will head directly to the banquet from there. Lu Che will come pick you up so we can meet at the entrance and head in together."

Tangning was in the middle of helping Mo Ting do up his buttons. Seeing Mo Ting's perfect body, she couldn't help but be reminded of his scrawny opponent. Although she didn't want others to see her husband's body, if one single glance could guarantee instant victory, it wouldn't be much of a loss, right?

Mo Ting lowered his head and looked at the expression on Tangning's face. Actually, Tangning didn't need to say anything for him to already know what she was thinking...

He was well experienced at witnessing his lover being insulted. Every time it happened, he'd feel like spewing up blood from all the vented up anger. It was because of this understanding that he didn't want Tangning to suffer because of him.

"All good?"

Tangning nodded her head as she stood on her tiptoes and placed a habitual bite on Mo Ting's shoulder. This was a secret gesture between the couple. Regardless of whether Tangning was happy or sad, she would bite him like this.

At the same time, regardless of whether Mo Ting was hurt inside or not, it would not show on his face. He simply pulled Tangning into his embrace and placed a kiss on her forehead before putting on his jacket and leaving their home in a satisfied manner.



Tangning stood by the window and watched as Mo Ting's car pulled away. She placed her hand upon her racing heart. She didn't understand why, even after so long, as long as she was with Mo Ting, her heart rate would increase like they were still newlyweds.

As she turned around, Tangning spotted the entertainment newspaper sitting on top of the table. As she thought about the shamelessly boastful Quan Ye, she felt slightly unhappy.

Tonight, he was Mo Ting's opponent. As for Tangning, her competition tonight were the model twins.

However, to Tangning, she didn't expect much from them.

The meeting this time was aimed at calling a truce between the two parties, so it was expected that the media would be present. But, according to the Mo Ting that Tangning knew, he would definitely get revenge before calling a truce.

So, she suddenly felt a sense of anticipation for tonight's meeting. But, as the thought of Mo Ting's second uncle came to her mind, she felt a little anxious.

That afternoon, Tangning was getting ready at home when Long Jie brought over some news to Hyatt Regency, "Tangning, I heard people from the gay social circles have been making phone calls to Hai Rui. This is all because of that jerk from Star King!"

"Since you know he is a jerk, then all we have to do is give him a slap in the face. There's no need to feel bothered by him." After speaking, Tangning tried on a simple Qipao.

As soon as Long Jie saw her, she froze in awe, "Tangning, I don't see you wear Qipaos often...it's really beautiful on you."

Tangning was still a little anxious as she adjusted the Qipao on her body, "Do I look too proper?"

"Since you will be meeting an elder, your outfit is just right..." Long Jie nodded in approval. "I must say, my brain will always lose to yours. You always make the right choices. The older generation has always been strong on patriotism. With the sight of you, you don't know how nostalgic you will make them feel."

"Would it be too deliberate?"

"You weren't even this nervous when you appeared on the runway of a top brand," Long Jie glanced at her and comforted, "You honestly look perfect."

This time, even Mo Ting didn't expect Tangning to wear a Qipao. Even though he knew his wife was always switched on.

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7pm. The sky was dark while snow drifted from the skies.

Inside the high-class venue, the Quan family and Mo Ting's second uncle had already arrived on time. As for Mo Ting, he was running about 10 minutes late.

Second Master Mo quickly explained, "Because of the snow outside, I heard there is quite a bit of traffic. That's why he is late."

Father Quan smiled casually, "That's a common issue. I don't mind waiting for a little."

On this occasion, Quan Ye did not bring his flirtatious model twins, he simply stood around looking impatient. He knew deep down that Mo Ting was deliberately late and wanted to make them wait.

Inside the banquet hall, apart from the two families, there was also a whole heap of reporters standing at the entrance. This entire banquet was just for show and Quan Ye felt he had merely spoken the 'truth'; Mo Ting was 32-years-old and had never been with a woman, who knew whether he was really interested in men?

Quarter past seven, Tangning wrapped herself in a black coat and arrived at the high-class venue with Lu Che.

Mo Ting had also just arrived. As soon as he saw his beloved wife, he grabbed her hand and hooked it on his arm, "Don't be nervous. In a moment, I'll do all I can to please you."

#### **Chapter 274: When Has President Mo Ever Lost ?**

"Look, he's here," Father Quan smiled as he watched Mo Ting and Tangning enter the hall. He then gestured for Quan Ye to stand up.

Second Master Mo also spotted Mo Ting, but his eyes did not remain on him. After all, he had already seen his face for many decades; it wasn't anything new. Instead, he placed his eyes on the woman by his side, Tangning.

At first glance, this young lady felt quite cold but she didn't seem arrogant; she was quiet with a non-intimidating gaze. Those around her naturally felt comfortable.

Originally, the entire family had expected this nephew of his to remain a bachelor forever. Who would have thought he'd finally be awoken.

However, would someone from the entertainment industry be clean?

"Come sit. Were you stuck in traffic?" Second Master Mo immediately asked.

He originally thought, no matter what reason Mo Ting had for being late, he would create an excuse for him: traffic. However...

Mo Ting pulled out the chair like a gentleman and helped Tangning sit before pulling out his own chair and replying, "There was no traffic."

Second Master Mo's expression changed. Meanwhile, Quan Ye and Father Quan's expression wasn't any better.

Tangning glanced at Second Master Mo and back at Mo Ting. She noticed the smirk on Mo Ting's face and quickly responded, "I am so sorry. I was the one stuck in traffic. Mo Ting was only late because he was waiting for me. I feel really bad for having made you all wait."

As soon as Second Master Mo heard this, his face warmed up before he looked approvingly at Tangning.

At this time, Mo Ting grabbed Tangning's hand under the table, rubbed it a few times and buried it in his palm.

Tangning understood Mo Ting had done this on purpose to give her a chance to perform and gain a good impression.

"It's no big deal," Father Quan waved his hand. He then pointed at Tangning and said to Second Master Mo, "I know who this young lady is. She's been in the news quite often lately."

On the surface, Father Quan seemed to be praising Tangning's popularity and fame. But, in reality, he was trying to hint that she wasn't someone simple.

After hearing Father Quan's words, Second Master Mo asked Mo Ting, "You know about this?"

"Of course."

"Good," Second Master Mo completely trusted Mo Ting's judgment. Since he had brought her to such an important meeting, she definitely meant something to him. It wasn't easy for Mo Ting to dispose of the single life, so Second Master Mo wasn't going to let her escape.

As a result, he decided to put in a few good words for Tangning, "It's normal for young people to be fresh and vigorous. Of course, compared to Quan Ye, we still have a long way to go."

In other words: 'How dare you ridicule my niece-in-law when your son changes three women a day?'

In actual fact, the two elders were merely here to put on a show. In the world of business, a sword had no eyes<sup>1</sup>. They had already hurt each other so many times, there was no way they could truly be friends.

Of course, Father Quan was rendered speechless by Second Master Mo. After quite some time, he finally returned to the main topic, "I feel really bad that Quan Ye couldn't keep his mouth shut and has created trouble for Mo Ting..."

"Old Man Quan, did you think everything would be forgiven just because you said you 'feel bad?'" Mo Ting asked.

"President Mo, if you have the ability, you should go prove yourself to the media. Was it necessary for you to complain to my father?" Quan Ye asked with a frivolous tone and arrogant attitude. It appeared he had no intention to apologize. Of course, Mo Ting wasn't here to get an apology from him either.

"Shut your mouth!" Father Quan roared at Quan Ye angrily, "Apart from playing with women all day, what else can you do?"

"I don't understand. Does Star King need to be suppressed by Hai Rui?"

"It seems President Quan has his objections," Mo Ting looked at the father and son as he lifted his eyebrows. At this time, Second Master Mo did not intend to step in, he just wanted to concentrate on watching the show.

"Let's compete, so you can prove to me that you are a real man?" Quan Ye squinted lazily at Mo Ting.

"Let's do it then," Mo Ting replied swiftly.

“What do you want to compete with me against?”

“Since we have everything we need here, then let’s compete for one thing at a time. I’ll let you decide on the challenge. We will have 5 rounds. As long as you win one, I’ll consider you the victor.”

Victory with one win!

Let’s not mention Quan Ye, even Tangning was a little surprised by Mo Ting’s offer. Victory with one win; how much disdain and shame did this represent?

Quan Ye’s face turned red as he stood up from his seat, “Since we are men, we should speak with our fists. The first round, let’s compete in boxing.”

“You asked for it...” Mo Ting gave a refined smile.

“A word of warning though, I plan to let the media in,” Second Master Mo pointed to the furiously photo-snapping reporters.

Originally, Second Master Mo thought Mo Ting would disagree. But, he instead answered in an unexpected way, “Up to you.” He then stood up and pulled Tangning up with him, “In 10 minutes, I’ll see you in the boxing ring. Let’s go get ready.”

“Just because you are getting ready, why do you need to take...” Second Master Mo looked at the couple and questioned.

Mo Ting’s expression remained composed as he lifted an eyebrow, “I need her.”

After speaking, he led Tangning towards the boxing stadium, disregarding the media at the entrance.

Second Master Mo turned around and sighed. He suddenly realized, his normally emotionless nephew had this other side of him – what a shock.

Quan Ye watched as the couple left. He then stood up and also headed for the stadium.

“Should we go too?” Second Master Mo said to Father Quan.

“Let’s go have a look.”

In actual fact, Father Quan was also curious how his son compared to others.

Not long after, the reporters were led into the boxing stadium to become the audience for the fight.

“The only reason Hai Rui is being so open today is because they want to clear up the rumors, right?”

“What rumor is he trying to clear with boxing? From my point of view, when has President Mo ever lost? Previously, the netizens discussions were saying that President Quan’s body is perfect. I have a feeling President Mo is going to show us all his body.”

“But, he’s never been this childish.”

“Then how do you explain what we see before us?”

The reporters located their photography vantage points and whispered amongst themselves. They were right, Mo Ting wasn’t usually this childish. But, this was before Tangning said one simple thing.

When she said that...

...she didn't want to see him get devalued...

Sometimes, when life got too boring, bringing one's wife out to play could increase the level of enjoyment. Especially when one could...

...teach a jerk a lesson.

Inside the change room, Tangning looked at Mo Ting's naked upper-body. Her face involuntarily turned red, "I don't want others to see it..."

"It's OK, they can only look. From now on, they can merely drool!"

### **Chapter 275: Isn't This Too Perfect ?**

Boxing was an athletic sport as well as an art form. It required powerful muscle strength, strong psychological warfare and strenuous physical activity.

A standard boxing match required 5 rounds; each round lasting 2 minutes, until one of the competitors get knocked out for 10 seconds. The one left standing is the winner.

Mo Ting wasn't in the mood to endure multiple rounds with Quan Ye. So, the two men agreed to just one round.

While Mo Ting was still in the change room, Quan Ye swiftly wrapped his hands in bandages and put on his boxing gloves. In order to prove that a match was of a high caliber, professional boxers usually didn't wear helmets nor armor. So, Quan Ye also didn't to put any on. He simply appeared in front of everyone wearing a pair of shorts and soft-soled shoes.

Quan Ye's body wasn't bad, his arms and legs were toned and his muscles were well sculpted; he was definitely stronger than the average man. However, his skin was pale like a delicate woman; the reason why Mo Ting called him scrawny.

Even though Mo Ting called him scrawny, he still received a huge round of applause and endless cheers as soon as he appeared in the ring.

Afterwards, Quan Ye did some warm-up exercises in the ring. He seemed to enjoy being praised and admired by others. Even if he wasn't the heir to Star King, he would have still pursued the path of a famous superstar. Only then could he enjoy the attention that a normal person never experienced.

Both the Mo and Quan elders sat amongst the audience. Upon seeing his son, Father Quan thought to himself: *This brat. Even though he often plays with women, at least he hasn't neglected his body. He actually looks pretty good!*

Meanwhile, Second Master Mo sat next to Father Quan deep in thought, with his arms crossed. He was thinking about the last time Mo Ting had thrown a punch; it had already been a decade ago. Back then, all it took was one punch to give his opponent a concussion. Now that 10 years had passed, he wasn't as

young and fit as before. It was expected that he wouldn't use as much force. If he was to seriously injure Quan Ye, how would he compensate the Quan family?

"Why hasn't President Mo appeared yet?"

"To be honest, President Quan's body is quite good."

"Did you truly think that he was just a simple rich heir?"

After hearing the discussions behind him, Father Quan suddenly felt quite proud. Although Star King had been suppressed by Hai Rui for years, if his son managed to beat Mo Ting in terms of physique, it would be considered as a win nonetheless and would satisfy his pride.

"You people, it's obvious you don't work out, or else why would you think this body is considered good. You just wait and see!"

"But, I've never seen President Mo work out much..."

"Sorry to say, every single villa in Hyatt Regency contains its own gym. Did you think you would have the honor of seeing him work out?"

Second Master Mo couldn't stand the noisy chatter around him, so he cleared his throat, hinting for the reporters to watch what they were saying; couldn't they see the two elders sitting there? Everyone quietened down.

Not long after, two figures entered the boxing stadium...

Originally, with the glare of the light behind them, their faces couldn't be seen clearly. But, after Mo Ting and Tangning entered the stadium, the audience roared with excitement. Some people even stood up subconsciously.

Everyone scanned over every inch of Mo Ting's body in disbelief, like they were afraid they'd miss out if they didn't look carefully...

His firm and well-proportioned 8-pack abs were sculpted like a Westerner's body; his arms were strong and his fists were full of power. On top of everything, his skin was bronze and full of masculinity...

The reporters looked at Mo Ting's body in a daze. They almost forgot the camera in their hands.

"Oh God! Isn't this too perfect? How many men would die for a body like this?"

"This is too shocking. Hurry, snap some photos!"

"Would you believe that Quan Ye won't be able to handle even one punch from President Mo?"

"After seeing President Mo's body, I suddenly feel that Quan Ye looks a little like a woman!"

After hearing the various opinions, Quan Ye glared at Mo Ting who was approaching him...He suddenly felt his body burn up in a fiery pain!

Online, most people voted that his body was better than Mo Ting's, and he accepted the results proudly. He had never imagined Mo Ting's body would be this good. Wasn't he renowned for being a workaholic?

He looked at Mo Ting and then looked back at himself...

Quan Ye suddenly felt like running away. Looking at Mo Ting's muscly arms, he expected the force from Mo Ting's punch would definitely be shocking.

Tangning followed behind Mo Ting. On her arm, hung Mo Ting's black coat. Of course, from the reactions of the people present, she could already see who was going to win. Who told Quan Ye to have such a cheap mouth? Now, he deserved to be a sandbag for Mo Ting.

Second Master Mo looked at Mo Ting admiringly. Who would have thought, after 10 years, his body was still in such great shape. In fact, it was even better than before.

On the other hand, Father Quan's face turned from red to white. He was beginning to worry whether Quan Ye would be able to stand back up after even one punch from Mo Ting.

"Quick, snap a few more photos. How many men in Beijing have a body like this? Quick!"

"Haha, just the thought of it is so satisfying. The people that voted for President Quan are going to swell from this huge face slap. How could such a masculine man be gay? Quit joking!"

"Haiz...I really wish I was as lucky as Tangning and be able to simply hold clothes for him."

"Talking about Tangning, what is going on with them? Have they swapped roles?"

The audience contained an atmosphere of excitement, especially when Mo Ting entered the ring.

Quan Ye automatically took a few steps back. He was cautious but also unwilling to admit defeat.

Mo Ting looked at Quan Ye before wrapping his hands in bandages, "If you want to admit defeat, you still have time. Let me give you a warning, 10 years ago someone took a hit from me and is still in the hospital to this day."

If Mo Ting said these words while he was still dressed, Quan Ye would have definitely burst out laughing. But, Mo Ting was currently standing half naked in front of him, overflowing with hormones and power; he didn't dare to underestimate him.

Quan Ye looked at his opponent and back at himself. In the end, he admitted defeat before the fight even started, "I give up."

He still had 4 more chances. He refused to believe that Mo Ting would be advantageous in all of them!

Especially when it came to eating, drinking and entertainment, could anyone be better than him?

As soon as Mo Ting heard the words 'I give up', he pointed to Tangning and said, "You probably can't even beat her...I do feel like I am being a bully by being up here. I'll try my best to go easy on you next round."

Quan Ye looked at Tangning and scoffed, "There's no way President Mo can continue to win."

"Let's wait and see."

Quan Ye turned around and jumped out of the boxing ring. Upon returning to Father Quan's side he looked a bit ashamed. However, this outcome was better than being beaten and humiliated.

"I never imagined that young fellow had so many hidden talents. What do you plan on competing against next round? Bring out your strengths. I'm sure a goody-two-shoes like him won't be able to compete!" Father Quan replied.

### **Chapter 276: Isn't She Just a Model ?**

Father Quan categorized Mo Ting as a goody-two-shoes because his own son was well known for being a rich player.

Quan Ye enjoyed the attention and endless supply of women that the entertainment industry provided him. But, he was absolutely not suited to a position of power. Because apart from arrogance and a know-it-all attitude, he had nothing else to bring to the table.

Second Master Mo suddenly felt Mo Ting was being a bit cruel. Quan Ye was born into a life of privilege and had always been treated like a precious treasure; no one ever went against him. Unfortunately for him, there was someone called Mo Ting.

The media immediately placed the photos they shot online.

In the end, the so-called 'truce banquet', started off with a battle. Of course, this wasn't the netizens' main focus. Everyone was instead drawn to Mo Ting's attractive body!

Yes, that's right, his body!

All that could be heard were multiple slaps across the face. With Mo Ting's heavenly physique, could a scrawny body compare?

"Wipe my bloody nose, my HP is low! God...this body is enough to instant kill Quan Ye a thousand times over..."

"The commenter above, calm down...I've already compared this body to all the male models in the industry and couldn't find any better. The only comparable ones are athletes!"

"God, who claimed that President Mo didn't have a fit body? I'm so angry. They made me stand on the wrong side."

"According to experts, this body can't possibly be gay. He is so attractive and overflowing with testosterone..."

The internet was in an uproar. Originally, there were still a few people that supported Quan Ye, but they had now changed their preference to Mo Ting. Not only this, Mo Ting's sexy photo was finally revealed, making him the fitness role model for many people and becoming their long-term goal.

Of course, this was also Long Jie's first time at seeing Mo Ting's body. Apart from Tangning and Lu Che, she was the person that came in contact with him the most. But, before seeing the photo, she couldn't imagine that Mo Ting's body was good to this extent.

"God, my nose is going to bleed!"

After putting down her phone, Long Jie glanced at Lu Che. She tried hard not to imagine his body.



“Don’t worry, although my body isn’t as great as the President’s, it is at least better than the scrawny guy!”

Long Jie laughed slightly and put down her phone with a satisfied expression. Let’s see how the supporters of Quan Ye continue to spout words of insult.

A while later, Long Jie retrieved her phone. After spotting Tangning standing below the ring waiting for Mo Ting, she couldn’t help but tease the couple on the screen, “Look at our poor Tangning. She worked so hard to get to where she is today. However, someone dared to come along and insult Boss. Luckily, our married couple’s hearts are bound together.”

“So, my heart and yours isn’t bound together?”

Long Jie stared at him proudly, “That’s different...”

“However, I am sure that you had a crush on me first.”

Long Jie: “I feel regretful now. Especially after seeing Boss’ body...”

Lu Che: “If you continue like this, you will lose your boyfriend.”

Long Jie smiled as she buried herself in Lu Che’s embrace. To be exact, she forcefully occupied his space.

...

Inside the high-class venue, they had already changed locations.

Everyone felt it was a pity that they didn’t get to see Mo Ting raise a fist. How dominating would he have been?

Tangning accompanied Mo Ting as he changed back into his suit. She then helped him put on his coat, “I feel regretful as predicted. If I had known the result would be like this, I wouldn’t have let you expose yourself. Now there are wolves everywhere, out to get you. What should I do?”

“But, the only one capable of taking a bite of me is you,” Mo Ting lowered his hand and hooked his finger with Tangning’s pinky, “If you start to feel bored, let me know. I will directly KO him.”

“No, I’m actually quite curious what you will be competing in next.” After speaking, Tangning held onto Mo Ting’s hand and led him out of the changeroom.

Of course, she was merely here to accompany Mo Ting today.

So, even if the reporters captured a photo of Tangning, it was either of her holding onto his coat or standing quietly by his side. The couple did not do anything overly affectionate, but watching them not leaving each other’s side was enough to feed them a round of dog food <sup>1</sup>.

After getting changed, the couple returned to the main hall. The media were temporarily blocked out because Mo Ting dealt too much damage not too long ago.

Without the flashing cameras, Tangning finally relaxed. It wasn’t because she was afraid...it was because she was worried she wouldn’t be able to hold back the admiration she had towards Mo Ting.

She was worried if the media were to figure something out she would be exposed in front of him.

Of course, the more she got to know Mo Ting, the harder it was for her to control the adoration she had for him. She liked him so much she couldn't control herself; it was like an incurable disease.

"What will you be competing in this time?" Second Master Mo questioned the father and son who was sitting behind the fountain.

Quan Ye's unrestrained eyes shook as he stared down at the table before him. He then lifted his eyebrows and suggested, "How about we play a game of cards? Since the media have already left, there's no point competing in 5 rounds. Let's just play a simple game of Texas Hold'em Poker. But, I want to increase the bets."

"What do you want to bet on?" Mo Ting asked calmly; his expression was completely composed.

Quan Ye quickly glanced at Mo Ting and stood up. He then looked at Tangning who was sitting beside Mo Ting and said, "I want to bet on her. If you lose, the model goes to me."

Even Father Quan could tell Quan Ye was deliberately stirring up trouble. So, the uncle and nephew from the Mo family also caught on.

"You can also request something from me."

Mo Ting lowered his head and contemplated for a moment before laughing, "She isn't a wager..."

"Isn't she just a model? If I lose, you can sleep with my model twins."

Mo Ting's expression darkened. Father Quan quickly noticed, so he grabbed onto Quan Ye's arm and restrained him, "Rascal, are you asking to be taught a lesson? Have a look at President Mo's expression."

"What? Are you afraid?" the more Quan Ye got scolded, the more he wanted to win.

But, while Mo Ting was still thinking of a way to teach this reckless jerk a lesson, Tangning suddenly said, "I'll bet with you. But, if you lose, you will need to announce on all the biggest media channels that you are a jerk and are impotent!"

Father Quan's face turned red. Just as he was about to step in and say something, Quan Ye stood up happily, "OK! Then it's set. However, I don't pick on women. You can team up with President Mo. After all, you are practically a family."

Mo Ting glanced at Tangning. Since Quan Ye thought he didn't know how to play and was bursting with confidence, he might as well play along. Moreover, he was given a chance to play poker with Tangning.

Second Master Mo once again sighed to himself. The father and son seemed to have left home without their eyes.

If they were to go up against someone else in the Mo family, perhaps they would have had a chance to win. But, challenging Mo Ting?

Second Master Mo was tempted to find a quiet spot and have a nap. He wanted to leave this pointless competition for Mo Ting to entertain his little delicate wife.

**Chapter 277: This President Quan is an Experienced Swindler**

After the Quan father and son duo left, Mo Ting turned around and looked at Tangning. With a doting and helpless voice he asked, "You agreed so quickly. Aren't you afraid of losing?"

"I know how to play Texas Hold'em Poker," Tangning replied. "With me here, you don't need to make a move."

"But playing around is this spoilt rich kid's strength. Are you sure you can win?"

"You won't allow me to lose," Tangning lowered her head and took a deep breath. "Don't ask me why I know how to play poker, it's all in the past. Tonight, I simply want to put up a fight for you. Can you let me do that?" Tangning asked as she grabbed onto Mo Ting's sleeve.

Mo Ting tilted his head, looked at her delicate right hand and laughed, "Do I have the ability to refuse?"

"But, what if I lose..."

"Then, I will take it on for you and lose on your behalf."

Tangning couldn't help but laugh, "Trust me, just this once."

Mo Ting had never doubted Tangning. He knew she had never been the type of woman to hide behind a man. Plus, he remembered how she had previously said that they only knew about each other's habits but had no idea about each other's hobbies.

He could accurately point out Tangning's shoe size, body measurements, favorite food and favorite color, but when it came to everything else, he was looking forward to learning about them.

In the end, Mo Ting replied, "I can only trust you because my Texas Hold'em Poker skills aren't great."

"Liar."

Mo Ting's lips slightly curved upwards with a charming smile before he led Tangning into the entertainment hall.

Quan Ye was already getting prepared at the poker table. After all, this was one of his strengths; how could he not be excited? It was correct to say that he intended on 'bullying' Mo Ting because he thought he was the king of the poker table. Just because he couldn't beat Mo Ting in a fight, did that mean he couldn't beat him in playing?

A moment later, Tangning went to sit down on a chair in front of the table. However, Mo Ting stopped her and pulled her back up.

Tangning looked at him questioningly before he sat down on the chair first and placed her upon his lap...

This posture...

Although they often sat like this at home, at a place like this, Tangning felt a little awkward.

Mo Ting wrapped his arms around Tangning and reminded, "It's time to start."

“Need you be so clingy even when playing a game of cards. Are you afraid that you won’t be able to hug her anymore if you lose? Let me warn you in advance – we are only playing one round,” Quan Ye sneered before telling the dealer to get started.

Those familiar with Texas Hold’em Poker, would know that each player gets dealt two cards face-down before five community cards are dealt face up over three stages. In the end, the person with the best combination of five, combining both the cards in their hands and three cards from the community cards, wins.

A straight flush was obviously the best combination, followed by four-of-a-kind and then a normal flush.

Of course, Quan Ye had come across women on the poker table before. But, he had never seen a woman win. This little model was being much too brave.

A moment later, the dealer started to deal out the cards. Amongst her two cards, Tangning held an Ace of Spades and a Jack of Hearts.

Whereas, Quan Ye held a pair of Tens.

Of course, his hand wasn’t great, but it also wasn’t bad.

Since the wager had already been decided, there was no point deciding whether to bet or fold. So, Quan Ye instructed the dealer to directly deal the first three community cards.

Amongst the cards was a King of Spades, a Three of Diamonds and a Ten of Hearts.

So far, Tangning had a high chance of getting a straight. Whereas, Quan Ye, already had a triple.

Of course, upon the Poker table, apart from luck, there were also other factors; for example, psychological warfare.

Quan Ye had always been lucky on the poker table, but what about this time?

Although Mo Ting held Tangning in his arms, from beginning to end, he did not say a word to her. He just watched the cards quietly. Because she was extremely familiar with Texas Hold’em Poker, a possibility came to his mind; Tangning must have played this with Han Yufan in the past.

With this thought, he felt a little jealous.

But...

...when he thought about how Tangning said she was fighting this battle for him, he quickly let go of the jealousy.

Not long after, the fourth community card was dealt. This time, it was an Ace of Hearts. Quan Ye still had the advantage. Whereas, Tangning’s chances seemed to have dropped; all she had was a pair of Aces. If the last card wasn’t a Queen, then she would lose.

This time, Quan Ye paused for a moment as he propped his chin on his hand and asked, “How’s it going? Do you want to give up? Let me warn you, the last card is about to be dealt.”

Mo Ting hooked his hand around Tangning's neck and whispered in her ear, "Let me look at the last card."

"Then, if we win, would it be considered as my luck or yours."

"Yours," Mo Ting replied.

Tangning nodded her head. She had no patience to listen to Quan Ye's rubbish, so she directly asked the dealer to reveal the last card. In the end, the fifth community card did not make much of an impact. It was merely a four of Diamonds. This card had no use for either party.

Tangning suddenly felt a little anxious...

...because it was time to reveal their hands. From the looks of it, her chances of winning were high, but...

...without hesitation, Quan Ye flipped over his hand to reveal he had triple Tens.

Tangning turned her head to look at Mo Ting, but Mo Ting gestured for her not to move.

"Show us your hand. Today, I trust in my luck."

Tangning only had a pair of Aces so she definitely lost. But, she did not say a word.

"You should admit it if you lost. I'm sure President Mo isn't a sore loser, right?" seeing their reactions, Quan Ye assumed they had lost. He couldn't help but cheer, "It seems tonight I will get to enjoy this little model."

"What a pity..." three words resounded from Mo Ting's chest before he flipped the cards in front of him.

The cards had turned into a Queen and a Jack.

No one knew as well as Tangning what cards she originally had in her hand. At the same time, she also understood why the Ace in her hand had now turned into a Queen.

"A straight is bigger than a triple. We win."

Quan Ye looked in disbelief at the straight before him. His expression was exceptionally displeased. In the end, he plopped down on his chair and punched the table in front of him.

"President Quan, I hope you can uphold your promise. Remember to tell everyone you are a jerk and are impotent!"

"Hmmp!" Quan Ye stood up and threw back his chair before leaving with Father Quan. Afterwards, the dealer finally opened his mouth to speak to Mo Ting.

"This President Quan is an experienced swindler..."

"I know," Mo Ting replied.

"What about you?" Tangning turned around and stared at Mo Ting.

"President Mo only wanted to teach that jerk a lesson. If President Mo really wanted to win, he could have had whatever card he wanted."

“You know each other?” Tangning asked as she pointed to the dealer.

“When I first took over Hai Rui, I met all kinds of business partners. Back then, I wasted a lot of money on things like this. So, I decided to study and look into it. These days I haven’t really put what I’ve learned to use, but it’s useful to have skills ready in case I need them,” Mo Ting explained.

“It seems you’ve never had to experience yielding to someone else’s control. Yet, here I was declaring that I was going to fight for you...Look what happened in the end...” Tangning sighed. According to Mo Ting’s reasoning, if he always went to study what he didn’t know, how many skills did he actually have?

“If it wasn’t for cheating, your cards would have been better than Quan Ye’s. So, you’re still considered the winner.”

### **Chapter 278: Whatever My Wife Says, Goes.**

A weird feeling suddenly emerged from the depths of Tangning’s heart. Perhaps, she had not truly experienced the magnitude of Mo Ting’s power.

Seeing Tangning deep in thought, he wanted to continue explaining things. However, at this time, Second Master Mo entered the hall and looked at the couple sleepily, “You won pretty quickly...”

Mo Ting turned around and looked at Second Master Mo before leading Tangning to his side, “This is second uncle. I didn’t get a chance to introduce him to you earlier.”

Before Tangning could respond, Second Master Mo dragged Mo Ting to one side and asked, “Are you being serious? You’re dating a small-time model? Have you told your parents about this?”

Mo Ting turned and looked at Tangning before responding, “Does second uncle think she’s not good enough?”

“Of course she’s good. I can tell she is a good person and I quite like her. But, what about your parents? When do you plan to tell them?”

“I hope second uncle can keep this a secret for now. The timing is not yet right,” Mo Ting responded with a deeper meaning.

“You and your father are the same; always acting all mysterious. I won’t get myself involved anymore, you can do what you want,” Second Master Mo waved his hand casually. “It’s just a shame that the truce banquet ended up driving an even deeper wedge between the two of you. You need to hold back a little...if you continue like this, how am I ever going to face old man Quan?”

“Didn’t second uncle enjoy everything that happened today?”

“No need to point out what you already know,” Second Master Mo looked at Tangning after speaking. “Why don’t you give me the honor of sharing dinner with my potential niece-in-law. Tell me, how many people found out about your relationship before me?”

“Grandfather knows I got married, but he has no idea who with.”

“Married?” Second Master Mo covered his mouth. “I thought you guys were merely dating.”

Mo Ting presented his ring-bearing left hand and chuckled, "It's already been four months."

"In that case, we definitely need to have dinner."

Mo Ting nodded his head and returned to Tangning's side, "Second uncle wants to have dinner with us, do you want to go?"

"Need you ask? Let's go..."

After leaving the venue, the trio went to a nearby hotel. Second Master Mo watched the expression on Mo Ting's face as he doted on his wife. He felt it was quite hilarious, "Good boy, you are becoming more and more like the younger version of your uncle. A wife should be doted on."

"I've never forgotten," Mo Ting responded.

"You're already 32-years-old. When I was your age, my son was already old enough to buy his own soy sauce <sup>1</sup>. When do you plan to have a child?"

"No rush," Mo Ting brushed him off.

Tangning watched the interaction between the uncle and nephew. Perhaps because of genetics, Tangning felt Second Master Mo was quite approachable; the Mo family members seemed quite likable.

Seeing Mo Ting always had an endless supply of work, Second Master Mo turned to Tangning and said, "Niece-in-law, don't let this rascal control you to death. Don't listen to everything he says. Ever since he was small he has always been a control freak."

"At home, whatever my wife says, goes," Mo Ting placed his arm on the back of Tangning's chair and raised his eyebrows slightly.

"That better be the case."

Tangning started to feel a little warm, so she decided to remove her coat, revealing the beautifully embroidered Qipao she was wearing underneath. Both Mo Ting and Second Master Mo froze in surprise.

Mo Ting even leaned over and questioned, "Why are you dressed so sexy? Who did you dress this way for?"

Second Master Mo cleared his throat and laughed, "Our little Ning sure knows how to impress the elders. Looking at you like this reminds me of how beautiful your second auntie looked when she was young. Anyway, second uncle would like to give his blessings to the two of you."

"Seems I don't have to worry about whether you will get along with the Mo family," Mo Ting whispered into Tangning's ear after they finished dinner.

"But, in regards to a child..."

In the past, she had never considered this topic because her and Mo Ting hadn't been married for long. But, after hearing Second Master Mo mention a child, she was reminded that Mo Ting was already 32-years-old...

32! That was indeed an appropriate age to have a child. But, if she was to have a child at this time, the career she had worked so hard to grow, would need to be restarted again.

“Let’s talk about it when you want one. I’m in no rush.”

“But...”

“Am I at an age where I definitely need to have a child? Within the entertainment industry, there are plenty of people that have children at 40-years-old.”

On the way home, Tangning lowered her head and contemplated. Was she eliminating the choice of having a child? No, she wasn’t.

Once upon a time, she had wanted to reach the pinnacle of the modeling industry because she wanted to seek revenge against Han Yufan and Mo Yurou. Afterwards, her reasoning turned into wanting to match Mo Ting.

Now, to her, she believed a woman should have her own career, but, she also wanted a baby that resembled Mo Ting.

“By the time you are 40, I will be 33,” Tangning reminded Mo Ting.

“Then, let’s do it a little earlier. It’s dangerous to be pregnant at an older age.”

“You even know about this...”

Mo Ting continued driving. As the traffic light turned red, he turned around and looked at Tangning, “After marrying you, I’ve done some studies. Married life is also one of the things I want to learn about.”

“I really regret not meeting you earlier.”

“If you had met me earlier, our relationship may have been unsteady. Wifey, I was once a typical youth with a bad temper and liked to argue.”

“Hmm, I really want to see that side of you.”

...

Next morning. Quan Ye posted online that he had lost a bet and his punishment was to admit that he was a jerk and was impotent.

The majority of the media found out about how Mo Ting had beaten Quan Ye. In an instant, Quan Ye became a joke in the industry. From what they heard, apart from giving up the boxing match, even when he cheated in poker, he still could not beat Mo Ting. Of course, this was only a small piece of news, but it proved one thing: No matter how much Star King struggled, they would never be able to escape the palm of Hai Rui’s hand.

“If something was to blame, it would be Quan Ye’s cheap mouth. For a face slap to be thrown so quickly, President Mo is indeed a man of action.”

“How dare he say our President Mo is gay? I bet he is the one that is actually gay. President Mo has a shockingly perfect body!”



“Haha, even if he isn’t gay, judging by how he plays with multiple women a day, he must either be covered in diseases or almost depleted of sperm! If not for the support of Star King, he couldn’t even dream of being a celebrity.”

“I don’t care what you guys say. I simply want to express my ultimate respect for President Mo!”

“Did you guys notice that Tangning was also in the photo that was released this time? She was quiet like a beautiful painting of a wife accompanying her husband.”

“If only they could come out and admit to everything. They are causing us to put up with so much guesswork. How tiring!”

While everyone was focused on this topic, a comment suddenly appeared, “For someone like Tangning that sleeps with multiple men, she will definitely be abandoned sooner or later. Just wait and see.”

“Who are you? Are you crazy? You must be envious of other’s joy.”

“Tangning has at least three men; wait for the evidence to be exposed.”

### **Chapter 279: Investigate Hua Rong Studio**

“If you have the ability, show us some evidence.”

The man couldn’t resist, so he actually posted up a photo. It was the photo of Tangning kissing Mo Ting outside the manor. In the photo, Tangning’s face wasn’t in high definition, but her features could be identified. As for Mo Ting, because his back was facing the camera and he was blocked by a car, it was impossible to tell who he was.

Most importantly, Tangning was obviously kissing a man in the photo.

“Just wait and see, there is more to be exposed.”

“Expose it, quick, show it to us...”

“Oh God, is this really Tangning? Can someone skilled find some useful information?”

“Quick, take screenshots and save the picture, don’t let Hai Rui’s PR get rid of the evidence!”

The man stopped responding. After posting up a photo, he disappeared.

Originally, only a few people knew of the photo. But, quickly, it spread to Tangning’s fan club and ended up on the hottest search rankings.

“Tangning, hurry over and have a look. What is this?” After seeing the photo, Long Jie immediately headed over to sit on the sofa. She then leaned against Tangning and asked, “When did this happen? Was this of you and President Mo?”

Tangning tilted her head and had a look. She then confirmed, “This was when we were at the manor.”

“The photo seems to have been taken from a difficult angle,” Long Jie analyzed the photo. “President Mo’s manor is extremely secure, it’s impossible for a stranger to have gotten inside. So, how did this photo happen? Were you stalked by paparazzi?”

Tangning shook her head, “I’m not sure.”

“For them to have hidden this information away for so long, they must have other plans. Why did they decide to make a move now?”

Hearing this question, Tangning once again shook her head, “I’m not sure about that either.”

“Then what do you plan to do?”

“Fang Yu will naturally handle matters like this. You shouldn’t stress about it. Help me pack my luggage instead, I need to go to France,” Tangning was unaffected by the photo. After all, the man in the photo was Mo Ting, not someone else. If someone was to use this photo to defame her, sooner or later the truth would be revealed. However, after a short moment, Tangning turned to Long Jie and said, “Use your contacts to investigate where this photo came from.”

“I have no idea. It seems the public hasn’t had enough and hasn’t suffered enough pain from Mo Ting.”

“If we give this issue too much attention, our opponent will win. Let’s not waste any more time on it.”

...

10am. Star King’s CEO’s office.

Quan Ye sat at his office table acting serious as he signed some documents. The pen in his hand casually scribbled on each of the documents before he closed them back up. He looked bored as he flipped through the details of some of Star King’s artists. If he had known earlier that he’d lose to Mo Ting and face a consequence like this, he would not have challenged him.

“President Quan...”

“Come in,” Quan Ye replied impatiently to his assistant.

Quan Ye’s assistant approached him with a phone and presented it to him like he was presenting some precious treasure, “President Quan, this will make you happy.”

“What would make me happy?” Quan Ye grabbed the phone before seeing a photo of Tangning kissing a man, “What is this?”

“Right now, the public is rapidly spreading the rumor that Tangning’s private life is a mess. They say she’s cheating on multiple men at the same time and has made President Mo wear multiple green hats<sup>1</sup>. Previously, although Tangning was rumored to have climbed into beds, there was no solid proof. Now, something has finally been posted up,” his assistant explained happily. “If Tangning is really as they say and Mo Ting continues to be her manager with an ambiguous relationship. Don’t you think the anger inside of you will be relieved?”

Quan Ye remained quiet the entire time. He simply stared at the phone in a daze, “Did you think something like this would make me happy?”

His assistant was stunned as his face turned red.

“When I said that there was something wrong with Mo Ting’s sexual preference, people believed it because it came from my mouth. However, I was seeking trouble. But, what is this?” Quan Ye threw away the phone, “How is this solid proof?”

“But, the rumors are spreading like crazy...”

“It’s normal for Tangning to be defamed!” Quan Ye laughed, “Based on Mo Ting’s capabilities, he will definitely solve the problem quickly. I need to increase the difficulty.”

“What does President Quan plan to do?”

“Let’s take note of Tangning’s latest schedule. I want to create an unexpected encounter with her,” Quan Ye started to cheer up. Since Tangning’s private life was already rumored to be in mess, he might as well add to it. Just the thought of Mo Ting’s reaction made him jump in joy...

“Does President Quan want everyone to assume the man in the photo is you?”

“You’re pretty smart! How long has President Mo ruled over Hai Rui? I wonder if he would be able to handle a blow like this.” After speaking, Quan Ye suddenly felt the documents in front of him weren’t so annoying; and the models that depended on talent for a living were no longer that disgusting.

“But, Tangning’s schedule isn’t easy to get a hold of!”

“Go and think of an idea. Contact customs and tell them to take note of Tangning’s name. As soon as she leaves the country, let me know.”

His assistant understood there was no changing his mind. So, even though he was put in a difficult position, he could not refuse. All he could do was bow and leave the room.

He had gone seeking for trouble himself. He had never expected Quan Ye to use this exposure to attack Mo Ting. He simply wanted to cheer him up so work could continue to progress.

It wasn’t that Quan Ye was unskilled, he simply enjoyed the freedom of the outside world too much and didn’t care much about power.

Worst of all, he brought his playful attitude with him to the agency.

Since Star King still had the elders standing guard, he hoped to continue playing around.

...

When Mo Ting heard about the photo, he had just come out of a video conference.

Fang Yu entered Mo Ting’s office with the information he had gathered. Not only did he have the photo and accompanying news article, he had even found the IP of the person that released the photo and already had a few suspects.

After seeing the information, Mo Ting’s expression darkened. He put down the papers and pressed his fingers against the table, “These suspects, follow them and investigate them. Find out how they got the photo.”

“I’ve already instructed people to handle the matter. But, by the time I receive the results, you and Tangning will already be in France,” Fang Yu explained.

“First, help me find out who did it,” Mo Ting once again held up the photo as he thought back on the day of the kiss. That was the day he had to return to China.

Who would have thought there’d be such a brave paparazzi...

“Most importantly, investigate Hua Rong studio,” Mo Ting remembered Tangning had said that she ran into Editor Lin multiple times.

“I’ve never heard of them before,” Fang Yu thought carefully.

### **Chapter 280: So What if we Reveal our Relationship?**

Editor Lin wanted to use Tangning’s incident to gain instant fame. So, he had kept it a secret until he could reveal everything at once. But, he never expected, one of his staff would be so impulsive as to place Tangning’s photo directly online.

Inside the hidden office, Editor Lin glared at the staff that was kneeling on the floor. He was so tempted to chew him to pieces. “I must be having a stroke of bad luck to have come across rubbish like you. Let me tell you, if you weren’t my cousin, I would have demanded you to leave behind a finger!”

The man held onto his head as he trembled. At present, the people at Hai Rui were also trying to hunt him down.

“Hurry and pack your bags. How long do you think it will take for Hai Rui to find you? Let me warn you. If Hai Rui are to find you, your fate does not look promising. So, you better not take a step away from my side.”

The man had acted on impulse and just realized the seriousness of his actions. He stood up on his wobbly legs and headed back to his own office to pack his belongings. Meanwhile, Editor Lin decided he would have to completely abandon the hidden office.

Otherwise, if Mo Ting was to track them down, how would he continue living?

Fang Yu had never heard of Hua Rong Studio before. Amongst the multiple media companies, Hua Rong did not even have a ranking. Yet, Mo Ting had instructed him to place all his focus on investigating them. It was obvious that Mo Ting had already assumed this issue had something to do with Hua Rong.

If this was the case, for such a small studio to have their hands on a photo of Tangning kissing a man, they must have been stalking Tangning for quite some time.

At the same time, while Tangning’s photo was exposed, Huo Jingjing also attracted some trouble.

She had previously come in contact with a top domestic lingerie brand, IY. They had invited Huo Jingjing to appear in the finale of their Beijing launch show.

According to their contract, Huo Jingjing was only required to wear one set of lingerie for the finale. But, when it came to the rehearsals, they requested for her to change into 3 sets of lingerie and demanded she pose the way they wanted her to. Huo Jingjing used the contract to reject their demands, but...

...they insisted on clinging to her. They even dragged her onto the stage and forced her to complete the rehearsal!

According to Huo Jingjing's status, she wasn't normally subject to this kind of treatment. But, IY had connections in the underworld...

Even if they were dealing with Hai Rui, they didn't care.

Not long after, Huo Jingjing was once again defamed. The person insulting her directly called her a pair of broken shoes and complained that, as a model, she didn't know how to act like one.

While Huo Jingjing was being oppressed, Fang Yu received a phone call from Huo Jingjing's assistant; she secretly found an opportunity to make a call.

Fang Yu's face turned pale. He then reported the incident to Mo Ting.

"Ever since Quan Ye returned, our problems have increased," Fang Yu pointed out. Of course, this was a conclusion he had come to after careful research. Quan Ye and the boss of IY had become friends when they were overseas a long time ago. So, his worries weren't towards Hai Rui, but Huo Jingjing.

Mo Ting stood before the floor-to-ceiling window and looked outside. Afterwards, he turned around, pulled out his phone and gave Father Quan a call, "Old Man Quan..."

"Is that Mo Ting...what's the matter?"

Mo Ting was silent for 2 seconds before he gave a gentle laugh, "If Quan Ye touches my bottom line again, I have no choice but to paralyze him."

"What has Quan Ye done this time to make President Mo unhappy?"

"Do I sound like I'm joking?" Mo Ting's voice suddenly turned cold and firm, making those around him shudder.

After hearing Mo Ting's tone, Father Quan realized he couldn't just brush him off. So, he ended up nodding his head seriously, "I will try my best to control him." The only issue was, being threatened by someone from the younger generation made him slightly angry. However, there was nothing he could do. Although he was often walking a fine line under Hai Rui's nose, he never dared to retaliate.

"President, is there any use in warning Star King like this?"

"I have no intention to warn them, I was merely letting them know before I make a move!" After speaking, Mo Ting returned to his office table. "This afternoon, Tangning and I will fly to France. Make sure to solve the issue with the photo."

"Don't worry, the photo hasn't spread very far. Just wait a couple days, when other news gets exposed, everyone will forget about it. Plus, I will make good use of my time and find the source of the photo," Fang Yu placed his right hand in his pocket and gave Mo Ting a serious guarantee.

“But, you don’t plan on announcing your relationship with Tangning?”

“I promised Tangning I would announce our marriage after 6 months. If it’s not the last resort, I want to try my best to keep my promise.” After speaking, Mo Ting locked away some important documents before retrieving his car keys.

“However, if someone wants to play games with me, I’m more than happy to play along. So what if we reveal our relationship? As for IY, if they insist on using their underworld background, then we should use underworld methods to deal with them.”

“Understood.”

The news of Hai Rui hunting down Hua Rong Studio soon spread throughout the entire industry. On the way to look for IY, Fang Yu received a phone call from his assistant, notifying him that they had located Hua Rong Studio’s whereabouts.

Fang Yu immediately turned his car around and headed for the building where Hua Rong was located. However, by the time he arrived, the studio was already empty. All that was left was scrap paper sitting in the rubbish bin with Hua Rong’s logo printed on them.

“We simply wanted to talk to their boss. Did they have to treat us like the triad? Why did they run away?” Fang Yu’s assistant complained.

“When someone feels guilty, they will naturally run away,” Fang Yu carefully analyzed the studio and searched through every possible hiding spot, including the balcony.

“What’s up with them?”

“It’s either they colluded with someone, or they still have other evidence related to Tangning and are afraid Hai Rui will find it,” Fang Yu guessed. He began to head for the bathroom, but at this time, he received a phone call from Huo Jingjing’s assistant; IY was going a bit overboard. They desperately needed his assistance.

“You guys continue the search. Collect as much evidence and useful information as you can.” After speaking, Fang Yu left the building and rushed to Huo Jingjing’s location.

With her fame and the backing of Hai Rui, it had been a long time since Huo Jingjing had come across such an unreasonable collaboration.

They completely ignored their contract and weren’t afraid of Hai Rui’s background; forcing her to change into 3 sets of lingerie and forcing her to pull particular poses.

Huo Jingjing’s manager was already crying from anger below the stage and her assistant was endlessly calling Fang Yu. A forceful collaborator like this was shameless and frightening.

“Jingjing??”

As it was a rehearsal, the venue only contained staff and Huo Jingjing only brought along her manager and assistant. IY warned that if they didn’t follow their demands, they would not be able to leave.

Huo Jingjing was afraid they would get violent, so she could only hold back her anger and follow their orders. After all, this wasn't the first time she had experienced humiliation like this.

"Huo Jingjing, you are doing the wrong pose. Let's start again!" the show director directed.

Huo Jingjing stood blankly on the stage. But, at this time, Fang Yu made an appearance accompanied by a bunch of bodyguards; there was a total of 7-8 of them, all in a line.