

## Work Hard 281

### Chapter 281: We Are Working Together

Upon seeing Fang Yu, Huo Jingjing felt a little embarrassed. After all, she wasn't wearing much.

As soon as he saw Huo Jingjing's blushing cheeks, Fang Yu immediately removed his jacket, approached the runway and placed it on her shoulders.

However, just as he was about to take her away, the show director suddenly asked, "Who are you?"

"Hai Rui's Artists Director, Fang Yu!" Fang Yu replied in a cold tone.

The man was taken aback for a moment before asking with less momentum than before, "She can't leave, she is still working. Do you want to breach your contract?"

"Contract?" With the mention of the contract, Fang Yu turned to Huo Jingjing's manager and ordered, "Bring the contract over here!"

Huo Jingjing's manager wiped her tears and immediately handed the contract to Fang Yu.

Fang Yu casually flipped open the contract and scanned the terms. He then circled a few key points with the pen from his pocket and lifted the contract to show the director, "Are you blind?"

The show director scoffed.

Seeing the man still refused to acknowledge the terms, he directly turned to the bodyguards and ordered, "Seize him."

"What do you want?" the show director's expression changed dramatically.

The bodyguards obeyed their orders as two of them quickly stepped forward and grabbed hold of the chubby show director. They then forced him to kneel before Fang Yu.

"I thought you couldn't see clearly, so I'm helping you take a better look!"

"I want to sue you guys, what you are doing is illegal!" the show director screamed at the top of his lungs.

Seeing this, Fang Yu signaled the bodyguards to throw a punch at the show director's stomach before he asked, "Have you seen it clearly yet?"

"I..."

"It seems you still haven't seen it clearly!"

As he was used to having total control over every situation, Fang Yu's gaze only looked piercing when he was holding press conferences. However, at this moment, his eyes were as piercing as an eagle's.

The show director was beaten until he lay on the floor, before Fang Yu threw the contract in his face, "Would you believe it if I told you, Hai Rui is capable of making IY's shares plummet overnight?"

“Originally, we each stood on our own side of the line. Since your boss doesn’t know what’s good for him and is teaming up with the people at Star King, he must face the consequences of offending Hai Rui!”

“The rules of the underworld are, if you offend me first, then I have reason to seek revenge.” After speaking, Fang Yu wrapped his arm around Huo Jingjing’s shoulder and stepped right over the back of the show director’s hands.

Huo Jingjing subconsciously looked at Fang Yu’s right hand which was sitting on her shoulder. She suddenly felt, the suffering she had experienced today wasn’t a complete loss.

After leaving the hall, Fang Yu helped Huo Jingjing into his car, grabbed a blanket from the back seat and placed it on top of her legs.

“You have suffered...”

“I never thought IY’s people would be so shameless. Moreover, I never expected them to totally disregard Hai Rui.”

Fang Yu slightly turned his head and had a quick glance at Huo Jingjing before he started up his car. He was ready to drive her home, “Before IY started selling high-class lingerie, they started off in the adult service industry. It was after they successfully transformed the business that IY was created. Although their background has been purified, there is still a trace of their past. Back when you first accepted this job I warned you to reconsider.”

“As for their disregard towards Hai Rui, I suspect IY wants to retrace their steps and treat the business world like the underworld.”

“Then, after the way that you treated them, what are we going to do?” Huo Jingjing asked Fang Yu in a worried tone.

“How many people in the entertainment industry are completely clean? Isn’t everyone playing a game of money and background? President Mo will naturally deal with matters like this, you don’t need to worry about it.”

“Have you dealt with Tangning’s photo yet?”

“It’s currently in the works,” Fang Yu replied before pointing his chin towards their destination, “Who would have thought your home was so close. Hurry and head upstairs.”

Huo Jingjing looked around. She wanted to return Fang Yu’s jacket back to him, but Fang Yu was one step ahead as he pressed down on her right hand to stop her, “Did you want to walk up dressed like this?”

All Huo Jingjing was wearing was a white set of lingerie. In this cold winter weather, if she was to walk up dressed like this, she would have to be crazy and would definitely appear in the headlines.

“How about you hand me your keys and I’ll go up and retrieve a set of clothes for you.”

Huo Jingjing hesitated for quite some time before she replied, “I think I’ll go to my manager’s place. I am feeling a little scared.” She was scared of IY’s revenge.

“If IY really intend to seek revenge, did you think there’s any use hiding at your manager’s place?”

“Take me to a hotel then.”

Fang Yu looked at her as he tried to conceal his emotions, “Since it’s only one night, why don’t you come to my place?”

“What do you mean by one night?”

“You don’t need to know.” After speaking, Fang Yu restarted the car and drove towards his home. “My daughter is really well behaved. If you are willing, you can stay with her and keep her company. If you don’t like children, you are welcome to sleep in the guest room.”

Huo Jingjing snuck a look at Fang Yu; just one quick look.

Last time, after their chat, she never got the chance to analyze her love life in detail. It was not until earlier on when Fang Yu placed his jacket upon her shoulder and slapped IY fiercely across the face, did she realize, Fang Yu had helped her so many times.

Huo Jingjing didn’t notice when she arrived at Fang Yu’s home. All she knew was, as soon as she walked in through the front door, the first thing she saw was Fang Yu’s daughter. She was currently doing some art with the help of her nanny.

“Precious, come here...” Fang Yu waved at Fang Yue. The little girl quickly pounced into Fang Yu’s embrace and buried herself in his body.

“This is Auntie Huo...”

“Call me big sister!” Huo Jingjing swiftly corrected.

Fang Yue scratched her head and said in her cute little voice, “Papa, I think she is better suited as a big sister...”

“Up to you,” Fang Yu gently patted her on the head before leading Huo Jingjing into the guest room. He then brought her a set of home clothes, “I need to return to the office. You can make yourself at home here. Tomorrow, everything will be better.”

“Are you and President Mo going to deal with the IY issue?”

“Yes.”

Huo Jingjing took the home clothes from Fang Yu. After he left, she cautiously returned to the living room and leaned against the corridor.

No matter how one looked at it, it seemed Huo Jingjing and Fang Yu was still quite distant. It wasn’t just their identity and status that got in the way; there was also a little girl that stood between them.

Eventually, Huo Jingjing decided to give her assistant a call, “Come pick me up, I am at Fang Yu’s home. Tonight, I think it’s best if I stay at the hotel.”

As soon as Fang Yue heard that Huo Jingjing wanted to leave, she immediately got up and tugged at her pants, "Big sister, can you not leave? Did Xiao Yue <sup>1</sup>make you unhappy? Auntie (the nanny), is about to finish work...If you leave, Xiao Yue will be left all alone again."

Huo Jingjing was stunned. Such a small child already knew how to be considerate of other's feelings.

Seeing this, the nanny quickly explained, "Xiao Yue only has Fang Yu. So...she is quite sensitive."

Huo Jingjing thought back on how she once lived her life depending on one man. So, she understood how Fang Yue felt as she said to the nanny, "You can leave. I'll take care of her."

...

Fang Yu quickly returned to the office.

Meanwhile, Mo Ting was sitting in the airport's private departure lounge.

Tangning leaned against Mo Ting's shoulder, while he typed away on his laptop; busy at work.

Lu Che showed the information he had collated to Mo Ting. After Mo Ting reviewed it, he forwarded it to Fang Yu, "Release all this information tonight."

Tangning had a quick glance and discovered the content, "How did you get your hands on all this negative news regarding IY?"

"I asked someone for it..." Mo Ting explained. "My youngest cousin is an interpol officer. He's been trying to find evidence to bring down the boss of IY. So, we are working together."

After hearing this, Tangning felt a rush of emotions, "Ting, everyone in your family is so outstanding."

"A moment ago, Fang Yu mentioned that the people from Hua Rong have gone missing."

"Perhaps, they are nearby trying to capture a photo of me again. They probably want to know if I am on a date with a fourth man."

## **Chapter 282: Tangning, Do You Really Have Three Men ?**

"Then, I will reluctantly continue to be your fourth and fifth man," Mo Ting brushed his hand through Tangning's hair and placed a kiss on her forehead. "You don't need to worry about other things, just keep yourself in the best condition. Focus on your meeting with Claude. N and try your best to secure their endorsement..."

"You seem to always have so much faith in me. By the way, will Second Uncle end up seeing the photo? Will he develop an opinion towards me?" Tangning was conscious of how Mo Ting's family viewed her.

"Second Uncle will merely blame me for not taking good care of you."

Tangning snuggled up to Mo Ting; he was someone she could rely on for life. He was her husband; the person she most trusted, admired and treasured.

“Don’t worry. With you accompanying me through all my battles, I will only grow stronger!” Tangning exclaimed with confidence.

“Your status in Beijing is relatively stable. If possible, you should spend more time interacting with your fans. This time, with the photo incident, your fans are really worried about you. In a moment, let’s not take the VIP route; we will take the normal route so you can let your fans see that you are doing well.”

“I’ve always felt that I owe my fans the most. Through all my battles, although I put in all my effort, I still would not have got to where I am today without their support,” Tangning nodded her head in agreement. “Thank you hubby, I will follow your arrangements.”

“I am currently your manager, your husband won’t be online until 8pm tonight.”

Tangning involuntarily let out a laugh.

Indeed, a while later, the couple did not take the VIP route. Both Tangning and Mo Ting wore sunglasses as they walked the short 200m walkway. Even though the walk wasn’t long, multiple fans still spotted them. Some stared at them, some took photos, some shook hands and some asked for autographs.

Of course, with Mo Ting around, they didn’t dare to act recklessly. However, Tangning still signed every autograph request and tried her best to satisfy everyone.

“Tangning, were you really the one kissing in the photo? Who was the man?”

“Tangning...do you really have three men?”

Tangning listened to the questions from her fans and couldn’t help but turn around as she walked, “Three men? You will need to ask the man beside me if he would allow that.”

The fans glanced at Mo Ting quickly before shrinking back in fear. They smiled at him awkwardly, “It must be nonsense. With President Mo by your side, a hundred men would not be able to compare to just one of him.”

“You have good taste!” Tangning praised before Mo Ting turned her head and guided her through the ticket-checking gates.

Plenty of fans captured the loving scene at the airport and many of them felt that the Tangning they met today was a little different to her usually cold self.

She walked quickly and wore sunglasses like she usually did, but, this time, she smiled and no longer answered their questions with her usual cold tone. Could it be that Mo Ting influenced this change in her?

“Welcome everyone to another episode of ‘Full Access Entertainment’. If we are to talk about the most famous model at present, no other person would be more suited than Tangning from Hai Rui. With her perfect legs and envy-inducing professional catwalk, as soon as she steps on the runway, she immediately demands everyone’s attention.”

“However, a recent photo has been released online of Tangning kissing a man accompanied by a suggestive comment that she may have more than one man. Our editor would like to point out that

Tangning gained the success she has today through taking one difficult step at a time. How could someone bear to defame a hardworking person like her?"

"As for today, some witnesses have reported a sighting of Tangning boarding a flight to France at the airport. Rumor has it that she has been invited by Claude.N! God, this is massive news for the modeling industry!"

"Above all, Tangning appeared relaxed the entire time. It seems she has not been affected by the photo incident at all. This is evidence that those with true capabilities will never be held back by other's envy..."

The current Tangning had become a regular on entertainment news. Of course, by creating such a scene with her trip to France, wasn't she announcing her schedule to those that wanted to follow her? No matter if it was Quan Ye or Editor Lin from Hua Rong, they both immediately booked the next flight to France.

Not only did Quan Ye want to appear before Tangning, he even found an expert photo editor to change Mo Ting's body into his own and re-released the photo.

Seeing how much Mo Ting cared about Tangning. If he could hurt Tangning, it would be equivalent to hurting Mo Ting.

Since he couldn't compete with Mo Ting, he could only mess around with Tangning. *Let's see how many people will believe her...*

However, by suggesting Tangning to take the normal airport route, would Mo Ting have not considered this outcome?

...

That night, Fang Yu was a little worried whether Huo Jingjing was getting along with Fang Yue. So, he decided to leave the office early and bring his work home.

His keys gently unlocked the front door, revealing the woman and child asleep on the sofa. Huo Jingjing was hugging Fang Yue; they looked extremely close.

Fang Yu's heart was slightly moved. He approached the sofa, knelt down before the two and watched them in silence for quite some time. Finally, he noticed they didn't have a blanket, so he quickly retrieved one from the bedroom and lay it on top of them so they could sleep in more comfort.

*No woman would ever accept a child born from another woman, right?* Fang Yu thought.

Fang Yu stood up and hurried into his study room.

In actual fact, Huo Jingjing had long been awake. When she felt Fang Yu's eyes upon them, she was extremely nervous. However, she also heard him sighing to himself.

Time quickly flew by and it was already the middle of the night.

Fang Yu had been sitting in front of the computer the entire night. It was time for him to seek revenge for Huo Jingjing.

Every hour that ticked over, he would release a piece of news about IY. Every time the public thought things couldn't get any worse, he would reveal something even more shocking. By 3am, one of the most popular social networks found their website had crashed due to excessive activity.

[Ten Scandals of IY, Number One: Has IY Actually Ceased Providing 'Special Services'? Undercover Reporter Reveals All!]

[Ten Scandals of IY, Number Two: Model Refuses to Appear on The Runway so Was Drowned in The Sea]

[Ten Scandals of IY, Number Three: IY Summoned by Police Multiple Times, but Issue Always Gets Covered up by Underworld Connections.]

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After an entire night without sleep, Fang Yu finally returned to his bedroom early in the morning. At this time, Huo Jingjing was awoken by a phone call; it was her manager.

"Jingjing, go online and check out the news. The internet is exploding!"

Huo Jingjing hung up the phone and immediately logged into the mainstream social networks. Straight away, she saw the latest update of IY's progress; their Boss had been summoned by the police.

In just one night...

...Mo Ting and Fang Yu were capable of destroying an entire brand. Of course, it wasn't merely a brand, they had also torn apart an entire nest of criminals. Need they be so cool?

Before she became friends with Fang Yu and Tangning, she had always tackled things on her own. So, she had never experienced the charm of a man. It turned out, things were very different to when she was a crying woman.

Especially when it came to Fang Yu. From close up, she could now feel a sense of security from him.

### **Chapter 283: Blame Taker**

Huo Jingjing was filled with joy. She subconsciously ran over to Fang Yu's study room and started knocking on the door. But, it took quite some time before Fang Yu tiredly opened the bedroom door on the opposite side of the hallway, "I'm over here."

"You said you'd only take one day. You did it!" Huo Jingjing was dressed in a loosely-fit white sweater. Her hands were behind her back as her voice slightly trembled.

"Did you come look for me to tell me this? It was all President Mo's doing," Fang Yu yawned, skewing his usually handsome face.

"President Mo and Tangning have gone to France. I saw the news from last night. Even if President Mo initially played an important role, without you here to control the situation, it would not have been such a huge success, right?"

“Basically, yes,” Fang Yu couldn’t be bothered to say much. He simply returned to his bed dressed in boxers, “If possible, make breakfast for my daughter. I didn’t sleep all night and am exhausted. When you leave, make sure to lock the door.”

Huo Jingjing lowered her head and stared at her feet. She eventually opened her mouth and asked, “What was the reason this time?”

“What do you mean?”

“Why did you put so much effort into screwing up IY?”

“No reason. It was President Mo’s orders,” Fang Yu replied calmly before closing his eyes.

“It doesn’t have the tiniest bit to do with me?” Huo Jingjing suddenly increased the volume of her voice.

Fang Yu remained silent for a while, without a word. Just as Huo Jingjing was about to give up waiting for a response, Fang Yu suddenly said, “It’s pointless to tell you the truth.”

“If you really feel it’s pointless, then stop offering me your help. I will be extremely thankful.” After speaking, Huo Jingjing turned around to leave. However, at this time, Fang Yu suddenly sat up and questioned her.

“You’ve already wasted over a decade of your life to a jerk. Do you want to be ridiculed by everyone for becoming a stepmother?”

“Is that what you want? Do you want to be treated as a laughing stock?”

“I thought you were disgusted by my past,” Huo Jingjing suddenly laughed after hearing Fang Yu’s questions. However, her voice concealed a sense of bitterness, “I thought you were afraid that other’s would say you picked up a pair of broken shoes.”

Fang Yu had actually become completely awake after all the questioning. He felt it was time to lay everything on the table. So, he put on a robe, pulled Huo Jingjing back into the room and closed the door, “Let’s talk.”

Fang Yu led Huo Jingjing to his bed and sat her down on the edge before saying to her in a serious tone, “You saw it. I already have a daughter.”

“So what? I’ve had an abortion three times.”

Fang Yu felt his blood rush to his head. Huo Jingjing had already been so straightforward; it was obvious she didn’t mind that he had a daughter at all. If he was to continue to hide, would that mean he was less courageous than a woman?

“Xiao Yue is actually the daughter of my younger brother. I indeed had a girlfriend, but she passed away.”

“My brother...Fang Yu made a mistake when he was still in high school and ended up with Fang Yue. He decided to abandon her after she was born, so I took her in and treated her like my own daughter.”

No wonder, even though she wasn’t his actual daughter, they still looked similar. It was because he was her uncle. Outsiders would not be able to tell.



“Look, even though she isn’t my own flesh and blood, I am still responsible for her. So, whoever ends up as my partner, won’t be able to ever reveal the truth...”

“I see where you’re coming from,” Huo Jingjing nodded. She was already satisfied with the fact that Fang Yu was willing to open up to her, “That’s why you technically have a clean past. I, on the other hand...”

“I’ve never felt any less of you, nor have I ever been afraid of getting ridiculed by others. But, being with me is filled with difficulties. If you think about being exposed in the future you will realize it won’t be easy.”

Huo Jingjing lifted her head and laughed, “I am not Tangning, I’m not as smart as she is and I can’t counterattack everything. Whereas you aren’t President Mo, you’re not a master strategist with a plan for everything. We aren’t a perfect match like they are.”

“But, as long as you don’t give up on me, I am willing to give us a try. I am certain I still have the strength to love, no matter how much pain is coming my way.”

After hearing this, Fang Yu wrapped his arms around Huo Jingjing and pulled her into his embrace, aggressively hugging her.

This was the most special thing about Huo Jingjing – she still had the courage to love.

Physically, she was worn and battered, but her soul was still dazzling.

“Let me warn you, you can’t turn back.”

“Are your parents aware of Yue Er <sup>1</sup> ?”

“After they realized I had an unexplainable daughter, they cut off all ties with me.”

It turned out...

...Fang Yu was also a blame taker. On the surface, everyone was wearing a mask, but the pain one felt inside could only be understood by someone of the same kind.

“It’s OK, we can get through everything together.”

...

After arriving in France, the first phone call Tangning received was from Huo Jingjing. As close girlfriends, Huo Jingjing naturally had to share everything that happened with Fang Yu to Tangning.

Unfortunately, the first thing Tangning did when she arrived in France was go to sleep so she could adjust to the time difference. So, the person to pick up the phone was Manager Mo, “What is it?”

“President Mo! Where’s Tangning?”

“Sleeping. You can leave a message, I’ll pass it on to her,” Mo Ting’s voice was calm without a trace of emotion.

How could she speak about her private matters to a man?

So, Huo Jingjing ended up hanging up the phone on Mo Ting.

Mo Ting put down the phone and looked at the woman in his arms. He then got in contact with Claude.N while watching over Tangning as she slept.

Not long after, Mo Ting received a phone call from Fang Yu. He had called to report about Hua Rong Studio.

“President, we’ve searched through Hua Rong’s supposed base, but only found small amounts of evidence. Amongst the evidence was the photo of Tangning kissing. This photo is proof that it was indeed leaked by the guys at Hua Rong. They are currently well hidden.”

“No matter how well they are hidden, you need to dig them out. Even if you have to dig 3 feet underground,” Mo Ting replied in a deep voice. He then continued, “But, no rush. Perhaps...they may have followed us to France.”

“Obviously, the release of the photo wasn’t intentional. Or else, they wouldn’t have kept the photo hidden for so long. This is why they had to run away,” Fang Yu analyzed, “No matter what President, Lu Che and I will look for information regarding the Boss of Hua Rong. Hopefully, he won’t cause any more dramas.”

“But, his whole purpose is to create drama...”

“Since we dealt with someone like IY, did you think a small studio like Hua Rong could get away?” Fang Yu was in a good mood and full of energy.

“Maybe we can turn things around and use it to our advantage.”

“President Mo, what you mean is...”

“Let’s play along with Hua Rong’s plans and see how many people want to get involved. When the time comes, we can take them all down at once. Let’s sit back and see what else Hua Rong wants...”

The only reason why Mo Ting was brave enough to play along was that he was betting on the fact that he and Tangning were married.

Whatever claims Hua Rong was to make, he’d have evidence to refute them.

Perhaps, he may even need to bring a certain event forward. Would Tangning blame him?

#### **Chapter 284: In The Future, We Will Also Have Kids**

After talking openly and honestly in the morning, Huo Jingjing and Fang Yu’s relationship changed.

They had successfully become a couple!

So, Huo Jingjing had reason to stay at Fang Yu’s home, even after IY’s incident was over.

After breakfast, Huo Jingjing and Fang Yue played with building blocks in the living room. Fang Yu stepped out after washing up and crossed his arms as he asked, “Aren’t you going to get changed?”

Huo Jingjing did not look at Fang Yu. As she played with the building blocks, she replied, "I will leave at night. If I step out now, I might get surrounded by reporters again."

Fang Yu understood that she actually wanted to spend more time with Fang Yue. So, he did not refuse, "I have a day off today as well..."

Huo Jingjing lifted her head; her eyes glimmered. At first, she wanted to suggest they find a place to develop their relationship. But she then remembered their identities and lowered her head disappointedly. They were currently standing in the peak of a storm; it was best if she caused less trouble for Fang Yu.

Fang Yu seemed to have seen through Huo Jingjing's thoughts, so he said, "The nanny will arrive in a moment to take care of Xiao Yue. When she arrives, come to my study room."

"What do you want to do?"

"Do you still want to take on jobs like IY? After all, you do have an international status. With the incident this time, you are bound to find that your value has dropped. Your manager can't escape the blame this time!"

In actual fact, IY's incident had nothing to do with her manager. Huo Jingjing had rushed into it because she wanted to avoid reality and quickly focus on work. As a result, she did not take the time to fully understand IY before she accepted their offer straight away.

But, who did she do this because of?

Huo Jingjing looked at Fang Yu and asked, "With what identity are you speaking to me about this?"

"It seems, all my identities have the right to speak to you about this," Fang Yu did not back down. Who was she kidding? If Huo Jingjing could shut him up so easily, he might as well quit his role as PR Director.

As his response was so powerful, Huo Jingjing's face turned red.

Her heart felt like it was flowing through a warm oasis; she felt sweet and a little tired, but...it was a beautiful feeling.

If they had continued to be indecisive about their relationship, how much happiness would they have missed out on...

Luckily, they had both realized in time...

"Fine. I'll keep Xiao Yue company for a little while longer. You go have breakfast first."

Fang Yu nodded his head and returned to his study room with a glass of milk. He then continued with the work Mo Ting had left behind: to collate information about Hua Rong Studio. As he thought about how Mo Ting had mentioned these idiots would follow them to France, he immediately contacted his friends at the airport and did a search of all those flying to France with the surname Lin. Finally, he locked down on a skinny tall man named Lin Chong.

Fang Yu sent a message to Mo Ting for confirmation. As Tangning had seen him the most, with one glance, she was able to identify the man.

“He is traveling with a man and a woman. The woman is quite interesting, guess who it is,” after a few seconds, Fang Yu continued, “Charlene!”

In actual fact, there were more than three people. However, they were acting separately.

“Even more interesting was, I found Quan Ye was also on the same flight!”

Tangning noticed Mo Ting in a video conference with Fang Yu and Lu Che. She was aware that Mo Ting had not had any rest since disembarking their flight. So, she got up, filled the bath and called room service to prepare food for him.

“Lu Che will fly over to help us out here in France. Fang Yu will continue to watch over the situation in Beijing...”

10 minutes later, Mo Ting turned off his computer before Tangning handed him a bathrobe, “Go have a bath and then come out to eat...”

Mo Ting rubbed his neck and refused to take the bathrobe as he tilted his head and asked. “Am I having a bath on my own?”

“I already had one earlier.”

“Help me bathe then.” After speaking, he grabbed Tangning’s hand and dragged her into the bathroom.

Inside the warm misty bathroom, a layer of steam enshrouded the couple. After removing his clothes, Mo Ting lay inside the bathtub. Seeing this scene made Tangning’s heart ache. She retrieved a bottle of essential oils provided by the hotel and sat on the edge of the bathtub as she gently massaged his shoulders, “Better?”

Mo Ting was silent.

Tangning looked down to find he had fallen asleep...

He had fallen into a deep sleep without feeling the need to be cautious.

Tangning did not wake him up, nor did her delicate hands stop kneading his shoulders. It was not until 20 minutes later, when Tangning realized the water had cooled down, did she wake him, “Go sleep in bed.”

Mo Ting got out of the bathtub as Tangning handed him a clean towel and ordered, “Go sit in front of the sink. I’ll help you shave.”

Mo Ting put on his robe and submissively did as he was told.

Tangning stood between Mo Ting’s thighs and applied shaving cream on the areas around his lips. Just as she about to start shaving with the razor, Mo Ting suddenly pressed his lips firmly against hers.

Tangning got a bit of foam in her mouth as she struggled, “You’re so tired yet you still have the energy to muck around?”

“Wifey...do you have doubts about my stamina?”

"I..." Tangning was about to explain herself; all she wanted was for Mo Ting to get some rest. However...Mo Ting grabbed onto her slim waist with one fell swoop and removed her robe...

"You're always so full of energy..."

"I need a recharge." The activity they were about to partake in, was the most efficient form of recharge.

The couple were affectionate all the way up until the second half of the night. Just before they went to sleep, Mo Ting suddenly said, "Tomorrow, I need to chat to a French Director about an upcoming movie. Come with me."

Tangning smiled tiredly and nodded her head.

Mo Ting had always been like this. Although he was Tangning's manager, if Hai Rui had an opportunity for cooperation or had other business matters in France, he would schedule it in as well; optimizing their time.

"The meeting with Claude.N has been scheduled for 2 days time...so I will first deal with other business. I originally wanted to let you get some rest, but the French Director's wife is a supermodel and she is currently in the US, leaving their 2-year-old daughter in his care. He can't possibly step away from her, so I've asked you to come and help take care of her for a bit."

"I've...never taken care of a child."

"Then treat it as a preview. In the future, we will also have kids..."

"OK..."

Tangning was tired from the intimate activity they had just finished so she didn't even consider that the director could have hired someone to take care of his child, why would she need to take on this responsibility?

But, Mo Ting did not explain to her either. He simply lowered a kiss onto her forehead, "Go to sleep."

After hearing this, Tangning found a comfortable spot in Mo Ting's embrace. Mo Ting reached out his arm and pulled her closer before turning off the bedside lamp and entering into a deep sleep with his wife.

Why did Mo Ting make an arrangement like this? It was to give Hua Rong Studio a chance to stalk them.

If he didn't give them a little treat, how would he be able to force them to speed up their progress and reveal their underlying scheme? What information did they have in their hands, what did they plan to do and why had they not yet exposed everything...? He was going to get an answer for all these questions.

As for Quan Ye, Mo Ting was going to sit back and watch what this clown would get up to.

## **Chapter 285: Your Wife is Very Fortunate**

Mo Ting and Tangning were to meet the French Director at his manor, so Mo Ting led Tangning there in low-profile. However, en route to the manor, Mo Ting discovered a black car trailing them.

It wasn't hard to confirm who it was, as their camera equipment reflected in the sun. But, Mo Ting pretended not to notice as his lips curved up into a smile. He then sped up the car and soon drove into the garage of the manor.

Upon seeing the man, Tangning realized Mo Ting had come to see the French Director, Coque.

In the international circles he was extremely well-known and had previously won the Oscar for Best Director. However, after getting married and dedicating more time to his daughter, his productions had decreased in quantity.

Perhaps it was because his wife was overseas and he had to take care of his daughter on his own, he looked extremely worn out. The little brat was currently clinging to his thigh unwilling to have breakfast.

Coque's image was a mess as he smiled apologetically at the couple, "I'm so sorry, I really don't think I have the time to talk about our collaboration...in fact, I don't have the intention to consider it at all!"

Mo Ting let out a gentle laugh as he pointed to Tangning and replied, "My wife can help you with this little problem. As for our collaboration, I'm sure you will be interested."

Coque analyzed Tangning and adjusted the golden frames on his nose, "Do you guys have children too?"

"No, but my wife is very gentle and caring...I'm sure she can handle children better than Mr. Coque," Mo Ting replied straightforwardly.

Coque shrugged his shoulders, "Then, I will need to trouble the Mrs."

Tangning's French was no worse than Mo Ting's, so she directly approached the little girl, lifted her in her arms and said to the two men, "You guys go talk, leave the child with me, I will take good care of her. If I really can't, I will ask the nanny for help."

Mo Ting watched as Tangning carried the child. His heart suddenly felt a little moved as he lowered his head and asked her, "Will you really be OK?"

"Yes," Tangning nodded her head, gesturing for him not to underestimate her!

Coque looked surprisingly at his non-resisting daughter. In Tangning's arms she was unexpectedly obedient. So, he asked the little girl, "Why is it so hard for me to carry you?"

The little girl cracked up laughing and hugged Tangning's neck...

It seemed the child based her preferences on good looks!

Afterwards, the two men entered the study room to chat. Meanwhile, Tangning carried the little girl to a patch of grass in the garden. She had enquired with the maids beforehand and they told her the grass had undergone special treatment and was safe to sit down on. So, she carried the child directly to the grass and sat down.

The little girl was called Kathy. She was an adorable little brat. Luckily, Tangning was quite patient towards children...

...

“Although Director Coque’s most recent film ‘Escape’ broke box office sales in the Western markets, it did not open up to the Asian market.”

“Yes, I admit, this is true,” Coque replied in a serious tone, “After all, the Eastern and Western culture is very different and I don’t have any interest in creating an Oriental film. If I was to do so, it would ruin my reputation. I don’t like Eastern actors/actresses; they aren’t very good at acting.”

“Yes, I agree, there are indeed more Eastern ‘celebrities’ than there are true actors. But, I think you should have a look at the script first, before giving me an answer. Finding an actor is not the issue,” Mo Ting pulled out the script and handed it to Coque, “Think about it.”

Coque had a look at the cover of the script. It didn’t have bells and whistles to attract attention, it simply had one word, ‘Stupid’.

Stupid...

What an interesting name. Coque couldn’t resist flipping open the script.

The story was about a talented athlete and an actress who gave birth to a child after a one-night-stand. In order to protect his status, he gave away the child.

But, a few years later, he got married, only to realize, due to his years of injuries sustained from sports, he had become infertile. As a result, he got divorced and decided to adopt a child as his protegee.

However, this student was the world’s most stupid child. No matter how simple a task, he never seemed to pick it up.

Worst of all, the child’s parents were uncontactable. He felt he had been tricked, so he tried multiple times to abandon the child.

Eventually, the child was adopted by his enemy. Not only that, they discovered the child’s talents and trained him into a success.

This child had the same athletic talent as he did and broke multiple world records. As this child stood on stage to receive his medal, he simply said one thing, “My father abandoned me 12 times! I want to prove to him that he is a b\*stard!”

After reading through the script, Coque slapped his hands on his thighs excitedly, “Amazing! This is brilliant!”

“In that case...will Mr.Coque still refuse?” Mo Ting rubbed his bottom lip confidently.

“The draft is already so good, I...” Coque’s eyes glimmered, “...I agree to the collaboration...but as for the actor...”

“I guarantee he will be a great actor.”

“OK,” Coque nodded his head in agreement.

A moment later, the two men heard cheerful laughing resounding from the garden. Coque held onto the script and approached the window to find Tangning hugging Kathy as they rolled in the grass. He couldn’t help but laugh, “Your wife seems to like children. Are you planning to have any?”

“I want her to enjoy a few more years of being doted by me. After all, women have more restrictions than men. Once she becomes a mother, she will be completely tied down.”

Coque nodded his head, “You’re right President Mo. If it wasn’t because my wife went to the states and left me with this opportunity of taking care of a child, I wouldn’t have known how difficult it was. Your wife is very fortunate.”

“I’m the one that is fortunate.”

“Since that’s the case, I don’t think I need to hesitate anymore – let’s sign a contract. I believe someone that deeply loves their wife will be able to produce a heart-wrenching and emotional film better than anyone. It will be like the film is your child.”

Mo Ting looked at Tangning and smiled, “I can’t deny, ever since being with her, everything I do seems to have meaning.”

“Mr. Coque, do you have a set of binoculars?”

“Yes...”

“May I borrow it?”

Coque handed the binoculars to Mo Ting curiously. Mo Ting scanned the premises and as expected, found a daredevil reporter sitting in a tree holding a camera...

He was indeed good at capturing candid photos. Unfortunately...

“Is someone stalking you? These reporters are disgusting,” Coque was a bit agitated as he watched Mo Ting put down the binoculars.

“No choice, my wife is too famous,” Mo Ting explained, “She is also a model...”

“I hope you both stay safe,” Coque once again shook hands with Mo Ting before sitting down and signing the contract. As for the reckless reporters outside...

...they were sent by Editor Lin. Had they all arrived yet?

## **Chapter 286: Isn’t That Too Cruel ?**

After they finished talking about their collaboration, Coque wanted to invite the couple to dinner, but Mo Ting politely turned him down.

The couple left the manor and bid farewell to Coque. Mo Ting then drove Tangning back to the hotel. On the way, Mo Ting couldn’t help but ask, “How did you feel about your interaction with the kid?”

“It was a little overwhelming...” Tangning thought about it carefully, “Kathy is much too naughty.”

“OK, I’ll take note of that,” Mo Ting suddenly replied.

“Huh?”

“In future, our child can’t be too naughty,” Mo Ting replied in a serious manner.



Tangning let out a gentle laugh and looked at Mo Ting, "Do you think you have a choice how your child turns out?"

"I can teach it..."

Hearing this, Tangning started imagining Mo Ting as a father; sitting on the sofa as a little munchkin knelt before him admitting to its mistake. Just the thought of it was much too beautiful.

"Do you really want one?"

This time, Mo Ting looked at Tangning seriously and shook his head, "Let's wait a few years. All I want to do now is to love you."

Tangning wanted to lean over into Mo Ting's driver's seat and print a kiss on his cheek, but Mo Ting reminded, "It's dangerous, sit back in your place."

"Dangerous? Or is someone tailing us?" Tangning asked, "Did you think, with my level of sensitivity, I wouldn't be able to notice the black car that's been following us? The camera is so reflective, it's almost blinded me a few times. I bet they captured a few photos of Kathy and I at the manor, didn't they? What is this all about?"

"The people from Hua Rong Studio are following us..." Mo Ting explained.

As expected, he couldn't underestimate his woman! She was much too observant.

"What do they want?"

"According to the comments they left online, it seems they are claiming you have multiple men. At the moment, they are trying to capture more evidence."

"So, you're playing along?" Tangning guessed, "But..."

"I can't keep waiting," Mo Ting interrupted Tangning's sentence before swerving the car into a dead end and explaining, "I want to take this opportunity to announce our relationship...I want to tell everyone, you are Mo Ting's wife; the woman I treasure the most. But, if I was to directly announce it, the people from Hua Rong would continue to gather evidence, make claims and try to defame you."

"Rather than letting that happen, I might as well wait for them to make a move first. After they reveal their ultimate plan, I can completely get rid of them and then announce our relationship."

"So, you deliberately lured the people at Hua Rong, didn't you? Also, back at the airport, when you suggested to walk through the normal route, you wanted people to know of our whereabouts," Tangning finally understood what Mo Ting had done.

Hua Rong's people had endured for so long, there was no way they'd stop at simply posting a photo. 'Ambition' was written all over Editor Lin's face.

Editor Lin wasn't hard to deal with. But, what Mo Ting wanted was an opportunity for him and Tangning.

"Will you blame me?"

“Blame you for what?” Tangning’s eyes suddenly turned red, “Blame you for being so calculative? Or blame you for calculating everything to protect me and to make other’s acknowledge me?”

“Just like how I appeared in front of you when I went against Han Yufan and Mo Yurou, I want to see the true Mo Ting.”

“I love you. So, I am willing to stand on your side.”

“We still have a lifetime together...”

Mo Ting reached out his hands and pulled Tangning into his embrace; he couldn’t help but sigh, “God has really been good to me because he brought you to me. Trust me, I will only give you the best.”

Tangning had always trusted him and she intended to continue trusting him. So, she replied to him firmly, “Announce it! Let’s use Hua Rong Studio to our advantage. After all, their intention was to uncover a big scandal to destroy me.”

...

“Who would have thought Tangning is so capable. She even managed to play with the daughter of a big director like Coque.” After a long day of stalking, Hua Rong’s people returned to the hotel they were staying in.

Editor Lin looked at the photos that were captured and said to his subordinates, “That’s no big director’s daughter. We will report it as Tangning’s illegitimate child!”

“But...Mo Ting was also there. It was obvious they were there for business...”

Editor Lin looked at his stupid subordinate and then waved him off, “Report that Tangning has an illegitimate daughter in France and then release the photo of her playing with the child. Afterwards, post up a photo comparison of the two. Do you think the public would care about the truth?”

“Isn’t that too cruel?”

“Hai Rui has already forced us into a dead end. If we don’t get a grasp on the time and fight back, don’t even dream of ever stepping foot on Beijing soil again,” Editor Lin said straightforwardly. “Hurry and write up an article for me. Tomorrow, I want our two teams to be on standby. As long as Tangning is abroad, I don’t think she can withstand the loneliness.”

“But Editor, don’t forget, Mo Ting is by her side. There’s no way she can get up to any mischief.”

“That’s not for certain! Did you think a flirtatious woman like that can control her instincts?”

“But, Mo Ting is already the best there is, isn’t she satisfied? How thirsty for men must she be?”

“Stop talking rubbish. Tomorrow, remember to be on standby,” Editor Lin ordered. With Mo Ting around, their possibility of capturing solid proof was scarce, but it didn’t mean they couldn’t try their luck.

In actual fact, they had no idea Mo Ting had been here all along and the three men they spoke of...was all Mo Ting.

Of course, this was all a part of President Mo's plan; it was better than letting Hua Rong capture random photos and then come back again to get something better. At least now, they were well prepared. All they had to do was wait for Hua Rong to fall into their trap.

...

It was nighttime in Beijing. A bone-chilling wind swept through the city. After dinner, Fang Yu stared at Huo Jingjing. His eyes were questioning her: didn't she say she would leave at night?

"I don't think the reporters will notice you at this time. Put on a little bit of a disguise, I'll take you home."

Huo Jingjing immediately responded, "I don't have any clothes to wear. Did you forget? I arrived in lingerie."

"I got your assistant to bring some clothes. Just a moment ago, I already went down to retrieve them."

"When was this?" Huo Jingjing asked awkwardly.

"While you and Yue Er were having an afternoon nap, I went and got them...Hurry and get changed."

"Must you send me away?" Huo Jingjing didn't actually want to return to her apartment. It was cold, lonely and made her imagination run wild. "I can stay in the guest room. If not, I don't mind sleeping on the sofa. When you're not around I can keep Yue Er company. Plus, if I need to look for you, I don't need to make a phone call."

In order not to make Fang Yu misunderstand her intentions, she quickly explained, "There are too many unhappy memories at the apartment. Plus, Zhen Manni had previously sent someone straight to my front door, so privacy isn't great. How about I sell it and move next door to you."

"I have no friends and family and have nothing to tie me down...There's no difference where I go."

"Hurry, let's go. Let's go and get your things." Actually, this was what Fang Yu meant from the start.

### **Chapter 287: I Have so Many Anti-fans. What is he in Comparison?**

Nighttime in France. Tangning was sitting under the light flipping through a magazine. After finishing his work, Mo Ting suddenly appeared by her side, "I originally wanted to commission a set of jewelry for you, but the Japanese designer needs to urgently return to Japan; his wife is in labor. So, tonight we will get your measurements first."

"Jewelry?" Tangning put down the magazine in her hands and looked at Mo Ting questioningly, "How come I never heard you mention this before?"

"I am your manager. So stuff like this, I will naturally arrange on your behalf," Mo Ting's lips slightly curved upwards as he sat by her side, "I know you're not a big fan of gems and diamonds. But, since you're married to me, there are definitely situations where you may need to use them. Look at other models, they love jewelry so much they would die to live in a jewelry store. What about you?"

"I am helping you save money," Tangning never liked stuff like that, nor was she vain. She preferred to keep things natural.

"There are only 3 hours left before the designer flies home. I have a meeting to attend, so you will need to drive over to the hotel and meet with him on your own. His entire team will be there, they are only missing one measurement."

Tangning retrieved a pair of car keys from Mo Ting and understood why he was doing this.

"So, your original intention is to get jewelry made for me. But, at the same time, you want to provide Hua Rong with some material?"

"Of course the main intention is to get jewelry made for you. I've noticed there aren't many pieces in your jewelry box at home that you like to wear," Mo Ting grabbed his laptop and showed Tangning her schedule, "This was planned well ahead of time. It's just you never noticed it."

"OK...I'll go," Tangning thought about it, apart from when working and having to satisfy client requests, she really didn't enjoy the burden of wearing expensive things.

However, as a model, she was much too plain!

"Be careful. If you come across any trouble, give me a phone call. I will pick you up later."

Tangning smiled as she prepared her stuff. She grabbed her bag and keys and left the hotel Mo Ting was staying at.

Of course, to put on an act for the reporters, Tangning put on her sunglasses and pretended to be doing something secretive.

This married couple succeeded each other in acting.

...

Hua Rong's people watched over the hotel for an entire day. Simply looking at the amount of cigarette butts on the floor was enough to tell how anxious they were. As night hit, the three men wrapped themselves tightly in their jackets and tucked their necks in.

"M\*therf\*ck\*r, this b\*tch Tangning is the hardest to capture photos of," one of them complained.

His colleague pat him on the shoulder and smiled helplessly, "Who told her to be so complex? Simply looking at this woman's scheming, I would be surprised if she wasn't at the status she is now."

"I really don't know when this suffering will cease."

"Our luck has come."

The 3 men simultaneously looked to where Mo Ting's car was parked and saw Tangning entering the parking lot on her own. After confirming no one was around, she boarded the car and drove off.

The three men looked at each other and checked their camera equipment before they quickly followed behind.

"This woman is wasting time shopping and taking us in circles. All the photos we have taken are merely wasting memory."

"Let's follow her for a little more."

Tangning had the people from Hua Rong within her grasp, she had already seen through them. So she got back in the car and hurried to the hotel Mo Ting had told her.

After arriving outside the hotel, Tangning parked the car inside the parking lot. She did not hurry out of the car. After 5 minutes, a tall and skinny young man arrived at the parking lot from the elevator and escorted Tangning inside.

Hua Rong's people snapped furiously on their cameras. The three men worked hard to capture as many photos as possible of Tangning and the man. They were so happy they slapped their thighs in excitement, "Editor Lin was right! This woman couldn't endure loneliness!"

"Perhaps...Mo Ting is too old and can't satisfy her?"

"Regardless, our mission has been successfully completed!"

The three men basked in joy for a little while before forwarding all their photos to Editor Lin, "Editor, you better prepare the reward that you promised."

Lin Chong looked at the photos. His eyes were fierce and piercing like a wolf's. *Tangning...*

*...let's see where you will run off to this time!*

"You won't miss out on benefits. After Tangning comes out, immediately return to the hotel. We already have enough evidence to set up a good battle. It's not necessary to continue trailing her," Lin Chong instructed.

"Finally..."

"Here's to freedom! I can't wait to go home and watch the show unfold!"

The three men seemed quite happy. But, they had no idea, Mo Ting had been trailing them with a different car and was watching them from a hidden corner.

He simply observed the three reporters with a cold expression. His ink black eyes contained a sense of ridicule and disdain.

Of course, Mo Ting couldn't bear to let Tangning drive on her own. Especially when there were reporters trailing her.

So, even if something did indeed happen, he forced himself to hold back until Tangning finally called him, "Did you get your measurements done?"

"Uh huh. I'll wait for you at the hotel."

"No need, I am already here. Come downstairs," Mo Ting replied.

Tangning looked at the time. She had been upstairs for less than 20 minutes, "Were you following me?"

“No...I was following the people that were following you,” Mo Ting explained before describing the current state of the three men, “They must be currently planning a celebration. They appear to be quite happy.”

After speaking, Mo Ting started his car and left the parking lot. He drove around to the main entrance to pick up Tangning. As for the three rotten eggs in the parking lot, they could continue waiting. It would be best for them to assume Tangning spent an entire night upstairs.

“By doing this, will it make you feel uncomfortable?”

Tangning looked straight ahead and remained quiet for a few seconds. She then replied, “Why would I feel uncomfortable? I wasn’t the one that hurt other’s first. I stuck to my responsibilities and didn’t do anything out of line. I don’t understand why Lin Chong keeps clinging on to me.”

“This guy isn’t the same as other paparazzi. He is working for money, but not entirely.”

“It was indeed a coincidence that he ran into you at the start. But afterwards, he slowly developed a misunderstanding towards you.”

“Lu Che has already discovered that he has been married 3 times and has gotten divorced 3 times,” Mo Ting explained. “His failed marriages have caused him to develop a hatred towards women. That’s why he went from being a TV broadcaster to a paparazzi. He thinks he is serving justice by uncovering people’s private lives.”

Tangning smiled calmly. She no longer felt as upset. In fact, she felt the situation was quite funny, “It’s quite an odd feeling to be hated by a stranger to this extent.”

“But, I have so many anti-fans. What is he in comparison?”

“I know the truth will eventually be revealed and he will eventually feel regret. Because I trust that you will make up for my suffering.”

## **Chapter 288: She is Not Selling Herself**

Mo Ting stretched out his hand and stroked Tangning’s ink black hair, “This is a given.”

Actually, the thing that Tangning admired the most about Mo Ting was his ability to draw a fine line between love and hate. When someone was right, they were right; when someone was wrong, they were wrong. He was firm on his decisions and never beat around the bush; he was always clear-cut.

That’s why she was suited to the entertainment industry.

She was suited to the life of accompanying Mo Ting in this unstable industry. And all he wanted to do was to present her with glory.

After returning to the hotel, Tangning sat by Mo Ting’s side as she kept him company while he read through his documents. Mo Ting turned his head to look at Tangning’s semi-closed eyes and laughed, “You have an interview with Claude.N tomorrow. Hurry and get some rest...”

“I want to hug you to sleep,” Tangning replied with a raspy voice.

Mo Ting glanced at the documents in front of him before helping Tangning up and leading her to the bed. After sitting down on the bed, he patted his chest, "Come here..."

Tangning flipped aside the blankets and lay beside Mo Ting as she wrapped her arms around his waist.

Mo Ting embraced her with one arm and read through his documents with the other. However, after reading one page, he realized he had no way of flipping to the next...

Tangning held his arm tightly in place; it seemed she was doing it on purpose...

Mo Ting understood her intention and put down his documents before giving Lu Che a phone call.

"President, Director Ceng has come looking for me quite a few times. He wants to invest in 'Stupid' on behalf of Baiyou Film and Television. But, from what I see, this is his son, J-King's idea."

"We already have sufficient funds for 'Stupid'. If he comes looking for you again, you can directly turn him away..." Mo Ting replied in a deepened voice.

"But, he is a shareholder of Hai Rui. Plus, he has already given 3.2% of the shares to his son, J-King. It appears J-King wants to get involved in Hai Rui's operations. I can't guarantee that he won't make a move again in future."

"Perhaps my recent actions have made them think I've been blinded by love and that their opportunity has come."

"President, I am merely reporting this incident to you. It is not enough to make you worry," Lu Che immediately explained.

"Keep an eye on their every move..."

After speaking, Mo Ting hung up his phone and placed it gently on top of the bedside table.

Hugging Tangning, he lay back down. In the darkness, his eyes fired up; there always had to be a few greedy people that wanted control over Hai Rui's operations.

Did they think just because he was Tangning's manager, he wouldn't be able to manage Hai Rui?

Were they questioning his capability?

...

7pm in France; 8am in Beijing.

This was the first night Huo Jingjing officially moved into Fang Yu's home. Of course, nothing happened; she slept in the guest room.

Huo Jingjing woke up early in the morning before she heard Fang Yu's bedroom door open not long after. She spotted Fang Yu wearing a pair of boxers as he entered the kitchen.

Fang Yu was a little surprised; he never expected Huo Jingjing to wake up so early. He immediately ran back into his room and put on a robe before reappearing in front of her.

"Why did you wake up so early?"

“I have an interview today and may need to go overseas in a couple days,” Huo Jingjing explained, “Plus, it is almost January. So, for the sake of Fashion Week in March, I may need to remain overseas for quite some time.”

Fang Yu nodded his head, but his face did not show much emotion, “I won’t be able to go overseas. There are quite a few matters to deal with at Hai Rui.”

“I don’t need you to accompany me the way that President Mo accompanies Tangning. I just...” after a short pause, Huo Jingjing continued, “If I am to be gone for 3 months, will I return to find that you have become someone else’s boyfriend? Or perhaps, will another female artist like Zhen Manni appear, requiring your protection?”

So, it was a woman’s paranoia that was at work.

Fang Yu retrieved some milk and other breakfast ingredients from the fridge. As he closed the fridge door, he replied, “I only have two girlfriends: the big one is currently standing in my kitchen doorway, whilst the little one is sleeping away in my child’s bedroom.”

Huo Jingjing felt a little silly. So she scurried behind Fang Yu and wrapped her arms around him, “You don’t seem very passionate towards me.”

Fang Yu did not say a word, he simply let out a laugh before freeing himself from Huo Jingjing’s embrace and returning to his bedroom. He then came back out holding his household register and handed it to Huo Jingjing, “After she passed away, the incident with Fang Yue happened. All up, it has been 7 years. As my life revolves around the industry, apart from the nanny, you are the only woman that has entered this house.”

“Then what is the meaning of this?”

“If you want to get married...let me know. You are the only woman that makes me feel impulsive to do something like that.”

Huo Jingjing froze in surprise. They had just become official yesterday...Was he proposing?

“I don’t need you to tell me right now. I just want you to know how I feel.”

The two people had both experienced so much and had so much on their shoulders. Being given the opportunity to continue living was already a huge gift from God.

Huo Jingjing held onto the household register as her eyes turned red, “Tangning was right, God always leaves the best for last. I finally feel that all my previous suffering was worth it.”

Fang Yu leaned over and kissed Huo Jingjing on the forehead, “Go get changed and give Yue Er a bath while you’re at it.”

On the surface, Fang Yu appeared quite relaxed and often seemed like he was mucking around. But, Huo Jingjing knew, deep inside, he suffered more than many people.

It didn’t matter though because she was going to help him have a new lease on life!

...



9am, France.

Inside an exceptionally decorated studio, Tangning and Mo Ting met with the world-class designer, Claude.N. He was an old French man with a long beard. As soon as he spotted Tangning's legs, he couldn't take his eyes off them.

"These legs are truly the most beautiful I have ever seen..."

"Claude.N, we welcome your collaboration."

It was sometimes hard to understand the workings of a designer's mind. Of course, for Tangning, being picked for her legs was quite normal; there were cases of models being picked for their bottoms, fingers, feet and even moles.

"I am very pleased. Let's talk about the contract," the designer was set on Tangning. "However, I have one condition. You will need to stay in France and sign on as a model at our subsidiary agency. I need a pair of legs like this; I love legs like this..."

After hearing the man's request, Tangning furrowed her brows.

"Of course, your manager can also join us..."

Tangning analyzed Claude.N's studio and noticed that his table was covered in photos of model's legs. It seemed his main concept was legs.

"Claude.N, I'm sure I explained things clearly over the phone. She will only partake in this one shoot."

Mo Ting emphasized his standpoint in a calm tone. In reality, he had not told this man of his real identity.

Claude.N turned around and looked at the couple with an obviously unhappy expression, "Tangning is the first Asian model I have ever invited. Don't tell me you don't want an opportunity as great as this?"

"I'm sure you both know that every model I have ever invited has ended up gaining a lot of attention and hype."

"Doesn't Tangning need this?"

"She is not selling herself. Even if she is to sell, she would only sell herself to me," Mo Ting replied directly.

### **Chapter 289: Which Screenwriter Wrote This ?**

Claude.N leaned over and returned to measuring things on the workbench. With his chin, he pointed towards the doorway, "Since this is your decision, you can show yourself out."

He was a master designer after all, so his temper was a little strange. However, Tangning felt her original judgment of Claude.N had been too kind. She had to reevaluate him.

Legs weren't merely his main concept, they were a fetish!

Claude.N thought Mo Ting would adjust his attitude and ask him to renegotiate. But, Mo Ting did not have that intention at all.

He protected Tangning as they turned around to leave. However, at this time, Quan Ye appeared at Claude.N's doorway with a model from Star King. The two parties looked at each other as Quan Ye let out a laugh, "Could it be that our never-failing President Mo has actually come across a failure?"

Mo Ting looked at Quan Ye indifferently. It seemed he held no regard for Quan Ye whatsoever.

"Do you want me to speak a few good words to Claude.N on behalf of Tangning? To be honest...over the past two days, we have been quite close," Quan Ye said arrogantly as he shook the drops of rain off his body, "It's raining in Paris and pretty cold outside."

No one knew better than Mo Ting what Quan Ye had been getting up to in the past 2 days.

It couldn't be forgotten that Lu Che had arrived in France the day before...

"I don't think you should speak until you win a game of cards against me," Mo Ting laughed as he placed his arm around Tangning's shoulder and prepared to leave. However, Quan Ye held them back once again.

"Would this be considered as a loss for Hai Rui against Star King? After all...Tangning did not secure an advertisement with Claude.N."

In actual fact, Tangning felt Mo Ting was acting a little out of the ordinary. A moment ago, when Claude.N mentioned his conditions, Mo Ting did not even consider negotiating and rejected him straight out.

On the surface, his actions seemed reasonable. But, this was not how the never-failing Mo Ting handled matters.

He would never do something he wasn't confident about.

"This seems to be Star King's goal; isn't winning against me and securing Claude.N your biggest glory?" Mo Ting's lips suddenly curved upwards.

Tangning glanced at him and knew he was about to make a move. As expected...

...Mo Ting calmly continued, "To be honest, Claude.N has already been eliminated from our options. Luckily, they gave us a reason to reject them."

Quan Ye burst into laughter assuming that Mo Ting was trying to protect his pride. However, Mo Ting pulled out his phone and opened an email, "Fearles was this year's first place winner at The World Design Awards, whereas, Claude.N came in fifth place. Fearles is owned by Claude.N's ex-wife and she is a woman with strong morals, unlike 'someone' who only knows how to stare at our Tangning's legs."

"If you are interested in Claude.N, I'll leave it for you..."

After speaking, Mo Ting led Tangning out of Claude.N's studio, whilst Quan Ye was left bewildered with a pale expression.

Tangning noticed Quan Ye's lifeless face and could help but ask Mo Ting, "What was all that about? How did you manage to do so much behind my back? You obviously never left my side."

"I do not need to leave the house to discuss a contract. It can easily be done over the computer."

"Then, what's the deal with Fearles?"

Mo Ting started the car as he smiled at the curious Tangning, "Fang Yu got a list of tourist names from Beijing to Paris. On that list, we found Quan Ye. So, I instructed Lu Che to fly to Paris and keep an eye on him. That's when we discovered he had contacted Claude.N in private."

"During our visit to Director Coque's manor, I briefly mentioned that you were a model. But, I never expected he would recommend you to Fearles."

"So, I received a phone call from Fearles last night. Even though we already had an appointment with Claude.N, she said she was willing to wait."

"If Claude.N had not been so unreasonable, perhaps, you would have let me work with them, right? But, either way, you always had a backup plan."

"Yep," Mo Ting nodded. "I also had to consider Quan Ye."

It seemed the slap they had just given Quan Ye had pierced straight through to his heart.

"I think right now, not only is Quan Ye furious, but so is Claude.N."

"From the moment he stared at your legs, I already decided to give up on Claude.N," Mo Ting said in a cold tone, "And after he stared at you for the tenth time, I was so tempted to rip his eyes out!"

"Manager Mo, you sure are fierce," Tangning sighed.

Mo Ting did not say anything. Of course, the entire situation also involved luck, but those in the industry without luck never stood a chance at fame, no matter what their background was.

"Let's go meet with Fearles now!"

Tangning never imagined that this trip to France would result in a twist like this. Everything was so surreal! Perhaps, it was a result of Mo Ting handling the entire matter on his own. Tangning felt Mo Ting did too much behind the scenes, making her feel like everything wasn't very realistic.

Mo Ting noticed Tangning was suddenly silent, so he asked, "What are you thinking about?"

"I thought I could keep up with your way of thinking, but only now do I realize, I am still far off."

"If you want to become an honored guest of Fearles', what you need to do is present an even higher level of professionalism," Mo Ting explained to Tangning seriously. "Quite a lot has happened in the last two days, but I did not intentionally hide it all from you. Everything happened too quickly, so I simply didn't want to take your emotions on a rollercoaster ride."

"The higher one stands, the more enemies they will have. If you don't have time to deal with something, then you will need to learn to let it go."

Tangning closed her eyes feeling a little complex. It's not that she felt she wasn't smart enough, it's just, her husband was much too powerful. What would she do without him?

"You've almost doted me to the point where I can't be independent."

Tangning leaned against Mo Ting's shoulder as they headed for their appointment with Fearles.

This French woman who had almost made a vow to be a nun before she decided to pursue design was extremely friendly. As soon as she saw Tangning, she gave her a hug, "Welcome. I really like the storyline of 'Stupid', Coque shared it with me. I hope your husband doesn't mind."

Tangning looked at Mo Ting confusedly and he responded with a helpless smile.

"Don't worry, he only shared a small snippet with me because he wanted my help in designing a costume."

Of course, Mo Ting knew. After all, it was a breach of contract and involved a leak of business confidentiality. However, he had no intention to use the design of a world-class master designer; the budget would be too expensive!

"That's why I have a brave suggestion: I would like to use your wife as inspiration for the costume of the actress that has a one-night-stand with the athlete. I also want to film a commercial with her so we can achieve a win-win situation."

"The film will have a higher possibility of entering the Western markets and my design will become known in Asia. What do you think President Mo?"

Mo Ting presented a poised smile, looking extremely charming, "Lucky Fearles isn't in the entertainment industry, or else, I would have another competitor."

"President Mo sure knows the right thing to say."

Like this, Tangning and Mo Ting's work ended up having a direct connection.

After a joyous dinner, the couple returned to the hotel. Mo Ting explained the story of 'Stupid' to Tangning and, she too, found it exceptionally entertaining, "It's been a long time since I've seen such a great script from someone in the domestic market...I wonder which screenwriter wrote this."

"You don't know him," Mo Ting replied straightforwardly.

Tangning had her assumptions, but she didn't question him any further...

### **Chapter 290: She Actually Had a Date With Quan Ye ?**

As it involved a film collaboration with 'Stupid', Fearles' design and advertisement would take at least half a month to produce and would need to be made-to-measure for Tangning.

While Tangning was getting her measurements recorded, Mo Ting sat to the side with Fearles and had a coffee. Fearles turned her head and looked at Tangning before asking Mo Ting curiously, "Have you decided on the female lead?"

“We are still casting for it,” Mo Ting replied. “Although she doesn’t appear much in the film, she still plays an important role.”

“Why don’t you consider her?” Fearles pointed to Tangning with her chin, “You don’t want her to pursue film and television? This is a great opportunity...”

Mo Ting tilted his head and looked at Tangning. He did not say anything, he simply looked at Fearles with a meaningful smile.

“The Autumn/Winter Fashion Week is about to start. With Tangning’s professionalism and long legs, it is only a matter of time before she becomes world famous. I feel, once she has reached such heights...she will then have an interest in pursuing other things. Appearing on the runway and appearing on the big screen are two very different things.”

“She has always enjoyed taking things slowly – one step at a time.”

After getting her measurements done, Tangning returned to Mo Ting’s side and looked at the two people, “What are you saying about me?”

“How did you know we were talking about you?” Mo Ting tilted his head in interest.

“Because your gaze never once left my body,” Tangning replied.

“My eyes have always been on you.” After speaking, Mo Ting stood up and shook Fearles’ hand before leaving with Tangning. However, just before they left, Fearles leaned against the doorway, crossed her arms and reminded Mo Ting, “You really should consider it!”

Mo Ting smirked before leaving with Tangning.

“I’ve booked a flight back to Beijing tonight. Tomorrow, I will need to attend the filming commencement press release for a major IP drama and Fashion Week is also about to start. I needed to set aside time ahead of schedule.”

“Earlier on, what did Fearles tell you to consider?” Tangning had not forgotten the mysterious conversation between the two.

“Let’s talk about it later!” Mo Ting looked at Tangning with a passionate gaze, “We still have a bit of time in the afternoon. Let’s go for a walk around the streets of Paris. It’s been a long time since we’ve gone for a stroll together.”

“Can we? Can we walk around hand in hand?”

“As you please,” Mo Ting tapped Tangning on the nose and smiled at her dotingly. Tangning was too easy to satisfy; something so simple was enough to make her happy for a long time.

After returning to the hotel, Lu Che had completed his tasks and returned to Mo Ting’s side. But, his expression was extremely stern when he saw him.

Tangning’s instincts told her that Lu Che had business to discuss with Mo Ting, so she let go of Mo Ting’s hand and offered, “You go handle business, I will go ahead and stroll around on my own first.”

“Madam...Long Jie wants me to bring back some things for her. But, I have no idea how to differentiate between real and fake,” Lu Che pulled out a list from his pocket.

With the mention of Long Jie, Tangning remembered she had spoken to Long Jie just before she left Beijing. So, she took the list from Lu Che and assured, “Leave it with me, I’ll go buy them.”

Mo Ting held onto Tangning’s hands and looked at her apologetically, “I said I was going to accompany you.”

“I am more familiar with France than you. I won’t get lost,” Tangning comforted. “Plus, I’m well aware that if it wasn’t something important, you would have thrown it aside already. So, hurry and get to work.”

“Then, stay nearby. Don’t go too far.”

“OK,” Tangning nodded her head.

Mo Ting still wasn’t rest assured, so he requested for the hotel to send 2 bodyguards to follow behind Tangning.

In order not to leave too far from Mo Ting’s sight, Tangning simply strolled around nearby. Finally, she settled down at a cafe. If she was to know that that afternoon in France would be the most relaxed moment of her life, would she have appreciated it more?

After sitting at the cafe for quite some time, Tangning decided to get up and return to the hotel. However, just as she stood up...she realized someone had recognized her and was stalking her.

Tangning did not stop. She headed directly back to the hotel. Seeing Mo Ting and Lu Che were still busy, she quietly sat down and watched a movie.

In reality, the person stalking her wasn’t a normal passerby. He was someone sent by Quan Ye to camp outside the hotel. As he noticed the bodyguards following behind Tangning, he carefully avoided them.

He did not disturb Tangning, he simply followed her and took photos of her. Afterwards, he sent the photos to Quan Ye so he could go to the same locations and pretend he was there with her; enjoying coffee and strolling through the streets; one walking in front, one walking behind. Although they never appeared in the same frame, those that saw the photos were left to their own imagination...

Since Mo Ting didn’t want to play with him, he was going to force him to play...

That night, Tangning, Mo Ting and Lu Che returned to Beijing. However, they ran into the clingy Quan Ye at the airport. To be exact, he obviously appeared on purpose.

“President Mo, what a coincidence. I never thought we had so much fate.”

“Coincidence?” Mo Ting laughed, “I’m sure you are well aware how much of a coincidence this is.”

Since he had put in so much effort to stalk them, Mo Ting was going to sit and watch what game he was trying to play.

“President, let’s go, it’s time to board the plane...”

Lu Che had followed this player for an entire day, but towards this spoiled heir's actions, he had no way of understanding him. Above all, he couldn't understand where he had gotten his skewed views of the world from.

So, right now, he had absolutely no good feelings towards this spoiled heir.

A person whose life revolved around ruining other's lives, did not have a promising future.

Quan Ye shrugged his shoulders and boarded the plane closely behind Lu Che.

Of course, allowing Quan Ye to find out Mo Ting's flight number, was absolutely dependent on whether Mo Ting wanted him to know.

The four people were all seated in first class. However, Mo Ting and Tangning treated Quan Ye like he didn't exist.

Just before the flight took off, Quan Ye posted up a message he prepared earlier on his social account: "A short date."

The post was accompanied by 3 photos: the back of a woman, two empty coffee cups and his own back view.

As soon as his post went up, his social account exploded.

At first, no one recognized the woman was Tangning...until Tangning disembarked her flight in Beijing and everyone noticed she was wearing the same clothes as in the photo.

No way!

The Tangning that stuck around Mo Ting, actually had a date with Quan Ye?

"Quick, take a look. Here are photos from fans that went to greet Tangning at the airport. Tangning's clothes are the same as in the photo posted up by Star King's heir. Is it the same person? Is it?"

People immediately put the two photos together and compared them as they screamed in shock, "What kind of twist is this? How did Tangning get involved with this spoiled heir? Are they breaking apart the coupling that we love?"

"No way, wasn't President Mo with Tangning the entire time?"

"I think perhaps Tangning and the spoiled heir are similar in age so they get along better."

"Is Tangning open to all options?"

Online, news about Tangning and Quan Ye spread like wildfire. If she didn't know Tangning, even Huo Jingjing would have thought Tangning ran off to have coffee with the spoiled heir.

So, she immediately gave Fang Yu a phone call, "Have you seen the news about Tangning? What is this all about?"

"We are currently handling the matter," Fang Yu replied hurriedly.