

Work Hard 291

Chapter 291: If Tangning Sees This, She Will Feel a Lot Better

The atmosphere in the airport was not looking good. Many of Tangning's fan club members were 'couple fans'. But, Quan Ye had posted up the photos just before they boarded their flight. After the issue was left for 11 hours to ferment, Beijing airport was not an easy place for Tangning to get through. Especially when she walked out of the same terminal as both Mo Ting and Quan Ye...

But, it seemed, Mo Ting was well prepared. He covered Tangning and directly weaved Tangning through the crowd. By the time the crowd noticed, he had already escorted Tangning to the exit of the terminal. The people from Hai Rui immediately stopped their car in front of them and the couple quickly stepped aboard. Before they were sucked into a black hole of cameras, the car turned around and drove out of the airport.

On the other hand, Quan Ye was stuck at the exit.

Faced with the reporters' questioning, Quan Ye chewed his gum disdainfully as he ignored them.

"President Quan, what relationship do you have with Tangning? Is it convenient for you to reveal it to us?"

"President Quan, were you and Tangning on a date?"

"President Quan, can you just comment a little on the incident?"

"President Quan..."

After noticing a reporter being knocked over by the surrounding crowd, Quan Ye stopped in his track, took off his sunglasses and finally turned around, "What you saw is the truth, I have no comments."

The reporters were stunned...

Was Quan Ye admitting to their claims?

Was he admitting that he was in a relationship with Tangning?

But, how was this possible? Tangning had Mo Ting beside her and everyone was well aware of the relationship between Hai Rui and Star King. Although the two agencies weren't at the stage where only one could be left standing, they also weren't on good terms.

Quan Ye observed the reporters' and was pleased with their reactions. So, he let out a laugh as he put his sunglasses back on.

Under the cover of the airport security, he quickly left Beijing airport, leaving behind the dazed reporters who could only look at each other questioningly...

"Can Quan Ye's words be trusted? When has this spoiled heir's words been trustworthy?"

"Exactly! President Mo hasn't said anything. What President Mo says is the truth."

“But, the problem is, we can’t even get the chance to see President Mo!”

...

Tangning never expected, in the short 2 days that she was away from the country, she would return to the ‘spectacle’ she had just witnessed. As soon as she turned on her phone, it was overwhelmed with calls from Long Jie and Huo Jingjing; both questioning her about the incident with Quan Ye. They wondered what kind of a spell she had been put under.

Long Jie even asked whether she had cheated on Mo Ting.

Of course, Tangning was well aware that this was only a joke...

However, because her phone was on loudspeaker, Mo Ting heard Long Jie’s question and immediately grabbed the phone from Tangning’s hand, “Even if it’s just a joke, you should understand your limits.”

Long Jie nearly jumped out of her skin in fright, suddenly realizing that her words may have made Tangning uncomfortable. So she explained, “I didn’t mean it that way.”

“It’s OK,” Tangning retrieved her phone and comforted Long Jie. She then looked at Mo Ting and asked, “Did you already know about this in advance?”

Mo Ting looked at Tangning in seriousness as he said in a slightly fierce tone, “What do you think?”

“I’m not sure,” Tangning replied. Although she was aware that asking Mo Ting a question like this at this time would make Mo Ting uncomfortable, she had also promised she wouldn’t keep anything from him.

“Tangning, I am not a God. I can’t predict everything that is going to happen...”

“Over the past two days, I felt like I was in a lost state. My train of thought couldn’t catch up to yours at all. This is why I had to ask,” Tangning explained. “I can’t catch up anytime soon and I don’t want to sit around and wait...”

“I thought, even if I don’t speak, at least our thoughts could be the same.”

“At least, in front of outsiders, I want to be able to give the same response as you so they can tell that we are one unit.”

Mo Ting took a deep breath. The slight bit of anger he felt had now dissipated. He hugged Tangning and explained, “If I had known Quan Ye was going to do this, I would have made it so he couldn’t return to Beijing and cleanly gotten rid of him once and for all.”

“I didn’t protect you well enough.”

“I think you are saying these words a bit too early,” Tangning suddenly smiled, “I refuse to believe that you won’t find a solution. I refuse to believe that you sent bodyguards after me just to simply guarantee my safety.”

“Plus, we have always acted covertly, President Mo.”

Mo Ting also smiled as he lay Tangning's head on his thighs and ran his fingers through her ink-black hair, "What should I do? Previously, I could tolerate people saying one or two bad things about you, but these days...I can't stand to even hear one word."

"But, I'm already used to it..." Tangning replied gently. "From now on, every decision you make, you must tell me about it."

"In that case, if I was tell you that I expected Quan Ye to do something like this a long time ago, would you start an argument with me?"

"Likely," Tangning nodded, "We are two people that have been together for some time. Now that we understand each other more, we are bound to disagree on some things."

"After asking that question, I feel a little regretful. Ultimately, I put my own heart through pain."

Mo Ting lowered his head and looked at Tangning. In actual fact, he too would have answered the same way.

However, this was the Tangning that made him feel a sense of reality. Because she was honest and truthful.

"The bodyguards that were following you had pinhole cameras on them. After they discovered someone was stalking you and taking photos, they immediately contacted me. But, because the person following you didn't stick around for long and didn't make any rash moves, the bodyguards did not report on it any further."

"Mrs. Mo, I was merely aware that Quan Ye sent someone to follow you. Who would have thought that he actually wanted to create fake evidence..."

"Do you have a video recording?" Tangning held onto this point.

"I need to confirm once we get home. But, the footage of you strolling on your own is definitely complete," Mo Ting replied.

Tangning let out a laugh; her mood was a lot better, "Do you want to take this opportunity to announce our relationship?"

"Because of Quan Ye? He's not worth it..."

Mo Ting was waiting for Hua Rong to make a move. Were they going to extort them or did they have other intentions? Mo Ting hoped they wouldn't take too long.

"Then let's unleash your strength and play with that b*stard."

"Do you think I should?"

Did Quan Ye consider who's woman he was messing with?

Of course, before Tangning closed her eyes, she said one last thing, "I feel disgusted having my name next to his."

"Understood."

Tangning did not hear this last word from Mo Ting. Even if she heard it, she would not understand the deeper meaning behind it. Because, from the moment they returned home, Mo Ting had already instructed Fang Yu to release photos of him and Tangning that the public had never seen.

This suggestive action made the 'Couple fans' overjoyed.

Mo Ting and Tangning's names quickly flew to the top of search rankings and overshadowed the photos Quan Ye had posted on social media.

As well as this, Mo Ting also gave Fang Yu a phone call, "Keep mine and Tangning's name at the top of search rankings..."

"If Tangning sees this, she will feel a lot better."

Chapter 292: Must he be Such a Wife Slave ?

Fang Yu's mind exploded. Mo Ting had asked him to place a photo of the couple together at Hai Rui's celebration dinner, just so Tangning would feel more comfortable.

Must he be such a wife slave?

"Following on, what else should we do?"

"On behalf of the agency, send Star King a warning not to stir up trouble and to tell Quan Ye to clarify the entire incident," Mo Ting instructed.

"But, that spoilt heir definitely won't cooperate. Didn't he create this incident on purpose?"

"So, let's wait until the issue escalates before we hold a press conference and invite this 'rumored boyfriend'. At that time, let's see how Tangning will deal with him," Mo Ting explained calmly. "We don't need to help Star King protect their pride. Since the spoilt heir wants to play, then stripping Star King of their pride is a reasonable consequence."

"I've heard quite some time ago that Star King's board of directors have an interest in the Quan family's authority over the operations of the agency," Fang Yu added.

Hearing this, Mo Ting removed the phone from his ear and hung up.

His eyes looked dark and piercing.

Because when it came to interest in authority, Star King wasn't the only one faced with this problem. There was also someone in Hai Rui that had been wanting to cause trouble.

...

Online, arguments regarding the photos posted by Quan Ye could not be resolved. So, people were bound to complain and try their best to uncover the truth.

However, this time, fans were no longer battling on their own. Because before she went overseas, Tangning had promised Mo Ting that she would treat her fans well. So, she logged onto Long Jie's account and made an appearance on social media.

“With this incident, our Tangning is bound to be defamed again...”

“Why can’t these people let our Tangning be happy?”

“They must be envious of our Tangning and Mo Ting being together...”

“But, if we are to complain, it would only attract people to say bad things about us fans. What did our Ning do wrong to be defamed like this. I can’t let this continue, in a minute I am going to calculate how many times our Tangning has been defamed altogether.”

“We have suffered so much and received so many insults. I am about to cry from the anger.”

Seeing this, Tangning immediately used Long Jie’s identity to post a comment, “Let me hand you a tissue.”

At first, the fans did not notice. But then someone spotted Long Jie’s photo and quickly responded.

“Slow down...Was that Tangning’s assistant that just commented?”

“Long Jie! Quick, tell us how Tangning’s doing!”

“Haiz...I reckon she’s not allowed to speak recklessly.”

“I am well,” Tangning responded directly.

She responded with ‘I am well’...not, ‘she is well’...

The fans erupted in excitement. In a few seconds, Tangning’s message had already been overtaken by the flooding of comments.

“Am I seeing things? Did she just say ‘I am well?’”

“Long Jie, have you gone insane?”

Tangning looked at the comments of disbelief and typed another comment, “Uncover what should be uncovered, no need to be afraid. President Quan and I aren’t familiar with each other. So, don’t let yourselves suffer. If your complaints don’t work, let me know, I will help.”

“...”

“...”

“Are you Tangning?”

Tangning stared at the screen blankly for a moment before taking a selfie and posting it online, “Yes, I am.”

With the appearance of these three words and a photo, the fans were fueled with firepower. They immediately shared Tangning’s comment to all their friends, and fans that weren’t online, were immediately notified. In an instant, the forum multiplied in users.

Luckily, Long Jie was the moderator. So even though Tangning couldn’t continue chatting to them, she was able to post up an announcement.

“I won’t attack unless I am attacked first.”

This was the motto Tangning lived by. Hardcore fans all knew this was the type of person Tangning was.

So, with Tangning’s encouragement, her fans finally had the confidence they needed. They believed in Tangning, because they felt having brains was a good trait that not necessarily everyone had.

When it came to the current scandal that was going around, those with even the slightest intellect would be able to see the truth. Regardless of the fact that Mo Ting was Tangning’s manager and had control over all aspects of her life, even if he wasn’t her manager, those with eyes would be able to tell that there was no way Tangning would give up Mo Ting for Quan Ye.

Above all, it wasn’t like Tangning was blind!

So, her fans had 100% trust in her. With the addition of her appearance online, they were given the confidence they needed and were no longer going to tolerate the abuse of the outside world.

It turned out...being able to interact closely with one’s fans would give one’s existence so much meaning and satisfaction.

Tangning had a cold appearance, but it didn’t mean she was cold-hearted.

Previously, she didn’t have time for her fans because she was still working hard to advance.

She didn’t have much of a status, so how could she protect the status of others?

Now, she had the ability and confidence, she could finally protect her fans...

Not long after...

...Beijing entered into darkness. Mo Ting returned home from Hai Rui with a cold vibe.

Upon seeing Tangning sitting on the sofa looking at her fans’ comments, he sat down beside her and pulled her into his embrace, “These days I can return home to see your smile. Ning...you sure have changed.”

Tangning put down her phone and leaned into Mo Ting’s arms, “Is it a good change, or a bad change?”

“Have you not noticed? When we first met, your heart was rock hard. Although you trusted me, it was because you forced yourself under the belief that it would benefit you. But, slowly, your heart began to soften even though you still had your doubts about the world.”

“Now, you have completely let go of everything. You actually have the impulse to interact with the outside world and share your thoughts with them. You’ve even started to argue with me. I feel, the Tangning right now, is truly made of flesh and blood.”

After hearing Mo Ting’s words, Tangning was a little surprised.

All along, she had thought she didn’t change much, but now that she thought about it, she was indeed just like Mo Ting said.

“That’s because you treated me so well, so I was able to trust there are people in this world that are willing to give without complaints and regrets. It was because I first started trusting you that I slowly

started to trust the rest of the world," Tangning held back her tears and continued, "President Mo, it sure is true that only when one gets treated with love will they learn to love."

Mo Ting reached out his hand and gently wiped away Tangning's tears before planting a kiss upon her dewy eyelashes. He smiled, "I'm going to go have a shower. Don't look at your phone for too long, it's not good for your eyes. Plus...what are you crying about? Our lives will continue to be happy like this."

"So, even if Quan Ye defames you like this..."

"...there is no need to be afraid."

Tangning nodded her head as she wiped her tears, "I've never been afraid. I've got you."

"Then, let's just wait to watch a good show. I am going to get something out of Star King and give it to you as a gift!" After speaking, Mo Ting stood up, took off his jacket and headed for the bedroom.

Good show?

It seemed President Mo wasn't merely going to punish Star King.

After all, this black-bellied man had also placed a photo of them online and was currently ruling over the search rankings...

Chapter 293: He Had to Personally Speak up

Just before going to bed, Huo Jingjing called asking for the entire story. She wondered if Tangning had somehow got on the spoiled heir's bad side.

Tangning held onto the phone as she giggled, "Who told him to be the heir of Star King? He can mess around whatever way he wants without caring about other's feelings."

"If we look at the ultimate cause, it is all because of Mo Ting." Huo Jingjing was aware that Mo Ting had not given Quan Ye face at multiple events. So this was a result of his revenge.

"You don't need to differentiate between myself and Mo Ting. Let's meet up tomorrow. I'll come to your place."

As soon as Huo Jingjing heard Tangning suggest going to her place, she suddenly remembered she had not yet told Tangning she had moved to Fang Yu's home. Previously, when she wanted to tell her, Mo Ting had picked up the phone. Now that Tangning brought it up, she didn't know where to start.

"I am currently packing and my home is a mess...I have also started interviewing for Fashion Week..."

"OK, I guess we'll talk later." After speaking, Tangning wanted to hang up the phone. But, suddenly, a man's voice could be heard coming from the other side of the phone.

"Have you finished packing?" Fang Yu strode into the guest room and noticed Huo Jingjing's bed was a mess.

"If I remember correctly...your manager and assistant are both women, right? Jingjing..." Tangning asked.

Huo Jingjing glared at Fang Yu and pointed to her phone. Fang Yu understood, but he did not remain quiet; he was well aware that Huo Jingjing only had one friend, Tangning.

So, he grabbed the phone from Huo Jingjing's hand and said, "Tangning, she is currently packing her luggage. She will be taking an early flight tomorrow and needs some rest..."

Tangning recognized Fang Yu's voice and guessed what was going on. Previously, she had put in so much effort to matchmake them, but all they gave her were looks of disinterest. Now that she had given up, they suddenly got together themselves.

Love was something that only those involved knew the truth.

"Are you at her home?"

"She has moved to my home," Fang Yu explained.

"Then, don't sleep too late," Tangning did not disturb them any longer. She was truly happy for Huo Jingjing, but...she couldn't help wonder about the child.

"Did she say anything else?" Huo Jingjing asked after he saw Fang Yu had hung up.

Fang Yu helped Huo Jingjing close her suitcase before turning around and smiling ambiguously, "She told us not to sleep too late."

"Actually, I was about to tell you that I accidentally spilled some moisturizing toner on the bed."

Fang Yu put Huo Jingjing's suitcase on the floor and looked at the wet patch on the bed. He picked up Huo Jingjing's pillow and then grabbed her hand, "Tonight...sleep in my room."

"Before you leave, I'll let you use me as a bolster."

...

Meanwhile, after Tangning hung up the phone, she noticed Mo Ting had not yet returned to the bedroom. So, she went to look for him in the study room and sat down beside him.

"How come you still aren't sleeping?"

"It seems, Huo Jingjing and Fang Yu are officially together," Tangning leaned against Mo Ting's shoulder as she looked down at the document in his hands.

"Wasn't this what you had hoped for? You should always trust your instincts."

"You should stop working now. You still need to attend the filming commencement press release for an IP drama tomorrow," Tangning pulled the document away from Mo Ting's hands, intertwined her fingers with his and headed back to the bedroom together.

The next day.

Mo Ting was getting changed in the walk-in wardrobe when Lu Che made a phone call. He called to report that Quan Ye was once again stirring up trouble. On his personal social media page, he posted up a bold poem about the sexual pleasures between a man and a woman.

Quan Ye did not clarify who the poem was directed at, but he was obviously trying to battle it out with Mo Ting. As Mo Ting had taken over the search rankings the day before with his suggestive post, Quan Ye decided to make his own suggestion that he and Tangning had already taken things to the next level.

Mo Ting did not say anything. He put on his grey checkered suit jacket and stepped out of the wardrobe to remind Tangning who was cooking breakfast, "You don't have anything scheduled today, so there's no need for you to leave the house."

"Are you trying to hide the poem from me?" Tangning asked in a soft voice.

"I'm just afraid, with all the mess that's happening outside, you will be accidentally injured."

Tangning handed a glass of milk to Mo Ting and nodded her head, "I'll stay at home and watch movies."

"Don't look at the discussions online."

"I can practically imagine what they would say. There's no difference whether I look at it or not."

By doing this, Quan Ye had forcefully exploited her. Even if this incident was to pass, it would leave a stain on her name. Because she couldn't deny that a large majority of people didn't actually care about the truth.

They simply followed the crowd.

And joined in with the complaints.

In reality, they were simply bored and didn't care who they were dealing with and how great their personality was.

"I will handle it."

So, without even eating breakfast, Mo Ting directly left home. After getting in the car, he instructed Lu Che, "Head to the press release."

Afterwards, he pulled out his phone and gave Father Quan a phone call. His voice was stable without a trace of worry, "Either your son disappears or Star King will disappear."

Father Quan had only just found out what his b*astard son had done and understood that he had offended Mo Ting quite badly. So, he wasn't surprised to receive a phone call like this. Mo Ting was forcing him to make a choice.

"President Mo..."

"If he steps out and says one more word, then both he and Star King will disappear together."

Father Quan shook with fear. Just as he was about to explain things, Mo Ting had already hung up the phone. Mo Ting immediately picked up his laptop, wrote out an official statement and sent it to Fang Yu.

"Step one: Warn Star King."

"Step two: Release the statement."

"Step three: Hold a press conference at 3pm and present the video evidence."

“Step four: Another warning, but this time, it’s a warning to the outside world and the media: Before the day ends, I want them to clean up everything on the surface...”

As for himself, he was naturally going to do what he needed to do.

Fang Yu didn’t dare to delay. He immediately ordered the legal team to contact Star King, warning them that if they didn’t control Quan Ye, Hai Rui would have no choice but to take on coercive measures.

“Hai Rui has made a move, they’ve already sent out a legal notice to Star King.”

“I have a feeling this Quan Ye has something wrong with his head. Does he think everyone’s stupid?”

“But, he still posted up the photo even though he knew he’d be defamed. Isn’t this a show of true love?”

“From what I see, this is merely two men fighting over a woman, how childish!”

“Poor Tangning is being insulted by all the passersby who have no idea about the truth. If she steps out to explain, they will scold her; if she doesn’t step out to explain, they will still scold her. She’s in a pretty difficult position.”

“I’m still determined to support the ‘TangMo’ coupling. President Mo isn’t stupid; if Tangning really did do something to betray him, he would have sent her away a long time ago. There would be no way that he’d continue to protect her.”

“President Mo...when will you step out to speak for Tangning.”

This question from the fans was also the question Long Jie wanted to ask. After witnessing Quan Ye further intensify the situation, she felt like she was about to explode from anger as she stormed over to Hyatt Regency.

“Tangning...”

“I know what you want to say. However, I trust in Mo Ting,” Tangning replied as she held a book in her hands. “I know what he plans on doing. I know better than anyone how much thought he has put into it.”

Because Mo Ting knew better than anyone; this time, he had to personally speak up.

Chapter 294: If he Doesn’t Come, he Will Face the Consequences.

“Plus, I can’t step out to counterattack Quan Ye since it would degrade Mo Ting’s style. Mo Ting and I are one unit, I can’t act like I’m on my own against the jerk.”

“So, what can I do? All I can do is trust in him!”

Long Jie rubbed her chin and thought for a moment before suddenly saying in an excited tone, “I heard from Lu Che that internally at Star King there is a power struggle happening. The more Quan Ye does stupid things, the more the Quan family’s standing in the agency will be at risk.”

“A power struggle means there will be a movement of shares. Long Jie, go find out how the shares are currently split.”

“You’re also interested in seizing Star King?” Long Jie asked. “Even though you did quite well this quarter, buying out Star King’s shares will be very tiring.”

“I just want to understand where they’re at. Where has your mind wandered off to?” Tangning looked at Long Jie and shook her head. “Perhaps, someday, Ting will have use for it even though he may not need us to investigate for him.”

“Don’t underestimate me. In reality, lots of important information started spreading from small channels like myself.” After speaking, Long Jie stood up from the sofa. After confirming that Tangning didn’t need anyone to keep her company, she swiftly left Hyatt Regency; she needed to put her strengths to good use...

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10am. The super IP drama that was adapted from the web novel, ‘Evil Child’, was holding its press release.

This web novel that had accumulated a huge following online was to be adapted into one of the most anticipated dramas of the year. It was to be directed by a top local director, produced by Hai Rui’s subsidiary company and brought together A-listers actors and actresses.

Mo Ting’s attendance at this press release obviously received as much attention as the author of the story.

As a few of the actors/actresses came from Hai Rui, they couldn’t avoid being questioned about Tangning and Mo Ting. Of course, this all happened for a few hours in the backstage.

Although they were asked questions that were unrelated to the drama or themselves, they still responded calmly, “We trust in President Mo.”

“And do you also trust in your junior sister??”

At this moment, Mo Ting exited the press release with a few of the drama’s important people. His footsteps were deliberately slower than usual; it seemed he wanted to give the reporters time to surround him as he faced them calmly.

Meanwhile, the few people that were walking with him stood to one side and waited for him as they acted serious.

“President Mo, can you answer the current hot topic question?”

“Which hot topic question?” Mo Ting wasn’t pleased with the reporter’s cowardice, so he pushed him to continue.

The questioning reporter analyzed Mo Ting’s expression and realized he had the desire to answer, so he gathered his courage and asked, “The...the question about the love triangle between yourself, Tangning and the heir of Star King.”

“I’m afraid I can’t give you an answer regarding this, because it’s not something I partake in,” Mo Ting said directly into the cameras.

The reporter was stunned for a moment before realizing Mo Ting's response was a form of clarification, so he took the opportunity to continue, "In that case, how is Tangning doing? What was her reaction when she found out about this matter?"

"She is fine. As for her reaction, she did not have much of a reaction. After all, she's not very familiar with Star King's heir."

Apart from the time he protected Tangning at the awards ceremony, this was the first time he talked about Tangning in the open.

The couple were both not people to give explanations. Even when rumors of their relationship were spreading like wildfire, Mo Ting did not mention a single word about Tangning. And even when the two people didn't seem to leave each other's side, at least at events like today's, Mo Ting never mentioned Tangning.

But today, Mo Ting had finally opened his mouth.

He wanted to let them know that Tangning and Quan Ye weren't familiar.

This was a clarification in disguise.

He didn't say much, he simply said they weren't familiar.

But, it was enough to draw a clear line between Tangning and Quan Ye...

"So, you are saying Tangning is completely unaffected?"

"Why should she be affected by something that is unrelated to her?" Mo Ting asked back.

"Then what about the incident with Tangning meeting Star King's heir in France..."

"Regarding whether they met, Hai Rui will release evidence this afternoon." After speaking, Mo Ting instructed for security to clear the way as he left the scene.

This was the response Mo Ting gave to the public as Tangning's manager.

His words seemed to contain multiple meanings: what kind of joke is this and how does it relate to Tangning?; our Tangning is simply another member of the audience, she has no idea how she ended up 'meeting' with someone; our Tangning and Star King have no relations, please don't drag her onto the same level as them; to be honest, we are also waiting to witness a good show...

Although his response wasn't official, it was consistent with Mo Ting's approach. Not long after, Mo Ting's response entered the hottest search rankings.

"Although President Mo spoke in all seriousness, his real response was obviously, 'Oh, so you guys are talking about my Tangning?'"

"Haha, let's imagine President Mo's expression as he goes home to deal with Tangning: 'Hubby has taken on all the rumors for you today, how will you thank me?'"

"Since Mo Ting has denied Tangning and Quan Ye's relationship, that must mean...Quan Ye lied?"

“Our Quan Ye is, after all, a rich heir, why would he release his anger on a sl*tty model. Isn't that degrading himself?”

“What a sl*tty model! She cheated and she won't admit to it.”

“Wait a minute, President Mo said Hai Rui will be releasing evidence. I wonder what evidence it will be.”

“I've finally heard news about Tangning from President Mo's mouth. God, what a rare event. These two are way too low profile...”

“We've already dreamt about it for long enough, when will these two come out and give us a treat? Are they lovers? Please stop being so ambiguous...”

“Just sit and wait for Hai Rui's press conference!”

Online, discussions were still varied. But, after Mo Ting's response, insults towards Tangning decreased. Everyone was well aware that Mo Ting had no time for trash talking, let alone creating a story to lie to the masses.

This was definitely something he wouldn't do!

After the press release, Mo Ting returned to Hai Rui. En route in the car, he gave Fang Yu a phone call, “Contact Star King and tell Quan Ye to attend this afternoon's press conference.”

“If he doesn't come, he will face the consequences!”

“President, what about Tangning? Should we bring her as well?”

“No need,” Mo Ting replied in a stable tone.

Since Tangning said she was disgusted by Quan Ye, for the sake of his wife's appetite, there was no way he was going to let Quan Ye appear in front of Tangning again.

“OK, I understand...I will handle it.”

Afterwards, Mo Ting hung up the phone before calling Lu Che.

“Help me make a personal social media account. I need to use it this afternoon,” Mo Ting instructed.

Lu Che was a little surprised; it seemed Mo Ting was about to make a big move.

Mo Ting was never one to use social media. For him to suddenly be interested in it, what reason could there be?

He obviously wanted to announce something, or perhaps...reveal something...

“I understand President. I will have it ready by the time the press conference comes around,” Lu Che replied swiftly.

Chapter 295: The Heir has Released Another Photo

Star King Chairman's Office.

Father Quan was watching the entertainment news. He sighed as he turned off the television and called his secretary over the intercom, "Tell President Quan to come see me."

"I'm sorry Chairman Quan, President Quan isn't in the office..." the secretary replied cautiously.

Father Quan held his chest subconsciously; he was so angry he could barely breathe, "Send someone to find him immediately. Hai Rui has requested Quan Ye appear at a press conference at 3pm, we can't let this piece of trash damage the interests of Star King."

"Yes, Chairman Quan."

The secretary hung up the phone and immediately contacted Quan Ye.

But, the man involved did not show the slightest bit of regard towards the situation. He sailed out to sea as planned, wrapped his arms around as many models as he could and completely flaunted the life of a rich heir.

At this moment, Quan Ye was out at sea drinking with his lousy group of friends. The few rich kids raised their glasses of champagne at Quan Ye and laughed, "Hai Rui and your father are looking everywhere for you. You've caused such a huge a mess your father is going to skin you alive when you get back."

"Plus, this morning after the press release of 'Evil Child', President Mo directly said that Tangning isn't familiar with you, meaning the poem you put up has nothing to do with her."

"Bro, don't tell me you are so underhanded as to frame a model? How embarrassing!"

Quan Ye's face changed from red to white and from white to green.

"Let's sail back."

"Are you really planning to attend Hai Rui's press conference?"

Quan Ye smashed his glass of champagne on the floor and pulled out his phone, ordering for his people to post up the photo he had photoshopped of Tangning kissing Mo Ting (which had been edited to look like him). The caption that accompanied the photo was, "Was the love we shared fake?"

"The heir has released another photo and has admitted to being the man that Tangning was kissing in the photo released not too long ago."

"No way! Does this mean Tangning had a secret affair with him from a long time ago? Does President Mo know of this?"

"What kind of a show is this?"

"Now that I look at it, the man in the photo does look like the heir."

The original photo had been completely removed by Hai Rui's PR, whereas the photo that circulated afterwards, was the one that Quan Ye photoshopped. So, there was a huge percentage of people that believed it.

With the addition of Quan Ye's personal admittance, it seemed, Tangning and Quan Ye's relationship was pretty much confirmed by observers.

Was Hai Rui going to present evidence?

He couldn't wait to see what evidence they had.

After returning from the seaside to Star King, Quan Ye directly threw open the doors to his father's office. Father Quan glared at him coldly and said in a deep voice, "I am already old, how much longer do you want to clown around? You obviously know the difference between you and Mo Ting, must you insist on provoking Hai Rui?"

"In your heart, am I always wrong?"

"Over the years, apart from causing trouble and flirting with girls, what results have you achieved? Have you made a single penny for Star King?"

"Do you know how many people have their eyes on your father's chair?"

"I can't live for a few hundred years and I can't take care of you for a few lifetimes!"

Quan Ye was struck by Father Quan's words. His eyes opened wide as he yelled back, "I am determined to cause trouble for Mo Ting!"

Seeing his son couldn't be saved, Father Quan pointed his finger shakily at the door, "Get out!"

"Also, you created the problem. Hai Rui has asked for you to attend their press conference at 3pm. If you don't want me to cast aside my so-called CEO son, you better not drag Star King down with you."

After hearing this, Quan Ye left the office without turning around.

So what if he played around? Wasn't this world a rich person's playground? She was just a measly model that had slept with multiple men. Couldn't he insult her a little bit?

He completely did not understand why Mo Ting would put a wedge between the two companies over a simple model...

So, he decided he was going to go to the press conference. Why wouldn't he?

After all, in his father's eyes, he was a good-for-nothing brat.

...

The scandal continued to escalate and discussions became more heated. Mo Ting simply wanted to draw a line between Tangning and Quan Ye, yet Quan Ye refused to let it happen...

So, just before 3pm, Fang Yu finished preparing the press conference with a serious expression. Of course, he had got his hands on extra evidence, since Quan Ye had just made another disgusting move.

Underneath the stage, neat rows of reporters were seated. Their expressions were filled with excitement.

Originally, they thought Mo Ting's words were final. Who would have thought, Quan Ye would once again throw out a counterattack.

Right now, one man simply said they weren't familiar with nothing to show, whereas the other claimed they were in love with evidence to support. The truth was now dependent on the evidence Hai Rui was about to put forward.

"It's almost 3pm but Quan Ye hasn't arrived!"

"I doubt the heir will show up."

"Who knows? I heard someone ran into him taking some beauties out to sea."

Fang Yu watched as the reporters chatted amongst themselves. His face didn't contain much emotion. He knew today's press conference wasn't merely aimed at making Star King pay, Mo Ting was also going to painfully criticize these reporters below the stage.

Unfortunately, for the sake of preparing this press conference, he did not have the time to even escort Huo Jingjing to the airport; he let her leave on her own. Thinking about it made him feel like an incompetent boyfriend.

3pm on the dot, the press conference commenced. However, there was still no sign of Quan Ye. It seemed he really did not have the intention to appear. But, Fang Yu did not care. If Quan Ye appeared, it simply meant the revelations that were about to unfold would be more spectacular.

Fang Yu signaled for silence and the entire hall was quiet. All that could be heard were the sounds of camera shutters.

Fang Yu scanned the audience, gave a slight bow and began, "Firstly, I would like to welcome our friends from the media. By now, you are probably sick of seeing me. After all, I am the one that represents Hai Rui at every single press conference no matter big or small. But, I have no choice, who told me to be so good looking?"

The reporters laughed.

"OK, let's return to the main focus and let's talk about something serious." After speaking, Fang Yu turned around to look at the huge projector screen behind him. But suddenly, there was a commotion around the doorway of the hall; Quan Ye appeared from the crowd wearing a black coat and blue glasses.

"How could you start without me?"

Fang Yu looked at Quan Ye with a smirk, "Welcome, President Quan."

"What? Am I the only one brave enough to come? Where's my precious Tangning and President Mo?" Quan Ye smiled provokingly.

Fang Yu suddenly smiled, stood up straight and replied, "Our Tangning said she is disgusted at the sight of you. As for our President, he has no need to drop all his work and waste his time on a spoilt heir."

As Fang Yu said these words, his tone wasn't very friendly; releasing the powerful anger he had concealed inside him.

Of course, he also held Quan Ye accountable for preventing him from seeing Huo Jingjing off at the airport.

“What did you say?” As a spoiled heir, Quan Ye had never experienced such an insult. So, he too, released his anger...

“Compared to what you have done, what I have said to you can be considered as polite.”

“That can’t change the fact that Tangning and I are in a relationship.”

Fang Yu couldn’t be bothered to look at Quan Ye. He directly pointed the remote at the screen behind him and began to present the evidence...

Chapter 296: My Cheeks are Hurting on His Behalf

Upon the screen, the first thing that appeared, was the photo Quan Ye had released in the afternoon. However, it had been enlarged.

Indeed, it could be seen that the figure of the man was very similar to Quan Ye and a few of the features resembled him.

So, the media were curious what Fang Yu was trying to say.

Was he trying to clarify the truth or was he trying to say that Tangning and Quan Ye were indeed in a relationship?

“That’s indeed President Quan...”

“It is, isn’t it?”

“What is Director Fang trying to do?”

Fang Yu looked at the reporters and asked them, “Can you see any flaws? Neither can I. Now...let’s look at the original photo,” as soon as he spoke, another photo appeared on the screen next to the photo Quan Ye had posted up; the two photos looked almost identical.

“I would like to ask everyone to compare the two photos carefully. The picture on the right came from Quan Ye’s social media account, whereas the left one was the first photo that started circulating. We got this photo from a netizen.”

“Don’t tell me you guys haven’t noticed that the height of the man has changed?” Fang Yu led the audience.

“Although we can’t see his face, our Tangning is roughly 178cm tall, and in the original photo, there is a height difference of about 12cm. What about President Quan’s photo? The man is practically the same height as Tangning. If everyone looks closely at the background, doesn’t it look like it has been edited?”

“What can this prove?” Quan Ye sneered.

Fang Yu remained patient and continued to present his evidence. On the screen, another photo appeared. It was a message from the estate that the manor belonged in, "This is a private estate and from what we know, Quan Ye does not own any property here."

"Tangning took me there..."

"I'm sorry, but Tangning doesn't have property in there either. According to the rules of the estate, only an owner of a property is allowed to bring guests into the estate. In a moment, the owner of the manor and car in the photo will make an appearance to clear everything up. Let's not waste any more time. I'm sure the conclusion is clear..."

"...that President Quan's photo has gone through professional editing..."

As soon as Fang Yu's words left his mouth, the reporters at the scene were in an uproar. Hai Rui's evidence was extremely conclusive. Plus, there were plenty of those familiar with photo editing present. Simply looking at Quan Ye's photo wasn't enough to pick out the flaws, but when placed next to the original, it looked much too fake.

"OK, we have finally clarified this issue; there was never any love between Tangning and Quan Ye. Now, let's move onto the question of whether Tangning is familiar with Quan Ye," Fang Yu continued to lead the media as he presented another photo that Quan Ye had posted up.

"2 coffee cups appear in this photo posted by President Quan. At the same location, there appears to be Tangning's back. Since, they don't appear in the same frame, does that mean they are on a date?"

"Don't tell me you have evidence against this as well," Quan Ye's expression changed. When he had asked someone to trail Tangning, he specifically told him to avoid the bodyguards.

"President Quan, even if I don't have evidence, do you think the people of Paris are blind?" Fang Yu couldn't help but laugh.

"Hai Rui has connections everywhere and can pay passersby to say whatever they want. I feel like I am the one that is blind. How could I have been interested in Tangning, the sl*t. Now, all I get in the end is Hai Rui messing with me."

"Thinking about your father, my cheeks are hurting on his behalf." After Fang Yu sneered at Quan Ye, he pressed the remote control in his hand and revealed a video on the screen.

In the video, Tangning was all by herself from the moment she stepped out of the hotel...

Including when she strolled the streets, went shopping and drank coffee...

Date? What nonsense.

Quan Ye's mind suddenly went blank as he clenched his fists nervously.

Fang Yu saw through to Quan Ye's emotions. An heir like Quan Ye only knew how to have fun. He didn't consider logic at all and felt that hurting others made him feel better.

But, today, he was going to teach this spoiled heir a lesson on behalf of Mo Ting, Tangning and even Father Quan.

“I’m sure everyone can see that Tangning was all alone from the moment she left the hotel. She did not go on any dates and did not meet up with anyone. She was simply passing time as she waited for her flight back to Beijing. As for this video, where did it come from?”

Fang Yu connected a phone call to the hotel where Tangning stayed and allowed the manager to explain to everyone, “On that day, President Mo hired our bodyguards. In order to protect Miss Tang, our bodyguards had pinhole cameras attached to them. It does not intrude into our guest’s privacy; it is merely used to monitor their surroundings.”

“This is something that all our hotel guests are aware of. Of course, it can also be customized to our guest’s needs.”

After the call ended, Fang Yu spread out his arms, “I’m sure the truth is clear to see. Unfortunately, our Tangning was attacked online and received various insults because of President Quan’s recklessness. President Quan, you seem quite heartless. Tangning has no past grudges with you, yet you did this to a woman. Could it be that you only have the ability to bully women?”

“Everyone knows that Tangning is not one to explain things. She knows she hasn’t done anything wrong. But, if you guys were in her place, how would you feel?”

The reporters below the stage looked down in shame.

“I really want to ask, how has Tangning offended you? Why is it that everytime something tiny happens, the media would blow it up and attack her?”

After hearing this, Quan Ye got up to leave, but Fang Yu held him back, “Since the situation got blown out of proportion, Hai Rui has no intention to call it a truce. The police want to see the person that maliciously started spreading rumors. President Quan, as the heir to an entire agency that did something as unmanly as bullying a woman, shouldn’t you express your thoughts?”

“Actually, there’s no need. After all, you are a famous spoilt heir, it is only reasonable for you to be prodigal. So, after all this, Hai Rui will seek Star King for responsibility.”

Quan Ye turned and glared at Fang Yu. However, Fang Yu was unfazed.

Meanwhile, the media whispered and pointed at Quan Ye. Worst of all, everyone in Beijing was now aware that Quan Ye was the type of man to bully women.

To top it off, Fang Yu’s last sentence completely trampled over Quan Ye’s pride.

“If you’re looking to cause trouble, you should come look for me.”

Fang Yu shook his head and looked at Quan Ye provokingly, “Why should I look for you? All you know how to do is bully women...”

...you scrawny man.

Everyone finished the sentence in their minds.

Of course, with the humiliation Quan Ye suffered in front of so many people, Star King's people would have to walk around with their tails between their legs from now on. Perhaps, they may even need to wear masks to hide their embarrassment.

Chapter 297: Boss Has Revealed Your Relationship

Quan Ye framed Tangning!

The almighty heir of Star King; the Quan family descendant, Quan Ye, who had loads of potential, actually tried to frame a model. Worst of all – this model was a woman!

At this time, not only the public but also the people at Star King were filled with discussions, "I feel so ashamed. Star King has been completely embarrassed by this spoiled heir."

"I feel that a real man wouldn't bully a woman in this way. Only women would make things difficult for other women. Could the heir be a transvestite?"

"How did the chairman give birth to rubbish like this? If I was him, I would have trampled him to death a long time ago to prevent him from dragging me down in such a way."

"Right now he is framing women, what other disgusting things would he do in the future? It's not like a spoiled heir like him would care about other's feelings."

Father Quan held onto some documents as he walked into Star King. As he overheard the whisperings of his staff, his face turned red. In anger, he directly kicked open his office door.

His secretary followed behind in fear as she asked him cautiously, "Chairman, would you like me to go look for President Quan?"

Father Quan took a deep breath. Suddenly, he gripped onto his chest and knelt on the floor in pain. His secretary was so frightened, she immediately called the ambulance.

...

Tangning's innocence had finally been proven. At this time, her fans began to circulate the message she left online when she made an appearance not too long ago.

A netizen naively asked the fans, "Why didn't Tangning step out to explain earlier?"

"If our Tangning stepped out to explain, would you have believed her?"

"We are also women, but why is it that when you see a male celebrity, you would make up an excuse for them no matter what they do. Whereas, when it came to Tangning – an innocent model – she had to suffer malicious speculation and insults from her own gender?"

The netizen was speechless and no longer responded.

"Enough! We've had enough. Tangning has been defamed in every way possible. All that is missing is her being forced to kneel to the netizens. From now on, we will protect her."

“That’s right, from now on, Tangning will be protected by us and we will no longer allow her to get hurt.”

Her fan club created an international Tangning anti-defamation alliance and quickly attracted tens of thousands of fans that wanted to join. As they had experience dealing with the industry, the fans split up their workload and created a system.

Some took charge of spotting defamation claims, some took charge of researching information and some compiled a database of Tangning’s achievements since her debut. In conclusion, the forming of this alliance was extremely meaningful to Tangning.

Because, she could finally see that there were more and more people wanting to protect her.

Meanwhile, another big event happened on social media. The CEO of Hai Rui, Mo Ting, created a personal social media account.

In an instant, a countless number of fans already started following him. By the time 7pm came around, he already had over 100,000 followers.

This was a frightening number. The thing the fans were most curious about was, what reason did Mo Ting have for opening a social media account?

That night at 8:15pm, Mo Ting finally posted up a photo. It was a photo from Hai Rui’s celebration dinner; the photo of him carrying Tangning on his back.

In the photo, Tangning peacefully clung onto Mo Ting’s back as her eyes twinkled in the light. Meanwhile, Mo Ting was carrying Tangning; his head was slightly turned as he looked at her with his gentle and caring gaze.

Of course, he not only posted up a photo. He also included 6 words, “I am her one and only.”

These were 6 simple but powerful words. It was a simple response to Quan Ye’s insults towards Tangning, but...

...it was enough to stir up the entire industry.

“God, am I dreaming? I’m not, right? Is President Mo actually revealing his relationship?”

“Oh Oh Oh! I’m so excited; I’m excited to death! I once again believe in love. I love this couple so much!”

“Apart from Tangning, who can make the entertainment industry’s Big Boss become her manager as well as bed warmer? Tangning you are amazing!”

“So, this is Hai Rui’s highest level of PR...Are we witnessing the President being possessed by a wife-protecting demon?”

“I suddenly feel like the heir is quite a joke.”

“It’s so weird, these two people seem to be on a different level in terms of social standing, yet, I don’t feel like they don’t suit each other at all.”

“Although I really want to ask questions about LM’s wedding ring commercial and Feng Cai’s interview, after seeing this post, I suddenly feel like the past is no longer important.”

“I want to dig up information about this couple’s daily affectionate activities. Don’t anyone stop me!”

“Tangning...Tangning, come to the surface and say a few words. We request to see you guys in the same frame!”

...

Of course, it was impossible for Tangning to satisfy their requests. After all, she had yet to find out about what had happened. Long Jie was the first to come across a news article before she searched up Mo Ting’s social media account and felt like her brain almost exploded. She immediately called Tangning on the phone, “Tangning...Tangning!”

“What is it?” Tangning felt powerless towards the excited Long Jie.

“Boss has revealed your relationship! Was this something you guys agreed to in advance?” Long Jie was so emotional her hands trembled.

“What do you mean?”

“Wait a minute!” After speaking, Long Jie sent Tangning a link to Mo Ting’s social media account, “I am shocked to death, really...”

Tangning remained on the phone as she clicked on the link sent by Long Jie. After the main feed loaded, the first thing she saw was a photo of her and Mo Ting. Most importantly, the time at which the post was made was 8:15pm...

It turned out, Mo Ting was still at work, because of this?

“Tangning, did you see it? Boss is practically telling the entire world that he is staking his claim on you. Haha, we no longer need to worry about another Quan Ye making an appearance.”

“It’s been revealed, it’s been revealed! I am going to go pop open a bottle of wine with Lu Che...”

After hearing this, Tangning let out a laugh. She didn’t know why every time something good happened to her, Long Jie would be more excited than anyone. In fact, she would be even more excited than Tangning herself.

“By the way, is Boss home?”

“Not yet,” Tangning replied.

“Hurry and look for him, why are you still at home? Hurry over. I’m going to hang up now.”

After putting down the phone, Tangning actually did what Long Jie said. She grabbed her jacket and handbag and left the villa. However, as she reached Hai Rui, she gave Mo Ting a phone call and discovered he wasn’t in the office.

“I am downstairs at Hai Rui, where are you?”

“I am at the hospital,” Mo Ting replied in a dull tone, “Old Man Quan has been admitted to hospital.”

“Why...”

“Star King’s people invited me here. It seems his condition is quite serious and has something to do with the internal battles in Star King. I will come home later. You go home first and get some rest,” Mo Ting reassured.

“Everything will be fine, right?” Tangning asked anxiously.

There were so many people at Star King, yet, Father Quan had specifically asked for Mo Ting; this was a bit odd.

“Everything will be fine.”

“I saw your revelation...” Tangning relaxed a little, “Originally, I wanted to talk to you about it when you got home, but, since you are already on the line, I want to tell you as soon as possible that I am really happy...”

“Mrs. Mo, the entire reason I did this was to make you happy.”

“I won’t bother you then. At a time like this, I don’t want to become a burden for you. Come home soon, I’ll be waiting for you.”

Although Tangning spoke in a composed manner, she was actually filled with worries on the inside...

Chapter 298: Don’t Let Tangning Find Out

Father Quan was seriously ill...After being admitted to the hospital, he was diagnosed with gastric cancer.

After waking up in his hospital bed, the first thing Father Quan did was instruct his secretary to call for his lawyer and invite Mo Ting to see him.

Star King’s people quickly heard of the news as they slowly piled into the hospital. Some told Father Quan to take care, while others requested for him to hand over his authority; these people had long had their eyes on the position.

Because his anger was triggered, Father Quan’s stomach began to hurt even more. Seeing this, his secretary asked whether she should contact Quan Ye.

Father Quan shook his hand weakly. At this moment, in his current state, he didn’t want Quan Ye to witness it.

Inside the hospital room, a few shareholders tried to convince Father Quan to hand over his shares. At least, they believed, it was better than giving the shares to Quan Ye.

However, Father Quan held on with all his life; not saying a word. His frail expression was filled with stubbornness and resentment.

If only he didn’t fail at teaching Quan Ye.

If only he had put more effort into teaching his son, would today have turned out different?

“Chairman Quan...for the sake of the big picture, you should nod your head and agree to handing over your authority. If Star King is handed over to Quan Ye, we won't feel right.”

“I'm not dead yet,” Father Quan said in a raspy voice.

“We don't mean it that way...”

Not long after, Mo Ting entered the hospital room accompanied by bodyguards. As soon as they saw Mo Ting, the shareholders reacted with caution, “President Mo, why are you here?”

“I invited President Mo here...” Father Quan signalled for his secretary to help him up and to bring the lawyer over.

“I created Star King with my bare hands. I am well aware that I can't hand it over to my son because he is too incapable. But, there is no way I will hand it over to any of you!”

“In order to protect Star King, I have decided to sell my shares to Hai Rui. Star King will now become a part of Hai Rui.”

Before Mo Ting could even sit down, Father Quan swiftly grabbed the contract out of his lawyer's hands and handed it to Mo Ting, “I know you are the only person that can make Star King better. So, Mo Ting, I am willing to use the lowest market price to sell all my shares to you. Are you interested?”

“My only condition is...you cannot fire anyone from Star King.”

Mo Ting received the contract and flipped through a few of the pages. He could suddenly sense the persistence Father Quan had towards Star King; he'd rather give it to an outsider than to leave it for his own people to destroy.

“What about your son?”

“I haven't done anything wrong to him. From now on, he will need to walk his own path,” Father Quan shook his head as he held back his tears. He knew, even if he was to hand Star King to Quan Ye, it would one day end up in the hands of Mo Ting.

Rather than letting Star King feel defeated, he might as well hand it over now. At least this way, he could feel rest assured.

“I am a businessman, there is no way I would pass up an opportunity like this,” Mo Ting replied.

“President Mo, this isn't right,” Star King's people immediately protested.

“I am handing over my money and Old Man Quan is giving me his shares in exchange. In what way isn't this right?” Mo Ting asked. “Is it because you all want to take over the authority of Star King?”

“Did you think, as the CEO of Hai Rui, I wouldn't be able to control Star King?”

After feeling the full force of Mo Ting's might, the old men secretly wished at that moment that Quan Ye would show up to stop the deal. However, Quan Ye was still hiding out on his boat with no intention of returning to the mainland anytime soon.

“President Mo, Star King is in your hands from now on.”

“Old Man Quan, as long as you don’t regret this decision.”

All Father Quan wanted was for Mo Ting to take over. He didn’t care whether Mo Ting continued to run it as a modeling agency or something else. He knew, no matter what Mo Ting’s decision was, it would be for the better. So, he did not worry at all.

“Too bad, though...I am worried about my son but there is no way I can watch over him for the rest of his life.”

After hearing this, Mo Ting didn’t know how to respond. As he was already married, to a certain degree, he could understand how Father Quan felt. After all, he too would someday become a father.

“Old Man Quan, take care.”

“I’ll leave Star King with you,” Father Quan said solemnly.

So, within a day, a few big events happened within the entertainment industry. Firstly, it was Hai Rui’s chain of PR successes, followed by Mo Ting’s revelation and lastly...whispers amongst the industry rumored that Hai Rui was about to take over Star King!

Hai Rui taking over Star King...

Star King’s staff were suddenly in a panic. At this time, Father Quan asked his secretary to pass on a message: Mo Ting had agreed not to change the structure of Star King and not to fire a single person!

So, did this mean, Star King was really going to be taken over by Hai Rui?

News quickly spread to the spoiled heir from his friends. As soon as he heard, he quickly rushed to the hospital. As he arrived, Hai Rui and Star King were finalizing the contract with their lawyers.

Quan Ye’s eyes were red as he pounced towards the men, however, he was stopped by Mo Ting’s bodyguards.

“Mo Ting, if you want revenge, you should come after me. Leave Star King alone and leave my father alone.”

“If you had been this responsible to begin with, Star King would not have needed an outsider like myself to protect it,” Mo Ting sneered. “Over the years, have you contributed the tiniest bit to Star King?”

Quan Ye breathed heavily as he clenched his fists.

“From today onward, you are no longer the heir to Star King...”

Quan Ye looked at Father Quan in disbelief as he handed the completely signed contract to Mo Ting, “Mo Ting, from now on, I am really depending on you!”

“Father, would you really rather give Star King to an outsider than to me?”

“Star King has a lot of people to support. Someone like you, who only knows how eat, drink and play, won’t be able to support them,” Father Quan replied harshly. “So they say, ‘to feed without teaching, is the father’s fault’¹. Right now, I am receiving my retribution!”

"I am going to leave first, you two can continue to catch up." After receiving the contract, Mo Ting turned to leave, however, Quan Ye pulled a military dagger, which he kept for protection, out of his pocket and pointed it towards Mo Ting's waist.

Everyone was shocked...

Luckily, Mo Ting reacted quickly and dodged just in time. His waist only suffered a slight scratch on the surface. Although there was blood, it wasn't serious.

Mo Ting's bodyguards immediately held Quan Ye against the ground, "Watch it!"

Father Quan's emotions were once again stimulated, causing his stomach to be in so much pain that he fainted. Meanwhile, Quan Ye collapsed to the ground screaming, "I dare you to kill me!"

"You think too highly of yourself," Mo Ting covered the left side of his hip as he knelt in front of Quan Ye, "Without your father and Star King's protection, I wonder how you will continue to survive in Beijing."

After speaking, Mo Ting stood up. At this moment, Lu Che noticed Mo Ting holding onto his waist and immediately ran up to him, "President? Is it serious? Do you need the hospital to look at it?"

"Don't let Tangning find out..."

Lu Che looked at Mo Ting awkwardly as he replied, "I'm sorry President, I've already given the madam a call. She is on her way."

"So, I think it's best if you behave and go get your wound bandaged..."

Chapter 299: I Want to Take Over Hai Rui

Just the thought of Tangning's reaction when he had a flu or migraine made Mo Ting nod his head obediently. "Regarding Quan Ye, don't worry about calling the police."

Lu Che looked at the dazed Quan Ye who was sitting on the floor and had no intention to step on him any further. Instead, he hurried ahead of Mo Ting to look for a doctor.

Luckily, it was just a light external injury. All it needed was a bandage and it was fine. However, Tangning was terrified. She immediately rushed to the hospital, ran out of the car without even putting on a disguise and questioned the reception desk about Mo Ting's whereabouts.

Luckily, Mo Ting knew her well enough. He was already waiting on the first floor as he asked Lu Che to bring her over.

"Was that...Tangning?"

"I think so. And the person talking to her appears to be President Mo."

The nurses noticed the couple and secretly pulled out their phones to take photos.

Tangning didn't have time to care about them. She simply ran up to Mo Ting and asked, "Where are you hurt?"

“My clothes are thick. I only lost a layer of skin,” Mo Ting replied.

“I still want to see it.”

In order not to be surrounded by onlookers, Mo Ting led Tangning into a quiet hospital room, sat down on the bed and removed his jacket. He then pulled up his business shirt, “It’s really just a small injury.”

Mo Ting’s left waist was covered in bandages. Although a little bit of blood had seeped through, it was indeed just a small injury. Tangning breathed a sigh of relief before leaning over and helping Mo Ting put his clothes back on, “Did you know, you scared the hell out of me?”

“Everything’s fine now,” Mo Ting reached out his hand and pulled Tangning into his embrace as he comforted her.

“What exactly happened?”

Mo Ting sat up straight. Just as he was about to explain the complicated situation that had happened earlier, Lu Che suddenly came knocking on the door, “President, Chairman Quan has just passed away.”

Mo Ting immediately stood up, pulled open the door and looked at Lu Che.

Lu Che explained, “It turns out, he not only had gastric cancer, but also a stroke.”

“He is, after all, an old friend of second uncle’s. Tangning, let’s go up and have a look,” Mo Ting turned around and said to Tangning. No matter how many grudges they held against each other, nothing was more important than respecting the dead.

Tangning nodded her head as she hurried to Mo Ting’s side. The couple returned to Old Man Quan’s hospital room together. As they entered, the atmosphere was filled with grief.

At this moment, Quan Ye still wanted to run up and grab onto Mo Ting’s collar. But, the bodyguards quickly held him back, “Mo Ting, are you satisfied? My father is dead! Aren’t you happy?”

Tangning looked at Quan Ye’s fierce expression. She opened her eyes wide and asked, “What is there for us to be happy about? Aren’t you the one that wanted him dead?”

“What are you talking about?”

“Did you know that your father had gastric cancer?” Tangning questioned. “If you didn’t want him dead then why did you muck around all day, flirting with girls and not doing any serious work? You obviously knew he had no one to assist him, yet you never withheld your responsibility as a son and instead went around causing trouble, stimulating his emotions. If your actions weren’t done because you want him dead, then why did you do them?”

“Why do you think your father handed Star King to Mo Ting? It’s because he knew his son wouldn’t be able to handle the responsibility of managing Star King. He didn’t want all his hard work to be completely destroyed.”

“You just wait and see. Without your father, who would take a second glance at you?”

Tangning’s tone was strong, but all she said was the truth. Her words felt like silver needles, stabbing one at a time into his heart.

Of course, there was another reason for her angered reaction: Mo Ting was injured out of nowhere. If he didn't have such a swift reaction, there may have been another body lying in a hospital bed at the moment.

Quan Ye had no way of refuting against Tangning. He simply leaned against the hospital bed and took a few last glances at his father. Afterwards, he walked solemnly towards Mo Ting and declared, "I will definitely retrieve Star King from your hands and I will do it legitimately in front of everyone."

"I'll wait for you." After speaking, Mo Ting gave a slight bow towards Father Quan's body and turned to leave with Tangning.

On the way home, Mo Ting looked at the woman beside him and couldn't help but rub her shoulders, "Originally, I was supposed to give you a pleasant surprise today, instead, I ended up giving you a fright."

"Did you really buy Star King?"

"I acquired the Quan Family's shares, so I am now the biggest shareholder," Mo Ting did not deny. "You own 15% as shared assets."

"You know I don't understand this stuff," Tangning didn't care.

"But, from what I remember, Star King once banned you."

This was one of the main reasons Mo Ting decided to acquire the shares. As long as he could wipe away one of Tangning's unhappy memories, it was money well spent.

Tangning leaned against Mo Ting's body, trying hard not to use too much force. Even though his injury was small, she was still careful.

...

Late at night. Inside the suburbs stood a quiet house and inside the damp living room sat a few computers. The staff sitting in front of the computers had an expression of concern.

"After all the energy we wasted to collect information, Mo Ting ended up being one step ahead of us by announcing his relationship with Tangning. With the addition of Quan Ye's incident, the public is currently siding with Tangning. We are not in a position to release bad news about her. Even if we release something, Hai Rui will immediately cover it up."

"Editor Lin, what should we do? We already missed our timing..."

"Just because he announced they are in a relationship, doesn't mean they are married!" Editor Lin waved his hand, stopping the others from saying another word, "Who do you think Mo Ting is? He is the CEO of Hai Rui. How long can he focus his interests on the one person?"

"Have a look at the male celebrities that change women every few of days. Don't tell me Mo Ting is any different from that..."

"But, how does that relate to us?"

“He’s simply playing with her for a few days. After he gets bored, he will get rid of her. We just have to wait patiently. Who told us to miss our timing?” Lin Chong sighed. “Take advantage of this time to follow another story.”

As the company had been endlessly spending money with no income, it was currently operating under a loss.

Following another story?

What other story at the moment could beat the story of Mo Ting announcing his relationship with Tangning? While everyone was worried about Tangning’s story, a secret guest came to visit Lin Chong.

He didn’t know how the man managed to find him. All he knew was, inside the dark car, the man handed him a cheque, “I know you are the reporters Fang Yu was previously turning the entire Beijing inside out to find. I’ve come to ask for a favor.”

Lin Chong saw the numbers on the cheque under the dim lighting and asked, “What favor?”

“I want to take over Hai Rui. So, I hope you can assist me. The reason is simple, your trailing skills are indeed impressive and I know you won’t betray me because of Mo Ting.”

Chapter 300: To Go Up Against Mo Ting, I Need Some Weight Behind Me

“Taking over Hai Rui...” Lin Chong repeated. He then replied, “Although I don’t want to admit it, Mo Ting is indeed a very capable leader, no one can deny it. Plus, with Mo Ting around, the unfairness in the industry is currently being controlled. Without Mo Ting, Hai Rui will just be another typical entertainment agency.”

“The entertainment industry has always served the purpose of fame and fortune. Haven’t you been trailing Tangning for the purpose of fame?” the man sharply pointed out Lin Chong’s hidden desire. “The entertainment industry I want is prosperous and filled with competition. Not the entertainment industry that Mo Ting wants, which keeps everyone in their place.”

“Plus, did you really think Mo Ting is just and fair? At least when it comes to Tangning, Mo Ting is no longer the same Mo Ting.”

“I need to think about it,” Lin Chong handed the cheque back. “After all, to go up against Mo Ting, I need some weight behind me.”

“Up to you,” the man said without a care. “Just don’t blame me for not warning you. After I take over Hai Rui, you will no longer have a place to survive in Beijing.”

Lin Chong wasn’t stupid, he wasn’t going to let a few words scare him into siding with the man. But, right now was indeed not the right time to deal with Tangning.

She had already been labelled as ‘Mo Ting’s woman’.

Plus, Hai Rui had just settled some chaos.

...

As the car drove into Hyatt Regency, it was already midnight. The couple silently entered their home. As soon as Tangning turned on the lights, Mo Ting stretched out his arms to hug her as he whispered in her ear, "Let me hug you like this for a bit."

Tangning did not say anything. She simply felt, the weight on Mo Ting's shoulders, were so heavy it made her heart ache.

Taking over Star King didn't make her happy. It wasn't something Mo Ting had ever wanted.

"In front of me, you are allowed to show your weaknesses," Tangning patted Mo Ting's back, "When you need me, I can be your most stable and reliable shoulder to lean on."

"I can't believe Old Man Quan passed away old and lonely...I suddenly feel a little scared. If you had not appeared in my life, perhaps in the end, I would have died all alone too."

Tangning could sense Mo Ting's embrace tightening around her. So she removed Mo Ting's jacket and buried herself in his arms.

"It turns out, loneliness is such a scary thing."

"You must be tired. Let's have a bath and then go get some rest..." Tangning eventually turned on all the lights, held onto Mo Ting's hand and led him to the bedroom.

While she was filling up the bathtub, a question suddenly popped up in Tangning's head.

All along, she had been well aware of her own goals. She had a dream; she wanted to become an international supermodel.

But, what about Mo Ting?

He had never mentioned his goals to her. He spent every day occupied with helping others get rich and famous, but never stopped to think or do anything for himself.

"What are you thinking about?" Mo Ting entered the bathroom and asked as he saw Tangning in a daze.

"I was wondering whether becoming the CEO of Hai Rui was your dream?" Tangning replied.

Mo Ting removed his robe and stopped in his tracks. After stepping into the bathtub, he finally shook his head, "No."

"Then, what was your dream?"

"Becoming a screenwriter," Mo Ting laughed. He then waved at Tangning, "Come in."

Tangning smiled as she removed her robe and stepped into the bathtub. She then leaned against Mo Ting's chest. Of course, before she did this, she had to double check Mo Ting's injury, "In a minute, I'll help you rebandage it."

Mo Ting had achieved the dream that others wanted. But, no one knew what he truly wanted. Tangning's previous assumptions were right, 'Stupid' definitely had something to do with Mo Ting. Back when Mo Ting explained the story to her, she had already sensed that Mo Ting's expression was different to when he talked about other things.

“I haven’t asked you, have you decided on the female lead for ‘Stupid’?”

“Not yet,” Mo Ting replied with his eyes closed, “I haven’t found anyone suitable.”

“Oh,” Tangning replied gently without continuing with the topic. After quite some time, she suddenly said, “I want to have a look at the script.”

Mo Ting looked like he had fallen asleep, so Tangning assumed he hadn’t heard her. But, after the couple returned to the bedroom, Mo Ting suddenly retrieved the script from his drawers and handed it to Tangning, “Have a look at it when you have time. It is too late right now.”

“Uh huh,” Tangning nodded her head. “By the way, can you give me your login details for your social media account? I want to go look at some of the comments...”

Mo Ting pulled out his phone, entered his login details and handed it to Tangning.

Tangning had a quick browse on the phone before closing it up and entering into dreamland with Mo Ting. However...

...the next morning, Mo Ting’s social media account once again exploded. Because underneath Mo Ting’s revelation post, Tangning had left a message. Of course, she had typed it using Mo Ting’s account, making him sound like he was talking to himself, but the fans quickly understood what was going on. The content of the message undoubtedly sounded like Tangning, “At that time, my shoes were too tight and rubbed against my feet as I walked. So, President Mo said, ‘Hop on, I’ll carry you’.”

The fans were fed a mouthful of dog food. Being able to witness the interaction between the couple so early in the morning, lightened everyone’s mood.

“I don’t care. I plan to be infatuated by this couple for the rest of my life.”

“Oh Oh Oh! Tangning left the message at 1am in the morning. What were they doing together so late at night?!”

“The commenter above, don’t be so dirty minded, a lot happened yesterday. Someone said they spotted them at the hospital, you can find photos online. Tangning rushed to the hospital bare-faced. It seems President Mo was injured.”

“What? Injured? Was it serious?”

“Haiz...I really want to know the latest news regarding them, but I haven’t received any updates. This feeling is such torture.”

Mo Ting’s feed was filled with the cries of fans. However, towards his relationship with Tangning, they gave their well wishes and supported it. According to fans, the couple’s secretive relationship was different to the hype created by celebrities. With one glance, it was obvious to see that Tangning and Mo Ting were meant to last a lifetime.

Actually, there were plenty of clues online that led to the idea that the two had been together from a long time ago. But, Tangning had never used her relationship with Mo Ting to help herself advance. This made many people believe that they were truly in love and refused to use each other for personal gain.

Fans even questioned a few so-called entertainment bloggers for their thoughts.

The response they got was, "Within the industry, they have long been in a semi-announced state. Simply looking at President Mo, it is obvious to tell he is truly in love. As for Tangning, she too loves President Mo. The couple don't put on any acts and is exactly how they appear."

"I have my hopes up for them. If you don't believe me, I hereby declare on this post that 10 years from now they will still be together and still as much in love."