

## Work Hard 311

### Chapter 311: It Was Only to be Polite

“Really? I don’t think they are cheap at all. At least they depend on their own abilities to make a living,” Tangning refuted calmly. “Tang Xuan, you need to remember, the reason I’m not returning to the Tang household is because I’m being generous. It’s not because I owe you anything.”

“From now on, don’t act like you have the right to tell me what to do. I have the freedom to do what I want to do.”

Tang Xuan was a little stunned. She never expected Tangning to show her temper and retaliate against her...

“Whether I return to the Tang household, is up to me. I gave you a condition merely to be polite. Don’t take it too seriously.”

“You’ve already been married for 3 years, yet you still haven’t had a child. It must be because you are too occupied with other people’s business. You should focus on yourself first. If you don’t have anything else to speak to me about, I am going to leave...Next time, don’t call me out because of little things like this. I only came today because of grandfather.”

After speaking, Tangning stood up. However, at this time, Mo Ting’s tall handsome figure appeared in front of the two women, “Are you done?”

“Uh huh,” Tangning nodded. “Miss Tang was being extremely generous and wanted to give me an entertainment agency.”

Mo Ting wrapped his arm around Tangning and glanced at the transfer certificate as he laughed, “I wonder where Miss Tang’s idea of her superiority came from? You are from the Tang family, whereas Tangning is a member of the Mo family...The Mo family sits high above the Tang family. So, you should stop thinking of yourself as invincible.”

“Don’t come looking for Tangning again. Otherwise, don’t blame me for thinking the Tang family is trying to suck up to the Mo family.”

On the surface, Tang Xuan remained composed. But, deep down, she was so angry, her entire body was trembling in fury.

Mo Ting looked down intimidatingly at Tang Xuan. After seeing her response, his lips curved upwards in satisfaction. He then grabbed Tangning’s hand and led her out of the club, “Let’s go.”

Tangning nodded. She felt exceptionally warm inside. This was because of the sense of security her husband provided her. So, she took advantage of the moment to complain, “I got humiliated over the car I drove here.”

“That’s because you insisted on keeping a low profile.”

By this time, the displeasure Tangning felt had completely dissipated. So, she simply held onto Mo Ting's hand as they left the private club and boarded Mo Ting's limited edition sports car. The couple drove away into the distance as Tang Xuan was left behind, crushing the coffee cup in her hands in anger.

"You got me this time, Tangning. Too bad you will never marry into the Mo family. There's no way the Mo family will allow a model into their household!"

It seemed, Tang Xuan had the typical 'rich people' disease that a normal person would never understand.

En route home, Tangning had a huge smile across her face, "How come you came?"

"How could I let you get insulted and not do a thing?" Mo Ting looked at Tangning as he spoke in a firm and serious tone. "No one can bully you, not a single soul."

"Same goes for you," Tangning responded with the same firmness in her voice. The couple looked into each other's eyes as Tangning smiled, "Don't worry, I have long put the pushover Tangning in the past. In other words, the only reason I will endure insults these days, is so I can return a face slap in the future."

"'Stupid' will be holding their press release soon. Will you accompany me?"

A press release for a film had nothing to do with her...

But, she replied without hesitation...

"Yes!"

Mo Ting revealed an adoring smile as he drove Tangning back to Hyatt Regency.

That night, Tangning heard from Mo Ting that she received an award for the World's Most Beautiful Legs – she was ranked number 3 in the world!

Mo Ting arranged for Fang Yu to release an announcement online to escalate Tangning's international status.

Following on, they would need to start preparing for the Fashion Week interviews. Tangning decided to fly to Milan during January, when 'Stupid' was to be filmed.

By this time, the male lead would have already started filming his parts and Yue Shanshan would have wrapped up her previous job and officially started on the set of 'Stupid'.

But, because of her schedule, Yue Shanshan requested for her parts to be filmed close together; she didn't have that many parts to begin with, just 100 or so. However, no one would have expected, Yue Shanshan made this request because she was secretly concealing a hidden agenda.

Yue Shanshan wasn't an artist signed to Hai Rui, so they couldn't readjust her schedule. Hence, in the end, Mo Ting had no choice but to agree to her request.

Two days later, Hai Rui officially held their press release for 'Stupid'. Their biggest selling point was the fact that the film utilized a top-notch director; a 3-time Fei Tian Award-winning actor, Lin Sheng; and famous Asian Hollywood actress, Yue Shanshan. On top of that, they were also joined by a famous

American actor. 'Stupid' was noted as bringing together some of the best resources in film and television.

As soon as the press release was publicized, fans immediately started anticipating its release. They had seen too many idol films and were looking forward to seeing something with a well-written storyline and top quality acting.

The poster for 'Stupid' was a picture of the male lead's face separated into two halves: One side was dopey and naive, whilst the other side had the sharp piercing glare of a demon.

This contrast immediately drew the attention of film lovers.

Above all, the film was to be produced by Hai Rui. With all the contributing factors combined, the public were overcome with excitement. They gradually started leaving comments online about their anticipation towards the film's release.

During this time, if the reporters at the press release were observant enough, they would have noticed Tangning was sitting below the stage the entire time. Her admiring gaze was placed firmly upon Mo Ting, with a sense of trust and adoration.

The screenwriter for 'Stupid' was kept anonymous; Mo Ting did not tell a soul. In the entire world, Tangning was the only one that knew.

After Mo Ting made his speech to the media, he gave Yue Shanshan a nod as a sign of greeting and stepped off the stage. However, a trace of awkwardness crossed Yue Shanshan's face.

Mo Ting was a smart person. If he was to find out someone was messing with him behind his back. Would he suffer a blow when all was revealed?

Mo Ting walked past Yue Shanshan and headed over to sit beside Tangning. This was when the reporters finally discovered Tangning had been sitting there the entire time.

The couple sat side-by-side without making any affectionate gestures. Only, every now and then, they would whisper in each other's ears.

"In a moment, I have a meeting to attend. Lu Che will drive you home."

"OK, you go ahead first."

After Mo Ting left, the reporters immediately latched on to Tangning.

"Miss Tang, which celebrity did you come to support today?"

Tangning felt the reporters were asking the obvious. After remaining silent for a few moments, she replied, "I think this film is amazing."

In other words, she was simply here because of the film.

The reporters choked a little at her response. They suddenly realized Tangning was getting better and better at playing Tai Chi around their questions.

“President Mo must think highly of this film. We heard that he personally picked out the director and actors.”

“He thinks highly of all of Hai Rui’s projects,” Tangning did not fall for their trick as she nimbly avoided the trap they tried to lay out for her.

“Rumor has it, President Mo originally wanted you to play the female lead. Is this true?”

As soon as Tangning heard this question, she subconsciously looked towards Yue Shanshan. In the end, she replied, “I don’t know where you heard this from. This is the first time I’ve heard of such a rumor.”

### **Chapter 312: Wifey, You Have Suffered**

“How’s that possible? You’re President Mo’s girlfriend.”

“This film has such a great script and such a high-quality production team. An opportunity like this is rare. If you were given the choice, would you agree to act in it?”

Hearing this particular reporter’s question, Tangning slightly raised her eyebrows.

“President Mo is your manager, after all. There’s no way he wouldn’t consider using one of his own artists first.”

The reporter’s voice was loud and direct. Words like this, when heard by the production team, naturally made them a bit uncomfortable.

“I believe...”

“I believe the reporter that asked such a question mustn’t have graduated from journalism,” a clear and crisp voice cut in from behind Tangning mid-sentence, carrying with it a tone that was powerful and domineering.

Tangning turned around to find Yue Shanshan was approaching her side to help her answer questions, “The President Mo I know has always been fair and just. He has never been one to implicate his personal life with business.”

“Plus, don’t take advantage of the fact that her boyfriend isn’t around, to bully her.”

On the surface, Yue Shanshan appeared to be helping her out of a sticky situation...

However, to Tangning, these words were somewhat prickly to her ears.

This discomfort did not show on Tangning’s face though. She simply maintained her smile and said to the media, “President Mo’s every decision has gone through careful consideration and is the most suitable for everyone. As for my appearance today, it was simply because of my appreciation for ‘Stupid’. As I am well acquainted with the screenwriter, I thought I’d show some support; no other reason.”

After she spoke, she did not wait for the reporters or Yue Shanshan to respond. She simply turned towards the exit and left.

It was obvious to see, Tangning didn't intend to accept Yue Shanshan's gesture of goodwill.

Because underneath the surface, what Yue Shanshan truly meant to say was: *Are you guys joking? Even if Mo Ting was to boost his girlfriend, he wouldn't choose a clueless model.*

*Does she even know what acting is?"*

*Stick to the runway where you belong and stop dabbling in everything.*

*Especially when such a big project is involved.*

"Tangning just left?"

"Yue Shanshan was nice enough to help her out and she didn't even bother to say a word of thank you."

Yue Shanshan listened to the reporters' discussions. "What do you guys know? The truth must be, she went to beg President Mo for the role, but he didn't give it to her, so she is slightly upset," her eyes carried a trace of darkness as she turned to leave. Although what she said was just for show, she couldn't deny that she slightly meant it.

Tangning was Mo Ting's woman. If she wanted to put ideas in his mind, it was much too easy. Moreover, if a model with no experience in acting got involved with this film, wouldn't that be treating all the hardworking actors like a joke?

After the press release was finished, Yue Shanshan left the venue with her assistant. However, they ran into J-King in the parking lot. Yue Shanshan carefully boarded J-King's car and asked, "Why are you here? I've already done what you told me to do. The reporters witnessed the disagreement between Tangning and I."

"You sure are capable," J-King praised. "You only have a hundred or so scenes to play out, hold in there."

"If you don't want Mo Ting to find out, you better stop appearing in front of me," Yue Shanshan warned before throwing open the car door and leaving.

In reality, Yue Shanshan truly admired the script of 'Stupid'. If she wasn't being threatened, she would have taken this opportunity to aim for a few big film awards.

However, it was such a shame...Perhaps this was fate!

...

[Tangning Appears at Press Release And Disagrees With Yue Shanshan!]

[Tangning Suspected of Requesting Her Boyfriend For a Role in 'Stupid'!]

[Yue Shanshan Warns Tangning: Stick to Your Runway!]

These were the headlines released by the media after they discovered Tangning at the press release. After Long Jie saw this, she scrunched the newspapers into a ball and threw it in the rubbish bin.

"Ridiculous! Are these reporters blind? When did our Tangning say she wanted to act?"

“Plus, even if she wanted to, what’s wrong with that?” Long Jie couldn’t accept the media’s view on Tangning. In her eyes, not only did she think Tangning was born to be a model, she also thought she had the potential to be an actress. This could be seen every time she appeared on the runway. She had the ability to fuse her soul with the stage and the clothing/jewelry she wore; giving off the impression that she could transform into anything.

She had the ability to blend into any environment!

“As for the stupid film-lovers, do they know what they’re talking about when they said Tangning should stick to being a model and not ruin the film? They are the ones ruining the film. Their entire family is ruining the film!”

“They aren’t wrong,” Tangning said as she leisurely flipped through a magazine, “I honestly don’t know how to act – that is the truth.”

“But, was it necessary to say it in such a harsh way?”

Tangning was completely unaffected. It wasn’t like she was being judged by an entire industry. There was no point letting it get to her.

“To be honest, did President Mo actually ask you to take part in the film?” Long Jie suddenly leaned against Tangning’s shoulder and teased.

“Why would he do such a thing?” Tangning asked back.

“So he can broaden your career scope. Plus, according to your personality, I’m sure you would love to give it a try. Especially after the provocation from the media.”

“But, it is a fact that I don’t know anything about acting,” Tangning gestured for Long Jie to change the subject. “Yue Shanshan will start filming her parts soon. Let’s ignore the gossip, it will die down soon.”

“If she was signed to Hai Rui, Boss would have taught her a lesson by now.”

Tangning smiled helplessly, “We aren’t competitors, so there’s nothing holding us back. She can insult me within the film and entertainment industry all she wants and I can also insult her within the modeling industry. We are merely comparing our strengths to the other’s weakness. There’s nothing for you to be bothered about.”

“I guess you’re right,” Long Jie nodded as she finally agreed with Tangning’s reasoning. “By the way, Huo Jingjing is back in Beijing. Since you don’t have any work over the next few days, do you want to meet with her?”

“Forget it,” Tangning shook her head, “Let her spend more time with Fang Yu.”

7pm.

Mo Ting returned home to find Tangning lying on the sofa with his script in her hands. He immediately walked over and carried her in his arms.

Tangning was having a light nap. As she awoke, she saw Mo Ting, so she immediately buried her head in his chest, “You’re home...”

“I saw what happened after the press release.”

“It wasn’t a big deal...” Tangning replied gently. However, after a few moments of contemplation, she suddenly added, “Does Yue Shanshan’s agency have the intention to create hype for her?”

“Why do you ask?”

“I somehow feel that the reporter’s questions had a sense of provocation,” Tangning replied in a serious tone. “Plus, only Coque and Fearles spoke to you about having me appear in the film. How did the reporters find out about it?”

After hearing this, Mo Ting nodded as he gently stroked Tangning’s head, “I will take note of this. Wifey, you have suffered...”

“Judging by the calmness on your face, it seems, you already have everything under control?”

“Before signing on Yue Shanshan, I had already communicated with her agency. It was confirmed well in advance that she had nothing scheduled during the dates of filming. Yet, she suddenly requested for us to condense the filming time and claimed she had changed her schedule. From what I know, she only had one recent event to attend, and the event is already completed!” Mo Ting explained.

“Then, why did you still...”

“Shhh...I have my plans,” Mo Ting whispered as he gently lay her on the soft bed.

### **Chapter 313: They Can Bully Me, But They Can’t Bully You !**

Over the next few days, Yue Shanshan officially started filming. The gossip Tangning had originally expected to fade, instead attracted ‘Yue Fans’ to Mo Ting’s social media page. They started leaving comments asking him not to go down the wrong path and not to let Tangning ruin the film.

But, Mo Ting’s social media page was where all the ‘Couple Fans’ gathered. So, as soon as they saw the comments left by the ‘Yue Fans’, there was no way they could hold back their anger. They immediately retaliated with comments ridiculing Yue Shanshan of having short legs and not being able to pull off the female lead’s powerful presence.

This argument between the fans pulled open the curtains to an issue that didn’t previously exist.

During this entire time, Tangning never once expressed that she had the intention to snatch away the role of female lead in ‘Stupid’.

However, the issue kept resurfacing. Even when Hai Rui tried their best to suppress the discussions, the anger from fans had already gotten to a point where removing the topic from search rankings and hot topic lists, wasn’t enough...

“Tangning, whose fueling the public’s anger behind our backs?” Long Jie read through the discussions online and felt there was something unusual about the turn of events. Did they happen to offend Yue Shanshan in the past?

“Plus, in these people’s eyes, why is there such a big difference between an actress and a model?”

“What do they mean by, at least Yue Shanshan is making a living from acting? Let’s see them try to walk a runway!”

“You should stop looking at all the gossip,” Tangning replied.

Long Jie opened her mouth to speak, but simply let out a sigh instead. No matter what situation, Tangning always seemed to keep her composure.

But, Long Jie couldn’t stay calm. Even though she knew she should ignore it, she still wanted to spew up blood in anger, “How is Boss going to clear up this issue?”

Tangning lowered her head without a word.

Meanwhile, Long Jie’s eyes grew wide in disbelief, “Could it be that Boss actually wants you to appear in the film?”

Was this why he didn’t step out to deny anything? Because if Tangning actually appeared in the film, he would be giving himself a slap in the face?

“Then, this...”

“He didn’t start these discussions,” Tangning immediately cut in. “There is no way he would use me to create hype. I have a feeling, this issue not only started from Yue Shanshan, but there is also more to it. Otherwise, Mo Ting would have dealt with it already.”

“It all sounds a bit complicated. Since everything is within Boss’ control, I’ll stop asking about it.”

Tangning nodded. This was what Long Jie should have said from the start.

“Then, tell me. If the film actually needs you in the end, will you do it?”

Tangning decided to respond with silence. She simply hoped Yue Shanshan would stop causing trouble. But, in the end, if Mo Ting needed her, she would do anything for him...

Long Jie smiled at Tangning’s silence, “No matter what you choose to do, I will support you. Watch how I battle it out with these moronic fans.”

...

“President, the fans are still in an uproar,” Lu Che presented some information he had gathered. “I’ve looked into a few of the active fans and tracked their IP. The comments seem to be all coming from one person. Someone is indeed stirring up trouble on purpose.”

“But...there is something I don’t understand. Why aren’t you stepping out to clarify the issue, President?” Lu Che was confused. Logically speaking, was it so hard for Mo Ting to say a few words?

“Yue Shanshan has already been selected as the female lead. According to her fame, she has no need to use Tangning for hype. Plus, Hai Rui already has promotional material set up for the film. It doesn’t make sense for her to risk offending me. So...”

“I understand. Someone else is behind it all.”

“For them to cling onto Tangning so desperately, who are they trying to hurt in the end?”



Lu Che thought for a few seconds before pointing to Mo Ting, "You."

"But, if you step out to clarify the issue, wouldn't it all be over?" Lu Che returned to his original query. But, Mo Ting still did not give him an answer. Could it be...?

"Does the President actually want the Madam to appear in the film?"

"If she tells me she definitely doesn't want to do it, I will step out to clarify the issue immediately. But, before that happens, I will definitely continue laying out the path for her. Allowing the issue to escalate is just a component of this path."

Since Yue Shanshan had requested for her filming to be done over a shorter period of time, there was no way she could deny her involvement with the trouble being caused. Since they were all troublemakers, Mo Ting's response would simply be giving them an eye for an eye.

"Will the Madam actually want to act?"

"Yes, she will," Mo Ting replied without hesitation. "Because she knows she is the most suited to the role. Above all, she knows how much 'Stupid' means to me."

"I hate it when people play games and give up halfway."

"If they want to challenge me...they should know that the consequences are quite high."

Lu Che did not doubt this!

...

It was another late night. Tangning looked at the schedule and jobs Mo Ting had organized for her. 'Stupid' had already commenced its filming, so it was also time for her to attend Fashion Week. But, as the thought of Yue Shanshan's incident popped up in her mind, she couldn't help but feel uneasy.

She had a special emotional tie to 'Stupid'. Not only was it written by Mo Ting, most importantly, 'Stupid' allowed her to better understand the inner workings of Mo Ting's mind. A husband-doting person like herself, could not possibly allow anyone to mess up her husband's creation.

For example, when it came to someone like the male lead, Lin Sheng, he had once said in front of the public that he supported Yue Shanshan and suggestively ridiculed Tangning. But it did not make Tangning feel uneasy. This was because Lin Sheng was extremely serious about the script. All Tangning cared about was whether he was serious about his work. Apart from that, she did not care what he did or said.

On the other hand, Yue Shanshan was different.

It was the middle of the night and Tangning was rolling around restlessly in bed. Perhaps it was because she didn't want to wake up Mo Ting, she tried to gently tiptoe to the garden to get some fresh air. But, Mo Ting always took note of what was in his arms. How could he not notice that it was empty?

"It's only 3am, why are you awake?"

Tangning turned around and shook her head, "I can't sleep."

"Am I giving you too much pressure?" Mo Ting asked as he hugged Tangning from behind.

“Let’s not change a thing. If Yue Shanshan stops doing what she is doing, or the person behind her stops doing what they are doing, we don’t need to make this decision. Nothing needs to change.”

“What if they don’t stop?” Mo Ting’s eyes suddenly darkened a few shades.

Tangning turned around and wrapped her arms around Mo Ting’s waist, “Then, I’ll have to tell them I’m sorry. They can bully me, but they can’t bully you!”

“I’ll act in your film. No matter how difficult a task, I will try my best for your sake.”

Mo Ting gave a gentle smile as he tightened his embrace around Tangning, “OK.”

Hmmph, who told Tangning to be a husband-doting wife?

After the couple came to an agreement, Mo Ting led Tangning back to the bedroom. He wondered how much this issue must have bothered Tangning, for her to not get any sleep over it.

He didn’t intend on pressuring her like this. But since it couldn’t be controlled, his heart ached a little.

Now that he had made a promise to Tangning that he would give Yue Shanshan a chance, he would have to act on it; there was no way he’d break it.

So, the next day, Mo Ting went to visit the set of ‘Stupid’ at the film studio. While Yue Shanshan was on her break, he called her into the waiting room.

Although they were classmates, Yue Shanshan did not dare to look Mo Ting in the eyes. His gaze was too powerful and seemed to see straight through to a person’s heart.

### **Chapter 314: I Want to Buy Your Loyalty**

“Did you think, by not looking into my eyes, you can avoid the fact that I’ve come to look for you,” Mo Ting was wearing a dark blue tailor-made suit with an almighty presence.

Yue Shanshan panicked a little but still gathered her courage to look Mo Ting in the eyes.

Mo Ting looked at Yue Shanshan and handed a contract to her, “I’ve given you a pay rise.”

“Why...”

“Because I want to buy your loyalty,” Mo Ting replied straightforwardly as he glared at her. “Based on the fact that we were once classmates, I can overlook what you’ve done behind the scenes this time. But...my patience is limited!”

“I...I...I don’t understand what you are trying to say.”

This time, Mo Ting did not respond with words, he merely smiled at her. His smile was enough to make her foresee her destruction. In that split second, she was so tempted to reveal the truth, but...

J-King, had also come looking for her earlier on...

...and her child was currently in his hands!

For the sake of her child, Yue Shanshan took a deep breath and replied, "Thank you President Mo, I won't disappoint your expectations."

Mo Ting seemed to already have everything in control as he stood up to leave. But, after a few steps, he turned around and asked, "Do you honestly believe that Tangning doesn't have the ability to play your role?"

Before Yue Shanshan could fully grasp the meaning of Mo Ting's words, he had already left...

Yue Shanshan's body fell lifelessly onto the sofa. Her palms were covered in a cold sweat...

She was well aware that this was Mo Ting's final and most direct warning!

But, J-King wasn't backing down, so what could she do?

So, the rumors continued to spread and fans continued with their insults...

Yue Shanshan relayed Mo Ting's conversation word-for-word to J-King and he replied, "Watch what you do from now on and I'll lay low for a bit too. After your filming reaches halfway, I'll hype up this issue again. When that time comes, I want you to approach Mo Ting and tell him to organize a scene where both you and Tangning can appear together. I want to lure Tangning onto the set."

"What are you planning?" Yue Shanshan was a little worried. It wasn't a good feeling to be used over and over again.

"You will find out when the time comes."

"You definitely aren't sinister in a typical way." After the conversation ended, Yue Shanshan got out of J-King's car before Mo Ting appeared on set for a visit later that afternoon.

It was worth mentioning that from that day onwards, the insults from fans were noticeably reduced. The two women were also rumored to be on better terms.

While filming seemed to be going steady, Tangning accompanied Mo Ting for another visit on set. Upon seeing Yue Shanshan, she discovered why Yue Shanshan had won an award in Hollywood; she was an undeniably good actress.

So, Tangning felt she could finally relax and let go of her worries. After all, her trip to Milan was just around the corner.

...

"Mrs. Mo, I must remind you, we are already into the second half of January. Are you still prepared to announce our marriage in February?" Mo Ting had just returned home from work and was getting changed into comfortable home clothes.

Tangning was in the middle of unpacking when she heard Mo Ting's question. She was stunned as she tilted her head and thought about it for a few seconds, "What do you think?"

"You will be spending most of February in Milan. After your job is complete, I will make arrangements," Mo Ting replied.

"I am fine with that. It's up to you," Tangning turned and smiled at Mo Ting.

Announcing their marriage...

How many people would be shocked to death?

Tangning's thoughts made her slightly nervous. After all...

...after their announcement, she expected many things to change.

"By the way, for tomorrow's flight to Milan, I don't need Long Jie to accompany me. Can you get Fang Yu to come with me for two days? After you arrive, he can return to Hai Rui."

After Mo Ting got changed he walked over to Tangning's side and helped her close up her suitcase. He then nodded, "No matter where you go, you can't seem to forget about giving your girlfriend benefits."

"I was thinking about how the last time Jingjing returned to Beijing, she was only here for less than 24 hours. So, since she's in Milan..." Tangning wrapped her arms around Mo Ting's waist. "You can't even take being separated from me for 2 days. Yet, when they are separated, it could range from 10 days to even half a month."

"Madam President, did you think I could reject your request? In a moment, I'll give Fang Yu a call and tell him to readjust his schedule."

Tangning was pleased with the outcome so she stood on her tiptoes, hooked her arms around Mo Ting's neck and gave him an affectionate kiss. Mo Ting noticed her footing was a little unstable, so he responded by wrapping his arm around her waist.

"Why are you stumbling?"

"Everytime I kiss you, I still feel a little nervous, like it is our first time. I can't help but get carried away with excitement."

Mo Ting's fingers brushed over Tangning's cheek and stopped at her ears. As he played gently with her ear lobe, he responded, "To me, you are my goddess and my one and only Queen."

As the couple's eyes met, they quickly collided into a flurry of kisses. Tangning felt a little weak at the knees and wanted to find something to lean on, so she grabbed Mo Ting and said in a slightly breathless tone, "Let's go back to the bedroom."

Mo Ting did not respond. They were about to be separated for two days, how could he handle it?

So, he directly pressed her against the wall of the wardrobe and said in a deep whisper, "But, I can't wait!"

Tangning had a feeling she would never be able to look at the wardrobe in the same way again. Especially since there were so many mirrors inside!

This man seemed to be well-skilled at turning different parts of the home into their intimate playground. Most importantly, she had no way of refusing.

The next morning, Tangning and Fang Yu rushed to Milan as scheduled. As Mo Ting wasn't by her side, the media had something to write about once again. They assumed that Tangning and Mo Ting were having a disagreement because of 'Stupid', so Tangning was being neglected as a result.

"In the end, she is just a girlfriend. No matter how much he dotes on her and adores her, ultimately, profits take priority."

"When has a relationship in the entertainment industry ever been able to handle challenges? They were merely keeping each other company for a little while. Did you think they would actually get married?"

"These people must be really bored to think that something so little could become a reason for break up!" Lu Che complained helplessly.

Mo Ting put down the documents in his hands and turned his attention to the discussions online. His eyebrows scrunched up tightly together.

Afterwards, a new post appeared on Mo Ting's social media page.

There were no words, just a photo – a photo of Tangning lying in Mo Ting's embrace!

"Must he tease us like this? Tangning is already overseas, yet President Mo is still handing out dog food on his own!"

"The media were being too nosy. Even President Mo couldn't stand it. How could he let them get away with defaming his girlfriend?"

"Game over for the media! All I know is, President Mo dotes Tangning like crazy. As if he would neglect her. Their schedules merely clashed. I bet this shut them up for good."

As soon as Lu Che saw the photo Mo Ting posted up, he was a little shocked.

Tangning may not have necessarily cared about the rumors. However, her President husband was getting worse at controlling himself.

In actual fact, Mo Ting wanted the media to experience his strong approach to things. Because this approach was what made Tangning feel at ease, no matter where she was in the world.

### **Chapter 315: Wait For a Good Show**

On set at 'Stupid'.

Filming had only started for a few days and Yue Shanshan had already completed half of her parts. Although she didn't appear much in the film, her role was extremely important.

Director Coque still felt that Tangning was the best option for the female lead, even so, he couldn't help but acknowledge Yue Shanshan's acting skills. Whether it was a crying scene or an angry scene, she pulled it off convincingly. It was hard not to be impressed.

Seeing Yue Shanshan put so much effort into her acting, the male lead, Lin Sheng, couldn't help but comfort her, "Your abilities are clear to see. There is no way you will be replaced by anyone. You don't need to push yourself too hard."

Yue Shanshan was a little surprised. She never expected the usually cold top actor to comfort her in such a way; she felt a little guilty. The only reason she was trying so hard was not because she was afraid her role would be snatched away, but because she was an accomplice to J-King's scheming.

"I'm fine..." Yue Shanshan replied coldly.

Lin Sheng sneered, "I am siding with you unconditionally because we both aren't from Hai Rui. Plus, your role isn't easy to play – especially not for a model."

"Thank you, I am at least confident about this too," Yue Shanshan took a deep breath; the more she spoke, the more uncomfortable she felt.

Inside the changeroom, there were a pile of random magazines. Yue Shanshan spotted the TQ magazine with Tangning on the front cover. She picked it up to have a look and felt that Tangning's eyes seemed to see through to a person's soul...

Yes, Tangning was innocent. But, who wasn't?

Whenever an artist was implicated in a power struggle, they were bound to get their hands dirty...

So, Yue Shanshan directly threw the magazine into the bin.

Tangning shouldn't blame her...

...

Milan, Hilton Hotel.

By the time Tangning and Fang Yu settled in, it was already 10pm in Italy.

Tangning made a phone call to Mo Ting to report that she had safely arrived before turning to Fang Yu and suggesting, "Go look for Jingjing. She should be staying in the same hotel."

Of course, Fang Yu already knew where Huo Jingjing was; he also knew Tangning's good intention. So, he did not delay. He simply revealed a smile and replied, "Thanks...don't go running around randomly."

"I will let you know if I go anywhere," Tangning said as she raised the phone in her hand.

Fang Yu nodded; he had complete faith in Tangning. He then pulled out his phone and gave Huo Jingjing a call. However, he did not take note of the reporter that was hiding not too far away.

Hua Rong Studio had a certain persistence when it came to Tangning, especially after agreeing to their cooperation with J-King. Not too long ago, the disagreement between Tang fans and Yue fans online was provoked by them. It was something they had agreed to do for J-King.

With the support of J-King, the small-time reporters worked even harder than before...

"Tangning and the Artists Director have gone separate ways. Should we stay here or should we follow him?" a reporter questioned Lin Chong.

Lin Chong and one of his reporters were currently staying in the hotel room next to Tangning's. They decided to take a risk and place a listening device under her windowsill...

With J-King around, their methods had become a lot more reckless.

"You follow him."

The reporter obeyed his order and quickly followed behind Fang Yu, leaving Lin Chong by himself to monitor Tangning...

Meanwhile, Huo Jingjing had not actually completed her work for the day yet. With 10 interviews in one day, she had absolutely no time to care about anything else. By the time she finished, she looked at the clock and realized it was already 2am.

At this time, her manager finally handed over her phone, "You got a call from Fang Yu..."

A moment ago, Huo Jingjing was still massaging her temples tiredly. But, with the mention of Fang Yu's name, she immediately grabbed the phone and complained, "Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

"If I was to tell you, would you have dropped everything to go look for him?"

"It's not connecting!" Just as Huo Jingjing was stressing over her phone, a handsome man appeared at the entrance of the set. Without a second thought, Huo Jingjing pounced straight into his arms and asked, "Why are you here?"

"You should ask your manager," Fang Yu hugged her back.

"Did you wait for long?"

"Not long at all..." Fang Yu glanced at his watch before holding onto Huo Jingjing's hand, "Let's go have dinner..."

"How come you came to Milan? Isn't Hai Rui busy?" Huo Jingjing asked as she followed closely behind him.

"I came with Tangning. She asked to borrow me for 2 days from the President..." Fang Yu continued walking forward. After leaving the set, he led her into the parking lot.

"Tangning knew I hadn't seen you for a long time and knew I missed..."

Before Huo Jingjing could say 'you', Fang Yu pressed her against a nearby car and trapped her between his arms. He then leaned over and laid a kiss upon her lips, "Do you still miss me?"

"Yes..." Huo Jingjing's eyes were in a daze, but her answer was firm.

Fang Yu removed his jacket and pulled Huo Jingjing into his embrace, sweeping her off her feet with a wildly passionate kiss. It was not until she was out of breath that he finally let her go, "I also missed you."

Huo Jingjing gave a satisfied smile as they continued to hug for quite some time in the hidden corner of the parking lot. Eventually, a slight grumble echoed from Huo Jingjing's stomach. Fang Yu laughed as he opened the car door, "Let's go eat something good..."

The couple were so consumed in the happiness of reuniting that they didn't take note of the Hua Rong reporter that was following them the entire time. Lin Chong knew how hard it was to capture a photo of Tangning, so he had brought along the most nimble reporter from his studio. But, who would have expected...instead of getting a photo of Tangning, they ended up capturing Huo Jingjing.

Above all, she was caught in such an affectionate moment...

Even after they boarded the car, although Fang Yu wound up all the windows cautiously, the reporter could still make out the level of passion between the couple. They were practically a step away from having sex right there in the car!

The small-time reporter returned to the hotel with his findings and presented it to Lin Chong like he had retrieved a precious treasure, "There were rumors about them in the past, but Zhen Manni was suddenly thrown into the mix and distracted everyone. With this, I guess their relationship is confirmed?"

Lin Chong looked at the photos and sneered, "This Huo Jingjing. Wasn't she in love with a man for over ten years? Who would have thought her heart would change so quickly. What a sl\*t! Does she think of men as toys?"

"I guess he knew what he was getting himself into," the reporter completely didn't hear the disgust in Lin Chong's voice as he waved his hand casually. "So, what do you want me to do with these photos?"

"Although we are working with J-King, we can't allow him to lead us by the nose. Since we've caught Huo Jingjing red-handed, we should use her to boost our fame. Sl\*ts like this should be used for exposure," Lin Chong said with a darkened expression. "As for Tangning, we will work with J-King and deal with her later."

"Wait for a good show..."

"Since Tangning and Huo Jingjing are close girlfriends, they can have their reputations destroyed together." After the reporter spoke, he felt like he wasn't completely satisfied, "Should we make up a story about the couple?"

"Are you stupid? You can't make up anything, all you will do is attract Mo Ting!" The studio had been moving around and hiding from Mo Ting all along; J-King even gave them fake ID's to stay under the radar. If they were to make up something...

...it would be a death wish.

### **Chapter 316: I Can Give Up Anything !**

After Fang Yu and Huo Jingjing returned to the hotel, Tangning spotted the couple walking hand-in-hand. She couldn't help but tease, "You can't even separate for a second?"

Huo Jingjing did not get flustered, she simply held onto Fang Yu's hand even tighter, "You and President Mo are always teasing us. Someday, we will get back at you."

"Oooo, I'm afraid...Go get some rest, it is already 4am. You still have work to do early tomorrow."



“I’ll lend you my manager for tomorrow. I want Fang Yu!”

“I did bring him over for you to ‘enjoy’ after all...” Tangning giggled with a slight ambiguity.

Fang Yu wasn’t used to being teased, so Huo Jingjing looked at his awkward expression and laughed, “In that case, we will return to our room. Good night.”

“Uh huh,” Tangning nodded gently.

Lin Chong was next door to Tangning. Without Mo Ting or Fang Yu by her side, Tangning was completely alone. So, Lin Chong expected she wouldn’t be able to handle the loneliness and run off to find a random man.

But, after Fang Yu and Huo Jingjing left, Tangning had a shower and got into bed. She then gave Mo Ting a phone call. As it was roughly 10am in Beijing, she assumed he would be working.

“Ting...”

After Mo Ting picked up the phone, he subconsciously glanced at his watch and furrowed his brows, “It’s already 4am in Milan, why aren’t you sleeping?”

“I miss you,” Tangning’s voice contained a sense of torment, “Fang Yu and Huo Jingjing were teasing me just a moment ago.”

“Should I give Fang Yu a call and tell him to come back, then?”

“Jingjing would kill me if you did that,” Tangning gave a gentle laugh. Her voice contained an undeniable adoration for Mo Ting, “When I’m not around, don’t stay up working until too late.”

“Why are you like a child today?”

“I’m not, I just miss you more than usual.”

“Then, don’t hang up and leave your phone to one side...” Mo Ting replied gently.

Tangning nodded her head. In her drowsy state, she placed the phone down next to her pillow and slowly closed her eyes...

Next door, Lin Chong was listening in on Tangning’s phone call to Mo Ting. He surprisingly felt moved by their conversation. *This can’t be right, with such a good opportunity in front of her, she’s bound to go out and find herself a man; it’s not like she’s an innocent lady,* he thought.

But, Tangning ended up spending the entire night hugging her phone to sleep...

During this peaceful night, however, an originally unknown news studio, Hua Rong, suddenly released some shocking news. They directly posted a photo online of a couple being extremely affectionate in an underground parking lot.

It didn’t take long for them to be recognized as people quickly identified the couple. They were two people that had been previously rumored but then disappeared off the radar. It was none other than the international supermodel, Huo Jingjing, and Hai Rui’s Artists Director, Fang Yu!

In reality, if a relationship had merely been exposed, it wouldn't have caused such an uproar. However, the problem was in the extremity of the photos...

After kissing in the carpark, they were caught being affectionate in the car as well...

The public couldn't help but feel a little disgusted!

After the photo was released, Hua Rong Studio started bringing attention to Huo Jingjing's old news. Only a couple of months ago, she was so in love with a gambler that she was covered in wounds. Yet, in such a short amount of time, she was already found being passionate with the Artists Director of Hai Rui...

"Did Huo Jingjing fake a diary for the sake of PR? If she loved the man so much, how could she throw herself into another man's arms in less 2 months?"

"This photo is a bit too dirty. They look like they are about to have sex in the car!"

"Is Fang Yu trying to ruin Hai Rui's image?"

"I must say, Fang Yu's got a pretty unique taste. He actually brought home a pair of broken shoes and could stand kissing it."

"A photo like this is a bad example for the younger generation!"

Hai Rui was notified of the scandal as soon as it was released and Lu Che immediately turned to Mo Ting for a solution. Fang Yu was not only the Artists Director, he was also the Director of PR – yet he was the one that had been exposed...

From now on, how convincing would their PR be?

"President..."

Mo Ting saw the horrible comments online and saw the rise of Hua Rong Studio. He didn't say a word, but an obvious murderous chill glazed over his eyes.

"Firstly, give Tangning a phone call and tell her to swap hotels. Afterwards, let's regain control of the media and discussions online." Mo Ting threw his phone to one side and continued, "We need to prepare a new Artists Director."

"What do you mean?"

"Hand the issue over to Fang Yu to handle himself," Mo Ting lifted his head and looked at Lu Che as he spoke. No matter what the result was to be, he knew Fang Yu could no longer hold onto his position.

"What should I do about Hua Rong Studio then...?"

"I'll give you 10 minutes to compile the information you have on Lin Chong and place it on my desk," Mo Ting said in deep voice, "I will make him regret ever appearing on this earth."

Lu Che looked at Mo Ting with a complicated expression; his friend was after all involved. He then turned to leave, but after a few steps, he turned back around and said to Mo Ting, "Actually, Fang Yu has a lot that he is capable of..."

Mo Ting picked up his phone and looked at Lu Che...

Lu Che's heart skipped a beat before he once again turned to leave.

After Lu Che left, Mo Ting made a phone call to Tangning. It seemed, she had not yet received news from back home. This was mainly due to the fact that Long Jie wasn't around to keep her up to date.

"I've asked Lu Che to help you swap hotels, have you been made aware yet?"

"Why the swap?" Tangning asked as she changed her clothes.

"It's not safe..." Mo Ting simply replied. In order not to make Tangning overthink the situation, he added, "I will be flying over tonight. Let's discuss it after I arrive."

Tangning did not understand Mo Ting's words, so she immediately gave Long Jie a phone call, "Has something happened in Beijing?"

"You still haven't found out?" Long Jie was currently in a mess; her phone was practically exploding because of phone calls from the media. They were calling her simply because Tangning and Huo Jingjing were close friends.

"Tell me."

"I don't know how to explain. Just have a look at the news." Not long after, Long Jie sent over a link to a news article. Tangning hung up the phone and clicked on the link. As she scanned over the news, she took a few steps back in disbelief.

Tangning dropped what she was doing and immediately returned to the hotel to find Huo Jingjing and Fang Yu. At this time, the couple were sitting in their room in silence.

"Tangning, can you watch over Jingjing for me? I'm going to go return a phone call." As soon as Fang Yu saw Tangning, he immediately pulled her over to Huo Jingjing's side.

Tangning knew he must be making a phone call to Hai Rui, so she pointed to the door with her chin and gestured for him to go ahead.

Huo Jingjing's face was blank. As soon as she saw Fang Yu leave, she turned to hug Tangning and broke down emotionally, "What can I do? How can I help him recover his reputation?"

Tangning stretched out her arms and hugged Huo Jingjing tightly as she said in an apologetic tone, "It's all my fault..."

"What has this got to do with you? We are in a normal relationship. What is wrong with being affectionate?" Huo Jingjing's icy cold tears fell upon Tangning's neck.

"You guys did nothing wrong..." Tangning gently patted Huo Jingjing's back comfortingly.

"Is he going to lose his role as Hai Rui's Artists Director? Tangning, you are full of ideas. As long as we can get rid of the damage caused by the scandal, I can give up anything..."

### **Chapter 317: The Human Body is Just a Shell**

“You don’t need to give up anything,” Tangning’s eyes suddenly turned red.

Huo Jingjing was still the same Huo Jingjing. For the sake of love, she would do anything without restraint and give up anything.

“But, I really don’t want him to put up with all the finger pointing...He’s already endured enough pain and slandering.”

After Fang Yu finished his phone call, he stood by the door and heard Huo Jingjing’s painful sobs.

Huo Jingjing wasn’t one that liked to cry. After all, she had endured 10 years of torture. But, for him...for the sake of his reputation, she had completely lost control of her emotions...

As he held tightly to his phone, Fang Yu returned to the room and stood in front of Huo Jingjing.

Tangning understood that Fang Yu had something to say, so she knowingly stood up and left the room, closing the door behind her.

Fang Yu pulled Huo Jingjing into his embrace so she could bury herself in his arms. After quite some time, he finally comforted, “Don’t underestimate me. I’ve been Hai Rui’s PR Director for 5 years. Did you think I wouldn’t be able to handle something so simple?”

Huo Jingjing lifted her head and looked at Fang Yu with her watery eyes...

This look made Fang Yu’s heart feel like it had been painfully pricked with a thousand needles. He uncontrollably grabbed onto her cheeks and placed a kiss on her lips, “Trust me, we will both be fine.”

“Really?”

“Even if you don’t believe me, you should at least believe President Mo,” Fang Yu rubbed Huo Jingjing’s shoulder and gave her a comforting smile, “The only thing is, I will no longer be a Director at Hai Rui.”

“Huh...?”

“That’s because I’ve been promoted,” Fang Yu lifted the phone in his hand and shook it gently, “President Mo has asked me to move behind the scenes and help with training as well as strategy. I’ve been promoted to Vice President.”

Huo Jingjing cried and laughed at the same time. Tears clung to her eyelashes as a smile involuntarily appeared on her face, “Is this true? Really?”

“What would I get out of lying to you?” Fang Yu stroked the back of Huo Jingjing’s head with a painful expression, “Don’t cry anymore. It makes my heart break.”

“So, following on, what do we need to do?”

“Of course we need to go back and join the battle!” After speaking, Fang Yu crouched down and placed one hand on Huo Jingjing’s shoulder, “From now on, we are inseparable. Even if I am to torture you for the next decade, don’t dream of leaving me.”

“I wouldn’t leave you even if I die...”

“Don’t talk about dying. We will always remain together,” Fang Yu looked into Huo Jingjing’s eyes. His gaze was abnormally emotional. “Jingjing, did you know? Tangning may be wise, but you are braver than anyone I know. Not everyone can withstand 10 years of suffering and still have the courage to start anew.”

Huo Jingjing held back her tears, but...

...she felt her chest fill with strength. Ever since the death of her sister, she had no one to depend on. For someone with nothing left, all she held onto was courage!

If Tangning needed her, she would give Tangning her all.

If Fang Yu needed her, she would give Fang Yu her all.

In reality, a crisis was also a turning point; it all depended on how one utilized the opportunity...

Wasn’t this something Tangning had good control over?

Since her best friend was involved, after hearing the couple’s conversation, she immediately gave Mo Ting a phone call, “Ting...help me postpone Milan. I want to come home and fight with them.”

After hearing Tangning’s request, Mo Ting lowered his head and smiled, “I’ve already booked your flights.”

He knew, no matter if it was Long Jie, An Zihao or Huo Jingjing, as long as they treated Tangning well, she would definitely protect them with all her might. So, he already guessed that Tangning wasn’t going to sit idly by.

“This time, I will definitely make Hua Rong Studio pay for what they’ve done!”

“Of course. However, I’ve put you on a separate flight to them. The airport is a battleground they will need to face on their own. Your flight will arrive half an hour before theirs. I’ll pick you up nearby.”

“I trust in your arrangement.” At a time like this, it was a battle between the men and a battle between Fang Yu and the media. All she could do now was not add to the mess.

In the end, the trio returned to Beijing together. At a time like this, Tangning knew, what Huo Jingjing needed the most, was strong support.

...

“From what we know, Hai Rui’s Director, Fang Yu, and Hai Rui’s model, Huo Jingjing have just landed back in Beijing. With the Autumn/Winter Fashion Week about to start, Huo Jingjing should be extremely busy. So, we assume the couple have returned to resolve the damage caused by the revelation of their relationship. Since they are openly returning together, it seems they have no intention to avoid the scandal and plan to face it head-on.”

“Right now, a huge crowd of reporters have gathered outside the airport and we can clearly see the media have completely blocked off the exit...”

As Tangning arrived before the couple and exited directly from the tarmac, she could witness the chaos that was happening outside the airport.

She had experienced a scene like this before.

It was when everyone thought she had murdered Han Xiner. Luckily, she had returned ahead of schedule and escaped her fate.

Right now, it was 1pm in Beijing.

Fang Yu protected Huo Jingjing as they stepped out of the terminal. Just as they were about to leave the airport, a crowd of reporters immediately surrounded them, completely blocking their way.

Fang Yu held onto Huo Jingjing tightly. Even as they got pushed around, he whispered in her ear, "Hold on tightly to my hand."

Seeing the couple's hands intertwined, the media immediately started questioning them, "Mr. Fang, would you care to let us know when you guys officially started dating?"

"Mr. Fang, you are the most famous master of PR. Is your appearance today also a PR tactic?"

"Within the industry, Miss Huo has the nickname 'broken shoes'. What does Mr. Fang think of this?"

At first, the media were relatively polite. But, with Fang Yu's response of silence, their questions sped up and intensified. They even started personally attacking Huo Jingjing.

"You guys must be creating hype. After all, Huo Jingjing has already had an abortion three times because of another man."

"Mr. Fang, did Huo Jingjing seduce you? Did she exchange her body for resources?"

"Right now, the entire internet is calling Huo Jingjing a sl\*t. Mr. Fang, what do you think of this?"

Hearing the last few questions, Fang Yu finally stopped in his track and faced the media. Looking into the dark sea of cameras, he was unusually calm, "Could the people that are insulting my fiancée step out and safely say that they have never broken up before; can they say that they are so innocent that they've never dreamed of flirting with anyone; can they say that they've never been involved with an abortion. If they can't do it, then all their insults towards my fiancée are merely insults to themselves."

"Or perhaps, they are just envious that they haven't found someone who accepts them the way that I accept my fiancée."

"To me, the human body is just a shell. Even if you guys think of her as a pair of 'broken shoes', in my eyes, she is a precious treasure..."

### **Chapter 318: I've Truly Become his Fan !**

"Can your expectation for others not be so strict? Don't tell me you've never been hurt, abandoned or betrayed before; don't tell me you've never wanted to be wealthy and enjoy the luxuries that come with it; don't tell me you can live your entire life with your integrity intact. If so..."

“...then who are the people that are currently attacking us?” Fang Yu raised his and Huo Jingjing’s intertwined hands and asked, “I’m not married and neither is she. We are an average couple. Why must you throw words of insults towards a woman?”

“If you can’t stop your attacks and want to complain about other’s personal lives, then please direct all your dissatisfaction towards me. Please stop hurting the person I treasure...”

While Fang Yu spoke these words, all Huo Jingjing saw was the side of his face. But...

...her tears involuntarily started rolling out of her eyes.

She wondered whether, all those years ago, this was the same way he had protected his younger brother. Did he choose to be dishonored by his parents in order to protect the person he cared about.

Afterwards, Fang Yu pulled Huo Jingjing behind him and led her out of the crowd, past all the persistent reporters. Even though it was difficult, he did not allow them to touch a single hair on her body...

Finally, he helped her aboard the van sent by Hai Rui and left the scene.

The media still wanted to chase after them, but women who witnessed Fang Yu trying to protect Huo Jingjing (especially a few with cars), deliberately drove their cars into the path of the reporters and completely blocked their way.

If justice still existed in this world, may it last forever.

At times, it was hard to understand why the world was especially cruel to women. Why didn’t the reporters occupy themselves with exposing other people instead of clinging to Huo Jingjing? What did she do wrong? She simply wanted to pursue her happiness...

Behind them, the reporters were getting further and further away. However, Fang Yu’s grip on Huo Jingjing’s hand was as tight as ever.

Huo Jingjing’s warm tears fell upon the back of Fang Yu’s hand.

Never would she ever forget, that on this day, one man threw his chest into the crowd to shield her from the harshness of the world.

“Do you believe me now? I can protect you from anything.”

Huo Jingjing nodded her head. Her eyes were obviously swollen and red, but she tried her best to smile, “I believe you. I’ve also finally experienced being saved like Tangning. You and President Mo are both mighty people.”

“We aren’t mighty. Our capabilities are limited...But, in order to protect our women, we can push beyond our limits...” after a few seconds, he continued, “...by an exceeding amount!”

Tears streamed out of Huo Jingjing’s eyes as she cried into Fang Yu’s arms...

“Don’t worry, I will handle it well.”

Meanwhile, Mo Ting and Tangning’s car followed closely behind. Tangning was pleased to know that Huo Jingjing had found herself the right person.

So, she turned her head and smiled at Mo Ting, "The people at Hai Rui are all loyal and righteous."

"Including Zhen Manni?" Mo Ting lifted one eyebrow.

"Apart from her..." After giving her response, Tangning looked out the window and said helplessly, "Hubby...did you know? My admiration towards you has once again increased?"

"I can tell. The word 'worship' is written all over your face..."

"Following on, what do you guys plan to do?" Tangning could not forget, although Fang Yu, had protected Huo Jingjing like a knight in shining armor, the 'indecent' photo of them was still circulating. So, Fang Yu was no longer suitable as Hai Rui's Director of PR.

"Fang Yu has his own plans...I've left it all in his hands."

Mo Ting took Tangning straight to Hai Rui.

Tangning looked at Mo Ting curiously but did not ask any further. All she wanted to do at this time was smile; she wanted to smile for Huo Jingjing and for the women who still dreamed of achieving happiness. Because Fang Yu's existence was proof that there were still beautiful relationships in this world worth sacrificing and waiting for.

Not long after, the couple arrived outside Hai Rui. At this time, inside Hai Rui's internal meeting room, Fang Yu had already set up everything to film a video.

He simply dragged Huo Jingjing everywhere with him. After changing into a black suit in his office, he entered the meeting room and asked those involved with film to help him record a video.

"What are you doing?" Huo Jingjing asked confusedly.

Fang Yu gestured for her to hush before looking straight down the barrel of the camera and signaling for the cameraman to start recording.

"Hello everyone, I am Fang Yu..."

"I have held the role of Director of PR in Hai Rui for 5 years now and today I officially handled the last PR matter for the agency. Who would have thought it would be my own scandal."

"There are three things I would like to address today. Firstly, Huo Jingjing is indeed my beloved fiancée; she has never been a pair of broken shoes. We are a legitimate couple and will be getting married soon."

"Secondly, I would like to apologize to those in the public that I have affected negatively. I am sorry that we couldn't control ourselves in the public, but my privacy was also violated. I hope Hua Rong Studio can step out to give me an apology!"

"Lastly, for the sake of Hai Rui's image and reputation, I will officially resign from the role of PR Director and move behind the scenes."

"By doing this, I have one motive: I am admitting to my mistake and paying the price. So, Hua Rong Studio, if you have the guts then come out from hiding. You've invaded the privacy of others and harmed the interests of others. In terms of morals, you aren't any better!"



In other words, Fang Yu was telling those that supported Hua Rong Studio that they had low morals and that they should start learning the basics again.

After seeing Fang Yu's video, Hai Rui's staff couldn't bear to see him leave, "Director Fang, must you really resign? This video..."

"Release it!" Fang Yu replied straightforwardly.

"But, if I release it, you won't be able to take it back."

"Release..." Fang Yu replied firmly before returning to Huo Jingjing's side.

The staff reluctantly obeyed his instructions and placed the recorded video on Hai Rui's website...

In a short amount of time, Fang Yu's video exceeded a million views!

Fang Yu's level-mindedness; Fang Yu's straightforwardness; Fang Yu's determination to protect Huo Jingjing; and Fang Yu's direct approach at calling out Hua Rong Studio; his every action made the public feel like he had a clear conscience.

"I must say, I give Fang Yu 100 points for his final PR effort. After being exposed, he immediately flew back to China to face the problem and admitted to everything directly. He even released a video with such attitude. I've truly become his fan!"

"Oh! I love men that admit to their wrongdoings! It's so sexy!"

"Such a dominating presence! We should ask the cowardly reporters, who only know how to hide and reveal other's private matters, what they have worthy to show off!?"

"Woah, Hua Rong Studio, you better not chicken out! After all, weren't you guys extremely proud of yourselves when you released the photo?"

### **Chapter 319: So, Was Lin Chong's Fate Considered Miserable Enough ?**

Logically speaking, whenever an indecent photo was released, the ones to be hurt would usually be the couple pictured – especially the woman.

But, when it came to Fang Yu, he managed to twist the situation around and place all the focus on the reporters' invasion of privacy...

He did not make any excuses for his actions and directly stepped out to apologize.

Since he had given an apology and punished his lack of self-control by resigning, what were Hua Rong studio going to do about their invasion of privacy?

It was only normal for the human mind to think that when two people were wrong and one apologized, then the remaining party deserved to ostracized!

This was the most impressive thing about Fang Yu.

He seemed to say: *If you want to expose something about me, then go ahead; if you want to claim that I did something wrong, then I'll apologize; but, what are you going to do about your wrongdoings?*

At the same time, the other artists at Hai Rui, whether actor or singer, all expressed their personal opinion towards reporters...

They absolutely despised them!

"Not too long ago, a reporter captured a photo of an artist having a bath and tried to exchange it for sex..."

"A few days ago, wasn't there a reporter that snuck into a female artist's home and exposed that she had a disabled father? Afterwards, the artist threw herself off a building and committed suicide."

With all the celebrities bringing the same issue to light, fans were bound to be influenced.

In an instant, the underhanded methods of all these dirty reporters were collated into a news article and published on mainstream media. And right at the top of all the headlines, sat a report about Hua Rong Studio's disgusting actions towards Fang Yu and Huo Jingjing- this was currently the hottest topic!

"To be honest, celebrities are just normal people. What's wrong with not being able to control oneself from giving a kiss? My husband and I often kiss in public..."

"Actually, Huo Jingjing is quite pitiful. If I was her and had met a man like Fang Yu, I would have also fallen for him; it's quite understandable. Plus, neither of them are married yet, so what is wrong with kissing?"

"Hua Rong Studio should apologize!"

"Honestly, reporters are the most hated profession, nothing else compares."

"I hope my fellow netizens can help me skin this studio alive."

This request came just as Mo Ting handed information about Lin Chong to Fang Yu...

Afterwards, a 'kind-hearted netizen' appeared online and exposed that the name of Hua Rong Studio's editor was Lin Chong. Just a simple name was enough for the versatile netizens to find out everything they wanted to know.

So, a little bit later, information about Lin Chong getting married 3 times and getting divorced 3 times, as well as his phobia towards women, were all placed online.

"This Lin Chong is a psycho! He was even suspicious when his wife went to make a phone call in the bathroom!"

"A psycho like this should be thrown into the mental hospital as soon as possible in case someone else gets tricked by him."

"I'd want to kill myself if a psycho like this was interested in me. If I was Fang Yu, I'd directly destroy this nutjob."

In the end, what started off as Hua Rong Studio exposing Fang Yu and Huo Jingjing's relationship, ended up being diverted towards Lin Chong...

Moreover, that afternoon, an announcement was released on Hai Rui's website highlighting that there was nothing wrong with Fang Yu's character; he was just, fair and extremely capable. So, with the agreement of everyone at Hai Rui, they had decided to promote Fang Yu to Vice President in hopes of keeping a rare talent within the agency.

This wasn't merely Mo Ting's personal decision to hold onto him, but a result of the love and trust gained from his peers. As for his abilities in PR, one could scour the entire entertainment industry and not find a single person that could compare.

So, Lin Chong's plan to hurt Huo Jingjing and Fang Yu...had backfired. Not only did he throw himself into a dilemma, he even gave Fang Yu a boost and helped him get a promotion.

At the time that Huo Jingjing saw the news, she was in the middle of playing building blocks with Yue Er.

Little Yue Er noticed the tears seeping out of Huo Jingjing's eyes and immediately placed her tiny soft hands upon Huo Jingjing's cheek, wiping it clumsily, "Don't cry. It won't hurt anymore..."

She even buried her squishy body into Huo Jingjing's arms and tried to blow her eyes dry...

Huo Jingjing suddenly started laughing as she wrapped Fang Yue tightly in her arms, "Precious, you really are mum and dad's cotton ball."

Of course, she had given herself the title of 'mum'.

Back when she was stabbed in the heart by Yu Xinwen, she felt like she had experienced death once. At that time, she was fortunate enough to be saved by Tangning. Whereas this time, she finally experienced being truly reborn. From now on, she and Fang Yu no longer needed to endure the finger-pointing of others; they were a legitimate couple!

The situation had completely been turned on its head. Meanwhile, over at Hua Rong, the studio was in chaos over the information that had been released about Lin Chong. A few members of staff even escaped overseas to avoid implication and had since been completely out of contact.

In an instant, all Lin Chong had left by his side was Charlene and his sinister cousin.

Seeing Lin Chong lock himself in his office refusing to come out, Charlene sneered. From the other side of the door, she said, "Your cooperation with J-King was running smoothly, who told you to go self-destruct? Although J-King's fate will also be quite pitiful in the end, at least you could have made money from him and not ended up where you are now; being scolded by everyone..."

"You could have picked on anyone, yet you chose Fang Yu?"

"You had so many artists to pick from, yet you chose the Director of PR!"

"Editor Lin, I'm really curious what's going on in that mind of yours."

After ridiculing Lin Chong, Charlene picked up her things and said her last words, "From your situation alone, I can see the harshness of reality. The reality that people like us can never threaten Mo Ting's

position. As long as he wants to protect someone, even if they are in a terrible situation, he will be able to turn it around in the end.”

“From now on, you can play this game on your own. You had such great cards, yet you completely messed it up!”

Lin Chong sat down in the middle of his office, feeling defeated. His office was in a total mess.

It wasn't long before the entire studio emptied out, leaving Lin Chong laughing and crying all by himself like a mental patient.

As if his fate wasn't already bad enough, a few moments later, a few men rushed into the studio holding metal poles. Not only did they smash the entire studio to smithereens, they even dragged Lin Chong to one side and beat the living daylight out of him.

“J-King told us to relay a message to you: from this day onward, he doesn't want to see your face appear anywhere in Beijing.”

“You useless idiot!”

After insulting him, the men threw a few rough kicks into his chest and left.

Why was J-King so worked up about the situation? Because when he found out the previous Vice President of Hai Rui was getting transferred, he thought his opportunity to enter Hai Rui had come. With the help of his father and other shareholders, he thought he had the position in the bag. But, because of Lin Chong's random intervention, Fang Yu had now become the new Vice President!

The shareholders all knew how important Fang Yu meant to Hai Rui. With one simple mention from Mo Ting, the shareholders had no reason to refuse.

Meanwhile, J-King didn't know if he'd ever get the opportunity again!

So, was Lin Chong's fate considered miserable enough?

### **Chapter 320: Mental Torture**

For the next two days, Lin Chong hid in his dark corner like a rat; too afraid to treat his wounds and too paranoid to see a doctor.

Ever since he released the news about Fang Yu, the entire reporter profession had become implicated.

So, right now, not only was he hiding from J-King, Hai Rui, fans and celebrities, most importantly, he was trying to avoid the attacks from his peers. Because, it was his fault that their days had gotten a lot harder.

A bored person placed a photo of Lin Chong in hiding online. After Long Jie saw it, she showed it to Tangning with a smile, “Look what happened to this piece of trash.”

Tangning received the phone and had a quick glance before replying to Long Jie, “Ask someone to send him money on behalf of Huo Jingjing and I...”

“Tangning...” Long Jie didn’t quite understand Tangning’s intention. Not only did she not find someone to beat the jerk to death, she even wanted to give him money?

“Don’t you think being let off by an enemy is even more painful? Compared to physical pain, mental torture is the definitive way to completely eliminate an enemy,” Tangning lowered her head, not feeling the tiniest bit of pity for Lin Chong because she knew he was quite a capable person.

Long Jie sat quietly in deep thought for a moment. She thought about the time she was humiliated and forced to kneel in front of other’s and remembered how painful of an experience it was. She suddenly understood Tangning’s actions.

“You’re amazing!”

So, one fateful night, a man wearing a cap walked into Lin Chong’s office and placed down beside him a set of clean clothes, some food, medicine and a business card.

In his half-dead state, Lin Chong looked at the items that were placed beside him. His eyes glanced over everything but were particularly drawn to the clothes and the business card.

When one was at their worst, no one cared about their pride...

Seeing the items in front of him, he felt guilt and shame were like two pieces of rope that tightly bound him together, making it impossible for him to go anywhere...

That night, Lin Chong stared at the new set of clothes for a long time. It was not until almost dawn that he finally pulled out his phone in the darkness and called the number on the business card.

“Hello...I am Lin Chong...”

“I didn’t expect you to actually make this call. I would like to ask if you’d come work with us, we need a capable photographer. These days, the younger generation aren’t trained enough. Although you can’t earn as much money as you previously did, we can pay you enough to get by without worries. What do you think? Do you want to come?” the person on the other end of the phone was extremely friendly and full of passion.

“May I ask, who is behind this offer?”

“It’s best you don’t ask. With your current situation, no one else will want to work with you. So, don’t hesitate, you need to continue living.”

Lin Chong looked down at the clean set of clothes and nodded, “OK, I’ll come!”

“Great. Just come to the address written on the business card.”

After Long Jie completed the task she was given, she looked at Tangning happily, “If this jerk was to find out that his most hated enemy is helping him behind the scenes, he will definitely want to smash his head into the wall and kill himself.”

Tangning let out a gentle laugh and didn’t say anything as she pruned the flowers in the garden.

Long Jie was curious, “The Autumn/Winter Fashion Week is about to start. Has President Mo scheduled anything else for you?”

“Jingjing is getting married...I will leave after her wedding,” Tangning replied calmly.

“So soon? Doesn’t she need to prepare?”

“Only the artists at Hai Rui and a few close friends have been invited to Bali for the wedding. There’s not much to prepare,” Tangning put down the scissors in her hand. Although she was looking down, her words were deep and meaningful, “A wedding doesn’t need to be grand. People just need to see the effort put into it. According to Jingjing’s love for Fang Yu, even if there was no wedding, she would still be willing to marry him.”

“Fang Yu was so cool this time!” Long Jie gasped. “Will both you and Boss attend the wedding?”

“Of course.”

However, unbeknownst to Lin Chong, Tangning had organized for him to be the photographer at the wedding. This time, he would be forced to open his eyes and witness the woman he hated, end up with a happy ending.

...

Because of the entire exposure incident, Fang Yu and Huo Jingjing’s wedding was something that came naturally. It happened the day that Fang Yu came home after turning the tables on Hua Rong. The first thing he did as he walked in through the front door was kneel on the floor, hug Huo Jingjing and Fang Yue and exclaim, “Let’s get married. Let’s give Yue Er a complete family.”

Huo Jingjing froze in his arms for a few seconds, but Fang Yu’s expression remained gentle and patient. After she hesitated for quite some time, Fang Yu finally drew her attention back, “Jingjing?”

“Huh?”

“I said, let’s get married!”

Huo Jingjing loosened herself from Fang Yu’s arms. She covered her cheeks and returned to her room without a word. After calming her emotions, she finally returned to the living room to give her response, “OK.”

At the same time, she handed him a guest list with one name on it: Tangning!

Fang Yu received the list and stroked the back of her neck as his heart ached. He then drew her into his arms once again.

Following on from that day, Fang Yu speedily confirmed a list of guests and booked a wedding venue. In one night, the couple decided on everything and by the next day, Fang Yu had already organized it all.

The wedding was to be held in half a months time inside a Bali resort...

Not long after, news of their wedding was revealed to the public. While giving their blessings, the netizens also teased Fang Yu for being a man of action!

Meanwhile, people who had previously doubted the couple, found they had been slapped in the face by the news of their wedding. In fact, Fang Yu’s sincere approach to the whole situation gave hope to the relationship that had fallen into despair. Because, apart from a certain couple of negative points, the

public couldn't find anything else that was bad about the relationship to defame. Since they couldn't defame them, they could only give their blessings instead.

The netizens gradually expressed their excitement towards the wedding. Of course, they had one other reason. As Huo Jingjing's best friend and agency CEO, Tangning and Mo Ting were bound to attend.

During the time that Tangning waited for Huo Jingjing's wedding, she flew back and forth between Beijing and Milan multiple times. Meanwhile, Mo Ting accompanied her to all her interviews and helped her secure jobs and important endorsements.

Of course, by this time, Yue Shanshan's filming for 'Stupid' was nearing its end. The completion was due roughly around the time of Huo Jingjing's wedding.

Tangning had contacted Coque in private multiple times to check on the progress of Yue Shanshan. Coques response each time was, 'Very Good'!

Yue Shanshan was undoubtedly skilled...

Meanwhile, after getting his plans ruined by Lin Chong and having his position stolen by Fang Yu, the man behind the scenes could no longer control his emotions and was beginning to act recklessly.

He directly gave Yue Shanshan a phone call, "You need to start making preparations...We'll wait until Tangning finishes attending her best friend's wedding. Let's give her one last chance to be happy!"