

Work Hard 331

Chapter 331: I Don't Share Any Scenes With Him

"Has Tangning really not acted before?" someone questioned. "It's impossible, with this level of acting, it's impossible..."

"Is it because we had no expectations that we were surprisingly impressed?"

After a few muffled whispers, the studio once again returned to silence...

Every now and then someone would clear their throat to try and break the awkward silence. A moment later, Director Coque stood up and applauded Tangning's performance. Following on, everyone else couldn't help but give their words of praise.

"Have you really not acted before?" even the assistant director that doubted Tangning had his eyes wide open in shock as he questioned her.

"Never..."

"Then can you tell me how you managed to pull this off?" the assistant director was stunned beyond belief. Tangning was not only a model, but she had never studied acting. How could she act this well at her first attempt? It was hard not to point out that Tangning and Yue Shanshan each had their own strengths. But, Tangning seemed to focus on the finer details better than Yue Shanshan and found a way to portray the character in a more suitable way.

As a newbie, she managed to get in and out of character as quick as a flip of a switch...

There were actors that had spent 4 years in acting school only to find their expressions were stiff and their lines sounded like a recital. Her performance made these actors extremely embarrassed.

Tangning lowered her head and smiled before replying, "I don't have any special method. At that moment, I had simply become her."

After speaking, Tangning approached the crowd; she had spotted Mo Ting standing at the back...

"That..." the assistant director and everyone else were still in a state of shock. At this time, Coque put down the items in his hand and approached Mo Ting to give him a handshake.

"I dare to say, acting is the true treasure that you've uncovered from Tangning. I'm sure her achievement in acting will be better than on the runway."

Mo Ting stretched out his hand to shake Coque's and looked at Tangning as he revealed a confident smile; it was like he was trying to say that it was only natural for Tangning to do well in acting. After all, whose wife was she?

In reality, Mo Ting wasn't any less surprised than everyone else. After all, this was his first time seeing Tangning act.

He was used to seeing Tangning on the runway and her confidence and ease on the stage, but this time...

....his eyes didn't only glow, it also contained a passionate fire...

Acting...

It allowed him to see a different side to Tangning; a uniquely interesting Tangning.

A moment later, Mo Ting hooked his arm around Tangning's waist in front of everyone and placed a kiss on top of her head. He then said, "I knew nothing could stand in your way."

At this time, everyone finally noticed Mo Ting had arrived...so they quickly behaved themselves.

Tangning looked at Mo Ting and smiled. She then loosened herself from his embrace and said to everyone politely, "I promised. It is your decision whether I stay or leave..."

"If you can be consistent with the quality of acting you just displayed I am happy to raise both my hands and feet in agreement!" the assistant director exclaimed first as he pointed to Tangning.

Everyone laughed; they felt the same way as the assistant director.

Although they had been slapped in the face by a model, everyone surprisingly gained an interest in Tangning.

She had never acted before and had never attended any professional acting schools, but everyone could see she could act...

No, it wasn't simply acting. In fact, they felt like the person in the script had practically come to life.

Everyone was curious how Tangning managed to pull it off...

So, practically the entire crew of 'Stupid' raised their hands in agreement.

As Tangning saw this, she froze. At this time, Mo Ting gave her a slight nudge.

Tangning woke up from her daze and gave everyone a bow, "I accepted this role not for fame nor fortune. I simply wanted to help the screenwriter fulfill his dream. I'm not accepting any payment for this job; if any problems arise during filming, the director can dismiss me at any time."

"To be honest, Tangning is extremely sincere. She was obviously dragged here to save us. Compared to those that stopped filming because of a fan and completely abandoned the entire crew, she is much better."

"Fine, I accept the face slap she has given me. From now on, I will never underestimate models again."

"I hope she can continue with this level of quality. I guess we can only wait and see."

As soon as Tangning heard their discussions, she could tell that she had made quite an impact. Wasn't this proof of her success?

Long Jie ran over at this moment and wrapped her arms around Tangning, swaying her excitedly, “Why is God so unfair? It was enough that he gave you such a spectacular pair of legs, he even gave you the talent of acting.”

In all honesty, Long Jie wasn’t actually surprised at all that Tangning performed so well.

It couldn’t be forgotten that Tangning was the soul of the runway; she always tried her best to understand everything she endorsed and then displayed it in the best way possible. Coupled with her years in front of the camera and experience walking in front of everyone, acting couldn’t possibly be much harder...

Being able to perform like this was actually expected because she was well experienced at figuring things out.

“It’s only one scene, nothing to be overly impressed by. There are still plenty of other scenes. Only after I complete them all can we see the true results.”

“Hey, I didn’t see Lin Sheng,” Long Jie looked around but couldn’t locate him. Could it be that he didn’t watch her rehearse at all? Did that mean they’d have to put in more effort to convince the top actor?

“We don’t need to worry about him. After all, I don’t share any scenes with him.”

“Oh yeh, that’s right. You’re acting as his mother!” Long Jie suddenly started laughing.

Tangning shook her head helplessly before turning to look at Mo Ting, “Didn’t we agree that you wouldn’t come? President Mo, you seem to have cheated...”

“If I didn’t come, how would I have known how talented you were at acting?” Mo Ting dragged her to the car, “You’ve really exceeded my expectations.”

“But, you don’t appear to be surprised at all,” Tangning laughed as she held onto Mo Ting’s hand. “You knew all along that acting wasn’t going to be difficult for me, didn’t you? I’ve revealed too much in front of you. I’m good at hiding my thoughts and figuring things out and these are both traits of a good actor.”

“Since you already know you have the traits of a good actor, you should focus on acting. Everything else, I will handle it.”

Tangning nodded her head as she thought about the scene she had just acted. At that moment, when she became another person, she felt the fiery passion inside her had been ignited.

“Although I joined the film in secret, people are bound to notice my absence at Fashion Week.”

“I have my plans,” Mo Ting comforted; she didn’t need to worry at all. “Over the next couple of days, let Long Jie accompany you while you get used to everyone on set. If I’m around...”

“If you are around, they will keep their distance from me.” Tangning understood everything Mo Ting did had gone through careful consideration. “I understand, I understand everything you do. More importantly, now that I am on set, you will have less work to worry about.”

Chapter 332: Tangning Acts Without a Script

Mo Ting looked at Tangning seriously. As he looked into her eyes, he noticed his own reflection clearly looking back.

He couldn't control himself as he stretched out his arms, drew her into his embrace and sighed, "Don't just think on my behalf..."

"What should I do? This has already become a habit of mine," Tangning giggled. She peered out the window and noticed plenty of staff walking in and out of the studio, so she pushed Mo Ting away and blushed, "There are too many people, hurry back to the office..."

Mo Ting held Tangning's icy cold hands between his and got out of the car to grab some items from the boot which he had brought to keep her warm, "I will drop by again and visit at any time."

Tangning nodded her head.

Every now and then, a member of the crew would pass by and see the couple. They couldn't help but feel envious of Tangning.

"Hey, don't you guys feel that President Mo loses his quick and ruthless image when he is around Tangning? The guy that we see thoughtfully delivering warmth to his girlfriend, is this the same ruthless king of entertainment that we know?"

"I'm so jealous!"

"Stop chatting...they're headed this way."

A small group of people gathered not too far in front of Tangning and Mo Ting and chatted amongst themselves. As Tangning walked by, she gave them a gentle smile.

"I've totally been convinced by her friendliness!"

"Compared to the Yue Shanshan that walks around with her nose in the air, Tangning is much better. Plus, I can see that Tangning smiles from her heart!"

Because of her rehearsal and other small details, Tangning quickly blended into the team.

Everyone originally thought, since she had a pair of long legs, she would be the type to be picky and overly precious – but she turned out to be just like everyone else. Although she remained quiet most of the time, she did not make any difficult requests. In fact, she avoided hassling people altogether.

Because Yue Shanshan's parts were slowly getting replaced, the progress of filming was delayed. As a result, Tangning and Lin Sheng's parts were to be filmed and edited at practically the same time. Lin Sheng's parts were generally filmed first, followed by Tangning's. So, over the next 2 days, Tangning waited until almost midnight before being called on set.

After Tangning's rehearsal, she ended up winning over the hearts of the entire film crew. The only exception was Lin Sheng; he continued to look at Tangning with doubt. However, their times never overlapped, so Tangning and Lin Sheng never crossed paths.

"Lin Ge ¹, I heard Tangning will be filming an important scene next. Do you want to watch? The scene requires her to roll around in mud. For someone so delicate, I'm sure..."

Lin Sheng lifted his head and looked at his assistant without a word. Actually, over the past two days, he had heard quite a few opinions about Tangning's acting.

However, deep down, he was adamant that an actor was an actor and a model was a model. Each should stick to their own duties and crossing over to another career path was irresponsible towards their own profession.

So, he still had not watched Tangning act...

But, since his assistant suggested it...

"Just stay behind for a little bit." Lin Sheng closed up the script in his hands and handed it to his assistant. He didn't care about Tangning's acting; he didn't like her anyway. But, he had heard an interesting rumor that Tangning acted without a script.

He wanted to see if Tangning was for real...

Was she so amazing that everyone was scrambling to give her praises...

...

Over the past two days, Yue Shanshan suffered through all forms of controversy and pain. She practically offended her fans, management agency and Hai Rui all at the same time. Apart from siding with J-King, she had no other choice.

Star Art's higher-ups were already showing signs of disdain and were obviously planning on freezing her jobs.

Yue Shanshan was well aware of the damage caused by her decision to stop filming. So, it was inevitable that she'd end up working with J-King.

In the peace of the night, Yue Shanshan brought along her script and met with J-King at a hotel. However, Lin Chong also appeared beside him.

"What's wrong with you? Why would you keep a reporter by your side..." Yue Shanshan looked at Lin Chong with a sense of exclusion. "Have you forgotten the stupid move he made in the past?"

"That was all a misunderstanding. From now on we are all in the same boat," J-King said as he straightened his wine-red jacket. "Have you brought what I told you to bring?"

Yue Shanshan looked at Lin Chong cautiously before presenting the script to J-King.

J-King looked at the script as his eyes glowed excitedly, "The film will take at least half a year to produce. While they are doing that, we can work on our television series. We can film and broadcast as we go."

Lin Chong, of course, knew the importance of the script that Yue Shanshan had brought along. After all, 'Stupid' was currently the most anticipated film. But, who would have thought, she'd actually have the guts to go against Mo Ting by breaching her contract and handing the script over to J-King!

Yue Shanshan did not look at J-King. She simply placed her gaze upon Lin Chong, "I truly do not understand what use he has with a reporter like yourself..."

"I wouldn't be talking, it's not like you succeeded at what you were asked to do."

"You..."

"The path was already laid out for you and fans were already stirred up. But, what was the result?" Lin Chong diverted the conversation towards the violent fan incident.

"That's enough," J-King cut in. His expression was dark, "I specifically hired a professional anti-fan and got a blog post written up. I even self-scripted and self-directed a fight between fans and thought it was a surefire plan. Never would I have imagined that Mo Ting would be even more ruthless than I am. We can't blame anyone for the result. Who told Mo Ting to be so calculative?"

Lin Chong glanced at Yue Shanshan and didn't say another word.

"Right now, all the shareholders at Hai Rui are treating me like I'm the plague. Just the thought of how they've been avoiding me makes my blood boil."

"Hmmpf, wasn't this all because you wanted to steal power from Mo Ting?" Yue Shanshan scoffed.

Lin Chong did not say another word as he sneakily turned off the pinhole camera in his pocket.

After the trio shared a dinner, Yue Shanshan left first. After she was gone, J-King turned to Lin Chong and said, "Lin Chong, do you know why I am keeping you by my side? I'm hoping you can capture some beneficial material for me."

"I'll try my best..."

Lin Chong replied in a deep voice.

J-King trusted in Lin Chong because he trusted in the hatred Lin Chong had towards Hai Rui; there was no way he'd betray him.

However, after leaving the hotel, Lin Chong returned to the place he was temporarily staying and sent the recording he had obtained to Fang Yu. He also notified him that the script for 'Stupid' had been leaked.

Fang Yu was quite surprised and moved. Lin Chong had done so many cruel things, so he had never imagined there'd be a day where he'd change for the better.

After careful thought, he sent Lin Chong a message, "You can retreat. Safety first."

"Yue Shanshan has something under J-King's control..."

Fang Yu understood what Lin Chong was trying to say; he wanted Mo Ting to quickly destroy J-King.

"Return to your studio. President Mo will handle the rest."

Lin Chong did not reply, so Fang Yu insisted, "You must retreat!"

Of course, Lin Chong wasn't stupid, so he gave J-King a phone call and told him he was following a big lead and would disappear for a little while. J-King believed him without any doubt.

Chapter 333: If Only I Knew My Heart Would Hurt So Much

Late at night, Fang Yu forwarded the evidence he obtained to Lu Che and Mo Ting. Lin Chong was indeed a professional reporter: the footage he captured was perfectly angled so that J-King and Yue Shanshan could be clearly seen and he himself did not make an appearance at all.

The video included proof of Yue Shanshan handing the script to J-King as well as a conversation about the truth behind the violent fan incident. It even included an admission of J-King's intention to steal power from Mo Ting...

Lu Che rushed over in the middle of the night to Hyatt Regency to find out Mo Ting's next move.

"The Madam has made another notable contribution," Lu Che praised as he looked at the video. Tangning sure made a smart decision when she decided to lend Lin Chong a helping hand.

It turned out, with repentance, there really was salvation.

"Although I can't help but continue to dislike Lin Chong, at least his actions aren't so hateful. President, what is our next move?"

"Let's cut the video into three parts: the script, the violent fan incident and the power-stealing admission. Firstly, take the part about the script to Yue Shanshan and see if you can get her to spill the beans on something important. Afterwards, send the power-stealing admission to all the shareholders. As for the part about the violent fan, we will leave that until the end."

"OK," Lu Che nodded his head. With J-King's current cruelty, a mere video wasn't enough to sufficiently punish him. So, Lu Che needed to collect more evidence first.

Before he got enough evidence, he wouldn't be able to release the video. If he released it too early, it could possibly put Lin Chong in danger.

Luckily, everything was within the palm of Mo Ting's hand...

"Over the past two days, I assume the President hasn't seen the Madam?" Lu Che guessed. Tangning had been waiting for her filming sessions until midnight – two days in a row. However, Mo Ting had not given her a single phone call to check on her. It seemed he was afraid his heart would ache if he did. "I heard she is still waiting to be called on set at the moment."

Mo Ting lifted his head and glared at Lu Che before closing the document in his hands.

Lu Che was right. Mo Ting was indeed afraid of heartache...

After all, Tangning was no longer on the dazzling runway. For the sake of production value, it wasn't unusual to have actors make sacrifices. Most importantly, he knew that once Tangning was serious about something, she would give her all. Even if it meant she'd get hurt.

Since Lu Che brought it up...then...

...what excuse could he have? Mo Ting had a look at the time and noticed it was already 10pm, but he still stood up and grabbed his car keys.

Lu Che followed closely behind. He too wanted to see his wife.

...

By the time the two men arrived on set, the time was 11pm. At this time, Tangning's filming had just started.

They were filming the 11th scene.

The scene took place after the female lead was frozen by her agency. As she chased after the CEO's car, she accidentally tripped and fell into a puddle of mud.

This was the scene with the highest risk of injury, so Coque suggested Tangning use a body double.

But, because there'd be a close-up scene of her face, Tangning rejected Coque's suggestion, "It's OK..."

Everyone looked at Tangning in surprise and panned their eyes down to her long legs. It wasn't necessary for her to be so serious, so why was she being such a perfectionist? In fact, she had multiple opportunities to use her relationship with Mo Ting as an excuse to slack off. Instead, even when it came to a risky scene, she still insisted on personally doing it.

Right from the get go, she had clearly shown everyone that she was simply here to act...

After her impressive rehearsal, even if there were still a few people that doubted her...

...the doubt had now disappeared!

Lin Sheng was also present on set. He had just completed a swimming scene and had just finished getting changed. Just as he headed over to watch Tangning act, he witnessed her insisting not to use a body double. His lips curved upwards in ridicule.

He had seen too many actresses in the past that had refused to use a body double the first time they encountered a risky scene. It was purely to protect their pride, but they didn't truly mean it.

So, he refused to believe, as a model with legs that had just been awarded amongst the most beautiful in the world, Tangning would not be worried.

"Let's wait and see. I bet she will back out," Lin Sheng's assistant sat down beside him and laughed.

Lin Sheng did not respond. He simply took a sip of water and focused his gaze on Tangning...

"Action!" the director yelled before one of the production staff clapped down the clapperboard.

The 11th scene 3rd act had just started...

Tangning wore a golden sleeveless mini dress as she walked down a flight of stairs. At this time, the engine of her boss' car had just started up. Tangning immediately rushed over to stop it, but she tripped and fell.

Seeing this, Mo Ting's eyes felt like they had been pricked with a thousand needles...

Following on, Tangning sat on the ground and removed her shoes. She then threw them at the car!

"A*shole!" she yelled. Afterwards, she rolled into a ball and hugged her knees as she cried her heart out.

"Cut! Tangning, let's give it one more try," Coque requested.

The makeup artist quickly ran over and helped Tangning touch up her makeup. She then quickly stood up and got back into character as she played out the scene for a second time; once again completing the scene in one go, but with more seriousness than before.

“Pass. Let’s move onto the next scene.”

Lin Sheng and his assistant stood at the back watching; they were so shocked they were speechless.

For a moment, they felt like Tangning had completely disappeared. Even Yue Shanshan couldn’t do such a thing...

When acting, Tangning completely became the character she was playing!

It was amazing to watch her...

Too amazing!

Tanging did not follow any particular acting technique, she simply became the character and talked and acted the way they would if they existed.

Most importantly, Tangning really didn’t use a script!

“How unexpected...” Lin Sheng’s assistant sighed. “Isn’t Tangning just a model?”

Lin Sheng did not respond. After a while, his assistant broke the silence again, “Actually, I heard that Tangning’s rehearsal was even more impressive.”

Lin Sheng lowered his head and looked at Tangning’s legs. They were covered in mud, but she did not complain like the typical actress. In fact, she seemed completely unfazed.

“Find me a recording of the rehearsal,” Lin Sheng finally said after a moment of silence.

“OK.”

“Actually Tangning depends entirely on her talent and enthusiasm – these are her advantages. But, the path of an actor cannot be entirely dependent on talent. As soon as she acts in a scene with someone else, her weaknesses will become apparent.” It was rare for Lin Sheng to critique another’s acting; it seemed he finally acknowledged her existence.

Lin Sheng’s assistant did not say anything else. Because, at this moment, he spotted Mo Ting walk over to Tangning and kneel down to look at her legs. He looked even more upset than Tangning.

“It’s late. Why are you here?” Tangning was a little surprised.

“I am feeling extremely regretful right now!” Mo Ting stood up and held onto her hand. As he led her out of the studio, he sighed, “If only I knew my heart would hurt so much...”

Tanging took advantage of the moment to jump onto Mo Ting’s back, “But, I feel a huge sense of accomplishment. As soon as I think about how I will appear on the big screen, I can’t describe the sense of joy and pride that I feel.”

“Ting...”

“Yes?” Mo Ting replied in a deep voice.

“On the day that the film is completed, let’s announce our marriage. What do you think?” Tangning suddenly suggested.

Chapter 334: Top Actor and Rookie

“OK, let’s announce our marriage the day that we complete filming.”

In front of me, you can do anything you want, he thought to himself.

After returning to the hotel, Mo Ting led Tangning straight into the bathroom. After she finally washed away the tiredness she had built up over the day, Mo Ting pulled her to the bed and wrapped his arms around her, “What time will you begin filming tomorrow?”

“Hmmm...4pm,” Tangning replied drowsily.

Mo Ting pulled her closer. As his nose brushed against her hair, he breathed in her unique fragrance.

Tangning subconsciously buried herself in Mo Ting’s arms and pressed her face against his chest, “I missed you.”

“I’m here now.”

Tangning gave a grunt of acknowledgment. Her heart was at peace as she closed her eyes and fell asleep. At this time, Mo Ting sat up and carefully examined her legs for any injuries.

The two falls from earlier were much too painful to watch!

The next morning. As Tangning awoke, she subconsciously reached out her hand to the spot next to her. However, not only was it cold and empty, she discovered Mo Ting standing by the window with a serious expression.

Tangning pulled away the bedsheets and approached him, “You didn’t sleep all night? Are you angry?”

Mo Ting did not respond, but Tangning could tell he was upset...

“Why are you angry?”

“I feel I am at fault for not making you cherish your body,” Mo Ting replied after quite some time. “It seems I need to buy insurance for your entire body.”

Tangning was a little surprised. She realized her man was black belly to the point where even God would be shocked. He obviously knew she would feel guilty if he said something like this, yet he chose this method to punish her.

“I’ve thought about it. Just this once, never again,” Tangning vowed as she raised her hand, “However, it is currently 7am, but my filming doesn’t start until 4pm...”

“Don’t forget, I am your manager. I’ve already spoken to Coque. Your filming will be moved to the afternoon. Plus, Lin Sheng already said he doesn’t mind crossing paths with you. You won’t need to film so late at night anymore.”

“Using business for your own personal gain?”

Mo Ting couldn’t help but brush his hand against her cheek, “It’s because my heart ached knowing what you had to go through. Plus, you can go observe Lin Sheng in the morning and see if you can learn a thing or two.”

“What about the issue with J-King? What’s happening with that?”

“Don’t worry about that...” Mo Ting didn’t want Tangning to stress over something so annoying. However, there was one thing he wanted to let her know, “Lin Chong seems to have been converted by you. When you have some free time, I’ll tell you the entire story...”

Tangning nodded. Afterwards, the couple headed to the studio together.

As soon as the staff saw Mo Ting, they immediately greeted him with respect.

When facing outsiders, Mo Ting never smiled. Because of his anti social demeanor, everyone kept their distance.

Even though he was Tangning’s boyfriend, he was still the CEO of Hai Rui – this was the undeniable truth.

Lin Sheng was in the middle of filming a scene where he was to be scolded. In this scene, his biological father tries to make him dive into a pool of water.

Lin Sheng was acting as a stupid child. So, he stood by the water in fear as he shook his hands and tried to avoid jumping in. In the end, he made an extremely ridiculous move. He ran over to a chair and hid his head under it as he trembled...

It was hard not to praise Lin Sheng on his acting. He indeed made people forget he was an actor. Because, even at 30 years old, he was able to play a 16-year-old with no problems.

The terrified look in his eyes was especially impressive...

“Pass!” Director Coque yelled excitedly. Lin Sheng immediately stood up and his assistant rushed over to wrap him in a jacket.

Lin Sheng wiped his face with a clean towel as he looked outside the pool and spotted Tangning. His eyes looked deep with meaning...

He then said to his assistant, “Bring Tangning over.”

“Yes...Is something the matter?” his assistant was afraid Lin Sheng wanted to cause trouble. After all, Mo Ting was also present and he was the one that financed the film; he wasn’t someone they could afford to offend.

“Just tell her to come over...” Lin Sheng said with a cold expression.

His assistant nodded his head quickly, "Don't be upset, I'll go get her now."

Afterwards, Lin Sheng's assistant explained Lin Sheng's request to Mo Ting. So, Mo Ting gave Lin Sheng a quick glance before he allowed Tangning to go over.

Tangning was confused at the request. This top actor had had his opinions about her from the start. So, what was the current situation?

As Tangning approached, Lin Sheng retrieved a stack of books about acting and handed them to her, "You are intelligent, savvy and good at figuring things out on your own. I hope these books can be of help to you."

"These..."

"I hope there can be more and more actors, not just celebrities. We are storytellers; I can see this point in you. So, I acknowledge you." After speaking, Lin Sheng went quiet for a few seconds, before leaving back on his chair and continuing, "Don't forget. The thing I acknowledge is your attitude towards acting, not your acting itself. When it comes to acting, you still have a long way to go."

"Thank you..." Tangning smiled.

"You can go back now. Otherwise, President Mo will think I've eaten you up."

Tangning looked at Lin Sheng's emotionless face and turned around to leave. She understood this was the way Lin Sheng handled matters; he had a certain stubbornness towards acting, in fact, it was slightly bordering obsession...

As a result, whenever he saw a rookie that showed interest in acting, he would try to help them.

Tangning returned to Mo Ting's side as Mo Ting looked down at the books in her hands. He gently patted her on the head, "You always have the power to convince people."

"President Mo, I suddenly have a feeling that 'Stupid' will do really well at the box office."

"As long as you've tried your best..." Mo Ting did not want to give her too much pressure.

...

Midday. Lu Che brought the evidence in his hands to Yue Shanshan. She was shocked at the sight of it.

Hai Rui's revenge had already gotten to the point where her career had practically been destroyed. Wasn't that enough?

Lu Che sat down in a chair and squinted menacingly with his long narrow eyes. He then played the video he had obtained, "Do you know how much the compensation will cost?"

Yue Shanshan's face turned pale as she looked at the video. She immediately asked, "How did you get this?"

"I came today to give you one last chance... What deal do you have with J-King?" Lu Che put away his phone and sat up straight, ready to listen to her story.

Yue Shanshan looked around awkwardly as she hesitated...

“You must know, if we have this video, we definitely have something even more impressive in our hands...” Lu Che warned.

Yue Shanshan closed her eyes for a moment. She knew Mo Ting had begun making a move...

“J-King abducted my child.”

Lu Che’s expression tensed up as he stood up and asked, “Do you have evidence?”

“I have a recording.”

“Report it to the police!” Lu Che suggested without hesitation. “Only the police can help you with this. Did you think J-King would actually let your child go? He wouldn’t do that unless you died! We are talking about abduction; a light sentence would be 5 years and maximum penalty would be life in prison.”

Chapter 335: You’re Not Just Acting as a Pretty Face Right ?

But, if she was to report it to the police...

...then, the fact that she got pregnant before marriage would be exposed.

Yue Shanshan lowered her head for quite some time without a word. On one side she had her child to think of, while on the other, she had her career to consider; she didn’t want to lose either one.

Lu Che could see through her hesitation, so he added, “There is no way President Mo will let go of J-King. Whether it’s because he tried to steal power or schemed against Tangning or even because he has plans to plagiarize ‘Stupid’. All of these are the President’s bottom line, yet he stepped over them without hesitation.”

“I came looking for you today, simply to give you a chance to not lose so badly.”

After speaking, Lu Che put away his phone and stood up. At this time, Yue Shanshan finally spoke up to hold him back, “I will report it to the police, but... you need to guarantee that my child will be OK.”

“That is the responsibility of the police. I can’t guarantee you anything.”

Yue Shanshan’s lips twitched, but she didn’t say a word... Afterwards, she did as promised and headed to the police station with her assistant. She handed her evidence to them as well as proof that her child had not been home or at school for a few days.

The police immediately opened an investigation and sent out a few men to seize J-King...

Meanwhile, J-King was in the middle of discussing the series he wanted to film with a popular actor. In his hands was the script that Yue Shanshan had given him. As soon as he saw the police barge into his home, his mind went blank, but he still resisted arrest...

Not long after, news of him being arrested by the police, quickly spread around the industry. Many assumed it had something to do with drugs.

Adding on to the situation, news spread from the higher-ups of Hai Rui that the recent incident involving Tangning was all an act to help J-King. It was a self-scripted and self-directed act.

As proof, a video was released online showing J-King discussing the violent fan incident. He admitted to hiring an anti-fan to act as a fan of Tangning's and using the anti-fan to stir up an argument between Tang Fans and Yue Fans. He also admitted that he self-scripted and self-directed the fight that had occurred. It turned out, the fan that had gotten into a fight and hurt someone, wasn't even a fan of Tangning's to begin with.

The truth...

...was finally revealed...

Although it had been quite some time since the incident happened, the truth still left quite an impact on everyone.

It seemed, within the industry, anyone could be used and anything could be exchanged for personal gain.

A little while later, a detailed netizen discovered that Yue Shanshan was the one that reported the incident to the police and that she had gotten pregnant before marriage. On top of that, they also discovered that Yue Shanshan had teamed up with J-King and led themselves to their own destruction.

However, the netizens did not judge her too harshly because they knew she did everything because of her child.

Whilst being interrogated and detained by the police, it didn't take long before J-King revealed the exact location of the child. As a result, Star Art decided to hold a press conference to explain the entire incident.

This was a smart move!

Afterwards, it was rumored that Director Ceng had visited Mo Ting's office, but Mo Ting refused to see him. He simply told Lu Che to pass on a message, "When I wanted to see you before, you refused to talk to me. So now, you have no one to blame but yourself."

Director Ceng was extremely regretful of his past decision...

He decided to sell off his shares to save his son. But, the situation had blown up so much and so many big names were involved that there was no way he could buy his way out of it.

However, after the truth was revealed, fans suddenly realized something strange; it had been a long time since they'd seen Tangning.

Fashion Week was about to start, but why hadn't they heard anything from her?

Even Huo Jingjing had returned to Milan for Fashion Week. So, where was their idol?

Everyone gradually dropped by Mo Ting's social media account and left messages asking for an answer. However, Mo Ting did not respond.

“Hey, I want to know what you guys think. Ever since Yue Shanshan got replaced, Hai Rui has not announced who the new female lead is. Rumor has it, the staff have all signed confidentiality agreements. Do you think it’s possible that the new female lead is our Tangning?”

“Think about it. Yue Shanshan was replaced and Tangning disappeared. Meanwhile, President Mo has been going to work as usual. Don’t you think something is suspicious?”

“Could it be that Tangning has really gone to do some acting?”

“I think there’s a high possibility. Regardless, I will support Tangning no matter what she does,” a fan declared. “Since Tangning hasn’t announced anything, we should stop asking. After all, she seems to always find a way to pleasantly surprise us.”

“You’re right, which other artist would care about clarifying the innocence of their fans? I never thought Tangning would remember this. Because of this, I have decided to be her fan for life.”

“I wonder how our Tangning will do with acting. She’s not just a pretty face right?”

“Although I must admit that Tangning is amazing on the runway, when it comes to acting...ahem...”

“What’s wrong with Tangning acting? Isn’t Tangning allowed to act?”

The fans’ argument couldn’t be resolved...

Meanwhile, although J-King had been detained by the police, the actor he was discussing the script with, still ended up walking away with a copy of it...

Yue Shanshan had explained that she made up parts of it, but in the end, the main storyline didn’t change too much.

So, when Coque and Mo Ting had a meeting, Coque suggested, “Should we change the storyline a little?”

“No need,” Mo Ting replied straightforwardly. “The script that Yue Shanshan leaked out was never complete to begin with. Most importantly, I have faith in the team. Not everyone can make a good film.”

“But, if someone wanted to, they could release a film before ours. Afterwards, the fans would assume that we were the ones to plagiarize others.”

“Creativity is the hardest to judge...”

“In that case, I have a suggestion,” Tangning suddenly cut in. “Let’s release a book first...After we get the copyright, even if another film gets released, it would be clearly plagiarism. At that time, we can even sue them.”

“Tangning’s suggestion is not bad!” Coque praised. “The script is complete but...no matter how fast we put the film together, we will still need at least two months. I think turning it into a book will definitely make it a sell out.”

Mo Ting looked at Tangning without a word.

Tangning saw the hesitation in Mo Ting's eyes, so she grabbed his hand and explained, "For a film to become a classic masterpiece, the entire team needs to put in a lot of effort. If something is lacking here and there, the film will fail because of these missing pieces."

"May I ask, who the screenwriter is?" After listening to their conversation for a while, Coque felt it wasn't a difficult task to do.

However Tangning simply smiled and looked at Mo Ting without giving an answer.

Of course, Mo Ting had no intention of ever revealing his identity.

"Trust me. 'Stupid will definitely be remembered. Even if it's 8 years, 10 years or even 20 years from now, it will have the ability to move one's heart."

Mo Ting had no choice but to agree with Tangning's suggestion in the end. So he nodded.

"I'll treat it as a wedding gift... After all, we are about to announce our marriage," Tangning laughed.

Coque clapped his hands, "You are the most suitable couple I have ever met."

Chapter 336: I Haven't Doted You Enough !

"Has Kathy been good lately?" Tangning suddenly thought of the cheeky little monster.

Coque held his head in pain as he shook it, "I don't know what to do about her... Someday, when you are parents, you will know what I mean."

Tangning's face turned red as she turned to look at Mo Ting with slight anticipation. Mo Ting also looked at her; it seemed they were thinking the same thing.

Originally Mo Ting was supposed to return to Hai Rui as he still had a lot of work to do. But, as she remembered what Coque had said about being a parent, as soon as they returned to the hotel, Tangning grabbed onto Mo Ting's hand and asked suggestively, "Are you still returning home so late at night?"

Mo Ting lowered his head and looked at Tangning as he gently stroked her hair, "Were you moved by what Coque said today?"

Tangning pursed her lips and nodded her head, "Can you stay and keep me company tonight?"

Mo Ting had always fulfilled all of Tangning's requests, so accompanying her wasn't difficult to do. He immediately stood up and gave Lu Che a phone call, canceling all the video meetings he had scheduled for the night.

Tangning's heart warmed up; she was well aware of how busy Mo Ting was. He must have had a lot scheduled, or else he wouldn't have needed to go. But, Tangning wanted to do something reckless for once...

Most importantly, Mo Ting supported her recklessness; no matter when and where.

Upon seeing Mo Ting remove his jacket, Tangning immediately moved aside and cleared half the bed for him. Mo Ting took the opportunity to lay on the bed and hook his arm around her, pulling Tangning into his embrace...

“Tell me, do you want a child?”

Tangning leaned into Mo Ting’s chest and nodded her head, “For a moment I really felt that a family of three would be perfect; a gentle father, a strict mother and a well behaved child.”

Mo Ting also felt that would be perfect. In fact, he had dreamed it many times. But, Tangning wasn’t even 27 yet. If she was to become a mother now, she would no longer have time to herself. So Mo Ting leaned in and planted a kiss on Tangning’s forehead, “Not just yet, I haven’t doted you enough.”

“I was simply thinking about it. I know it’s impossible to achieve right now,” Tangning sat up and climbed on top of Mo Ting’s body. She then leaned over and gently undid a button on his shirt with her mouth...

Mo Ting’s ink-black eyes suddenly filled with desire. So, he reached out his hand, lifted her chin and gave her a violently passionate kiss. It was not until they were both out of breath that he finally parted from her lips. He then whispered in her ear, “I’m really happy...”

Tangning’s heart raced as she hugged him quietly. She knew deep down what Mo Ting was happy about.

Most of the time, she respected and depended on Mo Ting. Even though she loved him deeply, she was always clear minded.

But, just a moment ago, she had asked for him to stay... She let go of everything to ask him to stay by her side.

Mo Ting hugged Tangning tightly. In this moment, he was so happy that he was no longer himself...

Two heated bodies intertwined together. They both used their most instinctive desires to express the passion they felt for each other. But, just as Mo Ting grabbed the condom provided by the hotel, Tangning stopped him. She blushed and said, “Just come in like this, it is currently the safe period...”

“Ning...do you know what you are saying?”

When it came to protecting Tangning, Mo Ting always controlled his urges.

In this aspect, her body was always the most important. No matter how passionate they got, he had never left a single mark on her body. But, tonight...

Tangning actually asked for him not to use protection.

“Of course I know what I’m saying. I want to truly be one with you...”

Mo Ting’s eyes darkened a few shades. In the end, he grabbed her left hand and held it above her head...

Tangning gave a gentle moan of desire as she lifted her head requesting for a kiss...

After they finished making love, Tangning calmed herself down in Mo Ting’s arms. She then turned her head and asked, “Have I caused you trouble?”

“Huh?”

“The book,” Tangning reminded him. “I know you don’t have much spare time, so did I make a silly suggestion? Did you know? In the end credits of the movie, I would really like to see your name next to screenwriter?”

Mo Ting did not respond. He simply examined her body to see if he had left any marks. He then said, “Hurry and go to sleep. You need to start filming early tomorrow.”

Tangning agreed with a gentle grunt as she leaned into Mo Ting’s embrace and fell asleep. But, she had no idea, what she casually mentioned, would end up giving them an opportunity to team up in the future.

Mo Ting lulled Tangning to sleep before he got up out of bed and typed a few words on her laptop...

Under the dim lighting, Mo Ting looked at the sleeping Tangning. He suddenly felt like he owned the entire world.

...

After J-King was taken in by the police, Star Art released an official apology on behalf of Yue Shanshan and announced that she would be temporarily retreating from the acting stage.

The violent fan incident slowly quietened down, while guesses that Tangning would appear in ‘Stupid’ increased.

Fans were undoubtedly happy for Tangning, after all, they were supportive of everything she did. But, film fanatics weren’t so pleased.

“Our country has so many great actresses; Hai Rui can’t be so stupid as to use Tangning. I heard ‘Stupid’ is very important to Mo Ting. Hopefully he won’t make a bad decision.”

“I don’t want to see a model doing a catwalk in the middle of the film, you guys know what I mean?”

“If Tangning is to really appear in the film, then I will have to say goodbye because I can no longer anticipate such a production.”

It was obvious to see how high of an expectation they had. Even when it came to big Hollywood productions, in their eyes, it wasn’t hard to point out flaws...

Because of this, Lu Che decided to do a second round of surveys for ‘Stupid’. He discovered that after Tangning was suspected of taking part in the film, the anticipation levels had decreased.

“President, we need to find a way to recover interest a little,” Lu Che said worriedly to Mo Ting.

“Because of the madam’s identity as a model, film fanatics aren’t being very nice with their words.”

“It’s still early. Let them say all they want!” Mo Ting replied without lifting his head; his eyes remained focused on the computer in front of him.

“I don’t understand...”

“You don’t need to understand,” Mo Ting’s voice cooled a few degrees.

“President Mo is trying to say that it’s OK for these guys to make assumptions? That it’s OK for them to be prepared for the worst so that when the film is finally released, they will realize how impressive Tangning actually is,” Fang Yu held onto some reports as he knocked on Mo Ting’s office door and cleared Lu Che’s confusion. “Those film fanatics think they are experts in film, so they are extremely judgmental towards actors. Right now, they are just like people chasing down someone for owing them money with the expectation that they wouldn’t be able to pay them back. Only to find, they are paid back double! That’s how pleasantly surprised they will be...”

“Do you understand, now?”

“When the time comes, even if Tangning has her flaws, they won’t be too harsh on her. Because, no matter what she does, it would exceed their expectations!”

Chapter 337: Giving up on the Career That’s Going so Well

Lu Che finally understood...

He looked at the two men in the office; those who understood PR were indeed different!

...

Early February, the Autumn/Winter Fashion Week officially started. As like earlier, Tangning still did not make an appearance. Fans began to believe that their suspicions were correct: Tangning must be filming ‘Stupid’. They thought she must have changed career paths.

However, the studio restricted fans from visiting the set. So, the other actors in the movie, unfortunately, had to put up with questions about the female lead wherever they went – especially Lin Sheng. Whether he was filming other movies or attending interviews, the reporters would ask him if the female lead was Tangning. This was because they all knew Lin Sheng didn’t like lying.

They also knew, when accepting jobs, apart from considering the script, Lin Sheng also cared about who he’d be acting with.

If any of the other actors couldn’t act, there was no way he’d accept it.

But, this time...

...how come he didn’t say anything?

“Today, our top actor Lin Sheng is here with us at the New Movie Festival. As we all know, Lin Sheng is currently in the process of filming ‘Stupid’. Regarding ‘Stupid’ and their recent female lead replacement, netizens have been predicting that the new lead is none other than the model that’s been missing from Fashion Week, Tangning. I wonder what our top actor thinks of this prediction.”

“Would Sheng Ge mind sharing a bit of information regarding the female lead?”

“Sheng Ge, say a few words.”

Lin Sheng had just finished presenting an award and was surrounded as soon as he left the stage. As a sign of respect, he stopped in his track and looked at the cameras, "Regarding the female lead, I unfortunately, have nothing to say."

"Is it Tangning?"

"Who is it?"

Lin Sheng suddenly thought about Tangning. After spending almost 2 weeks with her, he couldn't deny that his opinion had changed. Although she was a rookie in terms of acting, she did not take on 'Stupid' because she overestimated herself. She was actually well aware of her capabilities.

Plus, when filming, she was never arrogant nor did she complain. The only thing he felt she could improve on was the fact that she'd ask to refilm parts that the Director had already approved.

Her attitude towards producing a good film was even more serious than him.

A female artist like this, made it impossible for him to point out any flaws. Even though he had once disliked Tangning, in his heart, he now considered Tangning as his student. Above all, she wasn't stupid...

...in fact, she was very smart.

So, when looking at the cameras, Lin Sheng had the urge to throw words of praise. He didn't understand why he felt this way.

In the end, Lin Sheng awoke from his daze and finally replied, "Sorry, I've signed a confidentiality agreement. You will need to wait for an official response instead."

"However, I have said many times before that I don't act with those that can't act."

His words meant one of two things: either the female lead wasn't Tangning or that Tangning knew how to act.

But, as a model, Tangning had never appeared in any films. To suddenly be able to act...it didn't seem possible. So the media made the assumption that Lin Sheng was trying to hint that the female lead wasn't Tangning.

Lin Sheng's fans immediately patted their chests and let out a sigh of relief, "Aiyo, I was so afraid the model would drag our Sheng Sheng down. After what Sheng Sheng said, I feel a lot more at ease."

"Our Sheng Sheng is a top class actor. Please don't mention him in the same sentence as the model; they are on a different level."

"We should trust in Sheng Ge and look forward to the film."

'Stupid' was a hot topic within the film industry. This was because, from the moment they started filming, they had already been surrounded by an air of mystery. On top of that, Mo Ting was well-skilled in PR, so the set of 'Stupid' was completely off-limits to the public. During filming, even a fly wouldn't be able to get in, let alone a human.

After returning to set, Lin Sheng took advantage of his spare time to show Tangning some of the comments online. However, as she looked at the insults, Tangning simply smiled, "If it was me, I'd probably throw even harsher insults!"

"It seems, you never step out to explain yourself," Lin Sheng retrieved his phone and looked at Tangning.

"Words can be said by anyone, but only actions can truly convince others. Plus, I don't want my life to be so complicated, so fame and fortune isn't something I care about. I simply want to be responsible towards the person I care about and responsible for the things I like to do," Tangning smiled. "If there is one thing I care about, it is to make everyone satisfied."

Lin Sheng slightly smiled and gave her a rarely seen praise, "You've completely seen through this industry and are clear about what you want."

"Thank you Sheng Ge, for your guidance in acting."

"I know it won't be possible in this film...but in your next film, I would love to act alongside you. To act out a scene with such a serious actress would definitely be interesting," Lin Sheng exclaimed. Afterwards, he stood up from his seat; the filming for another scene was about to start.

Tangning watched as Lin Sheng filmed his part. However, there was one thing she did not tell him: the reason why she was trying so hard was because 'Stupid' was the result of Mo Ting's blood and sweat.

The love she had for Mo Ting had already gotten to the stage where she'd pursue film in order to protect him...

It was currently the beginning of February and her parts were expected to be completed by the end of the month.

In reality, a few hundred scenes could be completed in 10 or so days by some actors, but because Tangning was relatively serious, many scenes went through multiple takes.

During her spare time, Tangning received a phone call from Huo Jingjing, "What's up with you? Why aren't you at Fashion Week? This is the biggest opportunity for the advancement of your career."

"I won't be attending this year..." Tangning replied.

"Could it be that you have actually gone into acting?"

"Yep, I'm acting," Tangning confirmed without the slightest bit of hesitation.

"Do you know how many newcomers have appeared at this season's Fashion Week? How could you run off to start all over again in another industry? Let me tell you now, if your film flops, I'm not going to comfort you," Huo Jingjing warned harshly.

It wasn't easy for Tangning to get to where she was in the modeling industry and Fashion Week was the most important chance for her to increase her value. Yet, she gave up on it, just like that...How was she to make up for all the suffering and humiliation she had gone through?

“Why must you take part in this film? Can you tell me the reason? Don’t tell me you did it just because President Mo told you to...”

“...”

“Don’t tell me I’m right?” Huo Jingjing understood what Tangning’s silence meant. After a few minutes, she asked, “Although I don’t know why you must give up on the career that’s going so well to support him. If he does anything bad to you, I will...”

Tangning giggled...

“You’re laughing? How could you be laughing at a time like this? Who’s to say, after Fashion Week, how many people will still remember your name. Don’t tell me you don’t know what you’ve given up on.”

“Don’t you feel the slightest bit of regret?”

Regret?

“Feng Ge is getting married soon. When I come back to attend his wedding, I will come give you a proper interrogation!”

Chapter 338: Black-bellied President Mo

Tangning gave a gentle grunt of agreement before hanging up the phone and waiting quietly for her filming to start. During this time, she also opened up her phone to view the recordings from the runway of some of the biggest brands at Fashion Week.

Long Jie was sitting to one side chatting to Lu Che on the phone. As soon as she saw Tangning looking at news from Fashion Week, she couldn’t help but feel slightly upset. If she hadn’t chosen to come film ‘Stupid’, Tangning would have been a hit at Fashion Week. With her results, it wouldn’t have been hard for her to get a part on the Victoria’s Secret Fashion Show.

Long Jie decided to take a photo of Tangning from behind and send it to Mo Ting, “Boss, how could you be so heartless...”

As soon as Mo Ting saw the photo, he felt a sharp pain in his heart, but he didn’t reply; this was a matter between him and Tangning.

How could he truly bear to let her give up on modeling?

Fashion Week was indeed important, so...to the outside world, was he a qualified manager if he couldn’t give her the best consideration for her future?

Unfortunately, there were some things outsiders didn’t need to know.

Even so, his heart couldn’t help but ache for Tangning. So, as soon as he finished work, he grabbed his car keys and headed straight for the studio.

Over the past few days, the crew had already gotten used to seeing Mo Ting appear on set, so they were no longer surprised. However, no matter how many times one looked at this god-like man, they would still feel extremely pressured...

"Hello, President Mo. Tangning is in the change room."

As soon as he heard the staff, he immediately strode towards the change room. The makeup artist was currently painting bruises and hickeys on Tangning's body. Mo Ting knew straight away that she'd be filming the bed scene today.

Tangning lifted her head and saw Mo Ting walk in. She subconsciously tried to hide her back, but Mo Ting stopped her, "I already saw it."

"I'm preparing for the bed scene later," Tangning explained awkwardly.

Mo Ting stood behind her and leaned over to whisper ambiguously in her ear, "Even I haven't left marks like this on your body...seeing this makes me slightly jealous."

"President Mo, why don't we create a more life-like effect?" the makeup artist bravely suggested, "It would look a lot more convincing!"

"Is that a good idea?" Tangning's cheeks burned red...

"Step out for a bit," Mo Ting stood up straight and didn't say anything else. After the makeup artist left, he drew Tangning into his embrace and said, "The marks on your body can only be left by me.' After speaking, he sat down and pulled Tangning onto his lap.

Tangning was a little surprised as she gasped. At this time, Mo Ting had already pounced upon her back and was sucking on it with all his might...

After he was pleased with his creation, he covered Tangning with a shirt and hugged her, "Just sit here quietly for a while. Don't move around. Otherwise, I don't know what I might do."

Tangning leaned against Mo Ting's body as she blushed, "Uh huh."

"Do you feel regretful for not attending Fashion Week?" Mo Ting asked gently as he placed his chin on top of her head.

"A little bit..." Tangning didn't expect Mo Ting to be so attentive towards her feelings, so she had no choice but to reply honestly.

"Did you think I'd allow a superstar to suffer a fall?" Mo Ting smiled, "There is no way I'd let my woman make a useless sacrifice..."

"But, I've never felt that I'm making a sacrifice," Tangning responded with a sense of seriousness.

The couple hugged each other lovingly until Mo Ting finally regained his composure. Afterwards, the makeup artist returned. Upon seeing the marks on Tangning's body, she concluded that she would not need to do any more work on her.

That night, as the bed scene started, Mo Ting was seated on set...

With the thought of the presence of this ice-like figure, the actor that was acting with Tangning was extremely tense. As a result, he failed the scene multiple times. If he was to kiss the King of Entertainment's woman, would he be asking for trouble?

In the end, he asked the director, "Can we play with the camera angle to make the scene look real?"

Coque looked at Mo Ting and nodded, "Sure...Get ready."

Tangning couldn't help but laugh at Mo Ting's reaction. The infamous President Mo was indeed hard to deal with when he turned black belly.

Ultimately, the bed scene ended up being dependent on editing. At this time, the thing that surprised everyone the most...was the hickey on Tangning's body.

The production crew all praised the makeup artist on her improved skills...

But, the makeup artist simply looked at them helplessly... She wanted so badly to tell them the truth.

However, President Mo was sitting right there. So, she didn't make a sound.

After the filming was completed, Tangning and Mo Ting returned to the hotel. Mo Ting waited for Tangning to wash herself off before he got a chance to tell her, "In 2 days time, Yu Feng will be having his wedding. I've already taken a day off for you."

Yu Feng was an evergreen in the music industry and had been with his girlfriend for over a decade. Now that they were finally getting married, it was a considerably big event for everyone in entertainment.

"But, the reporters will definitely question why I didn't attend Fashion Week," Tangning said worriedly.

Mo Ting reached out his arms and pulled her towards him. As he looked into her eyes, he replied, "Don't worry, you have me, OK?"

"I'll leave it with you then."

...

Meanwhile, because of her popularity at Fashion Week, a young Asian newcomer model attracted quite a lot of attention in the Western and Eastern markets. She was a model from Cheng Tian. It seemed, Lan Xi had finally recovered and was using her resources in the right place.

However, the entire modeling industry felt it was quite a pity for Tangning; didn't she want to use such a great opportunity to become an international supermodel? Worst of all, this suddenly discovered small-time model created an unseen threat towards Tangning; the media couldn't help but compare them in every aspect they could think of.

Above all, the industry was ever-changing at a fast pace and there were too many fresh faces. Some people even started predicting that the small-time model would sweep over the industry like a typhoon and Tangning would get lost within the winds of change...

Fans started to feel anxious, so they rushed over to Mo Ting's social media account and started leaving messages. Where was he hiding Tangning? Was she acting? Why couldn't he give them a proper answer? A newcomer was already threatening them on their doorstep...

This newcomer model everyone spoke of, was called Ling Ziyi.

After Tangning read about all the gossip, she felt quite amused. It was normal for newcomers to come out of nowhere. But, it didn't phase her, so what were these reporters worried about?

"Stop looking at that rubbish. I'm sure Boss is hiding you for a reason. I refuse to believe he would ruin your career because of his selfishness," Long Jie said as she ate some dessert.

Towards the gossip, she could only scoff.

"However, I heard the newcomer model will also be attending Yu Feng's wedding. Not only that, it seems you may cross paths with Lan Xi again. I'm expecting quite an exciting scene to unfold. After all, Lan Xi was once interested in Boss. This will be your opportunity to put her in her place."

"Nice suggestion," Tangning felt Long Jie said something useful for once.

So what if there was a newcomer?

The miracles Tangning had already created, could not be replicated and wasn't something a newcomer could compare to. Above all, she was signed to Hai Rui...

Even if she wanted to apologize for anything...the people at Hai Rui wouldn't allow it.

"Don't worry. On that day, your powerful presence will be felt once again," Long Jie guaranteed in seriousness as she finished her dessert.

Chapter 339: Beat Ling Ziyi

During the time that Tangning was filming, the top singer, Yu Feng, decided to hold his wedding and the newcomer, Ling Ziyi, shook up the modeling world.

One couldn't help but sigh; it seemed, the entertainment industry remained busy and full of gossip, regardless of who was missing. To add to it, Lan Xi's methods had never been weak, so as soon as Ling Ziyi became famous, Lan Xi struck while the iron was hot and created a whole heap of hot news stories about her. Of course, no matter how brave she was, she did not dare to drag Tangning into the mix. The only people brave enough to make comparisons with Tangning were the noisy reporters.

Lan Xi was well aware that even Star King had to kneel before Hai Rui, let alone her badly damaged Cheng Tian. Above all, she had experienced Tangning's methods; whenever she thought about it, she would still feel a slight sense of fear.

Of course, she too could not understand why, at such an important point in her career, Tangning would be absent from Fashion Week.

If she was present, Ling Ziyi would not have been noticed at all...

2 days later, after Tangning finished her morning shoot, she rushed back to Hyatt Regency with Long Jie. As soon as she got home, she found that Mo Ting had already prepared an outfit for her and they were to head to the airport straight away.

Tangning looked at the glamorous outfit Mo Ting had prepared and placed a questioning look upon her man.

“You’ve been quiet for so long without making an appearance...it’s time to show the world what true popularity looks like,” Mo Ting said as he relaxed on the sofa.

So it turned out, this was a response to the newcomer model...

“Does that mean our schedule is open to the public?” Tangning guessed.

“Of course,” Long Jie replied cheerily, her eyes almost just a line. Every time they went anywhere with Mo Ting, the path he organized would always be refreshingly filled with face slaps; Long Jie expected that this time would be no different.

Tangning nodded as she went into the bedroom to get changed. After a few moments of preparation, they left Beijing together.

If it wasn’t because someone was stepping on Tangning to elevate themselves, it would not have been necessary for Long Jie and Lu Che to accompany the Mo couple to the wedding.

If they thought they could take advantage of the situation to bully Tangning...

...haha, they were dreaming.

...

Yu Feng had been in the music industry for many years and had accumulated a lot of contacts. So, his wedding saw the attendance of almost half the industry.

As a result, Beijing airport was almost impossible to walk through, as there were much too many big shots making an appearance.

Tangning’s attendance was something Mo Ting had deliberately leaked to the public ahead of time. So, in order to cure their yearning for her, fans gathered at the entrance of the airport well in advance.

Most notably, Mo Ting and Tangning’s ‘couple fans’ waited patiently to see the loving couple as they held signs and banners.

At this time, Lan Xi and Ling Ziyi had just arrived at the airport. As Ling Ziyi’s fame was only a recent occurrence, she did not have any die-hard fans yet. So, as she and Lan Xi entered the airport waiting lounge, they did not receive much of a reaction; only a few passersby recognized her.

Ling Ziyi was still young, so, upon seeing her reception and her lack of fans, she naturally felt a bit upset.

Lan Xi understood how she felt, so she patted her comfortingly on the shoulder, “There will definitely be a day when you will become a superstar.”

Ling Ziyi nodded her head, but as she was wearing sunglasses, it was impossible to see her true expression. As a result, Lan Xi was completely unaware of this young girl’s narcissism.

Not long after, wildly excited screams echoed through the corridors of the waiting lounge. Lan Xi and Ling Ziyi thought a famous singer or actor must have arrived, but at this time, they heard someone crying out Tangning's name.

"Tangning..."

"Tangning's legs sure are beautiful."

"Tangning, have you lost weight?"

With Mo Ting's protection, Tangning continued walking forward whilst Long Jie and Lu Che followed behind with their luggage. Fans followed beside them, endlessly offering gifts and asking for autographs. Most importantly, they were all curious about how Tangning was currently doing.

It was worth mentioning that this was quite an odd spectacle. Tangning was a model, but her popularity...

...was no less than some of the top actors and singers. In fact, she had fans from all over the world. It was obvious to see that she had achieved quite a lot over the course of her modeling journey.

"Tangning, can you tell us if you've been partaking in a film? Just tell us in secret!" one of her fans whined.

Tangning wasn't walking particularly fast. As soon as she heard her fan's question, she looked to her left and smiled, "Ask him!"

The fan involuntarily lay eyes on Mo Ting and felt a shiver down her spine, "I'm too afraid..."

Tangning smiled gently before whispering something to Mo Ting whilst in his embrace. She then said to her fans, "President Mo said, when the time is right, you will be the first to know. Good news will always be shared with my beloved fans first." After speaking, she reached out her hand and patted the fan she was speaking to on the head.

Her fan was so happy, she almost fainted...

"Tangning, we will love you for the rest of our lives."

"You have good taste!"

After Tangning gave her response, she continued through the security inspection and continued to give autographs even after she passed through.

"Could President Mo also sign?" one of her fans requested.

Tangning stopped and looked at Mo Ting.

Mo Ting thought for a few seconds; he didn't want to move from his position. So, he directly hugged Tangning from behind and grabbed her pen-holding hand as he signed his name upon the fan's notebook.

"Ahhhh...Oh God! This is too sweet!"

"Our favorite couple is handing out sweets!"

The fans' screams roared through the airport. The couple seemed to have stirred up quite a scene...

Lan Xi, at this moment, felt like Mo Ting had given her a huge slap across the face.

Why did Mo Ting and Tangning choose to leave Beijing at this time? Was it really a coincidence? Or did Mo Ting organize it on purpose because people were comparing Tangning with Ling Ziyi?

Most importantly, they were to board the same flight.

In the end, it was actually lucky that not many people recognized Ling Ziyi. Because, in comparison, Tangning's reception was an obvious contrast.

Afterwards, some netizen's discovered Lan Xi was at the airport. That was when they realized Ling Ziyi had also left Beijing at the same time as Tangning. But, when they looked at her photos at the airport compared to Tangning's...

...it was living proof that without comparison, there would be no harm.

Although Tangning had disappeared for almost an entire month and Ling Ziyi had skyrocketed to fame, they had never appeared in the same frame. Now that they were finally compared side-by-side...

...it was obvious to see, Tangning beat Ling Ziyi in every single aspect...

This included her presence, her body, her fashion sense and, most importantly, the man by her side.

"And here I was, worrying that our Tangning would have the limelight stolen by Ling Ziyi. From what I saw today, my worries are all gone! The difference between them is much too big!"

"I almost thought that everyone had forgotten about our Tangning. Who would have imagined there were so many die-hard fans, haha."

"Our Tangning was merely being kept away by Mo Ting. To be honest, after going through so many obstacles, how could a small-time model compare. My heart is finally relieved!"

Chapter 340: You Will Definitely Shock Everyone

By simply looking at the reception of fans at the airport, the difference between Tangning and Ling Ziyi was clear to see. Rumors could spread all they wanted, but as soon as Tangning made an appearance, one glance was enough to distinguish what was true popularity and capability.

Just before boarding their plane, Long Jie spotted Lan Xi and Ling Ziyi. She lowered her head and said to Tangning, "Do you want to go over and say hi? Lan Xi is following that newcomer around everywhere. It's obvious how important she must be to her."

"There's no need," Tangning replied swiftly. Long Jie seemed to have already forgotten about the kneeling incident that happened not too long ago, but Tangning was going to remember it for the rest of her life.

In actual fact, Long Jie hadn't completely forgotten, she simply didn't want to stress Tangning out, so she pretended to be relaxed.

Long Jie nodded her head and whispered into Tangning's ear, "Boss has gotten more and more black bellied..."

"Is this the first day you've known him?"

In reality, Ling Ziyi had wanted to use Tangning's name to boost her own popularity. However, Tangning also knew how to flip the situation around and use it to prove the level of her status. At the moment, she had a break from filming, but even if she had been absent for a few more days, would she have lost her status?

If she was signed with a different agency, perhaps. But, did they consider who was backing Tangning?

Lan Xi naturally noticed Tangning and Long Jie. Most importantly she also noticed the man with a king-like presence who she didn't dare to look directly at.

"I simply stole a few good resources right out of Tangning's hands. Why can't Hai Rui accept it?" Ling Ziyi complained. "They should stop saying that I would be nothing if Tangning had appeared at Fashion Week, when in reality, Tangning gave up on Fashion Week herself."

"Your current status isn't enough for you to be mentioned in the same breath as Tangning. Just put up with it for a little," Lan Xi tried to convince Ling Ziyi. "Tangning got to where she is today because of her ability to endure."

"But..."

"That's enough. This time at Feng Ge's wedding, we will see people from all walks of life. Make good use of this opportunity. You will catch up to Tangning very soon."

Although Lan Xi didn't understand why Tangning had given up on Fashion Week, she never once believed the rumors that were going around. Because no one knew how clear minded Tangning was, better than she did.

However, right now, the thing that she was most worried about, was that Mo Ting still had something up his sleeves. So, she decided it would be best not to provoke Tangning, in case she attracted a face slap.

After all, the incident with Luo Hao had only just passed.

...

Huo Jingjing and Fang Yu arrived at the wedding destination before Tangning. As soon as they reunited, Huo Jingjing couldn't help but hug Tangning and pull her into the bedroom for some 'girls talk'.

"The recently famous Ling Ziyi will also be attending the wedding tonight, how do you plan on dealing with this? The media are bound to cling to you..."

"What can I do? It's true that I didn't attend Fashion Week," Tangning smiled with her usual calmness.

"I saw the entertainment news just a moment ago. It seems you and President Mo made quite a stir with your appearance. I think I'm beginning to understand President Mo's intentions."

"Regardless, even if your film is a complete failure, you still have me!"

Hearing this, Tangning was a little uncomfortable. So, she opened her eyes wide and glared at Huo Jingjing, "You're the failure..."

"But, you're a model! If I was in your position, I would only be able to take on the role of a corpse – the ones that lie still on the floor," Huo Jingjing completely doubted Tangning. "So, you..."

Huo Jingjing couldn't be blamed for not believing in Tangning's acting ability. If others hadn't seen it with their own eyes, not many people would have believed that she had such an amazing stage presence.

Plus, Tangning did not say anything to explain herself. She simply smiled because she knew time would be able to prove who was right and who was wrong.

As there was still quite some time until the wedding, the men gathered in the study room to discuss business while the women watched a movie to pass time.

At this moment, Long Jie seemed to have remembered something. She suddenly jumped up from her seat and presented her phone to Huo Jingjing like it was a precious treasure, "Do you want to watch Tangning's rehearsal? I guarantee it is very impressive!"

"Rehearsal?" Huo Jingjing put down the red wine in her hand and received the phone.

"Yep. As you are aware, Tangning appeared on set out of nowhere. At that time, none of the crew liked her, especially the top actor Lin Sheng. So, Tangning powerfully declared to the director that she wanted to try out a scene and that she wanted the crew to be judges. If someone felt her acting wasn't up to speed, they could have directly told her to leave!"

Huo Jingjing was a little curious, but she wasn't surprised. This was something Tangning often did when she was prepared to give face slaps, but...they were talking about acting this time...

Huo Jingjing opened the video on Long Jie's phone with extreme curiosity. She then saw the recording of Tangning acting as the female lead; it was the scene where she had just discovered she was pregnant.

Tangning did not join in with the two women. She simply looked outside at the rain and felt the weather wasn't ideal for a wedding.

Huo Jingjing didn't know when she finished watching the short video. After putting down the phone, she only had one thought, "If I was Mo Ting, I would have also got you to pursue acting. Forget about the runway!"

"I always thought you were meant for the runway, but after seeing you act, modeling might as well become a secondary career for you to play around with."

"You're no longer against it?" Tangning laughed as she asked Huo Jingjing.

"After being on the runway for so many years, you must be well aware that our industry feeds off youth. There are so many talented models these days and competition is getting fierce. By the time we turn 30, I doubt anyone will still remember our names," Huo Jingjing sighed as she held onto her head and took a sip of her wine.

"On the other hand, actors are different..."

“Actors have films.”

“They leave something behind for the world...”

“From the looks of it, I reckon Mo Ting is prepping you to become a top actress. When that time comes, our status would be driven miles apart.”

“If that’s the case, let people talk all they want. Who cares if you’ve given up on Fashion Week?”

“Go ahead and act!”

“When the film gets released you will definitely shock everyone – just like how you’ve shocked me!” This was what Huo Jingjing truly felt, because she had indeed been shocked by Tangning.

She had originally thought that Tangning was on the same level as her.

But, who would have thought, when officially compared, there was actually a difference.

“That’s not something that I can control” Tangning did not continue the conversation and smoothly changed the topic to Yu Feng’s wedding, “It seems a lot people have been getting married lately...”

“Feeling envious?” Huo Jingjing teased. “You and President Mo were married a long time ago, is this something you should be envious about?”

“Ting and I have decided to announce our marriage after filming is completed,” Tangning suddenly announced in seriousness to the two women before her.

“While we’re on the topic, how did you guys end up getting married in the first place? I’ve never heard you mention it before...” Huo Jingjing was filled with curiosity.

In reality, even when it came to Tangning herself, she still felt her marriage was quite unbelievable. So, her lips slowly curved upwards, “On the day that we got married, it was only the second time we had ever met each other. The first time was merely at an event.”

“...”

“On that day, I directly stood in his path and asked if he wanted to get married.”

“...”

“He quickly agreed and within half an hour, we had the marriage certificate in our hands.”