

Work Hard 361

Chapter 361: Tangning Won't be Going Anywhere Today

It was a sunny morning at the Tang Family home.

On the extravagant living room stairs, wearing a black suit, Elder Tang stood upright with his walking stick as he swept his icy cold stare across the two rows of offspring in front of him.

The family scandal had been revealed, so Tang Xuan was punished to kneel. Father Tang and Mother Tang stood to the right side, whilst the Tang grandchildren stood to the left.

Apart from Tang Xuan, the second oldest Tang Yichen and the youngest Tang Jingxuan were also summoned by Elder Tang. Out of her siblings, Tangning was the third oldest.

"Today, I have made a difficult decision. I have decided to kick out my other granddaughter," Elder Tang said with a dull voice, "What are your thoughts?"

"Father..." Father Tang said in a shocked tone.

"You are the least qualified to say anything. Everything happened because of you," Elder Tang directly rejected Father Tang's attempt to share his opinion.

"Grandfather, I can't accept it!" Tang Xuan said as she stood up, "For the sake of Tangning, you're actually willing to kick your granddaughter out?"

"Tangning is also my granddaughter. Plus, even now, you still don't seem to understand what you've done wrong. Because of your pettiness, you've exposed the secret that the Tang Family have been trying to hide for decades. You've brought a mess upon the entire Tang Family. I can't possibly keep you around after what you've done," Elder Tang growled.

"How is she your granddaughter? Who's to say she wasn't born from some random man..."

"PAK!"

Elder Tang barely resulted to violence, but this time, he couldn't hold back his slap.

His aged hands were still full of power as Tang Xuan's head flew to one side, "I, Tang Zhen, hereby confirm, with your attitude and temper, you should not dream of ever staking claim on the Tang Family business."

Tang Xuan's eyes grew wide. She wasn't willing to accept her fate at all. However, at this time, the housekeeper entered the living room and said, "Chairman, the Third Miss has returned."

"How dare she return?" Tang Xuan yelled furiously.

"Let her in!" Elder Tang said as he tapped his walking stick on the floor.

Over the past 9 years...the number of times Tangning had stepped foot into the Tang Family home could be counted on one hand. Under these roofs, her memories were filled with suppression. But this time, she no longer bowed down to them.

She appeared in the living room dressed in a brown trenchcoat with her long hair hanging loosely.

Everyone felt there was something different about her...

Whether it was her presence or her expression, it was different to the Tangning that used to avoid everything.

...

Tangning walked over to the kneeling Tang Xuan with her high heeled shoes. She bowed to Elder Tang and greeted him, "Grandfather," before turning to Father Tang and Mother Tang and greeting them too...

No one knew why she had come...

Yet, no one stopped to think, this was her home to begin with.

"Xiao Ning, it's good to see you home," Father Tang said lovingly.

Tangning did not look at Father Tang. She simply sneered at Elder Tang and said, "Grandfather, I want to resolve some private matters with Tang Xuan. I hope you all stay out of it."

"Xiao Ning...you are sisters..." Father Tang tried to hold her back.

"OK," Elder Tang cut in after giving Tangning a quick glance. He was curious, after 9 years on the outside, how much the world had shaped her.

So, he asked his assistant to help him sit down while Tangning turned to face Tang Xuan.

Before anyone expected a thing, another loud "PAK!" echoed through the room. Tangning had slapped Tang Xuan!

Tang Xuan was slapped!

Everyone was shocked. Meanwhile, Tang Xuan held onto her face, "You hit me?!"

"Yes, I hit you," Tangning said firmly with her chest held high, "This slap is for all the years of putting up with your crap!"

"You..."

"Do you know why grandfather looks highly on me and not you? Because I am better than you at everything! When we were young, your academic results never compared to me, you were never as likeable as me and when I left home after we became adults, you still couldn't compare to me. The existence of my name is like a splinter in your heart!"

"Since I am a splinter, I will continue hanging around like this. Being able to anger you and drive you crazy is exactly what I like to do."

"But Tang Xuan, you must remember..."

"..I will always be more capable than you – that is reality."

“As for all the years I’ve spent overseas and not stepped foot through the family doors, I think that already expresses my intentions clearly.”

“Yet, you didn’t act accordingly.”

“I hate it when people leave me with no choice...”

“If you don’t stop with your schemes, then I’m sorry, the day I’ve reached the limit of my tolerance is the day I will return to the Tang Family. I don’t need permission from any of you.”

“Today, I am only giving you a warning. If you continue to provoke me, then you might as well give up your position as the Tang Family heiress.”

While Tangning spoke these words...

...her gaze was icy cold. So cold it actually made other’s shiver in fear.

Even though her presence wasn’t as intimidating as Mo Ting’s...

...no one doubted the words that were coming out of her mouth.

Her expression was enough to tell everyone how serious she was.

Seeing Tang Xuan in a daze, Tangning turned to face Elder Tang. After a quick bow, she said, “Grandfather don’t worry, I will handle the scandal well. I’m sorry for intruding today.”

After speaking, Tangning turned to leave, but Elder Tang held her back, “If you still consider yourself a part of the Tang Family, then don’t you dare walk out of here.”

“Grandfather, don’t force me.”

“I already expressed my thoughts clearly last night...”

“If you walk out of this home today, you will be just like Tang Xuan and no longer be a part of the Tang Family,” Elder Tang scoffed as he gave a flick of his sleeves. “Tang Xuan was wrong, but the way that you expose yourself to the public is even worse...”

“I’ve never embarrassed the Tang Family...”

“Have you forgotten about your scandals, gossips and world’s most beautiful legs award?” Elder Tang squinted his eyes and scoffed. “In my eyes, that is all embarrassing.”

“Well, there’s nothing I can do about that.” After giving her response, Tangning continued walking out the door. But, Elder Tang, spoke up again, “Are you really going to give up on your parents and family? All because of your so-called passion and dream?”

“Xiao Ning...don’t leave. Father and mother both miss you dearly,” Father Tang tried to convince her.

Tangning shook her head.

However, on her third attempt to leave, Mother Tang suddenly broke her silence as she said in a raspy voice, “I know all of this is because of me...”

Tangning did not look back.

"I know that in Tangning's heart, she would rather I not exist because I have caused her a lifetime of shame."

"Madam, don't make things more complicated," Father Tang immediately tried to comfort her.

"I know the best way to solve all the problems is for me to disappear, right?"

"Madam, what nonsense are you speaking?"

"That's enough. Tangning won't be going anywhere today. Stay here and I will get someone to handle all the gossip," Elder Tang cut in. "As for Tang Xuan, this will be the last time. If I discover you doing something like this again, don't blame me for being heartless."

"Sorry grandfather, I still have a shoot to go to.. "

Chapter 362: I am Tangning's Husband

"What shoot? Don't even think of stepping foot out of this household!" Elder Tang gestured for his assistant to close the doors, "Tangning, it's time you focus on more serious things. You should put an end to any ridiculous relationships you have on the outside."

Tangning watched as the front door shut, but she did not panic. She simply turned to face Elder Tang and said, "Grandfather, you won't be able to keep me locked up forever."

Elder Tang stared at Tangning. Actually, he was well aware that Tangning was no longer the child that used to put up with everything; her willpower was stronger than ever. But, he still insisted, "I will lock you up for as long as I can."

Tang Xuan was still kneeling on the ground sobbing as she sneered. She finally realized that Elder Tang's intention all along had been to get Tangning to return home, she stood up and laughed, "Grandfather, you decided long ago that you were going to make Tangning return home, am I right?"

"This has always been her home!"

"What right does this b*tch have?" After speaking, Tang Xuan stood up and pounced at the fruit bowl on the coffee table, grabbing the fruit knife and placing it against her wrist, "What if I say, it's either me or her?"

"Tang Xuan..." Elder Tang immediately panicked as he tried to stand up, almost losing grip on his walking stick, "What are you doing?!"

"Grandfather, I am being serious. This family only has space for one of us!" After speaking, Tang Xuan bit down on her lip as blood flowed from her wrist...

"Don't do something stupid," Elder Tang pounced towards Tang Xuan and grabbed onto her wrist. He then turned to his assistant, "Hurry, get me the first-aid kit!"

Seeing Elder Tang's love for her, Tang Xuan buried herself in Elder Tang's embrace and started crying, "Grandfather, aren't things fine the way they currently are? Why must we allow an outsider in our

home? Since she's been away for 9 years, it must mean she's never considered us as her family. Why must we make things difficult for each other?"

"If you have something to say, then say it. Why resort to doing something so stupid?" Elder Tang almost overflowed with anger.

"Grandfather, promise me that you won't let Tangning return. Promise me."

Seeing Tang Xuan still wanted to take extreme measures, Elder Tang had no choice but to agree, "Fine, I promise, I promise..."

Hearing his promise, Tangning felt the last remaining bit of warmth in her heart had disappeared...

"Xiao Ning, leave first. Father will personally come pick you up another day," Father Tang said to Tangning pleadingly.

"Pick me up? There's no need...place your focus on your eldest daughter instead. From today onwards, the Tang Family and I will go our separate ways. Which also means, if Tang Xuan provokes me again, I will make her life a living hell." After speaking, Tangning took a couple steps back. Just as she was about to leave, the housekeeper hurried in again and reported to Elder Tang.

"Chairman, the CEO of Hai Rui has arrived."

"I don't want to see him," Elder Tang replied in an annoyed manner.

"Let him in," Tangning retorted.

"That..."

"Tangning, an outsider has no business here..."

"If anyone prevents him from coming in, I will ram my head against this pillar. What do you say grandfather?" Tangning pointed to a Roman-style pillar.

Filled with guilt, Elder Tang had no choice but to nod his head.

The housekeeper understood Elder Tang's gesture and immediately led Mo Ting into the manor. However, Mo Ting did not come alone. Accompanying him were about 20 bodyguards that entered the living room in a sea of black.

"President Mo, aren't you putting up too much of a front?" Elder Tang sneered in a dignified manner.

Mo Ting did not respond to Elder Tang. He simply waved at Tangning.

Tangning's tears were about to force their way out of her eyes, but she held them back as she rushed over to Mo Ting and buried her head in his chest. In a raspy voice, she requested, "Hubby...take me away from here."

"OK, I'll handle it," Mo Ting stretched out his hand and patted Tangning on the head before he placed a kiss on her forehead.

"Too much? How come I still feel it's not enough? The Mo Family always travels like this," Mo Ting replied calmly.

“This is the Tang Family not the Mo Family.”

“But, the Tang Family is bullying someone from the Mo Family!” Mo Ting’s voice contained a trace of intimidation and darkness. The piercing look in his eyes were comparable to Elder Tang’s.

“Tangning is my granddaughter. When did she become a part of the Mo Family?”

Mo Ting couldn’t be bothered to waste another breath as he directly pulled out his and Tangning’s marriage certificate, “I am Tangning’s husband. So old man, is she not a part of the Mo Family?”

Elder Tang: “...”

“If possible, I would like you to pretend that you never gave birth to Tangning. For family to act the way that you guys do, I feel shame on your behalf.”

“Since Tangning is my wife, she doesn’t need a cent from you guys. The Mo Family has enough assets to guarantee her 10 lifetimes of luxury. If she is to return to the Tang Family, you will be the ones to kneel before her...”

“From today onwards, I’m taking Tangning with me...”

“She no longer has anything to do with any of you.”

“If anyone wants to bully her again. You will need to get past me first!” After speaking, Mo Ting hooked his arm around Tangning and led her out. However, the Tang Family naturally tried to stop them...

Of course, the men brought by President Mo weren’t weak; they were experienced fighters.

So in the end, the Tang Family servants all had to surrender to Mo Ting’s deadly glare as they watched him lead Tangning out of the Tang Family home.

Elder Tang was so angry his entire body trembled, but he couldn’t stop them.

He was well aware that there was one undeniable truth: today’s meeting had drawn a huge gap between him and Tangning.

“Xiao Ning...when did you get married? How come we didn’t know about it?” Father Tang asked in shock. “You even married into the Mo Family...”

Mother Tang had long lost her patience. At this point, she could only laugh, “Only now do I realize, to Elder Tang, Tangning and I are no better than a couple of animals.”

“Good on you for getting married... Being able to marry Mo Ting and becoming a part of the Mo Family is better than what your mother has achieved.”

“From now on, you know longer have to put up with the judgment of others.”

“Madam, what are you saying?” Father Tang grabbed onto Mother Tang’s shoulders. “Don’t make things more complicated...”

“Marrying into the Mo Family means ‘someone’s’ husband can never compare. You’ve finally helped your mother win back a bit of pride.”

After speaking, Mother Tang pushed Father Tang aside and returned to their bedroom.

All these years...

After all these years, this was the first time she felt proud in front of the Tang Family.

Meanwhile, the other members of the Tang Family were also in shock. Tang Xuan naturally grew angrier than before, whereas Tang Yichen wanted to stay out of the family argument as much as possible. As for Tang Jingxuan, his eyes glowed as he watched Mo Ting's back disappear from sight, "Sis, was that the CEO of Hai Rui? Was it?"

"Jingxuan, what do you want to do?"

"I want to release an album!"

"You can try if you're not afraid that grandfather will break your legs."

"But, Mo Ting is now my brother-in-law!" Tang Jingxuan cheered.

Chapter 363: I Got Married a Long Time Ago

"If you want to cry, then cry," en route home, Mo Ting looked at the woman leaning on his shoulder, "It was my fault for arriving too late and allowing you to suffer."

Tangning finally let go and started sobbing, she had endured for quite some time, "I was the one that chose to go there, it had nothing to do with you? Why do you always put the blame on yourself?"

"Not protecting you well is always my fault," Mo Ting said with a sense of self-blame, "From now on, you are only my wife. You are no longer 'someone's' granddaughter and you have nothing to do with 'that' family."

"Uh huh," Tangning nodded her head, but she still couldn't help her tears from forcing their way out of her eyes.

Pain caused by family was always the most helpless and hard to cure.

Because it left one with no choice.

"Stop crying now, it's making my heart ache."

Crying didn't solve anything, but stopping didn't either. So Tangning stood up firmly and after a few moments of silence, she said, "Drive me to the studio. We agreed we'd complete filming today so I don't want to delay the progress of the entire film."

"OK. As long as it's something you want to do, I'll accompany you."

This was something he had said before because the best way of expressing love was accompaniment.

While the illegitimate daughter incident continued to circulate, Tangning returned on set accompanied by Mo Ting.

The production crew looked at Tangning worriedly. Even Lin Sheng was waiting for Tangning on set even though he had a day off. He was ready to celebrate the completion of Tangning's first film with her.

"To be able to appear in front of the camera regardless of anything that happens; that is the true sign of a good actor. I'm so glad to see that you have come," Lin Sheng praised as he patted Tangning on the shoulder. "Go ahead, complete your last two scenes to the best of your ability."

Tangning nodded her head as she wiped her teary eyes and looked at the crew with a reassuring smile, "Don't worry, I am fine."

"OK..." Lin Sheng watched as Tangning walked on set. Inside, he had finally come to a realization: he had always been one to critique others, but he had never praised anyone. Yet, as a newcomer, Tangning was capable of making him act impulsively.

This must mean he considered Tangning as his student, right?

The last two scenes of 'Stupid' required exaggerated emotions. They were the scenes of the female lead frantically looking for her child after she went insane.

"My child is a genius..."

"A genius..."

"Have you guys seen my child? He really is a genius."

Anxious and in a panic, the female lead grabbed onto the hands of passersby, desperate for them to believe her words. But all she got in return was the cold shoulder.

"Hey, isn't this woman a famous actress?"

"No way! She's just a crazy woman that's lost her kid."

The female lead's proud and arrogant life had come to such a depressing end. Those that witnessed it, couldn't help but sigh in pity.

However, the story was to continue. The genius she spoke of, was 'Stupid's' male lead.

As Tangning was so focused on filming her last two scenes, her attention was completely drawn away from the anger she felt for the Tang Family.

But, just because she wasn't angry, it didn't mean Mo Ting wasn't.

"Congratulations on completing your scenes Tangning!"

"Congratulations to the rebirth of our female lead!"

"Congratulations! All the best!"

The crew gathered around Tangning presenting her with flowers and hugs.

"Tangning, you were amazing!" Coque also gave her a hug. "You are just like the words that came out of your mouth in that last scene. You are a genius!"

"Thank you Director Coque, you got me to where I am today," Tangning thanked him politely.

“Enjoy the life of an actor. I hope you will have an outstanding performance in ‘Hidden Expert’. I definitely think you stand a huge chance at winning the Best Newcomer Award.”

Tanging didn’t care whether she received an award. She simply wanted to help Mo Ting achieve his dream – and she had finally done it.

“Everyone, stop crowding around Tangning. What she wants most is to hear from President Mo,” someone said as they spotted Mo Ting approaching with a bunch of flowers. They immediately nudged Tangning towards him.

Tangning looked at the charming man walking slowly towards her; she too walked towards him, “I’ve done it.”

Mo Ting handed her a bunch of roses, “I know...” He then hooked his arm around her neck and pressed his lips firmly against hers.

Everyone erupted in a loud scream. Meanwhile, Tangning went from being shocked to gradually returning her man’s kiss. Only after observers began to feel their cheeks and ears burn up did Mo Ting finally let her go, “Mrs. Mo, congratulations on completing your shoot.”

“President Mo...by bringing a bunch of roses here on a day like this, could you possibly have good news to announce?” observers guessed, thinking that Mo Ting had the intention to propose.

However, Tangning giggled without saying anything.

Was it because this was the first time she had received flowers from Mo Ting?

Of course not. It was because she was well aware why Mo Ting had brought her roses...

“What type of good news are you guys expecting?” Mo Ting asked in an abnormally happy manner.

“Proposal! Proposal! Proposal!” everyone chanted.

However, Mo Ting responded by pulling out a marriage certificate, “Proposal? But, I got married a long time ago...”

Since he already had the marriage certificate on him today from proving his identity to the Tang Family...he didn’t mind revealing it a few more times.

Everyone was shocked. Never did anyone expect, the couple were already married...

“Oh God! Tangning, you sure had your lips sealed. Who would have thought you’d already tied down President Mo. Well done!”

“Lucky I’m not one to bully a newcomer. If I had offended the CEO’s wife, I would have brought upon my own downfall without knowing it...”

“Haha, at least you’re self-aware.”

“There are still so many reporters on the outside that are saying that President Mo would never marry Tangning. Pfft! They deserve to be slapped in the face!”

Reporters...

Mo Ting's expression sharpened a little. That's right, after dealing with the Tang Family, he still had to deal with the reporters.

He had made his announcement at the Tang Family home, but he had not yet announced it to the whole world!

"Coque, I am taking Tangning with me. Dinner for the crew tonight will be on me."

"YAY!" the entire crew erupted in an applause. After all, this was probably the only time they would be honored enough to eat a meal from Mo Ting.

Afterwards, Mo Ting turned to take Tangning home, but she asked him to wait while she ran over to Lin Sheng, "Thank you Sheng Ge, I am extremely grateful towards you."

"You are being too polite, I will continue to pay attention to your acting, don't embarrass me," Lin Sheng laughed.

"Definitely, I will let you see a completely different Tangning in 'Hidden Expert'."

"That's good. I also hope your relationship with President will remain strong. In this glamorous industry, being able to find a love that's worth protecting, definitely needs to be treasured."

"Yes, I agree," Tangning shook hands with Lin Sheng before sentimentally leaving the first film crew of her life. Following on, she would need to be in the best condition to take on her identity as Mrs. Mo!

Chapter 364: Fake Heiress

That afternoon at the Tang Family home.

Tang Xuan's extreme actions made Elder Tang realize the truth: Tang Xuan completely couldn't stand Tangning's existence.

But, who was he to depend on to take over the Tang Family business?

After waking up from fainting, Tangning noticed Elder Tang sitting by her bedside. She forced herself to sit up and said to Elder Tang, "Grandfather...I dreamt of my mother again."

"Haiz..." Elder Tang sighed. After the argument earlier, his voice sounded a lot more aged.

"Grandfather, out of Tangning and her mother, I can only endure one of them. I can't withstand both of them being in the Tang household at the same time, it's completely disrespectful to my mother's spirit in heaven."

"What do you want me to do?"

"Since grandfather has already chosen me over Tangning, in order to recover the reputation of the Tang Family, I have an idea. You should officially announce that Tangning is not a part of this family and that her mother brought her into this household from a previous relationship."

Elder Tang did not say a word, but he was obviously heartbroken. He simply stood up and left the room.

However, Tangning knew Elder Tang had indirectly agreed.

Since he had decided to kick Tangning out, then he should not leave any loose ends!

...

“Look, the Tang Family has made an official announcement! So it turns out, Tangning isn’t actually related by blood to the Tang Family. Her mother wasn’t a mistress, but a widow that got remarried.”

“So...she’s actually a fake heiress! Here we thought she had a privileged background, but it turns out...”

“The commenter above, shut up. Our Tangning doesn’t need the support of the Tang Family anyway, OK?”

“Even though this has been revealed, why do I feel that this announcement is a way of throwing Tangning out there to act as a shield? Just because she’s not blood-related, does that mean they can step all over her as they like?”

“We are talking about a rich family here...Do you guys understand rich families?”

The Tang Family indeed ended up making an official announcement that Tangning wasn’t related to them by blood and was merely a child from a previous relationship that followed her mother into the household.

In other words, they were saying that her mother being a mistress was a false rumor and the truth behind Tangning’s birth and childhood wasn’t as bad as everyone thought it was.

But, as a result of this announcement, how many people ridiculed Tangning behind her back?

And how many of those that were previously wary of her background, were now laughing behind her back?

She was merely a fake heiress, yet she managed to stir up the entire Beijing – what a joke!

It was 3pm when Han Xiner handed the news to Tangning. As soon as she looked through it, she threw it to one side, “This is the Tang Family’s PR at work. Just ignore it.”

“But, Ning Jie, for the Tang Family to sacrifice you in this way, don’t you feel wronged?” Han Xiner was so upset she was about to cry.

“Of course I feel wronged,” Tangning replied with reddened eyes, “But my response will not be to cry... There are so many people waiting to make a joke out of me and to watch my downfall. What’s the use of sitting around feeling wronged?”

“They’ve really taken things too far!” Han Xiner threw her phone on the floor.

Tangning lowered her head for a moment and calmed herself down. At that time, she received a phone call from Mo Ting.

“7pm, Hai Rui will be holding a press conference. I will get someone to pick you up at 6pm.”

Tangning could tell from Mo Ting’s voice that he was trying to remain calm; he was definitely angry. In fact, it wasn’t just a slight anger.

“Ting...I am fine. Today belongs to us. There’s no point being unhappy over unrelated people.”

“If they were truly unrelated to you, how good would that be?” Mo Ting sighed. “You know, sometimes I really hate myself for not having met you earlier and to have allowed you to go through so much suffering.”

“I have you now, that’s all that matters,” Tangning said as she held back her tears. “6pm, right? I’ll definitely be on time...”

“Your stylist should be almost there...” Mo Ting said as he looked at his watch. “I want to see the most beautiful Tangning. Prepare yourself well...”

“OK.”

Even if not for herself, for the sake of Mo Ting, she needed to compose herself.

She had already endured so many years on her own. When did she ever need the support of the Tang Family?

Since the Tang Family denied being related to her...

...from now on, she would not be a part of Tang Family!

A little while later, the stylist arrived with everything Mo Ting had prepared for her.

“Mrs. Mo, this way please...”

...

“This Elder Tang doesn’t look like a stupid person. Why would he act so ruthlessly?” Fang Yu sighed inside the CEO’s office as he looked at the news.

“Even if Tangning really wasn’t a part of the Tang Family, he shouldn’t sacrifice her in such a way.”

“Is Tangning really not a part of the Tang Family?”

Mo Ting did not respond. From the moment he heard of the announcement, the anger in his eyes had not faded even the slightest.

“Not any more.”

Fang Yu understood what Mo Ting meant and nodded his head, “Don’t worry, Jingjing has nagged me endlessly about this incident. I will definitely give Tangning a grand scale press conference.”

“Tangning has never depended on the Tang Family. Plus, from the moment she married you, she already became a part of the Mo Family and has nothing to do with the Tang’s.”

“Yes. But seeing her being bullied and not knowing how to make her feel better...” Mo Ting gritted his teeth.

“The announcement of your marriage will be the best form of support and encouragement. After all, the public are all assuming you will break up with her after the revelation of her background.”

“Hmmp,” Mo Ting scoffed, “This is all thanks to the Tang Family.”

“We still have plenty of time,” Fang Yu said with a deeper meaning. “I will go back to preparing.”

“Yes, go ahead...” Mo Ting waved his hand.

At times, he really wanted to take on all of Tangning’s worries, but no matter how strong he was, there were some things he had no control over. For example...the Tang Family.

One day...he was going to make the Tang Family regret!

...

5pm. Dressed in formal wear, Tangning stood in front of the mirror.

The stylist and Han Xiner looked at her in a mesmerized state. Because at this moment, not only was Tangning beautiful, she also had an expensive elegance to her.

The luxurious dress on her body was custom made by Christian Dior and was inspired by the Chinese qipao. It used white as the base and had a delicately embroidered pattern around the chest area decorated with white diamonds. The dress hung perfectly to Tangning’s body, highlighting her most notable feature: her long legs!

This dress alone was already valued at 8 figures!

Not to mention her gold embroidered shoes and other accessories...

“President Mo sure is generous,” Han Xiner couldn’t help but exclaim after she heard the stylist introduce each piece. “He’s practically placed all the most expensive things he could find onto your body...”

“Actually, he knows I don’t like stuff like this,” Tangning smiled, “He simply wants to send a message to the public...”

“I understand,” Han Xiner nodded. “The Tang Family can bully you, but the Mo Family will always support you. After freeing yourself from the Tang Family and marrying into the Mo Family, I wonder how the reporters and the Tang Family will react.”

“It’s almost time, let’s get ready to head out...” the stylist reminded as she helped Tangning put on her last earring. “No wonder you are a famous model. I’ve never seen a more beautiful body than yours...”

Chapter 365: Married, Right ?

For the sake of the press conference this time, Fang Yu sure racked his brain.

Because he knew that Mo Ting had high expectations, he selected a grand hall inside Beijing’s most luxurious hotel: The Surrey. He also had full control over the entire event and had a strict criteria for reporters allowed in.

This was something Hai Rui had never done for another artist...

As soon as news of the press conference spread, everyone started rumoring that this was a sign of Mo Ting’s support for Tangning.

However, no one considered, since the Tang Family's announcement had come so sudden, how could Hai Rui organize so much in the spur of the moment? Unbeknownst to them, the press conference today was actually organized by Mo Ting long ago; it was meant for the announcement of his and Tangning's marriage. But...

...since the Tang Family expressed their thoughts, it would only be right for him to give a response!

6:30pm. Mo Ting had just finished work and arrived at the hotel. As he stepped into the waiting room, he spotted Tangning standing by the window.

He stripped off his jacket and wrapped it around her, "What are you thinking about?"

"Thinking about you!" Tangning said as she pressed her cheek up against Mo Ting's, "I'm thinking about our future together. Just the thought of being together for the next multiple decades makes me feel warm and fortunate."

After hearing Tangning's response, Mo Ting spun her around and grabbed onto her hands, "After we announce our marriage, you will still be the same Tangning. There is no need for you to make any changes for me. You can continue to walk on the runway and act. I am willing to be your personal manager for the rest of your life as long as you are willing..."

"Should I prepare a lifetime contract?"

"Have you not read your contract properly? It is effective until 50 years after your death."

Tangning stood up on her tiptoes and placed a kiss on Mo Ting's lips. She then hooked her arms around his neck, "It's almost time. Let me help you get changed."

"Were you hurt by what the Tang Family did today?" Mo Ting asked as he held onto Tangning's hand and walked with her to the change room, rolling up his sleeves as he went.

"Rather than saying I was hurt, I would say I was more angered and frustrated. But, I know you will get revenge for me very soon." Tangning helped Mo Ting remove his jacket and then undid the buttons on his shirt, exposing his masculine muscles.

"I'm glad you know..."

Tangning's cheeks flushed red as she asked, "Aren't you tired of running around because of me?"

"Yes..." Mo Ting nodded, "But, I think it's worth it. I'm willing to be this tired and I hope I can be this tired for the rest of my life."

Tangning helped Mo Ting put on his black suit and noticed a golden cloud pattern on his sleeves. She suddenly realized, their clothes were a set.

The Oriental-inspired retro suit clung to Mo Ting's built frame, making him look extra tall and noble. As for his ridiculously handsome face, it looked extra attractive underneath the hotel lighting.

This was the Mo Ting that Tangning was mesmerized by; the Mo Ting that she worshipped; the most precious gift that she received from God.

"It's pretty much time. I'll go out first and Xiner will bring you out in a moment," Mo Ting assured.

“Why do you need to go out first?” Tangning didn’t understand.

“I have some private matters to deal with. Be a good girl and stay here for now.” After speaking, Mo Ting placed a kiss on Tangning’s forehead, “Did I tell you that you look beautiful tonight?”

“No, you didn’t.”

“You are honestly beautiful.” After speaking, Mo Ting reached out his arms and pulled Tangning into his embrace. After quite some time, he finally let go...

...

Within the luxurious hall, most of Beijing’s media had already gathered. They had attended many press conferences in the past, but this was the first time attending one that was so grand and fancy.

For the sake of Tangning, Mo Ting actually did something like this...

It was worth pointing out that one could get a rough idea of how much Mo Ting doted Tangning from what they saw today.

Within the hotel hall, a podium was set up. Behind the podium stood Fang Yu dressed in a blue lapel retro suit, looking extremely serious. It was clear to see how important today’s press conference was by looking at him.

“Today, apart from clarifying Tangning’s family background, we also have another piece of good news to share. I hope everyone can remain patient. For now, please welcome President Mo to the stage.”

The reporters were stunned. Originally having Fang Yu host the press conference was already a big deal since he was Hai Rui’s Vice President. Who would have thought, Mo Ting would also make a personal appearance.

A moment later, Mo Ting appeared from the backstage and stood before everyone.

The reporters all noticed Mo Ting’s outfit and could see he viewed the press conference with extreme importance. But...

...it didn’t merely look like he was here to clarify something...

It looked like he was here to attend some kind of a ceremony!

Mo Ting faced the media. After sweeping his dark gaze across the hall, he finally spoke up, “Let me first give an official notification.”

“There will be quite a few announcements at today’s press conference and the information may be quite overwhelming. You are bound to leave here with enough material to fill multiple headlines for days to come.”

The reporters laughed, thinking that Mo Ting was joking. But, their curiosity was triggered as they continued to listen intently.

“Firstly, regarding Tangning’s birth, I would like to officially clarify that she was indeed born into the Tang Family, not a stepdaughter from another relationship. The blood currently flowing through her body is the Tang Family’s blood.”

“Huh...”

“...”

“Oh my God, is this true? This...”

“Is President Mo slapping the Tang Family in the face?”

“If Tangning is really the daughter of the Tang Family, why would they not admit to it? Could it be that Tangning’s mother is really a mistress?”

The media were in an uproar as they gathered into small groups and discussed the matter. Many of them didn’t understand what Mo Ting’s intention was for revealing this truth.

“Secondly, whatever Mother Tang has hidden in her closet, that is a matter in the past, it has absolutely nothing to do with Tangning. If anyone starts any rumors or spreads insults, once found, Hai Rui will definitely punish them by law.”

“Lastly...”

Mo Ting looked at everyone and slowly raised his left hand, revealing the wedding ring on his finger. In a loud voice, he proclaimed, “On behalf of my...wife...Tangning, I hereby formally file a legal complaint against the Tang Family.”

When saying the word ‘wife’, Mo Ting deliberately paused for a second to highlight it.

“Wife?”

“What wife?”

“Quick, take some photos! He said wife!”

The reporters on the scene went crazy as they frantically snapped their cameras. “Hurry! Did you guys hear what Mo Ting just announced? He referred to Tangning as his wife.”

“Did they get married?”

“They’re married, right?”

“It’s fair enough that the Tang Family want to maintain their pride, but, officially denying any relations with Tangning and claiming they aren’t blood-related just to achieve their motive, has severely hurt my wife. Since the Tang Family aren’t bound by morals, I have no choice but to punish them with legal methods...”

Chapter 366: If Given a Choice, I Would Also Choose to be Mrs. Mo !

“A legal notification will be sent to the Tang Family soon!”

“If the Tang Family want to enter into a legal battle, I, Mo Ting, am ready to play with you.”

Mo Ting’s words were serious and firm without a trace of hesitation. He was clear on his standpoint; he was going to make the Tang Family pay for what they did.

Whatever the Tang Family tried so hard to conceal, he was going to reveal it all.

Whatever the Tang Family tried so hard to dispose of, he was going to prevent them from doing it.

He wanted to tell everyone, the way that the Tang Family bullied Tangning had officially come to an end.

“From today onwards, Tangning will officially change her surname. I will give the best of everything to my wife.” After speaking, Mo Ting raised his hand towards the entrance of the hall.

As the crowd gasped, the security guards pushed open the grand doors of the hall, revealing Tangning standing glamorously in the doorway.

“Tangning’s here...”

“Isn’t she so beautiful?”

“Oh my God, she is being spoilt like a queen...” the reporters snapped away at their cameras, “She truly is beautiful.”

Looking at the excited reporters and at Mo Ting who was waiting for her in the distance, Tangning took a deep breath and slowly walked towards the podium.

“Tangning...”

“Tangning, you are so fortunate! Who cares if she was sacrificed by the Tang Family, she ended up marrying Mo Ting!”

“In comparison, what’s so good about being a Tang Family heiress? She already has a husband that loves her so much.”

“I love the way that President Mo handles things. Did the Tang Family really think they pulled themselves out of trouble by sacrificing Tangning? President Mo, you are the best!”

As Tangning walked towards the podium, there were plenty of discussions happening around her. Whether it was admiration or shock, belittling or praising, Tangning didn’t hear any of it. At this moment, all she saw...was Mo Ting.

Not long after, Tangning finally stepped in front of Mo Ting. As soon as he saw her, the first thing that Mo Ting did, was pull his wife into his embrace.

“Tangning, Tangning, say a few words...”

“Tangning...”

Hearing the cries of the reporters, Tangning freed herself from Mo Ting’s arms and bowed to the crowd. She then received the microphone from Mo Ting, “Hello everyone, I am Tangning.”

“Tangning...can you tell us how you felt about the way the Tang Family sacrificed you?”

“Are you going to support President Mo’s decision to take the Tang Family to court?”

Straight off the bat, the media asked two extremely difficult questions; both related to the Tang Family.

Tangning turned and gave Mo Ting a quick glance as she held tightly to his hand. At this moment, she could clearly feel the support behind her. Filled with confidence, she replied in a loud voice, “I’ve mentioned my life motto many times before: I do not attack those that do not attack me first. Even when it comes to family, there is a limit to my tolerance. So, my husband’s decision is also my decision; my husband’s standpoint is also my standpoint.”

“In that case, do you detest the Tang Family?”

“I do not detest the Tang Family. There are plenty of more meaningful things for me to focus on,” Tangning replied in seriousness.

“Then, are you angry at all the rumors the public are spreading about you?”

“You cannot falsify truth, nor verify lies. As long as my husband trusts me, nothing else matters.”

“Can you tell us how you are currently feeling?”

Tangning looked at Mo Ting and let go of his hand. She then took a step forward and said in a serious tone, “I...Tangning...am not sure what everyone thinks of me at this moment. But, I simply want to tell you that I have never initiated an attack on anyone.”

“I am not pure and kind, in fact, to some of my fans, they even think of me as a calculative person. But, everything I do, I do it with a clear conscience; I’ve never stepped over the bottom line.”

“My journey so far has gone through many ups and downs. I’ve been met with many misfortunes and suffering. But, because of this man beside me protecting me all the way, I have managed to get to where I am today.”

“Perhaps many of you may think that I am not good enough for him...”

“After all, he is such an amazing person...”

“But, regardless of whether I’m walking on the runway or acting in a film, all I truly want to do is become the best Tangning, so I can be his wife.”

“Plus, because of his love for me...I am the only person in this world that can accompany him.”

“This will be my mission for the rest of my life.”

“Before I finish off, I would like to thank my husband for everything he has done for me. Also, I want him to know that every decision he makes, I will support him without a doubt.”

After speaking, Tangning once again bowed to the media...

Of course, because she opened up her heart honestly, many female reporters couldn’t hold back their tears; her every word was filled with 100% emotion. She completely spoke to the hearts of all those that had ever experienced love...

“We wish you all the best!”

“Yes, all the best...”

“Tangning, you are amazing!”

“Tangning, don’t be afraid. Let the Tang Family apologize to you.”

After receiving blessings from the crowd, Tangning smiled and took a few steps back, returning to Mo Ting’s side. She then handed the microphone to him.

Mo Ting held onto Tangning’s hand and once again raised the microphone to his mouth, “Lastly, I hope the media can lead the public in the right direction. After all...the entire entertainment industry is influenced by you.”

Mo Ting placed a moral responsibility on the shoulders of the media.

But, in reality, he was politely suggesting they give him some face. If anyone dared to stir things up, Hai Rui wasn’t going to go easy on them!

“This is a given. Don’t worry, President Mo...”

“We will report properly on the Tang Family incident...don’t worry.”

Seeing the couple had finished saying what they needed to say, Fang Yu retrieved the microphone from them and announced, “The press conference will now officially come to an end. Could everyone please move into the banquet hall, we have organized a dinner for you!”

As soon as the media heard the words dinner, they were filled with excitement. This meant Hai Rui’s PR had something planned and they’d be given benefits.

But, before the press conference had completely finished, the public had already erupted...

Especially the fans.

“Yay, the day has finally come. Lucky I never gave up waiting!”

“What the hell! Mo Ting sure is cool! He deserves 100 points for the way he protects his wife.”

“Handsome! Great! I am envious of Tangning.”

“Directly announcing their marriage! F*ck! Are they trying to kill us single people?”

“Mo Ting’s press conference this time has completely tugged my heartstrings. Every single word is a slap to the Tang Family’s face...”

“Hahaha, the Tang Family thought they were all high and mighty...in the end, Tangning turned into a part of the Mo Family. Haha, who wants to be a Tang Family heiress? If given a choice, I would also choose to be Mrs. Mo!”

“By the way, the Tang Family sure are cruel. They are even willing to sacrifice their relatives. For the sake of their reputation, they could even say their own daughter isn’t theirs! I must bow down to them, this is the first time I’ve come across something like this.”

Because of the influence of the entertainment industry, Mo Ting was able to drown out the Tang Family's claims. So, what did the Tang Family think of all this?

Chapter 367: Who Was the Actual Mistress ?

"Chairman...Hai Rui's lawyers are outside," Elder Tang's assistant said to him while he was deep in thought in the study room, "Do you want me to..."

"Let them in," Elder Tang waved his hand weakly.

"But..."

"This is karma," Elder Tang coughed a couple times. "If I had not spoiled Tang Xuan, perhaps things wouldn't have gotten out of hand like it has now."

"I obviously knew Tangning was innocent, yet I don't know why, when I saw Tang Xuan on the brink of committing suicide, I assumed Tangning would understand my actions and endure it like she always did," Elder Tang mumbled. "It turned out, I had already hurt her enough."

"I am a horrible grandfather."

"Chairman..." his assistant helplessly tried to comfort him. However, he was well aware that the Tang Family had indeed gone too far this time. So, no comforting words managed to leave his mouth.

Although the Tang Family had a lot of descendants, in Elder Tang's eyes, the only one capable of taking over the family business was Tangning.

But, he had pushed Tangning away with his own bare hands. What was the Tang Family to do from now on?

Was the century-old perfume empire going to end with him?

A while later, Elder Tang entered the living room and saw Hai Rui's lawyers sitting on the sofa, "What does President Mo want? Let's get straight to the point and not waste any time..."

"Mr. Tang, it is very simple: apologize. There is no need for compensation, the Mo Family can get whatever they want, they don't need money," the lawyer replied without hesitation.

"We are all straightforward people. On this occasion, we are here on behalf of President Mo to let you know that there were some things that didn't need to get to this point, but the Tang Family has indeed gone too far and seriously hurt Mrs. Mo with their actions. In order to protect his wife, Mo Ting has requested the Tang Family make an apology."

"How did you want us to apologize?" Elder Tang asked.

"It depends on Mr. Tang's sincerity."

"You can go now. I have understood President Mo's intention..." Elder Tang said as he picked up his walking stick. "I will do as he pleases."

"Since that's the case, then goodbye."

After speaking, the lawyers stood up to leave. Once they were gone, Elder Tang stared at the old painting in the middle of the living room and said to his assistant, "Help me make arrangements for an official apology to Tangning."

"Chairman..."

"As her grandfather, I was the one that was wrong. Don't you think I should apologize to my granddaughter?" Elder Tang tapped his walking stick on floor as his heart ached, "Tangning is my granddaughter, my dearest granddaughter, yet now...she's..."

"It seems Miss Tangning was seriously hurt this time," Elder Tang's assistant sighed.

"I'm well aware...Plus, I know that the future of the Tang Family is quite worrying." After speaking, Elder Tang clutched his chest and twitched uncontrollably. A couple seconds later, he collapsed unconscious on the floor...

His assistant was so shocked he immediately sent Elder Tang to the hospital...

As soon as Tang Xuan and the other members of the Tang Family heard of Elder Tang's condition, they immediately rushed to the emergency room of the hospital. After spotting Elder Tang's assistant, they ran up to him and asked, "What happened? Why did grandfather suddenly collapse?"

"It just happened out of nowhere."

"What other reason could there be? It must be because of Tangning."

The assistant deliberately tried to hide the fact that Hai Rui's lawyers had come looking for Elder Tang. Yet, Tang Xuan still managed to throw the blame onto Tangning.

"Big Miss, if you could stop angering the chairman, perhaps he wouldn't be in the hospital right now," the assistant said coldly.

"What did you just say?" after hearing the assistant's words, Tang Xuan's expression changed. Just as she was about to release her anger, Father Tang pulled her over and quietly tried to stop her.

"Xuan Er, your grandfather's condition is still unclear. Don't make things more complicated."

Tang Xuan pulled away from Father Tang and turned her attention to Mother Tang, "If it wasn't for you and your daughter, the Tang Family wouldn't have to put up with this mess?"

Mother Tang glared at Tang Xuan as her voice trembled, "Time will tell who is right!"

"Stop arguing!" Father Tang yelled anxiously. A while later, the doctor stepped out of the emergency room and explained, "The patient has been stabilized, but he can't be stimulated again."

"Can we go in and see him?" Father Tang asked.

"Yes you can, but don't disturb the patient's rest for too long."

After responding, the doctor left as Tang Xuan and the rest of the family pushed open the emergency room door and entered. Seeing Elder Tang lying in bed, Tang Xuan immediately pounced towards him, "Grandfather, are you OK?"

Elder Tang waved his hand and glanced at his assistant, "Ask them to head out first...I have something to discuss with you."

"Big Miss, you guys should head out first."

Although Tang Xuan was unhappy with this decision, she did not retaliate. She simply stood up and left the room with Father Tang and the others.

"During this time that I am unwell, could you get Tang Xuan to temporarily take on the role of Acting President...I want to test her capabilities."

"Yes...Chairman..."

"I'm worried I may suddenly not wake up one day. Help me make an appointment with my lawyers as soon as possible. I want to update my will; I have decided to pass on the rights to the Tang Family business to Tangning," Elder Tang finally settled on a decision. "I know Tangning is the only hope for the Tang Family. Assistant Leng, when the time comes, I want you to provide Tangning with as much assistance as you can."

"Chairman, nothing will happen to you."

"Hurry and make arrangements for me."

Assistant Leng nodded his head and left the room. He then notified Tang Xuan of Elder Tang's request, "The Chairman would like the Big Miss to apologize to Third Miss on his behalf. Plus, he would like you to be sincere."

Tang Xuan thought Elder Tang was passing the family business to her, so apologizing to Tangning wasn't a big deal, "Tell grandfather not to worry, I will apologize well."

"Big Miss, I hope you don't disappoint the Chairman."

For many years, Assistant Leng had doubted Tang Xuan's capabilities because of her personality. He didn't believe that she would be able to manage the perfume business well. Plus, with her temper, if she was to find out that Elder Tang was handing the business over to Tangning, she was likely to cause trouble again. So, the assistant knew what he should or shouldn't say.

"Don't worry, I will definitely live up to grandfather's expectations." After speaking, Tang Xuan glanced at Mother Tang.

Mother Tang clenched her fists tightly until her fingers began to bruise.

She knew deep down, if Tang Xuan was to become the head of the family, her happy days in the Tang Family would come to an end.

She didn't care too much about herself, but what about Tangning?

Her daughter didn't seem to care about being a part of the Tang Family. But, would the Mo Family think badly of her family background?

Mistress?

Who was the actual mistress?

Suddenly... Mother Tang really wanted to do one final thing for her daughter...

Chapter 368: A Matter of Capability

It was the first night since Mo Ting and Tangning announced their marriage. Once again, Mo Ting treated the night like their wedding night.

Not only did he light their home with incense and candles, he also surrounded Tangning with a sea of white flowers...

"If this is a dream, I hope I never wake up," Tangning sat inside Mo Ting's embrace as he wrapped her with his powerful arms.

"Come have a look at this," Mo Ting showed some comments from fans to Tangning.

"Are little Miss Tangning and little Mr. Mo Ting currently enjoying an intimate wedding night?"

"Haha Tangning, you did well! Who cares if the Tang Family don't want you, when Mo Ting wants you."

"Tangning...when will you guys create a Mini Ning or Mini Ting to entertain us?"

"Can I ask a personal question: How is President Mo in bed?"

Seeing this particular comment, Tangning's cheeks burned red as she buried her head into Mo Ting's white shirt, "Don't these kids go to school?"

"They asked you how I'm like in bed," Mo Ting chuckled in Tangning's ear.

"How do you expect me to answer that question?" Tangning asked as she hid in Mo Ting's shirt.

Mo Ting smiled handsomely as he wrapped Tangning tightly in his embrace and said in a gentle voice, "I really don't want to let you leave for the filming of 'Hidden Expert'."

"Now that we've announced our marriage...should we meet with the Tang Family elders?" Tangning asked questioningly as she pulled away from Mo Ting's embrace.

"I've already spoken to them. According to customs, we should first get the blessings of the Tang Family. So, the day that we get their blessings, is the day that I take you home," Mo Ting explained.

"It's fine...I'm ready to meet them. The Tang Family's blessings isn't that important..."

"But, even if you don't meet them now, it won't hinder you from filming 'Hidden Expert'."

Tangning nodded her head; she felt she had been too careless. It seemed her identity as a mistress' daughter was an embarrassment to the Mo Family.

"What are you thinking about? Trust me, it's not because of the reason you think. My parents are actually overseas at the moment. I'll give them a call in a couple days and introduce you to them. As for my grandfather, as soon as he heard I was married, he's been making preparations to welcome a great grandchild."

“Why haven’t they made an appearance after all this time?” Tangning was curious.

“Because they are used to keeping a low profile. Anyhow, the Mo Family are extremely easygoing. Don’t worry.”

When she thought about it, it seemed Mo Ting had never lied to her. So, Tangning relaxed and nodded her head, “I will keep working hard; I will work hard to be good enough for you.”

“I don’t expect anything else from you. I just want you to be happy,” Mo Ting gently stroked Tangning’s hair as he planted a soft kiss upon her forehead. “After hearing you sing last time, why don’t you sing the theme song for ‘Stupid’?”

“Do you really think that I am capable of everything?”

“At least I know that singing is something difficult for you.”

“Why do I feel that President Mo is trying to help the agency save money?” Tangning twisted his ear playfully. At this moment, her eyes were drawn to the black mole on his ear. She had always felt that this mole looked good, like it was a naturally formed earring...

As he felt Tangning’s hand brush against his ear, Mo Ting’s eyes looked mesmerized. He grabbed Tangning’s hands and placed them on his chest, “Help me remove my clothes...”

Tangning nodded as she sat up and knelt before Mo Ting, slowly unbuttoning his shirt...

Once his chest was exposed, Tangning leaned into his ear and placed a kiss on his mole.

Mo Ting reached out his arms and quickly wrapped her up in them; taking control of the situation...

“Tomorrow, you will be able to answer your fan’s question.”

“Which question?” Tangning asked in a dreamy state.

“About my performance in bed...”

...

The next day.

Because of the completion of ‘Stupid’, Tangning accompanied Mo Ting to work. As she sat on the sofa inside his office, she made an attempt at writing lyrics for the theme song of the film.

Perhaps it was because her marriage had been revealed, Tangning’s body emanated with a quiet sense of satisfaction. With her adoring husband and her busy career, Tangning felt everything was perfect.

“President...”

Fang Yu knocked on the door and entered the office. But, as soon as he noticed Tangning sitting on the sofa, the words he originally wanted to say, froze at the back of his throat.

Mo Ting glanced at Tangning and instructed, “Come over here and tell me.”

“The Tang Family sent over an invite. They would like to have a chat with Tangning and give her an apology. But, I’m worried the Tang Family are up to no good. My sources tell me that Elder Tang is

currently in hospital but the Tang Family have kept this news under wraps. I'm guessing Tang Xuan doesn't want Tangning to find out about it," Fang Yu reported to Mo Ting in a soft voice.

"Is Elder Tang OK?"

"Yes, he's fine."

"Keep an eye on the situation," Mo Ting instructed. He then picked up the invite and walked over to Tangning's side. Leaning on the sofa with both arms, Mo Ting asked, "The Tang Family have invited you for a chat. Would you like to go?"

"Have the Tang Family announced this to the public?" Tangning lifted an eyebrow.

"Of course."

"Then, let's go...otherwise, what would they say about you? Wouldn't they start saying that you're petty?" Tangning replied. "It's all for show anyway. We both know, the person that should apologize will never truly be sorry. Before I start filming for 'Hidden Expert', let's resolve this issue."

"I'll come with you then."

"No need," Tangning stopped him. "The Tang Family can no longer hurt me. I'm curious what Tang Xuan has planned. I've said it before, I won't be giving her any more chances."

"OK. Lu Che should be returning to work soon. I'll get him to escort you."

"OK, get back to work. I'll continue writing my lyrics," Tangning nodded.

Familial love was something she probably couldn't expect to receive for the rest of her life. But, parental love was something she needed to learn. Otherwise, how was she to bring up her own children in the future?

Mo Ting watched as Tangning fell into a daze and lowered his head quietly. It seemed, no matter how hard he tried to distract Tangning, the Tang Family would somehow find a way to hurt her again.

Tangning wasn't weak though; she wasn't the type of woman that needed a man to comfort and lie to her. But, Mo Ting couldn't help but treat her gently.

"By the way, the photos you took previously received pretty good feedback from a few magazines. If an opportunity arises with a high-end magazine, I will accept it for you as usual."

"I'll let you make the decision," Tangning smiled.

At this moment, the secretary walked in with a serving tray, "Madam, you're black tea."

Madam...

Hearing this word, Tangning felt warm and fuzzy inside.

"Thank you."

"I really like you, keep it up!" the secretary quickly said as she scurried out of the office.

Tangning couldn't help but smile, "From the looks of it, I am more charming than you. Even your secretary likes me."

"She can like you as much as she wants. I won't be jealous."

Chapter 369: Prove my Innocence !

Tang Xuan wanted to apologize to Tangning!

If one was to say this out loud, who would believe it?

After Elder Tang fell ill and went to hospital, he made Tang Xuan the Acting President of the family business. However, he had one condition: Tang Xuan had to personally apologize to Tangning. So, Tang Xuan quickly sent out an invite and decided to lay her cards on the table. In reality, she merely wanted to boast to Tangning that the family business had been handed over to her.

Tang Xuan's husband ran a shipping business and was often away on business trips. Even though they had been married for three years, they were still polite to each other like strangers.

Compared to family, Tang Xuan loved the feeling of grasping power within her hands more.

After a long day at work, Tang Xuan returned home. However, as soon as she walked in through the front door, Mother Tang quickly stood in her way, "Don't go bothering Tangning anymore."

"You have no say in this. Because the person that wants an apology from the Tang Family is the CEO of Hai Rui," Tang Xuan shrugged off Mother Tang's clinging arms. "Oh, by the way, I forgot to tell you, after all these years, the Tang Family has finally fallen back in my arms. I haven't disappointed my mother."

"If she was to find out the family business fell into the hands of some dirty and disgusting people, her spirit would not have been at peace."

"Also, even if Hai Rui stick up for Tangning, it still can't deny the fact that she is the daughter of a mistress. This is a reality that cannot be changed. I wonder how the Mo Family will think after they find out. I'm looking forward to hearing news of her divorce. After all, the entertainment industry is a messy place."

"With Mo Ting's status, if he wants to change his wife, I'm sure there'd be a long line of women."

Mother Tang clenched her fists as she trembled angrily. Tang Xuan had exactly brought up the topic she wanted to discuss.

"I am not a mistress! Your mother was the mistress!"

However, just as Mother Tang's words left her mouth, Tang Xuan's slap landed on her face, "Don't you dare mention my mother, you're not worthy!"

"What's happening this time?" Father Tang returned home to find the two arguing and quickly stood between them.

"Ask her what she said. Who did she say was the mistress?" Tang Xuan pointed angrily at Mother Tang.

“Yu Ling, what did you say to the child?” a glimpse of awkwardness appeared in his eyes as he pulled Mother Tang into their bedroom. “Yu Ling, why would you bring this up?”

“Tang Qinwen! I must have been blind to trust your words and believe that Tangning would return to my side,” Mother Tang sneered. “Because of you, I’ve allowed my own daughter to misunderstand me for 26 years without explaining myself...”

“But, what did I get in the end? I was scolded and slapped by your precious daughter!”

“Tang Qinwen, I’ve had enough. From now on, I only have one thing to live for, and that is the happiness of my daughter.”

“So, don’t blame me...”

After speaking, Mother Tang pushed her husband aside, left the Tang Family home and drove straight over to Hai Rui.

She really wanted to speak to Mo Ting. But, just as she arrived, she saw Mo Ting walking Tangning downstairs lovingly.

...

In the underground parking lot, Mo Ting opened the car for Tangning. After the intense activity they indulged in last night, he decided to send her home for some rest. But, as his eyes scanned across parking lot, he discovered Mother Tang hiding in the distance.

Mo Ting lowered his head and patted Tangning on the shoulder, “It seems, someone has come looking for you.”

Tangning followed Mo Ting’s gaze and spotted Mother Tang in the distance. At first, she wanted to ignore her, but...after giving a sigh, she stepped out of the car and said to Mo Ting, “Go back to work first.”

“Do you want me to accompany you?”

“No need,” Tangning shook her head.

Mo Ting respected her decision. After placing a kiss on her forehead, he said supportively, “Go ahead.”

All by herself, Tangning approached Mother Tang’s car. Mother Tang originally thought Tangning didn’t see her, so she was a bit awkward as Tangning approached, “I...”

“Let’s get in the car and find somewhere nearby to chat.”

Mo Ting watched as the two women drove off and decided to follow behind... After he watched them enter a cafe, he remained in the car and waited patiently.

“Xiao Ning...he treats you well, doesn’t he?” Mother Tang turned the cup in her hands restlessly.

“I’m now married to Mo Ting and will be a part of the Mo Family for the rest of my life. I will no longer have anything to do with the Tang Family, you should live your life happily,” Tangning said calmly.

"No...your grandfather is unwell and has made Tang Xuan the Acting President. According to her temper, even if you've made your intention clear, she still won't let you off the hook," Mother Tang suddenly grabbed onto Tangning's hand. But, when she realized it was too sudden, she let go again, "I don't have any ulterior motives, I simply want to ask if the Mo Family mind that you are being rumored as a mistress' daughter?"

"Isn't that the truth?"

"It's not..." Mother Tang denied. "Xiao Ning, I know you've hated me for many years and refuse to forgive me. But..."

"I've already put everything in the past. I hope Mrs Tang won't bring this up again in future. What's already happened, can't be fixed."

"Yes...yes...it can't be fixed," Mother Tang was suddenly in a daze. But after a moment of careful thought, she lifted her head again, "If I can fix it, would you be willing to forgive me?"

Tangning couldn't pinpoint how she felt, and couldn't determine the level of her hatred, she simply replied, "I don't hate you."

"Xiao Ning, mother would really like to act like a normal mother and daughter with you. I want to go shopping with your arm hooked around mine," Mother Tang started crying.

"I don't think that's possible," Tangning replied straightforwardly.

Seeing Mother Tang's unhappy state, she clarified, "My identity makes it impossible for me to ever go walking down the street like a normal person. Plus, I am about to start filming a new project and it will take at least 3 months."

"Yes, mother is aware. I simply want to let you know that I am proud of you."

In this moment, Tangning had not yet understood what Mother Tang meant, so she didn't give much of a reaction. The only reason she forced herself to meet calmly with the Tang Family was so that Mo Ting wouldn't worry about her.

In the end, Tangning didn't really pay too much attention to the rest of their conversation. But, as she left the cafe, she spotted Mo Ting's car parked outside.

This was probably the best gift the world had given to her.

She didn't need to say a thing, yet he knew she needed him.

When she wanted to see him, he would appear by her side like a miracle.

Not long after, Mother Tang also stepped out of the cafe. As she spotted the loving couple, she gave a relieved smile and said under her breath, "Xiao Ning, the only thing mother can do for you is to prove my innocence. That way, you won't continue to be judged by others."

After Mo Ting helped Tangning into the car, Tangning noticed the expression on Mother Tang's face as she left. This expression subconsciously left an impression on her.

"What is it?" Mo Ting asked after Tangning grabbed onto his arm as soon as he boarded the car.

"I was just thinking, it seems her life hasn't been great in the Tang Family either," Tangning replied.

"Maybe things aren't as bad as you think."

Chapter 370: Don't be Like This

The next day was the day that Tang Xuan had arranged to apologize to Tangning. It was also Tangning's second day on set at 'Hidden Expert'.

"Send a photo of my mother and father to the media and provide evidence that that woman was a mistress. The more the situation gets out of hand, the better. The best outcome is for the Mo Family to find out how disgusting Tangning and her mother are..." Before Tang Xuan could continue, her phone was pulled out of her hand. Tang Xuan immediately turned around. Upon realizing it was her younger brother, she breathed a sigh of relief, "Jingxuan, give me back my phone."

Tang Jingxuan did not respond. He simply took advantage of his height and placed the phone to his ear, "The plan is canceled."

"What are you doing?"

"Tang Xuan, I can't believe how cruel you are. Were you born this evil?" Tang Jingxuan sneered as he threw the phone back to her. "I have no control over who you want to plot against and what you want to do. Just don't let me hear about it."

"Jingxuan, I am doing this for the sake of the family."

"I don't feel that Tangning is a hindrance to me at all," Tang Jingxuan ruffled his hair and sneered as he returned to his room. "Oh, by the way, since you are in charge of the Tang Family now, I'm sure you have no opinion against me joining the entertainment industry, right?"

"Are you joking? You are the fourth young master of the Tang Family..."

"I'll take that as a yes..." Tang Jingxuan's tall figure quickly disappeared out of sight.

Not long after, Mother Tang returned to find Tang Xuan sitting angrily on the living room sofa.

Tang Xuan sneered and stood up, "If you don't want to stay in this family, you are welcome to leave at any time. Of course, if you want to continue being treated like a slave, you are welcome to do that too."

Mother Tang did not respond as she headed to her bedroom. However, Tang Xuan deliberately revealed, "I've passed on the evidence of you being a mistress to the media. Last time, it only caused a small stir before Mo Ting settled it. But this time, I have solid evidence! I will let everyone know how you seduced my father...and caused the death of my mother!"

"I tolerated you in the past for the sake of your father's pride. But, I no longer care about that. So, Tang Xuan, let me warn you now...you are going to regret everything you've done."

As Mother Tang said these words, she no longer had the usual anger in her eyes. Instead, it appeared like a huge weight had been lifted off her shoulders.

Tang Xuan was surprised by her response. But, before she could refute, Mother Tang had already returned to her room.

“Stop where you are...”

Rather than being tortured everyday, Mother Tang decided to put an end to everything in one go.

If Tang Xuan dared to hurt her daughter again, she was going to make her pay.

...

That evening.

Tangning was packing her luggage because she needed to go film ‘Hidden Expert’.

Mo Ting called Han Xiner over to provide some assistance while he pulled Tangning into the bedroom. Before Tangning could stand up straight, he had already wrapped her in a tight hug, “This time, I have no way of coming with you.”

“I know,” Tangning nodded. ‘Hidden Expert’ was to be filmed in multiple locations, so Tangning understood it would be impossible for Mo Ting to follow by her side the entire time.

“3 months...If I had known earlier, I wouldn’t have accepted this script for you.”

“Manager Mo. Even if you avoided it this time, you wouldn’t be able to avoid it forever,” Tangning laughed as she wrapped her arm around Mo Ting’s waist. “Don’t worry, no matter where I am, I will take good care of myself and will get Xiner to update you on my status. As for Long Jie, when she gets back, let her consider finding a position in Hai Rui. Since she is married now, she should stop running around with me.”

“I will check on you every day...”

After speaking, Mo Ting grabbed Tangning’s cheeks and pulled her in for a kiss. His kiss was a little less violent but a little more sentimental than usual.

Tangning returned his affection. Only when her cheeks were completely red did they separate.

“Don’t be like this...” Tangning requested.

However, Mo Ting sat down on the bed and pulled Tangning onto his lap.

Afterwards...another kiss arrived. Tangning couldn’t quite handle his force as she let out a sound, but Mo Ting quickly drowned out her voice, “After being married for so long, this is the first time we will be separated for so long.”

“I feel like I cling to you more than you cling to me...”

“Mrs. Mo, I suddenly feel like I got the shorter end of the stick...”

“Is it true that the person to invest more love, would always be the one that misses the other more?”

After hearing Mo Ting’s words, Tangning was a little surprised. Although she usually kept her feelings to herself, it didn’t mean she didn’t miss Mo Ting...

“You accepted this script for me, so I will do my best to complete it. I want to be the best wife for you. That way I will have a sense of security.”

Mo Ting hugged Tangning tightly like he wanted to fuse her with his own flesh and blood...Although, he didn't want to let her go...

...this was the Tangning that attracted him the most; the Tangning that worked hard to create a life of her own. The Tangning at this time was the most dazzling.

“Tonight, you better make up for the upcoming 3 months...”

Tangning leaned forward and nibbled Mo Ting's ear, “Like this?”

Mo Ting flipped over and pressed her under his body as he tore off her clothes, “No, you will start making up for it starting from now...”

A moment later, Han Xiner finished packing Tangning's luggage. She originally wanted to notify the couple, but as she approached the bedroom she heard some slight noises coming from inside. Her cheeks burned red as she took a few steps back.

It was still the middle of the day...

...yet the couple couldn't resist? But, when Han Xiner thought about the long period of time that they'd be apart, she understandably turned around and returned to her apartment.

However, before Tangning was to appear on set, she had to first see Tang Xuan.

The weather in March was pleasantly warm.

Han Xiner arrived promptly at Hyatt Regency to take Tangning to her meeting with Tang Xuan at the hotel. However, Tangning had not woken up.

That morning, not only Tangning, but also Mo Ting was so exhausted from their intimate activity that he was late for work...

“Ting... I'm supposed to meet with Tang Xuan at 10am. I'm going to be late.”

Hearing Tangning's words, Mo Ting sat up and lifted her in his arms; carrying her all the way into the bathroom for a bath.

“Don't be like this... When you do stuff like this, it gives me the urge to give up on everything and simply stay by your side.”

Mo Ting wrapped her in a towel. As he noticed the marks he left on her body, he felt a little regretful. Apart from last time when she was filming, this was the second time he had done this.

“Does it hurt?”

Tangning smiled and shook her head.

“I've already caused you to give up on the title of supermodel. How could I let you give up on becoming a top actress? How could I bear to do something like that?” After Mo Ting spoke, he released her from his arms.

Tangning hugged Mo Ting from behind and said in a soft voice, "You are the person that motivates me to become stronger."

"I can give up on becoming a supermodel because of you, but I can also become a top actress because of you."