

Work Hard 391

Chapter 391: If Tang Xuan Wants to Harm You, Mom Won't Allow it

At this moment in time, faced with the dirty reporters and the black hole of cameras, Xia Yuling laid her 20 plus years of secrets on the table.

She was no longer afraid of being embarrassed.

Between her daughter and husband, she had already chosen the wrong side for too many years. Now was the time to put everything back in order.

"I hope the media can stop insulting my daughter by calling her the daughter of a mistress. I, Xia Yuling, am the legitimate wife of Tang Qinwen, and my daughter Tangning is his legitimate child."

"If you are still doubtful, I can lend you the evidence...none of this can be forged."

"I would also like to make a vow. From now on, I won't let anyone hurt my daughter again."

The media snapped frantically at the stage with their cameras; they wanted to capture every little detail of Xia Yuling's facial expressions.

Who would have thought, the Tang Family had such a scandal.

And who would have thought, this was the true story behind Tangning's birth...

As for Xia Yuling, no one expected she'd finally reveal all her husband's wrongdoings for the sake of her daughter...

"Ms. Xia, by making this revelation today, are you not afraid someone will come looking for revenge?"

Faced with the reporter's question, Xia Yuling sneered as she wiped her tears and replied, "The fact that I am standing here in front of you today means that I was already prepared for the family to fall apart. I want my daughter to stand tall and proud. From now on, no matter if she's walking on the runway or acting in a film, she can hold her head high knowing her mother has never done anything shameless."

"Revenge? As long as my daughter leads a good life, I'm not afraid of revenge."

"So, thank you everyone for attending today."

After hearing her response, the reporters broke out in discussions.

"The internal battle in the Tang Family must be so bad that Tangning's situation has forced Ms. Xia to speak up."

"When Tangning fell, I thought it had something to do with competition within the industry. But, if it was actually done by someone in the Tang Family, I can understand why Ms. Xia decided to step out and protect her daughter. After all, this incident could have taken her life."

"That's right! In fact, this Ms. Xia has been much too generous and forgiving. If it was me, I could never endure so much for the sake of someone else's children, let alone push my own daughter away."

“Regardless, the truth has now been revealed and everyone knows Tangning is the truly legitimate child. It seems, Ms. Xia will need to be cautious of revenge from both the Tang and Liang family now.”

Revenge...

She wasn't afraid of revenge.

In this lifetime, Tang Qinwen betrayed her once and she betrayed him back, so weren't they even?

“Yuling, I never knew you had it so tough,” her friend sighed as she patted her on the shoulder, “It's good that you've revealed everything. I'm sure Tangning will understand...”

After revealing everything, Xia Yuling felt like her heart had been torn out of her chest. She didn't know how she ended up leaving the stage, she simply saw Tang Qinwen appear at the doorway of the hall. But...as soon as their eyes meet, she looked away.

She didn't want the Tang Family no more, she just wanted her daughter...

The two women quickly left the hall and headed to their room with the assistance of security. However, as soon as the door closed, Xia Yuling emotionally collapsed.

“Keeping this secret for so many years has really been tough on you,” her friend comforted as she wrapped her arms around her and gently patted her on back. “Since you've already made your decision, you should continue moving forward bravely. Things aren't so bad, you still have your daughter and your son-in-law.”

“Let me go wash my face...” Xia Yuling pulled away from her friend's embrace and stumbled into the bathroom. Even though her friend was worried, she knew she had to give her some personal space and time to recover.

However, 10 minutes passed, but the bathroom door remained closed...

Her friend hesitated for a moment before she decided to get up and check on the situation. But suddenly, a succession of frantic knocks echoed through the room, followed by Tangning's voice...

“Auntie Xiao, open the door...”

Xiao Jie was in shock as she ran straight to the door and opened it.

In the doorway stood Mo Ting and Tangning. They were both so tall that people couldn't help but look up at them.

“Your mother's been in the bathroom for a while. I am a little worried.”

Tangning took a glance at the man behind her and Mo Ting quickly responded by giving Lu Che a phone call. 2 minutes later, the hotel manager appeared with a room card and handed it to Tangning.

Tangning used the card to open the bathroom door and entered. As soon as she walked in, she saw Xia Yuling sitting beside the bathtub. She almost broke down in tears if not for the man behind her giving her strength.

“Mom...” Tangning called softly.

Hearing this, Xia Yuling slowly glanced over. As soon as she saw Tangning, tears rolled out of her eyes, "You're finally willing to call me that."

Tangning slowly walked over to Xia Yuling and knelt down in front of her. She then held her icy cold hands, "I've been a bad daughter."

"No, you haven't done anything wrong. You've remembered everything your mother has taught you." Xia Yuling took a deep breath. She had missed her daughter; she had wished to hear her call her 'mom' for a very long time.

"Then, let's not speak of this again. What's in the past is in the past. From now on, let's live happily together."

"No...I still need to help you get back what you deserve," Xia Yuling shook her head in refusal. Originally, she had already made a decision to do the worst thing she could, but if she was to disappear forever, who was to control the people from the Tang Family? "You are a legitimate child of the Tang Family, you don't need to lower your head to anybody. Mom was too selfish in the past. As a result, you were put through so many years of pain."

"Now, I've thought everything over clearly."

"I no longer plan to avoid the Tang Family. In fact, I will take back everything that belongs to us."

"You like to act, right? Continue doing what you're doing. As long as you and Mo Ting are happy, mom will be happy." Xia Yuling cupped her hands around Tangning's face and continued, "If Tang Xuan wants to harm you, mom won't allow it. So...I will become the head of the Tang Family home!"

"I was too weak in the past. From now on, I will protect you..."

In the midst of this moment, Tangning felt like she had been punched in the heart.

Over the years, she had never been nice to her mother. Who would have thought that she had suffered so much.

"But..."

"This is your mother's decision. As her daughter, you should respect it," Mo Ting pulled Tangning into his arms and wrapped her in his warm embrace, "She has her own wishes to fulfill..."

"Mo Ting's right," Xia Yuling wiped away her tears and stood up. She then took a couple steps towards Tangning and Mo Ting and declared, "From now on, you not only have your husband. You also have mom."

Tangning's tears flowed uncontrollably from her eyes as she wrapped her arms around her mother. As for Mo Ting, he found himself wrapping his long arms around the two women.

"That's enough. How old are you? If the media catches you crying like this, your image will be destroyed...after that, no matter how good your films are, no one will watch it," Xia Yuling teased.

"Tangning, mom feels safe leaving you in the hands of Mo Ting, but there is one important thing I haven't done yet." As she spoke these words, her eyes looked confident and firm.

She had finally understood something.

To truly protect Tangning and allow her to do what she enjoyed, she had no choice but to fight for power within the family.

Tang Xuan: the true daughter of a mistress. It was time for her to step down from the position of Acting President!

“Elder Tang just called. He asked you all to return to the Tang Family home,” Xiao Jie said to the trio as she stepped into the doorway of the bathroom.

Chapter 392: How Could I Possibly be the Daughter of a Mistress?

“No, we won’t go to them,” Xia Yuling refused, “I’ve already done so much for them over the years. It’s time for them to come to me.”

Xiao Jie looked at her friend and realized, once a woman’s heart was hardened, it could be strong enough to destroy the earth.

In the past, this could be witnessed via Tangning. Now, Xia Yuling was the same.

Of course, pulling oneself up from a painful abyss was difficult, but bravely moving forward was the only way to break through to a new life of freedom.

...

[Breaking News! Tangning’s True Identity!]

[To Protect her Daughter, Mother Tang Steps Out and Exposes Husband’s Secret.]

[Secrets of the Rich Revealed: Two Families Involved in Shocking Scandal!]

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Without a doubt, the Tang Family’s scandal immediately jumped to the top of search rankings. After all, with both Tangning and her birth secret involved, the drawing power was incomparable.

Plus, the way that the story unfolded was much too entertaining for those that followed it. After all, the person originally labeled a mistress, turned out to be legitimate and even had to put up with years of suffering and judgment. While the woman that claimed to be legitimate turned out to be the one that was involved in an affair; her actions were completely immoral!

As the scandal involved both a famous celebrity and wealthy socialite family, the public couldn’t help gossiping about it.

“Now that I think about it carefully, back when Tangning had her accident, rumors suddenly started out of nowhere about her keeping ghosts. At that time, the rumor went completely viral; she was even replaced by the producer of her film. If this series of events was instigated by someone in the Tang Family, then that’s quite terrifying.”

“This is nothing. In the world of the wealthy, people would do anything for the sake of power.”

“Quick, look. An analysis post has been placed online.”

“Who is Hai Rui looking for? And who was Xia Yuling referring to? It has to be her: the eldest daughter of the Tang Family – Tang Xuan!”

“It has been rumored that Tang Xuan and Tangning are on bad terms. In fact, Tang Xuan was the reason that Tangning left the Tang Family.”

“This Tang Family heiress is brutal. I’ve met her in the past. She is arrogant and snobby!”

The netizens were undoubtedly powerful. So, it didn’t take long for them to come to the conclusion that Tangning’s accident had something to do with Tang Xuan.

Because, out of everyone in the Tang Family, she was the only one at odds with Tangning.

“It seems, Xia Yuling had reached her limit. That’s why she stepped out to reveal the truth. I guess the almighty heiress has now turned into a mistress’ daughter.”

“And here she was being all shameless and bullying the legitimate heiress. She deserved being exposed by Xia Yuling!”

“Tangning left home at 17 and has been working hard on her own, yet Tang Xuan still wouldn’t let her go. She is much too cruel.”

All of a sudden, information about the three illegitimate siblings was dug up by netizens.

Of course, the reaction of the Tang Family was also quite interesting...

After seeing news about the press conference, Elder Tang sat in his study room for quite some time without saying a word. At the same time, over at the hospital and college, Tang Yichen and Tang Jingxuan were surprised, but...they somehow felt that it wasn’t bad for the revelation to be made. After all, Tang Xuan had made a mess of the Tang Family and had almost gone out of control.

Meanwhile, from the time the press conference ended, Tang Qinwen remained hidden in the hotel bathroom, too afraid to step out. He simply sat on the floor in disbelief because he couldn’t believe what Xia Yuling had done to him.

It felt like something she shouldn’t have done, but at the same time, it was reasonable for her to have done it!

The only one to react angrily was Tang Xuan, who jumped out of her seat as soon as she saw the news. In disbelief, she turned to her assistant and asked, “Is this a joke? This must be a part of the b*tch’s trick, right?”

“How could I possibly be the daughter of a mistress?”

“My mother is the heiress of Liang Corp! How could she be a mistress?”

“How is this possible?”

“I don’t believe it. I refuse to believe it,” Tang Xuan took a few steps back and leaned on her office chair in a daze. It was obvious she couldn’t accept what had happened.

“President Tang. This is all real,” her assistant replied, “Madam Tang presented everyone with evidence...”

“Evidence can be forged.”

“But, the original records can’t be forged.”

“I don’t care...” Tang Xuan had suffered a huge blow. As she slid lifelessly onto the floor, she cried, “I am the Tang Family heiress. Tangning is the daughter of a mistress! She has to be!”

Her assistant looked at her and took a few steps to the side. It was obvious that Tang Xuan couldn’t accept the truth. No matter who tried to comfort her at a time like this, they were bound to be treated like an enemy.

For a woman that was power-hungry to be told that her mother was actually a mistress and have it revealed in front of the entire nation, how was she to ever face the world again?

Her assistant suddenly felt sympathy for her; Xia Yuling’s attack was much too ruthless...

It hit Tang Xuan so bad that she couldn’t fight back.

Everything she did had completely backfired on her. It took so much scheming to think of the cruelest way to deal with Tangning, yet, in the end, she received her retribution and dug her own grave.

This time, not only did the entire nation know she was the daughter of a mistress, they also found out how she ruthlessly schemed against her own sister!

So, it was no surprise that Tang Xuan was sitting on the floor in a daze.

How was she to ever step foot out the front door again?

Her assistant simply kept her company and watched over her. Eventually, Elder Tang made a phone call, “How’s Tang Xuan?”

“Chairman, she is not doing well,” the assistant replied honestly. “She’s sitting on the floor, not saying a word, completely in a daze.”

“Bring her home. She should meet with Yuling, admit to her wrongdoings and offer an apology.”

“OK, I’ll bring her home now,” the assistant nodded.

“Also, she should step down from the position of Acting President...From now on, she shouldn’t dream of touching the Tang Family business again.”

The assistant hung up the phone with a dark look in his eyes, but he still walked over to Tang Xuan and helped her off the floor, “The Chairman wants me to take you home.”

Tang Xuan glanced at her assistant. Perhaps it was because she mistook him for her husband, she pounced forward, wrapped him in a hug and cried.

The assistant sighed. Just as he was about to take her downstairs, Tang Xuan’s actual husband appeared from the elevator...

As soon as he saw the two huddled up together, he was obviously shocked, "Let her go!"

The assistant was surprised as he quickly tried to explain, "The Chairman..."

"Don't tell me there's still something going on between the two of you in private!"

"Mr. Zhong, please don't misunderstand," the assistant bowed with respect.

"Hmmpf," Tang Xuan's husband grabbed onto her hand and pulled her into the elevator.

In reality, he was quite fired up too. From the time that he married Tang Xuan, she had continuously begged him to let her work and refused to have children. Now, it was discovered that she hurt her own sister for the sake of power and had been exposed on national news. He was, after all, the owner of a famous shipping company. How could he let the public look at him in ridicule because of his wife?

Above all, Tang Xuan's true identity as a mistress' daughter had been proven!

So, his family had a lot of opinions towards her; not only did she not want children, her identity wasn't clean...

It was obvious this marriage was reaching its limits.

But, worst of all was the look in her assistant's eyes...

...it always made him feel uncomfortable.

Chapter 393: I Want to See Tang Xuan's Expression !

After the press conference, Mo Ting took Tangning and Xia Yuling back to Hyatt Regency.

"Help mom freshen up while I prepare some food for the two of you." Mo Ting gently patted Tangning's head and warned, "Today, I'll let you cry...but, only today."

Tangning nodded her head and pulled Xia Yuling towards her wardrobe, "Mom, you can wear my clothes for now."

Xia Yuling scanned her eyes across the couple's home. It was such a huge villa, yet it did not feel cold and empty. Even though only two people lived in it, it gave one the feeling that it was thoughtfully put together. As she looked at a photo of the couple, Xia Yuling calmed down and praised, "Xiao Ning, you and Mo Ting match each other very well."

"By the way, why is he the one that is cooking?"

"He makes dinner whenever he's not too busy. Plus, he doesn't like to see me enter the kitchen because he wants to protect my legs." Tangning pulled out a set of home clothes and handed them to Xia Yuling, "If you like it here, you should move over."

"This is your home, how could I intrude? Plus, I already have somewhere I can stay anyway..." Xia Yuling sighed as she held onto Tangning's hand. "My daughter is so capable and she has an adoring husband. Mom has no other wish except to lay eyes on some grandchildren in this lifetime..."

“They will come eventually,” Tangning smiled as she replied. “Go have a bath. After you’re done, come out and eat; Mo Ting cooks really well.”

“I never imagined, the almighty CEO of Hai Rui – a person that is cold and serious – would actually be so domesticated.”

“Behind all that facade, he is but an ordinary man that requires the warmth of home,” Tangning giggled. “Stay here tonight. I’ll sleep with you.”

“What about Mo Ting?”

“He can sleep by himself...”

“Why do I feel like my daughter is bullying ‘someone’?”

“Since I have ‘someone’ in this lifetime that I am allowed to bully, I should make good use of the opportunity.” After speaking, Tangning pushed her mother into the bathroom, “Mom, no matter what you decide to do, I will support you and stay by your side. But, don’t push yourself too hard.”

“I know,” Xia Yuling entered the bathroom and took a deep breath as she cheered for herself.

Regardless of everything else, at least Tangning was once again by her side...

She now had a daughter and a son-in-law...

After her mother entered the bathroom, Tangning headed downstairs. She quietly tiptoed behind Mo Ting and wrapped her arms around his waist, “Today sure has been a mess.”

“Still upset?” Mo Ting asked as he continued to prepare dinner; his movement not restricted by her hug.

“I have the most important people by my side, how could I be upset?” Tangning replied with a raspy voice as a tear rolled out of her eye and seeped into Mo Ting’s shirt. “But, for some reason, I want to cry. I think it’s because you’ve always stayed by my side and stuck with me through thick and thin, so...I feel touched!”

“I’ve already gotten used to it...” Mo Ting replied.

“Ting...hug me for a little longer.”

“Come to the front,” Mo Ting pulled Tangning to the front of his body and hugged her from behind as he rested his head on her shoulder. “Is this better?”

“Much better,” Tangning nodded her head as the corners of her lips curved upwards, “I feel nice and warm...”

After freshening up, Xia Yuling originally wanted to ask Tangning where the hairdryer was. But, as she stood in the doorway of the kitchen looking at the cute couple, she kept her mouth shut and decided not to disturb them...

How could anyone disturb such a beautiful sight?

Half an hour later, some simple but tasty dishes were placed on the dining table.

Xia Yuling looked at the dishes and smiled, "It seems Mo Ting has put a lot of effort into learning how to cook for your sake."

"He's always known how to cook..." Tangning pulled her mother over to sit down, but of course, she didn't forget to emphasize her innocence, "His cooking simply improved after we got married. Here mom, try some."

Xia Yuling nodded her head. Although she had always thought of Mo Ting as a cold and unapproachable person, after seeing the way the couple interacted, she suddenly understood that Mo Ting only acted that way in front of other people. In front of family, he was a true man that took good care of Tangning."

"What do you think?"

"It's delicious!" Xia Yuling praised. "But, as a wife, you need to take note of Mo Ting's difficulties. Look at him. He has to manage a business, he has to manage you and..." she suddenly stopped. Laughing at herself, she continued, "What I'm trying to say is, make sure to be thoughtful towards him."

"She is a good wife."

"Look, he even said it."

Xia Yuling was speechless, but it had been decades since she experienced such happiness. Today, she was able to eat dinner with her daughter and son-in-law and she was able to have a casual conversation with loved ones.

Thinking of this, Xia Yuling wanted to cry again. But Tangning held onto her hand and said, "Since you've made your decision, don't ever regret it. The road ahead may not be worse than the road behind."

"OK. Hurry and eat, we still have a meeting with the Tang Family later tonight."

Needless to say, Xia Yuling intended to get a divorce with Tang Qinwen (for the second time). But of course, this time she was going to leave with some of the Tang Family shares...

"Don't worry, I've already booked the meeting place and notified the Tang Family."

Xia Yuling nodded her head. Mo Ting was indeed a capable person who did everything effectively.

"Hurry and eat.."

"After dinner, you don't need to keep me company. Go do what you need to do. I will wander around on my own."

Tangning smiled and did not force her.

Meanwhile, Xia Yuling was still in shock. She had originally thought that the almighty CEO of Hai Rui would have a house full of servants. But, instead she was treated to a simple homecooked meal.

After dinner, Xia Yuling wandered down to the garden for some fresh air while Mo Ting returned to the study room to work and Tangning sat on the sofa reading her script.

With her mother around, Tangning's determination to act well in 'WH' increased.

Her mother had sacrificed herself so she could have freedom to be an actress. At the same time, Mo Ting also sacrificed a lot for her.

For the sake of the people she loved, she was going to prove herself and become a top actress.

As for Tang Xuan, she had suffered too much damage today...

She had always thought of herself as high and mighty; so high that no one could reach her. But, it was not until everything happened that she realized she was like mud that got stepped all over!

As Tangning thought of the jewelry box her mother gave her, she guessed that her mother had definitely considered giving up on everything...

It was just like the moment she discovered Han Yufan and Mo Yurou cheating. In the spur of the moment, she had once considered ending her own life. But, she quickly realized that she shouldn't waste her precious life on people that weren't worth it!

That night, she couldn't wait to see the expression on Tang Xuan's face. But, could Tang Xuan be so ashamed that she wouldn't even have the courage to show up?

Chapter 394: If I Go In, Tang Xuan Will Have to Come Out

It was a rainy night.

Mo Ting organized a luxury car for the mother and daughter to arrive at the hotel.

After shedding herself of the sadness and having Tangning by her side, Xia Yuling appeared a lot brighter than before. A person's presence was determined by what lay beneath the surface. For example, a kind-hearted person would appear calm and unaffected, like a Chrysanthemum flower with exceptional elegance.

The mother and daughter had arrived at a 5 star hotel; a place frequented by celebrities. But, they still attracted everyone's attention.

Xia Yuling was a woman that was brave enough to expose her husband and protect her daughter, so there was an aura glowing from her body that no one could ignore.

"Mom, why don't you just debut as an actress with me? Look at how many people are looking at you," Tangning couldn't help but laugh.

"Have you forgotten how old I am? How could you joke about that?" Xia Yuling couldn't help but smile as she looked around, "Where's Mo Ting?"

"He has other things to do deal with first. Your son-in-law won't get lost," Tangning finally had her mother by her side so she was happier than usual, "Don't worry, he will arrive later..."

"Stop making him work so hard. Otherwise, the Mo Family will be heartbroken."

"My heart is already broken," Tangning hooked her arm around her mother's arm and led her to the elevator. Then, with the guidance of the waiter, they headed to the private room they had booked.

“This way please. The other guests have already arrived.”

Xia Yuling retrieved her smile and looked ahead with a prepared confidence. Seeing this, Tangning’s expression also became serious.

A moment later, the door to the room flew open. The first person to appear in sight was Elder Tang who was sitting at the head of the table. He simply gripped onto his walking stick and rubbed his hand continuously over the smooth ball head. His expression was powerful but not angry.

Next to him sat Tang Qinwen, leaning back on his chair in a defeated position with a lifeless gaze. It seemed, he still had not recovered from the events earlier that day.

Meanwhile, Tang Yichen and Tang Jingxuan whispered amongst themselves as Tang Xuan glared at the mother and daughter without blinking her eyes. Her gaze was cold and sharp like thorns...

Xia Yuling sneered and sat down with Tangning as she tried her best not to look at her husband.

“Yuling...” Elder Tang cried with a deep aged voice; it sounded empty and distant, like it came from the depths of the valley, “...I never imagined that you had to keep such a big secret for so many years. You have suffered.”

“Father...I hope you won’t blame me for ruining the Tang Family’s reputation. I gave fair warning, but ‘someone’ did not control themselves, so I had no choice but to do this. After all, no one likes being forced into a dead end...” Xia Yuling replied in a low and firm voice; she knew she had to remain strong to protect Tangning.

Elder Tang nodded his head. After remaining silent for a while, he replied, “Since the whole family is present today, let’s sit down and discuss things clearly. We should plan out what to do from now on. Yuling, you are the victim, let me know what you think and I’ll try my best to satisfy you...”

“Grandfather...” Tang Xuan cried, “Are you just going to trust that woman?”

“Right now the entire world knows that I am your father’s legitimate wife. Why can’t you accept the truth? Tang Xuan, I warned you before that I would make you regret.”

“Yuling, feel free to speak!” Elder Tang stopped Tang Xuan from talking as he waved his hand at Xia Yuling.

“I want to get a divorce with Tang Qinwen. So, I simply want an even split of our assets and I want to take with me the shares I currently hold for Tangning. Our shares combined will be equivalent to father’s amount. Apart from this, I want nothing else because I have also done something I should be sorry about; I’ve made it hard for the other two children to hold their heads high. However, I do want to know how you plan on dealing with Tang Xuan?” Xia Yuling asked in a strict and serious tone.

After hearing the word divorce, Tang Qinwen finally had a reaction.

He looked at Xia Yuling in disbelief; at the wife that was suddenly so strong...

Elder Tang listened to Xia Yuling’s response and lowered his head in careful thought. After quite some time, he finally replied, “Yuling, are you still angry? I am happy to transfer shares to you under my name. But, you’ve already spent half a lifetime with this jerk, are you sure you want to get a divorce?”

Xia Yuling felt moved, but still replied firmly, "As long as Tang Xuan exists in the household, my daughter and I will not stay around."

"I've already dismissed Tang Xuan from the position of Acting President. From now on, I will no longer let her step foot into the family business. Is that not enough to make you stay?"

"Grandfather..." Tang Xuan screamed as she jumped up from her seat, "I am your granddaughter, I have the Tang Family blood coursing through my veins!"

"You are but a daughter of a mistress," Xia Yuling used the same words Tang Xuan had once said to Tangning. "Your existence is illegitimate, Tang Xuan."

"If you put it that way, then Sister Two is also..."

"Yichen is different. She is kind, but you are evil! You should really thank your siblings. If not for them, I would have revealed the truth a long time ago and not allowed you to enjoy so many years of glory." Xia Yuling smiled, "Both you and I know what happened with Tangning. Luckily, Tangning was fine this time. Otherwise, I would not have let you off so easily."

After saying these words, Xia Yuling looked at Elder Tang and said with a childish impulse, "Father, if you want me to return home, it's possible. But, if I go in, Tang Xuan will have to come out. After all her wrongdoings, doesn't she deserve to be punished? Or will you continue to protect her and spoil her until she does something even worse?"

"Previously, the way that Tangning left..."

"...I want Tang Xuan to leave in the same way..."

"Tangning got to where she is today without support from the Tang Family. Since Tang Xuan thinks she is so great, she should go out into the world and give it a try. Let's see how the Big Miss of the Tang Family fares up under the same conditions."

Elder Tang once again sat in deep thought. But, because he did not reject the suggestion, Tang Xuan began to panic.

"Grandfather...you can't possibly be thinking..."

"OK," Elder Tang agreed straightforwardly. "Since the incident this time was caused by Tang Xuan, she will of course need to face the consequences. It's reasonable for her to be kicked out of the household."

"If you make it happen, then I will return. But...Qinwen and I will solve our own problem, please don't get involved..."

"OK, I won't," Elder Tang nodded.

"Grandfather...you can't be so cruel. I'm your granddaughter!" Tang Xuan knelt in front of Elder Tang in a panic, "You can't do this to me."

"Tangning faced the world on her own at 17. I still remember how you were cheering on the day that she left. Now that it's your turn, you finally feel scared?" Elder Tang said. "I've been well aware of the

filthy things you've done, but I've given you plenty of chances to change. Not only did you not come to self realization, you continued to push your limits."

"Tang Xuan, you're already 29-years-old, not 19. If you want to be in a position of power, then you need to get out there and test your capabilities."

"The Tang Family...has no place for you..."

"You even schemed against your own sister..."

"If one day, I do something you're not pleased with, will you also try to kill me?"

"Go..."

Chapter 395: Is Everyone on Tangning's Side ?

After hearing Elder Tang's last word, Tang Xuan finally stood up, "All of you want me to die, don't you?"

"Your life is your own... If you still plan on threatening me with your life, then go ahead!" Elder Tang's voice was cold.

Tang Xuan looked at the composed Tangning who was sipping her tea and looked at her siblings as she sneered, "Even you guys are on Tangning's side?"

"We simply want a peaceful and harmonious family, not one filled with competition and fighting. Plus, Sister Two and I can clearly see that Sister Three has no interest in the Tang Family business, yet you continuously try to provoke her. You even planned out an entire accident to hurt her. Big Sister, you really aren't as great as you think you are..."

"The only talent you dominate in, is the talent of jealousy," Tang Jingxuan said calmly. "Since you're already married, you should focus on your family. Stop causing trouble and making things difficult for everyone."

"By the way, have you not noticed that Sister Three has been holding back on you all along? She's been able to beat down so many people to get to where she is today in the entertainment industry. Did you think your schemes hold any weight in comparison? She's simply been going easy on you..."

"So, you can think whatever you want, Sister Two and I don't care. Because we think that the current result is best for everyone."

After speaking, Tang Jingxuan sat back down in his seat. It was obvious to see that he and Tang Yichen had long been unhappy with Tang Xuan.

They always knew deep down, the kind of person Tang Xuan really was...

So they couldn't be blamed for being cold-hearted. After all, Tang Xuan only ever cared about gaining benefits for herself.

After hearing Tang Jingxuan's words, Tang Xuan nodded her head in sadness. In this moment, the entire family had turned their backs on her; no one wanted to side with her...

So they say, 'an unjust cause finds no support'. The scene playing out before Tang Xuan's eyes, was the perfect example.

"There's no point discussing this any further. As soon as we get home, pack your belongings and go!" Elder Tang said before turning to look at his son.

"On another note, there is still one more person in the family that deserves punishment. I never imagined, my son, who is a lifesaving doctor, would do something so disgusting."

"Father...all these years, I have also been living in torment," Tang Qinwen said in a dull voice, "I've always felt sorry towards Yuling. But...I couldn't gather the courage to step out and admit to what I had done."

"I...I should also leave. I should be kicked out on my own like Tang Xuan."

"OK!"

"An adulterer deserves this fate," Elder Tang exclaimed. "From today onwards, the Tang Family no longer has a Tang Xuan or Tang Qinwen!"

"I am satisfied with this result."

After speaking, Elder Tang stood up. A dazed look appeared on his aged face, "I'm old and was almost blinded by lies... Xiao Ning could you help walk grandfather out?"

Tangning looked at her grandfather and nodded her head. She then stood up from her seat and walked over to Elder Tang.

The grandfather and granddaughter headed downstairs together. Much like the scene that had happened not too long ago, it was once again raining and they were once again facing each other inside a car. Elder Tang looked at Tangning and asked in a gentle voice, "Grandfather wants to ask you one more time. Don't you want to take over the family business?"

Tangning looked at her grandfather and shook her head, "Grandfather, everyone is born with a purpose and a path they must lead. So, to your offer, I can only say sorry."

"What is there to be sorry about?" Elder Tang asked. "From a young age, you already went out into the world and experienced the good and bad side of human nature. Grandfather should have known he couldn't force you into something like this. So, forget it..."

"To be honest grandfather, my mom is a trustworthy helper."

"Little brat! Trying to sway my focus towards your mother?" Elder Tang laughed and scolded, but nodded his head, "If one day, both your grandfather and mother can't move anymore, can I hand the Tang Family over to you?"

It wasn't for certain how far in the future he was referring to...

Tangning remained silent for a few minutes and couldn't bear to reject him any further. So in the end, she nodded her head, "OK, I'll do it."

"It's set then. Dear child, grandfather owes you too much."

In reality, Tangning knew her grandfather had questioned if her heart had ever given up on the Tang Family, but he knew better than that. Plus, as the head of the family, things were too difficult for him to handle on his own.

“Grandfather, all of that is in the past.”

“Bring Mo Ting home for dinner some day. Only that rascal has the charisma to be your husband. As for whether the entertainment industry is entertaining or not, grandfather has no say in it.” After all that happened, he felt his heart had aged too much. What his grandchildren chose to do from now on...

...was their own matter to deal with.

“OK, I’ll tell him to bring your favorite tea leaves,” Tangning nodded in seriousness.

Finally, Tangning stepped out of the car. And just like the last time, Mo Ting appeared by her side holding an umbrella.

“Grandfather praised you...”

Mo Ting wrapped his arm around Tangning’s shoulder and couldn’t help but respond, “In all of Beijing, he won’t be able to find another grandson-in-law as great as I.”

“President Mo, your skin is getting thick...”

“Let’s go, we need to pick up mom.”

As they spoke, they turned around to find the Tang Family was exiting the hotel at the same time.

Xia Yuling and Tang Yichen walked out one door, while Tang Xuan and Tang Qinwen walked out the other.

“Brother-in-law...” Tang Jingxuan ran over in a worshipping manner. However, Tangning pushed him aside.

Xia Yuling glanced at Tang Xuan and Tang Qinwen... They were both in a daze... Amongst the rainy weather, they looked extra vulnerable.

Xia Yuling couldn’t bear to see her husband in such a pitiful state, so she asked Mo Ting for an umbrella and handed it to him, “Take it.”

Tang Qinwen received the umbrella as he looked at her with teary eyes, “Thank you for not giving up on the Tang Family. I am sorry for what I’ve done to you...”

“We’re even,” Xia Yuling replied.

“I will return to your side as a new man...” After speaking, Tang Qinwen held onto the black umbrella and left. Meanwhile, Tang Xuan was left glaring angrily at everyone.

“Don’t think that just because you kicked me out of the household, I can’t do anything... Unless I die, none of you will lead peaceful lives.”

“If you want to seek revenge, come for me. This has nothing to do with them!” Xia Yuling protected Tangning and the other two siblings. “Tang Xuan, you should blame yourself for everything that

happened. If your heart wasn't so evil, perhaps everything the Tang Family owns would have become yours already."

"Shut up...This isn't over! If worst comes to worst, I'll start all over again!" After speaking, Tang Xuan ran off into the rain and quickly disappeared from sight.

"She's endless," Tang Jingxuan scoffed. He then turned to Tangning and begged, "Sister Three... Can you ask brother-in-law to sign me up as a singer for Hai Rui?"

"Use your own abilities and sign up as a trainee," Tangning replied.

"In that case, how about you get me a job as an extra in your film?"

Chapter 396: I Want to Stick by Your Side Every Day !

"So, you don't want to be the Fourth Master of the Tang Family, instead you want to go act as a dead body?" Mo Ting raised an eyebrow slightly. "If that's your dream, I'm happy to fulfill it."

"Really?"

"If you truly want to be an extra in your sister's film, you will need at least 3 months of training before you can even act as a dead body."

"What's my sister's new film about? Even a dead body needs training?" Tang Jingxuan questioned.

"It's a disaster film. The type where everyone dies and there is one sole survivor..." Tangning replied, "But, I think you should focus on your postgraduate and stop thinking about entering the entertainment industry."

"You haven't even heard me sing before, how could you turn me away like this?" Tang Jingxuan refuted, "Sister Three, you were also doubted once, but in the end, didn't you prove yourself? Why can't you give me a chance? I may not be worse than some of the singers already at Hai Rui. Even grandfather isn't against it..."

"Jingxuan, let auntie convince them for you. Go home with Yichen first."

Tang Yichen couldn't stand Tang Jingxuan's groveling expression, so she grabbed him by the collar and pulled him to the car.

"Auntie, don't forget to convince them."

"Yichen sure is a cold child."

"She's actually cold on the surface, but warm on the inside," Tangning sighed as she hooked her arm onto her mother's, "Come, stay at my place tonight. You promised..."

Xia Yuling nodded her head; she didn't have another choice.

Mo Ting escorted both his wife and mother-in-law to the car and the family of three quickly returned home.

After arriving home, Tangning went to have a bath while Xia Yuling sat in the living room flipping through Tangning's script. Seeing that her daughter put so much effort into writing notes and marking reminders on the script, Xia Yuling sighed: she had never thought that her daughter would someday become an actress."

A while later, Tangning stepped into the living room and smiled, "I'm going to pour Mo Ting a glass of milk. Wait for me a moment. I'm afraid he might be hungry..."

"Why don't I make you guys supper?"

"No need mom... He's not used to having supper." Tangning quickly rushed off to take care of her husband before returning to Xia Yuling's side. "So how do you plan on convincing me to let Jingxuan into the entertainment industry?"

"Everyone has something they aspire to. Don't you understand Jingxuan yet? He's stubborn. Even if you don't help him, he will find another way to get into the entertainment industry."

Tangning remained silent for a moment before replying, "But...this industry..."

"Mom understands. Why don't you get him to hide his identity and not use the Tang Family name. Let him experience the harshness a little and perhaps he'll come running back home."

Tangning laughed without saying another word. In reality, she knew...once Tang Jingxuan entered the industry, there was no turning back. But, how was she to explain to Elder Tang? And who was left to take over the Tang Family business? Even so, Tangning knew her mother's plan was still a good idea. Plus, she could always think of a way later down the track to convince him to return home...

"Fine, I'll go with your idea. But, he won't receive any special treatment. Business is business." Tangning did this because she didn't want Tang Jingxuan to arrogantly think he had Hai Rui or herself backing him up.

"I'm sure he knows this better than you do. This child has a strong sense of pride." After Xia Yuling finished speaking, she let Tangning lean on her shoulder and asked, "How long has it been since you last leaned on mom like this?"

"A long time..."

"You can continue looking at your script. Mom will watch television."

Tangning nodded her head. The mother and daughter stayed like this until late into the night. This was something Xia Yuling never even dreamed of doing. She never imagined her daughter would forgive her, let alone lean on her like this.

A few hours later, Tangning fell asleep. But, Xia Yuling's arm started getting numb and painful.

Just as she was about to wake her daughter up, Mo Ting appeared behind them and said gently, "Mom, let me take over. You go to sleep first, the guest room is ready." After speaking, he gently lifted Tangning's head with his hands.

Xia Yuling nodded her head and stood up to leave the room. Meanwhile, Mo Ting gently rested Tangning's head on the sofa so she could lie horizontally.

"I'll leave you to keep her company then." After speaking, Xia Yuling entered the guest room. However, just as she shut the door, she saw Mo Ting lean over to carry Tangning in his arms. Her lips subconsciously curved upwards.

"Ting..."

"Huh?" Mo Ting carried Tangning back to the bedroom and lay her on the bed.

"I want to kiss you," Tangning suddenly opened her eyes, hooked her arms around Mo Ting's neck and presented him with a passionate kiss... She then said seductively beside his ear, "I also want you!"

The bodies were inseparable: combining with an unfathomable force and held together by an undying affection. But, even this was not enough to fully demonstrate how deeply they loved each other.

After their moment of pleasure, Mo Ting held Tangning in his arms as they calmed down. Although their bodies were covered in sweat, they still hugged each other tightly...

They had already been married for over half a year, but their love for each other had not faded the tiniest bit. In fact, it had grown stronger.

How strong?

Their love was already at the stage where either of them would give up their life for the other without hesitation...

...as long as the other person loved them back...

"I'm about to start filming. Until then, I want to stick by your side every day!"

"OK," Mo Ting smiled as he ran his hand gently down Tangning's long hair.

...

Late at night. At the Zhong family home.

Tang Xuan barely appeared with her husband in front of her in-laws. But, she had nowhere else she could go. The Tang Family refused to let her step foot into the family home and had even thrown her belongings out on the street...

"Mom...keep Xiao Xuan company. I still have work to do," Tang Xuan's husband said as he grabbed his jacket and left.

Tang Xuan looked at her mother-in-law cautiously; she was, of course, a little nervous...

Mother Zhong glanced at Tang Xuan and smiled, "No need to be nervous. I've already heard about what happened at the Tang Family home..."

"Xiao Xuan, it's not that I want to nag, but, if your stomach acted accordingly and had given you a son or daughter, Elder Tang would have gone easy on you for the sake of the little one."

Although she knew that Mother Zhong's words held a deeper meaning, she couldn't deny that it was a good way to solve her problem.

“Mom, don’t worry, I will give you a grandchild as soon as possible.”

“Good,” Mother Zhong patted her on the arm as her expression softened.

If she jumped back into the Tang Family battle with a child, she would have an extra chess piece in her hands...

At that time, no one would care whether she was legitimate or not.

Obviously, Mother Zhong had more foresight than Tang Xuan. As a result, the two women unexpectedly stood in agreement with each other.

In reality, Mother Zhong wasn’t completely pleased with Tang Xuan. But, regardless of whether she was legitimate or not, she still carried the bloodline of the Tang Family and was bound to receive some kind of benefit. Since her son had already been married to this woman for so many years, divorce did not guarantee he would find anyone better. So, it was better for her to make adjustments to what they already had...

At present, Tang Xuan still knew how to make the right decisions.

So, they would have to wait and see if she’d end up putting up a good fight.

Tang Xuan couldn’t beat Xia Yuling, but, if a child was added to the mix, she may not necessarily lose...

However, did they think Tangning was easy to go against?

...

Meanwhile, over at Bei Chendong’s home, Han Xiner had already been helping him rehearse for a good few days...

Chapter 397: Too Humiliating ?

As soon as she confirmed that Bei Chendong would be heading on set in 5 days, Han Xiner cheered in secret. However, Bei Chendong somehow found out and decided to confront her. His eyes squinted suspiciously as he looked at her, “I received word that you were happy to find out I’d be heading on set soon.”

Han Xiner cleared her throat awkwardly as she looked at the icy cold man opposite her and smiled, “It’s because I don’t know anything and felt like I’ve been causing you trouble.”

Bei Chendong looked away and replied, “I guess you have been quite troubling...”

This was because he constantly had the urge to kiss her...

“Well, once you’re on set and filming has commenced, you won’t feel troubled by me anymore,” Han Xiner put down the script in her hands hoping to have an early night. She was going to relax and head out for a movie. But...was Bei Chendong actually going to let her go? “Your arm is pretty much capable of moving again, so, I was hoping to go home early tonight.”

“Do you have someone to go home to?”

"No..." Han Xiner replied. "But, it's been a while since I've had some time to myself. I want to do some shopping and go for a walk."

"I'll come with you," Bei Chendong suddenly offered.

"Huh?" Han Xiner was surprised, "You? The national treasure actor? You want to go shopping with me? Let's not. I don't want everyone to be looking at me."

"Don't you like being with me at all?" Bei Chendong asked as he pointed to himself. "You'd rather spend time with Tangning than to stay here, wouldn't you?"

"Well, that's because I like Ning Jie..."

"Are you trying to say that you don't like me? Does it feel like torture to spend time with me?"

Han Xiner was a little dumbfounded. Did she ever say that? Bei Chendong was almost 33; a few days older than Mo Ting. But, why were his thoughts not as mature and sensible as someone of the same age?

"I want to go watch a movie..."

"I'll go with you. Don't worry, after I disguise myself, no one will recognize me." As soon as he finished speaking, Bei Chendong rushed into his bedroom to put on a disguise. Not long after, a man with a beard appeared in front of Han Xiner, "Can we go now?"

"If you're not careful, the news headlines tomorrow will be about a messy relationship between a small assistant and a superstar!" Han Xiner looked at him in fear, still reluctant to go with him.

"Fine, go by yourself then..." Bei Chendong admitted defeat as he sat down on the sofa. Without hesitation, Han Xiner hurried out in fright. Was he really that scary?

With a dark expression, Bei Chendong made a phone call to Mo Ting, "Get Tangning on the phone for me..."

Mo Ting lifted one eyebrow curiously; had Bei Chendong swallowed dynamite? However, he still handed the phone to Tangning.

"Your assistant is a little stupid...No, let me rephrase, she's VERY stupid."

Tangning burst out laughing. Judging by Bei Chendong's tone, Han Xiner was definitely driving him crazy. He tried his best to pursue her, but Han Xiner kept running away like she had absolutely no idea.

"When dealing with Xiner, you need to target her compassionate side. In other words, you have to do something to gain her sympathy."

"You keep appearing in front of her like an almighty superstar demanding for her to take care of you. Of course Xiner would brush you off."

"Plus, it's not like she's never seen a handsome face before; the man I have at home is stunning enough. So, you have to let her see your good side and cater to her interests, understand?"

“He’s so lazy, as if he would cater to other’s interests,” Mo Ting commented as he sat to one side. “He’s the type of person that wants to sleep with someone on the first date and marry them on the second. Slowly pursuing someone? He has no patience for such a tedious process. That’s why no woman would ever want to marry him.”

Bei Chendong felt a little hurt by Mo Ting’s words, so he hung up the phone. Although he didn’t admit it, he was indeed the way that Mo Ting described – he hated dragging things out. In fact, on a few occasions, he almost grabbed onto Han Xiner and asked her to be with him. But, he knew Han Xiner would reject him, so the words never left his mouth.

Tangning suggested he target her compassionate side.

There were plenty of fans that chased after celebrities their entire lives to find they couldn’t even get a glimpse. Yet, here she was, spending day in and day out with a national treasure actor. Didn’t she ever consider taking advantage of him and admiring his attractiveness?

Bei Chendong simply couldn’t understand.

He was a top actor. Was it too humiliating for him to chase around a small assistant all day long?

...

Preparations for ‘W.H.’ were nearing completion. During this time, Tangning had disappeared from the limelight to focus on studying her script. But, two days before heading on set, she received news that ‘Stupid’ had settled on an official release date. This was the first movie she ever participated in, so it meant a lot to her.

“It will be released in June. You are expected to take part in promoting it.”

“Of course...” Tangning smiled. “By the way, I heard you actually signed Jingxuan up to be a trainee for Hai Rui?”

“His name is now Luo Xing, it’s a stage name that he picked for himself. It appears he actually has the intention to separate himself from the Tang Family.”

“Don’t you dare open a backdoor for him!”

“My expectations have always been strict, even with you. So he is no different,” Mo Ting said as he hugged his wife. “No one can expect immediate success, I’m sure Tang Jingxuan understands this. But I must say, his voice is very unique.”

“Don’t worry, I will definitely present you with a satisfactory result for ‘W.H.’”

“There are a lot of explosion scenes in the film – be careful,” Mo Ting reminded. He then added as he kissed her, “Bei Chendong has taken Han Xiner, so I doubt you’ll be getting her back. As for Long Jie, her and Lu Che are currently trying for a baby, so I don’t think she can continue running around with you either. So, I will try my best to find you another assistant.”

“I just need someone that knows what they’re doing,” Tangning didn’t have high expectations for her assistant.

She didn't need someone with a temper nor someone that talked too much. In fact, if she didn't need to place her energy on the film, she would not need an assistant at all.

"You don't know how badly I want to go with you..."

"With Bei Chendong and Zihao around, you don't need to worry."

Mo Ting did not respond. He simply hugged her tighter.

"President Mo, you are becoming more and more childish...I'm only going out to film for a while."

"But, without you by my side, I can't eat and can't sleep...I've already gotten used to having you in my life," Mo Ting replied gently. "Hurry home after filming is completed. I'll visit you on set when I have time."

Tangning was helpless around him. "I'll leave my mother and Jingxuan in your hands then."

"We are husband and wife. I would do it even if you didn't ask me to..."

Meanwhile, fans of Tangning hadn't seen her for a while and were missing her dearly. So, they began leaving messages on Mo Ting's social media page.

"President Mo, hand over our Little Miss Tangning, we haven't seen her for a long time!"

"Could they be making babies?"

"What up-and-coming projects will Tangning be involved in, President Mo? We really miss her."

Seeing these messages, Tangning couldn't help but take a photo of herself. She then posted it onto Mo Ting's account with the caption, "Little Miss Tangning is right here."

Chapter 398: 30 Year Contract

When Han Xiner saw that Tangning got a new assistant, she was both stunned and broken-hearted.

Her mission to take care of Bei Chendong was supposed to end once he started filming. So, she originally expected to return to Tangning's side. But, who would have thought, Tangning would end up getting a new assistant.

It was reasonable though. After all, she was meant to be a temporary assistant from the start. So, how could she dream of remaining by Tangning's side.

"What are you daydreaming about?" Bei Chendong asked as he watched Han Xiner walk ahead.

"Ning Jie got a new assistant. So, I think it's time I retreat," Han Xiner replied as she turned to look at Bei Chendong. Her expression swept over with disappointment.

"She has an assistant...but, I don't," Bei Chendong said as he looked down at her, "Don't tell me, following me isn't as good as following her... Look at her new assistant. She isn't as pretty as you and couldn't possibly be smarter than you. Shouldn't you show her what you're capable of and make her regret finding someone new?"

Han Xiner remained silent...

She was actually quite hurt. After all, Tangning didn't even give her prior warning. It was like she didn't care.

"Forget it. You make it seem like following me is a huge torture. I won't force you..." After speaking, Bei Chendong pulled his luggage behind him, ready to leave. At this moment, Han Xiner suddenly reached out her hand and stopped him.

"You're on your own..."

"I've always been on my own. Either you be my assistant, or I continue on my own," Bei Chendong replied straightforwardly.

Han Xiner glanced at Tangning and her new assistant and then looked back at Bei Chendong. Finally, she nodded her head, "Fine then, I'll be your assistant."

"There's no point saying it. I've prepared a contract, let's sign it first..."

Han Xiner: "..."

At this time, Han Xiner finally realized Bei Chendong was a man of action; it was quite frightening how quick he was. Did he perhaps want to sign her a long time ago? Otherwise, why did he already have a contract and why did he carry it around with him?

"At least give me some time to look over it."

"What's there to look at? Your salary will be double, so sign it!" Bei Chendong directly flipped to the last page of the contract and handed Han Xiner a pen.

Han Xiner was quite surprised, but she still ended up signing. Actually, if she had taken the time to note the details of the contract, perhaps...she would not have signed a 30 year contract without knowing.

The impatient Bei Chendong quickly put away the contract and revealed a rare smile. He then led Han Xiner over to Tangning.

Without looking suspicious, Tangning acted like nothing happened as she played along with Bei Chendong's act, "Xiner...because we couldn't confirm when you'd be back, Ting got Yanshu to be my assistant."

"That...that's OK..."

"She's already signed on with me," Bei Chendong proclaimed before he dragged Han Xiner away. As they left, Tangning couldn't help but giggle.

Life was like a movie that depended on acting...

No wonder Bei Chendong managed to become a national treasure actor.

"Don't you think you were a bit too fierce in front of Tangning? She didn't do anything wrong..."

"She doesn't want you, isn't that wrong?"

“She didn’t say that she doesn’t want me. In fact, she’s already helped me enough in the past. Please don’t hold a grudge against her,” Han Xiner said in seriousness.

“If you don’t want me to hold a grudge against her...I will need to see how you perform.”

Han Xiner had absolutely no idea she was being tricked. Actually, as a cousin of Mo Ting’s, Bei Chendong had the same unapproachable aura as him. Of course, Mo Ting’s methods were hidden in secret whilst Bei Chendong’s was out in the open. This was because he was impatient and lazy...

His thoughts were simple. He simply felt no one was more suited to Han Xiner than himself.

...

It didn’t take long before ‘W.H.’ held their launch ceremony in secret. As the producer, Mo Ting also attended. In reality, Mo Ting had higher hopes for ‘W.H.’ than for ‘Stupid’.

This was because the disaster genre in the domestic market was still lacking. If Hai Rui managed to produce a masterpiece, it would be very meaningful for both him and Tangning.

“President Mo, thank you so much,” An Zihao thanked Mo Ting wholeheartedly. “It’s not that I didn’t try to ask other people, but whenever I mentioned money...”

“My judgment has always been right,” Mo Ting said in confidence.

“Don’t worry, I will definitely take good care of Tangning...”

An Zihao understood what Mo Ting was worried about. After all, the incident that happened with ‘Hidden Expert’, happened right in front of his eyes. It was something he’d be haunted by for the rest of his life.

“Also, control Bei Chendong a little. Once his on set, the only person he will listen to is the director.”

“Leave it with me.”

“When the time is right, I will start promoting the film.” Timing was important, especially since someone new would become famous everyday and someone old would be forgotten at the same time.

An Zihao was never worried about the marketing side of things. As for the way Hai Rui operated, they could only exceed his expectations, not disappoint.

“Let’s see how Tangning performs. If ‘W.H.’ gets released during the second half of the year, she can definitely try for the best newcomer award.”

In reality, if Hai Rui really wanted it, they could simply ask for it. But, over the years, Hai Rui never once interfered with the voting process.

“Even though she’s my wife, she will need to depend on herself.”

After hearing Mo Ting’s words, An Zihao did not comment any further. It was clear to see how much faith Mo Ting had in Tangning. It also hinted that Tangning was indeed capable.

“The first scene will be a big scene. Do you want to watch it before you leave?”

“No need, I want to leave it as a surprise for later,” Mo Ting turned around, whispered something in Tangning’s ear and left.

As soon as Mo Ting left, Tangning immediately began to feel empty inside...

But, it didn’t take long before she found a distraction. Just like An Zihao said, the first scene was indeed big.

The village had just been infected with the virus and everyone was investigating the cause. The husband portrayed by Bei Chendong would spend all day treating patients at the hospital and then lock himself in the bathroom for 2 hours after returning home every night.

The writer wife portrayed by Tangning started off with nightmares about her body deteriorating away. Then one day, she stepped into the bathroom and was met with a putrid smell as well as her husband’s back facing her weirdly.

The couple owned a pet Labrador. But, the Labrador had been chasing the husband around for the past few days, so the wife had no choice but to lock it up in a cage.

“Lately, the village hasn’t been very safe. Try your best not to leave the house.”

The wife looked at her husband’s back suspiciously and slowly approached him. Just as she was about to check what he was doing, he suddenly turned around...

The wife jumped up in fright...

Tangning’s first appearance on the screen was a close-up of her frightened face...

The production crew never thought Tangning would be so good at acting scared. Her face was pale like she had actually seen something terrifying...

As for everyone on set, they felt themselves sweating in suspense...

The reason why Tangning played this scene so well was because she had practiced it hundreds of times at home.

Her seriousness struck up the interest of Bei Chendong!

Chapter 399: She Found Out That You Tricked Her Into Signing a Contract

While Tangning acted with Bei Chendong, Han Xiner and Song Yanshu stood to one side. Han Xiner glanced at Song Yanshu and said, “Ning Jie is a really nice person, I hope you can take good care of her.”

“Don’t worry, I will.” Song Yanshu had a small stature with facial features that gave off the scholarly aura of a Southern Chinese girl.

“You also need to take note of the things she dislikes!”

Song Yanshu smiled, “To be honest Xiner, I’m quite envious of you.”

“Envious of me? Why?” Han Xiner was confused. “You shouldn’t be envious of me. The first half of my life was filled with suffering.”

“Actually, I would have loved to be Bei Chendong’s assistant...” Song Yanshu said as she pointed to Bei Chendong with her chin. “But, he only wants you. You are the first assistant he’s ever had. The only one.”

“What do you mean?”

“What I mean is, I once applied to be his assistant back when he was still in a small agency, but he said that he didn’t require one. It’s almost been 10 years since that time and he indeed has not had anyone by his side until now. You have been the only one,” Song Yanshu explained patiently.

“The only reason why I was asked to be Tangning’s assistant is because Bei Chendong asked to take you from Tangning.”

“Huh?” Han Xiner was shocked as Song Yanshu finished talking.

This...was Song Yanshu’s way of getting revenge on Bei Chendong for disregarding her in the past.

Good luck, Bei Chendong! she thought

...

After the first scene finished filming, Bei Chendong’s body was soaked in blood – real blood! The iron-like smell was beginning to make him feel sick, but his assistant was nowhere to be seen.

After covering Tangning with a light blanket, Song Yanshu turned to Bei Chendong and said, “Xiner was saying she wanted to leave...”

“Leave? Why?” Bei Chendong furrowed his eyebrows questioningly.

“She found out that you tricked her into signing a contract,” Song Yanshu replied straightforwardly.

Tangning let out a laugh as she left with her assistant. Bei Chendong completely disregarded the blood on his body and immediately rushed over to the hotel to stop Han Xiner who was already dragging her luggage out the door, “Where are you going?”

“Home,” Han Xiner replied angrily.

“You only signed your contact not long ago, how could you go home? You’re not allowed...” Bei Chendong grabbed Han Xiner’s luggage and dragged it back towards the set. But, because Han Xiner was in a rush and didn’t zip her luggage up properly, it suddenly burst open and some of the contents came flying out. Worst of all, some of the undergarments she had packed neatly away, were now strewn across the floor...

Han Xiner’s expression immediately changed. Meanwhile, a few members of the production crew held in their laughter as they looked at Bei Chendong’s face. “Dong Ge, you dropped your underwear,” one of them pointed out.

Bei Chendong froze and took a quick glance at the production crew before bending over casually and picking the underwear off the floor. He then continued walking ahead...

Han Xiner's face was as red as a pork liver as she chased after him and yelled, "Bei Chendong, give me back my stuff!"

"I'll give it back to you if you don't leave!" Bei Chendong said as he held onto her underwear.

"Can you be anymore shameless?" Han Xiner asked as she grinded her teeth.

"I only want results. Shame? I don't know what that is..." Bei Chendong replied calmly. At this moment in time, his expression was exceptionally calm. His face did not blush, nor did his heart race with embarrassment, "Do you still want your heart-printed underwear back?"

"You have no shame! Fine, I give up! Give it back," Han Xiner tried to jump up and grab her underwear. "Aren't you embarrassed for a 32-year-old man?"

"Let me ask you, what's so bad about working for me?" Bei Chendong held tightly to the item in his hand and placed it to his chest as he asked.

"Why must you insist for me to be your assistant?"

"Because you treat me like a psycho and successfully caught my attention."

"That sounds like something that would happen in one of the romance novels I read!" Han Xiner was frustrated.

"How did you know I've been taking tips from romance novels?"

Han Xiner: "..."

Deep down, Han Xiner was wondering why God wouldn't throw a lightning bolt down at this moment and rid the world of this monster. How was he not a psycho? Would a normal man hold onto a woman's underwear and threaten her with it?

"Why must I be an assistant for someone that always plays tricks on me?"

"How about I let you play tricks on me instead. Will you be my assistant then?"

"You must have paid someone money to do this!" Han Xiner glared at him, "You're shameless at the national level!"

"Enough. I'm going to count to three, if you won't agree to stay, I'm going to..."

"Stop!" Han Xiner grabbed her underwear from his hands and shoved them back in her luggage. "Go finish your filming. I won't leave, OK?"

"I'm going to hold onto your luggage."

"I said I won't leave, so I won't," Han Xiner groaned, "I'm not like 'some people'. I don't use dirty methods to get what I want. I can't believe you almost made me misunderstand Ning Jie..."

"How do you know she didn't give you to me willingly?" Bei Chendong asked as he lifted an eyebrow.

"Compared to you, I definitely believe in her." After speaking, Han Xiner grabbed her luggage and dragged it back into the hotel. Not long after, she returned on set holding Bei Chendong's jacket; how

she wished she was holding his neck between her hands instead. How was he a national treasure actor? He was obviously a psycho! No wonder they got him to act in 'W.H.', the character was a complete replica of him. It was definitely more suited to him than the lord he previously played.

How could she have originally thought he was cool like a hidden expert...

She had completely overlooked him.

In the second scene of filming, the wife's friend was infected and came looking for help. However, her husband stopped the friend and warned her never to appear in front of his wife again.

His wife was confused because she was unaware of the situation in the village, so they ended up having a huge argument.

After their argument, the wife walked out and slammed the door. In the garden, she noticed one of her beloved pets were looking ill...

As she approached to have a look, her husband once again held her back.

As a result, the husband successfully prevented her from finding out what was truly happening...

The husband continued to try and save people. He did various research and tried different experiments, but they all ended in failure.

Like this, the dawn of a terrifying disaster was on the horizon...

...

The people on set watched as one scene after another was completed and felt extremely entertained. Tangning's realistic portrayal of emotions pulled them into each scene and Bei Chendong's acting made them feel like he was truly a carrier of a deadly virus. Even when they saw him off set, they felt goosebumps when they were around him.

Of course, Han Xiner was also one of these people.

Even when he was off set, Han Xiner felt a little afraid to get close to him.

"What are you doing?"

"I can't help it. Who told your acting to be so good. I keep feeling like you are carrying a virus and would spread it to me," Han Xiner explained.

"So, if I film animations from now on, will you find me cute?" Bei Chendong refuted. "I'm hungry, let's go eat."

"To be honest, I seriously think the film is good and...your acting is amazing," Han Xiner spoke from her heart.

Although she didn't say it, deep down she was completely convinced by his talent...

Chapter 400: My Hurt Will Truly Break

Tangning's scenes became more and more intense, sometimes it would even involve explosions. Whenever there were scenes like this, Mo Ting would personally appear on set with professionals to do a proper safety inspection. Only when he confirmed nothing could go wrong did he allow Tangning and Bei Chendong on set.

Like this, the famous supermodel Tangning seemed to have gradually disappeared from sight and no longer appeared on runways. This felt like a pity to the people in the fashion industry.

No one imagined, while her modeling career was on the rise, she'd change career paths and become an actress. However, up until this point, the public had only seen the short clip from her audition. Her actual projects had not yet been released.

During this time, many talent search shows were released and reality shows became a hot topic. A new boy band called K&G (King & Glory) also became very popular...

Of course, Hai Rui also had a newcomer to promote. His name was Luo Xing and he was discovered on a talent show because of his unique voice.

Everyone thought his real name was Luo Xing and Hai Rui helped him create a cool, mysterious image. No one knew he was actually related to Tangning.

During his time off, Tang Jingxuan sent Tangning a message, "Sister Three, I can finally sing on stage."

"When?" Tangning asked as she removed her makeup.

"Next Wednesday the agency has organized for me to appear on a programme."

Tangning could tell from his tone that Tang Jingxuan was excited and filled with anticipation. But, Tangning couldn't bear to tell him that newcomers were the most bullied in the industry.

Right now, he had only licked the sweetness of the surface. But, from now on...

...he would slowly fall into the darkness.

"If you come across anything urgent you can always look for your brother-in-law," Tangning replied. "If I can get some time off, I'll come watch you perform."

"It's fine. I know you are currently filming, so it's important to focus on work," Tang Jingxuan did not take Tangning's words to heart and did not intend to look for Mo Ting. He had said that he would depend on himself to become famous, so he wasn't going to get help from anyone.

Tangning understood his temper. So she wondered if it was a good thing for him to experience a few difficulties.

"Yanshu, do I have any free time next Wednesday?" Tangning asked her assistant as she put down her phone.

Song Yanshu looked at Tangning's schedule and replied, "Technically, you don't. But I think you have the right to apply for a day off from An Zihao."

"Huh?" Tangning didn't quite understand.

“It’s your birthday.”

Tangning let out a gentle laugh and nodded her head, “I can’t believe time has gone by so fast. I’m almost 27.”

“I’m sure President Mo has something organized for that day.”

This was her first birthday since being with Mo Ting; she wondered if he’d remember. Over the years, she had always spent her birthday on her own, so she wasn’t used to celebrating it. Perhaps when she was with Han Yufan, she had indeed anticipated celebrating with him, but when she thought about the way he always brushed her off...

...the day no longer meant anything to her.

“Help me apply for leave then. Let’s get changed, the next scene is coming up...”

“OK...”

...

‘W.H.’ wasn’t as easy to film as it sounded. As it was a disaster movie, Tangning and Bei Chendong often had to put up with harsh conditions.

Especially, scenes in the rain.

Blood and corpses; suspense and emotions; these were the components that held the film together.

Plenty of people found the conditions hard to handle. Although An Zihao was a newcomer, he was quite a perfectionist. Even a great actor like Bei Chendong had to do multiple takes in front of him, let alone some of the supporting actors and extras.

On top of that, a lot of the scenes took place by the ocean and there was even a fight scene in the water. Tangning ended up spending an entire day in the water, resulting in her fingers wrinkling up from the continuous moisture.

“Tangning tries hard in everything she does...” An Zihao was reminded of the time when Tangning was still a model.

Back then, he had caused her trouble before they even met. He had never expected her to be so thoughtful in everything she did.

In all honesty, seeing Tangning’s professionalism made An Zihao quite stressed. This was because Mo Ting was standing right beside him watching as Tangning was knocked over by one wave after another.

“Everyone will eventually see the hardwork she’s put in.”

Weirdly enough though, Mo Ting did not step up to stop her or prevent them from filming. This was because he knew she was determined to portray her character well.

Only after the scene ended did he disregard everything and rush to her side with a towel. No matter how big the waves were, he quickly carried her in his arms back to shore.

“Everytime I see you like this, I regret dragging you into the acting industry. But, everytime you complete a scene, I can’t help but also feel that I made the right decision.”

“How contradicting...”

Tangning watched as Mo Ting dried her hair. A smile slowly appeared on her face, “Your decision was correct. Everytime I think of the audience watching my performance on screen, I feel satisfied and proud of myself.”

“By the way President Mo...I want to take a day off next Wednesday,” Tangning requested as she peeked out from under the thick towel.

“Is there something you want to do?” Mo Ting asked gently.

“Do you know what day it is?”

“Could I possibly forget it’s my wife’s birthday?” Mo Ting continued to dry her hair, “Whatever you want to do, I’ll do it with you.”

“I want to watch Jingxuan perform.”

“I’ll organize it,” Mo Ting agreed straight away. Tangning had been filming consecutively for one month without any rest and this was her first birthday since marrying him. There was no way he’d let it pass by casually, “Today’s filming has completed, you should go back to the hotel and get some rest.”

“But...I want to try one more take.”

“You need to give Bei Chendong some time and space. He doesn’t want to be around you all the time,” Mo Ting said as he kissed her on the forehead. “The take just then was already really good. If you go in the water again, my heart will truly break.”

Tangning turned around to look at Bei Chendong and couldn’t help but laugh, “Has there been no progress with him and Xiner?”

“Although he is my cousin, everyone’s minds work differently...”

In actual fact, Bei Chendong had just about exhausted his patience.

How could Han Xiner not feel anything towards him?

Was there something wrong with his figure? His appearance? Or did she think he was too old?

...

Meanwhile, just like Tangning predicted, after experiencing the highs of the industry, Tang Jingxuan was about to experience some lows. In fact, it happened during the time Tangning was busy filming.

But, it didn’t happen because of himself...It happened because of Tangning!

Since they were siblings and they were in the same industry, they were bound together whether they wanted to or not. Plus, unlike him, not everyone depended on themselves.