

## Work Hard 411

### Chapter 411: Make a Move on His Precious Tangning

Under the suppression of 'Stupid', the crew of 'Devil Shooter' began to fight back. All the main actors from the film stopped all their current projects to participate in nationwide promotions and every event was packed to the brim with fans.

One of the actors even tried to coerce his fans into supporting his film by venting about the suffering he experienced from being categorized as a zero acting ability actor.

As a result, fans began to dislike and boycott 'Stupid'.

In order to support their idol, some fans even visited professional film review websites to rate 'Stupid' with negative points and gave it appalling reviews.

But Mo Ting did not react to any of this.

Faced with one attack after another, he remained calm from start to finish.

He had simply become accustomed to it. This was how the film industry was like. If someone blocked another's path to fortune, they would become an enemy and deserve to be annihilated!

"President, there are two newcomers in the 'Devil Shooter' cast who claim that the madam's acting isn't as good as the actors in their cast," Lu Che had reprogrammed his brain to report all news he saw about Tangning to Mo Ting. Other news, Mo Ting did not care about at all.

In the ever-changing entertainment industry, only Mo Ting remained steady in his position.

As for Lin Sheng, he was already classed as one of the top actors, so their rival did not dare to make comparisons with him.

"Don't worry President, Luo Xing has already refuted against them and got his fans to destroy them," Lu Che laughed.

Who would have thought, there would actually be a day when Tang Jingxuan could protect Tangning.

"I guess Tangning didn't dote on him for nothing," Mo Ting replied calmly.

"But President, we need to be cautious of the real estate tycoon. He's a sneaky character; I'm sure he has other tricks up his sleeves."

"I have it all under control. Tell Fang Yu to keep an eye on his artists," Mo Ting instructed as he held onto the thick script in his hands. He had selected a script that he thought was best for Tangning, but...he was worried Tangning might get injured.

Tangning entered the study room with a glass of milk. Seeing the hesitant look on Mo Ting's face, she raised an eyebrow and sat down beside him, "What's the matter?"

Mo Ting was still focused on the script in his hands.

Tangning followed his gaze and saw that the script was titled, 'The Lost Relative'.

Genre: crime/action.

This meant the film would involve a large amount of fight scenes, chase scenes and shooting scenes. When filming films like this, it was often for the actors to suffer injuries, big and small.

"You want me to act in this film?"

Tangning flipped through the script and saw the general synopsis. It was about a police wife who's husband went missing for many years. While working on her daily cases, she continued to search for her husband on the side. In the end, she stumbled across a huge crime committed by her husband. It turned out her husband was a wanted criminal before they got married.

Tangning's character this time liked to fight.

She didn't like solving matters verbally and always resorted to violence.

"This...is quite a challenge," Tangning suddenly laughed, "But it should be quite thrilling and exciting. I like it."

When assessing a script, the first thing Mo Ting looked at was a strong storyline. Apart from that, he accepted all kinds of genres for Tangning. This was because he knew Tangning would be able to handle it. She wasn't like other actors, she did not need to repeat the same genres over and over again. As for the reason why he did not accept any television series roles, it was because films did not take as long to complete in comparison. Films were a quicker way for Tangning to gain experience.

"But, you will most likely get hurt..." Mo Ting said as he closed up the script, "Let me look at the others first..."

"What else are you looking for? Since you've chosen it, it must be the best. There's nothing else to consider, I'll do it!" Tangning exclaimed. "I know it's difficult, but I like it. This will be my last project before I prepare for a child, I want to give my fans a surprise."

Mo Ting wrapped his arms around Tangning. From his body language, it was clear to see that he couldn't bear to let her do it.

Car racing, guns, fighting and escape scenes; all of them made him anxious.

"I'm your manager, I'll decide. Plus, 'Stupid' hasn't been officially released yet, once it's officially released, you will receive even more offers."

Tangning understood that Mo Ting was worried, so she did not insist. She simply smiled and handed him his glass of milk, "Drink this first. You're almost 33, you need to take note of your calcium levels."

Mo Ting turned his head and saw Tangning's smile. He suddenly closed up his laptop and carried her in his arms, "Let me show you my hip strength!"

...

Late at night, inside a quiet manor, a 40-something-year-old man was playing a game of Chinese chess with his friend when his assistant suddenly appeared in front of him and said, "Chairman Zhou, she's arrived..."

A girl in her early 20's followed closely behind the assistant. She looked in a panic and was slightly trembling.

"Miss Xia Jingyi, please have a seat," Chairman Zhou said as he remained focused on his game of chess.

"I...I came out without my manager knowing. I...I don't have much time," the young girl explained.

"So hasty?" Chairman Zhou lifted his head and adjusted his glasses, "But you are currently the most promising new female singer at Hai Rui and I am quite interested in you..."

"We have no grudges against each other. Why did you touch my brother?" Xia Jingyi asked.

"Yes, we indeed have no grudges against you, but...we have a grudge against your President. It wasn't easy for me to invest in a film. But, not only did he compete against us, he even suppressed us by controlling the minds of the public and the industry. So, don't you think we should hold a grudge against him?" After speaking, he placed down a chess piece. "I actually don't need you to do much. It's quite simple. Everyone knows how much Mo Ting cares about Tangning. I simply want to know the latest news about Tangning."

"I...I don't have the ability to get close to people of that caliber," Xia Jingyi waved her hands.

"Yes you do!" Chairman Zhou laughed. "None of you know this, but Hai Rui's Luo Xing is actually called Tang Jingxuan, he is Tangning's brother. Since you co-operate with him often, don't you think he would know everything about Tangning?"

"How did you find out about this?" Xia Jingyi asked in shock.

"This is a business matter, you don't need to question it. I want to know what Tangning's doing. If Mo Ting dares to stand in my way again...I'll make a move on his precious Tangning. He better not think that I can't see through his schemes..." Chairman Zhou scoffed. "Hadn't he heard before? An old ginger is spicy."

The competition between 'Stupid' and 'Devil Shooter' was originally something unspoken...

Of course, it was still unpoken, but one couldn't avoid another person's underhanded schemes.

## **Chapter 412: I Would Go to The Depths of Hell**

Xia Jingyi came from a scholarly family. For her, singing was just a hobby because she enjoyed pop music. The reason she entered Hai Rui was not because of her voice, but because she could write her own songs.

She had indeed cooperated with Tang Jingxuan in the past and they were quite familiar with each other. But because of this, she became an easy target for Chairman Zhou.

The entertainment industry had always been a pool of deep water which she had long been prepared for. She knew, behind the glitz and glamor was plenty of darkness.

But...

...did that mean she should stoop so low as to help a villain?

She couldn't change what was happening around her, but she could make her own choices!

After returning to Hai Rui, she spotted Tang Jingxuan practicing his new song in one of the practice rooms. As she listened to his crisp voice, she hesitated for a minute before pushing open the door and walking in.

"Luo Xing, there's something I want to talk to you about."

Tang Jingxuan stopped strumming the guitar in his hands and glanced up at Xia Jingyi, "Let's find a place to talk."

"The roof."

After arriving on the roof together, Tang Jingxuan looked at Xia Jingyi and asked, "What did you want to talk about?"

"Your real name is Tang Jingxuan and you are Tangning's brother, is that true?" Xia Jingyi clenched her fists nervously; she didn't know if she had made the right decision.

Tang Jingxuan was a little surprised. As he stared at Xia Jingyi's delicate face, he nodded his head, "How did you find out?"

"The producer of 'Devil Shooter' found out that I had previously cooperated with you, so he captured my brother and is trying to threaten me into getting information about Tangning through you," Xia Jingyi explained anxiously.

As the gentle wind swept through her hair, she appeared extra innocent and sincere.

"I don't want to do such a thing and I don't want to be pressured by others. So, can you help me think of a way to save my brother?"

Tang Jingxuan looked at Xia Jingyi. She could have easily given in and done as she was told, but she instead chose to be honest.

"Sorry, I never thought someone completely unrelated to us would be implicated by our dangers."

"I know this isn't something you wanted to see happen. But we are in an urgent situation: I need to save my brother, he's only 17..."

"Since your brother is in his hands, he must have surveillance on your entire family," Tang Jingxuan concluded. "This won't do. Even if we save your brother, your father and mother will still be in danger. I'm going to go speak to President Mo..."

"Will he be willing to help save my brother?"

"You don't need to worry. Since this matter involves my sister, he won't sit idly on the sidelines..."

Even if Mo Ting wanted to sit idly by, Tangning would not allow him!

Here, before them, was another person who would go to any lengths for money, including kidnapping and blackmailing...

"This industry sometimes makes me really want to swear! From the outside, it appears so glamorous. I never imagined, behind the facade, it is such a mess," Tang Jingxuan complained. "I can finally see why my sister keeps emphasizing that this industry is different to what I think."

"Take me with you to see President Mo."

"Don't worry, I know you're worried about your brother."

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Xia Jingyi was obviously trying her luck when she suggested to tag along, but Tang Jingxuan immediately drove her over to Hyatt Regency. The sun had just set, turning Beijing's night sky a scarlet red. It suddenly made one feel tired.

Mo Ting had just returned home at this moment. As he saw Tang Jingxuan appear with Xia Jingyi, he raised his eyebrows questioningly, "Luo Xing, this is private property."

"Brother-in-law, it's urgent," Tang Jingxuan immediately dragged Xia Jingyi into the living room. At this moment, Tangning was sitting on the sofa reading through scripts.

"What's wrong?"

It took some time, but Xia Jingyi managed to explain the entire situation to the Mo couple. After hearing the whole story, Tangning's expression darkened; she no longer looked aloof from the world like she originally did.

"Ting...regarding this Chairman Zhou, if I ask mom, I'm sure we can get more information about him."

"No need. Lu Che will have information on my desk by tomorrow morning," Mo Ting replied calmly. "He is indeed rich and vulgar. I can't believe he would use such a cliché method to solve an entertainment industry problem."

"What do you plan to do?" Tangning turned and asked Mo Ting.

"Your brother isn't in his hands. If he had really kidnapped your brother, he wouldn't simply ask for news about Tangning, it's not worth the risk. He could have easily exchanged for something much more valuable. He's simply targeting the fact that you are young and naive," Mo Ting explained straightforwardly. "Your brother is definitely somewhere safe. Contact your friends and family and ask around."

"I've asked. My parents said he's gone on a graduation holiday with his classmates, so I didn't question it because I didn't want them to worry."

"Let me know the details, I'll get someone to investigate immediately," Mo Ting replied, as calm as ever.

"If we get news of your brother, then this matter will no longer have anything to do with you. I will handle it on my own."

“But brother-in-law, what about the safety of Jingyi’s family?”

“I’ll take care of it,” Mo Ting said calmly. But, Tang Jingxuan did not respond. So Mo Ting leaned back and raised his eyebrows, “You don’t trust me?”

“After managing Hai Rui for so many years, what hasn’t your brother-in-law experienced?” Tangning suddenly cut in. “Since his methods are cliché, you don’t need to worry.”

After hearing Tangning’s words, Tang Jingxuan nodded his head and said to Xia Jingyi, “Don’t worry, if my sister says everything will be fine, then it will be fine.”

“But Luo Xing, you need to take note of Xia Jingyi’s safety. She is probably the one that is in the most danger.”

“Yes, I know,” Tang Jingxuan nodded his head in seriousness before helping Xia Jingyi up from her seat, “Let’s go. I’ll take you home.”

“President Mo, thank you.”

Mo Ting nodded his head.

Within Mo Ting’s piercing gaze, Xia Jingyi could sense an immeasurable depth. It seemed, this man was much more dangerous than Chairman Zhou...

After Tang Jingxuan and Xia Jingyi left, Tangning turned and looked at Mo Ting, “Ting...”

“I know. I won’t let innocent people suffer because of us. There’s no need to worry,” Mo Ting assured her gently.

“That’s good...” Tangning was relieved.

They were in the middle of a film industry battle, but all they saw was just the tip of the iceberg. Mo Ting had long become accustomed to it, so Tangning simply followed him without much thought.

Amongst an industry of glamorous people, Mo Ting was behind them, keeping the industry pure and clean...

Thinking of this, Tangning leaned against Mo Ting’s body and wrapped her arms around his waist, “From now on, we can face the darkness together and bask in the same glory!”

“As your wife, I can also handle anything,” Tangning said calmly. “So, don’t over protect me. For you, I would be brave enough to go to the depths of hell.”

Mo Ting had never doubted this point...

As for Chairman Zhou, what did he think he could do?

### **Chapter 413: Mo Ting Will Still Win**

Late into the night, Mo Ting was still sitting in the study room. Lu Che acted faster than expected, in just 5 hours he managed to find out the exact location of Xia Jingyi’s brother. It turned out, he and his friend

had lost their phones and couldn't remember their families' phone numbers, so had lost contact for a while.

He was currently safe.

After receiving this news, Xia Jingyi let out a sigh of relief. Her and Tang Jingxuan were still inside the practice room. Inside the dimly lit room, they looked at each other and smiled.

"President Mo sure is amazing. He was able to see what was actually going on straight away," Xia Jingyi praised.

"Of course. Did you think an average person could marry my sister?" Tang Jingxuan smiled as he held onto his guitar. "Since your brother is fine, let's sit back and see how this Chairman Zhou will end up."

Xia Jingyi smiled and nodded her head.

"Come, since I'm still fairly awake, help me play some accompanying music."

"OK," Xia Jingyi agreed as she walked over to the piano and sat down...

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The next morning, inside the CEO's office, Mo Ting successfully looked through the information left on his desk about Chairman Zhou.

"Chairman Zhou was a troublemaker when he was young and always acted arrogantly. But, he has one weakness."

"He's not afraid of anyone or anything, except for one man called Father Li. Sources say that this was the man that helped him get to where he is today, so he's extremely fearful of him."

Lu Che stood beside Mo Ting and talked him through all the information he had found so he could save some time.

"Although Chairman Zhou isn't a good person, Father Li has a very good reputation and is known as an honest and righteous person. The only issue is, he doesn't leave the house often these days."

Mo Ting flipped open the information on Father Li and looked at the photo attached. He then placed the information aside and instructed Lu Che, "Help me arrange a meeting with this Father Li..."

"I've already made contact, we should get a response by midday," Lu Che replied with respect.

He had already forgotten how many times he and Mo Ting dealt with similar issues.

"Also invite Chairman Zhou..." Mo Ting instructed coldly, "...and prepare for negotiations..."

After their brief chat, Mo Ting placed the information aside and returned to dealing with Hai Rui's other matters.

"Tomorrow is the third pre-screening for 'Stupid'. I have already invited the last category of people to go watch it..."

This time, Mo Ting did not need to say anything. Lu Che already knew, the remaining category of people were famous news reporters, entertainment reporters and influential people in news.

His motive was simple. The next time anyone from 'Devil Shooter' dared to say that Tangning's acting wasn't as good as their cast members', the reporters would know better.

Needless to say, managing a film was indeed difficult.

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Midday. Lu Che received notification that Father Li had agreed to meet for dinner that very night.

To prevent Tangning from getting worried, Mo Ting did not tell her he was going out for negotiations, he simply told her he'd be home late.

Tangning immediately knew something wasn't right, so she secretly gave Lu Che a phone call to confirm her suspicions. In the end, she decided to personally drive over and pick her husband up after the meeting.

7pm. Inside a high-class country club.

Father Li and Mo Ting had already met and greeted each other. Father Li was well aware of the reason for the meeting, so he suggested beside the pool, "Young man, care for a competition? Let's see if you can beat this old bag of bones."

Mo Ting knew of this man's background, so he nodded his head, "It would be my pleasure."

After changing into a pair of swimming shorts, Mo Ting dived into the pool. Father Li couldn't help but praise his muscular body, "When a person has the capability to manage their body so well, it's no shock they can manage the entire entertainment industry."

The two men started swimming across the pool. After 2 laps, Mo Ting fell slightly behind. Father Li could tell that Mo Ting was only using half his strength, so he gave an acknowledging laugh, "That Xiao Zhou has been an embarrassment."

A moment later, a waiter approached the two men and told them Chairman Zhou had arrived. So, they got out of the pool and headed for the VIP room.

"Let's all sit. You too Xiao Zhou, sit," Father Li said in an accommodating manner. "Since everyone is here today, let's be honest with each other. Xiao Zhou, why did you threaten one of Hai Rui's artists?"

Chairman Zhou's expression did not look good as he placed an extremely complex gaze upon Mo Ting.

Mo Ting's lips curved into a smile as he initiated a conversation, "Chairman Zhou appears to not have much confidence in his film."

"You took advantage of your control over the entertainment industry to block my path to fortune. So of course I had to cause trouble for you in return," Chairman Zhou responded straightforwardly.

"That's because he's capable. You can't use dirty methods in return. Don't you feel embarrassed?" Father Li asked as he dried his hair.



“Since Chairman Zhou said I am blocking his path to fortune, how about this, since the two films are released one day apart, let’s not get involved with the operation of the theatres. Let them decide how they want to distribute the two films. Are you happy with that?”

“Hmmp, how could I not get involved with their distribution process?” he needed to make money, how could he hold back because of so-called fairness.

“OK then. You can get involved all you like, I’m going to stay out of it. You happy?” Mo Ting raised an eyebrow as he asked. The king-like presence on his body made even Father Li feel a little intimidated.

“Would you be that nice?”

“I, Mo Ting, always do as I say. But, regardless of the results at the Box Office, you will promise to leave Hai Rui alone,” Mo Ting pointed at the man opposite him and continued with his warning, “Otherwise, Hai Rui will take you down with them. I’m sure Chairman Zhou is smart enough not to put his real estate business in a risky situation just because his film isn’t making enough money.”

“I’ve already given Father Li enough face. If Hai Rui experiences another similar situation where our artist is threatened, I will hold you completely accountable.”

“You are welcome to try out my methods.”

After hearing Mo Ting’s words, Father Li already knew who had won the negotiations.

“Xiao Zhou, are you still not happy with President Mo’s offer?” Father Li asked. “Not only has he vowed not to interfere with film distribution, he has vowed not to stop you from interfering. This is a huge gift of sincerity. If you continue to do anything underhanded, then I will just have to pretend that I never knew you.”

Being pressured from all corners, Chairman Zhou eventually nodded his head, “Fine, you said it.”

“Of course,” Mo Ting also nodded.

“I’m sorry for what happened with Xia Jingyi and I promise not to touch Hai Rui again. Father Li will be our witness,” Chairman Zhou vowed.

Mo Ting’s lips curved upwards without another word.

“OK, since we have come to an agreement, let’s eat.”

“No need, Father Li. I still need to go home and keep my wife company,” Mo Ting stood up as he spoke to Father Li, “A million thanks for today.”

“You’re welcome. President Mo’s wife is a very lucky woman.”

After their chat, the men went their separate ways. Mo Ting exited the club with Lu Che and spotted Tangning’s car parked outside.

He was a little surprised. As he walked over and discovered Tangning sitting inside, his expression suddenly changed, “Why are you waiting here?”

“Of course to escort you home in victory,” Tangning smiled, “You’ve come to an agreement, right?”

Mo Ting turned and said to Lu Che, "Do what I told you earlier. Also, drive the car back."

"Yes, President Mo." After nodding his head, Lu Che turned and left.

Of course, since he said he wasn't going to interfere with distribution process, he was going to keep his promise. Even if Chairman Zhou was to get an 80% distribution rate, it didn't matter.

Mo Ting was still going to win.

#### **Chapter 414: How Could He Not Adore Her ?**

"From now on, if I haven't told you about a meeting, then you mustn't turn up," Mo Ting said as soon as he got in the car.

"Don't worry, just this once," Tangning nodded her head obediently. Since Mo Ting emphasized this warning, there must have been a certain amount of danger. So she took note not to add to his worries.

"What did Chairman Zhou say?"

"He would put away his scheming and let the films depend on their own capabilities," Mo Ting replied as he loosened his tie. "On the day of official release, I am expecting a distribution rate of 30%. On the second day, it will likely drop to 10%."

"You're allowing that to happen?"

Mo Ting looked at Tangning with a deeper meaning and smiled. Indeed, the person that understood him the most was Tangning. She knew straight away that he did it on purpose.

"Trust me, even if I allow it to drop like that, I can also allow 'Stupid' to make a full revival. This is your first film; I will definitely let everyone see that you are a skilled actress."

"That may be important, but, all I want is for you to be happy," Tangning said as she drove. "The entertainment industry is your empire...Anything you say, goes."

Mo Ting stretched out his hand and brushed it against Tangning's cheek. This silly woman, how could he not adore her?

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Compared to its previous two pre-screenings, the third pre-screening for 'Stupid' once again increased in attendance to 30%. This proved many things.

Not long after, the day of 'Stupid's' official release came around. As promised, Mo Ting did not interfere with the distribution of the film. But, the industry had already experienced the sweetness of 'Stupid's' steady advancement, so they decided to distribute the film to 30% of theatres in the nation. It wasn't very high, but, it also could not be considered as low. Either way, it already exceeded Mo Ting's expectations.

Because of its good reputation from three pre-screenings and the popular topic of Tangning's acting beating down the young actors, 'Stupid' hit more than \$40 million in the box office; a reasonable result.

“Hey, have you guys seen Tangning’s film yet?”

“Pfft, how good could a model be at acting?”

“Watch it and you’ll find out how good Tangning’s acting actually is.”

“I don’t believe you...”

“Neither do I...”

Due to curiosity towards Tangning’s acting, many members of the audience bought tickets purely to see her. They wanted to see if her acting was really as good as it was rumored to be. After all, the reviews from the three pre-screenings were so good, it was hard not to suspect that Hai Rui had paid people to write them. But, after watching the film, film fans gasped in surprise. It turned out, a model actually could act. In fact, her acting was so good that it was hard for one to withdraw themselves from the film after watching it.

If ‘Stupid’ had only convinced a selection of people during its pre-screening, after its official release, it had now truly convinced the film market.

“It’s not mainstream and not your typical storyline. In fact, it’s surprisingly entertaining to watch. I highly recommend it!”

“I originally turned up to the movie, ready to make complaints. But, Tangning made it impossible for me to find anything to complain about. Plus, the film is surprisingly good. I wonder who the screenwriter is.”

“Tangning is awesome! Did she really not study acting in secret?”

On top of everything, at the end of the film, they showed moments from behind-the-scenes of Tangning and Lin Sheng. Film fans were stunned; Tangning was such a serious actor and completely let go of herself when acting.

“I came to complain, but I left as a converted fan, haha!”

“Tangning is the real deal, she is nothing like the sl\*tty actresses out there. I hope she can remain like this. I will support her every film from now on...”

After the first day of screening, statistics showed that Tangning’s rate of mention escalated at a steady rate. Above all, the film complied with the analysis of film critic’s as a quality production by Hai Rui that was unforgettable. Whether it was the impulsive actress, the jerk athlete or the ‘Stupid’ boy that had been abandoned multiple times, all the characters left a lasting impression.

But...

...a great film like this was unexpectedly reduced to less than 15% distribution rate on the second day. Whereas, ‘Devil Shooter’ was at almost 40%.

As soon as these numbers were released, all those that had watched ‘Stupid’ were disappointed. It was obvious that the producer of ‘Devil Shooter’ had done something behind the scenes.

“I’d like to say that I’ve watched both films and concluded that ‘Devil Shooter’ is obviously an idol film. It’s also obvious that they’ve done something to suppress the distribution of ‘Stupid’; they are so

shameless! This is proof that Hai Rui aren't hiding any underhanded schemes. Otherwise, who would dare to go against them?"

"Could the theatres please screen more films like 'Stupid'? I want to watch another one!"

"I'm sorry, I am resolute in boycotting idol films. The cast of 'Devil Shooter' are horrendous!"

"Both films show snippets of behind-the-scenes, but seeing Tangning fall numerous times without making a sound and standing back up to continue filming compared to an actress that needs the whole crew to console her after a slight scratch, I have decided to side with 'Stupid'. The difference is too dramatic!"

Sure, 'Devil Shooter' had a lot of fans, but the rest of the public weren't blind. Above all, the contrasts were too obvious. In the end, 'Devil Shooter' debuted at the box office with a few hundred thousand dollars less than 'Stupid', shocking all the film experts. They had originally thought it would be a huge hit...

This...

...was too big of a face slap. They had made their predictions so confidently, but were now faced with angry film fans.

Seeing the results, the distributors immediately returned all of Chairman Zhou's gifts and offers. They had seen how 'Stupid' performed and decided that the audience should not be offended. So, on the third day, 'Stupid's' distribution rate returned to 30%, whereas 'Devil Shooter' dropped to 15%.

The attendance numbers also highlighted the problem with the film. A lousy storyline paired with unfocused acting still made up the foundation of the movie.

Seeing the tables turn, Chairman Zhou crushed the wine glass in his hand.

He had never imagined that fans would not be convinced.

Actually, his biggest flaw was his arrogance. If he had not done a pre-screening, the first day of his release would have been a huge hit. Even if there were problems with the film, it would have at least remained popular for 3 days, instead of receiving a cold reception from the start.

"Chairman Zhou, we verified it, Hai Rui indeed did not interfere with the results," Chairman Zhou's assistant confirmed.

Chairman Zhou closed his eyes and took a deep breath, "OK, I know!"

Mo Ting must have predicted this outcome a long time ago. That's why he was willing to make Chairman Zhou such an attractive offer.

So what if he didn't interfere with distribution? His three pre-screenings were already enough to guide the audience and film fans in the right direction. So, even if he did nothing, victory was already in his hands.

Although Chairman Zhou didn't want to admit defeat, he knew he should no longer step over Mo Ting's territory; the entertainment industry was not a place he could compete in.

Fortunately for him, he wasn't easy to defeat either. He would definitely find another chance in the future to compete in other things...

As a result, these were some of the entertainment news headlines:

['Stupid' a Box Office Hit in 3 Days: Over a Billion Dollars in Ticket Sales...]

[Tangning Named Actress With the Most Potential!]

[Screenwriter for 'Stupid' a Mystery: Fans are Curious...]

['Stupid' to be Released in the Western Market: Latest Release Date July!]

#### **Chapter 415: I'm Not Afraid of Anything**

Unexpectedly, at this time, the luxury commercial Tangning previously shot for Fearles was released in a famous magazine; it caught Tangning by surprise.

She had been so focused on filming that she had practically forgotten about it. She had almost forgotten that she even shot those photos. But, looking at the email sent by Fearles of the magazine front cover, Tangning suddenly felt overcome with emotions. Because of Tangning's filming, Fearles had also missed out on the Autumn/Winter Fashion Week.

While Tangning was still looking at the email, Hai Rui had already posted up a photo of her front cover online and attracted plenty of attention.

It was almost like the character from the film actually existed in real life and shot a commercial for a famous designer.

Film fans looked at the magazine and compared it to the film. At this moment, they were truly convinced by Tangning. With Mo Ting around, there was no way the fashion industry would ever forget about her. She always had the option of returning to the runway because Mo Ting always kept a backdoor open for her. The commotion stirred up by Fearles was the best proof.

'Stupid' was scheduled to enter the Western Market. It was expected, at that time, Fearles' would definitely become even better known.

It was rare for a model to also be a serious actress. So whenever her own countrymen mentioned her, they were full of pride. She had used her own abilities to open a doorway to the international market.

"Looking at Tangning's commercial, I can see that she is still the same Tangning. The Tangning that ignited the Oriental Trend and made LM's name a huge hit. I always thought it was a pity for her to become an actress. But after seeing 'Stupid', I feel that I was wrong. I really hate that Tangning can't be split into two people: one for the runway and one for film."

"I agree. As her fan, I find her so amazing. In future, no matter what she does, I will support her without a doubt. Even if she decides to release an album, I will cheer for her."

“According to Tangning’s current level of acting, after a bit of practice, she will definitely reach the same level as someone like Lin Sheng. I hope she continues to work hard. Someone that appears glamorous on the surface but can also handle tough conditions behind-the-scenes, deserves a lot of fans!”

“I feel that after she married President Mo, her life truly started! It’s so sweet to see the couple face the world together.”

Seeing that so many people acknowledged her acting, Tangning suddenly had the urge to cry. She wasn’t a born talent. Over the years, she had endlessly studied the public’s reactions to gain a lot of opportunities during her time on the runway.

All along, she thought, changing career paths meant the runway was no longer something she could think about. Who would have thought, Mo Ting would use this method to show her her status was at a level where her modeling path would always be open.

“Ting...I am truly thankful,” Tangning looked at her husband with tears in her eyes.

Mo Ting made a huge print of Tangning’s commercial and placed it in the living room; he knew it meant a lot to her.

Mo Ting pulled Tangning into his embrace and placed his chin on top of her head, “Even though you never mentioned it, I know this has always been an issue that you’ve been avoiding. That’s why I want to tell you right now, you still have the ability to walk on the runway, because the fashion industry will always have a place for you.”

“The fashion industry has not closed its doors on you, you’ve simply found something better.”

Tangning nodded, “I never thought you’d use Fearles’ commercial in this way.”

“Because you deserve the best.” After speaking, Mo Ting lifted Tangning’s chin and placed a kiss on her lips. “Don’t be afraid of anything. As long as you want something, I can deliver it straight to your hands.”

“In that case, let me act in ‘The Lost Relative’,” Tanging said in seriousness, “I like the storyline and I like a good challenge.”

“It will be dangerous.”

“I’m not afraid of anything...”

In the end, Mo Ting gave up, “You know I can never refuse any of your requests.”

...

[After 15 Days of Screening, ‘Stupid’ Has Already Surpassed \$500 Million!]

[Top Actor Lin Sheng to Compete for Best Actor With His Role in ‘Stupid’ ...]

[Hai Rui to Hold a Celebration Dinner Once ‘Stupid’ surpasses \$1 billion...]

“Haha, \$1 billion is nothing. Even \$1.5 billion is possible.” After seeing the entertainment news, Long Jie was so happy she couldn’t shut her mouth. Although she was no longer Tangning’s manager, seeing Tangning’s success still made her happier than winning an award herself.

“Now that you have no more worries, are you finally ready to have a baby?” Lu Che asked as he sat down on the bed beside her.

Long Jie’s face turned slightly red as she put down the newspaper in her hands and looked at Lu Che, “When did I ever say I wasn’t ready?”

“In that case...I won’t use protection tonight!”

“Lu Che! When can you improve on your EQ? No one says stuff like this out loud...” Long Jie complained as she covered her burning cheeks. Lu Che flipped over and pressed his body on top of Long Jie’s, “The timing is just right. I checked your fertility calendar. These next few days have a high chance of pregnancy.”

“Then what are we waiting for?”

The couple had already met with Lu Che’s parents. Although they didn’t say much, Long Jie could feel that they weren’t completely happy with her.

Since Lu Che liked her, they didn’t want to interfere. So, if they were to have a child...

...it would cheer them up, wouldn’t it?

“Lu Che, is it because your parents want grandchildren that you are doing this to shut them up?”

“Can your brain think about other things?” Lu Che glared at her, “It’s not like we are famous celebrities; I don’t need to worry about your plans the way that President Mo does for the Madam. We are simply a small family and I simply want a child of our own. I want a child not because of any outside factors. Don’t be ridiculous.”

“OK,” Long Jie nodded her head. But after a short moment, she added, “But, your parents...”

“I told you a long time ago, I am the person spending a lifetime with you, not my parents. Stop dwelling on that thought,” Lu Che sighed as he ran his fingers through Long Jie’s hair. “The industry is a mess, I simply want to protect you and allow you to live a peaceful life, free from worries and cares.”

Long Jie smiled as she buried her head in Lu Che’s embrace. It didn’t take long before she fell asleep in his arms.

Long Jie was actually quite capable in her own ways. For example, her sources were sometimes quicker at gathering information than even Hai Rui.

Out of those that were close to Tangning, if Huo Jingjing was the representation of courage, then Long Jie was the representation of loyalty. These were the reasons why their respective men were mesmerized by them.

...

Of course, with praise came complaints. For example, since Hai Rui’s PR released articles that mainly involved Tangning, Lin Sheng’s fans began to feel upset.

“I knew this would happen. Our Sheng Sheng has been treated like a stepping stone.”

“No matter how good Tangning’s acting is, I refuse to like her, especially since her role was just a supporting character. She deserves praise only after she becomes a main lead! Could Hai Rui not overlook our Lin Sheng’s status...”

“Tanging is overrated. If we were to compare her to some of the more experienced actresses, like Wang Runxin and Gu Heng, she wouldn’t stand a chance!”

#### **Chapter 416: I’m Here to See my Granddaughter-in-law !**

In this world, there are bound to be people that one can’t please...

If this was in the past, or perhaps, if this happened to someone else, Mo Ting would not give it a second thought, because he knew it was impossible to please everyone.

Even when it came to money, there were people in the world that disliked it.

But, when people doubted Tangning, Mo Ting had the urge to show off what his wife was capable of. So, after discussions with An Zihao and others, Mo Ting decided to place trailers for ‘W.H.’ before the screenings of ‘Stupid’.

According to the production schedule for ‘W.H.’, it was due for release early the next year. But, the film was still a secret. If they took advantage of ‘Stupid’s’ hype to release the trailers for ‘W.H.’, it would be their first wave of promotions.

So...

“Dear God, what film is this? It’s packed full of suspense. I can feel all my hairs standing on end!”

“It’s a disaster film! And oh my God, it’s also produced by Hai Rui...I want to watch it, I want to watch it!”

“Wow, the male lead is Bei Chendong! My Dong! Seeing him act as a psycho is so exciting!”

“Did you guys notice that the female lead looks very familiar? Isn’t that Tangning?”

Within one night, ‘W.H.’ went from zero mentions to the top 10 of search rankings. Someone even recorded the trailer on their phone and posted it online. The short 35 second clip was enough to keep film fans hanging for more. Some even bought tickets to watch ‘Stupid’, just so they could see the trailer in better quality and experience the atmosphere created by the onset of an epidemic disaster...

As Tangning braved the weather onscreen and acted with all her heart, plenty of film fans cheered.

“Bei Chendong’s films are a must-watch. That weirdo only ever accepts good scripts. Plus, Tangning’s acting doesn’t seem to be dragging him down. How exciting! I look forward to it!”

“Lin Sheng’s fans immediately received a slap to the face. Hai Rui couldn’t even be bothered to say anything...they simply let the film speak for itself. Who said Tangning can’t act as a lead character? This result is much to satisfying, haha!”

“It feels like Tangning’s acting path is getting better and better. I’m glad she hasn’t accepted scripts casually just because of a little bit of fame.”



“No wonder Tangning had gone missing for the last few months. It turns out she was filming in secret. I like that she gets her work done without making a fuss!”

No one expected that Hai Rui had this hidden up their sleeves...

If ‘Stupid’ and ‘Devil Shooter’ could not be compared because of their difference in genre, then ‘W.H.’ was surely a lesson that ‘Devil Shooter’ should learn from...

After seeing a preview of ‘W.H.’, the storyline for ‘Devil Shooter’ looked even more like child’s play...

Meanwhile, ‘Stupid’ and ‘W.H.’ continued to benefit each other as the box office sales for ‘Stupid’ continued to rise. People in the industry were shocked.

“It appears the celebration dinner will definitely happen.” The first thing Huo Jingjing did upon returning to China was go see ‘Stupid’ and meet with Tangning, “President Mo’s decision was indeed correct from the start. Tangning, you are well-suited to being an actress.”

“And, even if you decide to back out halfway and return to the runway, the path is still open for you. Look at how well your man prepared everything for you.”

Tangning looked at Huo Jingjing and smiled, “But, all this isn’t enough. I still want everyone to acknowledge that I, Tangning, am a representative of good films.”

“You have always been so ambitious,” Huo Jingjing teased. “You always seem to set a clear target for everything you do.”

“If there are no results to show, then I might as well not do it,” Tangning said as she put down the script in her hands. “Although ‘The Lost Relative’ has sent over their script, they still need to hold auditions for their female lead. And there are quite a few candidates.”

Tangning knew she’d have to work extra hard.

“At the rate you’re going, the award for Best Actress will soon be coming home with you. When that time comes, what would you do then? Change paths again to singing?”

Tangning shook her head and replied firmly, “Mo Ting and I are planning to have a child. So...my new mission is to take on the role of a good mother.”

When it came to children, Huo Jingjing was actually stuck in a predicament. Regardless of the fact that she was a model, her and Fang Yu already had Xiao Yue at home. Since Fang Yu had never mentioned having another child, if she was to mention it first, would he feel like she didn’t consider Xiao Yue as her daughter?

Seeing her fall into silence, Tangning could tell that Huo Jingjing had something on her mind, “Are things not going smoothly with Fang Yu?”

“Of course they are. Actually, the truth is I want another child, but I’m not sure how to tell him,” Huo Jingjing replied as she put down her wine glass. “I don’t know what he thinks about it. If he loves me, he should want me to bear him a child, right?”

“Perhaps he hasn’t mentioned it because he cares about your career,” Tangning guessed.

Huo Jingjing thought about it carefully and agreed it could be a possibility, “You’ve successfully made me feel a lot better.”

“Find a suitable opportunity to ask him...” Tangning suggested.

Befriending someone with a high EQ, definitely made one’s worries fade away...

...

That very night, a man dressed in a black suit escorted a 70-something-year-old man out of Beijing airport. The old man was dressed in a black traditional shirt; full of energy with his arms behind his back. He appeared to be keeping a low profile, but his unique presence naturally attracted attention.

When he was young, he was very popular with the ladies!

“Go do what I’ve instructed. Be careful, if Mo Ting finds out, you might as well say goodbye to your job and go home to fend for yourself,” the old man said to his assistant as his gaze remained focused in front of him.

“But Chairman Mo...Young Master isn’t easy to trick...”

“I don’t care what you do! I’m here to see my granddaughter-in-law. Who told him to keep her hidden for so long?” the old man scoffed. Everytime he phoned Mo Ting, Mo Ting would always find an excuse to brush him off. He was doting his wife ridiculously. Did he no longer care about the rules of the Mo Family?

“But...this film is really dangerous and your health..” the assistant was worried.

This Chairman Mo was none other than Mo Ting’s grandfather; the founder of Hai Rui. Before he created Hai Rui, he was once an experienced actor.

So, his plan for getting close to his granddaughter-in-law was to join the cast of ‘The Lost Relative’ – and keep it a secret from Mo Ting!

Within the film, there was an old beggar with a messy costume. If he played this role, no one would recognize him.

His assistant sighed helplessly...

He actually knew deep down that the old man’s acting cravings had kicked in. On the surface, he appeared to be joining the cast simply to see his granddaughter-in-law, but in reality, it was the perfect excuse to satisfy his other desire.

But, it was an action film...

Would his set of old bones be able to handle it?

#### **Chapter 417: Only You Can Get Close to Him**

The next morning, Mo Ting was working in his office when Lu Che suddenly started knocking on the door. He quickly scurried over and whispered something in Mo Ting’s ear.

Mo Ting put down the diamond studded pen in his hand. After a moment of surprise, he chuckled, "Whatever he wants to do, just pretend you didn't notice..."

"But...what if the old chairman makes things difficult for the Madam?"

"You don't think my wife can handle him?" Mo Ting asked in seriousness as he lifted his head and looked at Lu Che.

Lu Che quickly shook his head, "I'm just afraid the Madam might suffer."

"Does the old man think this is ten years ago when he first left Hai Rui? He made such a big fuss, like he's out on a huge trip. It's almost like he's afraid the whole world doesn't know about it," Mo Ting couldn't help but shake his head. "Don't worry about anything else, just take note of his safety..."

Mo Ting decided to not tell Tangning what was happening. He wanted to wait and see what the old man had planned.

...

Tangning was absolutely unaware of Elder Mo's arrival because she was so focused on her audition for 'The Lost Relative'. The film had indeed sent her an invite, but she wasn't the only one. So, the female lead was yet to be decided.

This time, attending the auditions was also the actress that Lin Sheng's fans had previously mentioned, Gu Heng.

At this time, Tangning had no time to care about their difference in qualifications. She simply wanted the role. All they could do was present what they had to offer and let the director and producer make the final decision.

That night, Mo Ting returned home to find Tangning sitting on the sofa practicing her script. He then thought about the old man's arrival in Beijing.

What tricks did he have planned for his wife?

Mo Ting's lips suddenly curved into a smile...

"Before your audition, we still need to hold a celebration dinner for 'Stupid'. When the time comes, you need to make sure to attend," Mo Ting kept the issue with Elder Mo a secret and sat down beside Tangning.

"Must I go?" Tangning had already become consumed in studying the script.

"It's been a while since you've interacted with your fans. It's good to keep a low profile while filming, but you still need to get a decent amount of exposure."

Tangning sat up and thought about it for a few seconds before nodding her head, "You're my manager, so I'll listen to you."

Mo Ting pulled her into his embrace and kissed her lovingly on the forehead because he knew a weird old man was about to appear and make things difficult for her. Although he couldn't bear to see her go through it, it was a hurdle she had to jump over herself.

“What is it? Today...” Tangning noticed there was something odd about Mo Ting’s actions.

“It’s nothing. What do you want to eat? I’ll go cook...” After speaking, Mo Ting let go of Tangning, rolled up his sleeves and headed towards the kitchen.

Tangning smiled, gesturing that she had no preference. So, Mo Ting nodded and walked in. A moment later, Tangning followed in as well and hugged him from behind.

This was her favorite way of hugging him, “President Mo, you sure are virtuous.”

“So...which one of my strengths are you most pleased with? My cooking? My ability to make money? Or my stamina?”

Tangning buried her head into Mo Ting’s back. After a few seconds, she replied, “The third one...”

“What?”

“I said the third one,” Tangning repeated as she peeped out from behind him. The couple’s interaction had gotten a lot more shameless over time.

“I knew it was the third one...You won’t ever be able to leave me now...”

Tangning giggled as she accompanied Mo Ting while he prepared dinner. But, by the time dinner was ready, it had already taken 2 hours...

...

As promised, as soon as ‘Stupid’ exceeded \$1 billion in the box office, Hai Rui immediately held a celebration dinner. Their results completely overthrew the predictions previously made by experts and entered them into the ranks of most outstanding film.

That night, Mo Ting hosted a large-scale celebration inside a 5-star hotel and invited many famous celebrities to attend. With their first wave of promotions for ‘W.H.’ done, Bei Chendong was also invited. Of course, the only reason he agreed to attend was because of his little assistant.

Hai Rui’s celebration dinner was naturally studded with stars and superstars.

At this time, as per Mo Ting’s arrangements, Tangning appeared dressed in a glamorous gown. She weaved her way through the crowd in a long ocean blue patterned dress like an elegant woman of classical beauty.

However, her identity at this celebration was no longer a model...but an actress...

As soon as Han Xiner stepped into the banquet hall, she ran straight over to Tangning, completely ignoring the displeased expression on the man behind her.

But, Tangning noticed Bei Chendong’s expression straight away. It was such an obvious expression. Did Han Xiner never notice there was something special in the way he looked at her?

“Ning Jie...I’ve missed you so much!”

“You better stop hugging me,” Tangning could feel the murderous intent from Bei Chendong’s eyes.

An almighty national treasure actor was following behind a small assistant. The thought of it was quite embarrassing.

Especially as he watched Han Xiner run towards Tangning, Bei Chendong felt like he had been keeping an ungrateful soul by his side for the past few months. So he grabbed a glass of champagne from the tray of a passing waiter and started sipping from it unhappily.

At this time, plenty of women approached to flirt with him.

If it was in the past, he would never pay attention to other people, let alone attend events like this. But, seeing that Han Xiner treated him like he didn't exist, Bei Chendong turned and started chatting to the people beside him.

Tangning wanted to laugh, but couldn't. So she turned and asked Han Xiner, "How does it feel to be Bei Chendong's assistant?"

"His laziness is killing me. I've never met anyone more lazy than him," Han Xiner couldn't help but complain.

"You don't like him?"

"Let's just say, I've gotten used to him," Han Xiner replied without holding back. "Actually, he's quite easy to manage. Most of the time he is fairly obedient."

Han Xiner was the one that was supposed to be tamed, but why was Bei Chendong always the one to compromise?

Who was actually taming who?

"Xiner, haven't you noticed? Out of everyone in this world, only you can get close to him. Whereas, those that wish they could get close to him, could form a queue around the world." Tangning watched as Bei Chendong rejected the advances of another woman and said with a deeper meaning, "Men like him are lazy to the bone. You better be his assistant for life, or else, he might suddenly find someone else that interests him."

"He simply thinks I'm easy to bully," Han Xiner scoffed.

"A man like him can't be bothered to meet new people and has a weird personality. You better take good care of him."

"Don't worry, I've got it under control," Han Xiner said in confidence, "He's about to start a new film, all thanks to me."

"Then you should hurry over and help him with his drinks, there are so many women surrounding him," Tangning said as she pointed to Bei Chendong with her chin.

Han Xiner looked over and immediately complained, "He can't drink too much..." After speaking, Han Xiner immediately stormed over, but on the way, she accidentally bumped into someone.

The wine glass in the woman's hand tipped all over the woman's body. Han Xiner stopped in her track and immediately apologized, "I'm so sorry, I didn't do it on purpose."

“Which agency are you from? How come I’ve never seen you before, you clumsy little b\*tch!” Two women glared at Han Xiner. They appeared to have quite an influential background. “Do you know how expensive Yi Jie’s dress is? Now that it’s covered in wine, she can’t wear it anymore.”

#### **Chapter 418: Let Me Tell You, I Sell my Skills, Not my Body !**

“I really didn’t do it on purpose...” Han Xiner frantically bowed apologetically.

“Forget it Xiao Yang, come out with me to get changed. Write down her name and send her the bill, there’s no need to make things more difficult for her,” the woman known as ‘Yi Jie’ said gently. On the surface she seemed to be understanding towards Xiner’s mistake, but in reality, she had no intention of letting her off easily.

‘Send her the bill’!

A dress like this, even if Han Xiner worked on her current salary for the next ten years, she wouldn’t be able to pay for it.

Han Xiner’s face turned pale, “Why don’t I wash it for you...”

“Wash? You want our Yi Jie to wear something washed and wrinkly? Which agency are you from? Call your boss over. Are you a hotel staff, perhaps?” The woman had no idea of Han Xiner’s identity, so it was reasonable for her to ask for her boss under these circumstances.

Han Xiner looked at Bei Chendong hopelessly. She originally thought he hadn’t noticed what was happening, but to her surprise, he immediately walked over and stopped beside her.

Meanwhile, Tangning who had been watching for a while, continued to enjoy the show from the sidelines.

“What happened?”

Hearing Bei Chendong’s question, the woman immediately revealed a smile, “Oh, it’s Dong Ge. This waitress destroyed Yi Jie’s dress, so we are currently dealing with it. Thank you for your concern.”

“Who’s concerned about you?” Bei Chendong responded coldly. He then lowered his head and looked at Han Xiner, “Tell me, what happened?”

“I saw people trying to force you to drink, so I tried to hurry over to stop them. But, I accidentally ran into these two...I mean Yi Jie. Yi Jie said I need to pay for her dress, but...”

...how can I afford it?

Han Xiner swallowed her last few words...

The two women froze, curious what Han Xiner’s relationship with Bei Chendong was.

To their surprise, Bei Chendong directly poured the glass of wine in his hand on Yi Jie’s dress as well and said, “I don’t like it when other’s bully my people. I’ll pay you for this dress, it now belongs to me. Since I own it, I can do whatever I want with it...”

“Dong...Dong Ge,” the women were speechless.

“Have a good look at this face. She is my assistant, not some random waitstaff. Next time you want to threaten someone, know who you’re dealing with first,” Bei Chendong hooked his arm around Han Xiner’s neck as he spoke in a cold tone. And before the two women could respond, he dragged her out of the banquet hall.

As he walked out, he said to Mo Ting, “I don’t like places like this. I’ll be leaving first.”

Mo Ting squinted his eyes at him. Did he just come here to cause trouble?

But, as he turned and saw the smile on his wife’s face, he realized Bei Chendong had just treated them to a good show.

As long as Tangning enjoyed the show, that’s all that mattered...

“Ting...when do you think Xiner will realize what’s going on?”

“She may not be oblivious. She’s just pretending not to know,” Mo Ting replied as he turned back to the crowd.

Han Xiner wasn’t Lu Che. Even Lu Che pretended to have a low EQ at times, let alone someone as sensitive as Han Xiner.

In reality, Tangning also suspected Han Xiner was playing dumb. Perhaps, she wasn’t willing to believe Bei Chendong, so she pretended not to know anything...

Meanwhile, as soon as they stepped out of the hotel, Han Xiner loosened herself from Bei Chendong’s grip and held onto a tree on the side of the road, “I only just saw Ning Jie and you’re already dragging me away!?”

“As my assistant, you allowed yourself to be bullied. Are you that stupid that you didn’t know how to fight back?” Bei Chendong pulled her towards him again, “If I ever see someone insult you again, I will directly smash my wine glass on their head.”

“Since we’ve come out, let’s go meet with the director for your next film. I’ve already organized a meeting with him,” Han Xiner suddenly suggested.

“I’m not going!” Bei Chendong felt like Han Xiner was constantly challenging his patience.

“I’ve already made a promise that you’d show up, don’t make me seem untrustworthy.”

“I helped you pay for the dress tonight. First tell me how you plan to repay me,” Bei Chendong suddenly remembered he had lost a fair bit of money tonight, so he crossed his arms and questioned Han Xiner.

“How do you want me to repay you?” Han Xiner gripped onto her clothes. “Let me tell you, I sell my skills, not my body!”

“You have skills to sell?” Bei Chendong stared at her with a slight smile. “I won’t make things difficult for you. Come to my home and help me wash my underwear for a month and we’ll call this even.”

“Are you a pervert? Don’t you know how to wash your own underwear...?”

"I'm lazy..." After speaking, Bei Chendong took a few steps forward. Seeing that Han Xiner wasn't following him, he turned around and asked, "Aren't we going to go see the director?"

"Of course!" Han Xiner scoffed, pretending to be angry. But, in reality, she was trying to hide her blushing cheeks, "Telling me to wash your underwear. Pfft, you might as well tell me to warm your bed, you perverted old man."

In reality, if someone was to ask Han Xiner to explain her relationship with Bei Chendong, she actually wouldn't be able to explain it.

Her life had always been simple. She had never expected anyone to be attracted to her. Especially since she didn't know if her body would ever be unwell again.

All she wanted was to live her life well...

During the time she spent with Bei Chendong, she of course was not oblivious to the way he treated her different to everyone else. Although he appeared lazy, in reality, he had already made a lot of exceptions for her. She was well aware of this.

But, she never felt that she was good enough for such a big celebrity. She didn't want to give up everything, only to have Bei Chendong tell her in the end that he was merely playing around with her.

So, she played dumb and oblivious. Even though she almost couldn't contain the feelings she actually had for him.

Spending every single day with the same man, let alone a man that treated her so well; how could she not develop feelings for him?

But, she understood her position well: she was merely just a fan.

She wanted to protect her heart and aim to leave behind something noteworthy on the Earth like Tangning did. So, she still intended to try for the position of PR manager at Hai Rui someday. But, of course, that would be after Bei Chendong no longer needed her.

"What are you daydreaming about? Let's go," Bei Chendong suddenly hooked his arm around Han Xiner's neck and pulled her away with him.

This had already happened a few times. So, Han Xiner was starting to get used to his excuses for physical contact.

But, with her status, there was no way she'd ever be able to marry into the Bei Family. So, it was best for her to stop dreaming!

Could Bei Chendong sense her hesitation? For a lazy person like Bei Chendong, he would perhaps never notice what others thought, right?

"If you keep looking at me, I'm going to eat you up," Bei Chendong could sense Han Xiner looking at him, so he threatened her.

He did not plan, in this lifetime, to ever let Han Xiner go. All he had was time to slowly work on his relationship with her.



He wasn't good at understanding other people, but he really wanted to know what Han Xiner thought, so he tried his best to understand her.

If one year wasn't enough, he was going to wait two years. If two years wasn't enough, he was going to wait ten years. He was sure there'd be a day that the little creature would open up to him.

#### **Chapter 419: Are You Deliberately Making Her Late ?**

Because of her appearance in 'Stupid' and 'W.H.', Tangning's identity as an actress gradually formed a foundation in the public's minds. And just like she did when she was still a model, her every step as an actress was fought with all her might. As a result, people felt convinced by her.

The public's trust towards Tangning once again increased as they directly placed her into the same category as top-notch actors like Lin Sheng and Bei Chendong. Even though she was still far from the same level as them, she at least strived to become a better actress. Unlike others, who would appear on multiple variety shows as soon as they become acknowledged, just to feed off their fame.

The audition time for 'The Lost Relative' was set. But, apart from Tangning and Gu Heng, there were also actresses from many other agencies vying for the role of female lead, including a famous actress from South Korea.

The director this time was the three-time international award-winning, Wei An. The reason why so many actresses were fighting for a main role in his film was because being in his films always stood a high chance at winning an award.

What actor didn't want to win an award?

This was one of the main reasons why Mo Ting agreed to let Tangning audition for the film. He hoped his wife's every sacrifice would be rewarded.

In fact...

...she deserved to be rewarded with the best.

...

12pm. Inside a random hotel.

An old man dressed in a blue traditional shirt waved his fan as he walked into Director Wei An's room accompanied by his bodyguard. As soon as the two men met, the director reached out his hand warmly, "Elder Mo, I haven't seen you in years. You still look as good as ever."

Elder Mo laughed and sat down on the sofa, "How could I compare to the endless glory you've achieved..."

"Elder Mo, you are a senior artist. I dare not compare."

"I've come today regarding two things. I wonder if Director Wei can do me a favor?" Elder Mo asked leisurely as he waved his fan.

“Elder Mo, you are a respected senior and important personality in the entertainment industry. Please tell me how I can help,” Wei An smiled as he held onto a cup of tea.

“Firstly, I want to make a guest appearance in your film. I will do it for free, but you need to keep my identity a secret and not let anyone know,” Elder Mo squinted his eyes.

The director was slightly surprised...

“It’s my honor to have you make a guest appearance. But, your body...”

“You don’t need to worry about it,” Elder Mo waved his hand.

“What about your second request?”

“The second thing I want you to do, is to make things difficult for Tangning at tomorrow’s audition,” Elder Mo said straightforwardly.

“Isn’t Tangning your granddaughter-in-law?”

“I haven’t acknowledged her yet,” Elder Mo scoffed. “I still need to see if she has enough courage and intelligence to be with my grandson. So tomorrow, you simply need to tell her the auditions have been postponed...”

“Are you deliberately making her late?” Wei An laughed at Elder Mo’s request. Actually, his actions were quite reasonable. Elder Mo’s biggest passion in life was acting; since his granddaughter-in-law wanted to change from a model to an actress, he of course needed to test her out.

“This is nothing. I’m sure you’re well aware of how this industry works. No matter how good of an actor one is, they should always be wary of being replaced, dismissed or even schemed against. If she can’t even handle this...”

“...then my grandson’s eyes...”

“...must be worse than mine.”

The director thought about the request for a moment. In reality, he had watched Tangning’s acting before and did not find any flaws to point out. In fact, she was a very serious actor. However, she had no experience with action scenes.

So, he was slightly leaning towards picking Gu Heng, who was professionally trained in martial arts.

He was a perfectionist. So, he hoped that the actress he eventually went with, would be skilled in all aspects.

Since Elder Mo made this request, he decided to go along with it and use it as an excuse to eliminate Tangning. Perhaps using Gu Heng would be the safer bet anyway.

“OK, no problems. Since it’s a request from Elder Mo, I will do my best to satisfy it,” Wei An agreed swiftly.

“Be serious, don’t worry about Mo Ting. You have me backing you...”

“I don’t think President Mo will hold me accountable over something so little,” Wei An laughed leisurely.

Elder Mo had a deep look in his eyes but he did not say another word.

This man obviously did not know his grandson well enough...Towards the entertainment industry, Mo Ting was ruthless and resolute, but when it came to love...he inherited the Mo Family genetics: he completely doted his wife.

Would he really not hold him accountable?

Did he not see how Mo Ting released the trailer of 'W.H.' as soon as someone made a few complaints about his wife? From what Elder Tang concluded, Mo Ting's every move was for the sake of Tangning and to help his wife lay out a path...

"Rascal! You're certainly skilled at using business for personal gain. Let's see how your wife handles the drama tomorrow," Elder Mo scoffed as he waved his fan.

Humming an old Opera tune, he turned around and left Wei An's room.

...

1pm. Song Yanshu received a phone call from the production crew of 'The Lost Relative' notifying them that the auditions had been moved to 3pm the next day; one hour after the original scheduled time.

"Did you find out why they moved it one hour back?" Tangning questioned.

"Apparently the director has something on at that time..."

Tangning looked down at her script and nodded, "Pick me up at 2pm tomorrow then."

"OK. In that case, I'm going to go home now Ning Jie," Song Yanshu bowed slightly as she closed up Tangning's schedule.

Although Tangning nodded her head, her cautious attitude, especially after the mistake with her watch endorsement, told her this was a sign that the people-in-charge had changed their minds about something.

So, she immediately gave Long Jie a phone call and asked her to check with her sources. After all, there were a few dozen candidates for the auditions tomorrow.

"Don't worry, I'll give you a response early tomorrow. Tangning, you've become more and more cautious," Long Jie couldn't help but point out.

"Because I've been tricked too many times," Tangning replied.

Long Jie nodded her head in understanding. 'The Lost Relative' was an open resource, so it wasn't surprising for her to come across scheming from competitors. But, Tangning would never allow herself to be defeated before even making an appearance. She was never going to scheme against others, but there was no way she wouldn't be cautious about it.

"Understood. As soon as I get information, I'll notify you," Long Jie said before hanging up the phone.

Tangning put down her phone and looked at the script beside her. Since Mo Ting had chosen it for her, she was definitely going to get the role...

## Chapter 420: Came Prepared !

That night, after Mo Ting arrived home, Tangning dragged him into the gym and forced him to help her rehearse for 4 hours.

But, in the middle of the night as Tangning slept, Mo Ting noticed her body was covered in bruises even though she tried her hardest to hide it.

So, the almighty President didn't mind getting out of bed in the middle of the night to look for some ointment for his wife.

For the sake of those roughly 2 hours on the screen, actors sure sacrificed themselves... After helping her apply ointment to her bruises, Mo Ting's heart ached. But, he also realized that this was the true Tangning; a woman made from flesh and bones; a woman that did all she could to achieve her goals.

The next morning, Tangning received a phone call from Long Jie.

"It's weird, everyone else was notified to show up at 2pm. Why did they tell you 3? Could the audition for female lead be at a different time?"

As soon as Tangning received this information, a cold look appeared in her eyes. She then replied, "Thanks, I know what to do."

"Tangning, could it be that someone is scheming behind-the-scenes?"

"I'm not sure, but I definitely need to be cautious of it," Tangning replied gently. "Don't worry, I can handle small matters like this."

"I'm not worried about you. I'm more worried about the people that want to go against you." After speaking, Long Jie hung up the phone. These days, she was no longer a manager. Instead, she spent her time as an assistant for Fang Yu. Soon she would be assessed on her progress, but in reality, she was more focused on preparing for a child.

Tangning hung up her phone and then called Song Yanshu, "I'm going to get ready. Come pick me up for the auditions now."

"So early?" Song Yanshu questioned.

"Yes," Tangning nodded, "There has been a change..."

In order to quickly adapt to whatever was thrown her way, Tangning decided to stay within the immediate vicinity of the auditions...

...

1:30pm. Those that were notified of the audition slowly made their way into the venue. Amongst them was Gu Heng. She seemed confident that the role would be hers.

Domestically, she was one of only a few actresses with a martial arts background. In fact, her every punch was smooth and full of power. So, most action films would take her into consideration first because of her experience.

Tangning was also amongst these hundred-or-so people. She was wearing a plain t-shirt and black cap, sitting in a chair normally, reading through her script with her legs tucked beneath her chair. As a result, everyone overlooked that this low profile woman sitting quietly to one side was actually Tangning, the woman that attracted attention wherever she went.

The auditions were held in Beijing's Academy of Performing Arts; this was Wei An's alma mater. The hundred-or-so people were currently inside one of the spacious classrooms as they waited to be called in for their audition.

Because of time constraints, as soon as one heard their name, they would enter the audition room as quickly as possible. Amongst these candidates, many exited as quickly as they entered, but many also made it to the 10 minute mark.

"Hey, I thought Tangning would be here at the auditions too, how come I still don't see her?" someone started to gossip to relieve the tension in the room.

Actually, most of the people in the room came from strong backgrounds or had a lot of experience. After all, a famous director's film couldn't be auditioned by just anyone.

"She still has not appeared..." Wei An's assistant also notified Wei An at this time.

Wei An nodded his head, "Make sure to keep this matter a secret. When it's Tangning's turn, call her name as usual."

"Understood."

Elder Mo was also sitting in the audition room at this time. However, he was watching from a hidden spot.

"Just because she was told it's 3pm, did she accept it without question? Doesn't she know how to use her brain?" Elder Mo was a little disappointed that Tangning had not yet shown up.

It was obvious Wei An wanted to eliminate Tangning, but was cautious of Hai Rui. So, Elder Mo gave him the perfect excuse...

A little while later, Gu Heng entered into the audition room with her assistant. Rumors claimed that all the judges nodded their heads in satisfaction and almost gave the role to her, right on the spot. Even though they didn't say it, it was obvious they had already made their decision. But, they still insisted on watching all the auditions til' the end.

"Director Wei, it's Tangning's turn."

"Go call her..." Wei An instructed with his head down, it didn't matter anyway since she hadn't come. He had done what the old man requested.

However, as the assistant walked out and called the name of the person they thought had not come, a woman wearing a hat unexpectedly stood up. Simply seeing her height, there was no doubt who she was.

Most surprising of all, no one had noticed she was there all along...

Including Wei An's assistant.

Seeing Tangning appear in front of him, he was stunned. How was he to explain this situation to the director? Above all, didn't he tell her to come at 3pm? Why was she here on time?

Trying hard to contain his awkwardness, the assistant brought Tangning into the audition room. At this moment, Wei An was still looking down at Tangning's portfolio. As he lifted his head and spotted Tangning, he couldn't help but furrow his eyebrows...

"Hello judges, I am Tangning," Tangning removed her cap, revealing a head of short black hair...

Short hair!

That's right, she was wearing a wig. This was because the female fighter in the film had a tough appearance. Most surprising of all, Tangning also wore a pair of torn jeans, white shoes and a baseball jersey.

"This..." Amongst the 4 judges, apart from Wei An, the other 3 looked at her in surprise.

With her clothes and appearance, Tangning had practically transformed into the female lead. They realized, the rumor about Tangning being good at understanding films was true.

Meanwhile, sitting in the corner, Elder Mo almost jumped out of his chair and cheered. This young lady was sure interesting.

He found it extra interesting because he was sure he spotted a trace of disappointment in Wei An's eyes...

But, deep down, Wei An had already made the assumption that Tangning could only act in talking roles. So, even though she was on time, he did not think she would pass the auditions anyway. And even if she did pass the auditions, he would definitely find another excuse to eliminate her and choose Gu Heng instead. At least he was pleased with Gu Heng in all aspects.

"You can start..."

"I have one request," Tangning said as she looked at the panel of judges, "I would like to ask Director Wei to act out this scene with me. Is that possible?"

Everyone was stunned speechless. They never expected Tangning to be so brave. Out of everyone she could have chosen, she actually asked for Wei An!?

Wei An also looked intrigued. He leaned against his chair and placed his pen on the desk, "Sure, what would you like me to do?"

Tangning came prepared as she handed him a fake gun, "Within 'The Lost Relative', there is a scene where the female and male lead are both stuck inside a cave. In that scene..."

In that scene, the male lead held some people hostage whilst being stuck in a cave with the female lead. As per the script, the male lead had one foot on the back of one hostage, while pointing his gun at another's head. Meanwhile, the female lead confronted him while sitting on a nearby rock.

It was a talking scene...

But, the little bit of action towards the end was the highlight of the scene. The female lead was to pounce over and try to snatch the gun from the male lead...

Wei An never expected Tangning to choose this scene.

But, it didn't matter, because he also did not expect her to act it out well...