Work Hard 601

Chapter 601: What's Wrong With Being An Actress?

Hua Wenfeng's gentleness made all the words that Mo Ting wanted to say, cling to the back of his throat.

"I just said it casually. If you don't like it, I won't say it again," Hua Wenfeng retreated. This move made Tangning realize how smart her mother-in-law was. "After all, at this age, I can't and shouldn't try to control a young person's life. It's my fault, I overstepped my boundaries."

Tangning did not say a word, she merely gave a slight smile, even though she hated the feeling of having to be careful, even at home.

Mo Ting glanced briefly at Hua Wenfeng without another word. He simply kept his arm around Tangning. After quite some time, he finally said, "Mom, I bought another building inside Hyatt Regency that is facing the water. I know that you and father have always liked it there, so I've already instructed people to prepare it for you. You will be able to move over in three days. That way, you won't have to put up with staying in a small guest room."

The meaning behind Mo Ting's words were clear...

He wanted Hua Wenfeng to stop interfering with his and Tangning's life.

"Fine, I understand that young people live life at their own pace. Since your father will be back soon, I'll move in first and won't return overseas for now."

Hua Wenfeng did not display any signs of anger. It was almost like she was talking about something that was completely normal.

Tangning was quite impressed by this. Perhaps, when it came to hiding one's true feelings, Tangning felt that she should hand the position of first place to Hua Wenfeng.

Tangning did not like nor dislike Hua Wenfeng. As long as Hua Wenfeng did not go overboard, she was going to maintain her respect for her. However, up until this point, she had yet to see Hua Wenfeng attempt to talk to her heart-to-heart. But of course, she didn't have high hopes that a mother-in-law would be able to bare her soul to a daughter-in-law that she had only just met.

"Mom is all alone and has nothing prepared. It will definitely be hard for her to settle in. Why don't we wait until father arrives before she moves over?" Tangning suggested softly.

What had she not experienced before?

Would she actually be afraid of working on her relationship with her mother-in-law?

Above all, she had yet to see Hua Wenfeng display any signs of viciousness. All she saw, was her concern for them; even though, her concern had overstepped her boundaries. Plus, every relationship required time to develop. The only person that had ever clicked with her immediately...was Mo Ting!

"Xiao Ning, focus on taking care of yourself. I will take things as they come," Hua Wenfeng maintained the manners and warmth that an elder should have.

So, Tangning could only nod her head in agreement.

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Late into the night, as the couple lay in bed, Tangning leaned on top of Mo Ting's chest, "Hubby..."

"Still awake?" Mo Ting slightly turned his body and wrapped Tangning tightly in his embrace, "Do you want to ask about mom?"

"I can't quite feel that she has opened her heart to me yet."

Everyone knew that Tangning was very observant. As soon as someone came into her sight or experienced something little, she would be able to see through them immediately, even though she never exposed them.

But, when it came to Hua Wenfeng...

...she couldn't figure out what she was thinking at all.

"It's my fault...I previously notified her of our marriage, but I never told her any other details."

"It's not like you to keep secrets."

"At that time, she didn't ask any questions, so I didn't expect her attitude towards you to be so uncertain," Mo Ting explained gently. "I know you don't like it when things are uncertain, so I've decided to simplify it for you. After mom moves out, I will remove all the guest rooms and leave only our bedroom and our child's bedroom."

"You can't blame her for how she's been acting. After all, as soon as she returned to Beijing, she was met with Tang Xuan's suicide attempt. It's no suprise that she has misunderstood me. So, give me some time to grow closer to her," Tangning said as she leaned into Mo Ting's chest. "How long has it been since you last saw your mother?"

"The last time we met was roughly 4 years ago."

"In that case, she may not only be unfamiliar with me, but she may also be unfamiliar with you. She must not know that my Mo Ting has become so powerful. So, I think it's more important than anything to make her understand us."

"As long as she accepts someone, she will treat them wholeheartedly," Mo Ting was certain about this.

After all, she was his mother. She couldn't possibly be a cruel and evil person.

She couldn't be!

"Uh huh," Tangning mumbled before she nodded off to sleep.

As a result, 10am the next morning, as Hua Wenfeng prepared to leave the house with her handbag in hand, she noticed Tangning sitting on the sofa dressed formally. As she was to meet an elder, Tangning was dressed in good taste.

"You..."

"I've been waiting for mom," Tangning explained gently.

"Let's go then," seeing Tangning in a peaceful state, she walked over and helped her up. The two women left together and quickly arrived at the hospital entrance. The hospital was none other than the hospital that Tang Xuan was staying at.

Just looking at the entrance to the hospital made Hua Wenfeng remember the scene of Tang Xuan being hit by a car. So a cold chill swept through her body.

This...was the simplest and most direct reason for why she refused to accept Tangning. Of course, she didn't directly make things difficult for Tangning like outsiders would. But, she wouldn't feel right to immediately accept her.

"Mom, I know you came across news about the Tang Family as soon as you returned to Beijing and watched Tang Xuan get into an accident with your own eyes."

Because of their identity, the two women did not directly walk into the hospital. They instead waited inside the car. While they sat in the car, Hua Wenfeng did not expect Tangning to be so direct.

"I also admit that I spared no effort in dealing with Tang Xuan, because I honestly hate her. I tolerated her for over 20 years, but all I received was pain and suffering. Most importantly, she tried to hurt mine and Mo Ting's child. I can never forgive her."

"I don't expect you to understand me, but I at least hope for fairness. A person that is standing and smiling, may not be free from pain."

"Yang Xi was the actual person that almost hurt my child and I, but I let her go. However, when it comes to Tang Xuan, I can't do it..."

Hua Wenfeng did not expect these words from Tangning. After a long moment of silence, so long that Tangning thought Hua Wenfeng wasn't going to respond, she suddenly said, "I'm afraid, if you could treat your own sister so ruthlessly, how would you treat everyone else? And how would you treat Mo Ting's family members?"

"Mom, with time, you will be able to truly see a person's heart."

"Actually, I knew that you were a model, but I didn't know when you had changed to become an actress," Hua Wenfeng explained.

"What's wrong with being an actress?" Tangning immediately latched onto the keyword: actress!

Mo Ting was the King of Entertainment and Elder Mo was a famous actor, yet, she never saw her have much of a reaction towards them.

Chapter 602: You Don't Like Me?

"Originally...being an actress isn't a problem," Hua Wenfeng said in an experienced tone, "But, I don't like actors/actresses."

Hua Wenfeng's words were much too straightforward and firm. It was almost like she was telling Tangning that she would never accept her.

If she had spoken to a different woman, they may have either tried to charm her with their words, or directly thrown open the doors and left, expressing their displeasure. But, when applied on Tangning, these words did not trigger much of a response.

After quite some time, Tangning finally said, "To be honest, I don't really like doctors and people involved in biotechnology."

Hua Wenfeng never expected that Tangning would directly throw her words back at her. In fact, her words were even stronger and more powerful.

It was almost like Tangning was saying, "If you don't like me, that's fine, I don't have to like you either!"

"After all, a simple surgical knife is enough to make someone incapable of giving birth," Tangning referred to the scheming that Tang Xuan once did to her.

"Not all doctors are like that."

"The same logic applies to actors," Tangning laughed.

Hua Wenfeng realized that talking to Tangning wasn't very beneficial for her, but she was not angered. Although she felt a little uncomfortable, it wasn't unbearable.

"Have you always been this sharp-tongued around Mo Ting?" Hua Wenfeng asked as she turned to look at Tangning.

"He doesn't like it when I get bullied. Sometimes, he would even act like a teacher and tell me that no matter who I'm faced with, as long as they initiate an attack, I should strike back with hundreds and thousands of times the force," Tangning's eyes darkened as her voice strengthened.

Tangning had approached Hua Wenfeng with the intention to try and undo any misunderstandings.

But, Hua Wenfeng did not appear to have any intention of accepting her.

It wasn't actually something worth feeling upset over. After all, everyone had their own choices. Plus, if she was in Hua Wenfeng's position and her daughter-in-law did something that she disliked, even if she wasn't to interfere, she would also find it hard to accept.

So, she completely understood how Hua Wenfeng felt.

"Over the years, Xiao Ting has continued to expand the business that I detest," Hua Wenfeng subconsciously sighed.

After so many years, she had already gotten used to the existence of Hai Rui.

But...her only son ended up marrying an actress...

"To be fair, Xiao Ning, I'm not targeting you specifically. I'm sure you are very capable, otherwise you would not even exist in Mo Ting's eyes. But, I personally witnessed Tang Xuan being hit by a car. Her

blood almost splattered on my body. So, I can't help wondering, if a person can already put their life on the line, why can't they be forgiven?"

"Everyone knows that you are a ruthless person; those that have offended you, did not have a good ending. So, it's clear to see that you aren't very forgiving."

"Last night, I spent the entire night looking at news about you. You've taken a lot of attention away from Mo Ting, haven't you?"

"At the beginning, I did have a little hope in you, but...you do not have any of the qualities that I want from a daughter-in-law. So, it's best if we stop making things difficult for each other. Although you are married to Mo Ting and are about to have a child, I am still entitled to my own opinion, even if I can't reject you."

"So, the way we are now, will remain the same in the future. If we can simply put up with each other on the surface, then that is enough..."

"As for the baby. After you give birth, I'm sure you will return to filming. In that case, I can take care of it for you, so you can focus on your career."

Was that the conclusion of their conversation?

Tangning looked at Hua Wenfeng from behind. The difference between liking and disliking a person was simple. If a person was on a different wavelength, then there was no point forcing oneself to get along with them.

"Mo Ting and I have no intention of handing our child to someone else!"

In other words, she was telling Hua Wenfeng, when others weren't around, there was no point pretending to be polite.

Hua Wenfeng's lips curved up slightly with a sense of ridicule. This was perhaps the only time that she had seen Tangning show any emotions.

"In a moment, when we see the professor, watch what you say."

"As you wish."

Tangning looked outside the window. If the two of them could remain polite to each other, that would be the best. As long as no one got hurt, it didn't have much of an impact on her. But, if Hua Wenfeng got any ideas...

A moment later, a short, skinny, white-robed doctor approached their car. He knocked on the window and after it wound down, he said to Hua Wenfeng, "Madam Mo, the professor would like to invite you inside."

"Let's go," Hua Wenfeng said in a demanding tone as she looked at Tangning.

Tangning remained calm the entire time. She did not feel panicked by the bad relationship that she had with her mother-in-law.

This was because, her principles would never change.

She always treated people the way that they treated her...

...

Regarding the invite by Hua Wenfeng to see the professor, Tangning had a feeling that her mother-inlaw had ulterior motives.

After entering the hospital via the staff entrance, Tangning and Hua Wenfeng stepped into a fairly old office. Sitting inside was a white-haired old man.

From the looks of it, he was in his 70's. And he reacted to Hua Wenfeng in a very loving manner.

"Wenfeng..."

"Professor," Hua Wenfeng immediately approached the old man and shook his hand, "I just returned from overseas and decided to bring my daughter-in-law to see you. Mo Ting received quite a lot of care from you in the past, yet, after he got married, he hasn't visited you once. I've specifically come to provide my apology."

The old man looked at Tangning and nodded his head, "Only you would be so thoughtful. Thank you."

The office was covered in the strong stench of medicine, which made Tangning slightly nauseous. Hua Wenfeng and the professor noticed this, so Hua Wenfeng immediately suggested, "Step outside to get some fresh air."

Tangning nodded her head. After excusing herself, she turned around and exited the office. She then headed to the bathroom. However, while she was still in the cubicle, she heard some chatter just outside.

"Hey, let me tell you, just a moment ago I overheard the professor talking to a woman. It seems, she wants to ask him about the gender of an unborn baby. But, I couldn't see who the pregnant woman was."

"The professor is indeed highly skilled in this aspect. If he says someone is having a boy, then they couldn't possibly have a girl."

"However, the situation doesn't seem quite right. From my experience, it is normal for a mother to accompany their pregnant daughter. And, if a husband chooses to come along, it is also normal. But, for a mother-in-law to be present without the pregnant woman, something is definitely suspicious..."

"Shhh...I wonder who the unfortunate woman would be."

The voices of the two women weren't extremely loud. In fact, they were slightly drowned out by the noise of gushing water coming from the taps. But, their every word clearly made it into Tangning's ears...

Which other pregnant woman could they be taking about?

Apart from her, who else could it be?

Of course, she was yet to find out if knowing the gender of her child was a good thing or a bad thing...

But, this kind of behavior, seemed to have touched her bottom line.

Chapter 603: Everyone Knows That I Dote On My Wife

If someone made a move right in front of her eyes, she would deal with them directly. But, if someone attacked her in secret...

...she would naturally respond just as quietly.

On the surface, Hua Wenfeng invited her here to see the professor. But, in reality, she actually wanted to know the gender of her baby. What exactly did Hua Wenfeng have planned?

After a few moments of careful thought, Tangning still had no idea. All she could do was tolerate it for now as she returned to the professor's office.

Seeing her return, Hua Wenfeng and the professor acted like normal as they continued to chat about their families; ready to make Tangning endure a long wait on the sofa.

Seeing that the two had no intention to stop talking, Tangning sent Mo Ting a message, "Hubby...come pick me up. Give me an excuse to leave this place."

"I'll be there soon," Mo Ting quickly responded.

Tangning smiled in secret as she sat to one side, flipping through some medical books like nothing had happened. After approximately 10 minutes, the two finally finished chatting and looked towards Tangning, "Xiao Ning is actually quite a good child."

"When I first heard that Mo Ting had randomly picked someone to marry, I was worried that he had found someone who simply wanted benefits. I was especially worried that he had picked Miss Chi..." the professor adjusted the glasses on his nose as he spoke with a slow, aged voice. "Luckily in the end..."

"I hadn't heard from the rascal for a while. I almost thought that he had reconsidered his decision. But, who would have thought that he had actually married you in secret for so long."

"Seeing that your relationship is going so well, I feel quite relieved."

"Thank you professor for your concern," Tangning smiled sincerely.

"However..."

"I never expected that you would become an actress. During this time, I had been worried that Wenfeng would be affected by this. From what I see today, my worries were correct," the old professor began to sound slightly disappointed. "So...Xiao Ning, can Grandfather Li make a request?"

He was completely unrelated to her...

What kind of request could this professor want from her?

"Filial piety is a virtue to be held above all else. I believe that you are a kind-hearted child, so, could you promise me that you will never act again?" the old professor asked in seriousness.

That's right...

He was serious!

Hua Wenfeng couldn't say it herself, so she got someone else to make things difficult for Tangning. If Tangning refused, she would appear disloyal and unfilial.

"Could the professor please provide me with a reason? Is this related to a painful past that mom might have? I hope the professor can enlighten me. After all, this is my career. I can't just give it up for no reason. Otherwise, it would be quite difficult for me to accept," Tangning directly pointed out the problem.

She needed to know the reason. She needed to know what Hua Wenfeng's issue was.

Otherwise, how could they expect her to give up just like that?

Did they think of her as a puppet that could be easily controlled?

"Can't you just agree?" the professor asked helplessly.

Tangning smiled slightly and replied, "Even if the professor won't reveal anything, I can roughly guess what is happening. But you need to know, Mo Ting and I have our own lives and we deserve to be respected."

In other words, she was rejecting him.

"Haiz...I'm simply trying to draw you both closer together."

"I'm sorry, it's my fault for not knowing what's good for me," Tangning apologized.

The professor never expected that Tangning would directly reject him, so his attitude towards her worsened.

"You should think it over..."

"I find it quite ridiculous. I have been working legitimately, so why should I take your suggestion and give up on my career? If mom decides to say that she is feeling unwell tomorrow and that it's because my child is giving off an opposing energy to hers, does that mean I should get an abortion?"

"Plus, mom, even though our opinions differ, I've always felt that your manners still exist. I never thought that you'd make things difficult for someone younger than you."

"It's true that I'm an actress, but that's my own business. Just because I married Mo Ting, it doesn't mean that I'm obligated to listen to you. Do you listen to everything that grandfather says?"

"Plus, if your suggestion was decent, we may have been able to consider it, but...I'm afraid I can't comply with such a ridiculous request."

Hua Wenfeng's expression changed. She never expected, in front of an elder, she'd be taught a lesson by someone younger than her.

The professor noticed the change in Hua Wenfeng's expression, so...

...he quickly wrapped things up, "This has nothing to do with Wenfeng! It's this old man's fault for not minding his own business."

"If you don't want to listen to my advice, then ignore it."

"As a younger member of the family, you should be more considerate of your elders. How could you be so selfish?"

"Plus, you were originally a model, not an actress. So, what's wrong with making a change to your career?"

Hearing this, Tangning felt that the professor's reasoning was quite ridiculous. Just as she was about to respond, a low voice suddenly resounded from behind them, "It's my decision whether she is an actress or not. When have you guys ever had any say in it?"

"If you have similar issues like this in the future, you can directly speak to me, because I am her manager. More importantly, not only will she remain as an actress, I will make sure that she wins an award for Best Actress."

"If Grandfather Li has so much spare time, he should spend more time caring for his own children and grandchildren. I heard that your son got into a fight a couple of days ago and is still being detained, so let's not trouble you with the Mo Family's affairs."

The old man's face turned red and white in embarrassment. But, he had no way of refuting against Mo Ting's words. He could only glow red in anger as he looked away.

"Xiao Ting...Grandfather Li merely said a few words. Have you forgotten how much the professor cared for you in the past?"

"When I was sick, he treated me and I gave him money. It was his job to provide me with his service," Mo Ting directly entered the office and helped Tangning up from the sofa. "I will be taking Ning with me. Don't even dream of taking Tangning anywhere with you from now on."

After speaking, the couple turned and left decisively. At this time, Professor Li asked, "Is this entertainer more important than your mother?"

"After what she did today, what do you think?" Mo Ting did not turn around, but his voice had a sense of awkwardness.

"Also, I forgot to tell you, Grandfather Li. If I organize for your son to remain detained for a few more days, you won't have any rejections, right?"

The professor's expression changed.

"I haven't even doted on my wife enough yet. How could I allow others to make her suffer?"

"Since you don't know how to respect your elders, don't blame me for not showing mercy!"

"Everyone knows that I dote on my wife. I'm not just messing around..."

"Who gave you the courage to flaunt your seniority in front of me?"

It was obvious that Mo Ting was holding back his anger at this moment.

So, Tangning tugged on his shirt and said, "Let's go. There's no point wasting your breath. It's not like I agreed to his request anyway."

Chapter 604: Secure The Role

Hua Wenfeng simply watched as Mo Ting and Tangning left. She did not look pleased; she had never expected that Mo Ting would dote on his wife to this extent.

"Wenfeng, your coming days don't look great," the old professor scoffed. He was too arrogant to take Mo Ting's words seriously, "If you don't teach them properly, this woman might end up destroying the Mo Family."

Hua Wenfeng did not respond. Her eyes simply glazed over with an icy coldness.

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On the way home, Mo Ting scanned Tangning up and down; he was afraid that she may have been injured in some way. He had been traumatized by all the previous times that Tangning had been schemed against.

"I'm fine," Tangning said as she held onto Mo Ting's hand, "I'm perfectly fine."

"In future, if she invites you somewhere that you don't want to go, regardless of the circumstances, you can directly reject her," Mo Ting was obviously still upset by the way that the old professor had humiliated Tangning.

Tangning nodded her head. However, she suddenly remembered the other issue at hand: Hua Wenfeng had tried to find out the gender of her baby. So, she quickly recalled the entire situation to Mo Ting.

After Tangning was done, Mo Ting did not respond for quite some time. He simply placed his hand on top of Tangning's protruding belly, closed his eyes, and enjoyed the magical connection between him and his child.

"Noted."

What he meant by this simple word was that Tangning did not need to get involved, he was going to find a capable person to investigate this matter in detail.

"No matter what she wants to do and what she plans to do, you don't need to be afraid..."

"Have I ever been afraid?" Tangning's lips curved slightly as she leaned her head against Mo Ting's chest.

Mo Ting lowered his head. Just as he was about to place a kiss atop her ink-black hair, Tangning's phone interrupted his intended action.

As soon as she noticed that it was a phone call from Long Jie, Tangning immediately sat up and answered.

It had been a long time since she last saw Long Jie, so she wondered how she was doing.

"Tangning..." Long Jie was cheery as usual. However, she sounded slightly on guard, "Where are you right now? Is Boss there with you?"

"Of course he is," Tangning nodded.

"Great, then I'll just go ahead with what I want to say. It's like this, a famous French director is currently in Beijing auditioning for an oriental actress. It is for a drama that will be produced early next year. Plenty of famous actress are vying for the role. I asked the director's assistant if it's OK for you to audition even though you are pregnant and he said he doesn't mind; it is common for foreign actresses to do that. So, do you want to give it a try? I was too afraid to ask Lu Che about it, so I directly came to you," Long Jie said quietly into the phone.

"You must have heard how dramas with multiple seasons are in trend right now. So, the popular drama 'The Headless Doctress' that everyone has been fighting for a role in, is currently preparing for its third season!"

Tangning let out a laugh, "Are you that afraid of Lu Che?"

"Lu Che doesn't want me to affect your pregnancy...but...I think I'm actually your lucky charm. For example, a while ago, if you hadn't come with me to do a medical exam, you wouldn't have known that you were pregnant. If you hadn't known, then you wouldn't have discovered Tang Xuan's scheme."

Taking this into consideration, Long Jie was indeed lucky.

"Let me think about it."

"In that case, I'll first forward you an email with information regarding the drama, as well as a copy of the script."

"OK," Tangning nodded with a smile.

Seeing the look on Tangning's face, Mo Ting grabbed the phone from her hand and hugged her tightly, "What trouble is Long Jie causing this time?"

"She has helped me obtain a big-name resource. Do you still remember the French drama 'The Headless Doctress'? The director is currently preparing for season three and he is looking for an oriental actress. So..."

"So you want to give it a try?" Mo Ting raised his brows slightly. "It's not that you can't go, but we need to make sure that it will not affect your body. If you need to do any action scenes, then there is no way I will let you go."

"I'll get Long Jie to forward you some information first. If you allow it, then I'll go to the audition."

Audition...

Because of her pregnancy, it had been a long time since she satisfied her craving to act. So, Mo Ting understood how she felt.

"However, mom is not going to be comfortable with this?"

"She was the one that made you feel uncomfortable first."

Mo Ting's protectiveness was frightening, but Tangning wasn't going to back down either, "From now on, I will deal with matters like this on my own. I can't expect my husband to make an appearance every single time. Otherwise, people may misunderstand you."

Mo Ting held onto Tangning's hand and gently placed a kiss on the back of it, "There are plenty of people that misunderstand me. But, all I need is for my wife to love me and I am satisfied."

They both doted on each other equally...

This was something that an average couple couldn't do, because most people were selfish.

For the sake of one's pride, some people could give up on their lover; for the sake of their career, they could also give up on their lover. Some people were bound to find a plethora of excuses to do something that they knew they were bound to regret for the rest of their lives.

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Perhaps to create hype, the French director immediately leaked information about Tangning attending the auditions as soon as he found out the possibility.

[Rumors abound: Tangning to attend auditions. Is she making a comeback?]

[Heavily pregnant, yet attending auditions: Netizens diss Tangning for being too reckless]

...

At this moment, the Netizens were amidst heated discussions.

"I just asked a friend for a copy of the drama. I would like to say that the brainless female zombie doctor is very similar to Tangning. They are both so cool."

"Oh God, if we get to see Tangning with her hair curled, wearing a leather mini skirt and holding a gun, how cool would that be."

"Tangning, hurry and audition! You need to secure the role!"

Mo Ting had only just received Long Jie's email. Of course, there was nothing to worry about when it came to a big production like this. But...

...who could guarantee that Tangning was going to be 100% safe?

Even though she already had insurance on her legs, it seemed, other parts of her body now needed it too.

"President, my wife has caused you trouble. Initially, the Madam didn't need to know about this," Lu Che said apologetically as he looked at the frustrated expression on Mo Ting's face.

"Since it was your wife, what else can I do?" Mo Ting put down the information in his hands and looked at Lu Che. "Go do some research into the director's character and habits. I'm sure there will be quite a lot of people attending the auditions, so safety is the main priority."

"I understand, President."

"Why don't we have the date and time of the auditions yet?" Mo Ting flipped through the papers, but couldn't find this important piece of information.

"Long Man is currently asking them for it. She will SMS Tangning about it soon," Lu Che quickly replied.

"Let's just leave it at that then."

"By the way President, I heard that your mother doesn't like actors."

Hearing this, Mo Ting lifted his head and looked at Lu Che intimidatingly, warning him that matters like this had never been of his concern.

Lu Che was only being nice, so he had no choice but to feel wronged as he left the office.

Chapter 605: I Won't Allow It!

It was only not long ago that Hua Wenfeng had announced that she didn't like actors/actresses, yet, rumors were spreading that Tangning was about to attend an audition. More importantly, she was auditioning with the child still in her stomach.

So, it was impossible for Hua Wenfeng to maintain her previous kind manners. While Mo Ting wasn't around, she directly stormed upstairs and knocked on Mo Ting and Tangning's bedroom door.

"Mom..."

Hua Wenfeng stood outside the door with her arms crossed as she showed the entertainment newspaper to Tangning, "What's this about an audition?"

Tangning looked at the newspaper and gently nodded her head, "I am currently waiting for the date and time."

"Are you crazy?" Hua Wenfeng said as she threw the newspaper at Tangning's feet. "Don't you know that you are almost 7 months pregnant? Why can't you just conscientiously stay at home and take care of your pregnancy?"

"Mom, things aren't the way you think they are..."

"Who are you calling mom?" Hua Wenfeng asked straightforwardly. "Although you are married to Mo Ting and your marriage is recognized by the law, I still have the right to reject you in my heart."

"Then, there's nothing for me to say," Tangning's expression became icy cold as she responded.

"Do you really like acting so much that you can't wait until your child is born before you go out and flaunt yourself?"

Hearing these words, Tangning reminded herself that this was Mo Ting's mother and she should keep tolerating her. But, this was until Hua Wenfeng said, "I won't allow it!"

"You're micro-managing too much," Tangning replied bluntly before closing the bedroom door.

As a result, Tangning felt that she could no longer live under the same roof as Hua Wenfeng.

She had to think of a flawless solution.

Afterwards, Tangning gave Tang Jingxuan a phone call, "Jingxuan, your sister is in a predicament. Can you do me a favor?"

"Sis...my injuries haven't fully healed yet."

"Great, you can take this opportunity to recover," Tangning replied.

"Fine, tell me what I need to do." Tang Jingxuan's phone was currently set on hands-free because his hands were occupied by a bowl of chicken soup from Xu Qingyan.

Tangning explained what she needed from Tang Jingxuan. Hearing the amusing plan Xu Qingyan immediately volunteered to join in, "I'll move over too..."

"You?" Tang Jingxuan looked at her in doubt, "With what identity?"

"Your wife," Xu Qingyan blurted out.

Both parties froze as Tangning laughed on the other end of the phone, "In that case, both of you can move over here together."

Afterwards, Tangning gave Mo Ting a phone call. She did not explain the argument she had with Hua Wenfeng, she simply informed him that Tang Jingxuan would be moving in for a few days to help with his recovery and to keep her company.

Mo Ting could immediately tell that Tangning was planning something, so his lips curved up into a smile, "As long as you're happy."

However, as soon they both put down their phones, Mo Ting's gaze became dark and cold. If Hua Wenfeng didn't do something too extreme, Tangning would not be thinking of a way to avoid her.

However, Tangning did not explain a thing...

To help things progress smoothly, Mo Ting directly headed to the hospital after work and brought Tang Jingxuan and Xu Qingyan back to Hyatt Regency.

Hua Wenfeng was the only one in the living room as she watched the trio walk in questioningly. However, Xu Qingyan directly walked over to her and said, "Is this Auntie Hua? You look elegant and appear to take good care of yourself...I heard you work with biotechnology. I highly worship you, do you accept apprentices?"

Faced with Xu Qingyan's series of questions, Hua Wenfeng looked at her confusedly and awkwardly. After quite some time, Xu Qingyan finally introduced herself, "My name is Xu Qingyan and I am the chairwoman of Xu Corps. I am Tang Jingxuan's wife and I refer to Mo Ting as my brother-in-law."

Hua Wenfeng placed her confused gaze upon Mo Ting and saw him respond with a nod, "Jingxuan is injured and isn't well. He will be staying here for a few days."

Hua Wenfeng appeared like she wanted to say something, but Xu Qingyan spoke up first, "Don't worry auntie, we won't overstay our welcome. We have more than enough self-awareness. Otherwise, brother-in-law will definitely kick us out."

Actually, Xu Qingyan was ridiculing Hua Wenfeng when she mentioned 'overstaying her welcome'.

Of course, because of her dislike towards Tangning, Hua Wenfeng couldn't get herself to like anyone from the Tang Family either.

"Doesn't the Tang Family have a house? What about the Xu Family, I'm sure they have space for you to stay."

"We are family, isn't it great to have a lively reunion? I heard that President Mo bought auntie a house in Hyatt Regency, but I don't see you moving out. It must be because you can't bear to part with President Mo and Tangning, as well as their soon-to-be-born baby."

Hua Wenfeng was rendered speechless by Xu Qingyan. After taking a deep breath, she uncrossed her arms and walked off into her own room.

Seeing this, Tang Jingxuan raised a thumb at Xu Qingyan, "You are amazing..."

"I got it from Ye Lan."

It seemed, all the years that Ye Lan spent in the Xu Household wasn't completely of no benefit to Xu Qingyan. She at least learned a few useful tricks.

"The two of you can sleep in the other guest room tonight," Mo Ting directly said to the couple.

"Does President Mo only have one room left?" Although Xu Qingyan was certain of her relationship with Tang Jingxuan, it didn't mean that she wanted to progress so quickly.

"So what if it's one room. In my current state, it's not like I can transform into a wolf. If you're so uncomfortable with it, you can place a bowl of water between us," Tang Jingxuan looked at Xu Qingyan weakly.

Xu Qingyan took a deep breath and waved her hands, "Forget it. Perhaps I'll be the one that takes advantage of you."

"Do whatever you want, just don't disturb us upstairs and don't prevent Tangning from getting sleep..."

"Don't worry, brother-in-law," Tang Jingxuan promised in seriousness.

"I never knew that President Mo would have a mother like this when he dotes on Tangning so much. Luckily, Ning Jie isn't the type of person that endures whatever is thrown at her. Otherwise, how tough would her days be?" Xu Qingyan said as she leaned into Tang Jingxuan's shoulder, "So, to achieve our motive as soon as possible, let's create a huge disturbance tonight."

"How?"

"Let's play 'that' kind of clip..."

Xu Qingyan's face turned slightly red as she made this suggestion. As a woman, she was obviously embarrassed. Especially since the clip would be playing while she shared a room with a man.

"Oh, forget it...it's too awkward..."

"No, I think it's a pretty good idea," Tang Jingxuan chuckled, "If we don't use special methods, how can we make a surprising victory?"

"What if you get some weird ideas about me?" Xu Qingyan covered herself with her arms.

"For some reason I feel like that's what you want."

Xu Qingyan couldn't beat Tang Jingxuan when it came to teasing, so Xu Qingyan could only turn away and sneak a smile as her face turned red.

...

Upstairs, as Tangning watched Mo Ting enter the bedroom, she couldn't help but ask, "Are they here?"

"As you expected, they helped you win the first battle," Mo Ting took off his jacket and sat down on the bed as he replied to Tangning.

"Do you think I've gone too far?"

Chapter 606: You're The One That Hasn't Kissed Before

"What kind of disgusting words did she say to you earlier?" Mo Ting asked as he looked into Tangning's eyes.

Tangning froze. She never expected that Mo Ting would directly interrogate her about it.

"Words that couldn't hurt me..."

"Whether they hurt or not is not for you to say, but for me to determine," Mo Ting said in a firm and domineering voice. "You are married to me, so it is my responsibilty to protect you. Even if she's my mom, it's not reason enough for you to get hurt. So, tell me what she said."

After hearing this, Tangning brushed her hand across the back of Mo Ting's hand and smiled, "It's nothing major. It's just a few bad-sounding phrases."

As Mo Ting listened to Tangning, his eyes darkened dramatically...

...

That night.

Tang Jingxuan lay in the unfamiliar bed as he watched Xu Qingyan come out from the bathroom. It turned out, Xu Qingyan enjoyed wearing activewear before going to sleep. Although her body wasn't extremely great, she still exuded the unique essence of a woman, making Tang Jingxuan's heart jump and mind wander.

"What are you looking at?" Xu Qingyan asked as she dried her hair with a towel.

At this time, Tang Jingxuan did not avoid the question as he directly answered, "You look good!"

"I have scars all over my body. What's so good about it?" Xu Qingyan tried to cover her scars.

"The scars are a part of you."

"Stop talking nonsense. We came here for an important mission," Xu Qingyan said before she moved away from the bed and walked over to the television. A moment later, scenes that made people blush started playing on the screen.

Xu Qingyan's face turned red, but she had nowhere to hide, so the couple felt a little awkward.

"Turn the volume up!"

Tang Jingxuan reminded.

Xu Qingyan obediently grabbed the remote control. Her flustered actions made it hard for Tang Jingxuan to hold back his laughter.

As she was being laughed at, Xu Qingyan jumped back onto the bed in a defiant manner and stretched out her arm to hit Tang Jingxuan. But...Tang Jingxuan took advantage of the moment to wrap his arm around her neck and pull her face up against his so their lips could gently touch.

Xu Qingyan opened her eyes wide. Originally, she wanted to retaliate, but Tang Jingxuan had her neck locked firmly in place, not allowing her to move...

Xu Qingyan straightened her body as she lost herself in nervousness. Meanwhile, the couple on the TV behind them was putting in all their effort to prove their charisma to each other.

A moment later, Xu Qingyan finally relaxed. Tang Jingxuan waited patiently for her to accept him before their lips finally felt the other's warmth. However, their stiff position was maintained for quite some time; innocent and pure like they were still students on the school grounds.

After their kiss ended, Xu Qingyan lay on Tang Jingxuan's chest to catch her breath. At this time, Tang Jingxuan smiled, "Have you never kissed before?"

"You're the one that hasn't kissed before," Xu Qingyan refuted impulsively.

"Then why are you so scared? Huh? Don't avoid me from now on. Simply enjoy it, OK?" Tang Jingxuan said as he gently stroked Xu Qingyan's back. "It wasn't easy for me to get you into my arms, Qingyan. Even though I'm not sure if you are only with me because of gratitude."

"Let's just listen to the TV..."

Xu Qingyan appeared tough on the outside, but in reality, she could count all the men that she had ever liked with two fingers.

After speaking, Xu Qingyan once again increased the volume on the TV. This time, not only did the sound travel next door, it could obviously be heard throughout the entire building.

Under these circumstances, the only person capable of pulling over the covers and purely chatting the night away, was Tang Jingxuan.

•••

Next door, Hua Wenfeng had always been a light sleeper. Hearing the couple's unrestrained behavior, she was fuming with rage. But, she couldn't possibly run over and knock on their door.

So, Hua Wenfeng simply put up with it for an entire night, until the next morning, when Tang Jingxuan and Xu Qingyan's room finally returned to its original peace and quiet.

The couple woke up refreshed. But, when Xu Qingyan went to Hua Wenfeng's room to call her out for breakfast, she noticed that she looked slightly unwell, "Auntie, what's wrong? Why does your expression look so bad?"

Hua Wenfeng's head hurt just by looking at Xu Qingyan. So, she waved her hand to send her away.

Xu Qingyan was persistent, so she continued to cling to Hua Wenfeng, "Auntie, I am waiting for you to get up so you can teach me how to study nature. After you're done sleeping, make sure you let me know. I'll be waiting for you in the living room."

Hua Wenfeng couldn't be bothered responding to Xu Qingyan. In fact, she couldn't be bothered to even lift a finger as she rolled over and fell back asleep.

Xu Qingyan held in her laughter as she retreated from Hua Wenfeng's room and returned to the dining table.

"After what I said to her, I assume auntie won't be getting out of bed today."

"You've worked hard, Qingyan," Tangning said thankfully. "If you weren't here, I would have exhausted a lot of energy on my own."

Tang Jingxuan was still recovering from his injury, so he was resting in bed. Meanwhile, Mo Ting had left for Hai Rui early in the morning. So, the only two people sitting at the dining table at this time was Xu Qingyan and Tangning.

Hearing that Tangning had exhausted so much energy on her mother-in-law, Xu Qingyan leaned forward on the table and asked, "Auntie Xia isn't this difficult to deal with, right?"

"She's not as messy as this," Tangning replied as she drank some milk.

"Actually, I really don't understand in-laws. Why must they interfere in the lives of their children? Not only this, why must they always have bad intentions? Hua Wenfeng appears to be the type of person that wants to spend her entire life with her son. Just because she doesn't like actors, why must she insist that you stop filming? Isn't she being too selfish?"

Tangning did not respond. She simply kept her gaze on Xu Qingyan.

"OK, let's not talk about this anymore. Regarding the French drama, are you really planning to attend the audition?" Xu Qingyan quickly changed the subject.

Tangning still did not respond. She simply smiled as she took a bite of her sandwich.

A lot of people were indeed competing for this drama. After all, it was a big production with guaranteed ratings and a complete storyline. As long as the drama did not feature a bad actress, it would definitely be the hottest thing on TV without the need to do much else.

Tangning had read through the script. However...

...she had already played a similar role before. So, it was a pity, but this role wasn't very attractive for her...

After breakfast, Xu Qingyan returned to Xu Corps. After all, she still had a lot of urgent matters to deal with. A while later, Long Jie sent over the details of the audition time and date. But, Tangning was busy in the kitchen.

At this time, Hua Wenfeng finally came out of her bedroom. Seeing Tangning's phone vibrating on the table, she picked it up in her hand...

Tangning had not received the details of audition time and date yet...

Chapter 607: I Can Only Have One Wife. Whereas, Mom, I Can Have None.

So, by the time that Tangning actually found out about the audition time and date, registration had already ended.

"The registrations have closed already. Why didn't I see you respond?" Long Jie asked after not hearing anything from Tangning.

"Closed?" Tangning questioned, "I didn't receive any notification from you about the time yet."

"I sent you an SMS." Long Jie took a screenshot and sent it to Tangning. "I told you about it yesterday."

At the time that Tangning received her phone call, Hua Wenfeng was reading a newspaper in the living room. Tangning suddenly realized that the entire incident may not be so simple...

"Could it be because Boss doesn't agree to it? It's quite understandable. After all, your health is more important and you will have plenty of opportunities in the future."

"I'll call you back later. I have something that I need to deal with," Tangning hung up the phone and returned to the sofa like nothing had happened. She then sat down and placed her phone on top of the coffee table.

"Mom, did you not sleep well last night? Why does your face look so pale?"

After two nights of rough noises, it would be a surprise if she actually slept well.

So she scoffed without making a response.

Tangning also said nothing as she sneered. A moment later, she pulled out her phone, opened up a news article and sighed, "Mom, look at this story. A mother-in-law secretly deleted information on her daughter-in-law's phone and accused her of having an affair. In the end, the daughter-in-law took her mother-in-law to court."

"There's also this story. A mother-in-law snuck a look at her daughter-in-law's phone and stole the passwords saved on it. She then tried to steal \$1 million from her daughter-in-law's accounts, but ended up being arrested."

Hua Wenfeng's expression changed as she turned to look at Tangning, "What are you trying to say?"

"Mom, what's wrong? I simply thought these stories were ridiculous, so I wanted to share them with you. After all, I know you are a person with strong principles," Tangning smiled.

Hearing Tangning's words, Hua Wenfeng understood the hidden meaning behind it, "Don't worry, I would never be able to do something like that."

"Then...how did mom delete my SMS?" Tangning asked.

Hearing this, Hua Wenfeng immediately stood up and roared, "Rubbish! How dare you slander me!"

"I think we both know deep down whether I am slandering you or not," Tangning said coldly. "If you think I am the type of daughter-in-law that meekly submits to your oppression, then you are wrong. I, Tangning, never follow the rules. Even when my own family members schemed against me behind my back, I turned on them regardless of who they were."

"You're right, I am indeed ruthless. But, I'm sure you know the reason for my ruthlessness."

"If you displayed even the slightest characteristics of a respectable elder, I would have respected you and loved you. But, you did exactly the opposite."

"Don't try to threaten me with Mo Ting, you stand no chance."

"Are you that confident?" Hua Wenfeng gave a scornful laugh. "Other daughters-in-law try their best to be filial on behalf of their husbands. You, on the other hand, you're going to tear the family apart sooner or later."

"With my child and I, this family will not be torn apart. It's just you Madam Hua. Don't say that I didn't warn you: don't wait until you lose your son before you learn how to feel regret."

"But, I don't think you should forget, one can only have one mother, whereas wives are aplenty. With Mo Ting's standard, do you think he wouldn't be able to find another woman?"

Tangning couldn't understand why Hua Wenfeng's brain was filled with so many old-fashioned ideals; she obviously lived overseas for majority of the year.

The two women ended up going their separate ways unhappily after a big argument. But, Tangning had forgotten that Tang Jingxuan was also in the house. In fact, he had heard the entire argument.

"Sis..." Tang Jingxuan stood outside his bedroom door and looked at Tangning with a heartbroken expression.

Tangning was once mentally tortured by Han Yufan, yet from now on, was she about to face this mother-in-law for the rest of her life?

"I'm fine," Tangning replied calmly. "Don't worry about me..."

"Tell brother-in-law about it..."

...

In the end, Tangning did not speak to Mo Ting about what happened. It wasn't because she pitied Hua Wenfeng, but because she didn't want Mo Ting to feel guilty and worried.

Today...she had been too impulsive. She hadn't been patient enough.

But, even though she didn't say anything to Mo Ting, it didn't mean that Tang Jingxuan wouldn't.

As soon as Tangning returned to her room, Tang Jingxuan immediately made a phone call to Mo Ting.

"Brother-in-law..."

"Huh?"

"I just heard Sister Three and auntie having an argument. I never imagined that auntie's words would be so unsuited to her identity and that her actions would be so similar to Tang Xuan."

"Explain what you mean," Mo Ting's gaze darkened.

Tang Jingxuan originally called with the intention to expose Hua Wenfeng, so he immediately recalled the entire scene that had played out in the living room, including everything that she had said.

Mo Ting fell silent. He then asked in a dull voice, "How's your sister's mood right now?"

"How good could it be?"

Mo Ting did not respond. He simply hung up the phone. But, at this moment, Lu Che could clearly sense the unapproachable coldness emanating from Mo Ting's body.

7pm, Mo Ting returned home. Seeing Hua Wenfeng sitting in the living room sipping tea, he directly headed upstairs to Tangning, who was lying in bed, and gently said, "Ning...come out and eat something before you sleep."

"OK," Tangning woke up drowsily and walked downstairs with Mo Ting's care.

The couple sat down opposite Hua Wenfeng without a word. However, the look in Tangning and Hua Wenfeng's eyes were slightly awkward.

"It's honestly difficult for me to imagine that you gave birth to me."

After quite some time, Mo Ting finally spoke up. But, his first words were enough to send chills down Hua Wenfeng's spine.

"It is also difficult for me to imagine that you are a well-educated senior researcher of biology."

"Mom, you are wrong. For me, I can only have one wife. Whereas, mom, I can have none," Mo Ting said in a strong, deep voice as he wrapped his arm around Tangning's shoulder, emphasizing every single word. "If you insist on using your identity as my mother to bully Tangning, we can consider ending our relationship as mother and son."

"Mo Ting, how dare you speak to your mother like that!" Hua Wenfeng glared at Mo Ting angrily.

"What did you learn from your time overseas? Who taught you to treat your daughter-in-law this way?"

"Or could it be..."

"...I have not truly understood you all these years?"

Hua Wenfeng looked away scornfully.

"Mom, I never thought you were the kind of person to bully your daughter-in-law. You've really opened my eyes. Of course, you must know that if you can't control Ning, then there is no way you will be able to control me. So, from now on, it's best if you never step foot in this household again."

"Mo Ting, is this the way you treat your mother?"

"Were you hoping that I'd deal with you in a more presentable and smarter way?"

But, this was the way that Mo Ting dealt with all his enemies!

Chapter 608: Villain

Hua Wenfeng froze in place, no longer opposing Mo Ting.

She knew, at this moment, no matter what she was to say, it would only make Mo Ting and Tangning hate her even more.

So, after glaring into Mo Ting's eyes, Hua Wenfeng admitted defeat. Holding in her anger, she turned and retreated to her bedroom.

"There are a lot of questions I have about mom," Tangning said as she slightly turned to look at Mo Ting. "Logically speaking, she is from the Bei Family, so why isn't her surname Bei? And, why does she hate actors so much?"

"If she hates actors so much, then how does she tolerate Bei Chendong, grandfather and the entire Hai Rui?"

Faced with Tangning's question, Mo Ting lowered his head and gently brushed the back of Tangning's hand, "I should have addressed these questions earlier, but there are some things that I haven't even clarified for myself yet. So, give me some time."

Although Tangning was a little confused by the meaning behind Mo Ting's words, they had been married for long enough for her to understand him. So, she nodded her head, "I trust you."

Mo Ting reached his arm around Tangning's shoulder and gently caressed her. However, his gaze followed in the direction that Hua Wenfeng had left with an unfathomable darkness.

"Even if she didn't do that and didn't delete the message on my phone, I may not have attended the auditions anyway."

"But, the thing that I am most curious about is, how did she know the password on my phone?"

"What would you like to eat? I'll make it for you," Mo Ting changed the subject at the right time and held onto Tangning's shoulder as he sat down. "Leave this matter with me. I'll arrange for Lu Che to come over tomorrow. You don't need to worry about anything. No one will be able to insult you again."

"By the way, I finally feel like you didn't dote on Tang Jingxuan for nothing."

...

As for the French drama, after reading the script, Tangning and Mo Ting both felt that there was no point playing a similar character for the sake of popularity. After all, she already played an introverted fighter in 'The Lost Relative'. If she was to play a similar character again, it wouldn't be much of a challenge. So, naturally, the role wasn't very attractive to Tangning.

Above all, the child in her stomach was almost 7 months old. It wasn't necessary for her to take the risk.

However, while the public was still trying to guess if Tangning would turn up at the auditions, An Zihao turned up at Hyatt Regency to look for Tangning.

Seeing An Zihao, Tangning let out a laugh, "You wouldn't be here unless you needed something. Speak, what do you want from me this time?"

An Zihao was dressed in a light grey suit, looking like a business elite. In his hands was a thick stack of papers. After smiling back at Tangning, he placed a script in front of her, "Have a look and see if you are interested."

Tangning lowered her head and noticed that the name on the script was 'Concubine Ning'...

"The lead female protagonist is a villain!"

Hearing this, Tangning let out a laugh. He was indeed an ex-top-manager who understood what she liked and disliked. So, he knew that she didn't like typical things and liked to challenge the impossible.

"Are you interested? This drama is produced by Ciwen Film and Television and directed by Chen Feng. He mentioned before that you'd be his first consideration if he comes across a good script. He has not gone back on his words."

"But, my current situation..." Tangning did not think that she could currently participate in any filming projects.

Even though she had gotten quite excited by the word, 'villain'.

"Don't worry, the preparation time for this drama will take a while. As it is created by a national film and television agency, they are very detailed in all aspects. Even the maids in the palace require over half a year of training. So, you don't need to worry at all," An Zihao explained. "It's not easy to come across a character that you like, especially one that is in such a big production on such a big platform. I assume you won't be rejecting this opportunity, right?"

Tangning put away the script and nodded her head, "How do you expect me to pay you back for such a big gift?"

"Just keep it in mind. I'm sure you will find a chance."

Actually, the drama had a lot of dangerous scenes, including jumping into a deep lake and swimming through icy water. Other actresses weren't likely to risk their lives in such a way. But, when it came to Tangning, An Zihao had no doubt that she would be willing to put in more effort than an average person for the sake of the film. This was a dazzling characteristic of hers that could not be copied.

"OK, now that we've finished talking about business, let's talk about something personal. Isn't it time to start dating? After all, so many years have already passed since Yun Xin's incident, isn't it time for you to let go?"

"You used to be a manager and now you're a director. Have you met any women that are a little special?"

"Nothing special. Not everyone in this industry is like you," An Zihao chuckled. "However, a few days ago, I did meet an interesting person."

Having said that, An Zihao's mind drifted off into the memory of a few days ago. That day, he had visited the building of Ciwen Film and Television where he came across a huge group of extras in one of the studios.

Actually, the job of an extra should not be underestimated. They could simply die in a film or be a bystander and they'd be paid. For actors that weren't too ambitious, this was already enough for food and clothing.

On that day, he spotted a delicately pretty but cool girl amongst the crowd of extras. She was waiting in line, but she was also helping some people fix their dislocated joints for some extra money.

Of course, this wasn't all that unusual. However, the thing that amused An Zihao was the fact that this girl was actually quite agile and started off as a stunt double, yet she went to be an extra instead. She would often hit others until their joints dislocated and then she'd make them pay her to get it fixed.

Her personality...

...was quite interesting.

Of course, this was something that An Zihao had figured out after multiple observations.

So, he wondered if he could perhaps find a role for her in 'Concubine Ning'.

An Zihao decided to do just that. After telling Chen Feng about his idea, the old man simply told him to fetch her. Unfortunately, the woman that was still around the studio a few days ago, had now disappeared. After asking around, he found out that she had returned to being a stunt double and had taken on a huge drama where she'd be the stand-in for an important character.

He had been a step behind and could only accept it.

However, An Zihao must not have known at that time that he and this woman would end up entangled for the rest of their lives.

...

That afternoon, Lu Che arrived at Hyatt Regency as instructed. His mission was to 'help' Hua Wenfeng leave.

Although Hua Wenfeng felt oppressed, Mo Ting had already made himself clear. If she did not follow suit, the conflict in the household would only increase.

And at this moment, she wasn't in a suitable position to face Mo Ting head-on.

"Tell Tangning, even though I've left this house, it doesn't mean that I don't still have my eyes on her."

Lu Che could neither laugh nor cry as he helped Hua Wenfeng close the car door. Deep down, he was thinking, not only did Tangning have no intention to go to the audition, even if she did, no one could tell her otherwise. All that mattered was whether Mo Ting agreed

But, the rare and commendable thing was, Tangning always knew her limits.

Chapter 609: I Don't Need Your Life

Mo Ting found out through Lu Che that Tangning had been invited to partake in 'Concubine Ning'. Of course, as soon as he looked at the script...

...no...to be exact, as soon as he saw the name of the drama, he already knew that Tangning would like it.

Especially since the story was so well written and the production was on such a large scale. Most importantly, this drama was to be released by a national film and television agency.

To Tangning, this was a great form of acknowledgment. Even someone like Lin Sheng had never received an opportunity like this.

"'Concubine Ning'...is quite interesting," Mo Ting flipped through the script and saw a brief introduction for Tangning's character. She was a true villain; so evil that it made people gnash their teeth at the sight of her.

Of course, with such a strong backing, the cast of 'Concubine Ning' would definitely consist of a large number of actors. Just concubines alone, consisted of a dozen or so people. So, the harem in the drama was indeed complex.

"President, I've already helped auntie settle in well," Lu Che reported after returning to the office.

"Have a look at this script," Mo Ting placed the script for 'Concubine Ning' in front of Lu Che.

"This is a great script. Does the president want to..."

"A big production like this is bound to have a huge cast. If Tangning enters a cast like this, even if she has three assistants by her side, I won't be able to relax," Mo Ting said calmly. "Let's make arrangements as soon as possible so we can be ready for any circumstance."

After all...

...Tangning had already met too many enemies in the past and suffered too much scheming. To receive such a great role only after one year of acting, it was hard to guarantee that no one would be envious and cause trouble.

"I understand, President."

"One more thing, I need you to visit an overseas research facility."

Lu Che froze after hearing this. After a few minutes, he realized it must have something to do with Hua Wenfeng.

"What type of information would the President like me to find out?"

"Get someone to investigate if my mother has undergone any traumatic incidences over the last few years."

Mo Ting did not explain everything in detail, but Lu Che understood Mo Ting's motive. To put it simply, Mo Ting felt that Hua Wenfeng's attitude was slightly suspicious.

"I understand. I will catch the first flight out."

This was the reason why Mo Ting had not told Tangning anything yet. He had a constant feeling that something wasn't quite right...

That night, Mo Ting returned home to find Tangning sitting on the sofa reading through her script. His lips slightly curved upwards, "What would you do if I refuse to let you film this drama?"

Tangning put down the script and looked firmly at Mo Ting, "It's impossible. You would never stop me from doing something that I want to do."

Mo Ting drew Tangning into his embrace and placed his chin atop her head, "As long as it's something you want to do, even if I have to sacrifice my life, I'd be willing to let you do it."

"I don't need your life. I just need you to be happy."

After giving her response, Tangning wrapped her arms around Mo Ting's neck and leaned in for a kiss. At this time, Tang Jingxuan and Xu Qingyan came out of their bedroom. As soon as they saw the couple, Tang Jingxuan gently cleared his throat, "Sis and brother-in-law...our mission is now complete, so we are going to go home."

"The two of you can continue what you were doing..."

"Come visit again when you have some spare time," Tangning smiled without moving from her position.

"President Mo normally looks so intimidating. Who would have thought, when he's around Ning Jie, he would appear like a shackled lion. How cute!"

"Let's talk about this after we leave," Tang Jingxuan reminded Xu Qingyan to watch what she said.

Actually, Tangning already heard what Xu Qingyan said. As she watched the couple leave, she turned and looked at Mo Ting with a giggle, "Cute? Let me see how you are cute..."

Mo Ting looked at Tangning dotingly...

...

Meanwhile, after An Zihao found out that the girl he was looking for had gone to be a stunt double, he went through all his contacts to track her down. Because, there was indeed a role in 'Concubine Ning' that suited her. However, the film industry was bigger than anticipated.

If he could witness the girl and her tricks again, how good would that be...

An Zhao looked at the line of extras in front of him and shook his head. As he turned to leave and just as he opened the car door, he noticed the girl on the opposite side of the road. She had opened a small stall to help people fix any joint dislocations.

Dressed in a short khaki green jacket and tight black pants, she looked like a cool but bad girl. She was indeed different to the average person.

"What are you looking at? Do you have a dislocation that needs fixing? From the looks of it though, I think you need to fix your kidneys instead."

Hearing her questions, An Zihao responded, "This is a public area."

The woman looked up slightly with a sense of disdain like she was challenging An Zihao's ability to control her.

"So...how should I fix my kidneys?"

"Bro, look," the girl pointed to the sign on her stall, "I only fix dislocations. I don't fix kidneys. How about I break your bones, so I can treat you after?"

"Your temper seems..."

"A bit strange!?" the girl cut in as she rolled her eyes. "Why should we be so serious...Stop blocking me from getting business."

An Zihao could not fight back with a woman like this, because she was too unpredictable.

Seeing he still hadn't left, she added, "Or perhaps, are you trying to pursue me?"

"I want to invite you to partake in a film! I heard that you're a stunt double!"

"I'm not interested," the girl waved her hands to send An Zihao away.

"Then, can you at least give me your contact details?"

The girl sighed and looked at An Zihao like he was mentally retarded, "Can't you see the QR code below the name on my sign?"

"Yes, I see it. But, that's to pay you!" An Zihao defended. "Are you actually a scammer? I could call the police on you. Plus, this is a public area, if you use it without permission, I'm sure your stall won't last if I call them."

"Most importantly..."

"Pang!"...I loud sound ended An Zihao's words before he got the chance to finish. The girl had punched him in the face and ran off.

An Zihao never knew that a woman's strength could be this immense...

"Sir, are you OK?" a passerby checked, "Why did you provoke Xiao Ye? This child grew up around here. She has a strange temper and is proficient in all forms of scams. You may see her as a stunt double today, but tomorrow, she may be a fortune teller, and the day after, perhaps a reseller under the bridge..."

"She..."

"This child has had a tough life. Her father was once an extra, but then he went missing. At that time, she was only 6-years-old and had no home to return to. She grew up begging for food from the neighbourhood. Perhaps it was because she often had to compete with bad people, she tried to learn everything and became proficient in everything, regardless of whether it was good or bad."

"Will she be a fortune teller tomorrow?" An Zihao couldn't contain his fascination after hearing what the passerby said.

The passerby was quite surprised. She obviously never expected that someone would actually get themselves involved with this troublemaker.

"According to what I know, she enjoys fixing dislocations more because a lot of extras get injured often," the woman pointed to the abandoned stall.

An Zihao nodded his head, adjusted his tie and massaged the spot where he was punched as he walked away.

What a truly interesting girl...

...even though, he suffered a hit on their first meeting!

...

Tanging did not end up going to the audition for the French director's drama. This made those that wanted to compete with her return home disappointed. As for the person that got the role in the end, she was an agile action star. After all, the film did not have many non-action scenes, so it was more beneficial to pick someone that knew how to fight.

However, the French director had previously used Tangning's name to promote his project. Although they gained popularity because of Tangning, Tangning did not turn up in the end. This easily made people suspect them of manipulating the public.

Eventually, the production team announced to the public that Tangning wasn't as suited to the role than the younger female star that had been selected and that they only selected the best.

They had already made their selection, so they obviously wanted to make the drama as famous as possible. By borrowing Tangning's name for hype, they had found the easiest and fastest method to do so.

The entertainment industry welcomed all kinds of newcomers everyday. On top of that, actors experienced all forms of ups and downs. Some actors had more interesting private lives than the storyline of a script. Whereas, others tried their best, yet remained unnoticed.

After Hua Wenfeng moved out, Tangning temporarily got some peace and quiet. But, it did not last for long.

Hua Wenfeng had been invited to hold a biotechnology lecture, to share the latest results of her research with current medical students. However, during the lecture, a couple of people walked up onto the stage with notebooks and pens and asked, "Professor Hua, we heard that you are the mother-in-law of Tangning. Could you help us get an autograph?"

"Professor Hua is so lucky to have a superstar daughter-in-law!"

Hua Wenfeng was displeased as she directly glared at the two people.

"Professor Hua, please help us with this favor."

The two chubby girls shoved their notebooks and pens towards Hua Wenfeng again.

Hua Wenfeng glanced down briefly and brushed away the notebooks and pens, "There's nothing about Tangning that should make you want her autograph. You should save the money that you use on chasing celebrities and use it to buy better medical textbooks instead."

"Professor Hua..."

"She is just a mere performer. All she knows how to do is attract attention. I hope that all of you will become successful and won't waste your time on the entertainment industry. It's much too embarrassing."

Hua Wenfeng said these words in front of everyone, displaying to them that she did not look highly upon Tangning.

"Let's continue the lecture."

To both the public and the media, her words revealed the reality. The reality that Tangning's relationship with her mother-in-law wasn't that good.

As a result, the media immediately placed their focus on Tangning and Hua Wenfeng.

...

As soon as Tangning heard about what had happened, her expression turned icy cold and the corners of her lips curved up ever so slightly. Tangning couldn't believe that Hua Wenfeng had revealed something so private over a simple grudge.

The mother-in-law truly disliked her daughter-in-law!

In other words, Hua Wenfeng disliked Tangning.

This created a serious problem. When the two women tried to leave Hyatt Regency, they found that the gates were surrounded by members of the media. Hua Wenfeng had no experience with disguising herself, so she was naturally targeted. Tangning, on the other hand, had plenty of ways to escape. As a result, Tangning watched as Hua Wenfeng was swamped by reporters, but she had no intention of offering a helping hand.

Hua Wenfeng watched as Tangning left, but she had no idea what to do as her gaze filled with anger.

Tangning was intentionally teaching Hua Wenfeng a lesson. Whenever a person exposed a private family matter, they were bound to shoot themselves in the foot.

Seeing that Tangning had no intention of helping, Hua Wenfeng decided to make some revelations, "To be honest, the rumors that are going around, aren't completely rumors. I'm indeed unwilling to acknowledge Tangning as my daughter-in-law."

"The rumor about Tang Xuan being hospitalized and neglected by the Tang Family is also true. After Elder Tang took away Tang Xuan's child, he abandoned Tang Xuan at the hospital and completely ignored her. Worst of all, during labor, if any extreme circumstances occurred, the Tang Family consented to save the child and give up on Tang Xuan."

"As for the Tangning at home, she is arrogant and evil, with no regards for anyone else. If this is the type of celebrity that you like, then there's nothing I can do."

"Actually, I still have a lot of things yet to expose..."

Hua Wenfeng was about to make some revelations!

In fact, they were going to be big revelations.

When it came to Tangning and Mo Ting, no one else had better speaking power. After all, she was their mother and mother-in-law.

"Also, I'm not sure what kind of indecent dealings she has been involved in previously. As a result, the child in her stomach does not seem to be growing properly. Perhaps, it may be born with a disability. I study medicine, so I have my ways of proving it. If you don't believe me, then just wait and see."

"As for her brother, he is currently in a relationship with the heiress from the Xu Family. They have been living in Hyatt Regency for the past few days and extremely crude noises have been coming from their room every night. It's painful to listen to."

...

"President, what should we do? Everytime we try to suppress the news, it resurfaces again. The public are suspicious that Hai Rui has been spending money to clear the search rankings," Lu Che asked in seriousness. Hua Wenfeng had gone so overboard that Lu Che didn't know how to handle the aftermath. After all, this woman was Mo Ting's mother.

Mo Ting looked at the news and threw it on the floor.

He had never seen a mother like this; a mother like Hua Wenfeng.

"Give me some time to think."

Mo Ting fell silent. For the rest of the day, he remained in his office, not saying a single word to anyone.

It didn't take long before Tangning gave Lu Che a phone call, "Where's Ting?"

"The President has locked himself in his office all day," Lu Che quickly replied. "Madam, why don't I come get you. No matter how powerful the President is, he is still human and not a god."

"No need, I am already on my way," Tangning responded.

The first thing that came to her mind when she saw the news was whether Mo Ting had been hurt. This was, after all, his closest relative. Yet she had directly stabbed both of them in the back.

How were they to clarify something that was revealed by Mo Ting's birth mother? How were they to prove their innocence?