

Work Hard 621

Chapter 621: Auntie Seems To Have Some Secrets

Hua Wenfeng rolled over and turned her back to face Father Mo. At this moment, she was speechless; her mind was simply filled with panic.

Mo Ting couldn't possibly find out the truth...

...she had hid it well and nothing had gone wrong all these years. So, she couldn't possibly be exposed by Mo Ting.

She knew she should stop scaring herself.

Even so, no matter how many excuses she used to comfort herself, she couldn't stop her body from trembling in fear. She could sense that her exposure was near and she was terrified. As a result, she was haunted by nightmares the entire night.

...

The next day, An Zihao arrived at the black and white villa early in the morning. He originally wanted to check if Chen Xingyan had the habit of sleeping in. But, to his surprise, the 19-year-old woke up every morning, before the break of dawn, to practice her martial arts in the garden, regardless of the weather.

Chen Xingyan's mother brought out a pot of tea for An Zihao and said apologetically, "I'm really sorry about yesterday."

"It's OK, auntie."

"I'm curious though, why do you want my Xiao Xing, she's obviously..."

"She's interesting," An Zihao replied straightforwardly. "She lives her life freely without feeling restrained by society."

The old woman laughed without saying another word. After quite some time, she finally said, "You seem to be very close to the superstar, Tangning. I saw her last night. She's beautiful. And President Mo..."

"Auntie seems to have some secrets," An Zihao responded with an extra layer of meaning to his words.

"From now on, take good care of Xiao Xing for me," the old woman looked at Chen Xingyan, "This child is very tenacious, but she can't stand being bullied."

"From the sounds of it, is auntie planning a trip away?"

The old woman did not respond. But, after returning from the celebration last night, she had done a lot of thinking. Especially after seeing Mo Ting and Tangning, as well as Tangning's protruding belly, she felt there were some things that she had to personally face.

An Zihao looked at the old woman. From her eyes, it wasn't hard to conclude that she had a story to tell. However, he had never expected that the woman's story would be so closely related to his life.

Not long afterwards, Chen Xingyan finished her training. With a body full of sweat, she approached An Zihao and asked, "What did my mom say to you?"

“Tidy up a little. I’ll take you to your new home,” An Zihao did not answer her question, he instead gave her an order. “Since you are a signed stunt double, you should live like someone who has been signed. I will arrange an apartment for you.”

“Are you trying to train me like a trainee? Let me tell you, I will only be a stunt double.”

An Zihao looked at Chen Xingyan helplessly, but at the same time, he was proud that she had not lost herself to the glitz and glamour.

He had a feeling that this artist of his was going to be very interesting.

...

Hua Wenfeng was extremely uneasy. She really wanted to know if there was a purpose to Mo Ting’s questions or whether it was just coincidence. So, early the next morning, she made her way over to Tangning and Mo Ting’s home, under the guise of bringing soup for Tangning.

But, had she forgotten that only two days ago, she had stirred up quite a commotion in Beijing over her relationship with her daughter-in-law? Did she expect that one mere pot of chicken soup would wipe the slate clean?

Even though her relationship with Hua Wenfeng wasn’t great, reason and logic meant that Tangning couldn’t turn her away from her home. After all, she was her mother-in-law. So, she had no choice but to invite her into the house first and focus on being cautious after.

As soon as Hua Wenfeng entered the living room, she placed the chicken soup on the coffee table and looked at the scripts beside Tangning, “Are you studying for another role?”

Tangning gave a slight smile as she gently put her scripts away. She then asked Hua Wenfeng, “Mom, if there’s something you want to say, then go ahead.”

“Is Mo Ting at Hai Rui?” Hua Wenfeng looked around for Mo Ting.

“Yes, he has an important film collaboration to discuss,” Tangning nodded calmly as she waited to see what game Hua Wenfeng was trying to play.

Hua Wenfeng did not get flustered. Like a normal mother-in-law, she carefully poured out the chicken soup and handed it to Tangning. But, Tangning did not reach out her hands to accept it.

“What? Are you afraid I poisoned it?”

“I just finished breakfast and can’t fit this in my stomach,” Tangning replied.

Hua Wenfeng did not insist. After a bit of hesitation, she finally got to the main point, “Has Xiao Ting spoken about me lately? If he wants to understand me better, he can ask me directly. Why waste time investigating in secret?”

“Investigating?” Tangning appeared confused. After all, she was honestly unaware of this, so there was no acting involved. “What are you talking about mom? I don’t quite understand.”

“Xiao Ting hasn’t spoken to you about my change of name?”

“Oh, because I am friends with Bei Chendong, I did previously ask him why your surname isn’t Bei. At that time, he did not give me a response. He said he’d ask his father about it first.”

Hearing this response, Hua Wenfeng calmed down a little. So...he was asking about her name because Tangning had asked.

But, whenever Tangning asked something, Mo Ting would do all he could to find the truth. If he was to find out that Hua Wenfeng deliberately created an argument with Elder Bei because she was afraid he’d eventually recognize her, what a disaster that would be.

So, Hua Wenfeng’s expression tensed up a little, “You don’t need to know too much about me. You should focus on yourself.”

“I know,” Tangning replied with a deeper meaning.

Hua Wenfeng couldn’t understand why she couldn’t look into Tangning’s eyes. For some reason, she felt like Tangning had already discovered something.

So, to keep the truth buried forever, she felt it was necessary to get rid of this daughter-in-law.

After all, the child in Tangning’s stomach wasn’t actually her grandchild.

“Don’t ask Mo Ting about me from now on.”

After speaking, Hua Wenfeng left the villa. However, her actions today, further implied that there was something wrong with her.

Hua Wenfeng, of course, sensed the danger. So, outside the villa, she deliberately injured her arm before returning home.

As soon as Father Mo saw that she was injured, he ran over and asked, “What happened?”

“It’s all because of your daughter-in-law. She must be still angry about what happened a couple days ago, so she brushed away my bowl of chicken soup and I was cut in the process,” Hua Wenfeng replied as she held back her tears. “Hubby, this woman can’t stay. She was with another man before. She only married our Ting to get revenge on her ex. She’s never had good intentions.”

Seeing the blood on Hua Wenfeng’s arm, Father Mo’s blood began to boil, “Rubbish, this is a complete injustice!”

“Hubby, how do you expect me to tolerate a daughter-in-law like this?”

Chapter 622: I Will Take Back What Belongs To Me

After listening to Hua Wenfeng, Father Mo left his wife at home and headed over to Mo Ting and Tangning’s villa. Of course, this time, Tangning wasn’t alone. An Zihao had dropped by to deliver the last part of ‘Concubine Ning’ to her.

Seeing a man and woman all alone in a house, Father Mo couldn’t prevent his imagination from going wild, “Is this how you deal with your pregnancy when Mo Ting isn’t around?”

Tangning was a little confused as she stood in the doorway. Meanwhile An Zihao waved the script in his hand with a smile, "I think uncle has a misunderstanding. I'm here for business related matters. We aren't having an affair like you imagine."

Father Mo was a little embarrassed as he turned to Tangning, "What did you do to your mother-in-law just a moment ago?"

Tangning was even more confused after hearing this question, "Father, I really don't understand what you are trying to say."

"You don't understand?" Father Mo directly threw a slap towards Tangning. Although Tangning had a quick reaction and the slap didn't completely land on her face, Father Mo's hand still brushed across her chin. "Mo Ting once said that he'd take care of his own wife. But, since you're so arrogant, don't blame me for making a move!"

Tangning froze as An Zihao naturally stepped forward, "Uncle, don't you think you've gone overboard?"

"She cut her mother-in-law. Was it right for her to make Wenfeng return home covered in blood?"

"I will take Wenfeng to get her wound examined in a moment. This is not over."

After speaking, Father Mo stomped out of the villa as Tangning turned to An Zihao with a dull expression.

"Did you make a move on your evil mother-in-law?"

"What do you think?" Tangning questioned him back.

An Zihao thought for a moment and replied, "You've never been one to resort to violence. So, I don't believe that you actually cut her. Which means..."

"She cut herself," Tangning finished An Zihao's sentence.

"It seems another show is about to start. Since she got her husband to support her, should you..."

Tangning understood An Zihao's hint, but she did not want to handle things that way. After all, they were up against Mo Ting's father. She did not want to ruin Mo Ting's name, "I can handle it myself. You couldn't possibly think that I'd accept this fate and tolerate it, right?"

...

Father Mo declared that he'd take Hua Wenfeng to get her injury examined, so he made a huge fuss and did just that. However, he practically alerted all the media in Beijing about the matter.

[Father Mo sues Tangning: Takes wife to publicly examine injuries!]

[Tangning injures mother-in-law: Father Mo disregards relationship with Tangning and takes legal action]

[Disagreement with in-laws reignited: Why did Tangning injure her mother-in-law?]

As a result, even though Tangning did not say a thing, Mo Ting clearly saw via the news, the dramatic show that had taken place at Hyatt Regency.

So, he immediately rushed home. As soon as he saw Tangning, he hurried over to examine her body.

"I'm fine," Tangning laughed. She couldn't bear to see the anxious look on her man's face, "Ting..."

"You don't need to say anything. I know." Two simple sentences were enough to block the words that Tangning was about to say. "I know everything..."

"Just ignore this incident. After all, I didn't do anything," Tangning comforted. However, Father Mo's action were already a public challenge of Mo Ting's authority. He had ruled over the entertainment industry for many years, so what did the public think about the parents that had suddenly appeared out of nowhere? What were their opinions?

How was he to continue ruling over the entertainment industry if he didn't do anything?

But, this time, Hua Wenfeng had an injury...

If she hadn't previously acted crazy in front of everyone, everyone would have easily believed that her injury was caused by Tangning.

Mo Ting did not say a word. In this aspect, he and Tangning were very similar. The more silent they were, the more ideas they had in their heads. In fact, it was possible that he had already decided on a plan of action.

Was there ever a problem that he couldn't resolve?

Never!

However, before Mo Ting got the chance to step out and resolve the matter, someone already stepped out online to speak for Tangning, "Hua Wenfeng is crazy. I witnessed it with my own eyes. She cut herself and threw the blame on Tangning. Has everyone forgotten how she stabbed Tangning in the back?"

This post quickly ignited a flurry of responses, "If you saw it, show us the evidence."

"Hua Wenfeng has no evidence for suing Tangning either."

"But, no matter how psycho Hua Wenfeng is, she would never cut herself, would she?"

"Who's to say? After all, she's done plenty of disgusting things in the past."

Plenty of people questioned the OP's words, but the owner of the account did not appear again. Nor did they explain the so-called 'disgusting things' they were referring to.

Others may not have understood, but...

...Hua Wenfeng definitely did.

As she listened to Father Mo dictate what was written online, she furrowed her brows and once again fell into a panic.

"There are all sorts of people in this world. How could someone make up something like that? And how could people believe them?"

Hua Wenfeng looked at the discussion over and over again. She did not like what people said. At the same time, she was sure no one saw what had actually happened. So, how did they know?

This was impossible...

Completely impossible!

Underneath the original post, plenty of people asked if there were other big secrets to reveal. However, the OP did not respond. It was not until a good few hours later that another post suddenly appeared from the account. But, this time, no one understood the meaning: "I will take back what belongs to me."

Seeing this, Hua Wenfeng immediately threw aside her phone in fear.

"What's wrong?" Father Mo asked. "Don't let something insignificant anger you."

Hua Wenfeng rolled over and lay on the hospital bed. At this moment, all she had in her mind were the words that were posted online.

'I will take back what belongs to me!'

Was that person still alive?

It was impossible!

She was determined to find out the troublemaking culprit.

Of course, with the posts that were placed online, Tangning's situation was immediately improved.

On the other hand, the entire Beijing now had reason to detest Hua Wenfeng.

"From now on, don't contact the media recklessly. Your son is the King of Entertainment. Did you think he'd let you get your way? Stop dreaming. We are only hurting ourselves."

Hua Wenfeng understood this point well.

Originally, Tangning was her biggest eyesore and enemy. But, with the appearance of this new mystery person...

...Tangning was no longer worth mentioning.

But, she had yet to truly witness Tangning's ruthlessness!

Chapter 623: Are You Planning To Set A Trap ?

The PR this time had nothing to do with Hai Rui.

Hai Rui had not done a single thing, yet the internet cleared Tangning's name on their own. Although this looked like an act made by fans, Fang Yu kept a close eye on the situation. Father Mo had never imagined, after he had tried so hard to cause a commotion, the entire incident was resolved with a few simple words.

The old couple most likely thought that Mo Ting had planned everything.

But, Mo Ting was well aware that the entire thing had nothing to do with Hai Rui.

Fang Yu found the account of the OP. He did not believe in groundless rumors. Since Hai Rui had not done any PR, other agencies couldn't have possibly helped Tangning.

"President Mo, this is what the person that stuck up for Tangning posted. Have a look," Fang Yu handed his phone to Mo Ting.

Mo Ting lifted his head but did not accept the phone. He simply said, "I've already seen it. What are your thoughts?"

"I think...the person that made this post must be someone that knew auntie in the past and there must actually be an unimaginable secret hidden away. This person definitely had the intention to target auntie from the start. On the surface, she appears to be sticking up for Tangning, but look at her last post..."

"What does she mean by taking back what belongs to her."

"She is obviously declaring war."

"I've already asked someone to investigate the person that made the post," Mo Ting said calmly.

"So, you were superstitious all along?" Fang Yu smiled before returning the phone to his pocket. But, it sounded right. If even he could figure out something so simple, Mo Ting couldn't possibly sit around doing nothing. "What if we actually discover the truth, but it isn't anything good?"

"Then she will need to pay for her mistake!"

This was a simple concept that wasn't hard to understand.

"I hope it was all a prank," Fang Yu sighed. "Otherwise, things would be very annoying..."

After all, this involved Mo Ting's mother.

Meanwhile, Tangning also saw the post and had questions of her own. If there was nothing wrong with Hua Wenfeng, they wouldn't have given a second thought to the post, as it would be very likely a lie or a fan's attempt to draw away everyone's attention.

But, Hua Wenfeng wasn't innocent at all...

So, thinking about the contents of the post, Tangning had the same idea as Mo Ting and instructed someone to further investigate the matter even though it was likely to be a prank.

...

Meanwhile, Chen Xingyan moved into the apartment organized by An Zihao. He wanted to use this opportunity to tame her wild personality.

However, Chen Xingyan had insomnia on the first night because of a serious problem: she could only sleep in her own bed.

An Zihao did not allow her to leave, so Chen Xingyan gave her mother a phone call. The old woman had no luck comforting her daughter, so, in the end, she had no choice but to bring Chen Xingyan's usual pillow and blankets to the apartment.

Seeing this, An Zihao helplessly went downstairs to greet the old woman. However, the old woman couldn't help but ask, "Why does Tangning keep appearing on the news? Recently, my neighbours have been talking about her again."

"It's fine. Her problem has been resolved thanks to a kind person," An Zihao replied casually with no idea that this very person was right before him. "However, it was a bit odd, so President Mo is currently investigating into it."

"Has he found anything?" the old woman continued to ask.

Hearing this anxious questioning, An Zihao paused for a moment and smiled, "It's not that easy. He still has no clue who the kind person is. But, at least, the two old fools are furious."

This time, the old woman did not say a thing. She simply looked at An Zihao with a gaze that was too deep to be understood.

Although An Zihao did not think too much into it, he did not completely ignore it.

"Because of this incident, I think the two old fools will be even more persistent. I wonder what else they will do to Tangning."

"Tangning appears like a good child. She has a calm and peaceful demeanor and she even helped me out the other night."

"You're right. This is how Tangning is. She never treats people with bad intent. The public simply have too many misunderstandings towards her." By the time An Zihao finished talking, he had already placed Chen Xingyan's luggage in front of her bedroom door. He then turned and said to the old woman, "Auntie, it's best that you leave. Don't let Chen Xingyan see you. Otherwise, I'm afraid this entire apartment block won't be able to keep her locked up tonight."

"In that case, please take care of Xiao Xing for me."

Afterwards, An Zihao watched as the old woman left. However, he did not consider for a moment that the 'kind person' he spoke of was her. He simply felt that she cared a lot about Tangning and Mo Ting.

As the woman reached the bottom of the apartment block, she turned around and glanced at the building. She looked unwilling to leave, but...she had already decided, following on, she was going to cling to Hua Wenfeng. She was going to at least return all the pain she had suffered over the years...

...

Meanwhile, Hua Wenfeng was also trying to find the OP's identity.

However, if even Mo Ting had no clue who the identity of this person was, then she couldn't possibly find a thing. But, at least, this clearly proved one thing: the OP was no ordinary fan, but a professional.

This further intensified Hua Wenfeng's fear. After all...

...this realization made it impossible for her to feel settled.

At the same time, she had no idea that she had slightly exposed herself to Mo Ting. After all, Mo Ting's people also had their eyes on the entire situation; this mantis was completely unaware of the oriole behind her.

But...

.. just as everyone thought they had made progress on the situation, the OP completely disappeared.

Over the past few days, the hottest search rankings changed a few times, but the OP did not appear again. Was it really all just a prank?

Even Hua Wenfeng began to relax as she dived back into her research work. After all, whether it was finding the OP or dealing with Tangning, both were not easy tasks to complete.

During this time, Tangning simply stayed at home and studied the script of 'Concubine Ning'. But, she had a sixth sense about the entire situation...

"Ting...have you found anything about the OP yet? I have a feeling they disappeared because mom hasn't been causing any trouble."

Within the study room, Mo Ting was signing some papers. After hearing Tangning's words, he couldn't help but query, "Don't tell me, because of such a small matter, you are planning to set a trap..."

"Don't tell me you aren't curious," Tangning smiled with her back pressed against Mo Ting. "Mom has already dropped by to ask me about your investigation on her."

"This is no secret," Mo Ting responded.

"According to her temper, do you think it's necessary for me to set a trap? She totally despises me at the moment. Just wait and see – within 3 days – she will definitely make another move!" Tangning concluded confidently.

Chapter 624: Cheating

"I don't care what she plans to do. All I know is, you are my bottom line," Mo Ting's voice was deep and firm.

But, this was something that Tangning had never doubted.

From the moment she married Mo Ting, he had never made her regret her decision even once.

...

Hyatt Regency. Seaside villa.

Another tumultuous day had come to an end. After Hua Wenfeng's failed act, the only benefit she gained from the entire situation was Father Mo's increased trust towards her and hate towards Tangning.

After all, the person that Tangning hurt wasn't just anyone – it was his wife!

Most importantly, Tangning was meant to be their daughter-in-law!

How could someone so notorious be deserving of their son?

“Mo Ting must be possessed. How could he marry a woman like that? How could a woman from the entertainment industry be trusted?”

Hua Wenfeng knew that her words had a strong influence on Father Mo, so she said beside his ear, “You’re right. Plus, Tangning used to follow another man and has used Mo Ting as a stepping stone to advance her career. I wonder how many men she has sought behind Mo Ting’s back...”

“Hmmp, it makes me angry just thinking about it!” Father Mo clasped his hands behind his back and scoffed. “I went to look for Tangning this morning and discovered that she doesn’t know how to avoid doing suspicious things. She was all alone at home with a man, discussing business while she’s pregnant...”

“Business my ass. Only Xiao Ting would trust her lies. What decent woman would invite a single man into her home while she’s alone?”

The couple stacked up on their opinions. Deep down, it was practically like they had already condemned Tangning as an adulterer.

Perhaps it was because of the deeply ingrained bias he had developed over the years, Father Mo was easily influenced by Hua Wenfeng. Hence, he also disliked the entertainment industry. However, Mo Ting had never been within his control and had never listened to his teachings. So, he could only turn a blind eye.

Even when Mo Ting announced that he had married a model, Father Mo did not give much of a reaction. He assumed, with Mo Ting’s authority and ruthlessness in the industry, no one would be able to play with his emotions. But...

...after everything that happened recently, he realized Tangning was not a simple woman...

She was unpredictable and complex.

“If Mo Ting wants to work in the entertainment industry, I can’t force him otherwise. After all, everyone has their own aspiration and he is simply inheriting what his grandfather started. But, I can’t possibly tolerate this Tangning. She injured you!”

Hua Wenfeng looked down at her injured hand and said in a pitiful tone, “Hubby, we are but average people. We can’t go up against the entertainment industry. You are the only person that believes that I was cut by Tangning.”

Thinking about all that Hua Wenfeng had suffered, Father Mo’s anger increased, “I hope that performer doesn’t think that she can stay by Mo Ting’s side. Just because the entertainment industry is in Mo Ting’s hands, does she think she has an undying source of support?”

“Since she likes to solve problems using the entertainment industry, then fine, this old bag of bones is going to play along with her.”

Hearing this, Hua Wenfeng smiled. Her intention was to further increase the misunderstanding between the father and son. Only by doing this, would she guarantee her safety.

“OK, time to sleep.”

After palming the problem off to her husband, Hua Wenfeng was a lot more relaxed. She now needed to conserve her energy so she could search for the mysterious culprit behind the threatening post.

...

Over the next two days, the industry suddenly started spreading rumors that Tangning had been cheating at home with another man under the guise of caring for her pregnancy.

Cheating!

Whoever started the rumor, was smart. They did not make a huge revelation, nor did they give the information to the paparazzi so they could spread it. They slowly allowed the rumor to seep into the industry until it eventually filled every single nook and cranny.

But, what kind of people existed in the entertainment industry?

People that would do anything to survive.

They were clear-headed. They knew how to talk appropriately in front of different people.

So, in order not to offend Mo Ting, they did not speak recklessly. Which meant, they weren't as easy to control as netizens because they all knew the rules of the industry.

It didn't take long before word spread to Long Jie. As soon as she heard it, she gave Tangning a phone call, “A rumor has been spreading around the industry that you have been cheating while pregnant. What is this all about? Where did this rumor come from?”

Tangning's circle of friends had always been small. If she didn't hear anything from the outside world and rumors simply spread within the industry, she would never know about it.”

“Just ignore it,” Tangning replied calmly. “After all, other rumors like, ‘my inability to fall pregnant’, ‘my child is unhealthy’ and other nonsense has been spread before. I guess it's ‘cheating's’ turn.”

“Tangning, it's easy for you to ignore these rumors, but people are ridiculing Boss for being cheated on.”

Hearing this, Tangning paused for a moment as her gaze turned cold.

“Do you know who started this rumor?”

“I'm not sure. It appeared out of nowhere within the industry,” Long Jie explained. “But, because it involves Boss, no one is brave enough to spread this rumor to the outside world. It is currently floating around only within the industry.”

“OK,” Tangning put down her script, finally drawing her mind away from the story written inside.

She wanted to keep a low profile and never wanted to make enemies.

It was a simple request, but the heavens didn't seem like they would give it to her.

Everyone knew that she and An Zihao were good friends. With a rumor like this going around, whether true or not, the relationship between her and An Zihao would be a lot more awkward from now on.

With this thought, Tangning pulled out her phone and gave Mo Ting a phone call, "Ting... I've heard about the rumor that is going around."

"Don't take this to heart," Mo Ting seemed completely unaffected.

"Would you believe me if I said I was unaffected? His next step would probably be to say that my child isn't yours..." Tangning smiled slightly. "What should we do when that happens? What would you do?"

"When it involves your pride, I can't allow anyone within the industry to ridicule you or look down on you."

"You are still the same Mo Ting; the Big Boss of the entertainment industry. No one will ever find an excuse to bully you."

After hearing Tangning's words and understanding that she wanted to protect him, Mo Ting smiled handsomely and asked, "So? What do you have planned?"

"You must know, when it comes to matters like this, no matter what you do, no one will believe you."

"They will only believe that there must be some truth to the rumor."

Chapter 625: Ruthless

"You are merely tolerating all this because I am pregnant and waiting for our child to be born."

Actually, the couple was well aware of the culprit behind this rumor. But, because Mo Ting was about to become a father, he didn't want to be too ruthless in case his child heard anything bad in future.

Otherwise...

...the word 'endure' did not exist in his vocabulary.

Plus, this matter was difficult to clarify. Even if a careful explanation was given, the industry would simply agree on the surface, but ridicule them in secret.

Whoever made this move...

...was certainly ruthless!

...

Eventually, An Zihao also heard about the rumor. Even though no name was provided in particular...he was the only single man capable of going in and out of Hyatt Regency freely.

So, the industry began referring to him as 'a certain director' and he had no way of refuting. After all, plenty of people that were discussing the rumor, had pretty high statuses. In fact, as a newcomer director, many of them were held in a much higher regard than him.

In response, An Zihao ended up giving Mo Ting a phone call, "Tangning and I are innocent."

“I know,” Mo Ting replied calmly, “I trust in my wife and her love for me.”

“Plus...only blind people in the industry would believe that she’d give up on me and choose you...”

An Zihao: “...”

No matter how harsh Mo Ting’s words sounded, all An Zihao needed to confirm was Mo Ting’s attitude towards the rumors, and that was enough. But, from now on, whenever he saw Tangning, things would be a lot more awkward.

“What’s with the look on your face? Have you encountered a difficult problem?”

Chen Xingyan had just finished her daily training when she saw An Zihao staring at his phone in a daze. So, whilst wiping away her sweat, she walked over and questioned him.

Originally, An Zihao wanted to keep everything to himself. But, apart from Chen Xingyan, he had no one else to talk to. So, he explained the entire incident to her.

After hearing what had happened, Chen Xingyan looked at An Zihao and slapped her thighs in fits of laughter, “Jerk, you deserve it!”

“I revealed this to you because I wanted someone to share the burden. I didn’t do it so you could ridicule me,” An Zihao growled slightly.

Actually, it was his own fault for expecting too much from Chen Xingyan. Why did he expose himself to ridicule in such a way?

She was an immature 19-year-old. What kind of advice could she have given?

Seeing An Zihao was actually angry, Chen Xingyan immediately stretched out her hand and held him back, “How could a grown man be so petty?”

“This may be funny to you, but it affects the reputation of a good friend of mine.”

“Fine, I understand. I’ll apologize, OK?” Chen Xingyan raised her arms in surrender. “But, I must say, whoever started this rumor is quite evil. Isn’t it obvious that they want to force a divorce?”

An Zihao looked at Chen Xingyan like he was looking at someone who was mentally retarded.

“Don’t look at me like that. It’s because you weren’t careful, that’s why others managed to hold something against you.”

Chen Xingyan’s words were quite right. Perhaps, the main issue came from the fact that he was too casual around Tangning.

“Do you know how to comfort people?”

“How do you want me to comfort you? You were simply too careless. If the rumors aren’t true, then what should you be afraid of? Your opponent must enjoy seeing the two of you in such a panic. If you keep acting this way, then aren’t you falling into their trap?” Chen Xingyan rolled her eyes.

“Tangning has a high EQ and President Mo is even better. All the best resources in the industry are in his hands. By creating stress for yourself, aren’t you underestimating their intelligence?”

Hearing this, An Zihao's mood improved quite a fair bit.

"You keep worrying about Tangning, but does she even require others to worry about her?"

"If I was the one to find out who thought of this brutal attack, I would definitely beat them to the ground!"

For Chen Xingyan, if something couldn't be solved with one round of beating, she would simply put them through a second round.

"You need to attend an audition tomorrow. Get ready." After leaving these words, An Zihao turned and left. But, as he walked out, he noticed an injury on Chen Xingyan's arm. So, he immediately grabbed onto her arm and asked, "Where did this come from?"

"From training..." Chen Xingyan replied casually.

"This does not look like a new injury," An Zihao looked towards Chen Xingyan's motorbike and walked over to examine it. However, with one gentle touch, one of the wheels fell off.

"Did you go racing?"

"That's one of the things that all stunt doubles do..."

"Then go ahead and destroy your own legs, why do the wheels have to suffer?" An Zihao brushed Chen Xingyan aside. "With the way that you are, it's only a matter of time before you drag me down with you."

"Go sign someone else then. I've lived my entire life on the streets..."

An Zihao: "..."

...

As soon as An Zihao left, Chen Xingyan received a phone call from her mother. Perhaps even Chen Xingyan hadn't noticed that her mother had been making phone calls a lot more often lately. Apart from worrying whether she was settling in well, the old woman would take the opportunity to show some concern towards the entertainment industry.

Originally, Chen Xingyan didn't have much to say, but, when she thought about An Zihao's incident, she casually mentioned it to her mother. When the old woman heard that the incident involved Tangning, her expression darkened.

"Can't that woman endure a little bit of loneliness?"

"What?" Chen Xingyan didn't understand the old woman's words.

"It's nothing. Since Mr. An's mood isn't great, comfort him more often and stop causing trouble."

Chen Xingyan rolled her eyes.

"I'm hanging up!"

After Chen Xingyan hung up, the old woman also dropped her right arm.

She didn't know why Hua Wenfeng was challenging her bottom line again.

How did framing Tangning in such a way, benefit her?

It seemed, her anonymous account needed to make an appearance again.

However, the incident this time was a lot harder to handle. After all, it wasn't easy for her to come in contact with higher-ups in the entertainment industry.

If she hastily revealed the truth, it would be of no benefit to Tangning. So, what could she do to prove Tangning and An Zihao's innocence.

It seemed, she had to find a way to get close to Hua Wenfeng...

...

However, things progressed much faster than expected. Before anyone managed to think of a plan, a new version of the rumour began spreading. As Tangning predicted, the industry began saying that Tangning's child was not Mo Ting's...

And the first person to make a response...was Father Mo.

It didn't take long before his call appeared on Mo Ting's phone. In a questioning tone, he asked, "I heard from rumors that...that the child in Tangning's stomach has nothing to do with you. What's this all about?"

Mo Ting's expression turned cold, "What rumor?"

"You don't need to know. You just need to tell me if this is true."

"This rumor couldn't have come from father, right?" Mo Ting asked straightforwardly.

Chapter 626: Prove My Innocence

"What nonsense are you speaking?"

"Father, we both know what's really going on. Since you've already done it, why act like you're not involved?" Mo Ting's voice wasn't angry nor cold, in fact, it was quite casual. This was because he knew, if he was angry or cold, it would mean he still held hope for this man. So...

...his casual approach meant one thing.

"From now on, I will no longer have a father and you will no longer have a son."

"If this is how you treat your son, then I think it's better for us to be strangers...or even enemies."

Hearing this, Father Mo froze. He never expected that Mo Ting would go to such extremes. For the sake of Tangning, he actually chose to end their father-son relationship.

"Are you being serious?" Father Mo asked angrily.

"Do I look like I'm joking? From today onwards, you will get a taste of my methods. You will see, by hurting Tangning and I, how many people will be implicated," Mo Ting's voice slowly gained power. "By the way, I forgot to tell you: I barely show sympathy for others."

Before Father Mo could fully grasp the meaning of Mo Ting's words, he had already hung up the phone. He originally wanted to use this incident to 'advise' Mo Ting not to stay with a woman like Tangning. But, he never expected Mo Ting to know, from the start, who the culprit was behind the 'dirty scheme'.
But, scheme?

What scheme? Did he really think it would work?

Father Mo did not take Mo Ting's words to heart. But, the next morning, all gossip about Tangning and her child, had completely disappeared.

This was because of what happened last night. A famous actress casually shared her opinion on Tangning's child and when Mo Ting found out, he ignored the fact that she was from a different agency, and immediately instructed Fang Yu to handle the matter. Firstly, he banned her from the industry, then he made her entire family unemployed. Overnight, she was flown overseas and forbidden to ever step foot into Beijing again.

Not only this. Through small channels within the industry, Mo Ting gave everyone a warning, "If you want to laugh at me, then do it to my face. If you want to share your opinion on the child in Tangning's stomach, I will immediately destroy you."

His words were firm...

The majority of people in the industry understood and acted accordingly. But, there was one person who wanted to test their luck. As a result, within one short night, they were left in an extremely sorry state.

That night, Hai Rui dealt with 3 artists consecutively; each with different levels of status, but all with loose lips.

One was sent overseas; another had their debts exposed and their legs broken by the debt collectors; and the last one had their house searched for possession of marijuana and was currently sitting in the police station.

With assistance from their agencies, these three artists were on the path to becoming superstars. But, because they stuck their nose in Tangning's business, they were now but fallen stars.

The most frightening thing was, everyone in the industry knew who made all this happen, yet, all they could do was protect themselves. After all, Mo Ting was serious, so no one dared to make any reckless jokes.

As a result, all gossip related to Tangning and/or the child in her stomach, disappeared without a trace, like nothing had ever happened.

Management agencies were afraid of causing offence, so they decided not to attract unnecessary troubles. As for artists, they knew their agencies feared Mo Ting, so how could they not be even more afraid!

Now that things had reached this point, the truth was no longer important. The most important thing was, everyone now knew how ruthless his methods were.

It didn't take long before news of what had happened traveled to Father Mo's ears. As the culprit behind the entire incident, Father Mo's face flushed red after hearing about the extreme and ruthless methods that Mo Ting had used. He had never expected that Mo Ting would go to this extent.

"This Mo Ting has really gone crazy," Father Mo's efforts had gone to waste, so he was bound to be angry. Especially after seeing Mo Ting's powerful methods, he finally understood what Mo Ting meant when he said that he'd implicate others.

In a way, Mo Ting was disregarding everyone!

"Even if Mo Ting suppresses this information, everyone will still be suspicious of the child in Tangning's body," Hua Wenfeng said as she grabbed onto father Mo's arm. "Plus, hubby, you need to remember that our target is Tangning. Mo Ting is still our son, you can't hurt him."

They couldn't hurt him?!

How did Hua Wenfeng say this with a straight face?

From the moment that the rumor started, Mo Ting had already been hurt.

Of course, the only reason why Hua Wenfeng was brave enough to whisper words of support into Father Mo's ears was because she thought Tangning would never be able to clarify the rumors...

But, she had no idea how good Tangning was at solving problems.

Out of all the problems she had ever experienced, she had never come across any that she couldn't solve.

So, Mo Ting first applied pressure on the outside and suppressed the gossip. Afterwards, it was Tangning's turn to counterattack.

...

Out of the three people that were made into examples by Mo Ting, one of them was caught in possession of marijuana and currently being detained at the police station. So, Tangning instructed Fang Yu to first bail her out. On the surface, she seemed to be helping her. But, in reality, Tangning was making her pay back for what she had done.

After bailing the young woman out, Fang Yu brought her to the CEO's office at Hai Rui.

However, the person waiting for her was not Mo Ting, but Tangning who was sitting peacefully reading her script.

The woman was, after all, someone who had slandered Tangning, so she couldn't avoid looking at her with slight awkwardness.

"I brought you here today because I would like your cooperation with something."

"I can help you, but you need to make the police let me go..."

Tangning put down the script in her hands and lifted her head coldly, "Let's make things clear. I'm not negotiating with you."

The woman was obviously shocked by the look in Tangning's eyes, so she looked down cowardly, "What do you want me to do?"

"Prove my innocence!"

The woman was merely in her early 20's. After hearing Tangning's request, she was quite surprised, "How do you expect me to prove your innocence? Do you think people would trust me if I was to step out and say it?"

Tangning gave a slight smile as she returned her gaze to the script in her hands, "I do want you to say it...but not by simply stepping out and saying it."

The woman looked at Tangning suspiciously, completely unaware of what frightening plan she had.

She had to prove Tangning's innocence?

But, a simple explanation would not work for something like this because no one would believe it. So, how was she to prove Tangning's innocence?

The woman obviously didn't believe that Tangning would succeed, so she began to feel a little scared. But, at the same time, she also felt a little excited...

She was really curious how Tangning planned to solve this crisis.

If Tangning could actually fix it, she would be well and truly convinced by her.

Chapter 627: Doesn't He Know That This Will Also Hurt You ?

Actually, many things made people freeze in fear, simply because they were tricky and appeared like a dead end.

But, it was different for someone who had experienced many challenges...

...

It didn't take long before all mentions of Tangning's child completely disappeared from the industry. But, not even two days passed before a new rumor began spreading.

A person claimed that Tangning had indeed cheated and that they had evidence in their hands.

They had evidence of her cheating!

Even so, no one dared to spread this information because they were afraid of Mo Ting's revenge.

Everyone felt that the initiator of the rumor was being too brave. How dare they publicly challenge Mo Ting's authority?

But, where did it come from?

No one knew.

Everyone simply waited to see this person's fate. Especially since Hai Rui appeared to have already started their search. But, this time, someone else was drawn into the mix. Needless to say, this someone was Hua Wenfeng.

Because she wanted evidence of Tangning cheating, she began a thorough investigation using all forms of methods to find the person that started the rumor. If she could really get hold of evidence...

...then, not only in front of Mo Ting, but also in front of the entire Beijing, Tangning would no longer be welcome.

As a result, Hua Wenfeng did not hold back. She even hired a private investigator in hopes of beating Mo Ting to the search. Of course, she got what she wished for. The culprit turned out to be a friend of the 3rd person that Mo Ting dealt with.

This woman was partially involved in the entertainment industry.

Of course, Hua Wenfeng was careful. She couldn't possibly let anyone know about the schemes she was partaking in behind Tangning's back. So, after she received the woman's phone number, she hesitated for a while before making a phone call.

At first, no one picked up. When it finally connected and the woman learned of Hua Wenfeng's motive, she immediately scoffed, "Actually, my friend told me about this. She previously played a small role in 'W.H.' and witnessed An Zihao and Tangning acting very intimate. My friend is the one that was recently caught in possession of marijuana."

"At first, she did not suspect that they had any special relationship. After all, everyone in the industry knows that Mo Ting and Tangning's relationship is really good. So, my friend didn't think anything of it. It wasn't until she heard the recent rumors about An Zihao and Tangning did she realize she may have something shocking in her hands."

"If you want evidence, you should go look for her. After all, I'm afraid of Hai Rui's revenge. So, give her a phone call and try asking her instead," the woman explained. "The only reason why I spoke up was because I was drunk. I never expected it to cause such a commotion. So, I now need to go overseas and hide."

Did this mean that Tangning and An Zihao actually did something indecent behind Mo Ting's back?

After hearing the woman's explanation, Hua Wenfeng tried to tempt the woman into giving her more detail. But...

...the woman refused. She instead asked Hua Wenfeng, "Everyone in the industry is trying their best to avoid talking about Tangning. Why are you walking headfirst into it? How much do you hate her?"

"I hate her a lot!"

"Do you mind telling me who you are?"

Hua Wenfeng wasn't so stupid as to reveal her identity, so she avoided answering and hung up the phone. She then contacted the previously budding artist who no longer had a promising career.

However, the woman had only just been bailed out of the police station, so she directly rejected Hua Wenfeng's request, "Sorry, I'm not brave enough to provoke Tangning and Mo Ting. I don't have any evidence in my hands."

"But, your friend already emailed me a photo before she left for overseas..." It took a lot of bribing for Hua Wenfeng to get this information. Obviously, she needed to make sure the information was true.

Inside the photo, Tangning was indeed with a man. In fact, their actions were very intimate, each with one arm around the other. The man's eyes were covered by a mosaic effect to mask his identity, but it was obvious that it was An Zihao.

"I really don't have anything. Please stop bothering me."

Hua Wenfeng refused to give up; she insisted on getting the original uncensored photo. So, she proposed a very attractive offer, "As long as you are willing to hand over the photo, I can give you anything in return."

"Sorry, I still can't give it to you," the woman was firm on her decision, with no intention of backing down. "Stop trying to tempt me with your lies. If I give the photo to you and Hai Rui end up looking for me, how bad would that be?"

The woman was extremely careful because of her fear towards Mo Ting.

After careful thought, Hua Wenfeng thought of an idea, "How about we meet in person."

"Meet?" the woman laughed questioningly. "Why do you want the photo so badly? It's not like you can spread it around. Aren't you afraid of Hai Rui's revenge? I really can't comprehend how much you must hate Tangning."

"You simply need to let me know if you are willing to sell the photo."

"I'll sell it for \$30 million. I need to leave Beijing. After all, I can't survive here anymore," the woman finally said after careful consideration.

"\$30 million..." Hua Wenfeng was stunned by this amount, so she didn't respond for a while.

Seeing her hesitation, the woman immediately asked, "Too expensive? I won't force you then. I don't want to make the risk either. Even though I really want the money, I'd prefer to keep my life. To prevent others from seeking me out, I think I'll destroy this photo after you hang up. I really don't want to dig my own grave."

After speaking, the woman was prepared to hang up the phone. But, Hua Wenfeng called out to hold her back, "Let's set a time and place."

"Let me think about it. I'll send the details to your phone."

After hanging up, Hua Wenfeng held onto her phone anxiously as she paced back and forth across the living room. A few minutes later, she received a message with a time and address. Only then did her anxiety ease a little.

She did all this to make Tangning disappear from Mo Ting's side.

She really wanted to know, if she was to place the evidence in front of Mo Ting and he was to see the intimate photo of Tangning and An Zihao, how would he be able to tolerate her.

The meeting was scheduled for two days later.

Location: Hotel Miro.

Meanwhile, at the exact same moment that Hua Wenfeng received her message, Tangning also received a message on her phone: "Fish has taken the bait. The plan is running smoothly."

Sometimes, one could also utilize the method of unexpected reversal.

Afterwards, Tangning handed her phone to Mo Ting.

"Is it possible to confirm that the caller was Ms Hua?"

Mo Ting responded by showing some videos to Tangning on his phone. In the videos, Hua Wenfeng was seen purchasing multiple phones and SIM cards.

And, the phone used to make contact, was one of the ones that Hua Wenfeng had bought.

"Why didn't she look for a private investigator?"

"Because she knows, the more she asks of the private investigator, the more information they will have in their hands. If she can handle it herself with no issues, why ask someone else?"

"I can understand why Ms Hua hates me. But, what about your father?" Tangning asked in seriousness, "Doesn't he know that this will also hurt you?"

Chapter 628: I've Never Been An Obedient Person Either

"I've never been an obedient person either."

"But, my appearance has further amplified the problems that already existed. They want to use whatever methods possible to tear me away from your side and wake you up," Tangning's lips curved up slightly as she looked down at her stomach and shook her head, "It's just, their methods aren't that great. I thought I was the only one that sacrificed myself in order to destroy my enemies."

After speaking, the couple remained silent for a little while before Tangning added, "At least, with Tang Xuan, it was a matter of interest. But, is it necessary for your parents to go to the extent where they would do anything just to put up a fight?"

"No matter how big of an issue they have with me and no matter how much they don't want to see me, there's no need to slander their daughter-in-law and grandchild, right?"

"Sorry," Mo Ting hugged Tangning tightly, "The Tang Family has already given you enough struggles."

"Why should you be sorry?" Tangning asked as she turned to look at Mo Ting. Her heart broke as she saw his face, "You know, I once dreamed of a perfect relationship with my in-laws. I thought, even if Ms Hua doesn't like me, she would at least love you, but..."

"You are Mo Ting. In my heart, and other people's hearts, you are capable of anything..."

“No matter how your parents are, they should not be vulgar people, yet, the things they have done, do not match their identities at all...”

After hearing what Tangning had to say, Mo Ting carried his wife horizontally towards the bedroom, “There are some things that I am still investigating.”

In reality, Mo Ting couldn’t believe that his parents were like this either...

“How certain are you at the moment?” Tangning was well aware of what Mo Ting was investigating, so her question was a little out of context.

“I’m 90% sure.”

It seemed, in Mo Ting’s heart, the current Hua Wenfeng was already a fake.

“Actually, there is a very simple method you could use.”

“Things aren’t as simple as you think.” Mo Ting pushed open the door to the bedroom and placed Tangning onto the bed, “I need to clarify things properly.”

“If you don’t give me an answer soon, I will make a move at Miro Hotel in 2 days time. I will not let go of anyone that tries to tear us apart or hurt our child, even if that person is your mother.”

“Have I ever stopped you?” After speaking, Mo Ting walked into the walk-in wardrobe and did his own thing. When he came back out, he had changed into a white pair of home clothes.

Mo Ting had always known that Tangning knew what she was doing. And in this world, the only person that understood his difficulties and pains was Tangning.

So, she did not want to throw him into a dilemma.

But, when dealing with issues like the one that Tangning was facing, the identity of mother and mother-in-law should not make a difference. After all, when Hua Wenfeng did the things she did, she had completely disregarded her identity as both.

So, it was OK for people to hurt her, but if they wanted to hurt Mo Ting and/or her child, Tangning would never be able to tolerate it.

...

Meanwhile, Hua Wenfeng was still fantasizing about Tangning being abandoned by Mo Ting.

All she needed to do now, was get hold of the evidence.

Actually, the reason why she wanted the couple to split was simple: she knew Tangning wasn’t easy to deal with. So, she needed to dispose of her as soon as possible, otherwise, the risk of her identity being exposed would increase.

As for Father Mo, he had simply been a chess piece from the start.

As a fake Hua Wenfeng, how much love could she possibly have for Mo Ting? Mo Ting was not her son, so how could she have a daughter-in-law? Actually, in the beginning, she had considered putting on an

act around Tangning, but, it would have only worked if Tangning was like any other normal daughter-in-law and had no brains.

Regardless, Mo Ting did not have a shortage of women. Without Tangning, he was still the attractively charming Mo Ting. If women were constantly throwing themselves at him, why did he need to stick with just one Tangning?

...

Meanwhile, during the past two days, a woman wearing a hat and face mask, often paced back and forth outside the entrance of Hyatt Regency. The security soon noticed this, so they approached her and asked, "What are you doing? Why do you keep wandering around here?"

The old woman responded with a slight stutter, "Actually...I am here to see Mrs Mo. I have something to ask of her."

"Which Mrs Mo are you referring to? Do you know what place this is?" one of the security guards asked as he pointed to the grand entrance of the estate. "It's best you leave. The person you are looking for is not in here."

"Oh...OK," the old woman took a glance inside the estate and noticed a black car driving out towards the gate. She subconsciously looked inside the car and spotted Father Mo and Hua Wenfeng sitting inside.

A thousand emotions coursed through her veins as the old woman's eyes turned red. Once upon a time, she had married Mo Linyuan because he was a mild-tempered man who knew how to love his wife. But, even after all these years, this man had not noticed that his wife was fake and he even allowed the fraud to bully his own son. Thinking of this, the old woman couldn't contain her emotions.

As the car drove past, the security guards bowed and one of them leaned over the passenger's window, "Mrs Mo, there's someone here to see you."

Hua Wenfeng looked confusedly at the old woman through her car window, "I don't know this woman. If she is a paparazzi or reporter, directly send her away."

"Did you hear that? Mrs Mo said that she doesn't know you."

Hua Wenfeng did not look at the old woman in detail, so she had not suspected anything yet. Meanwhile, the other security guards began making a move, "Please excuse us..."

"I'm not here to see this Mrs Mo, I'm here to see the other one," the old woman immediately explained. "I'm here to see Tangning. Tangning knows me. If you don't believe me, give her a call. If she says that she doesn't know who I am, I'll immediately leave and not bother you anymore. Otherwise, if you offend me, it won't be good for you either, right?"

The main security guard felt that the old woman's words were quite reasonable, so he nodded his head, "In that case, wait for me here."

After speaking, the security guard entered the estate and personally knocked on Tangning and Mo Ting's door. The person that answered was Tangning, "Mrs Mo, there is a mysterious woman wearing a headscarf and face mask at the entrance, who wants to see you. Do you know her? If not, I will immediately send her away."

After hearing this, Tangning paused for a moment. She, of course, didn't know who he was talking about, "Send her away..."

But, just as she was about to close the door, she suddenly remembered the old woman from Huo Jingjing's birthday. So, she immediately called the security back, "Actually, I do know her."

"Do you want me to bring her in?" the security guard asked.

Tangning remembered her as the mother of An Zihao's artist. But, why did she come looking for her?

"Bring her to the garden. I'll be right there."

Chapter 629: Tangning Is Only Ruthless To Her Enemies

"OK, Mrs Mo."

Mo Ting had already left for Hai Rui, so Tangning was all alone at home. If she invited this woman into her home and she turned out to have bad intentions, it would be hard for her to handle her on her own. So, Tangning arranged to meet her in the estate's garden.

At a time like this, Tangning was not obligated to help. But, she was not a snobby person.

Even a normal person asking for help, would not be immediately rejected by Tangning, let alone someone who knew An Zihao.

Tangning was only ruthless to her enemies; she would never point daggers at the innocent.

This was one of the reasons why the old woman liked Tangning.

It didn't take long before the old woman was brought to the garden in the middle of the estate. Not long afterwards, Tangning also arrived at the garden wearing a jacket. As soon as the two women met, Tangning looked confusedly at the old woman. Of course, at such a close distance, it was impossible for Tangning not to notice something was wrong.

"Are these...burns?"

"Yes, I've had them for many years now," the old woman tightened her face mask.

Tangning smiled and did not ask any further. "You're the mother of Zihao's artist right? We met once at Jingjing's birthday. But, why are you here to see me?"

"Xiao Xing is currently working as a stunt double under Mr An's management. She is often training and not at home. But...I heard about your scandal with Mr An through Xiao Xing, so I'm worried..."

"Are you afraid that it will affect your daughter's future?" Tangning thought she had seen through the woman's intention, so she smiled gently, "Don't worry, this issue won't affect your daughter."

"I know you are innocent. I have a way of proving it..."

Hearing this, Tangning's smile grew bigger, "Auntie, you aren't from the entertainment industry. Don't implicate yourself with the gossip. Plus, this issue does not affect your daughter, so you don't need to concern yourself with it."

"I know that you and Mr An are good friends. As a woman, if I keep hassling Mr An, it will have a negative effect on him and Xiao Xing, so I can only speak to you."

Her reasoning was acceptable.

"I don't have any ulterior motives. I simply want to help..."

Actually, Tangning could understand why the old woman wanted to do this. She simply wanted to protect her daughter's future.

"I can handle this matter on my own. Don't worry, Zihao's reputation won't be affected and your daughter won't be hurt..."

"Mrs Mo, you are just a woman. Plus, you are currently pregnant and the people around you have their own families to care about. They can't possibly protect you all the time. So, may I make a bold suggestion?" the woman gathered her courage and said what she wanted to say, "I want to come to Hyatt Regency and take care of you. I can cook and do housework and I also have experience with children. I can take really good care of you."

"But...I'm not used to being taken care of," apart from being a little worried, Tangning was simply speaking the truth.

After all, she had no idea where this woman came from. So, being cautious was always the smart thing to do.

"But, you are currently in trouble. I can help you think of a plan to resolve it. As long as you don't mind the way I look..."

As Tangning looked into the eyes of the woman and noticed her sincerity, she realized, it had been a long time since she had seen such an honest reaction.

Even though she couldn't understand why the woman had come looking for her and cared so much about her.

"I really don't need your help," Tangning replied apologetically. "Don't worry, I'll tell Zihao to take good care of your daughter. He won't allow her to experience any suffering."

"I...oh, forget it..." the old woman sighed before leaving Tangning with her phone number. "If you change your mind and are looking for someone to take care of you, you can give me a call. I am ready to help at any time."

"Thank you," Tangning nodded her head sincerely. After all, it was rare to see such a warm and kind-hearted person.

"You're welcome. You are honestly a great actress that doesn't put up a front."

Tangning watched as the woman left. What she had done was the right thing, but for some reason, her heart kept feeling uneasy afterwards. So, she decided to confide in Mo Ting, "I don't know why I feel bad for rejecting her."

"What's her motive?" Mo Ting's voice was indifferent.

“To guarantee a good future for her daughter.”

“Well, if she has a clean record and she is efficient at her work, then I think I could accept her suggestion,” Mo Ting replied. “After all, you are 7 months pregnant. I’ve been worried about leaving you alone for a while now. Let me do a background check on her first.”

“OK,” Tangning replied.

Afterwards, Tangning mentioned this to An Zihao. And, as a result, An Zihao’s curiosity was piqued, so he went to question Chen Xingyan in private.

Chen Xingyan was getting ready for her interview, so she was currently dressed in a black singlet. She had no makeup on, but her movements flowed smoothly.

This little devil was more than capable. But, she had to overcome her fear of appearing on camera.

As Chen Xingyan continued her practice, she suddenly disappeared from An Zihao’s sight. Just as An Zihao was running around looking for her, she suddenly appeared, hanging just above his head, “Why are you looking for me?”

“Can’t you make a simple appearance?” An Zihao asked as he furrowed his brows.

Chen Xingyan jumped up, landed on the floor and sat down beside him, “Is this simple enough? Speak!”

“Did you know that your mom went looking for Tangning? She wants to be a maid.”

“My mom?” Chen Xingyan pointed to herself in shock, “Why would she do that? I’m the one that washes all the underwear and socks at home. Why is it, after I leave home, she decides to clean for someone else?”

“Is your family in need of money?” An Zihao asked with his arms crossed.

“Well, we owe you \$2 million. Is that considered as in need of money?” Chen Xingyan scoffed.

“Can your mom be trusted? If she can, I actually do want her to take care of Tangning,” An Zihao actually trusted the old woman; it was an unexplainable instinct. He felt that the old woman would never hurt Tangning and Mo Ting.

“I don’t think my mom can be trusted. Why would she not care for her own daughter and go be a maid for someone else?”

An Zihao: “...”

“She’s doing it for you, you little troublemaker. She wants to guarantee your future, so she’s trying to get into the same territory as your enemies.”

Chen Xingyan thought about An Zihao’s words and nodded her head calmly, “She should have done that a long time ago...”

An Zihao: “...”

“But, I still find it strange. No matter how I think about it, it’s extremely odd. Why must it be Tangning?” Chen Xingyan couldn’t understand. “Can’t she have chosen someone else?”

“Do you still need to ask? Your mom is smart, she directly turned to the most reliable form of support in the entertainment industry. You should be satisfied!” An Zihao rolled his eyes.

He was already in his 30's, but for some reason, he kept losing his temper because of this little brat.

Chapter 630: Even If I Was To Run, I'll Bash A Few People First

“Get ready, we are heading to your audition soon.”

“You haven't told me what type of drama or film it is yet...” Chen Xingyan queried as she followed behind An Zihao.

“You will know when you get there,” An Zihao maintained the mystery as he gave a charming smile. Actually...when An Zihao wasn't dull and boring, he was quite attractive. It's just, he was always acting serious. Chen Xingyan sometimes thought to herself, if this man smoked and raced, how cool would he be? But, he was exactly the opposite.

How boring!

It didn't take long before An Zihao arrived at the auditions with Chen Xingyan. The auditions were held at one of Beijing's most famous training grounds. And the reason why the production crew chose to hold the auditions here was because they wanted to select the very best action star.

Chen Xingyan took a quick glance at the name: 'The Savage Wars'. It was an American sci-fi film!

However, what they wanted was not a stunt double, but an action star. A role that needed to appear on camera!

Chen Xingyan immediately turned to escape. But, An Zihao ended up locking her in the car, “Why are you trying to run away?”

“I know this film. They don't need stunt doubles. Don't forget what you promised me.”

“If this was Tangning and she was given a similar opportunity, but she was afraid of appearing on camera, she would do everything she could to overcome her fear. Because she knows, a person that runs away, has no future.”

“Firstly, I am not Tangning! Secondly, I don't like to be lectured!” Chen Xingyan said in an awkward voice. “I hate it when people compare me to others. I enjoy freedom and being able to do whatever I like.”

“Only those that are capable are allowed to say 'no'!” An Zihao pulled out Chen Xingyan's contract and threw it at her. “Have a look at the 6th term in the contract.”

Chen Xingyan immediately flipped through the contract and saw, clearly written under term 6 that during the contract period, she was not allowed to reject any reasonable arrangements made by her manager.

“You tricked me?”

“You’re welcome to get out of the car now...but please leave behind your compensation of \$20 million,” An Zihao warned. “I’m certain I have the ability to change your arrogant attitude.”

Seeing An Zihao was serious and more fierce than she was, she immediately became serious...

In other words, she had always been the type to bully the weak and submit to the strong and she especially liked those that were capable of controlling her.

“Let me first make things clear. If anything goes wrong, don’t blame me.”

Although Chen Xingyan wasn’t completely obedient towards An Zihao, she at least did not retaliate.

An Zihao stepped out of the car and led Chen Xingyan into the training grounds. Plenty of highly skilled actresses were already inside and ready to go.

Chen Xingyan was still casual about the situation. When she saw others audition, her expression was full of mockery.

“There are still a dozen people before you.”

“I’ll go to the bathroom first,” Chen Xingyan said as she nudged An Zihao away.

An Zihao did not follow her. After all, he had her tied to him with \$20 million. In reality, Chen Xingyan actually had the intention to run away. But, just as she stepped into the bathroom, she overheard some chatter.

“Did you guys see An Zihao? The one that received a Fei Tian Award for Best Newcomer Director?”

“The one that had an affair with Tangning?” one of the girls tried to whisper, but Chen Xingyan still heard her clearly.

“Shhh...do you want to be punished by Hai Rui? Right now, everyone is trying to save themselves. An Zihao is the only one that treats the entire incident like nothing happened. He even brought his artist here for an audition. Did you see the young girl he brought? She’s at most 20-years-old and not bad looking. But, it’s obvious that she’s no decent action star.”

“No need to state the obvious. At her age, what skills could she possibly have?”

Hearing this, Chen Xingyan immediately threw open the doors and stormed over to the two women standing at the sink. As she washed her hands, she turned and looked at them.

She had always been thin-skinned and shameless, so she hated being on the shorter end of the stick. It was bad enough that they were insulting An Zihao, yet they also insulted her as well.

Ridiculous!

“You don’t think I have skills? What about you, do you have any?” Chen Xingyan questioned.

The two women were a little embarrassed after being caught gossiping about others, so they looked away awkwardly.

“I’ve got my eye on the two of you. Don’t let me find out your names. Otherwise, I’ll pass it on to Hai Rui.”

Hearing this, the two women immediately apologized, "Sorry, our lips were just a little loose. Please forgive us."

Chen Xingyan looked at the two women and scoffed. She then walked out without giving any response.

...

Those that auditioned first weren't very good. Some came out within one minute or less. According to the audition list, Chen Xingyan was next, but she was nowhere to be seen.

An Zihao lifted his left hand to look at his watch. Did Chen Xingyan need 10 minutes just to go to the bathroom?

Did the brat actually back out and run away?

A moment later, the judge stepped out and called Chen Xingyan's name. It seemed, the auditions had been sped up, so her name was called ahead of time. But where had she gone?

An Zihao took a deep breath. He sounded slightly disappointed. Just as he stood up to leave, Chen Xingyan walked past him and said, "I'll go in first."

"I thought you ran away..."

"Even if I was to run, I'll bash a few people first." Chen Xingyan had actually returned to the hall for a while now. As she observed the people in the hall, she noticed the two loose-lipped girls were getting ready for their auditions. So, she figured they were in the same audition group as her.

An Zihao thought she had finally opened up, so he sat back down calmly. But, who knew...

After entering the audition room, Chen Xingyan was supposed to wait for instructions, but she directly walked up to the judges and said in English, "I can fight with the other girls and act as a villain."

The judges felt that Chen Xingyan's suggestion was quite interesting, so they agreed...

As a result, Chen Xingyan got what she wanted; a chance to hit the girls.

Back when she was just an extra, she already enjoyed hitting people and then fixing their bones after. Now that she had come across two loose-lipped people, she couldn't wait to jump at the opportunity!

So, she didn't care about the situation she was in, all she cared about was hitting people. In fact, she forgot that there were cameras all around her and she threw every punch with maximum power.

Her opponents sensed her seriousness, so they responded with full power as well. As a result, the fight between the three women was the most realistic amongst all the auditions...

Although Chen Xingyan was battling one against two, her movements were smooth and fluid like water. Also, her power was so frightening that the judges couldn't help cheering, "Perfect!"

But, Chen Xingyan did not care. She simply continued hitting her opponents until their nurse bled. While they glared at her angrily, she simply smiled innocently, "Sorry, my punches hold grudges!"

"You..."

Chen Xingyan rolled her eyes before she walked proudly out of the room.

As An Zihao spotted her, he walked over and asked, "Do you have a grudge against those two?"

"None of your business," Chen Xingyan also held a grudge against An Zihao, so she refused to talk to him.

"Let's just wait for the results."

An Zihao's lips curved upwards. It turned out, this little troublemaker's fears could actually be cured.