

## Work Hard 631

### Chapter 631: Your Retribution Isn't Far

As soon as Mo Ting agreed to allow the old woman into Hyatt Regency, he immediately instructed Fang Yu to do a background check. It turned out, the woman's surname was Bai and her first name was Lihua. She was originally from a rich family, but her family went bankrupt. It was at that time that her home encountered a fire and her face was burnt. That was also when she met her savior, Chen Boyao. As the couple got to know each other, they eventually fell in love and gave birth to Chen Xingyan.

After confirming the woman's past, Tangning gave her a phone call.

As Lu Che was overseas, Mo Ting naturally put the entire responsibility of hiring the old woman into Long Jie's hands.

After arriving at Hyatt regency and seeing the old woman, Long Jie couldn't help but analyze why she had a mask on. The woman couldn't hide, so she had no choice but to explain, "I became like this after getting burnt in a fire many years ago."

"Does Tangning know about this?" Long Jie was simply worried that the woman's scars would frighten Tangning.

"Yes, she knows," Bai Lihua nodded her head. "Don't worry, I will take good care of her."

"It's best that you do." Since Mo Ting had already approved of this woman, Long Jie wasn't worried about her character. And, of course, with Tangning's abilities, it was impossible to make a move under her surveillance.

So, it didn't take long before the two women arrived inside Tangning and Mo Ting's home. At this moment, Tangning was practicing the script of 'Concubine Ning'.

"Since your surname is Bai, I will call you 'Auntie Bai' from now on. Long Jie will help you arrange everything else," Tangning said as she put down her script. She was extremely friendly and did not put up a front at all.

Bai Lihua felt very comfortable. At home, Tangning was even more quiet, graceful and gentle as a Chrysanthemum flower. In fact, she was incomparably extraordinary and refined.

"OK, Mrs Mo."

"You can call me Tangning."

She did not want to have a master-servant relationship with Bai Lihua.

"Let's go. I'll show you around the house."

Bai Lihua nodded at Long Jie. Just as she was about to turn around, she seemed to have remembered something. So, she looked at Tangning and asked, "Have you thought of a way to deal with Hua Wenfeng yet?"

"How could something like that be an issue for our Tangning?" Long Jie answered on behalf of Tangning.

“That’s good. If you need any help, just let me know,” Bai Lihua said sincerely as usual.

Tangning nodded as she watched Long Jie lead Bai Lihua away to explore the house. She then returned her focus to her script.

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“Has Hua Wenfeng always been this bad to Tangning?” Bai Lihua asked as she was shown around the house.

“Uh huh. She has been like this from the day that she returned from overseas,” Long Jie replied contemptuously. “Her hatred towards Tangning is ridiculous. As you saw, she has created so much trouble for Tangning since her return.”

“What is the reason?”

“Who knows? She slandered Tangning for hurting her, claimed that Tangning was cheating on Mo Ting and even said that Tangning’s child is unhealthy. I’ve never seen such an awful mother-in-law.”

Bai Lihua subconsciously clenched her fists.

“Don’t worry, she will pay back for each incident, one at a time.”

Long Jie froze after hearing these words...

Was she imagining things? Or did this old woman appear to hate Hua Wenfeng even more than they did?

But, seeing Bai Lihua’s expression remained normal, Long Jie quickly dismissed this thought. She must have been thinking too much into it. This woman was just an average person, how could she come in contact with someone like Hua Wenfeng?

“By the way...could Miss Long please tell me where Hua Wenfeng lives? So I can be wary of it?”

Long Jie felt this was quite reasonable, so she nodded her head, “OK, I’ll tell you in a moment.”

Bai Lihua had finally entered Hyatt Regency...

Which meant, Hua Wenfeng’s redemption wasn’t far...

...

In reality, Tangning was not used to having Bai Lihua in Hyatt Regency. After all, whenever Mo Ting wasn’t around in the past, she had always wandered around the villa on her own. Now that Bai Lihua was here, she felt she should test her out, just to be safe.

So, she deliberately left her scripts all over the place and pretended to fall asleep on the sofa. A moment later, Bai Lihua entered the living room to find Tangning had fallen asleep. She immediately fetched a blanket from the guest room and covered her with it quietly. She then picked up all the scripts and placed them inside one of the drawers in the coffee table; she knew they were extremely important.

Tangning noticed this and felt she may have gone overboard with her suspicions...

She had already confirmed that Bai Lihua entered Hyatt Regency with a motive, but she definitely had no bad intentions against her.

So, Tangning slowly relaxed.

It didn't take long before Mo Ting returned home to find Bai Lihua had prepared a large spread of dishes for dinner. She even took into account that Tangning was pregnant and made sure that every dish was healthy and rich in nutrients.

Seeing the spread, Tangning couldn't help but giggle, "Now that Auntie Bai is here, you also get some extra spare time to rest."

"But, I don't feel tired," Mo Ting unbuttoned his jacket and placed it on the sofa before hugging Tangning. He had to give Tangning a hug first before settling in at home.

"Let's hurry and eat. You have a tough battle to face tomorrow, so you need to rest early tonight," Tangning said with a deeper meaning.

"I've already arranged everything for you," Mo Ting carried Tangning over to the dining table and gently placed her back down.

Meanwhile, Bai Lihua stood to one side. Of course, she did not dare to look recklessly at the couple, in case she revealed her emotions. Around Tangning, she could still control herself, but around Mo Ting...he was her son...how could she hold back her tears when seeing him?

"Auntie Bai, you can get some rest. There's nothing else that requires your assistance for now."

Hearing this, Bai Lihua immediately reassured, "Don't worry, I'll be cleaning up in the kitchen. I won't interrupt your dinner."

"That's not what I meant. Auntie Bai, Mo Ting and I are simple people. We don't have many rules, so, you can relax."

"I know that you are both good people, so I will do my best to take care of you." After speaking, Bai Lihua retreated from the dining room and returned to her own bedroom.

It was time for her to think of a way to help Tangning, so that Hua Wenfeng would pay for what she had done.

It was bad enough that Hua Wenfeng bullied her. How dare she bully her son, her daughter-in-law, and even her grandchild!

She deserved to die!

Of course, Tangning was a vengeful person, so she had no intention to go easy on Hua Wenfeng. They would have to wait for the good show tomorrow to see if Hua Wenfeng was the final winner or whether Tangning already had victory in her hands.

The dining table quickly returned to its usual warmth and peace. But, at this moment, the food that entered Mo Ting's mouth filled him with unexplainable emotions.

"What's wrong?" Tangning asked.

“The flavor is on the same level as our cooking,” Mo Ting replied casually to hide the overwhelming emotions that he felt.

Chapter 632: I Cut My Own Arm !

The meeting with Hua Wenfeng at Miro Hotel was scheduled for 2pm. But, Hua Wenfeng was so excited, she ended up arriving over half an hour early.

She wanted to thoroughly examine the hotel beforehand to see if she was being followed or whether there were any secret cameras installed. But, of course, there weren't any.

To destroy Tangning, Hua Wenfeng was willing to sacrifice anything. Even if it meant that she had to hand over \$30 million, she did not feel brokenhearted at all.

The hotel still had advertisements that Tangning had done from when she was a model. Upon seeing them, Hua Wenfeng smirked in ridicule. She was about to destroy everything that Tangning had worked so hard to achieve.

...

Although it was going to be a good show, it was inconvenient for Tangning to leave the villa, so she remained home and decided to watch Hua Wenfeng's expression turn sour, live from home.

“Tangning, everything is ready to go,” Fang Yu said through the phone. “I've already connected to the biggest public screen in Beijing and am ready to start a live broadcast.”

“I'm ready for a spectacular show!” Tangning hung up the phone and put down her scripts. She then picked up the remote control beside her...

...

2pm on the dot. The woman that Hua Wenfeng had arranged to meet, quickly arrived on the scene. However, she was completely covered in a disguise.

Hua Wenfeng couldn't help but laugh, “You don't need to be so nervous.”

“Hai Rui is already investigating this matter. Even my friend has fled overseas to hide. So, I'm a bit worried as to what to do.”

“No matter what you're worried about, I can help you,” Hua Wenfeng removed her sunglasses as a sign of respect and sincerity.

“You...aren't you Tangning's mother-in-law? You're Hua Wenfeng, right? Are you planning to buy the evidence of Tangning cheating, so you can show it to President Mo?” the woman quickly stood up in shock, “If I had know it was you, I wouldn't have come.”

“Sit back down first. Let me say a few words,” Hua Wenfeng stopped the woman from leaving and dragged her back down into her seat. “To be honest, I don't like Tangning. So, I would never reveal you to Mo Ting.”

"I don't believe you. Unless, you can show me some form of proof." After speaking, the woman pulled out her phone and opened the voice recorder, "Are you brave enough to answer a few of my questions? If you answer me, I'll give you the photos."

Hua Wenfeng looked carefully at the woman in front of her. She knew that she was frightened. After weighing up her options, Hua Wenfeng finally nodded her head and shrugged her shoulders, "Go ahead and ask!"

"If you can't answer me, then the deal is canceled. After all, if this information gets revealed, the results would be dire and Hai Rui won't let me off. If you can't bear to sacrifice a little, then I shouldn't put myself at risk either."

Obviously, the woman was cautious after seeing Hua Wenfeng's casual attitude.

Seeing the woman was firm on her decision, Hua Wenfeng replied, "Ask. I will answer you truthfully."

"Firstly, you couldn't have possibly tried so hard to track me down for the photos, just so you could clarify the trustworthiness of it, right?"

Hua Wenfeng thought for a moment and replied, "I wanted to show it to my son, so he could see the type of person Tangning is. After all, Tangning indeed cheated, so I'm not framing her for something she didn't do."

"Do you hate Tangning because she hurt you in some way?" the woman asked questioningly. "I can't quite figure out what grudge you could possibly have. Why would you go to such lengths to find evidence of her cheating? Isn't she your daughter-in-law?"

Hua Wenfeng thought for a few seconds and suddenly felt the questions were a bit weird, "Why do you need to know this?"

"Sorry Mrs Mo, if I don't have enough information in my hands to protect myself, I can not possibly hand this photo to you. I've been shot in the foot too many times, so I've learned to be careful." The woman's expression was scornful, "You know how this industry is like and you know what President Mo is capable of. If he was to find out that I slandered his wife, my future will be bleak."

"It's not like you are framing Tangning. You are revealing the truth!" Hua Wenfeng emphasized.

"Mrs Mo, you are smart. You always manage to change the subject. But, please answer my question. Otherwise, I can't possibly hand over the evidence to you."

Hua Wenfeng paused for a moment before letting out a laugh, "The answer is simple. Tangning is unfilial and she even hurt me. Everyone knows this."

"Mrs Mo, don't lie to those that know the truth. Everyone in the industry knows whether Tangning is the type of person to hurt someone," the woman obviously didn't believe her. "Please be honest. My reputation has already been destroyed, what can I do to you?"

"It's not good for you to know too much."

Hearing this, the woman immediately stood up, "I didn't put myself in such a huge risk to see you, just so I could listen to your rubbish. Since we can't come to a compromise, I think it's better for me to protect myself."

"I have no use for the useless information you have given me."

"How would I know if you'd turn around and betray me?" Hua Wenfeng sneered.

"If I give you the photo, betraying you would be exposing myself. If you don't want to cooperate, then stop wasting my time." After speaking, the woman stood up to leave. This time, Hua Wenfeng took a deep breath, held back her anger and pulled the woman back.

"I cut my own arm!"

Hearing this response, the woman was finally pleased as she sat back down.

"Tangning did not hurt me because she couldn't have possibly done it."

"Then, does the rumor of Tangning cheating have anything to do with you?"

"No!" Hua Wenfeng replied firmly. "But, I'm not completely unaware of the truth. My husband saw Tangning and An Zihao talking in the living room that day and was suspicious of their relationship. He didn't want Mo Ting to suffer a loss, so he revealed this information to a few people he knew so they could spread it within the industry."

"I never thought you guys would treat your daughter-in-law like this!" the woman's voice contained a slight sense of mockery.

"This is none of your business. You simply need to give me the photo of Tangning cheating," Hua Wenfeng was not pleased by the expression on the woman's face, but she needed something from her. "Mo Ting doesn't need a wife like this, he deserves someone better."

"Has Tangning offended you in some way?"

"You've asked too much!" Hua Wenfeng was annoyed.

"This is the last question!"

"I don't like the look of her," Hua Wenfeng replied casually.

"In other words, she did nothing wrong..." the woman placed her phone on the table and deleted the recording right in front of Hua Wenfeng's face.

Chapter 633: One Big Show

"I was just testing you. Since you were willing to tell me the truth, then I am happy to go ahead with this deal."

Hua Wenfeng laughed, "Young lady, you sure have your methods."

"But, I deleted it in the end, didn't I?" the young artist put down her phone and Hua Wenfeng relaxed.

Of course, in a hidden position, the pinhole camera that was attached to the young artist's body, had already captured Hua Wenfeng's every word and expression.

"To be honest, I don't like actors, especially smart ones. Yet my daughter-in-law is one."

"Don't you know that Tangning has your grandchild in her stomach?"

Hua Wenfeng laughed in response, "My son is the Big Boss of the entertainment industry. Should he be worried that there's no one around to help him bear a child?"

"You are quite a despicable person," the woman judged Hua Wenfeng straightforwardly. "Although I did something wrong, I know I deserve the consequences. But, the way that you have treated a pregnant woman is extremely shameless."

"That's it, enough talking. Where's the item I've come for?"

The woman glared at Hua Wenfeng before she sent her the photo on her phone, "I've sent you the photo, but I don't want your money. My conscience won't allow me to spend it. I wish you the best of luck."

After speaking, the woman stood up and left. Meanwhile, Hua Wenfeng got what she wished for and immediately forwarded the photo to Father Mo, "This is your daughter-in-law."

However, Hua Wenfeng wouldn't have known that her every word and move that afternoon, had been broadcasted live on the biggest public advertising screen in Beijing.

Of course, from beginning to end, only Hua Wenfeng appeared in the video and the little artist's identity was kept a secret; this prevented her from being attacked by reporters.

Everyone saw the true Hua Wenfeng and was now aware of what Tangning had gone through. Yet...

...Hua Wenfeng was the only one that was oblivious to it all and was cheering in glee over the photo she had received...

"Ridiculous! Just because she doesn't like Tangning, she actually treated a pregnant woman in such a way. She is completely shameless," the netizens began to discuss the situation.

"I wonder who the kind-hearted person who revealed this information is. If not for her, I wonder how many false claims Tangning would have had to put up with, poor thing."

"Hua Wenfeng is the most despicable mother-in-law I have ever seen."

"Wasn't it also revealed that President Mo's father was the one that started the rumor of Tangning cheating? I never thought rich families were such a mess behind-the-scenes..."

"It's been one big show."

"I think Tangning planned all this. But, after being treated in such a way, there's nothing wrong with the way she exposed Hua Wenfeng!"

In an instant, the video made it possible for the entire Beijing to experience the evils of the human heart and what it meant to be sinister.

After everyone saw the video, the artist that had met with Hua Wenfeng also shared the photo that she had given Hua Wenfeng.

Blown up on the big screen was indeed a photo of Tangning and An Zihao. But, those with an eye for detail immediately spotted there was something wrong.

“This was Photoshopped! This Hua Wenfeng is too much. Previously, someone also Photoshopped a photo with Tangning and said she was their wife. Does that mean she also cheated with that man?”

“If I was Tangning and I was treated by my mother-in-law in this way, I would directly walk up to her and chop her into bits!”

Hua Wenfeng had no idea that the outside world had undergone a dramatic change. After speaking to Father Mo on the phone, she called Mo Ting, “Xiao Ting, do you know what photo your father just received?”

“What?”

“Evidence of Tangning cheating; proof that she is having an affair with An Zihao,” Hua Wenfeng exclaimed.

“Oh...so what?”

“So you should immediately get a divorce. How does she deserve to be my daughter-in-law?”

“Ms Hua, are you talking about this photo?”

On the other end of the phone, Mo Ting’s lips curved slightly upwards as he sent the original photo to Hua Wenfeng. If Tangning’s fans were detailed enough, they would have discovered that the original man in the photo...was Mo Ting! It was a photo of Tangning and Mo Ting!

Mo Ting had sent the original, so when Hua Wenfeng looked at it, she was slightly confused, “Xiao Ting, no, not this one...”

“This is a photo of Tangning and I!”

Hua Wenfeng paused for a moment, not quite understanding what was going on.

“Confused? You will understand everything very soon.” After speaking, Mo Ting hung up the phone. At this time, Hua Wenfeng finally sensed that there may have been a change in the situation, so she immediately left the hotel. However...as she walked out, passersby recognized her and began to point and gossip.

“I can’t believe this disgusting woman is brave enough to come outside...”

“A woman’s heart can indeed be the most evil.”

“She’s so shameless. I hope my mother-in-law will never be like her.”

All of a sudden, everyone seemed to be looking at Hua Wenfeng with ridicule and disgust. Someone even threw something at her, “You are truly despicable!”



Hua Wenfeng didn't understand what was going on, so she tried to flag down a taxi and leave. But, as soon as the taxi driver saw her, he refused to let her on, "Oh, it's you. I'm not driving you, find another taxi!"

"Can I ask why?"

"Why? Go to the public screen at Global Square and see for yourself. To see someone as evil as you at my age, has truly opened my eyes." After speaking, the driver immediately drove off.

Hua Wenfeng's arm was injured, so she couldn't drive, but no taxi would take her. So, she had no choice but to walk while trying to hide herself.

A little while later, a piece of entertainment news was released online, detailing everything that Hua Wenfeng had done. It appeared on all the biggest websites and even an SMS was sent out.

Hua Wenfeng's hands trembled as she looked at her name appear on her phone. She then found out what had happened.

This explained it all...

Hua Wenfeng's body suddenly felt weak as she fell onto the icy cold floor. Everyone had now discovered how evil she was on the inside.

Hua Wenfeng lay on the ground in tears. She finally understood why everyone was pointing at her and gossiping. But, how did this happen?

How?

This was a humiliation, a complete humiliation! Hua Wenfeng was suddenly consumed by humiliation.

Hua Wenfeng remained still on the floor until Father Mo traced her steps from the hotel and found her.

"Wenfeng, get up...get up!"

"Old Mo! Take me to Tangning! I want to see Tangning!"

Hua Wenfeng looked up. Her eyes were red and overflowing with tears.

"OK, I'll take you to see Tangning right now!" Father Mo carried Hua Wenfeng into their car and drove straight towards the direction of Hyatt Regency.

But, now that things had gotten to this point, what was the point of looking for Tangning?

Of course, Tangning had already predicted what was coming her way, so she instructed Bai Lihua, "Auntie Bai, in a moment, just stay in your room. No matter what happens, don't come out."

Chapter 634: I've Always Been Ready To Play

"Is it regarding the video that was exposed on the big screen of Global Square this afternoon?" Bai Lihua asked. "Hua Wenfeng will definitely come looking for you. I can't let you face them on your own."

"It's fine," Tangning smiled gently. "I've already made preparations. She won't be able to pick on me."

“Even so, I refuse to leave. I will only feel rest assured if I keep my eye on you,” Bai Lihua stared at Tangning with a determined expression.

Tangning looked at Bai Lihua and noticed the woman’s strong desire to protect her. It was so strong that Tangning found her impossible to reject.

So, she nodded her head in the end, “In that case, don’t say a word. I’ll handle everything on my own.”

“What about Mo Ting? Doesn’t he know that Hua Wenfeng is coming?”

Tangning smiled and pointed to the study room upstairs with her chin, “He’s upstairs. As soon as the incident happened, he immediately rushed home. He is currently looking at contracts in the study room.”

“That’s good,” Bai Lihua relaxed.

At this time, Mo Ting’s voice resounded from upstairs, “Auntie Bai, go open the door.”

Bai Lihua was a little confused. She originally thought that Hua Wenfeng had arrived. But, as she opened the door, Fang Yu stepped in with four bodyguards. After leaving the bodyguards with Tangning, he turned and left.

“In a moment, if Tangning needs anything, help her grab it. Don’t let her tire herself out.”

As Hua Wenfeng’s son, it wasn’t forbidden for Mo Ting to be present during Tangning and Hua Wenfeng’s confrontation, but he knew that Tangning needed the chance to get revenge on her own. So, he decided to stay out of it and allow the bodyguards to protect Tangning instead. After all, his wife was pregnant, so it wasn’t convenient for her to have any physical contact.

“Hua Wenfeng is here to cause trouble. As your husband, shouldn’t he be personally doing something?” Bai Lihua was a little confused by Mo Ting’s actions.

“He is doing something by not appearing. He knows that I have a lot of anger bottled up inside. If he is around, I won’t be able to express myself fully,” Tangning replied straightforwardly. “Auntie Bai, if there is a person in this world that understands the depths of my soul, that person is my husband.”

“He knows everything I want...”

“Oh,” Bai Lihua didn’t fully grasp what Tangning meant, but, she would soon find out after Hua Wenfeng arrived.

It didn’t take long before furious knocking could be heard on the door. Of course, Tangning did not need to open the door on her own. But, as everyone watched Hua Wenfeng rush in through the front door, they were quite surprised.

Ms Hua seemed to always do things that weren’t fitting of her identity.

“Mom, why did you come over without tidying yourself up a little first?” Tangning asked indifferently.

“Tangning! Stop putting on an act! If not for you, my reputation wouldn’t be completely destroyed.” Hua Wenfeng pounced at Tangning, but the bodyguards quickly stopped her. “I am your mother-in-law! How dare you treat me like this!”

“Tangning! Did you plan the incident that happened today?” Father Mo asked as he supported Hua Wenfeng.

“Yes, it was me.” Tangning never thought of the couple as worthy opponents, so she looked at Father Mo and threw a question back at him calmly, “So what if I did?”

“Didn’t you already know that I am ruthless and vengeful?”

“It couldn’t be because I’m pregnant that you think I have no power to fight back...”

“And don’t think that just because I’m your daughter-in-law, I would allow you to bully me as you please.”

“I can’t handle getting the short end of the stick!”

Tangning was calm and unfazed, “Today, I simply destroyed Ms Hua’s reputation. If she won’t admit defeat and decides to continue, I am ready to play along with her.”

“Tangning, I hope you and the child in your stomach will die a painful death...” Hua Wenfeng lost control of her emotions as she pointed to Tangning’s stomach.

“Take back your filthy hand,” Tangning warned in a fierce tone. “Otherwise, don’t blame me for retaliating in a heartless way.”

Hua Wenfeng didn’t know why, but hearing Tangning’s fierce tone, sent shivers down her spine. Perhaps, it was because she had never seen Tangning in such a way.

“Have a good look at yourself. You don’t have any of the qualities of a Mo family member. First you slandered your daughter-in-law, then you tried to drive a wedge between her and Mo Ting. You even cursed your grandchild and used the media. Because of your selfishness, you completely destroyed the Mo Family’s reputation! You can continue the way you are, but please don’t draw attention to my child and I. The suffering we experience today...”

“...will be thrown back at you, one hundred fold tomorrow.”

“Give it a try. Let’s see who’s methods are more ruthless. Today, I can destroy your reputation. Tomorrow, I can make you beg for your life.”

“Tangning...even the Gods won’t forgive you for treating your mother-in-law this way,” Father Mo was a little too angry, so he stuttered as he spoke, not quite making sense, “If you dare to hurt Wenfeng again...I won’t let you off the hook!”

“Father...take a proper look at the woman before you. Is she really your wife?” Tangning asked as she pointed to Hua Wenfeng with her chin like she had another meaning to her words.

“What do you mean?”

“Tangning, don’t you dare talk nonsense in front of Shaoyuan, you cheap performer,” Hua Wenfeng immediately tried to protect herself by yelling at Tangning. “As long as I am alive, I will not let you be a part of the Mo Family.”

“Do I need your acknowledgement?” Tangning asked. “Or...could it be that you are angry because I said something that I shouldn’t have?”

“You cheap sl\*t!”

“The truth cannot be hidden forever. Justice will prevail,” Tangning’s words left everyone hanging. She then turned to Father Mo and said, “Father, you should keep an eye on your wife. When it comes to scheming, her brains are nothing compared to mine. I’ve always been ready to play. If someone wants to gamble their life with mine, I am ready to gamble with them.”

“You can hate me and curse me all you want. I won’t lose a single hair on my body. Just don’t try to challenge me!”

After hearing Tangning’s words, Father Mo was tempted to throw a slap across her face. But, he couldn’t, because she was surrounded by bodyguards.

“I am pregnant, so I don’t want to make a big fuss; I’ll leave you with a bit of pride. But, if you don’t control yourself and continue to do disgusting things, I will have no choice but to respond.”

“What did Mo Ting say?” Father Mo scoffed, no longer wanting to listen to Tangning.

“Did you think that Mo Ting still wants to talk to you?”

Father Mo was silent for a few seconds as he looked upstairs. He knew that Mo Ting was home. But, as Tangning said, he did not want to see him nor Hua Wenfeng.

So, Father Mo swallowed his anger and got ready to leave. But, Hua Wenfeng loosened herself from his arms and approached Tangning, “Your words just now. Were you trying to suggest that I’m a fake and that I’m not Mo Ting’s mother?”

Chapter 635: Doesn’t Hua Wenfeng Feel Guilty?

“Did I say something?” Tangning asked casually.

“Let me tell you, you wench, I will find evidence to make you pay for what you have said today,” Hua Wenfeng’s eyes were red. From the looks of it, she was fairly angered. But, of course, this further aroused Tangning’s suspicion. If she didn’t have something to hide, why did she have such a big reaction?

“I will wait for your evidence.”

Hua Wenfeng glared at Tangning. She then turned her gaze towards the study room upstairs, “I, Hua Wenfeng, gave birth to this unfilial son for nothing!”

“My husband does not have such cruel and unscrupulous parents,” Tangning lifted her chin, powerfully suppressing Hua Wenfeng’s words.

Father Mo scoffed and dragged Hua Wenfeng out of the villa. Afterwards, Tangning took a deep breath and sat down on the sofa.

Bai Lihua immediately walked over to offer her support, “Are you OK?”

Tangning gently nodded her head.

Afterwards, the two women heard Mo Ting's voice coming from upstairs as he appeared in the doorway of the study room, "Auntie Bai, these four bodyguards will be guarding the front door from now on. You can be in charge of them. If someone wants to barge in, they will block their way."

"Yes, Mr Mo."

After giving his instructions, Mo Ting walked downstairs and pulled Tangning into his embrace, "Have you satisfied your anger yet?"

Tangning leaned into Mo Ting's chest quietly and listened to the sound of his heartbeat, "In this entire world, you are perhaps the only person that would allow me to bully their parents."

"Xiao Ning, it's because someone was testing their limits first. You were simply protecting yourself. You did nothing wrong," Bai Lihua said from behind the couple. "This world has always been one where the weak are bullied and the strong are feared. If you keep tolerating her, she won't stop until she gets what she wants."

"Your words are my words," Mo Ting said simply to Tangning, "And your actions are my actions."

"You..." Tangning smiled helplessly, "If I was to kill someone, you would probably bury the dead body for me."

"I won't allow anyone to bully you."

This was something Mo Ting had stuck by since the day they got married.

Tangning lifted her head and looked into Mo Ting's dazzling eyes. His pupils were like a sea of stars; so bright and sparkly, yet difficult to look away from.

"I'm a lot better now. You can go back to work. I have a few things I want to talk to Auntie Bai about," Tangning gently nudged Mo Ting's chest.

Mo Ting placed a kiss on Tangning's lips and covered her with a blanket. He then gestured for the bodyguards to watch over the front door, leaving the two women with plenty of privacy.

After Mo Ting left, Tangning looked at Bai Lihua and asked, "Auntie Bai, have you also experienced something unfair?"

Hearing this, Bai Lihua immediately thought of the couple that had just left, "It's old history that's not worth mentioning."

"Have you considered taking revenge?"

"I've thought about it for many years. But, I had to take care of Xiao Xing," Bai Lihua answered honestly.

"OK. When you want to share your story with someone, you can tell me."

"Xiao Ning, I have a request," Bai Lihua took the opportunity to make a request. "When I miss Xiao Xing, could you allow her into Hyatt Regency?"

With the mention of Chen Xingyan, Tangning immediately remembered the young girl that An Zihao tried to protect at Huo Jingjing's birthday. She was less than 20-years-old and very cheeky, but impossible to dislike. So, Tangning smiled and nodded her head, "I trust that you will know your limits."

"That child has always been different and never restrained by the rules of society."

Hearing this, Tangning couldn't help but wonder if An Zihao had brought luck or misfortune upon himself...

...

After following Father Mo through the front door of their home, Hua Wenfeng immediately threw everything onto the floor like crazy. All that could be heard were the shattering of items as they broke into pieces. After some time, Father Mo walked over and pulled her into his embrace, "That's enough Wenfeng. We can't beat that woman. If worse come to worse, we will never return to Beijing again."

"No!" Hua Wenfeng yelled. "Didn't you hear what she said? She said I was a fake and that I'm not Mo Ting's mother..."

"She was just talking nonsense, how could you take her seriously?"

"I am going to the hospital tomorrow to do a DNA test. I want her to know, if Mo Ting wants to get rid of me, he must be dreaming!"

Father Mo knew that she was currently overcome by anger, so he did not stop her. He waited until she calmed down before he carried her into their bedroom and placed her on the bed, "Let's just pretend we never had this son..."

"Old Mo, you need to trust in my innocence. I can't allow her to slander me in this way. No matter how much she hates us, she can't get rid of the fact that I am Mo Ting's mother."

"Fine...let's go to the hospital tomorrow and get a DNA test. No one is allowed to slander my wife."

There was no doubt that Father Mo doted on Hua Wenfeng. So, it made sense that he was consumed by her lies. With the added fact that Hua Wenfeng insisted on going to get a DNA test, Father Mo's hatred towards Tangning was further embedded in his heart. However, there was nothing he could do about her.

But, did Hua Wenfeng really want to do a DNA test?

Didn't she feel any guilt?

...

Meanwhile, Bai Lihua remembered the words that Tangning had said to Hua Wenfeng. Could it be that Tangning had already discovered something?

Of course, Tangning's method this time was extremely ruthless. As a result, the entire Beijing was disgusted by Hua Wenfeng, so they all had their eyes on her every move. This naturally made Tangning's life a lot easier. After all, she now had so many pairs of eyes acting as her surveillance. So, chances of Hua Wenfeng acting recklessly was very low.

“Although Hua Wenfeng is quite pitiful to have her reputation completely destroyed, I must say Tangning, your move was much too satisfying.”

“The weirdest thing is, no one implicated Boss at all. Boss certainly made the best decision to remain out of the entire incident.”

Seeing the smile on Long Jie’s face, Tangning also smiled, “You’ve been visiting me a lot more often lately. Is it because Lu Che isn’t home, so you’ve been bored?”

“Actually, I’m here because I have an idea,” Long Jie shuffled closer to Tangning and said, “Lu Che and I are healthy and fine, but I can’t seem to fall pregnant. I was thinking, I might try IVF.”

“But I’m a little scared, so I thought I’d get your opinion.”

Tangning knew that Long Jie really wanted a child. So, she wasn’t surprised that Long Jie had this thought, “Have you discussed this with Lu Che yet?”

“I’m waiting for him to return first,” Long Jie replied. “It’s just, I’m feeling a little uncertain, so I wanted to chat to someone about it.”

“It’s not a bad thing…”

“I just find it a little strange,” Long Jie was uncertain of her decision. “Lu Che and I are both fine, but I can’t seem to fall pregnant. To have to resort to an option like this is a bit hard to accept.”

Chapter 636: The Hatred And Grudge Could Never Be Forgotten

“You can’t make the decision on your own. You need to discuss this with Lu Che first,” Tangning advised. “It is a matter concerning both of you, so stop treating it like something you can decide on your own.”

“But, after exhausting all other methods and not getting a result, I think this is definitely an option you can consider.”

After receiving Tangning’s approval, Long Jie clapped her hands and said, “Let’s go ahead and do it then…”

“Sorry. I didn’t mean to listen to your conversation, but I heard you girls mention IVF. Does Miss Long want a baby?” Bai Lihua approached from behind with a cup of tea. After placing it down on the coffee table, she quickly analyzed Long Jie’s body, “Is there any problem with your body?”

“Auntie Bai…do you perhaps know something?” Long Jie leaned back on the sofa in fascination.

“I can perhaps answer your queries.”

Bai Lihua was, after all, Mo Ting’s actual mother. So, it was also true that she was a researcher of biotechnology. Hence, she naturally had a good knowledge of genetics.

“Can I have a look at your examination results?”

After hearing this, Tangning and Long Jie suddenly felt like they had discovered something new about this disfigured woman.

“OK, I’ll bring it to you in a moment. If Auntie Bai can actually help me, I will be forever grateful.”

The fact that Chen Xingyan had a quirky personality and knew how to do many things made it feasible that her mother also had some unexpected skills up her sleeves.

Long Jie was ready to give anything a try. But, she knew that Bai Lihua was no doctor, so her expectations weren’t high.

Either way, a little bit of hope was better than no hope...

So, Long Jie immediately fetched her results and showed them to Bai Lihua, “Auntie Bai, here are the results.”

Bai Lihua had a good look at the results. After a careful analysis, she explained, “The results show that both you and Mr Lu are indeed healthy and everything is within normal parameters.”

“Then why can’t we...”

“Don’t rush,” Bai Lihua comforted, “There are many things that science can not explain yet. There are plenty of people that can’t fall pregnant just like you, without any plausible reason.”

“Did the hospital mention that your surroundings could effect your chances of fertility?”

“What...do you mean?” Long Jie had obviously never considered this factor.

“Miss Long, you and Mr Lu should move,” Bai Lihua seemed to have discovered the answer to Long Jie’s problem as she smiled, “After not being able to fall pregnant for a while, it is usually a physical problem or chemical imbalance. Otherwise, it could be related to pollutants in the atmosphere. You are both strong and healthy. Why don’t you try a change of scenery?”

“Is there such a thing? But, I never heard the hospital mention it before...”

“The two of you did your examinations separately and your results came out fine, so the majority of hospitals would either suggest IVF or tell you to be patient and let things happen naturally. Many doctors overlook secondary reasons like this one.”

Long Jie suddenly felt hopeful as she looked at Bai Lihua in a new light, “I never imagined that Auntie Bai would be so impressive.”

At the same time, Tangning also noticed that Bai Lihua had quite an interest in medicine and nutrition.

At least, when it came to Tangning’s food, Bai Lihua never did any research into her usual eating habits, yet she knew exactly what to serve her to provide her with the best nutrition.

“Go home and give it a try. You can thank me after it works.”

Long Jie was so happy that she immediately gave Lu Che a phone call. Meanwhile, Tangning looked at Auntie Bai in seriousness, “I never thought that Auntie Bai had such a deeply hidden skill.”

“I wouldn’t consider it a skill, I simply learned a little because Xiao Xing used to get hurt a lot and she studied martial arts.”

Tangning nodded her head and did not ask further. But...



...she knew, at Bai Lihua's level, she hadn't just learned a little.

Tangning was at least certain that Bai Lihua was at a professional level.

"What about your face..."

Bai Lihua understood what Tangning was referring to. If she knew so much, why didn't she get surgery to recover her original appearance?

"The injuries were too harsh; it is impossible for me to recover. If I want to face the world with my mask off, I will need to undergo at least 4 surgeries. And even then, my face will not look natural. There is even a possibility that it will turn out even more frightening. So, I gave up," Bai Lihua explained. "Over the years, I have gone overseas multiple times. But..."

"I'm sorry, Auntie Bai."

"I'm fine," Bai Lihua smiled. But, because of her smile, the skin beneath her mask tightened.

Time had passed and all that remained were scars. But...the hatred and grudge could never be forgotten.

...

The next day, the producers of 'The Savage Wars' contacted An Zihao. They were pleased with Chen Xingyan's performance at the auditions and wanted to sign her as a villain in their film.

It seemed, the way she hit people with no restraint, left a lasting impression on the judges. So, the producers immediately contacted An Zihao and requested for him to bring Chen Xingyan with him to the US.

She didn't secure any of the main characters, but she got the lead villain role!

An Zihao looked at Chen Xingyan in the distance. He felt that she was always full of surprises. She often acted casually, but, did that mean she also treated her life in a casual manner?

"Hey Mr An, don't look at me that way," Chen Xinyan had brought an old video game console to the apartment and was currently playing on it.

There was plenty of money in front of her to play with, but she instead chose to play with something from the streets that was hard to find.

"Want to take the role of main villain?"

"You know I can't face the cameras."

"But, weren't there a dozen cameras surrounding you during your audition?"

"I was there to hit people. I didn't care about the audition," Chen Xingyan rolled her eyes. "Plus, you actually want me to go overseas? All I can say is, 'Me no lesbian' and 'W.C.'. Do you want me to embarrass myself?"

"Stop putting on an act," An Zihao obviously saw Chen Xingyan speak English to the judges at the auditions.

Although her pronunciation wasn't great, it wasn't impossible to understand.

"Mr An, you don't need to turn me into an international superstar. I think I am fine right now. I don't need to change."

"Don't you have any ambitions in life?"

"Yes. I am ambitious for excitement!" Chen Xingyan replied. "I like the impossible, so don't make me act as a villain. I've already experienced it and have no interest."

An Zihao's mind was in a mess. He couldn't understand why he signed Chen Xingyan and caused himself stress.

"What exactly are you living for?"

Chapter 637: DNA Test

Chen Xingyan stuck up her middle finger with disdain. In response, An Zihao was furious. He immediately walked over, grabbed Chen Xingyan's video game and smashed it on the floor.

"You are not living your life like someone that is alive...What a waste of resources!"

Chen Xingyan: "..."

An Zihao no longer wanted to talk to Chen Xingyan, so he turned to leave. As he left he said, "Another artist will be moving in in 2 days. I hope you can take care of each other."

"I'm not used to living with strangers."

"You don't have to if you can give me \$20 million right now or become of some value."

Chen Xingyan: "..."

"Since you won't join 'The Savage Wars', I'll get someone else to do it. You may not want to go, but there are plenty of people that are willing to. You can continue being a mere stunt double." After speaking, An Zihao directly left the apartment, leaving Chen Xingyan all alone with the urge to hit someone.

An Zihao was, after all, a top manager in the past. When going up against a troublemaker like Chen Xingyan, he naturally had his methods. However, this little brat was unaware of her value and consistently wasted her youth. If she had no intention to further pursue this career, why had she been an extra for so many years?

She was a stunt double...

But, did she really like this dangerous and unrewarding job that much?

...

Hua Wenfeng had made a fuss about getting a DNA test. So, early in the morning, Father Mo dropped by Mo Ting and Tangning's home to get a sample of Mo Ting's DNA.

Tangning was still resting at the time. So, the person to open the door was Bai Lihua. The two had not faced each other on their own yet, but when Father Mo looked into Bai Lihua's eyes, he felt her gaze was filled with complex emotions which made one suspicious.

"I saw you yesterday, you are?"

"I am a maid that Tangning has hired," Bai Lihua replied with her head down. After giving her response, she turned around.

"Have we met before?" Father Mo asked.

"No," Bai Lihua replied firmly. If possible, she wished that they had never laid eyes on each other in their lives.

"In that case...can you give me a sample of Mo Ting's DNA?"

"I'm sorry, I can't," Bai Lihua answered coldly.

Father Mo looked at Bai Lihua and assumed that she wanted a bribe, so he pulled out some money and handed it to her, "Is this enough?"

Bai Lihua looked at the money in Father Mo's hands. All she felt was ridicule.

Although the incident between them was already many years in the past, this man still had no idea that his real wife was standing right in front of him, while he wreaked havoc on the world with a fraud. He even schemed against his son and daughter-in-law. Thinking of this, Bai Lihua couldn't help but look at Father Mo in mockery, "In this modern world, DNA tests can be faked. If you want to truly prove something, you should go to the clinic in person with Mr Mo. If you go on your own, who would believe it?"

"What do you mean?" Father Mo suddenly furrowed his brows. "Are you trying to say that my wife would create a fake report to trick everyone?"

"I'm just pointing out the possibilities."

"You are indeed one of Tangning's people. Your every word is aimed at helping her," Father Mo's tone became unfriendly after realizing that Bai Lihua was bias towards his wife. "Why don't you remove your face mask? Do you have something to hide like that performer? It's no surprise. That woman is so evil that the people beside are bound to be of the same caliber!"

"Yes, you're right, we are all evil. Only your wife is innocent and pure..."

"You and I both know who's right and who's wrong," Father Mo growled. "Since you are just a maid, then move out of the way. Regardless of everything, I am still Mo Ting's father."

Bai Lihua did not say a word. After being married to him for so many years, this was their fate. She did not want to argue with him any further. She simply pointed her chin towards the bodyguards, gesturing for them to make a move. Why were they still standing around at a time like this? What were they waiting for?

The bodyguards understood and immediately stepped forward to restrain Father Mo. But, before he was kicked out of the villa, Tangning's voice echoed from inside, "Auntie Bai, give it to him."

"But..."

"Just give it to him," Tangning walked over to the sofa and sat down. Her voice was as calm as ever. "Since father wants it, we can't refuse him."

Bai Lihua did not think that Hua Wenfeng's DNA test would be trustworthy at all.

It seemed, even if she was to reveal her identity right now, Father Mo would still be on that woman's side. So, she couldn't put too much hope in him.

In the end, the DNA test had to be done. Since Father Mo was persistent and Tangning allowed it, Bai Lihua had no choice but to go to the bathroom and fetch Mo Ting's toothbrush for him.

If Hua Wenfeng wanted to do a DNA test so badly, then go ahead!

Tangning watched as Bai Lihua handed the toothbrush to Father Mo. Only after he left, did she turn to Bai Lihua curiously, "Auntie Bai, the toothbrush you gave wasn't Mo Ting's."

"I gave him my toothbrush," Bai Lihua replied straightforwardly.

Tangning stared at Bai Lihua without a word. But...inside, she couldn't help praising her for what she had done.

"I guess we have another good show in the making..."

...

Although Father Mo successfully secured a sample of 'Mo Ting's DNA', he couldn't stop thinking about what Bai Lihua had said.

"Wenfeng, do you know what Tangning's maid said to me? She said, even if we do a DNA test, no one would believe us. With current technology, even DNA tests can be faked."

Hearing this, Hua Wenfeng was tempted to break everything in the house all over again, "Tangning that b\*tch should die! She even trained her maid to be like this!"

"I will immediately send the sample to get it tested and I will get someone to film the entire process. I will definitely prove my innocence."

Seeing the determination on Hua Wenfeng's face, Father Mo pulled her into his embrace, "You don't need to do that. I trust you."

"Old Mo, I'm already getting on in my years. To be treated by my daughter-in-law in such a way makes me feel so aggrieved. Above all, she has even destroyed my reputation. Does this mean that I will have to live the rest of my life in fear?"

"Don't be afraid. I will get justice for you."

So, in the end, as Hua Wenfeng had suggested, the entire DNA testing process was going to be filmed in order to prove its reliability...

“Do you think Ms Hua won’t play any tricks with the DNA test?” Tangning asked as she lay in Mo Ting’s embrace with a slightly amused voice. “She is filming the entire process. It seems she is fairly confident.”

“We will know after the results come out.” After all, they both knew that Hua Wenfeng didn’t have a sample of Mo Ting’s DNA in her hands.

If Hua Wenfeng could still get a result of 99%...

...the couple would truly have to bow down to her...

“If I think about it, the scene is going to be hilarious,” Tangning couldn’t wait to expose Hua Wenfeng and the DNA results.

#### Chapter 638: She Acknowledges You

Over the next two days, Hua Wenfeng took what she thought was ‘Mo Ting’s DNA’ to the hospital to get it tested. While Father Mo was around, she also requested for the staff to film the entire process and not to let the sample leave the camera for even a second.

“Mrs Mo, it’s impossible for us to complete your request,” the hospital staff replied helplessly.

Seeing Hua Wenfeng’s determination, Father Mo simply viewed her as an anxious mother. So, his heart broke knowing how badly she wanted to prove her innocence.

“Wenfeng, you have truly suffered,” Father Mo comforted, “If I knew you’d give birth to such an unfilial son, I wouldn’t have stopped you from having an abortion.”

“He’s become completely lawless and has even married a wife that is pure evil.”

Thinking of this, Father Mo was a little frustrated, so he pulled out his phone and gave Elder Mo a phone call. He then recalled all the ‘evil’ things that Tangning had done to his father, “Father, Wenfeng and I have been bullied to this extent. If you don’t step out to teach Tangning a lesson, the Mo Family is going to be destroyed in her hands.”

Elder Mo wasn’t stupid, deaf nor blind. Although he did not witness everything that happened during this time in person, he knew exactly what was happening. He especially knew about the video that had appeared on the big screen of Global Square just a couple days ago.

Above all, he knew better than anyone how Tangning was like as a person.

“When will the DNA results come out?” Elder Mo originally wanted to stay out of the mess, but after careful thought and knowing that things had gotten to this point, it didn’t seem right for him to not say something.

“The hospital said it would take at least two days.”

“I’ll see you in two days then. I’ll drop by Hyatt Regency for a visit.”

After all, it had been a while since he saw Tangning and his great grandchild, Elder Mo thought.

Father Mo had no idea what Elder Mo was thinking. He simply thought the old man was supporting him. But, little did he know, in order to understand Tangning, the old man had already put in a lot of work in the past. Even if Father Mo was his son, Elder Mo would only help the person that he thought was right. After all, both sides were his loved ones, if he didn't pick a side, how was this battle to ever end?

"Wenfeng, I've already given my father a phone call. He will definitely help us when the time comes."

Hua Wenfeng nodded her head. She had forgotten that the Mo Family still had an Elder Mo. And Elder Mo was known to protect the underdog.

So, how could Tangning's fate end well when she was constantly stirring up a storm?

In two days time...

...there was bound to be a good show.

...

An Zihao had mentioned that a new person would be arriving at the apartment.

Initially, Chen Xingyan thought he was just joking. But, who would have thought, early in the morning, a luxurious van arrived downstairs. The new girl was the same age as Chen Xingyan and had just gone home with a first place in free combat. From the sounds of it, the two girls were quite comparable in skills.

But, their treatment was far from the same.

The apartment consisted of two floors. Chen Xingyan lived in the guest room on the bottom floor. Every now and then, when she was annoyed, she'd go upstairs to the main bedroom and lie inside for a while. The furnishings in the main bedroom was definitely on a different level to her room. She originally assumed that An Zihao had left that room for himself and that he'd stay there every now and then for convenience purposes. Who would have thought...

...An Zihao ended up giving the room to this new girl...

"Are you Chen Xingyan? Hello, I'm Annie. We are housemates from now on."

The girl wasn't as tall as Chen Xingyan, but her body was clearly well-trained in martial arts. However, Chen Xingyan did not like the girl's smile; it was too hard to tell if she was being sincere or fake.

So, Chen Xingyan did not shake her hand. She simply crossed her arms and returned to the sofa, "Hello."

Annie did not respond. However, Annie's assistant was not pleased, "Who do you think you are? Annie greeted you because she acknowledges you. Have you not noticed that Mr An favors Annie over you?"

"It's best you don't provoke me," Chen Xingyan warned as she picked up her video game console.

"We heard that you succeeded in your audition and got the chance to feature in a big American film, yet you chose not to take it. Well, I'm sorry, but Mr An has passed the opportunity to Annie already," the little assistant had no fear as she directly prodded at Chen Xingyan's weakness, "Not only are you afraid of facing the cameras...you only know how to be a stunt double. Pfft our Annie has never been a stunt

double. Is there any point to it? Stunt doubles put in all the work for others to take the credit. However, from the looks of it, that is all you are ever worthy of doing.”

“That’s enough Little Five. Watch what you’re saying.”

To tell someone to stop after they had already finished talking; Chen Xingyan had witnessed cheap methods like this before, so she simply scoffed.

“She was being impolite to you!” the little assistant complained.

“It’s fine. Mr An gave Xinyan’s opportunity to me, so it’s natural for her to feel a little upset.”

“You are too kind.”

Chen Xingyan returned to playing her game without responding to the conversation between the two women. After all, in the end, the ultimate offender...was An Zihao.

Afterwards, Chen Xingyan tried to give An Zihao a phone call. However, his phone was off.

But, was Chen Xingyan the type of person to accept the shorter end of the stick?

Night soon arrived. Chen Xingyan was preparing dinner in the kitchen when An Zihao turned up at the apartment to pick up Annie for a dinner with the director.

Chen Xingyan put down her bowl and chopsticks. She would be lying if she said she was comfortable with what was happening.

But, at this time, she suddenly received a phone call from Bai Lihua, “Xiao Xing, do you want to come to Hyatt Regency? I want to make something delicious for you to eat.”

“Yes,” Chen Xingyan replied as she sucked up her displeasure.

It didn’t take long before Chen Xingyan arrived at Hyatt Regency via taxi. Bai Lihua was already waiting at the entrance for her. Although Chen Xingyan felt a bit odd walking into someone else’s house...it was better than forcing herself to stay at the apartment.

“Xiao Ning and Mr Mo are both very nice people, you don’t need to be so nervous.”

“OK.”

Chen Xingyan lowered her head and followed Bai Lihua into Hyatt Regency.

At this moment, Tangning was sitting in the living room reading through her scripts. As soon as she saw Chen Xingyan follow in behind Bai Lihua, she said gently, “Your mom mentioned that you were cheeky, so there’s no need to act polite. I won’t eat you up.”

Chen Xingyan lifted her head. As soon as she saw Tangning; a legendary personality in Beijing; a person that everyone spoke about; she couldn’t help but be in awe.

So, she scratched her head awkwardly, “I’m not quite used to this...”

Tangning let out a gentle laugh, lowered her head and returned to her script. At this time, Chen Xingyan walked over and knelt down beside her. “Are you in need of a stunt double?” she asked.

“Xing Er!” Bai Lihua warned.

Chen Xingyan had never considered herself as a lowly person and simply viewed Tangning as an industry senior. So, Tangning did not feel like it was difficult to converse with her. In fact, she felt quite comfortable as she also asked a question, “You don’t like following Zihao?”

Chapter 639: If Something Belongs To Me, I Shouldn’t Give It Away

Chen Xingyan did not say a word. She simply stared at Tangning, but she obviously looked like she had been treated unfairly.

“Xing Er, get up first.”

“It’s fine, Auntie Bai. Actually, I’ve liked your daughter from the start,” Tangning said straightforwardly. She had a good eye for people and believed that people were drawn to each other if they were destined to be friends. So, Tangning did not feel that Chen Xingyan had to follow any particular rules.

Chen Xingyan did not respond. She instead stood up and sat down on the sofa.

Seeing this, Tangning did not ask any further, she simply replied, “I don’t need a stunt double.”

“Why?”

“I’ve always done everything myself.”

“But, that’s very dangerous!” Chen Xingyan looked at Tangning confusedly. Was it because she had to protect her pride in front of people?

“Firstly, you know better than I do that the job of a stunt double is very dangerous. There is no guarantee for neither your body nor your life. I don’t care whether other people use stunt doubles or not. But, I am certain that I do not need one,” Tangning replied in seriousness. “Plus, the film is mine and the script is mine. Only when I do every scene myself, will I be able to understand how to react and how the character feels. There are some things that can’t rely purely on imagination. If a character is not acted by one person, don’t you feel that it isn’t complete?”

Chen Xingyan thought to herself for a moment. Although she felt that Tangning was being too serious, she also liked this seriousness.

“I don’t like sticking to the rules!”

“So, can you tell me why you suddenly wanted to be my stunt double?”

Chen Xingyan hesitated for a moment. She was used to being shameless and thin-skinned, so there was no reason for her to protect the jerk’s pride. As a result, Chen Xingyan explained everything that An Zihao had done to Tangning and Bai Lihua. Including how he had broken her video game console and how he had brought a new artist into the apartment to bully her. She explained the entire thing in detail!



After hearing Chen Xingyan's story, Tangning couldn't believe that An Zihao would act like that, but at the same time, she couldn't ignore it. She did not like seeing people she knew being bullied. Even though, the bully was also her friend.

"Since you can't stand it there anymore, then just quit," Bai Lihua comforted.

"But, the jerk wrote on the contract that if I was to break it, I would have to pay him \$20 million."

"Are you worse than that girl named Annie?" Tangning asked with no regard to whether it was \$20 or \$20 million.

"Are you joking? I started in the industry when I was 7..." Chen Xingyan was obviously unwilling to accept defeat. Especially since, Annie only specialized in free combat, when she was skilled in all forms of martial arts. If she really wanted to do something, she would not accept defeat.

"Then why are you enduring it?" Tangning directly pointed out, "If you really have nothing to fear, then you shouldn't let others look down on you."

"As bad as it sounds, I never let others take what belongs to me."

"Even if I don't like it, they will need to ask for my permission."

"If I was in your position, and I didn't want to go overseas, then I simply wouldn't go. However, I'm sorry, even though I don't want the opportunity, it doesn't mean anyone can just take it," Tangning paused for a moment and looked at Chen Xingyan, "This industry has always been one where people suck up to the powerful and trample the weak. Even if you are just a stunt double, you need to be the best stunt double to deserve the right to say no."

"At that time, even if you don't agree with An Zihao and don't want to follow his arrangements, you won't care even if he hires someone else to annoy you."

Chen Xingyan listened intently to Tangning's words. She had always viewed Tangning as a quiet person who got to where she was because of her righteous attitude. When Tangning first started explaining her views on stunt doubles, Chen Xingyan assumed she was a person that stuck to the rules.

But, the more she spoke....

...the more she felt that Tangning was cool.

Plus, Tangning's words ignited the fire in her heart.

"In the entertainment industry, winning an unknown battle is exciting."

Chen Xingyan understood what Tangning meant. If she wanted to be defiant against something, she needed to first get An Zihao's acknowledgment.

Seeing that Chen Xingyan was now enlightened, Tangning did not say any more. She simply asked, "Did you mention that Zihao broke your game console? I have the newest version of a German one here. There are only two in the entire world. One is used as a sample and the other one is here in my home. You can take it home later as a gift."

Chen Xingyan looked at Tangning and smiled, "Is it fun?"

"I don't know if it's fun, but it's definitely not bad."

"Then I'll be glad to accept it," Chen Xingyan said without any modesty.

Seeing the two women get along well, Bai Lihua felt her worries disappear. She originally thought that Chen Xingyan would anger Tangning, but she had been too paranoid. Tangning was skilled at reading people's minds; in front of her, people would only show respect.

Chen Xingyan wasn't stupid, she was actually very smart. So, she knew why Tangning had given her the game console.

So, as An Zihao arrived home with Annie, Chen Xingyan was sitting in the living room playing her game.

An Zihao choked, "You got another one?"

"It's none of your business," Chen Xingyan replied.

"It looks fun," Annie was envious, but she also wanted to fight for favoritism to prove her status in front of Chen Xingyan. As a result, she pretended to be weak and acted like she wanted the game console as well.

"I'll get you one in a couple days," An Zihao was accustomed to the competition between artists, so he naturally understood what Annie wanted.

However...Chen Xingyan crossed her arms and said, "I'm sorry, but this is the only one available for private use in the whole world. Miss An wouldn't want my one would she?"

"Mr An..."

Seeing that An Zihao actually considered it, Chen Xingyan quickly responded, "I'm sorry, Tangning gave this to me. If you want, you can ask her if you can have it."

Hearing this, An Zihao clenched his teeth. This brat!

She finally learned how to throw her weight around.

But, why was Tangning getting involved?

"Tangning? Do you know Tangning?" Annie's eyes ignited with envy.

"Go get some rest, it's getting late," An Zihao reminded. It was time for this childish game to end.

However, just as the two turned to leave, Chen Xingyan suddenly called out, "Wait!"

"What?" An Zihao had already reached the doorway when he heard Chen Xingyan's call and turned around.

"I accepted the offer from 'The Savage Wars'," Chen Xingyan lifted an eyebrow at Annie as she spoke. Seeing the expression on Annie's face turn sour, she added, "Tangning was right. If something belongs to me, I shouldn't give it away..."

Chapter 640: Securing Evidence

“Xingyan...you already rejected it before...isn’t it bad to accept it again?” Annie acted extremely helpless in front of An Zihao. In fact, she even stuttered as she spoke.

When someone acted helpless, especially when it was a beautiful woman, most men wouldn’t be able to handle the pitiful look in their eyes and give up. But, when it came to men like An Zihao and Mo Ting, they knew inside how hateful these women truly were.

Especially when Annie thought that Chen Xingyan would tolerate her for the sake of her own pride.

However Chen Xingyan never cared about pride; she was reckless and wild. If she wanted to do something, she simply did it. She barely ever considered her pride when doing anything. With the added bonus of witnessing Annie’s act, Chen Xingyan was extra pleased with the outcome. Tangning’s advice was indeed effective.

“What’s so bad about it? If I have ten cents and I decide that it is taking up too much space, I might leave it somewhere. But, does that mean it doesn’t belong to me anymore?” Chen Xingyan made a relatively uneducated comparison. Of course, An Zihao was not convinced by this.

“But...Mr An has already discussed swapping actresses with them.”

“He can also tell them to swap it back. The producers originally wanted me anyway. If he can’t do such a small task, what kind of manager is he? Why not let me do his job instead?” Chen Xingyan rolled her eyes.

As soon as these words left Chen Xingyan’s mouth, even An Zihao was deemed speechless. This brat...  
...was ruthless when dealing with her enemies.

“Mr An...” Annie couldn’t beat Chen Xingyan, so immediately tried to plead for help. She assumed that An Zihao would definitely help her.

An Zihao originally wanted to leave. But after hearing Annie’s plea, he decided not to anymore as he sat back down on the sofa, “Chen Xingyan’s right.”

Annie turned pale in surprise, “Mr An...”

“But, Annie’s words aren’t completely wrong either. Chen Xingyan, the job originally belonged to you, but the opportunity belonged to all of us. As soon as you said that you didn’t want it, you naturally lost your opportunity. This is something that neither you, Annie or I can change. Your comparison with your money isn’t very feasible.”

Chen Xingyan was tempted to walk up and bite An Zihao.

Meanwhile, Annie finally relaxed a little.

“So...”

“...when you said that you didn’t want the role and only wanted to be a stunt double, as your manager, I had no choice but to give it to someone else. This was a reasonable decision. I will give the producers a call regarding this matter, but whoever they decide to use in the end is not up to me.”

Chen Xingyan glared at An Zihao without saying another word. She simply put down the game controller in her hands and turned to leave the room.

“Jerk, a\*shole...Go die!” Chen Xingyan treated her pillow as An Zihao after returning to her room. Apart from hitting and kicking it, she also threw it on the ground and stepped all over it, “If you want to be heartless, then I will be disloyal.”

“Go to sleep,” An Zihao said to Annie after Chen Xingyan returned to her bedroom.

“Thank you, Mr An,” Annie thought that An Zihao had helped her, so her smile became a lot sweeter. However, behind Annie’s back, An Zihao directly gave the producers a phone call and told them that Chen Xingyan accepted the role and would be playing the villain in ‘The Savage Wars’.

He understood Chen Xingyan’s temper, so he hadn’t actually told them that she rejected it in the first place. As for the director that Annie met, he was no director of ‘The Savage Wars’. An Zihao had deliberately tried to anger Chen Xingyan from the start. But, of course, with her rebellious attitude, she was more willing to listen to Tangning instead.

Although the result had nothing to with the effort he had put in, at least it turned out favorable.

He assumed, at this moment, the brat probably wanted to tear him apart...

...

The next morning, Chen Xingyan stepped out of her room after a satisfying night of sleep to find Annie’s assistant, Little Five, playing with a toy poodle in the living room.

The dog was cute and playful as it ran recklessly around the living room. In the end, Little Five caught the dog, placed it on top of Chen Xingyan’s game console and allowed it to step all over it.

Chen Xingyan walked up to Little Five and glared at her.

Little Five knew the game console belonged to Chen Xingyan, but she suspected that Chen Xingyan lied; it couldn’t have possibly been a gift from Tangning. So, she brought her dog along to pick on her.

Chen Xingyan did not say a word. She simply pulled out her phone and made a phone call right in front of Little Five. After the phone connected, she turned on the loudspeaker, “Ning Jie, are you still sleeping?”

“I’m reading my script, what’s wrong?” Tangning asked back.

“Is it convenient for you to tell me how much the game console you gifted me is worth? And where I can get it fixed?”

“One of Ting’s friends delivered it to us. It is German-made and is the latest design created by a famous gaming company. It is apparently \$3 million or so. There is nowhere in China where you can fix it. The only option is to send it back to Germany,” Tangning replied honestly.

Of course, as Little Five listened to these words, her entire body began to tremble. Not only did Chen Xingyan actually know Tangning, Tangning even gifted her a game console.

And this game console, was worth \$3 million!

“Oh OK, thank you Ning Jie. Sorry for bothering you.”

After speaking, Chen Xingyan hung up the phone. Before Little Five snapped out of her shock, Chen Xingyan took a photo of the toy poodle standing on top of her game console.

Little Five immediately pushed the dog off the console as she stuttered, “What...what are you doing?”

“Securing evidence,” Chen Xingyan replied straightforwardly as she gestured for Little Five to look at the game controller. “Have you not noticed that your dog has bitten through my cables? You heard what Tangning just said: the game console is worth \$3 million and is impossible to repair in China. Tell me, what should I do now?”

“Errr...” Little Five’s face turned pale in fear. “That’s...no...”

“I already have photos in my phone. Do you think you can deny what you’ve done?”

Little Five was terrified. She immediately knelt on the floor to beg for forgiveness, “Miss Chen, I didn’t do it on purpose. I didn’t know that this was actually from Tangning and I didn’t know that it was so expensive.”

“I am an average worker, I don’t have much money. Could you please let me off this once?”

Chen Xingyan looked down at Little Five. After running her eyes across her, she replied, “Get up. I’ll leave this matter for An Zihao to handle.”

“If he says that you don’t need to compensate me, then I won’t chase you for it.”

Annie was originally resting in her room. After hearing the commotion in the living room, she got up to have a look. But, seeing Little Five kneeling in front of Chen Xingyan made her eyes turn red in anger, “Chen Xingyan, how has my Little Five offended you? Why are you treating her like this?”