

Work Hard 641

Chapter 641: Do I Need You To Give Me Anything ?

Chen Xingyan couldn't be bothered talking to Annie, so she directly gave An Zihao a phone call, "There's been a situation. Come and handle it."

An Zihao had just left Director Chen Feng's home. After receiving Chen Xingyan's phone call, he immediately rushed over to the apartment. He arrived to find Chen Xingyan sitting on the sofa with her legs crossed and Annie comforting the crying Little Five.

"Mr. An, you've come at the right time. Help me comfort Little Five. She accidentally broke Chen Xingyan's game console and Chen Xingyan said it's worth \$3 million. Little Five can't afford it. Her only option right now is to sell her home."

Both Chen Xingyan and An Zihao knew that Annie liked to act weak. And, of course, Annie was well aware of what she was doing.

An Zihao glanced down at the game console and then glanced at Chen Xingyan. As their eyes met, Chen Xingyan's gaze obviously contained a warning, 'I dare you to help them'.

Of course, An Zihao was quite cunning, so without hesitation, he asked, "How did the game console break?"

"It..."

"Someone let their dog loose on top of my game console," Chen Xingyan shrugged. "I already told everyone yesterday that this was a gift from Tangning. But, it seemed, someone thought I was lying in order to steal the limelight from their master, so they decided to play some childish tricks. However, they weren't careful and things got out of hand..."

Chen Xingyan understood better than anyone how people like Little Five thought. So, of course, she wasn't going to care about her pride.

"Little Five, is that what happened?"

"I..."

"Mr. An, Little Five and I don't come from a rich background. We can't possibly compensate \$3 million. I'm happy to give the role in 'The Savage Wars' back to Xingyan, if she's willing to forgive Little Five," Annie said with tears in her eyes, "Little Five is still young and immature. Xingyan, please don't hold a grudge against her."

"Rubbish!" Chen Xingyan thought.

"Do I need you to give me anything? It's only right for you to return what originally belonged to me. Your assistant broke something that belonged to me, so it is only right for her to compensate. How could you compensate me with something that already belongs to me?" Chen Xingyan asked. "Don't turn a perfectly fine opportunity into something disgusting. The two incidences should be treated separately: there's the film role and there's the game console. An Zihao, what do you think?"

"I'll take the game console back to the factory in Germany to get it fixed. Compensation won't be needed," An Zihao said as he crossed his arms and looked at the game console.

Annie and Little Five let out a sigh of relief.

"But...Little Five can't continue being Annie's assistant. Annie hasn't even gotten to a position of power yet and you are already bullying others. If she is to become famous one day, are you going to have no regard for me as well?" An Zihao said coldly to Little Five.

Annie and Little Five froze.

"Mr. An..."

"I will find a new assistant for you. As for Chen Xingyan, do you have anything else you want to say?"

"Hmmp!"

Chen Xingyan scoffed. At least An Zihao fired Little Five.

"If you're going to look for a new assistant, do it properly. Don't look for someone that's shady and stubborn. Do I look like a pushover that anyone can bully?" After expressing her view, Chen Xingyan threw the game console at An Zihao. "Since you offered, then make sure you fix it."

An Zihao held onto the game console and looked at Chen Xingyan with raised eyebrows.

Little Five had indeed been in the wrong this time, so Annie did not have a feasible argument to stick up for her assistant as she watched her walk away. As she clenched her fists, she promised to herself that she'd make An Zihao see her in a new light. Afterwards, she'd bring Little Five back.

"Has the producers responded yet?" After the current problem was resolved, Chen Xingyan turned her focus to the role she had taken.

An Zihao looked at the two women and shook his head, "The producers are still discussing who to choose. There is a possibility that they won't choose either of you. You should both get prepared for the worst."

"OK," Chen Xingyan nodded before turning around and returning to her bedroom.

However, Annie continued to act pitiful as her eyes filled with tears, "Mr. An..."

"Your assistant was indeed wrong this time. Xingyan even caught her in the act. There's nothing you can say, you can only accept the consequences," An Zihao said straightforwardly. "As for the role in 'The Savage Wars', the producers are still deep in discussion, so you will need to be patient."

Annie thought, at this moment, that An Zihao was being fair. So, no matter how much suffering she felt, she simply swallowed it up. However, after An Zihao left, she pulled out her phone and gave her cousin a phone call.

"Bro! Can you help me check if Director Matt has decided to use me?"

Her cousin had some connections in the industry. Hearing Annie's plea, he had no choice but to offer some help. "Don't worry, I will immediately look into it and give you a response as soon as possible."

However, the response was likely to stir up trouble...

...

The next day, Hua Wenfeng finally received her DNA results from the hospital. After seeing the results, tears of joy poured from her eyes as she handed it to Father Mo, "I can finally prove my innocence."

"Silly, you were always innocent," Father Mo said as he supported his wife by the arm. "I will give my father a phone call right now. After he arrives, we can head over to Hyatt Regency together."

"OK."

Hua Wenfeng thought, with Father Mo's trust and Elder Mo's support, she would not be at a loss this time.

This time, she wanted to see Tangning suffer for a change.

However...

...when Elder Mo received Father Mo's phone call, he remained indifferent, "Oh, is that what the results say?"

"Father, how come you don't sound like you care."

Elder Mo was indifferent because the entire issue wasn't an issue to begin with. Tangning simply suspected Hua Wenfeng a little and she overreacted by demanding for a DNA test. Which mother would do something like that? This was not where the problem lied, so Elder Mo had no reaction to the results.

"That's enough, stop wasting time. Come and pick me up, it's been a while since I last saw Tangning."

Father Mo listened obediently. He immediately picked up Hua Wenfeng and Elder Mo and stormed into Hyatt Regency.

In reality, Tangning had almost lost her patience from waiting too long. Hua Wenfeng's efficiency really wasn't great...

However, Tangning did not expect that Elder Mo would make an appearance too.

The front door was opened by Auntie Bai and, just like last time, the bodyguards that guarded Tangning were also present. As soon as the trio entered the living room, Tangning stood up to offer a seat to Elder Mo, "Grandfather..."

Elder Mo gave a gentle grunt before he sat down next to Tangning; he did not intend to speak first. At this time, Hua Wenfeng pulled out her test results and threw them towards Tangning's face...

"Have a look at the results yourself..."

Chapter 642: Tell Hua Wenfeng To Immediately Disappear From My Sight

The results did not hit Tangning in the face because Elder Mo blocked it, "Wenfeng, if you have something to say, then say it. Don't get physical."

“Father...you’re saying this because you don’t know how overboard this cheap performer has gone,” Hua Wenfeng whined as she knelt down pitifully beside Elder Mo’s leg.

“Who are you calling a cheap performer?” Elder Mo said coldly as he raised an eyebrow.

“Father, this woman claimed that I’m not Mo Ting’s mother. I was so angry that I had to go get a DNA test. I couldn’t tolerate being wronged like that!” After speaking, Hua Wenfeng stood up and pointed at Tangning. She then said in a fierce tone, “While everyone is here today, it’s time we put an end to all this. Tangning, when you bullied me and slandered me in the past, I did not mind. But...when you said that I wasn’t Mo Ting’s mother...that truly broke my heart.”

“If what you’re saying is true, what do you plan to do?” Elder Mo asked.

“Father, this woman can’t remain in the Mo Family. She will only make problems worse. Think about it, before she came along, our family was harmonious and we never embarrassed or angered each other. Everything changed after she appeared. She needs to be kicked out of the family...”

Elder Mo did not say a word, but he obviously looked annoyed.

Meanwhile, Tangning leaned over and picked up the results. She then looked through it in detail, reading every single word in seriousness.

“Ms Hua, don’t you think you are overreacting?”

“Before you did your DNA results, I didn’t truly think you weren’t Mo Ting’s mother; it was just a passing comment. But, after you did it, I’m actually beginning to suspect you.” Tangning put down the 99.9% results on the table and looked up at Hua Wenfeng, “Otherwise, why would you bring me a fake report?”

“What do you mean?” Hua Wenfeng glared at Tangning. “What are you trying to say?”

“I think I’ve already expressed myself clearly: these results are fake.”

Hua Wenfeng was furious as her chest heaved, “I have always been Mo Ting’s mother, why would I create fake results? Don’t wag your tongue carelessly, you b*tch!”

“Are you brave enough to guarantee that this report is real?” Tangning asked.

“Of course! Even if I was to do the test another hundred times, the results would still be the same. Do you think I’m like you? Do you think I like to scheme?”

“Ms Hua, let me ask you one last time, are you certain that this DNA test is real?”

“B*tch! You sure are hard to deal with. Not too long ago, you said that Wenfeng wasn’t Mo Ting’s mother and tried to drive a wedge between mother and son. Now that Wenfeng has presented you with a DNA report, you’re claiming that it’s fake. Let me tell you, we only received the results not too long ago, how could Wenfeng have tampered with it in any way?” Father Mo yelled as he pointed to Tangning.

“It can’t possibly be real...” Tangning said firmly.

"You..." Father Mo couldn't contain his anger. Just as he lifted his hand with the intent to slap Tangning, the bodyguards quickly stood in his way.

Tangning sneered as she looked at Father Mo. She then picked up the report and said, "Why do you think I'm so certain that this is not real?"

"That's because the DNA sample given to you by Auntie Bai did not belong to Mo Ting. The toothbrush belonged to Auntie Bai. Mo Ting and all the bodyguards are aware of this. Yet, you're telling me that you are 99.9% related?"

"What a joke!"

After hearing this, both Father Mo and Hua Wenfeng froze in shock, "This...this can't be possible..."

"Why? Auntie Bai simply wanted to teach you a lesson for constantly causing me trouble. Who would have thought that you'd actually fake the report."

"No...no...that's not right. I didn't do it!" In reality, it was actually true this time that Hua Wenfeng did not do anything. So...

...how could they explain the results?

"No, I'm sure you're lying, you b*tch. The DNA result definitely belonged to Mo Ting."

"It's your choice whether you want to believe me or not. If we do another test, the truth will be revealed. Why would I lie?" Tangning threw the results back at Hua Wenfeng. "If you didn't give us a fake report, how do you explain the results?"

Hua Wenfeng's eyes widened in shock as she took a few steps back, "I didn't do it, I really didn't!"

"The truth is already before us. If you didn't have something to hide, why would you tamper with it?"

"Tangning, stop acting so aggressive," Father Mo immediately stepped forward to protect his wife after noticing that she was being pushed into a corner. "This report can't be counted. Let's do it again."

Tangning sneered without saying another word. Meanwhile, Father Mo turned to look at Elder Mo, "Father, what do you say about this? Are you just going to sit there as your son and daughter-in-law gets bullied by this woman?"

"Right now, all I want to know is why Wenfeng tampered with the results," Elder Mo questioned Hua Wenfeng.

"Father, you can't just listen to Tangning's one-sided argument and choose to trust her over your son and daughter-in-law," Father Mo said angrily. "Father, I am your son. Are you going to treat your son and daughter-in-law like enemies because of an outsider?"

"But, compared to Hua Wenfeng, I trust in Tangning more," Elder Mo shrugged innocently.

"Father..."

"That's enough!" Elder Mo roared, finally returning peace to the room.

Elder Mo then stood up and said to Father Mo and Hua Wenfeng, "I am completely humiliated just by looking at the two of you. What person in their right mind would go do a DNA test over a passing comment? If the media were to find out, do you want them to suspect that there's a secret behind Mo Ting's birth?"

"I'm not going to mention what happened at Global Square..."

"...but as someone in a more senior position, it's bad enough that you tried to frame, torment, jinx, scheme and blame your daughter-in-law, you even tried to flip right from wrong. Even an animal wouldn't turn around and bite it's own child. Are the two of you worse than animals?" Father Mo asked sternly.

"Don't think that just because Mo Ting is your son, he is expected to obey your every order. If that's the case, does that mean I can also order the two of you to do whatever I want?"

"If so, I'll order the two of you to immediately get a divorce and for Hua Wenfeng to immediately disappear from my sight. What do you think?"

Father Mo looked at Elder Mo in shock.

"I'm not lifting a hand today because I can't be bothered to hit you. Neither of you have ever done anything good, yet you have the audacity to make a fuss."

"Why should you be making a fuss? What right do you have to make a fuss?"

Chapter 643: Who Gave You The Confidence ?

"Don't you feel embarrassed after causing a scene in front of everyone?"

"I can't believe you were shameless enough to invite me here to be a judge. If I was someone that couldn't differentiate between right and wrong, what would you have done to Tangning?" Elder Mo said as he approached the couple. "Neither of you have ever upheld the responsibility of a parent, yet you expect Mo Ting to do what you ask of him. Who gave you the confidence to expect this?"

"Hua Wenfeng, stop causing trouble. From the moment that you changed your name and refused to acknowledge your ancestors, I already dismissed you as my daughter-in-law. I even wanted to dismiss my useless son as well. You are both ridiculous. Just because you did a bit of research on so-called 'advanced technology', you have no regard for anyone else. If not for your age, I would have slapped you both in the face a long time ago."

Father Mo and Hua Wenfeng's face turned green and then pale. They were completely speechless.

"Who are you planning to kick out? This is Mo Ting's home. Even the luxurious villa that you are currently staying in was purchased by him. How dare you try and kick someone out?"

"Father..."

"Don't call me father," Elder Mo warned. "From now on, Mo Ting will no longer call you father. Since you are so arrogant as to look down on your son, daughter-in-law and father, you might as well follow

Hua Wenfeng and change your surname to Hua. You've already been spellbound by this temptress for too many years."

After hearing Elder Mo's words, both Father Mo and Hua Wenfeng were stunned as they fell into a panic.

After all, Elder Mo's authority could not be challenged. Even someone like Hua Wenfeng, who was ruthless, still had to bow down in front of the old man.

Above all, Hua Wenfeng never imagined that Elder Mo's relationship with Tangning was so strong and good.

"Tangning, if these two come and make a scene again, don't go easy on them. Let the bodyguards do what they need to do. Whether they get beaten to death or paralyzed, they deserve it. These are grandfather's words. Whatever happens, I will take responsibility." Elder Mo did not feel like he had stuck up for Tangning enough, so he took things a step further.

"Don't think that just because others are going easy on you, they are afraid of you."

"Mo Shaoyuan, after we return home, you better give me a viable reason for why Hua Wenfeng created a fake report. If you can't, then I want you to immediately get divorced. Non negotiable."

Father Mo came today with the intention to deal with Tangning, but unexpectedly, he ended up being taught a lesson by Elder Mo. In fact, he was taught a lesson in front of so many people and was left with no pride.

Hua Wenfeng was angry, but she was too afraid to say anything. Her eyes filled with tears but she could not make a sound because Elder Mo was like a symbol of justice standing right opposite them.

"Father...what father in the world would force their son to get a divorce?"

"Then why are you here and what did you come here to do?"

Hearing this, Father Mo did not say a word; he had completely slapped himself in the face.

"Father, you can say whatever you want, but I definitely didn't tamper with the results," Hua Wenfeng stuck to her guns. "If you don't believe me, I can swear on my life."

"Stop talking about life and death in front of me. You can't scare me. If you were to die, it would merely be a case of suicide. It has nothing to do with anyone here. I'm sure you know better than all of us if it is worth it."

Hua Wenfeng was furious, but she could not fight back, because Elder Mo had completely dismissed the act she was trying to put on.

After all, he had acted for many years...

The trick that Hua Wenfeng was trying to play was a typical trick used by characters in films.

"If there's nothing else, then get lost. The sight of both of you makes me angry."

Father Mo felt insulted, but there was nothing he could do. He could only glare at Tangning as he helped Hua Wenfeng up and led her out of the villa.

Meanwhile, everyone else laughed inside as they watched them leave.

The couple had perfectly displayed what it meant to shoot oneself in the foot!

“Grandfather, you didn’t need to anger yourself over this,” Tangning helped Elder Mo over to the sofa after the couple left, “After all, I was also wrong.”

“Don’t lie, I’ve seen people like this on TV plenty of times. I refuse to acknowledge him as my son; it’s embarrassing,” Elder Mo complained, “If these two come and cause trouble again, don’t hold back. If they get destroyed in the process, I’ll take responsibility.”

“Grandfather...”

“I am honestly angry,” Elder Mo took a deep breath in disappointment. “When did that piece of trash stop recognizing what’s right and what’s wrong?”

“Grandfather...”

“If I didn’t do something, do you think Mo Ting would have stayed in the study room and not shown himself?” Elder Mo was well aware of how much Mo Ting cared about Tangning. Of course, as her grandfather-in-law, he also adored her very much.

Tangning smiled without saying another word. She knew that Elder Mo had always been firm and unyielding.

Meanwhile, during the entire incident, Bai Lihua remained in a hidden position and did not make an appearance.

She even watched from her bedroom window as Father Mo dragged Hua Wenfeng out of the villa while she struggled and cried, “I didn’t do it. The DNA results are real!”

“Old Mo, trust me, I didn’t tamper with anything.”

This was the first time Bai Lihua felt that Hua Wenfeng’s expression was sincere. It was hard for people not to trust the words that came from her mouth.

However, today was just a small test...

There were much more spectacular days ahead for Hua Wenfeng and Mo Shaoyuan.

...

Over in another part of town, An Zihao received a final confirmation from the producers of ‘The Savage Wars’. A contract was directly sent to him and the result was apparent: Chen Xingyan had secured the role.

That night, inside the apartment’s living room, An Zihao sat down on the sofa as he looked at the two women. His expression was serious as he handed the contract to Chen Xingyan.

"I told you. I have no influence towards the producers' decision. They decided to pick Chen Xingyan in the end, so Annie, you will just have to accept it."

Although Annie was upset by the result, An Zihao had already used the producers as a shield, so there was nothing she could say. She simply returned to her room, teary-eyed.

Chen Xingyan picked up the contract and casually flipped through it. She didn't actually care about the content too much.

"Happy?" An Zihao had always favored Chen Xingyan, but he couldn't possibly let her know.

"All I can say is, I am much too capable," Chen Xingyan said proudly as she held onto the contract. "Haiz, by giving me the contract this time, isn't your little sweetheart going to be furious?"

"You've already benefited, so why act nice now?"

"I'm simply worried about you," Chen Xingyan said before she placed a kiss on the contract and walked away with it.

However, not long after, Annie received a phone call from her cousin, "My little cousin, from what I heard, Director Matt had only sent Chen Xingyan an offer from the start. They've never heard of your name before!"

Chapter 644: Chen Xingyan Has Another Identity

"This can't be possible. Mr. An told me that we have the same chances. How could Director Matt have not heard of my name? Ask him again," Annie was flustered by the sudden shock. She had never imagined that An Zihao would deceive her in secret.

"I've already asked in detail. He is certain that he has never heard of your name. That is the truth. By the way, I am busy, so I need to go."

"Bro...look into it further for me. I really want to know what happened," Annie held back her tears as she pleaded in seriousness.

Hearing her slightly sobbing voice, her cousin was put in a difficult position. So, he agreed in the end, "OK, OK, tell me everything that happened and I'll look into it for you later tonight."

After a bit of time, Annie recalled everything that had happened over the past few days to her cousin, including how she had been 'bullied'.

After listening to her story, her cousin expressed his thoughts regarding the matter.

"Little cousin, according to my years of experience, it seems like you've been deceived."

"Bro...I don't quite understand."

"How could you be so stupid? Let me spell it out for you: I don't think your manager attempted to seize the opportunity for you, he simply used you as an excuse to discipline your opponent."

"No, that can't be. Mr. An has been really nice to me!" Annie refuted.

“Think about it carefully. Are you sure?” After expressing his thoughts, Annie’s cousin hung up the phone, leaving Annie all alone in deep thought.

Never in her right mind would Annie have imagined that An Zihao would treat her like that.

So, she pulled out her phone and decided to ask An Zihao for clarification. But...

...if her cousin was right, yet she went to look for An Zihao, wouldn’t she be putting herself in a position of loss?

After careful thought, she decided to endure for the time being.

...

The next morning, Chen Xingyan was in the living room reading through her contract. After walking out of her bedroom and seeing Chen Xingyan’s back facing her, Annie couldn’t help but rush over and ask, “Xingyan, have you and Mr. An known each other for a long time?”

Chen Xingyan felt like the sun must have risen from the west. Otherwise, why would Annie talk to her without any trace of coldness, “I’ve only known him a little longer than you.”

“I can tell that he is really nice to you.”

“Nice?” Chen Xingyan scoffed as she threw her middle finger in the air, “When did you ever see that?”

“No matter how much you deny it, it’s the truth.”

Chen Xingyan felt that it was impossible to converse with Annie, “If you don’t have anything else, please don’t disturb me from reading my contract.”

Just as the two women stopped talking, An Zihao knocked on the front door and entered the apartment. Without taking a single glance at Chen Xingyan, he went straight over to Annie and said, “Tidy up a little. You have an important audition to go to.”

Annie was surprised, but she did not feel happy at all. At this moment, she no longer felt it was possible to trust in An Zihao.

“What? You don’t want to go?”

“Please wait a moment.” Annie quickly returned to her room and changed her clothes. Her endurance today was for the sake of her pride tomorrow, Annie reminded herself.

Meanwhile, inside the living room, An Zihao watched as Chen Xingyan flipped back and forth through her contract and burst out laughing, “You don’t need to worry about signing it. The contract is in collaboration with an overseas company. I won’t sell you out.”

“You can never be certain,” Chen Xingyan said as she spun her pen. “When facing you, it’s best if I remain cautious.”

“Do as you please.”

It didn’t take long before Annie hurried back out of her room wearing a set of professional clothing and followed behind An Zihao.

Chen Xingyan watched as An Zihao and Annie left without responding. She simply returned to reading her contract and disregarded Annie.

A moment later, Annie and An Zihao boarded their van. An Zihao looked at Annie, who was as quiet as a cicada in winter, and smiled, "Why are you so quiet? Are you still upset over not getting the role?"

"A little."

"No need. The audition I have secured for you today is on the same level as 'The Savage Wars'. You need to know, I went to study in the US for a while, and during that time, I gained quite a few contacts. So, you need to be grateful for this opportunity." An Zihao handed Annie a booklet, "This is a snippet that you will be acting out for the auditions. Have a look at it."

Annie's eyes lit up with hope. Of course, An Zihao had made these arrangements because he wanted to toughen up Chen Xingyan and dampen Annie's spirit at the same time. He needed to let Annie know that, in the scheme of things, she wasn't even worth mentioning.

"Is this script better than Chen Xingyan's?"

An Zihao looked at Annie. To be exact, his gaze contained a warning.

"Annie, I treat you both equally. However, you each have your own weaknesses that need time to work on."

"I understand, Mr. An." After speaking, Annie fell quiet and looked seriously at the script that An Zihao had given her.

She couldn't possibly be worse off than Chen Xingyan. No matter in what aspect, especially identity and background, Chen Xingyan was nothing in comparison to her.

But of course, that was only because she did not know that Chen Xingyan had another identity.

...

To guarantee that there was nothing wrong with her contract, Chen Xingyan brought it all the way to Hyatt Regency to get some help from Tangning.

"Don't worry. Zihao may try to train you with small challenges, but he would never set up a trap during important situations like this," Tangning put down the contract and smiled as she winked at Chen Xingyan.

"But...I actually don't want to go overseas..."

"Who told you that you have to go overseas?" Tangning asked as she raised an eyebrow. "It's clearly stated in the contract that the shooting location will be in Beijing because 'The Savage Wars' wants to borrow some of our unique locations to use as their backdrops."

"Enough talking. Now that things have been clarified, you should leave and stop disturbing your Ning Jie from getting some rest. She's been really tired over the past few days," Bai Lihua cut in. Chen Xingyan was acting like a brat and Bai Lihua did not want Tangning to have to continue putting up with her.

"It's fine, Auntie Bai."

“No, she should get going. Mr. Mo has already asked for you to go upstairs and get some rest.”

Hearing that it was Mo Ting’s request, Tangning could only head upstairs obediently.

“In that case, take care of Xingyan for me.”

After speaking, Tangning walked into her bedroom. As soon as she entered, she saw Mo Ting was already lying on the bed and waving at her, “Come here...”

Tangning supported her protruding belly as she took light steps towards the bed and Mo Ting helped her onto it.

“When did you come home? Why aren’t you at Hai Rui?”

“I missed you,” Mo Ting said straightforwardly as he hugged Tangning from behind. “I came home halfway through work because I was afraid that I wouldn’t be by your side if you decided to have a nap.”

“Huh?” Tangning asked.

“Over the last few days, you’ve been having muscle spasms,” Mo Ting looked at Tangning’s legs, “Don’t think I didn’t notice just because you didn’t mention it.”

Chapter 645: Second DNA Test

“It’s nothing. Every pregnant woman is bound to have a bit of discomfort.” Tangning leaned against Mo Ting’s chest and breathed in his unique fragrance. “But...I am still happy that you noticed.”

“If you are still getting muscle spasms by the time it hits noon, tell me and I’ll massage your legs for you. It will help make it better.”

“Yes, hubby,” Tangning closed her eyes peacefully, leaned into Mo Ting’s embrace and slowly fell asleep.

Perhaps it was because her lover was by her side, Tangning did not suffer any muscle spasms and napped peacefully.

When she eventually awoke and saw Mo Ting still in the same position, her heart ached a little. She immediately sat up and placed her pillow under Mo Ting’s head. However, just as she leaned over, Mo Ting opened his eyes and looked adoringly at her, “You’re awake.”

Looking at Mo Ting in this situation, Tangning couldn’t control herself from leaning over and placing a kiss on his lips. Her lips pressed against his as she twisted and turned passionately.

Mo Ting was a little taken aback as his body stiffened in surprise. But, a moment later, he gently wrapped his arms around Tangning and began to respond. Only after they both began to lose their breaths did Mo Ting finally move away from Tangning’s lips.

Seeing this, Mo Ting maintained his uncomfortable position and chuckled, “Miss me?”

Tangning understood the extra meaning to Mo Ting’s words as her face turned red.

“Let me take you to the bathroom...”

Tangning looked down at her stomach, but Mo Ting insisted as he carried her in his arms, "Don't worry, I will be very gentle. I promise not to hurt you nor our child."

After their two souls had been mentally connected for a long time, it was impossible not to have the urge to combine physically as well.

Both bodies needed a sense of belonging and needed to be joined together...

...

Meanwhile, the words that Hua Wenfeng had cried out as she left Hyatt Regency was deeply imprinted in Bai Lihua's mind. She didn't know why, but she actually believed that Hua Wenfeng did not tamper with the results this time. So, she had to find an explanation for why the results came out as 99.9%.

To find out the truth, Bai Lihua needed another sample of Hua Wenfeng's DNA. So, while she was sweeping the floor, she took extra notice of any strands of hair left behind by her.

Sometimes, there were things that even she couldn't understand.

Of course, DNA was just one item of investigation. She also needed to drop by the Bei Family home to see if she could discover any hidden secrets.

Perhaps the Gods were on her side; Bai Lihua actually found a strand of Hua Wenfeng's hair in the living room. It was easy to spot because she was the only one that had dyed her hair brown.

Bai Lihua swiftly delivered samples of hers, Hua Wenfeng's and Mo Ting's DNA to the hospital. She was curious as to what hidden secret there may be.

The next day, Bai Lihua took a day off work. Although Mo Ting had allowed it, he couldn't help but ask Tangning after Bai Lihua left the house, "Don't you find Auntie Bai slightly suspicious?"

"A lot of her actions cannot be explained, but I am certain she has no intent to hurt us," Tangning replied. "Plus, you already looked into it before. She is just a normal middle-aged woman."

"Is that what you truly believe?"

Tangning looked deeply into Mo Ting's eyes. The couple understood each other, so of course, Tangning did not truly believe this, but there were many things that she still did not understand, so she needed time to clarify it.

"If you are worried, send someone to follow her."

"I saw her sneakily take a strand of Ms Hua's hair off the floor yesterday. At the same time, I discovered that my toothbrush has been replaced."

"What are you trying to say?"

Tangning's eyes grew big, "Could she be taking them for another DNA test?"

"Let's wait for the results."

All they could do now was wait.

“Since the truth is near, let’s bring Lu Che back to Beijing. I don’t want you to be so tired. Plus, Long Jie needs her husband back,” Tangning suggested as she put down the glass of milk in her hands.

“He is already on his way back,” Mo Ting was one step ahead.

...

The results for Annie’s audition quickly arrived the next day. In the end, the producers picked a 10-year-old girl to play the role of supporting actress; she was exactly what they needed.

Annie once again missed out on a great opportunity, so she unhappily met with her cousin for a few drinks.

Inside the club, the loud music was deafening. Annie was inside a private room singing and dancing with a few men. From the looks of it, she was a regular here.

“Bro...I didn’t get the role again.”

Hearing Annie’s sobs, her cousin looked at her questioningly, “According to An Zihao’s status, he wouldn’t allow you to lose it. Were you not serious enough?”

“I treated it extra seriously. However, he always gives the best resources to ‘that woman’. What can I do about it?” Annie leaned forward on the table crying and laughing at the same time. “I am just a rookie. I have no power and status in the industry. All I have is you. Can you understand my suffering?”

“I’ve heard of An Zihao before. Logically speaking, he couldn’t possibly play with favoritism. After all, he’s already created many famous models in the past. Could it be that you are overthinking things?”

Annie shook her head as her eyes turned red, “I’m not overthinking. He only has Chen Xingyan in his eyes.”

“How about this, I’ll help you out. I’ll help you look into the matter,” Annie’s cousin said beside her ear. “I’ll see if An Zihao actually has the intention to help you. If not, then get out of there as soon as possible. With your qualities, you can definitely find a better manager.”

Annie nodded her head. Her future prospects determined the future of her life. So, she couldn’t let An Zihao bully her like this.

“An Zihao doesn’t know about our relationship, does he?”

“No, he doesn’t.”

“Good.”

Annie looked at her cousin uncomfortably. She wasn’t sure what he had in mind and how An Zihao was going to respond.

“Annie, I think you are overthinking things. With your qualities, you don’t know how much better than Chen Xingyan you are. Above all, you have already won many awards in the past. Should you be afraid of an extra?”

Annie looked deeply at her cousin.

“Forget it. I’ll help you find another manager first and you can decide later.”

“Thank you!”

However, whether An Zihao was actually being biased was a question that only he could answer.

Late into the night, the warm yellow light in An Zihao’s living room was still lit. Sitting in the living room, An Zihao had taken apart Chen Xingyan’s game console and was trying to figure out how to fix it.

Chapter 646: Awoken

The next morning, An Zihao received an invite to lunch from the boss of Hongchuan Film Company.

An Zihao had never come in contact with Hongchuan before, but they were quite noteworthy in Beijing. So, he arrived on time to build his network.

However, An Zihao had no idea that this was all a part of Annie and her cousin’s plan. An Zihao simply thought they wanted to collaborate.

Annie’s cousin went by the surname of Xie. He claimed to be the boss of Hongchuan because he owned some of the shares, but in reality, his father was the one that called the shots.

However, his father did not like Annie. So, he never helped her.

“Director An, you’ve been very popular in the industry lately...” Xie Tong stood up from the table in a welcoming manner and stuck out his right arm, “I’m really thankful for your appearance today.”

An Zihao immediately knew the man’s status as soon as he stepped into the hotel, so he gave up on his idea to collaborate. He originally expected to see the ‘real boss’ of Hongchuan, but he was instead greeted by someone of no significance.

“Thank you for your kindness,” An Zihao also stretched out his arm for a handshake.

“The matter I want to discuss is this: I know you have a stunt double who has recently secured a role in ‘The Savage Wars’. However, that role originally belonged to one of my artists. So, I would like to ask if Director An could give us back the role,” Xie Tong pretended to be serious. “The role is very important to us. You can set whatever condition you want in exchange for it.”

An Zihao did not respond...

“Oh, by the way, I’m aware you have another action star signed to you called Annie. If you are willing to give us the role, I can help you secure a good opportunity for Annie.”

An Zihao smiled as he questioned Xie Tong, “You sound like you’ve come prepared. Is Mr. Xie suggesting I sacrifice my artist?”

“How is this a sacrifice? Chen Xingyan can have plenty more opportunities. Plus, I promise that I’d give Annie a role that isn’t worse than ‘The Savage Wars’. They are both your people, so it’s no issue.”

“But, shouldn’t you be compensating Chen Xingyan?” An Zihao pointed out.

“The film is of a relatively high caliber. Someone like Chen Xingyan does not qualify,” Xie Tong replied. “Director An, no matter how I look at it, this is still of benefit to you. Do you still need to consider?”

“By sacrificing Chen Xingyan, you can please the three of us. All you have to do is compensate Chen Xingyan later and everyone wins.”

An Zihao’s gaze was originally focused on the table, but as soon as Xie Tong finished speaking, he became extremely calm, “I won’t make any changes to Chen Xingyan’s role, so I don’t think this deal will go ahead.”

“Even if I can give Annie a better role?”

“I don’t need it,” An Zihao replied.

The man looked at An Zihao with a strict expression. After exchanging glances for a good while, Xie Tong leaned back on his chair and glared at An Zihao, “I’m sure you know deep down that the role in ‘The Savage Wars’ isn’t actually that important for Chen Xingyan. So, why aren’t you willing to give a better opportunity to Annie?”

“Mr. Xie, this is my business.”

“Aren’t you afraid that Annie will find out about this?” Xie Tong asked with a deeper meaning. “I really feel bad for Annie. You’re not as logical as they say you are. Anyone with brains would not reject such a great offer.”

“I have my own arrangements for Annie. If Mr. Xie doesn’t have anything else to discuss, then I won’t be staying much longer. I have other things to deal with in the afternoon.” After speaking, An Zihao buttoned his suit jacket and stood up to leave.

Not long after, Annie approached Xie Tong from a neighbouring booth with a dark expression.

“It seems you really should change managers,” Xie Tong said. “An Zihao has no intention to help you grow. At least, for now, his efforts are completely focused on Chen Xingyan.”

Annie understood what she saw and heard.

But, why did An Zihao sign her on with no intention to help her?

Annie couldn’t quite understand the reason.

Afterwards, Xie Tong fetched a business card from his pocket and handed it to Annie, “When you’ve made up your mind, give this number a call.”

After speaking, Xie Tong left the hotel, leaving Annie all alone in a daze.

A while later, Annie returned to the apartment to find An Zihao installing Chen Xingyan’s video game console. She had always thought that An Zihao was too high and mighty to do something so insignificant for others. But, her assumption was obviously incorrect...

“Mr. An...I received a phone call from Hongchuan Film Company. They said they have a character for me to audition for...”

“We won’t be going,” An Zihao said without lifting his head.

“But, why?” Annie questioned. “Why can’t I attend the auditions?”

“Hongchuan isn’t very trustworthy and its chairman has only just taken over, so the directors are currently a mess. If you go with with them now, you may fall into their trap.”

“Mr. An, are you stopping me from advancing?”

Hearing this question, An Zihao finally stopped what he was doing and looked up at the serious Annie, “Trust is a huge factor when it comes to collaboration. Do I have a reason for stopping you from advancing?”

Annie did not respond...

However, inside she was thinking, without a reason, he definitely wouldn’t stop her...

...but with Chen Xingyan around...he definitely had a reason.

“If there’s nothing else, then get some rest, stop thinking nonsense.”

Annie clenched her fists, turned around and headed upstairs to her room. She then pulled out the business card that Xie Tong had given to her.

She wasn’t bound to An Zihao.

Plus, the way that An Zihao treated her, showed that he never thought of her as someone that wanted to move forward; he simply kept telling her to wait. He even rejected Xie Tong’s offer for the sake of protecting Chen Xingyan’s role.

Unable to comprehend what An Zihao was thinking, Annie decided to call Little Five to complain. At this time, Little Five warned, “Annie, I think Mr. An appears to care for you on the surface, but in reality, he has ulterior motives. I feel like he brought you back simply to provoke Chen Xingyan.”

Hearing this, Annie froze...

She had been awoken by Little Five’s words!

Chen Xingyan had never been obedient towards An Zihao, so he hired her to annoy Chen Xingyan. This had to be the reason why An Zihao did not care about her future prospects!

The truth was cruel...

With this painful thought, Annie impulsively phoned another agency...

“Don’t assume that I’d back out so easily. Since you’ve played me for a fool, I’m going to get you back for it!”

Chapter 647: She Only Had Hatred For An Zihao !

Later that night, Chen Xingyan returned to the apartment to find that her game console had been fixed. As she looked at it, her face was filled with an obvious sense of joy.

But, didn't An Zihao say that he was going to send it back to the factory in Germany? How did it get fixed so quickly?

Regardless, she gave An Zihao a phone call, "Are you asleep?"

"Speak," An Zihao was sitting all alone in his living room, enjoying a glass of wine.

"How did you get the game console fixed so quickly? Which amazing person did it? How did they manage to fix a German product? I must meet them!"

"I fixed it." An Zihao may have drunk a little too much. So, under the influence of alcohol he wasn't as reserved as usual and was a lot more direct.

"You? Why do I find it so hard to believe?" Chen Xingyan scoffed.

An Zihao chuckled. Obviously not in his right mind, he straightforwardly invited, "Want to come over for some wine?"

"Huh?" Chen Xingyan immediately covered her chest protectively, "Do you want to do something indecent?"

"I can only do that if I am capable of winning you in a fight." Although An Zihao didn't want to admit it, he was indeed much worse than Chen Xingyan when it came to physical strength.

"What...what's up with you today?" Chen Xingyan realized that there was something odd about An Zihao's mood, "Who annoyed you?"

"It's fine, go to sleep. Although your console works again, I brought it to show you that it's fixed, not so you can play with it." After speaking, An Zihao hung up the phone. However, his heart felt a sense of emptiness afterwards. He had never felt this way before, especially not on a day like this.

Perhaps, he had been alone for too long...

Chen Xingyan sat in a daze for a moment. Because of the game console, she decided to do some research on An Zihao.

She realized, she didn't actually know much about him.

Typing 'An Zihao' into the search engine not only came up with results about the award he had previously received and the drama he had with Cheng Tian, amongst the top results was a news article about him and his ex model girlfriend. Chen Xingyan looked at the date of the article and realized, today was the day of Yunxin's death.

No wonder the drunkard was not in his right mind.

Thinking of this, Chen Xingyan relaxed a little. At An Zihao's age, he couldn't possibly need her to worry about him. Plus, the incident had already happened so long ago; it was time for An Zihao to move on.

However, she couldn't understand why, after having a shower and hopping into bed, she couldn't sleep.

As she rolled around in bed, she found herself thinking about An Zihao's invitation to drink with him.

To stop herself from dwelling on this thought, Chen Xingyan changed into a set of black activewear and headed for An Zihao's apartment. As she reached the front gate, she did not intend to ring the doorbell. Her plan was to jump the fence and take a simple peek at An Zihao, then leave after confirming that he's OK. But, just as she climbed up to his balcony and tried to sneak in through his living room window, the seemingly easy manoeuvre went wrong and her head got stuck.

"Son of a b*tch!"

An Zihao was sitting in the living room enjoying his drink when he heard a noise. He immediately ran over to his balcony and saw Chen Xingyan stuck between his window. As he looked at her, he held his belly and burst out laughing.

"What are you laughing at? Come and help me!"

"You could have come in through the front door, yet you chose the window. This is your punishment," An Zihao quickly opened the window wider to release Chen Xingyan and guided her to the front door.

"Those with good martial arts don't like walking through doors. How are we supposed to show off our skills that way?" Chen Xingyan replied with disdain. At this moment, she smelled the alcohol on An Zihao's body and held her nose, "How much did you drink?"

"It's very dangerous for a 19-year-old girl to enter a single man's home," An Zihao said as he walked towards the doorway.

"If you dare to touch me, I'll paralyze the bottom half of your body," An Zihao's threat did not frighten Chen Xingyan.

But, before she got a chance to react, An Zihao pressed her against the wall and trapped her between his arms, "No matter how strong you are, you still ended up trapped against the wall."

Chen Xingyan blushed as she knocked her head against An Zihao's head in response. A clear 'pang' was heard before the two held their heads in pain, "Chen Xingyan, I realized you're really violent."

"Since you're OK, I'm going to leave," Chen Xingyan did not want to remain around this alcohol-fueled man.

"Yes, you should go home. Otherwise, I don't know what the newspapers will say about you tomorrow," An Zihao returned to the sofa and picked up his wine glass to continue drinking.

Chen Xingyan was well aware that An Zihao was referring to what happened to Yunxin.

"Go home...take the front door."

For some reason, underneath the moonlight, An Zihao gave off a different vibe. Especially as Chen Xingyan looked at his drunken expression, she finally saw a human underneath his usually serious exterior.

Chen Xingyan remained grounded. As like all women, she was born with the instinct to comfort the men around her. It was something that gave women a sense of accomplishment.

"Why aren't you leaving?"

“I want to comfort you,” Chen Xingyan blurted out involuntarily.

“How do you plan to comfort me? With your body?” An Zihao snuck a mischievous smile, making Chen Xingyan freeze in surprise. “I don’t want to make a mistake, nor do I want history to repeat itself.”

Was An Zihao trying to say that he would never fall in love with an artist again?

Hearing his words, Chen Xingyan’s heart began to hurt for some reason.

A little while later, An Zihao fell asleep on the sofa.

Chen Xingyan moved in closer to have a look. As she looked at An Zihao, she couldn’t help but kick him twice, “Stupid man. Here’s my chance to exact my revenge.”

Not only did Chen Xingyan kick An Zihao, she ended up picking up his Montblanc pen and writing ‘Stupid’ across his face.

However, Chen Xingyan would have no idea that this would be the last relaxed and simple moment between her and An Zihao...

Because, while An Zihao was drunk, Annie went to meet with someone behind their backs.

In fact, she came to an agreement with this person and they decided to pay the compensation for her contract cancellation. However, this person asked her to first do something for them.

Annie was more than happy to do it. After all, when An Zihao first discovered her, she was full of hope, but now...

...she only had hatred for An Zihao.

Above all, she wanted Chen Xingyan to experience the same pain that she felt!

The night quickly passed and the sun rose for another day...

An Zihao woke from his sleep, painfully rubbing his hip bone. He then headed for the bathroom to freshen up. As he looked into the mirror and saw his reflection, he could only laugh.

But, this laugh did not last for long...

Because, a moment later, he received a phone call from the producers of ‘The Savage Wars’: Chen Xingyan’s role remained, but they had decided to add an extra character to the script and this character would also be played by an Asian actress who they had already chosen.

An Zihao did not care who this chosen actress was as long as Chen Xingyan was not replaced.

Since they did not hold an open audition, it was obvious that this new actress paid her way into the script.

But, of course, An Zihao had no idea that this new character was created to specifically control Chen Xingyan.

Chapter 648: What A Cruel Scheme

Late in the afternoon, in one of the old streets of Beijing.

Bai Lihua arrived at a hospital linked to the Bei Family. But, because a long time had passed since she last visited, the hospital had already relocated and it was unclear where the staff had gone. So, it was practically impossible to find any old medical history on the Bei Family.

The Bei Family obviously didn't know about any secrets either. Otherwise, they would have made a commotion and not remained quiet.

But, if her and Hua Wenfeng weren't related, why would their DNA results say otherwise? What secret could there be? Who could provide an answer?

The explosion from 19 years ago was obviously deliberate, and the fact that Hua Wenfeng wasn't worried about doing a DNA test with Mo Ting showed that she had nothing to fear.

Due to urgency, Bai Lihua received the second round of DNA results before Hua Wenfeng. But, no one expected, when they saw the results, even the doctors were shocked.

"Ms. Bai, the third sample is related to both the first and second sample. In fact, they are both a 99.9% match. Did you happen to bring two samples from yourself?"

"Doctor, are you certain? What if I was to tell you that the DNA samples came from two different people?" Bai Lihua asked.

"If the two people are of the same age, it could be possible that they are twins. In fact, with such similar results, they are likely to be identical," the doctor replied seriously.

"So, what you're saying is, when an identical twin has a child, the other twin's DNA will also be a match, making it impossible to identify the birth mother?"

"Scientifically, yes," the doctor replied. "So, generally speaking, if a twin was to steal the identity of their sibling, it is very difficult to differentiate between them. The only option is to check their fingerprints."

Fingerprint...

Bai Lihua looked at her burnt fingers; even her only option was void.

Even so, there was already no doubt that Hua Wenfeng was her sister. But, why didn't the Bei Family know about this?

Most frightening of all, Bai Lihua realized Hua Wenfeng may have planned the explosion 19 years ago to take over her identity. In other words, Hua Wenfeng was aware of everything. To change her fate, she was willing to do anything, including killing her own twin sister.

She stole her identity...

...her husband...

...her son...

...and her career.

She stole everything, including her life...

This was much too frightening...

Bai Lihua couldn't comprehend this. She never expected things to be so complicated and never expected Hua Wenfeng to have such a complex identity. Above all, she wondered how long Hua Wenfeng had been setting up her trap before she pulled off the act from 19 years ago. Hua Wenfeng was unimaginably cruel.

Bai Lihua couldn't understand how she suddenly gained a twin sister, so she returned to Hyatt Regency in a daze. There were many things she wanted to say to Tangning, but, in order not to expose herself, she resisted the urge to do so.

Although Hua Wenfeng was her actual sister, she had stolen her identity without mercy.

"Auntie Bai, what happened? Why do you seem like your mind is elsewhere?" Tangning noticed there was something strange about Bai Lihua. She also sensed that Bai Lihua's mood had changed dramatically after stepping out for a while.

"Xiao Ning, do you think scenes from movies could happen in real life?" Bai Lihua asked.

Tangning sensed something was wrong, but she did not ask Bai Lihua further. She simply smiled, "Art is inspired by real life, but real life far exceeds art. We see plenty of news everyday and we experience many complicated events that can not be replicated. Why do you ask?"

"I'm just posing a theoretical question: if a relative stole everything that belonged to you, what would you do?"

Tangning looked at Bai Lihua; the answer was simple, "Tang Xuan once tried to steal everything that belonged to me, but, the entire Beijing witnessed her fate."

"Auntie Bai, you must know, whether it's parents, siblings or children, no one has the right to take away things that belong to others, because it is what defines a person's individuality."

"But, what if they actually succeeded?"

"Then snatch it back in the same way."

However, what Hua Wenfeng did, was not snatch – she attempted murder!

Bai Lihua understood that it was time for Hua Wenfeng to experience the same pain that she had gone through.

Especially since she realized, Hua Wenfeng must have specifically chosen to use an explosion to dispose of the truth, in case Bai Lihua returned one day to get back what belonged to her. Because, an explosion, was the only way to destroy her appearance and fingerprints, so she could never defend herself.

"Thank you, Xiao Ning."

"Auntie Bai, if you are facing any unfairness, let me know."

Bai Lihua immediately shook her head. She was going to personally pay Hua Wenfeng back for what she had done.

Meanwhile, Tangning pretty much figured out what Bai Lihua's real identity was.

However, she did not expose her immediately. After all, it was much too unbelievable...

She instead waited until Mo Ting returned that night before she whispered in his ear, "Auntie Bai asked me a lot of questions today. I think she already has the answer, but she only just figured it out."

This was also Tangning's first experience with a problem like this. So, in the spur of the moment, she couldn't decide what to do.

"Let's wait and see what Auntie Bai wants to do," Mo Ting said as he gently stroked Tangning's hair. "If things are really the way that we think, then she must have endured the pain from her scars and suffering for many years."

"Just pretend you don't know anything," Tangning nodded in agreement. "Just thinking about it makes my hair stand on end."

"By the way, if that's really the case, then the person who previously helped me and diverted the public's attention must have been Auntie Bai."

After speaking, Tangning lifted her head and looked into Mo Ting's eyes. Seeing his dark and piercing glare, Tangning immediately wrapped her arms around his neck, "Don't worry, the truth will eventually be revealed."

Mo Ting did not say anything. He simply looked at his watch and reminded her, "It's time to get some rest."

"If...I'm just saying if...Hua Wenfeng actually treated Auntie Bai so badly. Then I think Hua Wenfeng should be stabbed a million times. Death would not be a sufficient punishment for her!"

Mo Ting remained silent. He simply helped Tangning lay down in bed and placed his hand on top of her protruding belly, "Has the baby kicked you today?"

"It has been really good and peaceful inside my stomach."

"You should get some sleep then."

After speaking, Mo Ting tried to get up off the bed, but Tangning held onto his wrist, "Ting...if the baby turns out the way that Hua Wenfeng said and is actually born with an illness, what should we do?"

Chapter 649: Who Do You Think You Are ?

"You can't trust her words!" Mo Ting placed a kiss on Tangning's forehead. After coaxing her to sleep, he left the bedroom.

However, as he stood on the second floor, looking down at Bai Lihua who was cleaning the living room, his eyes glazed over with extreme coldness.

Without mentioning Bai Lihua herself, both Mo Ting and Tangning were not people that should be provoked.

...

The next morning, Bai Lihua left Hyatt Regency with the intention to buy some daily products from the nearby shopping mall. However, as she reached the entrance of the estate, one of the security guards blocked her way, "Ms. Bai, someone left you a note to meet them in the underground carpark."

Needless to say, it was obvious who the note was from. Bai Lihua did not intend to respond to the note, but the security guard said in a helpless tone, "Ms. Bai, could you please do me this favor? Otherwise, I will be put in a difficult position."

Bai Lihua understood Hua Wenfeng's tricks; she had already been good at scheming 19 years ago., So, she simply replied in a cold tone, "Speak to the person that is making things difficult for you. It has nothing to do with me."

After speaking, Bai Lihua turned and left.

Hua Wenfeng did not dare to seek Tangning and Mo Ting for revenge, so she had no choice but to target a mere 'servant'.

But, who would have thought, even a mere servant by Mo Ting's side wasn't easy to go up against...

After Bai Lihua finished shopping, she casually told Tangning about what had happened, so she could be prepared.

After listening to Bai Lihua, Tangning realized that she had neglected Bai Lihua's safety. Hence, she gave Mo Ting a phone call and asked him to take proper precautions.

At this time, Tangning could sense that Bai Lihua could no longer hide her hatred towards Hua Wenfeng.

...

That afternoon. Hilton Hotel.

Although Annie had already signed on with another agency, she acted like nothing had changed in front of Chen Xingyan and An Zihao.

It turned out, she was the new actress that had been added to 'The Savage Wars'. This was due to the fact that the agency Xie Tong introduced her to, was fairly rich and powerful.

"Actually...I've thought of another way to help you get revenge. But, you need to make a small sacrifice." Annie's new boss was a 40-something-year-old man. He sat on the hotel room's sofa wearing a neat suit and holding onto a wine glass, appearing gentle and well-mannered. But, no matter how stupid Annie was, she could sense what was really happening.

Previously, when she signed her contract, it was simply due to her hatred for An Zihao.

But, her mind was clear today. So, she understood what this 40-something-year-old man had planned.

"President Wang, I think it's time I go home..." Annie stood up to leave, but President Wang quickly ran over and blocked her way.

"You are already a part of my agency. Would I hurt you?"

Annie took a few steps back in fear. Just as she was about to call for help, the man directly threw her over his shoulder, "How could you wish for fame without sacrificing a little? What kind of reasoning is this?"

"You have no power nor status. Did you think, apart from your face and body, I'd have any interest in any other part of you?"

In a panic, Annie completely forgot to retaliate. By the time she reacted, her body was already pressed beneath President Wang's body and her clenched fists were held in place...

"How dare you try and hit me. If you dare to make a move today, I will destroy your reputation. Not only will you not get any roles from now on, you will no longer be welcome in the industry!"

After hearing this warning, Annie hesitated for a moment...

Because of her hesitation, President Wang knew what she was thinking. So, he continued to coax her, "Did you think your opponent is clean? She is but An Zihao's bed buddy. Otherwise, why would he be bias towards her? You wouldn't actually believe that people admire your abilities, right?"

"This industry does not lack ability!"

"As long as you are willing to be my woman, the villain in 'The Savage Wars' will be yours. I can use money to have Chen Xingyan replaced."

"Of course, if you refuse, you should be aware of your fate..."

Thinking of Chen Xingyan and then reflecting on herself, Annie finally relaxed and calmed down.

Upon discovering Annie's weakness, President Wang boldly pressed Annie below his body again.

After he satisfied his desires, President Wang stood by the bedside and put on his clothes. He then turned around and looked at the huddled up Annie and spoke with a very different tone to earlier, "From now on, you can be my mistress. I promise that you'll get whatever you want."

"You told me that you'd replace Chen Xingyan!" Annie mumbled from beneath the blankets. "Apart from that, I also want An Zihao to be completely destroyed!"

If not because of these two people, she would not let her guard down and let this man have his way.

If not because of An Zihao, she would still be an innocent university student!

"That's no problem at all. I will let you proudly sign with my agency and give you the best resources."

Annie was well aware that President Wang merely thought of her as a new toy. Once a new person came along, she would become a pair of old shoes that he'd throw aside.

Even so, she was still going to make An Zihao and Chen Xingyan pay for what they had done first!

...

Beijing's night was noisy and vibrant.

An Zihao was in the middle of preparing the contract with the US producers, when he received a phone call.

“Chen Xingyan has been replaced because she does not have a clean background! You shouldn’t have concealed her history of being a scammer.”

An Zihao had never met a production crew that changed their minds so often. As a result, he felt his body burn up in anger.

“But, the contract has already been prepared...”

“We won’t sign it. We’ve already signed another actress.”

An Zihao rested his forehead on his hand in frustration and reminded himself to control his anger, “I think the production crew owes me an explanation. Otherwise, I’ll see you in court.”

“We have the best team of lawyers in the US. If you want to go to court, then be prepared to waste your time. It won’t affect the progress of our film at all. I simply called today to give you a notification.”

“Do you guys know how to respect contracts?” An Zihao couldn’t control his anger in the end, “I’ll talk to you in person. If news of this spreads, it won’t be of any benefit to you.”

“No need! Who do you think you are? You are just a rookie director!” After speaking, the man immediately hung up the phone, with no regard for An Zihao’s frustration.

An Zihao almost threw his phone on the floor in anger. These American men were much too despicable.

All the talk about scamming was merely an excuse to have Chen Xingyan replaced. So, he couldn’t wait to see who had the guts to replace Chen Xingyan!

Chapter 650: Indecent Relationship

As it was late at night, An Zihao did not go to Chen Xingyan and Annie’s apartment. He instead told Chen Xingyan about the changes over the phone so she could be prepared, in case ‘The Savage Wars’ was sly enough to announce the changes publicly and shock her.

But, An Zihao didn’t know how to tell her. As soon as he opened his mouth, all he could say was, “Have you ever been replaced for no reason when you were an extra?”

Chen Xingyan was smart. From An Zihao’s tone of voice, she could tell what he was hiding, so the corners of her lips twitched as she asked, “Can I still trust you as my manager? How could a simple action role be replaced?”

“A representative called me directly to say that they were replacing you. In fact, they completely overthrew the contract we had already signed. I’m assuming someone ordered them to do so. I haven’t looked for the producers yet, so you should be prepared for the worst.”

“I don’t know if this incident is an attack on you or me. So, be careful.”

Chen Xingyan lay in her bed and rolled her eyes. She may not have many strong points, but she had experienced many ups and downs. Even if she got replaced, she would not feel defeated like Annie.

“That’s why I refused to film an American sci-fi film. How could the Americans be trusted?”

“Think of it as experience. Although I don’t like the Americans either, I can’t deny that they are, in some ways, better than us.” After speaking, An Zihao remembered the pain around his hip bone, “By the way, did you kick me yesterday?”

“Yes, I kicked you!” Chen Xingyan revealed straightforwardly. “Did I forget to tell you that I hold grudges?”

“An Zihao, you are very fortunate that I only kicked you three times. I’ve already noted down the way you’ve angered me.”

An Zihao let out a gentle laugh. His head hurt because of Chen Xingyan; it was too hard to determine her motive and thoughts.

But, it was fine...

Because, taming a person like this was exciting and challenging.

...

Chen Xingyan answered her phone while she was in the dining room, so Annie practically heard her entire conversation with An Zihao. After all, Chen Xingyan had never been a secretive person, so she never considered keeping her voice down when talking.

“Have you been replaced?” Annie stood in front of the dining table with a glass of milk. Of course, she wouldn’t easily give up on a chance to mock Chen Xingyan.

“Yep, I’ve been replaced. Your wish has come true,” Chen Xingyan wasn’t upset nor discouraged as she looked at Annie calmly.

“You’re not upset?”

“It depends who I’m facing,” Chen Xingyan smiled.

“Xingyan, I don’t have another meaning to my words...”

“It doesn’t matter whether you do or not.”

“Since it doesn’t matter, let’s have a drink to celebrate our losses.”

Chen Xingyan thought she had expressed herself clearly: she did not want to talk to Annie anymore. But, Annie ended up approaching her with a wine glass and a bottle of wine. In fact, it was a fairly expensive bottle of red wine.

“This bottle of red wine was prepared by my father to celebrate me securing the role in ‘The Savage Wars’, but...” Annie explained as she filled Chen Xingyan’s wine glass.

Chen Xingyan did not respond at first. Was she kidding? From an early age she had already learned to be wary of others. So, she pretended not to accept Annie’s offer and remained seated on the sofa.

Annie appeared relaxed. She did not care what Chen Xingyan was thinking as she picked up her wine glass and inhaled the drink.

After making sure that Annie was fine, Chen Xingyan finally took a small sip.

The two women did not say a word as they took turns drinking from their glass. By the time midnight came around, they were both already on the floor, still holding onto their glasses with flushed cheeks.

Chen Xingyan was an average drinker. Whenever she drank, her body would quickly heat up.

Seeing the situation, Annie spotted her opportunity and gave An Zihao a phone call, "Mr. An, are you asleep?"

"What do you think?" An Zihao was sitting in his study room trying to resolve Chen Xingyan's problem.

"Well...Xingyan is a bit upset about being replaced, so she had a few drinks with me tonight and is all heated up now. I originally wanted to take care of her, but I'm not feeling too well either. I was wondering if you could send someone over to take care of her. I'm a bit worried that she's got alcohol poisoning."

"OK, I know what to do. You can go to sleep first," after listening to his phone, An Zihao convinced Annie to sleep first before he stood up, put on his jacket and headed for Chen Xingyan and Annie's apartment.

After arriving at the apartment, the first thing he saw was Chen Xingyan sitting on the floor with a wine bottle in her hands. He shook his head at the sight. Didn't she act like she didn't care about being replaced?

In reality, Chen Xingyan didn't actually care about being replaced. She simply wanted to drink...

An Zihao crossed his arms and let out a laugh before he relaxed and knelt down before Chen Xingyan. He then gently slapped her face, "Wake up, you drunkard!"

Chen Xingyan opened her eyes. Seeing the man in front of her, she couldn't help but touch his body, "Why does my dream feel so real. I can even touch you."

An Zihao: "..."

"Don't think that if you enter my dreams, you have the right to bully me as you please. Let me tell you, I can still bite you!" After speaking, Chen Xingyan pounced onto An Zihao and forced him onto the ground. She then aimed for his neck and bit down without hesitation.

An Zihao couldn't make a sound. He simply held back the pain, "Are you a dog?"

Chen Xingyan was satisfied with her bite. So she lay down on his body and fell asleep.

However, just like Annie had said, Chen Xingyan's body was heating up.

It looked like alcohol poisoning.

An Zhao immediately carried Chen Xingyan into her room and tried to lower her temperature. However, the innocent gesture was painful to watch for Annie.

So, the sight of the two people being affectionate was turned into photos and stored in Annie's phone...

"An Zihao, you just wait to be destroyed."

Annie was determined to completely destroy the two people. In fact, she felt like she could give An Zihao a huge blow.

However, she never imagined, the people she was getting herself implicated with, was Mo Ting's sister and Tangning's good friend...

...

[Tangning's secret lover involved in another scandal: Takes things too far with stunt double.]

[Exposed: An Zihao treated young models indecently when he was still a manager.]

[Yunxin's death caused by An Zihao's player-like behavior!]

By buying a place on the search rankings, posting a GIF online and allowing the media to hype up previous news, the video of An Zihao and Chen Xingyan quickly appeared on the biggest media outlets.

"People in the entertainment industry have always been this dirty. Isn't An Zihao the director of 'W.H.'? I quite liked him before, but I never imagined him to be so 'liberal'."

"Same with the stunt double. She directly pounced over and bit him."

"The media should learn from this. This is what you call true evidence. We can clearly see them cuddling and entering a room together. This is how you expose someone!"

Taking advantage of the opportunity, the producers of 'The Savage Wars' grabbed onto the perfect timing to announce their reasoning for replacing Chen Xingyan.

"After discovering that the two have an indecent relationship, the producers of 'The Savage Wars' have decided to replace Chen Xingyan."