

## Work Hard 711

### Chapter 711: Hurt Her Until She Has A Miscarriage !

“The outside world is currently filled with gossip. Fans are saying that your commercials have been canceled and are wondering if you are still safe; whether you are being held under duress or whether you are in danger,” Mo Ting said softly beside Tangning’s ear as he helped her bathe that night. “You should find a chance to make a public appearance so your fans can be at ease.”

After hearing this, Tangning smiled, “I understand. I’ll make one last appearance before I go into labor...”

In actual fact, Mo Ting’s true intention was for Tangning to give Song Xin a slap in the face. After all, Song Xin thought that Tangning would disappear from the entertainment industry because of Elder Song’s suppression.

But, Tangning was going to show Song Xin that suppressing her was merely an inconvenience to the industry, and unfortunately, Elder Song would have to try harder.

“In that case, Ting, when do you think will be the right time to make an appearance?”

“A famous perfume brand will be holding a product launch in a few days. I’ve spoken to mom and she has confirmed that it is a business partner of Tang Corps’. So, it makes sense for you to attend,” Mo Ting spoke softly the entire time as he lowered his head for Tangning to wipe his back.

As his eyes fell upon Tangning’s stomach, just the thought of seeing the baby soon, filled him with excitement. The feeling was indescribable.

“Ting, you’re meant to be my manager. How can you have no reaction after seeing me suffer in this way?” Tangning asked.

“The film is simply being reviewed, it’s not completely banned from screening. Plus, I’ve asked you to stay at home all along, but you’ve been disobedient. Now, you have a reason to behave,” Mo Ting replied in seriousness. “Either way, Mrs. Mo, you must have a lot of influence for an entire government department to suppress you...”

“President Mo, are you finding joy in my suffering?” Tangning turned around and hooked her arms around Mo Ting’s neck.

“You must know by now that I enjoy acting weak to catch out my opponents,” Mo Ting glared at his wife, gesturing for her to behave. Even with such a big belly, she didn’t know how to relax.

Who did she think Mo Ting was? When had he ever allowed her to suffer? This man was the most vengeful type of person. Previously, he didn’t know how to be modest and would seek payback in front of her. But now, he had learned a new skill: scheming in silence and causing unspeakable pain.

“OK, I admit defeat. From now on, I won’t worry about anything. I’ll simply wait patiently for my child to come into this world,” Tangning raised her hands and surrendered. “Is that good enough for you, Mr. Mo?”

Mo Ting did not say a word. He simply placed his bubble-covered hands on Tangning's cheeks and drew her in for a kiss. It was not until the couple had run out of breath that he pressed his nose against hers and said in a deep, seductive voice, "If you don't give birth soon, I won't be able to resist myself anymore."

"I never told you to resist..."

"But, the doctor specifically said that we can't at the moment," Mo Ting hugged Tangning tightly as he tried to suppress his desires.

"Ting..."

"No!"

...

Song Xin arrived that night at the Duan family home bearing plenty of gifts. As usual, she knew how to make Mother Duan and Father Duan happy.

She then went to see Duan Jinghong. Duan Jinghong was tidying up some old photos. During the years that she had spent with Song Xin, the two of them had taken plenty of photos.

"Jinghong..."

"Why are you here?" While sitting on the bed, Duan Jinghong closed the photo album in her hands and placed it under her pillow.

"I already saw it," Song Xin was slightly moved. After all, the two women had a long history together. They were even closer than actual sisters. "Come back. Come back to work for me."

"I thought you didn't trust me," Duan Jinghong said with a whimper. "Weren't you afraid that I'd betray you?"

"I only felt that way because I was too scared. I didn't mean it. I've realized now that you would never betray me. Otherwise, you would have already exposed me to the public," Song Xin explained. "Moreover, Tangning has now been defeated by my grandfather. We should no longer hurt our friendship because of a person like that. Come back and work with me."

Duan Jinghong looked away without a word.

"When your legs have recovered, we can go back to how we used to be and pretend that nothing happened. We are still good friends," Song Xin coaxed as she tried to capture Duan Jinghong's gaze.

"My legs..." Duan Jinghong touched her legs and replied, "I don't know when they will recover."

"It's fine, I will wait for you. No matter how long it takes, I will wait for you."

Hearing this, Duan Jinghong lifted her head with a sense of longing, "Can we really return to how we used to be? What if you abandon me again?"

"I won't; never again."

Duan Jinghong thought for a moment and nodded her head, "OK. Give me some time to recover. To be honest, Tangning tried to threaten me while you weren't around, but I told her that you and I were one entity; if I testify against you, I would be testifying against myself. I know better than anyone how many plans I've executed with my own hands. No matter how stupid I am, I would never betray you."

If Song Xin was still uncertain about Duan Jinghong's words, these last few sentences were enough to dispel her doubts.

Duan Jinghong was right. Most of the time, Song Xin had merely given verbal orders. But, the one to execute it, had always been Duan Jinghong. If Duan Jinghong was to testify against Song Xin, she would be hurting herself. With this thought, Song Xin was a lot more reassured by Duan Jinghong. After all, she assumed that Duan Jinghong depended on her to survive.

Meanwhile, the outside world was indeed gossiping ridiculously about Tangning. They claimed that she had offended a senior official, that she was banned by the industry and that she was missing because she was being detained for interrogation. Multiple versions and multiple possibilities were explored.

Her commercials had been canceled, her film was under review and her peers were claiming that she was arrogant. So, the public were certain that Tangning was going to forever disappear from the industry.

Song Xin should be the happiest with this result.

"I don't have to see Tangning's annoying face anymore. How satisfying."

"Has Grandfather Song personally made a move?" Duan Jinghong guessed. "This time, Tangning should be hit hard enough. Being suppressed by a government department is different to being suppressed by an agency. When an agency suppresses someone, it can usually be resolved via the law or by changing companies. But, when it comes to a government department, no one can go against their orders."

"This is where grandfather is amazing," Song Xin laughed proudly.

"How far are you planning to push Tangning?"

"I'm going to hurt her until she has a miscarriage!"

Song Xin's response was extremely direct.

But, of course, this was Song Xin's wishful thinking. Who did she think Tangning was? Was she someone that was at the mercy of others?

Song Xin was going to find out very soon, how wrong she was.

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A few days later, the product launch of a famous perfume brand was held in Beijing as scheduled. Of course, at this event, a figure that made everyone scream was to appear.

**Chapter 712: My Ning Is Amazing !**

A famous male artist was invited to the event as a spokesperson. As he appeared on the red carpet, a few fans screamed in excitement; this was expected. But, no one considered that this famous perfume brand had an important business partner – Tang Corps.

So, a beautiful figure soon appeared in front of the media and the public. At first, everyone was stunned, but they quickly responded and snapped furiously at their cameras.

“Why is Tangning here? Didn’t the rumors claim that she has been banned from the industry? How come she’s allowed to be here?”

“Rumors can’t be trusted. Judging by Tangning’s expression, she hasn’t been impacted at all.”

“Tangning must have appeared to dispel the rumors.”

“Tangning, look over here and give us a smile!”

“Tangning...”

...

No one expected that Tangning would make an appearance. Since they hadn’t seen her for a while, they couldn’t help but chase after her. They wanted to hear from her personally whether the recent rumors were true.

The internet quickly followed this news. They even posted a photo of her wearing her long pink dress with her perfect posture.

Of course, Song Xin quickly saw this and her eyes widened in surprise. After confirming that it was actually Tangning, she gave Duan Jinghong a phone call, “Have you heard? Tangning is attending a product launch for a famous perfume brand today. How come someone still dared to invite her?”

Duan Jinghong did not know the reason either. She simply believed in Tangning’s capabilities.

“No, I can’t let this b\*tch make a comeback so quickly!”

Faced with Song Xin’s hostile panic, Duan Jinghong remained silent; she believed that Tangning was brave and had nothing to fear.

“What’s the reason for this? How could this be? I’m going to ask grandfather!”

Meanwhile, Tangning was in the middle of an interview.

“Miss Tang, recent rumors claim that you offended a senior official and have suffered the biggest crisis of your career. Is this true?”

“I’m sorry, but I’m not attending this event today as an actress nor an artist. Don’t forget, I am still the chairwoman of Tang Corps. I’m simply attending today because this brand is a business partner of Tang Corps’, so I should show some support...”

In other words, she was here as the chairwoman of Tang Corps and not as an actress of Hai Rui’s!

It may be easy for Song Xin to suppress the actress Tangning. But, if she wanted to suppress the chairwoman Tangning, she would perhaps need to bribe the officials at the department of economic affairs.

As Song Xin watched this scene on her tablet, she wanted so badly to smash it on the ground.

*Tangning, you sure are capable!*

“Does that mean you will be attending events as the chairwoman of Tang Corps from now on?” Since Tangning changed the subject, the reporters quickly adjusted their questions as well. In actual fact, all they wanted to know was whether Tangning had offended a senior official.

“At least for this event, I will be,” Tangning played tai chi around the questions; she didn’t admit that she was being suppressed, nor did she deny it. This left the reporters with plenty to think about. “As the chairwoman of Tang Corps, I can still serve everyone.”

After that, Tangning quickly left the interview area and entered the venue of the event.

Of course, Tangning’s appearance provided her fans with a lot of reassurance. It was good to see that she was safe. After all, the rumors were much too frightening.

“My Ning is OK...”

“Unfortunately, she hasn’t clarified whether she is being bullied or not. The enemy mustn’t have considered the fact that even if Tangning isn’t a model or an actress, she is still a chairwoman.”

“I reckon my Ning is being bullied. Otherwise, why would she draw a fine line with her identity as an actress?”

“Actually, it’s not bad for my Ning to be a chairwoman. No matter what she does, she is still my Ning!”

“My Ning is amazing!”

“What’s with all the talk about being suppressed and detained? My Ning is doing fine as a chairwoman.”

In any case, Tangning’s appearance made the fans quickly calm down and no longer make any random guesses about whether she was in danger.

Most importantly, Duan Jinghong could sense that Tangning was declaring war with Song Xin through the screen. If Song Xin wanted to suppress her, it was obvious that the Song Family did not have the ability to do it just yet.

Because of this, Duan Jinghong couldn’t help but smile.

She was indeed Tangning; no one could block her dazzling presence. She made people both envious and filled with admiration.

Elder Song was angered by the events that day. So, he made a phone call to the man that was working for him.

However, the man simply replied, “Apart from being an actress and a model, Tangning has many other identities. Amongst these is the chairwoman of Tang Corps.”

He could influence Tangning's actions in the entertainment industry, but he couldn't restrict her freedom. He did not have such an authority.

"In other words, from now on you have no control over Tangning attending events as the chairwoman of Tang Corps?"

"Old man, don't force me to do something beyond my powers. I have the phone number of the relevant person you should be speaking to. You can give him a call and see if he is willing to destroy a top-performing company for you. Let me remind you, Tang Corps is a century-old perfume empire that has contributed a lot to Beijing..."

Elder Song felt completely humiliated. How could he be so helpless towards a mere performer? And how was he to explain the situation to Song Xin?

"This Tangning is sure tricky."

However, he had no idea that the truly tricky person was his own granddaughter.

Tangning's slap had landed directly on the old man's face. After all, he could not uphold his promise with his granddaughter. What was going to happen to his pride?

Of course, this was the result that Mo Ting and Tangning wanted to achieve. Was Tangning someone that could be easily suppressed? What a joke!

But, if Song Xin thought everything was over so simply, then her opponent wasn't Tangning. The true Tangning was going to make her pay for the stupid decisions she had made!

Tangning was about to give birth, so she was naturally going to retreat from the industry. But...she still had the option of making Duan Jinghong famous.

How was Song Xin going to feel if her own manager became more successful than her?

This was something that Duan Jinghong had never expected either. She never expected that Tangning would suggest something so crazy and bold.

"Think it over, then give me a reply."

"But, everyone in the industry has their own strengths. How am I supposed to debut?" Duan Jinghong didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "Plus, if you make me famous, are you going to let me surpass you?"

"If you have the ability, I'm not afraid of being surpassed," Tangning replied. "You don't need to worry about me. When the time comes for me to return, I will definitely return!"

### **Chapter 713: Awaiting Labor**

Question: if an ordinary person was given the chance to become rich and famous, would they refuse it?

Of course not!

Although Duan Jinghong had been in the industry for a short time, she had witnessed her fair share of glitz and glamour. So, there was no way that she'd settle for her current situation. If Tangning was willing to provide a chance to surpass Song Xin and gain fame and fortune at the same time, even someone less intelligent would not give up on such a great opportunity, let alone someone like Duan Jinghong who had always been slightly bothered by Song Xin.

"What...what do I need to do?" Duan Jinghong was obviously so flustered that she had been rendered speechless.

For Tangning, this was probably a simple decision. But for Duan Jinghong, it was enough to change her entire life.

"I need some time to plan it out properly," Tangning said before she hung up and turned to look at Mo Ting.

This man seemed unaffected, but he had always understood Tangning's plan. After all, the suppression this time had sparked many ideas in Tangning's mind.

Packaging Duan Jinghong for the entertainment industry was obviously the best way to make Song Xin suffer. At the same time, it would protect Tangning's stomach from any more hidden schemes by redirecting Song Xin's focus elsewhere.

As for Elder Song, they were going to deal with him after the baby was born.

For now, Tangning was going to wait patiently for labor...

The next morning, Mo Ting asked Lu Che to find some information on Duan Jinghong to see if she had anything noteworthy. If she possessed some talent, they could immediately sign her on as a trainee at Hai Rui. If she had nothing to offer, they would find a professional and take another approach. From the information they found, making Duan Jinghong famous wasn't difficult to achieve.

"This Duan Jinghong has an average appearance and an average family background. She doesn't have much to offer except...she is really good at dancing! If we debut her in a girl group, she should do quite well."

"Let's go with that then. Ask Fang Yu to make arrangements and to treat her like a normal trainee. If she fails in any aspect, then kick her out!"

Lu Che was confused. Wasn't Duan Jinghong an enemy of the Madam's? Yet, Mo Ting wasn't only supporting her, he was even planning to make her famous.

Mo Ting understood Lu Che's confusion, so he replied coldly without lifting his head, "It's exactly because of her crimes that she will now act as a shield."

"Why don't we just deal with Song Xin directly?"

"From Song Xin to the Song Family to all the other complex relationships that are involved. It's hard to deal with them all at once." In other words, the Mo Family's precious baby was about to be born and he had no time to deal with these people. No matter how important the matter was, it would have to wait until his child was born.

“Understood!” Lu Che firmly exclaimed. According to Mo Ting’s temper, he was usually one to seek immediate revenge. But, this explained why he specifically trained up a Duan Jinghong to go against Song Xin.

Because the Mo Family’s precious baby was about to be born!

“President, you must be really nervous.”

Mo Ting did not respond. He simply lifted his head and glanced coldly at Lu Che. Wasn’t he stating the obvious? No matter how calm Mo Ting was, his precious woman was about to give birth to his precious little baby; it was only normal for him to be nervous.

“Focus on what you need to do. Also, help me make an appointment with Official Leng from the Department of Culture...”

“Is the President planning to meet with him personally?”

Mo Ting did not respond, but Lu Che understood as he quickly retreated from the office.

Tangning was about to give birth, so he was going to prevent any news from spreading. Since Song Xin liked to compete, he was going to let her compete with her own good friend.

Of course, Duan Jinghong didn’t deserve pity. When Tangning first made her suggestion, she never forced Duan Jinghong to accept it; she always had the option to refuse. But, Duan Jinghong still chose to go down this path. So, following on, she would have to handle the consequences on her own.

Soon, Duan Jinghong received a contract from Hai Rui. Although it stated that she was just a trainee and could be kicked out at anytime, she still treasured the opportunity.

She really wanted to see how Song Xin would react once she found out.

Of course, Song Xin did not remain idle during this time either. She filed a lawsuit against Hai Rui and requested to cancel her contract. On top of that, she demanded for compensation.

She was brave enough to do this because she had both Xiao Yuhe and the Song Family backing her up.

Meanwhile, Elder Song could not demand Song Xin to uphold the promise she had made to him yet because he had not completed his end of the deal either. Song Xin knew that her grandfather was committed to his promise, so she pretended not to know a thing as she continued to meet with Xiao Yuhe and prepared to make a fresh start at his agency after she canceled her contract with Hai Rui.

As for ‘The Lost Relative’, the review process did not take long before it was allowed back in the theaters once again. Although it wasn’t as spectacular as before, the public were still undoubtedly impressed by Tangning’s performance.

As a result, even if the fans were unhappy, they weren’t unhappy because the film itself or its actors. And even though the box office sales weren’t as high as during the initial release, it still surpassed all the other films that were screening at the same time by quite a fair distance.



Song Xin concluded that her battle with Tangning had resulted in damage to both sides. Although she didn't gain anything from it, Tangning didn't benefit either. The situation, at the moment, simply didn't look good.

Of course, that was only because the big gift that Tangning had prepared for her had not been delivered yet.

While Song Xin and Hai Rui were in the midst of their court battle, Tangning had already moved into her hospital room in the labor ward. Her and Mo Ting's first baby was about to come into this world! However, the media were completely unaware of this because Mo Ting had kept everything tightly under wraps. With the addition of Song Xin's current court battle, the media's focus was completely drawn away and they had temporarily forgotten that Tangning was about to give birth.

Bai Lihua and Xia Yuling dropped everything to accompany Tangning at the hospital. Both women had jerks for husbands, so they regretted that they hadn't met sooner as they quickly got along like sisters.

Tang Jingxuan also visited with Xu Qingyan every now and then and anticipated the arrival of his little nephew or niece. However, the little human refused to come out.

Bei Chendong was also dragged to the hospital once by Han Xiner. After taking a quick glance at Tangning's stomach, he sneered, "Let's not have any children."

Han Xiner quickly snapped back, "Who would want to have a child with you?"

"I can't stand fat people. Stay the way that you currently are, it's just right..."

Tangning burst out laughing at Bei Chendong's words as she asked Han Xiner, "Has this guy changed his lazy habits?"

"I have no expectations for him!" Han Xiner shrugged.

Mo Ting's response? He quickly shooed Bei Chendong out of the room and explained, "I don't want him to affect my child's perfect genetics."

Afterwards, Chen Xingyan also visited. Although she was still shy around Mo Ting, she still greeted him 'older brother'. She did this not for her own sake, but for An Zihao's sake. So Mo Ting could stop making things difficult for him...

## **Chapter 714: The Best Counterattack**

That night, when all was still and all the visitors had left the hospital room, Tangning finally noticed Mo Ting's tired expression.

"Sleep for a bit. If you keep your eyes open like this, you will tire yourself out before the baby is born," Tangning's heart ached as she spoke to Mo Ting, "I'm not that delicate."

"I want to lay eyes on my child as soon as it's born," Mo Ting rubbed the back of Tangning's hand against his cheek. "Plus, I've noticed that you've been having labor pains, but I haven't been able to do anything for you. Every time I think about this, I feel slightly guilty and can't sleep."

“I’m more than willing to do what I’m currently doing: to give birth to a child for the person I love,” Tangning replied emotionally. “Come up here and sleep with me for a while.”

“I’m afraid of squashing you.”

Faced with this situation, Tangning didn’t know whether to laugh or cry, “This is a double bed…”

Meanwhile, the media did not try to get news about Tangning. Only Song Xin exhausted all forms of methods to inquire about her within the industry. Unfortunately, apart from those close to Tangning, no one knew of her current situation. And those from Hai Rui had their lips sealed.

Song Xin couldn’t accept this, so she decided to hire a private investigator. Even so, Mo Ting had already arranged for a large number of bodyguards to watch over the room. It was difficult to even get a glance of Tangning, let alone gain any information.

Mo Ting found out about the private investigator through the bodyguards. During his spare time, he asked Lu Che, “How’s Duan Jinghong?”

“Her legs recovered a long time ago. Although we forcefully added her to a girl group, she’s been working very hard and has already adapted to the situation. If we rush her a little more, she should be able to debut with the rest of the group,” Lu Che explained.

“Then, it’s time to make Song Xin suffer…”

“Understood.”

According to Song Xin’s temper, Lu Che could already predict, if she was to find out that her close friend, Duan Jinghong, had debuted and become an even more promising artist than her, how she would feel and how interesting her expression would be.

But, Song Xin had no idea about this.

She tried to contact Duan Jinghong as usual, but Duan Jinghong was nowhere to be found. This was because Duan Jinghong was staying in the dormitory that Hai Rui had organized. However, Song Xin simply thought she had returned to her hometown to recover.

“Jinghong, your legs should have recovered for quite some time now. When will you be returning to my side? We can still make a comeback. When that time comes, you can return to being my most competent manager.”

But, manager?

Duan Jinghong couldn’t help but sneer. Wasn’t she just asking her to execute her evil schemes?

“OK, I’ve already prepared myself. We should be seeing each other very soon.”

“Then it’s set. I will be canceling my contract with Hai Rui very soon. When that happens, we can go back to how we used to be…”

Hearing this, Duan Jinghong couldn’t help but feel disgusted. In response, she placed her phone aside and let Song Xin reminisce on her own. People were supposed to look forward to the future. Since Duan

Jinghong had been hurt so badly by Song Xin in the past, no matter how stupid she was, she would never be Song Xin's follower again. After all, there was a completely different path available for her.

She had already passed through many layers of obstacles that Hai Rui had given her. Although she was lacking in many aspects, when it came to dancing, even the other members of her girl group couldn't help but raise their thumbs in acknowledgment.

"Jinghong, why aren't you talking?"

"The reception here isn't that good," Duan Jinghong yelled towards the phone in the distance as she massaged her leg.

"Oh yes, you're in the countryside aren't you? In that case, let's meet when you come back."

"OK." After speaking, Duan Jinghong hung up her phone; she had gotten tired of putting on an act around Song Xin.

In reality, she understood her significance towards Tangning. Tangning was currently waiting to give birth, but Song Xin was inquiring everywhere about her. So, Duan Jinghong's role was to attack Song Xin head-on, so she would fall into a panic and redirect her focus.

This was what she owed Huo Jingjing and Tangning. If this was what she had to sacrifice to become famous, she was happy to shoulder it.

Plus, she was going to protect Tangning because it was her only way of redeeming herself.

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A few days later, a new Asian girl group announced their debut in South Korea. Hai Rui was smart in this aspect. They allowed the four girls to first gain popularity in South Korea and get used to the stage. They also exposed them to comparison with other South Korean girl groups so they could ride the Korean Wave before returning to China with their accumulated experience.

So, the day after speaking to Song Xin on the phone, Duan Jinghong flew over to South Korea...

The girl group consisted of 4 members; each with their own strengths. Initially, the other group members completely dismissed Duan Jinghong. But, they were eventually stunned and slapped in the face by her impressive dancing.

Song Xin was completely unprepared for this outcome.

In fact, in her last phone call with Duan Jinghong, she was still filled with excitement, "Jinghong, I'm about to win the lawsuit with Hai Rui!"

At that time, Duan Jinghong thought to herself, "It's not that you are about to win. But, after dragging you for so long, it's time for Hai Rui to present you with another attack."

"Where are you at the moment?"

Song Xin did not wait for Duan Jinghong's reply as she increased in excitement.

"I'm overseas."

“Why are you overseas?” Song Xin was a bit upset because she was unaware of Duan Jinghong’s whereabouts.

“I’m trying to decrease the appearance of scars on my legs. Thanks to your bank card, I’ve managed to recover pretty well.”

“In that case, when can we meet?” In response to Song Xin’s question, Duan Jinghong turned to check with her group leader.

Her group leader was in the middle of doing the splits. Seeing Duan Jinghong staring at her, she quickly laughed, “We will be catching an early flight in 2 days...”

“In 2 days!” Duan Jinghong replied to Song Xin.

“Good. Let me know your flight number and I’ll pick you up.”

“OK,” Duan Jinghong nodded.

After putting down her phone, Duan Jinghong looked at the three members behind her and shrugged. The three girls had more or less heard about the situation with Song Xin, so they couldn’t help but laugh, “When the time comes, don’t embarrass us.”

“You are the secret weapon for attacking Song Xin. Do your best, I have faith in you! I’ve disliked her ever since she dared to file a lawsuit against Hai Rui. Stab her to death!”

“To be honest, I am a fan of Tangning’s. I came to Hai Rui because of Ning. But, Miss Song ended up playing so many dirty tricks. What a b\*tch! I’ve been wanting to slap her in the face on behalf of Ning for ages. Please excuse my aggressiveness,” the group leader said before she covered her mouth in slight embarrassment.

“If you make Song Xin breakdown, I will treat you to a month of seafood!”

The three members showed their support towards Duan Jinghong, but they couldn’t help but sigh, “I wonder if Tangning’s given birth yet and whether it’s a boy or a girl. Once our Ning recovers, Song Xin will definitely be forced to start from the bottom again!”

...

Everyone was waiting for Mo Ting and Tangning’s baby to be born. But, the child refused to come out even though the expected birth date was overdue.

The doctors examined Tangning’s body. Everything was fine, so they recommended for her to continue waiting. Tangning did not respond, but Mo Ting was more upset than his pregnant wife. Because, he knew, the longer that the child stayed in Tangning’s stomach, the longer she would have to suffer...

## **Chapter 715: A Big Gift**

As Duan Jinghong needed to meet with Song Xin after returning to China, she returned all alone on a separate flight to the rest of her group members.

Song Xin said she'd pick her up and welcome her home, so she waited at the airport as promised. However, after Duan Jinghong arrived, she walked right up to Song Xin's face, yet Song Xin did not recognize her.

In the past, Duan Jinghong either wore activewear or gender-neutral clothing. When had she ever worn jeans, a trench coat, and high heels?

Most importantly, Duan Jinghong suddenly had an outstanding presence about her. In comparison, Song Xin felt like she was Duan Jinghong's assistant in her casual clothing.

"Why are you suddenly so stylish?" Song Xin didn't notice, but her words subconsciously contained a trace of jealousy.

"I didn't know how to tidy myself up in the past. Since I went all the way to South Korea, I thought I'd bring back a thing or two I had learned there. This look isn't bad right?" Duan Jinghong asked as she held back a smile.

"I am more used to how you looked in the past." Song Xin couldn't tell Duan Jinghong that she wasn't allowed to be prettier than her, so she could only hint that her clothes didn't suit her.

Duan Jinghong understood what Song Xin was thinking, but she pretended not to care as she pulled open the car door and sat down beside her, "Where are we going now?"

"I haven't received any news about Tangning lately, have you?" Song Xin questioned Duan Jinghong about Tangning the first chance she got, even though she didn't understand why she would ask her. After all, she was well aware that Duan Jinghong couldn't possibly know anything, but she was perhaps too desperate to find out about Tangning's recent situation.

In reality, Duan Jinghong did actually know, but she couldn't possibly tell Song Xin.

"Don't you know better than I do? Why are you suddenly asking me?"

"It's just a casual question," even Song Xin found herself a bit ridiculous. "By the way, I received the verdict for the case with Hai Rui today. Although I made a small loss, I managed to free myself from them. Let's go have a drink and celebrate my freedom!"

"OK," Duan Jinghong replied casually.

But, in this short month or two, the world had changed a lot. Duan Jinghong was no longer a little manager that catered to Song Xin's needs; she had now debuted as a member of Hai Rui's most eye-catching girl group.

Perhaps it was due to Duan Jinghong's outfit, or perhaps it was due to her presence, as soon as the two women stepped into the safe and familiar bar, plenty of men found themselves looking towards her. Thus, neglecting Song Xin.

"You're standing out a bit too much. Why don't you change back to your usual look? Otherwise, if people find out that I'm here at this bar, I may appear on the headlines again," Song Xin was displeased. She did not feel comfortable with the situation. Especially since her usual follower had suddenly become more attractive than her. The frustration felt like a thousand ants were nibbling on her back.

But, who did she think Duan Jinghong was? How many years had she followed her? Would Duan Jinghong not know what she was truly thinking?

So, Duan Jinghong's lips curved upwards in secret, "These are already my plainest clothes. Why don't we drink at your place instead then?"

Song Xin didn't want to be compared to Duan Jinghong any longer, so she quickly nodded, "OK. My grandfather hasn't seen you for a while either."

After that, the two women left the bar and headed for the Song Family home.

As they entered through the front door, Song Xin's confident smile once again returned to her face. Even though Duan Jinghong had gotten prettier, she still didn't have a grandfather in politics, nor did she have an impressive family background.

The two women entered Song Xin's bedroom as usual and Song Xin quickly headed over to her cabinet to fetch a bottle of red wine. As she poured some wine for Duan Jinghong, she exclaimed, "I am truly happy that we can return to how we used to be!"

Duan Jinghong received the wine glass from Song Xin and clinked glasses with her. But, after drinking a few glasses, Song Xin suddenly stood up and said, "I bought a lot of new clothes and fans also sent me some. I can't wear them all, so take some home with you later."

Duan Jinghong watched as Song Xin searched busily through her room. At this moment, Duan Jinghong suddenly realized how Song Xin made herself feel superior all these years. She treated her like charity.

Duan Jinghong did not react immediately, she simply propped up her chin and said to Song Xin, "Just leave it, I'll take it with me when I leave."

Seeing that Duan Jinghong's attitude was still the same as in the past, Song Xin finally relaxed and returned to her side, "Xiao Yuhe is planning to open a studio for me. We will have a lot more freedom after that happens."

"That's not bad," Duan Jinghong nodded.

"Either way, Duan Jinghong, welcome back!" Song Xin pulled Duan Jinghong into a hug. "I honestly need you so much. I hope our friendship lasts forever and we continue to resist Hai Rui together. It's just a shame that we haven't received any news about Tangning. That b\*tch should be giving birth soon."

"You'll find out about her eventually," Duan Jinghong took a sip of her wine as a look flashed past her eyes that Song Xin did not understand.

"It doesn't matter. The wench has already been suppressed and should become outdated very soon. But, have you heard? Hai Rui has recently formed some kind of new girl group...."

Had she heard?

Duan Jinghong sneered in secret. Not only had she heard about it – she was one of the members!

Song Xin continued to talk about things that had happened in Beijing recently, but, Duan Jinghong already knew about it all.

Like this, the two women chatted from the morning until the afternoon. Song Xin originally planned to drive Duan Jinghong home after they were done, but Duan Jinghong rejected her offer, "I forgot to tell you that I've moved. Let me tidy the home a bit first and I'll tell you the address later."

Although Song Xin was quite confused, she did not insist. She simply handed the new clothes that she didn't want to Duan Jinghong and watched as she left the house...

However, at a bin not too far from the Song Family home, Duan Jinghong threw the fancy clothes straight inside before she gave her agency a phone call. A few moments later, a company van arrived nearby to take Duan Jinghong back to the apartment that had been arranged for her.

As soon as she arrived home, the other members of her group quickly gathered around and asked, "What did the b\*tch say?"

"How come I never noticed that she was so disgusting before?"

"Who told you to be disgusting like her in the past? It's good that you changed for the better. Let's get ready to give that b\*tch a big gift!"

Duan Jinghong nodded and felt a little amused, "Did you girls know? Just because I changed my image a little, Song Xin felt like I had stolen her limelight and asked me to change back into my old clothes. And to prove her status, she gave me a whole pile of clothes that she didn't want!"

"Don't mind her. Your future is now filled with unlimited possibilities! She's nothing in comparison!"

"Prepare yourselves. The performance in Beijing won't be easy. To make Miss Song spew blood in anger, we need to be in our best form!" the group leader gave her words of encouragement.

"You're right! Let's practice..."

## **Chapter 716: The Baby**

Meanwhile at the hospital, Tangning had not given birth yet, so her room was still being tightly guarded.

Generally, when a pregnancy exceeded its expected date by 2 weeks, the baby would face increased dangers. Bai Lihua knew this best. So, in the dark of the night, she quietly whispered to Mo Ting, "We should prepare drugs to induce labor, otherwise, the baby will be in more danger the longer we prolong the pregnancy."

After hearing this, Mo Ting turned to look at Tangning who was lying in bed and did not say a thing.

If he knew that Tangning would be put in so much danger and would experience so much torture, he would not have wanted a child to begin with. Nor would he be in the situation he was currently in, where all his concern was placed on Tangning, making him extremely uneasy.

But, Tangning wasn't actually asleep. After overhearing the conversation between the mother and son, she forced herself to sit up and said in a hoarse voice, "Let's do what mom suggested. I can handle it."

However, the more Tangning tried to stay strong, the more heavy and deep of a guilt Mo Ting felt.

At this time, Tangning gave him her usual warm smile. Her smile was the best form of comfort in the world.

Mo Ting calmed down and nodded his head, "I will speak to the doctor in a moment."

After listening to Mo Ting's request, the doctor smiled and explained, "We will monitor Mrs. Mo's condition to see if she requires induced labor. Don't worry, Mr. Mo, we will try our best to ensure the health of Mrs. Mo and the child in her stomach."

But, nothing in this world was for certain. So, as long as there was a risk, Mo Ting couldn't help but worry.

"Ting, you've never been like this before. I'm simply giving birth. It's not as dangerous as you think..."

Late at night inside the hospital room, under the yellow lighting, Mo Ting held onto Tangning's hands and gripped them tightly, "After the baby is born, I won't go easy on it. How dare it stay in your stomach for so long and not come out!"

"The baby probably knows that you will snatch away its warmth as soon as it's born, so it's decided to stay in my stomach for a little longer."

Mo Ting remained silent for a while, before he suddenly said, "Mom told me that you are also at risk of danger. So, over the past few days, I've been thinking about what I'd do if something happened to you."

"But, no matter how I thought about it, I couldn't think of an answer. All I felt was fear. A fear that I had never felt before."

"Don't be afraid. Your child and I will remain by your side. We won't be going anywhere," Tangning calmed Mo Ting's nerves. "We will stay by your side until you grow old."

That night, Tangning felt Mo Ting sleep cautiously in her arms while she remained wide awake. She had never seen this side of Mo Ting. He was the king of the entertainment industry and had always been invincible at everything he did. But, at this moment, he was like a fragile piece of glass.

Tangning's heart ached, so she prayed for the child to arrive soon and allow its father to be at ease.

The next day, the doctor ran a few checks on Tangning and confirmed that it was safe for her to induce labor. So, he comforted Mo Ting and told him not to worry.

While Tangning waited in the delivery room, Mo Ting wanted to accompany her, but Tangning understood his temper too well. If he was to see her in pain, he would be forever traumatized by it. So, Tangning refused to let him accompany her.

A moment later, the pain arrived. Tangning felt her lungs tighten as breathing became difficult.

Outside the delivery room, everyone waited anxiously while Mo Ting sat quietly on the bench looking extremely tense. Although he didn't say a word, it was impossible to ignore his presence.

Tangning had already pulled through all kinds of difficulties in the past. Was giving birth to a child for the man she loved going to pose a challenge?

Thinking of this, Tangning felt her body fill with power.



“Tangning, keep pushing, I can already see the baby’s head...”

Inside the delivery room, Tangning was experiencing deep torture; the pain was so intense that she almost fainted.

Meanwhile, outside the delivery room, everyone could see the torment that Mo Ting was going through.

“Why does this brat have to go through so many difficulties?” Elder Tang sighed.

A moment later, a nurse stepped out of the delivery room and clasped Elder Tang’s hands, “Are you a family member of Tangning’s?”

“Yes...yes, I am.”

“Congratulations, Tangning has successfully given birth and is safe. Another nurse will come out very soon to speak to you. Don’t worry, Tangning is fine.”

Hearing that she had given birth, everything breathed a sigh of relief. At this time, the nurse asked, “Who is the husband?”

Everyone looked at Mo Ting as he stood up and walked over to the nurse.

“I can tell that you love your wife very much. It’s the first time I’ve seen a woman give birth so strong and courageously just so her husband wouldn’t worry about her. The two of you are very loving, congratulations again.”

“Can I go in now?” Mo Ting’s voice wasn’t as cold as usual. In fact...it was a bit hoarse and shaky. He was in so much fear that he hadn’t realized that he had already become a father. All he could think about was Tangning, his lover.

“Yes, you may,” as soon as the nurse spoke, Mo Ting rushed into the delivery room. Seeing Tangning covered in sweat, he immediately approached her and held her hands.

“It’s OK...it’s all over.”

Tangning couldn’t hold back her tears as they flowed uncontrollably from her eyes.

Because, just a moment ago, she had made a bet with the nurse.

The majority of husbands placed their focus on their child as soon as their wives gave birth. Only a small minority went to check on their wives. There were even cases where the husband ran away as soon as they discovered their child was a daughter.

But, Tangning was confident that her husband wouldn’t be like that.

In his heart, she was always the number one priority.

So, the nurse admired their relationship and congratulated Tangning.

“Have you seen our child?”

Mo Ting shook his head. He wanted to hug Tangning, but he didn’t want to make any reckless moves.

“You’re only worried about me?”

“Uh huh,” Mo Ting’s voice was still shaky.

...

Outside the delivery room, everyone else was still waiting. Soon, a nurse came out carrying the child that Tangning gave birth to and was ready to present the little one to the family.

But, to everyone’s surprise, the nurse was carrying one child in each arm...

“Didn’t any of you know? Mrs. Mo gave birth to twins – a pair of boys!”

A pair...of boys!

“Mo Ting, that jerk, sure is lucky,” Bei Chendong sighed. However, his voice contained a slight trace of admiration.

As the family looked at the two pure and innocent babies in the nurse’s arms, they were immediately filled with excitement.

“Twin brothers. How great...”

Perhaps, at this time, even Tangning didn’t know she had given birth to twins. During her regular checkups, she had only ever focused on the health of her child and told the doctor to keep everything else a secret. As for the labor she had gone through, all she focused on was the pain. After the pain subsided, she didn’t remember a thing...

### **Chapter 717: Did She Give Birth To A Monster ?**

Afterwards, Tangning was sent to a normal hospital room. At this time, Xia Yuling walked in happily with the two babies and presented them to Tangning, “You have two sons.”

Tangning looked at the two babies and froze in surprise. Seeing this, Xia Yuling laughed, “Didn’t you know how many babies you gave birth to?”

Tangning shook her head and looked at Mo Ting. Mo Ting had not seen the babies yet either; this was their first meeting.

“Do you want to carry them?” Xia Yuling asked Mo Ting.

Mo Ting remained still. He had not adjusted to his new identity as a father yet. Only at this moment did he realize how much responsibility he had as the father of two children.

From now on, these two children would be relying on him and Tangning to survive.

Although he had prepared himself for this moment. Truly seeing the babies for the first time still made him panic.

Xia Yuling noticed the nervousness on Mo Ting’s face, so she gestured for him to raise his arms and copy what she was doing. She then placed the two babies slowly into his arms.

The babies looked tiny, especially in Mo Ting's arms. However, they were sleeping comfortably and peacefully with a complete sense of security.

"Hey, look at the father holding the babies. They don't cry in his arms," the nurses laughed as they witnessed the scene. "The babies and their father will definitely have a good relationship."

Tangning looked at Mo Ting's careful expression and sat up to touch the babies cheeks as a satisfied smile appeared on her face...

...

Later that night, the hospital was quiet and extremely peaceful.

Tangning awoke from her sleep to find Mo Ting still sitting by her bedside. Her heart ached looking at him, "The babies have been born and I am fine. You haven't slept for a few days now. Don't make me worry about you."

Mo Ting lifted his head to look at Tangning. After a quick glance, he nodded his head, "OK."

He then walked around to the other side of Tangning's bed and lay down beside her.

Tangning quickly stopped him, "Don't sleep there, I've just finished giving birth and my body is dirty."

Mo Ting stretched out his arms and hugged Tangning, placing her head against his chest, "You gave birth to two precious babies for me. I've never been disgusted by you, so why should you be disgusted by yourself?"

"I'm smelly..."

"I don't mind," Mo Ting said gently as he continued to hug her tightly. "Thank you, wifey."

Hearing this, Tangning's eyes began to turn red. As long as this man was aware of her suffering and could understand her pains, then everything she experienced was worth it.

"You don't need to thank me."

At this moment, Mo Ting suddenly started a new conversation and placed his chin on top of Tangning's head, "Nothing in this world should be taken for granted. With you and our babies, I am very grateful and satisfied."

Tangning's tears seeped out from the corners of her eyes, but hearing Mo Ting's words, she suddenly laughed, "You're welcome, Mr. Mo. This is proof of my love for you."

No matter when and how long time had passed, the love shared by the couple on the bed remained as deep and passionate as ever.

Mo Ting often wondered, how many people in this world felt grateful towards their lover?

Especially over the last few days, he couldn't understand why there were so many people in this world who could bear to get angry towards their lover or treat them badly. Because for him, simply thinking about Tangning not being by his side, made him suffer. Thus, even if Tangning was to do something extremely overboard in the future, as long as she stayed by his side, it was enough for him.

“Where are the babies?”

“They are asleep,” Mo Ting replied.

“Then...have you given them names yet?” Tangning asked.

“The older brother can be called Mo Zichen and the younger brother Mo Zixi. As for their pet names, you can come up with that.”

Hearing this, Tangning fell silent. Mo Ting waited patiently. Just as he thought she had fallen asleep, she suddenly said, “Why don’t we call them Tang Tang and Guo Guo 1 ?”

“They will hate you when they grow up,” Mo Ting laughed.

Tangning also laughed, “The elders all say that a pet name should be as corny as possible. That way the child would be easy to take care of. They should be happy that I didn’t name them Wangcai or Afu 2 .”

The couple had originally said that they’d get some rest, but they were suddenly distracted by endless heartfelt conversations.

After all, Mo Ting’s precious woman had given birth to two precious little babies. For the rest of his life, he would never forget this day.

So...they had given birth to two boys in the end?

Perfect! From now on, the household would have two other men to help him protect Tangning!

...

The next day, Duan Jinghong received news that Tangning had safely given birth. In fact, she had given birth to twins.

If it wasn’t because they had a performance that night, she would be popping a bottle of champagne with her group members to celebrate.

“Hua Wenfeng previously spread horrible rumors about my Ning: something about the child being a daughter with a deformity. But, look at the results. My Ning gave birth to two healthy babies.”

“Woah, when their sons grow up, plenty of girls are going to be charmed by them!”

“But, first, I wonder how long their legs will be...”

Duan Jinghong watched as her group members discussed the news excitedly. They were practically happier than if they were to give birth themselves. But, her lips also curved upwards. Regardless of everything else, hearing this news also made her happy.

The only problem was, Song Xin was still inquiring about Tangning and still had the intention of hurting her.

Since she still hadn’t learned her lesson...

...tonight, they would present her with a big gift.

The group leader seemed to have understood Duan Jinghong's concerns, so she patted her on the shoulder, "Give it your all tonight. You are our secret weapon."

Duan Jinghong nodded her head, "Don't worry, I know what to do."

"Hurry, let's send her two tickets to the live show. It would be more spectacular that way..."

Duan Jinghong knew that she didn't need to worry about this. She trusted that Hai Rui had already made necessary arrangements. But, to be exact, according to Song Xin's personality, even if no one dug a hole for her to fall in, she would jump into one herself.

So, as expected, Duan Jinghong soon received a phone call from Song Xin, "Jinghong, are you busy tonight?"

"What is it?"

"I want to go watch Hai Rui's new girl group perform. I want to see what they're made of and why Hai Rui would put so much effort into training them."

"I need to have dinner with my parents tonight. Ask President Xiao to accompany you instead," Duan Jinghong replied naturally. In actual fact, her heart was pounding in nervousness.

"Fine, I'll give Xiao Yuhe a call then," Song Xin said before she hung up.

Duan Jinghong put down her phone and let out a cold laugh. It was time for Song Xin to receive her gift.

Song Xin was unaware of everything that was happening around her. When she gave Xiao Yuhe a phone call, she was simply filled with disdain. Xiao Yuhe understood her arrogance, so he replied, "What's Jinghong doing? Why isn't she going with you?"

"She needs to keep her parents company," Song Xin replied.

"OK, I'll accompany you tonight then."

"Wait, have you received any news on Tangning yet?"

"Nothing," Xiao Yuhe replied.

"Did she give birth to a monster? Is that why she's not showing anyone?" Song Xin sneered.

## **Chapter 718: How Dare She Betray Me Like This !**

"Don't be so harsh with your words," Xiao Yuhe reminded her helplessly.

"Is this the first day you met me? It's not like you never knew I was like this," Song Xin replied casually.

She was right, Xiao Yuhe acknowledged in his mind. He knew she was like this from the start, yet he couldn't help but treat her with no regrets.

...

Actually, one of the reasons why Song Xin did not insist for Duan Jinghong to accompany her was because it had been a long time since Duan Jinghong had spent time with her parents. But, another reason was, whenever she thought about Duan Jinghong's impressive new image after returning home, she would feel extremely uncomfortable.

She couldn't tolerate the fact that her 'follower' had suddenly become more attractive and eye-catching than her.

So, even though their relationship appeared normal on the surface, the two women knew deep down whether things had actually changed.

6pm. Xiao Yuhe picked Song Xin up to take her to the event. However, en route, Song Xin couldn't help but ask, "Have you noticed that Duan Jinghong has gotten prettier lately?"

"Just a little bit," Xiao Yuhe replied, "She's a bit more stylish than before."

"I don't like it. I don't like that my manager is covered in thick makeup. I prefer her clean look," Song Xin expressed her displeasure; her vanity was getting the best of her.

"It must be tiring to be your friend. They're not even allowed to stand out more than you," Xiao Yuhe smiled helplessly.

"What? I have the right to choose my friends!"

Xiao Yuhe did not respond as he placed his focus on driving.

Duan Jinghong's girl group was called AOB. It consisted of four members; each with their own strengths. All four girls were highly talented.

As they had just debuted, they did not have the right to hold their own concert yet. So, the event tonight was held by the seniors of Hai Rui to show their support for promising newcomers and AOB had been invited to perform.

In the backstage of the concert, Duan Jinghong and her group members were getting their makeup done. At this time, the group leader asked Duan Jinghong, "Has the b\*tch arrived yet?"

Duan Jinghong turned to look at her group leader and nodded her head, "Yes, she's here."

"Good. Let's show her what we've got..."

...

The concert was packed with 10,000 people and there were plenty of fans in the audience, so a view of the stage was limited and the atmosphere was very noisy. However, Song Xin had her hands on VIP tickets, so she was seated right at the front with just a small runway separating her from the performers on stage.

It couldn't get any better...

7pm. The concert officially started. Song Xin couldn't help but sigh. The artists on stage were indeed trained by Hai Rui. Their singing, dancing, and stage presence was almost perfect. No wonder Hai Rui's singers were so popular.

As one wave of cheering followed another, Song Xin's ears began to feel numb. But, the performance she was waiting for, did not arrive.

However, Duan Jinghong had already observed Song Xin clearly from the backstage.

She couldn't wait to see how Song Xin was going to react.

On stage, the host finally prepared the audience for AOB's performance. Although the fans had never heard of them before, knowing that their idol had invited them as guest performers, filled them with anticipation. So, they erupted in a loud applause.

"Get ready, it's time to go on stage," the group leader reminded Duan Jinghong. "Don't be afraid. In a moment, you simply need to display the charm that you've always had. You've never been less comparable to anyone."

After receiving words of support, Duan Jinghong nodded her head and smiled calmly at the group leader.

Soon, the lights on stage began to change, throwing the entire venue into complete darkness. It was officially time for Duan Jinghong and her group members to appear on stage. A few seconds later, the lights on stage lit up to reveal the girls, ready in their positions. As the music started, they began to move their delicate bodies to the rhythm. In response, the audience once again erupted in a loud applause.

As they sang and danced, the girls movements were cool and natural. The difficulty of their choreography was highly impressive.

At first, Song Xin did not notice Duan Jinghong amongst the girls because of her clothes and makeup. But, as the cameras focused on her, and her face appeared on the big screen, Song Xin's expression changed. She immediately questioned Xiao Yuhe, "Is that Jinghong? Am I seeing things?"

As the girls kept changing positions, Xiao Yuhe couldn't see clearly either, "It's just a slight resemblance. Why would Jinghong appear here?"

Song Xin's instincts told her that she did not make a mistake, so she continued to stare at the young woman. The more she looked at her, the more she looked like Duan Jinghong and the more familiar she felt.

In the end, the music and dancing ended and the girls completed their dance impressively. At this time, all the lights turned on and the host approached them. With a smile, he said, "Come, introduce yourselves. Give your greetings to the fans."

Song Xin looked anxiously at the girl that resembled Duan Jinghong and watched as she received the microphone.

"Hello everyone, my name is Jinghong."

Jinghong!

It was Duan Jinghong!

Song Xin quickly stood up. At that moment, she really wished she was hearing things.

Impossible, how was this possible?

How could Jinghong appear here? How did she become a member of AOB?

After realizing that she had been tricked, Song Xin felt her mind go blank. Duan Jinghong actually lied to her, how dare she lie to her.

Xiao Yuhe subconsciously turned to look at Song Xin and noticed the complex expression on her face...

Song Xin could finally experience how it felt to be betrayed by her best friend.

“All four of you are still very young. It has been rumored that AOB is the most anticipated girl group this year. After seeing your performance just now, I must say you are all young, beautiful, and full of energy. President Mo sure has a good eye for people,” the host praised. “By the way, I heard that Jinghong was previously injured and had just joined the group. But, judging by your performance, it was perfect and you are very talented.”

“Thank you,” Duan Jinghong bowed thankfully at the host. Afterwards, she stood up straight and looked at Song Xin below the stage.

It was a provocative gaze. In fact, it carried a sense of mockery. It seemed, she was ridiculing Song Xin for her stupidity and overconfidence.

Of course, if they weren't at an event with 10,000 people, Song Xin would have already run on stage and torn Duan Jinghong in half. How could she have done this?

She was just a mere manager, what right did she have to become an artist?

Moreover, she even wanted to be more famous than her.

At that moment, Song Xin's mind was filled with anger.

Xiao Yuhe seemed to have noticed, so he suggested, “Why don't you go backstage and ask her about it?”

“Even if you didn't suggest it, I would have went,” Song Xin said as she gritted her teeth. “I would like to ask her how she had the confidence to do this. And how she could be so shameless. I've been so good to her, how dare she betray me like this! She must be overestimating herself!”

### **Chapter 719: Duan Jinghong VS Song Xin**

Duan Jinghong expected Song Xin to enter the backstage, so the other girls in AOB left their makeup on to show their team spirit. They weren't going to let Duan Jinghong face Song Xin on her own.

No...

...to be exact, they had waited a long time for this chance to tear Song Xin apart.

Soon, there was a commotion outside the door to the waiting room. Obviously, the concert staff were blocking Song Xin from entering.



The girls looked at each other. The group leader was the bravest of the lot, so she immediately stood up from her makeup desk, walked towards the door and she said to the other girls, "Let me open the door."

Duan Jinghong remained seated in front of the makeup desk. But, as soon as the door opened, Song Xin immediately threw a slap towards the group leader without checking who she was hitting.

It seemed, she thought the person that opened the door was Duan Jinghong!

The group leader clicked her tongue in pity and grabbed Song Xin's wrist, "Big celebrity Song is indeed different from everyone else. It seems, she's a big shot with a big temper."

"All of you get out! I have something to say to Duan Jinghong."

Hearing Song Xin's tone, the girls couldn't help but laugh, "Who are you throwing orders at, Miss Song? We are aware that your grandfather is a government official, but sorry, not everyone is afraid of you!"

"You..."

"Leader, you and the girls can wait outside for me a moment." Duan Jinghong was aware that if the other girls were around, Song Xin would continue to cause a commotion. She was disgusted by it, so she decided it was best to get it over and done with. That way, she wouldn't need to continue facing this sickening face.

The group leader and the other girls looked at each other. After a few seconds of silence, they nodded their heads, "We will be just outside. If she gets violent again, just call out to us."

"OK," Duan Jinghong looked thankfully at the group leader, gesturing for her not to worry.

Soon, the room was emptied out and only the two women remained. Duan Jinghong stayed seated at the makeup desk as Song Xin took a couple steps towards her and said in ridicule, "I never imagined, one trip to South Korea, and I'm suddenly not good enough for you!"

"Following on, you will only be less worthy!" Duan Jinghong laughed.

"Why?"

Duan Jinghong understood what Song Xin was trying to ask. She picked up a cotton swab and poured some makeup remover on it as she replied, "You're actually asking me why? What a joke! Song Xin, do you think of yourself as a princess that the world revolves around? Did you think that just because my family background isn't as good as yours, I'm destined to be your follower? You asked me why? Why don't you ask yourself what you've done to me?"

"I risked myself to hurt Huo Jingjing for you; I risked myself to provoke Hua Wenfeng; I even snuck into President Mo's office to steal yours and Tangning's evaluation reports. But, when I was slandered for being a thief, what was your first reaction? Do you remember how you looked when you threw your bank card at me?"

"Yet, you have the audacity to ask me why?"

After hearing this, Song Xin wanted to argue back and retaliate against Duan Jinghong. So, that was exactly what she did, "I've been so good to you. I took good care of you during our university days!"

“Who required your care? Who would want your care?” Duan Jinghong laughed even louder. “Although my family background isn’t as good as yours, it is still better than the average person’s. I simply wanted to prove my determination to be your friend, so I invested my heart and soul into helping you. It had nothing to do with the expensive products you gave me!”

“Don’t make your insincere charity sound so great...”

“Haven’t you made yourself feel superior enough in front of me?”

“Since you know that my family background is better than yours, how dare you try to become an artist? What right do you have?” Song Xin ridiculed impatiently. “Did you really think that you have the ability to be more famous than me and to get more out of the industry than me?”

“Of course I can do better than you and gain more than you, because Tangning is willing to support me. During my most difficult time, Tangning gave me hope. During my most helpless state, my enemy gave me a chance to start afresh.”

“Yet, as a friend, you were more disgusting than old food!”

“Tangning? Supporting you? Stop dreaming...She’s simply using you to stabilize her position.”

“It doesn’t matter. At least I debuted in the end,” Duan Jinghong spread her arms so Song Xin could take a good look at her. “I currently have an immeasurable amount of resources in my hands. Hai Rui won’t disregard me for no reason. They won’t be cautious against me like they are cautious of you. Song Xin, I know how ruthless you are; I have plenty of your secrets in my hands. If I was to compete against you on my own, I may not have much of a chance. But now, don’t forget, I have Tangning backing me up!”

“I know you don’t look highly upon me, but I will continue to improve. Meanwhile, you can remain planted in the same spot with your arrogance.”

“Also, don’t blame me for not warning you, previously when your grandfather hurt Tangning, President Mo did not give a response because he was considering Tangning’s pregnancy. When he comes to his senses, you and your grandfather will definitely die a painful death.”

After hearing this, Song Xin’s body began to tremble in anger; she wanted so badly to pounce forward and tear Duan Jinghong apart.

Duan Jinghong looked at Song Xin through her mirror and let out a laugh, “Don’t even dream of laying a hand on me. What do you think are your chances of winning against me?”

“I won’t let you get away with this.”

“So what if you don’t? Your future is still not as promising as mine,” Duan Jinghong was unaffected.

“It’s best if you watch what you say and do. Otherwise, I wouldn’t mind using the most ruthless methods on you.”

Hearing Song Xin’s warning, Duan Jinghong looked into her mirror and threw a warning back at Song Xin; the hatred in her eyes burned, “Tangning told me to pass on a message: those that reap evil with bring destruction upon themselves.”

Song Xin sneered as she forced open the door to the room and stormed out.

After seeing what happened, the other members from AOB whistled and cheered. Obviously, Duan Jinghong had won the battle this round.

Seeing this, Xiao Yuhe marched into the room and said, "I can't believe that even you betrayed her."

"She betrayed me first," Duan Jinghong replied.

"Take your 'Goddess Song' with you and leave!" the other group members pushed him out of the room. They didn't care if he was the heir of Kaihuang Theaters; it wasn't like they were actresses, so there was nothing to fear.

Afterwards, Duan Jinghong relaxed and looked at her group leader, "Only now have I realized how much I hate her. But, I am still not the one that hates her the most."

The girls patted Duan Jinghong on the shoulder in understanding, "That's enough, you were already amazing...You did not disappoint our Ning."

Chapter 720: A Sparrow Will Always Be A Sparrow !

On the way home, Song Xin couldn't contain her anger. So, she forced Xiao Yuhe to stop the car and ran out to destroy a section of flowers on the side of the road.

Xiao Yuhe followed behind. Seeing her release her anger on the flowers, he walked over and stopped her, "Don't be like this..."

"Don't I have the right to release my anger? My manager and best friend debuted behind my back and her future is now more promising than mine. Can't I vent a little?" Song Xin turned around and hit Xiao Yuhe on the chest. "I know that Tangning planned all this. She wants to see us turn on each other while she sits peacefully and enjoys the benefits. Yet, Duan Jinghong the b\*tch, decided to trust her!"

"Either way, Duan Jinghong has already debuted. Why can't you learn to accept it?"

"How am I supposed to accept it? How am I supposed to accept that a shadow that's been following me since university would suddenly be more popular than I am?" Song Xin cried.

To prevent attracting attention, Xiao Yuhe showed his understanding and helped Song Xin back into the car before escorting her home.

But, after Song Xin returned home, she continued to throw her anger around. In fact, she was rude to even Elder Song.

"What's wrong?" Elder Song asked.

Xiao Yuhe sighed and simply explained that Song Xin was in a bad mood.

The old man nodded his head and waved his hand at Xiao Yuhe casually, "I'm used to it. Don't make excuses for her."

Both men understood Song Xin's temper. She would never allow anyone to make her suffer, because she never took others into consideration nor did she ever tolerate others.

So, how could she accept that Duan Jinghong had debuted?

After spending a bit of time, Xiao Yuhe explained the entire incident to Elder Song in detail. So, after he heard what had happened, Elder Song sneered, "I never expected Jinghong to be such an ambitious person. It seems, I may need to teach her a lesson in the same way as Tangning."

Xiao Yuhe did not respond. Elder Song had the ability to influence Tangning's film, but how was he to influence Duan Jinghong's album. The two women were in two completely different fields.

Plus, those that helped Elder Song in the past, did not appear willing to take another risk.

"She's really spread her wings. But, don't forget, a sparrow will always be a sparrow! Even if she changes her appearance, she will never be a phoenix!"

From Elder Song's words, Xiao Yuhe could tell that he would not let Duan Jinghong go. But, the problem was, Duan Jinghong knew too many of Song Xin's secrets.

If he was to make a move and push Duan Jinghong too far, the person to suffer would be Song Xin.

Actually, Elder Song was still unaware of Song Xin's bad deeds. He was still under the assumption that his granddaughter was constantly being bullied in the industry. But, he never considered, with Song Xin's temper, how that would be possible.

However, Xiao Yuhe did not say a word...

AOB's performance was a huge success. As a result, the girls managed to display their talents to the nation. After all, Hai Rui put in a considerable amount of effort to train the newcomers and did not hold back on using their resources.

Hence, Duan Jinghong had a taste of fame and had even less reason to give up on everything to return to her previous lifestyle. Even if Song Xin sought her for revenge, she was going to fight back with all her life.

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Later that night, Duan Jinghong recalled the entire day to Tangning over the phone. Tangning had just put the twins to sleep. After listening to Duan Jinghong, she responded calmly, "I'm aware that you performed really well today."

"Song Xin seemed really angered. I'm sure she will find a way to seek revenge."

"Don't worry, you are now an artist of Hai Rui's. Hai Rui will naturally protect you," Tangning remained calm. "You don't need to do anything. Simply focus on your performance and that will already be the best attack on Song Xin."

"After all, she can't tolerate good things happening to you, nor can she handle you surpassing her!"

"What about you? Are you going to let her go like this?" Duan Jinghong questioned. Now that Tangning was a mother, would she not be bothered to focus on this matter?

“Every time I look at my two babies, I think about how they almost couldn’t come into this world.”

Tangning would always remember this grudge.

“But, that has nothing to do with you. Simply do what I say and everything will be fine. Also, since you’ve decided to change for the better, don’t have any sinister ideas. Even if you’re dealing with Song Xin, don’t use the dirty methods that you previously used. It wasn’t easy for you to tear away from Song Xin’s control. Don’t repeat your previous mistakes. Otherwise, no one will be able to save you.”

“Understood!” Duan Jinghong would always remember this. “I’m not stupid. I will never return to how I used to be. Don’t worry, compared to using ruthless methods and living in fear, I’d much rather my current lifestyle!”

Tangning wanted Duan Jinghong not to get involved because her existence was already enough to trigger and mock Song Xin. So, it wasn’t necessary to waste her time on the enemy.

Even if Duan Jinghong did nothing, as long as she was more popular than Song Xin, Song Xin would already suffer.

A moment later, Tangning hung up the phone and turned to look at Mo Ting. At this moment, he was carefully picking up one of the babies and comforting it.

“Did I disturb him?”

“It’s fine, I’ll just comfort him a little and he’ll be fine,” Mo Ting replied calmly. Although he had only been a father for a short period of time, he had already gained a lot of experience.

Of course, as the boss of an international agency, it wasn’t hard for him to grasp the temper of two babies. So, he quickly understood their tempers and sleeping habits, leaving Tangning with no choice but to be convinced by his abilities.

Looking at the way that Mo Ting carried their child, Tangning wanted so badly to snuggle up close. The image was too perfect.

In fact, she could already imagine the kids running around Mo Ting after they grew old enough to walk. The image would be even warmer then.

“Song Xin has already received her gift...It’s time for the Song Family to receive theirs.”

“Be more gentle. After all, you’re getting old and we don’t know how many more dramas you can handle!” Tangning said to Mo Ting as she gently rubbed the child’s cheek.

“I know what I’m doing,” Mo Ting said as he placed the baby into its cot and pulled Tangning into his arms. “In a couple days, I will take the three of you home.”

“Since there’s a show to watch, it’s more meaningful to watch it in person.”

“I can’t wait,” Tangning answered seriously as she leaned against Mo Ting’s chest.

There were some things that she would let slip. But, there were some people that she would never let go of, even if they were already in the grave!

In the meantime, all she could do was wait to watch a good show...