

Work Hard 811

Chapter 811: Get Justice For The Dead !

Why would a completely normal actress complain about Tangning with her last dying breath?

Especially since the women had never crossed paths before and weren't even familiar with each other. What kind of grudge could have caused Xu Xin to hit Tangning with her car the previous day and commit suicide the next?

In the eyes of an average person, if one had not experienced extreme oppression, they would never take such a step. So, everyone agreed that Tangning was the determining factor. After all, Tangning had always been ruthless with her methods. So, perhaps, Xu Xin had actually endured unbearable torment.

The news and media were all discussing this matter and speculating the cause.

All forms of rumors spread throughout the nation. At this moment, the happiest people were perhaps the enemies that Tangning had previously suppressed.

Tangning had been too ruthless and forced someone to die!

"From the moment that she announced her comeback, Tangning has been continuously slandered. In fact, each incident was worse than the last. Originally, when she was crowned Best Actress, we all expected that things would quieten down for her. Who would have thought..."

"Tangning, hurry out here and give us an explanation. If you don't clarify things, don't dream about ever being idolized again."

"Tangning, how did you treat Xu Xin. Please explain everything in detail."

"I heard that Xu Xin was talking to Tangning moments before her death. Tangning, you need to take responsibility!"

"The b*tch, Tangning, finally killed someone. Is everyone happy now?"

"She's not a top actress, she's a murderer!"

Faced with an army of attackers, not only Tangning, but even the people around her felt tired.

"These fans are so fickle. They previously ranted about how much they loved the Madam, but now that this happened, their expressions immediately changed," Lu Che sighed. "President, what should I do now? This matter isn't easy to deal with."

"Arrange for a press conference in three days time," Mo Ting replied. "We can't argue with a dead person."

"But, the Madam..."

"You don't need to worry about her," Mo Ting looked firmly into Lu Che's eyes, gesturing for him to stop talking.

“Understood,” Lu Che said before he retreated from Mo Ting’s office and went to contact the media about arriving on time for their press conference.

Afterwards, the police did an investigation on Xu Xin’s death, but they didn’t discover anything odd. Not only was she not a close friend of Tangning’s, they didn’t even have a form of contact between them. In fact, when the police searched through both women’s phones, they did not have the other person’s phone number nor any contact details.

Afterwards, the police asked the director of ‘Survivor’ about his relationship with Xu Xin.

The director replied honestly that he and Xu Xin were in a normal relationship and that Xu Xin had lied to him about being pregnant. He explained that she was exposed when they went to the hospital for a checkup and they ended up getting into an argument that did not end well.

The police also investigated the reason why Xu Xin mentioned Tangning and why she had previously threatened Tangning on set, but the director replied, “Xu Xin previously asked Tangning to teach her how to act, but, as the female lead of our film, Tangning had a lot of responsibilities to uphold and had no time to teach her.”

“Probably due to this reason, Xu Xin held a grudge against Tangning. But Tangning did not retaliate and was very nice about the whole thing.”

“The women aren’t competitors in any aspect, so I guess the reason for Xu Xin’s hatred is something that only she can answer.”

After various investigations, the police concluded that neither Tangning nor the director had any motive for murder, let alone any form of premeditation.

So, they concluded the case as a suicide and closed it.

But, this response from the police triggered the anger of the public.

They felt the truth was obvious; Xu Xin had left behind a suicide note, clearly stating that Tangning wasn’t a good person. If this wasn’t enough evidence of a grudge between the two women, what other evidence did they need?

“Aren’t the police being too hasty with their conclusion?”

“No one is doubting the fact that Xu Xin committed suicide, but shouldn’t they do a thorough investigation into the reason? How could they close the case so quickly. Does it really have nothing to do with Tangning?”

“I, for one, cannot sacrifice my life to express my hatred for a person. Can any of you do it?”

“I request for a thorough investigation to get justice for the dead!”

The police were crying on the inside. This matter truly wasn’t as complicated as the public made it out to be. Tangning honestly hadn’t done anything to hurt Xu Xin. If they had to give a reason, it would be that Xu Xin was mentally unwell.

But, due to pressures from the public, the police once again questioned the closest people to Xu Xin, especially her director boyfriend.

“Can you tell me how the two of you met?”

The director knew that it was important for him to tell the truth. If the police found any discrepancies in his story, he would be in deep trouble. So, he clearly explained how Xu Xin visited his room and how they fell in love after sleeping together.

“So, when you announced your relationship to the public, did you honestly want to be with her?”

“Sorry officer, I need to explain this properly. Xu Xin tried to threaten me with our relationship a few times, so I reduced her screentime and recommended her to another film. Afterwards, she told me that she was pregnant. At that time, I had my doubts, but if the child was truly mine, I was going to take responsibility, so I decided to reveal our relationship to the public.”

“Before my revelation, Tangning had already discovered Xu Xin leaving my room at night, but she did not create a scandal out of it. She simply reminded me not to let my private matters affect my work.”

“Was she wrong in doing that?”

The officer remained silent for a few seconds and finally shook his head, “No, she wasn’t wrong.”

“If you want to give the public an explanation, you can do some research into Xu Xin and learn about her background and character.”

“I have been in a relationship with Xu Xin, but I won’t allow Tangning to be innocently blamed for something she didn’t do.”

“That is all I want to say.”

The police discovered from the director that Tangning had exposed Xu Xin and the director’s relationship early on, so they contacted Tangning once again.

As a result, Tangning arrived calmly at the police station cooperatively.

“We heard from the director that you discovered Xu Xin leaving his room one night. Can you explain this incident to us?”

“That night, my husband came to visit me at the hotel without notifying the crew. When I went to see him off in the morning, I saw Xu Xin stepping out of the director’s room. At that time, she captured a photo of my husband’s back and thought that I was having an affair. So she began to use this to threaten me.”

“Her first request was for me to contact the editor of Global Style and secure the front cover of their May issue for her. You can ask the editor about this.”

“However, I had told the editor to never use her instead.”

“Afterwards, I got my husband to clarify the entire misunderstanding...”

“As a result, we had a few clashes after that...” Tangning explained everything that happened on set.

“So, you didn’t do anything extreme to her?” the officer asked.

Chapter 812: People Refuse To Believe You When You Tell The Truth

“What would you consider as extreme?” Tangning asked.

The officer looked deep into Tangning’s eyes and discovered that the legendary woman’s gaze was especially calm, making her very convincing.

“Also officer, Xu Xin’s management agency tried their best to hide the truth, but Hai Rui’s sources have managed to find that Xu Xin had a history of mental illness. You can look into it further if you want.”

The police officer nodded his head. It seemed, he had discovered another breakthrough from Tangning.

After all, it had never been normal for a person to take such extreme measures due to anger.

“The rumors from the public must make things difficult for you,” the young officer suddenly changed the subject. “This is the trend. People refuse to believe you when you tell the truth, but when you tell a lie, you end up receiving a huge round of applause. No one wants to witness a simple plot, they prefer drama; the more drama the better.”

“I’ve already gotten used to it,” Tangning replied with a smile.

“In that case, the police will try to find the truth as soon as possible and get justice for you. But, to be honest, for a person to express their hatred towards you even at their time of death, is something that is bound to attract suspicion. That’s why there is such a big reaction from the public,” the officer sighed after he was done with questioning. “I can only say that you were unlucky.”

“Time will reveal the truth.”

“I’ll escort you. It’s safer for you to leave in a police car than to walk out on your own.”

After all, a crowd of reporters were waiting for Tangning.

“No need. My husband is waiting for me outside.”

After speaking, Tangning bowed to the officer and quickly walked towards the back door of the police station.

Although Mo Ting had been careful, it was likely that someone inside the station had notified the media. So, the reporters quickly gathered around the back door and surrounded Tangning.

“Tangning...Tangning, please don’t leave yet. Let us interview you first. Everyone is saying that you forced Xu Xin to kill herself, is this true?”

“Your relationship with Xu Xin isn’t as simple as the police concluded, is it?”

“Xu Xin clung onto you because you used extreme methods against her, didn’t you?”

Tangning furrowed her brows and ignored the cameras. However, she was completely surrounded, so she was being pushed left and right, but she couldn’t find a way out.

“Tangning...”

“Tangning...”

“Everyone stop pushing, stop pushing!”

From the looks of it, these reporters weren’t planning to give up until they had thoroughly torn her apart.

“Tangning, you mustn’t have expected to kill Xu Xin, right?”

Tangning wanted to step forward, but a reporter held onto her from behind, not letting her go.

At this time, a loud voice echoed through the crowd, “Move out of the way.”

Everyone realized that the voice came from Mo Ting, who had just stepped out of his black car. He quickly walked towards the crowd. While everyone was staring at him in shock, he broke through their defenses and pulled Tangning into his arms, “You want an interview? Fine. If you have any questions, go ahead and ask me.”

Everyone was stunned. Even though this was Mo Ting, no one wanted to let go of this chance, so they gathered their courage and began to ask, “President Mo, did Tangning force Xu Xin to die?”

“She slit her wrist and stabbed herself in the chest. It was a suicide!” Mo Ting replied coldly.

“No, what I meant was, did Xu Xin kill herself because Tangning’s oppression left her with no choice?”

“The police have already told you the truth. What story do you want to hear?”

The questioning reporter was obviously frightened by Mo Ting’s powerful response, so he opened his mouth, but was too afraid to say anything.

“Any other questions? If not, then move aside!”

“But, Hai Rui may have bribed the police...”

As soon as Mo Ting heard this slight mumble from the crowd, he suddenly stopped in his track.

“If the police can be bribed by Hai Rui so easily, why don’t I go run for the country’s President tomorrow?” Mo Ting asked coldly. “You are all grown adults. I know that for the sake of survival, you must do some despicable things. But, the fact that you look down upon our legal system, clearly shows why you can only be a mere entertainment reporter.”

“If killing a person is so easy, then you should all take note of your safety...”

Everyone looked at each other, too afraid to say another word.

Sometimes, they also didn’t understand why people were so persistent at chasing for the so-called ‘truth’. The police had already given them the truth, yet no one believed them. No one!

“Let’s go.”

This time, no one dared to stand in Mo Ting’s way. They could only watch as he led Tangning out of the crowd.

Perhaps due to the fact that this incident involved a death, everyone within the industry avoided mentioning it.

Those that had previously worked with her or come in contact with her, were certain that Tangning wouldn't be able to dig herself out of this grave. Because a matter that couldn't be clarified, would forever leave a black mark against her name.

Meanwhile, even though Hai Rui's artists knew how Tangning was like and weren't afraid of telling the truth, their managers thought it was best for them to keep quiet about the matter and avoid ruining their careers over a moment of righteousness.

In fact, as she stepped into the building, everyone's gaze gradually changed. However, one thing that didn't change was Lin Qian, who appeared in Mo Ting's office.

"Everyone is currently treading on me while I'm down, so I won't be needing an assistant for a while. You can..."

"It doesn't matter. It's not like I have to be an assistant. I'm simply doing this because of you," Lin Qian replied.

Tangning smiled. Afterwards, she asked Lin Qian, "How did you go with the task I previously gave you?"

"I've already placed a list of names on President Mo's desk," Lin Qian said as she pointed to Mo Ting's desk. "What are you planning to do?"

"I feel like it is a waste for you to be my assistant. How about doing something else?"

Lin Qian started at Tangning blankly.

"You'll find out very soon."

"Why aren't you in a rush to clear your name?" Lin Qian was curious what Tangning was thinking. If someone else was in her position, they would be sitting at home crying. Yet, she appeared like nothing had happened.

"Right now, no matter what I do or say, it will simply look like I am making excuses," Tangning shrugged helplessly.

"Although Xu Xin is no longer around, I still feel disgusted by her," Lin Qian said honestly. "By the way, the director couldn't contact you, so he called me to explain that 'Survivor' is no longer scheduled to be aired. It seems, the government feels that you are an actor with a 'bad image', so they can't let you set an example for others. Hence, they've decided not to invest in the film anymore and give up on it. However, the director still plans to finish filming it."

"He has offered to pay the rest of the costs and has asked you to return to set when you have time."

Chapter 813: He Will Be My Manager For Life

"He has even bought the rights to the film because he believes that it has the potential to become a classic."

“He’s very thoughtful,” Tangning sighed. “Let him know that I will return to the set after the press conference is over.”

“OK.”

After Lin Qian was done talking, she was about to leave Mo Ting’s office. But, Lu Che suddenly knocked on the door and said to Mo Ting, “President, Quan Ziyue has showed up at Hai Rui asking to sign a management contract.”

After hearing this, Tangning glanced at Lin Qian, “I’m afraid he’s here because of another motive.”

“This has nothing to do with me,” Lin Qian replied.

“Ting...what do you think?” Tangning turned to ask Mo Ting.

“Let’s sign him.” Mo Ting expected that the news of Quan Ziyue signing with Hai Rui would help draw some attention away from Tangning.

There were plenty of people that were treading on Tangning while she was down and wishing she’d fall into the depths of the abyss with no chance of ever making a comeback. But, Tangning wasn’t going to let their wishes come true.

“Ting, focus on your work. I finally have time to take care of the kids,” Tangning appeared like a load had been lifted off her shoulders. Even though her advertisements were being removed from every street and alley, she wasn’t in as much pain as people imagined.

Mo Ting had always understood his wife and knew that she had other plans. So, he wasn’t worried. He simply let her do what she wanted, as long as she was happy.

Everyone knew about the matter concerning Xu Xin and it was impossible to clear her name. Not only had Hai Rui handled the PR, the police had also given their conclusion, but some people could never be awoken if they refused to wake up. Rather than dwelling on this matter, Tangning decided to take the opportunity to retreat from the industry. Firstly, she could now take care of Mo Ting and her babies, and secondly, she wanted to contribute to the clean-up of this dirty industry.

There were plenty of people in this world that did their best but were limited by those with better backgrounds. What she wanted to do, was get fairness for these people.

“Tangning’s disappeared. She must be scared. After all, her film has been stopped and her endorsements have been substituted. Hai Rui has no choice but to give up on her this time.”

“Who cares? She caused someone to die, so this is the punishment she deserves.”

“I hope I never see any news regarding her again.”

Indeed...from now on, it would be quite difficult for them to see her even if they wanted to.

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The news of Quan Ziyue signing with Hai Rui quickly started spreading. The media assumed it was Hai Rui that had leaked the information. But in reality, it was Quan Ziyue who had been loose-lipped.

He paid a large sum to cancel his contract overseas and then racked his brain to find a way to join Hai Rui. He did all this just so he could be closer to Lin Qian, even though Lin Qian did not spare him a single look when they passed each other in the office.

However, Quan Ziyue held her back, "Now that you're Tangning's assistant, don't you want me to put in a few good words for her?"

"Ning Jie does not require that," Lin Qian replied calmly as she shook off Quan Ziyue's hand.

"Aren't you afraid that I'd say something bad about her?"

"That's your choice." After speaking, Lin Qian left Hai Rui and drove back to her own apartment.

She finally understood what Tangning wanted to do.

Tangning wanted to open an agency that signed artists with talent that had gone unnoticed due to underhanded dealings within the industry.

She had asked Lin Qian to be in charge of operations.

This was the position that Tangning felt Lin Qian truly suited.

Lin Qian also felt that this was a challenging role. Firstly, it was an important task set by Tangning, and secondly, she got the chance to get justice for those that had been suppressed by the rich.

So, she was more than happy to accept it.

It also meant that even if Quan Ziyue signed with Hai Rui, they would not cross paths. After all, Mo Ting's office had a direct route straight down to the underground parking lot.

Lin Qian was in charge of recruiting and operations, which meant she would manage the administrative side of things. Meanwhile, Long Jie would continue to make and keep contacts. And, lastly, Tangning was left with the most important task of securing resources for her artists.

Her work would be no different to a manager's.

In regards to Hai Rui, Mo Ting was easy to convince. After all, if Tangning managed to make an artist famous, they would eventually end up at Hai Rui; it was a win-win situation. So the shareholders had no reason to protest. They simply wondered how Tangning would make someone famous when she could barely save herself.

Meanwhile, after An Zihao found out about Tangning's plans over the phone, he tried to offer his help, but Tangning quickly rejected him, "It wasn't easy for you to help Xingyan get to where she is today. There's no need to tie yourself to me again and suffer a blow."

"I'm currently a murderer in everyone's eyes; the ultimate evil."

"In that case, why are you trying to secure resources for other people?"

Tangning chuckled and replied confidently, "I created this path for myself. When have I ever been afraid?"

She was right. From being a model to being an actress, and from being an actress to being a manager, what couldn't she do?

"If you become a manager, what will happen to President Mo?"

"He will be my manager for life. He can't get rid of me. Zihao, you need to believe in me, I will definitely recover my status. No one can stop me. Not even a dead person!"

She was only temporarily in a rut.

"I believe you. It's all good as long as you aren't affected."

After being in the industry for so many years, she had already experienced all forms of highs and lows. All that remained, was a test of patience.

After returning home and seeing her two sons asleep in their crib, Tangning's heart was finally calm. Especially when she saw that Guo Guo was sleeping peacefully, her last bit of worry completely disappeared.

"My two little ones, your mom didn't force anyone to their death. I hope you both learn quickly to ignore the words of people within the industry and learn to trust your mom."

"That's easy for you to say," Xia Yuling said as she walked out of the kitchen holding two milk bottles. She then patted Tangning on the shoulder, "You caused such a huge fiasco and implicated your entire family. Now, no matter where we go, there are reporters."

"Mom..." It was rare for Tangning to talk in a cute tone, so Xia Yuling couldn't help her heart from melting.

"Tired? If worse comes to worst, you can give up on being an actress. You're the chairwoman of Tang Corps, it's not like you're going to starve to death."

"It's nothing, I simply wanted to call you," Tangning replied gently. "After becoming a mother, I've learned to understand you more."

"It's good that you know. Hurry and resolve the mess you're in. Your grandfather is so angry that he's almost starting fights with people."

"Understood," Tangning nodded.

Regardless of everything else, she had a big family that trusted her. So, no matter what happened, she couldn't admit defeat and feel scared.

"I will handle the press conference well."

"I trust you." Xia Yuling patted Tangning on the head and then placed a bottle of milk into her hands, "Take care of your kids. I still have a granddaughter to take care of at home. I can't tire Lihua out too much."

"Thank you for your hard work, mom." Tangning held onto the milk bottle, determined to take care of her two babies. She wasn't going to be stupid anymore and abandon two of her most important people.

From now on, Mo Ting and her kids were her top priorities!

Chapter 814: Tangning, Will You Be Kneeling This Time ?

There was one more day left until the press conference.

Tangning was casually taking care of the kids at home when Long Jie visited Hyatt Regency for the first time since being homebound for one month. As soon as she saw the two kids crawling around Tangning, Long Jie couldn't help but smile, "From the looks of it, you are enjoying your current lifestyle, while the outside world has been flipped upside down because of you."

"It's not like I could kill myself to make up for it," Tangning carried Guo Guo in her arms so he could stop nibbling on Tang Tang's ankle.

"Let's talk business. I've already looked into the people that you asked me to, but I don't think we have the ability to sign all of them at once. Plus, in your current state, they may not trust you. So, let's sign one person at a time." Long Jie pulled out the information she found. After giving birth, she seemed like a different person.

But, Tangning simply looked at her without saying a word.

"What's wrong?"

"I suddenly feel like we've returned to our days in Tianyi." Back then, Long Jie was highly ambitious at securing resources for Tangning, but Tangning kept breaking her heart by giving them to Mo Yurou.

"Can't you give me a bit of peace by not reminding me of Han Yufan the jerk?" Long Jie rolled her eyes. "Let's get back on track."

"I don't want any of these people. I have someone else in mind," Tangning replied. "Let's talk about it after the press conference."

"The reporters only want one of two things: either to see you cry and apologize or to see you make up a story like a joke. None of them are kind-hearted," Long Jie snorted. "But, who do they think you are? You're Tangning. You never do as expected."

"So, they're not going to see what they want to see," Tangning shrugged.

"As for those that are treading on you while you're down..."

"Those people are going to understand how it feels like to experience regret."

"All of a sudden, I'm really looking forward to the press conference."

Tangning raised an eyebrow.

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The last time that Lin Qian went to hand in documents at Hai Rui, she ran into Quan Ziyue in the corridors. He looked charming as usual, attracting attention wherever he went, "Hi, Assistant Lin, we meet again."

“Hello, Mr. Quan. Unfortunately, this may be the last time we meet,” Lin Qian replied coldly.

“What do you mean?”

“It’s exactly as it sounds.” As soon as she was done talking, Lin Qian turned to leave. But, Quan Ziyue grabbed onto her arm and held her back.

“I entered Hai Rui because of you.”

“I didn’t ask you to do that,” Lin Qian said in a slightly kinder voice. “My dear brother, I already told you clearly in the past that you have your life and I have mine. Our paths can’t continue to mix. You will eventually get married and I will also find where I belong.”

“Don’t you feel bad saying these words?” Quan Ziyue asked. “Which part of your body have I not seen and touched?”

“When I wear a bikini, other men can see my body. When I get a massage, the masseuse has touched my body. So, you aren’t anything special,” Lin Qian said before she brushed away Quan Ziyue’s arm. “Go do something that you should do.”

“Are you doing this because you’re worried about my mom?”

“Don’t mention your mom.” After she was done talking, Lin Qian walked away without turning back.

Meanwhile, Quan Ziyue revealed a bitter smile, “So, it is indeed because of my mother.”

“Ziyue, I have a feeling that Qian Qian isn’t simply afraid that your mother will find out. Think about it. How many times have you told Qian Qian that you’d handle your mother, yet Qian Qian has never been convinced. Plus, everytime you’ve mentioned your mother, she has been extremely disgusted...”

“What are you trying to say?” Quan Ziyue turned and looked at his manager.

“Something must have happened between Qian Qian and your mother. It’s best you figure it out.”

“You and Qian Qian used to be very close. What caused you guys to end up like this. It couldn’t just be because Qian Qian has changed.”

Quan Ziyue fell into deep thought. A moment later, a slightly evil expression returned to his face, “Don’t schedule anything for tomorrow night. I’m going home to have dinner.”

“Understood...”

“Also, figure out what Qian Qian meant by what she said.”

He was referring to the part where she said that they’d never meet again.

...

Hai Rui’s press conference was held inside the golden hall of a five-star hotel.

The time that Lu Che had set was 10:30am.

The public were just as Long Jie predicted. They were either waiting to see how Tangning made excuses or how she was going to cry pitifully and vie for sympathy. After all, the blow she suffered this time was bigger than ever before.

But, was the never-bending Tangning about to get down on her knees and beg for forgiveness?

The public was filled with speculation.

“Judging by the fact that Hai Rui dared to hold a press conference, it must mean that Mo Ting has the confidence to turn the situation around.”

“I’m sure you’ve all witnessed how good Tangning is at PR.”

“If she can still play tricks this time, then she is practically a god.”

“I know, right? It is the undeniable truth that she has already killed someone.”

“Haven’t you guys heard? Whenever someone mentions Tangning, they immediately think of a murderer. It’s scared them to the point where they’ve canceled all of her advertisements.”

“We should first wait and see what Tangning has to say.”

Of course, Tangning still had loyal fans.

“I still believe that our Ning will provide us with a satisfactory explanation.”

“She once helped to keep me mentally stable and that will never change.”

“It must be difficult for my Ning to be innocently blamed like this.”

In conclusion, before Tangning even appeared at the press conference, the public had already erupted into conversation. Plenty of people were waiting to see Tangning’s fate, and amongst these people, plenty were ready to tread on her while she was down.

“Are you ready?” Mo Ting asked the woman in his arms while they were sitting in their car. “I won’t get involved in today’s press conference. You can say and do whatever you want. But, at the same time, you need to consider the consequences.”

“OK, I’ve already thought it over in detail,” Tangning nodded her head. “Let me face it on my own. I don’t need any PR. I just need a new start.”

Mo Ting stroked Tangning’s head. Who would be willing to let their lover suffer scolding from the public? Who could bear with it? But, Tangning wasn’t an average person and she never reacted in the average way.

“We’ve arrived.”

“Yes we have,” Tangning nodded. “Will Mr. Mo come in to shoulder the scolding with me?”

Mo Ting did not reply. Instead, he stepped out of the car first, walked around to the other side, opened the door and offered Tangning a hand.

At this time, the reporters began to surround them. However, with Mo Ting around, they did not dare to get too close.

Either way, the truth was about to be revealed at the press conference anyway, wasn't it?

Even if they chased Tangning for an answer now, she wasn't going to answer them...

"Let's go. It's about to start."

Chapter 815: Not Only Does She Have A Bottom Line, She Also Holds Grudges

It was already unclear how many times Tangning had called for a press conference since her debut. So, this time was no different to previous times. There were plenty of reporters accompanied by the sounds of shutters coming from a sea of black cameras.

These people wanted the most shocking piece of news even if it wasn't true.

Not only this, they all arrived with interrogative eyes, like they were a bunch of heartless machines.

Even though Tangning had nothing to do with Xu Xin's death, she still showed her respect by wearing a long black dress and not applying much makeup.

Everyone watched as she stepped onto the stage with her black high heeled shoes, accompanied by some bodyguards. Meanwhile, Mo Ting sat below the stage. His role today was simply an observer.

But, the sight of Mo Ting naturally created fear and a mix of complex emotions for the reporters.

Tangning turned and looked below the stage at the multiple pairs of 'truth-seeking' eyes. She then said to everyone, "Good afternoon."

"Tangning, everyone's been waiting to hear your thoughts regarding Xu Xin's incident," the reporters said impatiently. "Can you tell us which rumors are true? What was the reason for Xu Xin's suicide?"

"That's right, Tangning, Xu Xin's death has been a mystery for everyone. Can you tell us what happened?" (Updated by BOX NOVEL.COM)

"A mystery?" Tangning couldn't help but repeat these words. "How is it a mystery? The police have already closed the case. You are the one's that refuse to believe it."

The reporters looked at Tangning with doubt. They refused to believe that the answer was so simple.

It was only because of their fear towards Mo Ting that they hadn't used any harsh words yet.

"Xu Xin's matter has already impacted your career. Regardless of the reason, you should tell everyone the truth."

The reporters tried to pressure Tangning with the mention of her career...

Tangning smiled and looked at the reporters. After a short moment, she finally said, "Fine, if you want the truth, then I'll give you the truth."

Hearing this, the reporters' eyes immediately lit up.

Whether Tangning was revealing the truth or creating a story, it simple meant headlines, popularity and a reward for completing their mission.

“Xu Xin and I have simply cooperated in a film. We don’t know each other very well and are not competitors in any way...”

“Are you trying to deny any relationship with Xu Xin?” a reporter asked. “Are you brave enough to say that you didn’t suppress her in any way?”

Tangning responded to the sharp question with a giggle, “Yes, I suppressed her.”

Tangning had always been flawless. Yet, she was admitting to suppressing Xu Xin in front of everyone!

She suppressed Xu Xin!

Suppressed!

“Since you suppressed her, why aren’t you admitting that her death was related to you?”

“Don’t you want to know why I suppressed her?” Tangning’s voice suddenly got louder. “One night, Mo Ting came to visit me on set. But, due to the fact that he left early in the morning, he did not notify the staff of his visit.”

“While I was seeing him off, Xu Xin captured a photo of Mo Ting’s back. She did not recognize him and thought I was cheating.”

“Because of this, Xu Xin tried to threaten me and told me to help her secure resources. She then asked for my assistant, Lin Qian, to contact the editor of Global Style, so she could secure the front cover of their May edition. But, I directly told the magazine not to ever use her instead. Afterwards, my husband visited me on set again to clarify the matter. This was the entire sequence of events.”

“She threatened me, so I didn’t allow it. But, I didn’t expose her dirty methods to anyone. What else did you want me to do?”

“After that incident, we were no longer involved with each other. So, why should I be held liable for her death?”

“In that case, why was she scolding you even in her last minutes before death?” a reporter asked.

“I think you should ask Xu Xin that question instead,” Tangning replied.

“Tangning, you need to be aware of the situation you are in. You called for a press conference today so you could save your already failing career.”

“I’m sorry, my career is important, but I’m not going to go against my will and apologize to you. Why should I lower myself in front of you?” Tangning asked powerfully. “Even the police haven’t made things so difficult for me? Who do you think you are?”

“You are an artist, so we have the responsibility to monitor your actions.”

“Then, as a normal citizen, have you done your part by trusting in the law and respecting the legal system? As a provider of the news, have you pursued the truth and respected the reality without any

bias? I can't create the story that you want, nor will I create it. You want to monitor me? You're simply here to doubt me..."

"We are simply pursuing the truth..."

"Xu Xin's death has nothing to do with me. That is the truth," Tangning replied firmly. "Even though I know you won't trust me even if I talk until my mouth is completely dry, this is the truth. If you don't believe me, there's nothing I can do."

"As for my career? If I can't even protect my dignity, what use do I have for my career?"

After taking a deep breath, Tangning calmed herself down, "I will remember every single reporter that is present today. After three years, let's see if you are still standing or whether I am."

"You've almost become nothing, yet you're still trying to argue with us."

"For the last time, I have nothing to do with Xu Xin's death. It is your choice whether you believe me or not!" After speaking, Tangning left the stage, leaving the reporters completely disappointed.

What happened to Tangning's usual PR methods?

Why did she do nothing this time?

Reality proved that even someone with a strong backing in the entertainment industry, still had the ability to become a fallen star.

And Tangning's press conference today meant that she was about to lose the status that she had developed over the past two years.

The reporters originally had the intention of making things difficult for Tangning, but they realized that Tangning's response today made them appear especially nasty and mean.

The newly crowned Best Actress was cornered by reporters to this extent. It was clear to see how fierce Beijing's reporters were.

That day, Lin Chong from Hua Rong was also present. But, after being convinced by Tangning in the past, he no longer partook in activities that involved pressuring Tangning.

He simply laughed at the reporters around him, "She honestly had nothing to do with Xu Xin's death."

"Pfft, you'd trust anything she says."

"Of course. She's a person with a bottom line; unlike you and me," Lin Chong said, before he grabbed his camera and returned to his studio.

Tangning had helped recommend his studio and he had been managing it well.

"These people have no idea that Tangning not only has a bottom line – she also holds grudges."

"Every reporter present today is going to receive their retribution..."

Chapter 816: Continue Living

After Tangning's press conference, Hai Rui released a PR statement to emphasize that Xu Xin's death had nothing to do with Tangning. As for how the public decided to take it, it was of no concern to Tangning.

So, those that previously had one of two expectations of Tangning, found that her response was both expected and unexpected.

Tangning preferred to give up on her career than to give up on her innocence. She did not use her usual methods. She did not admit defeat nor did she bow down. She especially didn't cry just to protect her career.

How was one to explain the current situation? Tangning's response not only made the media appear like a bunch of clowns, it made everyone that was angered by the incident feel especially silly.

[Best Actress tries her best to clarify the truth: claims she had nothing to do with Xu Xin's death!]

[Tangning emphasizes her standpoint towards Xu Xin's death: chooses innocence over career]

Afterwards, the public began to voice their opinions regarding the matter.

"How could she say that it has nothing to do with her? Isn't she just relying on the fact that there is no evidence?"

"Isn't she being too proud? Xu Xin's already dead. Can't she just give an apology so the dead can rest in peace?"

"No wonder she's the Best Actress. She even acts in her daily life..."

"Since she doesn't want her career, then she should stick to her decision. If she announces that she is acting again, she would be slapping herself in the face..."

...

Yes, this was roughly the situation. The public were completely filled with hate towards Tangning. They couldn't even tell if it was due to their pity for Xu Xin or due to the fact that Tangning didn't create an interesting enough story for them.

Soon, the police uncovered Xu Xin's history of mental illness; Xu Xin's agency had been keeping it under wraps. They obviously wanted to continue milking her for publicity.

Meanwhile, Tangning had returned to the set of 'Survivor'.

"Tangning, to see you suffer so much makes me..." In private, the director felt guilty towards Tangning.

"Perhaps I'm too afraid of being destroyed, so I don't have the courage to say a few words for you. More importantly, I know that if I was to step out at this time, I will simply add to the body count and be of no help."

"Rather than taking that risk, I thought it would be better for me to focus on directing this film and wait for your return. I have faith that you will eventually tell everyone that their conclusion is wrong."

The director wasn't good nor bad, he was just an average person.

He didn't have the courage to speak up for Tangning, but at least, he didn't tread on her while she was down.

He even kept hold of 'Survivor'.

"Following on, I would like to ask the director to be extra strict."

Tangning had nothing to say. After all, with her current status, if she was to change directors, the new director would definitely not be as polite.

"Don't worry, things will be the same as before!" the director nodded in certainty.

There wasn't much left to film. While Tangning spent every day buried in filming, scolding from the public did not cease. To protect Tangning from being hassled by reporters, Mo Ting kept Tangning's whereabouts a complete secret.

By this time, the police had compiled all the information regarding Xu Xin's medical history.

Even if the public refused to believe anything they said, at least this piece of information would reduce the misunderstanding towards Tangning.

Soon, a follow-up statement was released on the official police force website.

As this wasn't considered breaking the law, all the police could do was complain that Xu Xin's agency was acting unethically. After all, Tangning had already suffered much more than they did.

"After the low-key investigation held by the police and our attempt to secure evidence, we finally got a hold of Xu Xin's medical records."

"Three years ago, Xu Xin was diagnosed with a mild case of depression."

"Afterwards, her condition worsened and it developed into bipolar two years ago. But, she continued to work and didn't accept any proper treatment."

"Xu Xin's agency deliberately kept Xu Xin's condition a secret and tried to get rid of all her medical reports after her suicide."

"God knows what's right and wrong and the truth will prevail. We hope that everyone open their eyes and not hurt themselves and others based on their speculation."

Afterwards, underneath the statement, someone questioned the public, "At this point, do you still believe that Tangning killed Xu Xin?"

Not long after that, someone stepped out to reveal that Xu Xin was not a moral person. Every film she filmed, she would sleep with one person. As long as she received benefits, she was willing to do anything. It was no surprise that Tangning ended up calling the editor of Global Style and telling them not to use Xu Xin.

"Even if the agency should take responsibility, Tangning is still the person that lit the fuse."

This time, people began to argue against comments like this, "The person that wrote this must not have encountered a person with bipolar before. Even if no one provokes them, they could commit suicide at any time. Perhaps, Tangning really had nothing to do with this incident."

"Regardless of whether she is involved or not, Beijing no longer has a place for her."

"Entertainment agencies have always been bloodsuckers. This is nothing out of the ordinary."

The truth revealed by the police did not help Tangning gain much understanding. But, Tangning did not need it anyway.

At this moment, she was simply focused on filming the last part of 'Survivor'. She had no time to even take notice of what was happening online.

Of course, with this spare time, Lin Qian had already registered their agency and made proper preparations.

Long Jie was ready to display her skills and had already taken note of their first artist as per Tangning's instructions.

This 19-year-old artist was called Luo Sheng and he was currently a member of a small boy group called SMY.

Due to his good looks, the other members singled him out. On top of that, he was cast aside and ignored by his agency because he refused to partake in underhanded dealings. (Updated by BOX NOVEL.COM)

This young man had already won many singing awards before his debut. Who would have thought, after entering the entertainment industry, he would end up like this.

The entertainment industry had never been fair to good people.

Two months later, 'Survivor' finally completed filming. Although this film was not supposed to be released, the director told Tangning as she left, "I've bought the rights to the film, so I have the right to release it. However, we don't have much of a backing."

"But don't worry, I will definitely make all the doubters of this film feel regret."

Tangning did not expect too much. She simply felt that completing a great character was already enough for her to live with no regrets.

Following on, she still had many challenges.

Those that looked down on her and doubted her, still had a long way to go. She wasn't going to fall so easily.

She was going to find another way to continue living and make these people spew in anger.

Chapter 817: A Surprise Should Be Left To The End

Superstar Media.

This was the agency formed by Tangning, Long Jie and Lin Qian. It was a small studio that operated separately to Hai Rui.

But, to allow this agency to exist, Tangning had previously agreed to sign a contract with Hai Rui: she agreed that if they managed to create a successful artist, they would pass that artist onto Hai Rui. In other words, she was practically like a talent scout or a headhunter.

Apart from this, Hai Rui agreed not to interfere with the artists activities, but the artist had to take Hai Rui's interests into consideration.

Lastly, Hai Rui was only giving Tangning one year. If she didn't make any progress in one year, the contract they signed would be automatically void and the investment that the three women made would simply be their own personal loss. Hai Rui would not be held accountable for it.

The contract was extremely strict because Mo Ting had expectations for his woman.

He believed that there was nothing that she couldn't do.

"You need to prepare yourself. It is normal for you not to sign any artists in the initial stages, let alone secure any resources. Plus, you are not allowed to operate using Hai Rui's name."

"I'm well aware of that," Tangning replied. "If I hadn't prepared myself, I wouldn't have made this request to you."

After speaking, Tangning moved in close to Mo Ting and placed a kiss on his neck.

This symbolized the understanding between the couple and showed Tangning's love of being close to Mo Ting.

If Mo Ting made things too easy for her, she would feel that there was no challenge. So, the current situation was just right. (Updated by BOX NOVEL.COM)

At first, she did not personally get involved with the agency. She left everything with Lin Qian and Long Jie to handle. After all, a surprise should be left to the end...

Plus, her relationship with Mo Ting from now on was practically like allies on a battlefield. Not only would she be protected by him, she could now share some of his burden.

Most importantly, now that she had moved behind-the-scenes, she would now have more time for Mo Ting and the kids...

"In that case..." Mo Ting grabbed Tangning's chin and said in a deep and charming voice, "...I am going to focus on watching your show. From now on, if you have anything to ask of me, you will need to pay..."

"For example?"

"For example..." Mo Ting did not say anything else, he simply pointed towards the bed with his chin.

The couple understood each other and Tangning let out a laugh. Was Mo Ting applying his black-bellied methods on her?

...

Luo Sheng was originally the main vocal of his group. But now, he was forced to return home to watch over his father's store and live a laborious life; simply waiting until he reached a certain age, got married and accepted his fate.

Long Jie did a thorough investigation on Luo Sheng's current situation and discovered that he still had a 2 year contract with his management agency. In other words, he wouldn't be allowed to do anything for 2 years. Worst of all, to prevent him from ever joining another agency, by the time his 2 years was up, the agency would have completely destroyed his reputation.

This was a common method used by agencies. It was practically like a fight for favoritism amongst an emperor's royal harem.

On the day that Lin Qian and Long Jie went to look for Luo Sheng, he was in the market buying vegetable for his mother.

The young rascal was an honest, hard-working person.

Wearing sunglasses, Long Jie approached Luo Sheng and handed him a business card "If you want to make a comeback, come to Yijing Bar at 3pm this afternoon."

Luo Sheng received the card confusedly. All he saw on the card in big letters was the name 'Superstar Media'. Underneath the name, written in golden letters was a line of English text: 'If you want to destroy your previous enemies'.

Luo Sheng had never heard of this agency before. Were they perhaps a scam? Just as he was about to throw the business card away, his mother stopped him, "Son, what are you doing?"

"Mom, this is a scam."

"How is it a scam? My son is talented. Doesn't he deserve to be scouted? I'll come with you this afternoon. If these people turn out to be scammers, I'll send them to their death."

Luo Sheng originally planned to ignore the offer, but he didn't want his mother to be disappointed, so he ended up nodding his head.

So, 3pm that afternoon, the mother and son arrived at Yijing Bar. The surprising thing was, these two women had actually selected a location right opposite his management agency.

Luo Sheng felt like an outcast, but the thought of how his group members ridiculed him and attacked him made him speed up his step.

Waiting for him was Long Jie and Lin Qian.

Just the two of them.

"Are you scammers?" Luo Sheng had no patience and did not hold much hope in this unheard of agency.

However, Long Jie removed her sunglasses and tapped on the table as she said, "I am Long Man, you can call me Long Jie."

"I don't know you."

“You don’t need to know me,” Long Jie pulled out a cheque and placed it on the table. “We are now giving you a chance to walk over to your management agency and cancel your contract. This is your entire compensation amount. You can throw it in their face.”

Luo Sheng looked at the cheque in surprise as his heart raced, “What do you want?”

“We simply want to sign you with us...” Long Jie smiled. “But, I can’t go into detail at the moment. So, you only have two options: give up this opportunity and leave, or take this cheque, cancel your current contract and sign with us.”

Luo Sheng furrowed his brows, obviously hesitant.

He would be lying if he was to say that he didn’t hate his management agency. But...

...he had honestly never heard of Superstar Media.

Long Jie knew he was hesitant, but she had no intention of giving him any more information. If this man didn’t have enough faith and trust there was no point signing him on.

“Make your decision.”

Luo Sheng held onto his mother’s hand as his palms filled with sweat.

Obviously, Mother Luo was a risk taker. No matter how pitiful they were, they were simply declaring war against the animal’s across the road.

So, she looked at Luo Sheng confidently.

Luo Sheng was a little surprised, but he ended up picking up the cheque and walking across the road with his chest held high and his mother by his side...

“Hey, it’s Luo Sheng who we haven’t seen in a few days.”

“Luo Sheng, have you thought it over and decided to spend a night with me?”

“Luo Sheng, what are you doing here?”

After entering the agency, Luo Sheng suffered all forms of humiliation and insults. But, it didn’t matter.

“Luo Sheng, we’ve already started recording our second album. Are you here to congratulate us?” the group members of SMY cackled.

Chapter 818: Don’t Provoke Me !

“It’s a shame to not have you around. Do you know how badly I want you to return to the group? That way we could have someone to mess around with, haha...”

Luo Sheng remained silent, but he was not flustered. He grabbed onto the young man’s collar and yelled, “Don’t provoke me!”

Everyone was frightened by his outburst, including the member that had just insulted him.

Although someone still wanted to cause trouble for him, they were completely intimidated by the look in his eyes...

It was the kind of look that threatened to chop someone if they dared to say another word. It was a look that showed he wasn't afraid of anything.

"Hey, it's Luo Sheng. After not seeing you for a few days, you seemed to have changed a bit," at this moment, the manager of SMY appeared in front of everyone. Seeing Luo Sheng's powerful appearance, she couldn't help but feel attracted by his good looks.

He was indeed good looking. Unfortunately, he wasn't well behaved.

"I came to cancel my contract," Luo Sheng said to his manager.

"Cancel your contract?" hearing this, everyone began to laugh. "Hahaha, I didn't hear wrong, did I? You want to cancel your contract? Have you prepared \$30 million in compensation? You weren't planning to negotiate using your muscles, were you?"

Everyone looked at Luo Sheng with humiliation.

Wasn't he just the son of a small business owner? Even if he ran a small store for ten lifetimes, he wouldn't be able to pull out \$30 million.

At this time, Luo Sheng looked at everyone and pulled out a cheque, "I want to cancel my contract right now."

The manager looked at the cheque and her expression changed, "Have you found some financial support?"

"Any form of support is better than selling myself to you," Luo Sheng declared loudly. "Do you want the \$30 million or not. If you don't want it, then I'm leaving."

After offending a big boss, Luo Sheng was bound to be banned for life from the industry. They had already spent a huge fortune to create him. If she managed to recover a bit from Luo Sheng, she would be smiling even in her sleep, how could she give up on this opportunity?

"OK, let's cancel our contract now."

The manager was a bit reluctant. She felt that anyone that signed with her was an idiot.

\$30 million!

Luo Sheng wasn't worth this amount of money.

But, with this money, she could train even more people. It was definitely better than holding onto a useless piece of trash.

After half an hour, the manager followed procedures and signed a contract cancellation agreement with Luo Sheng. From that moment onward, Luo Sheng was free.

After signing the agreement, Luo Sheng stood up to leave. But...his ex-manager called him back, "I originally thought, with your stubbornness, you would never become anything. I never thought that this

would happen. Luo Sheng, you need to understand the consequences of leaving this agency. You better be prepared to handle it.”

“I will make you look at me in a different light.” After speaking, Luo Sheng turned around and left the inhumane agency; the agency that made him feel completely disgusted.

Mother Luo witnessed the entire process.

At this moment, she even felt that no matter what Long Jie had planned, the fact that she allowed her son to get justice, already proved that she was a good person.

Afterwards, the mother and son returned to the bar across the road.

Long Jie noticed the abnormal heaving of Luo Sheng’s chest. His emotions were still unsteady.

“You are now completely unrelated to the agency across the road. So now, you are going to sign a contract with us.”

Luo Sheng looked at Long Jie without an ounce of hesitation and wrote down his name, “Let’s pretend that I borrowed the \$30 million from you. I am willing to do anything in return.”

Long Jie glanced at the young man and scanned him from head to toe. In the end, she simply said, “You said it. The first thing we are doing right now, is changing your image. Congratulations, you have been reborn.”

Afterwards, Luo Sheng was dragged to a styling studio and was given a new look, “There’s no need to lose any weight. Just maintain your current figure. Wear more black clothes, we will help you prepare that from now on.”

Luo Sheng was completely dumbfounded. Even after Long Jie escorted him home, he still did not know how to react.

“Come report to the agency tomorrow. Remember to look through your contract in detail.”

After speaking, Long Jie returned home to take care of her daughter, while Lin Qian went to Hyatt Regency.

“Son, if they told you to look through the contract, then you should look through it,” Mother Luo reminded.

Luo Sheng was in no rush because he didn’t have his hopes up. But, after he returned home and saw on the contract that the legal representative was Tangning, he suddenly froze in shock before he jumped excitedly out of bed.

Was this Tangning...the wife of Hai Rui’s CEO?

And Long Man...

Luo Sheng immediately went online to do some research. This was when he realized that Tangning’s manager during her time as a model in Tianyi, was called Long Man.

Could it be?

Luo Sheng pinched himself on the thigh and felt the sharp pain as he held onto the contract; he wasn't dreaming. This was completely real. He had signed a contract with Tangning.

But...

Tangning was recently implicated by Xu Xin's death and was being suppressed by the industry. How was she to help him?

That night, Luo Sheng thought long and hard. But, regardless of everything else, he had already signed the contract and this was a great opportunity for him.

However, he currently had nothing. How was Tangning going to help him get famous?

...

"I'm guessing the rascal has discovered that you are the owner of Superstar Media," Long Jie laughed over the phone. "This is honestly exciting. Tangning, I suddenly feel like we've gone back a few years to when we were filled with fighting power."

"That's enough laughing. Luo Sheng must be doubting us right now. We need to help him make a comeback."

"I'll listen to your arrangements."

Tangning hung up the phone. As she held onto Guo Guo, she leaned into Mo Ting's embrace and kissed Tang Tang on the forehead.

Seeing this, Mo Ting couldn't help but suggest, "Why don't we help the two rascals change their nicknames? I don't want them to hate their mother when they grow older."

"Doesn't Tang Guo (Candy) sound nice?" Tangning asked.

"It's not manly at all," Mo Ting laughed.

Tangning thought for a moment and replied, "But, everyone's already gotten used to it. Plus, I really can't think of any names."

"It's not that difficult. We should just call them Zichen and Zixi."

After hearing this, Tangning nodded her head, "Fine. Since Mr. Mo thinks it's time for a change, then let's call them by their real names."

"I want these two rascals to protect their mother when they grow old. I don't want them to sniff and cry alongside their mother like wimps," Mo Ting said dotingly.

After having the two rascals, Mo Ting's stiff expression began to subconsciously soften. / boxnovel.com

But, Tangning was aware that that was only on the surface.

A sleeping lion was sleeping, but it was still the invincible king...

Chapter 819: You Want To Battle Me On Your Own ?

The next day, Luo Sheng arrived at the agency. The hidden workspace took up half a floor inside a building that was situated right in the heart of the city.

Of course, Tangning was not around. This was not the kind of place that she would show up in even if she opened it under her name.

Luo Sheng inspected the space and discovered that it was no different to any other management agency and had everything that was required.

From the looks of it, Tangning was being serious.

For the time being, Long Jie's main focus in the agency was to manage Luo Sheng's initial jobs.

"You don't look like you're used to it here," Long Jie stood up from her seat, walked over to the sofa and sat opposite Luo Sheng.

"Just a little."

"You are now our artist. So, the first thing you need to do is to broaden your mind. Do you really think that you are only worth \$30 million?" Long Jie asked. "Since you've signed with us, you will need to attend the activities we have planned for you. Don't think that your competitors are the members of SMY..."

"Their short-sightedness means that they are destined to not go very far."

"In that case, who is my competitor?"

"Yourself," Long Jie said before she placed a script in front of him. "Have a look at this script."

After looking through this extremely foreign object, Luo Sheng furrowed his brows, "I can't act...so there's no way I can portray a pretty boy."

"Partaking in an idol drama is the fastest way for you to gain popularity. You don't need acting skills, you just need to be yourself for this drama. I don't think you understand your current situation clearly; you have no choice," Long Jie said in seriousness.

"I know that you like to sing, but tell me...after debuting for so long, apart from creating a bit of gossip and appearing on a few small stages, what other achievements have you made? There are too many people that are capable of singing these days. Even a farmer or a simple cleaner, with a bit of packaging, can make it on the stage."

"Even being in a group can't guarantee fame, so how could you compete on your own?"

Luo Sheng wasn't completely convinced, but he still ended up taking the script with him.

As Tangning expected, Luo Sheng rejected their arrangements. But, after filming the drama, she knew he would definitely regret the complaints he made today.

It wasn't easy for Long Jie to secure this script. Luckily, she knew how the industry worked and quickly built up her network of contacts.

Of course, this was all because Tangning was willing to invest everything into the agency.

This was a necessary step that they had to take. They had no other choice.

After being homebound for one month, Long Jie quickly returned to work and Lu Che was also busy with his work. Although the couple were quite tired, their trust for each other increased.

As for their daughter, they found a trustworthy nanny to take care of her. To prevent the nanny from mistreating her daughter, like many nannies were accused of doing, she installed a few cameras in the house. After monitoring the nanny for a while, she discovered that she was a committed nanny that treated their daughter like her own child. Hence, Long Jie and Lu Che were relieved.

Of course, Luo Sheng was unhappy with the arrangements that Long Jie had made.

SMY was a band, yet he had now turned to acting...

By the time he got famous, SMY would perhaps already be at the top of their game.

Seeing her son sitting unhappily at home, Mother Luo asked for the cause. Luo Sheng explained what Long Jie had arranged for him with doubt and confusion, "Mom, I still don't see a light at the end of the tunnel..."

"Are you crazy?" Mother Luo whacked her son on the back of his head. "Director Long's words make complete sense. How long have you been working with music? After being in a group for one year, what have you gained? You are still unknown. Television, on the other hand, is different..."

"If you partake in a television drama, I will be able to see you on the television. The entire nation will be able to see you! That's already halfway to success."

"When you were a singer and I mentioned SMY, no one knew who they were."

"But, this will be an idol drama..."

"Even I've been watching a Thai idol drama lately. What woman, young or old, doesn't like to see a handsome face?"

"Most importantly, the reason why Director Long has arranged for you to act instead of sing, is so that you don't attract the attention of your previous agency. That way, you would have less obstacles. She's taken everything into consideration for you, yet you are complaining. You sure don't know how to recognize kindness!"

After hearing this, Luo Sheng finally woke up and realized how short-sighted he was.

After remaining silent for a while, he said firmly to his mother, "I definitely won't disappoint you."

Luo Sheng was young, so it wasn't wrong to categorize him as an idol. Plus, he was good looking and fit the mould of what young women wanted in a partner. So, partaking in an idol drama would definitely attract a positive response.

Plus, not all idol dramas were ridiculous. Plenty also became classics.

So, Luo Sheng soon reported to the set with his script.

Originally, he thought that the cast and crew would point and judge him or focus too much on his appearance. But, that was actually dependent on the director.

And Director Lin, who was famous for filming idol dramas, was well-known for treating young actors really well.

He was an extremely talented director and was a flexible person.

“Luo Sheng, idol dramas are a stepping off point for newcomers, so there’s no need to be nervous. I think that the character that Long Man has chosen for you suits you very much.”

The male and female leads were also newcomers. Although they both had a little bit of experience in acting, no one had the right to look down on any one else.

Since they were all on the same level, they quickly got along well and cooperated with each other.

With the added bonus that Long Jie would visit every now and then to deliver treats to the cast and crew, Luo Sheng’s life on set was no longer full of darkness and schemes like he had experienced in the past.

However, every now and then, someone would still question which agency he came from.

In response, he would smile and reply, “Superstar Media.”

Although no one had heard of this name before, he had faith that it would soon resound across the entire entertainment industry.

Idol dramas were generally short and ended at about 20 episodes. So, the drama they were filming, ‘The Devil’s Out: Be Careful’ was completed at 18 episodes.

However, after this experience, Luo Sheng found that his image of idol dramas had changed. After all, a good storyline wasn’t exclusive to normal dramas and the beauty of youth also created a great story.

Soon, the drama settled on a television channel and broadcast time...

So, the time to witness the results had arrived!

Chapter 820: Either The Best Result...Or The Worst !

Over 3 months passed. By now, the two rascals could already move around on their own. So, whenever Tangning took care of the kids, she barely got the chance to stand up straight.

Zichen was cheeky and Zixi always followed behind his older brother. The two rascals crawled around the floor, taking turns chasing each other...

Tangning held her camera in one hand and held some snacks in the other. Her days passed with genuine joy.

“I can tell that you are enjoying your current lifestyle,” Long Jie admired. “You’re not filming anything, you don’t have anything scheduled and you are completely out of the public eye, but you have still cast a net on the entertainment industry.”

“Yes, I’m enjoying it. How’s Luo Sheng doing?” Tangning examined her camera as she asked Long Jie.

“His drama is about to start broadcasting. From the looks of it, there are no major problems,” Long Jie replied.

“I don’t want any assumptions!” Tangning lifted her head and looked at Long Jie. “Sometimes, you only need to do something simple to get a guaranteed result.”

“I’ll do as you say, boss!” Long Jie admitted that her brain wasn’t as useful as Tangning’s. So she listened willingly to Tangning’s instructions.

“It’s time to make SMY pay back for what they’ve done to Luo Sheng. We should take the stepping stones when we get the opportunity,” Tangning hinted.

After hearing this, Long Jie gestured that she understood.

However, putting SMY to use, required skills. They couldn’t slander the entire group at once and play the sympathy card for Luo Sheng; the audience was already sick of old plots like that. If they could make it seem like Luo Sheng never felt threatened and never tried to seek revenge, he would instead appear very open-minded.

Because of this matter, Luo Sheng was quite nervous for a few nights. After all, his drama was about to broadcast and it was appearing on a big channel.

Either way, it was an idol drama filmed by a famous director. Even if he didn’t become famous, he would at least exist in the eyes of the public. So it wasn’t that big of an issue for him.

However, this was simply what he thought. Tangning, on the other hand, never settled for second best.

They either got the worst result...or the best!

...

So, at this important moment, a certain boy group from a certain agency, was exposed as having messy personal lives. It was SMY, and it was revealed that one of the members had a one-night-stand with a male higher-up.

A one-night-stand with a male higher-up!

Indecent incidences like this weren’t uncommon within the industry. The main issue was the fact that it involved a BOY group and a MALE higher-up!

Homosexual incidences were bound to attract attention. It also meant that SMY would become famous, but due to bad publicity.

Extremely bad publicity.

Seeing this piece of news, Luo Sheng began to worry that he’d be implicated. So, he immediately gave Long Jie a phone call. He was traumatized by the previous times that he had been framed.

“Calm down, you don’t need to worry,” Long Jie comforted.

The internet was filled with scolding targeted at the other three members because Luo Sheng's name and photo had long been removed from all publications related to the boy group. Hence, Luo Sheng was not affected.

Seeing that his previous members were scolded so badly, Luo Sheng broke out in a cold sweat. They were all young; it must be hard for them to handle the scolding. / update by box novel.com

At this time, an old photo containing all four members was revealed.

A lot of people wondered why Luo Sheng had disappeared from the group. After all, they weren't that famous, so any disagreements were never revealed.

At this time, some information was leaked from the industry, "This young man refused to partake in underhanded dealings, so the company cast him aside and didn't give him any jobs..."

"It lasted for about half a year, but apparently, he canceled his contract a few months ago."

"Good on him!"

"The young man has integrity!"

"The incident has been causing a stir for a while, but the young man hasn't stepped out to add to the insult. It's obvious that he is quite a gentleman."

"Has anyone noticed that he is really good looking?"

All of a sudden, SMY's reputation was blackened like ash. However, Luo Sheng was praised as having integrity and for remaining a gentleman.

Most importantly, his appearance attracted a large amount of attention.

"What is Luo Sheng doing these days? What a shame. Does anyone know if he is working on any projects?"

"I can't find anything online. What a disappointment. I really hope that he escapes this rubbish company and finds a good alternative."

The average person would think that this was the perfect opportunity to announce Luo Sheng's involvement in an idol drama. In fact, even Luo Sheng mentioned this to Long Jie.

But, Long Jie shook her head.

"Do you believe in us?"

Luo Sheng was silent for a few moments before he finally nodded his head.

After receiving Luo Sheng's trust, Long Jie began to explain, "If you advertise yourself at this time, the public would think that you deliberately planned this entire incident to create publicity for your drama. If this happens, then everything we've done in the past would go to waste."

"Since you are cutting all ties to SMY, you should make it a clean cut. Understand?"

Luo Sheng nodded, "I'm just afraid that my popularity will fade."

Long Jie shook her head, "Before this incident gets forgotten, the public will continue to search for your name. Eventually, someone will naturally discover your drama."

"The more you appear indifferent, the more people will take notice of you. So, keeping a low profile matches the expectations that the public have for you."

"Plus, if you were to announce your plans at this time, you would be telling your ex-manager that you are making a comeback. Won't they grab onto this opportunity to throw all the bad publicity on you? The purpose of your existence isn't to argue with them. Do you understand?"

After listening to Long Jie, Luo Sheng was completely convinced by her.

"From now on, I won't question your decisions. I trust your arrangements."

"There's no point trusting me. You need to trust the person behind me," Long Jie winked.

Luo Sheng understood that Long Jie was referring to Tangning, so he smiled and nodded his head.

"Aiyo, Little Luo is finally smiling. This is a rare sight," Long Jie teased.

As expected, the incident continued to spread for a few more days and the public continued to search Luo Sheng's name. However, he remained secretive by not making an appearance and kept a low profile by not voicing his opinion as he waited for his drama to broadcast.

The most important thing for him to do was to deal SMY a lethal blow.

The entertainment industry was deep, but after working together for a while, Luo Sheng discovered that Long Jie wasn't as frightening as he thought. The truly frightening person was the one that signed a contract with him.

Tangning!

During this time, the members of SMY were forced to cease all activities due to their indecent incident.

Of course, they also realized that Luo Sheng was the only one that received applause amongst the four original members.

"Luckily Luo Sheng isn't in the entertainment industry anymore. If he was to tread on top of us, how annoying would that be."

"Him? In his current state? We were at least famous for a few days. He can't even be famous for a half a day!"