

Work Hard 851

Chapter 851: All That Tangning Had To Show ?

“Did you guys hear that Xia Hanmo has canceled all the roles she previously accepted and other jobs she signed? Tangning has already helped her pay all the compensation.”

“If she’s not acting nor filming any commercials, what is she planning to do?”

“Who knows what Tangning’s thinking?”

The most talked about topic in the industry was how Tangning was planning to clean up Xia Hanmo’s image.

However, Tangning did not produce any practical results. Instead, she canceled all of Xia Hanmo’s activities, almost like she was planning to throw her into hiding.

According to talks within the industry, even if Xia Hanmo shed a layer of skin, she would not be able to change the image she had in people’s eyes. So, no matter what Tangning planned to do, it was of no use. After all, how could Xia Hanmo be possibly cleaned?

But, so many eyes were on Tangning and Superstar Media. Was this really all that Tangning had to show?

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“Help her dye her hair back to black and remove all the accessories on her body.”

The stylist looked at Xia Hanmo through the mirror, not quite understanding what Tangning had in mind.

“She looks too much like a celebrity. Her image needs to be simplified,” Tangning explained.

After hearing Tangning’s explanation, the stylist slightly understood how Tangning wanted to change Xia Hanmo.

But, the most important thing about changing a person, was not their appearance. The most important thing was their character.

“From now on, you are a travel blogger. You no longer require thick makeup. When you have some free time, go study some photography. From this moment onwards, the entertainment industry has nothing to do with you...” Tangning said. “As for the black marks against your name, you don’t need to clean them up. They have now become a part of your story.”

The stylist was just an average person, so she couldn’t help but listen nosily to Tangning and Xia Hanmo’s conversation.

Just like everyone else, she was curious how Tangning planned to clean up Xia Hanmo’s image. But, at this moment, she was shocked.

Tangning had rerouted Xia Hanmo’s life and all she had to do now was focus on traveling. This was quite a beneficial solution.

A few days later, Tangning gave Xia Hanmo a ticket to Turkey. However, before she left, Xia Hanmo had one request: she wanted to hear Xing Lan sing. In other words, she wanted to attend the 64 to 32 elimination round.

However, Tangning did not agree to this.

“After you make a comeback, you can make whatever request you want. But for now, you have no right.”

As a result, Xia Hanmo left for Turkey...

Someone spotted Tangning escorting Xia Hanmo to the airport. But, Xia Hanmo didn't mention a thing nor give any notification to the public beforehand.

She was probably the worst example of an artist that had been ruined by her own agency. Yet, she didn't chase them for responsibility and left without a word.

Why wasn't Tangning handling the matter like a normal person would?

Everyone was waiting for her to present a flawless PR plan. But instead, she directly sent Xia Hanmo away and made her disappear from the entertainment industry.

Long Jie watched as Xia Hanmo left and couldn't help but feel her heart ache, “Do you really think that you can change her fate by doing this?”

“No I don't. But, I do know that when she returns to the public eye, she will be a completely different person,” Tangning replied confidently.

Why did she ask Xia Hanmo to leave like this? It was so Xia Hanmo could retain some of the public's sympathy.

“Xia Hanmo, we will wait for your return.”

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Meanwhile, Xing Lan's competition became even more intense. Soon, she would be competing for the top 32.

During this time, Tangning arranged for Xing Lan and Luo Sheng to meet. After all, they were both a part of Superstar Media. Since their experiences were similar, they understood each other and naturally praised each other at different events. But, it was important for them to remember that they were a team and that their victories and failures were shared.

As the competition grew in popularity, Xing Lan's fame went up another level.

Most importantly, she was now known as 'Tangning's artist'.

Being known as 'Tangning's artist' meant that everyone was under the impression that she'd definitely make a comeback.

Because of this impression, plenty of people came looking for Tangning in hopes of a second chance...

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Later that night, inside the warmly lit Hyatt Regency.

Tangning set out an entire table of food after an afternoon of preparation. She was hoping that Mo Ting could immediately enjoy a hot meal as soon as he got home.

Meanwhile, the two mobile rascals were running around the living room while Xia Yuling watched over them.

Soon, Mo Ting returned home exhausted. The older brother, Mo Zichen, immediately pounced into his father's arms, while Mo Zixi sat on the floor and watched his brother act like a spoilt child.

Seeing this, Xia Yuling couldn't help but comment, "Don't favor one over the other..."

"I know, mom," Mo Ting said as he put down Zichen and walked over to Zixi. Just as he was about to carry his other son, Mo Zixi pushed his hand away like he was disappointed that his father needed a reminder.

"..."

"This little rascal. He already has a temper at such a young age," Xia Yuling shook her head and laughed at Mo Ting. "I'm going to return home. I'll leave the kids to you."

"Thanks, mom," Mo Ting nodded. After Xia Yuling was gone, he knelt down in front of Mo Zixi and analyzed the kid.

What could he say? This kid was acting much too mature for his age. At such a young age, did he already understand what the adults around him were thinking? That couldn't be possible.

"Zixi...Papa carried Zichen a moment ago because he was afraid that he'd fall, not because of favoritism."

Mo Zixi glanced at Mo Ting. After examining him for a few seconds, he suddenly wrapped his arms around Mo Ting's leg and rubbed his face against it.

Mo Ting was dumbfounded.

This rascal was definitely growing up to be a troublemaker.

"What's wrong?" Tangning asked as she stepped out of the kitchen and saw the scene in the living room.

Mo Ting immediately carried Zixi in his arms and replied, "It's nothing."

"Since nothing's wrong, then come in and have dinner..." Tangning said as she lifted Zichen in her arms. The couple then headed into the dining room with one child each.

"Are the higher-ups at Hai Rui still pressuring you?" Tangning asked during dinner. "After all, I haven't reached the level that they expected."

"At the rate that Xing Lan and Luo Sheng are going, they will definitely sign with Hai Rui soon. Xia Hanmo is the only concern," Mo Ting replied. "But, you simply need to be aware of it, you shouldn't let it worry you."

“They couldn’t possibly be assuming that sending Xia Hanmo overseas is her ending, right?” Tangning laughed. “This is just the start. In fact, I’m confident that a miracle will happen very soon. It hasn’t even been a year yet.”

“No one cares about the process, they just want to see the results,” Mo Ting replied with deep meaning. “All they saw was Xia Hanmo leaving the country pitifully.”

Chapter 852: Let Xia Hanmo Go

“Let them think that way,” Tangning laughed naturally with ease. “You told me that she needs to be more confident and smart. President Mo, I sent Xia Hanmo overseas because you inspired me to. Don’t make me take responsibility on my own.”

“This has nothing to do with me. Don’t drag me down with you,” Mo Ting laughed charmingly.

In the past, the public paid close attention to Xia Hanmo because they wanted to hear about her latest scandals. At that time, her manager was the one that released regular gossip about her, maintaining her famously bad reputation. Now that Xia Hanmo had signed onto Superstar Media, it was no longer that easy for the public to hear news about her.

But of course, the public didn’t care.

Because, no matter how Xia Hanmo planned to reappear in front of everyone, her black marks could never be fully removed. Although her manager was the one that caused these black marks, the scandals she was involved in, weren’t completely false.

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It was almost time for Xing Lan to compete in the next stage of her competition. As the most promising new singer, Xing Lan gradually began to display her various strengths after passing the top 100. Her momentum was unstoppable. Meanwhile, as Xing Lan’s boss, Tangning chose to personally attend every round that her artist participated in.

However, before entering the venue each time, she was inevitably surrounded by reporters. But, apart from asking about Xing Lan, the reporters were also curious about Xia Hanmo.

“Tangning, can you tell us where Xia Hanmo has been sent to? Is she pursuing a career overseas?”

“Tangning, did you think that you could clean Xia Hanmo’s image by doing this?”

“Will Xia Hanmo become one of Superstar Media’s failures?”

Tangning walked towards the television station as she briefly answered some of the questions, “Xia Hanmo will naturally find where she belongs. I don’t think her image needs cleaning because I don’t think she’s done anything wrong.”

“But, her disgusting private life has affected and influenced our society badly.”

“And that’s why she is no longer an actress. That is the price she’s had to pay. Are you still not satisfied?” Tangning asked straightforwardly.

The reporter that Tangning was speaking to froze for a moment, suddenly dumbfounded by her question.

Seeing that the other reporters had nothing else to say, Tangning sped up and entered the television station.

“Are you crazy? Why did you only ask about Xia Hanmo? Isn’t Tangning a more popular news topic? For example, shouldn’t we have asked whether she’s planning to make a comeback, whether she’ll be acting in any films and why she decided to establish Superstar Media? Aren’t all these questions, big topics of discussion?”

The reporter was criticized by his own peers.

Indeed, Tangning had a lot of topics worth focusing on. Unfortunately, everyone was too short-sighted.

This was how Tangning was wise. She always had news for the reporters to write about.

In the four-hour long 64 to 32 elimination round, Xing Lan once again took the lead. She completely displayed the skills of someone that had previously gone through a singing competition and used her strong mindset to stop her opponents from getting past the top 64. She was undoubtedly the favorite for winning the competition.

Tangning was present on the scene to show her support, giving Xing Lan full confidence by letting her know that Superstar Media was always there to back her up.

After the competition, Tangning took Xing Lan to celebrate while the other contestants watched in admiration.

It was obvious that Xing Lan was satisfied with her current state, because she had a clear path to stardom.

At this time, however, someone offered Xing Lan a large sum of money to withdraw from the competition, claiming that she was already a winner in everyone’s hearts.

But, Lin Qian replied on behalf of Xing Lan that she wasn’t in need of money.

After hearing about this incident, Tangning did not give much of a reaction. She had already expected this much. However, she did tell Lin Qian to pay close attention to Xing Lan’s safety. After all, a singer had been poisoned in the past and lost their voice. So, it was important to be careful.

As a result, Lin Qian focused on Xing Lan’s daily life even more meticulously.

In half a months time, Xing Lan would compete for top 16. Until then, Lin Qian had to take good care of her.

By this point in time, Xia Hanmo had already left Beijing for 7-8 days. However, people were still talking about her.

Xia Hanmo wasn’t completely without fans. They had simply been suppressed over the years. So, as time passed, these fans had become completely loyal to Xia Hanmo.

They were displeased with Tangning's decision. Since Xia Hanmo had signed with Superstar Media, the agency had the responsibility to guide her onto the right path. But, what was the meaning of their secretive actions?

Actually, it wasn't secretive at all, because at this time, Xia Hanmo's Turkey vacation was coming to an end.

As soon as it was over, Xia Hanmo gave Tangning a phone call.

After Tangning heard from Xia Hanmo, her lips curved upwards. In response, she instructed, "Post it online."

The next morning, a social media post titled, 'I'm Fine' jumped up to the top of search rankings. And, as soon as someone clicked into the post, the first thing they saw was a photo of Turkey photographed by Xia Hanmo.

The post consisted of roughly 2000 words and scattered between the paragraphs were 5-6 photos.

In two of the photos, Xia Hanmo had her back to the camera. She was wearing a long white dress, with a straw hat and sandals as she walked along the charming streets of Turkey. She looked relaxed and pure.

It was the kind of relaxed vibe of someone that had taken a large load off their shoulder. From the looks of it, Xia Hanmo was completely free from her past.

As a result, these two photos gave Xia Hanmo a healthy and wise image.

"I can no longer change my past, no matter if it was true or false."

"Perhaps, being a celebrity is really not suited to me. That's why I've decided to be a traveler instead."

"As I was documenting my top tips for Turkey, I discovered a really good skin care product. Would anyone like me to recommend it?"

Xia Hanmo's last sentence ended with a smiling emoticon, making her appear carefree and playful.

On top of that, she recommended a skin care product that was indeed good to use...

Everyone that saw the search rankings were curious how this particular post managed to become so popular.

So, as soon as they saw that it was written by Xia Hanmo, they smirked and assumed another piece of gossip had been released.

However, after they read through the post, they were silent. It was the first time that they did not have the urge to slander Xia Hanmo.

She had already given up her identity as an actress, how could anyone still have the heart to say bad things about her?

Moreover, Xia Hanmo did not give up nor complain after being slandered for so long. Instead, she chose to live her life happily. Who would be so bored as to insult and hate the current Xia Hanmo? If someone

else was in her position and they were being hated for no reason, they would have already broken down by now.

So, the comments below Xia Hanmo's post went like this:

"Oh! I'm currently using the product that she recommended. What a shock! I can't believe that someone I've hated for so long has the same taste as me. I've decided to no longer be an anti-fan."

"I can't seem to dislike her. Why?"

"Just an anti-fan passing by...But, for some reason, I suddenly find her quite cute. Is there something wrong with my eyes?"

"Her writing is well written and her grammar is good."

"It's obvious that Tangning paved this path for her, but I can't help being convinced it. I give up...it's time to let Xia Hanmo go."

Chapter 853: Save My Manager...

No one imagined that Xia Hanmo's image would be cleaned up in this way, and no one expected Tangning to do it with this method.

Everyone was sure that Xia Hanmo was beyond saving. After all, she was covered in black marks. But, she ended up withdrawing from appearing on screen and never denied anything. In fact, she did not cause any arguments nor trouble.

Many people imagined that they'd ridicule Xia Hanmo no matter how she decided to return to the industry, but now that they saw her again, they chose to be silent.

Only someone with a completely dark heart would drag down someone that was trying so hard to live her life. If someone insisted on doing that, people would think that there was something seriously wrong with their morals.

Afterwards, someone discovered the situation with Xia Hanmo's brother and the reason why she worked so hard.

As a result, plenty of people finally understood Xia Hanmo, because she was displaying more and more of her real self.

Long Jie and Lin Qian were pleased to see the response from the public, so they quickly called Tangning to share the good news.

"You did it!"

"Not yet," Tangning replied. They had simply changed the minds of a few people. It wasn't a success yet.

Either way, Xia Hanmo was in no rush.

A week later, Xia Hanmo released another social media post. This time, she left Turkey and headed to a small island in South Africa. On top of that, she experienced something spooky on the island.

However, her photos were a little blurry, so she blamed herself for not practicing her photography like Tangning had told her to.

The current Xia Hanmo no longer tried to please the public. She simply lived her own life. But, it was exactly this change in her approach that truly convinced the public. This was human psychology. Once a person stopped acting the way that one expected, they will naturally become interested in their change.

Because everyone dreamed of change, they admired change, yet plenty of people found it impossible to change.

This was what Tangning referred to as a person's standpoint.

Later on, Xia Hanmo happened to come across an opportunity to recommend a camera to her fans. As a result, a few official camera brand accounts left some cheeky comments below her post.

This interaction made the public smile and resulted in an increase in sales for a short period of time.

This was Xia Hanmo's current value...

Actually, those within the industry could clearly see the signs that Xia Hanmo was gradually changing career paths and that it was all carefully planned by Tangning. But, it couldn't be denied that Tangning effectively freed Xia Hanmo from her famously bad reputation. All within the short span of one month.

Following on, her posts could attract the attention of travel magazines and her photos could be submitted to exhibitions. Compared to Xing Lan and Luo Sheng, her future was equally bright.

This was Tangning's third artist, but it was enough to prove her PR capabilities. However, Superstar Media still had a huge responsibility to uphold and Tangning's ambition had just begun.

But, no matter what dramas Tangning was involved in in the outside world, she would always return home as a gentle woman and patient mother.

Her love for Mo Ting did not change the slightest bit.

"In a few days, Hai Rui will be hosting a celebration banquet. I've organized for you to attend," Mo Ting said as he hugged Tangning in the bathtub.

"OK," Tangning replied swiftly.

She needed to reassure the higher-ups at Hai Rui that she was still an artist of Hai Rui's even though she was now running Superstar Media.

This celebration banquet was to be held for Hai Rui's newly formed music group. Of course, plenty of Hai Rui's seniors and business partners would be attending.

On that day, Tangning looked elegant and glamorous in her long silver dress, with a non-arrogant vibe.

Meanwhile, Mo Ting was naturally the king on his home turf. Every arm and leg he moved, displayed his commanding status, making those around him feel both reverence and fear.

A little while after the banquet started, Mo Ting went to the bathroom. During this time, the boss of another company approached Tangning with a glass of champagne, "President Tang, how are you?"

The woman was a powerful 40-something-year-old, but Tangning had no impression of ever coming in contact with her.

“My artist is also a contestant in the Journey Singing Competition,” the woman explained after noticing the confused look on Tangning’s face.

Tangning nodded her head in understanding.

“I wonder what President Tang thinks about winning the competition?”

“I think it’s dependent on a person’s abilities,” Tangning replied; she had already seen through this woman’s intent. It seemed, she wanted to negotiate an exchange for winning the competition.

“Xing Lan’s future is filled with endless possibilities. Winning the competition won’t make much difference for her, but I can offer her some great conditions in exchange. I want to give my daughter a present; she also made it to the top 32. I wonder if President Tang is willing to do me this favor?”

“I don’t think your dear daughter would want to know that her victory was a result of her mother’s bribery. So, I’m sorry, but I don’t intend to get involved with the outcome of the competition,” Tangning replied.

Seeing that Tangning was ignoring her offer, the woman’s expression turned cold as she left.

A moment later, Mo Ting returned to the banquet hall. Seeing the coldness in his wife’s eyes, he asked, “What’s wrong? Did someone try to...”

“Do you think this is still a few years ago?” Tangning comforted. “Who would dare bully me these days?”

“Then...”

“Someone was trying to make Xing Lan withdraw from the competition.”

“I’ll ask Lu Che to organize enough men to watch over Xing Lan’s safety,” Mo Ting replied.

This was the true example of a couple: one sentence and they were on the same page.

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At this moment, Xing Lan was still in one of the practice rooms at Superstar Media. Meanwhile, Lin Qian upheld her responsibility and kept her company outside. The two women ended up leaving around 10pm. But, as soon as they stepped into the underground parking lot, Lin Qian sensed something wasn’t right.

A group of men appeared from all sides and quickly surrounded them.

“Get into the car first. If something doesn’t seem right, immediately rush out to call the police,” Lin Qian said to Xing Lan.

“But, what about you?” Xing Lan cried. “Let’s rush out together. Damn it, there’s no signal here.”

“How many times have you seen scenes like this in a movie? Haven’t you learned anything?” Lin Qian laughed. After speaking, she immediately pushed Xing Lan into the car and yelled, “Go!”

Xing Lan did not hesitate as she immediately threw the car into reverse. As a result, the men split into two groups and chased after the two women separately. In a panic, Xing Lan ended up circling the parking lot randomly...

It wasn't easy, but Xing Lan finally found the exit. However, the men quickly caught up. So, Xing Lan gave all she had and sped out of the parking lot. She then drove to the direction where she saw the most people, stopped the car and jumped out, calling for help.

"Save my manager...please..."

Xing Lan had a bit of fame, so people quickly gathered around to watch. Not long after, the police responsible for the area were immediately dispatched...

The entire process took 5-6 minutes, but by the time they rushed back to the parking lot, Lin Qian was already lying in a pool of blood...

If one was to say that Xia Hanmo attracted scandals...then Lin Qian definitely attracted injuries...

Chapter 854: Definitely Appearing On The Headlines Tomorrow

A singing competition contestant had been publicly attacked. If this news got revealed, it would cause another huge commotion.

However, Xing Lan couldn't possibly focus on anything else at this time other than Lin Qian's condition.

Earlier on, she shouldn't have left Lin Qian on her own. Although it may have led to both of them getting hurt or worse, it was better than the feelings of guilt she was experiencing right now.

Soon, the doctor stepped out of the emergency room and said to Xing Lan, who was sitting in the corridor, "Think of a way to contact her relatives. She's lost too much blood and requires a blood transfusion. The blood we had in storage was recently transferred to another hospital."

"Will mine work? Can you use mine?"

"What blood type are you?"

"A."

"Then stop talking nonsense. Give her family a call, your blood does not match." After speaking, the doctor once again returned to the emergency room.

Xing Lan held onto Lin Qian's phone and could only think of one person: Quan Ziyue. So, without hesitation, she gave him a call.

10 minutes later, Quan Ziyue arrived at the hospital in a panic, barefooted with his pajamas still on.

As soon as the doctor stepped out again, he immediately yelled, "My blood type is O."

"What's your relationship with the patient?" the doctor immediately asked.

"I am her brother," Quan Ziyue replied.

“We have already taken blood from another hospital. You can come in first.”

Although O-type blood was known as the universal blood type, it couldn't be recklessly transfused to someone of a different blood type. After all, the blood plasma may contain antigens. But, a small amount was feasible.

Xing Lan watched as Quan Ziye entered the emergency room. A little while later, he came back out holding his arm.

Xing Lan immediately walked over to him and discovered her voice sounded a little weak, “Mr. Quan...”

“What exactly happened?” Quan Ziye asked angrily. This was the first time that Quan Ziye put aside his charming attitude and spoke in a serious tone.

“We were attacked...” Xing Lan explained briefly. “Lin Qian got hurt because she was trying to protect me...”

After hearing Xing Lan's response, Quan Ziye handed his phone to her, “Give me your phone number.”

“OK,” Xing Lan took the phone and discovered that her hands were still trembling. Obviously, she was still scared. After she saved her number on Quan Ziye's phone, she handed it back to him politely.

“Don't tell Lin Qian that I was here. I will look into this matter. Also, Qian Er has no relatives. Let Tangning know that if Qian Qian gets hurt again, I will hold her liable.”

Xing Lan could tell that Quan Ziye was distressed. He was so distressed that he referred to Lin Qian by three different names in one go.

But, according to Lin Qian's stubbornness, she would definitely refuse any involvement with Quan Ziye.

That's why Quan Ziye decided to keep her in the dark.

“I understand, Mr. Quan.”

Afterwards, Xing Lan contacted Tangning. Tangning was already on her way to the hospital when she received Xing Lan's phone call. Even though Xing Lan was so focused on saving Lin Qian and had not contacted Tangning first thing, the news was already talking about the incident. After all, it happened in a busy part of town.

So, it didn't take long before Tangning and Mo Ting arrived at the hospital.

“Ning Jie...”

“How's Lin Qian?” Tangning quickly asked. “Are you hurt as well?”

“I'm fine. Lin Qian's just come out of emergency,” Xing Lan replied before tears started rolling down her cheeks. “I've never experienced something like this. I don't know why it happened...”

“It's OK, it's not your fault,” Tangning comforted as she hugged Xing Lan. “It's all in the past. You're safe now and Lin Qian is going to be fine.”

With Tangning's reassurance, Xing Lan calmed down.

Of course, thanks to Lu Che's arrangements, there were no reporters at the hospital. On top of that, without waiting for Mo Ting's instructions, he had already called the police after he checked that Lin Qian was settled in. There were many underhanded incidents in the industry, but no one dared to provoke Hai Rui. So this time, they had gone too far!

Tangning could roughly guess what had happened: someone was trying to force Xing Lan to withdraw from the competition.

And the woman that wanted her daughter to win first place, was the number one suspect...

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Soon, Lin Qian regained her consciousness. As she opened her eyes and saw the people beside her bed, the first thing she asked was, "Did Quan Ziye drop by? While I was slightly unconscious, I thought I saw him."

"Drink some water first," Xing Lan did not reply as she poured some warm water between Lin Qian's cracked lips, "Your head was smashed open."

"It's sewn up now, isn't it?" Lin Qian asked playfully, trying to ease the tension in the atmosphere.

"Stop joking around," Xing Lan was originally overwhelmed by guilt, yet Lin Qian was trying to act tough. This made her blame herself even more.

"I am now your savior," Lin Qian winked at both Xing Lan and Tangning. "By the way, you haven't answered my question yet: was Quan Ziye here?"

"Are you hoping that he came or not?" Tangning asked as she walked closer.

"Logically, I hope he didn't come. But, emotionally, he has been my only real family over the years..."

"He came, and after he gave you some blood, he left. He sped here, so highway patrol was waiting for him downstairs. They chased him all the way here. He's definitely appearing on the headlines tomorrow," Xing Lan revealed.

After hearing this, Lin Qian slowly closed her eyes. It had been a long time since she experienced this kind of loving warmth.

"I'm fine."

"I'm going to investigate this matter and give you an explanation," Tangning promised.

"Ning Jie, I can roughly guess the cause. It was my fault for not being careful and staying at the office until so late."

"That..." Xing Lan hesitated, but ended up telling Tangning, "Quan Ziye said before he left that if you let Lin Qian get hurt again, he is going to hold you liable..."

"You guys can go home. I'm fine. There will definitely be big news tomorrow," Lin Qian said as she weakly waved her hand. "There are nurses here."

Tangning glanced at Lin Qian; she could roughly guess what she was thinking, so she said to Xing Lan, "Let's go home and get some rest."

"I want to stay..."

"You don't need to stay. Someone will take care of her," Tangning hinted as she dragged Xing Lan away.

Meanwhile, Mo Ting protected his wife the entire time as he secretly hid the anger in his eyes. If someone really dared to scheme against Tangning, Beijing was about to be flipped upside down!

Shortly after...

As Lin Qian lay in bed, she began to stretch her neck to peer outside the door. She could obviously sense that there was someone there. In the end, she said with a sigh, "Come in."

Slowly, Quan Ziyue crossed his arms and appeared in the doorway as he shook his head, "I'll just stay here and watch over you. Sleep."

"Come in..."

"Didn't you say that you don't want to see me?" Quan Ziyue asked. "Qian Qian, either let me take care of you or go find someone to take care of you. Don't let me see you all alone like this. For me, this is worse than death. After all, as your brother, I have taken care of you for so many years."

"You are well aware that it's because I don't know how to face you. I am also struggling," Lin Qian replied. "I just want us both to live with a bit of dignity."

Chapter 855: Tangning, You Sure Are Arrogant

Quan Ziyue knew how stubborn Lin Qian was...

As long as she decided something, it was impossible to change her mind.

But, that night, while Lin Qian slept inside her hospital room and Quan Ziyue slept outside, Beijing was flipped upside down.

Firstly, a video of Xing Lan being attacked and calling for help was posted online. Following on, news about Quan Ziyue speeding and being caught by the police was released and circulated. However, everyone understood Quan Ziyue's actions. After all, Xing Lan's manager was Lin Qian and Lin Qian was Quan Ziyue's sister.

The incident wasn't hard to piece together: Xing Lan and Lin Qian had been attacked, Xing Lan escaped to call for help, Lin Qian was injured and, as a result, Quan Ziyue was caught for speeding.

But, who was behind the attack? And what was their motive? These questions were cause for heated discussions.

So, early the next morning, Superstar Media made an announcement that they'd be cooperating with the police to find the truth and vowed to give their artist an explanation.

Superstar Media claimed that the entire incident was related to the Journey Singing Competition and revealed that Xing Lan was fine, while her manager suffered a serious injury.

In order to win the competition, someone actually tried to attack another contestant. This matter caused a huge impact on everyone and forced Tangning to respond strongly.

“Whether it’s the people that executed the crime or the instigator, Superstar Media will not let any of them off.”

Actually, it wasn’t difficult to investigate the incident in detail. Whenever something dirty happened in the industry, all one had to do was trace the clues and the truth would easily be uncovered.

After Lin Qian was admitted to the hospital, Tangning sat quietly at Superstar Media and waited patiently for Xing Lan to compete in the 32 to 16 elimination round. At the same time, the police began to investigate the incident. Tangning was going to see how the culprit planned to hold on.

Tangning wanted to tell everyone in the industry that not only the artists in Hai Rui were untouchable, her artists also could not be offended.

“Long Jie, contact Fang Yu and ask him to prepare a contract for Xing Lan.”

Originally, Tangning wanted to wait until Xing Lan won the competition before admitting her to Hai Rui. But, she now felt the need to show everyone the relationship between Superstar Media and Hai Rui.

“Are you planning to send her over there now?” Long Jie asked with some concern.

“She was ready a long time ago,” Tangning replied.

A little while later, Tangning received an anonymous phone call. The person on the other side requested to see her, but she quickly rejected them, “I have no reason to meet with violent people. You may want to see me, but I’m not going to put my safety at risk. It’s best that you be honest with me, I hate people that have no sincerity.”

The other party snorted and chuckled, “Tangning, you sure are arrogant.”

“I have the right to be arrogant. At least I’m not so stupid as to try and kidnap a person; especially not in the downtown area of the city.”

“Fine. Give me your conditions. It was just a small joke, there’s no need to blow it up.”

“Conditions?” Tangning sneered. “I can have whatever I want, do you think I’d want something from you? It’s simple, there’s only one thing you can do, get your contestant to withdraw from the competition. Otherwise, when the police find the truth, you will end up withdrawing anyway and it won’t look good.”

“If you want to get revenge, then direct it towards me. My daughter does not know about this incident.”

“You’re right. I am indeed seeking revenge on you, and your weakness happens to be your daughter. I want you to understand that you need to face the consequences of your actions. If you dare to touch one of my people, you will regret it for the rest of your life,” Tangning said powerfully. “When I was an

actress, I may have allowed you to bully me. But, now that I'm a manager, I will only admit defeat if you manage to knock me down."

"I beg of you, please."

"Those that grovel at one's feet after they fail, deserve the least amount of sympathy," Tangning said before she hung up the phone.

If this woman was smart, she would find a feasible reason to withdraw her daughter from the competition. Otherwise, she would end up embarrassing herself in front of the entire nation.

Two days later, Tangning received news that someone had indeed withdrawn from the competition. The reason was that the contestant had a broken leg.

Everyone actually knew the truth, but they also knew that this was a price they deserved to pay!

However, Xing Lan's revenge may have been sought...

...but Lin Qian's revenge had not started.

Quan Ziye instructed his family's people to hire a private investigator to look into the matter in detail. In the end, they located the small-time gangsters that attacked the two women that night.

Disregarding everything else, these men had to be beaten until their heads were bleeding before they could satisfy his hatred.

Quan Ziye was never one to follow the rules. Tangning had to plan out every step in case someone held something against her, but he didn't have to.

If someone dared to touch one of his people, he was going to make them pay for everything they had done.

Both Tangning and Quan Ziye were truly angered by this incident and plenty of people in the industry had heard about it. But of course, Tangning did not reveal that Xing Lan had already signed with Hai Rui; it wasn't the right time yet.

Afterwards, Xing Lan attended the recording for the competition's promo. When asked about how she had been attacked, Xing Lan first thanked the person that helped her call the police on the night of the incident before she firmly expressed her thoughts.

"I will persist with this competition until the end."

"I want to tell everyone that no matter what happens, I will stick to my original intentions. Sinister people will never get very far."

At this time, someone went to snoop on the contestant that withdrew from the competition and discovered that she had indeed been admitted to the hospital. It seemed, she had broken her right leg.

But, another reporter photographed the contestant leaving her home and driving.

So, the answer became apparent: the broken leg was just an excuse.

As for how the address of this contestant was leaked? It would forever remain a mystery.

...

Because of the incident, Lin Qian ended up staying at the hospital for one week.

By the time she was discharged, the entire matter had already been settled and those involved were already punished.

She ended up returning to her position because Xing Lan was about to compete again. But, every now and then, Quan Ziye's manager would deliver chicken soup or some nourishing herbs to her.

After a while, Lin Qian started to get sick of it.

"Qian Qian, you know how your brother's like. If you don't drink it all, I can't report back to him."

"You drink it then," Lin Qian replied.

"If you don't drink it, he may deliver himself to you tomorrow..."

Lin Qian couldn't handle the threat, so she immediately gulped down the chicken soup.

Actually, the fact that Lin Qian accepted Quan Ziye's care was a sign that their relationship was warming back up. At least, she no longer rejected his good intentions.

That night, Xing Lan insisted on escorting Lin Qian home. However, when they arrived, they found Quan Ziye standing there, leaning against Lin Qian's door.

Xing Lan smiled and left, while Lin Qian asked, "A famous actor waits outside a manager's door. What will everyone think of this?"

"Everyone else thinks that you are merely my sister," Quan Ziye replied lazily with his arms crossed.

Lin Qian couldn't be bothered dealing with him as she directly pushed open the door. However, Quan Ziye held her back by grabbing hold of her right hand.

The two looked into each other's eyes for a short second before Lin Qian sighed, "Come in."

Chapter 856: You Are The Miracle

"It seems you've learned a lot from working with Tangning." Quan Ziye stepped into Lin Qian's apartment and began to analyze the place. "But, don't copy the way that she deals with people. Not many people can accept that."

"President Mo can completely accept it," Lin Qian replied with a glare.

"How many Mo Ting's do you think there are in this world?" Quan Ziye asked as he turned around and raised an eyebrow.

"I still have an event to go to tomorrow, so I need to rest early today. Are you sure you're not going home?" Lin Qian sounded like she was trying to shoo him away. Although she didn't completely reject Quan Ziye, she definitely wasn't at the stage where she completely accepted him.

Quan Ziyue stared at Lin Qian for a few seconds and suddenly said in a serious tone, "I'm going to deal with my mother, OK?"

Lin Qian lowered her head and laughed. She then looked up at Quan Ziyue and replied, "I don't want to see her ever again. Can you avoid seeing her for the rest of your life?"

"What if I told you I can?"

"You should get going," Lin Qian shooed him again instead of giving a response.

Quan Ziyue sighed and turned to leave.

But, he did not immediately go home. Instead, he knocked on Lin Qian's neighbor's door, "Give me a price. I want to buy your apartment..."

He could no longer tolerate seeing Lin Qian getting hurt. From now on, he was going to dote on his woman.

Soon, the day of Xing Lan's 32 to 16 elimination round arrived. This time, it was held at the Beijing Stadium, which had a seating capacity of 10,000 people.

As her stage grew and her fan base increased, Xing Lan felt she had more responsibility on her shoulders. After all, she wanted to get revenge for Lin Qian and also wanted to make the most important people around her proud.

So, just before she began to sing, she looked at everyone and lifted the microphone to her mouth, "As everyone is aware, my manager and I were attacked not too long ago. In order to save me, my manager was seriously injured and was only discharged from the hospital a few days ago."

"This experience has made a huge impact on me. I think I now have a better understanding of why I am on this stage and what I want to achieve."

"My boss, Tangning, saved me from the dark and gave me a new lease on life, while my manager prioritized my life over hers. The two of them have always been there to shelter me from the storm. Therefore, I think that every song I sing from now on should be sung with gratitude because I need to thank these two women for all the help they have given me and I need to thank the family at Superstar Media for the warmth they have shown."

"At the beginning, when Lin Qian tricked me into signing a contract with Superstar Media, I did not believe that a second chance was possible. But, Ning Jie proved to me that it could be achieved and that she could do the impossible."

"So, following on, I will be presenting everyone with a song that I wrote myself called, 'Saved from the arms of death'."

Xing Lan had always been a good singer, but now, she sang with even more emotion.

Her song sung about her understanding of life and also the struggles of being in a difficult situation.

But, while the entire venue erupted in an applause for Xing Lan, Superstar Media released a new statement.

“We would like to thank Xing Lan for her continued trust in Superstar Media. However, we believe that she deserves an even better stage than what we can offer. So, from today onwards, Xing Lan will officially become a part of Hai Rui. Xing Lan, we hope your career continues to soar and may you have a fresh outlook on life.”

“Superstar Media are thankful to have worked with you. The next step in your career will be even more exciting!”

After seeing Superstar Media’s PR statement, many people were shocked.

Superstar Media’s role was suddenly as clear as ice. Tangning had no intention of forming an independent agency. She was actually uncovering diamonds in the rough and waiting for them to be cut and polished until they shined before handing them over to Hai Rui, where they had a bigger potential...

She even mentioned in the past that she was just a talent scout.

Everyone could immediately imagine how promising Xia Hanmo and Luo Sheng’s future would also be.

Xing Lan did not hear of this news until the competition round was over. But, when she did, she did not feel happy at all.

As a result, she immediately gave Tangning a phone call, “Ning Jie...how come I didn’t know about this at all?”

“What? Are you not happy about joining Hai Rui?”

“I want to stay. You and Lin Qian were the ones that gave me a second chance.”

“There are only three of us at Superstar Media. If you go to Hai Rui, you will have an entire entertainment empire backing you. Superstar Media does not have the ability to give you the albums you want, nor can we help you achieve the status you wish for. Only Hai Rui has the skill to help you advance, and only Hai Rui can protect you on your path to stardom,” Tangning explained patiently. “Lin Qian and I will continue to support and find more people that are talented. But we don’t intend on managing you anymore.”

“Ning Jie...”

“Relax. I know you’re worried, but trust me, Hai Rui will give you a pleasant surprise. You will definitely like the entertainment empire that my husband has created. From now on, your affairs will be managed by a much more professional team.”

Xing Lan was reluctant to leave, but just like Tangning said, there was a limit to what Superstar Media could do for her.

Most importantly, she understood that Tangning still had a lot of people in the industry to save, while she needed to aim for a bigger stage.

This was the best way to show her gratitude to Superstar Media.

“I will always remember that I started off as a part of Superstar Media.”

“It’s good that you remember,” Tangning replied with a smile.

After speaking, Tangning put down her phone and leaned into Mo Ting's embrace.

"I'm sending my first artist to Hai Rui. Please make proper arrangements," Tangning mumbled to Mo Ting.

Mo Ting kissed Tangning on the back of her head and hugged her tightly, "All your artists are highly talented."

"Of course. Look at who selected them," Tangning humphed proudly. But deep down she didn't actually want to part with Xing Lan.

Meanwhile, in the eyes of outsiders, Tangning appeared to be making a huge sacrifice. After all, it wasn't easy for her to create such a successful artist, yet she signed her over to Hai Rui so easily. Even though Tangning and Mo Ting were husband and wife, people couldn't help but say that she had done the hard work and handed the success to someone else.

For now, the public couldn't understand Tangning's intention for establishing Superstar Media.

But, Tangning naturally didn't care.

Meanwhile, a large number of artists began to see the potential in signing with Tangning. So, they tried their best to grab her attention. But, Tangning was not the type to easily sign on a new artist.

"Have you picked out your next artist?" Mo Ting gently asked before it was time to sleep. After all, she had already saved three artists, so it was only a matter of time before she signed more.

"Yes, I've picked someone. But, they are not an artist," Tangning replied softly.

"Huh?"

"Just wait and see. I am going to create a miracle," Tangning said mysteriously.

Mo Ting couldn't help but laugh as he pulled Tangning dotingly into his arms and whispered beside her ear, "You are the miracle."

Chapter 857: You Are Capable Of Anything

The public analyzed Tangning's current value to the entertainment industry and discovered that even though she wasn't a model or an actress, she was still capable of producing many useful results.

Therefore, many artists appeared out of nowhere, wanting to sign with Tangning. It didn't matter if they were famous or not. In the eyes of these artists, as long as they underwent a transformation by Tangning, they assumed they would definitely achieve something. After all, even someone with a horrible reputation like Xia Hanmo managed to be completely cleaned up.

However, Tangning was currently not interested in signing another artist. There was only one thing that she wanted to do.

So, now that Xing Lan had signed on with Hai Rui, Lin Qian temporarily returned to Tangning's side and Tangning ended up giving her some information to go look for a director called Qiao Sen.

Qiao Sen was a 60-year-old elder. As a director, his status in the film industry was slightly awkward.

He changed professions late in life and went from being an engineer to pursuing a career in directing. He had mentioned a long time ago that he wanted to improve the quality of special effects in China, but no one was willing to invest in his proposal.

Therefore, he barely produced any work and had no investors even though he had a great script.

Because of this, he was diagnosed with depression and ended up moving to a private island under the care of his family.

Tangning wanted him to make a comeback because she wanted to fulfill the old man's wish. She wanted to help him create a sci-fi film that the entire nation would be proud of.

After listening to Tangning's idea, Mo Ting explained, "If you are serious about investing in a film like this, it needs to perform well in the box office. Otherwise, you won't be able to make back the cost."

"I've already prepared myself," Tangning said with seriousness, "You know how serious I am."

Mo Ting was quiet for a few seconds before he gently patted her on the head, "If you want to do it, then go ahead and do it. If you go bankrupt, I'll take care of you..."

Mo Ting did not stand in the way of Tangning's crazy idea. After all, he understood his wife's ambition.

If Tangning wanted to do something, no one would be able to stop her.

"In that case, I may need to leave Beijing for a couple of days," Tangning said as she hooked her arms around Mo Ting's neck. "I want to personally look for Elder Qiao Sen. Ting..."

Mo Ting rubbed Tangning's forehead and hugged her tightly, "I will give you whatever you want."

Love was a relationship of mutual fulfillment.

So, Tangning returned Mo Ting's hug and began to undo his shirt. The couple kissed each other passionately. Even after so long, their love was still intense...

The couple then moved into the living room. Mo Ting regained control of the situation and placed Tangning onto the sofa. As he looked into her eyes, their bodies pressed against each other intimately...

The two bodies became passionately entangled, like they were wrestling, as their infatuation for the other person drove them crazy...

In the end, the couple spent the entire night displaying countless amounts of affection. This was the first time that Tangning felt her energy had been completely drained from her body; she could imagine that even walking upstairs would be a laborious task.

Afterwards, Mo Ting carried Tangning upstairs to their bedroom. However, the couple were still joined together. So, in her dazed state, Tangning couldn't help but mumble, "No...no more..."

For the first time, the couple indulged in their desires because Mo Ting wanted badly to eat Tangning up and be with her forever.

Although she hadn't completely regained her energy, Tangning diligently woke up the next morning to head out. But, just as she prepared everything and headed towards the garage to retrieve her car, she heard a horn honk from downstairs.

Tangning glanced downstairs and saw Mo Ting sitting at the head of his car, gesturing for her to go to him.

Tangning quickly ran downstairs, "Weren't you still sleeping just a moment ago?"

"Let's go, I'll take you," Mo Ting said.

"You need to go to work..."

"Did you think I'd let you go to a deserted island on your own?"

Tangning giggled and nodded her head, "What about the kids?"

"Mom will take care of them." As soon as Tangning boarded the car, Mo Ting immediately started the car and the couple set off.

Thinking about the craziness of the previous night, Tangning peeked at the man beside her and discovered that he was full of energy like he hadn't been affected by the previous night at all.

"It will take roughly four hours to get there. Have a nap. You didn't get much sleep last night," Mo Ting said, hinting another meaning.

Tangning glared at him and humphed. She then pulled out some information and began to study Qiao Sen's background.

A little while later, Lin Qian gave Tangning a phone call. The two women had originally agreed to go together, but Mo Ting ended up leaving her behind.

"We should have mentioned this to Lin Qian earlier. I feel a little bad."

"Do you think it's more useful to have her around, or have me around? Huh?" Mo Ting asked with a slightly seductive yet dangerous voice.

This made Tangning laugh, "You, you're capable of anything."

...

As a result, Lin Qian carried her luggage out of her apartment and then carried it back again. However, as she stepped into the elevator, she ran into Quan Ziye's manager. This, of course, made her curious.

"Errr...hasn't your brother told you that he'd be moving next door?" Quan Ziye's manager shrugged.

Lin Qian furrowed her brows. Her initial intention was to put away her luggage and go next door to see what was going on. But, as soon as she opened the door to her apartment, she was shocked. Quan Ziye had already ordered someone to knock down the wall between their apartments.

Quan Ziye originally thought that Lin Qian would be gone for a good few days. He never imagined that she'd be back so soon. So, the situation was suddenly a little awkward.

“What’s this all about?” Lin Qian crossed her arms as she pointed to the broken wall with her chin.

Quan Ziye sat back on the sofa in surprise. In the end, he shrugged his shoulders and lied, “I knocked the wrong wall...”

“Tell your people to fix it,” Lin Qian warned.

“But, I have no intention of doing that,” Quan Ziye said as he wrapped his arm around Lin Qian’s shoulder. He then said to the workers, “Continue knocking it down...”

“This is my home.”

“I am your brother,” Quan Ziye replied naturally. “It’s normal for siblings to live together.”

“We aren’t blood-related.”

“We are closer than that,” Quan Ziye replied smoothly.

“You’re not afraid that your mother will come over and see us?”

“I’d rather she see us together. I can’t be bothered telling her about it,” Quan Ziye returned to his usual lazy and evily charming self. “You should know that I’m not afraid of being discovered.”

“But, I’m afraid,” Lin Qian snorted.

“You don’t need to be afraid. I’ll take responsibility,” Quan Ziye said as he gripped onto her chin. “Qian Qian, stop avoiding me...”

Lin Qian did not respond. She couldn’t be bothered arguing with him, “Let me point out the worst outcomes: if your mother has a heart attack or decides to commit suicide, I won’t take responsibility.”

“I told you that I’d take responsibility.”

Lin Qian was dumbfounded for a few seconds. In the end, she freed herself from Quan Ziye’s arms and returned to her bedroom.

Even though Tangning had gone on a trip, it didn’t mean she had nothing to do. She didn’t have time to muck around with him.

Long Jie continued to manage Luo Sheng, while she watched over Xia Hanmo.

But now, she had one more thing to worry about: the jerk, Quan Ziye.

They had agreed not to go near each other and promised to live their own lives. But...for some reason, ever since this man’s blood began to flow through her body, she suddenly felt that hurting him was too cruel. Even though she knew their eventual ending, she couldn’t control herself.

“Qian Er, come out and eat...I made some food.”

Chapter 858: This Young Woman Was Quite Brave

Shortly after, the two ended up sitting at the dining table together like things had never changed between them.

But, a moment later, Quan Ziyue received a phone call from Mother Quan. He did not hide from Lin Qian. Instead, he openly talked to Mother Quan in front of her, "Yes, I moved. It's for the convenience of work."

"Your father is almost turning 60. No matter what, you need to find time to come back for it."

"We'll talk about it when it gets closer," Quan Ziyue replied before he hung up the phone.

A few seconds later, Lin Qian's phone began to ring. It was the same person calling. Lin Qian froze for a few seconds before she picked up, "Mom..."

"Your father is turning 60. Come home to visit," Mother Quan said with neither a cold nor warm tone before she hung up the phone without waiting for a response.

Lin Qian put away her phone and continued to eat her dinner like nothing had happened. But, this prompted Quan Ziyue to analyze her expression.

"Angry?"

"I'm not that petty!" Lin Qian replied. "You and your mother are two separate people, I'm well aware of this."

"Then eat more. These are all your favorite dishes..."

Lin Qian originally wanted to tell him that there was no point doing what he was doing since they would never last long. But, Quan Ziyue was so happy that she couldn't bare to say these words to him.

It wasn't that she was being pessimistic and unwilling to fight for her happiness. But, she was afraid that Quan Ziyue would be left completely wounded. She didn't want to hurt the person that was most important to her.

...

After lunch, Mo Ting and Tangning finally arrived at the private island where Qiao Sen lived and quickly explained to his family why they were there.

But, Qiao Sen's daughter directly rejected Tangning and asked her to leave. "It wasn't easy for my father to let go of his obsession and recover from his illness. I don't want him to come in contact with the film industry again. I feel that his current carefree lifestyle is more suited to him."

"Miss Qiao, I know that I am digging up a sad past. But, no matter how good Director Qiao is at pretending that he's given up, his biggest dream in life will always be to film an awe-inspiring sci-fi film. This is something he's persisted for a few decades, how difficult would it be to give up now?"

"If you guys don't let him try, he may be able to temporarily feign happiness to appease you. But, in the long-term, he will eventually realize that he can't let go of his hope and dream."

"I hope you can think this over. I will be staying at a hotel that is 10km away from the island. I will wait there for your response."

The woman received Tangning's business card, but immediately threw it into the bin.

"I don't trust people from the entertainment industry."

"Please leave and never come back."

The seabreeze swept up Tangning's coat, making her shiver. But, everything was within Tangning's expectations.

Mo Ting pulled her into his embrace and kissed her on the forehead, "Let's go. We'll wait at the hotel. It's cold here."

"It's fine. I want to stand here for a little while," Tangning replied. "Since I'm here already, I can't return empty-handed. I can empathize with Director Qiao's family, so I know that I need to show them my standpoint."

Mo Ting did not say a word as he drove his car over to shield the wind for Tangning.

In this moment, he was Tangning's most stable form of support.

Like this, the couple ended up standing by the seaside until late into the night. From the looks of it, the other party had not changed their mind yet.

"Get into the car, otherwise, you might catch a cold."

After standing in the seabreeze for a good few hours, Tangning knew that Mo Ting had reached his limits. She also knew that she couldn't treat her body lightly. But, at this time, the metal gate to the property opened and Qiao Sen's daughter said reluctantly to the couple, "My father wants to invite the two of you in."

Tangning turned around and glanced at Mo Ting before they followed Miss Qiao into the villa.

At this moment, Qiao Sen was busy fishing. It was best to go fishing at night because schools of fish generally came to the surface to feed during this time.

"Director Qiao," Tangning greeted politely.

"So it's Hai Rui's infamous CEO, Mo Ting that's here to see me," Qiao Sen smiled at Mo Ting as he continued to fish. Obviously, he wasn't familiar with Tangning. "How could Hai Rui show interest in an old man like me?"

"We're not here because of Hai Rui. This is my wife," Mo Ting introduced.

Qiao Sen took a glance at Tangning; just one quick glance, "President Mo, you're not telling me that your wife is the one that wants me to make a comeback, are you?"

"I'm aware that you have a dream to create a blockbuster sci-fi film; a sci-fi film that everyone will remember."

"With you?" Qiao Sen looked at Tangning with doubt. "You want to invest in my film?"

"I want to participate in the production of it," Tangning replied straightforwardly.

“You’re overestimating yourself...”

“I know that in Director Qiao’s eyes, I’m just a bored person with money. But, I hope you can sit down and watch the films I’ve participated in. If you continue to talk to me with this attitude, I don’t think we will be able to work together either. My husband and I will wait for your response at the hotel.” After speaking, Tangning wrote down the films she had acted in and placed them beside Director Qiao’s feet.

“Ting...let’s go.”

Mo Ting was extremely unhappy with the old man’s tone, but he did not react. He simply took Tangning straight to the hotel. His wife had already withstood the harsh cold wind for a good few hours, he did not want her to catch a cold.

Meanwhile, the old man did not move.

To be exact, he had no intention of picking up the paper that Tangning left behind. But, his daughter ended up picking it up and curiously doing a search online.

The first film she watched was ‘W.H.’ because she enjoyed disaster movies.

Her original intention was to ridicule Tangning because she looked like just a pretty face.

But, after watching the first few minutes, she found it impossible to stop watching...

A moment later, the old man entered the living room holding the fish he had caught. Seeing his daughter was watching a film, he couldn’t help but sneak a glance.

“What film is this?”

“It’s a film starring Tangning, the woman that handed you a business card this afternoon. The film is called ‘W.H.’. Her acting’s not bad.”

After putting down his fishing rod, the old man sat down on the sofa beside his daughter. Like that, he ended up watching the film for two hours.

“It’s hard to find anyone in China that can act as good as her these days. Don’t you think so, dad?” Qiao Sen’s daughter sighed as she watched her father’s forehead crease up in frustration.

He could feel that Tangning’s persistence with acting was on the same level as his persistence with filming.

So he felt a little bad for the way he underestimated her.

“She has other films too. Do you want to watch them?”

“Turn them on!” the old man immediately ordered. Tangning had suddenly ignited a spark in his soul.

If there was truly someone that was as persistent as him about filming a blockbuster sci-fi film and was completely committed, then...he had faith that China could produce a great film without any reliance on Hollywood.

Was Tangning willing to be this committed person?

If she was, then her name was definitely going down into film history.

Of course, he was confident in his own film.

But, what would happen if it didn't turn out well? He knew that not only him, but Tangning would also end up becoming a laughing stock.

So, he felt that this young woman was quite brave!

Chapter 859: She Wasn't The Same Lin Qian

"Dad, what do you think about this?" Qiao Sen's daughter asked. "I feel like Tangning is a serious person. If someone else had come looking for you, there's no way I would have let you even consider working with them. But, since it's Tangning, I'll let you make the decision on your own."

Qiao Sen crossed his arms and continued watching the film in front of him.

In just one night, he watched through all of Tangning's films. In the end, he had to admit that, as an actress, Tangning moved him.

"Help me contact her."

"Haiz, I knew you'd change your mind. Lucky I pulled the business card out of the bin and kept it." As soon as she finished speaking, Qiao Sen's daughter placed the crinkled business card in front of her father.

Qiao Sen hesitated for a long time. In the end, it wasn't until the next morning that he finally called Tangning's number...

...

Meanwhile, plenty of people attempted to sign with Tangning via their contacts. As a result, both Long Jie and Lin Qian ended up with a handful of artist's details. But, Tangning had gone to visit the director on a private island. This meant, in the near future, she would be placing all her focus on filming a high quality sci-fi film and wouldn't have time to sign another artist.

During the two days that Tangning was gone, apart from checking on Xia Hanmo overseas, Lin Qian practically spent all her time at home resting.

At the same time, Quan Ziyue attended events when he had them and stayed at home to keep her company when he didn't (even though Lin Qian didn't give him any attention).

Meanwhile, Father Quan's 60th birthday was just around the corner. But, Lin Qian hadn't mentioned a word about it. From the looks of it, it seemed she had no interest in seeing the Quan Family.

On the third morning, Tangning finally returned with Director Qian and some good news.

So, Lin Qian went back to Tangning's side, curious to see the old man that was so persistent about filming a blockbuster sci-fi film.

Qiao Sen was obsessed with sci-fi as expected. But, after returning to Beijing, he and Tangning did not need small talk to get along perfectly with each other.

Qiao Sen knew that as soon as a time was set for filming, it would take a few years and be an extremely long process, especially during the post production stage. So, he asked Tangning to prepare herself.

In response, Tangning took out all her savings and invested it straight into post production. She then asked Qiao Sen to find a production team that he could trust in because she wanted to make sure that the film was worth the money.

Qiao Sen admired Tangning's boldness. Of course, he was also prepared to show off his success.

After everything was settled, Tangning had a rest in her office. At this time, Lin Qian knocked on the door and walked in, "You don't have anything planned for tomorrow night, do you?"

"Why?" Tangning asked.

"I need to attend my adoptive father's 60th birthday celebration," Lin Qian shrugged. From the tone of her voice, it was obvious that she didn't want to go.

"You're talking about Quan Ziyue's father?" Tangning raised an eyebrow. She was aware that a lot of unhappy things happened between Lin Qian and Mother Quan. Perhaps it was because Mother Quan knew she was an adopted daughter, so she always expected her to be grateful. As a result, Lin Qian had suffered quite a lot in the past.

"That's right," Lin Qian said before she turned and left. However, Tangning held her back.

"Wait a minute," she said before she handed Lin Qian her car keys. "I think you may need this..."

"For a woman, the best way to deal with those that look down upon us, is to show that we have a successful career."

Lin Qian smiled in agreement, but she did not take Tangning's key, "Don't worry, I know what to do."

Lin Qian knew that Tangning was afraid that she'd be humiliated.

But, she was no longer the same Lin Qian. She would never let anyone try to sell her off again.

The next day, Quan Ziyue was dressed up in formal attire and ready to go when he noticed that Lin Qian had not made a move. So, he pushed open her study room door and asked, "You're not going yet?"

"You go first, I still have a few things to finish off."

"You're not going with me?"

"Why must I go with you?" Lin Qian asked.

Quan Ziyue knew that Lin Qian couldn't treat the problem with his parents like it was nothing, but the fact that she was willing to go to the birthday celebration, was already a huge compromise. So, he slowly closed the door and called his manager to bring his car.

"Qian Qian's not going?" the manager was curious to see Quan Ziyue all on his own.

“Give her a bit of time.”

After speaking, Quan Ziyue jumped into the driver’s seat and started up the sports car. However, just before he left, he took one last glance at Lin Qian’s room.

After Quan Ziyue left, Lin Qian closed up the documents in her hands and walked calmly over to the wardrobe...

...

The Quan Family were celebrating a big birthday, so they decorated the vintage style villa in a particularly extravagant manner. On the surface, Mother Quan and Father Quan were holding a banquet, but in reality, their ultimate motive was for Quan Ziyue to meet the daughters of some of Beijing’s most socialite families. Perhaps he’d be interested in one of them and stop placing all his focus on the entertainment industry.

After all, Father Quan hated the fact that Quan Ziyue was in the entertainment industry. He did not believe it was a legitimate career choice.

Father Quan and Mother Quan were weaving themselves through the room of guests when Quan Ziyue arrived, dressed in a black suit.

Quan Ziyue was cool, handsome and born with an evily charming aura. So, as soon as he appeared, he naturally drew the attention of the women in the room. This made Mother Quan extremely pleased.

“Ziyue, what took you so long? Your aunties and uncles have been waiting anxiously for you...”

“It’s my father’s birthday today. Why would they be waiting for me?” Quan Ziyue asked.

“You little rascal. Let me tell you, your Auntie Li’s daughter just returned from studying abroad and it’s her first time visiting our home. She’s not familiar with the place, so you should show her around...”

Hearing this, Quan Ziyue immediately scoffed and looked at his mother in ridicule, “Mom, where’s Qian Qian?”

Mother Quan’s expression suddenly turned sour, “Why are you suddenly mentioning her?”

“She’s my sister, why can’t I ask about her?”

“She’s just an outsider!” Mother Quan looked away, “Quick, go and keep Auntie Li’s daughter company.”

Quan Ziyue did not reject Mother Quan’s request as he walked over to Miss Li. The young woman was pretty with a good body, but Quan Ziyue did not give her a second look.

“Ziyue, am I making things difficult for you?” The woman was interested in Quan Ziyue. After all, to be able to tame a ‘bad boy’ like him was an extremely prideful thing.

Quan Ziyue was disgusted by the woman’s obvious question, so he directly replied, “Yes, it’s very difficult.”

“Hey...I heard you also have a sister. How come I don’t see her?”

With the mention of Lin Qian, Quan Ziyè's gaze slightly changed.

"That's none of your business," Quan Ziyè replied before he hid to the side.

Seeing the confused look on Miss Li's face, a few people approached to clarify things for her, "The Quan Family only has one son. Lin Qian is adopted, so she's not blood-related. I heard that Lin Qian is an ungrateful wench, so no one in the Quan Family likes her. At the moment, she's working in the entertainment industry."

"What about Quan Ziyè? What does he think about his sister?" Miss Li asked.

Chapter 860: You Weren't Seeing Things

"I don't think he likes her either. After all, who would like someone that appeared out of nowhere to steal half the affection from their parents."

After hearing this, Miss Li breathed a sigh of relief as her attraction for Quan Ziyè grew.

The celebration was about to officially start, but Lin Qian was still nowhere to be seen, so Mother Quan thought Lin Qian wasn't coming. But, just as she revealed a ridiculing smile, a white sports car pulled up at the front of the villa. Out of the car stepped Lin Qian dressed in a long diamond encrusted silver gown, looking extremely feminine.

"Isn't that the child that the Quan Family adopted?"

"Is that Lin Qian? She's so beautiful."

"We don't see this child often. I never expected that she'd be so impressive."

Everyone began to talk about Lin Qian. In fact, a few words made their way into Lin Qian's ears.

But, Lin Qian was not intimidated as she walked elegantly towards Father Quan and Mother Quan in her white high-heeled shoes and gave them a hug, "Mom! Dad!"

Father Quan was indifferent as he briefly acknowledged that it was good that she was back. Meanwhile, Mother Quan's gaze was spiteful and cold.

Lin Qian looked at the two elders. Just as she was about to hand them her present, Quan Ziyè suddenly pulled her into his arms and gently hugged her, "Qian Qian..."

Lin Qian angrily stepped on his foot. This man was doing this on purpose, even though they were obviously living under the same roof.

Everyone saw the way that Quan Ziyè hugged Lin Qian. Although it was just a gentle hug, it still surprised them.

He did not go near any of the young socialite women in the room, yet he treated Lin Qian with such affection and love. It seemed, this brother did not dislike Lin Qian the way that everyone rumored.

Mother Quan was extremely displeased by Quan Ziyè's actions, but she couldn't complain in front of everyone. So, she quietly reminded Quan Ziyè, "Ziyè, help me entertain the guests."

Lin Qian pinched Quan Ziye and Quan Ziye laughed.

Soon, it was time to open the gifts. Each family presented Father Quan with their expensive offerings. Miss Li, in particular, gifted him a thousand-year-old antique because she knew that he liked to collect them.

“This is worth tens of millions!”

“It looks like Miss Li is trying to win the favor of her future father-in-law.”

“This is worth too much...”

After receiving everyone’s admiration, Miss Li’s lips slightly curved upwards. As a response, Mother Quan did not stop praising the young woman.

“Xiao Ai, you are too kind...I’ll get Ziye to share a dance with you later.”

Miss Li turned and looked at Lin Qian. For some reason, even though there were so many female guests in the room, she felt hostile towards Lin Qian. Was it simply because she was Quan Ziye’s sister?

“Qian Qian, what did you prepare for your father?” an elder asked. “It wasn’t easy for your parents to bring you up. You need to be filial.”

Lin Qian smiled, pulled a box out of her handbag and handed it to Father Quan.

“I don’t have anything expensive, so I can only give you this old item,” Lin Qian explained with a smile.

Everyone thought Lin Qian was indeed nothing compared to Miss Li. There was no wonder that the Quan Family smiled so happily at their ‘future daughter-in-law’ and was indifferent towards Lin Qian.

Father Quan received the box. But, as soon as he opened it, he froze for a few seconds before his eyes became teary, “Qian Qian, where did you find this?”

“I heard you mention it when I was young, so I’ve been looking for it over the years.”

It turned out, the gift that she had given Father Quan was something that once belonged to Qian Ziye’s grandfather. Back in the days, he had sold this broken watch to launch his business.

This was extremely sentimental for Father Quan...

Obviously, Father Quan was more pleased with this broken watch than the antique received from Miss Li as he held the watch in his hands and caressed it over and over again.

Mother Quan glared at Lin Qian, angry that she had snatched away Li Ai’s limelight.

But, Lin Qian pretended that she didn’t see a thing as she completely ignored Mother Quan’s glare.

“That’s why they say a daughter is a father’s heart warmer. I guess they’re right.”

“Just because she heard about it when she was young, she remembered it until now. She sure is filial...”

Everyone’s image of Lin Qian began to change.

“Qian Qian, I heard you work as a manager in the entertainment industry. Aren’t entertainers difficult to get along with?” someone deliberately provoked. They wanted to embarrass Lin Qian and make it sound like she was hanging around with a bunch of clowns.

But, Lin Qian smiled elegantly and replied, “I think the one that is difficult to get along with is you. At least, they’ve never tried to make things difficult for me.”

As soon as she heard these words, the woman was dumbfounded.

“I’m sorry, I need to go to the bathroom. Please continue without me.” Lin Qian knew that everyone would start attacking her soon if she didn’t leave, so she quickly made her way out of there. However, just as she reached the first floor bathroom, a black figure suddenly pressed against her, pushed her inside and locked the door.

“Are you crazy?” Lin Qian glared at the sight of Quan Ziyue.

Quan Ziyue gripped onto Lin Qian’s wrist and with one swift move, kissed down on her lips, “I’m sure you must have expected me to do this.”

Lin Qian took a bite of Quan Ziyue’s lips and sighed, “Do you want the whole world to know that we are doing something immoral?”

“All I care about is my happiness. I don’t need to care about what other’s think.”

“But I care. Don’t force me into a dead end,” Lin Qian said in seriousness.

After hearing this, Quan Ziyue pulled Lin Qian into his embrace, “Just let me hug you for a little while. I guarantee that I’ll behave...”

At this moment, Lin Qian’s heart weakened and she stopped resisting. After a little while, Quan Ziyue let go of her as promised, “Let’s continue at home tonight.”

After he was done, he opened the door and ran out.

Lin Qian turned to the mirror and began to touch-up her makeup. But, a little while later, Li Ai suddenly stepped into the bathroom and asked, “A moment ago, were you and Quan Ziyue in the bathroom together?”

“Miss Li, I think you’re overthinking things,” Lin Qian replied in an extremely calm manner.

“But, I saw it with my own eyes...”

“You were seeing things...”

But, Li Ai was certain that she wasn’t seeing things. She even saw Quan Ziyue wipe the lipstick off his mouth as he walked out.

What was going on with these siblings?

Her mind was a blur. Li Ai thought of countless possibilities, but the one that she believed the most, was that Lin Qian seduced Quan Ziyue. After all, they weren’t blood-related.

Thinking of this, Li Ai felt that Lin Qian was completely disgusting.

So, she decided to tell Mother Quan about this. How would Mother Quan react if she was to find out?

After returning to the celebration, Li Ai approached Quan Ziye and asked, "Ziye...I...I think I just saw you in the bathroom with Lin Qian. Was I seeing things?"

"No, you weren't seeing things," Quan Ziye admitted without hesitation.

"What?" Li Ai looked at Quan Ziye in shock, her eyes so wide that her pupils almost popped out of their sockets.