

Work Hard 871

Chapter 871: You Still Want To Act

“Since you can’t seem to let go of it, why are you forcing yourself to give up on your identity as an actress?” Mo Ting said as he flipped through the summarized script. “I know you still want to act.”

“But, I have a better candidate in mind. I want Xingyan to take the role,” Tangning replied. “Sci-fi films contain a lot of action scenes. So, I think her rate of completion will be a lot better than mine.”

“But, I want to see you act more,” Mo Ting said with seriousness as he looked at Tangning.

“Even if you want it, there’s nothing I can do,” Tangning said with a deeper meaning. She then looked down at her stomach, “I could force myself, but the little one in my stomach won’t allow it.”

“Huh?” Mo Ting froze in shock, not quite understanding what she had just said.

“Although it’s not 100% confirmed yet, my stomach feels the same as when I was carrying the two rascals. Plus, I haven’t had my period for two months now,” Tangning smiled. “It’s been a busy couple of days. I was waiting for some downtime to visit the hospital with you for an examination. Mr. Mo, would you be willing to go with me?”

“I know you were very strict with contraception because you didn’t want me to suffer again, but accidents can always happen...”

Mo Ting walked over to Tangning and lifted her off the sofa. Without wasting any time, he headed straight for the door, “Let’s go now.”

“Hey, if we don’t make proper arrangements first, we may end up causing a commotion,” Tangning quickly rejected.

“If my daughter wants to come to this world, why can’t she cause a commotion? I don’t care.”

“How do you know it’s going to be a daughter?” Tangning asked as she hooked her arms around his neck.

“I can feel it,” Mo Ting replied before he carried her to the car and placed her in the passenger’s seat. However, he did not rush to start the car. Instead, he leaned over and said apologetically, “I promised I wouldn’t let you suffer the pain of pregnancy again.”

“But, I’m more than willing to give birth to another little angel for you,” Tangning replied. “She is going to be a cheerful little girl that knows how to fight for your affection with her cute tricks.”

Mo Ting reached out his hand and gently touched the ends of Tangning’s hair before he placed a kiss on her forehead, “You seem to always present me with miracles. Before meeting you, I never imagined that I’d have such happy marriage, a wife that I deeply love and three adorable children.”

“And now, you have all of it,” Tangning held onto Mo Ting’s hand and rubbed her cheek against the back of it. “Let’s go, we should head for the hospital.”

Tangning had been occupied with Luo Sheng's matter over the past few days. Under normal circumstances, she would have already done her examination. But, because Luo Sheng's matter had not been resolved, her mind couldn't seem to focus.

Soon, the couple arrived at the hospital. On the way there, Mo Ting had already called Lu Che to make arrangements. So, the hospital at this moment was relatively quiet.

Lu Che waited for the couple to arrive, not quite sure of the situation. As he watched Mo Ting carry Tangning into the hospital, he immediately asked, "What's wrong with the Madam?"

Mo Ting did not answer Lu Che's question, he simply instructed, "Wait outside."

Tangning entered the obstetrics and gynecology ward and underwent a series of tests. In the end, the couple received news that Tangning was already 7 weeks pregnant and that her pregnancy was doing well.

Although it wasn't their first time being parents, the feeling this time was different to when Tangning carried the twins.

Because both Mo Ting and Tangning could sense that their child was going to be a girl.

Just the thought of the little creature crawling around on his lap made Mo Ting's handsome face soften. At the same time, Tangning felt like she had made a new love rival as well as a little helper. "As a child, my life was quite tough and I did not receive much love. From now on, I will definitely shower my daughter with love."

"I can help her tie her hair and I can teach her how to be in a relationship. But, I definitely won't give you to her."

Mo Ting hugged Tangning tightly and the couple remained silent for quite some time.

"You're not going to object to my suggestion of making Xing Lan the female lead anymore, right?" Tangning held back a smile.

The new film was called 'Purgatory', a sci-fi blockbuster that would be filled with suspense and multiple fight scenes. According to Tangning's current condition, this would definitely be too much for her.

Especially since, the female lead was the main protagonist in the entire film.

"Don't tire yourself too much."

"Let's keep this pregnancy low key. Don't tell anyone about it for now. I don't want to make a huge fuss."

"You're the boss," Mo Ting said gently with a nod.

After the couple were done at the hospital, Mo Ting carried Tangning out. However, he did not give Lu Che an explanation. Of course, Lu Che wasn't stupid, he could roughly guess what was going on. But, he was aware that this was Mo Ting's private matter, so he knew he couldn't go around talking about it.

After returning home, Mo Ting placed Tangning onto their bed and rubbed his warm hands across her heated body. Of course, he couldn't feel a thing because his mind was elsewhere.

“I have no way of telling you how much I love you. All I can say is that I will become a great father for our three rascals.”

“Yes, I know,” Tangning nodded. “I know that your love for me is ever-growing because I feel the same way.”

Deeply loving someone meant taking the other person into consideration when doing things and not just thinking of oneself.

“Ting...I am about to become a mother again.”

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As Tangning was pregnant, Mo Ting obediently followed Tangning’s suggestion and passed the script to Chen Xingyan. He then met with An Zihao and briefly explained what Tangning was currently working on.

An Zihao was stunned by the news. He knew that Tangning had invited Qiao Sen back to Beijing, but he didn’t know that she was planning to film a top quality sci-fi on the national level.

Everyone knew how difficult this was.

An Zihao also knew that post production had to be truly skillful.

“OK, I’ll bring Xing Lan to see Qiao Sen when the time is right.”

Actually, An Zihao wasn’t that confident about taking on a film like this. After all, Chen Xingyan wasn’t a big shot, but she had a considerable amount of fame, what if partaking in this film changed the way that people judged her...

The thought of a high quality sci-fi film didn’t seem very promising.

Yet, he particularly trusted Tangning.

After Chen Xingyan heard about the film, she straightforwardly responded, “Accept it. I don’t understand why you are so pessimistic. I think this is a great opportunity.”

“Look, Qiao Sen is obsessed with sci-fi films and Ning Jie is an extremely serious person. How bad could their collaboration be?”

“This is like a gift from God. Think about it. If they actually succeed, my status is going to skyrocket.”

After hearing this, An Zihao analyzed the situation and realized that Chen Xingyan was right, “Great, you’ve successfully convinced me. But, you need to know that working on this film will be very tough.”

“No matter how tough it is, it won’t be as bad as when I was a stunt double, right? Don’t worry, do you think something like this would worry me?” Chen Xingyan asked in an unfazed manner. “It actually sounds quite exciting.”

“But, I have a question. Why isn’t Ning Jie taking the role herself?”

This was also a question that An Zihao wanted to ask.

“Perhaps she hasn’t recovered from the incident with Xu Xin. Or perhaps, she has other plans. Don’t make random speculations.”

“By the way, it’s still going to be difficult to get past the director.”

Chen Xingyan looked at An Zihao and scoffed, “Although I can’t pull off every character like Ning Jie can, at least I’m hardworking and dedicated.”

Chapter 872: I Don’t Think My Feelings Are One-sided

As expected, Qiao Sen ended up rejecting Chen Xingyan. He had already seen all the information about Chen Xingyan that Tangning had given him, but he felt that she was too young and wasn’t suited to their film.

Even when An Zihao and Chen Xingyan appeared outside his office door, Qiao Sen still said the same thing to Tangning, “I still feel you are the most suitable. Why don’t you recommend someone else to me? Based on your current performance, I’m not very satisfied.”

“You should give Xingyan a chance to audition,” Tangning requested.

“I originally agreed to a fresh start because I was moved by your acting...” Qiao Sen was persistent, “I honestly don’t think she’s suitable.”

“I’ve always known that Director Qiao Sen is extremely strict. After today’s experience, I’ve realized that you are indeed far from average,” An Zihao said after realizing that Tangning hadn’t made any progress. “Tell me what she’s lacking and we can transform her into a suitable actress.”

Qiao Sen glanced at Tangning before he turned back to look at An Zihao, “I’m sorry, but I can’t let an actress that still requires training to partake in my film. I just can’t.”

“So, before we decide on an actress, I’m going to go home and wait for you to find someone suitable before I return.” After speaking, Qiao Sen left the office without giving Chen Xingyan the slightest chance.

But, Chen Xingyan and An Zihao weren’t angry as they turned to Tangning and shrugged their shoulders, “I guess, you’re destined to take the role.”

“But, I honestly can’t do it,” Tangning shook her head helplessly.

“Is it because of Xu Xin?”

“It’s because I’m pregnant again,” Tangning said as she pointed to her stomach.

“Then I guess there’s no way around it...” An Zihao laughed. “However, I have a suggestion that I don’t think Director Qian will reject. Why don’t we get President Mo to take the role. I’ve read through the script. Although it is originally a female role, men ultimately run the world.”

“Previously, when you were an actress, President Mo supported you behind-the-scenes. So, why can’t the two of you swap roles this time?”

“It’s still considered as a mutual benefit.”

“Zihao has said a lot today. But these last words were the most realistic,” Chen Xingyan agreed with An Zihao’s suggestion. “Everyone has witnessed both of you act. I’m sure Director Qiao Sen won’t reject this.”

Tangning took a deep breath and was suddenly put in a difficult position.

After returning home, she explained An Zihao’s idea to Mo Ting. But...she didn’t want Mo Ting to work so hard. He already had enough on his table with Hai Rui and taking care of the kids. How was he to have enough energy for acting as well?

Mo Ting did not say a word, but it was clear what he was thinking.

“Actually, Ting...” Tangning said emotionally, “I want you to be a part of my creation, just like how your creation involved my efforts.”

“OK, that’s all I needed to hear,” Mo Ting replied.

“But...”

“Don’t think about it too much...Get some rest,” Mo Ting said, “Unless you have a better idea.”

Tangning clearly knew that there wasn’t.

“I can play the role of a superhero. When the kids grow up and understand things, they will be proud of their father.”

For some reason, Tangning felt that Mo Ting had softened a lot after becoming a father. Plus, he had made a lot of sacrifices for her and their kids.

Afterwards, Tangning called Qiao Sen to tell him about this. Qiao Sen was quite surprised to hear that Mo Ting could act. But, Tangning did not say anything. She simply showed him the drama they had previously acted in. After Qiao Sen watched it, he returned Tangning’s phone call, “It’s set.”

Mo Ting was going to starr in ‘Purgatory’.

Long Jie and Lin Qian were also shocked by this news. They had all expected Tangning to take the role. But in the end, the result turned out this way. Was Mo Ting planning to pursue this path from now on?

No, he wasn’t!

Tangning gave instructions at Superstar Media to focus on Luo Sheng’s recovery and told Long Jie to take good care of him. As for Lin Qian, Xia Hanmo was about to return and she needed someone by her side. Tangning also told the two women that if they discovered any new artists, they should hold off signing them and give them help and support instead.

“Are you focusing on behind-the-scenes work from now on?” Long Jie asked.

“Yes, I’m going to place all my focus on that,” Tangning nodded.

“Good. Although I don’t understand it, I support your every decision.”

“Me too,” Lin Qian raised her hand.

Seeing Lin Qian’s delayed reaction, Long Jie couldn’t help but laugh, “I heard from Xing Lan that ‘someone’ has been going on blind dates...”

“It was to help the police with their investigation,” Lin Qian rolled her eyes.

“Did the investigation involve going to someone’s house and helping them with their cleaning and cooking?”

“I don’t know how to explain myself,” Lin Qian wanted to cry; her innocence had been completely ruined by Xing Lan’s big mouth. That’s why one should not make friends recklessly.

“I heard that the man is from the military. They are usually good in ‘that aspect’.”

Lin Qian’s face burned red, “Long Jie! You’re too dirty minded!”

The three women continued to chat in the office until Mo Ting arrived downstairs in his car. As soon as Long Jie spotted him, she was a little surprised, “Boss specifically came to pick you up?”

“Isn’t this something that he does often? What’s so strange about it?”

“The strange thing is the time,” Long Jie replied as she shook her head.

Tangning smiled without giving an explanation as she left the office holding her handbag. Long Jie was a little confused as she looked at Lin Qian questioningly, “Isn’t she a bit abnormal?”

Lin Qian glared at her and stood up with her handbag. She didn’t want to talk to this dirty-minded woman.

But, when Lin Qian reached downstairs, she spotted Li Jin’s tall and built figure waiting for her.

“How did you find this place?”

“I drove you here last time,” Li Jin replied with his usual coldness. He practically had no expression. “Let’s go.”

“Where are we going?” Lin Qian asked. This time, she wasn’t about to let him randomly abduct her.

“To eat.”

“I need to go home,” Lin Qian said before she headed towards the other exit. But, Li Jin pulled her towards him and pushed her into his car, “I don’t like it when people disobey my orders.”

“I’m not your subordinate and I’m not that familiar with you, Mr. Li,” Lin Qian yelled angrily.

“But, you knew I was the person that you were supposed to be match made with, yet you didn’t avoid me. Doesn’t that mean you wanted to take things further? Did I make a mistake?” Li Jin asked straightforwardly.

Lin Qian froze as her face turned even more red, “That’s all a misunderstanding.”

“I’ve been analyzing you. I don’t think my feelings are one-sided.”

Chapter 873: It Appears To Be Related To The Quan Family

"I feel like you have the wrong impression of me. I'm not the kind of woman that enjoys ambiguity," Lin Qian cut in.

Li Jin calmed down. As he drove, he peered out the car window. After Lin Qian regained her composure, Li Jin finally said, "I haven't had much time to pursue women."

Hearing this, Lin Qian was a little surprised as a look of helplessness appeared between her furrowed brows, "You are a hero in most people's eyes. But, all women are petty. It's not easy to be forgiving."

"I will try my best to find time to understand you."

Li Jin's words were obviously cold, but for some reason, Lin Qian actually felt a sense of warmth.

"I'm the type of person that accepts reason, not force. Don't do things that I hate," Lin Qian warned.

"So, are you saying that you don't hate me at the moment?"

Lin Qian lowered her head without a word. She was going to go with the flow. After all, Li Jin was busy and probably wouldn't have time to appear in front of her anyway, so this wasn't such a bad thing.

"My heart is hard to get through. If you are in a rush to get married or if you expect me to be all over you like other women, I won't be able to do that."

Lin Qian did not look at Li Jin and Li Jin did not reply. The car remained silent until the two of them pulled up at the restaurant, "You are indeed what I expected. I hate women that are annoying, and you are not annoying at all!"

This man was so straightforward. He even treated the relationship between a man and a woman like it was some kind of national mission. Was he really that patriotic?

"So, give me an answer. Do you want to continue moving forward?"

Lin Qian did not give an immediate response as she opened the car door, stepped out and walked ahead. The two entered the restaurant one after the other. Only after sitting down did she finally reply, "Give me some time. After all, we only met a few days ago."

"OK. But don't take too long."

Lin Qian didn't like men like Quan Ziyue, who gave off an evil vibe and were filled with instability, but...she probably didn't like someone like Li Jin either, who wasn't flexible with his decisions and was strict with everything he did, right?

He was too cold and domineering.

The two ended up having a very quiet meal. Lin Qian was originally a little awkward around Li Jin, but Li Jin said to her in an extremely natural manner, "Just be yourself. Nothing is taboo around me."

With these words, Lin Qian immediately relaxed.

But, a moment later, she received a phone call from Xing Lan, "Lin Qian, hurry home. There's a lawyer here for you..."

"Lawyer?" Lin Qian furrowed her brows. "I don't know any lawyers."

"It appears to be related to the Quan Family."

Lin Qian was a little surprised, but she ended up nodding her head, "I'll be back very soon."

"Let's go, I'll take you home," Li Jin heard what Lin Qian said and immediately stood up.

It didn't take long before Li Jin delivered Lin Qian back to Xing Lan's home. Originally, he wanted to say he'd see her later, but Lin Qian rushed into the apartment without looking back before he could even say a word.

This girl was quite cool.

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"Miss Lin, how are you? I am Mrs. Quan's lawyer, Yang Bi."

Lin Qian stepped into the living room and politely shook the lawyer's hands, "Speak, what does Mrs. Quan want?"

"These are your expenses over the years that you spent in the Quan Family. Mrs. Quan wants you to pay it all back. After all, you are in the entertainment industry now and this amount isn't much to you..."

"Interesting," Xing Lan was disgusted by what she heard. "This is the first time I've heard of adoptive parents forcing their children to pay them back."

"Over the years, the Quan Family have provided you with a stress-free life filled with sufficient food and shelter, yet you ungratefully hurt their only son. That's why Mrs. Quan has decided to do this."

"Let me have a look," Lin Qian received the list of expenses and quickly ran her eyes across it. "\$30 million? That's enough to support ten of me!"

"If Miss Lin has any questions about the amount, you are welcome to make an appeal. But, Mrs. Quan will continue to seek justice via the law," the lawyer said arrogantly.

"This Quan Family is disgusting," Xing Lan sneered.

"If I return this money, will the Quan Family and I go our separate ways from now on?" Lin Qian asked as she waved the list in her hands.

"In theory, yes."

"You're not that stupid to give them the money right? This is not a small amount. Where are you to find this money in such a short period of time?" Xing Lan asked worriedly.

"Mrs. Quan said she'd give you time to find the money. You have one week. I'm sure I've delivered my message loud and clear. I will now make my leave. Goodbye, Miss Lin." After speaking, the lawyer left the apartment in an indifferent manner.

“This Quan Family is so strange. I’ve never seen parents that are so shameless.”

“This is what I owe the Quan Family. It’s only right for me to pay them back,” Lin Qian replied.

“I’m afraid, in your heart, the only person you owe is Quan Ziye.”

Lin Qian did not reply. She simply pulled out her bank card and went to check her account balance.

For a manager like her, she wouldn’t be able to save up \$30 million in three years, let alone one week.

It seemed, Mother Quan was trying to get revenge for her son with this unreasonable demand.

“Why don’t you speak to Ning Jie about this?”

“Ning Jie has practically spent all her savings on filming ‘Purgatory’, I don’t want to cause trouble for her at a time like this. Let me think of an idea.”

“If you can’t get the money, the Quan Family is going to sue you. I refuse to believe that they can win a case like this.”

Lin Qian laughed, “It’s fine. Just focus on your competition.”

“I really want to swear. She’s much too shameless.”

Lin Qian did not say a word as she lowered her head and walked into her bedroom. Meanwhile, Xing Lan stared at her back and sighed. For some reason, at a time like this, she especially wished that Lin Qian had a man by her side; any man, as long as it wasn’t Quan Ziye.

Quan Ziye could never provide Lin Qian with happiness because, apart from his personality, there was also his annoying family. Based on the fact that he had been stuck between them for so many years, meant that he couldn’t sacrifice one for the other.

If Lin Qian had previously agreed to be with Quan Ziye, it wouldn’t be hard to imagine how difficult her life would be now.

Xing Lan thought quietly for a moment and finally decided to give Li Jin a phone call, even though she knew she shouldn’t take the matter into her own hands.

“Li Jin speaking...”

“Errr...” Xing Lan was a little nervous to hear Li Jin’s cold and deep voice, “...it’s Li Xin...”

“What’s the matter?”

Xing Lan hesitated for a moment and finally decided to explain the entire situation to Li Jin, “So...that’s what happened. When Lin Qian’s adoptive parents took her in as a child, they never mentioned that they’d ever expect her to pay them back. Yet, they are now chasing her for \$30 million!”

“She’s just a manager. How can she get that much money?”

“I see.”

With one simple response, Li Jin hung up the phone before Xing Lan could continue speaking.

Chapter 874: Pay Back What You Owe

Xing Lan was a little surprised. She suddenly felt like she had spoken to the wrong person.

But, what was actually happening on Li Jin's side?

He had immediately contacted a friend that understood the law and asked if Lin Qian was legally obligated to pay back the money. The response he got was, "Of course not. If she gives it to them, then she must be stupid!"

Li Jin understood that the real reason why Lin Qian wanted to pay the Quan Family back was because she wanted to break all ties with them. But, the amount was much too big!

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Of course, this was a matter outside of the entertainment industry and news of it had not started spreading. So, under restrictions from Mo Ting, Tangning used the rest of her time to prepare for her film.

During this time, plenty of films were screened at the theaters, but not a single one left a deep impression on the audience.

This was because the standards of the audience had grown and they were no longer simply sold on good looks.

At this time, a member of the public was bored and decided to write out a list of artists that had great acting, but had unfortunately retreated from the industry. He then asked the public to vote for the one they wanted to see return the most.

After three days of voting, sitting at the top of rankings – was Tangning's name!

Looking at all her films, the audience could definitely tell whether she could act or not.

"The number of actors that can act are becoming more and more scarce. Out of all the recent newcomers, Luo Sheng is the only one that is worth noting. But, even when we consider actors that can act, their acting style is too one dimensional. The only truly versatile actor in recent days is Tangning..."

"It's a shame that Tangning's not acting anymore. I don't understand why everyone forced her to retreat over an artist that committed suicide."

"Tangning may have become a manager that's managing a few good artists, but Tangning can return to being the Tangning we know in less than a day, whereas waiting for someone else to become like Tangning could possibly take a decade."

"Now that I think about it, it's such a shame."

"Because of this, I decided to vote for her. I hope she can return!"

This particular post attracted quite a commotion. Because, by the time the public moved on from what had happened in the past and remembered Tangning's good points, she had already decided not to act again.

'Purgatory' progressed at a quick pace. Apart from getting normal amounts of rest, Tangning either spent most of her time discussing the special effects with her production team or keeping her kids company at home. This kind of lifestyle was very enriching for her.

But, due to the appearance of this particular post, Tangning's name was suddenly mentioned a lot more often. So, the official website of 'Survivor' took this opportunity to announce that they would start screening their film soon.

The director was smart. He knew how to take advantage of the situation; he would never forget how difficult it was to produce this film and how much humiliation he suffered when he bought the copyright.

As soon as this news was released, many people cheered in excitement.

Especially film fans.

'Survivor' was based on a true story. Although the original production team had changed, Tangning was still the protagonist. It had been a while since anyone talked about this film, but the public's excitement was easily reignited like it had been released from its temporary storage. The market was currently flooded with low quality films, so the arrival of 'Survivor' was good news for film fans.

By now, Tangning had perhaps already forgotten that she participated in this film.

The day after their official announcement, the director personally began promoting the film. He had to do it himself because he knew it was practically impossible to invite Tangning.

"The production of 'Survivor' had its fair share of obstacles. Luckily, it can finally show itself to the public. The first person I would like to thank is Tangning. Filming was difficult, but she remained professional and completed the film without being affected. She truly moved me."

"This was Tangning's fifth film. I'm not sure if it will be her last, but I hope it won't be."

"I understand how easy it is for an actor to be forgotten in this industry. You are welcome to forget Tangning if you want to, but don't forget her goosebump-inducing acting."

"'Survivor' is looking forward to meeting everyone. So, we'll see you next week."

The director skillfully mentioned Tangning because he knew this was the best way of promoting the film.

Although Tangning was no longer an actress, she had now become the boss of Superstar Media, as well as a manager. All this time, her popularity did not decrease, so she needed to make good use of this fact. The least she could do was draw everyone's attention towards 'Survivor' and make them realize the film's sincerity.

Since the director no longer had a team to work with, he had to shoulder everything on his own. In the end, he decided to place a 30-second trailer of 'Survivor' online.

As soon as he released it, the views soared quickly to 10 million!

“F*ck, Tangning’s acting honestly gives me goosebumps.

“The trailer looks so good. I’m really looking forward to it!”

“It’s a bit scary because it’s actually based on a true story.”

“If this film does well at the box office, those that once gave up on it are going to collapse in tears of shock.”

“Thank you for keeping the film alive.”

Of course, since the film was one of Tangning’s projects, Hai Rui did not sit around doing nothing. Instead, Fang Yu immediately gathered together a team and took over the promotional work. He then distributed the film to all the biggest theaters and asked them to screen it.

People had to think about the situation properly; there was a possibility that this would be Tangning’s last film. So, the theaters weren’t stupid. They knew it may become a huge hit. So no one dared to prevent it from screening or play any other tricks on it again...

Hearing this, Tangning could only sigh.

She once thought that the film would sink to the bottom of the ocean never to face the light of day again.

She never imagined that it would make a comeback.

Meanwhile, Lin Qian had already reached the fourth day of her debt.

Even when she exhausted all her efforts, she only managed to secure a few million dollars.

As she witnessed Lin Qian’s pitiful state, Xing Lan felt her heart fill with anger. Was it necessary for the Quan Family to push someone into a dead end?

Lin Qian was out of ideas. She had no idea what to do. But, at this time, she received a phone call from Li Jin, “Come out. I’m downstairs.”

“But...I’m busy.”

“Give me two hours,” Li Jin insisted.

Lin Qian assumed that Li Jin didn’t know about the situation she was in. Otherwise, why would it take him four days to give a response. So, since she was currently in debt, she did not want to implicate him.

As a result, Lin Qian headed downstairs with the intention to reject Li Jin. But, to her surprise, Li Jin wasn’t dressed in military uniform today. Instead, he was wearing a black suit.

“Get in the car.”

“Where are we going?” Lin Qian asked.

“You’ll know when we get there,” Li Jin said before he started the car.

However, it didn't take long before Lin Qian began to notice the road was quite familiar.

"I'm sorry. I felt like I should visit your parents."

"No, you can't, you don't know..."

"I know," Li Jin cut in. "You should go pay back what you owe..."

Chapter 875: While I'm Still Being Nice

After hearing Li Jin's words, Lin Qian tried retaliate, but Li Jin pinned her down by the hands, "I won't do anything to you, I swear on my military rank."

The reason for Lin Qian's retaliation was probably due to the fact that she had been hurt too many times in the past.

But, after hearing Li Jin's words, she finally relaxed.

"We aren't at this stage yet..."

"Not yet. But, since they've tread into my area of influence, then it is my responsibility to control it." After saying these words, Li Jin finally loosened his grip and continued to drive forward.

Lin Qian turned her head and glanced at Li Jin's side profile. This strong and tall man was quite an upright person. Because he was in the military, upholding promises was his instinctive duty.

Lin Qian finally realized her situation couldn't get any worse.

So, as soon as she thought about the \$30 million, she was no longer upset at Li Jin.

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Soon, the two arrived at the Quan Family Home. Upon spotting Lin Qian, the housekeeper immediately approached, "Second Miss, why are you back?"

After speaking, the housekeeper glanced at the man behind her.

"Are Mr. and Mrs. Quan home?" Lin Qian no longer referred to them as her mother and father because it was no longer necessary.

"The Madam is home, but..."

"That's good enough." Lin Qian then gestured for Li Jin to stand beside her and the two walked towards the living room. However, as they approached, they realized the Quan Family had guests.

When Mother Quan saw that Lin Qian had returned and she had brought a man with her, she was obviously angry. She immediately stopped her at the doorway and asked, "What are you doing here? You sure know how to pick your day. Was it the housekeeper that told you that Ziyue's fiancée is visiting?"

"Let me warn you, you little sl*t. Don't try to ruin things for Ziyue again."

Lin Qian did not say a word, nor did she notice Li Jin pull out his phone behind her and record the entire conversation, "Mrs. Quan, with your tone of voice, we can't give you \$30 million."

"Where did this poor fellow come from?" Mother Quan insulted. "I'm teaching my daughter a lesson. It's none of your business."

"Mrs. Quan can tend to her guests first. We can discuss our matter after."

After speaking, Li Jin led Lin Qian out to the garden, where they sat down.

In the spur of the moment, Mother Quan didn't know how to deal with Lin Qian, so she had no choice but to turn around and return to the living room.

Lin Qian felt a little uncomfortable. In fact, she wanted to leave the property altogether. But, Li Jin remained seated upright with an authoritative vibe, like he was seated in front of his desk at the military base.

"I want to leave."

"You haven't stolen nor snatched anything, why should you feel bad? You don't deserve to feel that way," Li Jin responded.

"Li Jin!"

"Leave it with me," Li Jin replied.

Lin Qian sighed. She didn't want Li Jin to be humiliated alongside her, even though she relaxed after seeing that he wasn't upset at all.

However, she understood Mother Quan well. She was obviously holding them up for as long as she could, without letting them into the living room.

"Are you hungry?"

"How could you think about hunger at a time like this?"

Li Jin did not reply. Nor did his expression change. He simply pulled out his phone and made a call.

Half an hour later, two men dressed in military uniform appeared at the villa and delivered some dim sum to Li Jin and Lin Qian, right in front of the housekeeper.

The housekeeper was shocked. At this moment, he finally noticed that the man accompanying Lin Qian looked quite wealthy and respectable. His identity was definitely special.

Mother Quan heard something was happening outside and caught a glimpse of the two military soldiers leaving.

Although she refused to believe what she saw, she couldn't deny that Li Jin did look like he could be a military chief.

"They..."

"They are my subordinates," Li Jin explained indifferently as he lifted a cup of tea to his mouth.

In reality, all Lin Qian knew was that Li Jin was in the military. She had no idea what he did there or what rank he held.

“Eat. Just treat this like a tea break.”

Meanwhile, Mother Quan began to feel a little unsettled as her heart filled with curiosity. So, she decided to invite Lin Qian and Li Jin into the living room so they could see how great the woman she found for Quan Ziyue was. Her intention was to embarrass them.

Therefore, while the housekeeper was tending to the guests, she stepped out into the garden, crossed her arms and said to the two, “Come in.”

But, Li Jin remained firmly seated in place.

Mother Quan turned around to look at the two as her eyebrows creased together.

“Why aren’t you coming?”

“Are you sure that you want me to go in there?” Li Jin asked.

“Do you want me to carry you in?”

After speaking, Mother Quan walked ahead into the living room. But, as she began to mention Lin Qian in front of her guests, she did not look impressed.

A moment later, Li Jin stepped into the living room with Lin Qian. Just as Mother Quan was about to introduce Lin Qian to her future in-laws and let her have a taste of people from the upper class, her guests suddenly stood up with respect.

“Major General Li.”

“It’s a pleasure to see you here.”

Mother Quan froze...

She had never imagined that the man accompanying Lin Qian was actually a major general. Her future in-laws suddenly looked like a bunch of brown nosers.

Li Jin walked in with Lin Qian and sat down. He then said to the people in the room, “Please continue. We are here to resolve a private matter. Qian Qian, where is your room?”

The way that Li Jin called her ‘Qian Qian’ sounded so nice and natural that it took Lin Qian a few seconds to come to her senses, “I don’t have a room here...”

As she was aware, Mother Quan had already turned her room into a room for the maids.

“What about your belongings? Your belongings must still be here, right?”

Lin Qian shook her head. They were likely thrown out.

“Since that’s the case, then even better!” Li Jin ignored everyone else in the room. The coldness emanating from his body made him impossible to approach, but Mother Quan couldn’t deny that Lin Qian had brought home a very impressive person.

After finding out that the major general was here to resolve a private matter, the guests did not dare to make him wait, so the entire family quickly bid farewell and left.

Of course, Mother Quan was left feeling extremely awkward.

“Major General Li, I’m sorry if I have been unreasonable, I didn’t do it on purpose.”

“I’m here to discuss the \$30 million. The amount you requested is too much,” Li Jin couldn’t be bothered with small talk as he directly laid the cards on the table.

His tone was not hostile, but it did sound slightly impatient.

“Well, this...” Mother Quan broke out in a cold sweat.

“I’ve estimated Lin Qian’s expenses over the years. Here is a cheque for \$3 million. I hope she can break all ties with you from now on,” Li Jin said straightforwardly.

“This...”

“Lin Qian is now a part of the Li Family, and the Li Family does not like to be involved with dirty people and things. So, it’s best we clear everything now while I’m still being nice.”

Mother Quan did not dare to look into Li Jin’s eyes because she could sense his strong dominance.

“If you don’t say anything, I’ll assume that you agree.”

Chapter 876: Show Everyone What It Means To Be A Best Actress

“If I ever hear the Quan Family mention Lin Qian again, you will no longer be welcome here in Beijing.”

After he was done talking, Li Jin did not want to stay another second as he turned and asked Lin Qian, “Do you have anything else you want to say?”

Lin Qian glanced at Mother Quan and shook her head, “No.”

“Let’s go then.” After speaking, Li Jin stood up and offered his hand to Lin Qian.

Lin Qian was a little surprised, but she quickly accepted.

Just as the two turned to leave, Mother Quan no longer held back her anger as she yelled towards Li Jin, “I think you should reconsider your decision to be with Lin Qian. After all, a person that would seduce even her own brother is quite cheap.”

“But, as I’m aware, your son is the one that’s been endlessly pursuing Qian Qian,” Li Jin replied calmly before he wrapped his arm around Lin Qian’s waist and led her out of the villa.

Mother Quan was so angry that her chest heaved repetitively. However, there was nothing she could do. Who told Li Jin to be a major general?

The Quan Family were rich, but they did not have the courage to provoke those with power. Unless, of course, they no longer wanted to stay in Beijing like Li Jin had warned.

But, how was she to accept that Lin Qian had found such a great source of support?

...

Although Li Jin's method was something that pretentious men often did, women liked it and Lin Qian was no different.

Lin Qian continued to lean against Li Jin affectionately and Li Jin did not remove his arm from around her waist. At this time, Quan Ziyue's car drove into the property and stopped in front of them. As soon as Quan Ziyue stepped out and saw the two, he was a little surprised. But, his expression quickly turned helpless.

"You're set on your decision to leave the Quan Family?"

"Yes," Lin Qian nodded. "I've been disgusted by them for a long time."

"Are you disgusted by me too?"

Lin Qian did not answer Quan Ziyue's question. Instead, Li Jin answered on her behalf.

"Qian Qian should be disgusted by you. You haven't been able to protect her all these years."

After speaking, Li Jin led Lin Qian away. As soon as they boarded Li Jin's car, they no longer had anything to do with the Quan Family.

"Thank you," Lin Qian said.

"I have something I need to do. I'll send you home first. I didn't break my promise of two hours," Li Jin's expression was cold. He did not waste any time on sweet talk, nor did he have the ability to.

Lin Qian nodded her head. From the moment she entered the Quan Family Home to the moment that she left, she had experienced a complex array of emotions.

Right now, all she wanted to do was calm down.

"I will be at the military base over the next three days."

"How will I contact you?" Lin Qian asked.

"You don't need to. When I'm done, I will naturally be back." After speaking, Li Jin dropped Lin Qian off at her home and drove away, quickly disappearing from sight.

Deep down, Lin Qian actually wanted to remind him to take care of his injury because he had previously been shot.

Lin Qian couldn't explain why, but as soon as Li Jin left, she felt like her sense of security had completely disappeared.

Was it because Li Jin was in the military, so she subconsciously trusted him and relied on him?

They had only known each other for a short period of time. If this was true, Li Jin was much too frightening.

...

Inside the Quan Family Home.

As soon as Quan Ziyue returned home, Mother Quan immediately approached, "When did Lin Qian get involved with someone with such a strong background? Weren't you aware of it at all?"

"That's her choice," Quan Ziyue replied as he headed for his bedroom.

"That general threatened your mother! He said that if I mention Lin Qian's name again, I will no longer be welcome in Beijing."

Quan Ziyue finally realized, after all these years, the reason why he couldn't protect Lin Qian was because he had never faced the situation with this attitude.

But, Li Jin could.

"That's great!"

After speaking, Quan Ziyue entered his room and closed the door. Everything finally fell silent; it was also finally time for Lin Qian's name to disappear from his world.

...

After returning home, Lin Qian told Xing Lan about how Li Jin helped her resolve the \$30 million incident. Xing Lan listened in shock. She couldn't believe her ears. Was this really her hermit cousin that Lin Qian was talking about?

"He's not bad, he's capable of so many things, why is my uncle worried that he won't find a wife?"

"How would I know?" Lin Qian shrugged. "But, with all the favors he's done for me, as well as the \$3 million he helped me pay, I'm not sure how I'm supposed to make it up to him."

"You can make up for it with your body," Xing Lan laughed. "By the way, don't forget that Xia Hanmo is returning today and Ning Jie asked you to pick her up from the airport."

"Oh God, I almost forgot," Lin Qian quickly stood up, grabbed a few necessary items and left the apartment.

...

Thanks to publicity created by Hai Rui, 'Survivor' grew in popularity and became the most anticipated film.

But, Mo Ting did not stop here. Considering that there was still a bit of time left until the release date, he decided to help Xing Lan out a little. He found someone to write a meaningful song and gave it to Xing Lan to perform. This song was the theme song of 'Survivor'.

After receiving this news, Xing Lan went crazy with excitement.

After all, to have her name appear in the same film as Tangning was something to be sincerely proud of.

So, after receiving her song, Xing Lan immediately went to the recording studio.

She couldn't help with other things, so creating the best sounding theme song, was the best way to show Tangning her gratitude.

This time, there was no one around to swipe points off her, no one around to compete with her and no one around to prevent the film from being distributed. In fact, fans did not complain nor show doubt. Everything seemed to run so smoothly. But, Tangning was nowhere to be seen.

The director put all his effort into promoting 'Survivor' and the fans were sincerely interested in the film. But, Tangning spent this time tackling special effects problems with her team.

Two days before the release date, the director contacted Tangning via Mo Ting, "I know that the industry has brought you a lot of pain and you were misunderstood by a lot of people at one point. But, for the sake of your last film, can you attend the premiere as an actress?"

"Show everyone what it means to be a best actress and come enjoy the defeated looks of those that once insulted you."

Tangning did not say a word.

"Don't reject me too quickly. I will leave a seat for you and look forward to seeing you there."

Tangning remained silent and did not agree to anything.

She did not think it was necessary.

Wasn't she still contributing to the film industry?

There were some things that once meant a lot to her, but now, she'd rather spend her time on studying special effects. That way, after 'Survivor' made its appearance, the public would have an even more amazing film to look forward to; a film called 'Purgatory'.

Chapter 877: Premiere of 'Survivor'

These days, Tangning had grown bored of giving faceslaps. She knew what she was capable of and knew where she stood.

So, no matter how the director tried to persuade her, she had no intention of attending the premiere.

That night at Hyatt Regency, the atmosphere was especially warm. Tangning was going through her second pregnancy, so Daddy Ting was left with the responsibility of carrying their two sons. As she watched her tall and strong man carry the two little ones into the bathroom, Tangning's heart melted.

Mo Ting had become well experienced in this aspect. It was clear to see that he took on his role as a husband perfectly throughout Tangning's pregnancy as well as after she gave birth. No matter how ruthless and heartless he was on the outside world, as soon as he returned home, he would put down his identity and take good care of Tangning and their kids.

"Why aren't you going to the premiere of 'Survivor'?"

Tangning handed Mo Ting a towel and watched as he carried one of the little ones in his arms. With a smile, she replied, "There's not much significance to my attendance."

Mo Ting did not say anything after hearing her response. But, deep down, he felt that Tangning's performance in 'Survivor' was enough to secure another Fei Tian Best Actress Award. So, he already decided to submit the film to the judges later.

"I heard that Qiao Sen is planning to recommend a female lead for 'Purgatory'. How did that conversation go?"

"I came to a compromise," Tangning shrugged. Everytime she tried to reason with Qiao Sen, he argued back with the fact that she had rejected the lead role. After going back and forth, Tangning had no choice but to let him have his way. After all, she didn't have a suitable actress in mind anyway.

"The actress will have love scenes with me," Mo Ting turned and looked at Tangning.

Tangning froze for a moment and nodded her head, "Yes she will."

"You're not jealous?"

"Yes I am," Tangning replied. "But I will always trust you."

Mo Ting turned around. While he was bathing the kids, he said to Tangning, "All I need is you. After the female lead is confirmed, give me her name, I'll tell Lu Che to do a background check."

"OK."

Tangning assumed that she could handle the level of jealousy. But, it would take her until the actual day before she realized that she couldn't stand seeing another person look lovingly at Mo Ting...

...

Meanwhile, Xia Hanmo returned.

She returned with her travel diary and photos, as well as published stories in travel magazines. This time, she did not return with her previously dirty image, nor did she have to hide. It had been a long time since she could breathe in the air of Beijing so comfortably.

But, even though it was almost midnight, some fans still ended up recognizing her at the airport.

As soon as she removed her sunglasses, they ran over to take photos with her.

Xia Hanmo was stunned. She thought anti-fans were trying to cause trouble. But, to her surprise, they smiled warmly at her and said, "Xia Hanmo, I really like the photos you took and your writing is really good."

Xia Hanmo was shocked. Although she knew her situation had changed, this was the first time anyone had praised her in such a way.

Afterwards, Xia Hanmo removed her disguise and took photos with her fans.

Meanwhile, Lin Qian spotted the fans surrounding Xia Hanmo from the entrance of the airport and immediately ran over, "Ning Jie told me to come get you. Let me take you home to get some rest."

After boarding Lin Qian's car, Xia Hanmo finally said, "I've never met such kind-hearted fans."

"Who told you to have such a famously bad reputation in the past?"

Xia Hanmo giggled and looked out the window, "This was all thanks to Ning Jie. She helped me rediscover myself."

Afterwards, Xia Hanmo handed Lin Qian a business card, "This man's name is Zhou Qing, he is the host of a travel adventure program and he is currently short of one permanent cast member. He wants me to join his program because I have a lot of travel experience."

"When did you meet him?"

"I ran into him in Europe," Xia Hanmo replied, "I want to give it a try."

"So, are you asking Ning Jie to do a background check on this man?" Lin Qian asked. "Don't worry, I will speak to Ning Jie about it. Superstar Media supports their artists' freedom to develop however they want."

Xia Hanmo nodded her head, but her mind was still focused on the fans from a moment ago. She couldn't believe that people actually liked her.

Of course, this was all because Tangning had chosen the correct path for her to go down.

"By the way, I saw the trailer for 'Survivor' while I was overseas. Netizens appear to have a high level of anticipation for it. I scanned over the comments quickly and noticed that Ning Jie has a huge fan base for her films."

"That's the result of Tangning's previous projects. Her last few films did really well in the box office overseas," Lin Qian explained. "Either way, due to what happened with Luo Sheng, Ning Jie has asked us to take good care of you, especially when negotiating jobs. She told us not to give the public any chance to hurt you guys from now on."

"I heard what happened with Luo Sheng. But, his lucky that he has Ning Jie to protect him."

Lin Qian smiled and continued to drive Xia Hanmo home before she returned to Xing Lan's apartment. But, for some reason, as she drove past some police, she was naturally reminded of Li Jin.

All she currently knew was that Li Jin was a major general. But, she had no idea which part of the military he was in. And she knew he would never tell her.

After returning to the apartment, Xing Lan said guiltily to Lin Qian, "I told my uncle about how my cousin saved you. I think you might see his parents very soon."

"You..."

"Don't worry, they appear to be quite easygoing."

Lin Qian was a little flustered. There was nothing going on between her and Li Jin, yet Xing Lan had told his parents about her. Lin Qian didn't know how to accept this – it was too quick!

“Ning Jie and President Mo got married the first time they met. You two have been dragging on for too long...”

Lin Qian was dumbfounded...

But, it was too late to contact Li Jin about it, right?

However, Lin Qian was overly worried. Because, in the end, Li Jin’s parents did not make an appearance. In fact, Li Jin who had promised to be back in three days, was nowhere to be seen either...

Lin Qian did not think that Li Jin was the type to go back on his words. So, her instincts told her that he had been injured again.

While Li Jin was missing, the night before the premiere of ‘Survivor’ crept up on everyone...

Although Tangning had decided not to attend the premiere, Lin Qian and Xing Lan still decided to go watch the film together. It wasn’t easy to get a hold of the tickets, so they couldn’t waste it. But...Xing Lan’s manager ended up restricting her from going, so Lin Qian was left holding two tickets on her own.

Initially, she was planning to go on her own. But, as she got downstairs, she spotted Li Jin’s tall figure.

Li Jin did not say a word as he opened his car door.

And Lin Qian did not question him as she stepped inside.

“Are you going to the theater to watch ‘Survivor’?”

“Do you like watching films?” Lin Qian asked.

“No. But, I heard that this one is based on a true story. I was involved in the real-life rescue mission,” Li Jin said with his usual coldness.

Chapter 878: I Am A Major General In The Air Force

“You...”

“I am a major general in the Air Force,” Li Jin replied. “The area where the plane crashed was not far from our base.”

The conversation suddenly became too serious, so Lin Qian did not know how to reply. But, at least, she and Li Jin had a common topic of discussion.

“I have high expectations for the actors.”

“So?”

“If I don’t like their acting, I may walk out halfway.”

“Ning Jie’s films never disappoint,” Tangning’s acting was so good that Lin Qian was able to speak confidently about it.

Lin Qian originally thought that Li Jin would argue back, but he instead turned his head and focused on the road in front of him. Obviously, he could sense the level of respect that Lin Qian had for Tangning.

“I was a little delayed when carrying out my mission.”

In other words, he wasn't deliberately late.

“I understand that you were a little delayed. But, what if you don't return one day?” Lin Qian turned and asked Li Jin.

Li Jin suddenly fell silent.

This was a problem that would forever exist between them. No matter how brave Lin Qian was, it would be impossible for her to accept that her other half lived his life on the edge everyday.

...

Tonight was the premiere night of 'Survivor'. Although it wasn't a public screening, there were plenty of celebrities present to show their support.

In fact, Mo Ting did not give his artists any instructions, yet they naturally attended the premiere on their own because they all wanted to witness Tangning's acting once again.

As a result, plenty of Beijing's media outlets, film critics, experienced filmmakers and other special personalities attended the premiere. Meanwhile, in the front row of the theater, the director still insisted on reserving a seat for Tangning; he was sure she'd turn up.

Every seat filled and the film began to play. But, everytime Tangning created a climax in the film, everyone would subconsciously look towards the empty seat at the front. It was a shame...Tangning was not there...

The film lasted for 136 minutes. During the screening, not a single person popped out to the bathroom, nor did anyone discuss the plot amongst themselves.

They were simply consumed in the emotions...especially as the film came to an end.

Tangning was a genius. No matter what role she played, she always left a deep impression.

Even Li Jin, who had high expectations, did not leave halfway. In fact, he waited until the entire film finished before he said to Lin Qian, “I couldn't differentiate her from the real survivor I met all those years ago.”

Li Jin's words held the most weight because he was there during the rescue mission. So, the fact that these words came from his mouth meant that 'Survivor' was truly a success.

After the premiere was completed, various reviews began to pop up online.

Of course, while fans were emotional about the unpredictable nature of life, they also felt it was a shame that a talented actress ended her acting career with 'Survivor'.

Especially since Tangning had filmed 'Survivor' under such harsh conditions.

“Can anyone convince Tangning to come back...”

“Please Tangning, please forgive us for being temporarily blind.”

“Tangning’s too precious. With her level of acting, even if she actually killed someone, I would still forgive her.”

“The fact that Tangning didn’t appear at the premiere shows how determined she is to distance herself from being an actress.”

In the end, Tangning did not appear at the premiere...

It was almost like the film had nothing to do with her.

...

“The film was amazing. It’s a shame that Ning Jie didn’t get to watch it herself,” Lin Qian sighed on the way home. “Although Ning Jie is still a part of the film industry, it’s still a huge difference from actually partaking in a film. It feels like something’s missing to not see Tangning on screen anymore.”

“Everyone has their own choices in life.”

Although Li Jin didn’t know how to comfort people, this was the undeniable truth.

“By the way, my parents already know of your existence.”

“!” Lin Qian was a little shocked.

Li Jin understood that Lin Qian still needed a long time to heal her previous wounds, so he assured, “They are willing to wait for now.”

“But, I don’t understand why you are so against meeting them.”

“I’m not ready yet. For a woman, meeting someone’s parents has an extra layer of meaning,” Lin Qian replied. “Plus, I don’t think we are at that stage yet. I know nothing about you. For example, you told me you’d be back in three days, but I had no idea where you went. Apart from waiting helplessly, there was nothing else I could do.”

The problem that Lin Qian raised was very realistic. So, she expected Li Jin to back away. But, instead he replied, “From now on, I will find people to keep you updated.”

Lin Qian nodded her head without another word.

She had always thought that Li Jin was inflexible and boring, just like how Xing Lan described him as a complete hermit.

But, Li Jin proved her wrong, time and time again.

Li Jin actually lived his life with passion. In fact, judging by the way he had high expectations for the films he watched, it was clear to see that he wasn’t just a rough and bulky man. He was actually someone that preferred quality in every aspect of his life.

Actually, the thing that reassured Lin Qian the most was the fact that Li Jin appeared to be a resolute person who didn’t easily give up.

Otherwise, when he realized their differences, he would have already given up, rather than slowly change and get closer to her.

Actually, it wasn't bad. Being with this man wasn't tiring at all.

...

Soon, 'Survivor' was officially released to the public. The theaters promoted it as Tangning's last film and the results at the box office were shocking. After its first day, ticket sales already exceeded \$300 million. Although everyone expected this film to be a hit, they never expected it to do this well.

Fans even declared Tangning's acting as godlike.

But even so, Tangning was still nowhere to be seen. She did not show her face even once. Almost like she was using her silence to mock those that had once looked down on her.

"Aiya, Tangning will make a comeback sooner or later. You guys just wait and see. If she doesn't return while her film is doing well, when else will she return?"

"Tangning may have moved behind-the-scenes and created Superstar Media, but I don't think her ambition stops here."

"I hope to see Tangning announce her comeback when I wake up tomorrow. Or at least receive news that she'll be attending an event."

Unfortunately, the next day when they woke up, they didn't receive any news at all.

These days, Tangning stayed at home most of the time and barely left the house, so even the paparazzi couldn't get many pictures of her.

"There aren't any good films this year, except for 'Survivor'. Tangning's definitely winning Best Actress again. When that time comes, will she still be in hiding? I doubt it."

Tangning was aware of the public's reactions. But, she was no longer the actress Tangning.

Meanwhile, Qiao Sen took the opportunity to go watch 'Survivor'. After watching it, he was even more certain that he wanted Tangning in his film.

But, Tangning was more stubborn than him. So, what could he do?

Worst of all, he couldn't do anything on his own.

Chapter 879: Don't Be Impatient, I Will Definitely Be Back !

Qiao Sen's only hope was President Mo.

After all, Tangning's management contract was in Mo Ting's hands. So, he ended up contacting Mo Ting and hoped that he could convince Tangning to partake in 'Purgatory' as the female lead. He had no desire to continue filming with anyone else.

“I’m sorry Director Qiao, I will need to reject you as well,” Mo Ting replied politely. “My wife is pregnant. She has just enough energy to manage what’s going on behind-the-scenes, but it’s impossible for her to film something that involves a lot of action scenes.”

Qiao Sen was shocked. He never imagined this to be Tangning’s reason.

“Oh, that’s a real shame.”

Qiao Sen didn’t want to accept the truth, but Mo Ting had already told him this much, so, he had no choice but to give up.

Luckily, Mo Ting managed to comfort him.

“Since that’s the case, then I can only give Tangning my blessings.”

Mo Ting nodded his head. He would never let Tangning take risks for the sake of a film and Tangning would never agree to it either.

After all, she wanted so badly to have a daughter...

After Qiao Sen left, Lu Che stared at Mo Ting for a long time before he suggested, “President, I don’t think the Madam has watched ‘Survivor’ yet, should I make arrangements?”

“No need. I will arrange it myself,” Mo Ting said before he placed his focus back on the documents in front of him.

...

Later that night, Mo Ting returned home and helped Tangning coax the two kids to sleep. He then fetched a comfortable set of clothing for her to change into, “Let’s go out for a bit.”

“What about the kids?”

“Mom will come look after them,” Mo Ting replied.

Tangning nodded her head and quickly changed her clothes. The couple dressed casually and kept an extremely low profile as they left the house. No one expected that Mo Ting would take Tangning directly to the theater, nor did they expect that he’d take her to one of the busiest ones. In the end, the couple entered early without being noticed.

All of this did not need explaining. Tangning knew that Mo Ting had brought her to watch ‘Survivor’. In fact, she knew that he had to pick a theater like this for her to experience the true atmosphere created by the film.

Soon, film fans piled into the theater. The percentage of seats filled was extremely high and Tangning was amongst these seats. Of course, she couldn’t help but feel a little nervous.

“Now that you’re in here, you’re just a normal member of the audience. Relax.”

Hearing Mo Ting’s words of comfort, Tangning nodded her head and slowly calmed down.

After ten minutes of commercials, the film finally started.

It was a weird sensation. As she watched herself appear on the big screen and the camera, she slowly began to feel like she wasn't looking at herself, but a stranger.

It was worth mentioning that the director's camera work was also very impressive. Even though he had gone through the incident with Xu Xin, the film was not affected.

During the 136 minutes, everyone was completely immersed in the film.

Most people experienced a variety of mixed emotions, but when the film concluded, they didn't know how to explain how they felt. All they could say was, "Tangning's acting is godlike."

Apart from that, some people also said, "I'm never flying on a plane again. I'm traumatized!"

After the film finished, the lights in the theater turned back on. Because Tangning and Mo Ting were wearing face masks, they stood out a little more than everyone else.

"Hey, look. Aren't they celebrities?"

"Maybe. I can't see clearly through their face masks."

Tangning and Mo Ting had no idea that they had been spotted. So, Mo Ting casually wrapped his arm around Tangning and said, "Let's go."

Tangning nodded her head. Just as she started walking down the stairs with Mo Ting, a few fans suddenly ran over to them and screamed, "Tangning, it's Tangning!"

Her long legs had revealed her identity.

Mo Ting shielded Tangning in his embrace, but more and more fans began to gather round.

"Tangning, did you come to watch your own film?"

"Tangning, your acting was really good. Can you sign an autograph for us?"

"I'm sorry, can we please leave first so we don't impact the normal operations of the theater?" Tangning said as she removed her mask.

The audience expressed their understanding and quickly turned to leave. But, every now and then, they would glance back at Tangning, afraid that she would run away.

However, Tangning always kept her promise.

The entire time, Mo Ting tried to keep Tangning separated from the public. But, he seemed to have underestimated his woman's status in the entertainment industry. Within a few moments, the multi-level shopping mall that the theater was located in, was filled with people.

Only after they left the shopping mall did Tangning finally stop. Still in Mo Ting's embrace, she slowly turned around and bowed to everyone, "Thank you for your support for 'Survivor'. As my last film, I hope everyone enjoyed it."

Previously, everyone had simply been rumoring that this was Tangning's final film. While they still held some hope, they never imagined words like this to come from Tangning's mouth.

It was weird. The actress Tangning and manager Tangning seemed like two different people: one kept to herself, while the other had a sharp tongue.

It was hard for everyone to think of them as one entity. After all, as a manager, Tangning could say whatever she wanted.

“Tangning, please come back. You’re acting is so good to watch.”

“Exactly. We are all your fans. We understand that you went through quite an ordeal with Xu Xin’s incident.”

“Tangning, please don’t give up on us...”

“Tangning...” everyone cried from the bottom of their hearts. It was probably the first time that the public begged an artist to return to acting.

This was because she was one in a million.

Mo Ting knew that Tangning was put in a difficult position. So, he wrapped his arm around her shoulder and tapped it gently, “Let’s go.”

“Tangning...”

“Please don’t be sad. I am just a simple artist. Also, give me some time. I will use a different method to bring you a miracle. Wait for me!” After speaking, Mo Ting protected Tangning as she boarded their car and the couple quickly disappeared from everyone’s sight.

“This is better than not leaving us with any hope.”

“Little Miss Tangning, we will always wait for you.”

Xu Xin’s incident caused Tangning a lot of pain and made her change professions into a manager because she wanted to help those that were neglected and mistreated in the industry.

Unfortunately, no one was capable of fixing the disappointment that Tangning had in her heart.

“She must be tired from all the arguments. Give her some time to rest. I’m sure she’ll come back.”

On the way home, Tangning remained silent.

So, as Mo Ting turned around and looked at her, he asked in a gentle voice, “What are you thinking about?”

“I may be important in their hearts today, but they will forget about me in the blink of an eye.”

Hearing these words, Mo Ting couldn’t help but laugh, “Who cares about everyone else? As long as you always remain important in my heart, that’s all that matters.”

“Don’t be impatient, I will definitely be back!”

Chapter 880: Indeed The Same Kind Of People

News that Tangning appeared at the shopping mall quickly spread throughout Beijing. In the eyes of the public, they were sincerely trying to hold back an actress, but in the eyes of everyone else in the industry, they felt like Tangning was being ungrateful.

Everyone in the industry knew that fans were fickle; this was something that people in the industry often said. So, for people within the industry, Tangning appeared to be putting on an act.

But, after making a one-time appearance at the theater, Tangning did not appear in front of the public again; she definitely wasn't trying to attract attention like some people thought.

"How do you feel after watching your own film?" Qiao Sen asked. He wanted to know if Tangning thought she was invincible like other actors often did.

"If I was given another chance, I would do it even better," Tangning replied.

After hearing her response, Qiao Sen laughed, "We are indeed the same kind of people." They were both perfectionists.

"I've selected the female lead. Since you are not fated to take this role, I've decided to pick an actress from overseas," Qiao Sen said as he handed Tangning some information. "She's a French actress with good qualifications."

Tangning received the documents, but did not immediately share her opinion, "I'll have a look at home."

"That's fine," Qiao Sen nodded.

"There's one more thing that I would like to get your opinion about," Tangning hesitated for a few seconds as she looked at the 3D model on the special effects programmer's computer. "I would like to change the name of the film. 'Purgatory' is too abstract and isn't captivating enough."

"OK, what would you like to change it to?" Qiao Sen asked.

"The Ant Queen"

After hearing this name, Qiao Sen immediately imagined an ant that was the size of the buildings around it. It was an exciting image that immediately made him nod his head, "Yes, 'The Ant Queen' sounds more like a sci-fi film. Let's settle on that then."

"Not bad. Things seem to be progressing well. I hope this film will be ready for release in two years time."

Two years...

...

Out of all the artists being managed by Tangning, Xia Hanmo's road to recovery was probably the most difficult because she no longer occupied a place in the main circles.

After returning from overseas, Xia Hanmo appeared on various magazines and the public's appraisal of her began to change.

This gave Xia Hanmo a new lease on life. After all, she still needed to pay for her brothers' exorbitant medical costs.

Lin Qian looked into the man mentioned by Xia Hanmo, Zhou Qing, and discovered that he was indeed the best host in the travel world. So, Xia Hanmo really appreciated the opportunity given to her and went with Lin Qian to meet him.

Zhou Qing was in his mid thirties and had a classy appearance. Because of his easygoing and humorous personality, he had a good reputation in the industry.

And this time, he shocked everyone with the news of working with Xia Hanmo!

According to the way that Xia Hanmo had gotten famous because of her bad reputation, wasn't Zhou Qing worried at all?

But, because of Tangning, when people mentioned Xia Hanmo, they naturally took good care of her.

"Hanmo, with me around, you don't need to worry about anything. The staff will take good care of you," Zhou Qing comforted during their meeting, assuring her not to feel anxious.

After receiving Zhou Qing's words of comfort, Xia Hanmo nodded her head, "Don't worry, I will put in my best efforts."

"With your years of experience, I'm sure you can handle it. Especially since you are so well traveled."

Xia Hanmo smiled. The entire meeting was relatively casual because Zhou Qing knew how to lead the conversations and liven up the atmosphere.

Afterwards, Lin Qian left with Xia Hanmo while the director remained behind to chat to Zhou Qing.

"Zhou Qing, 'The Big Adventure' is about to change hosts and you are about to leave this channel. Why did you bring Xia Hanmo into this when it's already the last season?"

Zhou Qing held back a smile as he tapped his fingers on the table in front of him, "Both you and I know who's going to replace me. The TV station may want to get rid of me after I've done my job, but I still want to give Xia Hanmo a hand. Helping Xia Hanmo is a sign of respect for Tangning."

"I have my doubts against an actor that unfairly relies on the power of Weibo to get his way."

"So, before I leave, I want to help Xia Hanmo a little."

"This child is a good writer and has impressive talent. She was simply placed in the wrong place before."

The director sighed after hearing this, "The head of the TV channel is ridiculous. 'The Big Adventure' went from being a small program to the popularly viewed program it is today because of you. Just because his younger brother is now back, he ignored your efforts and reaped your benefits. That's much too shameless."

Zhou Qing smiled as usual without saying a word.

"Of course, with your status, I'm sure you will find a good place to go. Since you've mentioned to take care of Xia Hanmo, I will definitely do as you've requested."

"Thank you, Director."

“There are still plenty of good people in this world,” the director patted Zhou Qing on the shoulder with a sigh as he left.

Meanwhile, Zhou Qing stared at the spot where Xia Hanmo was standing just a moment ago without a word.

...

Tangning heard about Xia Hanmo’s good news and was happy for her. Of course, as her boss, apart from congratulating her, Tangning also gave her some words of advice.

As the variety world was a new domain for Xia Hanmo, it was important for her to be led by a talented host.

Xia Hanmo was very lucky.

“I received this luck after meeting you,” Xia Hanmo cheered. “I’m glad I came looking for Superstar Media. Thank you, Tangning.”

“Don’t be too quick in thanking me. Slowly learn from Zhou Qing. He has a good reputation in the industry,” Tangning instructed. “Hanmo, you need to remember that you are a part of Superstar Media. We share our glory as well as our failures. I still have projects of my own, so I can help relieve some of your pressure. But, in the next two years, I may not make an appearance in front of the public again. So, you need to take advantage of this timing.”

“Don’t worry, if I still can’t live my life well even after being giving a second chance, then I’m a complete waste of space,” Xia Hanmo replied.

As a result, Xia Hanmo’s future prospects looked as promising as Xing Lan and Luo Sheng’s.

Mo Ting heard Tangning talking on the phone and approached to hug her from behind. He then said beside her ear, “Today at Hai Rui, the higher ups were questioning why you only had three artists.”

“I’ve made my three artists into the best of the best. It’s enough to make those that rely on background feel shame.”

“Just like everyone said, the industry is big and my abilities are limited. But, at least I can give faith to those that are being suppressed. Just like Luo Sheng and the others: one is in variety, one is an actor and the other is a singer...I’ve already covered someone from each of the three main categories.”

“So, whether I sign on another artist depends on fate.”

“By the way, your female lead has been decided. We have chosen a sexy dream actress...” Tangning said jealously.

“Oh?” Mo Ting raised an eyebrow.