

## Work Hard 931

### Chapter 931: Silly Qian Qian

"I won't do it," Lin Qian said confidently after a moment of silence.

She knew that if she compromised this time, she would have to compromise next time.

Feng Jing stared at Lin Qian in disbelief as she asked furiously, "Aren't you afraid that the Li Family will find out?"

"If the Li Family refuse to accept me, then Li Jin and I must not be fated to be together. I will never back down for you, so you can tell the Li Family whatever you want. I will not be threatened by you."

Feng Jing never imagined that Lin Qian would be so tough.

Even after being threatened in such a way, she was not affected. What was her heart made of?

"Fine, you said it. Don't blame me for being heartless!"

Lin Qian glared at Feng Jing coldly before she turned around and left. She was firm without a trace of hesitation.

Feng Jing sat in her chair in disappointment. Why was Lin Qian so disobedient?

Since that was the case, there was no reason for her to be considerate of their relationship.

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In reality, Lin Qian did not leave the hotel. She simply stepped into the room next door and pounced into Tangning's arms as soon as she saw her.

Lin Qian did not cry, but Tangning knew that Lin Qian's heart was probably broken into pieces.

Tangning did not try to comfort Lin Qian straight away. Only after a little while, did she say to Lin Qian, "I trust in Li Jin's love for you, so I think you should also trust in it too."

"Don't worry, I would never bow down to the pressures of evil, especially not someone like Feng Jing."

Tangning knew that Lin Qian had been strong, so even though she was pressured by Feng Jing, she did not buckle.

"I will definitely avenge you for this."

Lin Qian nodded her head as she left with Tangning. At this time, she received a phone call from Li Jin.

But, Lin Qian did not pick it up...

Soon, Lin Qian returned to the Li Family Home. She saw Li Jin, but she did not say a word. Only after quite some time in silence did she finally pounce into his arms and punch his chest, "What took you so long to come back?"

The first thing that Li Jin took note of as he was returning from his mission was the entertainment news. So, on the way home, he had already heard that Feng Jing had created a web of lies.

Thinking about all that Lin Qian must have suffered, he pulled her tightly into his arms, "Qian Qian, I'm sorry."

Lin Qian couldn't hold back her tears as she began to cry. Afraid that his parents would hear her sobs and misunderstand them, Li Jin quickly carried Lin Qian into his room.

"Qian Qian..."

Lin Qian cried for some time before she regained her composure and said, "Did you already know about my background? Even Feng Jing knew about it, so you must have already known."

Li Jin took a deep breath and nodded his head as he hugged Lin Qian, "I didn't want you to know about it."

Lin Qian laughed and shook her head, "Unfortunately, someone couldn't let me live in peace."

"Did you know, Li Jin? Feng Jing even tried to threaten me today. She said that if I don't help her, she would tell your parents about my father."

"What's wrong with your father?" Li Jin asked as he tried to remain calm. In actual fact, his heart was tearing apart. Lin Qian was his precious gem, yet someone kept trying to hurt her...

"She said that I was the result of her getting raped..."

After hearing this, Li Jin held Lin Qian tightly in his arms, "Lucky you didn't trust her words."

"Huh?" Lin Qian looked at Li Jin questioningly.

Li Jin released her from his embrace and went to fetch the documents from his study room, "I asked a friend to investigate Feng Jing and found that she had been dating a young heir before becoming Luo Yinghong's assistant. But, because of her indecent behavior, the heir ended up dumping her..."

"You were born a little after that, so there's no doubt that your father is that heir."

"Silly Qian Qian, lucky you didn't fall for her lies!"

Lin Qian felt like a huge load had been lifted off her shoulders as she looked at the information.

"If you want to reunite with your father..."

"There's no need," Lin Qian refused. "I think things are fine as they are. I don't want to be abandoned again."

Lin Qian's worries weren't unreasonable. If the man had such a good background, then he was bound to be married with children by now. So, if she was to pop up out of nowhere and claim to be his daughter, she would be ruining a happy family.

Lin Qian didn't think it was necessary.

Li Jin retrieved the documents and placed them to the side. He then moved in close to Lin Qian and once again pulled her into his arms, "If that woman wants to destroy herself by looking for my parents, then go ahead. You need to trust that my parents aren't easy to fool."

Lin Qian leaned into Li Jin's embrace and finally nodded her head, "I trust you and I trust auntie and uncle."

Li Jin cupped Lin Qian's cheeks in his hands and tried to kiss away her tears. However, as their kiss became more and more passionate, the couple almost lost control of themselves.

Luckily, Li Jin controlled himself before they took things any further and gently patted Lin Qian on the head as he placed her down on the bed, "Have a nap. I'll call you when dinner is ready."

"OK," Lin Qian was tired. Truly tired!

After coaxing Lin Qian to sleep, Li Jin headed downstairs to discuss Feng Jing's matter with his parents.

After hearing the entire story, Li Jin's parents were furious. Especially Mother Li, who slammed her hands on the table, "How could there be such a monster in this world? She even tried to use her own daughter."

"Mom, Qian Qian has suffered a lot!"

"Don't worry, if this b\*tch comes looking for me, I'll put on a good act for her, so she learns that she can't just provoke and bully anyone as she pleases. If she doesn't want Qian Qian, I'll have her," Mother Li humphed loudly.

After hearing this, Li Jin relaxed.

"As for you. You keep going on missions and leaving Qian Qian to suffer on her own with no one to comfort her."

"Mom, when I'm not around, you can look after Qian Qian."

"Hmmp, if you weren't my son and you weren't working for the country, I would have beaten you to death," Mother Li complained. She was obviously surprised that her son could find someone as good as Lin Qian; she was much too good for him.

Li Jin didn't mind suffering on his own. As long as his mother treated Lin Qian well, a man could handle a bit of complaining.

"Then I'll just wait to watch a good show..."

Lin Qian was unaware of all this, but the Li Family were determined to get justice for their daughter-in-law. At the same time, Tangning wasn't about to sit idly by either. How capable did Feng Jing think she was? Soon, she would find out what it meant to offend someone that shouldn't be offended...

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There was no doubt that Feng Jing acted quickly and confidently.

On the surface, she invited the Li Elders to discuss Li Jin and Lin Qian's marriage because she wanted to be a good mother. But, everyone knew that she was actually there to cause trouble.

### **Chapter 932: Help Cancel The Wedding**

Mother Li pretended not to know about Lin Qian's matter and pretended to fall into Feng Jing's trap.

The two parties agreed to meet as soon as possible so they could give Lin Qian and Li Jin an answer.

As Lin Qian left the house in the morning, Mother Li notified her of her upcoming meeting with Feng Jing so she could be prepared, "Qian Qian, although you don't acknowledge Feng Jing as your mother, she's invited your uncle and I to a meeting. Since she made the offer, then it's only normal for us to meet with her. We will be seeing her at 7pm at the hotel nearby. Come by after you finish work, don't be late."

"Auntie..." Lin Qian cried.

"Leave everything to me. You don't need to do anything."

Lin Qian nodded her head. Although she trusted Mother Li, she did not trust Feng Jing at all.

In order to achieve her motive, how many tricks did this woman have up her sleeves?

Lin Qian was worried, but she didn't know what else she could do. So, she went to Superstar Media as normal and supervised Luo Yinghong as she did her training.

While working, she was meticulous in organizing Luo Yinghong's training regime. She did this so Luo Yinghong could one day return to the position that belonged to her. But, during her break time, she would stand by the window in a daze.

"Feng Jing must have thought of multiple ways to torment you."

After hearing Luo Yinghong's words, Lin Qian turned around and gave a bitter smile.

"No one understands her better than I do," Luo Yinghong said as she wiped her sweat. "To achieve her motives, she would sacrifice anything. It doesn't matter even if you're her daughter. If you don't get rid of her, you will continue to suffer for the rest of your life!"

Lin Qian did not say a word. She was worried about the dinner later that night. If Feng Jing could actually tell the Li Elders that she had been raped, then Lin Qian would have to well and truly give up on her.

Tangning could tell that Lin Qian's mind was elsewhere, so she put in her best efforts to dig up secrets about Feng Jing. She had a feeling that Feng Jing had a lot more skeletons hiding in her closet.

Lin Qian told Tangning about the meeting later that night and Tangning laughed in response, "Are you afraid of something? Afraid that you would get hurt? Or afraid that the Li Family would abandon you?"

Lin Qian shook her head, "I'm afraid that I'll lose control one day and kill her."

Tangning placed her hand on Lin Qian's shoulder and shook her head, "When dealing with someone despicable, you will need to beat them at their own game. There's bound to be a spectacular show tonight."

“Perhaps,” Lin Qian smiled. Later that evening, she left work at 6pm and arrived at the hotel at 7. As she stared at the entrance, she did not want to walk in. She didn’t want to acknowledge Feng Jing as her mother.

But, after much hesitation, she finally entered. As soon as she stepped in, Mother Li approached and pulled her to the side.

“Auntie? Why are you still down here?”

“I had to wait for you, of course...” Mother Li replied. “Come, hook your arm around mine.”

Lin Qian did as told. In comparison to Feng Jing, Mother Li and Lin Qian looked more like mother and daughter. As the two women arrived at the meeting spot, they saw Feng Jing and her assistant waiting impatiently for them. Mother Li had deliberately arrived half an hour late with Lin Qian.

“I’m sorry that we’re late...” Mother Li sat down with Lin Qian.

As soon as Feng Jing saw this, she tried to drag Lin Qian to her side, but Mother Li quickly stopped her, “No need. It’s fine for Qian Qian to sit next to me.”

“I’m relieved to see that Mrs. Li treats my daughter as her own,” Feng Jing acted. “I was afraid that Qian Qian would suffer after getting married. From the looks of it, she’s very respectful towards you. I guess, I’m the only one she hates.”

Just as they were chatting, Li Jin and Father Li also arrived. They were both military men, so they didn’t have much to say.

Li Jin placed a seat next to Lin Qian and his long arms naturally wrapped around her body, pulling her into his area of influence as he sent Feng Jing a warning with his eyes.

Seeing this, Feng Jing smiled, “My future son-in-law doesn’t seem to like me.”

“Qian Qian has never acknowledged you as her mother,” Li Jin replied.

“But she can’t deny it either,” Feng Jing shrugged.

“I know that the Li Family is a big socialite family that needs to care about their pride. So, there’s something I want to clarify with all of you in case you claim that Qian Qian tricked you into marrying her in the future.”

“It seems Ms. Feng has something important to tell us,” Mother Li said as she looked meaningfully at Feng Jing.

“Yes I do. It’s concerning a sad past. To be honest, I don’t actually know who Qian Qian’s father is. I did many bad things when I was young and reckless. Qian Qian’s birth was one of them. If big news results from this, I won’t take responsibility.”

“Ms. Feng is sure straightforward. Aren’t you afraid of ruining your daughter’s marriage?” Mother Li asked as she raised an eyebrow.

“If we don’t clarify things now, won’t things be worse when it gets exposed later? Besides, Qian Qian was brought up by the Quan Family and once dated her brother. I’m sure she’s already told you about that, right?” Feng Jing said in a provoking manner.

Lin Qian glared coldly at Feng Jing.

“She hasn’t mentioned that...” Mother Li replied.

Feng Jing glanced at Lin Qian and then turned back to look at Mother Li and Father Li.

“She must be too embarrassed to speak about it: her mother was bullied while her adoptive family treated her with bad intent. If I was her, I wouldn’t talk about it either...”

“Ms. Feng, did you know that these words could completely destroy our image of Lin Qian?”

“The Li Family is strict, so it’s impossible for us to tolerate despicable people, not to mention those that ignore seniority and do what they want,” Mother Li said angrily.

“Exactly, that’s why I don’t understand why you’d let Qian Qian be your daughter-in-law. She seems like a very dishonest person,” Feng Jing continued to fan the fire.

Mother Li turned and looked at her husband before she looked at Li Jin and nodded her head, “Indeed...”

Lin Qian lowered her head, suddenly feeling anxious. Her mother was betraying her, leaving her speechless.

“Although Lin Qian is my daughter, we haven’t really interacted with each other, so I did an investigation on her. Her relationship with the Quan Family’s son wasn’t normal and she works in the entertainment industry. I have a feeling she may cheat on your son one day.”

“In summary, I don’t think Lin Qian should marry your son. It’s too humiliating for the Li Family. I admit that we’re not good enough for you...”

To play along, Mother Li nodded her head, “Your words are reasonable. After all...it’s quite worrying to have a mother in the entertainment industry...”

“That’s why I’m here today to help Qian Qian cancel her wedding!”

### **Chapter 933: The Smell Of Trash Is Making Me Sick**

As Feng Jing looked at Mother Li’s expression, her lips secretly curved upwards. She believed that no parent would knowingly push their child into a fire pit.

Now that they knew how Lin Qian was really like, would they still allow their son to marry her?

As she looked at Lin Qian’s tormented expression, Feng Jing felt a sense of success. She wanted to tell her that this was the result of not listening to her mother; that she was about to lose everything.

Meanwhile, the Li Family stared at Feng Jing without a word. Feng Jing simply thought that they were so angry that they were rendered speechless.

And, she was right, they were angry. But, the reason for their anger was very different to what Feng Jing thought.

“Qian Qian, now that things have gotten to this point, I think you should come home with me,” Feng Jing said as she stood up. However, Mother Li pressed down on Lin Qian’s thighs to keep her seated and glared coldly at Feng Jing.

“Ms. Feng, you’ve sure opened my eyes today.”

“Even a tiger wouldn’t eat its own child, yet you’ve well and truly betrayed your daughter.”

Feng Jing turned around and looked at Mother Li, not quite understanding her standpoint.

Mother Li laughed and replayed the voice recording she made on her phone of the conversation they just had, “You are unbelievably disgusting!”

After speaking, Mother Li stood up and nudged Lin Qian towards Li Jin, “Stand to the side, I can’t express myself to the fullest with you around.”

As soon as Li Jin heard this, he immediately led Lin Qian and Father Li over to the sofa in the rest area, leaving Mother Li to deal with Feng Jing on her own.

“Firstly, you said you’re here to cancel Qian Qian’s wedding on her behalf, but I would like to ask what right you have to do that, Ms. Feng? Don’t say it’s because you’re blood related. I’ll take Lin Qian overseas tomorrow and get her genetics completely altered. You say you’re her mother? We refuse to acknowledge it...”

“It was bad enough that you were dumped by a rich heir and couldn’t hold onto your own man – I mean, at least you snatched away someone else’s crown of best actress and didn’t lose too badly – but I can’t understand why you would go around telling people that you were raped. Is that something to be proud of? When these words left your mouth, didn’t you feel ashamed. I really need to bow down to you.”

“Why don’t the organizers of The Fei Tian Awards give you an award for being the most shameless?”

“By the way, when I talked about seniority, I wasn’t referring to Qian Qian. I was talking about you, the multi-talented Best Actress; the cradle snatcher that stole someone’s son to warm her bed. You are much too ruthless!”

“Lastly, you’re right. You’re not good enough for the Li Family. Someone cheap like you shouldn’t come looking for me a second time. Otherwise, the recording in my hands will become a joke to others.”

Mother Li released her anger like a firecracker, humiliating Feng Jing until her face turned red.

Even when she admitted to being shameless, she still felt embarrassed to hear these words...

But Mother Li wasn’t done yet as she directly walked up to her and peered down at her, showing off the benefits of her height.

“If you don’t want Qian Qian. I’ll have her.”

“I don’t want to hear you bad mouth her again.”

“She’s here to be my daughter-in-law. If someone dares to ruin her image and spread false rumors, I’ll show them my abilities as a government official’s wife.”

“If you’re smart, you will leave as far as possible. If I find out about you threatening Lin Qian again, I will reveal everything about your past to the public.”

After speaking, Mother Li directly pushed Feng Jing away.

“What a piece of trash. You’re only making my hands dirty.”

Afterwards, Mother Li said to the three sitting on the side, “Let’s go. The smell of trash is making me sick.”

Father Li glanced at Li Jin and Lin Qian and the three of them stood up from the sofa.

Mother Li pushed away Feng Jing and went to grab Lin Qian. The two women looked exactly like mother and daughter, completely unaffected by Feng Jing’s attempts to drive them apart.

Feng Jing was humiliated. On top of that, Mother Li even got a recording of her. As she watched the family leave, she was so angry that she almost tore the table in front of her apart.

“How dare you trick me! You just wait and see what I can do!”

...

After the four people boarded the car, Lin Qian’s tears began to pour out. For some reason, her heart hurt.

As soon as Li Jin saw this, he immediately helped her dry her tears, “Things were going well. Why are you suddenly crying?”

“I don’t feel like I’m worth it...” Lin Qian sobbed.

“Dear child, don’t overthink things. I’ve already experienced everything over the years. Do you really think that I can’t beat a piece of trash? Don’t worry, your auntie isn’t easy to bully,” Mother Li comforted.

“My mother used to be a part of the girl scouts. So, relax and let her protect you. Otherwise, she is going to be very bored!”

Lin Qian was originally crying, but when she heard these words, she couldn’t help but laugh.

“Thank you for protecting me.”

She would always remember how good the Li Family treated her. At the same time, she wasn’t going to hold back against Feng Jing.

More importantly, everything that happened today made her suddenly understand one thing: there were some things that she had to end on her own. Otherwise, there would be no end to Feng Jing because she was too shameless.

This meeting allowed Lin Qian to understand how the Li Family protected her and made her determined to help Luo Yinghong even more.



After hearing the way that Mother Li tore Feng Jing apart, Tangning almost clapped and cheered in excitement. This was the kind of power and courage that she wanted to see.

“Ning Jie...I think it’s time for Feng Jing to pay for what she’s done.”

Tangning looked at Lin Qian with a piercing glare.

“Let’s slowly make it so she can no longer be redeemed.”

As Tangning said this, she had already laid out the path for Luo Yinghong. Of course, this went hand-in-hand with destroying Feng Jing because Luo Yinghong’s success would mean Feng Jing’s failure.

“Have you planned everything out already?”

Tangning waved at Lin Qian and began to explain her plan.

After hearing what Tangning had to say, Lin Qian nodded her head. The reason why she was convinced by Tangning and was willing to work by her side was because she was extremely detailed in everything she did and had a lot of foresight. It was hard not believe in her.

“I understand...”

After 45 days of intense training, Tangning arranged for Luo Yinghong to show up at gyms, bookstores, golf courses, tennis courts and high-class skincare clinics.

And everytime she appeared, she would naturally attract the attention of the public. Because the changes she went through and the healthy lifestyle she led was inspiring.

Before signing with Superstar Media, Luo Yinghong was just a bitter old woman. In fact, due to the test of time, she had already become an old haggard housewife.

She was nothing like an actress.

However, after signing with Superstar Media, she escaped her previous constraints, left her inherent life and started a new lifestyle.

She strived to live a healthy lifestyle, attended plenty of high-class events and practically lived her life like it was some kind of art form...

Seeing this, others couldn’t help but sigh in admiration. Even if she stopped being an actress, Luo Yinghong could still become an artist because of her previous talent.

### **Chapter 934: Don’t Go Easy On Your Enemies**

Actually, the most surprising thing about Luo Yinghong was the fact that she was talented in a lot of handicrafts. After her husband died, her son was extremely rebellious, so she developed the habit of using craft as a form of stress relief. Under the therapeutic effect of art, the items she created were particularly pleasing to the eye.

Because of this, Tangning specifically found Luo Yinghong a new home and decorated it with items that she had created over the years. As soon as people saw photos of her new home, she immediately won over the hearts of many young women.

The public didn't quite understand which path Tangning was leading her down.

Why did she always do the unexpected?

To make Luo Yinghong famous, she didn't help her find a film to act in, instead, she helped her live a comfortable lifestyle.

As a result, Luo Yinghong was freed from her image as a bitter old woman. From her clothes alone, her transformation was surprising. In the past, due to her lifestyle, she had already accepted her fate as an average shabby housewife. But now, she was finally living for herself again. She even pulled out all her savings and spoiled herself the way that her stylist suggested.

So, the current Luo Yinghong either appeared in long flowy goddess-like dresses, or well-fitted traditional Qipao's. Although her 40-year-old face could not be changed, her vibe was calm and elegant.

One had to admit that this new Luo Yinghong was quite an inspiration.

After all, not everyone could leave behind their bitter lives and start afresh.

Yet, Luo Yinghong used her actions to prove that a 40-year-old woman could still live the life that she wanted.

As a result, the public couldn't find anyone in the industry to compare her to. Even Feng Jing was on a whole different level. Because, Luo Yinghong practically lived her life like she was in the heavens.

Soon, news of Luo Yinghong's new lifestyle spread throughout the internet.

Multiple photos of her appeared online: in the gym, playing golf or working on her crafts. Even though she had a scar on her face, it did not affect her beauty.

In fact, the scar made her appear unique and special.

But, Tangning's ultimate move was yet to come. Because of Luo Yinghong's artistic talent, Tangning introduced her to the Director of Saints Jewelry and quickly arranged for them to meet in person. As soon as the Director saw Luo Yinghong's work he was extremely interested by her talent.

In fact, he invited her to take part in the design of their new season's jewelry collection and asked her to be their spokesperson.

Luo Yinghong was overjoyed by this offer. She couldn't believe that someone would work with her even though her face was disfigured. Was this real? Was she really appearing in commercials?

The scar on her face was the thing that made her feel most inferior.

But, Tangning abolished her worries with one simple reply.

"There's no need to worry. The makeup artist will create a beautiful pattern on your face that complements the shape of your scar."

“President Tang’s suggestion is great. I can’t wait to work together.”

As she secured her first contract, Luo Yinghong almost cried tears of joy. She couldn’t believe that she’d successfully return to the entertainment industry.

“Tangning...is this real? I feel like I’m in a dream...”

Tangning smiled and handed her a tissue, “There’s no doubt that you are talented. Superstar Media helped you make changes so your image would be different to the public. We knew that forcing people to accept change wouldn’t work, but seeing a 40-year-old woman sacrifice everything to pick herself back up is something that young people respect and admire. That’s why the first step of our plan ran so smoothly.”

“As for the people at Saints Jewelry, I must admit that we’ve negotiated certain conditions with them, but it is of mutual benefit.”

After hearing Tangning’s explanation, Luo Yinghong didn’t know what to say.

“You truly know how to read people and understand exactly what they want. You’re amazing.”

Tangning shook her head and stood up as she said to Luo Yinghong, “The first battle went well, but the second battle will involve Feng Jing, so the level of difficulty is going to increase.”

“I trust in you,” Luo Yinghong replied, “I trust in all your arrangements.”

“No. The person you should trust is Lin Qian. People simply see her running around for you, but behind-the-scenes, she’s also done a lot of preparations and research,” Tangning replied. “I may execute a lot of the plans, but Lin Qian came up with a lot of the ideas. Plus, she will never side with Feng Jing.”

Luo Yinghong held onto her contract and nodded as she looked at Lin Qian in the distance, “I know. I’ve noticed everything she’s done for me.”

“It’s good that you understand. Lin Qian previously worked with an ungrateful person, so I simply hope that you can appreciate what she has done for you.”

“Don’t worry, I know how to differentiate good and bad,” Luo Yinghong replied firmly. “She previously told me what Feng Jing has done to her. I’m not going to give Feng Jing the chance to hurt her again.”

Protection was a mutual thing...

Now that Luo Yinghong was given a chance, she naturally wouldn’t forget the efforts that Lin Qian had put in.

At this time, Feng Jing simply thought that Tangning was getting Luo Yinghong to brush off a bit of fame from the edge of the entertainment industry. Otherwise, they wouldn’t be so quiet for two months.

After all, did they really think that Luo Yinghong could make a comeback with her lousy crafts and workouts?

But, she had no idea that Luo Yinghong’s comeback had nothing to do with her – because she wasn’t worthy of comparison.

Luo Yinghong was simply challenging herself. Comparing herself to Feng Jing would be a devaluing thing to do.

This had always been Tangning's way of managing people. Their path to stardom never involved setting enemies as targets because she hoped for her artists to discover their own strengths. If they focused on fighting with their enemies all the time, then this would not be possible.

But, this didn't mean that they wouldn't get their revenge. Because, either way, they would still use their enemies as stepping stones whenever they could.

This was the case for Xing Lan, Luo Sheng and Xia Hanmo. So, Luo Yinghong was also the same.

"Feng Jing hasn't realized how dangerous of a threat you are, so it's the best time for us to strike. By the time she realizes, things would already be too late."

Tangning had already paved the path...

Perhaps due to long hours at work, Tangning was getting a bit tired from standing. So, Luo Yinghong quickly supported her and said, "Sit down and get some rest."

Tangning shook her head and smiled as she held onto her hip, "It's nothing. The brat in my stomach is simply misbehaving."

"You..."

As Tangning was dressed in loose-fitting clothes, Luo Yinghong had no idea that she was pregnant..

"Why are you still working so hard when you're pregnant? Did President Mo allow this?"

"Shhh...don't let him know about this," Tangning quickly instructed. However, her words had already been overheard by a person that had just arrived in the office.

### **Chapter 935: I Will Always Wait For You**

"I heard that," Mo Ting said from behind the two women.

Tangning was a little surprised as she turned around to find Mo Ting looking at her with reasonable concern. "I'm just experiencing normal symptoms of pregnancy."

"Let's go to the hospital for a check up."

Tangning looked at her husband helplessly, but she wasn't annoyed by his suggestion. She knew that if Mo Ting didn't receive results from a check up, he wouldn't be able to relax.

Luo Yinghong looked at the couple. Just a moment ago, Tangning was obviously a smart and capable woman in power. But, in front of Mo Ting, she suddenly appeared weak and in need of protection.

"In that case, Hong Jie, we're going to get going first."

“Yes, hurry and go,” Luo Yinghong nodded before she reimmersed herself in her training. Even though Tangning had already laid out a path for her, she couldn’t slack off. She knew that if she wanted to survive in the industry for a long time, she needed to show everyone things that would amaze them.

Tangning was a little unhappy. It was already late at night, yet she was at the hospital getting a check up.

Whilst there, the couple unexpectedly came across Zhou Qing. However, Zhou Qing did not see them.

“Judging by the way his shoulders are hunched up, it appears his injuries aren’t light.”

Mo Ting did not reply as he gestured for Tangning to look straight ahead. Following Mo Ting’s gaze, Tangning spotted Xia Hanmo walking towards them dressed in a little black suit and a coat.

Tangning thought that Xia Hanmo and Zhou Qing were still involved with each other. But, Xia Hanmo looked at Tangning and greeted, “Long time no see.”

Now that Tangning thought about it, it had almost been two months since they last saw each other; it was indeed a long time.

“You...and Zhou Qing...”

“We no longer have anything to do with each other. I’m simply following to see how long he has to live. As you guys are aware, the Station Manager’s son hired someone to beat him up. I think this is the only way to decrease the guilt I feel towards Lin Qian,” Xia Hanmo explained. “I’ve noticed Superstar Media’s movements lately and heard about Lin Qian’s situation. I hope she can get through her difficulties.”

“I’m very regretful...”

After hearing this, Tangning did not soften and forgive Xia Hanmo straight away. After all, the person she owed the most was still Lin Qian.

“I won’t bother you then.”

After speaking, Xia Hanmo turned around and left. She knew that even if Tangning stopped hating her, it didn’t mean that she’d forgive her. So, she could only help Lin Qian and Superstar Media do some simple, insignificant things in secret.

“If she was smart enough, she would use President Liu’s influence to climb back up.”

“Let’s go,” Mo Ting never had anything to say about traitors, not even a word.

Besides, their main priority was currently Luo Yinghong and ‘The Ant Queen’.

...

Luo Yinghong had just won her first battle and her results were within the public’s expectations. So, there was nothing that Feng Jing could do. Even if she wanted to use her fans to slander Luo Yinghong, the two of them weren’t even on the same playing field, how was she to expect her fans to do anything when they weren’t competitors and she had no viable reason.

This was the wisdom of Tangning. She had many ways of bringing value to her artists. Luo Yinghong wasn't pigeon-holed to acting. This was because Tangning understood one thing: no matter what a person wanted to do, if they didn't have the fame to back them up, then they had no right to choose.

On the other hand, once they became famous, everything they chose to do would run smoothly.

So, Feng Jing had no choice but to watch as Luo Yinghong rose from the ashes.

Feng Jing was a thief to begin with. So, apart from Luo Yinghong's disfigured face, she couldn't find any other flaws to use against her, making it much too easy for Luo Yinghong to bite back.

But, the most frightening thing was, if Feng Jing decided to make a move, Tangning was ready to strike back at any time. Lin Qian couldn't wait for that to happen as she anticipated Feng Jing's demise.

Meanwhile, after Feng Jing's attempt to cancel Lin Qian's wedding, the Li Family decided to speed up their preparations instead.

So, it didn't take long before Mother Li made an appointment for Li Jin and Lin Qian to go try some wedding outfits.

But, even as Lin Qian arrived at the bridal shop, everything felt so surreal. It seemed, it would take a while before she'd get into the right mind frame.

Seeing that her mind wasn't in the right place, Li Jin immediately asked, "You don't like this shop? We can go to another one..."

Lin Qian shook her head, "I wasn't prepared for this..."

"Our wedding has already been approved anyway..." Li Jin said as he wrapped his arms around Lin Qian. "If you don't want to do this, we can go home..."

"But..."

Li Jin did not say a word as he took Lin Qian straight home, "There were paparazzi following us, so let's reschedule."

Lin Qian nodded.

"But, you may have to wait ten days. I need to return to the base for a mission at 5am tomorrow."

"I'll wait for you," Lin Qian replied gently.

But, there were some things that she had to tell him.

"Li Jin, I'm sorry. I'm not made to be a housewife. I'm not like other women, I can't just stay at home and wait all day for my husband to come home. Nor do I have interest in spending time on planning a wedding. I think..."

"You don't need to explain yourself. If you don't want to do it, then my parents can do it." How could Li Jin not understand?

In Lin Qian's heart, a ceremony meant nothing. She wanted something that was everlasting. No matter how much thought she put into a wedding and no matter how big the turn-up, it couldn't compare to Li Jin simply spending a few extra days at home with her.

Lin Qian nodded her head thankfully, but she spent the rest of the night sitting in bed in a daze.

Although she was living with Li Jin, Li Jin was barely at home. And even when he was home, they each slept on their separate sides of the bed; making sure to never cross the line.

But, tonight, Lin Qian's gaze was tense as she stared at the closed bathroom door.

A moment later, she stripped off her night gown and rushed into the bathroom.

As soon as Li Jin saw this, he looked away, "Qian Qian, go out."

Lin Qian pressed up against Li Jin's body and hugged him as she said, "I won't regret this..."

Under the running water of the shower, Li Jin tried to resist, but Lin Qian took the initiative and moved in even closer. Eventually, Li Jin began to lose control and the couple soon found themselves entangled on the soft bed.

"Are you sure that this is what you want?" Li Jin resisted as he spoke in a dull and low voice that contained a trace of passion.

Lin Qian hooked her arms around Li Jin's neck and nodded her head, "I'm extremely sure..."

As soon as Li Jin received Lin Qian's response he slowly lowered his body on top of her...

A passionate fire lit up as the bodies twisted and turned. Amongst the gentle intermittent kisses, low moans of pleasure filled the air; sounds that made people blush and their hearts race.

That night, Lin Qian slept peacefully in Li Jin's arms until she was awoken at 5am as he got up to leave.

"Are you leaving now?"

Li Jin turned around placed a kiss on Lin Qian's lips, "There's still a while until the sun rises. It's early, so keep sleeping. After you wake up, have a warm shower."

"Stay safe."

As a soon-to-be military wife, all Lin Qian could say was, "I will always wait for you."

### **Chapter 936: Brought Trouble Upon Herself**

Soon, it was time for the annual Fei Tian Awards again. The ceremony was scheduled for a few days time.

As one of the favorites, Feng Jing put on a good daughter-searching pity act, but it did not improve her chances at winning an award. After all, when it came to popularity and fame, she couldn't possibly beat Tangning.

But, even if she received nothing, as a nominee, she was still expected to attend the ceremony. When it came to this, she was nothing like Tangning. She was too afraid to act recklessly.

Meanwhile, the public bet that Tangning wouldn't show up at the ceremony. After all, she had already confirmed that she wouldn't act again.

Yet, Hai Rui registered 'Survivor' for multiple awards and it ended up receiving quite a few nominations.

Because of this, Mo Ting contacted Lin Qian in private and left her with some instructions.

"President Mo, what's the matter?" Lin Qian asked curiously. Logically speaking, Mo Ting had plenty of capable people around him. No matter the problem, there would be no reason for him to contact her. So, why did he call her today?

Mo Ting put down the pen in his hand and lifted his head to look at Lin Qian. As 'The Ant Queen' was more than halfway completed, Mo Ting could manage his time in a way where he could return to Hai Rui for business matters.

"As you know, Tangning's not likely to attend this year's Fei Tian Awards. But, you are still her assistant. So, I need you to go on stage and accept the award on her behalf. It only makes sense."

"Me?" Lin Qian was a little uncomfortable with Mo Ting's request.

"I thought you'd like that," Mo Ting said with an extra layer of meaning. "Don't forget, Feng Jing is also amongst the nominees."

Lin Qian suddenly understood Mo Ting's intention. Previously, Feng Jing tried to use her to put on a pity act but she ignored her. This time, Feng Jing was hopeful for a Fei Tian Award. If her daughter was to take the award away from her on behalf of someone else, it would not be a good feeling.

"Thank you, President Mo. I do like that idea."

After being with Tangning for a while, she was bound to learn a bit of black-bellyness. But, Mo Ting's arrangement showed that he was even more frightening.

"Good."

The Fei Tian Award was a top nationally acclaimed award. If Tangning publicly ignored it, it would leave her open to criticism. So, as Tangning's manager and the CEO of Hai Rui, Mo Ting naturally had to make both parties happy. Tangning didn't want to attend the ceremony, so she naturally didn't want her subordinates to attend on her behalf either. But, if Lin Qian attended, the intention would be very different.

At the same time, Tangning could use her pregnancy as an excuse for her absence.

Afterwards, Mo Ting shared his idea with Tangning, and as expected, Tangning did not reject it, "You're so smart. You knew that I wouldn't disagree to Lin Qian going. In fact, you knew I'd be extremely open to that idea."

"Are you satisfied?" Mo Ting hugged Tangning as he placed his palms against her stomach.

"In which aspect?" Tangning winked.



Mo Ting's gaze darkened. It was too late for Tangning to run away as Mo Ting lifted her in his arms and headed into the bedroom. "The risky stage is over. It's time you make up for it."

Tangning realized she may have brought trouble upon herself.

...

Meanwhile, Feng Jing watched helplessly as Luo Yinghong was revived. In the end, all she could do was encourage Luo Yinghong's son to badmouth his mother.

She promised that if he managed to make his mother give up, then she would consider marrying him.

As a result, this obsessed young man actually went to look for his mother at her new home.

Because pictures of the home were posted online, it wasn't hard to track her down.

Unfortunately, Luo Yinghong's attitude towards her son had now turned very cold because of Tangning's previous instructions.

"Mom..."

"I already told you the last time we met that we are no longer mother and son. You take your path and I'll take mine," Luo Yinghong responded.

"Just think of it as helping me. I must admit that you are quite popular at the moment, but compared to Feng Jing, you are still miles apart. Help your son out. She's agreed to marry me if you stop causing trouble," the tall young man said as he snooped around. Every now and then, he would damage one of his mother's handmade creations.

Luo Yinghong looked at her son, but she did not reply. After a short pause, she directly called for the security guards, "There's someone causing trouble here, please send the security over."

As soon as her son saw this, he immediately glared at her with hatred, "You gave birth to me. How could you treat me like this?"

"So, you remember that I gave birth to you, yet you still choose to be with my enemy," Luo Yinghong rebutted. "Don't waste your time here anymore. You and Feng Jing have nothing to do with me. Show me a bit of respect before I reveal your embarrassing actions to the world. Otherwise, there will be no place for you in Beijing."

The tall young man turned pale. He never expected Luo Yinghong to be so tough.

He thought she did everything for the sake of winning him back. But, as it seemed, she truly did it for herself.

All of a sudden, his mind went blank.

Soon, the security guards arrived. Luo Yinghong immediately pointed to her son and said, "Next time you see this man, please don't let him in."

"Yes, Ms. Luo," the security guards replied as they carried the young man out.

“Also, get him to pay for these damages before he leaves,” Luo Yinghong said before she returned to her room without taking a single glance at her son.

Tangning had told her not to be soft around her son and to not give him any eye contact. If their eyes met, her true emotions would be easily exposed and her efforts would go to waste.

As expected, Luo Yinghong’s son was angry, but he now saw his mother in a new light.

At least, in his heart, the mother that tolerated everything had now disappeared.

Afterwards, Luo Yinghong told Lin Qian about the incident. But, this made Lin Qian feel even more guilty towards her.

“Hong Jie, don’t worry, I will get revenge for you very soon.”

Luo Yinghong smiled and shook her head, “I didn’t tell you this because I wanted you to make up for it. I told you because I know you are also a victim.”

“I simply wanted you to know what disgusting tricks she’s been getting up to.”

“Don’t worry. Her days are limited.”

As a result, Lin Qian felt that her attendance at the Fei Tian Awards was even more important. She was representing Tangning – the legendary Tangning.

Not only was she setting a good example for Luo Sheng, she was also teaching Feng Jing a lesson and helping Luo Yinghong get revenge.

More importantly, she was drawing a fine line between herself and Feng Jing...

### **Chapter 937: At Your Highest, We Will Genuinely Cheer For You**

At the Fei Tian Awards Ceremony.

Tangning arranged for Luo Sheng and Lin Qian to walk down the red carpet together. On the surface, Lin Qian was there to support Luo Sheng as a representative of Superstar Media. But in reality, Lin Qian was actually there to accept an award on behalf of Tangning.

The red carpet was littered with stars. As Lin Qian watched Luo Sheng interact with people within in the industry, she was pleased by his maturity.

Within Superstar Media, Luo Sheng was the youngest, but he had already experienced the fickleness of human nature. As it wasn’t easy for him to get to where he was today, he was especially grateful for everything he had.

“The President Huang that I just shook hands with tried to offer me a crazy amount of money to transfer to his agency,” Luo Sheng said to Lin Qian as they walked down the red carpet.

Lin Qian was a little surprised as she turned to look at the popular young actor beside her and smiled.

“But, I rejected him because I would never become a second Xia Hanmo.”

As a man, Luo Sheng would forever remember the hope that Tangning gave him. Even if the women he loved decided to become enemies with Tangning, he would never betray Tangning and Superstar Media.

“We are one big family.”

Lin Qian nodded her head and smiled, “Don’t worry. Superstar Media may not give you the best, but we are willing to do all that we can for you. When you are at your lowest, we will help you plan a way out; when you are at your highest, we will genuinely cheer for you.”

Upon the glamorous red carpet, Luo Sheng looked at Lin Qian and revealed his most dazzling smile.

Joining Superstar Media was the best decision he had ever made.

...

Soon, the two entered the venue. But, before the ceremony officially started, Feng Jing spotted Lin Qian sitting in the front row. So, she deliberately swapped seats to sit next to her.

“I never thought I’d see you here. As I’m aware, managers and assistants aren’t usually invited.”

Lin Qian couldn’t be bothered responding.

“Since you have the right to appear at big events like this, why are you clinging to an old woman and not debuting yourself?”

After hearing this, Lin Qian glared coldly at Feng Jing, “Don’t worry. I’m not like you. I’m not going to steal what others have achieved.”

Feng Jing’s expression turned cold as she turned her attention to Luo Sheng, “You’re actually no different to me. I know you want more than what you already have.”

Understanding what Feng Jing meant, Lin Qian looked at her with an annoyed expression, “I’m not as disgusting as you. Go back to your original seat, I don’t want to spend another second looking at you.”

After hearing this, Feng Jing helped Lin Qian tuck a loose hair behind her ear and said, “We’re mother and daughter. You don’t need to be so heartless every time you see me.”

“You have yet to see my heartlessness.”

Feng Jing returned to her seat and glared at Lin Qian’s back with hatred.

She was just a mere manager. What was she being so arrogant about?

“Was that woman the one that’s been in the news recently?” Luo Sheng asked after Feng Jing left.

“Yes,” Lin Qian nodded. “Just pretend she doesn’t exist. There’s no point wasting your time on her.”

Luo Sheng turned around to glance at Feng Jing and nodded his head, “I can tell that she’s a bad person at first glance.”

After hearing this analysis, Lin Qian did not respond. After all, a good show was about to start.

8pm. The ceremony officially started. Just like previous years, the host was still the same. The only difference was, Tangning wasn’t here tonight.

Following convention, the Fei Tian Awards always started with the newcomer categories. So, Luo Sheng ended up going home with the Best Newcomer Award and the Most Potential Newcomer Award. This was Superstar Media's first mainstream award received by one of its artists and was great for the agencies reputation.

As the spotlight focused upon Luo Sheng, Lin Qian couldn't help but cheer for him. She knew exactly how much he had sacrificed to get to where he was.

Afterwards, Luo Sheng stepped onto the stage and received his trophy from the guest presenter. He then stood emotionally in front of the microphone.

Firstly, he raised his trophy and thanked everyone. After he was done, he began to give his acceptance speech, "I've honestly experienced a lot in the past 1-2 years. Standing up here makes me extremely nervous."

Luo Sheng paused for a second as he turned and wiped his tears. He then continued, "As I hold my first ever award today, I would like to thank my management agency, Superstar Media. I used to think that I was made for singing and didn't understand why Tangning made me act."

"I even doubted myself at one stage. But, in the end, I finally understood Tangning's intention. She discovered the talent I had hidden inside of me and told me that I would reap the rewards for my hard work, regardless of whether it's singing or acting."

"I love Superstar Media. I love this big family that has nurtured and supported me. At the same time, I would like to tell all the agencies that are trying to win me over, that I will never leave Superstar Media. Thank you for your appreciation, but I feel that a person should understand gratitude. Only then can we keep moving forward. I hope me and my agency will continue to improve. Thank you, Ning Jie; thank you to my family; and thank you to my fans."

The majority of Luo Sheng's words were targeted towards Xia Hanmo's incident.

And the fact that he chose to say such words at a place like this, meant that he wasn't afraid of offending others. He simply wanted to stay with Superstar Media for life.

As Tangning watched the live broadcast on television, she couldn't help but smile. All her hard work hadn't gone to waste.

Although someone like Xia Hanmo existed in this world, anyone that knew how to be grateful, would be like Luo Sheng. Even if they had to turn against the world, they would still remain as Superstar Media's beloved artist.

Mo Ting sat beside Tangning and saw what happened. As he patted her on the head, he asked, "You're not planning to send him to Hai Rui?"

"Huh?" Tangning looked at Mo Ting confusedly. "What's wrong?"

"I will return Xing Lan to Superstar Media and keep Luo Sheng with you as well," Mo Ting said. "I know they will become Superstars if they remain with Superstar Media. Meanwhile, all I need is you and I'm satisfied."

“Oh you. As long as I’m still at Hai Rui, Superstar Media will never truly be out of your control. You’ve already thought this over,” Tangning giggled. “Thank you, Ting...”

Mo Ting looked at Tangning gently and ran his fingers through her hair, “If you really want to thank me, you should take good care of yourself.”

“Understood. Let’s continue watching the broadcast.”

Awards continued to be presented until ‘Survivor’ dominated the ceremony with the director taking home a few awards. This year was a good year for him, thanks to the trust he had in Tangning.

So, he was certain that Tangning was his lucky star...

### **Chapter 938: I Bet That Woman Is Going Mad**

Soon came the climax of the ceremony: the best actor/actress award... This time, because Tangning wasn’t around, the remaining four nominees actually felt like they stood a chance...

Especially Feng Jing!

The host introduced the guest presenter as Lin Qian turned to look at Feng Jing. Lin Qian noticed that her hands were clenched tightly together. From the looks of it, she was extremely anxious.

However, Lin Qian peacefully turned around and sneered.

Soon, samples of the nominees’ works appeared on the big screen. When footage of Tangning in ‘Survivor’ started playing, everyone erupted in a loud applause.

Because, everyone understood that even if Tangning was no longer acting, her creations still lasted forever and no one would be able to replace her.

It was clear to see that ‘Survivor’ was impressive and Tangning’s character was full of life.

So, even though the spotlight alternated between the nominees, the winner of the award was eventually the absent Tangning.

As soon as her photo appeared on the big screen, everyone screamed excitedly before the guest presenter asked for the recipient to come to the stage.

Everyone was confused. Was Tangning present at the ceremony? But when Lin Qian stood up from her seat, everyone immediately understood what was happening: she had sent her assistant to represent her.

How reckless to not appear at such an important event...

Feng Jing watched as Lin Qian approached the stage to accept the award she wanted on behalf of someone else.

Lin Qian knew that Lin Qian would be upset, but this was exactly what she wanted.

Of course, as a mere representative, Lin Qian wasn't there to replace Tangning. She simply took the trophy from the host, walked over to the microphone and bowed before she explained, "I am Tangning's assistant and I am here to receive this award on behalf of Tangning. The reason she is absent today is because she is currently expecting and it is a little inconvenient for her to attend. That's right, she's pregnant!"

"Tangning announced a while ago that she'd be retreating from acting indefinitely, but she is still very thankful that the committee has given her this award. At the moment, she has no intention to return to acting, but she is thankful for everyone's support and concern.

"Lastly, I would like to borrow this stage to express a few thoughts of my own. Initially, I never considered myself as someone within the inner circles of the industry, but a recent piece of news has pulled me into the spotlight and messed up my peaceful life."

"I am referring to news about my relationship with Ms. Feng Jing. Since she's also present here today, I would like to take the opportunity to clarify everything."

"We have nothing to do with each other. Whether we are blood related or come from the same strand of genetics, in my heart, I am an orphan and will always be an orphan."

"Besides, I am simply someone that works behind-the-scenes. I have no intention to create hype nor debut myself as an artist. I am a part of Superstar Media and Hai Rui and will forever follow Tangning. So, I hope that all the rumors can now come to an end. Thank you."

Lin Qian's words were clearly telling everyone that she would never acknowledge her mother-daughter relationship with Feng Jing.

If she had simply said these words to Feng Jing one-on-one, she wouldn't have taken it to heart, but the fact that Lin Qian announced it in front of everyone meant that there was no chance that she would return to her side.

So, Feng Jing was furious.

Not only had Lin Qian taken away the award that she wanted, she even announced in front of everyone that she wouldn't acknowledge her as her mother.

This humiliation felt like a thousand arrows to the heart!

After speaking, Lin Qian held onto the trophy and stepped off the stage, leaving everyone else in an air of awkwardness. After all, Feng Jing was right there.

Did Lin Qian just slap her own mother in the face?

However, there were also a lot of people that understood Lin Qian. After all, plenty of people knew the disgusting things that Feng Jing had done to get to where she was today, so as a part of Superstar Media, it was only normal for Lin Qian to not acknowledge her because the people at Superstar Media had strong moral principles.

"Actually, everyone has the right to make their own decisions as long as they are willing to take the responsibility. So, we would like to wish Miss Lin all the best," the host summarized before he continued to present the next award. But, this meant nothing to Lin Qian and Feng Jing anymore.

After returning to her seat, Luo Sheng tilted his head and said, "You were really cool on stage just a moment ago."

After speaking, Luo Sheng raised a thumb at her.

"I bet that woman is going mad."

Lin Qian turned her head slightly and looked into the near distance. She was extremely pleased with the current situation because this was exactly what she wanted: she didn't want Feng Jing to feel good.

In the end, the ultimate climax of the ceremony turned out to be Lin Qian's appearance on the stage on behalf of Tangning. Because her seemingly simple words, contained too much meaning.

At least, it could be concluded that Lin Qian and Feng Jing's relationship was full of drama.

After two whole hours, the ceremony finally came to an end. Of course, the cast and crew of 'Survivor' were the biggest winners, going home with Best Actress, Best Director, Best Original Screenplay and many other big awards.

As for Tangning, her award this time meant that she held onto her position from last year.

This was proof of her capabilities! There was no doubt about it!

Afterwards, Luo Sheng and Lin Qian left the venue together. However, they were stopped by Feng Jing half way.

"Miss Lin, don't you think your actions tonight were a bit harsh?" Feng Jing asked as she glanced the trophy in Lin Qian's hands. "Even if you don't acknowledge me, I still gave birth to you. You can't get rid of the fact that we are blood related, so did you have to be so heartless?"

After hearing Feng Jing's emotional words, Lin Qian remained calm and looked at Luo Sheng, "Let's go..."

Feng Jing grabbed onto her hand to stop her, but Luo Sheng quickly pushed her away, "Show some respect and keep your hands off of her. You have no right to lay a hand on anyone at Superstar Media."

Feng Jing regained her footing and tried to maintain her image, "Young man, control your temper..."

Lin Qian and Luo Sheng completely ignored her as they turned and left like she didn't exist.

Only Feng Jing knew how badly Lin Qian's words on stage had hurt her.

After all, the public were bound to speculate the reason behind Lin Qian's determination to not acknowledge her mother. If Feng Jing was actually as pitiful as she tried to make herself out to be, then Lin Qian couldn't possibly hate her to this extent.

"Jing Jie, let's leave first and think of another plan at home," Feng Jing's manager suggested.

"Superstar Media's making things difficult for me..."

**Chapter 939: He Doesn't Know My Measurements**

After the Fei Tian Awards was over, Lin Qian's wedding date was officially set. Afraid that another problem would pop up if they delayed it any longer, Mother Li set the date for three weeks time. She sincerely supported the way that Lin Qian treated Feng Jing. Considering the way that she drew a fine line with Feng Jing on national television, it was clear to see that she'd never forgive and acknowledge her.

After being notified of the date, Lin Qian simply had one question, "I haven't confirmed if Li Jin will be home that day..."

"Silly girl, of course I spoke to Jin Er before I made this arrangement. When the time comes, just focus on being a beautiful bride."

"But, we haven't even selected our outfits yet..."

After hearing this, Mother Li laughed and held onto Lin Qian's hands, "Jin Er has already arranged for someone to make your outfit. He asked a weapons engineer from the military base to design it for you from scratch and he personally took part in the design process."

"But, he doesn't know my measurements..."

At this point, Mother Li scanned her eyes across Lin Qian's body and chuckled, "Which part of your body do you think he's not familiar with?"

Lin Qian's face turned red.

"Qian Qian, we can't possibly understand the pain that you have gone through, so, this wedding is my biggest form of support."

After hearing this, Lin Qian wrapped her arms around Mother Li, "Auntie, thank you. Thank you to both you and Uncle for treating me like your own daughter and being so nice to me."

"You will be my daughter-in-law soon. So, protecting you on behalf of Jin Er is the only thing we can do..."

After she was done talking, Mother Li stroked Lin Qian's back comfortingly and sighed. This child was indeed kind-hearted and strong.

Lin Qian leaned into Mother Li's arms as though she was in Li Jin's arms. At that moment, she reminded herself to stay strong no matter what problems she faced.

...

Lin Qian quickly notified Tangning of her wedding arrangements so she could get some time off work.

More importantly, Tangning was pregnant and Long Jie was managing Luo Sheng, so she had to check who was to take care of Luo Yinghong while she wasn't around.

"Don't worry, go ahead and get married. Also, take the opportunity to enjoy your honeymoon. I will make arrangements for Hong Jie," Tangning assured before she handed a document to Lin Qian, "You have no family, so Superstar Media is your family. We can't let you marry empty-handed."



Lin Qian opened up the documents questioningly and realized that it was an agreement for the transfer of Superstar Media's shares.

"Ning Jie, this gift is too expensive...I..."

"You will forever be a part of Superstar Media. With this document, you will be working for Superstar Media for the rest of your life. I actually think I'm the biggest benefactor in all of this. Take it..."

Lin Qian held onto the agreement and nodded her head. She knew that there was no point being corny in front of Tangning.

"I will keep this gratitude in my heart forever," Lin Qian said as she pointed to her heart as though she was making an oath.

Tangning shook her head, gesturing that it wasn't necessary. After all, the two of them were already like family.

And she was simply treating her the way that family should!

...

Soon, Saints Jewelry officially announced their collaboration with Luo Yinghong to the public and confirmed that she'd be their new spokesperson.

As soon as this news was released, everyone was shocked. No one imagined that Luo Yinghong, who was striving to lead a positive lifestyle, would secure an endorsement so quickly, let alone become the spokesperson for the infamous Saints Jewelry.

Originally, this was a collaboration that people had no reason to believe in. But, Tangning was prepared. She knew that Luo Yinghong was good at handicrafts and deliberately showcased them to the public, so now that the announcement was made, everyone was actually very accepting of it. They all felt that Luo Yinghong was well suited to the idea of originality and creativity.

In particular, when Saints Jewelry decided to place Luo Yinghong's sketches on their website, everyone was certain that she suited the role of spokesperson. They felt that the way she created her new elegant image was similar to the way that Saints Jewelry progressed over time.

Luo Yinghong was in disbelief, how was this possible?

Every single comment left under Saints Jewelry's announcement were words of anticipation. No one insulted her or attacked her.

Luo Yinghong thought back on the training that Tangning arranged for her and the path that she was instructed to take and discovered that every single step was carefully planned by Tangning. Everything had its purpose because Tangning never did pointless things.

At this moment, Luo Yinghong finally understood the meaning of powerful.

Luo Yinghong couldn't believe that she secured such a top grade endorsement. Only after the official announcement from Saints Jewelry did she finally feel that everything was real.

More importantly, this step that she took was in no way crossing paths with Feng Jing. Feng Jing had no reason to scheme against someone that was completely unrelated to her.

Soon thereafter, Tangning also secured an important interview for her.

To prevent anything unexpected from happening, Tangning allowed for the reporter to hold the interview inside Superstar Media's office.

The public were curious about Superstar Media, so they were naturally interested in Luo Yinghong's interview.

Meanwhile, Feng Jing saw everything that was happening, but there was nothing she could do because she couldn't find a single flaw related to Luo Yinghong. After all, she was dealing with the flawless Tangning.

"What should I do? Think of something. Do you expect me to sit here and watch as that b\*tch becomes more and more famous?"

As she watched Feng Jing throw a tantrum, Feng Jing's manager approached and tried to comfort her, "Even if she succeeds in making a comeback, she's nothing compared to you. You don't need to worry about her."

"How can I possibly not worry? What if she becomes more famous than me some day? Am I supposed to let her step all over me? No, I can't let this happen!"

"But, what can we possibly do?" her manager sighed helplessly.

Feng Jing lowered her head and thought for a few seconds before she replied, "There's nothing I can do. All I have is that bitch's son."

"Are you saying?"

Feng Jing's gaze turned piercingly sharp.

So far in her battle with Tangning, all she had been doing was retreating. She was already left with no choice.

So, she pulled her manager over and said, "I have some instructions for you. Immediately find someone to handle it..."

The manager quickly nodded her head, "Yes, I know what to do."

Feng Jing refused to believe that Luo Yinghong could completely disregard her son. She simply spoke in a carefree manner because she wanted to act tough, right?

So, they would have to see if she could hold on to the act.

At this time, Luo Yinghong was looking through the details of her interview at the office when she suddenly received a phone call from her son...

"Mom, save me."

**Chapter 940: Definitely Feng Jing's Trap**

As soon as Luo Yinghong heard this phone call, she jumped out of her seat anxiously and immediately asked for her son's location.

The young man mumbled an address and hung up the phone.

Luo Yinghong quickly looked up the address and discovered that her son was at a famous nightclub.

It was easy to be tricked by others at a place where the good and bad mixed.

With this thought, Luo Yinghong immediately headed for the door. But, she was quickly stopped by Tangning, "Hong Jie, what happened? Why are you in such a rush?"

"Tangning, I don't have time to explain things to you. I'm going to pop out really quickly."

"Wait," Tangning said as she grabbed onto Luo Yinghong. "Hong Jie, you are currently at a critical point in your comeback. I'm sure you know that Feng Jing may play tricks on you at any time. Just give me a quick explanation about what's going on. It won't take up much of your time."

After hearing Tangning's words, Luo Yinghong suddenly calmed down and held onto Tangning's hands, "I just received a phone call from my son. He is currently at 'Sound of Night'."

Tangning immediately instructed her secretary to look up the name and her secretary quickly returned with an answer, "President Tang, that is the name of a famous nightclub in Beijing."

"My son is calling for help."

"If your son is calling for help, there's no point showing up on your own. Besides, Hong Jie, have you thought of the consequences of going there? Whether or not your son is actually there, your reputation is bound to be destroyed. Especially if Feng Jing's abandoned your son. What do you think the rumors would say?"

After hearing this, Luo Yinghong froze. Tangning was right.

Feng Jing!

Everything could well be Feng Jing's trap!

"Don't be nervous. I'll get my secretary to contact the police and tell them to handle this matter."

Luo Yinghong nodded her head. At this point, she was pretty much certain that Feng Jing planted this trap.

Luo Yinghong slowly calmed down. However, this incident allowed Tangning to see that Luo Yinghong's son was still the most important thing to her. No matter how many promises she made and how badly she wanted to move forward, Feng Jing simply threw in a small test and Luo Yinghong immediately lost control. It seemed, helping her win back her son was something they had to do soon.

Soon, the police notified them that Luo Yinghong's son was fine and that he was simply drunk and talking nonsense.

After asking him a few questions, they left him to continue drinking.

Luo Yinghong sighed. She was a little frightened by what could have happened. If Feng Jing got her way and actually lured her to the nightclub, what would have happened?

With the same thought, Tangning suddenly turned around and said to her secretary, "Go to the nightclub right now and find a reliable bartender to take the phone off Luo Yinghong's son and give Feng Jing a phone call. Tell him to warn that Hong Jie's son is in trouble and tell her to hurry over and pick him up. Otherwise, the photos in his phone might get leaked..."

"I understand, President Tang."

If this was the game that Feng Jing wanted to play, then fine.

"Don't be anxious. As soon as Feng Jing arrives we will take photos of her. We won't expose them. I will have another use for them."

"Yes," the secretary quickly left the office.

Meanwhile, Luo Yinghong had no idea what Tangning had planned. She simply needed to know that her son was safe. So, she sat back down and returned to work.

Tangning looked at Luo Yinghong and suddenly felt that, as a mother, she was very pitiful. She had been bullied by Feng Jing for so many years, yet, she had no way of retaliating. Worst of all, Feng Jing had her hands on the sharpest weapon and could pierce it straight through her heart at any time.

So, for Luo Yinghong to truly be free from Feng Jing, it was necessary to strip her of her weapon.

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Feng Jing had no idea that Tangning had shuffled the cards.

Nor did she have any idea that Tangning decided to play along. So, when she received a phone call from the bartender, she initially had no intention of turning up at the nightclub. But, when the bartender mentioned that the idiot had photos of them on his phone, that was a different story.

If the photos were to be exposed, her reputation and image would be completely destroyed.

It wasn't unreasonable for the bartender to ask for some money to keep his mouth shut; Feng Jing could accept it. However, she had one condition: she had to go pick him up herself. After all, the nightclub was a busy and complex place. She didn't trust other people and her manager was currently busy discussing a job.

Soon, Feng Jing arrived at the nightclub as promised. After putting on a careful disguise, it was hard for people to recognize her.

Originally, her plan was to lure Luo Yinghong here and slander her. Who would have thought that she'd be lured here instead and be forced to make an exchange.

After she picked up Luo Yinghong's son, Feng Jing suddenly felt like something wasn't right. Especially because of the smile on the bartender's face. She knew that something was obviously wrong. So, Feng Jing immediately rushed out of the nightclub with the young man. If she had known that he'd cause so much trouble, she wouldn't have asked people to make him drunk.

Afterwards, Tangning's secretary returned to Superstar Media with photos and evidence.

"President Tang, everything ran smoothly. Feng Jing was so worried about her photos that she didn't have time to suspect anything. Even if she realizes now, it's already too late."

Tangning looked at the photos that her secretary took. Although Feng Jing wrapped herself up tightly, they still managed to get a close up shot of her.

In particular, they got a clear shot of her leaving the nightclub with Hong Jie's son.

"With this...Feng Jing will have no choice but to hand the young man back over."

"Send a couple of photos to Feng Jing."

"OK," the secretary was smart and understood what was going on, so she quickly did as told.

Feng Jing would have never imagined, after scheming against others her entire life, she'd end up the victim of someone else's scheme so easily. When it came to strategizing, she wasn't even 1/10th as good as Tangning.

It's just, Tangning would never use her schemes against the innocent.

She believed and stuck by the idea of giving an eye for an eye. She never initiated attacks, but she wasn't afraid of them either.

Soon, Feng Jing received Tangning's 'gift'. After opening the envelope, she looked at the photos in shock.

"Who was it? Who took these photos?"

The first person she could think of was Luo Yinghong. Although Luo Yinghong wasn't smart, she now had Tangning by her side.

Who in Beijing didn't know how scary Tangning was?

So, she immediately made a phone call to Luo Yinghong, "Sl\*t, are you disregarding your son just so you can get back at me?"

Luo Yinghong looked at her phone confusedly and continued to listen.

"Speak. Be straightforward and tell me what you want."

Luo Yinghong didn't understand a word that Feng Jing was saying, but she could roughly guess what she meant.

So, she hung up the phone and went to look for Tangning. After telling Tangning about the phone call she received, Tangning let out a laugh.

"Hong Jie, control yourself. Feng Jing is about to lose the most important trump card in her hand."