

Work Hard 941

Chapter 941: I Like Pushing You !

Afterwards, Tangning notified Luo Yinghong about what she sent her secretary to do.

After hearing what Tangning did, Luo Yinghong couldn't help but bow down to her wisdom. A normal person would never think of flipping a person's scheme on themselves. Yet, this was exactly what Tangning did and the result was effective.

Either way, one thing was clear: they now held leverage in their hands.

From now on, Luo Yinghong no longer had to hold back around Feng Jing.

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It didn't take long before Feng Jing turned up at Superstar Media on her own. But, of course, Tangning wouldn't let her in as she pleased. Instead, she made her wait outside for a good few hours before she asked her secretary to deal with her.

Feng Jing looked around Superstar Media and sneered as she said to the secretary, "It's best you call President Tang to come out."

"I'm sorry, Ms. Feng, but President Tang is currently resting and won't be seeing any guests," the secretary replied patiently.

"What about Luo Yinghong? Tell her to come see me!"

"I'm sorry, Ms. Feng, you need to make an appointment to see Hong Jie."

After hearing this, Feng Jing's chest heaved up and down; she was obviously angry. After all, she had relatively good relationships within the industry and no one had ever treated her in such an impolite manner, "You're President Tang is really something."

The secretary chuckled and turned to leave. However, Feng Jing suddenly grabbed onto her wrist, "Don't tell me that Superstar Media deliberately planned this to humiliate me."

"Ms. Feng, please show some respect!" the secretary warned.

Feng Jing held onto the secretary's wrist and glared at her coldly as she threatened, "You will eventually finish work. Let's wait and see what I do to you..."

The secretary looked straight into Feng Jing's eyes and brushed away her hand. She then turned and left. A moment later, she returned to the room with Tangning.

"It's bad enough that Feng Jie has shown up at Superstar Media uninvited. Must you also threaten my secretary?" Tangning asked.

Feng Jing looked at Tangning with hostility as she sneered, "Tangning, don't you think your methods are a bit despicable?"

“Feng Jie, why don’t you get to the main point?” Tangning sat down. She couldn’t even be bothered to ask her secretary to prepare tea for Feng Jing.

“My photos...”

After hearing these two words, Tangning lowered her head and remained silent for a few seconds. She then looked up and smiled, “So you’re here because of that...” After a short pause, she continued, “Since you know that I have leverage in my hands, do you think it’s right for you to act so arrogantly?”

“What do you want?” Feng Jing asked as she ground her teeth.

“It’s simple. I want you to break up with Hong Jie’s son and no longer come in contact with him. Otherwise, I’ll see you in the headlines.”

“You need to be clear on one thing, her son is the one that keeps clinging to me, not the other way around!” Feng Jing sneered. “What? You don’t believe that we are truly in love? Although I feel sorry for taking her son away from her, don’t you think that tearing a couple apart is a bit too much?”

Tangning couldn’t be bothered wasting time on Feng Jing, so she turned to her secretary and said, “Get ready to release the photos to the media.”

“Tangning! Don’t push me too far!” Feng Jing growled as she stood up. “Why should an outsider like you get involved with the matter between Luo Yinghong and I?”

“I like pushing you! Release the photos!” Tangning ordered her secretary.

Seeing that Tangning wasn’t easy to negotiate with, Feng Jing finally softened and drew back her anger, “Tangning, we are both women. It’s not easy for either of us. Why must you make things difficult for me?”

“Since that’s the case, why must you steal someone’s career and take away their son as well?” After speaking, Tangning turned around, “Since you won’t give up, then I have no choice but to release the photos. Did you really think that you could bully my artist? You can’t even bully my secretary. Because, from today onwards, my secretary will have two bodyguards by her side.”

“If you want to cause trouble? Go ahead...”

After she was done talking, Tangning turned to leave. At this time, Feng Jing finally held back her anger and blurted, “I’ll do as you say.”

“I promise to break up with Luo Yinghong’s son. So, are you going to give me back the photos?”

“I will have to see how sincere you are.”

Everyone knew that Tangning was hard to deal with. Both soft and tough methods didn’t work on her, nor did legal and illegal methods. She simply stuck to her own rules.

So, Feng Jing had no choice but to break up with Luo Yinghong’s son, no matter what game she originally wanted to play.

“By the way, if you make Hong Jie’s son misunderstand that Hong Jie did something to cause your break up, then I will release these photos as originally planned. In fact, I’ll make sure that everyone gets a copy.”

After giving this last warning, Tangning swiftly left the room.

This destroyed any ideas that Feng Jing had.

She originally thought that she could still play a few tricks and make it so Feng Jing lost her son forever, but Tangning obviously knew what she was thinking.

How could Feng Jing possibly be a worthy opponent. Everytime she crossed paths with Tangning, she was inevitably forced into a dead end. And this time, in particular, she had no choice but to sacrifice her trump card to protect herself.

So, Feng Jing despised Tangning. In fact, she despised her even more than Luo Yinghong.

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After leaving the meeting room, Tangning’s secretary looked at her with anticipation, “President Tang, are you really planning to give me two bodyguards?”

“Yes, I’m considering it at the moment,” Tangning nodded.

Her secretary had done a lot for her. Although it was a little exaggerated, she still wanted to protect someone that had put in so much effort.

“Thank you, President Tang. With that arrangement, I won’t have to be scared anymore.”

Tangning smiled and returned to her office. But, when it came to Feng Jing, she wasn’t about to end things there. As the matter involved both Luo Yinghong and Lin Qian, she had to completely destroy the b*tch before she’d be truly rest assured.

Luo Yinghong soon heard about the negotiation between Tangning and Feng Jing. Of course, she was never worried that Tangning would be bullied by Feng Jing because she was tough.

So, all she had to do now was wait for her son to return home.

“Hong Jie, you need to remember that even if your son returns to you, you can’t immediately forgive him. He is bound to suspect that you played some kind of trick to break them apart. So, you need to be cold to him and keep him hanging. You need to force him to turn back to Feng Jing. He needs to be completely hurt by that woman. Otherwise, his relationship with her will never be clear.”

After hearing this, Luo Yinghong held back the pain in her heart and nodded her head. Tangning was right.

“Don’t react the way that Feng Jing wants you to react.”

“I understand,” Luo Yinghong nodded in seriousness.

“Persist a little longer and your son will definitely return to your side.”

Luo Yinghong had reason to believe that Tangning's promise would come true. So, she continued to focus on her work, especially on the collaboration with Saints Jewelry.

"I will organize your interview for you. Work hard at living your new life."

Chapter 942: Diamond Manager

Feng Jing couldn't accept her fate. She failed at using Lin Qian not too long ago, and now she had also lost Luo Yinghong's son. It seemed, whenever Superstar Media was involved, she had no way of retaliating.

However, it wasn't easy for her to send the childish man away. If it wasn't because she wanted to go against Luo Yinghong, she would have never been with a man that was so much younger than her to begin with. Not only did he spend money all day long, he also had a heap of bad habits. So, she didn't want to tend to his needs, let alone take any risks for him.

"Jing Jie, if you send Xiao Ke away, will Tangning really give you back your photos?"

"Do you have any other ideas?" Feng Jing asked as she drank a glass of wine. "Right now, she's like a knife and I'm like a fish fillet, what else can I do? I don't have any leverage against Luo Yinghong anymore. From now on, all I can do is sit around as Tangning tramples all over me..."

Feng Jing's manager looked at Feng Jing's defeated expression and agreed that Tangning was too difficult to deal with. She quietly crept up on them and took away their weapon before she forced them towards the edge of a cliff.

Her capabilities were much too frightening.

"By the way, Jing Jie, I received news that Lin Qian is about to get married. The date is not too far from now. Are you planning to attend?"

"She's getting married?" As soon as she heard that Lin Qian was getting married, Feng Jing let out a cold laugh, "Her mother is suffering, yet she thinks she can achieve happiness? She must be dreaming!"

"Since she made things difficult for me during the Fei Tian Awards, does that mean I don't have to play nice anymore?" Feng Jing emptied the glass of wine down her throat. "Help me prepare something. It could be considered as a token of goodwill from her mother. I'm going to give her some 'dowry' and see how happy she can get."

Feng Jing's manager looked at her and sighed. Feng Jing's path hadn't been very smooth lately, yet she was thinking about plotting against her own daughter. Wasn't she afraid that people would find out about her abandoning her child?

Even though the manager was thinking this, she still did as she was told. After all, she had been by Feng Jing's side for so many years.

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Indeed, as Tangning expected, after being dumped by Feng Jing, Luo Yinghong's son immediately turned up at her place. However, he couldn't enter the building because Luo Yinghong had previously ordered the security to not let him in if they saw him.

Soon, Luo Yinghong returned to her apartment and saw her son standing outside. So, she pretended to be cold towards him, "What are you doing here again?"

"Mom... I'm so sad. I have nowhere else to go."

"What happened?"

"Feng Jing broke up with me..." The 22-year-old man looked like a child as he began to cry. Luo Yinghong's heart ached, but she continued to endure.

"What does that have to do with me? Don't forget that you were the one that didn't want me to begin with and said you were going off to pursue your true love. So, you're not welcome here now." After speaking, Luo Yinghong turned around, not leaving his son with any chance to plea.

"Mom, are you really going to ignore me?"

"Let's talk again when you know how to differentiate between right and wrong," Luo Yinghong said before she entered the elevator and disappeared from her son's sight.

The only reason why she managed to act in such a heartless manner was because she had suffered a lot over the years.

Just like Tangning said, if she didn't teach the brat a proper lesson this time, then he could never be saved.

And love had the ability to make a person learn very quickly...

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Soon, Luo Yinghong undertook an interview with a famous media outlet. The public were extremely interested in her comeback and especially wanted to know how she managed to move Tangning into taking such a huge risk and signing her.

Dressed in a long white dress, Luo Yinghong appeared elegant and mature. With her loose flowy hair and the unique pattern on her face, the once self-conscious Luo Yinghong had now recovered her confidence in front of the cameras.

"To be honest, I wrote a really long letter to Tangning," Luo Yinghong replied shyly.

"Could you reveal what you wrote in the letter?"

"I told her that I wanted to make a comeback; I asked her if she had any way of twisting my fate around and if she had a way to help me back on my feet so I could continue living. I originally thought that a lot of people would contact Tangning, so she'd never notice me. But to my surprise, she ended up signing me on."

"After signing with Superstar Media and getting to know Tangning, what do you think of her as a person?" the reporter asked.

After careful thought, Luo Yinghong replied in seriousness, “She is a person with a lot of love. She’s not bothered by what’s happening around her. No matter what problems she comes across, as long as she’s made a decision, she’s the type of person that would follow through with the best of her abilities.”

“Have you ever suspected that she wouldn’t be able to help you?”

“Of course, I doubted her in the beginning. After all, look at my age and appearance. There’s nothing outstanding about me. So, I got to where I am today because I was extremely lucky to have met Tangning.”

With Luo Yinghong as an example, the public were able to witness a powerful Superstar Media.

As long as one went through a makeover with Tangning, they would be able shine and find their calling, no matter how old or disadvantaged they were.

As a result, plenty of people wanted to join Superstar Media because they knew that Tangning’s makeover meant that they would eventually end up in Hai Rui...the pinnacle of the entertainment industry.

“After Saints Jewelry, a lot of other big companies approached me with collaborations. Actually, I think that even if I never return to being an actress, being a designer is not a bad idea.”

Even someone like Luo Yinghong managed to make such a spectacular comeback. As a result, the public gave Tangning a new official nickname: ‘The Diamond Manager’.

Simply calling her a gold or yellow manager wasn’t enough. Plus, her existence had indeed made a change to the entertainment industry.

Even though the changes were small and insignificant, it still made people believe in fairness and justice.

But, there were also some people that were afraid that Tangning’s previous enemies would come looking for her and cause the destruction of her artists.

Either way, Tangning’s name was now both feared and respected in the industry.

But, of course, Tangning’s power was thanks to a strong backing.

Mo Ting’s support allowed her to do whatever she wanted in the industry without any obstructions.

The couple were like a king and a queen.

But, Tangning didn’t care about the nickname that the public gave her. Because the thing that she truly wanted to focus on was ‘The Ant Queen’!

Feng Jing could no longer suppress Luo Yinghong, so now, all that was left, was for Luo Yinghong to take back what belonged to her...

But before that was to happen, they would have to first open Lin Qian’s ‘dowry’!

Chapter 943: Another Round

Lin Qian wanted to invite Tangning and Mo Ting to be witnesses at her wedding.

So, as soon as Mother Li realized this, she personally gave Tangning a phone call. Ever since deciding on Lin Qian as her daughter-in-law, she represented both sides of the family perfectly. As long as Lin Qian wanted something, she would try her best to satisfy her.

Tangning and Mother Li were the type of people that didn't appear like they were meeting for the first time because they were similar in a lot of ways. For example, they both shielded the shortcomings of their own people. So, this time, at Lin Qian's wedding, Tangning was prepared to help her throw a big party.

As soon as the two women started talking, they ended up chatting for an entire hour. If it wasn't because President Mo was getting impatient, Tangning would have continued.

"It's already late at night. How could you leave your husband to the side while you keep an old lady company. Have you considered my feelings? Huh?"

Tangning put down her phone and pounced into Mo Ting's arms as she felt his firm chest muscles, "We had a lot in common so we chatted a little longer than expected."

Tangning was currently four months pregnant, so her stomach was already showing. Hence, Mo Ting was too afraid to carry her recklessly. All he could do was watch as she clung to him like a koala.

"Ting, I'm tired."

"Get some rest if you're tired," Mo Ting said as he ran his fingers through her hair. "Since you're pregnant, everyone around you will do whatever they can to satisfy you."

"What about you?" Tangning lifted her head and looked at Mo Ting. "I heard that Li Jin personally took part in the design of Lin Qian's wedding dress. I find it quite admirable."

"Do you want it?"

"Uh huh," Tangning nodded.

"OK..." After speaking, Mo Ting carried Tangning off the sofa and headed into the bedroom.

Tangning was a little surprised before she quickly realized what Mo Ting was referring to. This man was becoming more and more black-bellied.

A few moments later, Mo Ting placed Tangning gently on the soft bed and undid the buttons on his shirt. He then hooked his hand under her chin.

Tangning had already gotten used to Mo Ting's naked body, so she no longer blushed when she saw it, instead a look of infatuation appeared on her face. He was already 35, but there wasn't any trace of fat on his body. As Tangning ran her fingers across his body, his muscles were smooth and defined. This was all thanks to his persistence in the gym.

Closely afterwards, Tangning's nightgown also found its way onto the floor. As she was pregnant, Tangning looked a little helplessly at Mo Ting. But, before she could say a word, her mouth was enveloped by his kiss.

The couples' body heat continued to rise as Tangning's body rocked like a boat floating in the ocean, unable to find the shore. Only after she was filled with Mo Ting's love did she feel steady and satisfied...

The temperature in the room was heated as the two perfect bodies intertwined passionately. It seemed, no matter how much time passed, their souls still matched up perfectly...

Afterwards, Tangning lay atop Mo Ting's chest and fell asleep. However, her words stuck to Mo Ting's head.

A little while later, Mo Ting got up out of bed, put on his black robe and went to check on the kids.

As the couple had a flash marriage, Mo Ting had always felt guilty about not giving Tangning a grand wedding. However, he trusted that Tangning wasn't interested in superficial things like that anyway. She was more fond of the way he doted on her, accompanied her and the way that he'd take care of her for the rest of her life.

No two marriages were ever the same. Li Jin treated Lin Qian wholeheartedly, but it didn't mean that he had to follow suit.

Because he had his own way of loving Tangning...

In fact, Tangning was indeed just playing around. Although never having a proper wedding was one of her regrets in life, but, just as Mo Ting expected, she was already the mother of three children and no longer cared about superficial things like that.

Besides, Mo Ting gave her whatever she wanted anyway.

He was even aiding her with pursuing her dream. With a man like that, how could she not be satisfied?

Even in her dreams she was worried that she may have said something wrong. So, as soon as she woke up, she immediately went to look for Mo Ting. She eventually found him in the nursery. Tangning immediately walked over and hugged him, burying her head into the curves of his back, "It didn't feel right to wake up without you by my side."

Mo Ting continued to coax his son to sleep as he allowed Tangning to hug him.

A short moment later, Mo Ting finally turned his head and asked, "Aren't you tired?"

"I can go for another round..." Tangning whispered from behind.

As soon as Mo Ting heard this, the corners of his lips slowly curved upwards...

Mo Ting had done so much for Tangning and given her so much in secret.

So much so that her heart ached when she thought about it...

"Be good, go to bed. I have an early shoot tomorrow."

No matter how dirty the outside world was, this home would forever be filled with warmth. This was the way that Tangning expressed her love for her family

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As the wedding day approached, Lin Qian officially went on leave and handed Luo Yinghong temporarily to Tangning.

But, the truth was, ever since Luo Yinghong's successful interview, plenty of offers came looking for her themselves without anyone needing to do anything.

Tangning placed the scripts she received to the side because she didn't think it was time for Luo Yinghong to return to acting just yet. Luo Yinghong also knew where she stood and actually enjoyed designing and the freedom she was currently experiencing. So, she had no objections towards the exhibitions and design collaborations that Tangning ended up accepting for her.

"You have officially stepped foot into the fashion industry now, so the title I'm giving you is fashion stylist."

Luo Yinghong didn't question Tangning's decision because she was once a model and was only one step away from being an international supermodel.

"Don't worry, I'm confident with this title. Because, compared to acting, I am actually more interested in this field. More importantly, it gives me the opportunity to avoid Feng Jing. I doubt she'll get the chance to snatch away my position this time."

"Great!" Tangning smiled.

"I've checked the date and time of Lin Qian's wedding and noticed that I'd be working that day, so help me congratulate her on my behalf."

"OK."

"Also, keep an eye out for Feng Jing. She may try to seek revenge on her own daughter. She loves doing stuff like that."

Tangning looked at Luo Yinghong reassuringly. She was already prepared. If Feng Jing dared to show up, she was going to destroy her beyond redemption!

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One week before the wedding. Lin Qian received a shipment with her wedding dress. Although Li Jin wasn't by her side, she was emotionally moved as she put on the dress that was personally designed by her lover.

Tangning looked at Lin Qian as she wore the starry mermaid style dress and couldn't help but sigh. She was indeed getting married...

"When is Li Jin back?"

"Tonight," Lin Qian replied as she looked at herself in the mirror. "Does this look good?"

"Even if it doesn't, you're still going to wear it..." Tangning teased. "You look beautiful..."

Lin Qian revealed a rarely seen sweet smile; she truly felt happy this time.

However, Li Jin did not arrive home that night as expected. Mother Li had already grown accustomed to it, hence Lin Qian told herself that she too should get used to it.

Chapter 944: I Owe Her

However, she ended up waiting 4-5 days without hearing a word from Li Jin.

Lin Qian didn't panic because she knew that Li Jin would appear at their wedding if he was able, even if it meant he had to crawl there. But, even if he couldn't make it back in time, she would still complete the wedding on her own. After all, they were already destined to be husband and wife.

"This child is sometimes so tough that she makes my heart ache," Mother Li sighed as she watched Lin Qian busily preparing things.

"Old man, help me transfer your son out of the base. He's got a family now. Why should he keep risking his life like that?"

"You may have given birth to your son, but you don't understand him as well as your daughter-in-law does," Father Li laughed.

"You talk too much," Mother Li humphed before she walked off to answer a few phone calls from family and friends.

People were suddenly calling to check if Mother Li knew Lin Qian's background and whether she had met Lin Qian's parents before. They were pretty much making Lin Qian sound like a swindler of some sort.

At first, Mother Li didn't quite understand what was going on, but Xing Lan soon called and said, "Auntie, hurry and tell Lin Qian to look at the news."

"What happened?" the two elders questioned as they quickly checked the news on their phones. That's when their attention was drawn towards a headline that read, [Shocking news! So this is Feng Jing's daughter!].

The two elders clicked on the news in seriousness and saw a picture of Lin Qian when she was young, holding onto a cigarette and standing outside a bar.

This was because Lin Qian had stepped foot into these grey areas after she was abandoned by Feng Jing. That's why Feng Jing was able to find photos from that time.

However, Lin Qian didn't remember anything from that time.

So, for a piece of news like that to be exposed just before Lin Qian was to marry into a rich family, was bound to make people suspect that she came from a bad background. Even though she was Feng Jing's daughter, who knew what kind of circumstances she grew up in?

So, Mother Li understood the meaning of the phone calls.

They were hinting that someone like Lin Qian should not be allowed into the Li Family because she was too embarrassing.

“Old man?”

“Don’t look at me. The young people should handle their own matters. All I know is, I’m certain that my daughter-in-law is innocent.”

The two elders doted on Lin Qian, so they weren’t so stupid as to trust that a sudden piece of news like this was merely just coincidence.

However, they had no control over the entertainment industry.

So, all they could do was stick to what they believed.

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It didn’t take long before Lin Qian also found out about the news through Xing Lan. But, it was obvious who caused this drama.

At first, she wanted to head downstairs and explain herself to the two elders, but she discovered that the two old people didn’t seem to care and went about their day like nothing happened.

Soon, Lin Qian received a phone call from Tangning, “After your wedding, let’s go say ‘hi’ to that old witch.”

In other words, Tangning was planning to expose everything that Feng Jing had done in the past, after the wedding was over.

“Everyone is currently speculating whether your wedding will go ahead. After all, such a big piece of news has been released and Li Jin is still nowhere to be seen. You need to stay strong and do what needs to be done.”

“Yes, I know,” Lin Qian replied firmly.

“Don’t worry, I will definitely avenge you and make her pay back everything at once.”

Lin Qian believed this. However, without Li Jin by her side, she was a little less confident than usual. But, it didn’t matter...

She was about to be a military wife; she couldn’t lose her bearings.

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Later that night, Li Jin jumped into his car and drove out of the military base. However, during their drive, a subordinate couldn’t help but ask, “Chief, have you seen the news?”

Li Jin stopped the car and pulled out his phone. As soon as he saw the article about Lin Qian, his face turned icy cold.

“Major General, sister-in-law must be struggling at home on her own.”

“I owe her...” After speaking, Li Jin put away his phone and sped home.

As soon as he walked in through the front door, Mother Li immediately walked up to him, “What took you so long?”

“Sorry, mom...”

“You shouldn’t be saying sorry to me, you should be saying sorry to Qian Qian. Hurry upstairs and check on her,” Mother Li said as she pointed upstairs.

Li Jin nodded as he rushed up to the second floor bedroom. As soon as he opened the door, he saw Lin Qian tidying the room, so he immediately hugged her from behind, “I’m sorry...I didn’t protect you well enough and made you suffer.”

As soon as Lin Qian realized that her man was back, she relaxed and breathed a sigh of relief, “I’m not that weak.”

“I will definitely make those that humiliate you suffer.”

After hearing this, Lin Qian couldn’t help but laugh, “Why are you saying the exact same thing as Ning Jie?”

“Because I’m angry!”

The pain created by one’s birth mother wasn’t something that an average person could handle. Which mother slandered their own daughter like this?

“As long as you’re back now, nothing else matters.”

As soon as Lin Qian said this, she turned around and hugged Li Jin, “As long as you’re safe.”

Li Jin lifted her in his arms and placed her on the bed. He then leaned over and kissed her; he missed her too much...

“Qian Qian...Qian Qian...”

Lin Qian couldn’t control herself when she heard Li Jin call her name, so she was soon entranced by his passion and lost herself in his embrace...

Everyone probably thought that Lin Qian had well and truly embarrassed the Li Family with the news that was released.

Meanwhile, Feng Jing denied any involvement and even cried in front of the reporters, blaming herself for not taking care of her daughter and causing her to suffer.

“For a scandal like this to be released just before her wedding, I don’t think Lin Qian will be treated well at the Li Family.”

“For someone so prestigious to marry a wife like this, he’s bound to become a laughing stock, right?”

“I won’t be surprised if the wedding gets canceled.”

During the second half of the night, Li Jin saw these comments online. So, he freed himself from Lin Qian’s embrace and headed into the bathroom with his phone.

On one side, he blamed himself for not protecting Lin Qian well, and on the other, he despised Feng Jing for what she had done.

He needed to think of an everlasting solution.

With this thought, Li Jin went to fetch the document that outlined Lin Qian's family history. It was time for Feng Jing to pay...

Of course, before he was to do anything, it was important for him to speak up. How could he bear to see his love suffer?

So, without hesitation, he called Tangning the next morning.

He took a glance at Lin Qian and noticed that she was still sound asleep.

Since the current incident occurred within the entertainment industry, he was going to deal with it using entertainment industry methods...

He wanted to at least give Lin Qian a wedding that received blessings rather than insults and humiliation.

As soon as Tangning received Li Jin's phone call, she directly replied, "Superstar Media is ready to prepare the materials for whatever game you want to play!"

Chapter 945: You Guys Can Come If You Want. If Not, Then Get Lost.

The next morning, relatives that didn't know Li Jin had already returned, arrived at the Li Family Home 'concerned' that they were being tricked. Father Li left the house to avoid the commotion, leaving Mother Li to face them helplessly on her own.

"Qing Qing, I don't think Lin Qian will do. Have you seen the comments online? Everyone's already treating the Li Family like a laughing stock."

"Xiao Qing, listen to us, this marriage is unreliable. She grew up in such an indecent environment, who knows if she's done anything embarrassing. If someone digs up something about her later on, won't the Li Family be torn to shreds?"

"Xiao Jin is an impressive young man, he can find whatever woman he wants. Why must he bring a woman like this into the family? Isn't he making things difficult for himself?"

"Also, be careful. She may have been exploited at a young age and lost her purity. People like this are disgusting!"

As she listened to the old relatives offer their 'advice', Mother Li held onto her aching head. It was bad enough that these people were saying words like this, she didn't want Lin Qian to overhear them.

"I heard that the young lady is currently living in your home. She's not even married into your family yet and she's already moved in, what bad manners..."

"That's right. If it's hard for you to reject her, then let us do it for you..."

Mother Li immediately stood in their way in case they actually had the intention to rush upstairs and blow the situation up further.

“Xiao Qing, don’t stand in my way...”

After speaking, the women tried to force their way upstairs, so it was impossible for Mother Li to hold back 5-6 people.

Since they were relatives, they naturally knew which room belonged to Li Jin. So, they immediately stormed over. But, just as they were about to knock on the door, the door flew open and Li Jin stood in the doorway.

As soon as they saw Li Jin, the relatives were a little surprised.

Smiles immediately appeared on their faces.

“I never knew my aunties and uncles cared about me so much,” Li Jin said coldly as he closed the door and leaned against it. “What are you all trying to do?”

“Well...Xiao Jin...we saw the news online.”

“Who allowed you to butt your nose into my family’s business?” Li Jin asked. “Think it over clearly. This is the Li Family, not the Zhao Family nor the Wang Family. How dare you attack my wife?”

“Xiao Jin, your words are a little harsh. We are simply worried about you.”

“Are you worried about me, or are you trying to suck up to me?” Li Jin asked coldly. “None of you have any say in my family’s business. No matter how Lin Qian is, the wedding will go ahead as planned. You guys can come if you want. If not, then get lost.”

“If I hadn’t come home in time, what would you have done to my wife?”

Everyone was frightened by Li Jin’s power. This icy man wasn’t someone that they could afford to offend.

So, the relatives subconsciously retreated a few steps.

“We were simply looking at the news...”

“You can all leave now. From now on, don’t ever appear in front of me again. Otherwise, I have a countless number of ways to ‘greet’ your children. If you don’t believe me, then give it a try.”

The relatives were a little stunned. After realizing that Li Jin was truly angered, they didn’t show it on their faces, but they were actually trembling in fear on the inside.

“Go, you guys should leave. We are doing fine,” Mother Li took the opportunity to shoo the relatives back downstairs. “Jin Er knows what he’s doing, you don’t need to be concerned. You guys should focus on your own families.”

“Haiz...”

The relatives were helpless around Li Jin, so all they could do was sigh as they turned around and left.

But, Mother Li was really disappointed by these people. They were out of their minds.

Although they were her family, they were disgusting...

Luckily, Li Jin had returned the night before. Otherwise, Lin Qian would have been torn apart by these people...

After sending off the annoying group of relatives, Mother Li turned around and returned to the house. However, at this time, a man in his early 30's suddenly appeared holding a gift.

As he removed his sunglasses, he asked, "May I ask if Miss Lin Qian lives here?"

"You are?"

As soon as the man confirmed that this was where Lin Qian was staying, he pulled out a business card and handed it over, "Please let me meet with the young miss."

As soon as Mother Li saw the business card, her eyes grew big. She had seen Lin Qian's information before and knew that her father's surname was Gu.

So, Mother Li led the man into the living room and went upstairs to notify Li Jin.

After being notified by his mother, Li Jin did not tell Lin Qian about it immediately. Instead, he went down to meet the man first.

"You must be Miss Lin's fiance," the man shook Li Jin's hand politely. "Let me introduce myself..."

"No need. I know who you are," Li Jin replied, "I've done an investigation."

"Since you already know, then let me be straightforward with you. Ever since Miss Lin's relationship with Feng Jing was revealed, our President has been curious about Miss Lin's identity, so he told me to investigate the matter in secret. He was busy in Europe before so he had no time to deal with this issue, but now that he's confirmed that he's related to Miss Lin, he sent me to meet with her first. He was afraid that he may frighten Miss Lin if he suddenly showed up."

"Qian Qian didn't mean to disturb the Gu Family," Li Jin replied.

"Don't misunderstand me, Mr. Li. What the President is trying to say is, Miss Lin is welcome to return to the Gu Family whenever she wants. It's completely up to her. We can't deny that she is a part of the Gu Family..."

"Since that's the case, you must be aware that Feng Jing has been slandering Qian Qian all over the place. If the Gu Family truly acknowledges her, they should speak up for her."

"You don't need to worry about that, the President has already spoken to me about it and he's already explained his past relationship with Feng Jing to me. If you need anything, just let me know."

After hearing this, Li Jin raised an eyebrow. It seemed, the Gu Family had come to assist them and not to oppose them.

Since that was the case, everything was perfect.

"I can tell you the entire story of how Feng Jing manipulated the President's feelings."

"You don't need to tell me. You can tell it directly to the public."

...

Lin Qian never expected that her wedding would cause such a commotion. After being tired out by Li Jin the previous night, she had absolutely no idea that relatives had popped by to cause trouble. So, she was a little disappointed to have missed out on such a good show.

But, this incident was nothing compared to what Li Jin was about to tell her.

Her father had actually come looking for her!

“How is he so certain that I’m his daughter?”

“I think he’s investigated you for a while. Otherwise, why would it have taken the Gu Family so long to contact you?” Li Jin replied.

“I guess, it’s a pity that he was tricked by Feng Jing when he was young,” Lin Qian said with ridicule as she finally realized why Feng Jing had abandoned her.

Chapter 946: Go Ahead And Suppress Me, Superstar Media !

Li Jin didn’t like the way that Lin Qian ridiculed herself, so he wrapped his arm around her shoulder and said, “Everything’s passed now. I will protect you.”

Lin Qian nodded her head. It was already the night before their wedding, so Li Jin’s return at least gave her a peace of mind.

“Since this is the current situation, then I think it’s time for us to strike back...”

The Gu Family had said that they’d provide their unconditional support.

Father Gu’s wife came from a well-educated family, so she took good care of him after she heard what he had been through and even accepted the existence of Lin Qian. But, of course, she wasn’t about to let Feng Jing off easily.

Feng Jing needed to face her retribution!

Later that day, Li Jin gave Tangning a phone call. At this time, Tangning had already prepared a statement; since Feng Jing wanted to create news, then she was going to give her big news!

So, soon after the various negative articles towards Lin Qian started circulating, Superstar Media finally released their first response, “Firstly, after careful investigation, Superstar Media has discovered that Lin Qian’s ‘childhood’ photo was posted up by her own mother, Feng Jing.”

“Secondly, during the time that Feng Jing was the assistant of Superstar Media’s Luo Yinghong, it was discovered that she partook in illegal gambling and her private life was a mess. This was before she abandoned Lin Qian. So, the photos were from the time that Feng Jing frequented the clubs and not from after she went missing.”

“Thirdly, Feng Jing fell pregnant out of wedlock, so she hid the fact that she had a daughter because she didn’t want to be exposed. The only reason she frequented the police station was in fear that her daughter would reappear and slander her. However, she couldn’t prevent Lin Qian from reappearing in

the end, so she instead put on a pity act to manipulate everyone. The truth was, she abandoned her daughter and didn't just simply lose her."

"Fourthly, Feng Jing failed to blackmail her daughter into helping her, so, in order to get revenge, she used despicable methods to get back at her. Superstar Media will hold Feng Jing liable for all this."

"Superstar Media has evidence for all the above claims and hereby wish Ms. Feng Jing the best of luck."

As soon as this statement was released, the entertainment industry broke out in an uproar because it exposed way too much.

Many of the people that saw it had to read it over a few times to understand the full meaning. Especially when they heard that Superstar Media had a voice recording of Feng Jing selling Lin Qian's photo to the reporters and photos of Lin Qian from their other investigations. Although their four claims weren't enough to completely destroy Feng Jing, it was enough to make most people believe how cruel she was.

Tangning had endured for so long and collected evidence for quite some time. So, it was about time that she made a move.

Otherwise, it would be a waste of Feng Jing's arrogance.

Of course, now that Feng Jing had been exposed, she couldn't rush into proving Lin Qian's innocence straight away. She still had other things to do.

A good show needed to play out one scene at a time.

"So, is Superstar Media trying to say that Feng Jing's private life was a mess, so she abandoned Lin Qian after giving birth to her? As a result, she was afraid that Lin Qian would come looking for her, so she bribed the police? And now that Lin Qian showed up, not only did she put on a pity act, she also tried to blackmail Lin Qian into working for her, but slandered her when she refused to cooperate? Please correct me if I'm wrong."

"You're spot on! Amazing!"

"You understood perfectly!"

"Judging by the evidence, this is indeed the case. That's why Lin Qian's treatment of Feng Jing is reasonable."

"I never thought that the actress I supported for so many years is such a piece of trash."

"I must have been blind."

"Is Superstar Media really telling the truth? They're not just attacking each other with baseless claims, right?"

"Oh please, firstly, Superstar Media never tried to conceal Lin Qian's true identity. Secondly, according to Superstar Media's style, do they have any reason to slander an innocent actress? And lastly, don't you think the evidence speaks for itself?"

As a result, the internet quickly filled with scolding towards Feng Jing.

Even Feng Jing's management agency didn't expect her to have so many dark secrets; it was beyond belief. She was actually lucky that Luo Yinghong didn't tread on her while she was down, or her fate would have been even worse.

Although her management agency didn't know what to do, it was only natural for them to side with their own artist. So, it didn't take long before they rebutted against Superstar Media, "We've always been aware of Superstar Media's capabilities and know that they are great at manipulating the truth. Go ahead and bully a small agency like ours, we can handle it."

The agency put on a pity act to point out that Tangning had the ability to make anything into the truth.

However, Tangning didn't mind as she swiftly replied, "I've only revealed half of what we know. There's still more to come. Don't be too quick at trying to claim your innocence."

These words were much more intimidating.

After all, no one knew what else Tangning had up her sleeves.

So, the agency suddenly fell into a panic.

If they had known, they would have just surrendered, admitted defeat and sacrificed Feng Jing instead of putting themselves in a difficult position.

Feng Jing never expected that Superstar Media would directly attack her over a mere manager.

How much did Tangning treasure Lin Qian?

Worst of all, she didn't expect that Hai Rui had already dug up her past and knew everything about her. Yet, here she was, thinking that everything was going steady.

Superstar Media mentioned that there was more to come.

Meanwhile, Feng Jing's management agency were so helpless that they couldn't even do some PR to manage the situation. Because they didn't know what else Tangning had planned, all they could do was leave Feng Jing to save herself.

Initially, Feng Jing stood a high chance of winning a Fei Tian Award, but Tangning stood in her way. But now, not only did she not win an award, she even caused such a huge piece of news. Hence, as an artist, she no longer held any value for her agency. So, it was important for them to get rid of her as soon as possible.

"Jing Jie, hurry and think of something. Superstar Media threw such a ruthless attack; you need to fight back or the agency will give up on you," Feng Jing's manager said anxiously. She was already worried enough, yet this woman was sitting at home drinking wine at a time like this.

"What else can I do?" Feng Jing answered as she pretended to remain calm and elegant.

"If you give up like this, no one can help you."

"Hahaha, help me? No matter what they do, they can't change Lin Qian's background and family history."

Seeing the look on Feng Jing's face, her manager gave up negotiating with her.

This was perhaps her retribution!

"Lin Qian is a sl*t and a little b*tch! Haha..."

Since they had gotten to this point, Feng Jing no longer had to hide her true self. So, she began to complain, "They're saying that I abandoned my daughter? I'm truly regretful to have ever given birth to her. I'm her mother, yet look what she did to me. My daughter is treading all over me even though I was the one that gave her life!"

"Hahaha, even though things have gotten to this point, there is one thing I must admit: Lin Qian was born into a bad background. How could she dream of marrying a rich family with a background like hers. What a joke! This will forever be her fate."

"Go ahead and suppress me Superstar Media. After all, you're already used to bullying people..."

"Superstar Media are the best at creating news..."

Chapter 947: Marrying A Pair Of Worn Shoes

No one dared to stick up for Feng Jing because Superstar Media were too intimidating. They simply threw their first attack and it was already enough to destroy Feng Jing. Yet...Tangning still had more to come.

Even so, Feng Jing still wasn't afraid of playing with fire. No matter how the outside world judged her, she still persisted with her one-man show. In fact, she claimed that Superstar Media were slandering her and harassing her. There were people in this world that everyone viewed as shameless, yet they continued to stick around and disgust everyone.

They even said some disgusting things.

Of course, Feng Jing may have thought that she could hurt Lin Qian, but in reality, Lin Qian didn't care about a word she said.

She was getting married the next day, so any free time she had, was spent on making final confirmations for her wedding.

After all, Tangning had already relieved some of her anger.

In regards to Lin Qian's background, the public did not have high expectations. After all, Superstar Media may have exposed Feng Jing, but they never clarified the details behind Lin Qian's birth and upbringing.

But, Lin Qian understood that some black marks just couldn't be wiped away.

Even if they could, she didn't need it because she just wanted to live honestly.

"Tomorrow's wedding will definitely attract the attention of the media. Are you sure that your parents won't mind?" this was the only thing that Lin Qian currently worried about. She didn't want to see the prestigious Li Family being harassed because of her.

“You don’t need to be afraid? I’m sure you know how much my parents support you,” Li Jin said as he patted Lin Qian on the back comfortingly.

“I hope that’s the case.”

“Hurry and get some rest, we have an early start tomorrow.”

Although Lin Qian was a little unsettled, she still followed Li Jin’s arrangements and headed to bed early. However, in the quiet of the night, she was still upset by the life that she was born into. She was getting married...It was a big day that she was supposed to be happy about, but she still had to be cautious about everything.

It was only natural for Lin Qian to think this way. But, she had no idea that Tangning already made plans and Li Jin already made arrangements with the Gu Family; no one wanted to see Lin Qian suffer on her wedding day.

While Tangning asked Mo Ting to hire a group of bodyguards, a representative from the Gu Family arrived nice and early outside the Li Family Home.

As soon as Lin Qian saw this, she was shocked. The man walked up to her and said, “Young Miss, since you are a child of the Gu Family, please allow me to assist you. I am the housekeeper from the Gu Family and I have taken care of the President for half his life. I am practically a father figure in the family, so I have the right to represent them.”

Lin Qian turned around to look at Li Jin and saw him nod his head.

It was only right for the Gu Family to do this.

Afterwards, Lin Qian and Li Jin boarded their car and arrived at the hotel where they were to host their wedding. While Lin Qian got her makeup done, Li Jin began to greet the guests.

Some members of the media also arrived, but Li Jin did not stand in their way because they were invited by Tangning and a good show was just around the corner.

The Mo Couple were the witnesses for the wedding and Superstar Media’s artists, except for Luo Yinghong, were present at the ceremony. So, the wedding was very lively.

At this time, Feng Jing tried to create hype with Lin Qian’s background once again because she wanted to embarrass her.

Due to Feng Jing’s influence, many of the guests at the wedding didn’t understand Lin Qian and couldn’t comprehend what the Li Family were thinking.

They all felt that Li Jin would become a laughing stock after marrying a wife like Lin Qian. Even the commanding officer at the military base didn’t think highly of her.

But, Li Jin didn’t explain a thing as he calmly welcomed the guests into the hotel...

...

Inside the bride's dressing room, Lin Qian was already dressed in her beautiful white wedding dress. This was the dress that was designed by Li Jin. Now that it was officially on her body, she was finally hit with reality.

She was getting married...

However, she continued to follow the discussions online while she was getting her makeup done.

"Is anyone causing trouble outside?"

"What are you so worried about?" Tangning asked as she sat down beside her.

"I'm worried that the Li Family will be implicated by me..."

"Li Jin's already marrying you. Do you think he would care about something like this?" Tangning asked.

"The wedding's about to start. Why are you still worrying?"

"The public are laughing at the Li Family and saying that they are marrying a pair of worn shoes..."

"That's enough. Focus on being a bride," Tangning said as she pulled out a jewelry box given to her by the Gu Family housekeeper and placed a necklace around Lin Qian's neck.

"This is? This is too precious..."

"What are you thinking?" Tangning laughed. "The Gu Family gave this to me because they were afraid that you'd refuse to accept it."

After hearing this, Lin Qian calmed down a little. She couldn't take shares from Tangning and then accept jewelry from her as well.

As Tangning looked at the necklace on Lin Qian's neck, she revealed a smile. Lin Qian obviously had no idea about the story behind this necklace. But, it didn't matter, because a good show was about to start.

Perhaps, only a small minority of the guests actually had good expectations for Lin Qian and Li Jin's marriage.

But, they were about to open their eyes.

"The wedding's about to start! Let me help you put on your veil."

12pm. Lin Qian and Li Jin's wedding began to countdown. The ceremony was to start at 12:09pm.

Inside the dreamy wedding hall, Tangning and Mo Ting sat in the main guest area while Long Jie, Lu Che, Xing Lan and Luo Sheng sat next to them. Meanwhile, the other guests chatted amongst themselves.

Of course, much of the chatter were words of ridicule towards Lin Qian.

"There's such a huge commotion going on, yet the wedding is still going ahead. The Li Family must be either possessed or out of their minds."

"Not so loud. What if it's true love?"

"Even if it's true love, he shouldn't have selected a woman with such a dirty background to marry into the family. He could have just kept her as a mistress on the outside."

“Who knows what the Li Family are thinking?”

“Perhaps, Lin Qian’s really good in ‘that’ aspect. Haha...”

“Quiet, the wedding’s about to start...”

Tangning did not lose her temper on the spot because it wasn’t worth it.

Soon, Li Jin appeared in front of everyone with the veiled Lin Qian.

Li Jin was dressed in a light blue suit that highlighted his icy presence. As he was from the military, his posture was straight and his body was fit. He was naturally good looking and charming.

Meanwhile, next to him, Lin Qian appeared sweet and gentle.

The couple approached the stage and stood in front of their witnesses.

Lin Qian could feel that the gazes on her body didn’t contain well wishes nor praise, they were filled with disdain. She could sense their ridicule from the bottom of her heart.

It made her want to run away...

But, at this time, Li Jin turned her around to face the guests and removed her veil.

At that moment, the diamond necklace around her neck emitted a dazzling aura...

Men didn’t know much about jewelry, but all the women’s eyes immediately lit up...

“Is the necklace on Lin Qian’s neck the one that was recently auctioned off by the British Royal Family? Is that the ‘Star of Eternity’?”

Chapter 948: How’s It Any Of Your Business Who I Marry ?

“Wasn’t this sold to a rich billionaire for 1.4 billion dollars? Why is it sitting around her neck?”

“Is it a fake?”

“No, I can guarantee that that’s the real thing.”

The guests were filled with discussions. Even though some of the guests and media didn’t know much about the necklace, they could still tell that it was worth a lot of money.

After all, it was made from 108 diamonds and they were cut using the finest cutting techniques in the world.

Tangning scanned her eyes across the guests and leaned into Mo Ting’s embrace. After adjusting herself into a comfortable position, she sat back and waited to watch Li Jin perform.

“Before the ceremony starts, I have something I want to clarify with everyone,” Li Jin said as he held onto Lin Qian’s hand, “I know you’ve all seen news about Qian Qian recently and think that the circumstances around her birth are complicated and undesirable.”

"I even heard some of the guests complaining about her just a moment ago. So, I would like to ask all of you. How's it any of your business who I marry?"

"I chose to marry Qian Qian because I want her as my wife. This has nothing to do with her family background."

"So, none of you need to worry about the two of us. We will continue down this path until we grow old..."

"I would also like to ask everyone to wait a few minutes for an important guest to arrive. This guest is currently on their way here."

"Who is it?" Everyone was curious. Did the Li Family invite Feng Jing?

That couldn't be possible.

Calling her here would be bringing trouble upon themselves.

After speaking, Li Jin walked Lin Qian over to the marriage celebrant and waited patiently. 5 minutes soon passed, but there was still no movement at the entrance. Only after a little while more did a person finally enter through the side door. Those that were far away couldn't see clearly, but those close up couldn't help but cover their mouths when they saw the man.

This man was none other than the hotel king, Gu Chixian.

"Sorry I'm late..."

Lin Qian looked at the man in surprise as her palms became sweaty. She never imagined that she'd meet her father under such circumstances.

If one looked at them in detail, they indeed looked similar.

Gu Chixian was dressed in a black suit. Even though he was an older gentleman, his nobleness was apparent.

Everyone watched as he walked straight up to the couple and placed Lin Qian's hand into Li Jin's, "Treat my daughter well."

As soon as these words left his mouth, everyone lost their minds...

What did he mean by this?

"I, Gu Chixian don't have many regrets in my life. But, I was also young and impulsive once. I was naive at that time and had my feelings manipulated. I didn't even know that Qian Qian was born. But, Lin Qian is indeed my flesh and blood; my precious daughter. If anyone dares to look down on her, they are inadvertently looking down on me!"

Oh God!

Who would have thought that the plot would twist this way? One second, Lin Qian was an ugly duckling, the next second she turned into a beautiful swan. The mystery behind her birth was full of ups and downs.

No wonder she wore such a precious necklace around her neck. It turned out...she was actually the daughter of a high class billionaire. Although she was lost for many years, she was finally reunited with her family.

Actually, for Lin Qian, everything once again felt extremely surreal. Especially since a father appeared out of nowhere. She didn't know how to accept it, even though she knew that Li Jin arranged everything to clear her name.

"Qian Qian, I owe you an apology..."

Lin Qian shook her head. She didn't expect anything from her father.

"OK, that's enough. It's your big day, you guys should go ahead with the ceremony..."

...

It didn't take long before Feng Jing found out that Gu Chixian had reunited with his daughter. She was both shocked and pleasantly surprised. Shocked because she never expected this man to ever acknowledge Lin Qian. And pleasantly surprised because there was a possibility he also acknowledged her as a part of his past.

So, she was hopeful that she could benefit from her daughter. But, in reality, not only did Superstar Media and the Gu Family both release a statement to clarify for Lin Qian, they also revealed the story between Feng Jing and Gu Chixian.

"Back then, Feng Jing hid the truth and lied to Gu Chixian. She then tried to use their relationship to benefit herself when she was actually cheating behind his back with other rich men..."

As a result, the Gu Family acknowledged Lin Qian, but...

...they did not acknowledge Feng Jing!

On top of that, they also revealed the way that Feng Jing seduced men and manipulated their feelings for her own benefit.

The Gu Family weren't ashamed by this past because Gu Chixian was a victim and could face his mistake.

On the other hand, because of this revelation, Feng Jing's situation grew even worse.

More importantly, when the Gu Family announced Lin Qian's identity, they specifically emphasized that Lin Qian was a part of the Gu Family and now received protection from them. So, if anyone dared to hurt Lin Qian, they wouldn't forgive them even if they were her mother.

As a result, Feng Jing was prevented from having any ideas.

Meanwhile, observers cheered for the good show...

Was this the follow-up that Tangning had planned?

No. Because after the Gu Family made their statement, Superstar Media concluded the day with one sentence, "Let the show continue tomorrow."

How could things end when Luo Yinghong hadn't made her move yet?

...

Lin Qian's wedding was unforgettable. It would, at least, be a popular topic of conversation for the next few days.

Xing Lan leaned on Long Jie, whilst Lu Che sat beside Mo Ting. As they watched the scene playing out in front of them, Xing Lan praised herself for being smart enough to befriend a rich heiress.

"Isn't Ning Jie the biggest heiress here?" Long Jie reminded.

"Oh yes, Ning Jie, I've recently been obsessed with a perfume produced by Tang Corps, but it's sold out..." Xing Lan took the opportunity to gather her courage and whine to Tangning.

Tangning glanced at Xing Lan and giggled, "Tang Corps has now been handed over to my brother. Why don't you contact him?"

"Are you talking about Luo Xing?"

Now that Tangning thought about it, it had been a while since she returned to the Tang Family Home.

Although Xia Yuling often visited to help her take care of the kids, it had been a long time since she saw her grandfather and Tang Jingxuan.

It seemed, after resolving the issue with Feng Jing, it was time to drop by.

...

Lin Qian was finally married... However, she felt that the wedding was like a show put on for the elders. Other weddings were happy, but her wedding had a more important purpose. It was used to clarify her identity.

Lin Qian felt a little regretful.

But, Li Jin was now officially her husband, so he obviously knew what she was thinking. Hence, he quietly said to Lin Qian, "I will be heading out for a mission tomorrow. I should be gone for two months. After I return, I'll take you on our honeymoon and hold a real wedding."

In other words, he also felt that this wedding was like putting on a show!

Lin Qian glared at him, but she couldn't seem to get angry. Instead, she replied, "I will be returning to work tomorrow to watch Feng Jing get destroyed!"

Chapter 949: Sorry, I Couldn't Control Myself

That night, Lin Qian stored the necklace away. Now that she knew the story behind 'The Star of Eternity', she couldn't possibly accept it. Since the necklace already proved her identity, it was only right for her to return it.

Inside the bathroom, the sound of running water signalled that Li Jin was having a shower. Dressed in a red silk nightgown, Lin Qian turned around and glanced at the wedding bed that belonged to the two of them.

At this moment, her face suddenly turned red. She was now married, so she understood what was to follow.

Soon, Li Jin stepped out of the bathroom with no clothes covering his upper body. As soon as he saw Lin Qian tidying the room, he approached her from behind and hugged her, "Stop tidying. Get some rest, OK?"

Lin Qian understood the hidden meaning to his words, so she put down the items in her hands.

Seeing this, Li Jin immediately lifted her in his arms and placed her on top of the soft bed. As he was leaving at 5am, he needed to make good use of his time.

"You're finally my wife..." Li Jin mumbled between kisses. "But, Qian Qian, marrying me means I may not be able to be by your side all the time."

Lin Qian understood this as she wrapped her arms around his neck, "Go ahead and do what you need to do. I will take care of things at home."

No words were needed for the actions that followed. Li Jin directly pressed his body on top of Lin Qian and deepened his kiss...

Outside the bedroom door, Mother Li sneakily leaned against the door and listened to the movement inside the room with an overly excited expression.

Father Li was helpless towards her actions.

"Old man, I think we may have a grandchild soon..."

Father Li glared at her and dragged her back to their room. Which mother listened in on their newlywed son? Wasn't she embarrassed? Of course, Mother Li was simply too joyful.

But, that night, while everyone was focused on Lin Qian's wedding, no one noticed that Feng Jing used Luo Yinghong's son to trick his mother of her savings. The couple arranged to meet at the airport to run away overseas, but after realizing that her son had stolen her money, Luo Yinghong contacted her son's friends to find out his whereabouts and quickly stormed over to the airport.

Before the couple could board their plane, Luo Yinghong found their flight number and stopped them at the security gates.

At this moment, Luo Yinghong no longer cared about her image as she tore off Feng Jing's face mask and threw a slap across her face...

Of course, this incident appeared on the headlines the next day. As it happened in the middle of the night, Luo Yinghong didn't even get the chance to contact Tangning in time.

Afterwards, Feng Jing went to the hospital to check her injuries and vowed to sue Luo Yinghong for hurting her.

Meanwhile, Luo Yinghong's son stuck by her side like a servant.

Only for a short moment did he feel slightly disappointed.

Reporters gathered at the hospital and Feng Jing accepted their interviews. But, Luo Yinghong did not run away. She stuck around as Feng Jing cried her eyes out in front of the cameras and directly stepped out in front of everyone.

“Look, it’s Luo Yinghong...”

While all the reporters were watching, Luo Yinghong directly asked Feng Jing, “You’re simply crying that I hit you, but did you explain to everyone why I reacted that way?”

Feng Jing froze as her eyes darted guiltily.

This time, Luo Yinghong did not hold back as she walked straight up to her son and snatched his bag out of his hands. She then took out a gold credit card and showed it to the reporters, “Previously, when you were my assistant, you stole my resources, my title as Best Actress and my life. But, I never considered exacting revenge on you.”

“Yet, now you even tried to steal my son and savings.”

“Do you have the courage to admit to your relationship with the man beside you?”

The reporters were shocked as they began flashing their cameras furiously at Feng Jing. Luo Yinghong’s words were big news.

What did she say? Did she just say that Feng Jing seduced her son? And did Feng Jing also steal her savings?

Feng Jing looked at the young man beside her and didn’t know what to say. There was no denying that they were intimate, but she never imagined that Luo Yinghong, who treasured her son’s reputation, would be the one to reveal it.

“Mom, don’t go too far. Feng Jing and I are truly in love. What’s wrong with that?”

As soon as the young man said these words, the reporters went crazy as they surrounded the couple. In response, Luo Yinghong sneered, “I told you a long time ago that you could do whatever you want. If you like this sl*t, then go ahead. But...” Luo Yinghong raised her gold credit card and continued, “You shouldn’t steal my savings for that woman. If you are capable, you should make your own money to support her!”

“You’re my mom. The money you make is for me! Since it’ll eventually end up in my hands, why can’t I take some in advance?”

“Rubbish! I’d rather donate my money to charity than to give it to you. Best of luck on your own.” After speaking, Luo Yinghong left the crowd with her head held high.

Because, at that moment, she had decided that she no longer wanted her son...

...

The incident quickly caused a huge commotion, but people did not think that Luo Yinghong did anything wrong.

Although she made a move first, the media revealed that Feng Jing had not only snatched away her life and her son, she even manipulated her son into running away with her and convinced him to steal Luo Yinghong's money. If this happened to someone else, they may have already chopped her up into a million pieces.

So, everyone supported Luo Yinghong and believed that her reaction was reasonable and powerful.

When Tangning found out about the incident in the morning, Luo Yinghong had already returned to Superstar Media from the hospital. After seeing Tangning, she apologetically said, "Sorry, I couldn't control myself."

"You've already endured well," Tangning said as she gently hugged Luo Yinghong. "Leave the rest for me to handle. Hong Jie, you are still young and you still have a big future ahead of you. Your son is already 22, he should take responsibility for his own actions..."

"Don't worry, I won't be knocked down."

Tangning nodded her head. She knew that before Feng Jing truly hurt Luo Yinghong's son, Luo Yinghong had already been hurt by her son. So, from today onwards, she was going to treat this son like he never existed.

With Luo Yinghong's reassurance, Tangning felt her worries fade away.

So, Feng Jing's every crime and the year and details of what she had stolen from Luo Yinghong were recorded in her memory like a ledger and she was ready to collect her debts.

Although everyone was already trampling all over Feng Jing and she looked extremely pitiful, Superstar Media still needed to control public opinion on behalf of their artist. They at least needed to make everyone aware of how Feng Jing was actually like.

"The video of Luo Yinghong's counterattack at the hospital was so satisfying to watch."

"Feng Jing is a poison on society. I hope she spends the rest of her life pitifully."

"How dare she steal someone's son? Especially when this son is from a completely different generation..."

"Superstar Media should sue a person like this!"

Chapter 950: Was He Forcing Him ?

This was originally the last show prepared by Tangning, but she never expected it to start screening so early. In the end, everyone was disgusted by Feng Jing.

Meanwhile, after Luo Yinghong was well and truly hurt by her son, she was determined to forget the ungrateful rascal. As a result, she decided to consume herself in work so she'd forget about her pain.

Luckily, people that were observing the show ended up getting revenge for her!

At the same time, Feng Jing's management agency applied to sue her for breaching her contract. Which meant, Feng Jing was about to suffer for the rest of her life. But of course, Luo Yinghong's son wasn't about to be any better off.

After his relationship with Feng Jing was exposed, he had no choice but to break all contact with the outside world.

Previously, when Luo Yinghong told him that he was embarrassing, he did not feel it at all and even thought he had personality. It seemed, he needed tens of thousands of people to tell him he was shameless and unfilial before he finally woke up.

But, it was already too late. Luo Yinghong had already sold their home and had no intention of leaving him with anything – not even a single piece of clothing.

From now on, everyone would know that he teamed up against his mother with an outsider.

And, no matter where he went, his face and name would attract hatred...

More importantly, countless amounts of people sympathized with Luo Yinghong and showed her compassion. But, she had no intention of showing her weaknesses as she continued on her elegant path in the fashion industry. For the remainder of her life, she wanted to at least live for herself.

Lucky for her, she was an artist of Superstar Media's and she had Tangning supporting her...

After this incident, people acknowledged that Superstar Media once again recruited a promising talent. Although she was already in her 40's, her talent could not be denied.

As a result, Tangning now had an actor, a singer and a fashion stylist under her wing. Originally, she would have had a host as well, but when it came to Xia Hanmo...all one could do was sigh.

It was a difficult new year, but it brought along new hope.

After the incident with Feng Jing, Tangning and Mo Ting took the two cheeky rascals to the Tang Family Home. Tang Jingxuan and Xu Qingyan's relationship was steady, while Tang Xuan's daughter gradually grew to resemble her mother.

Meanwhile, Tang Yichen continued to stick around the hospital all day and was barely seen at home.

"When will the two of you be getting married?" Tangning asked as she raised an eyebrow at Tang Jingxuan, "It's about time you make things official."

Tang Jingxuan glanced at Xu Qingyan and the two of them shrugged their shoulders. Neither of them had any intention of starting a family and settling down yet. Wasn't it fine to just continue dating?

"Last time you returned, you were a famous actress. This time, you've become a diamond manager. I wonder what you'll be the next time you pay us a visit..." Tang Jingxuan teased as he looked at Tangning.

"A top-class producer!" Tangning replied with a smile.

"Tch..."

Tang Jingxuan wasn't optimistic towards the idea of Tangning partaking in film production. Even though he knew that Tangning was serious about everything she did, the current domestic film market made it unlikely for Tangning to outdo the international market no matter how successful she was. He wasn't deliberately shutting his sister down...

...but he had never seen Tangning at work...

So, Tangning simply smiled and did not respond. However, President Mo glared at Tang Jingxuan and asked, "Who do you think you're doubting?"

Tang Jingxuan scratched the back of his head and held back his attitude...

As soon as Tangning saw this, she couldn't help but laugh.

...

Originally, everything was running smoothly. But, a dinner that Luo Sheng attended suddenly messed up the peaceful Superstar Media. In fact, it even had the power to influence the agency's survival.

In reality, Luo Sheng did not do anything wrong. Although he personally negotiated his own jobs, he always reported to Tangning whenever he was invited to a dinner and only attended after Tangning had done an analysis and agreed. But, the dinner this time, wasn't one that he willingly attended.

It was a dinner that took place because of the daughter of a film and television agency. She was obsessed with him, so she wanted him to partake in a highly popular IP drama that her father's agency was currently preparing. Since he was serious about acting, he was immediately interested by the idea. However, he was uncomfortable with the disgusting television channels that were often involved with the agency.

Although he was still young, he held high moral values because of Tangning's influence. He felt that if he could make a choice, he would never partake in a drama that boosted the viewership of a television channel that he didn't like.

So, even though he didn't directly reject them, he still expressed his views clearly.

"I'm sorry, President Fan. I don't mean to be arrogant, nor do I want to disappoint you, but I just accepted the script for another television drama and don't think I can fit you into my schedule..."

"Don't worry, young man, we are willing to wait for you," the man wanted to give Luo Sheng a boost because of his daughter.

"The thing is, President Fan, let me be honest with you, I'm extremely grateful for your appreciation, but you may need to wait a really long time for me. I'm afraid that I will delay your progress..."

"That's fine, I have other projects in the meantime."

Luo Sheng couldn't offend the man. After all, he was sincerely offering him a chance. So, he could only temporarily turn him down.

After returning to Superstar Media, Luo Sheng revealed his thoughts to Tangning, “Ning Jie, this channel doesn’t have very good ratings. So, I really don’t want to partake in their drama, but I don’t know how to reject President Fan...”

After hearing this, Tangning patted Luo Sheng on the shoulder and reaffirmed his decision, “You did nothing wrong. Don’t feel burdened by your decision. I understand where you stand and know that you can’t afford to offend people. Let’s just focus on your other jobs for now and wait to see if President Fan persists.”

“OK, Ning Jie...”

While a famous young actor could enjoy the positive energy produced by his fame, he also had to endure the hardships of being misunderstood.

Plenty of good resources were currently directed towards Luo Sheng and big names in the industry wanted to nurture him. But, if their values were different, he really didn’t want to work with them. He didn’t object against the way that President Fan and others operated, but he wasn’t about to agree with them either.

Soon, another ancient drama that Luo Sheng had already confirmed began to announce their production to the public.

Originally, Luo Sheng thought he could avoid President Fan after starting on set, but President Fan’s daughter persisted and forced her father to look for him again, “Luo Sheng, I know that I promised to wait for you, but Xiao Yao is unhappy with that decision. Can’t you show me some face and join our drama sooner?”

“I’m sorry President Fan, but I agreed to this drama a long time ago.”

“I know you agreed to it, but a drama like this won’t be broadcasted on a top television channel. What future does it hold?”

Was he trying to force him?

“President Fan, a person can’t go back on their words. I definitely need to complete this drama,” Luo Sheng replied helplessly; he knew he couldn’t afford to offend this man.

President Fan squinted his eyes with deep meaning and eventually let him off.

“I hope you don’t regret your decision!”