

Work Hard 951

Chapter 951: Outshined It's Mother Company

Although Luo Sheng was a little scared, he didn't feel regretful the way that President Fan said he would. Even though he didn't know what the consequences were, he still persisted with his decision.

Soon, Luo Sheng was all packed and ready to head on set. But, the production suddenly announced that filming would be postponed indefinitely due to financial problems.

After hearing this, Luo Sheng immediately felt something wasn't right, so he gave the director a phone call. On the other end of the phone, the director simply sighed and replied, "I don't know who offended one of our major shareholders, forcing them to withdraw their investment out of nowhere. I'm sorry, Luo Sheng!"

Luo Sheng felt like he had been struck by a bolt of lightning as his mind went blank. It turned out, people could play around with money and completely ignore the hard work of others.

Realizing that this was President Fan's doing, Luo Sheng was overcome with anger. But, what could he do?

Soon, President Fan once again came in contact with Luo Sheng. On the surface, he appeared polite, "Luo Sheng, I heard that the drama you accepted is currently being postponed because of financial problems. I had a look at your schedule and don't think you have any excuse to reject me again, right?"

Luo Sheng held back his disgust as he faced President Fan and tried his best to remain clear-headed, "President Fan, I belong to Superstar Media. So, I need to ask my manager."

The suited President Fan puffed on a cigar as he patted Luo Sheng on the shoulder and nodded his head, "Yes, it's only right. But, you need to think things over properly. My brother-in-law is a shareholder of Hai Rui and we have access to all the top resources. If you follow me, I can make you into an international superstar."

After hearing this, Luo Sheng did not feel like he was receiving special treatment. Instead, he felt like he was being pressured.

Because, President Fan was trying to tell him that they also had shares in Hai Rui.

In other words, he was no match against them.

After calming down for a few seconds, Luo Sheng ended up giving Tangning a phone call and telling her everything that happened. After hearing what happened, Tangning replied, "Pass your phone to President Fan."

Luo Sheng did as told, "President Tang wants to speak to you."

As soon as President Fan heard this, he revealed a meaningful smile. Even if he was facing Tangning, he wasn't afraid. They were both putting capital on the line and he was related to Hai Rui. So, he didn't believe that Tangning would do anything to him.

“President Fan...”

“President Tang, I’ve heard all about you.”

“I heard that President Fan wants our Luo Sheng to act in his IP drama. But, I would like to know why President Fan skipped Luo Sheng’s management agency and went directly to him?” Tangning questioned straight away. “Luo Sheng isn’t very brave, I don’t want you to scare him.”

“President Tang must know how difficult it is to come across such a great drama. This opportunity is hard to come by. I like that Luo Sheng is young, capable and good at acting. That’s why I decided to convince him first before contacting you.

“May I ask which IP drama President Fan is referring to? Don’t tell me it’s ‘Grand Theft Auto’, which you’ve been fighting over copyright with.”

President Fan paused for a moment. He never expected that Tangning had already done her research.

“I’m sorry, President Fan, I think you should secure the copyright first before we discuss working together.”

“I know that you want Luo Sheng, but Luo Sheng’s contract will be changing over to Hai Rui soon. When that time comes, you will need to pay Hai Rui a visit instead.”

President Fan tried to pressure Luo Sheng with Hai Rui, so Tangning flipped the situation around and used Hai Rui to push President Fan into a dead end.

Even though President Fan had a lot of money and resources, he did many under the table deals that bordered on illegal. Although a lot of artists didn’t care about copyright, Tangning and Luo Sheng didn’t want to make money from something so immoral.

After going around in circles with Tangning, President Fan was truly angered as he slammed down the phone and threw it at Luo Sheng, “If it wasn’t because my daughter liked you, I wouldn’t even lay an eye on you. You don’t know what’s good for you!”

Luo Sheng stood to the side, too afraid to move. Even when it came to size and figure, he couldn’t compete against this man.

After President Fan left, Luo Sheng felt his knees go weak.

So, he held onto his phone and gave Tangning another call, “Ning Jie, what should I do now?”

“You’ve already received an award for Best Newcomer, so you are definitely qualified to go to Hai Rui. Only Hai Rui can shield you from disgusting offers like this.”

“But, I don’t want to go to Hai Rui,” Luo Sheng had decided a long time ago that he’d keep following Tangning. “Even Xing Lan’s contract has returned to Superstar Media. Why can’t I continue to stick around?”

“Listen...President Fan does not have a simple background. Even I have to be careful around him. If he continues to hassle you and the situation gets worse, there would be no way for us to fix it.”

Luo Sheng did not say another word. He simply felt his heart break. Although Hai Rui was the best place for an artist to progress...

...he still felt that something was missing.

Of course, Luo Sheng would have never expected that the problems triggered by him had just started.

Since Luo Sheng didn't want to take on the IP drama, the production, of course, couldn't keep waiting. So, they ended up selecting another famous young actor and received a lot of attention as soon as they announced it to the public.

Afterwards, news that Luo Sheng had rejected the drama began to circulate.

When it came to such a big IP production, the public couldn't understand why Luo Sheng would reject it.

"Just wait and see. As soon as this drama becomes a hit, Luo Sheng will regret his decision."

"This drama is so entertaining. Luo Sheng sure doesn't know what's good for him."

"F*ck, I can't believe that Luo Sheng had the guts to reject this drama. Is there something wrong with his brain?"

No matter how badly the public criticized Luo Sheng, he did not give a word of response. At the same time, not a single trace of regret appeared on his face.

However, President Fan's evil beliefs swept all the way from his sister to the ears of Hai Rui's shareholders. After a bit of creativity and exaggeration, the original message was skewed in a way that targeted people's weaknesses; something that President Fan's sister was good at doing.

So, Hai Rui soon held an urgent board meeting headed by Mo Ting.

The main topic of discussion was the meaning of Superstar Media's existence.

"President Mo, you previously told us that Superstar Media would scout new talent and eventually pass them on to Hai Rui after they became famous. But, why hasn't Luo Sheng signed with us even though he's qualified and why has Xing Lan been returned to Superstar Media?"

"Secondly, I'm sure you've witnessed Superstar Media's fame in the industry; everyone has. Even though Tangning's never leeches off Hai Rui's name, everyone knows that she is your wife and that she is being backed up and supported by you. As a subsidiary of Hai Rui, Superstar Media has outshined its mother company. What is the meaning of this? Are they trying to rebel?"

"Thirdly, Tangning is ruthless and heartless. On the surface, she is trying to set a good example for the industry, but in reality, she is merely creating enemies for Hai Rui. Although she's made a few artists famous, Hai Rui is also capable of doing that. In fact, we can do it better than her."

"In conclusion, I don't think there is any point to Superstar Media's existence. What does everyone think?"

Chapter 952: Tangning Wasn't Easy To Fool !

This particular shareholder directed his sharp questioning towards Mo Ting and supported his thoughts with evidence and reasoning that triggered the other shareholders emotions.

“President Mo, Superstar Media simply exists because you dote on Tangning. However, she is your wife and not ours. Please consider the interests of your shareholders.”

Mo Ting did not say a word as he sat at the head of the table and glared at the speaking shareholder.

On his body, he wore a dull colored stripey vintage suit and carried with him an air of nobleness like a king.

“Who’s interests has she threatened?” Mo Ting asked coldly. “All of you went home with bonuses this year. So, how could you tell me that Superstar Media has affected your interests? That is an insult to the money you are holding in your hands.”

“Secondly, do you really think that Hai Rui would have less enemies if Tangning wasn’t around? Right now, the entire industry has their eyes on Superstar Media and is ready to jump on them at any moment. Because of this, Hai Rui has been able to relax and not use their PR in a long time. Yet, you’re telling me that she’s been creating enemies for us? She’s stepped in front and shielded us from 80% of our potential enemies. Is there something wrong with your eyes?”

“Thirdly, we’ve just discussed our market research last week. Whether it’s our reputation, influence, the scale of our business or our artists, Hai Rui has seen an improvement from previous years and has maintained our top position in the industry. So, Superstar Media’s existence does not affect us, it is merely a subsidiary. In what way does it pose a threat?”

“Fourthly, if you don’t control your brother-in-law, you’re going to be kicked out of Hai Rui soon.”

After speaking, Mo Ting looked at the other shareholders, “I don’t remember Hai Rui’s shareholders ever being this easy to manipulate. Have you all lost your ability to judge as you grew older?”

“As for the issue with contracts, they are already in my hands. I’m just better than you at determining the right timing and making appropriate arrangements. So, Director Lin, I think the thing you should focus on now, is how to avoid being brainwashed by your brother-in-law...” Mo Ting said as he pointed to his head.

“As a decision maker, I think I know what I’m doing better than anyone. You can come look for me again when Hai Rui struggles to continue operating. From now on, don’t waste my time with pointless meetings like this.”

“Especially when personal grudges are involved!”

Mo Ting’s words were ruthless, without an ounce of mercy..

He was truly angered. These people should be more far-sighted than the average person, otherwise, how could they be shareholders of Hai Rui? Yet, they were so easily manipulated. So, how could he not be angry?

“When President Mo allowed an artist to start their own company, it was already an exception. If he doesn’t apply more control, won’t other artists end up following fit?”

Mo Ting was already standing up when the shareholder added this. So, when he heard these words, he lifted his head and looked piercingly at the man.

Apparently, the meeting wasn't over.

"What do the rest of you think?" Mo Ting asked the other shareholders.

Of course, the other shareholders knew that, with Mo Ting around, nothing could possibly go wrong. If they offended him now and Hai Rui didn't encounter any problems, it was completely possible for him to give a portion of the shares to Tangning and allow her into the board of directors.

Mo Ting obviously had his limits; he did not mix business with pleasure. So, there was no reason for them to seek trouble with Mo Ting.

After all, a good portion of the shareholders felt that the meeting was pointless from the start.

"Hai Rui's operations have been in the hands of the Mo Family for many years without any problems. So, I choose to continue placing my trust in President Mo."

"Me too. I don't think Superstar Media poses a threat towards Hai Rui."

"I agree. I understand what President Mo has said and am aware that someone is complaining with personal grudges. I think it's best if this person doesn't interrupt everyone from their work."

"I think Tangning has done really well by standardizing some of the ugliness seen in the industry. Hai Rui has never done anything illegal, so what Tangning's done is actually good for Hai Rui."

After hearing what the shareholders had to say, Mo Ting immediately stood up from his seat. However, before he left, he looked threateningly at the trouble-causing shareholder.

Seeing this, the shareholder immediately ran over to stand in Mo Ting's way, "President Mo, don't blame me for doing this, I was simply protecting the interests of the shareholders."

"I don't think you're very smart," Mo Ting replied. "By causing trouble for my wife, right in front of me, you are inadvertently digging my heart out!"

"You watch yourself..."

After speaking, Mo Ting left the meeting room and returned to his office.

Meanwhile, Lu Che followed behind. His instincts told him that Mo Ting was truly angered.

"President, we need to resolve this matter as soon as possible. If the shareholders have bad intentions and decide to cause trouble, it's going to be annoying and hateful."

"You don't need to tell me that," Mo Ting replied calmly.

"What about the Madam...?"

"Keep your mouth shut," Mo Ting ordered.

...

Even though Mo Ting told Lu Che not to reveal a thing, Tangning still ended up hearing about the meeting. This was because President Fan ended up giving her a phone call.

“President Tang, have you heard that Superstar Media is about to topple over?”

“I don’t quite understand what you’re talking about.”

“Haha, I heard that Hai Rui has just held a board meeting and Superstar Media was their main topic of discussion.”

“Did you think that Mo Ting wouldn’t receive any complaints towards the exception he made for you to open your own business? The more famous Superstar Media becomes, the more doubt he will receive. Shouldn’t you stop being so selfish?”

After hearing this, Tangning’s heart paused for a second, not knowing what to do.

But, there was no way that she’d allow the man to notice this.

“If President Fan stops acting so sneaky, I’m sure the world would be a much more peaceful place.”

“Hmmph, let’s see who topples over first.”

After hanging up the phone, Tangning immediately contacted Lu Che. Of course, she already guessed that Mo Ting told Lu Che not to say a thing, so she was straightforward with him.

“Lu Che, President Fan told me that Hai Rui held a sudden board meeting, is that right?”

Lu Che suddenly felt a sense of guilt...

Tangning wasn’t easy to fool...

“President Fan has already told me everything, there’s no point lying to me.”

“Madam, this is just a small matter. It has no affect on the President. Don’t be provoked by that sneaky man,” Lu Che quickly comforted.

“So, you’re saying that it’s true,” Tangning’s eyes darkened, “Someone actually tried to cause trouble for him?”

“Yes and it was quite an intense showdown,” Lu Che could no longer resist against Tangning’s worried tone, so he could only speak the truth, “But, the President has already got it under control, so you don’t need to worry.”

“Is he angry?” Tangning asked.

“Of course. The shareholders were targeting you, after all.”

Chapter 953: My Authority Will Not Be Challenged

After hearing Lu Che’s explanation, Tangning understood that the shareholders complaints had no affect on Mo Ting, but she still felt guilty and heartbroken that it had to happen.

Sometimes when one advanced so quickly, they would be so far ahead that they forget to look back at the person behind them.

So, Hai Rui's board meeting was a huge wake-up call for Tangning.

Mo Ting spoiled her, so he gave Xing Lan's contract back to her, but she couldn't allow Mo Ting to get into an argument because of his love for her.

The shareholder today did not succeed, but he could still continue to hassle other shareholders. The human heart was hard to control. So, she needed to understand her boundaries.

Hence, after returning home, Tangning hid in the study room and contemplated quietly for two hours, until Mo Ting also returned.

"What's wrong? How come you're already sitting in the study room so early?"

Tangning wrapped her arms around Mo Ting's waist. A moment later, she pulled out Xing Lan and Luo Sheng's contracts and placed them in front of him, "Since it's clearly written in the contract, we should strictly abide by it. President Mo, this is only fair."

After seeing the two contracts, Mo Ting finally understood what Tangning was doing.

"Did Lu Che tell you what happened?"

"No, it was President Fan that called to boast. He made me realize my bottom line," Tangning replied honestly. But, as soon as she finished talking, Mo Ting unexpectedly pulled her into his arms.

"Those shareholders are just a bunch of clowns, don't take it to heart."

Tangning sighed and leaned into Mo Ting's embrace, "I've thought about it carefully. When I hold high expectations for other people, I should be holding high expectations for myself as well. Only a mature approach like this is deserving of others' respect. So, I'm not retreating because I'm afraid, but because it upsets me to see you being put in a difficult position."

"I don't want you to worry about dealing with these people. It's not necessary."

"Moreover, it is the truth that Superstar Media can't protect its artists. Only Hai Rui can do that."

Tangning had a high level of awareness and was extremely clear-headed. After all, she never formed Superstar Media for the sake of fame and fortune.

So, in the end, Mo Ting nodded his head, "There's no need for explanations between us."

Tangning never felt that there was anything wrong with being protected by Mo Ting. Whether it was due to submission or respect, everything she did was out of her own willingness.

She was willing to sacrifice and give.

However, this compromise, in President Fan's eyes, made him assume that his brother-in-law's influence was an effective weapon.

When in fact, external threats like this, never actually posed a threat against her. Her only weakness was Mo Ting.

Only Mo Ting, no other.

...

The shareholders were all pleased with Tangning's decision to hand over her two contracts and allow Luo Sheng and Xing Lan to join Hai Rui. It clearly showed that Tangning was understanding and had no intention to rebel. So, the shareholders were initially quite impressed by Tangning's approach. But, of course, 'someone' complained that she was putting on an act and was merely loosening the reins so she could tighten them again later.

Mo Ting did not say a word, but his gaze was deadly.

"If there was nothing wrong, why would she suddenly abide by the rules of the contract after we held a meeting?"

"Let's put that aside for now. I think you are the biggest issue we should be addressing today," Mo Ting's voice resounded across the room. "What exactly are you trying to do?"

"President Mo, let me be honest. My motive is to shut down Superstar Media."

This time, Mo Ting did not allow the man to continue talking as he turned and instructed Lu Che, "Go fetch the Madam from Superstar Media."

"Right now?"

"Yes..." Mo Ting replied firmly. "Superstar Media is a proper company, so they should be present if we are talking about them."

"Otherwise, will I have to put up with criticism like this at every single board meeting?"

The shareholders all fell quiet.

Mo Ting scanned his eyes across the room and glared at Director Lin, "As the CEO and newly appointed chairman of Hai Rui, my authority has been continually challenged. So, it will all end today."

"Hai Rui is not welcome to those with ulterior motives."

"After Tangning verifies everything that's going on at Superstar Media, the board can decide whether Superstar Media stays or goes."

After hearing this, Director Lin assumed that Mo Ting was surrendering, but he didn't expect that Mo Ting had more to say.

"At the same time, we will also discuss whether Director Lin should be kicked out of the board of directors."

Everyone was stunned as they glanced at Director Lin.

"President Mo, I am a shareholder. You have no right to do that."

"Would you like to go home and check your contract to see if I have the right or not? Huh?" Mo Ting closed the documents in his hands as he questioned Director Lin coldly. "I'm sure you all understand

how I am. I never hold back against those that have crossed my bottom line. Especially those that have continuously triggered my competitive side. If I was you, I would shut up and behave.”

Director Lin’s expression changed, unable to say a word.

“President Mo, considering all the years we’ve been working together, I’ll let this issue go.”

“It’s too late,” Mo Ting replied. “As long as I am still the CEO of Hai Rui, my authority will not be challenged.”

“Let’s wait for Tangning to arrive!” Mo Ting said before he leaned back in his chair.

Mo Ting couldn’t be blamed for getting angry.

Mo Ting had already said what he needed to say about Superstar Media during their last meeting and Tangning had already made a compromise. But, Director Lin saw it as an opportunity to test his limits further.

Director Lin broke out in a cold sweat. But, there was no turning back. Mo Ting’s words already meant that he could not redeem himself.

But, he didn’t believe that the shareholders would actually agree to kicking him out.

The following 40 minutes was spent in complete silence; not a single person dared to provoke Mo Ting while he was already angry.

Soon, Tangning arrived outside the meeting room at Hai Rui. On the way there, she had already asked Lu Che about the details of the current situation.

How dare Director Lin challenge Mo Ting again in front of everyone?

Did he really think that Mo Ting had softened after becoming a father and would be easy to bully?

“Madam, this way,” Lu Che said. Even though he knew the people in the room were ready to eat Tangning up alive, he knew that Tangning was not an ordinary person. Pressures like this were no problem for her.

Tangning nodded, pushed open the meeting room door and stepped inside.

The shareholders all turned to look at Tangning. They knew her appearance meant that a big battle was about to ensue, so they felt both excited and scared at the same time.

“Come here...” Mo Ting said as he turned to look at Tangning.

Chapter 954: Is It Really OK For You To Protect Me Like This ?

Tangning endured the pressures and walked over to Mo Ting’s side. As she approached, Mo Ting stood up and gave her the seat at the head of the table.

"I asked you here today because Director Lin mentioned twice in our board meetings that he wants to shut down Superstar Media. I want to know what you think about that. After all, you created Superstar Media with your own two hands."

After hearing this, Tangning stared firmly at Director Lin for about 10 seconds before she replied, "Before I give a response to your question, can I first explain how this issue came about?"

Mo Ting did not say a word, but the other shareholders nodded their heads.

After receiving approval, Tangning began to explain, "I think the issue between Director Lin and I should be considered as a personal grudge."

"Our problems started when Director Lin's brother-in-law began to show interest in Superstar Media's artist, Luo Sheng. So, he tried to invite Luo Sheng to partake in his IP drama. But, as everyone knows, Director Lin's brother-in-law is involved with some ill-reputed television channels and is battling some copyright issues. So, Luo Sheng ended up rejecting the IP drama."

"Consequentially, I ended up offending President Fan. During one of our conversations, he even told me that his brother-in-law is a shareholder at Hai Rui and told me to be careful with my decisions. But, what's wrong is wrong. I'm not going to do something immoral just to avoid offending someone."

"I think this is the reason why Director Lin has been clinging to me. Someone must have been implanting ideas into head in bed."

"Hmmp, we are currently discussing whether Superstar Media should be shut down," Director Lin tried to change the subject, "Why are you bringing up personal grudges?"

"Because today's issue wouldn't have come about without personal grudges," Tangning struck back. "Just because you don't like me, you're trying to suppress Superstar Media. But, what right do you have to do that?"

"Don't forget that everyone here approved to the forming of Superstar Media. Superstar Media has stuck to its boundaries and only done what it should. Why should you be making such a fuss? If it's not because of personal grudges, what other reason could you have?"

"Let me repeat myself: we are currently discussing whether Superstar Media should be shut down."

"If President Mo tells me that Superstar Media is no longer needed, I am more than happy to give up my identity as the CEO of Superstar Media..." Tangning replied.

"I said it before, the shareholders will make the decision. If the majority agree that Superstar Media should be shut down, then we will follow fit. I always stick to my words," Mo Ting said. "But, after we solve the issue with Superstar Media, we will also discuss the matter with Director Li."

Tangning looked at Mo Ting nervously, but, Mo Ting wrapped his arm around her shoulder and gestured for her to not worry.

"But, President Mo. I am someone that's been at Hai Rui for a long time."

"Since you no longer respect my authority, it doesn't matter if you've been here for a long time. It's time to express your opinions: write down your two answers on a piece of paper and hand it over."

Seeing the seriousness on Mo Ting's face, the other shareholders understood that they had to come to a conclusion today.

"Director Lin, I don't mean to criticize you, but do you really think it's worth ruining your relationship with President Mo for the sake of your brother-in-law?"

"Exactly. Superstar Media's existence has no impact on us, so why must you cling to them and not let go?"

"President Mo already gave you a chance last time. You should have cherished it. Do you really want to leave the board of directors?"

Under everyone's persuasion, Director Lin began to feel moved.

Actually, he was already feeling regretful when Mo Ting started being serious. Unfortunately, he had already trodden too far.

Since he had already gotten to this point, there was no turning back.

At least Tangning and Superstar Media were going down with him.

"Hurry and voice your opinions."

Soon, Lu Che picked up the opinion box and the shareholders placed their slips of paper inside.

Then, it was time to reveal the results.

"We will first announce the results of Director Lin's fate in the board. This is something he has agreed to."

After hearing Mo Ting's instruction, Lu Che nodded his head and began to reveal the results.

Director Lin didn't believe that the shareholders would actually disregard their years of friendship.

He obviously didn't understand that Mo Ting was hinting for everyone to stand together.

"President, I have the results here with me. Over half the votes are in favor of Director Lin's dismissal from the board of directors..."

After Director Lin heard this, his hands began to tremble. He never expected this result.

There were actually so many people waiting for him to be kicked out of the board.

But, it didn't matter. He was going to sit back and wait for Superstar Media to join him.

Unfortunately...

...when Lu Che revealed the next results, Director Lin almost lost his mind.

"Votes in favor of Superstar Media's closure is only 30% of the total votes, so the proposal will not take effect."

"You cheated!" Director Lin cried. "Mo Ting, you planted a trap for me to fall into."

Mo Ting looked coldly at Director Lin, "Tangning has acted according to the contracts. There was never any need for the board to cast a vote. I've already given you enough face..."

"For the sake of a woman, you've hurt the interests of the shareholders."

"I've told you before that hurting my wife in public is inadvertently the same as digging my heart out," Mo Ting replied calmly. "From today onwards, you have been kicked out of the board. So, just focus on being a simple shareholder."

"This is all I will say today. Since you love your brother-in-law so much, I will specifically cause trouble for him from now on. I would like to see when President Fan will end up getting caught for all the illegal things he's been involved in. I can already calculate how many years he will need to spend in jail!"

"How dare you compete with me? (You're fate is yet to come...)"

Of course, Mo Ting did not say the second half of what he was thinking. But, Director Lin and President Fan really needed to tread lightly.

The other shareholders would never provoke Mo Ting's authority just because they had been in Hai Rui for a long time. All they cared about were profits and they were well aware that only Mo Ting could present them with the most profits. So, it was no big deal to lose one director.

In fact, most of the shareholders could tell that Director Lin was causing trouble because of personal reasons, without realizing that Mo Ting wouldn't fall for it.

Everyone knew that Mo Ting doted on his wife, yet Director Lin dreamed of winning against his love.

He deserved what happened to him!

"Today's meeting will end here. The meeting is dismissed."

After speaking, Mo Ting escorted Tangning out of the meeting room.

He did not care about the hatred in Director Lin's eyes. After all, there were plenty of people that hated him. He would never sacrifice Tangning's interests just because the opponent was hard to deal with. Mo Ting was the perfect example of how a man protected a woman. In fact, he would protect her for the rest of her life.

"Is it really OK for you to protect me like this?"

Chapter 955: Why Don't You Repay Me With Your Body ?

"When it comes to people that bully you and insult you, I will not show them an ounce of mercy," Mo Ting replied. "I don't think there is a reason to."

"What if another shareholder does the same thing?"

Mo Ting gently patted Tangning on the head and transferred her strength through the warmth of his palms, "The matter has already passed, so there's no point talking about it. You simply need to remember that I will protect you no matter what. That's all you need to know."

Ever since marrying this guy, Tangning had never doubted this point.

He even kicked a shareholder out of the board of directors this time...

"If you truly feel guilty, why don't you...repay me with your body tonight?"

As soon as Tangning heard Mo Ting's cheeky comment, she couldn't help but laugh, "In future, if you come across an incident like this again, you can discuss it with me first. For you, I can endure anything, but I am also ready for battle at anytime. Don't let something like today happen again, it's not good for Hai Rui's stability, OK?"

Tangning always took Mo Ting into consideration and was willing to compromise, no matter the situation. So, he couldn't let her worry about him.

"I'll do as you say."

...

However, Mo Ting may have kicked Director Lin out of Hai Rui, but it didn't mean that President Fan would give up. To be exact, he had found an excuse to act even more out of line. Especially since he felt that his brother-in-law's dismissal from the board of directors was directly Tangning's fault.

So, he gathered his resources and decided to attack Luo Sheng as a way of getting revenge on Tangning.

As a result, a large number of fake commenters began to appear online, criticizing Luo Sheng for snubbing 'The Pirate Doctor' and triggering a conflict between fans and the production. Especially fans of the novel.

Anyone that had ever been in the industry would know how complex these people were; they followed trends and were easy to manipulate.

By rejecting 'The Pirate Doctor', fans saw it as Luo Sheng denying the influence of the novel.

But, this was a famous piece of writing!

Furthermore, Luo Sheng was the first choice for male lead, so the actor that ended up getting the role was viewed as someone that simply took leftovers and this odd relationship naturally triggered a conflict between fans.

Luo Sheng was on his own, yet he had to tackle attacks and insults from all sides. This made Luo Sheng extremely helpless, even though it wasn't the first time he had been thrown into a situation like this.

Tangning did not try to suppress this situation, she simply told Luo Sheng not to respond, "The problem with this book's copyright is already a confirmed issue. The crew of 'The Pirate Doctor' are simply ignoring it and testing the law, you don't need to be scared. Just do your own thing."

"I heard from Long Jie that President Fan even implicated President Mo and caused them to hold a board meeting, is that right?" Luo Sheng asked Tangning. He was in a difficult position, but the person he cared about the most was not himself. After all, he had heard that President Fan's family possessed some of Hai Rui's shares.

"Mo Ting and I will handle this matter, all you need to do is prepare yourself for joining Hai Rui."

As soon as he heard Tangning mention Hai Rui, Luo Sheng opened his mouth to respond, but he quickly swallowed back his words. Because, deep down, he knew that going to Hai Rui was the best way he could help Tangning.

“OK.”

“After you join Hai Rui, your manager will help you fight for the best resources. You won’t be required to negotiate on your own, like what you’ve been doing with me,” Tangning explained. “Trust me, Hai Rui is like heaven for an artist.”

Luo Sheng nodded his head submissively. He had long treated Tangning like an older sister, so he was more than willing to protect this family member.

But, he wasn’t strong enough yet. He had to become a top grade artist to have the right to voice his opinion and protect the people that he wanted to protect.

“I will never forget that Superstar Media gave me a second chance at life.”

Tangning smiled and patted Luo Sheng on the head.

He was a loyal and righteous young man.

Of course, even though Luo Sheng was transferred to Hai Rui, Hai Rui still did not ask him to clarify anything to the public. They simply let the public continue with their complaints while they planned out a similar path to what Tangning originally had in mind. After all, they were practically the same company.

“Luo Sheng, I know you miss Superstar Media and Tangning. But, you simply need to keep the gratefulness in your heart,” Luo Sheng’s new manager told Luo Sheng. “The board meeting this time caused quite a stir and the shareholders criticized Tangning for not following the conditions set out in her artists’ contracts by transferring them to Hai Rui. Although President Mo controlled the situation in the end, Hai Rui is still an international company, so they need to follow the rules. Understand?”

“Yes, I understand,” Luo Sheng nodded.

“Good. You’re currently being slandered, so don’t make a response. Take this opportunity to select a good script for yourself, instead.”

Because of his manager’s understanding, Luo Sheng let go of his worries and original thoughts.

“You mustn’t know the status that Tangning holds in Hai Rui. She is highly respected because she is brave enough to do things that others are too afraid to do and to offend those that others are too afraid to offend,” the manager smiled.

Soon, the filming of ‘The Pirate Doctor’ was to begin. All those that had high hopes for the IP hoped that Luo Sheng would feel regret after seeing the results.

But, Luo Sheng did not provide any response.

The next time that Luo Sheng ran into President Fan was at a cocktail party. At first, Luo Sheng had no intention of giving him any attention, but President Fan ended up stopping him in his track.

“I gave you face, but you didn’t take it. Now you know how it feels to be slandered.”

Luo Sheng held onto a glass of wine as he glared coldly at President Fan. He was so tempted to roll his eyes at the man.

“You don’t even have the courage to talk to me. What a f*cken animal! Your courage is as small as what you have downstairs.”

After hearing this insult, Luo Sheng finally looked into President Fan’s eyes. But, his manager suddenly approached and said, “Why are you talking to random people? Hurry over, Director Li has been asking about you.”

These words carried a huge sense of disdain towards President Fan, making him extremely unhappy.

“Oh, look, Tangning finally hired an assistant to warm your bed.”

“Open your eyes, you fat pig! I am a manager from Hai Rui,” the manager responded. “By the way, I heard that ‘The Pirate Doctor’ is about to start filming, but the original writer has already prepared evidence to sue you. I wish you the best of luck.”

After speaking, the manager dragged Luo Sheng away.

Of course, President Fan was merely all talk and no action, because he had to acknowledge that Luo Sheng was already a part of Hai Rui...

As for ‘The Pirate Doctor’, it was famous, but it obviously wasn’t written by one writer. It was likely that the author hired multiple writers to stitch together a story. Because of the huge profits, the writers felt their share of the money was too small and were already prepared to send the author to court...

Chapter 956: He Had Never Seen Tangning Cry !

Initially, news of this incident only spread over a small area and no one believed it. But, Superstar Media helped add evidence to the mix and the incident quickly exploded in the industry.

No one could accept that their beloved novel was created in this way.

Especially since it was so popular.

It was too much of a disappointment.

The author quickly tried to rectify the matter online, but the other writers already hired a lawyer and handed their evidence into the court. So, this evidence was quickly presented to the public. Afterwards, Hai Rui began their anti-slandering PR.

Hai Rui officially announced that they had taken over Luo Sheng’s contract and began to explain the situation with ‘The Pirate Doctor’.

They explained that Luo Sheng knew there were problems with the copyright from the start and that the author was so despicable that Luo Sheng rejected partaking in something that was so immoral.

He made that decision even though he knew that he’d be criticized online.

“We’re not ‘good enough’ for a super IP drama like this. We simply want to do good solid work. There are a lot of temptations in this world with many ways to gain benefits, but, when one chooses to lie and use ruthless methods, they are bound to be exposed sooner or later and have the situation turn on them. We hope everyone can respect creativity and intellectual property rights. We also hope that ‘The Pirate Doctor’ can stop mentioning Luo Sheng. We refuse to let them use our name for sales.”

As soon as this statement was released, everyone finally realized why Luo Sheng rejected such a great opportunity. It turned out, this IP had so many existing issues.

And Luo Sheng couldn’t possibly ignore his conscience and partake in a production like this because he knew his bottom line.

“Only now do I know that Superstar Media’s artists all have strong morals.”

“That’s right. Although he was slandered like crazy before, we can now see that he is actually a good actor with a strong bottom line. He is definitely praiseworthy.”

“He makes my heart ache. From now on, I’m going to watch all his dramas.”

Soon, everyone’s opinion of Luo Sheng made a 180-degree change for the better. After all, the truth made people feel bad for him. This was the reason why Tangning and Hai Rui were in no rush to rectify things. If they had done it earlier, he wouldn’t have received as much sympathy as he did now.

Not only did President Fan’s plans get destroyed, he now faced a huge loss. Whenever he thought about the way that Tangning tricked him, he was overcome with anger.

“What do I need to do to get rid of this b*tch? I am officially declaring war on her.”

...

During this time, Luo Sheng and Xing Lan’s careers began to get back on track, while Luo Yinghong gradually created a name for herself in the fashion industry. So, Tangning finally returned her focus to the production of ‘The Ant Queen’. By this time, Mo Ting and Coco Li’s scenes were already nearing its end.

The pregnant Tangning now had time to visit the set. After watching Mo Ting film a scene in a cave, she couldn’t help but give Qiao Sen a thumbs up.

Qiao Sen was extremely excited with the outcome, especially since, at 7-years old, Coco just kept getting better. It was something that most young actors couldn’t do.

“It’s been a while. Let’s have dinner together. It’s about time we reward the staff for their hard work.”

“OK,” Qiao Sen nodded. “Tangning, I’m becoming more excited by the day because my anticipation level just keeps increasing. I reckon the finished product is going to be a huge hit.”

“I know that you are loving the results, but you can’t continue working day and night like this,” Tangning reminded. Qiao Sen was working way too hard. Whenever filming finished, he also supervised the post-production because he felt like he needed to oversee it.

“Why are you nagging me like my daughter?”

Qiao Sen laughed before he returned his focus to filming the next scene.

Tangning looked at the busy staff and also felt a sense of anticipation. There were many sci-fi films in the overseas market, but China had yet to produce one that truly belonged to them. So, she refused to believe that a big entertainment industry like theirs wouldn't be able to produce a proper one.

However, a phone call the next day put her into complete shock.

The phone call was from Qiao Sen's daughter. As soon as Tangning picked up the phone, she was met with the woman's sobs, "Tangning, my father suffered a sudden brain hemorrhage and passed away!"

Tangning had just finished feeding breakfast to the two rascals. As soon as she heard these words, everything felt completely surreal, "How's that possible? I was just chatting to him yesterday."

"It's true...no one noticed last night, and by the time they discovered him this morning, his body had already turned hard," Qiao Sen's daughter cried. "I couldn't accept it, so I sent him to the hospital to make sure, but the doctor's confirmed that he had passed away at roughly 2am last night."

Tangning was speechless. Only yesterday, this childish old man was smiling in front of her, yet one night had only passed and he was gone.

"Tangning, can I see you?"

"Which hospital are you currently at? I'll come right away," Tangning asked as she headed for the door. After receiving the hospital's address, she hopped into her car without notifying anyone and sped towards the hospital, almost running over a few people along the way.

Soon, she arrived at the hospital and saw the frozen corpse of Qiao Sen in the mortuary. Next to him stood his hysterically crying daughter.

"You...You're here."

Tangning slowly approached Qiao Sen and his daughter. Eventually, only two words managed to leave her mouth, "I'm sorry..."

"No, it was my fault for not caring enough. I wasn't a good daughter. You did nothing wrong. You helped my father experience the happiest days of his life. I've never seen him that happy before."

"However, I feel sorry that 'The Ant Queen' couldn't be completed before he passed away..."

After speaking, Qiao Sen's daughter handed some manuscripts and planning notes to Tangning, "These are some of the things he left behind. Tangning, you need to complete 'The Ant Queen' to console my father's soul in heaven."

Tangning received the huge stack of documents as tears rolled down her cheeks.

She never expected something like this to happen so suddenly. It was almost like an overexaggerated soap drama.

Worst of all, Qiao Sen anticipated 'The Ant Queen' so much, but all of that was gone now.

All Tangning could remember were the last words he said to her: “Why are you nagging me like my daughter?”

Why did this old man leave so suddenly? Tangning held back her tears as she pulled out her phone and gave An Zihao a phone call, “Zihao, I have a problem that only you can help me with...”

“What’s wrong?”

“Help me continue filming ‘The Ant Queen’. Director Qiao Sen is gone...” Tangning said her last few words between sobs, surprising An Zihao.

He had never seen Tangning cry!

Never!

Chapter 957: Are We Going To Continue Filming ?

Tangning and Qiao Sen were good friends. When she thought about the man that loved sci-fi film more than she did and how he would no longer appear in front of her, she couldn’t help but cry.

Qiao Sen’s daughter was influenced by Tangning’s emotions and began to cry as well. Even when Mo Ting arrived at the hospital, Tangning was still crying.

As soon as he saw his woman covered in tears, Mo Ting’s heart broke. He quickly walked over to her and swept her off the floor into his arms.

Qiao Sen had left too suddenly; no one expected it. The most important part of the film still needed to be shot before they headed into post-production, but Qiao Sen was no longer around.

“Tangning, you’re pregnant, don’t let yourself get too sad. All I hope for now is to see ‘The Ant Queen’ on the big screen. That is the best consolation for my father.”

Tangning did not say a word. She simply turned to Qiao Sen’s daughter and gave her three sincere bows.

Afterwards, Mo Ting lifted Tangning in his arms and took her home. But, she remained silent for the entire trip.

Mo Ting understood that she needed time to accept the truth, so he called Lu Che, told him to put filming for ‘The Ant Queen’ on hold and instructed him to comfort the staff.

Tangning leaned against the bed as she listened to Mo Ting’s phone call, unable to draw her mind away from Qiao Sen’s death.

Mo Ting noticed this and his heart broke as he sat on the edge of the bed and held onto Tangning’s hand, “The only thing you can do for him now is to complete ‘The Ant Queen’ because it was his biggest dream. Ning...I know your heart is broken, but the dead can not be brought back to life. Compose yourself. The entire crew is waiting for you to lead them.”

Tangning lifted her head and looked at Mo Ting. As she felt herself overflow with sadness, she replied to Mo Ting with a sob, “I’m fine. I’ve always known that life is fragile, but I’ve never experienced it before.

So, now that I've witnessed a man leave this world when he was just laughing and talking to me yesterday..."

"...I'm surprised by how sudden it happened and I'm struggling to come to terms with it," Tangning cried as tears once again rolled out of her eyes.

"As a result, I began to think about you and how you've been going back and forth between the set, the office and our home – all because you made a promise to me. You're practically like a spinning top. It makes me afraid..."

After hearing Tangning's thoughts, he understood her fears. It was hard for anyone to accept the sudden loss of a life, let alone someone that was as sensitive as Tangning. So, it was in her nature to think about the people around her and begin to feel guilty.

Therefore, Mo Ting pulled Tangning into his arms again and gently patted her back, "You, when you're strong, even men can't compete against you. Yet, you choose to torment yourself. Why should you shoulder responsibility that you shouldn't?"

"Stay strong, OK?"

After hearing these words, Tangning felt a lot better, and after another round of crying, her emotions finally stabilized.

She rested a bit before she pushed herself to return to the set. Mo Ting understood that she needed to vent her feelings, so he decided to accompany her.

Meanwhile, as soon as everyone on set found out about Qiao Sen's passing, they were overcome with grief. Some people even felt that 'The Ant Queen' wouldn't be the same without Qiao Sen because no one was as passionate as him.

So, after Tangning arrived on set, everyone looked at her and asked, "President Tang, are we going to continue filming? How are we to continue?"

Tangning held back her tears and replied, "Filming will definitely continue. I've already contacted Director An Zihao. After he settles down, he will take over from Qiao Sen."

The staff weren't particularly excited by this.

So, Tangning added, "I know that it's hard for you guys to accept Director Qiao Sen's death. I can't accept it either, but the director's biggest dream was to see 'The Ant Queen' make its way onto the big screen. That's why, from now on, I hope everyone can put in their best efforts and continue to work hard for the film. The day that it finally gets released, I will remember each and every one of your names and faces."

After hearing these words from Tangning, all the staff on set were moved to tears, "OK, since President Tang isn't giving up, then we have no reason to give up either!"

"We will persist until the end and help the new director settle in as soon as possible!"

"Thank you." Although Tangning was in Mo Ting's embrace, they all understood that the woman that appeared weak actually had a very strong spirit.

Her confidence and passion quickly united everyone.

“Everyone on set will receive double their income from now on.”

Mo Ting said this last sentence because he understood that compensation was an important means of comfort for the staff.

This was the only way to make the staff work harder and wholeheartedly invest their efforts into the film...

Soon, An Zihao returned from overseas. As soon as he stepped foot in China, the first thing he did was go to Superstar Media to see Tangning. When he arrived, Tangning was in the process of releasing an announcement for Qiao Sen’s death.

“I’m sorry for calling you with such short notice...”

“Sorry isn’t necessary between us. Leave it with me,” An Zihao assured. “I may not be good at other things, but when it comes to helping a friend, I am more than capable. What’s more, I’m really happy that I can still be of use to you.”

“What about Xing Lan...”

“She is attending an audition overseas. She has an assistant accompanying her, so I don’t need to worry for the time being.”

As a result, An Zihao took all the information that Qiao Sen left behind and decided to analyze his style of filming so he could reduce the difference between their footage.

As for Qiao Sen’s death announcement, An Zihao decided to give Tangning some words of advice.

“President Mo didn’t try to stop you?”

“If you make the announcement now, you will give everyone another reason to slander you. I heard that you’ve already created a lot of enemies because of Luo Sheng.”

“What do I have to fear?” Tangning asked. “If they want to slander me, then go ahead. If they want to ridicule me, I don’t care. But, if someone tries to provoke me head on, I won’t hold back.”

“Qiao Sen has spent his whole life trying to perfect sci-fi. I don’t want him to leave quietly.”

“Fine. Since so many people are supporting you, you can do whatever makes you happy.”

After speaking, An Zihao left with all of Qiao Sen’s manuscripts and notes. He needed to immediately focus on the film.

Soon thereafter, Tangning released an announcement for Qiao Sen’s death on behalf of Superstar Media.

She was going to fulfill the wish that Qiao Sen couldn’t complete.

It didn’t take long before everyone heard of Qiao Sen’s death. At the same time, the cause of death was confirmed as a sudden brain hemorrhage from overworking on the set of Tangning’s new film, ‘The Ant Queen’...

This news made President Fan extremely happy...

Chapter 958: Couldn't She Remain Peaceful ?

Did this mean that Tangning was responsible for the loss of two lives?

The public immediately erupted into discussions.

"Couldn't she have peacefully remained as a diamond manager? Why must she stick her nose into everything? She even tried to create a so-called national sci-fi film and caused someone to lose their life."

"I really want to know what Tangning's thinking. I can't understand her..."

"Who would go watch a domestically produced film that resulted in a death? That's extremely auspicious!"

"Please, Tangning, if you don't want to act then don't do it, stop acting recklessly, you've already killed two people."

Although the negative comments were expected, Long Jie and Lin Qian still felt that it was too extreme.

"Should we get Qiao Sen's daughter to rectify things?"

"No need. Don't drag Qiao Sen's daughter into this mess," Tangning rejected as she shook her head.

"I'm fine, you guys don't need to worry about me. When I first decided to announce Qiao Sen's death, I already expected the consequences."

"OK. But, be aware that President Fan will definitely take this opportunity to cause trouble..."

"I hope he does!" Tangning looked at her computer screen as she said in an extremely cold tone, "An a*sshole is an a*shole because they don't know how to be considerate even when you've already shown them mercy."

Qiao Sen's death was a huge blow for Tangning, but it also made her realize many things. Just like Mo Ting said, life had always been difficult in itself, yet one had to be ready for accidents to happen at any time. So, rather than sitting around and waiting for accidents to happen, it was better for them to live happily. That way, when they grew old someday, they could look back on their lives and not feel like it was a waste.

"You guys go ahead and work. I don't need any company."

If someone else was in Tangning's position, they would not be able to persist under such difficulties.

Especially now that the director passed away and the public were insulting and criticizing her.

Worst of all, President Fan was constantly monitoring them and waiting for a chance to strike.

Not only was he an a*shole, he even secretly inquired about 'The Ant Queen's' filming location and posted photos of their progress online.

An exploitative act like that was extremely disgusting.

Later on, President Fan even manipulated the netizens into demanding Tangning for an apology and tried to force her to cease filming.

He practically did all he could to make Tangning suffer.

Of course, for Luo Sheng and Xing Lan, who had already transferred to Hai Rui, this incident didn't affect them much at all. Luo Yinghong, on the other hand, wasn't so lucky. Many of her recent activities were canceled for no reason, and even though she didn't investigate the matter, she knew exactly who benefited from it all.

But, Luo Yinghong did not blame Tangning. After all, during her most difficult time, Tangning helped her back on her feet. So, even if the entire world turned on Tangning, she would never oppose her.

5 days later, a memorial service was to be held for Qiao Sen. Although the public criticized Tangning, their level of respect towards Qiao Sen increased. This was because they thought Tangning had 'tormented' him to death. When they took into consideration everything else he had done in the past, they all agreed that he was well-deserving of respect.

This was what Tangning wanted...

Hai Rui's board of directors weren't pleased with this incident, but after what happened with Director Lin, they did not dare to challenge Mo Ting's authority.

Either way, Mo Ting did not instruct Hai Rui's PR to do anything, so it was obvious that the couple knew what they were doing even though the public were attacking them.

"Memorial service? If she dares to attend, I'm going to make her life miserable!" President Fan sneered as he looked at the news about Qiao Sen.

Meanwhile, many people called Hai Rui during this time, requesting for Tangning to not go around causing trouble...

Lu Che was helpless towards these phone calls.

"President..."

Mo Ting pretended not to hear a thing. After quite some time, he finally lifted his head and said, "Tomorrow, help me hire another 30 people for the customer service department. If anyone calls, directly counter their complaints."

"There are also a lot of programs that want to invite the Madam as their guest."

"Both you and I know their motives," Mo Ting looked at Lu Che coldly. "How many times have I respected Tangning's wishes by not doing a thing even though she's being criticized? This time, I'm not going to listen to her."

"So, what you're saying is...?"

"Select the most well-renowned program and tell them that Ning accepts their invite..."

“And when the time comes...?”

“I’ll go on the show instead,” Mo Ting replied.

Lu Che nodded his head and did as he was told.

Many people thought that Tangning was crazy for announcing Qiao Sen’s death because she was practically asking to be scolded; she obviously had the option of quietly dealing with the matter. But, those that knew her, understood that she would do anything for her friends. If she had not done what she did, Qiao Sen would not be receiving the amount of respect that he was currently experiencing. Even though he had already passed, this respect was what he deserved and Tangning’s actions were the only way to make the public aware of it.

Over the following few days, An Zihao stayed at home to do all forms of research. It wasn’t until the fourth day that he finally stepped outside. As he arrived on the set of ‘The Ant Queen’, the crew did not particularly acknowledge him, but he still vowed to give his all.

Tangning accompanied him to the set and when the crew saw her, they all complained about the unfairness that had been thrown upon her, “The public’s criticism has gone too far. How could they be so mean?”

“Exactly! Director Qiao Sen’s death was a complete accident. Besides, these people have absolutely no idea how much Qiao Sen loved and cared about this film.”

“There’s no point talking about this now. I have no plans to clarify the matter. You guys simply need to focus and use your best efforts to guarantee me that, two years from now, when ‘The Ant Queen’ gets released, today’s suffering would be all worth it. I’m not afraid of the scolding, I’m afraid that I won’t do Qiao Sen’s passion and determination justice. So, I hope you can all help me...”

“Don’t worry, Ning Jie, we will keep on going as though Director Qiao Sen is still alive.”

“Zihao, everything’s now in your hands,” Tangning placed all her hope in An Zihao: the only person in the field that she could trust to help her at a time like this. After all, every other director she had ever worked with was currently afraid of being slandered...

“Don’t worry,” An Zihao patted Tangning on the shoulder.

Of course, Tangning was unaware that Mo Ting would be attending a program on her behalf at 8pm that night. It was coincidentally just before Qiao Sen’s memorial service. So, just as night hit, Mo Ting notified Tangning that he had something on that night and would be returning home late. When Tangning heard this, she did not suspect a thing...

Chapter 959: When I Leave, I Hope To See You Leave As Well

It had been a long time since Tangning last appeared on an interview because of personal reasons. Apart from making appearances because of her artists, she was even absent from the Fei Tian Awards. So, why would she accept an interview after Qiao Sen’s incident?

Had she woken up to reality and realized that she needed to give an explanation?

The program started promoting like crazy because they knew that Tangning's appearance meant that viewership ratings would go through the roof. However, Mo Ting deliberately prevented Tangning from hearing about the program, hence she was still unaware of it.

In everyone's eyes, Tangning was a born rebel: she never did anything that catered to the audience and often made them quite angry.

Why did she always act different than expected?

Soon, it was 7pm. As usual, Tangning was feeding the kids milk and coaxing them to sleep. However, the little brat, Mo Zichen, refused to shut his eyes.

Tangning ignored him as she headed into the kitchen to tidy up some bowls and utensils. But, by the time she came back out, she spotted the little rascal had climbed onto the sofa by himself.

Tangning crossed her arms and leaned against the doorway. Just as she stretched her neck to see what the rascal was doing, she received a phone call from Long Jie.

"Tangning, you have an exclusive interview at 7:30pm."

"What do you mean?" Tangning couldn't understand what Long Jie was talking about.

"What I'm trying to say is, Boss has accepted an interview on your behalf at 7:30pm. It is a live broadcast. However, he never told you about it and has gone to the television channel on his own," Long Jie explained. "I mean, which husband could tolerate their wife being slandered to this extent?"

"Especially when he's someone like Boss."

"That's why you should stop thinking that there's nothing wrong with being scolded. You may not be hurt, but someone else is bound to be hurt because of you."

Tangning looked at the time and realized it was already 7:10pm. Even if she was to rush over now, she wouldn't be able to make it.

No wonder Mo Ting said he was busy today even though he never returned home late.

"Turn on the television and watch President Mo's handsome counterattack. It feels good to tell you about this after keeping it a secret for so many days."

After hearing this, Tangning couldn't help but laugh. It was indeed a challenge for Long Jie.

When it came to important matters, Long Jie always managed to remain calm, but when it came to her own people, it was difficult for her to keep secrets. So, it was a huge improvement for her to actually resist for a few days.

Soon, Tangning put down her phone and turned on the television. At this time, Mo Zichen crawled over to his mother and nestled his head into her armpit with an extremely cute expression...

...

7:11pm, on the set of a program at a particular television station, the director was furious at his staff.

"Where's Tangning? Why hasn't she arrived when the program's about to start?"

“We’ve already called Hai Rui to chase Tangning,” the staff immediately explained.

“The entire world currently has their eyes on Tangning. You better stay focused. Everyone’s already scolding her, so there’s no need to be polite.”

“Have you already sent the details of the interview to Tangning?”

“Yes,” the staff replied quickly.

“Whatever, that’s not important. We won’t be asking those questions in today’s interview anyway.” After speaking, the director placed his hands on his hips and looked at the time anxiously, “She’s still not here. Why is she putting on a front? If it wasn’t because of Hai Rui, I would have told her to get lost already.”

“She’s obviously undeserving of her reputation...”

The staff listened without saying a word. After all, it was common for the director to be angry. Plus, they were all oppressed by his abuse of power. So, even though they heard him insult Tangning, they did not dare to reveal it to the outside world.

But...

...just as one of the staff lifted his head and looked towards the entrance, his face turned pale in fear. Originally, he wanted to warn the director to watch what he was saying. Unfortunately, the more the director spoke, the more worked up he became.

“This won’t do. Give her another call and tell her to hurry. Actually...no, don’t worry. If she’s not coming, then so be it. Let’s see how I criticize her on national television.”

“I’m waiting to see how you will do that,” a charming and dangerous voice suddenly sounded from behind the director. The director turned around and his heart almost jumped out his chest at the sight of Mo Ting.

“Pr-President Mo...”

“Who did you say was undeserving of their reputation?” Mo Ting asked.

The director’s back was immediately covered in sweat as his face turned pale.

“That was my mistake. I didn’t watch what I was saying. I hope President Mo doesn’t mind.”

Mo Ting let out a laugh without saying a word, but his king-like presence almost made the director kneel in defeat. Because, there was a voice in his head that told him, his career as a director may have come to its end...

“Tonight, after the program is over and I leave, I hope to see you leave as well.”

After saying this, Mo Ting turned to the other members of staff and said, “Tangning is unwell today so she won’t be attending the interview. However, as her manager, I will handle the interview on her behalf.”

“You guys are welcome to ask whatever questions you want under one condition, if any of the questions are from the list of questions you sent earlier, I will make you disappear from the industry. I heard that you guys like asking tricky questions. So, bring it on...”

No one expected Mo Ting to personally show up.

While Tangning was nowhere to be seen.

The staff were terrified, especially the host of the program. As she looked at Mo Ting, her script-holding hand began to tremble as sweat soaked her shirt.

7:30pm. The interview officially began.

As soon as everyone saw Mo Ting appear on their television screens, they were shocked. But, a moment later, they quickly accepted it.

They were both disappointed and not disappointed at the same time.

After all, whenever either of the Mo Couple appeared, they were guaranteed a good show because their answers were always brilliant.

And Mo Ting’s appearance obviously meant that he was here to protect Tangning.

The host broke out in a sweat even though she tried her best to hide it. Her opening statement did not run smoothly either. This was perhaps the most stressful moment in her career. After all, the man sitting opposite her was none other than the Big Boss of the entertainment industry.

Plus, Mo Ting was famous for being difficult to deal with.

All programs were prepared in advance; even live broadcasts were no different. But, Mo Ting was really seated here and the host was not ready at all...

It was a practically improvised conversation.

But, the host was not allowed to ask any of the previously prepared questions...

After a few minutes of casual conversation, President Mo glared at the host, gesturing for her to get to the point.

Even the audience was getting impatient.

Sensing the taunts from the audience, the host finally let go and went all out...

After all, she wasn’t guaranteed to keep her job anyway!

Chapter 960: I’m Used To Spoiling My Artists

“Since President Mo is sitting here in front of me, I’m going to risk being condemned by everyone and ask a few brave questions. Firstly, why are you sitting here instead of Tangning? Is it because Tangning is afraid?”

As soon as the host asked this question, everyone was shocked. Was this host being too brave? How could she ask something like this?

People that were watching from behind their television screens began to feel nervous. The host was obviously asking for trouble.

But, the host felt as though Mo Ting had forced her to do this...

Mo Ting glanced at the host and replied, "It's because she is my artist and I'm used to spoiling my artists. Actually, I would like to see why the comments online are all directed at my artist and not at me."

The host was stuck for words. Who would dare to insult the Big Boss?

"In regards to whether she's afraid, all I can say is, with me as her manager, she could even take a star from the sky if she wanted to..."

This was meant to be a tricky question that made everyone sweat on behalf of Mo Ting, but after hearing his response, it ended up being a public display of affection.

Simply put, Mo Ting was telling everyone that he was the one that spoiled his artist, so he wanted to know why they weren't targeting him?

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief, including the host. She was afraid of Mo Ting because she knew how powerful he was and was afraid that he'd get angry at her. But, her worries were obviously unnecessary.

"The next question is regarding Qiao Sen. Could you please explain the cause of Qiao Sen's death?"

"Hasn't the hospital already provided a death certificate? He died because of a brain hemorrhage," Mo Ting replied with seriousness.

The host was once again stuck for words. Couldn't the Big Boss not play word games?

"In that case, does it have anything to do with Tangning?"

"Yes," Mo Ting replied straightforwardly.

"Would you like to explain?"

In other words, why wasn't he using this opportunity to clear Tangning's name?

Mo Ting shook his head, "Life and death is something that everyone experiences. Tangning is heartbroken because Qiao Sen was an extremely important friend. But, apart from that, I have nothing else to say."

"So, you don't plan to respond to the discussions online?"

"My presence here is already a response. However, I will not be responding with words. If you think you've got enough evidence and want to get justice for the dead, Hai Rui welcomes all lawsuits. Otherwise, you can reveal what you know to the public."

"What about the doubts and complaints regarding Tangning's sci-fi film? Do you also believe that she's wasting her time on something pointless?" the host began to push her limits because she no longer felt so scared of Mo Ting.

Although he was ruthless, he knew what was right and wrong.

So, after hearing the host's question, Mo Ting thought for a moment and replied, "I am always the first person to know what she's doing, as well as what she's planning on doing."

"The fact that I haven't stopped her means that I approve of her decision and support it."

"If someone had once told me that turning Hai Rui into a multinational company was a crazy dream and I believed them, then we would not have the Hai Rui that we see today."

"There are some things that one may be afraid to do, but it doesn't mean that someone else doesn't have the guts to try."

"Just because you can't handle public opinion, doesn't mean that someone else can't."

"I hate people that are too afraid to do certain things, but when someone else does it, they just sit around and complain. I don't understand what the meaning of their existence is."

"What my wife is currently doing may not be successful and may not be right, but she will always reach for her dreams and shoulder the consequences of possible failure. So, why should I stop her?"

"Of course, if you insist that what she's doing is pointless, we are happy to accept that opinion."

After hearing this response, the host began to cheer for the Big Boss in her heart.

She also began to admire Tangning for meeting a man like this. Because, right off the bat, he threw the responsibility onto himself by saying that he approved of Tangning's decision before he then threw in his counterattack.

As the Big Boss of the entertainment industry, he deserved full marks for his ability to redirect attention.

The host felt truly convinced by Mo Ting's responses. He answered flawlessly and rationally, not leaving anyone with any reason to complain.

He made his standpoint clear; he did not care about responding to those that were slandering Tangning and creating rumors. His reaction showed that Qiao Sen's death was simple and not as complicated as everyone thought it was.

"There are rumors that Hai Rui put in a lot of effort to control public opinion. Has Hai Rui really done that?"

"If we tried to control public opinion, would Tangning still be criticized to this extent? You guys have underestimated Hai Rui's abilities."

"Some people have also said that Tangning could have quietly dealt with Qiao Sen's death. So, why did she choose to make a public announcement? Is her motive simply to tell everyone that they will never understand her?"

"I've already mentioned earlier that Qiao Sen is an important friend to my wife. She is deeply saddened by his passing."

“Qiao Sen has always loved sci-fi and has dreamed of filling the gap in this genre within the domestic market for many years. But, while he was alive, he never received any attention and respect.”

Mo Ting did not continue explaining further. The hidden meaning to his words was already obvious.

Tangning’s motive was to allow Qiao Sen to enjoy the respect and attention he deserved.

So, the host finally understood Tangning.

She was a smart person and she was willing to sacrifice anything for her friends.

“It’s not because of guilt?” the host followed up. This was perhaps the same question that a lot of people had on their minds.

But, Mo Ting shook his head and replied, “She doesn’t owe anyone anything.”

“But, a lot of people have been questioning Tangning’s existence because she never acts as expected. President Mo, what are your views on Tangning’s value to the industry?”

“Firstly, she is my wife; she is a piece of my soul.”

“Apart from that, she is not some kind of savior sent by God. She doesn’t need to take responsibility for anyone. She is free to do whatever she wants and doesn’t need to respond to any of the public’s opinions.”

“Because it’s not necessary.”

“Even if she was a savior, I would be the only person for her to save.”

The host nodded her head. It seemed, she had already asked all her trickiest questions.

“In that case, President Mo, can I ask something that’s slightly unrelated. As we can see, Tangning did not attend this interview today so you came on her behalf. Last time, she was also absent from the Fei Tian Awards so Lin Qian represented her. Is Tangning really unwell or does she have another reason for not appearing in public?”