

Work Hard 981

Chapter 981: You Don't Know How To Be Cautious Of Your Acquaintances

Lin Weisen's wedding was extremely grand and lots of famous names were attending. Tangning probably wasn't the most attention-attracting person there, but her attendance was definitely a huge talking point.

However, outsiders had no idea how deep of a grudge Tangning and President Fan had. So, no one expected a war to erupt at the wedding.

Soon, Lin Weisen's wedding was held in Beijing's biggest cathedral and a huge number of models and actors attended.

In order to suit the occasion, Tangning appeared dressed in a long beige dress. Although she was already 7-8 months pregnant, the other parts of her body didn't change much. So, she still looked as sexy as ever.

On that day, even President Mo specifically wore a black tailored suit that made him look extra noble. When the couple stood next to each other, they were bound to create a stir.

Soon, Lu Che delivered the two to the cathedral. At this time, the outside of the cathedral was already packed with stars.

Tangning barely recognized any of the fresh new faces, regardless of the industry they were in and what they had achieved.

But, just because she didn't look at everyone else, didn't mean that they didn't look at her in awe.

This was Tangning... The almighty Tangning!

"She won't be around for many more years. You just wait and see...This industry is teeming with youth and vitality. In a few years, no one is going to remember her name," an artist said to the person beside her. "Right now, she's simply relying on Superstar Media to maintain a bit of fame."

"No matter how much longer she'll last, she's still been famous for longer than you have," a cold voice echoed from behind the woman in mockery.

As the young woman turned around, she came face to face with Xia Hanmo and laughed, "Why are you still helping Tangning? If I was you, I would expose all of Tangning's most embarrassing secrets to satisfy my hatred."

"I'm not the same as you," Xia Hanmo replied. Before the woman got a chance to respond, Xia Hanmo added, "At least, being famous for having a bad reputation is still fame. What about you? No one even knows your name."

Xia Hanmo still protected Tangning even though she had already lost Superstar Media forever.

As long as she was still around, she would do all she could to salvage Tangning's reputation.

“You just wait.”

Xia Hanmo no longer took things to heart. After all, with a rich man backing her up, she had the power to voice her opinion. At least, when it came to dealing with a small potato like this, it was a piece of cake.

Soon, the small-time artist stood up from her seat. A scene like this had plenty of guests and they were all from the entertainment industry, a place that was full of unspoken rules. So, for some people, playing small tricks on one’s enemy was quite a normal thing to do.

The young woman who argued with Xia Hanmo was exactly this type of person.

After leaving her seat, she did not go to the bathroom as most people would expect. Instead, she approached a waiter and gave a few instructions; she was planning to use some despicable methods.

She wanted to see how Xia Hanmo would still stick up for Tangning if she was humiliated in front of everyone.

...

Of course, whenever a large number of celebrities gathered in the one place, there was bound to be people that were hungry for fame and fortune. Even Lin Weisen knew this.

As she watched Lin Weisen weave through the guests with his bride, Tangning couldn’t help but feel a little moved.

“Tangning, President Mo...you’re here,” Lin Weisen approached after noticing that Tangning’s big belly made it inconvenient for her to walk around.

The bride looked extremely young; probably in her early twenties. But, Tangning could tell that Lin Weisen cared deeply for the young woman.

“Since it was you that invited me, I naturally had to come,” Tangning said as Mo Ting helped her stand up.

“You don’t know how many people here today wanted to see you.”

“They probably want to see the news I’ll create instead,” Tangning said sarcastically.

“By the way, there’s something important I want to talk to you about,” Lin Weisen pulled out a business card from his pants pocket and handed it to Tangning, “I want to introduce this man to you. He loves experimenting with sci-fi films and has a few small achievements. I think he may be able to help you.”

Tangning held the business card in her hand and smiled after taking a look at it, “Thank you, you’re getting married yet you’re still thinking about helping me.”

“Out of all the artists I’ve ever worked with, you were the one that I liked the most and the one that I felt was the most promising. In fact, the cover you shot for TQ is still being used for our promotional billboard because I want to show other models what it means to be a real model.”

“I’ve also remembered what you’ve done for me,” Tangning replied.

At this time, Lin Weisen suddenly said, "In that case, if I come across any troubles, I'll definitely ask you for help."

Tangning maintained her smile because she could tell that Lin Weisen did have something to ask of her. But, of course, after what Lin Weisen had done for her in the past, it was only right for her to return the favor.

But, for some reason, Tangning had a bad feeling about this.

Mo Ting seemed to have seen through her uncertainty, so he said, "People change. Or perhaps, you never truly understood him."

"Forget it. I'll just think of this as returning a favor."

As a result, the wedding suddenly felt quite insincere.

She originally thought that Lin Weisen invited her there to catch up.

"You don't know how to be cautious of your acquaintances."

Lin Weisen and his bride went back to greeting their guests, but they continued to linger around Tangning and Mo Ting. Tangning even overheard a few things that made her quite uncomfortable.

"I'd heard in the past that Editor Lin was close to Tangning, I never thought that it was true."

"Apart from the people at Superstar Media, I think you are the only one that has such a close relationship with Tangning..."

After hearing the guests say this, Tangning's expression turned cold. It turned out, Lin Weisen was using her status to boost himself.

"In the past, when your status wasn't high and you were just a small-time model, he helped you because he appreciated talent. So, now that you've become a huge talking point in the industry, it's only natural for him to suck up to you. Your heart is still the same as before, so you didn't notice that everything has changed. But, there are many things that are no longer the same."

After hearing Mo Ting's explanation, Tangning nodded her head, "I understand. It's just hard to accept."

"If you don't like being here, we can find an excuse to leave."

"Forget it. Since I've already given him face by appearing here, I might as well go all the way. If worse comes to worst, I'll never come in contact with him again," Tangning decided.

Before the ceremony started, there was already so much drama. What would happen after the ceremony and during the reception?

Realistically speaking, Lin Weisen couldn't be blamed for acting the way that he did. After all, it was human nature to seek advantages and avoid disadvantages.

However, just as Tangning regained her composure, someone suddenly yelled from the crowd, "Is she trying to strip dance?"

Chapter 982: Who Would Try To Scheme Against You ?

Who was at the center of this ruckus? Xia Hanmo!

Tangning did not know that Xia Hanmo had been schemed against. But, amongst the huge commotion, she managed to spot President Fan chatting to a director on the other side of the venue. Their eyes fired up as they looked at each other.

A moment later, Tangning spotted the red-faced Xia Hanmo standing up amongst the seated guests, tugging at her clothes uncomfortably. By this time, one side of her long blue dress had already slipped off her shoulder and, unfortunately, she was wearing nothing underneath.

The public exposure created quite a commotion.

As everyone present was a celebrity of some sort, they quickly stepped away from her, afraid that they would be tied in with this humiliating act.

But, the thing that everyone was most curious about, was how Xia Hanmo's ex-boss, Tangning, was going to react to a scene like this. Was she going to help her?

"Let's go have a look," Tangning said to Mo Ting after confirming that it was Xia Hanmo.

At the same time, Mo Ting instructed Lu Che to take off his jacket and cover Xia Hanmo.

But, even after doing this, Xia Hanmo moaned and groaned embarrassingly in front of everyone. Tangning soon made her way into the crowd and saw Lu Che pour a glass of icy cold water on Xia Hanmo.

Luckily, she wasn't drugged too badly.

Due to the icy coldness, Xia Hanmo came to her senses. When she realized that she was half naked, she was so upset that she wanted to immediately drill a hole to hide in.

Anyone with a bit of awareness would have realized that Xia Hanmo had fallen into someone's trap.

But, after this embarrassment...how was Xia Hanmo to ever face the world again?

As Lin Weisen stood next to his bride watching the scene unfold, he immediately approached and asked, "Who did this? How dare someone bully another guest at my wedding?"

As the host, if he didn't get justice for Xia Hanmo, it wouldn't be right...

Plus, Xia Hanmo was once a part of Superstar Media. So, it was important that he got an explanation.

Xia Hanmo was really upset. She wanted to leave the wedding, but Tangning suddenly grabbed onto her wrist and asked, "What happened?"

Was Tangning going to do something about it?

Didn't she say that Xia Hanmo and Superstar Media were no longer related?

Xia Hanmo looked at Tangning as tears began to roll out of her eyes.

Was Tangning showing concern for her?

“Based on my relationship with Editor Lin, he definitely won’t let this matter go like this. There’s still a bit of time until the ceremony starts. I’m sure Editor Lin will allow me to spend this time looking for the culprit. Otherwise, his heart won’t be at peace either.”

Since Lin Weisen deliberately invited her so he could flaunt their relationship, Tangning played along to her own benefit, so there was nothing he could say about it.

Hence, as expected, Lin Weisen nodded his head, “Indeed. Ruining a person’s purity is an important matter.”

With Lin Weisen’s agreement, Tangning turned and said to Xia Hanmo, “What exactly happened?”

Xia Hanmo did not say a word. She simply glared at the young artist that she had argued with earlier. Tangning immediately understood and looked at the woman as well.

“It’s got nothing to do with me. I argued with you earlier, but I would never do something this disgusting.”

“It really wasn’t me...”

“Besides, even if you suspect me, you still need evidence. I may dislike Xia Hanmo, but I simply instructed the waiter to teach her a lesson by damaging her chair so she’d embarrass herself. How would I have predicted that I’d have an argument with her and have drugs prepared...”

Tangning could tell that the woman wasn’t lying.

Otherwise, she would have felt guilty as soon as something happened to Xia Hanmo.

So, Tangning naturally turned to look at President Fan instead. And he simply looked back at her smugly, waiting to see how she would resolve the matter.

It seemed, President Fan wanted to challenge her until the end.

The public often talked about how amazing and capable Tangning was. So, how was she going to find the culprit?

Everyone looked at Tangning and waited to see the result. But, she simply looked at Xia Hanmo and said, “Originally, you had already broken all ties with Superstar Media. But, I couldn’t control myself from getting involved. I believe that the young woman that argued with you did not drug you. So, go freshen up and come back to sit by my side.”

“I will follow-up this matter after the ceremony is over.”

Originally, after the embarrassment she had suffered, it didn’t make sense for Xia Hanmo to stay at the wedding. After all, it was too tempting for people to tease her. But, if she sat next to Tangning, the situation was very different; no one dared to touch someone that Tangning was protecting.

The guests were curious. Was Tangning planning to take Xia Hanmo back?

Xia Hanmo’s eyes turned red as Lu Che protected her out of the venue. Meanwhile, Tangning and Mo Ting returned to their original spot. However, both their eyes were placed on President Fan in the distance.

“This jerk looks like he came prepared.”

“It doesn’t matter, let’s wait and see what else he has planned...”

Most importantly, of course, everyone was waiting to see how Tangning planned to make the culprit pay back for this incident.

It didn’t take long before Lin Weisen and his bride approached to provide an apology, “I never thought that something like this would happen at my wedding...”

“It’s not your fault. Besides, Xia Hanmo isn’t a part of Superstar Media,” Tangning reminded Lin Weisen calmly. “Even if this happened to someone else, I would have still helped them.”

“Let’s forget it then and put this incident in the past. The ceremony is about to start, I need to direct everyone’s attention to the stage...”

Tangning turned her gaze to President Fan and President Fan raised a wine glass at her...

But, he probably didn’t know that Tangning loved giving an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth.

So, just before the ceremony, Mo Ting gave Lu Che a phone call while he was out with Xia Hanmo.

Some actions had their consequences!

Soon, Xia Hanmo came out with a change of clothes and was told to sit down beside Tangning. But, compared to the past, she no longer felt worthy of sitting there.

“Tangning...”

“I’m not helping you because I want to be connected to you in any way. I’m helping you because I think someone was targeting me and you may have taken the hit instead.”

After hearing this, Xia Hanmo felt a little disappointed, but she understood.

“Since your status is so high in the industry, people are bound to be envious of you.”

“From now on, when you leave the house on your own, you should watch what you drink and eat. You are an artist, not an average person. If you don’t know how to be cautious, then you’re no different from the Xia Hanmo in the past,” Tangning’s words were a little harsh; it sounded like she was teaching Xia Hanmo how to live her life.

“Can you tell me who would try to scheme against you?”

Chapter 983: Did You Enjoy The Little Game We Played Earlier ?

“You don’t need to know this,” Tangning did not want Xia Hanmo to get involved with the grudge between her and President Fan. “We are even now. You can finally shake off your guilt. Since you’ve found someone to rely on, you should walk your own path.”

Xia Hanmo did not reply. To be exact, she clearly knew what Tangning’s answer actually meant.

But, even though she was no longer in Superstar Media, she would forever think of herself as one of them.

However, she had already experienced enough embarrassment from the incident earlier. With her identity and her current state, her existence in the world was pretty much pointless.

So, after Tangning gave her answer, the two women did not say another word to each other.

Meanwhile, everyone else in the venue waited to watch the wedding ceremony.

During this time, Tangning often turned her gaze towards President Fan. She was curious what other trick he wanted to play.

Did he perhaps already deal with his ex-wife?

The ceremony only ran for ten minutes or so. After the ceremony was over, it was time for the lunch banquet. However, Tangning did not do a thing yet. Had she decided not to pursue the matter any further?

Soon, Lin Weisen led his wife around to toast the guests. And the first person he walked over to, was Tangning and Mo Ting.

Dressed in a white tuxedo, Lin Weisen walked over with a glass of champagne in his hand. As soon as he saw Tangning stand up, he immediately asked, "Tangning, do you like dancers?"

"From the sounds of it, does Editor Lin have a talented person to introduce to me?"

"Indeed. My wife here loves to dance, but I can't find an agency that I can trust, that's why I thought of you," Lin Weisen said with one arm around the bride. "I'm sure, with Superstar Media's abilities, this wouldn't be an issue. She doesn't necessarily need to be an artist, she can also follow by your side and learn from you."

As expected...

Tangning's lips curved upwards. The Lin Weisen that had previously sided with her, couldn't help but follow the crowd and ask for her favor in the end.

Tangning glanced at the bride. Although she didn't have any particular liking for her, she still nodded her head, "That's not hard to do. But, let me warn you in advance that I'll be very strict with her."

"I trust in you," Lin Weisen knew that Tangning couldn't reject him. It wasn't only because of the occasion, but also because of the favor he had previously done for her.

Tangning hated owing people, so she always did whatever she could to pay them back.

"I'm sorry about what happened to Miss Xia earlier..." After receiving a satisfying response, Lin Weisen tried to change the focus to Xia Hanmo. "It must have made you very uncomfortable."

"Of course I was uncomfortable..." Tangning responded straightforwardly. "How dare someone act so brazenly at your wedding."

"From the sounds of it, you already know who the culprit is?"

Tangning pointed her chin towards President Fan who wasn't too far away.

As soon as Lin Weisen looked at the direction she was gesturing to, he nodded his head, "I've heard about the grudge between the two of you, but I never expected things to get this serious. Besides, Xia Hanmo is no longer a part of Superstar Media. Why would he deliberately challenge you?"

"He targeted Lin Qian not too long ago too," Tangning replied as she sipped some tea. "I assume it's because he can't hurt me, so he thinks that hurting the people around me is an effective attack."

"I will help you keep an eye on him."

"Thank you," Tangning replied politely, her tone sounding a little distant. "However, I have a favor that I would like to ask of you."

"Huh?"

After a short chat, Lin Weisen moved on to other guests with his bride while Tangning anticipated what was about to happen.

"Did President Fan target Lin Qian as well?" Xia Hanmo asked.

Tangning's eyes darkened, but she did not reply.

However, it didn't take long before President Fan approached Tangning and Mo Ting, holding a glass of wine.

His actions were smug and his smile had a trace of mockery, "Did you enjoy the little game we played earlier?"

As soon as Xia Hanmo heard this, she immediately stood up and threw a slap towards President Fan, but President Fan quickly grabbed onto her wrist and stopped her, "Miss Xia, watch what you're doing. The man supporting you is a good friend of mine. Aren't you afraid of losing everything tomorrow?"

It seemed, similar people were drawn to each other.

"From the looks of it, it seems President Fan has already dealt with his ex-wife," Tangning queried. "It seems, you are no longer afraid that I know of your secrets."

"Tangning, you're just a wild monkey that appears tough on the surface. All you can do is make a few sounds, but in reality, you are helpless around me."

"Really?" Tangning watched as President Fan's face began to turn red and said mockingly, "Are you sure you don't want to put out the fire burning inside of you?"

President Fan's strength slowly faded and his body felt especially weak. A moment later, he quickly realized what had happened. When had he been drugged?

Even at this point, he did not suspect Lin Weisen at all.

A moment later, President Fan fell to the floor, tore off his clothes and moaned uncontrollably. He was in a worse off state than Xia Hanmo earlier. After all, he wasn't as pretty as Xia Hanmo and did not have

a good body like hers. So, to see a man like him lying half naked on the floor, simply looked gross and sleazy.

“Oh God, what’s happening now?”

“Isn’t this President Fan? Did he also get...?!”

President Fan lay on the floor with his clothes torn into a mess. But, worst of all, he began to grab onto whatever woman he could find, pressed himself up against them and tried to take advantage of them.

“Hey, look, something appears to have fallen out of President Fan’s pants...”

“Is this the drug that was mentioned earlier?” a person guessed after reading the packaging for the medicine.

“This is obviously that drug...Does that mean the person that drugged Xia Hanmo was President Fan? Did he accidentally consume the drug that he brought himself? If that’s the case, then that’s really embarrassing.”

President Fan’s face turned red as he rolled around on the floor. Eventually, Lin Weisen couldn’t watch him any longer, so he called the security to remove him from the premises.

At this time, Xia Hanmo stepped out and said to everyone, “I don’t even know President Fan. He may not have drugged me on purpose. It doesn’t seem nice to kick him out. After all, it’s meant to be Editor Lin’s wedding. Perhaps, someone should wake him up with some icy water as well.”

All the guests didn’t want to miss out on the show, so they immediately pulled out their phones to record the scene; even though it was a repulsive sight.

Lin Weisen felt that Xia Hanmo made a reasonable point, so he asked someone to bring him a tub of icy water. Originally, he was going to wipe down President Fan’s face with the water, but Xia Hanmo suddenly grabbed the tub and poured it all over the man...

She obviously did it on purpose!

Chapter 984: Don’t Let That Jerk Go

“Hurry! Someone come and help President Fan up,” Lin Weisen yelled at the security guards. “Deliver President Fan safely home.”

President Fan woke up a little from the shock of the icy cold water and stood up with help of the security guards. He then trembled as he pointed to Xia Hanmo, “You...you will definitely pay for what you’ve done today!”

Xia Hanmo didn’t buckle, “I’ll be waiting.”

Tangning looked at the two and shook her head. After President Fan was sent away, she turned and said to Xia Hanmo, “This is my problem to deal with, I don’t want you to get involved. Who do you think you are?”

Xia Hanmo was surprised.

“You are no longer related to Superstar Media, stop butting your nose into mine and Lin Qian’s matters.”

“This jerk isn’t someone you can afford to offend. Remember, the next time you see him, stay as far away from him as possible...This has nothing to do with you.”

“It seems like you enjoyed the revenge you got already. In that case, there’s no need for you to sit next to me anymore.”

Xia Hanmo did not say a word as she quietly returned to her original seat.

She knew that things would never return to how they used to be, no matter what she said or did. She had already been kicked out of Superstar Media.

“Ting, you need to keep an eye on President Fan in case he seeks revenge on Xia Hanmo.”

Mo Ting nodded as he stood behind Tangning, “Don’t worry, I’ll tell Lu Che to make arrangements as soon as we arrive home.”

“Although she’s no longer a part of Superstar Media, I still don’t want to see anything happen to her.”

Mo Ting naturally understood what Tangning was thinking. After all, they had been married for so long. It was obvious that didn’t want to implicate Xia Hanmo.

“I simply humiliated that jerk today, but it seems like he’s determined to keep fighting.”

Mo Ting had nothing to say about this because he already had a secret plan in the works. But, some things needed time.

Soon, the wedding returned to its original peace. After lunch, it was time for the reception.

As she was pregnant, Tangning obviously couldn’t take part in dancing. So, she could only sit to the side with Mo Ting.

As it was a gathering of artists, many of the guests could sing and dance.

In particular, Lin Weisen’s bride was capable of all styles of dance, just like Lin Weisen had said earlier. She was extremely talented.

“Are you really planning to sign that young woman with Superstar Media?”

“Didn’t you hear it? Lin Weisen personally asked me. How could I reject him?” Tangning replied. “You also saw her spectacular dance performance just a moment ago. They were obviously putting on a show for me so I could make her famous.”

“I understand that you need to return Lin Weisen’s favor. But, I also know that you don’t like that woman.”

“Mr. Mo, are you perhaps a worm in my stomach?” Tangning giggled. “How do you know everything I’m thinking?”

Mo Ting pinched Tangning on the tip of her nose. Some things were obvious.

At this time, Tangning scanned her surroundings and noticed that Xia Hanmo was nowhere to be seen. She originally thought that she had left early because she had work to do, but, she had no idea that Xia Hanmo had been lured somewhere.

The outdoor wedding was lively as it filled with song and dance. But, just as everyone was happy and excited, a shrill scream suddenly resounded from somewhere.

Afterwards, a loud plonk was heard as a person fell from up above onto the grass. Someone immediately identified the person.

“It’s Xia Hanmo...it’s Xia Hanmo!”

As soon as she heard Xia Hanmo’s name, Tangning immediately stood up with Mo Ting’s help and made her way through the crowd. Slowly, Xia Hanmo came into view. She was lying on the floor with blood all over her mouth and nose. Tangning immediately knelt down beside her.

“Hanmo...”

Xia Hanmo twitched as she pointed her finger upwards, “The fifth floor...fifth floor...”

Tangning understood that she had fallen from the fifth floor.

Meanwhile, behind her, Mo Ting was already phoning the police and ambulance.

“Tangning...President Fan...is on the fifth floor. He...pushed...me!”

Wasn’t President Fan sent home? Besides, when did Xia Hanmo go up to the fifth floor of the hotel?

“Ning...everyone has their own ending. I think...this may be the best end for me...” After saying these words, Xia Hanmo gripped tightly to Tangning’s hand, “Do you forgive me? Do...you...forgive...”

“Stop talking. As long as you stay alive, I’ll forgive you,” Tangning said as she covered Xia Hanmo’s mouth. “As long as you live.”

Xia Hanmo was covered in blood as she looked at Tangning. Hearing her response, she let out a laugh.

But, Tangning’s heart was seriously breaking.

As Xia Hanmo fell unconscious, Tangning clenched her fists. She had been too merciful with President Fan. She had spoiled him to the point where he hurt her loved ones, one after another.

Mo Ting knew that Tangning was upset. So, he held onto her hands, “Don’t worry, I already have something planned.”

“No. I want to personally make his life a living hell.”

Soon, the police arrived on the scene, followed by the ambulance. While the police surveyed the scene, Xia Hanmo was sent to the hospital.

Afterwards, Tangning and Mo Ting also headed to the hospital. For some reason, at that moment, all the grudges they previously had, were completely wiped away.

Xia Hanmo was wrong, but what about Tangning?

Tangning began to blame herself, especially when she arrived at the hospital and saw 'Emergency' written on the operating theater. But, she simply sat on the seat outside in a terrifyingly calm manner.

However, it didn't take long before Mo Ting noticed some blood stains at the bottom of Tangning's dress...

The blood that led from between her thighs obviously didn't belong to Xia Hanmo.

"Doctor...doctor!"

As a result, Tangning was sent to the gynaecology and obstetrics ward and the medical staff quickly ran an exam on her and her baby. As the doctor checked Tangning's condition, she shook her head, "A pregnant woman should maintain stable emotions. Big fluctuations like this are detrimental to the baby..."

"Mother and child should rest in bed for at least half a month. Moreover, the mother's emotions can't fluctuate too much."

Tangning woke up and heard the doctor's instructions, but she immediately looked at Mo Ting and asked, "How's Xia Hanmo?"

"She successfully made it past the critical stage," Mo Ting replied as he sat down on the edge of her bed. "From now on, you don't need to concern yourself with anything. Leave everything with me."

"Ting..."

"Listen to me. Otherwise, I will feel really guilty for making you like this."

Tangning understood how serious Mo Ting was, so she nodded her head.

"From today onwards, go home and get some rest. I will handle everything else."

Tangning could tell that President Mo was angry...

In fact, he was very very angry...

"Ting...don't let that jerk go," Tangning pleaded as she held onto Mo Ting's hand.

"As you wish," Mo Ting replied.

Chapter 985: Mo Ting, You Played A Good Trick

Xia Hanmo pulled through the critical stage and was temporarily in a non-life-threatening state. However, she had not woken up yet, so she simply lay quietly in the ICU.

Tangning was bedridden, so Long Jie and Lin Qian came to visit her. After hearing about the entire incident, they sighed, "This President Fan has tread over the Boss' bottom line."

"How did Xia Hanmo fall from the hotel? Was it President Fan?"

Tangning shook her head, gesturing that she didn't quite understand what happened either.

"Ning Jie's already in this state, you should stop asking her questions. If President Mo finds out, I won't be able to save you," Lin Qian intervened after seeing Long Jie was asking too many questions. "Let Ning Jie get some rest."

Actually, all Tangning could think about at that moment was Xia Hanmo's bloody image as she begged for forgiveness.

Did she forgive her?

What right did she have to talk about forgiveness?

If Tangning hadn't been so merciful as to let President Fan have his way, they would not be in their current situation.

"Everyone's currently saying that Xia Hanmo was drugged and then pushed off a building. This was quite a show for the observers."

"You're still on that topic?" Lin Qian asked as she pulled out her phone.

As she listened to Lin Qian's warning, Long Jie nodded her head, "I'm simply being a little nosy. So, has President Mo gone to handle this matter?"

Tangning nodded her head.

"That President Fan is so despicable. If I was in your position, I wouldn't know how to respond in an equally cruel manner. But, I'm sure the Boss has a way to make him suffer."

To make a person suffer, one had to find out what that person loved the most, what they wanted the most and what they cared about the most.

President Fan loved his daughter, but he didn't have just one daughter. This jerk had a lot of mistresses, so he naturally had a lot of children.

Apart from his ex-wife, these women were all happily willing to be with him. Moreover, they all knew about each other's existence.

So, what fears did this evil man have?

He had one weakness: his older sister!

On the night of Xia Hanmo's incident, President Fan hid inside his older sister's home to avoid rumors. Although he couldn't guarantee that Xia Hanmo would lose her life, what he did was still just as bad. While the police still had no clue that he was involved, he simply pretended like nothing had happened.

But, even if Xia Hanmo was to wake up and accuse him, he already had a way to get away scot-free.

He simply taught a small-time actress a lesson. Was it necessary for everyone to make a fuss about it?

A little later, President Fan checked on Superstar Media and Hai Rui, but there was still no word from them. So, President Fan smirked and said, "Didn't I tell you that the b*tch simply appears tough on the surface, but she's nothing on the inside? Yet, no one believed me."

"I did this to her artist, yet there's nothing she can do in return."

"Brother Two, you can't just stay here forever. You have so many families. Just choose one and go to them," President Fan's sister complained.

"Sis, I only have you now. Grandfather has decided to side with the enemy. If I don't stay here, where else can I go?"

"Fine. I know how you are. You must have caused a huge problem again."

President Fan's sister was a textbook socialite housewife, especially after she married her Hai Rui shareholder husband. But, she particularly doted on her younger brother.

"Sis, I helped brother-in-law get revenge."

While the two were talking, President Fan's brother-in-law returned home. Seeing his wife and President Fan whispering to each other, he approached them questioningly.

"It's almost time, why are you still wasting your breath on him?" the man asked President Fan's sister.

President Fan's sister froze because she had been put in a difficult position, "We are siblings, after all, I'm bound to miss him a little."

"What? Are you guys planning to go somewhere?" President Fan asked as he ate some rice and vegetables.

"Bro, actually....the things that you told me to store for you, I've taken them out of storage and sold them all," his sister replied. She didn't want to tell him this, but she had to in the end.

"What do you mean?" President Fan was still oblivious.

"Didn't you try to kill someone? You won't be able to use this stuff in jail, anyway," President Fan's sister said as she stood up guiltily, "That's why I asked a lawyer to make arrangements."

"No, Sis, what are you trying to say? What did you do?"

"What is she trying to say? Don't you understand? Your sister wants to distance herself from a murderer," his brother-in-law yelled.

"Who are you calling a murderer?" President Fan growled. "My dear brother-in-law, don't forget that we are all in the same boat."

"Who's in the same boat as you?" the man pulled his wife behind him to protect her. "When it comes to scum like you, your sister and I will be distancing ourselves as far as possible."

"Are you trying to get rid of me now that I am no longer of use? Don't you know how well I've treated you guys? How dare you treat me like this?"

"Fine then, can you explain Xia Hanmo's incident to me? President Mo has already contacted me about it. Are you going to deny that you pushed Xia Hanmo off a building?"

After hearing his brother-in-law's words, President Fan finally understood what was happening. So, this was the situation.

“Did Mo Ting bribe you?”

The man couldn't be bothered wasting any more time on President Fan. So, he turned to the door and yelled, “Come in.”

A moment later, a few bodyguards entered the villa and grabbed onto President Fan. They then placed a bag on his head and tied him up with rope before they carried him up to the roof of the villa.

“What are you trying to do?”

No one replied to him and he couldn't see a thing either. He simply felt the cold breeze from the outdoors.

“You guys...”

Before he could continue, President Fan was pushed off the roof of the building. He couldn't see a thing. All he felt was his body fall and gain speed as it got closer to the ground.

Although four-storeys wasn't very high, it was still frightening.

However, just as he thought his body would be splattered across the floor and he'd suffer serious injuries, he stopped.

President Fan was so terrified that he almost wet himself...As he got pulled back up, his entire body was trembling.

“What...what are you guys trying to do?”

“We are letting you have a taste of what Xia Hanmo experienced,” one of the bodyguards replied. Afterwards, the men led him back to the dining room and removed the bag on his head. At this time, a tall figure stepped into view. It was Mo Ting.

Mo Ting didn't usually like wearing black as it made him look too solemn. But today, he subconsciously put on a black suit like he was attending 'someone's' funeral.

“So it's you. Mo Ting, you played a good trick,” President Fan scoffed. He was still recovering from what just happened.

The feeling of almost coming face to face with death was very real.

Chapter 986: At This Moment, I've Lost All Humanity

Mo Ting did not say a word as he sat down on the sofa. After a short moment, he finally said to President Fan, “This experience must have left a deep impression on you.”

“Sis, why are you pouring him tea? Don't you know what he did to me a moment ago?” President Fan still didn't understand his sister's actions.

At this time, Mo Ting suddenly asked President Fan's sister, “Where is it?”

President Fan's sister looked guiltily at his younger brother, but she had no choice but to hand over all the information President Fan had left in her hands, over to Mo Ting.

President Fan's eyes grew big. Just as he was about to pounce over and snatch the information away, the bodyguard beside Mo Ting stopped him.

"Sis, why are you giving that to him? I trusted in you. How could you hand something so important to Mo Ting?"

"Protecting a murderer is just as bad as being a murderer herself, so why wouldn't she hand this to me?" Mo Ting asked.

"Sis..."

"I'm doing this for your brother-in-law's sake. Don't blame me. After all, you did so many bad things that you're bound to receive retribution sooner or later."

"But, I trusted you," President Fan yelled threateningly. "How could you betray me?"

"Exactly, how could she betray you so easily...?" Mo Ting said as he raised the package in his hands.

"But, she did indeed betray you, so what are you going to do about it?"

"Mo Ting..."

"I simply made a small exchange with them and you were sold out, just like that. How important did you think you were?" Mo Ting provoked.

"What, did I break your heart by almost making Tangning miscarry?"

As soon as he heard this, Mo Ting glared coldly at President Fan, "She was OK in the end. Sorry for disappointing you."

"Bro, why are you so stubborn? Why can't you just admit your wrongdoings to President Mo and apologize? To avoid a few years in jail, you should kneel before him."

"Are you crazy? Kneel?" President Fan yelled, "You are both crazy! Crazy, I tell you!"

"Are you breaking down already? I haven't even started yet. What happened a moment ago was just payback from my wife."

President Fan was held back by the bodyguards, so it was impossible for him to retaliate, "Mo Ting, what do you want? Hurry up and be straightforward with me!"

"Why are you in such a rush? It takes time for the police to arrive..." Mo Ting said as he sat up. He then turned to President Fan's sister and said, "The two of you can leave first."

President Fan's sister glanced at President Fan and, without hesitation, quickly left the villa with her husband.

Afterwards, only Mo Ting, his bodyguards and President Fan remained.

"With the information in my hands, it should be enough to sentence you to death," Mo Ting said as he raised the evidence he was holding.

“Mo Ting, as your wife has mentioned before, even if I die in your hands today, I still have my son and multiple other children.”

“Talking about your children...” Mo Ting paused for a moment and continued, “Haven’t you noticed that 6 out of your 7 children don’t really look like you? It seems, your lovers may have other lovers.”

“After you go to jail, I’ll check on each and every one of them for you,” Mo Ting laughed.

“Hmmp,” President Fan humphed stubbornly, “Is this all you can do?”

Mo Ting did not say a word as he gestured for the bodyguards to apply force. A moment later, President Fan cried out in pain.

“His right arm has been broken,” one of the bodyguards said.

“You might as well break the left one as well. After all, he simply needs to repair it.”

President Fan was in unbearable pain. He originally thought that Mo Ting wouldn’t use methods like people in the underworld, but he actually turned out to be so ruthless.

“I know you’ve been secretly involved with the underworld so you have plenty of connections. But, the information in my hands should be enough to reveal everyone you’re involved with. Which means, all your underlings and mob brothers will be busted very soon.”

“I still have money, I can hire a lawyer. There’s nothing you can do about me...”

“Are you referring to Dongying? But, all your shareholders withdrew their shares this afternoon,” Mo Ting looked at President Fan provokingly. This was an expression that barely appeared on his face. “This was all thanks to your sister. As soon as your sister told your shareholders that her brother was a murderer, they immediately handed over their shares.”

“I bought all the unwanted shares, and after I added your sister’s shares on top, I naturally ended up with more shares than you. So...”

“...by next month, I’ll be able to empty out Dongying, knock down the building and turn the land into a public cemetery...”

President Fan looked at Mo Ting and sneered, “This is your true self, isn’t it? In front of Tangning, you’ve simply been posing as a person with high morals.”

“You’re wrong...I’m only immoral towards animals.”

After speaking, Mo Ting looked at the watch on his wrist, “There’s still a bit of time before the police arrive. Why don’t we take him upstairs and play with him some more?”

When he thought about how scary it was to fall off the building, a wet patch suddenly appeared on President Fan’s pants.

As soon as Mo Ting saw this, he sneered, but he did not comment on it. Instead, he opened the information in his hands and began to read it out loud.

“Luo Qi...”

As soon as President Fan heard this name, he immediately tried to step forward angrily.

“Don’t you dare lay a hand on my man.”

“So, you’re allowed to lay a hand on my woman?” Mo Ting asked coldly.

Seeing that Mo Ting wasn’t backing down, President Fan finally softened, “If you let him go, I can apologize to you and kneel down in front of you.”

“It seems, targeting this person makes you really upset.”

“Mo Ting, if you dare make a move on him, I’m not going to let you go.”

“I never wanted to turn this entertainment industry issue into such a big deal. But, you obviously like it this way,” Mo Ting growled. “Lin Qian’s matter, Xia Hanmo’s matter as well as my wife almost having a miscarriage, did you think I would chase you back for each of these matters, one at a time?”

“President Mo, please let Luo Qi go. He has nothing to do with what I’ve done. It’s got nothing to with him!”

Mo Ting sat up straight and looked at President Fan. He then shredded the man’s information, right in front of him, “Because of you, he has to suffer.”

“Just because I didn’t make a move, did you think I was easy to bully?”

“I didn’t attack because I was leaving you with a bit of pride.”

“President Fan, there’s no point begging me. Because, at this moment, I’ve lost all humanity.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Mo Ting leaned back in his chair and his handsome face disappeared into the shadows.

President Fan stared at Mo Ting helplessly. In the end, he had no choice but to plop down on his knees, “Didn’t you want me to kneel?”

“I’ll kneel to you right now, as long as you let my man go.”

“Are you finally scared? Why weren’t you scared when you attacked Lin Qian, Xia Hanmo and my wife?”

Chapter 987: He’s Like A God!

“That’s because...”

“That’s because I’ve never made a move on you,” Mo Ting finished President Fan’s sentence. “A person doesn’t exist simply to make himself happy.”

“You must have used a lot of money to bribe my greedy brother-in-law,” President Fan laughed.

“It doesn’t matter. After all, it will eventually return to my hands anyway,” Mo Ting replied. “Plus, one must put down some wager in order to play a game.”

In the darkness, President Fan looked at Mo Ting sitting in the distance and suddenly felt chills down his spine.

Because, at this moment, he finally realized that there were some people that he couldn't afford to offend.

"I'm sure your first love won't want to die if she finds out that you tried so hard to protect her brother."

With the mention of an old memory, President Fan's eyes suddenly turned red.

"Mo Ting, if you dare lay a hand on him, I'm going to make your life a living hell."

"Really?" Mo Ting asked amongst the shadows. "Did you think that you could actually do that? Let's continue our game then."

After speaking, Mo Ting signaled his bodyguards and one of them immediately went to open the door so the people outside could come in.

At this time, President Fan spotted his lawyer.

"President Fan..." the lawyer entered with the police. He then said to Mo Ting, "President Mo, what you've done is illegal. You're detaining a person against their will."

After he was done speaking, the lawyer rushed over to President Fan's side and said to Mo Ting's bodyguards, "Let go!"

Mo Ting gestured for the bodyguards to let President Fan go, so they released their hold on him. At this time, President Fan said to his lawyer, "I want the information in Mo Ting's hands. You must retrieve it for me."

The lawyer glanced at Mo Ting and then glanced at the bodyguards, "President Fan, something's not right, let me get you out of here first."

Indeed, if Mo Ting handed the information in his hands directly over to the police at that moment, they would be thrown into a very difficult situation.

"President Mo, I will remember everything that happened here today. There is still much time ahead of us." After President Fan was done speaking, his lawyer helped him out of the villa. As he left, President Fan caught a glimpse of his sister and brother-in-law.

Mo Ting smirked, but he did not chase after the man. He simply continued sitting in the dining room.

A moment later, President Fan's sister walked in and said worriedly, "President Mo, are you letting him go just like that? He will seek revenge on us."

"What's the rush?" Mo Ting asked.

A few minutes later, another team of police arrived at the villa. As soon as they saw the people inside, they said, "We are here to arrest Mr. Fan."

"But, your people have already taken him away," President Fan's sister replied confusedly.

At this time, Mo Ting stepped out calmly and shook hands with the officers, "Here's all the evidence of President Fan's crimes. You can take it with you. Also, a bunch up people came just a moment ago. I didn't notice anything strange at the time, but now that I think about it, their uniforms didn't seem official."

At first, the leading officer was a little confused, not quite understanding what Mo Ting was trying to say. But, he quickly snapped into realization and instructed his subordinates, "This is bad. The criminal has escaped. Immediately issue an arrest warrant!"

What was worse than becoming a criminal on the loose?

After the police left, Mo Ting also turned to leave. At this time, President Fan's sister called him back worriedly, "President Mo..."

Mo Ting did not turn around. He simply continued moving forward as he replied, "Don't worry. He won't have the chance to get revenge."

After speaking, Mo Ting boarded his sports car and sped away, leaving the couple in chills. Director Lin learned one thing from this experience: even if Mo Ting agreed to let him return to the Board of Directors, he wasn't truly returning. After all, Mo Ting was unimaginably frightening.

...

President Fan tried to escape, but the arrest warrant issued by the police was quickly released, and because the entertainment industry was involved, it immediately caused a commotion.

"President Fan, look," President Fan's lawyer said after seeing the arrest warrant. "What's this about?"

"What happened to the police that escorted us home?"

"They already returned," the lawyer replied. "Why do you ask?"

President Fan realized that this was a part of Mo Ting's plan. But, he could only curse him on the inside before he rushed his lawyer to quickly pack his things.

However, his accounts had already been frozen and the entire world already knew he was a wanted criminal.

"By the way, bring Luo Qi to me. I want him to escape with me."

"President Fan, there's no time, the police are already downstairs. Hurry, let's go. Let's escape through the back door..." the lawyer rushed, reminding him not to worry so much about materialistic possessions.

President Fan humphed as he rushed out in a panic. When he arrived downstairs, he saw Grandfather Fan's car parked downstairs, so he immediately ran over. As soon as he came face to face with the old man, he felt like he had been given hope.

"Grandfather, I knew you wouldn't give up on me at a time like this."

"Hmmp," the old man humphed before he gestured for his driver to start the car.

“Grandfather, let me hide at your place for a few days and I’ll find a chance to seek revenge on Mo Ting.”

“Let me take you somewhere that’s much more safe,” Grandfather Fan said with a hidden meaning. Unfortunately for President Fan, he did not catch on.

He naively thought that he had been saved and hadn’t been completely destroyed. But, it didn’t take long before he realized that his grandfather was directly delivering him to the police station.

As the officers approached to open the car door, President Fan looked at his grandfather in disbelief.

“I never thought that you’d betray me as well. I’m your grandson.”

“I simply hope that you have the chance to continue living on,” the old man sighed.

At that moment, President Fan completely broke down. Because, within one day, he was betrayed by his loved ones twice.

“Grandfather....Grandfather, why would you do this to me?”

“If I didn’t do this, you would have been destroyed faster.”

...

“It turns out, President Fan is the one that pushed Xia Hanmo off the building. In fact, he’s hurt people many times before.”

“A lot of people in the industry are aware of his background. I can simply say that it’s really satisfying to see that he’s been finally caught.”

“I heard that President Fan was tricked by someone.”

“It doesn’t matter who tricked him, it’s a blessing to society that this monster has been caught.”

To put it simply, President Mo had perfectly displayed what it meant to be quick, precise and ruthless. He also allowed all those involved to reassess the image they had of him.

This tiger had not lost his teeth because he doted on his wife nor because he had become a father. When he wanted to be ruthless, he could still strike without hesitation and destroy a person without them knowing.

When Long Jie saw the news while she was at the hospital, she froze.

“How did Boss do this? In such a short period of time? He’s like a God!”

In actual fact, even Tangning was quite surprised. She had witnessed her husband’s abilities before, but she had never seen him apply them in such a ‘cruel’ way. She had always thought that she was smart, but it turned out, her man had simply been spoiling her.

Because, compared to him, her attacks were just a pretty performance.

Chapter 988: You Are Hurting Your Wife Like This

"I'm not sure either," Tangning shook her head. "I guess, we can't compare to the way that a man resolves matters."

"You're very smart too, OK?" Long Jie rolled her eyes. "Anyway, President Fan has now been arrested, which means he is currently waiting for the law to give him his sentence. How refreshing! The entire world feels clean again."

Tangning lay in bed. Although she hadn't personally witnessed President Fan's pitiful state, when she thought about how he was about to lose his freedom, she felt extremely satisfied.

Soon, Mo Ting returned to Tangning's side.

In just one day...

...he managed to change everything.

"Boss, you are my God. I honestly worship you." After seeing Mo Ting, Long Jie felt like his image in her heart had become bigger.

This man was so powerful that it scared her a little.

"Go back to work. Ning has me," Mo Ting was unfazed. He didn't think that disposing of trash was anything special.

Long Jie nodded her head as she gestured to Tangning that she was getting out of there. Afterwards, she quickly left the hospital, determined not to be a third wheel.

Finally, the hospital room was silent. At this time, Tangning looked at Mo Ting and said, "The things I normally do must look stupid to you, don't they?"

Mo Ting laughed and patted Tangning on the head, "You are the smartest woman I know."

"Has Xia Hanmo awoken?" Tangning laughed along, however, she quickly remembered that 'someone' was still lying in a hospital bed because of her.

Perhaps due to guilt, Xia Hanmo's backer visited a few times. But, after seeing that she was still unconscious, he left and never returned again. Was he...abandoning her?

Lin Qian also visited Xia Hanmo and even said a few words to her. Lin Qian no longer felt the pain that she suffered in the past. In fact, she now viewed Xia Hanmo as the same Xia Hanmo she once knew.

"To be honest, I never blamed you. I understand what you did because love is blind. From the moment you dealt with Zhou Qing, my hatred for you already disappeared."

"Now, I'm simply waiting for you to wake up so you can personally hear me say this to you. Xia Hanmo, Superstar Media is waiting for you."

Perhaps she sensed Lin Qian's presence, Xia Hanmo's vital indicators began reacting.

However, she didn't wake up.

Lin Qian immediately called the doctor for emergency treatment. Lin Qian thought that this was a sign that Xia Hanmo's condition was improving. But, to her surprise...Xia Hanmo did not pull through in the end.

"She probably held onto her last breath because she wanted to pass away in peace. My condolences to you."

As soon as Lin Qian heard this, she was shocked.

Did Xia Hanmo hold on because she wanted to get her forgiveness?

If she had known, she would not have appeared at the hospital.

"Don't blame yourself. She was actually in a lot of pain. This is actually a form of relief for her."

"Didn't you say that her condition wasn't life threatening?" Lin Qian asked as she grabbed onto the doctor's cloak, "Didn't you say that she could be saved?"

"Please control your emotions. The patient's condition was never stable and there were many uncertainties..."

"I don't want to hear this."

Lin Qian's eyes were red, "Doctor, please try and save her. Don't give up on her."

"We've already done all we can," the doctor freed himself from Lin Qian's grip and patted her on the shoulder, "May she rest in peace."

Lin Qian never imagined that this would be the last time she saw Xia Hanmo. In fact, she practically sent her away with her own hands.

"Hanmo..."

Tangning had not been notified of this news yet. However, the media had been paying close attention to Xia Hanmo's incident, so her passing was bound to create a commotion.

Lin Qian weakly returned to Tangning's room. As she looked at Tangning, tears fell from her eyes like rain.

"What's wrong?"

"Hanmo...didn't make it," Lin Qian said between sobs, trying her best to speak clearly.

As soon as Tangning heard this, she froze.

"What do you mean she didn't make it?"

Lin Qian lowered her head and did not say another word. However, her cries already answered everything.

Tangning immediately tried to get out of bed, but Mo Ting quickly picked her up in his arms and carried her over to Xia Hanmo's room.

At this moment, Xia Hanmo's body lay beneath a layer of white cloth.

“How did this happen?”

“President Fan has been arrested and all the bad guys have fallen into our trap. Why didn’t you make it?”

“Xia Hanmo?”

Tangning’s voice was soft. So soft that she could barely even hear herself. A moment later, she fainted in Mo Ting’s arms.

Mo Ting turned his head with a tense expression and quickly instructed Lin Qian, “Call the doctor.”

Lin Qian immediately reacted and went to call the doctor, however, the doctor’s diagnosis was, “This won’t do. If the child continues to stay in the the mothers womb, both mother and child will be in danger. We need to deliver the baby prematurely and perform an emergency caesarian.”

As soon as Mo Ting heard this, he immediately called Tang Yichen, “Ning’s in trouble. Bring Lu Guangli here, right now!”

As soon as Tang Yichen heard this, she could immediately tell that it was a pressing matter. So, she quickly hung up the phone and went to find Lu Guangli.

Meanwhile, Mo Ting tried to stop the doctor from performing a caesarian.

“President Mo, if you delay any further, the child might not make it and the mother may be hurt in the process too.”

Mo Ting’s mind was in a mess, but he trusted Tangning and he trusted in himself.

“Without my approval, no one can touch my wife.”

“You are hurting your wife like this.”

The doctor’s convincing did not work; Mo Ting wasn’t listening. He needed to trust his judgment.

He believed that Tangning wouldn’t want this and he needed to trust in his intuition that waiting for Tang Yichen was the best option.

Time ticked by in urgency.

During this time, the doctor passed by a few times.

Lin Qian was also anxious. She even wanted to ask Mo Ting why he hadn’t come to a decision.

But, she knew that Mo Ting loved Tangning the most; he would never watch his wife get hurt. With this thought, she immediately calmed down.

Half an hour later, Tang Yichen arrived at the hospital with Lu Guangli. As soon as they saw Mo Ting, Tang Yichen immediately asked, “What’s the situation?”

“She’s inside,” Mo Ting pushed open the door and allowed Tang Yichen into the room.

Tang Yichen dragged Lu Guangli into the room and forced him to do a secondary examination on Tangning’s stomach.

After the examination, the two doctors looked at each other and stepped out of the room. They then said to Mo Ting, "She is indeed in a dangerous situation, but a caesarian is not the only solution. Transfer her out of here and I can guarantee that she will have a normal scheduled labour."

"Are you sure?"

"Where's the doctor that diagnosed her? I need to give him a scolding before I give you an answer," Tang Yichen grunted loudly.

Chapter 989: That's Not Your Concern

"That's not your concern," Mo Ting simply said in a deep voice. However, it was enough for Tang Yichen to understand his intent.

Tang Yichen nodded her head while Lu Guangli stood behind her impatiently with his arms folded.

So far, everytime Tang Yichen dragged him somewhere, it was always because of a serious condition. But, this serious condition always involved Tangning or Tangning's friends.

"I'm going home."

Tang Yichen could tell that Lu Guangli was unhappy.

So, she simply nodded her head. After all, she still had to make arrangements for Tangning's matter.

A crowd of reporters were bound to arrive soon. After all, another person from the entertainment industry had passed away and Tangning was also staying at the hospital, so the media, of course, wanted to make some news out of it.

"Before the media arrive, let's help Tangning transfer. After all, she needs to recover in peace."

Mo Ting did not reply. Instead, he called Lu Che to arrange for bodyguards and PR.

Meanwhile, Xia Hanmo, was left in the hands of Long Jie and Lin Qian.

...

As a result, by the time that Tangning woke up, she found herself back in Hyatt Regency. The peace at home was a little hard to get used to.

"Hanmo..."

"She's gone," Mo Ting pressed Tangning against the bed, stopping her from going anywhere. "Be good and get some rest. The industry doesn't have anything that concerns you for the time being."

Tangning sat in bed as her throat twitched a little. She wanted to say something, but the words wouldn't come out.

"Ting, am I no longer suited to the industry? I feel like I've hurt a lot of people."

When he heard this, Mo Ting immediately held onto her hand and said, "People are bound to make a lot of mistakes in their lifetime and are bound to withstand many difficulties, especially a fate that can't be changed. The tough thing about being human is having to move forward through adversity."

Tangning's eyes turned red as she looked at Mo Ting with a choked up voice, "But, two people have consecutively left me."

"This is beyond your control. Qiao Sen wanted to achieve his dream and Xia Hanmo wanted to achieve forgiveness. Both of them got what they wanted in the end."

"Even if you blame yourself and feel guilty, you can't save them. Instead...you will end up hurting me."

After hearing this, Tangning finally burst into tears, "Just let me cry this one time. I promise, just this once."

Mo Ting quietly drew Tangning into his embrace and allowed her to cry on his shoulder, "Go ahead and cry. Cry with all your heart. After you finish crying, take Qiao Sen and Xia Hanmo's dreams with you and continue to move forward."

Tangning felt bad. She had never cried like this in front of Mo Ting before. She was normally a tough woman; the Tangning that never gave up or buckled under pressure, no matter the obstacle she faced. But, at this moment, she let go of everything and simply cried because of Xia Hanmo's departure.

After crying for a bit, Tangning finally felt a lot better and returned to her usual self.

"All you should do now is rest at home. I'll let you use Lu Che temporarily."

Tangning nodded. She clearly understood that Mo Ting was the only person that completely understood what she was thinking.

"Actress, Xia Hanmo, was confirmed dead yesterday after falling off a building and the culprit, Mr. Fan, has been arrested for the incident. Mr. Fan has confessed his actions openly to the public."

"He expressed to the police that Xia Hanmo died innocently because his aim was to hurt someone else. And this someone, is the infamous boss of Superstar Media, Miss Tang; Xia Hanmo's ex-boss."

"Mr. Fan had tried multiple times to scheme against Miss Tang, but he never achieved his motive. This time, he was actually crazy enough to push an ex-employee of Miss Tang's, directly off the fifth floor of a building, just to satisfy his own personal grudge."

...

This was not entertainment news. This was society news.

After Tangning saw it, Mo Ting wanted to switch off the television for her, but Tangning quickly stopped him, "The public must be scolding me like crazy because another person..."

"If you haven't prepared yourself to face the news, then don't look at it. If you've already prepared yourself, then don't say such pointless words," Mo Ting said in a serious manner. "You obviously know what to do."

Tangning closed her eyes shut.

“All the harsh words I’m saying to you right now is because I don’t want you to break down due to the stress you put on yourself.”

“Lin Weisen is still waiting to send his wife to you so you can make her famous, Xia Hanmo’s fans are waiting for an explanation and ‘The Ant Queen’ has finished filming, but hasn’t started post production. On top of that, the baby in your stomach is waiting for you to take care of it.”

After hearing this, Tangning gripped tightly to the bed sheets beneath her.

Because, everytime an enemy hurt her, she would grow stronger.

So, this time, she wasn’t about to breakdown because of other people.

But...

...Xia Hanmo’s fans still sent her portraits of the deceased, letters written in blood and other items...

“Once upon a time, Xia Hanmo was actually happy at Superstar Media. Everything that happened after that was her own doing; we aren’t going to complain about the fact that she got kicked out of Superstar Media, but...Hanmo died this time because of a grudge between Tangning and someone else. This is something that we can’t accept. Tangning needs to give everyone an explanation, otherwise, we will boycott Hai Rui as well.”

“Hai Rui’s PR has always been effective and impressive. But, Tangning’s matter with Mr. Fan, is already all over the news. Let’s see how Hai Rui plans to smooth it out.”

“If Tangning doesn’t step out to give us an explanation, we will send a flower wreath to Hyatt Regency every day.”

But, of course, there were also some logical voices.

“I heard that Tangning helped Xia Hanmo before she got into her incident. I’m sure Hanmo doesn’t regret what happened, even though she was hurt. Why aren’t you guys scolding the culprit and scolding the person that Hanmo cares about instead? Is it because you think that Tangning is easy to bully?”

Xia Hanmo’s fans were emotional. They didn’t just complain with words but also sent many nasty items to Hai Rui. Since Xia Hanmo was gone, they were going to get back at them for all grudges, new and old.

Back when Xia Hanmo was kicked out of Superstar Media, she had suffered a lot.

So, they were going to make them pay back everything at once.

Of course, the matter had now blown up to the point where even Hai Rui was being insulted and attacked, just because of Tangning. So, as a decision-maker, if Mo Ting continued to be bias towards Tangning, it would be unreasonable.

Hence, someone posed a question, “Has Tangning’s path in the entertainment industry come to an end?”

It didn’t seem logical for anyone to stick up for Tangning anymore.

Unless Xing Lan and Luo Sheng wanted to say goodbye to their future.

So, after the situation reached the point it was at, Tangning invited Long Jie and Lin Qian to Hyatt Regency, "You guys have seen how the situation's like. Let me hand Superstar Media over to you."

"Tangning, are you planning to give up?"

"Who said I'm giving up?" Tangning asked. "I'm simply stepping out of the limelight for a bit so Superstar Media won't be destroyed."

Chapter 990: Where Are You Planning To Go ?

"But, without you, we can't possibly continue operating."

As soon as she heard this, Tangning smiled while lying in bed, "Even back when I was a model, you were already capable of taking charge. Why are you acting weak in front of me? Lin Qian is pregnant so you can't tire her out too much. Superstar Media is now in your hands, you can do whatever you want with it. Long Jie, I hope that when I return, Superstar Media would have grown with leaps and bounds."

"Where are you planning to go?" Long Jie could tell that Tangning wanted to go somewhere and immediately began to panic.

"After I handle Hanmo's matter, I will give birth to my daughter and then study film production and other courses," Tangning replied. "After all, without proper training, how could I produce better films?"

Long Jie laughed, "I knew you wouldn't be easily knocked down. You are indeed the Tangning I know."

However, after her laughter faded, she once again fell into deep thought, "But, if you leave like this, no one would hear from you for a while. As time passes, they will eventually forget about you."

"When have I ever cared about something like that?" Tangning comforted. "Right now, I have the dreams of two people on my shoulders. I should help them achieve their dreams."

"As for Lin Qian, you are currently pregnant. After you give birth, I hope you can return to Superstar Media and battle side-by-side with Long Jie."

"Don't worry," Lin Qian replied.

Lin Qian's mind was actually elsewhere because of guilt; she still felt that she had indirectly caused Xia Hanmo's death.

After noticing that something was bothering Lin Qian, Tangning comforted, "You gave Hanmo what she wanted the most. You didn't kill her; your forgiveness freed her."

"In that case...what can we do to free you?"

"The two of you, stop going back and forth. Just tell us, Tangning, when will you be leaving and when will you be back?"

"After I hold my press conference, I will officially retreat from the industry. Then, when 'The Ant Queen' starts showing, I will return."

After hearing this, Long Jie nodded her head, "I trust in you because you are Tangning. Even if you face an obstacle, I know you will persist and pull through."

"When will you be holding your press conference?"

"The day after tomorrow," Tangning replied with a mysterious look in her eyes.

She owed Xia Hanmo an explanation and also owed Xia Hanmo's fans an explanation.

Of course, she also made a very important decision in her heart.

...

So, when Tangning announced that she'd be holding a press conference, it caused quite a commotion in Beijing. Only recently, some people had doubts that she'd explain anything. Who would have thought they'd get slapped in the face so quickly.

"I never thought that Tangning would ever surrender to public pressure. This is a rare sight."

"There's too much involved this time; even Hai Rui got implicated. So, of course she has to step out and put on an act. Otherwise, how could the audience continue to support Hai Rui's artists?"

"I'd like to see what trick she's trying to play."

Everyone was waiting to see Tangning cry in front of the cameras. After all, there was no doubt that she caused a life to be lost this time.

"I'm used to seeing her go up against people. This time, I'm going to open up my eyes and watch her put on a pity act."

...

Tangning had no reaction towards the public's response. She simply told Luo Sheng, Xing Lan and all her friends, including Bei Chendong and others, not to put in any words for her. It was best for them to stay as far away as they could.

It wasn't easy for them to achieve their fame, so she didn't want anyone to be destroyed because of her.

Hence, the only thing that Tangning's friends could do, was remain silent.

After all, Tangning had pleaded for them to do that.

Even so, Huo Jingjing did what she could as a friend and went to keep Tangning company at Hyatt Regency.

"Sometimes, I really miss our days on the runway. Back then, we were just naive little models. Now, in the blink of an eye, you've become someone that people look up to."

"But, I'm also about to become someone that people tread all over," Tangning replied. "Life is unpredictable."

"I miss our days in the past and I miss the Tangning that brought me back from the brink of death. Do you still remember when I tried to commit suicide?"

“Of course I remember,” Tangning nodded. “Jingjing, I actually learned a lot from you. Especially the courage to start again, even after getting hurt many times.”

“I need that courage right now...”

“I’ve managed to do it, so you can too. I’ve ordered you flowers for your press conference. No matter what you plan to do, Fang Yu and I will support you,” Huo Jingjing said before she gave Tangning a hug. “Never give up! I want to see the strategic and enthusiastic Tangning again.”

“You will definitely see her.”

When she thought about the path that she had walked, Tangning couldn’t help but smile. Huo Jingjing had reminded her of how precious her experiences had been and how a person shouldn’t progress backwards. So, she couldn’t lose to her past self.

Since she was doing something big, she should just go ahead and do it. As long as she did her best, nothing else mattered!

...

It was soon time for the press conference. Tangning had already lost count of how many press conferences she had ever held. It seemed, she often stirred up some kind of news.

From announcing her comeback to announcing her retreat, Tangning felt that she had matured in just a few short years.

The press conference was to be held in Hai Rui’s main hall. Inside the space that could fit a few thousand people, Mo Ting prepared chairs for the media. Of course, everything he did was to ensure Tangning’s safety.

The media knew that the press conference that day was so Tangning could respond to Xia Hanmo’s matter.

So, they anticipated Tangning’s performance.

At that time, Tangning was sitting inside a waiting room. It was her last time leaving the house before giving birth, so she wore a long black dress and she had her makeup done so she could appear perfect in front of everyone.

“Ready?” Mo Ting asked gently as he entered from behind her.

Tangning turned around and nodded her head, “I’ve been ready for a long time.”

“Let’s go then.”

Apart from the media, there were also fans of Xia Hanmo at the press conference. But, Hai Rui had already made precautionary preparations; no one would be able to hurt Tangning in Mo Ting’s territory.

2pm, the press conference officially commenced.

Faced with a few hundred reporters, Tangning approached the stage with Mo Ting’s support. However, she did not sit down. Instead, she stood up straight and looked down at the crowd.

She knew that these people were all waiting to tear her apart.

Unfortunately, she made them return home in disappointment every single time.

Afterwards, Tangning adjusted the microphone and said to everyone, "I know that everyone is here to denounce me for my crimes because you all think that Xia Hanmo's death was my fault..."