

## Trial Marriage Husband: Need to Work Hard

### Chapter 10: Determined to be Reborn

Mo Ting stopped talking and focused his gaze in front of him. Meanwhile, Tangning's gaze was focused on the black mole on Mo Ting's earlobe. It was like he was born with an earring, giving him a slightly evil and dangerous aura.

"The way you're looking at me...are you inviting me to kiss you? hug you? or..."

Tangning held in her nervousness. She reached out her hand and grabbed onto Mo Ting's arm trying to avoid his passionate gaze. "Before we go to our new home, could you accompany me somewhere first?"

"After we go, can we finish off what we didn't finish last night? huh?"

Mo Ting was questioning her casually, but Tangning couldn't hide her nervousness because deep down she knew she may not be able to gather the same amount of courage she had the previous night. Mo Ting did not pressure her, nor did he continue to speak. He just allowed her to continue holding onto his arm as he let out a sneaky smile.

The two of them didn't end up heading straight home as per Tangning's request. Instead they ended up at a famous cherry blossom forest. This was a place Tangning had frequently met Han Yufan, for their dates. However, today, she was going to remove him completely from her heart. So, in the end, she finally picked up her phone, "I am at the cherry blossom forest, where we always met on our dates. If you still want to see me, then meet me there...see you there."

"OK, I will come right away." Han Yufan agreed immediately. Even though he was having an affair with Mo Yurou, he never intended on giving up on Tangning. Where was he going to find another woman that was so easy to trick? Plus, all along she had been loyal to him, she had a good family background and she had a good temper.

Tangning hung up and looked over at Mo Ting who was sitting opposite her. With an honest but choked up voice she promised, "This is the last time I will speak to him on the phone regarding our personal feelings. From now on...never again."

Mo Ting lifted his eyebrows. Without a word, he patted the seat beside him, gesturing for Tangning to sit beside him; giving off a sense of possession.

Tangning obediently sat beside him. The two of them looked out the window of the restaurant at the scene below. Not long after, an anxious figure appeared beneath the cherry blossom tree.

Han Yufan had arrived!

So many times in the past had she stood in the same spot Han Yufan was currently standing in, naively waiting all day. 5 out of 10 times she would be stood up. Thinking about it now, the sincerity she had shown was so easily stepped all over, so...

...being stood up, being played around with, being betrayed...she wanted Han Yufan to experience it all.

"Will this really relieve your hatred?" Mo Ting asked with one arm over Tangning's shoulder as he looked at the figure below them.

"Of course not, but I want him to experience everything I went through, no matter big or small!"

Mo Ting reached out his long fingers and grabbed hold of Tangning's chin. Looking into her eyes, he saw a delicate woman, yet, when she was faced with emotional pain, she could deal with things so cleanly; she ended things quickly like she said she would without an ounce of pretense.

"When ordering, I ordered some foie gras. The waiter said it had come directly from France, I thought it would be quite good."

Mo Ting released her from his grasp and let out a surprised smile, "How did you know I like it?"

"It's not hard to find out my husbands preferences." Tangning gestured for the waiter to start serving their dishes, "Let's eat while we chat."

Mo Ting looked at her pink and soft, rose-like thin lips. His gaze revealed a trace of danger, "But...I don't want to chat, I just want to...kiss you!"

Who said he was the entertainment industry's poison? Obviously...the woman in front of him also carried traces of poison, that was unknowingly addictive.

Downstairs, Han Yufan was still standing in the same spot. While, upstairs in the restaurant, Tangning and Mo Ting were enjoying their meal. Tangning didn't like speaking to Mo Ting about her work and he understood. After helping Tangning twice, he saw her handle things smoothly this time on her own. *This little woman sure isn't weak.*

However...even though she wasn't weak, she was still Mo Ting's wife. As long as she was his wife, he would make sure she would be doing the bullying and not the other way around.

In a flash, one hour had passed. Downstairs, Han Yufan continued to wait even though he was getting impatient. During this time, he continuously tried to call Tangning, but, Tangning had already turned off all notifications. Unknown to him, at this moment, in the eyes of Tangning and Mo Ting, he was like a gatekeeper standing guard under the tree.

Finally, the two finished their meal. Mo Ting took a glimpse downstairs and asked, "Do you want to continue watching?"

"No, I want you to help me move houses."

Mo Ting nodded and quickly paid the bill, then escorted Tangning out through the side door. Not long after, the couple arrived at Tangning's home. However, as Mo Ting was about to enter, Tangning requested for him to wait outside for 5 minutes. 5 minutes later, as he entered the house, all traces of Tangning and Han Yufan's relationship were gone. Tangning didn't have to remove much, as Han Yufan never stayed over anyway.

"Mo Ting, wait a moment, I am going to pack a few things."

Mo Ting examined Tangning's house. He found a huge photo in the living room; it was a photo of Tangning receiving her trophy for the number one model. If she had never retreated from the industry...she would have already gone international.

5 minutes later, Tangning reappeared from her bedroom holding a teddy bear in her arms, "This is all of my possessions."

"You don't want anything else?"

"No, let's leave the memories behind." Tangning shook her head in certainty. Suddenly, Mo Ting pulled her over to him and pressed down onto her with his cold lips.

At first, Tangning was surprised, but not long after, she closed her eyes and returned his kiss. It was not until Mo Ting's hands uncontrollably reached...under her skirt, did the two suddenly stop. "Let's leave the rest for when we get home. But for now, has my kiss made your memories better?"

Tangning wrapped her arms around Mo Ting. She could feel his calm breaths. From now on, she wasn't going to let anyone hurt her again. She was going to keep what belonged to her, tightly in the palm of her hands.

Back at the cherry blossom tree, Han Yufan had been waiting for four hours. He originally intended to keep waiting, but then...he received a phone call from Mo Yurou, "Yufan, where are you? I am at your home, I can't find you, my stomach is in

pain...Yufan, why haven't the photos been removed yet? I'm afraid I will be destroyed like this."

Han Yufan woke up in an instant and quickly rushed home. Seeing Mo Yurou standing pitifully on one foot outside his door, he couldn't help but run up to her. "I won't let you be destroyed and I won't let Tianyi be destroyed."

"Yufan, I only have you. Don't leave me and the baby."

Han Yufan comforted Mo Yurou, patting her gently on her back. That night he forced his staff to release a statement that there were others there at the time. The truth was that Mo Yurou lost her footing because of her injured right leg and accidentally fell into the arms of Han Yufan with both of them landing on the bed.

It's not like how it appeared in the photos, they weren't kissing on the bed.

Most importantly, at a time like this, Han Yufan still wanted to sacrifice Tangning by hinting someone was behind all of this and telling the public not to be fooled.