

Trial Marriage Husband: Need to Work Hard

Chapter 21: New Manager – Lin Wei

The next day, they were scheduled to film a commercial. Tangning was supposed to film with a few other models, however...the photographer felt Tangning's presence was too strong; if there were too many people, they would only serve as a contrast to accentuate her. So, in the end, only one male model remained.

Early in the morning, Long Jie knocked on Tangning's room door, however...when Tangning came to open the door, she appeared to be hiding something, not allowing Long Jie to enter. Long Jie immediately looked at Tangning as she asked, "Is there someone else in the room?"

"I..."

"Tangning! How could you be like this? Although you have split up with that jerk, you only just got married to Mo Ting, how could you mess around like this? Let me in, let me in, let me see who's so brave to seduce my precious Tangning!" Long Jie was a bit agitated; with her strength, she appeared to be ready to push open the door. However, at this time, Mo Ting reached out his hand to stop it. His tall and fit physique shrouded the two.

"Big Boss, it's you..."

Long Jie was stunned as she laughed awkwardly.

Mo Ting glanced at Long Jie briefly, his gaze carried a sense of approval because, with her around, Mo Ting would be rest assured no man could get close to Tangning. So, without a word, he headed into the bathroom to shower.

After seeing him leave, Long Jie rested on Tangning's arm as she spoke, "Why didn't you tell me earlier? You made me embarrass myself in front of such an important person!"

"I only found out last night when I returned to the room," Tangning shrugged innocently.

"Oh god! He's so romantic! Someone as busy as President Mo actually caught a direct flight to a place like this to keep you company. Tangning, your luck really has changed. Thinking about all those years you've spent with that jerk, when did he ever visit you at your work?" Long Jie lit up, "Indeed, there is a difference between different people."

“Are we still going to the location of the shoot?” Tangning reminded, even though she acted like she didn’t care the night before.

“Is President Mo coming?”

“He should be coming,” Tangning whispered.

Mo Ting had come all this way, of course he couldn’t miss watching Tangning’s performance. The show at Hai Yi Centre was already unforgettable – he was looking forward to seeing how Tangning would perform at an outdoor shoot.

30 minutes later, the three of them arrived at the location of the shoot. Because he couldn’t reveal his identity, Mo Ting could only watch from afar. Tangning stepped out of the change room in a light blue lace dress which hugged her curvy body, highlighting her positive attributes, especially her long slender legs which looked like they had no limit – she looked perfect like a sculpturist’s work of art.

The theme for today’s shoot was a bride chasing a runaway groom. While chasing, the bride injures her leg without the groom noticing. In the end, the sparkling diamond on the bride’s hand creates a beautiful rainbow from the reflections of the sun’s rays awakening the groom to the promises he made to the bride. Finally, the groom returns and the couple reconcile...

“Tangning, the emotions today change quite a lot, are you OK with that?” The photographer from the previous day had become today’s director and he asked Tangning out of duty.

“No problems,” Tangning gently nodded.

The director made an ‘OK’ gesture towards her before reminding her to get into position.

“Should we do a quick run-over?”

“It’s not necessary,” Tangning straightforwardly turned down the director’s suggestion. If he hadn’t worked with Tangning before, the director may have doubted Tangning’s abilities, but after seeing her professionalism the previous day, the director had complete trust in her. Hence, after she said it wasn’t necessary, they just went ahead and started filming.

Because the entire commercial had no script and took up only 30 seconds, the models were required to get into the right emotional state really quickly. The scene they were about to film, was the one where Tangning would be chasing. So, the expressions on her face had to show a sense of urgency; starting off looking hopeful and slowly changing to despair as she realizes she can’t catch up...

The filming was about to start. Without the help of anyone, Tangning found her position in front of the camera...as soon as the slate clapped down, Tangning disappeared. In her place, stood an abandoned bride looking around helplessly searching. Her eyes reddened, but no tears fell out. Most importantly, after running, she was detailed enough to add in some panting...

Her emotions increased as she continued searching. The urgency on her face looked like she was almost at the brink of falling apart.

Mo Ting watched from afar. He realized Tangning was like a dust-covered gem. *No wonder, 3 years ago...she was able to come out on top. If she had never retreated back then, right now, how successful would she be?*

“President Mo, our Tangning isn’t bad is she?” Long Jie’s eyes contained an unconcealable pride, “If only she wasn’t held back by that jerk...”

“From now on, no one will hold her back,” Mo Ting responded coolly as he stepped his tall figure back into the car.

Long Jie smiled knowingly because she knew Tangning wasn’t going to give anyone the chance to hold her back ever again.

And of course, she was even more convinced by the man in the car, because he was the owner of an empire.

Because of Tangning’s professionalism, the shoot ran smoothly, saving the director half a days time. The director was extremely impressed by Tangning, so he tried to offer her a solution to her rumored problems, “I heard your current company has no idea how to plan out your career. Are you interested in stepping out onto a bigger stage?”

Tangning took the business card from the director’s hands, but refused politely as usual, “I am happy where I am right now.”

The director didn’t pressure Tangning as he smiled at her, “Even so, we will always welcome you.”

Tangning thanked him and started to head towards Mo Ting. But, Long Jie suddenly flew towards her holding out her phone exclaiming, “Just then, there was a woman called Lin Wei that called, proclaiming she is the new manager Han Yufan has arranged for you. She also said, after you are finished with your shooting, you should return because Han Yufan has organized for you to make an appearance at an event. The date of the event will be 3 days from now. I’ve just done some research on the brand. Even though it isn’t an unbranded product...many consumers have complained about them for years.”

“Han Yufan obviously wants to destroy you!”

Tangning grabbed her phone from Long Jie as she remained calm, "Let's head back first, we'll talk later."

"This is something you've worked hard towards, if you accept this job, all you've done would go to waste." Long Jie's heart broke for Tangning.

"Long Jie, do you think...I haven't prepared for something like this?" Tangning sneered. She didn't expect Han Yufan to actually give up on the Tang family's background and choose Mo Yurou, "I've said before, being in the lead and NOT being in the lead, is only a word of difference. The two outcomes are only separated by a thin line."

"I won't play the wrong cards again..."

Not far away, Mo Ting was sitting in the car. Their eyes met and they both smiled at each other. After Tangning boarded the car, Mo Ting handed his phone over to her, "I asked Lu Che to search through the database for information regarding this lady called Lin Wei, who will be your new manager. Her resume and dark past is all in here."

Chapter 22: I Will Not Attack Those That Don't Attack Me First

"You also know about the event Han Yufan arranged for me?" Tangning turned to look at Long Jie questioningly, thinking she must have told Mo Ting. However, Long Jie quickly waved her hands, signaling this had nothing to do with her.

"In this industry, as long as I want to find out, I can find out anything."

By now, Tangning was no longer surprised. *How else did Mo Ting manage to climb to the top?* So, she smiled at him, "Don't worry, you've already handed me the sword to kill my enemies, I will definitely finish it off satisfactorily."

Mo Ting didn't respond, he just simply reached out his hand to touch Tangning's hair.

Upon seeing their actions...Long Jie got goosebumps all over. *These two, they've only gotten married not long ago, but how come they resemble a married couple that has been married for years?*

After the shooting was complete, the three of them returned to Beijing. Onboard the plane Tangning and Mo Ting leaned on each other affectionately, but as soon as the plane landed, they went their separate ways like strangers.

Han Yufan had sent the new manager, Lin Wei, to pick them up from arrivals. At the exit, the female manager, Lin Wei, stood waiting. Not only was she wearing a light purple chiffon dress, standing on 10 inch high heels and wearing sunglasses, she was also looking continuously at the watch on her wrist. Her whole body exuded a sense of

impatience, like as if the roles were reversed and she was an international superstar waiting to be picked up instead.

Tangning noticed a sign with her name on it placed beside Lin Wei's feet. She decided to ignore it and headed straight out of the airport with Long Jie.

Long Jie gave a muffled laugh; *Tangning's slowly developing her own temper.* Halfway through their journey, Tangning received a phone call from Lin Wei, "Tangning, where are you? Isn't your flight suppose to arrive at 12?"

"I'm already on the way back to the office," Tangning replied calmly.

"Didn't you see me when you came out of arrivals?"

"I saw you," Tangning remained calm, not showing even the slightest emotion.

"Then why didn't you come to me?" Lin Wei was furious.

"You were wearing sunglasses, I thought you were at the airport to perform a show..." Tangning replied sarcastically.

"..." Lin Wei's face was turning red from anger as she hung up the phone and rushed back to the office.

She started off in the industry early, but her eyes were extremely short-sighted. Even though she had helped make a few artists famous, they always ended up either offending the powerful or being sent to rehab. So, as a manager, she didn't have a very good reputation in the industry. As for this time, Lin Wei was requested by Mo Yurou because she obviously wanted Lin Wei to handle Tangning for her. But, who would have expected, without even getting to see Tangning, she was made to look like a fool first.

She was determined not to give up. After all, Tangning was, at most, an outdated model; *how dare she not show any respect?*

...

20 minutes later, Tangning arrived back at the office first. Upon entering the main entrance of Tianyi Entertainment, she headed straight for Han Yufan's room and threw the door open.

"I'm waiting for your explanation," Tangning exclaimed as she slammed both hands on the table, "So, there really is something happening between you and Mo Yurou?"

Han Yufan stopped what he was doing, hesitated for a moment, then sneakily changed the subject, "You just landed, how come you came straight here?"

“How long has it been?” Tangning continued with the same subject, “How long have you and Mo Yurou been together?”

“Tangning!” Han Yufan suddenly yelled, “I’ve had enough of you, do you know how annoying you are? Can’t you do stuff that men like, like Yurou? What woman nags every day like you?”

Tangning slowly pulled back her hands and looked at Han Yufan questioningly, “What do you two think I am? A toy?”

“Tangning, let’s break up...I am indeed with Yurou...and we are truly in love,” Han Yufan spoke to Tangning like he was talking to a stranger that had no relation to him. “You shouldn’t blame me – there is no explanation for love. From now on we merely have a subordinate and superior relationship, I am your boss and you are my employee!”

Tangning sneered as she raised one corner of her lip; she was calmer than Han Yufan expected, “So, I guess you’re not planning to release me from my contract? You must assume, if you were to let me go, Mo Yurou will never succeed.”

“Sorry...you still have to wait 3 years.”

“Is this why you have organized for me to appear at that event?” Tangning continued to question.

“For your current status, this event suits you perfectly.” After speaking, Han Yufan returned to sit on his chair and flipped through some documents, “If there isn’t anything else, you can leave. Also, Lin Wei is your manager. From now on, you must follow her orders.”

Her 5 years of fantasy, were all wasted on a jerk!

Tangning couldn’t say her heart didn’t hurt, but at this moment, she felt angry more.

“Do you know what happens to unfaithful people? – they won’t have a happy ending.” After saying these words, Tangning turned around and left Han Yufan’s office. Of course, her determination to make Tianyi disappear from the entertainment industry for good, was stronger than ever.

Tangning returned to her room. Meanwhile, Lin Wei had just returned from the airport. Without knocking, she walked straight into the room pointing at Tangning and yelling, “Are you aware that from now on, you are my artist? Do you still want to be a model and take jobs? How dare you treat me like this...are you a pig?”

Upon hearing these words, Tangning suddenly got up out of her seat and slowly stepped towards Lin Wei, “Repeat what you said, what were your last 4 words?”

“I asked if you are a pig?” Lin Wei repeated herself arrogantly. As soon as the last word left her mouth, Tangning’s slap had already landed on her face, “This slap is to put you back in line.”

Lin Wei was stunned. Her eyes widened as she prepared to fight back, however, Tangning pulled out her phone and handed it to her, “I have plenty of indecent photos like this in my phone. Because of the 4 words you just said, I’ve decided to send them to the 4 biggest media companies.”

Lin Wei froze for a moment, not quite understanding what Tangning meant. Until she looked down at the screen to see a photo of her seducing a director. Her brain suddenly went blank!

This can't be, how could Tangning have these photos? She was so careful...this was impossible, it had to be fake.

“I know Mo Yurou is behind all this. If you hadn’t gone overboard, I wouldn’t have bothered dealing with a simple manager like you, but...you don’t seem to know who you’re messing with...”

Lin Wei started to get scared as her hands began to tremble. If she had known Tangning was holding this information against her, she definitely wouldn’t have agreed to Mo Yurou’s request of making things difficult for Tangning.

So, her face immediately changed as she knelt down, “Tangning, I didn’t mean to treat you like this, please don’t release the photos, I will be over if you do...”

Tangning looked down at Lin Wei, “The following words, I will only say once: I will not attack those that don’t attack me first, but if someone attacks me...I will make it impossible for them to return from the depths of hell. From today onwards, do your job well and I’ll do mine. If you want to scheme and play games...I’m happy to play along. But the consequences...won’t be as simple as releasing these few photos...”

Tangning at this moment was vicious and domineering. Lin Wei didn’t know how to react – *didn't they say Tangning was a push-over?*

“I understand. I know what I should and shouldn’t do,” Lin Wei was completely intimidated by the look on Tangning’s face.

After letting out some anger, Tangning’s emotions pretty much returned to her normal calmness and her tone of voice was once again indifferent as she questioned Lin Wei, “When do I have to appear on stage at the event?”

“You...you’re going?” Lin Wei couldn’t understand what Tangning was thinking.

“Just tell me when,” Tangning repeated.

Chapter 23: Frozen for Three Years

The corners of Lin Wei's eyes were still teary. Wiping them away, she slowly stood up. She thought for a moment before responding to Tangning, "26th, next Wednesday."

"Are you still being told by Mo Yurou to reject all my jobs?" Tangning guessed.

"Yes..."

"Note down every single one and keep every single email from every single client for evidence. Next Wednesday, I will use them," Tangning ordered calmly, "If you still have a sense of judgment, you will know, following me is more promising than following Mo Yurou. Just on the fact that she is a mistress alone, she will never get the chance to step onto the international stage."

After hearing these words, Lin Wei thought about why Mo Yurou had been getting into trouble so often lately, while Tangning's popularity was on the rise. She realized it was because all along, Mo Yurou had relied on acting weak and gaining sympathy. Meanwhile, Tangning...was using Mo Yurou as a stepping stone to make a comeback.

Lin Wei weighed the pros and cons and decided it would be best to follow Tangning, "I will help you prepare everything."

Tangning nodded as she started to leave. But, just as she reached the doorway, she seemed to have remembered something as she turned to warn Lin Wei, "If you don't have the ability to manage a PR crisis, then don't do anything scandalous for me to clean up after you."

Put simply, if she couldn't avoid having photos taken of her, she shouldn't have gone around seducing someone she shouldn't have.

Lin Wei's face turned pale. It was the first time she had come across an artist who had planned so far ahead without anyone knowing. From the looks of it, apart from seducing men, Mo Yurou really didn't have anything else going for her; in fact, she was unknowingly waiting for Tangning to send Tianyi Entertainment packing.

Coming out of the building, the day was still young. Tangning returned to her car with a tired look on her face. Upon seeing her, Long Jie was extremely heartbroken, "Did you have an argument with Han Yufan?"

"Han Yufan asked to break up," Tangning replied calmly as she leaned her head back and slowly closed her eyes. She appeared to be trying to hide her emotions, "Long Jie, did you know? When Han Yufan spoke those words, it sounded like he was reading from a textbook."

“He even wants to freeze my jobs for 3 years.”

“That jerk, how can he be so disgraceful? Isn't he afraid of being struck by lightning?!” Long Jie protested as she turned sideways. Seeing Tangning suffering, she reached out her hand to comfort her, patting her gently on the arm, “Do not allow a man like that to make you feel bad, especially since you are going to make that jerk pay everything back ten-fold.”

“I'm not capable of controlling my emotions completely yet, take me home,” Tangning requested in a gentle whisper.

“OK...have some rest.”

Tangning knew, judging by Han Yufan's cold and careless attitude, he wasn't going to stop at making her attend rubbish events like this. All it would take, was one word from Mo Yurou, and he would be able to do something even worse. She had to find a way to destroy Mo Yurou's plans of standing in her way.

By the time Mo Ting arrived home, it was already 8pm at night. However today, he didn't smell the aroma of dinner being served – all he felt was a cold chill. At first, he thought Tangning hadn't arrived home yet, but as he entered the bedroom, he saw her lying quietly in bed. No need to explain, she must have been treated unfairly today.

Mo Ting walked over and sat on the edge of the bed. Upon sensing the familiar presence, Tangning immediately sat up and hugged him.

“If you want to cry, then cry. You will feel better,” Mo Ting gently patted Tangning's shoulder.

Tangning had been holding it in all day, but after being comforted by Mo Ting, she immediately let go and burst out crying, “Sorry, I promised I wouldn't cry over unworthy things...”

“It's okay, cry...Apart from me, who else would you be able to show your true self to?” Mo Ting encouraged. Maybe because Mo Ting's hands were so gentle, or maybe because Mo Ting was older than Tangning by 7 years and exuded a sense of safety and maturity, Tangning cried in Mo Ting's embrace for a long time until no tears were left.

“Better?” Mo Ting asked.

“Yep.” Tangning freed herself from Mo Ting's embrace, “You mustn't have eaten yet, I'll go cook...”

Without doing anything else, Mo Ting grabbed hold of Tangning's chin and used all his strength to press his lips firmly against hers. Not only did he want to kiss away her

tears, but he also wanted to use this special moment to comfort the hurt woman in his arms.

A kiss...was the best medicine and best painkiller. The couple kissed so passionately, the world felt like it was spinning as they tried to catch their breaths.

“Tangning, I hope that no matter if you are happy or sad, I would be the first person you would turn to. I don’t care how many masks you are wearing on the outside, once you are home, we have to face each other truthfully. We should be like a normal married couple. We only need each other.” Mo Ting wiped away the tears on Tangning’s cheek as he stood up, “I’ve said before, you aren’t allowed in the kitchen anymore.”

Tangning saw Mo Ting turning to leave, so she quickly grabbed onto him, “I need you, I need you right now...I need you to stay with me, hug me, kiss me...”

“I need energy to kiss you.”

Tangning stopped crying, removed her blankets to get out of bed and held onto Mo Ting’s hand, “Then I’ll keep you company...”

The couple had an enjoyable dinner and showered. After returning to bed, Mo Ting leaned against the headboard and read some documents, while Tangning tried to sleep. But no matter what she did, she couldn’t fall asleep.

“What’s wrong?”

“I can’t sleep, can you read me a book?” Tangning peeped out from under the blanket and pleaded Mo Ting.

Only in front of Mo Ting did she not remain emotionless. She also didn’t have to be calm and capable like she was in front of Long Jie. In front of Mo Ting, she was completely a little wife – a wife that needed to be spoilt.

Of course, in front of Tangning, Mo Ting also didn’t have to be the Mo Ting everyone knew. If she was his subordinate, he would have thrown his documents in her face. But, the person before him was Tangning, so he picked a book from the bookshelf and returned to the bed. He wrapped Tangning in his arms as the two of them opened the book together and started reading.

This was such a simple gesture, but it turned out, Han Yufan the jerk, would have never done something like this for Tangning. Who would have thought, it would turn out to be the King of the Entertainment Industry, that would be willing to experience such a silly thing with her.

The scars in her heart felt like they were slowly being healed. It was not long before Tangning fell asleep in Mo Ting’s arms...and as usual, she slept sweetly.

The next morning, the air was slightly humid. Tangning was awoken by the sound of her phone ringing, it was Lin Wei. Her voice was a lot gentler than the previous day, "Tangning, I just arrived at your house, but only your assistant is home."

"I've moved."

"I came to tell you, after President Han announced you would be appearing at the corporate event, the fans you gained are now in an uproar. They are arguing intensely amongst themselves. They said if you were to appear at this event, it means you are supporting unreliable goods, there is no way they can accept it and are ready to abandon you..."

"What's Mo Yurou's reaction?" Tangning asked Lin Wei straightforwardly.

"She can't wait to see you suffer. Going to this event was her idea from the start. Not only does she want to step all over you, she wants your life to be a living hell."

"Then let's see next Wednesday, who's life will be a living hell..." Tangning responded with a deeper meaning, "In the meantime, don't worry about the fans, let them yell at me as much as they want!"

Chapter 24: The Two Get Scolded, Tangning Benefits

Mo Yurou had just stepped up a level from being a mistress and was still basking in the glory of things going her way, so Tangning thought she'd let her be happy for a few more days. After all, Tangning had yet to play the best card in her hand. However, Tangning didn't only want to make it impossible for Mo Yurou to be a model anymore, she also wanted Mo Yurou to be too embarrassed to be alive.

Because her jobs were being frozen, after filming the commercial for hf, she once again had nothing to do. But, she wasn't impatient or angry. Even though fans were scolding her for endorsing an unreliable product, she didn't respond with a single word – sucking up the insults.

Lin Wei had studied Tangning and studied the way she handled things previously. She realized she was a lot more tolerant than most people and could endure loneliness well.

The entertainment headlines were still focused on Han Yufan and Mo Yurou's video. The public put Mo Yurou through all kinds of pain and abuse. Whereas, Tangning's reactions from the public consisted of 2 extremes. Some were extremely sympathetic as they assumed Tangning was being forced, leading to her having no choice in which company she was to endorse. Whereas younger fans questioned why, under these circumstances, she hadn't left Tianyi.

It was amongst this complex debate...

...that an album of photos from Tangning's recent shoot was leaked by a passerby. In an instant, the hottest person online had changed as everyone praised how stunning Tangning's beauty and long legs were.

On top of everything, there were multiple magazines that pointed out, how even when posing randomly, every move that she made was more natural than any pose pulled by a professional model.

So, while the three were enveloped in scandals, Mo Yurou and Han Yufan's responses were all negative, whereas, Tangning, on the basis of one album of photos...made everyone forget she had been a substitute for Mo Yurou and that she had apologized after admitting to creating hype. The only image in their minds of Tangning, were her gracefulness as she looked back at the camera with tears in her eyes.

While all this was going on, within the same day, Lin Wei received invites from no less than 5 magazines, requesting Tangning to appear on the front cover of their next season's issue.

Compared to pitiful Mo Yurou who was getting one contract canceled after another, Lin Wei was suddenly impressed by Tangning. It was like she had some kind of magical ability that would always turn things around.

Because Tangning's path to a comeback, could no longer be blocked by Han Yufan, when faced with all the invites from the magazines, he started to question himself – should he really be freezing Tangning?

Lin Wei reported to Han Yufan with the invites from the magazines and analyzed which path Tangning should take. But, she was stopped by Mo Yurou who was sitting in Han Yufan's office chair, "Didn't we already agree that we would not be accepting any jobs for her? Are you ignoring my words?"

Her relationship with Han Yufan is still young, yet here she is, already acting like she is the president's wife...

Lin Wei sneered on the inside.

"Let's choose E-Style," Han Yufan selected one of the most influential magazines as he spoke directly to Lin Wei.

"Yufan, what did you promise me?"

"Babe, everything I do is for you. Think about it...the incident with the video has received enough criticism. All we need is for Tangning to make an appearance and clarify that we broke up a long time ago. Then the relationship between you and I would

not be adulterous at all – just a normal couple. The netizens will realize they've been wrong and will feel guilty towards you – everything you do from then on would be more acceptable. I am laying a path for you," Han Yufan explained to Mo Yurou in a serious tone, "There's not much time left until the Top Ten Model Awards. This is the fastest way to wipe your slate clean. By the time you make a comeback, do you think Tangning would still have a place to stand?"

After hearing this, Mo Yurou's anger immediately dissipated, "Only you could think of something that covers all bases like this."

Han Yufan had no idea Lin Wei was already on Tangning's side – the scheming between the two, quickly reached Tangning's ears.

"Those two want to use you to wipe their slates clean, what are you planning to do?" Lin Wei was curious how Tangning was going to stop herself from being used by Han Yufan.

"Help me reject the job. If Han Yufan asks, just say I'm not feeling well," Tangning replied.

Picking one out of five magazines and then having to immediately reject four, was already not quite right.

But, Lin Wei understood what had to be done. So far she had been impressed by Tangning's ability to skillfully deflect whatever was thrown at her. Effortlessly, she had passed the hot potato back. When Mo Yurou heard of this, she nearly went crazy. She slammed her hands on the table as she spoke to Lin Wei, "She obviously did it on purpose!"

"Then, Miss Mo, how accommodating did you think a model that's had her fiancée stolen and is getting all her jobs frozen, should be?"

After hearing everything, Han Yufan patted Mo Yurou on the back to comfort her. He turned to Lin Wei and ordered, "Tell Tangning to come see me."

"I'm afraid she can't, she isn't feeling well," Lin Wei replied.

"Then tell me where she is, I will go look for her!"

"Let me first ask Tangning for her opinion." After speaking, Lin Wei turned around and phoned Tangning. However, at this time, Mo Ting had just returned home and was hugging Tangning in the garden as they watered the plants. Lin Wei clearly expressed her thoughts, and because Mo Ting's ears were against Tangning's he overheard their conversation.

At that moment, his ink-like eyes suddenly twinkled under the sun as he gave an amused smile. Leaning in close to Tangning's left ear, he suggested, "Give our Hyatt Regency address to your manager..."

Tangning looked at him with uncertainty.

"Firstly, tell him that you've moved houses and because you are the daughter of the Tang family, living in Hyatt Regency is more suited to your status. You are no longer at a level where he can reach."

"Secondly, the security in Hyatt Regency is tight, did you think 'anyone' can come in? huh?"

Tangning gently laughed as she realized Mo Ting's attitude towards outsiders was definitely different to the kindness he showed at home.

But, haha, she liked it! So, she followed Mo Ting's suggestion and gave their address to Lin Wei. Upon hearing the address, Lin Wei was shocked for a moment before she passed it on to Han Yufan.

"Tangning said she already moved houses. If you want to see her then you can go to Hyatt Regency, she's moved there..."

Hyatt Regency!

But, that is Beijing's most famous and well-known estate...

That's not a place that a small celebrity could live in.

Mo Yurou was envious, "She? Moved to Hyatt Regency? How is that possible?"

"Miss Mo, have you forgotten she is an heir to the Tang empire? Her living in Hyatt Regency is merely a choice to live in an environment that is suited to her status."

In other words, when Han Yufan and Tangning were still together, she had been forced to suffer by downgrading herself. Since Han Yufan didn't know how to cherish her, she of course, returned to where she belonged without any cares.

This was a level that Mo Yurou would never be able to reach because it was already determined at birth.

Inside, Han Yufan wasn't feeling good. Thinking back on when he and Tangning were still together, she was never willing to give anything. However, as soon as they broke up, she actually moved into Hyatt Regency!

Chapter 25: Spoilt Little Wife

Most importantly, the Tang family had previously announced, if Tangning was to break up with him, she could return home at any time. From the looks of it, Tangning must have made amends with them. Han Yufan suddenly felt a sense of regret – *it's Hyatt Regency...being able to live there is proof of one's status*. So many people dreamed of it...If he had chosen Tangning, if he had held on for a little longer and married her, would he have had the chance to live in this paradise-like estate?

In reality, Tangning never even contacted the Tang family, because...after resolutely leaving the Tang family home, choosing Han Yufan and giving up on her career, all she wanted to do now was depend on her own ability to return to the top of the entertainment industry – only then would she be able to hold her head high and return home to apologize to her grandfather.

After hanging up on Lin Wei, Tangning picked up the watering can again to continue what she was doing. However, Mo Ting wouldn't loosen her from his embrace. He grabbed her cheeks and pressed his lips against hers with a violent passion.

Tangning enjoyed kissing Mo Ting, because he was always so caring towards her, plus he gave off a unique charm and aura. Tangning turned around and threw away the watering can. Atop the beautiful balcony blooming with roses, she wrapped her arms around Mo Ting tightly as she returned his passionate kiss allowing her tongue to become intertwined with his.

Mo Ting pressed her against the icy cold wall as he trapped her between his arms – his kisses became even more passionate. Tangning's face blushed red as her arms uncontrollably gripped onto Mo Ting's waist feeling the warmth emanating from his body and his body tightening as he tried to resist.

"If you resist like that, won't it be bad for your body?" Tangning whispered; her eyes twinkled beautifully like stars.

"What should I do? I kiss you every day...yet it never seems enough." Mo Ting reached out his hand and gently stroked Tangning's lips, "It's like a drug...one that makes other's completely addicted."

Tangning froze for a moment before she took the opportunity to turn around and press Mo Ting against the wall instead, "To me...you are the same. I am frustrated; the more I tell myself not to think about you, the more I end up thinking about you...especially...the look on your face when you kiss me."

"Can you still resist not having me?"

“I can’t hold on for much longer...I really want to have a taste of you.”

Mo Ting was fairly built, yet here he was, being pressed against the wall as his little wife teased him. He was enjoying this as he smiled charmingly, “A good woman...would not say such frivolous words.”

“And a good man would not seduce his wife and not finish things off.”

“My wife says such words...are you blaming me for only getting half way through our wedding night?”

“When...” Tangning leaned in close and whispered seductively, “...will you go all the way?”

Mo Ting looked at his wife; at this usually gentle and quiet woman. It turned out, when she wanted to be provocative, she could drive a man crazy. It seemed, he had learned something new about Tangning.

Mo Ting grabbed onto Tangning’s waist and pulled her against his body so she could feel his pain, “I think about it...all the time...”

The two continued to be loving while not stepping over the line until the estate security contacted one of the maids in the villa; there was someone here to see Tangning.

Mo Ting straightened out Tangning’s messed up clothes and hair before suggesting, “Go upstairs, get changed and take our newest car out for a drive.”

Tangning understood what he meant as she kissed him on the cheek, “Thank you hubby for your sponsorship!”

...

In reality, Han Yufan was really reluctant to see Tangning because he didn’t want to feel even more regretful. Especially when he pulled up at the gates of Hyatt Regency and was asked to wait outside by the security, he suddenly felt like he wasn’t anything special.

10 minutes later. A bright red Ferrari pulled out of Hyatt Regency and stopped right in front of Han Yufan. At first, Han Yufan didn’t notice Tangning in the car because Tangning had never shown off in front of him with the fear of hurting his pride. However, she no longer had to care about that. Now she could show off whatever she wanted to show off.

Tangning opened up the roof of the car as she turned her head sideways to speak to Han Yufan, “Why are you looking for me?”

“Tangning...” Han Yufan looked at the completely different Tangning. His heart was sour; he never thought, after leaving him, Tangning would be so much better off.

“Speak,” Tangning said coldly.

“E-Style Magazine. The company has already accepted the job for you, so you have no right to reject it. I don’t care who you are and what background you have, you are still a model of Tianyi and I am still your boss. For the future of the company, I will organize for the team to release a statement on your behalf explaining that we broke up a long time ago and Yurou is not a mistress.” Han Yufan was using his power as her boss to retrieve the pride he lost after seeing her drive out in a limited edition sports car.

“But...I’ve already asked Lin Wei to reject everyone...plus...I’ve already spread the word that I am sick.”

“Tangning, do you have any regard for the company?” Han Yufan was once again enraged by Tangning making decisions on her own, “We are no longer in a relationship. You can’t do whatever you want at Tianyi. Don’t forget, when you originally signed the contract, the contract clearly stated you would accept all decisions made by the company. Do you want to breach the contract?”

Tangning didn’t care about breaching the contract, but...she didn’t want Han Yufan to benefit, so there was no way she would be stupid enough to give him money.

After all, her ultimate aim was for Han Yufan and Mo Yurou to be completely destroyed...

“In regards to the magazine, I have already rejected them, there’s no turning back.” Tangning retreated one step, “However...you can ask the team to give me the statement they’ve prepared. At next Wednesday’s event, I will announce it to the public. Compared to a written statement, I’m sure announcing it personally would have a better effect.”

Han Yufan’s expression warmed up as he eventually nodded, “I guess that’s all we can do...but, do you truly want to help the company clear things up?”

“Han Yufan, even though you are heartless towards me, I can’t be unrighteous towards you...” Tangning responded seriously, “I know Mo Yurou has been forcing you all along...”

“It better be that way.” After speaking, Han Yufan opened his car door and got in his car.

He quickly disappeared from Tangning’s sight because he knew if he was to stay even a minute longer, he would want to beg Tangning to take him back.

Tangning watched as Han Yufan drove off. The corners of her mouth slowly curved up. When ordering her around, how could Han Yufan not realize how unreasonable his requests were? Not only did he betray her, here he was trying to use her to clear up the relationship between him and Mo Yurou. *Han Yufan, as a person, don't you feel ashamed?*