

## Trial Marriage Husband: Need to Work Hard

### Chapter 31: A Mysterious Present

After a while, Mo Ting finished preparing dinner and went upstairs. He pushed open the door to find Tangning sitting in bed holding the bunch of red roses he had bought her – she was in the middle of counting them. Her cheeks were rosy and her lips opened and shut slightly, looking extremely beautiful...

“This is the first time I’ve received so many flowers!” Tangning exclaimed, “Mo Ting, I’m really surprised...”

Mo Ting looked at her satisfied expression as he crossed his arms and teased, “Why are you so easy to please? Just a few flowers are enough to make you this happy. There is so much I want to give to you, yet, you never tell me what you want. Why can’t you be like other women and ask for diamonds and jewels? Or even fame...and success?”

Tangning laughed gently. She lifted her head to reply to Mo Ting, “I already have your entire person, isn’t that greedy enough?”

“I have your marriage, I have the title of being your wife, I have half your assets and I even get to spend the rest of your life with you. Jewels? Success? All this, I can acquire myself. What is more important than you?”

Mo Ting’s heart lit up as he leaned over and kissed Tangning, “Your lips are too sweet, I can’t help but taste them.”

Tangning grabbed onto his shoulders and pulled herself in closer to return his passionate kiss. Amongst the mingling of lips and teeth, the couple uncontrollably found themselves in bed with Tangning laying pressed under Mo Ting’s body. Her top had already been removed and was strung across the floor – all in less than a minute.

Tangning couldn’t resist her urges as she mirrored Mo Ting’s moves and reached out her hands to unbutton his shirt. Seeing his glowing bronze skin revealed before her eyes, Tangning’s cheeks flushed a crimson red as she awkwardly turned to one side.

Mo Ting laughed gently, holding onto Tangning’s neck and turning her attention back to him, before asking softly, “Do you want it?”

“Do you?” Tangning threw the question back at him cleverly.

“You know what I’m waiting for. Tangning, if you say it, I will...” Mo Ting leaned into her ear as he whispered seductively, “Make you stay in bed all night.”

Tangning knew what he meant, so she nervously replied to Mo Ting, “I...still can’t be 100% certain of my heart, but, I know I want to be with you for the rest of my life, Mo Ting.”

The relationship between the two continued to improve; having their souls combine together, was only a matter of time, so...Mo Ting didn’t want to let her go this time. He wanted her to experience the ultimate in intimacy and for her to receive the happiness she deserved.

Sometimes...there were other methods to satisfy a partner...

After being intimate, the couple lay embraced in each other’s arms. Tangning pressed herself against Mo Ting’s chest as she spoke in an unsatisfied tone, “I saw you bought...that thing...I thought...”

“What thing?” Mo Ting’s right hand was holding up his head, while his left hand was gently stroking Tangning’s back.

Tangning reached under her pillow and pulled out the Durex. She handed it to Mo Ting, “This thing. I thought you were ready to have me...I even...specifically went and had a shower...how embarrassing!”

Mo Ting looked at the small package in his hand as his eyebrows scrunched up, “I’m not this small...”

That Lu Che...

“Stop talking about it!”

“No need to be embarrassed,” Mo Ting laughed. The corners of his lips were curved to an extremely handsome angle, “I’m completely drawn to your reaction.”

“No more...” Tangning hid herself under the blankets.

Mo Ting responded quickly by grabbing hold of his adorable wife and comforting her, “OK, let’s talk business instead. You’ve already accepted Secret Magazines photo shoot, right?”

“Why?” Tangning finally popped her head out, “Are you afraid I’ll lose to Mo Yurou?”

“If you need to go to the states for the shoot, once your itinerary is finalized, tell me immediately,” Mo Ting said in a mysterious manner.

“What do you want to do?” Tangning questioned curiously.

This was perfect, he had previously said he would buy insurance for her legs and the US was the best place to look for a good insurance company.

“Didn’t we already agree? After leaving this house, you are the boss of many and I am a model of a small company, we won’t interfere in each other’s personal issues.”

“Mrs. Mo, have I ever interfered with you?” Even though seeing Tangning being bullied by Tianyi made his heart break to the point where he wanted to tear them down, he never recklessly made a move, since Tangning didn’t like it. If not because of this, he could have easily destroyed a person like Han Yufan with the blink of an eye.

Tangning understood Mo Ting respected her completely.

This was the reason she cherished every day she spent with him.

“Han Yufan wants to take advantage of my popularity to boost Mo Yurou’s status, that’s why he put us together. At the same time, by doing this, he hopes it will prevent me from doing anything against Mo Yurou as it would have a negative impact on me too.”

“However...” Mo Ting finished off what she was going to say, “...with your abilities, even if you were both to appear on the same cover of a magazine, you are going to make her into your prop.”

“You have so much faith in me?” Tangning asked.

“I believe in you.”

Tangning was satisfied. Huddling up to Mo Ting’s warm embrace, she slowly fell asleep. Meanwhile, Mo Ting made a phone call to Lu Che, “Find out Secret Magazine’s schedule, I need to know when Tangning will be going overseas. Plus, clear up my schedule for the same time frame...while you’re doing that, help me make an appointment with the best insurance company in America...”

...

Early the next morning, Tangning arrived at Tianyi accompanied by Lin Wei and Long Jie. At the same time, Mo Yurou and her assistant also walked in through the main entrance of Tianyi – her imposing manner was the same as usual. Upon seeing Mo Yurou, the staff greeted her with respect. However, towards Tangning they were extremely casual, some even chose to ignore her.

Mo Yurou looked at Tangning and then looked behind her at Lin Wei, “Tangning, towards a person that betrayed their previous owner, you better be careful.”

"I've even dealt with a mistress that stole someone's fiancée, why would I be afraid of a manager that's betrayed their previous owner?" Tangning smirked.

"I admit, your popularity is not bad right now, but...no matter how popular you are, you will still be a backdrop for me. Didn't Han Yufan tell you? The whole purpose of Secret's shoot is to help me gain support for the Top Ten Model Awards!"

"Then let me wish you all the best in advance." After speaking, Tangning looked around her as she announced to the staff, "Yesterday, my lawyer has clarified my contract with Han Yufan. Tianyi has agreed to treat me the way that I deserve to be treated. Mo Yurou and I are both models of Tianyi, so when you all see me, you should do what you are suppose to do. From now on, if you respect me, I will respect you back!"

Tangning's words were neither weak nor overbearing as she spoke strongly.

Those that previously treated Tangning as invisible immediately realized, this woman was not one to mess with...

So, they instantly reacted by greeting Tangning respectfully. This time around, their voices were even louder than when they greeted Mo Yurou.

After Tangning was satisfied, she lifted her legs and walked towards Mo Yurou...

Being Mo Yurou's backdrop?

*She must be dreaming!*

Chapter 32: The Fight to be the Main Lead

9am. Tianyi Entertainment's meeting room. Han Yufan organized a short itinerary briefing for Mo Yurou and Tangning's Secret Magazine shoot in America.

Han Yufan sat at the head of the table, while Mo Yurou and Tangning sat on his two sides. The only change from previous meetings, was the difference in their identities; Mo Yurou, the mistress, had successfully promoted herself, kicking the original partner to one side.

As if that wasn't enough, she was even shameless enough to exchange loving looks with Han Yufan. Everyone present couldn't stand watching them.

Lin Wei looked at Tangning sideways. Although she was sitting under the projector, it was hard to predict what she was feeling. However...Lin Wei could sense, at this moment, her eyes had completely blocked out Mo Yurou and Han Yufan.

This was one of the many things Lin Wei was impressed with Tangning about. No matter how hurt she was, she would never reveal her deepest emotions. Nor would she allow others to humiliate her.

“For Secret’s shoot this time, I will be personally taking you both to the US. We will also be joined by a translator. As we will be working together for a few days, you should get to know each other in advance, in case it affects the progress of our work,” Han Yufan handed out some information about Secret to Tangning and Mo Yurou as he spoke.

“Secret was founded 20 years ago and was once all the rage in the US. Although, they have shown a decline in popularity in recent years, their influence is still not to be underestimated. As for this time, their reason for inviting Asian models, is to utilize the Oriental Wave to help them be reborn in the East...therefore, your job, is very important!”

“In terms of fashion, Yurou is more familiar with what is required. So, Tangning, you will need to listen to her opinions and let her take the lead...”

Once the words left his mouth, everyone in the room immediately understood what was happening – Han Yufan was trying to make Tangning step back to highlight Mo Yurou.

Upon seeing Mo Yurou’s arrogant look, Long Jie gritted her teeth in anger.

“Yufan, no need to worry, I won’t disappoint!”

Tangning did not retaliate. She simply stood up, turned to Lin Wei and Long Jie and said, “Let’s go...”

“Tangning, what is the meaning of this?”

Tangning turned around and looked at Han Yufan calmly, “Han Yufan, do you really think my patience would last a lifetime? It’s clear to see, with Mo Yurou’s reputation as a mistress, it’s impossible for her to land a job at this time. Using my name, scrounging off my popularity and asking me to highlight her? Is she...worthy?”

“Tangning!” Mo Yurou yelled in anger, “I dare you to say that again?”

“If you have the ability, then go shoot it yourself!” After speaking, Tangning turned around ready to leave with Lin Wei and Long Jie. However, Han Yufan held back his anger and opened his mouth to stop her.

“Wait...if you are unhappy with something, we can discuss it.”

“In the past, I was too easy to convince, that’s why I was stepped all over by a jerk and a tramp. Han Yufan, you know how important this shoot in the US is. Even though you act like you are calm...if I don’t agree to do it, I’m sure you will be in a panic. Whether

you want the shoot to go ahead, it's up to you. After all, it's not the first time you've frozen my career. Let Mo Yurou go..."

As soon as the words left Tangning's mouth, Long Jie almost couldn't stop herself from clapping her hands and cheering.

Lin Wei also couldn't help but sneak in a smile. Were they still dreaming about bullying Tangning? It's time they woke up...

"Also, whether or not Mo Yurou's fashion sense is better than mine, is still to be verified. Han Yufan, don't forget, although my status no longer exists, I am still the only one in Tianyi that has been in a film. Are you sure you want to send this non-advancing B-grade model to the US to lead the way? And...let's not forget to mention, she's a B-grade model that requires a translator."

"Tangning, I'm going to rip your mouth apart!" Mo Yurou jumped up in anger and slammed her hands on the table glaring at Tangning.

"Yurou, what Tangning has said isn't all wrong. This time, you listen to her." Although Han Yufan was angry, for the sake of the bigger picture, he had to endure. When Tianyi makes its comeback, he had no doubt he would be able to put Tangning back in line.

"I don't want to," Mo Yurou rejected angrily.

"It's decided. You have no right to refuse."

Tangning smirked, revealing only one side of her face to everyone in the room. It was from this angle, that Han Yufan realized Tangning had completely changed. She was clear, calm and everything she did, no longer revolved around him. Han Yufan discovered everything was different, Tangning was no longer the original Tangning; he suddenly felt a little upset.

Inside the meeting room, everyone had already left. Whereas, Mo Yurou was still inside throwing a tantrum and smashing things on the floor, "Han Yufan, I've had enough! Why do I have to listen to Tangning? Didn't you say this shoot was for me? I don't see how it is for me..."

"That's enough!" Han Yufan revealed his temper, "When will you learn to understand things? If Tangning does not attend this shoot, your Top Ten Model Award....don't even dream about getting it. Think carefully."

Mo Yurou was stunned. When had Han Yufan ever yelled at her like this?

In retaliation, she wrapped her arms around her stomach and started crying, "Han Yufan, do you remember I am still carrying your child?"

“If it wasn’t because you were pregnant, I wouldn’t have to personally go to the US. Everything I do is for you, why can’t you control your temper a little – you’re always making things difficult for me.” After speaking, Han Yufan walked out of the meeting room, leaving behind Mo Yurou and her assistant.

“Yurou, President Han is right. You’ve already snatched him over to your side. The most important moment is right now. Endure for a little longer, after you make a comeback and your fame has returned, we won’t have to be afraid of Tangning anymore,” her assistant tried to convince her carefully. “Be good, don’t let anger ruin your body or else you will lose more than you gain.”

“Tangning, I really want to see, whether an outdated model is more professional or whether I, Mo Yurou am better!” After listening to her assistant, Mo Yurou decided to temporarily suck up the anger she had developed from today’s humiliation.

“Mo Yurou must be throwing a tantrum in the meeting room right now...she must be pointing at Han Yufan and yelling at him for not allowing her to be the main lead,” Long Jie could guess Mo Yurou’s reaction to today’s humiliation. On the way home, she continuously imitated her. “However, Tangning, you are developing more and more of a temper...the words you said just now, were so refreshing!”

Lin Wei joined in by laughing, “Tangning, I never expected you had such an explosive power.”

“I entered the industry at 17 and became Beijing’s Top Model when I was 23. Up to this point, it’s been 9 years. What else is there in this industry that I do not understand? That’s why I once thought having a lover and getting married was something I could rely on, but now, I’ve realized, I can only rely on myself.” Of course, Mo Ting who was supporting her behind the scenes was an exception.

“It goes without saying, some people have been in the industry all their lives, yet they are still unaware of so much.”

“That’s because they haven’t been hurt and backstabbed...” Tangning was referring to her own experiences. “No matter what, go home and pack your bags. Be prepared for the flight to the US tomorrow...”