

Work Hard 51

Chapter 51: The Ultimate Attack is Not Far

“Let’s see after the magazine is released...” After speaking, Tangning stood up calmly. However, Mo Yurou spoke up to hold her back.

“Tangning, I know you are not willing to accept being stepped on by me; I will definitely convince you.”

Hearing Mo Yurou speak like she was swearing on an oath, Tangning sneered as she turned around to leave. Before she started striding away, without turning back to look at the trio, she said, “This trip has been wasted on listening to your commotion...”

“Since you are feeling so impatient, you can leave first...You have no business being here anymore,” Han Yufan said as he lifted his brow.

“My pleasure.”

Han Yufan and Mo Yurou assumed Tangning had taken a huge blow and was trying to avoid seeing them getting engaged. They were glad she was leaving. After the release of that week’s Secret Magazine, Tangning would no longer pose a threat to them and Han Yufan would have her in the palm of his hands. Mo Yurou felt she no longer needed to care about Tangning as she had so many other competitors. There was no point wasting all her energy on one outdated model.

Han Yufan and the others watched as Tangning left. At this time, Han Ruoxue calmly suggested, “We can’t let her leave unnoticed. Yufan, release an article: [Tangning returns home after failing miserably: flees from her lost American battle].”

“Jie, don’t worry, I know what to do,” Han Yufan embraced Mo Yurou as he nodded.

The entire situation was ridiculous. In order to give up on an artist, a management agency actually trampled them to this extent.

Behind her back, they were plotting away. Meanwhile, Tangning held her head high; she was not afraid at all.

Outside the hotel, Mina’s assistant was waiting to escort Tangning. After arriving at Secret’s headquarters, Mina pulled out a document and started explaining, “The photographer and I have passed on the highlights from your shoot to a few famous brands. After seeing your photos, they have expressed their interest towards you. Amongst them was a famous French makeup brand. They want to make you their spokesperson for the Asia region. The premise is, they want you and their product to make a debut in Secret Magazine and open them up to the Asian market...”

“Tangning, we have all witnessed how your management agency treats you, but we don’t want to let you go to waste. We will not spread news about this for now, but after the Oriental Trend issue is released, we will make a public announcement.”

Tangning looked at the information in her hands. Noticing it was the French brand, ISN, her eyes slowly lit up. It was a French domestic brand that was founded over 100 years ago. And...it had never opened up to the Asian market.

This was such a pleasant surprise!

“Mina, do you have that much faith in me?”

“You and I know it in our hearts. Tangning, do you know what impresses me most about you?” Mina smiled slightly, her voice contained traces of admiration, “Your casual and calm nature and the fact that you’re not arrogant or impatient. You were born to be a model and will someday become a supermodel. I believe in my judgment.”

Hearing their conversation, Long Jie immediately started clapping. She was so happy she wanted to scream. Mo Yurou would have never imagined, while she was still thinking of despicable methods to destroy Tangning’s reputation and force her to take on cheap endorsements, Tangning had already become the Asian spokesperson for a French brand.

Who knows how upset Mo Yurou would be once she finds out?

“The day after tomorrow, I will arrange for you to have a secret meeting with ISN to go over the details of your collaboration. We will discuss further then.”

“Thank you, Mina.” Tangning stood up to shake her hand.

“No need to thank me. I’m not just helping you, we are helping each other,” Mina hugged Tangning warmly. She was lucky she wasn’t blinded by Han Ruoxue’s lies, or she would have missed out on working with such an outstanding model. She was also lucky, she didn’t let a moment of pride destroy this opportunity to revive Secret...

Tangning smiled as she placed the documents in her bag secretly.

Lin Wei looked at Tangning from behind and let out a smile of admiration. She knew Tangning had been through a lot, but because of her hard work, she was finally getting what she deserved.

“Let’s open a Champagne to celebrate once we get home...this time, Han Yufan and the others are going to explode from anger,” Long Jie revealed a child-like smile.

“Tangning, does this mean we won’t be returning to China first?” Lin Wei asked.

“Han Ruoxue is going to be disappointed; she’s probably already prepared a news article to make a fuss about me returning home. On the other hand...would you believe it if I told you Mo Yurou will be happy? This means she can humiliate me in front of my face.”

Tangning could completely see through them. Lin Wei smiled as she agreed; looks like that’s how things were gonna be...

“In that case, I will give them a call in a moment to tell them we are not returning yet. We will wait for the arrival of the Oriental Trend together...”

“Lin Wei, can you find out more information about ISN for me and run some background checks. I want to make sure everything is flawless,” Tangning instructed carefully.

“Your choices are never wrong.”

Regardless of everything else, Tangning felt working with Lin Wei was getting better each day. As a result, her trust towards her was getting stronger. Whereas Long Jie, although she was capable of a lot of things, Tangning felt she was better off as an assistant because of her attitude.

In the car, Tangning was feeling a little uncomfortable, so she naturally changed her position. Upon seeing this, Long Jie raised an eyebrow, “Is your waist sore?”

“Uh huh,” Tangning nodded.

“And are your legs tired?”

After hearing this question, Tangning lifted her head innocently and looked at Long Jie. It turned out Long Jie was teasing her.

“Mrs. Mo, why are you blushing?”

Tangning was thinking about the intimate scene from the previous night: Mo Ting’s sexy body, his gentle strength, his deep and charming voice and his magical hands...

In the short span of an afternoon, she already missed him...

“Since we have the next 2 days off, go keep your husband company.”

“Yep,” Tangning already intended to do that.

Meanwhile, after receiving Lin Wei’s call, Han Yufan’s face was covered in anger. He had already prepared the article and contacted the media, but Tangning had simply decided she didn’t want to leave anymore...

“Yufan, this is also good. Let’s all wait for the results from the magazine together. I can’t wait to see the look on her face when she fails miserably,” Mo Yurou hugged Han Yufan as she spoke. “After all, she’s already suffering anyway. We will have plenty more opportunity to step on her in the future.”

“I wanted to get back at her for you!”

“I know your intentions and that’s enough...after all, we are to be engaged,” Mo Yurou responded shyly.

After being comforted, Han Yufan calmed down. Since Tangning wanted to disgrace herself, then she had no one to blame.

However, while they were enjoying themselves, Tangning secretly met up with ISN. Both parties were satisfied and the contract was quickly finalized. There was no way Tianyi’s higher-ups would disagree to this contract...

The ultimate attack...was not too far ahead...

“Hey guys, have you bought a copy of the latest issue of Secret?”

“Are you referring to the Oriental Trend issue? I’ve bought it already. Originally I was going to buy Royal Magazine, but I was attracted by the front cover of Secret.”

“Are you guys crazy? Secret hasn’t done anything good for years...they don’t understand fashion at all...”

“Quick, quick! Go buy it...Secret really lives up to it’s expectations this time. You will regret it if you don’t buy it!”

That’s right, after all their hard work, Secret finally released their newest issue, named Oriental Trend. Originally, Secret had already lost it’s status amongst magazines and their sales weren’t something to brag about. However, after the release of the Oriental Trend issue, the melancholy black and white cover actually stood out amongst the other colorful magazines; everyone passing by the newsstands couldn’t help but stop for a moment to take a look...

In just three days, all the major news agencies contacted Secret, requesting for a reprint. They wanted to increase the circulation of the magazine because it deserved a spot on their stands. Many companies that didn’t expect much from Secret were now regretting their decision to not work with them.

At the same time, the woman on the super popular front cover climbed up search rankings. On one of the biggest search engines in the US, her name was almost at the top. Meanwhile, some of the most searched phrases included, ‘Secret Oriental Trend’, ‘Secret Oriental woman’...and ‘Oriental beauty Tangning’.

The huge sales from the Oriental Trend issue, unexpectedly helped Secret make an impressive revival; people in the industry critiqued it and once again acknowledged it. In three days, the sales of the issue broke the records of many big publications. Like that, they became the new favorite amongst the fashion industry, as the fresh winds of the Oriental Trend swept across the casual and free Western countries...

Secret had finally succeeded and the model on the front cover definitely deserved praise. Mo Yurou couldn’t wait to show her results to the judges of the Top Ten Model Awards. However...

...that night, Han Ruoxue stared at the search engines for a long time...

...but, no matter how hard she searched, she couldn’t find any mentions of Mo Yurou. No model had ever appeared on a front cover and received no mentions. *What conniving scheme did Tangning pull off this time?*

Han Ruoxue didn’t mention this issue to Mo Yurou because, apart from Mo Yurou being busy planning her engagement party with Han Yufan, Han Ruoxue also wanted to investigate it further...

Next to her hand lay the magazine featuring Tangning and Mo Yurou. She couldn’t deny, Tangning’s skills were way beyond her expectations; she had definitely underestimated her...

...

Two days later, Secret held a dinner to celebrate their revival. Mo Yurou and Tangning were both guests of honor. This would be the first time they faced the media together since the interview before the photo shoot.

That night, Mo Yurou wore a long black dress that dragged across the floor; her chest was dotted with sparkling diamonds. She attended the dinner accompanied by Han Yufan and Han Ruoxue. Upon arriving at the entrance, they ran into Tangning. Compared to the magazine's front cover, Tangning seemed to have swapped outfits with Mo Yurou. Mo Yurou was wearing black and gave off a calm aura, whereas Tangning was wearing an off-shoulder white dress, looking heavenly.

"Tangning, I need to thank you for using all your strength to help my entry into the Top Ten Model Awards," Mo Yurou led the conversation, "Did you know how many endorsements I've received in this short amount of time?"

"So you are still using Huo Jingjing to create news for yourself about becoming an international supermodel?" Tangning slightly smiled. This smile made Mo Yurou angry and made Han Ruoxue clench her fists; she wanted so badly to gouge her eyes out.

"Oh my god...is that the Asian model, Tangning?"

"Yes, it's Tangning, it's really her..."

"Hurry, let's interview her!"

After speaking, Tangning simply brushed past Mo Yurou; she had no time to deal with her questions. A bunch of foreign reporters rushed towards Tangning, and in order to avoid them, she had to leave Mo Yurou and the others behind; quickly exiting the hotel. Unfortunately for Mo Yurou, nobody paid any attention to her.

"We should head in as well..." Han Yufan wrapped his arm around Mo Yurou. In this American fashion capital, because he was too busy planning his engagement party, Han Yufan had no idea why Mo Yurou wasn't receiving any attention. However, Han Ruoxue, knew everything clearly.

"My god, Tangning is here..."

"Tangning finally appeared!"

"Tangning! Tangning!"

The atmosphere in the celebration dinner had become full of excitement as soon as Tangning entered. Whereas, towards Mo Yurou, who was behind Tangning, no one even knew she existed. Seeing this, Mo Yurou sneered inside. They both appeared on the same magazine, how was it possible Tangning was so popular, yet no one even mentioned her name? *Tangning is so despicable; she must have paid for these fans to boost herself.*

Afterwards, Mina looked at Tangning from the stage. She also noticed Mo Yurou. Without being biased, she invited both of them onto the stage. But...

"Thank you, everyone, for coming. The heroes of this issue of Secret are currently in front of us. Let me introduce our front cover models: Tangning and Mo Yurou."

Hearing Tangning's name, everyone wasn't surprised. Although her name hadn't spread to the ends of the earth, her photos and news had impressed everyone...

On the other hand, Mo Yurou...

...who was she?

The reporters below the stage looked at each other confusedly. Although this issue of the magazine was a success and they had looked over it numerous times...they never noticed the front cover had anyone else apart from Tangning.

So, when Mina introduced Mo Yurou, everyone was puzzled.

“Who is that?”

“Oh! I remember now, she must be the one holding onto Tangning’s hand as part of the set.”

“I thought she was part of the backdrop. Look, doesn’t she look like a typical American streetwalker?”

“My god, if I didn’t look again I wouldn’t have noticed. Now that I look at it carefully, how is she shameless enough to stand beside Tangning...they are worlds apart.”

Hearing the discussions, Mo Yurou’s expression changed. Never would she have thought, apart from buying fans, Tangning had instructed them to defame her and humiliate her. So, she turned sideways towards Tangning and complained, “Tangning, your heart is vicious. Do you think by defaming me, you can cover up how amazing I am? I also had a role in making Secret receive such huge sales, but I would have never thought, you would be so despicable as to defame me at this dinner...”

“You think too highly of yourself...” Tangning turned her head and smiled calmly.

Mo Yurou stood on the stage awkwardly. She believed everyone below the stage belonged to Tangning. She even pointed at them and asked straightforwardly, “How much did Tangning pay you to praise her and criticize me so much? Are you dogs?”

Mina looked at Mo Yurou as she listened to the translation from her assistant. Afterwards, she walked over to Mo Yurou angrily and spoke, “I invited you out of respect and courtesy. Miss Mo, is this your professional attitude? How dare you offend the reporters at such a public event?”

Chapter 53: Becoming The Backdrop

“They were organized by Tangning...otherwise, why would they only pay attention to her and humiliate me?” Mo Yurou whispered.

After hearing the translation, a smirk appeared across Mina’s face, “Originally, today was a day worthy of celebrating, so I didn’t want to argue with you. But Miss Mo, I’ve never seen a magazine with two models on the cover, where one model becomes the hottest topic and the other practically receives zero mentions.”

“Zero...”

“Do you know what that means? It means, as well as the people present, anyone in the US or even the world that has seen this magazine – did not notice your existence.”

The translator translated for Mo Yurou, word for word...

After hearing the translation, Mo Yurou's face turned pale...

"This is impossible! This must be a conspiracy between the two of you. This is all your doing..." Mo Yurou found it hard to believe; she was definitely on the front cover of the magazine, how could she receive no mentions?

This couldn't be true...

"Are you not aware of your own abilities? Before this issue was released, we were already prepared to accept that you would merely serve as a contrast. But who would have thought, instead of being a contrast, you stooped to the level of being part of the backdrop – without even a trace of existence..." Mina took out a copy of Secret and handed it to Mo Yurou.

If not for attending this dinner, Mo Yurou would have still acknowledged her own existence.

But after hearing everyone calling her part of the backdrop...

...her confidence came crashing down.

Tangning was so good at adapting to her surroundings that Mo Yurou was made to look like part of the background. Above all, Tangning's eyes were so lively that Mo Yurou's arrogant stare looked lifeless in comparison...

This was the reason Mo Yurou had no mentions!

Because no one could tell she was alive!

Mo Yurou held onto the magazine as she took a few steps back. If not for Han Yufan holding onto her, she would have fallen off the stage.

"I heard in China, there is an article comparing you to Huo Jingjing...If I were you, I would hide in the US for the rest of my life, because I would be too ashamed to go back."

Mo Yurou looked like she had been struck by lightning...her mind was blank as she stared at herself on the cover. This couldn't be...everyone had previously praised her on her skills, there was no way she couldn't compare to Tangning. *This is impossible, Tangning must have done something...she must have...*

"Tangning, I never thought you would sabotage me in this way!" Mo Yurou accused Tangning angrily.

Han Yufan glared at Tangning, "For the sake of revenge, you would really go to any length."

"Revenge?" Tangning smiled sweetly. "President Han, tell me, a person like myself, with no background and no top class manager, that even got her clothes snatched from her, what lengths can I go to?"

"You..."

"Was I the one that caused her to receive no mentions? It was obviously because she wasn't skilled enough..."

"Also, was I the one that made her too ashamed to return to China? It was because you guys shamelessly used someone else's fame to boost her..."

“If you consider this revenge...then the real revenge is yet to come.” After speaking, Tangning and Mina looked at each other before Mina welcomed the representatives from ISN onto the stage.

Two tall and handsome French men walked up the red carpet towards Tangning and Mina. They gave each other a friendly hug before turning to the guests and speaking, “We are pleased to announce, Tangning will become ISN’s spokesperson for the Asia region...”

ISN...

A top French brand with a century-old history. Upon deciding to go international, they actually got Tangning to be their spokesperson...for the entire Asia region!

In comparison, the deals that Mo Yurou received as a result of using someone else’s fame – although not a small amount – not a single one of them had a big budget or ranked highly in Beijing. How could they compare to a top international brand?

Mo Yurou’s face turned even more pale; her body felt like it was crumbling on its own weight. If word got out about the incident in US, she may not be able to hold onto even these cheap deals...

“When did you accept this deal? Don’t you know it has to pass through the company’s approval?” Han Yufan questioned Tangning angrily in front of everyone.

Tangning turned around and faced Han Yufan as she spoke, “The contract has already been seen by the company’s higher-ups, I forgot to mention it to you. They all approved. As for when I accepted the deal...of course, it was during the time you and Mo Yurou were affectionately organizing your engagement party...While I was working, what were you doing? If you don’t know how to be the CEO of Tianyi, you can pass it to someone else, there are plenty of people that want your position. What? Is this considered revenge as well?”

“Han Yufan, as of now, let me give you a warning: If you continue to protect Mo Yurou, Tianyi...will eventually give up on you...”

As Tangning had already risen high above Mo Yurou, Tianyi’s shareholders weren’t pleased by Han Yufan’s decision-making; always causing trouble for Tangning, even at public events like this. Tangning endorsing an international brand was a huge step forward for Tianyi. It was bad enough that he didn’t support her, he even went as far as to defame Tangning for the sake of Mo Yurou.

On top of everything, because they had high hopes for Mo Yurou, they had wasted all their time and energy on her. In the end, nothing resulted from Secret and she didn’t even receive any mentions...

She went to the US under the guise of being on the same stage as Tangning. In the end, she only became a part of the backdrop...

Was this the level of skills Han Yufan was boasting about that was comparable to Huo Jingjing?

It goes without saying, at this moment, Mo Yurou the international supermodel with a promising future was about to fall into the depths of the abyss and become abandoned. She was overshadowed by Tangning so much, people even thought she wasn’t alive. Who was going to look up someone that appeared to be part of the backdrop?

Han Ruoxue glared at Tangning fiercely. She had never thought, while they were relaxing, Tangning managed to accept a deal with such a famous French brand; increasing the distance between her and Mo Yurou by thousands of miles...

As a manager, this was the first time she didn't know how to deal with an artist.

After this issue of Secret, Tangning's popularity and status would be increased; whereas Mo Yurou would go the opposite direction.

Originally, all Mina wanted, was a simple celebration dinner, but instead, it had now turned into Tianyi's internal fighting grounds. So, she called the security guard over to escort Mo Yurou out of the hotel. However, she was stopped by Han Ruoxue, "We can show ourselves out..."

"Tangning, you are ruthless."

No matter how ruthless she was, it was only fair.

But, it didn't matter if Tangning had won this battle or signed a deal with ISN, it wasn't enough. Even watching the three being sent out helplessly wasn't enough. Han Yufan was still the president of Tianyi and Mo Yurou had not been pushed completely to the depths, so an even more impressive show was yet to come.

After leaving the hotel, Mo Yurou knelt on the ground dumbfounded. At this time, this helpless scene was captured by Mo Ting who was waiting for Tangning in his car; he secured a recording on his phone.

She only received such a small blow and she already couldn't handle it.

Chapter 54: Karma

Amongst the darkness, Mo Yurou and the others couldn't see Mo Ting at all. All they could do was stand around with faces full of resentment as they used all types of insults to complain about Tangning. From his hidden position, Mo Ting watched their helpless expressions as the corners of his mouth slightly curved up. How dare they insult his wife...if he hadn't heard, it wouldn't have mattered...but since he heard it...

...then...

...luck must not be on their side...

In the dark, Mo Ting picked up his phone and made a call to Lu Che, "Help me find out which agency Han Ruoxue works for."

"Yes, president!" Lu Che answered swiftly.

Before leaving the US, he definitely needed to leave something behind for Han Ruoxue. After all, she had done so much to Tangning, including tricking her into coming all the way here to be Mo Yurou's stepping stone. He thought about it, what he was about to do was after Tangning had already won her battle against them, so it wouldn't be considered as interfering in her business, right?

Amongst the bright and colorful celebration dinner, Tangning maintained her smile as she mixed with the guests and reporters. As she didn't want Mo Ting to wait too long, she said she wasn't feeling well as an excuse and left the dinner midway, taking Lin Wei and Long Jie with her.

After walking out of the main entrance of the hotel, Tangning successfully spotted Mo Ting amidst the darkness. This man, who was the center of attention, always seemed to disregard his own identity and wait for her amongst various hidden corners. Lin Wei and Long Jie didn't want to be lightbulbs so they took their own taxi back to the manor, leaving Tangning on her own to board Mo Ting's car.

Mo Ting watched as Tangning approached. Seeing her shoulders were still exposed, he quickly removed his suit jacket and placed it on her, "Didn't you think of asking Long Jie to prepare a jacket for you when you left the manor this morning?"

"If I had asked Long Jie to prepare one, would I still have had the chance to wear this jacket that contains your warmth?" Tangning smiled, before continuing, "President Mo's jacket can't simply be worn by anyone."

Mo Ting was completely defeated by her as he caringly held onto her icy cold hands and helped her into the car, "Let's go home..."

Upon returning to the manor, the whole place had been transformed. The bedroom was covered with fresh flowers and fragrant candles were lit throughout the entire house.

Mo Ting hugged Tangning from behind as he placed a kiss on her back, "This is to celebrate you returning with glory..."

"These past few days, you haven't had a proper night's rest. Since we finally had a day off..." – Tangning's voice sounded a little choked up – "...why didn't you get some rest? We will be flying home tomorrow. After that, you will be busy again..."

"If you feel guilty, then why don't you give me a massage later?"

Tangning looked around as she enjoyed the fragrance. She grabbed onto Mo Ting's arm and pushed him onto the bed. Then, with the essential oils she got from Long Jie, she poured some into her hand and gently pressed against Mo Ting's back. Mo Ting's body had always been worth mentioning, as it had always been built and firm, however, because of the demanding work he had been doing over the past few days, his muscles had become extra tense. Tangning was a bit upset; ever since marrying Mo Ting, it seemed she hadn't spent much time taking care of his health.

"I will reflect on this..." Tangning reminded herself.

"Huh?" Mo Ting didn't know what she wanted to reflect on, so he made a questioning sound.

"I will take good care of you..." Ever since the incident with Han Yufan, Tangning had learned to cherish everything she had; she had already lost too much, she wasn't going to let anyone snatch anything else from her, especially not...Mo Ting.

Hearing her words, Mo Ting turned around and pulled her close to his chest, "From what I see, I think you need to be taken care of more, but...when it comes to reflecting, you really need to do some reflecting. Ning...I want you."

Tangning looked at Mo Ting, her eyes were clear and sincere, “What a coincidence...me too...but, you need to slow down...”

The married couple were extremely in sync when it came to this. Tangning didn't put on an act and Mo Ting didn't play around; everything they did was purely based on their passion and love for each other.

...

[Tangning Sets Off The Oriental Trend: A Big Hit in Europe And The States!] , [Tangning Pressures Mo Yurou: Makes Her Become The Backdrop] , [Tangning Endorses ISN: Becomes The Well-Deserved Favorite In The Western Market!] ; These were the headlines plastered all over the Oriental Daily News. The Tangning that had kept a low-profile while being stepped all over by Mo Yurou, had ultimately used her most professional self to instantly defeat Mo Yurou – she used her own capabilities to show everyone what was the true Oriental Trend.

And thanks to the aid of Secret and ISN, Tangning's status was no longer on the same level as the day she arrived on US soil.

Of course, apart from fans overseas, fans back at home were also cheering Tangning's impressive results. Back when Lin Wei told everyone to have faith in Tangning, it put confidence back into the hearts of many fans as they waited patiently for her victory. As expected, Tangning did not disappoint. She truly rose up, not allowing anyone to ever see her as an outdated model again...

Upon seeing the news, Han Ruoxue and Mo Yurou smashed everything in sight. Tangning's popularity not only meant Mo Yurou had failed, but also meant, from now on, there was no way they could suppress her...

On the other hand, Mo Yurou who had originally been praised so highly and had even been compared to Huo Jingjing, went the opposite way. How ashamed would she be to return home?

A model that shot the front cover of a magazine received no attention and had become Tangning's backdrop; this joke would be spoken about for years to come.

“That's enough, you two can stop smashing things!” Han Yufan was getting a headache from watching them. Deep down his emotions were even more complex than Mo Yurou and his sister's. Tianyi's shareholders had already pressured him earlier on; they were unimpressed by his persistent support of Mo Yurou. They had invested so much manpower and resources into Mo Yurou, only to find in the end, the results were shocking...

No mentions!

This was not because Mo Yurou was unlucky though...it was because Tangning was too powerful. As business people, the most important thing to them was profits. If Han Yufan continued on like this, they weren't going to sit around and do nothing!

“Yufan, how about we get mum to help.”

Han Ruoxue suggested to get help from their mother, but Han Yufan never mentioned his mother because he didn't feel like his mother was anything worth mentioning. Ever since the death of his father, his mother couldn't handle being lonely, so, she eventually broke up a happy family and became the

wife of a director. All these years, they barely contacted each other because, on top of everything, his mother had also become somebody's stepmother.

"Jie...this issue...let's talk about it when we get home," Han Yufan responded impatiently.

"Yufan, you couldn't possibly be blaming me, right?" Han Ruoxue could sense Han Yufan was upset, "Yufan, it's true that I planned everything, but who do you think I did it for? I did everything for you guys. Mo Yurou didn't meet expectations, how could you blame me for that? Why don't you blame Tangning, the b*tch?"

Not long after Han Ruoxue spoke, the phone in her hand started ringing. As soon as she saw it was from her company, she quickly stabilized her emotions and answered, "Hello?"

"Han Ruoxue, J-King is in trouble, where have you been?" the person on the other side of the phone questioned.

She had been spending so much time sticking her nose into other people's business, that she didn't even pay attention to her own artists. As a result, a recently famous girl band of hers was discovered doing drugs by their fans. It wasn't easy to accumulate the fame, yet in one night, it was all destroyed. Worst of all, while all this was happening, Han Ruoxue was nowhere to be seen.

"President..."

"From tomorrow onwards, you don't need to come to work anymore. I am going to make sure you are blacklisted in America!"

Chapter 55: Taking Over Tangning?

After hearing this, Han Ruoxue's mind went blank...before it exploded...

"President, let me explain..."

"What is there to explain? You used the resources provided by the company to help your brother, did you think we wouldn't find out? Secret was originally one of our resources. If one of our own models appeared on the front cover this issue, the Oriental Trend would have been under our own control, but what did you do instead? Han Ruoxue, prepare the compensation for breaching your contract." After speaking, he hung up the phone; not allowing Han Ruoxue the chance to redeem herself.

Han Ruoxue was dumbfounded as she dropped her arms. Her mouth continuously mumbled similar words, "It's over...everything is over. My career...is also over."

"Jie...what happened?"

"It was all because of you!" Han Ruoxue screamed with all her might, "Because of you, I was fired. On top of that, I have to pay 10 million dollars for breaching my contract...10 million US DOLLARS!"

Han Yufan and Mo Yurou were stunned...they never expected the consequences would be so dire.

"Not only that, I will also be blacklisted. Do you know what that means? It means...in the US, I can no longer make a living here. All the effort I have put in over the years has all been wasted." After Han

Ruoxue was finished screaming, she dropped to the floor bitterly. At this moment, she was filled with regret and hate. Why did she help this useless brother? Why did she help Mo Yurou go against Tangning?

“Jie...you haven’t lost everything, you still have me.”

“Go away! You only have Mo Yurou in your eyes,” Han Ruoxue pushed Han Yufan away.

“Jie...I will help you.”

“Fine, if you want to help me, then...help me pay off half of the compensation for breaching my contract. Also, I want to become Tangning’s manager. If you guys won’t support her, then I will. I am going to use Tangning to help me make a comeback,” Han Ruoxue snapped. “Do you have the courage to agree to this?”

Han Yufan and Mo Yurou glanced at each other; this was absolute nonsense. Not only would he not allow his sister to help an enemy, even if they were to agree, there was no way Tangning would allow it. However, on the surface, he still had to find a way to brush her off, so he used Tangning as an excuse, “I can help you with your compensation by selling some shares, we will get over this together. However, if you think about how we previously treated Tangning, there is no way she would let you become her manager. Plus, she already has Lin Wei.”

“How does Lin Wei compare to me? Since Tianyi can no longer control Tangning’s progress, then why don’t we personally help her to the top? At least that way we can boost our own reputation. Most importantly, I can keep an eye on Tangning; this is like killing THREE birds with one stone!” Han Ruoxue was dreaming about controlling Tangning.

She was full of hate and an unwillingness to accept defeat. She wanted to see, if she was to become Tangning’s manager, whether Tangning could still do as she liked.

Listening to Han Ruoxue’s reasoning, Han Yufan started to reconsider: even if they couldn’t suppress Tangning, at least Han Ruoxue would be able to stop Tangning from causing trouble. If he was to agree to this, he and Mo Yurou would be able to breathe a sigh of relief.

“Jie, I’ll agree to it.”

“You guys return to China first, after I’ve sorted everything out here, I will come back and take over Tangning.”

Taking over Tangning? Let’s see if Mo Ting would allow that!

“OK...” Han Yufan replied.

Mo Yurou wasn’t happy with this decision. She couldn’t believe they were going to personally make Tangning famous. However, this incident with Secret Magazine, was indeed her fault for implicating Han Yufan and Han Ruoxue. So, at this point, there was nothing she could say; all she could do was look at Han Yufan with a sulky expression, “Don’t you want me anymore?”

“What are you talking about? You saw it too, there is no way we can suppress Tangning. Let’s leave it to my sister to handle her, that way we can have some time to relax. Yurou, I won’t give up on you.”

Mo Yurou thought, as long as she still had Han Yufan in her grasp, she would still eventually become the first lady of Tianyi. If this was to happen, she would have a chance for a comeback.

As for Tangning spreading her wings, they still had plenty of time!

On the same day that afternoon, KLA agency released an announcement about canceling their contract with Han Ruoxue. During their announcement, they pointed out three major mistakes she made and claimed they would chase her for compensation. They also announced they would be blacklisting her.

Of course, she was only a manager, even if she was to break ties with her company, it wouldn't cause much commotion. However, upon seeing this news, Tangning was surprised. Her gaze unconsciously turned towards Mo Ting. *This man...he really couldn't help himself.*

ISN's photo shoot was nearing and as it was to be located in Beijing, Tangning had to immediately return to China.

This time, Tangning finally didn't have to catch the same flight as Han Yufan and Mo Yurou. Also because of her fame in the US, her fans no longer had to hold back their cheers. Her fan club even organized an event for all the fans to welcome her at the airport. So, early in the morning, the airport was completely packed.

"Tangning, did you know Han Yufan and Mo Yurou are also flying today?" Lin Wei asked while they were on the way to the airport.

"Yeah, I know...so, you should know what to do, right?" Tangning was reading the newspaper while holding onto Mo Ting's hand. Previously, when she flew to Liusen, Mo Yurou had revealed her schedule online and got anti-fans to cause her trouble. This time, Mo Yurou was returning defeated and had become a joke in the industry; she definitely needed to pay her back. How could she be considered a joke until she experiences being surrounded by anti-fans?

"Tangning, you still haven't used the information about Mo Yurou being pregnant, what do you plan to do?" Long Jie suddenly asked.

Mo Yurou's pregnant? Lin Wei thought.

"All along she's been aiming for the Top Ten Model Awards. But, don't forget about the selection criteria. Pregnant women...aren't qualified to receive an award," Tangning replied calmly.

"Then what are you waiting for? Let's just release it..."

"According to Mo Yurou's personality, she will definitely use whatever means to qualify. I'm going to wait until she appears on stage to receive the award...at that time, I'll send her to her grave."

After hearing what Tangning said, Long Jie understood.

To receive something and immediately lose it...this was the true experience of pain.

Above all, until the day Mo Yurou receives an award, Tianyi would still feel like she has hope. So by making her receive it and then lose it, was the only way to guarantee she wouldn't be able to make a comeback – the Top Ten Model Awards only gave each model one chance.

Mo Ting held onto Tangning's hand tightly the entire time, because he knew, even though Tangning had made Mo Yurou into her backdrop, it still would not be enough to satiate the pain she had previously received; she would continuously pick away at Mo Yurou, until...the day came when Mo Yurou no longer had the strength to revive herself and Han Yufan completely gave up on her. She wanted Mo Yurou to experience being thrown away.

Mo Ting didn't want to see Tangning so depressed, so he pulled out his phone and looked for the photos he took the night before. He then handed his phone to Lin Wei, "Place this photo online..."

It was a photo of Mo Yurou kneeling on the ground...

A photo of Mo Yurou at her lowest point...

Lin Wei looked at the scheming couple as her and Long Jie both gave a sly smile.

Chapter 56: The Invincible Married Couple

As her status wasn't the same as before, Mo Ting could no longer be seen entering the airport with Tangning. Even though the temperature was hot, Tangning wrapped herself up tightly. However, before she stepped out of the car, Mo Ting gently patted her on the head as he spoke, "There are a lot of fans at the airport, if they see us together it will cause you trouble; I will wait for you in the first class cabin. You are currently on the rise, you can't have any scandals."

Tangning lifted her head to look at Mo Ting with an apologetic look in her eyes. In reality, she was Mo Ting's wife, but they could never be seen in the public together; sometimes they even had to act like complete strangers. But, she also understood, Mo Ting didn't want her hard-earned achievements to go to waste.

Thinking of this, Tangning gave a reassuring smile as she held onto Mo Ting's hand, "Wait for me...Wait until I am on the same level as you. I will personally announce to the world that we are husband and wife; an invincible married couple."

Mo Ting wrapped his hand around her neck as he pulled her in for a kiss. His eyes twinkled like a vast sea of stars, "You should get going..."

In reality, Mo Ting really wanted to keep Tangning hidden away in his home, that way only he could come in contact with her beauty. However, Tangning was born for the runway; her superstar aura couldn't be denied. So, sending Tangning to the pinnacle was his mission and aim in life...

This feeling...made him feel helpless, but also happy.

Tangning stepped out of the Lincoln Limo, changed into another luxury car and headed to the airport with Long Jie and Lin Wei. Because the Oriental Trend was a big hit, there was no way the airport would be as peaceful as when Tangning first arrived, so Mo Ting organized for 4 bodyguards to follow her.

"Ahhh...it's Tangning..."

The screams of the people coming from inside the airport could already be heard from the sidewalk outside.

Tangning unconsciously started walking faster. Deep down she sighed, how could these people have such good eyesight? She wrapped herself up so tightly, yet they still recognized her.

“Tangning, things have really changed,” Long Jie sighed behind her. “You have the option of taking the VIP entry to avoid the fans, do you want to do that?”

“Of course not,” Tangning immediately rejected the option. “If I can’t even handle this, how many fans would be disappointed? My fans are supporting my career, there is no reason for me to avoid them,” Tangning decided to hold her head high as she headed into the airport. Upon seeing her, fans and reporters all flocked to her side. Mo Ting’s bodyguards quickly formed a human barrier and escorted her pass the security checks into the waiting area.

“Tangning...can we get your autograph?”

“Tangning, we really like you, you need to keep going...”

“Tangning, you are always welcome to come back to the US.”

Tangning maintained her smile. When she came across smaller groups of people, she would generously give them an autograph. After entering the terminal, she took multiple photos with fans. Eventually, Lin Wei had to intercept and regretfully turn them away by telling them Tangning hadn’t had much rest lately because of work, hopefully they could understand.

While sitting in the terminal, Tangning glanced around for Mo Ting. Finally, in the middle of the seating area, she spotted Mo Ting sitting peacefully with sunglasses on as he flipped through the latest issue of Secret. The old American lady next to him noticed the magazine in his hands and smiled as she asked, “Young man, after you’re finished with that, may I take a look? This magazine has been so popular lately, I haven’t been able to buy it anywhere.”

Mo Ting nodded gently, “Of course.”

Tangning sat two rows behind Mo Ting and stared at his handsome back. She really wanted to ask him how he felt holding onto his wife’s magazine. In reality, Mo Ting had the choice to sit in the VIP lounge and wait, but in order to accompany her...

Tangning’s eyes welled up as she pulled out her phone and typed a few words, “Your back looks good.”

Mo Ting handed the magazine in his hands to the old lady and took a look at his phone. The corners of his mouth curved up as he replied, “After we return home, get Lu Che to change the person holding your hand in the front cover to me. There won’t be zero mentions anymore, right?”

“You can’t do that President Mo! If you do that, then no one will notice me anymore.”

The smile on Mo Ting’s mouth increased as a thought crossed his mind; he wanted to enlarge Tangning’s solo photo in the magazine and hang it all over their bedroom.

“I really want to turn around and look at you...”

Seeing those words, Tangning’s heart ached. At this time, the airport announced their flight was ready for boarding. Tangning stood up and walked to the front. Following closely behind, Mo Ting also got up and walked behind her. Like this...he wouldn’t need to turn around to look at her.

During the boarding process, many people gradually recognized Tangning. They wanted to move forward to talk to her, but, not knowing if Mo Ting was doing it on purpose, he kept standing in front of them, until Tangning finally headed into the first class cabin...

She was his wife...of course he would take care of her and protect her...

At least, within his sight, he had to do that.

...

At the same time, a very entertaining photo started spreading through Beijing's online community. The B-grade model, Mo Yurou, who gloriously went overseas, was meant to overcome all obstacles and rise to a new level in her career. After all, after going overseas, she compared herself to many famous supermodels, used the fact that she was an Asian model as a gimmick and secured a few endorsements. However, as soon as Secret's magazine was released, Tangning became a legend, whereas she became a joke.

'Zero Attention' became her nickname. But, all the ridicule from the public wasn't enough. Early in the morning, an extremely long meme was posted up online. The meme consisted of 10 photos of models she had previously been compared to; the model's photos were on the left, her photos were on the right. Their photos were from all different shows, whereas her photos...consisted of the same photo...

...the photo of her kneeling on the ground...

After this meme went viral, it grabbed the attention of many famous online personalities; they all began to ridicule her.

This devastating result would have never been predicted by Tianyi. Also, because of Mo Yurou's defeat, all her previous scandals started resurfacing; humiliating her once again.

This was how the entertainment industry was like; the winner takes all...

"Yurou, how about you stay in the US?" Han Yufan was worried she wouldn't be able to handle the blow and it would hurt her pregnancy.

"No need. I want to see how Tangning plans to step on me." Most importantly, the final selection for the Top Ten Model Awards was in 4 days. She wanted to make a gamble...since she didn't get good results, all she could do now was...look for the judges...

"Fine then, we will go home as soon as we get off the plane," Han Yufan responded. He had no idea at this moment what Mo Yurou was planning.

However, even if they were to head straight home, they still had to leave the airport. At this time, paparazzi were lurking; they had their eyes set on them for a long time. Their cars surrounded them and started chasing them.

After seeing the humiliation online, Mo Yurou finally started crying in the car...

She had failed too miserably and fallen too painfully!

Chapter 57: The Last Gamble

Needless to say, Tangning's ruthlessness was enough to make the Han Yufan that had Mo Yurou in his embrace realize, he had never truly understood her. He was ridiculously wrong about her; the girl that had once been willing to do anything for him no longer showed him any mercy. Even if she was to exhaust all the strength in her body, the purpose would be to make Mo Yurou crumble beneath her feet.

It was only because it wasn't his turn yet, that he didn't feel any urgency.

Outside the arrivals gate, Tangning's fans were scattered all over the place. Some were holding signs with Tangning's name on it, others were screaming her name. Originally, this was something Tianyi should have been proud of, but...deep down, Han Yufan wasn't even the tiniest bit happy. Tangning's value had now increased dramatically and she was no longer under the control of Tianyi. Apart from placing all his hope in Han Ruoxue, there was nothing else he could do.

Otherwise, he would only fall into the depths of the abyss along with Mo Yurou.

Did he really have no choice but to contact his mother?

Tangning's return was full of glory. After signing the deal with ISN, she was pretty much guaranteed that every job she took from now on would be even better. Most importantly, her low-profile personality meant she never depended on creating hype to gain people's attention. This helped her gain many loyal fans. As a result, her foundation was stable and she now occupied a spot in the modeling industry.

Han Yufan looked at the news about Tangning and Mo Yurou; his eyebrows scrunched up. After returning home he ignored Mo Yurou and locked himself in his room to make some phone calls.

Mo Yurou felt uneasy about this because she knew Tianyi did not solely belong to Han Yufan. With her current bad reputation, Han Yufan would definitely be trapped in a difficult position between her and the company.

"You Ge, help me find out who the judges are for the Top Ten Model Awards..."

"Yurou, what do you want to do?" Mo Yurou's assistant had mixed emotions, "Don't do anything silly. I'm sure if you just rest, with time, you can return to the runway."

"Without the last gamble, I am not willing to give up. Just go do what I asked you to do. How long do you think Han Yufan can endure? Tianyi's shareholders are pressuring him non-stop to give up on us; it's only a matter of time. Do you want to return to your life of opening a stall by the side of the street?"

Mo Yurou's assistant froze for a moment. He obviously didn't want to do as she requested...he also didn't want Mo Yurou to go down a dangerous path. By doing what he assumed she'd do, she would be putting a tear in her relationship with Han Yufan – one that may never be reversed. But he knew, apart from sleeping with one of the judges, what else could she do to turn the tables?

"Yurou, you still have a child in your stomach..."

"Don't worry, I know what I'm doing," Mo Yurou said with a solemn expression.

The industry had always been this dark. She had once thought Han Yufan was the best person she could rely on, but...after the incident with Secret Magazine, Han Yufan could only watch as she returned

defeated; he couldn't think of any methods of redemption. That's when she understood, this man wasn't reliable at all.

A wise person chooses the right environment – that's only right.

Within the study room, Han Yufan was still stressing over how to protect Mo Yurou. Meanwhile, the people outside were already thinking of how to betray him...

Tangning's return, Secret's popularity, ISN's deal; this was all meant to take him to new heights and increase the value of Tianyi. But Han Yufan, the president, wasn't happy.

ISN's commercial was currently being shot, so from the moment Tangning returned from the US she hadn't taken a single step into Tianyi. It was not until 2 days later, when the commercial was finished, that she finally returned to the office.

Inside the CEO's office, Han Yufan was looking at Tangning with complex emotions, "Tangning, you've already gotten what you want, don't be too forceful, give her a chance to survive."

Tangning looked at Han Yufan as she replied calmly, "When we were in the US, did you give me a chance? If you can't do it, then don't expect others to do it?"

"You..." Han Yufan's tongue was tied for a moment, because he knew, if the situation was flipped and Mo Yurou was the successful one, they would have used the most extreme measures to prevent Tangning from ever making a comeback. So, at this moment, apart from anger, he was also feeling regret. He no longer looked at Tangning, instead he turned his gaze to Lin Wei and ordered, "Lin Wei, pack your things and prepare to work with a different artist, I've already organized a new manager for Tangning."

After hearing this, Lin Wei's face turned pale as Tangning frowned, "What game are you trying to play now?"

"Tangning, your contract still has 3 years left. Lin Wei is a manager under our company, I can make her do what I want, you have no right to interfere."

Contract?

Did Han Yufan think he could still control her contract?

"Then, the least you can do is tell me who you have organized for me," Tangning chased him for an answer as she gave Lin Wei a comforting look. With this little bit of assurance, Lin Wei's flustered heart immediately calmed down. She knew Tangning would get a better manager sooner or later, but she definitely couldn't continue to stay in Tianyi; she had previously betrayed Mo Yurou and took on Tangning's side, if she was to leave Tangning, Mo Yurou would definitely make her suffer.

However, Tangning's gaze told her...

Even if she couldn't keep her, she wouldn't let her be sent into the tiger's mouth...

...and anything Tangning wanted to do, she would do. So, she trusted Tangning and remained patient.

“Tomorrow, the company will hold a celebration dinner for you. At that time, she will appear. Don’t worry, this manager will definitely be more skilled than Lin Wei; you won’t be worse off. Unless you still think I am trying to suppress you?” Han Yufan felt embarrassed that Tangning had slowly achieved so much without him noticing.

Tangning didn’t say anything and did not refuse. Of course, she couldn’t trust that Han Yufan would be doing something good for her, but she couldn’t just refuse or else there would be no end to this.

She had to make sure she remained in power.

As Tangning left the room, Lin Wei was left behind. Tangning gave her a look, gesturing her to drag on as long as she could and to not let Han Yufan find out about the details of her work. Lin Wei subtly nodded her head, if she couldn’t even do something this simple, all that she had learned from Tangning would go to waste.

“Where’s Lin Wei?” Long Jie asked as she saw Tangning return on her own.

“Han Yufan arranged for her to take care of other artists and has organized a new manager for me,” Tangning replied.

“Who is it?” Long Jie was on guard as she asked.

Tangning did not respond, she simply put on her sunglasses and left Tianyi with Long Jie. She returned to Hyatt Regency and entered her home. At that time, Mo Ting was already home. Hearing what had happened to her, the couple had the same thought.

“Ting, are you thinking what I’m thinking?” Tangning questioned.

“Han Ruoxue!” Mo Ting replied.

As expected. Tangning revealed a slight smile.

Chapter 58: Another Way Out

“She can’t continue working in the US, so of course she will try to use you to make a comeback. Plus, her dream is to control you and make you surrender to her...” Mo Ting gazed at Tangning with a serious expression as he analyzed what Han Ruoxue was thinking. “Of course, it’s not hard for you to shake her off.”

Tangning smiled slightly, she already had everything thought out. Upon seeing her expression, Long Jie knew a small obstacle like this wouldn’t be able to stand in Tangning’s way; she felt a sense of relief.

Tangning’s plan was to take place after The Top Ten Model Awards. So anything that was to happen between now and then, she already took into consideration. The only thing Long Jie could do for her now, was to comfort Lin Wei.

After Long Jie left, the couple entered the bedroom together and changed into home clothes. Mo Ting hugged Tangning in front of the wardrobe mirror as he asked in her ear, “You still don’t plan on leaving Tianyi?”

“It’s not time yet...” She only needed one final step to completely destroy Mo Yurou; there was no way she would let the two off so easily.

“But, you should decide on your next goal.” Mo Ting knew Tangning didn’t like to take shortcuts, so he didn’t mention signing with Hai Rui. “Now that you have popularity and people are talking about you, your next goal should be...”

“I need a notable award,” Tangning replied gently. She understood where she stood and she understood the entertainment industry was like a pool of deep water; today she could still keep people talking about her, but tomorrow, the attention could easily be snatched away by some new entertainer. So, by obtaining a notable award, she would be able to establish a status in the industry, “However, Ting...I am already 26 years old. I can no longer act like I am 17 and compete in a modeling competition. And the awards I received in the past have lost their value ever since Star King Entertainment blacklisted me...back then, I retreated too desperately and burnt my own bridges.”

In the past, she really did everything she could for Han Yufan...

A model’s best years, their most glorious years...she had selflessly given them all to Han Yufan. But in the end, what did she get in return?

However, Tangning did not regret. After all, it was the road that she chose. It’s just, now she had to face the consequences of her silly mistakes.

After hearing her, Mo Ting’s heart ached for her. If he had met her earlier, maybe she wouldn’t have had to go through all this pain. He planted a kiss on Tangning’s neck and comforted her with a gentle voice, “It doesn’t matter...If you can’t enter a competition, it doesn’t matter, just work hard as a model. If you need to attend shows or appear in magazines, I will accompany you...We can make use of good exposure. After all, the industry is where the true battle is. Honey, don’t give yourself too much pressure...”

Tangning took a deep breath as she turned around and wrapped her arms around Mo Ting’s waist. She buried her head in his chest and sighed, “Don’t worry, with you as my goal, I won’t be easily destroyed.”

Mo Ting took a deep breath as he lifted Tangning in his arms. After returning to the bedroom, he placed her on the bed and gently pressed his body on top of her, “I think, the best way to make you forget about the past, is to...love you deeply.”

After hearing this, Tangning’s ears flushed red. She could tell his words contained two meanings, “You haven’t eaten yet. After working hard all day, do you still have the energy?”

“I guess the only way to find out, is if I prove it...” After speaking, Mo Ting’s kiss lowered onto her lips...

...

Because of Tangning’s popularity, Mo Yurou became the target of everyone’s hatred. So, Tianyi’s celebration dinner, Han Yufan was not going to allow her to attend. It was exactly at this time, that Mo Yurou got a chance to meet with the judges for the awards. Research into the judges was done behind Tianyi’s back by Mo Yurou’s assistant. In total, there were 7 people: 3 females, 4 males. Mo Yurou quickly brushed the 3 females aside and placed her focus on a 40-something-year-old male judge. He had a dark history which always seemed to be covered up.

“Yurou...” Mo Yurou’s assistant watched as she picked up the male’s photo; his heart was racing, “You...”

“You Lin, help me find out when I can meet with this judge.”

“Yurou...”

“I know what you are thinking. If I don’t take this step, I will lose Han Yufan, and not only this, I will have nothing left,” Mo Yurou spoke in a cruel manner. Right now, she had no way to survive in Beijing. If she didn’t help herself find another way out, she didn’t know how much lower Tangning would push her, “I definitely need to get the award, at all costs!”

Mo Yurou’s assistant had no choice but to pull out his phone and stand to one side as he phoned the man with respect. At first, the man on the other side didn’t plan on answering, but, after You Lin called three times in a row, he finally picked up.

Mo Yurou’s assistant expressed his thoughts in a simple manner and the man understood their intention. In the end, he requested to speak to Mo Yurou personally.

“Yurou...”

Mo Yurou reached out her hand and grabbed the phone. With a smile she answered, “Mr. Li” As he was a high-profile artist, she lowered herself when talking to him.

“So, you are Mo Yurou? I’ve watched your shows. Actually...you aren’t that bad, but as I’m sure you are aware, your reputation hasn’t been very good recently...how about tomorrow at 7pm, you come to Hong Fan Hotel, we can have a chat.”

“Yurou...is this what you want? You are pregnant and that old man is despicable...”

“Do I have another choice?” Mo Yurou turned her head and questioned her assistant, “Tangning has pushed me into a corner, I can’t let her succeed. If she wants me to surrender, she must be dreaming!”

The assistant was helpless. All he could do was grind his teeth, “Then tomorrow I will help you take some photos for evidence, in case that old man gets what he wants and leaves.”

Han Yufan had no idea, Mo Yurou had already made such a filthy decision. While he was desperately trying to fix things on the outside, he lost Mo Yurou’s vain heart. Of course, this was all karma; like the way he betrayed Tangning, Mo Yurou was now betraying him in the same way.

On the same day, early in the morning, Han Ruoxue had already dealt with her contract in America and had returned to Beijing. Han Yufan went to the airport on his own to pick her up. As soon as Han Ruoxue entered Han Yufan’s apartment, she asked about where Tangning was living.

“Jie...Yurou hasn’t been in a good mood the past few days. Don’t provoke her...keep your voice down.”

“She didn’t live up to expectations, she can’t blame others,” Han Ruoxue responded coldly.

“Tangning lives in Hyatt Regency,” Han Yufan replied impatiently.

“How does she live in such a good place? In that case, I will move to her place tomorrow. It will make work more convenient.” Han Ruoxue had no intention of living in Han Yufan’s apartment and didn’t want to see Mo Yurou.

But, Hyatt Regency was not the type of place a person like her could live!

Chapter 59: Have The Guts to Think, But No Chance to Speak

Because Han Ruoxue was to take over Tangning, her, Lin Wei and Han Yufan were in the meeting room early in the morning discussing the upcoming plans they had. Tangning wasn't invited to the meeting, the excuse was that it was only a pitch. However, Lin Wei was clear about Han Ruoxue's true intentions – Han Ruoxue merely treated Tangning as a chess piece. No matter how high Tangning's status was, she was still going to maintain her power to control her artist.

Lin Wei projected Tangning's job offers onto the projector screen – there were 23 of them! Seeing this, Han Yufan was shocked. Amongst the offers, there was no lack of 2nd-tier magazines. He never expected the public had such a high degree of acknowledgment for Tangning.

Of course, Lin Wei did not reveal the offers Tangning was currently considering. These included the offers from...Creative Century and Star Age; two big superstar factories who had thrown her an expensive offer.

With Tangning's current status, a small studio like Tianyi, could no longer be of much help to her. Plus, the contract that hung to Han Ruoxue's lips could no longer bind Tangning.

It seemed Han Ruoxue had already forgotten the battle with Secret and still believed Tangning's success was due to luck.

“At present, because of the Oriental Trend, Tangning is extremely popular; she has gained quite a bit of fame in the European and American markets. As long as we take advantage of the current situation, with my contacts, we can speedily get her onto multiple stages. However, she needs to be obedient towards me...otherwise, I can also destroy her...”

It appeared, tonight's celebration dinner for Tangning, was more like an announcement dinner for Han Ruoxue taking on her new role.

A manager that had been blacklisted by the Americans – with a blink of an eye – returned to Beijing to continue to wreak havoc on the world.

Meanwhile, Tangning already found out about the morning's meeting from Lin Wei; Han Ruoxue had planned out her career path overseas. Of course, that would be ideal for most models, after all, this path had the most potential, but...Tangning was no longer 17 years old. Without enough background support, she couldn't be like a young model and start from the beginning as a fit model. It's not that she was afraid it would be too difficult, but she didn't have much youth left. The next 3 years for her, was critical!

“Tangning, what do you plan to do now? Han Ruoxue isn't going to give up on you.”

“I...have my plans...Lin Wei, thank you,” Tangning thanked her sincerely.

“Tangning, this is actually a good opportunity for me to leave you. I know your manager will only get better and better...I am not good enough to stay by your side. You've taught me so much and made me understand a lot of things. Don't worry, we have a confidentiality agreement between us, I will not reveal your business to others. I just hope, in the end, Tianyi can let me go.” Lin Wei was determined; if

she continued to work for Tangning, she would only continue to be led by her and not have the opportunity to show off her managerial skills. She was impressed by Tangning, but she also had her own goals.

“As you wish,” Tangning nodded.

“Are we still friends?”

“Of course...” Tangning replied calmly.

“My photos...I’ll leave them with you; it can serve as a warning for me. Tangning, I will keep an eye on you; I’ll watch as you leap onto the international stage.”

“Lin Wei, I also wish all the best for you.”

Lin Wei understood she had already completed her mission and it was time for her to retreat. According to Tangning’s personality, she never held back on her enemies. At the same time, she never made things difficult for her friends. So, of course, she preferred to be her friend.

...

Not long after, Beijing’s night sky was densely dotted with stars. At the same time, Tangning was well prepared for a battle with Han Ruoxue.

On the way to the hotel, Mo Ting held onto Tangning’s hand; giving her strength. Tangning looked at Mo Ting and smiled, “No need to worry about me, I’m already used to it...I’m well prepared for a big battle, even if Han Ruoxue is a tough enemy.”

“I just care about you...”

“Hubby, there is no need to wait for me tonight. Be a good boy and go home to sleep. You work so hard every day, don’t tire yourself out because of me.” Tangning gripped onto Mo Ting’s hand, “I promise, I won’t allow myself to suffer any loss.”

“You said it. If Han Ruoxue makes you suffer at all, I will get Hai Rui to step in.” Mo Ting embraced Tangning and gently placed a kiss on her forehead. The longer they were a couple, the more he grew to understand her and the more his heart ached for her. She had gone through so much difficulty to go from a caterpillar to a butterfly; the road to revival was not all smooth sailing.

Tangning lifted her head and looked at the mole on Mo Ting’s earlobe; that was his mark, one that completely charmed her and made her feel light-headed.

“I will not give you the chance to step in, I’ve already prepared a present for Han Ruoxue; how dare she dream of being my manager! I’m going to make her have the guts to think it, but no chance to say it...” After all, she was well experienced at tearing apart her enemies.

Mo Ting looked gently at Tangning, at her confident eyes; it seemed he really wouldn’t get the chance to step in.

...

7pm. Tangning arrived at the celebration dinner. At the same time, Mo Yurou entered Hong Fan Hotel.

As Tianyi's status was limited, they could only invite a few famous people. Even though Tangning was the protagonist of tonight's celebration dinner...it was obvious Han Yufan only wanted to lure her in. His real intention was to allow Han Ruoxue to step out on the stage.

After Tangning got tired of mixing with the guests, she sat down to rest. At this time, she found a waiter and whispered some instructions into his ear; he nodded obediently...

Afterwards, amongst the cheers of everyone, Han Yufan walked up the red carpet to the stage.

"Today, apart from celebrating Tangning becoming the Asian spokesperson for ISN, we also have an important decision to announce." Han Yufan was wearing a handmade brown suit; he looked absolutely handsome on stage, "The role of Tianyi's Artists Director will be taken over by my sister, the top manager, Han Ruoxue. Let's welcome her to the stage to continue telling everyone about the good news."

Han Ruoxue stepped out on the red carpet wearing a long silver dress and a pair of 10cm high high-heeled shoes. She had a proud expression, like a queen, as she looked around. In the end, her gaze focused on Tangning.

Her gaze was scheming and sinister with a desire to conquer. Upon seeing her, Tangning's eyebrows furrowed slightly...

"Hello everyone, I am Han Ruoxue. From today onwards I will be Tianyi Entertainment's Artists Director. I also have one more important announcement to make..."

Han Ruoxue continued to look at Tangning...like a hunter locked on its prey...

"I would like to announce..."

As soon as those words left her mouth, the waiter Tangning had instructed earlier, suddenly walked on stage holding a phone and handed it to Han Ruoxue breaking her off mid-sentence. Upon seeing the contents on the phone, she immediately glared at Tangning; she was surprised, angry and unwilling to accept what she saw.

But, Tangning maintained her smile the entire time...for Han Ruoxue, this smile was painful to look at.

"I would like to announce...early next year, we will be creating an amazing new band. We have already invited many superstars to be involved. Everyone keep your eyes peeled."

Han Yufan looked at Han Ruoxue confusedly; she was meant to announce she would become Tangning's manager...why did she suddenly change her mind?

"Jie...what's wrong? The company already knows you will take over Tangning, why are you suddenly like this?"

"Tangning!" Han Ruoxue exclaimed as she ground her teeth.

Han Yufan turned to look at Tangning. She intervened? How did she intervene?

"What did she show you?"

Chapter 60: All Your Contracts, I'll Look At Them

“She already predicted I wanted to become her manager, so she showed me offers from both Creative Century and Star Age as a threat. If I dare to publicly announce I am to become her manager, she will also publicly announce she is canceling her contract with Tianyi,” Han Ruoxue spoke to Han Yufan with an extremely cold tone as she looked at Tangning. “Yufan, she is using this method to tell us we should be grateful that she is staying in Tianyi and that we shouldn’t treat her casually.”

“She has no shame, so cheap!”

“I have never hated an artist to this extent. I hate her so much that I want to tear her into a million pieces. Go speak to her, this can’t be her only request.”

From the looks of it, after all the times they had confronted each other, Han Ruoxue had developed a certain level of understanding towards Tangning.

She had never thought, as a top manager, she would fall into the hands of someone like her.

Han Yufan looked at Tangning and motioned her to meet in the waiting room. Accompanied by Long Jie, Tangning headed backstage. The three of them stood in a room as Long Jie looked cautiously at Han Yufan.

“What do you want?”

“Give Lin Wei her freedom,” Tangning set out her condition, “Or else I will set both Lin Wei and myself free – far away from Tianyi.”

“Fine, I agree to let Lin Wei go. But you can’t leave,” Han Yufan spoke coldly. The waiting room was silent for a while before Han Yufan continued, “How badly do you hate me for you to think of so many sinister plans to force Yurou and I to this point? My sister wanted to be your manager so she could support you. Who would have thought you’d use canceling your contract to threaten Tianyi...”

“Han Yufan, to you, everything Mo Yurou and your sister do are right, whereas my counterattack is sinister and scheming. I’ve said it before...I don’t initiate an attack on others, but no one should be calculative towards me,” Tangning’s voice was calm, but also contained an undeniable power. “By the way, how come we don’t see Mo Yurou?”

“Did you think I would allow Yurou to come here and get hurt?”

“Whether she would get hurt, I’m not sure. I just know that you should keep your eye on her...don’t tell me you don’t understand what kind of person she is? The cutoff for the Top Ten Model Awards is tomorrow. What do you think she would do to get what she wants?”

Han Yufan was stunned for a moment, but he remained stubborn, “Did you think she is calculative like you? To me, she is a bit careless, but...she would never be ruthless like you – stabbing your ex in the back and stepping on the sister that treated you like family.”

“Really?” Tangning asked as she looked at Han Yufan, suggesting she thought otherwise. Afterwards, she turned around to leave the room. Not long after, Han Ruoxue entered the room to question Han Yufan.

“What does she want?”

“She will stay, but Lin Wei will be set free,” Han Yufan replied.

“Yufan, I’m guessing, with other big companies throwing her alternative options, the fact that she’s choosing to stay in Tianyi, must mean she has an even bigger plan ahead. Tangning obviously wants to destroy the Han family; she hates you so much. Yet, we can’t seem to do anything about it,” Han Ruoxue gripped onto the wine glass in her hand as if she was strangling Tangning’s neck.

“Then, what’s our next move?” Han Yufan felt powerless towards Tangning.

“I think it’s time I go look for mum...”

As the wife of a famous director, Mother Han had many contacts within the industry. They would have to see if she had any ideas on how to easily defeat Tangning.

...

Hong Fan Hotel. In a strictly confidential room. An ambiguous atmosphere lingered. Mo Yurou lay in the arms of a stranger and successfully obtained a promise, “My precious, you don’t need to worry, go home and wait for the good news. The Top Ten Model Awards is pretty much guaranteed.”

Mo Yurou smiled as she peeled away the bed sheets and got up. While she put on her clothes she asked, “Mr. Li, for the sake of insurance, you don’t mind that I recorded a video, right? After all, you and I are both clear about this industry; nothing is guaranteed. So...I need to have all bases covered.”

“What? You recorded a video?” he had no idea Mo Yurou would do something like this.

“As long as I receive an award, the video will immediately be returned to you. Mr. Li, I’ll go home and wait for the good news...”

Mr. Li’s face twitched. In the end, all he could do was watch as Mo Yurou left. He never imagined he would have to suffer the consequences of his carelessness.

Mo Yurou walked out the main lobby of the hotel and boarded the car her assistant had prepared for her. In the dark of the night, she left without anyone noticing.

“Yurou, should we go to the hospital for a check-up?” the assistant looked at her and asked.

“No need, I’m fine,” Mo Yurou shook her head. In order to please Han Yufan in bed, she had already trained herself previously and understood the best way to protect herself. “Hurry, let’s go home. I don’t want Yufan to suspect anything.”

“Yurou, you’ve given up too much.”

“If not, what would I use to go up against Tangning?” Mo Yurou looked out the window; her face was full of hatred. However, she had no idea, all the effort she was putting in to get the award, was in fact...throwing herself into Tangning’s trap.

This was the entertainment industry; an industry where people were eaten whole. On the outside, it appeared bright and glamorous, but, within it, how many people actually managed to keep their bottom line?

Hyatt Regency. 10pm.

After Tangning finished speaking to Lin Wei on the phone, she turned around and looked at Mo Ting who was sitting on the sofa. On the table sat her 20-30 offers. No matter how big or small they were, he was going to personally look through each one.

Tangning's heart ached as she sat by his side, "Don't look at them anymore, leave these contracts for Long Jie to handle, it's not an issue."

"It's OK for Long Jie to look at the contracts, but she doesn't know how to pick out the good ones." Mo Ting wrapped his arm around her and spoke, "Is the issue with Lin Wei sorted?"

"Tianyi has canceled her contract and allowed her to go," Tangning nodded. "Ting, you really don't need to look at them anymore, I want you to get some rest..."

"Do you think I would look at just anyone's contracts? Mrs. Mo, no matter how small of an issue it is, if it is yours – then in my heart it is important."

"In that case, let me give you a massage," Tangning stood up and walked behind Mo Ting as she started massaging his back.

"Tianyi definitely would have figured by now they can't hold on to you. Throughout the judging period of the Top Ten Model Awards, I will help you take note of what they are doing. Han Ruoxue definitely won't let you go easily. So, during this time, all your contracts – I'll look at them."

"Who else's contracts have you looked at?" Tangning asked with a slight smile, this wasn't something that had ever crossed her mind.

"Do you really want to know?" Mo Ting asked her back.