

## Work Hard 61

### Chapter 61: Mo Yurou's Comeback

"You don't have to tell me." Tangning didn't care, but the thought of Mo Ting using all his heart to help someone else, made her heart slightly uneasy.

Seeing Tangning's head lower, Mo Ting felt a sense of joy rush through his body. He couldn't help but smile as he spoke, "Are you jealous?"

"Uh huh, a little bit," Tangning admitted as she nodded her head.

"Did you think apart from you, there would be someone else in this world that qualifies? Only you...no one else..." Mo Ting pulled her onto his lap and wrapped his arm around her before showing her how to look at the contracts.

Tangning was smart when it came to most things, but when it came to anything with a lot of words, her head would hurt. So not long after, Tangning fell asleep in Mo Ting's embrace. A slight smile was on her face.

Mo Ting embraced his wife as he continued to look at the contracts. Although he was tired...he was happy. He leaned over and whispered in Tangning's ear, "Ning, the day that you return to being Beijing's top model, I will become your personal manager..."

Tangning was sleeping soundly. Upon hearing this, she subconsciously answered, "Then...I really need to work hard."

Mo Ting let out a gentle laugh. Amongst the 20-30 contracts, he picked out the one from Trendy Queen; this would be Tangning's first job after returning to the country.

Of course, Tianyi would definitely have an opinion towards Mo Ting's decision, because...TQ wasn't in the best-selling magazine category. But, he knew something that other's didn't know; the target audience of TQ were fashion designers and upper-class consumers. Right now, Tangning had to utilize the Oriental Trend to promote herself to fashion designers and those that had hold of fashion resources...

This was a risk, but if things worked out, the next half of the year, Tangning's shows would be guaranteed. As long as the shows maintained plenty of exposure and the magazine followed – a beneficial cycle would be formed.

Most importantly, appearing in shows would allow her to come in contact with even more endorsement opportunities. This would be easier than relying on her team.

Of course, what if it didn't work out?

There was no way he would let that happen...

The next morning, Tangning woke up. Seeing Mo Ting place the TQ contract in front of her, she was a bit surprised.

“Do you trust me?” Mo Ting asked as he wrapped his arm around her.

Tangning squeezed Mo Ting’s tired cheeks and planted a kiss on his lips, “I’ll shoot this one.”

“You’re not going to ask why?” Mo Ting had originally thought of multiple reasons to convince her. Who would have thought, she simply took one glance at it and decided to trust him.

“The big brother of the entertainment industry stayed up all night to pick this for me. Even if I fail, I am willing,” Tangning said as she wrapped her arm around Mo Ting’s neck. Seeing Mo Ting look at her helplessly, Tangning explained to him in a serious tone, “First of all, I trust you wholeheartedly, this is needless to say. Secondly, I have also looked at all these contracts and haven’t found one that is suited to the awkward state that I am in now, to work towards. I can only make small plans, but I need you to help me see the future.”

A man’s ego had always been this easy to satisfy; as long as their own woman says they need them, they would do anything.

“Then it’s decided...Contract...”

“Right now, I no longer have a manager, just an assistant. Which means I have to personally go discuss my own deals even though ISN still has a few things to finish off and Mina still has one more cover for me to shoot. Fortunately, she will be sending someone here and I won’t need to fly back to the US.”

Mo Ting touched her hair and admired her confidence as he smiled, “Give me your email login. When I have time...I’ll help you discuss.”

“Mr. Mo, you promised you won’t interfere with my business...”

“I haven’t provided you with any resources, nor have I used any money to help you create contacts...as your husband, can’t I share your responsibilities a little?”

Tangning had no choice but to nod her head, “OK Mr. Mo, but just this once.”

The married couple worked well together to decide on the job. Afterwards, they got out of bed and enjoyed their breakfast. However, just as Tangning was to leave the house, she received a phone call from Long Jie, “Tangning, Mo Yurou has received an invitation from the organizing committee of the Top Ten Model Awards, the whole company is filled with excitement.”

“When is the awards ceremony?” Tangning’s eyes held a deeper meaning as she asked.

“In 10 days. During this time, Mo Yurou will be proud again. I wonder how she managed to bribe the judges” – Long Jie couldn’t contain her curiosity – “Tangning, do you think she did something sneaky behind Han Yufan’s back?”

“Since you can’t help but be curious, I’m sure Han Yufan will feel the same way.” Tangning maintained her usual calmness, “Let her be proud. After all, it will only be for 10 days...after these 10 days, Mo Yurou will no longer exist in the modeling industry.”

“One more thing. The organizing committee has invited you to be a guest presenter on the night.”

“OK Long Jie, I will be dropping by the office in a bit.” Since she had decided to take on the TQ contract, according to the supplementary contract, she would have to present it to the higher-ups at Tianyi. However, she had a bad feeling the higher-ups would reject this job.

“In that case, I’ll come pick you up now. Mo Yurou is currently at the office; she’s turned back into a crab – walking sideways all over the company (Translator’s note: in Chinese, they often call people crabs that walk sideways when they do what they want, like they own the place).”

Tangning laughed in disapproval.

Half an hour later, Long Jie arrived at Hyatt Regency with a car. Upon seeing Tangning’s refreshed expression, she couldn’t help but tease her, “The big president has been serving you well, it seems...”

“Be serious,” Tangning couldn’t help her cheeks from blushing red.

“Oh yeah, now that Lin Wei has gone, Tianyi must want to organize a new manager for you, what do you plan on doing about this?”

“I don’t need a manager,” Tangning shook her head. “I can discuss my own contracts and you can sit by my side and give me your opinion.”

“Are you sure you will do it yourself?” Long Jie was doubtful; even if Tangning was willing, there was no way Mo Ting would allow her.

“I can’t hide anything from you...Ting is helping me out...” Tangning had no choice but to reveal the truth.

“Wow! Big Boss’ abilities are super impressive. Let me tell you Tangning, you are not using him to his full potential.”

The two chatted and laughed as they entered Tianyi. However, the office’s vibe was a bit different today.

Tangning wanted to see Han Yufan, but Han Yufan’s secretary told Tangning he was currently in a meeting. However, when Long Jie went to have a look, there was obviously no one in the meeting room. Whereas, a woman’s laughter could be heard coming from Han Yufan’s room.

Tangning sneered, but she didn’t want to make things difficult for the secretary.

It seemed, Han Yufan and the others were inside celebrating; not wanting to see her...

## **Chapter 62: The Torn Invitation Letter**

Now that Mo Yurou had revived, the happiest person to hear this news, was none other than Han Ruoxue, since she wanted so badly to control Tangning and see her completely destroyed. Originally, she had already given up on Mo Yurou, but who would have thought, while swords were drawn between Tianyi and Tangning, she managed to turn the tables; qualifying for the Top Ten Model Awards and becoming an award winner.

“Congratulations Yurou! As you are one of the award winners, you have also been invited to the ‘Model Elections Bright Night Gala’. There will be famous artists from all different companies attending and plenty of fashion resources; you need to make the most of this opportunity. There are also rumors going around that there will be a special guest on the night. Of course, Tangning is also invited...but...” Han Ruoxue held up Tangning’s invitation letter in front of Han Yufan and Mo Yurou and tore it in half, “...she shouldn’t dream of going.”

“Jie, do you think this is a good idea?” Han Yufan was sitting on the table. He laughed mockingly at Tangning.

“I don’t know anything...On the night of the ball, if the organizers ask, we will just say Tangning is putting on a front and deliberately didn’t show up. She was only Tianyi’s guard dog once, even if she transforms from a low-class breed to a high-class one, she is still – just a dog,” Han Ruoxue looked at the two firmly and sinisterly. Needless to say, even though Tangning didn’t allow them to interfere with her jobs, it didn’t mean they couldn’t scheme against her in other ways. After all, she still belonged to the company and organizers of events would always contact the company; not the artist directly.

After Han Ruoxue left the room with a victorious expression, silence fell between Han Yufan and Mo Yurou. Finally, Han Yufan spoke up, “Yurou, don’t you think the judges of the Top Ten Model Awards are a bit strange?”

Mo Yurou froze as an uneasy look swept across her face. Holding back her uneasiness, she replied, “Did Tangning say something to you?”

“Don’t throw the focus onto Tangning everytime something happens to you. All I’m asking is, did you do anything behind the scenes with the judges?” Han Yufan looked at Mo Yurou with a disheartened expression. He lifted her jaw and looked straight into her eyes, “The darkness in this industry, do you think I’m not more familiar with it than you? For you...I almost involved my mother. If you betray me...then our relationship – is over.”

“Yufan, I’m also surprised I got an award,” Mo Yurou forced herself to remain calm and act like she normally did.

“Don’t let me find out you’ve done something dirty. For you, I’ve gotten to this point with Tangning; don’t you dare stab me in the back.”

“I still have your child in my stomach, as if I would do anything reckless.”

The child was Mo Yurou’s ultimate guarantee. Han Yufan analyzed Mo Yurou for a while. In the end, he decided to trust her, “Fine, fine, I trust you.”

If God wanted to destroy a person, he would first make them do crazy things, and right now, Mo Yurou was amongst this craziness...

She had no idea she was playing with fire. All she was dreaming about was...standing on the awards stage.

As Mo Yurou was notified to receive an award, changes were made to Tianyi’s upcoming jobs. Han Yufan gathered all the company’s higher-ups for a meeting. He told them about the incident where Tangning threatened Han Ruoxue with canceling her contract; he wanted them to give up on Tangning and focus

on Mo Yurou, as well as support newcomers. Upon finding out Tangning would leave sooner or later, the higher-ups had no choice but to accept Han Yufan's suggestion.

At this time, Tangning was still shooting the ISN commercial. After work was done, Long Jie quickly approached her with a jacket and covered her up, "Now your work is done, do you want to return to Tianyi to discuss the TQ contract with him?"

"Let's not talk about TQ for now," Tangning replied. She was certain, now that Mo Yurou was to receive an award, there was no way Tianyi would be lenient towards her. At the same time, Tianyi's higher-ups were focused on profits; TQ posed too much of a risk. If she was to present it now, it would definitely be rejected straight away.

"Tangning, during this time, you have to be careful. Han Ruoxue and the other two are now working together to go against you; it's hard to tell what they would do behind your back." Long Jie helped her remove her makeup and change into her own clothing. She then escorted her out of the studio as she interacted with the fans waiting outside.

"I just need to stay out of their way before the awards ceremony..." Tangning smiled.

"Should we find evidence of Mo Yurou bribing the judges?"

"Long Jie, it's not beneficial for us to offend the judges. It's probably what Mo Yurou wants us to do, as it's so easy to burn ourselves by doing that. Let's not risk it. We already have her life and death in our hands, we don't need to do anything extra," Tangning had thought everything over carefully. Since Mo Yurou was brave enough to do something like this, she was definitely prepared.

She was even brave enough to betray Han Yufan...

What else wouldn't she do?

They would let her go ahead and receive the award, there was no need to stop her. After all...in the end, she would still...fall down into the depths of the abyss.

"Where should we go now?"

"To Hai Rui...let's pick Mo Ting up from work," Tangning lifted her twinkling eyes. Since she had finished work now, all she wanted to do was be a wife.

Long Jie smiled slightly; the relationship between Tangning and Big Boss were improving day by day and she couldn't help but feel happy for her.

5pm. The entire Beijing was still busy at work. Tangning arrived at the cafe opposite Hai Rui Entertainment and sat herself down as she sent Mo Ting a message, "After work, please go directly to the hotel opposite your building. I want to share a dinner with President Mo."

Mo Ting just finished an extremely long meeting. Upon seeing Tangning's message, he immediately replied, "Do you want to come keep me company at the office?"

"If I come, it will grab everyone's attention, it's best if I don't." Tangning actually wanted to go; she wanted to see how grand the office of the entertainment industry's Big Boss was.

“Come to the basement carpark, I will get Lu Che to bring you up through the secret entry.” If Hai Rui didn’t have arrangements for confidentiality, how could they be known as an entertainment empire?

“In that case, wait for me.” After typing, Tangning wrapped herself up and headed to the basement carpark with Long Jie; Lu Che was already waiting. He escorted her through the secret entry straight up to the 42nd floor – The CEO’s Office.

“Madam, as long as you want to come, just let the president know and I will come down to get you. At Hai Rui, you don’t need to worry about confidentiality,” Lu Che explained, “All the staff in the company have already signed an agreement; if any gossip is spread through the company, they will have to compensate 1 billion dollars for breaching their contracts. So, even if they see anything, you don’t need to worry about them saying anything...”

As expected, Mo Ting had his own way of ruling his empire...

### **Chapter 63: Being Tricked Again**

As the lift went directly to Mo Ting’s office, Tangning didn’t need to worry about running into any of the staff in Hai Rui. As soon as she stepped out of the lift, she saw Mo Ting’s huge office; Tangning was relieved.

The office was styled very differently to the Spanish-palace-look they had at home. Mo Ting’s office was minimalist with angular metal furnishing; this showed his efficient, concise and dignified approach to work, making those that entered the room to subconsciously feel a sense of respect.

At present, the man behind the office table was focused on signing the documents before him. The mole on his right earlobe made him appear reliable yet seductive; so they say, ‘men are the most attractive when they are serious’. Tangning stood in the distance in a daze...until Mo Ting lifted his head and noticed her standing there...

“Go take a seat on the sofa for a bit,” Mo Ting said gently as he instructed Lu Che, “Go prepare some English black tea and pastries. Also, grab a blanket on the way.”

“Yes, president.”

Tangning watched as Mo Ting quickly signed all the documents and walked to sit beside her, “Why didn’t you bring Long Jie up?”

“She said she didn’t want to be a lightbulb.”

Lu Che entered the office with the pastries and handed a blanket to Mo Ting. Mo Ting immediately covered Tangning’s legs with the blanket, “The air conditioner is a bit strong.”

Tangning smiled before reaching out her hands to nudge Mo Ting, “Go do your work, don’t disturb me from enjoying the beautiful scenery.”

“Beautiful scenery?”

“The sight of you working...”

Mo Ting had no choice but to stand up and return to his table to continue working. Meanwhile, Tangning resisted her tiredness for a while before leaning against the sofa and falling asleep. Mo Ting got up to reposition her body horizontally on the sofa, placing a pillow under her head and covering her with a blanket. She actually wanted to keep him company even though she was so tired from work...

People went in and out of Mo Ting's office. Not only Lu Che, but also his secretary and a few company higher-ups. Every person that entered, would have a different expression as they walked out.

As they entered, they were calm. But upon exiting, they were so surprised their eyes almost popped out of their heads.

*The Big Boss is taken!*

*Who was the beautiful woman in the Big Boss' office?*

*There's actually a person that is bold enough to fall asleep in the boss' office!*

*The way that Big Boss looks at that beauty is gentle like water!*

*My God! This is big news!*

However, after leaving the office, as they weren't allowed to gossip, each person felt like they were going to explode. *How amazing would this woman have to be to get the Big Boss' affection? Could she be a current famous superstar?*

Tangning was resting peacefully; she slept well. She had no idea, she had already put Hai Rui into a frenzy.

8pm. Mo Ting finally finished his work and carried Tangning in his arms out of the building into his Rolls Royce. Because of the noise outside, Tangning finally awoke. She opened her eyes and gazed at Mo Ting gently, "You've finished work?"

"What would you like to eat?" Mo Ting started the engine as he gently asked her.

"You decide," Tangning tilted her head and wrapped her arm around Mo Ting's right arm as she continued to nap.

The sports car drove out of the basement carpark. At the same time, behind them, Hai Rui's curious onlookers were gathered around. Although they couldn't gossip, they wanted to at least have a look; it didn't matter if they couldn't see clearly. Who was this woman that was affectionate with Mo Ting...

Mo Ting did not take Tangning to a restaurant, instead, he decided to cook and prepare a feast for the two of them. Tangning watched Mo Ting's busy figure. She couldn't help but approach him from behind and give him a hug, "How could you be so good to me..."

"You are so easy to take care of...just a simple dinner and you are already touched..."

Tangning did not respond, instead, her hands wandered into Mo Ting's shirt and caressed his chest muscles, "Mr. Mo, I'm hungry..."

"The food is on its way."

“But, I want to eat you up.”

Mo Ting stopped what he was doing. Without saying a word, he turned around and carried Tangning horizontally in his arms, out of the kitchen. What his wife requested, he, of course, had to immediately fulfill...

Late at night. The news was covering the Bright Night Gala that was to take place in 3 days time. After glancing at it quickly, Mo Ting lowered his head to question Tangning who was in his embrace, “The Bright Night Gala, I’ve looked at the guest list. Both you and Mo Yurou are invited.”

“Bright Night Gala?” Tangning lifted her head confusedly.

“Seems like Tianyi hasn’t told you about it, and probably doesn’t intend to...” seeing Tangning’s reaction, Mo Ting’s voice lowered.

The Annual Model Awards was one of the biggest events of the year. The Top Ten Model Awards was only a part of it. The most important thing was the awards, which would definitely be taken home by some of the most famous models. Amongst them, 80% were awarded to models from Hai Rui and Star King.

Tangning straightened her body; she felt a little tense.

Mo Ting noticed her reaction and quickly stroked her hair as he gently comforted her, “Let’s pretend you don’t know about it. Let them think you won’t attend. On the day, I will send someone to escort you down the red carpet. Ning, you have already considered all possibilities, don’t let this upset you...”

Tangning slowly calmed down as she gently nodded her head, “If not for you, I would probably be tricked again!”

“But there is no ‘if’, you indeed have me.”

Tangning tightly wrapped her arms around Mo Ting’s waist; he was her safest harbor in the world...

The next morning. As discussed, Tangning indeed pretended she didn’t know a thing as she entered Tianyi with Long Jie. Inside his office, Han Yufan was in an extremely good mood. After their multiple battles with Tangning, they had finally learned to hide their true intentions. So, in front of her they no longer flaunted or showed off – they simply pretended nothing happened.

“After the collaboration with ISN, are you going to continue working? There have been many magazines and endorsement offers for you, have you made a decision?”

“I want to work with TQ,” Tangning placed TQ’s collaboration plan in front of Han Yufan.

Han Yufan was surprised for a moment; he did not understand why Tangning would pick TQ. Although this was a high-end magazine, in terms of sales and reputation, it did not compare to other magazines. Why did she insist on picking this one?

“Are you sure?” Han Yufan completely did not understand what Tangning was thinking. She had just taken a step towards success, but instead of riding the wave to increase her exposure, she chose something out of the ordinary and selected a path that no one else was confident about. “I am sure...”



Tangning nodded. "Mo Yurou will be receiving an award, I believe you will be using all your resources to support her. There is no reason for you to interfere with what I want to do, right?"

"Are you afraid the higher-ups will reject it?" Han Yufan asked coldly. "Tangning, you think too highly of yourself. If you want to do it, then do it. As for the higher-ups, I will convince them. However, you need to be aware of the dangerous choice you have made."

"I am completely aware..." After speaking, Tangning stood up. She had nothing else to speak to Han Yufan about.

"Tangning, you must be desperate to destroy yourself. Are you really going to make our wish come true?"

After hearing this, Tangning's footsteps stopped for a moment.

"I think you should care about you and Mo Yurou first..."

### **Chapter 64: The Couple Share The Stage**

"Tangning, you should learn to be satisfied; stop trying to climb up any further, or else, I don't know what else Mo Yurou and my sister will do to harm you. Don't tell me you want to be covered in wounds," Han Yufan said anxiously to Tangning's back, "Turn back, stop seeking revenge."

Tangning kept walking. The words that were coming out of Han Yufan's mouth sounded funny and ridiculous after all the hurtful things he had already done to her.

As she was walking out, Tangning turned her head and subconsciously looked at the bin in Han Yufan's room. The invite that belonged to her, still sat in the bin – torn to pieces.

Revenge?

"Han Yufan, all I want is fairness; I'm sure you know what I'm talking about. Have you ever been fair to me?"

Han Yufan's reaction was slow as he tried to follow Tangning's gaze. However, Tangning had already turned around and all he could see now was the back of her head.

Han Yufan wondered whether Tangning already knew about the Bright Night Gala.

After leaving Han Yufan's room, Tangning headed for Tianyi's main entrance. However, Mo Yurou couldn't help but parade herself proudly around the building as she stopped Tangning at the entrance. She gave a proud and provoking look, "Isn't this Beijing's New Upcoming Model, Tangning? She is so popular these days."

"Move," Tangning said calmly.

"I've received an invitation from the Bright Night Gala, what about you? Miss New Upcoming Model..." Mo Yurou placed her head on Tangning's shoulder as she spoke mockingly, "So what if you shot the Oriental Trend? In the end, aren't you still unwelcome in the modeling world? I'm sure you understand how important the Bright Night Gala is to a model."

Mo Yurou pulled out her invitation and flaunted it in front of Tangning, "I have it...but you don't. Oh, that's right, not only do you not have an invitation, you don't even have a manager, who's going to discuss your contracts?"

Tangning's face remained calm as she stood in place allowing Mo Yurou to be as arrogant as she wanted. After Mo Yurou finally stopped talking, Tangning revealed a slight smile as she used a voice that could only be heard between the two of them, "The judge's bed...is it softer than Han Yufan's?"

Mo Yurou froze.

"The Bright Night Gala and whether anyone is discussing my contracts for me isn't something you should worry about. You better focus on applying more perfume, to cover up the smell on your body...the smell of cheating is so strong. How long do you think Han Yufan will remain blind to it?"

After speaking, Tangning watched as a look of guilt crossed Mo Yurou's eyes. Afterwards, she let out a laugh as she pushed Mo Yurou out of the way and walked out of Tianyi, leaving Mo Yurou standing all alone cursing.

Mo Yurou's professionalism had remained stagnant for a long time because she spent too much time scheming against others and caring about her own pride. She also spent too much time flirting with Han Yufan. Otherwise, after 4-5 years in the industry, how could she still be a B-Grade model and not someone already at the top of their game.

After exiting Tianyi, Long Jie was waiting for her in the car with a mysterious smile. Tangning looked at her curiously as she let out a laugh, "What is it?"

"I'll take you somewhere." After speaking, Long Jie started the car and drove Tangning to Beijing's most expensive downtown area and led her into one of the most expensive branded stores.

"Why did you bring me here?" Tangning looked at the open display afraid she would be seen by fans.

"Buying your battle gear..."

A deep voice, not Long Jie's, resounded from the VIP area. It was Mo Ting, who had been waiting for a while. He was wearing a dark blue suit which wrapped around his alluring body. He took confident and poised steps towards her with a bold and seductive smile; he looked like an emperor from a painting.

"Ting..."

"The Bright Night Gala, Tianyi does not want you to attend, but I intend on making you the center of attention," Mo Ting walked around and hugged her from behind to draw attention to her perfect curves. She owned a pair of beautiful slender legs, that even the gods would be envious of.

Long Jie knowingly retreated from the store, allowing the couple to be affectionate. Tangning could feel the warmth from his body as she asked, "Aren't you busy at work?"

"No matter how busy I am, I can't forget to care about you..." Mo Ting whispered into Tangning's ear as he gently rubbed her earlobe between his lips, "Did I tell you...I am the Bright Night Gala's special guest?"

Tangning was stunned for a moment before calming down again. Hai Rui won so many awards, of course Mo Ting would attend.

“This will be the first time since we got married, that we will share a stage. The show with hf doesn’t count, so this opportunity is very important to me.”

“The reason I brought you to this particular store, is because they have a high degree of confidentiality. Also, they have just released a series of couple designs. In the entire world, there is only one of each.”

After hearing this, Tangning finally understood Mo Ting’s intention. He wanted them to wear clothes from the same series and wear matching jewelry that only they knew about. Even though they couldn’t announce their relationship...

...he wanted her to know: no matter what position he was in and where he was, in the end, they were husband and wife...

...and she was the only person that could be by his side.

Even if people couldn’t tell their clothes were from the same series, knowing the logo inside was the same...

...Tangning felt safe and warm. Most importantly, it symbolized they were in this together.

“From the sounds of it, you’ve already selected something?” Tangning’s heart felt warm; she was surprised that Mo Ting’s thoughtfulness would go to this extent. She had no doubt Mo Ting already prepared everything.

“Follow me,” Mo Ting grabbed her hand and pulled her towards the change room. Behind the partition, she could see the dress on the mannequin’s body; her eye’s looked stunned.

“Go try it on.”

Tangning held back the burn in her throat as she entered the change room. Her hands trembled as she removed the dress from the mannequin. She had been a model for so many years and worn so many clothes, yet...this was the first time a piece of clothing had ever made her feel like crying.

This was a champagne colored mermaid dress with transparent shoulders. The cutting was just right, making Tangning’s body look even more slender and perfect. The body of the dress didn’t use the usual crystals, instead, it was embellished in bright and elegant pearls. On her body, it appeared soft and graceful; she looked like she had come straight out of a painting.

Tangning stood speechless in front of the huge mirror; her heart pounded harder and harder...

...until Mo Ting changed into his suit and stepped out behind her.

At this moment, Mo Ting was wearing a grey retro handmade suit with a leopard-print tie. Out of his front pocket sat a matching handkerchief; he looked poised like an English gentleman. In fact, he looked even more calm and confident than an aristocrat.

Tangning looked at the couple in the mirror as she grabbed onto Mo Ting’s hand, “We look like the perfect couple, what should we do if someone figures it out?”

## Chapter 65: Careful Preparations

Hearing her say that they looked like a perfect couple, Mo Ting's heart warmed up. However, deep down he understood, according to her current status in the industry, Tangning still had a long way to go before she was on the same level as him. Even top superstars found, the closest they could get to Mo Ting was a simple tinkering of wine glasses; everyone in the industry knew, he did not like people that rode on other's coattails.

As for announcing their marriage, he could do it anytime, but he had promised Tangning he would give her time to prove herself; he would wait until the day they were on the same level. He gently stroked Tangning's hair; the palm of his hands emitted a sense of encouragement. He believed Tangning had the ability to climb to the top, so he didn't want her to spend the rest of her life merely being a pretty face by his side.

"I forgot to tell you, TQ magazine's front cover has been finalized."

Tangning looked up sweetly and teased, "The people from TQ must have no idea they were chatting to the infamous President Mo."

"I also had a rare experience of the joys of being a small assistant. Most importantly, I have invited the editor of TQ to escort you down the red carpet and protect you."

Escort and protect...

After hearing this, Tangning turned around and wrapped her arm around Mo Ting's neck. Her eyes contained a touch of warmth, "You've given me so much, what can I do for you in return? Everything I have, you have...and everything I don't have, you already have the ability to obtain."

Mo Ting gently returned her embrace and answered her in a simple manner, "All I need is you..."

Tangning buried her head into Mo Ting's shoulder as tears flowed from her eyes. Mo Ting helplessly patted her back; he realized the woman in his embrace was so easily touched and satisfied.

...

The next day, Tangning met up with the photographer sent from the US by Mina and started work on the front cover of Secret's October Issue. Afterwards, all she had left to do with ISN was a stage event. Whereas, TQ's front cover, was to be shot after the Bright Night Gala.

Regarding the Bright Night Gala, Tianyi handled it with a low-profile. After all, there were so many big shots and superstars attending, they had to remain modest; unlike last time when Mo Yurou shamelessly compared herself to someone famous. Above all, they didn't want Tangning to pick up on any clues. So this time around, they decided not to speak about it openly...

"If it wasn't because you broke up with Tangning, according to her current fame and popularity, it wouldn't be hard to make her into an international supermodel. As a result, Tianyi would also go up in value. However, look what happened now," Han Ruoxue looked at the comments about Tangning online. Fans were contacting Tianyi through all different methods, asking them about Tangning's current state; Han Ruoxue honestly felt it was a waste.

Worst of all, Tangning was always up against Tianyi...

...and always seemed to get in the way.

“Jie, I have a plan. After the awards ceremony, Yurou will be going overseas to study. When that time comes, I’m not sure how long Tangning will stick around. So, I want to train a newcomer. Let’s look for someone that resembles Tangning and we will utilize her fame to debut our newcomer. After all, Tangning is already 26 years old, whereas the newcomer we find will have unlimited possibilities...”

Han Ruoxue looked at Han Yufan; she suddenly realized her younger brother still had some use. At least at this important moment, he managed to suggest something useful.

“In that case, I’ll instruct my staff to prepare a newcomer,” Han Ruxue responded. “Since Tangning is still one of our models, we should make use of her.”

“Definitely...”

“Tomorrow will be the Bright Night Gala, hopefully, nothing goes wrong. According to Tangning’s current status, if she was to appear at the event, she will definitely gain even more fans. That will definitely be unfavorable for us,” Han Ruoxue’s eyes looked full of schemes. “Tangning, is indeed hard to control.”

Han Yufan didn’t know how to respond. But, to be exact, the thing he really didn’t know, was the true Tangning.

After all, in the past few years, to him, Tangning appeared to be like a sheep that allowed others to tell her what to do. On top of that, everything she did, revolved around him. But, he noticed...ever since the relationship between him and Mo Yurou was revealed...Tangning was no longer the same Tangning.

“Jie, I’m still not sure. I need to ask Long Jie about Tangning’s schedule tomorrow night and make sure she won’t make an appearance at the Bright Night Gala.”

Han Yufan couldn’t stop thinking about the words Tangning had said the previous day...words that seemed to have a hidden meaning...

He wasn’t certain if Tangning knew they had torn her invitation.

“Ring her then,” Han Ruoxue nodded.

Han Yufan pulled out his phone and dialed a number he hadn’t dialed for a long time, it was Long Jie’s number, “What does Tangning have planned for tomorrow night?”

“She will be shooting Secret’s October front cover,” Long Jie responded calmly. “As she needs to shoot a night scene, the shoot will take place at 8pm. What’s wrong?”

“Nothing. Take good care of her in case she is affected by not being invited to the Bright Night Gala.”

Hearing these words through the phone, Long Jie felt disgusted. It was obvious he wanted to know Tangning’s whereabouts tomorrow night, yet he pretended he cared about her.

So fake...

“What did Han Yufan say?”

At this moment, Tangning was currently applying her makeup in the waiting room as Secret’s shoot had already begun. As Mina was aware of Tangning’s situation, she instructed her team to cooperate accordingly and make sure to help Tangning.

“He’s asking what you are doing tomorrow night,” Long Jie put away her phone and smiled. “Tangning, from what I see, the jerks are extremely cautious of you...ha ha...so, they would never imagine, you won’t be simply attending tomorrow night, you’ll even be attending with TQ’s editor.”

Everyone knew, although TQ wasn’t a best-selling magazine, it was still a high-end magazine. As for the founder, Lin Weisen, he was born into a finance family; he had a rich financial background. So, he didn’t rely on the magazine to make money, he was in the entertainment industry simply because he enjoyed it.

“Tangning, tomorrow night, you will definitely grab everyone’s attention.”

Tangning didn’t tell Long Jie, Mo Ting was the Bright Night Gala’s special guest; she wanted to give Long Jie a surprise. Tomorrow night...she not only wanted to destroy Han Yufan and the other’s dreams, she also thought of it as the perfect opportunity for her to gather extra fashion resources.

Meanwhile, at this time, Mo Yurou was carefully making preparations. She knew the event would determine whether she could make a comeback.

She had already decided, if she managed to secure extra connections and resources after the awards ceremony, then her child...she would abort it. If she was to give birth to Han Yufan’s child, it would waste at least 8 months of her life. What would she get out of it?

Love? Compared to fame and fortune, this word was worth nothing...

## **Chapter 66: Prevent Tangning**

“What will Tangning be doing tomorrow night?” Mo Yurou asked her assistant after she tried on her dress.

“I heard she will be shooting Secret’s October front cover,” her assistant adjusted the glasses sitting on his nose bridge; he was certain he knew Tangning’s every move.

“I refuse to believe she won’t react at all,” Mo Yurou said suspiciously; just the thought of the humiliation Tangning had put her through, made her want to tear Tangning into a million pieces. “Find out the location of her shoot. As a safety net, organize someone to keep her busy; only then will I be rest assured.”

“Don’t worry, I know what to do,” her assistant’s words seemed to hide a deeper meaning; when it came to bullying Tangning, he was well experienced. After all, Tangning had previously been Mo Yurou’s substitute and he had secretly caused a lot of trouble for her.

“While you’re at it, help me contact the hospital in secret. After the awards ceremony is over, I am going to go get rid of this child...”

Even though he knew her dream in life was to chase fame, after hearing Mo Yurou's plan, her assistant still felt, giving up on her own child was taking things a step too far. At the same time, he was worried, if Han Yufan was to find out, what would be the consequences for Mo Yurou?

*Look at Tangning and how much effort she put in to get to where she is today.*

Even though her assistant didn't say it, inside he knew, if Mo Yurou was to go against Han Yufan, there was no way she would be able to follow in the footsteps of Tangning. No matter if it was professionalism or people skills – Tangning was well ahead of Mo Yurou.

Of course, Mo Yurou did not think this way...

...

The next morning. Tianyi Entertainment, CEO's office.

Han Ruoxue had always been a woman of action: only yesterday, they were discussing finding a newcomer and straight away she started considering suitable candidates. So, early in the morning, she sent someone to go pick them up – there were a total of three girls.

They were all roughly 16 years old, tall with long legs, young, beautiful and vibrant.

Han Ruoxue looked at the three girls as she sat on Han Yufan's table. She lifted her eyebrows and asked, "What do you think? I happened to come across a model search competition; this here is Lan Yu, she is at least 70% similar to Tangning."

Han Yufan looked at the three girls and took particular notice of the tallest one in the middle. On the outside, she indeed looked similar to Tangning; especially her nose, that was tall and straight. However, her temperament was incomparable.

"I know, compared to Tangning she is still miles apart, but she is young, whereas Tangning is already 26 years old. How much success do you think Tangning can achieve at her age? Look at her right now; how much energy has she wasted just to get this far?"

"Have you already done a background check?" Han Yufan still had a lot of questions.

"Of course. Although Lan Yu's family isn't extremely rich, they are well educated; they aren't too bad." Han Ruoxue placed Lan Yu's information in front of Han Yufan.

"I am confident I can make Lan Yu appear on the biggest international runway."

The siblings continued their heated discussion in the office, while Tangning stood outside listening to the whole conversation. She had dropped by the building because she had been asked to come pick up some gifts left by her fans. However, never would she have expected to find, her gifts had been torn open and thrown everywhere by the staff.

A moment later, the office room opened; three beautiful young girls walked out. They all started sizing up Tangning with their eyes – especially the girl named Lan Yu.

Tangning sneered inside. There were times when she couldn't help but admit, there was no limit to how sinister these siblings could be.

“Oh, it’s you!” Upon seeing Tangning, Han Ruoxue immediately looked disgusted.

Tangning threw her torn up gifts in front of Han Ruoxue, “After paying your compensation, were you so poor that you had to tear up my gifts?”

“Tangning, watch your attitude,” Han Ruoxue pointed at Tangning as she yelled. “Even though you have a bit of fame now, you are still the company’s artist, and I am the Artists Director. Plus, if a model hasn’t been invited to the Bright Night Gala it means they aren’t being acknowledged as part of the industry, so what right do you have to speak loudly to the company’s higher-ups?”

“Did I really...not get invited?” Tangning looked at Han Ruoxue; her eyes were filled with ridicule and disdain.

Han Yufan’s heart skipped a beat; he was becoming more and more certain that Tangning knew what had happened...

...it was just that she was too good at enduring and too good at controlling her emotions; pretty much no one could tell what she was thinking.

“Of course not...” Han Ruoxue replied in certainty. “What? You can’t accept the truth? Do you want to go as well? Too bad, you won’t have the chance...”

“Tangning, tonight just focus on your magazine shoot. Stop thinking about the Bright Night Gala. You don’t want to be easily distracted,” Han Yufan gripped onto the pen in his hand as he tried to convince Tangning. “The Bright Night Gala definitely did not invite you, so stop wasting your time doing useless things.”

Tangning gently laughed; she wasn’t angered by Han Ruoxue at all. In fact, just the thought of what was to happen soon...she was extremely amused.

“I will definitely play my part as a model, but, next time someone tears apart my gifts, they should expect a letter from my lawyer!”

“I never thought, the daughter of a perfume empire would fancy a few simple gifts.”

“The gifts are not the main issue...the main issue is, when it comes to Tianyi, I won’t allow you to reap any benefits...” After speaking, Tangning was ready to leave, but Han Yufan stopped her.

“Have you already finalized TQ’s contract?”

“Of course,” Tangning responded.

“It’s rumored TQ aren’t easy to deal with, how did you manage to do it?”

“You don’t need to worry about that,” Tangning’s voice was calm and contained a sense of pride.

After all...Mo Ting’s abilities were beyond what Han Yufan could achieve in a lifetime.

Han Yufan stopped responding because everything he said was to test Tangning, but looking at her back as it got smaller and smaller, he still could not figure what she was thinking.

“Jie, I suspect Tangning already knows about...the Bright Night Gala.”



After hearing this, Han Ruoxue paused for a moment before speaking, "It doesn't matter if she knows or not; I will not allow her to appear at the scene. Yufan, keep her busy; I don't care if you make her shoot a magazine or anything else you can think of, we need to watch over her carefully. We can't allow anything to go wrong."

"Otherwise, we can only watch as her threat towards us grows stronger and stronger."

"Understood," Han Yufan responded sincerely, "I will definitely not repeat the same mistakes."

They couldn't allow Tangning to have the opportunity to scheme against Tianyi again!

## **Chapter 67: The Bright Night Gala**

The star-studded Bright Night Gala finally revealed itself to the public. Outside the venue lay a magnificently long red carpet and a signing wall.

The scene was surrounded by excited reporters and fans; they were either holding phones, cameras or LED signs. The signs had the names of their idols on it and they flashed like stars in a vast night sky.

In front of the signing wall, stood the smartly dressed event hosts, each holding a microphone, recording their opening speeches. It had been a long time since an event of this caliber had been hosted in Beijing and this event signified the start of a series of awards ceremonies.

8pm. Superstars started arriving one by one. Amongst the loud screams, Han Yufan held onto Mo Yurou's hand accompanied by Han Ruoxue as they walked down the red carpet. No matter if it was the 'American Blacklisted Han Ruoxue' or the 'Mo Yurou who had an affair with Han Yufan', Tianyi was a popular topic of discussion.

But, Tangning was missing!

The Tangning that was riding the popularity of the Oriental Trend.

The Tangning that had defeated Mo Yurou in an instant and made her have zero mentions.

The Tangning that was announced as ISN's first Asian spokesperson.

She did not attend!

The hosts were confused; they were sure Tangning's name was on the invite list.

"Walking up the red carpet right now, we have the CEO of Tianyi Entertainment, Han Yufan; the famed model, Mo Yurou and the extremely skillful Han Ruoxue."

"Please come on stage so we can give you a short interview," the hosts invited them onto the stage and immediately took the opportunity to ask them a sensitive question, "May we ask why Tangning...isn't here today?"

"Or have President Han and Tangning decided to arrive separately?"

Han Yufan furrowed his eyebrows, ready to respond, however, Han Ruoxue stepped in first and replied, "We notified Tangning, but maybe because of a lack of communication lately, she hasn't been able to

tell you that she has decided not to appear at the Bright Night Gala. Tianyi also wishes, from now on, no matter her decision, she can notify us earlier.”

After hearing Han Ruoxue’s reply, the hosts could tell Tangning and Tianyi were at odds. Especially with the tone Han Ruoxue used when she spoke about Tangning not attending, she seemed to be accusing Tangning of being arrogant and selfish because of her popularity.

“I think Tangning might just be unwell, it’s OK, we are looking forward to the next gathering!” One of the hosts tried his best to smooth out the situation.

But it was obvious to anyone with eyes what Tianyi’s true motive was behind accusing Tangning. Judging by the previous incidents, if they were to choose someone to trust between Tianyi and Tangning, the two hosts would not hesitate to choose Tangning.

Han Yufan’s betrayal, Mo Yurou’s pressuring and Tianyi’s multiple methods of suppression did not crush this woman. So, it wasn’t easy for Tangning to stay strong and get to where she was today. Most impressive of all, she was extremely easy going and kept a low profile.

Gazing out at the crowd, signs with Tangning’s name could be seen. Upon hearing Han Ruoxue’s words, they were tempted to run up on stage and tear her mouth out.

They were sure they knew what type of person Tangning was...

The Tangning that had received so much suppression, yet assured them to wait for her patiently, had always been grateful for everything she had; there was no way she wouldn’t attend the Bright Night Gala.

*Tianyi is defaming Tangning; Han Ruoxue should die!*

“You are lying...Tianyi is lying!” a fan who couldn’t restrain himself screamed out. However, because the scene was so noisy, his voice was lost amongst the crowd.

“All I can say is, we can’t do anything about her!” Han Ruoxue knew the host was trying to save the situation, but she insisted on causing trouble; defaming Tangning was her aim for coming to this event.

The hosts smiled awkwardly as they got ready to invite the trio to sign the wall, but...at that moment, a Lincoln Limousine pulled up at the head of the red carpet. The person that got out of the car was the editor of TQ...Mr. Lin Weisen. Most importantly, he wasn’t alone...

This was the first time he attended an event with someone!

Everyone watched as he walked around the front of the car to the other side and opened the door. Afterwards, he could be seen helping a woman out like a gentleman...

Onlookers looked carefully and noticed, the beautiful woman was...Tangning!

The Tangning that had supposedly said she wouldn’t make an appearance, had a warm smile on her face as she hooked her arm on Lin Weisen’s arm and walked down the red carpet. Tangning’s fans immediately started cheering.

She had arrived...Tangning had arrived.

Hearing the cheers, Han Yufan subconsciously turned to see what all the commotion was about. When Tangning appeared in front of the trio, Han Ruoxue's face turned pale...it was not a good look.

Didn't they agree to watch over her? How come she was here?

Upon seeing Tangning, the two hosts lit up in excitement because this meant, Han Ruoxue's plan had gone down the drain.

They quickly invited Tangning and TQ's editor in front of the signing wall and stood her next to the trio.

"Tangning, you are so beautiful today..."

"Thank you," Tangning humbly clasped her hands together and bowed thankfully to the hosts and her fans. This action made everyone present like her even more.

"Just now we were questioning President Han. We were asking why you didn't attend such a big event with them. So it turns out you were with Mr. Lin...I was wondering how the Bright Night Gala could not include you."

"But, Tangning is attending as my accompanying guest, the organizer's never sent her an invite..." Lin Weisen said directly to the hosts.

These words couldn't come from Tangning, but it was OK to come from Lin Weisen because he was well known for being straightforward. As soon as he spoke, the hosts were stunned as they fought to give an explanation, "Mr. Lin, there must be a misunderstanding, Tangning is definitely on our invite list. The invite was sent to her agency..."

As soon as the word 'agency' left his mouth, the host realized where things must have gone wrong.

Tianyi Entertainment!

Tianyi Entertainment must have hidden her invite.

As an agency, how could they treat their artist so shamefully? Fans on the scene all glared at the trio...

Shameless!

To think, just a moment ago Han Ruoxue was trying to push the blame onto Tangning.

"Tangning is a model that I have high hopes for. Because of Tianyi's actions, I will now officially announce, I will use all my resources to pave a new path for Tangning. I could even open up a studio for her," Lin Weisen announced; his announcement was like a huge slap to Han Ruoxue's face.

Tangning simply smiled the entire time...

She wanted to know, with Han Yufan using Tianyi's name so many times, whether he was trying to ruin his own reputation.

Most importantly, the incident with the invitation allowed everyone to see Tianyi's true motive. It seemed since they couldn't keep Tangning, they were going to do all they could to defame her...

Unfortunately for them, not only did things not go to plan, everything ended up backfiring.

“Distinguished guests, please head in...not only is the atmosphere exceptionally lively tonight, we are also expecting a special guest.”

The host couldn't allow the vibe to become stale even though they knew of Tianyi's wrongdoings. After all, in the end, they were guests that had officially been invited...

### **Chapter 68: Unexpected Discovery**

“How did you handle this matter?” Han Ruoxue asked. She had received a huge blow and all she could do now was walk in with her tail between her legs; she wanted so bad to find a hole to hide in.

Han Yufan looked at Tangning, his eyes contained a complex look, “She must have already known we tore up her invitation, so no matter how well we prepared, her true intentions were well hidden while she watched our every move.”

“As if she's that smart,” Han Ruoxue continued to blame everything on Han Yufan's bad management. “Just wait and see. Since we haven't been able to stop her today, it's going to be even harder to stop her in the future.”

Mo Yurou glanced at the siblings beside her, especially Han Ruoxue who claimed to be special. Her eyes flashed a moment of ridicule; Tangning wasn't too smart, everyone just underestimated her and let their guard down – including herself...

But, no matter how hard Tangning tried to climb up, it didn't matter. Since Mo Yurou managed to secure a Top Ten Model Award, she was confident she would be able to beat Tangning.

The trio caused such a commotion before entering the venue that word of them failing to suppress Tangning quickly spread to the ears of everyone present. Han Yufan looked at the ridiculing gazes of the guests as he tried hard to hold back his anger. They soon found their seats. According to their status in the industry, they were seated towards the back; temporarily hidden from sight, giving them a bit of relief. However, what they didn't expect was that Tangning would be seated two rows from the front.

On her left sat TQ's editor and on her right sat one of the judges of the Top Ten Model Awards. This judge just so happened to be the man that slept with Mo Yurou.

*Why is Tangning always so lucky?*

Although Tangning wasn't familiar with the man, Mo Yurou still felt uneasy – because she felt guilty.

“Yurou, what's wrong? Your palms are sweaty.”

“Nothing's wrong, I'm just a bit nervous,” Mo Yurou brushed Han Yufan off with a smile.

The Bright Night Gala was like the opening ceremony for the annual awards ceremonies, so many celebrities were gathered. As many people in the entertainment industry loved fashion, there were a large number of attendees.

Tangning was concentrated on the stage as the hosts gave their opening speeches. However, the judge sitting to her right was mesmerized by her legs; Mr. Li was well known for being sleazy, hence why Mo Yurou managed to get her way with him.

Worst of all, not only did he merely look at Tangning's legs, he even turned to her and said, "Miss Tang, you are so beautiful. I saw a recent article about you and found that you are extremely professional; I have high hopes for you."

After hearing him speak, Tangning could sense he was hinting something else to her. She decided to respond politely, "Thank you for your praise."

Upon seeing the judge inching closer and closer to Tangning, TQ's editor patted her on the shoulder and requested, "Take my seat, I have something I want to ask Mr. Li."

Tangning understood that Lin Weisen was trying to help her out of this sticky situation and quickly gave him a grateful smile before swapping seats with him.

To Lin Weisen, Tangning was an extremely professional model with a promising future, so he didn't want any negative news to arise about her.

Seeing Tangning unwilling to play along, the judge glared at her; they were obviously from the same company, but why was Mo Yurou so easy to bed, yet Tangning was so stuck-up? Wasn't she just a fallen outdated model that recently got back on her feet?

Tangning continued to concentrate on the stage as she pretended to be unaware of what was happening. But deep down she knew, today she may have offended this judge...

Mo Yurou watched from the back and focused on their movements; she noticed the old sleazebag had his eyes set on Tangning. If Tangning decided to follow the same path as her, then...wouldn't that mean she would have to be stepped all over by Tangning again?

After all, who wouldn't choose a shortcut to success?

Why did Tangning have to fight with her over everything?

On the stage, the hosts were throwing out punchlines one after another making the audience roar in laughter. After the head of the organizing committee gave his speech, it signaled the launch ceremony had officially started and the special guest would be about to appear...

*Mo Ting...*

*Mo Ting...*

Tangning chanted her husband's name in her heart. He was an untouchable superstar that everyone looked up to; in fact, he possessed a presence which even some of the most famous celebrities couldn't compare to. He was more attractive than anyone else, and tonight he would appear at the same event as his wife for the first time, even though...

...no one actually knew they were married.

"In a moment, the person that will be making an appearance..."

The host only started speaking, yet below the stage, the crowd was already cheering loudly. The host smiled waiting for everyone to quiet down, before continuing "...he is more popular than any superstar or even famous celebrity. He is the CEO of Hai Rui Entertainment, Mo Ting!"

As soon as the host's words left his mouth, Mo Ting appeared from behind the stage. Under the spotlight, his sculpted body looked even more perfect and built. Most importantly, the presence he exuded was similar to that of a king; it was like he was born to stand intimidatingly where no one could reach...

Mo Ting swept his gaze across the hall before spotting Tangning; their eyes met. Their feelings for each other were quickly expressed through their gaze, but it only lasted 2 seconds before Mo Ting quickly glanced away.

"President Mo, please speak," the host welcomed him to the stage.

Mo Ting's eyes twinkled; the mole on his right earlobe was magnificent like obsidian, "Hai Rui's door has always been open to winners."

Mo Ting only said one simple sentence – one very simple sentence – and it was enough to tell everyone one honest truth: Hai Rui only accepted powerful artists. At the same time, he also gave Hai Rui's artist's an affirmation: they were the top of their game because behind them was Hai Rui Entertainment – an undefeated legend of the industry...

Hearing these words, Tangning also understood, this was encouragement from Mo Ting. Only after she becomes the most powerful, would she be able to stand wherever she wanted.

"Ohhh...Our President Mo's suit color matches that of Tangning's." Tangning's dress was imprinted in the host's memory; especially since she was seated just below them on the right; a quick glance made the comparison even more obvious.

So, after seeing Mo Ting wearing clothes in a similar color group, he couldn't help but point it out.

Tangning did not expect her name to be called out. After being stunned for a few seconds, she quickly stood up and smiled, "It is my honor."

Everyone knew Mo Ting hated artists that rode on other's coattails, so they wondered whether Tangning's outfit meant she had deliberately inquired about Mo Ting's outfit to create hype?

Those below the stage waited for Mo Ting's reaction and for Tangning to be humiliated...

## **Chapter 69: In The Same Frame**

"Is that the model that got famous for the Oriental Trend?"

"Yes, it's her. Just because she's slightly attractive, she thinks she can start scheming. Didn't anyone tell her our president hates people that ride on other's coattails? Especially those that use him to create hype? She's asking for it."

"Let's just sit back and watch the show..."

“She’s a nobody, but she sure is brave...”

Hushed whispers echoed from below the stage. Pretty much everyone present was waiting to see how Tangning would be humiliated and how pitiful she would end up being, while Han Yufan and the others couldn’t help but cheer inside.

If Tangning was to offend the CEO of Hai Rui, it would be equivalent to being blacklisted by the entire industry. This result would be better than anything they could do to suppress her – what a pleasant surprise.

Meanwhile, standing on the stage, Mo Ting knew exactly what was going through everyone’s minds. He knew they wanted to see Tangning get humiliated. But, unfortunately for them, this woman was his wife...

How could he allow his wife to become a joke?

So, he simply smiled and exclaimed in front of everyone, “I hope this kind of coincidence happens more often, after all...Miss Tang is very beautiful.”

After hearing Mo Ting’s words, everyone was shocked as they looked at each other in disbelief; he didn’t say anything bad to her.

His words were gentle and simple; full of politeness. It didn’t contain any trace of ridicule. He was genuinely praising Tangning!

It didn’t take long for everyone to realize what Mo Ting meant. If Tangning had indeed contacted his assistant or others around him, Mo Ting would not have let her off easily. So it was obvious, all this was truly a coincidence – simply a beautiful coincidence.

Meanwhile, Tangning did not appear to be sucking up or defensive. This gave her extra points and made everyone present find her very pleasing. Without trying to explain herself; she just simply smiled and sat back down elegantly, leaving a lasting impression.

At first, everyone thought this incident was over, but Mo Ting suddenly spoke up, “I remember Miss Tang’s performance at The Crown’s Star show in Hai Yi Centre. I hope you continue to work hard!”

These words completely stunned everyone. The video from the time he stuck up for her at the show was still being circulated online, so he couldn’t deny he didn’t know her. But the fact that he told her to work hard suggested to the public, Hai Rui did not give her any offers....

...because Hai Rui only wanted the most powerful artists...

...but, it didn’t mean she wouldn’t receive any offers in the future. A model like her, that was so professional and conducted herself well, had a promising future. No one could predict how far she would go.

All the fashion personalities looked at Tangning with fascination.

Meanwhile, Tangning looked at Mo Ting helplessly. He had agreed not to interfere in her private matters, yet here he was doing all he could to boost her fame.

Mo Ting also looked at Tangning. Today was a rare occasion for them to appear together, he didn't know when the next opportunity would be; so what was wrong with saying a few words for his wife? After all, it wasn't like he was going out of his way to help her, he merely said a few honest truths.

The hosts adored Tangning, especially her non-competitive attitude. Plus, after witnessing how Tianyi treated her earlier, the female host gathered her courage and suggested, "President Mo, since this coincidence has happened, why don't we close off with a happy ending...You should take a photo together?"

A photo together!

The venue was in an uproar...

This was Hai Rui's almighty king! Even those that had won best actress didn't dare to request such a thing. Did this host want to get fired?

The male host sensed the atmosphere was a bit awkward so he prepared himself to step out and save the situation. However, at this moment, everyone was once again in awe as Mo Ting responded.

"I don't think I can refuse such a happy ending..."

"Great, in that case, could we please ask Miss Tang onto the stage..." The host immediately smiled happily as her voice echoed through the microphone to all corners of the building.

Tangning looked around at the envious gazes. She quickly gathered up her courage; she knew no matter if she was to agree or not, in the end, people would still gossip about her. Since that was the case, why should she give up the chance to take a photo with Mo Ting?

So, she calmly stood up and took composed steps towards the stage, not allowing anyone to see what she was thinking. Not long after, she approached Mo Ting's side looking elegant and poised...

Looking at them, one was handsome and respectable, the other was gentle and elegant; they indeed matched each other well. However, no one suspected they had any relations, as they both appeared modest; all they did was nod at each other politely. Everyone present ended up being more focused on how Tangning was so lucky...

*Hmmph...just a small artist, yet she has the opportunity to take a photo with Mo Ting...she sure is lucky.*

*Let's wait and see...this small artist will definitely take the opportunity to create hype tomorrow.*

"Tangning, don't be shy, move a little closer..."

Hearing the host say this, Mo Ting stretched out his arm, placed his hand on Tangning's shoulder and pulled her towards him – the two were immediately so close together they were touching...

Everyone's eyes were about to pop out. Tangning was also surprised by Mo Ting's actions as he looked down at her and said, "We can't get any closer, or else when I get home I'll be forced to kneel on the scrubbing board\*"

A surprised expression swept across everyone's faces...so Mo Ting already has a partner?



He was indeed the low-profile and mysterious big brother of the entertainment industry; he sure knew how to keep things under wraps...

Tangning maintained her smile as she wondered whether she should really make him kneel at least 5 minutes once they got home. Although everything that happened tonight was within Mo Ting's control, all this fluctuation of emotions was making it hard for her to handle.

The two stood still for a photo and then quickly separated. Tangning politely shook Mo Ting's hand before being escorted back to her seat by one of the staff.

After all that had unfolded, the judge that had previously flirted with Tangning, no longer dared to do anything to her. He now understood, this model...

...was not one he could mess with. Although she didn't appear to be competitive, in reality, she was someone that knew exactly what she wanted and what she should do to get there. On the other hand, only someone like Mo Yurou, who took shortcuts, would easily let him play around with her and do as he pleased.

All that happened was just a small interlude. After taking their photo, Mo Ting also stepped off the stage and sat at his seat.

As Mo Ting already had a partner...

...Han Ruoxue watched the scene unfold before her before sneering, "Mo Ting hates it when people use his name to hype themselves up. The Tangning I know has no idea how to create hype, I guess tomorrow we will have to help her."

Translators Notes:

\*Kneel on the scrubbing board (跪搓衣板) = An expression used to symbolize a man being punished by his wife. Or a man that is afraid of his wife.

## **Chapter 70: Being Set Up**

The Bright Night Gala, in reality, was also a night of paving the path for Tangning. Once again, Tangning destroyed all hopes Tianyi had of suppressing her. At the same time, at the launch ceremony, a small newcomer like herself that shouldn't have gotten much notice – because of Mo Ting and her own calm demeanor – ended up leaving a lasting impression on everyone. Amongst these people were leading professionals in the fashion industry including the CEO of Star Age who had previously given her an offer.

Tangning...

...a model that Star Age had tried to poach multiple times. A model that had been blacklisted by Star King 3 years ago and ended up announcing a comeback 3 years later. Someone that had been schemingly suppressed, yet she managed to calmly get to where she was today; even being fortunate enough to take a photo with the CEO of Hai Rui...

Because of all this, the CEO of Star Age, approached Han Yufan before the launch ceremony was over and said, "I've been trying to poach Tangning for 3 years now, yet she's never accepted my offer even once. However, looking at how Tianyi has been treating her, I feel like I need to try again."

Han Yufan looked at the tall, built and powerful man before him. Originally he was going to say this was a matter that concerned Tianyi themselves, but thinking about all the years Tangning had been with Tianyi and how she had not only been loyal to him, but also missed many opportunities, Han Yufan's mouth twitched a little but no words came out.

"When that time comes...don't regret it."

Han Yufan was silent because the man before him had a more capable agency than his. At the same time, his mind was a mess, because he had never expected Tangning would ever leave Tianyi.

It turned out, all along he had been too focused on himself: on one side he was cheating with Mo Yurou, on the other he was hanging on to Tangning. Never had he considered Tangning was a gem; her tolerance, all that she had given, her honesty...all of it would cease some day.

"Yufan, don't tell me you are feeling merciful?" Han Ruoxue exclaimed loudly upon noticing her brother was unusually quiet.

"No way!" Han Yufan wrapped his arm around Mo Yurou as he responded stubbornly. However, the fear in his heart was slowly seeping through.

It was a bright night; lights were flashing and wine glasses clinked. At this moment, Han Yufan and Tangning's distance was no longer as simple as a few rows of seats.

...

After the launch ceremony was over, TQ's editor recommended Tangning to multiple fashion companies and personalities as they mingled amongst the guests. During one of their conversations, Lin Weisen couldn't help but ask out of curiosity, "Where is your manager? May I meet him, I feel like we got along really well during our conversations."

After hearing Lin Weisen's request, she was dumbfounded for a moment as she looked around the hall for Mo Ting. Finally, she spotted him clinking wine glasses with a group of successful personalities. Their eyes met as Mo Ting looked at her caringly.

He seemed to be asking her: *What's wrong?*

Tangning quickly shook her head. The husband and wife understood each other's thoughts: *I was just trying to see where you were.*

Mo Ting's lips curved to an attractive angle before turning back to the man beside him and continuing his conversation.

Tangning also turned her attention back to TQ's editor and replied, "He is overseas. Next time I will definitely introduce you."

"OK, I look forward to it..."

*He's right here*, Tangning thought to herself. However, if she was to tell anyone the CEO of Hai Rui Entertainment was her manager, no one would believe her.

Han Ruoxue and the others sat in a corner watching Tangning the entire time. Because of Tangning, no matter where they went, as soon as they heard they were from Tianyi Entertainment, people would give them a look that said: *So it's you, the stupid agency that suppressed your own artist.*

Seeing all the attention Tangning had gained, they were filled with regret...

Hence, the Han siblings were too ashamed to walk around anymore. But this meant, Mo Yurou was missing out on the opportunity to make friends.

"I need to go to the bathroom." Mo Yurou tried to loosen herself from the siblings' control because she and Mr. Li had already been sending messages through their eyes a good few times.

"Go ahead," Han Yufan did not question the woman that slept by his side at all.

Mo Yurou lowered her head as she stood up. As she passed by Mr. Li she deliberately brushed the back of her hand against his. The two entered the bathroom one after another. Not long after, some ambiguous pants could be heard coming from the women's bathroom...

"After the Annual Model Awards Ceremony is over, I want to leave Tianyi Entertainment and join Creative Century."

During their moment of passion, Mo Yurou set her price; she knew men were the most vulnerable at times like this.

"Sure," the man replied from behind her, "But are you sure you won't miss your little boyfriend?"

"He's always just been a stepping stone for me."

"Haha, you sure are ruthless..."

The two spent half an hour in the bathroom before tidying themselves up and walking out. Han Yufan and Han Ruoxue were busy chatting to some guests so they didn't take notice of her. Mo Yurou did not rush back to them, she just sat to the side by herself as she observed everything that was happening in the hall.

After the Bright Night Gala, Tangning's value would definitely go up, but in the end, she still did not possess any big awards. Even though Star Age were determined to get Tangning, if Mo Yurou was to sign on with Creative Century, it would mean she'd have better resources than Tangning.

When that time comes...

...she would definitely make Tangning experience how being stepped all over and humiliated felt like.

Seeing Mo Yurou sitting quietly, Han Ruoxue held onto her wine glass as she returned to her side. Her voice sounded a little surprised, "You don't seem to be the low-profile type, what are you thinking?"

"Tangning's already got all the attention, do you think I can compete?" Mo Yurou asked back as she laughed.

“I’ve already contacted the paparazzi and organized a free headline for her. I’m curious how Mo Ting will react once he sees the article.” Han Ruoxue gently shook the wine glass in her hand while her eyes were glued to Tangning.

However...

Han Ruoxue would have never considered, the reason Mo Ting managed to keep such a low-profile was because he had connections with the news. So, as soon as Han Ruoxue made her phone call, Mo Ting received a recording of it.

The person that reported it asked Lu Che what they should do.

As it involved Tangning, Lu Che didn’t dare to make the decision on his own, so he quickly stepped towards Mo Ting and whispered into his ear.

Mo Ting was silent for a few seconds before apologizing to the guests beside him and heading for one of the guests’ waiting rooms. He then took the recording from Lu Che and listened to it.

“I am Tangning, at the Bright Night Gala I took an intimate photo with the CEO of Hai Rui. I want you to create hype for me with an ambiguous headline...I want to be the main headline on the front cover no matter how much it costs!”