Work Hard 71

Chapter 71: Securing Evidence

"The culprit is really smart, they know how to use a voice-changer. From this recording alone, it is hard to decipher who it is," Lu Che explained. Things like this, he had seen multiple times before. After all, the industry had always been this dark. "Looks like someone that's experienced."

"Contact the media source and instruct them to return the phone call. When they have the culprit on the phone, ask the culprit to repeat what they said earlier. Be careful not to let the culprit figure out what we are trying to do. While the phone call is being made, look around and see who from Tianyi is talking on the phone. Quietly follow them and secure evidence." Mo Ting put away his phone; he had an intense look in his eyes.

"Yes, president," Lu Che replied with a nod as he took composed steps out of the room.

Meanwhile, Mo Ting returned to the hall. His sharp gaze swept across the Han siblings. In reality, he didn't need to test them to already know who the culprit was. The only person capable of doing such a thing was the well-experienced Han Ruoxue. If Han Yufan had the capability of scheming like his sister, he would not merely be where he was today.

Maybe because she noticed a change in Mo Ting's expression, Tangning gazed over questioningly amongst the crowd. Mo Ting contained his anger, picked up his phone and answered with four simple words: "Let's talk at home."

In reality, Mo Ting had underestimated Tangning's sensitivity towards his emotions. After living with Mo Ting for so long, she had gotten a grasp of his temper; he only ever got upset when something concerned her as it was the only time he found it worthy of getting angry over.

Tangning glanced over at the Han siblings; she could vaguely guess what was going on.

Tonight she had been too outstanding and impressive. Even though she knew there was a possibility she would be stabbed in the back, she didn't expect the Han siblings to really have no restraint.

10 minutes later, Mo Ting watched as Han Ruoxue stood up from her seat. Holding onto her phone, she walked to a hidden spot. Less than 5 minutes later, she once again returned to her seat. At this time, Lu Che gestured to Mo Ting that he had secured the evidence...

Everything was as expected...

He had wanted to make a move on Han Ruoxue for a long time. He just hadn't found the right reason since everything she did was within Tianyi. Who would have thought, in the end, she'd be brave enough to offend him.

After the gala was over, Tangning left the venue with TQ's editor. Han Ruoxue and the others followed closely behind – so close Tangning could practically feel their piercing glares...

Afterwards, TQ's editor left first; he had an issue to deal with. Han Ruoxue took this opportunity to step in front of Tangning. She looked her straight in the eyes and said, "I've really underestimated you. You managed to make an appearance even though we tried to hold you back."

"However, Tangning, no matter how smart you are, you've still done something you shouldn't have. How dare you take a photo with the CEO of Hai Rui. Did you think you could elevate your value by using him? Let me tell you, you will only make enemies for yourself."

"If that's all, I need to go home and rest," Tangning didn't take anything Han Ruoxue said to heart.

"Do you think you are Mo Ting's woman? He was only playing around with you. How could you think highly of yourself?"

Hearing this, Tangning quickly turned around and glared sharply at Han Ruoxue, "Han Ruoxue, I must bow down to your capability of forever maintaining a jealous heart. Because of you, Tianyi's destruction will be just around the corner."

Han Ruoxue looked at Tangning with ridicule; just the thought of the news that would be exposed tomorrow filled her heart with joy.

Tangning knew what Han Ruoxue was thinking; this was not the first time Han Ruoxue had looked at her with this provoking smile. She was waiting to bully her and see how her fate was to unfold. However, things never went her way. And this time...was no different.

"While we're talking, when will you be leaving Tianyi?" Han Yufan butted in as he questioned Tangning seriously, "Star Age has already tried to poach you multiple times, why aren't you leaving? Haven't you sought enough revenge on me?"

"It's because I want to see whether you still have an ounce of humanity left in you..." After speaking, Tangning boarded the sports car Long Jie had driven to pick her up in and left. At this time, Han Ruoxue turned her attention to Mo Yurou as she carefully scrutinized her.

"Why were you so quiet tonight?"

"I wasn't feeling well," Mo Yurou replied; her face was pale. She was cheating with someone while she was pregnant, how could things not go wrong?

"Then hurry home and rest." Han Ruoxue looked at the two and continued, "The awards ceremony will take place soon, don't let anything go wrong between now and then. Don't think of going to the hospital, stay at home and rest."

"Yes, Ruoxue Jie..."

Of course, she had to rest, otherwise how would she have the energy to watch tomorrow's show unfold?

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Late at night. Hyatt Regency.

Tangning and Mo Ting did not drive home together, because after the gala was over, celebrities and reporters were everywhere. In order not to attract any trouble, the two took separate paths home.

As Tangning's route was shorter, she got home first. As soon as Mo Ting walked in through the front door she handed him his home clothes so he could get changed first and be more comfortable. She also prepared some soup for him to sober up; earlier on at the gala he must have drunk a lot.

"What happened today? How come your gaze was so abnormal at the gala..." Tangning gently rubbed Mo Ting's stomach, hoping it would make him feel better.

"What do you think?" Mo Ting pulled her onto the sofa before handing her a recording and a video.

Tangning was confused, but after looking at the two items, her expression became calm as she let out a laugh, "Looks like Han Ruoxue has her methods."

"Too bad she's not applying it to any good," Mo Ting said as he gently stroked Tangning's hair. "You don't need to worry about this matter. Since it involves me, I will not show any mercy..."

Tangning understood what Mo Ting meant. He had been waiting for this opportunity for a long time. Since she had made a move first, from now on her destiny no longer belonged to her.

"Since you secured evidence, why are you still upset? I've already been schemed against so many times, did you think I would be affected by another time?"

Mo Ting took a deep breath and placed Tangning's head in his embrace.

"I am upset because my heart breaks for you. Luckily I have the ability to protect you."

Tangning calmly wrapped her arms around Mo Ting's waist as she tried to take in his scent. She then pulled out her phone and showed Mo Ting their photo from the night, "Does this look like a wedding photo?"

"Uh huh, my wife looks beautiful," Mo Ting's gaze softened.

He knew Tangning didn't want him to worry about her, so even though she was being schemed against, she didn't show any signs of unhappiness...

Since they were brave enough to make things difficult for Tangning...

...tomorrow, he would make Han Ruoxue pay back a thousand-fold.

Chapter 72: Han Ruoxue's Panic

Han Ruoxue waited for Tangning to be taken down by Hai Rui because she knew how powerful they were. However, she completely forgot about the man that stood at the pinnacle of the entertainment industry...since he possessed so much power, how could he be used so easily?

In reality, the fact that Mo Ting had allowed the photo to be taken in the first place, meant he accepted what was to come, even if it was to create hype...

But, Han Ruoxue did not realize this and insisted on framing Tangning. Truthfully, it's possible this opportunity may have been deliberately given to her by Mo Ting so he could deal with her.

After all, Han Ruoxue's obstacles for Tangning had been laid out at Tianyi; if he was to deal with her, he'd have to use his own name.

Han Ruoxue was happy the entire night, however, the news that was released the next morning was nothing like what she expected...

[Exposed! Tianyi's director carefully schemes against her own artist!]

[Han Ruoxue pretends to be Tangning to frame her for creating hype: intends to push her to death!]

[Tianyi's internal war continues: Tangning gets close to Hai Rui for hype?]

All the media outlets seemed to be under a spell as they thought up of various headlines. At the same time, they revealed that Han Ruoxue was trying to frame Tangning but instead everything backfired on herself; they even attached a video as proof.

The news first started from a famous weekly publication which attached a manuscript from a phone conversation they had with Han Ruoxue on the night of the gala. They also explained how she had pretended to be Tangning and tried to frame Tangning for creating hype with Mo Ting. On top of everything, if anyone was to say they had no proof, they also attached a video. Although the person in the video was shown from the side, no one could deny it was Han Ruoxue as she was easily recognizable.

Within this short 3-4 minute clip, it was clear that she was discussing headlines and price with the publication, under the guise of being Tangning.

With the appearance of this video, Han Ruoxue couldn't even smooth out everything with her PR...The news had already spread everywhere; it was practically on every single possible media form. Also, because the news involved the mysterious and low-profile CEO of Hai Rui, Mo Ting, and news like this didn't come around often, all forms of media wanted to report on it as soon as possible.

In merely 2 hours, Han Ruoxue's evil deeds were known by everyone...

"Who would have thought, the entertainment industry was so dark. Luckily god punishes those that are evil!"

"Full support for Tangning! She has always kept a low-profile, yet Tianyi treated her like this; they have no conscience."

"If Han Ruoxue likes to act so much why doesn't she become an actress? She is really the cheapest person."

"This really pisses me off, how could there be such a despicable woman? Does anyone want to form a group and go hit her with me?"

Tianyi Entertainment, CEO's Office. Han Ruoxue looked at the viral discussions and articles online; she was at the brink of insanity. The person that should have been scolded today was Tangning...

However, a surprising twist had happened!

Han Ruxuo's face looked lifeless as her whole body trembled. Because of the news, she was about to fall apart.

There was mumbling in her ears as Han Yufan tried to work his PR on the phone beside her. Meanwhile, her hand trembled as she held onto her phone; there were a few times she subconsciously punched in Tangning's phone number.

"Tangning, was it you? Was it you that schemed against me?"

"Han Ruoxue, you've flipped the situation around. You were the one that tried to frame me," Tangning pointed out the truth calmly from the other side of the line.

"Come out, come out and clear things up for me. This was all part of your scheming, you wanted to frame me...it was all because of you..."

Han Ruoxue's voice was harsh and sharp; her words were cruel and broken. She was too angry; she wanted to tear Tangning into pieces through the phone. However...Tangning remained calm; her cool and composed attitude made her appear like she had everything in the palm of her hands and all she was waiting for now, was to see Han Ruoxue's fate...

"You already knew this would happen, didn't you? Tangning, I am ruthless, but compared to me, you aren't any better. I was merely scheming behind your back, but you took things a step further!"

"Han Ruoxue, you should go see a doctor..." After speaking, Tangning swiftly hung up the phone and turned her attention back to her invite-filled email inbox.

Was she so easily angered?

Of course not.

Compared to all that she had suffered from the Han family, Han Ruoxue's words were nothing...

"So refreshing! That b*tch tried to frame you but hurt herself in the process," Long Jie danced around in joy, "Let's see how she continues in the entertainment industry after this."

"There is no defined line between black and white in the entertainment industry. Let's not be happy too soon," Tangning reminded Long Jie. "If Han Ruoxue wants to clear her name, she will have her ways. After all, there are plenty of agencies that hurt their own artists, it's just they've never been exposed."

"Have you forgotten? Big Boss hasn't responded yet...Thinking about it, the incident has already occurred a few hours ago, why hasn't he said anything?"

Tangning looked at Long Jie as she giggled, "When a cat catches a mouse, does he eat it immediately?"

It would play with it for a while. Make it afraid and fight for survival.

Han Ruoxue had tormented Tangning so many times, for so long. If Mo Ting didn't take the opportunity to get back at her...then he wouldn't be Mo Ting...

"Aiyo, as soon as Big Boss leaves the house, he really becomes a king that no one dares to provoke. He's more calculative than anyone else."

Tangning smiled, as usual, her heart felt warm. The feeling of being protected and taken care of...could only be felt when she was with Mo Ting. At the same time, as Mo Ting's lover, she would do anything for him.

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Of course...Tangning's predictions were right; at this moment, Han Ruoxue was frozen in place, because...she was panicking.

The reactions online were so intense and netizens emotions were so angry, whereas Hai Rui...was yet to release an official statement.

Before they were to respond, there were two possibilities: 1. Hai Rui didn't care about such a small issue and Mo Ting had no time to deal with such an unimportant person, 2. Hai Rui were currently preparing something...

Inside, Han Ruoxue was leaning towards the first option. After all, she wasn't the first person to create hype using Mo Ting's name, he couldn't possibly have the time to deal with each and every one of them.

If this was the case, as long as Hai Rui didn't react, she would still have the chance to revive; this was how the entertainment industry was like.

That's right...for now she couldn't give up hope. Who knows if the situation would change?

However, while she was hopeful that she still had a chance to escape a horrible fate...

Hai Rui's PR news...was finally released...appearing on top of all the headlines!

Chapter 73: The Fatal Statement

It was just a few simple words, "Hai Rui will use all its power to blacklist Han Ruoxue domestically as well as internationally from any form of work in the entertainment industry. Anyone that dares to work with her will be going against Hai Rui and be encouraging this type of unethical practice in the industry. On the other hand, after clarification with the media company involved, we have concluded that Tianyi's model, Tangning, was not involved in creating hype. In order to revive artists' faith in this situation, Hai Rui hereby acknowledges Tangning's innocence as per all audio and visual evidence presented!"

As soon as this statement was released, the entire entertainment industry was shaken up.

Hai Rui had never treated a situation like this so seriously. The fact that Han Ruoxue was completely blacklisted meant that she could no longer survive in the entertainment industry, no matter what role she took on.

The public assumed Mo Ting used Han Ruoxue as an example; he used the most extreme methods to warn everyone within the industry that if anyone dared to use him to create hype, they would be digging their own grave.

Of course, this was how it appeared to the public. Compared to the public, those within the industry were trembling in fear.

How Mo Ting managed to intercept Han Ruoxue's plan was extremely obvious: the main media sources were all under Hai Rui's control. No matter if it was framing someone or creating hype, as long as it involved Hai Rui, they would be able to uncover the truth and throw the culprit into a place beyond redemption.

With the release of this statement, Han Ruoxue was over...

Completely over...

Everyone thought the reason Tianyi wasn't affected was because Hai Rui was being fair; only targeting the individual involved. However, Tangning knew deep down, it was because she was still contracted to Tianyi. If Mo Ting also blacklisted Tianyi, her jobs would end up being affected.

This man really took everything into consideration; all that he did, he did it with her in mind.

"Hai Rui is indeed the top entertainment agency. They are quick, accurate and firm with their decisions. So cool!"

"That's why so many people exhaust their resources trying to get into Hai Rui. Hai Rui has really provided a fair platform for everyone."

"Not only did they punish Han Ruoxue, they even proved Tangning's innocence. A big company is indeed a big company; they are noble and classy."

"We have faith in Tangning. If she was the type to create hype, she wouldn't have endured all that Tianyi did to her."

"Oh, I am suddenly so in love with Tangning! She is the perfect combination of skills and beauty. She also possesses a great character."

"Han Ruoxue should go die. Hai Rui did well putting an end to unethical practices in the entertainment industry!"

"Han Ruoxue die!"

In an instant, Hai Rui's statement appeared on the front page of all media sources. On top of everything, many famous personalities stepped out to support Tangning and Hai Rui. However, Han Ruoxue's torment didn't end there. Someone decided to expose the news of her being previously blacklisted in America and multiple pieces of scandalous information related to her. Anyone that had ever had any ties with her also took the opportunity to throw their attacks; hitting her while she was down.

Meanwhile, Han Ruoxue locked herself in her office the entire day. From the moment Hai Rui released their statement, she had no hope of ever stepping into the entertainment industry again. This time, she was completely destroyed.

She hid herself in a dark corner, not eating and not drinking. But her ears still rang with noise, because at this moment, there were too many people that wanted her to die...way too many...

"Jie, are you inside?" Han Yufan knocked on her door with a worried tone, "You haven't eaten all day. If you continue on like this, you will get sick. If you can't be a manager, you can do something else, don't give up hope."

"Destroyed...Everything is destroyed..." Han Ruoxue mumbled.

The Han family had never been a rich family; if she was to change careers now, not only would she not have the ability to do so, she also wouldn't be able to get used to not wearing tailor-made clothes and limited edition handbags. If she couldn't be a manager, she would have to return to a life of being poor, how could she possibly handle that?

"That's right, I can go beg Tangning. Tangning..." Han Ruoxue seemed to have found her last glimmer of hope as she searched around frantically for her phone so she could call Tangning, "Tangning, Tangning...I want to see you."

"If you have something you want to say, say it over the phone," Tangning rejected her straightforwardly.

"Please...I beg you. Help me put in a few good words. I don't want to leave the entertainment industry, I really don't..."

At this moment, Han Ruoxue finally removed her arrogant mask and turned into a pitiful woman.

"I know I was wrong. I shouldn't have kept going against you. I can kneel before you and bow, can you please give me a chance for survival?"

On the other side of the phone, Tangning gently laughed as she asked, "If I was the one that had been exposed for creating hype this morning and Hai Rui had decided to blacklist me, what would you have done?"

"Would you have taken advantage of the situation and frozen my jobs? Or would you have taken the chance to debut your newcomer whilst ruthlessly kicking me out?"

"Han Ruoxue, right now you are only admitting to your wrongdoings because you are not satisfied with the outcome. It's not that you feel any regret, you only feel it's not fair that you didn't manage to damage me..."

"Han Ruoxue, all that you owed has now been officially cleared. From now on, we don't owe each other anything. Of course, this is only if you remain honest."

Han Ruoxue responded with silence because everything Tangning said was the truth. If they had swapped places and Tangning was the one being blacklisted by Hai Rui, she would have found someone to mess around with her before kicking her out of the company. All this would have been done without showing even the slightest bit of sympathy.

Han Ruoxue couldn't think of a reason for Tangning to help her; all she could do was get drunk at the hotel by herself.

She had never imagined, she would fall this hard and be hurt so bad.

Han Ruoxue ended up getting completely drunk at the nightclub. At this time, the men that frequented the club noticed she wasn't very precautious, so they took the opportunity to not only cop a feel, they

even almost took her to the hotel. Luckily, Han Yufan arrived just in time to stop them, or else being blacklisted wouldn't have been the worst thing to happen to her...

"Jie, you should go to England tomorrow, I've already booked a flight for you."

"Even you want to get rid of me?" Han Ruoxue gripped onto Han Yufan's shirt as she sneered, "You're afraid of being dragged down with me, aren't you?"

"Jie, I'm sorry, I have to look at the bigger picture. The company will make the announcement tomorrow that we will be removing you from your role."

Han Ruoxue continued to sneer before pushing Han Yufan away, "Don't make yourself sound so high and mighty; looking at the bigger picture my ass! Everyone says I'm ruthless, but you, Han Yufan, are even more ruthless. After you make use of people- as soon as something goes wrong – you immediately turn your back on them like you don't know them."

"Do you really think, without me, Tianyi would be able to return to business as usual?"

"Let me tell you: by blacklisting me, Hai Rui has indirectly blacklisted Tianyi too. The only person to come out on top is Tangning; she is the only one that hasn't been affected at all."

"I should have known. Tangning was with you for 4-5 years and you dumped her just like that. I thought as your sister, I would be able to avoid being treated the same way, but it turns out, to you, we aren't as important as your profits."

"Do you think that now I have fallen, Tangning would just let you and Mo Yurou go?"

"I'm not leaving! If I am to leave, I want to witness both your fates first!"

Chapter 74: My Heart Will Hurt

What Han Ruoxue said was indeed the truth. During the entire time that she tried to frame Tangning, the person that benefited the most was Tangning, followed by Hai Rui Entertainment.

After being mentioned by Hai Rui, Tangning's fame increased dramatically while she gained more fans. At the same time, Hai Rui reconfirmed their status in the industry; killing THREE birds with one stone.

Night hit. Tangning returned home to find Lu Che pacing back and forth outside the front door. She turned to him questioningly, "Lu Che, why aren't you going inside?"

"Madam, you're back." Upon seeing Tangning, Lu Che seemed to have seen his savior as his eyes lit up.

"What's wrong?"

"The president's mood isn't too good today..."

"Why?" Tangning looked at Lu Che and understood he was afraid of getting in trouble with Mo Ting, so she assured him, "Don't worry, speak, I will handle this matter carefully."

"It's because of Hai Rui's statement. The higher-ups felt it wasn't necessary to mention your name and boost your exposure; there was a disagreement," Lu Che explained, "Of course, they weren't brave enough to stop the president, but..."

Tangning's heart sunk. She understood what Lu Che was trying to say, "It's ok, I will comfort him."

Even a small company like Tianyi had their power struggles, so of course, Hai Rui was no different.

Obviously, Mo Ting's authority was being questioned and she was the one that ignited it.

After Lu Che left, Tangning calmed down and entered the villa. Upon seeing Mo Ting standing by the study room window drinking wine, she gently approached him and reached out her arms to hug him from behind, "President Mo, you appear to be upset."

"Did Lu Che say something?" Mo Ting guessed. "It's not a big deal; nothing to be upset about."

"To you, I am your wife, so it's normal for you to be biased towards me. But, to the staff at Hai Rui, I am not related to you at all, so it's expected that they would have their opinions," Tangning said gently.

"That's not the main issue," Mo Ting turned around and put down his wine glass as he wrapped Tangning in his embrace.

"Is it because someone wants to challenge your power?" Just the thought of this made Tangning hug Mo Ting tighter, "You're well aware that there are so many people eyeing your position, how could you help me in such a high-profile way. Mo Ting, I won't allow you to do this again. This time, it has made you unhappy, but what about next time? This incident with Han Ruoxue, I know you had it all figured. You had been waiting for this opportunity for a long time and the photo at the Bright Night Gala was it. But, it wasn't necessary for you to prove my innocence in your statement; don't do it again."

"Are you complaining that I was meddling in your business?" Mo Ting's expression was slightly disappointed.

Tangning froze for a moment before grabbing hold of Mo Ting's hand and placing it atop her heart. She looked at him seriously as she spoke, "It hurts here. Everyone knows you are like a king; you are beyond reach. But I know, behind you is an abyss waiting for you to fall into."

"I, Tangning, am not worthy. Even if I was to accept your help, it would be the day when everyone acknowledges my abilities."

"The entertainment industry is a dark place, I can't just accept your protection as if I deserve it. While people are attacking you, I can't just sit still. There's nothing else I can do, can't I at least protect your heart?"

Hearing Tangning's words, Mo Ting was stunned, dumbfounded and shocked.

However, it only lasted a second before he violently grabbed onto Tangning's cheeks, wrapped one arm around her waist and passionately kissed down on her lips. The reason why his love for Tanging was growing stronger and stronger was because their souls were connected. This thought made him grasp onto Tangning's hands as he applied more force to his kiss...until Tangning's lips became red and swollen.

Afterwards, he returned to his usual poised and confident manner as he spoke into Tangning's ear, "I feel like I should thank the bunch of old dirtbags...for giving me the opportunity to hear words from your heart."

"But...Ning...you've underestimated your man. In the entertainment industry, there's nothing I can't do. Did you think anyone that challenges the king's power would have a good ending?"

"Then why were you upset ... "

"You've been tricked by Lu Che..." Mo Ting was slightly amused as he spoke.

Tangning froze. She then smiled as she spoke, "It's good that he gave me this warning, in case I'm unaware of the difficulties you face."

After hearing Tangning's words, Mo Ting smiled as he lifted her in his arms and carried her into the bathroom, "I want you..."

Tangning slightly blushed, but she still lifted her hand to undo Mo Ting's buttons. Seeing this, Mo Ting couldn't help but think of the words she had just said; she wanted to protect his heart. He instinctively lifted Tangning's jaw and kissed her on the ear sensually, "Not only must you protect my heart, you must also protect my body..."

Mo Ting's pure white shirt was thrown to one side atop Tangning's patterned A-line skirt. As one piece of clothing hit the ground after another, the couple looked at each other; they only had each other in their eyes as a passionate fire ignited...

Tangning was a model; every part of her body was important, so...Mo Ting made sure to remain gentle. Tangning could sense his restraint, so...she grabbed onto his neck and said, "I am not made of porcelain, I will not shatter with the slightest force."

"Is my wife telling me to...use more force?" Mo Ting entered her body and satisfied all her needs. After the married couple were finished being intimate in the bathroom, Tangning was so tired she fell asleep.

Mo Ting looked at the tired look on Tangning's face as he gently leaned over and gave her a kiss, "With your words, everything I do is worth it. No matter what you want to do, I will accompany you to the end of time..."

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After the Han siblings had their argument, Han Ruoxue disappeared while Han Yufan had a gloomy expression the entire night. On the other hand, Mo Yurou appeared to be unaffected. She did not comfort Han Yufan like she normally did, instead, she just minded her own business as she read the news.

"Mo Yurou, don't you think you've been acting a bit strange lately?"

"Yufan, it's hard enough that I have to carry around this child, did you expect me to get involved with the internal battle between you and your sister?" Mo Yurou asked back in disdain. "However, I do feel you made the right decision in giving up on your sister. After all, Tianyi is currently being trampled by Tangning. With her being blacklisted by Hai Rui, you only did what a CEO should do." "How long has it been since we've been intimate?" Han Yufan questioned. He noticed Mo Yurou had changed way too much. In the past, she had always clung to his embrace and acted cute to get her way, but now she treated him like he didn't exist.

"Yufan, the child is growing, it's making me feel unwell."

Thinking of the child, Han Yufan stopped questioning her. He simply stood up and walked into the bathroom to have a cold shower. It was normal for a man to have his needs, but it wasn't normal for Mo Yurou to act this way.

Chapter 75: Mo Yurou's Explosive Reaction

After the Bright Night Gala, Tangning's fame once again increased dramatically, however her agency continued to drag her down. Tianyi's higher-ups had reached their limit with Han Yufan; he couldn't suppress Tangning and he couldn't win her over either – he was even more useless than the security guard guarding the front door. He was the reason Tianyi had become such a foul place.

A few shareholders expressed their intention to withdraw their shares; they had lost hope in Tianyi as they mocked and pressured Han Yufan. After returning to his office, Han Yufan was so angry he smashed everything in sight; every single bone in his body was filled with hatred towards Tangning.

At this time, the newcomer models Han Ruoxue had scouted previously, arrived at the office to sign their contracts. Upon seeing Lan Yu, Han Yufan immediately called her over, "Have you ever done a runway show?"

"Yes I have. I am the winner of the Model Search Competition," Lan Yu replied respectfully.

That's right, Han Ruoxue had discovered this girl at the Model Search Competition.

"In that case, you don't require any training," Han Yufan exclaimed. A thought crossed his mind; many companies had contacted the agency directly in hopes of working with Tangning as they didn't want any disputes with their contracts. Hence, in his hands were multiple collaborations that weren't selected for Tangning. He decided to select one and recommend Lan Yu. If the client rejected the recommendation, he would simply cancel the contract preventing Tangning from ever contacting them again.

"Lan Yu, I will prepare a manager for you soon and she will help guide you."

"Thank you, President Mo." Lan Yu was only 16 years old, so as expected, she wasn't as mature as Tangning; revealing a childish smile. Upon seeing her smile, Han Yufan felt a little taken aback; once upon a time, Tangning was also this easy to work with, but...the thought of Tangning now made him want to tear her to pieces.

Looking at Lan Yu, Han Yufan felt a mix of emotions; she was too similar to Tangning. He couldn't help but feel angered when he saw her, but he was determined to quickly make her famous. So he had to get her to imitate Tangning in order to borrow Tangning's fame.

"That's it, you may leave."

Outside the door, Mo Yurou listened in on Han Yufan and Lan Yu's conversation. She immediately pushed open the door and questioned Han Yufan, "Are you still planning to use this fake copy?"

"I'm planning to give Tangning's resources to her and let her give them a try," Han Yufan calmly explained.

"Although Tangning does not possess any big awards, she has the same amount of resources as an A-Grade model. Why are you giving such good resources to a newcomer that hasn't even officially debuted? Yufan, why don't you give them to me?" Mo Yurou's mood became a bit agitated, "Haven't you considered that I will be receiving an award soon? Not only that, I also have your child in my stomach. No matter what, you should have my best interests in mind..."

"That's enough! In my meeting with the shareholders, they were already unhappy that I was showing you too much favoritism."

"Han Yufan, you are so fake. Is it because you found someone younger that you've decided to dump your second woman?" Mo Yurou sneered, "Your sister was right, you have no loyalty and all you care about are profits. In order to reach your goals, you could sacrifice anyone."

Hearing Mo Yurou's words, Han Yufan's expression showed a trace of ridicule, "Anyone has the right to say this to me except you. Mo Yurou, I sacrificed Tangning for you."

"In that case, you should give Lan Yu's resources to me."

Han Yufan looked at Mo Yurou's greedy face and how she had no self-awareness; he suddenly felt like laughing, "Must you wait until I am kicked out of Tianyi for you to be happy?"

Mo Yurou was dumbfounded.

The couple argued loudly. At this time, a tall figure was eavesdropping from outside. A mocking expression swept across her childish face before she walked downstairs to Tangning's room.

"Come in," Tangning's voice resounded from the room. She was here because every couple days she would visit the office to see if her fans had left her any presents. While here, she would also check on Tianyi's progress.

Lan Yu pushed open the door and entered the room. She had a timid expression on her face, but upon seeing Tangning's calm and introverted demeanor, she was lost for a moment before speaking, "I am a new model that just signed on with Tianyi, I am called Lan Yu."

She had previously left a deep impression on Tangning, "I remember you."

Tangning remembered her as the substitute Han Yufan had found for her.

"Can I discuss a trade with you?"

Were all 16-year-olds this mature? Tangning couldn't help but smile as she responded, "Let me know what your conditions are first."

"Actually, President Han has decided to give me one of your resources and the manager that was originally intended for you. But I know, it's pretty much impossible for me to fully take advantage of this

opportunity. Since you have plenty of runway shows lined up, could you just give this one to me? I can report to you about Han Yufan and Mo Yurou whenever you want."

"No need," Tangning replied calmly. "Right now, I am already used to Han Yufan's actions, even if he was to find a substitute for me and get you to steal my resources."

Lan Yu was silent...she looked a little disappointed.

"You are still young, I don't want to get you involved in the adult's battle. Of course, if you manage to secure the show yourself, then it would mean you are capable and I will not stop you."

All her shows and magazine cover jobs were currently being selected by Mo Ting, whereas the companies that went via the agency weren't aware of the situation and just wanted to seek benefits, how good could they be?

"Thank you, Miss Tang," Lan Yu's eyes suddenly lit up.

Tangning smiled in disapproval. The fact that she was so young and already knew how to negotiate with others to benefit herself proved she wasn't a very innocent person. Tangning decided not to do anything and just sit back and watch what troubles this 16-year-old would cause.

After Lan Yu left, Mo Yurou stormed into Tangning's room and glared at her in hatred, "I can't believe you would actually support a newcomer."

"Mo Yurou, you should be careful. Lan Yu seems to be younger and more beautiful than you. The fact that Han Yufan could get rid of me to be with you, means he could also get rid of you for her."

Mo Yurou glared at Tangning's back and sneered, "Tangning, you must have had support to get to where you are today too, right?"

"I've suspected it for a long time. All along, everything has been going your way; don't tell me it's because you are capable. The CEO of Star Age has already revealed he's been trying to poach you multiple times...you don't appear to be very clean. Stop acting all pure and innocent in front of other people."

"You've claimed that I've bribed the judges, what about you? What has the CEO of Star Age promised you? Is his bed soft?"

Chapter 76: Personal Manager

Tangning turned around. The look in her eyes were so indifferent it would cause others to tremble in fear as she gave off a sense of ridicule and disdain.

Tangning wanted to say, "Not everyone is like you", but...she couldn't be bothered because she knew Mo Yurou would find a way to twist her words around.

In the doorway, Han Yufan looked at the two with an icy gaze. He was especially cold after hearing Mo Yurou's last words; was it really because of Star Age that Tangning had gotten to where she was today? Han Yufan was upset so he sneered at Tangning, "Come to my office." Tangning got out of her seat and followed behind Han Yufan, they both entered his office one after another. Han Yufan leaned over his desk. Without looking at Tangning, he asked, "Is what Yurou said true? Do you have an unspeakable relationship with the CEO of Star Age?"

"No, I don't," Tangning replied straightforwardly.

"How could you still lie to me. That night at the Bright Night Gala, the CEO of Star Age told me personally he had been trying to poach you multiple times in the past. Tangning, who would have thought you'd act all innocent and pure in front of me. You even made me feel guilty."

"Since everything Mo Yurou says is the truth to you, then what's the point of asking me?" Tangning's reaction was unfazed; towards Han Yufan, her heart was cold.

"Great, that's great Tangning! All along you had been criticizing Mo Yurou and I, but it turns out you were actually the most skilled cheater." Han Yufan turned around and approached Tangning full of hatred. He really wanted to know when Tangning had started hooking up with the CEO of Star Age; was it when they were still together?

3 years ago, Star Age had already started scouting Tangning – 3 years...meanwhile he was fearfully trying to hide Mo Yurou!

"Sl*t!"

Although this was a word he had wanted to say for a long time, today was the first time he had actually said it – right in Tangning's face.

Tangning's eyes went icy cold as she glared at Han Yufan and responded articulately, "Because of what you said, I swear I will destroy Tianyi ten times faster."

"Han Yufan, not everyone is as despicable as you. Just because Mo Yurou and Han Ruoxue can't do anything to you, do you think I wouldn't be able to either?"

"In half a month! I will let you experience what it feels like to lose everything."

Han Yufan looked at Tangning as she made her vow. He suddenly felt feeble compared to her; after all the recent clashes he had with Tangning, he knew Tangning was not someone to easily give up. Above all, she kept a low-profile, so it was hard to predict what her next move would be. Every time he thought he had her figured out, she would turn the tables miraculously.

Han Yufan was a bit regretful of the words he just said, but...Tangning had already walked off into the distance.

How could he have called her a sl*t...he was way too emotional.

At this time downstairs, there were indeed people from Star Age who had arrived. Star Age's CEO came to invite Tangning to dinner, but she refused just as she did in the past 3 years; not giving him even half a chance.

"Sorry President Zhou, I have my own car."

He was once again rejected as he watched Tangning drive off into the distance and around the corner. It was at this time that Lan Yu appeared out of nowhere, stretched her arms out and blocked their way; her appearance was at least 70% similar to Tangning.

"If Tangning doesn't want to go, can I go in her place?"

Zhou Yanqing furrowed his brows; this girl was too brave, how dare she jump in front of their car. But, he couldn't deny that although Lan Yu did not have the professionalism and elegance of Tangning, she was indeed younger – being younger was a huge advantage. If they couldn't get Tangning, then picking up a Lan Yu wouldn't be too bad of a consolation prize; it would simply mean they'd have to invest more in the early stages.

He considered this option even though deep down, he still wanted Tangning more.

...

On the way home, Long Jie noticed Tangning's expression wasn't well; something was wrong. She promptly asked, "What happened? Tangning, did you have an argument with the sl*t and jerk again?"

Sl*t...

Upon hearing this word, Tangning was reminded of what Han Yufan said earlier; it seemed she had been too gentle on Tianyi. Luckily...the awards ceremony was just around the corner, she would definitely destroy Mo Yurou this time! Everything that was in the past was in the past, but what Han Yufan and Mo Yurou owed her, she was going to make them pay her back; no holding back.

Long Jie saw Tangning's expression was gloomy so she stopped asking. She simply escorted Tangning back to Hyatt Regency and told her to rest early. After all, TQ magazine's photo shoot was about to start, so it was important for her to recharge her batteries.

Upon returning to the villa, Mo Ting was already home. Next to his hand sat a few documents. As usual, this was all for her.

Seeing one side of Mo Ting's charmingly handsome face, Tangning took a deep breath. She already had such an amazing person by her side, she couldn't wish for everything to always go to plan, so she tried her best to calm her emotions.

"What are you looking at?" Tangning walked over to Mo Ting and sat down as she asked.

"Helping you select a suitable management agency. Although I can assist you from behind,...you still don't have anyone to represent you. So after leaving Tianyi, you require a better and stronger team," after explaining, Mo Ting placed some information in front of Tangning.

Tangning thought Mo Ting would suggest she join Star Age, but instead, he placed the name Cheng Tian in front of her.

Although Cheng Tian couldn't be considered as a leading entertainment agency and was still far from top agencies like Hai Rui and Star King, they were still considered as a top-notch company. On top of that, in terms of creating international supermodels, they were well experienced.

According to Tangning's current status, going to Cheng Tian seemed to be asking for too much.

"Has an appointment been arranged with Cheng Tian?"

"No, you will need to fight for it yourself. They will be holding auditions soon. When that time comes, I'll take you there to give it a try."

Tangning nodded, she never doubted Mo Ting's decisions. Mo Yurou wanted to enter Creative Century while Lan Yu wanted to steal Star Age's offer from her, yet, Mo Ting didn't select either of them. Instead, he wanted Tangning to join Cheng Tian Entertainment who were on a much higher level. If they succeeded, the announcement would once again create chaos.

Thinking of Mo Ting's thoughtfulness, Tangning grabbed onto his hand and intertwined her fingers with his, "During the day you need to deal with your company's issues, and at night, after returning home, you need to look through my documents, aren't you tired?"

"No matter how tired I am, I don't want to see you be at a disadvantage. I can't allow my wife to suffer," Mo Ting planted a kiss on Tangning's lips.

"Like this, could we consider that you created me?" Thinking about how Mo Ting had supported her behind the scenes all along, it wouldn't be unreasonable to think this way.

"My dear wife, I am waiting to become your personal manager!" Mo Ting smiled.

Chapter 77: Returning to the International Stage

Personal manager. This was Tangning's wish and aim. Looking at Mo Ting's tired expression, she gently massaged his shoulder. Feeling his tense muscles, her heart ached. She remembered she would need to fly to France in a couple days, so she immediately reminded Mo Ting, "In two days I will need to do a location shoot, would you like to come with me?"

"Where is it?"

"France. You've had so much work, I don't want you to be tired. Ting...let's make a pact. Whenever I need to go to another country, you will come with me. Like this...anywhere with my presence, would also have your footprints."

Mo Ting was silent for a moment. He had flown all over the world, but it had always been for work; never once did he think about stopping down and resting.

Accompanying Tangning meant he would be able to relax and have a break. Most importantly, Tangning was the most beautiful scenery. Just the thought of being able to stay by her side and take care of her was a beautiful thing – so he nodded.

"As you wish. I'll get Lu Che to make arrangements."

Tangning was satisfied as she turned her attention back to Cheng Tian Entertainment's profile; no matter if it was for Mo Ting or herself, she was going to use all she had to fight for this opportunity.

A few days after the incident with Han Ruoxue, a huge scandal was released online about a young actor being caught taking drugs; in an instant, this became the hottest topic online. As the annual awards ceremonies were approaching, it was normal for celebrities to spill information about their competitors around this time.

The Annual Model Awards was just around the corner. As one of the guest award presenters, Tangning didn't need to be wary of people scheming against her. However, with Mo Yurou's arrogant and domineering attitude, how could she not make a move after knowing she'd receive an award?

"Tangning, do you remember what day tomorrow is?" Long Jie asked on the way to TQ's headquarters.

Tangning flipped the magazine in her hands and replied without lifting her head, "Han Yufan's birthday."

"Do you want to do anything?" Long Jie asked.

"That money, I'd rather donate it to charity," Tangning responded calmly.

Yesterday she had said some harsh words in front of Han Yufan; he probably thought of it as a joke...but he had no idea, the awards ceremony would be the end of Mo Yurou's road.

"You're right. This year, let's disregard him," Long Jie laughed. The thought of how Tangning had exhausted her efforts to celebrate Han Yufan's birthday in previous years only to be stood up, made Long Jie's heart break. Luckily Tangning had been awoken. "Another thing to consider, Tianyi definitely won't survive, so your contract will definitely be canceled soon, what do you plan to do? I heard the newcomer Han Yufan signed on has stabbed you in the back and stolen the contract with Star Age."

"Tangning, what are you and Big Boss planning to do?"

"Are you planning to sign with Star Age or Creative Century?"

"Neither," Tangning replied calmly, "Mo Ting wants me to go to Cheng Tian."

Long Jie was stunned for a moment before smiling...

"If Big Boss has faith in you, so do I."

"In regards to the companies that Lan Yu and Mo Yurou have their eyes on, Mo Ting already eliminated them, so they can take it if they want. To me, it's not a loss at all." Tanging continued to flip through the magazine. At this time, Long Jie caught a glimpse of a sharpness in her eyes.

The two women were happy with themselves; thinking they were so capable to steal something from Tangning. However, the truth was, what they had stolen, held no value in Tangning's eyes.

Cheng Tian Entertainment: that was where Tangning wanted to go. She was originally a superstar and aiming to advance was a normal human desire.

TQ magazine's photo shoot was scheduled for two days later, but at this time Lin Weisen requested for Tangning to drop by the headquarters. Tangning had a feeling she knew why he had called her. However, when Lin Weisen actually announced she was invited to attend a fashion show in France and to walk down the runway during the opening of Luxury's collection, she was still so surprised she froze in place. "Tangning, actually, for the October front cover, I am planning to take a photo of one of your poses from the show. This is a big opportunity for you, it will be very helpful in your return to the international stage."

"This was suggested by your low-profile manager. I feel he is right, you indeed have the capability; so I decided to recommend you. We could treat this as a way for me to fulfill the promise I made to the media at the Bright Night Gala."

Tangning looked at Lin Weisen, she was suddenly speechless; she knew TQ's shoot would be an important turning point in her comeback and this turning point was created by Mo Ting.

"There's no need to be emotional. If you want to thank me then show how professional you can be. Only the best models are worthy of the best resources."

Tangning held back her tears as she gave Lin Weisen a hug and nodded, "I will definitely not disappoint."

"Your current agency is too messed up, so I've decided to keep this news under wraps for now."

"Thank you, Editor Lin."

"Hard work pays off'; I think that phrase suits you well."

Tangning smiled. Towards this man, she was extremely thankful. She had always been the type to seek revenge when needed and to show gratitude where required.

Returning to the international stage...

This was something Tangning didn't dare to dream about, but now, her opportunity had come. While Mo Yurou was wasting all her efforts on seducing the judge and Lan Yu was thinking of ways to convince the CEO of Star Age, Tangning had secured a critical chess piece...

Of course, all this was because of Mo Ting, who loved her and spoilt her...

She was hardworking, but she was also lucky, because she had married the best husband in the world.

Han Yufan had no idea Tangning would once again go up another level.

Tianyi office. Han Yufan was currently watching the video of Lan Yu's runway walk which she filmed for her interview. The job had originally been intended for Tangning, but the client didn't seem upset. From the looks of it, they were quite satisfied with Lan Yu.

Mo Yurou sat beside him and sneered. *She is but a nobody, how could she take on*Tangning's *jobs and receive the attention of everyone in Tianyi.*

"Yurou, do you know what day it is tomorrow?" Han Yufan suddenly turned to the woman beside him and asked.

Mo Yurou thought carefully and suddenly started getting nervous; tomorrow she had arranged to secretly meet with Mr. Li, why was Han Yufan asking this? Did he know?

No...that can't be possible. If he had known, he wouldn't be asking in this tone...

"Yufan...you should be aware, my pregnancy has been affecting me really badly, I've been having really bad memory. How about you just tell me." Mo Yurou used her child as a shield.

"Tomorrow night I have reserved a room at Champagne Hotel; we can celebrate there."

Champagne Hotel!?

Mo Yurou was suddenly nervous.

That was the place she had previously had an affair with Mr. Li and tomorrow they had also reserved a room there.

As she was nervous she would be discovered, she completely forgot about Han Yufan's birthday...

Chapter 78: Capturing the Adulterers

The next morning, as soon as Han Yufan and Mo Yurou entered the office, they were greeted with a mountain of presents on Han Yufan's desk. Mo Yurou looked around and realized she had forgotten Han Yufan's birthday...

Previously, for his birthday, she had always planned something special to hold onto him so Tangning would be left to wait around stupidly. However, times had changed. After experiencing the excitement of cheating, Mo Yurou realized she could no longer turn back.

"Yufan, I've been unwell the past few days, so...I haven't prepared a present for you," Mo Yurou said as she hung on to Han Yufan's shoulder and drew circles on his chest with her delicate fingers; she knew this was his weakness.

As expected, Han Yufan grabbed onto her right hand and responded forgivingly, "I know, it's hard for you to be pregnant, but tonight, you need to make up for it..."

Han Yufan's ambiguous words passed through her ear. At the same time, she could also feel his hot breath on her earlobe. Mo Yurou smiled shyly as she nodded, "OK..."

After all, they had been together for a few years now; she couldn't possibly disregard him completely...thinking that Tangning may take this opportunity to get back with Han Yufan, she felt like she had to protect her pride.

Even if she didn't want him...

... she couldn't let Tangning have him!

So, she decided she'd cancel the meeting with Mr. Li and spend the night with Han Yufan.

"Yufan, do you think...amongst these presents, there would be one from Tangning?"

In reality, Han Yufan had already questioned this. Would Tangning still care about his birthday? In previous years, she had always prepared a present for him wholeheartedly; but he always ended up spending the night beside Mo Yurou making Tangning wait all night by herself. At that time, he thought Tangning would always be like that; in the palm of his hands...

"Let me have a look..." Mo Yurou was determined to humiliate Tangning as she searched through the presents, however, she was disappointed to find nothing, "Seems that sl*t has learnt to behave. But Yufan, it's been a while since we've had a meal with the staff. How about we...call Tangning to join us for lunch?"

Han Yufan understood her intention as he furrowed his brows. In the end, he nodded in agreement, "You give her a phone call then."

Mo Yurou gave a girly smile before grabbing the phone from Han Yufan's pocket and ringing Tangning's number.

"Tangning, today is Yufan's birthday. We are having a staff lunch, will you come?" Mo Yurou asked with the attitude of a winner; she felt proud that she was using Han Yufan's phone to call her.

"Oh, Tangning is busy. She is currently filming something for TQ..." Long Jie's voice responded from the other side of the phone.

"Is she busy or is she not brave enough to attend?"

"Miss Mo, I know you are desperate for Tangning to see your live show of affection, but Tangning does not have the time to attend so-and-so's birthday. You don't have any work, but her schedule is full..."

"You!"

Long Jie sneered as she hung up the phone. She couldn't be bothered to continue with Mo Yurou.

Tangning noticed Long Jie smiling at her and she smiled back; this would be Tianyi's final celebration.

•••

Night hit. Han Yufan and Mo Yurou entered Champagne Hotel together. Han Yufan had blacked out from drinking too much, so after placing him on the bed she started unbuttoning his shirt.

At this time, she received a phone call from Mr. Li. Mo Yurou anxiously ran into the bathroom to pick up the phone, "Mr. Li, didn't we agree tonight was canceled?"

"Then do you still want Creative Century's contract? I am in room 3029..."

Hearing Creative Century being mentioned, Mo Yurou's heart raced. This was an opportunity she had been waiting for for a long time, she couldn't let it go. After all, Han Yufan was completely drunk, he probably wouldn't know she's gone.

After weighing the pros and cons, Mo Yurou stopped hesitating. She helped Han Yufan settle into bed before catching the lift to the 30th floor. However, she never expected, Han Yufan would wake up in the middle of the night...

Realizing Mo Yurou wasn't in the room, Han Yufan immediately sat up and rang Mo Yurou's phone; Mo Yurou didn't pick up. It was the middle of the night, where could she have gone?

He ended up questioning the reception desk and checking with the monitoring room; afraid that Mo Yurou may have gotten in danger. But, after the hotel showed him the security footage, he realized Mo Yurou had gone to the 30th floor and snuck into room 29. "Mr. Han, do you want us to send someone with you?" the security guards asked.

"No, it's OK," Han Yufan's face looked sick. Although he hadn't witnessed it himself, he could already guess what was going on. So he clenched his fist tightly where others couldn't see.

Normally, the hotel respected their guests' privacy; footage like this was normal, but they never dared to expose it. However, this man had just caught them in the act!

Everyone looked at Han Yufan in sympathy. The feeling of humiliation tore his heart apart painfully.

"Mr. Han, are you OK?"

Han Yufan's face was pale and his legs were weak. However, he maintained his calm attitude as he stepped out of the monitoring room and boarded the lift to the 30th floor.

He didn't know when he ended up knocking on the door of room 29. He pretended to be a staff member...until the door opened and Mo Yurou stood in the doorway wearing her nightgown...

Upon seeing her, he slapped her square across the face like a lion releasing its anger; Mo Yurou fell to the ground. Meanwhile, at this time, the man that was having an affair with Mo Yurou was lying sideways on the bed; sound asleep...

"Yufan...Yufan, don't offend him, you can't offend him," Mo Yurou held onto Han Yufan and pushed him out of the room before closing the door.

"Go away..." Han Yufan pushed Mo Yurou away.

His tall figure quickly disappeared at the end of the red-carpeted hallway.

Mo Yurou collapsed; her eyes contained a sense of fear as she trembled...

Everything had happened too quickly and too suddenly...

A while later, the room door opened and Mr. Li stepped out to help Mo Yurou back in the room as he convinced her, "What do you need a man like that for? You will be leaving Tianyi soon and you will be receiving a Top Ten Model Award. It doesn't matter if your relationship is destroyed at this point..."

"As for Tangning, she's so arrogant, do you think she can continue on like this? Sooner or later she will be stepped all over by you."

Hearing these comforting words, Mo Yurou slowly calmed down; this was the truth.

Han Yufan, you should blame yourself for being useless, not me for being heartless...

"But, he holds important evidence against me..."

"Precious. If he exposes it, it won't be beneficial for him either. If he is smart enough, he will stay quiet!" Mr. Li sneered.

Just to make sure, he got someone to erase the footage from the hotel later that night.

Chapter 79: Standing Side-by-side

After leaving the hotel, Han Yufan dragged his lifeless body through the streets. So this was how it felt to be betrayed; anger, embarrassment, shame and loss of control – a thousand emotions coursed through his veins.

For Mo Yurou, he had given up everything...

He even broke up with Tangning...

Yet, in the end, this was what he got in return: catching her in bed with someone else. He felt that his sincere heart had been played like a game by Mo Yurou...

Ah...

So back when Tangning discovered him cheating with Mo Yurou, this was how she felt. He wanted to crumble Mo Yurou in his hands; he wanted to skin her and break all her bones. But, even if he did all that, it still would not be enough to curb his hatred because he had already given so much and sacrificed so much of his youth.

For Mo Yurou, he threw away Tangning and abandoned Han Ruoxue; he gave up everything to help her advance. In exchange, he found her in bed with someone else.

The indescribable pain was rooted in his heart as it sprouted into anger and other complicated emotions...swallowing him whole. Three years of love ended in nothing...

Tangning...

He had once treated Tangning in the same way. Thinking of Tangning, Han Yufan remembered all the humiliation and torture he had put her through. If this was meant to be the most painful form of karma, he was already at the point where he was in so much pain he'd rather die.

Han Yufan kneeled on the floor defeated; this kind of humiliation, he would only allow it to happen once!

In the end, Han Yufan phoned Tangning. In a calm voice he spoke, "Tangning, can you come back?"

On the other end of the phone, Tangning was packing her and Mo Ting's luggage. Hearing Han Yufan's question, she was slightly stunned, "What do you mean?"

"Come back to my side ... I'll give the best to you ... "

Tangning stopped what she was doing. Her eyes contained a sense of ridicule which Han Yufan could not see, "If I want something, I can get it myself, I don't need you. President Han, if that's it, I will hang up first."

"Can you not leave Tianyi?"

Tangning hung up the phone without responding and continued to pack her luggage; she could roughly guess what had happened between Mo Yurou and Han Yufan. Originally she thought she would look forward to this day, but this wasn't the result she wanted to see. Han Yufan was turning back, not because he was truly regretful, but because he probably experienced the same kind of betrayal as her...

Not long after, Mo Ting packed away his documents and headed into the bedroom. Seeing Tangning standing beside the bed in a daze, he stretched out his arms and hugged her, "Sorry, I've been working till so late."

Tangning returned Mo Ting's hug as she tried her best to absorb the warmth from his body, "I know you are trying to make time to go overseas with me..."

"What's wrong?"

Mo Ting noticed a slight change in her voice; they had developed an understanding between each other over time. Although Tangning wasn't someone that usually spoke much, Mo Ting could still sense a change in her emotions by simply looking at her expression.

"I think Han Yufan and Mo Yurou have split..."

"I just suddenly feel a sense of realization. I've figured out whether I've done all this to seek revenge on them or to do something for myself. I understand now: of course it is important to make them face their consequences, but...more importantly, I want to stand side-by-side with you, on the same level."

Mo Ting gently stroked her black hair comfortingly before carrying her over to the bed, "Good girl, close your eyes. We will be going overseas tomorrow...I will always keep you company..."

Tangning closed her eyes peacefully; within Mo Ting's embrace she fell asleep sweetly because she knew, the day they return from overseas would be the day she'd take care of Mo Yurou, once and for all!

Early the next morning, before Tangning even got the chance to board the plane, Creative Century leaked the news that they had actually been after a different model in Tianyi, not Tangning.

Everyone assumed, Creative Century only said this because they had been repeatedly rejected by Tangning and this was the only way for them to save their pride. As for the other model they mentioned, it couldn't be anyone else but Mo Yurou.

Is Mo Yurou about to make a comeback again?

Did she steal a big contract from Tangning?

SI*t! She's not worthy of it!

The netizens snorted in contempt; they did not think Mo Yurou's personality deserved any compliments. If Creative Century was really going to work with her, then it would be hard to imagine how many contacts and schemes she used; or even how many higher-ups she slept with. However, these negative reactions didn't stop Mo Yurou from climbing up the hottest topic rankings.

"Tangning, do you want me to investigate what happened?" Long Jie looked at the news in discomfort.

No matter what Mo Yurou wanted to do, it was her own business. But the fact that Mo Yurou used Tangning to create hype made Long Jie disgusted.

"This may not have happened for no reason," Tangning replied. "Long Jie, I have a feeling Han Yufan and Mo Yurou have split. If this is the case, take notice of Mo Yurou, she may get an abortion. We have to make sure she at least keeps it until the awards ceremony."

Long Jie froze for a moment before nodding, "I understand... I will do something about it."

"It doesn't matter how her relationship with Han Yufan is – since she owes me – I will definitely make her pay for it!"

...

Meanwhile, Han Yufan also saw the news online. His handsome face immediately swept over with a cold expression; it seemed Mo Yurou really did sleep with a big shot. No wonder she managed to secure a Top Ten Model Award; now she also had the opportunity to join Creative Century.

Did she want to just leave like this?

As if it would be that easy.

Just as Han Yufan was about to take action, Mo Yurou threw open his office door and entered as usual. She looked exhausted with swollen red eyes...

"What are you here for?" Han Yufan's voice was a little hoarse like he was trying to restrain himself.

"Yufan, I'm here to beg for your forgiveness," Mo Yurou suddenly started shedding tears, she had a pitiful look in her eyes, "I really had no choice; that man had his eyes set on me. He used you and Tianyi to blackmail me; I couldn't do anything. Can you give me 5 minutes to explain?"

Han Yufan looked at her in ridicule like he was looking at an enemy, "Did you think I would still trust your words?"

"Didn't you already hook up with Creative Century? What? You still have an interest in my small company?"

"Mo Yurou, you really disgust me..."

Seeing Han Yufan not budge at all, Mo Yurou immediately sucked up her tears and laughed coldly, "You can't blame anyone for this. If you had the ability to protect me and was capable of stepping on top of Tangning, I wouldn't have had to go down this path."

"I've been your lover for 3 years ... "

"But what have you given me? All you have given me is failure..."

"Han Yufan...don't forget, I still have your child in me..."

"What do you plan on doing about this child?"

Chapter 80: Outdated Old Model

Mo Yurou wanted to force Han Yufan into suggesting an abortion so he would be the one to give up on their relationship. She was well-aware that after being with Han Yufan for so many years, it would be impossible to end things completely. Everything that was once a secret had now turned into something he could hold against her; if he was to mention any of them, she would be pushed into a point of no return.

Han Yufan looked quietly at her with a sharp gaze, like he could see through to her soul.

"Of course you should give birth to it. I've already given up so much for this child, did you think I would give up on it so easily? Mo Yurou, let me tell you, if you dare to abort my child, I will do everything I can to destroy your career."

Han Yufan's words were deep and sinister, carrying a warning. If Mo Yurou wanted to shake herself off from him and Tianyi, it wouldn't be that easy!

Mo Yurou looked at Han Yufan dumbfounded. She thought, according to Han Yufan's temper, there was no way he would accept this child's existence, but...who would have thought, he'd ask her to keep the child.

If she was to keep the child, how would she be able to sign with Creative Century?

The news about her changing agencies had already spread like wildfire, if she couldn't get rid of the child, how was she to explain to Mr. Li and Creative Century?

Han Yufan looked at the speechless Mo Yurou as the corners of his lips slightly curved up. There was no way he'd let her retreat in one piece after betraying him. He was going to wait and see what other disgusting things she could do, now that she 'had the tiger by the tail'*.

Thinking of this, Tangning once again crossed Han Yufan's mind; how she once felt and her state of mind – in this moment – he felt like he finally understood it all...

So, being betrayed by someone could make one so ruthless and so hopeful for the other person to be destroyed. Not long after, Han Yufan pulled out his phone. In front of Mo Yurou, he made a phone call to Long Jie, "Give me Tangning's schedule, I will book a flight to France tonight."

On the other side of the phone, Long Jie froze. *Han Yufan actually wants to come to France?* It seemed he was dreaming of reconciling with Tangning.

Seeing Long Jie didn't respond, Han Yufan's voice turned cold as he spoke more aggressively, "Long Jie, I am still the CEO of Tianyi and Tangning is still my artist, I have the right to know what she is up to!"

In reality, Tangning had already heard his words resounding from Long Jie's phone, so she instructed Long Jie, "Send it to him."

"But..."

Tangning shook her head, reminding Long Jie there was no need to clash with Han Yufan. Long Jie nodded as she unwillingly replied to Han Yufan, "I will send it to your phone." Afterwards, she hung up the phone and looked at Tangning confusedly.

"You are supposed to keep Big Boss company, why did you agree to Han Yufan?"

"Couldn't you tell? Mo Yurou was beside him; he just wanted to spite her. With all that's going on with Creative Century, did you think he would really come? Don't worry. Plus, we aren't even staying in the hotel we originally scheduled," Tangning explained while she unpacked Mo Ting's clothes.

After hearing her, Long Jie relaxed as she sent Tangning's schedule to Han Yufan.

"OK, tomorrow morning I will come to pick you up. I'll leave you and Big Boss to exchange some warmth in the meantime," Long Jie winked as she left the room and returned to the hotel organized by TQ.

Not long after, Mo Ting walked out of the shower after washing up; from head to toe, all he was wearing was a pure white towel. Tangning quickly stood up to help him dry his hair. She hung to him gently and considerately as she asked, "Did you want to sleep first, or would you like to go for a walk with me to the beach and wait for the sunrise?"

"Of course I want to go see the sunrise," Mo Ting responded gently. In reality, ever since he had been in charge of Hai Rui, he had never been this relaxed; this was all thanks to Tangning who didn't allow him to bring any work along.

Tangning smiled as she pulled out a set of fresh clothes and helped Mo Ting get changed before holding onto his hand and intertwining her fingers with his.

The couple stayed in a beachside villa; their surroundings were extremely peaceful. Unlike her usual model image, Tangning wore a yellow A-line dress with a straw hat; around her neck hung a camera. Mo Ting had his arm around her shoulder the entire time as they walked barefoot on the beach.

The sound of the crashing waves passed through their ears as a glow appeared in the distant horizon. The couple sat side-by-side on the beach as they admired each other. Tangning couldn't help but hold up her camera and take a photo of Mo Ting's face side on.

Mo Ting turned his head and smiled as he reached out his arm and pulled her towards him before grabbing the camera and taking a selfie.

"I can't keep this photo, can I? If the paparazzi discover this..." Tangning looked at the photo regretfully as she spoke.

"Of course you can keep it..." Mo Ting grabbed onto her chin as he kissed her passionately, "This is a memory of ours."

"Be careful, there are people around..."

"At this time of day, where would you find people?" Mo Ting looked at her amusedly as he once again gave her a kiss; their tongues danced together as their hearts filled with an unexplainable sweetness. Watching the sunrise with the person they loved and walking along the beach together made everything around them seem to stand still; if only the sun would rise later.

Unfortunately, Luxury's show was that morning. As the opening model, Tangning played an important role, so after the couple finished being affectionate on the beach, Tangning freshened up and headed to the venue. Looking at all the unfamiliar foreign faces, Tangning was suddenly reminded of when she was 18 years old and worked hard in France.

She was nervous as usual, but, she was no longer the inexperienced little girl. Her calmness made the makeup artist extremely impressed, "Luxury's show is filled with newcomers, but you are the only one that doesn't look frightened."

Tangning smiled as she turned to glance at the other models.

"Oh yeah, the opening was originally meant to be done by a different Asian model, but...because she was too nervous, they ended up replacing her with you. She is over there." The makeup artist pointed her chin towards the right, gesturing Tangning to look over. Sitting on the sofa with a defeated expression was a girl in her early twenties, "She's now become a substitute."

Tangning glanced at the model; she did not recognize her. Afterwards, she changed into her clothes and sat quietly in her chair.

Tangning inspected herself in the mirror. This show would be her opportunity to secure an impressive report card before auditioning for Cheng Tian, so...to her, it was extremely important. The show would also determine whether she could jump over Creative Century and Star Age; placing herself above all of them...

Luckily, Mo Ting was also present.

This was something that made her feel warm just by thinking about it.

Not too far from Tangning, a figure glared at her with hatred. The opening wasn't something she was willing to give up...Tangning had stolen it.

Of course, she recognized Tangning; she had been slightly famous in Beijing recently. But, what right did she have to steal someone else's job?

She was just an outdated old model from a small company!

Translator's Notes:

* The actual term used by the author was 骑虎难下, which literally means: Riding a tiger but finding it hard to dismount. This expression is used to describe when a person is forced to continue because there is no alternative; they've already gone too far to turn back.