

Work Hard 81

Chapter 81: Damaging Tangning's Spirit

Behind the girl stood her manager; a woman wearing black-framed glasses. Her arms were crossed as she glared at Tangning.

She was aware Tangning had her methods, otherwise, how could an outdated model come out successful in a fight with Mo Yurou and end up where she was today. Even so, she couldn't believe Tangning would dare to steal a Cheng Tian model's job. If they didn't stop her now, Tangning would become an even greater threat in the future.

Of course, they had no idea Tangning's next aim would be to join Cheng Tian!

The manager looked at Tangning. Through her contacts, she managed to find out how Tangning secured Luxury's opening; it was because of Lin Weisen.

He's a pretty big name...

But, now that Tangning was in the industry, the manager felt she should no longer dream of being able to suck up to the powerful while still maintaining her reputation. After all, she was hanging around with the ill-reputed Han Yufan and Mo Yurou; she might as well join them...

Not long after, the opening began to the sound of retro music. As the first model on stage, Tangning immediately became the center of attention. Her professionalism, her charm and her style held the show that was filled with newcomers together. It also opened the international media's eyes to the unlimited possibilities of an Asian model. At that time, a few of the guests even recognized Tangning as Kira, who had once gone home with many newcomer awards; they were shocked but also pleasantly surprised...

...because on the runway, no one could compare to her radiance...she was completely dazzling.

At this time, Mo Ting was sitting below the stage; this was his first time seeing Tangning do a show from close up. It was hard for him to imagine: this was his wife. Lin Weisen was also close by, as well as TQ's photographer who was snapping away on the camera; the scene in front of them was absolutely perfect. Everyone couldn't help but be amazed by her performance...

After the models took their bow and left the stage, Lin Weisen headed to the back of the stage to congratulate Tangning, "You are the best."

Tangning smiled as she politely shook Lin Weisen's hand, "Thank you, Mr. Lin."

"I'm already looking forward to TQ's October edition..."

After talking to Lin Weisen, Tangning changed back into her own clothes with Long Jie's help and left the venue; she couldn't wait to walk the streets of France hand-in-hand with Mo Ting. Not long after the show ended, Long Jie received a phone call from Tianyi. Han Yufan wanted to know what was going on with Tangning.

Long Jie searched the news online and immediately came across some hot articles about Tangning: [Tangning Vs Mo Yurou: The Support Behind the Scheming], [The Men Behind Tangning]. The main point behind every article was that after every single battle between Tangning and Mo Yurou, Mo Yurou had been completely defamed, while Tangning continued to advance forward; the reason may not be because Tangning used the right methods, but because she had more men supporting her from behind.

One of the articles even mentioned Star Age and Lin Weisen who had been showing her support.

Most of the netizens still trusted Tangning, especially her fans who immediately started spreading videos of her shows and images from her magazine shoots. They wanted to prove, she completely depended on her own abilities to get to where she was today.

However, there were also some anti-fans. They claimed Tangning's EQ was too high and her IQ was frightening; she was too deceitful and was someone people should watch out for.

At that time, the internet was in chaos.

"How could having a high EQ be considered a negative trait...I really have to give it to them," Long Jie looked at the discussions online; she was so angry she was about to explode.

Tangning glanced at the discussions and laughed. After casually disguising herself, Tangning headed into the parking lot with Long Jie and boarded Mo Ting's car.

"I saw the news..." Mo Ting said before he started the car, "Now that your fame is increasing, attacks from all different direction will also increase. When faced with competition, people will scheme, you understand what I'm trying to say?"

"Of course. It's just that this time, Mo Yurou has once again been given a chance to insult me..." Tangning understood well, so as usual, she wasn't going to respond; she knew the more she tried to explain herself, the more it would seem like she was hiding something. Since someone was helping her gain exposure, she might as well accept it; this was the reality of the entertainment industry.

"You don't want to contain it?" Long Jie questioned Tangning. To be exact, she was chasing Mo Ting for an answer.

However, Mo Ting and Tangning already had an agreement: he wasn't going to interfere in her career. He had already broken his promise with the Han Ruoxue incident, so this time, he didn't have enough reason to forcefully help his wife.

"Long Jie, don't forget. My management agency is still Tianyi."

Seeing the couple remaining calm, Long Jie relaxed, "OK, you guys have fun. I will keep my eye on the situation in Beijing."

Tangning smiled at Long Jie in relief, "Help me reassure the fans. Tell them I have not been affected."

Meanwhile, it was almost night time in Beijing. Under Han Yufan's coercion, Mo Yurou agreed to keep their child. Of course, she only did this to buy time. With the sudden release of Tangning's news, Mo Yurou sat in Han Yufan's office and sneered, "I told you before...there was no way Tangning would be pure...now that she has been exposed, will you help her? or will you take the advantage to step on her even harder?"

“Shut up!” Han Yufan warned.

After the incident with Mo Yurou, Han Yufan had become warier than before. Although he did consider reconciling with Tangning...the thought of Star Age’s CEO and Lin Weisen, made his heart become cold like ice.

Mo Yurou was disgusting, but Tangning wasn’t any better.

It seemed he couldn’t place his hope on either woman.

“If you won’t get PR to help her, then I won’t be able to resist defaming her. It wasn’t easy to get this opportunity,” Mo Yurou laughed.

Han Yufan did not respond; it didn’t seem like a bad idea to damage Tangning’s spirit a little.

Afterwards, Mo Yurou rang her assistant, “Leak some information: while shooting for the magazine in the US, Tangning didn’t follow the organizer’s arrangements, instead she was fooling around with an unknown man and went to live with him. Releasing this information right now would be perfect timing...be careful not to let anyone know you did it.”

Mo Yurou was an eyesore to Han Yufan as the coldness in his heart thickened...

However, he didn’t realize, he was merely the pot calling the kettle black...

Of course, it was expected that Mo Yurou would defame Tangning like this; Tangning just treated it like Mo Yurou’s last hurrah because as the Annual Model Awards approached, Mo Yurou was getting closer to falling into the depths of the abyss...

Chapter 82: You Also Want Tangning?

Although she had received negativity out of the blue and there were mixed reactions online, Tangning didn’t let it affect her mood. She changed into a Bohemian-style maxi dress and relaxed on the deck of a yacht with Mo Ting, who was wearing a casual white suit. All she brought along was a camera; even her phone was left in the drawers of the villa.

Mo Ting looked down at her as he wrapped her in a warm embrace. At first, he thought she was forcing herself to stay strong, but, Tangning was indeed calm like she had completely stripped herself of her model identity.

“Do you really not want to return home first?”

“Why do we need to return straight away?” Tangning turned her head and questioned Mo Ting.

“President Mo, did you think I would easily give up on the holiday that I made you work so hard towards? My career is important, but...right now, you are the most important...”

Mo Ting gazed at Tangning as he planted a kiss on her lips.

“Do not feel burdened and have faith in me. I will find a solution.”

Mo Ting nodded before grabbing the back of her head; he couldn't help but deepen his kiss. Amongst the beautiful scenery of the Seine River, the couple indulged in a passionate kiss as their bodies overlapped each other...

In an instant, the 'Entertainment Industry's Big Boss' and the 'Outdated Model' no longer existed. All that was left, was a simple husband and wife, strolling through the streets of France hand-in-hand.

As they strolled, they happened to come across a small alley filled with couples that were kissing. They were stunned for a moment before looking at each other and smiling; in their eyes, there was no trace of awkwardness.

It seemed, although the couple didn't have a heartwrenching love story, their relationship would still be longlasting...

The couple continued to stroll around casually for the rest of the day. After returning to the villa, apart from Tangning's camera being almost full, Mo Ting's hands were also filled with Tangning's belongings. But, he didn't mind, because this was a rare moment of relaxation in his life and he felt extremely fortunate.

This amazing woman...

...because of her, it felt like his life had once again found meaning.

That night, Mo Ting embraced Tangning in their huge bathtub. Both of them had their eyes closed as they enjoyed the peace and quiet of the moment. After being silent for a while, Mo Ting finally reached out his hand and touched Tangning's partially wet hair as he leaned her closer to him, "Let's return tomorrow..."

"Huh?" Tangning slowly opened her eyes as she questioned him.

"One day is enough for me. I know what kind of situation you are in, but since you won't let me interfere, I am really worried about you. Miss Tang, don't you know I am your fan?"

As Tangning's status was hard earned, it was very important to Mo Ting. She had been walking on thin ice to get to this point and had given so much, he didn't want her to let it go to waste.

"People often say, 'The amount of people that like you, is equivalent to the amount of people that hate you; the amount of people that adore you, is equivalent to the amount of people that are waiting to see you humiliated.' Mo Ting, I am well aware of this..."

Mo Ting hugged Tangning tightly without a word. After she finally fell asleep, he got up to phone Lu Che, "Have you found out who released the information?"

Lu Che assumed Mo Ting would ask this as he promptly replied, "Cheng Tian's manager: Yang Jing. Her younger sister is a model signed with Cheng Tian who was originally invited to do the opening for the Luxury show. However, she was replaced with the madam. Later on, Tianyi added oil to the fire by also spreading some false rumors."

"Since it's Cheng Tian, we'll leave it for now."

As for Tianyi...

...their days were numbered!

After all, once Tangning was signed with Cheng Tian, she would have plenty of opportunities to teach these self-righteous people a lesson. Most importantly, Tangning's ultimate goal at the moment was to completely defeat Han Yufan and Mo Yurou; by holding back, she would make them doubt themselves.

Tangning predicted Mo Ting would phone Lu Che about her situation, so she wasn't in a deep sleep. She sat up and wrapped her arms around Mo Ting's waist, "Are you not going to listen to anything I say?"

"Just trying to gain some important information so my mind can be at ease," Mo Ting smiled.

"President Mo, I think you must not be tired enough..." Tangning said with a double meaning. Her nose brushed past his back muscles, sending tingles down his spine; the passion in his body was reignited, "Come, let's do some exercise in bed..."

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10pm in France; 4am in Beijing. Han Yufan awoke from his sleep. He walked over to the guest bedroom with a frustrated expression. He could see Mo Yurou lying under the glow of the moonlight, however...the thought of this woman sleeping with another man, made his heart fill with hatred. He was so angry his eyes started to turn red...

Online, news of Tangning using men to advance her career was spreading like wildfire; at the same time, Mo Yurou had just been caught cheating...

Han Yufan endured for half a second. In the end, he couldn't help but pick up Mo Yurou's phone to see the messages Mr. Li had sent her.

Mr. Li wanted her to calm Han Yufan down while he tried to find a way for her to break free from his control. Scrolling down, Han Yufan saw Mo Yurou's response and fell apart.

"He actually wants to keep the child...I'm really not sure who the child will look like after it's born."

Han Yufan clenched his fist before saving the phone number.

Rather than waiting to be dumped, used and treated like a stepping stone, it would be better for him to swap Mo Yurou for something more useful. So, he made a phone call to Mr. Li as he held in his humiliation and demanded, "I can let Mo Yurou go, under one condition!"

The man smiled shadily; he knew Han Yufan would do this, so he calmly responded, "Go ahead."

"Any competition or awards presentations that you are a judge in, if there is someone from Tianyi, you will need to guarantee them an award!"

Mr. Li was silent for a while, before laughing out loud, "It's just Mo Yurou...as if I would do something like this for her. Unless..."

"Unless what?"

"How about you add in Tangning. All along, I had thought she was pure and clean. But it turns out, she was just another cheap model that uses men to advance herself. Since that is the case, why don't you let me play with her...I can give her some benefits."

“You also want Tangning?” Han Yufan’s voice got louder and more aggressive.

“Both women have betrayed you. Using them to exchange for opportunities for your newcomers, is worth it, right?”

Han Yufan’s eyes deepened. His chestnut-colored pupils contained a sense of hatred. So it turned out this old sleazebag not only slept with Mo Yurou, he also had his eyes set on Tangning.

On the night of the Bright Night Gala, he was frightened by Mo Ting, so he was careful. But now that he found out Tangning used men to advance, he, of course, did not have to hold back.

“Deal?”

“Words mean nothing, we need to sign an agreement!” Han Yufan was worried Mr. Li would lie to him.

“That’s fine with me...you select a meeting place.”

Han Yufan’s voice echoed from his bedroom. At this time, Mo Yurou was leaning against the door listening to the conversation without making a sound..She did not know that Han Yufan had sold her off, all she heard was Tangning’s name.

Chapter 83: The Battlefield for Taking Down Mo Yurou

All day the next day, Han Yufan didn’t turn up at Tianyi’s office. When he finally returned home in the evening, his body was covered in the stench of alcohol. Mo Yurou approached him and gently shook his shoulder, “Yufan...Yufan.”

In his drunken state, Han Yufan mumbled under his breath, but it was hard to tell what he was saying. Mo Yurou flipped open his briefcase and spotted an agreement between Han Yufan and Mr. Li; she immediately picked it up to take a closer look as she took out her phone and snapped a photo. She then placed it back where she found it.

A moment later, Han Yufan opened his eyes. Upon seeing Mo Yurou, he immediately sobered up and pushed her away, “Mo Yurou, you are free; you can abort the child as you please. You...can also move out when you are ready; there is nothing else between us...”

After speaking, Han Yufan stood up and headed into his bedroom, slamming the door shut; an ear-shattering bang echoed through the apartment...

Mo Yurou glared coldly at the back of Han Yufan’s head as he disappeared from her sight. She then glanced down at the picture of the agreement; Han Yufan was Party B and he had agreed to Party A’s first condition of setting her free and no longer causing her any trouble. The second condition...was Tangning!

Mo Yurou sneered. At that moment she wanted to ridicule Han Yufan’s naivety; as if that old sleazebag would be so generous. Agreeing to give away awards, was so that he could get a continual supply of newcomers in his bed...

Unknowingly, Han Yufan hadn't merely betrayed just these two women, he technically also sold off all his future artists.

But, it didn't matter to Mo Yurou...thinking about Han Yufan selling the high and mighty Tangning off for such a cheap price...was so satisfying. Plus, she was about to go home with a Top Ten Model Award and a contract with Creative Century. Luckily, she had evidence in her hand against the old sleazebag; once everything was over, she would get rid of him...

Tangning, you were just ruthlessly sold off by the man you once loved!

Mo Yurou smirked as she looked at her slim waist; she could finally get rid of the child. Unfortunately, the next few days wouldn't be the best time; the awards ceremony was fast approaching and there were too many eyes on her. So, she decided to wait until after the ceremony to carry out her secret arrangements.

Everything seemed perfect...she had never imagined she would have the chance to be reborn like this.

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Early in the night, Tangning's flight landed in Beijing. As her schedule was confidential, not many people knew of her return.

The news about her using men to advance her career was still being discussed, but as usual, she did not respond; not even a simple explanation.

Outside the airport, Lu Che had arrived to escort Tangning and Mo Ting home. The couple left the airport separately before boarding the same Lincoln Limousine.

"President and Madam, you have both worked hard...but regarding the news created by Cheng Tian, will Madam really not respond?" Lu Che turned around to ask as he sat in the driver's seat.

"Has Mr. Li made any moves?" Tangning slightly lifted her head and asked gently.

"No, Mr. Li doesn't care about gossip like this," Lu Che shook his head. "At the same time, Star Age is keeping everything ambiguous on purpose. They want to keep an unclear relationship with you so that your relationship with Tianyi will continue to fall apart. Also, from what I've gathered, Star Age and the newcomer, Lan Yu, have been getting very close..."

Tangning let out a gentle laugh and took a deep breath, "Then, let's disregard this scandal. Once the time is right, the truth will naturally be revealed."

"The fact that someone is starting a scandal about you means you are standing in someone's path. It also means...you are in an important position," Mo Ting said before tightening his embrace on Tangning. After 9 years of emotional training, Tangning no longer had a heart like glass that was easy to shatter. A scandal like this did not affect her at all. After all, an even bigger news was about to be released...

...as if a small scandal like this would be enough for the public to continuously discuss in their spare time.

Thinking of this, Tangning turned to question Long Jie who was currently flipping through the news, "Is Mo Yurou's child still alive?"

“Of course, I guarantee!” Long Jie swiftly nodded her head as she smiled. “I’ve been keeping a close eye on her. Since the awards ceremony is approaching, news is easily leaked; even if she wants to take a risk, it would definitely be after she gets the award.”

“Good...” Tangning replied calmly; her eyes looked deep with meaning. She had been waiting long enough for this day to come...

Mo Ting looked at Tangning and suddenly realized all his worries were in vain. But even so, he still instructed Lu Che to keep an eye on what was to follow with The Annual Model Awards Ceremony.

He held onto Tangning’s right hand and comforted her gently, “Don’t worry, your wish will come true.”

“Even if the whole world was to go against you, I would take on the whole world for you...”

Tangning responded by also holding onto Mo Ting’s hand as she smiled softly; she knew Mo Ting always did as he said.

In the back seat, Long Jie watched as the two put on a show of affection. She realized Tangning only revealed soft expressions like this in front of Mo Ting. Although she often smiled in front of everyone, the feeling she gave off was merely cold and polite; and when she wanted to be ruthless, she didn’t hold back.

Of course, Lu Che was already accustomed to this sight. How Mo Ting displayed himself to the public was obvious. On the other hand, when he was with Tangning, he was a gentle and responsible husband; it was like he wanted to give all the best things in the world to her.

These two people were like one extreme meeting another extreme...

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In the past two days, the entertainment news was focused on the awards ceremony, but unfortunately, Tangning was merely a guest award presenter.

Mo Ting watched as Tangning stared at the TV in a daze as he turned to comfort her, “If I remember correctly, you’ve already received this award a long time ago...so, the feeling of receiving the award must not be foreign to you.”

“That was many years ago...” Tangning turned to him and responded. “Plus, at that time the award had only been created; the rules weren’t set in stone yet and it wasn’t as valuable as it is now.”

“Do you regret it?” Mo Ting asked as he rubbed his hand on Tangning’s shoulder.

Tangning shook her head and smiled, “Of course not...although the value is different, look at how easily Mo Yurou managed to secure one by using her contacts. It proves that the award selection is no longer fair...what use do I have for an unfair award?”

“This award ceremony will become the battlefield for me to take down Mo Yurou...”

“Tomorrow night...she will be more nervous than when I received my award.”

Mo Ting smiled as he pinched her nose, “I will not make an appearance at the ceremony, but as usual, I will be looking forward to your performance...as I watch it being broadcasted live.”

Tangning nodded as she straightened her body and kissed Mo Ting, "When have I ever let you down?"

Chapter 84: Make Mo Yurou Pay Everything Back at Once

It was the last day of September and the Annual Model Awards Ceremony was to take place at 7pm that night.

As a guest award presenter, Tangning was to walk down the red carpet with the famous artist, Li Yu, who was also one of the judges.

Hearing Long Jie mention this name, the first thing that came to Tangning's mind was the sleazy middle-aged man at the Bright Night Gala.

Li Yu! Why is it him?

On the side, Long Jie continued to chatter about things to take note of for the awards ceremony. However, Tangning's heart felt uneasy, "Long Jie, can you help me prepare a hidden camera?"

"Hidden camera? I don't have anything like that. But I do have a voice-recording brooch. Why?"

"I don't think Li Yu has good intentions," Tangning said as she lifted her head to look at Long Jie. "There have already been many reports about him within the industry. The fact that he has been organized to enter with me, I need to be wary of it."

"OK, I will help you prepare it in a moment," Long Jie replied after realizing the situation. She held the back of her head in frustration, "Tangning, you deserve an assistant that is more capable and thoughtful. I've realized all I can do is ride your coattail."

"You've been good to me these past few years, I don't wish for anything else."

There was no harm in having a smart support team, but...they wouldn't be guaranteed to always be loyal to her.

Whereas, Long Jie was just right. All she needed now, was a capable manager to take over the work from Mo Ting. She didn't want Mo Ting to be so hands-on; it was too tiring for him.

The two looked at each other and smiled; they understood each other. It was at this time that Long Jie received a phone call from Lu Che asking her to tell Tangning to look at the entertainment news.

Long Jie turned on the TV with a confused expression before seeing Mo Yurou full of spirit in front of the camera receiving an interview.

"Mo Yurou has signed on with a new agency, ending her relationship with Tianyi!"

"Exposed: Creative Century's newly signed artist. So, it really isn't Tangning, but her?!"

"Mo Yurou announces the cancellation of her contract with Tianyi. All is revealed about her betrayal to Han Yufan."

Seeing these headlines, regardless of when it happened, one thing was clear: Han Yufan and Mo Yurou had split!

“Mo Yurou must be feeling proud again,” Long Jie shook the remote in her hand as she gave a ‘Hmmp’.

“Let’s see if she can still be proud after tonight.” Tangning looked at Mo Yurou who was being interviewed on TV. Towards this woman, she had long lost her patience and sympathy.

“Thinking of it, she is quite pitiful. After just signing on with a new company, she will have to fall from her perch straight away.”

Tangning smirked. The reason Mo Yurou had been so rash in making an announcement was because she was afraid something bad would happen if she delayed it too long. The child in her stomach was a ticking time bomb. But, as if Han Yufan would be so tolerant to allow Mo Yurou to leave so easily.

“Right now, I want to thank two people. The first one is the CEO of Tianyi, Mr. Han, for helping me and protecting me. The second person is my colleague, Tangning. Without you, there would be no me!”

After Mo Yurou spoke, the Artists Director from Creative Century stepped out to help put on a show in front of the media, “This entire time, the person Creative Century wanted was Miss Mo Yurou. In regards to all the rumors, we are sorry. As for all the fake reports, I would like to request the media distinguish between lies and the truth. Lastly, we would like to welcome Mo Yurou to the Creative Century family!”

The rumors she referred to was obvious; it was the rumor about them wanting to scout Tangning.

Since Tangning was suffocated by scandals and had no relations to the awards ceremony, of course, they would take advantage of the situation to clear their name of rumors.

“They are so shameless. Have the people at Creative Century forgotten about the documents they sent to your email?”

“Just because you are faced with a small problem, these people are all pouncing on the opportunity to clear their name. What about Mo Yurou? She’s had so many scandals, yet they are still willing to take her?”

“That’s because once Mo Yurou secures her award, all the scandals can be easily covered up. In the entertainment industry, there is no definite right and wrong.” Tangning stared at Mo Yurou’s face on the TV and glared at the smile across her face as she answered the reporters’ questions in a poised manner. As long as she could keep advancing, didn’t she care about being shameless?

“Miss Mo, may I ask, the gratitude you just showed Tangning, did that come truly from your heart?”

“Yes that’s right, everyone knows there is a huge competitive streak between you and Tangning. What do you think will be in store for the both of you in the future?”

The people from Creative Century glanced at Mo Yurou, reminding her to think before speaking. If the Artists Director didn’t speak up earlier to distract the media, Mo Yurou would be currently in a lot of trouble.

Mo Yurou was stunned for a moment, before smiling, “I am Mo Yurou, I’m not good with words. May I please ask the media to stop making it difficult for me.”

In other words, she was trying to hint that Tangning's words were a beautiful facade. However, in reality, even though Tangning didn't face the media often, whenever she did, she would be hard at work or trying her best to avoid them.

But, those that loved to spread rumors held onto this point and claimed that Tangning wasn't sincere. On the other hand, for being so frank, they found Mo Yurou to be quite lovable.

"So, does that mean you have retreated from standing between Han Yufan and Tangning? Do you think they will reconcile? Is that why Tangning won't leave Tianyi? because she's been trying to get back with Han Yufan?"

"This...you will need to ask Tangning yourself," Mo Yurou passed the hot potato onto Tangning. The media assumed, by saying this, Mo Yurou was admitting that Tangning still loved Han Yufan and still thought about him...

Most importantly, the media guessed, the reason Mo Yurou left Tianyi was because Tangning's methods were too extreme...

She was forced to leave!

In an instant, Tangning went from being a pure and innocent artist to someone that was dishonest and sinister. It was like the words from Mo Yurou and Creative Century's mouths were all against Tangning; confirming her ruthlessness.

Tangning stopped watching the rest of the interview. After all, it was the same rubbish going around and around...

Long Jie looked at Tangning's expression and realized within her eyes, there was a sense of tolerance and wisdom.

Tangning liked being like this. She liked staying silent before making a fatal blow on her enemy. If Mo Yurou wanted to go against her...

...she was still miles from succeeding.

"We should get ready, it's almost time for the awards ceremony..." Long Jie reminded Tangning as she looked at the Quartz watch around her wrist. "Don't worry, the evidence and people needed for exposing Mo Yurou of not qualifying for the awards is ready. All you have to do is relax and watch the show."

"Tangning, all that you have suffered...we will make Mo Yurou pay it all back at once."

Chapter 85: The Awards Ceremony

Meanwhile, in the CEO's office of Hai Rui Entertainment, Mo Ting relaxed on his sofa as he turned on the TV. It was already 6pm and celebrities were slowly making their way into the ceremony.

Mo Ting watched as the models tried to outshine each other, but his attention did not stop on any of them, until...Tangning appeared at the head of the red carpet.

She was wearing a long red dress and her arm was elegantly hooked around a 40-something-year-old man's arm; this man was the infamous sleazebag of the entertainment industry...

Mo Ting paused the frame temporarily. His narrow eyes carried a quiet, well-experienced aura that was sharp and fear-inducing. He called Lu Che over, "Help me find information on this man."

"President, do we need to warn the madam?"

"No need, she knows what she is doing and I have faith in her. I am just afraid someone will attack her from behind." Mo Ting pressed the remote to resume broadcast. As he turned his head, he revealed the black diamond-like mole on his left ear.

Because he had spotted the brooch on Tangning's chest earlier – and he knew she didn't normally like wearing accessories – Mo Ting had a feeling his wife came well prepared.

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6:10pm. Annual Model Awards Ceremony.

Amongst the star-studded event, camera lights were flashing. Tangning endured her body's feelings of rejection and disgust as she hooked her arm on Mr. Li's and stepped out onto the red carpet...

This was the first time since her scandal that she had appeared in front of the public. She did not appear to be affected at all by the rumors. She was calm and composed as usual as she maintained a constant smile.

How can she remain so calm when her arm is hooked on the arm of a well-known sleazebag?

Does she want to take advantage of this opportunity to advance in her career? The media were making their own assumptions. First, it was Star Age, then it was Lin Weisen, wasn't that enough for her?

The hosts introduced Tangning and the artist beside her in an exaggerated and excited tone before they headed over to the signing wall and accepted an interview with the media.

"Miss Tang, have you taken notice of the recent news?"

"In regards to assumptions made about you, would you like to defend yourself?"

"Your colleague, Mo Yurou, has announced this afternoon that she will be moving to Creative Century. What do you think of this?"

"An insider has revealed that you've got a big boss backing you up. What's your opinion on this?"

The reporters' questions were like bombs being endlessly thrown at Tangning; she wasn't even given a chance to breathe. However, Tangning did not show a trace of panic; she listened quietly before giving them a smile.

"I am a public figure. In front of the public, I need to be conscious of what I say; one never knows if the words that are coming out of their mouths may affect their fans in any way. A simple word can skew their views on the world. That's why...I prefer to be cautious."

"I've seen the discussions online, but...I believe they have the right to voice their opinions."

“As for the scandal itself, I believe everyone can make their own judgment; I am confident it will not affect my fans. The reason why I am liked must be because there is something unique about me that everyone is moved by...”

The reporters never expected Tangning would reply to them directly; especially in such an honest and concise way. Just because she had a high EQ, people thought she wasn't being truthful. But by explaining her responsibility as a public figure, she was able to retaliate against these claims. Towards the insults from netizens, she responded with her belief that they had the right to voice their opinion and showed her respect for the truth. And as for her fans, from the beginning, she had already developed a trusting relationship with them...

She even pointed out that her fans weren't easy to waver; they liked her because they had discovered something unique about her...

The reporters didn't know how to continue as they looked at each other wondering if they should keep making things difficult for her.

She had already exposed her heart in front of them, if they were to continue insulting her, that would be unreasonable.

So, the reporters fell silent as they took the opportunity instead, to snap a few more photos.

Tangning passed the obstacle easily as Mr. Li looked at her with an impressed expression.

This was proof enough that Tangning's EQ and IQ was on a level beyond many in the entertainment industry, especially those around her age.

“Miss Tang, you are amazing.”

After entering the venue, Li Yu tried to wrap his arm around Tangning, but she swiftly stepped aside and avoided him, “You are being too kind, Mr. Li.”

“Has Mr. Han said anything to you by chance?” Li Yu tried to test Tangning. Tangning could roughly guess what was going on, but she didn't know what the two had agreed on exactly. So she shook her head as she remained on guard.

“He hasn't told me anything.”

Li Yu wanted to move closer to her, but at this moment, one of the hosts approached the two as he spoke to Tangning, “Miss Tang, there has been a change to your seating arrangements, please follow me.”

Li Yu looked confused. Tangning was originally meant to sit beside him, why was her seat changed?

Who was trying to go against him?

Tangning nodded. She had a feeling this was something Mo Ting had done in secret, so she followed the host and sat down at her seat comfortably.

The award recipients were seated in the front row, whereas Tangning was seated in the last row. Mo Yurou had entered early on and her eyes were set on Tangning and Li Yu.

Li Yu's making a move! Mo Yurou sneered.

However, she didn't understand why Li Yu walked the red carpet with Tangning, yet did not get to sit next to her; *what a shame* .

Tangning lifted her head and looked towards Mo Yurou; between them, there was only one row.

Today, Tangning was to present the Top Ten Model Awards. In other words...Mo Yurou was to receive her trophy from Tangning. But...would she really be able to hold onto this award?

In reality, this arrangement was something Mo Yurou had requested from Li Yu. She wanted to take the trophy from Tangning's hands; she wanted to provoke Tangning and make her suffer.

She also wanted Tangning to know, Han Yufan – who she had treated like a treasure – had now been thrown away by her like rubbish.

You've given up so much for Tianyi, yet, in the end, you've only been a stepping stone for me!

Tangning, you were brought to this earth to help other people prepare their wedding dress.

The two women smiled to themselves; each deep in their own thoughts. The true victor was about to be revealed!

Atop the stage, the ceremony had officially started. The awards at the beginning weren't very important; the important ones were left for the climax. As for The Top Ten Model Awards, that was to be presented in the middle...

"Please welcome our guests, the cutting-edge model Tangning and the artist Li Yu, to the stage to present the next award..."

Chapter 86: Mo Yurou is Pregnant

Hearing the host announce her name, Tangning stood up out of her seat. Holding the recipient list in her hand, she approached the stage elegantly as everyone watched. She deliberately avoided Li Yu as they made their way behind the microphone and stood in front of the screen.

Below the stage, there was an ocean of stars; Beijing's hottest models had all gathered. As she had the opportunity to stand at such a high position, Tangning realized, as a model, she still had a long way to go.

Close by, Mo Yurou's gaze was sharp and proud, containing a sense of disdain and ridicule. She had been looking forward to this day for too long. She was going to take the trophy from Tangning's hands; the hands of a woman who always seemed to fight over everything with her. Once she had this trophy in her hands, it would signify the start of her road to glory.

"Miss Tang has been very famous in both Europe and the US lately because of the Oriental Trend. She is also a model with an extremely promising future, I am truly impressed with your professionalism," Li Yu said before he started presenting the award. "I hope you can continue to work hard."

"Thank you, Mr. Li," Tangning replied in a calm and polite tone; she had her guard up around Li Yu.

“You are a miracle. Believe me, luck is on your side...” Li Yu said, hiding a deeper meaning as he gestured for her to announce the recipient list. By allowing her to make the announcement, he was satisfying Mo Yurou’s request as well as displaying his respect towards Tangning.

Tangning smiled as she opened the envelope in her hands. She pulled out the recipient list and announced, “The 7th Annual Model Awards Top Ten Model recipients are...”

One after another, model’s photos and their names appeared on the big screen showing off some of their best works. Mo Yurou was the last one. From the looks of it, it was obvious she had been forcefully squeezed in. She had crawled her way up and amongst her works on display was the Oriental Trend’s magazine cover.

Below the stage, everyone giggled. At the sight of the cover, she was once again a joke as everyone was reminded of how she had received no mentions.

Tangning looked so alive, while she became a human backdrop.

Under the spotlight, the Top Ten Models made their way on stage in the order their names were announced. Meanwhile, ten beautiful female assistants walked out with the ten trophies and flowers. Tangning followed the order and presented the trophies one at a time, from left to right. Mo Yurou was last in line and her heart felt like it was about to stop.

She was about to succeed...

She was about to succeed really soon...

Seeing Tangning stepping closer and closer and hearing the applause of the audience, Mo Yurou felt a little nauseous as her mind became blank. An extreme sense of joy swept over her like a hurricane knocking over everything in its path...

Finally, Tangning stood before Mo Yurou. After smiling at her gently, she stretched out her hand, “Congratulations.”

Afterwards, Tangning handed her a bunch of flowers before presenting the trophy to her. However, just as Mo Yurou stretched out her hand and got a touch of the trophy, a young man urgently ran onto the stage and whispered something into Tangning’s ear. Tangning immediately pulled the trophy away from Mo Yurou.

Seeing this scene unfold, the audience was stunned...

What happened? Why isn’t she presenting the award? Why did Tangning take back the award? Isn’t Mo Yurou supposed to receive the award?

Could it be that Tangning is jealous of Mo Yurou for both receiving an award and signing on with a new company?

She can’t be that stupid right?

Mo Yurou looked at the uproar happening below the stage before looking at Tangning with a cold and frustrated expression, “Tangning, what is the meaning of this?”

“Do you really not understand what this means? This award...will not be presented to you,” Tangning smirked as she replied softly in a definitive manner.

Will not be presented...

Will not be presented to you...

Everyone watched on, confused as to what was happening. Most people were just watching the two put on a show.

What exactly happened?

While everyone questioned the situation and Mo Yurou looked on in frustration, the man that had whispered something to Tangning, once again approached the stage holding some documents. Rather than presenting the information first, he turned to the audience and announced, “Mo Yurou is disqualified from receiving the award!”

Mo Yurou was stunned, what was all this?

The trophy was already in her hands, why was she disqualified?

Subconsciously, Mo Yurou focused her hatred onto Tangning as she accused in a loud voice, “Tangning, was it you? Did you do something behind-the-scenes? What kind of a rubbish award is this? How can you just disqualify me like that? Where are the judges?”

Mo Yurou released her temper on stage in front of everyone because she couldn’t believe the award she had wanted for so long; the award that she had given up so much for; the award she almost had in her hands, was gone, just like that. She wasn’t willing to accept it, she couldn’t believe it! She reached out her hand and shook Tangning’s arm, “Tangning, did you do this to me? Was it you?”

Tangning let her shake her without retaliation; her arm was starting to get bruised, yet she didn’t fight back. Mo Yurou eventually tripped on her own dress and fell to the ground, but no one came to her aid as she was too emotional, “What is this Annual Model Awards, it has no authority at all, how can they just disqualify someone like this?”

“I want to sue you, I want you to apologize to me!”

Apologize? Most of the people below the stage looked at her in amusement; she was way too arrogant.

“I will sue you!” Mo Yurou’s sharp voice echoed through the hall.

“Before Miss Mo sues us, I would like to make an announcement on behalf of the Annual Model Awards. On the screen behind me are the rules for the awards selection: pregnant models are not allowed to compete. However, I would like everyone to look at the pregnancy report in my hand. It is clearly stated here that Miss Mo Yurou has been pregnant since July. Which means, she applied for consideration even though she knew she was pregnant; this is what you call lying!”

“So, after discussions with the organizing committee, we have decided to disqualify Miss Mo Yurou and will be strictly dealing with this shocking behavior,” the man announced loudly. “She will become the Annual Model Awards’ first blacklisted model. After all this, we will release an official statement...in

other words, Miss Mo Yurou should no longer dream of being a model. This lousy artist has not upheld her responsibility to the public.”

Just a few short words was like a rain of grenades; there was no way of avoiding its power.

Everyone quickly realized what had happened...Mo Yurou was pregnant...

Stealing another person's man and being pregnant before marriage was bad enough, yet she even tried to lie her way into receiving an award!

Chapter 87: Special Contribution Award

“Wasn't this too cheap?”

Everyone in the industry already knew about how she had seduced the boss of Tianyi. But, who would have thought she'd be so brave to compete for an award when she was carrying a child.

“The award flew right out of her hands, how pitiful. However, it's what she deserves. A person like her should be taught a lesson and experience falling to her death!”

“This was a live broadcast, not just a simple bit of humiliation.”

The private whisperings below the stage was a huge contrast to the scene above. Mo Yurou widened her eyes and glared at Tangning, her pupils were filled with a deadly hatred.

She had realized, the only person that hated her so much and would take her down like this...was Tangning!

Tangning must have known about her pregnancy. She must have kept her knowledge hidden while she planned out the perfect trap.

Tangning was too good at enduring and too ruthless!

She didn't report Mo Yurou when she was showing off, nor did she retaliate when she was being stepped all over, she waited for a time and place like this to push her into a place of no return; a place so horrible she would rather die...

What a clever scheme...

Mo Yurou covered her face and cried; she had really underestimated Tangning. She felt regret and pain; how could she have not been wary of her?

“Tangning, how could you be so ruthless?” Mo Yurou said through gritted teeth as she held back her anger and tears.

Tangning looked at Mo Yurou, she was calm and collected. Her eyes were glowing like she was looking at a joke, “Don't tell me this isn't what you deserve. Mo Yurou, you are officially eliminated.”

Mo Yurou clenched her teeth as she looked at the tricky woman. She suddenly let out a mournful laugh as her body started to feel heavier and heavier...

“Blood...Quick look, Mo Yurou is bleeding, could it be a miscarriage?”

“Oh god, so her pregnancy is true...how disgusting.”

“A person like her that steals someone’s fiancée then parades around town, deserves to have a miscarriage. This is justice, even God couldn’t take it.”

Following the guest’s screams, the organizers called for the First Aid nurses. They put her on a stretcher and carried her out while she glared at Tangning. With her lips, she mouthed the words, *I am pitiful, but you won’t be any better off. You still haven’t found out Han Yufan has sold you off yet.*

Mo Yurou thought Tangning would reveal a sense of fear, but she remained calm; unaffected by her words.

Mo Yurou smiled to herself in realization; Tangning had used such extreme measures on her and completely taken her down, as if she would be afraid of one measly Han Yufan.

Tangning, oh Tangning, you are terrifying beyond belief!

The entire incident was just a small interlude in the ceremony. Mo Yurou was immediately sent to a partner hospital, resulting in the news of her pregnancy and miscarriage spreading to everyone in the country, including all the reporters.

Afterwards, the ceremony was temporarily paused for 20 minutes. Once the organizing committee got everything back in order again, they continued the awards presentations. At this time, Tangning had already returned to her seat.

Li Yu was sitting on the seat furthest to the left. He got up and weaved through the crowd of people towards the peacefully seated Tangning; he was slightly afraid. He had always thought Tangning was at a disadvantage in the battle with Mo Yurou. But, not until the scene that just happened played out in front of him, did he realize, Tangning wasn’t someone he should mess with. It was hard to know how much she could endure and how much support she had behind her.

As for Mo Yurou, now that she had been taken down, Li Yu only hoped she would keep their secret hidden as promised. If not, she shouldn’t be surprised if he did something ruthless.

Awards were presented one after another. After the biggest award of the night was presented, the host stood on the stage with a mysterious smile, “This year, The Annual Model Awards has introduced a new category: the Special Contribution Award. The recipient for this award was selected based on their skills in all aspects and was specially created for those that had made a special contribution to the fashion industry. Votes were cast anonymously by the judges. Coming up, we will be presenting the Special Contribution Award. Please welcome the guest presenter to the stage, the CEO of Cheng Tian Entertainment, Miss Lan Xi, to announce the recipient.”

Below the stage, the audience erupted in applause; they were curious about this new Special Contribution Award.

Not long after, the CEO of Cheng Tian swiftly headed on stage and tore open the secret envelope; the corners of her mouth curved upwards slightly into a smile as she spoke, “I am honored to be invited to present this award which no one has any idea about.”

“The recipient is someone amongst you.”

“Let us congratulate, the recipient of the Special Contribution Award, Miss Tangning. Please come to the stage to receive your award!”

Tangning!

It's actually Tangning!

Everyone was stunned as they looked at Tangning. As for Tangning, she was even more stunned than everyone else...

Special Contribution Award!

“Tangning, hurry to the stage, they called you,” the person beside her leaned towards her and spoke. She awoke from her daze. This was something she never expected.

“The front cover of Secret, not only helped a forgotten magazine return to its former glory, it also ignited the Oriental Trend in the European and American markets. It gave the Asian culture a step forward and has made a huge contribution to the promotion of the Asian culture. According to the largest online portal in the US, Tangning's Oriental Trend has broken many records in the magazine industry; beating its opponents by a long stretch. As for Tangning's professional performance, she was able to bring out the charm in the Oriental culture, help foreigners develop an understanding of Asia as well as fall in love with the Oriental Style. So for her, this award is well-deserved!”

On the big screen, the sales numbers of Tangning's Oriental Trend magazine and images of the hype surrounding the Oriental Trend in the foreign market were shown.

Everyone below the stage fell silent; they knew, even the most popular models didn't have the ability to achieve the reaction Tangning received...

Tangning slowly approached the stage, this was a result she never expected; she was about to receive the Special Contribution Award. She suddenly felt like she wanted to cry...

Especially when Cheng Tian's CEO placed the trophy in her hands, she couldn't endure any longer as tears trickled down her cheek.

“Come, give us your speech.”

Tangning approached the microphone, her voice was a little stiff. After a little while, she managed to hold back her emotions as she spoke, “I really never expected the committee would present this award to me. I feel a little ashamed because when I was shooting for the magazine, I didn't actually think about what kind of contribution I could make, I simply just wanted to do the best I could.”

Tangning lifted her head and stared ahead like she wanted someone in front of the screen to see her clearly...

Right now, she really wanted to see Mo Ting; she had so much she wanted to tell him...

Chapter 88: I Won't be the Only One That's Miserable

Possibly because the couple understood each other...Mo Ting, who was staring at the screen, immediately stood up, put on his suit jacket and instructed Lu Che whilst walking, "Help me push back all the meetings I have tonight."

"Yes, President," Lu Che smiled; it seemed Mo Ting had become a lot more impulsive lately. Seeing this person who once had so much self-control become impulsive, it was hard not to feel a sense of admiration...

Whilst driving his black Rolls Royce, Mo Ting listened to Tangning's acceptance speech as he approached the location of the awards ceremony. The longing he saw in Tangning's eyes, he understood completely.

This wasn't an extremely important award, but...it was the first award Tangning received since her comeback. He wanted to be by her side at this moment to acknowledge her hard work...

Atop the stage, Tangning was dazzling, however, the words she most wanted to say couldn't be said. She had no way of thanking the most important person in her life; this was her biggest regret!

"Actually, I have a lot I want to say, but all these words can be concluded with one simple sentence: thank you, everyone, I will become even better!"

Below the stage an eruption of applause echoed through the hall. Everyone felt, out of all the awards presented tonight, this was the award they felt was most deserving; Tangning had truly showcased her responsibilities of being a model and set a good example. It turned out, this was the true climax of the awards ceremony...

It was because of Tangning!

Finally, the ceremony approached its end. Tangning, who had received the Special Contribution Award, did not leave early, she remained seated until the very end.

During this time, Li Yu didn't give up on trying to have his way with Tangning. Especially when he saw Tangning receiving her award on stage, her beauty was beyond that of an average model. But...Li Yu knew, the most important thing at hand, was to first go to the hospital. He had to find Mo Yurou and make sure their relationship wouldn't be exposed.

The Beijing night sky had never been as bright as it was today; sparkling with superstars. Tangning exited the TV station and spotted Long Jie waiting quietly for her in front of the car. She smiled and quickly ran up to give her a hug.

"Tangning, congratulations. I'm really happy for you."

"You have worked hard too, Long Jie," Tangning thanked her sincerely. After all, Long Jie had helped a lot in the process of taking down Mo Yurou.

"Let's stop talking. Big Boss has been waiting for you for a long time. I'll take the trophy home. Big Boss should take you for a bit of a drive," Long Jie released Tangning from her embrace and gave her a cheeky wink.

Tangning lowered her head slightly and spotted the man sitting inside the car; her heart began to race. With the help of Long Jie, Tangning boarded the car.

First, the couple drove Long Jie home, before Mo Ting sped out onto the streets of Beijing with Tangning. Tangning's heart was welling up with emotions as she leaned her head on Mo Ting's shoulder and held tightly onto his right hand.

"Aren't you going to ask where I'm taking you?"

"Anywhere is just as good." Tangning stared at the road in front of her, "I'm just curious. Mo Ting, how can you understand me more than I understand myself? How did you know the person I want to see the most, is you?"

"Because our hearts are connected."

Tangning smiled as she tightened her grasp on Mo Ting's hand, "Find a place with no people and stop the car."

"Huh?"

"I really want to kiss you," Tangning said as she admired Mo Ting's face side-on; her eyes sparkled like diamonds.

Mo Ting's lips curved up to an attractive angle as he smiled at her, "We've already arrived."

Tangning glanced in front of her. That's when she realized the car had stopped on a hilltop with the view of half of Beijing below them sparkling like gems.

"Don't worry, no one can come here except for us."

Tangning relaxed as she turned her body sideways, hooked her arm around Mo Ting's neck and pulled him in for a kiss. She slowly savored the softness of his lips.

Mo Ting supported the back of her head as he applied added force to the kiss; the couple became more passionate until they both felt like they had lost their breath...

"Honey, now that you have received an award, how would you like me to reward you?"

Tangning kissed Mo Ting's ear and gently nibbled the mole on his earlobe. After a little while, she finally responded in a soft voice, "I don't want anything else but...you."

Mo Ting laughed gently, "Are you sure you want to do it here and not on our soft bed at home?"

"I don't need anything else, all I need is you."

Hearing these words, Mo Ting immediately lowered his seat, carried Tangning over to his lap and wound up the windows.

His big gentle palms carefully undid the zipper on Tangning's back. His every touch sent tingles down her spine as she let out soft moans of pleasure...

Tangning was still the same Tangning, but tonight there was something different. Tonight she was a lot more direct and provocative; this drove Mo Ting crazy as he lost control, trying to obtain as much as he could from her body...

"Honey, you have really turned bad..."

"I told you from the start, I'm not a good person," Tangning responded in a husky voice. "There's so much I want to do with you and say to you, however, when I see you, I find I am speechless because I know – you already understand everything."

Mo Ting brushed his hand across Tangning's bare back as he remained stuck to her body before gently smiling, "You don't need to say anymore, let me take you home. This posture isn't exactly the most comfortable for you."

"OK," Tangning said as she gave Mo Ting one more kiss on the neck.

...

Beijing Hospital. It had been 3 hours since Mo Yurou had been sent into the operating theatre. Creative Century had sent people to hold back the media while Mo Yurou's assistant stood by her bedside; Mo Yurou had just passed the critical stage and her face was weak.

"Water...water..."

Hearing her cries, her assistant immediately handed her a cup of water, "Be careful."

Mo Yurou's mind was finally a little clearer as she stared blankly at the hospital ceiling, "You Ge, has the awards ceremony ended?"

"Yes, it ended a while ago. Don't think too much, have a good rest," her assistant tried to persuade her caringly.

"Tangning..." Mo Yurou smiled as tears rolled down her face, "Did Tangning win?"

"Yurou, don't be like this. I'll go look for President Han."

"No need. Do you think he would still come to see me?" Mo Yurou held onto her assistant's arm, "He and that disgusting Mr. Li are both the same...they were both just a game."

"That Tangning is a shameless sl*t. I don't know what methods she used to receive a Special Contribution Award."

As soon as Mo Yurou heard this, she couldn't believe Tangning had received an award. Her mind immediately awoke, "Award? Ha Ha Ha, award?"

"Since the world is so heartless, then...I can't be blamed. I won't allow myself to be the only person that is miserable." After speaking, Mo Yurou pointed to her phone and spoke, "You Ge, inside my phone is a photo. It is a photo of an agreement between Han Yufan and Li Yu. Help me expose it and point out that Tangning only received her award because Li Yu bribed the judges for her."

"Since I'm destroyed, then let's go down together..."

Chapter 89: Let's Announce Our Relationship

"But, if you do this, your relationship with Mr. Li will also be exposed. Yurou...I don't agree to this!" her assistant snapped, trying to stop her. "Even if we are no longer in this industry; even if we have to go

back to the life we once led, we'll just suck it up a little. We don't need to sacrifice ourselves to damage the enemy."

"You Ge...don't you understand this industry yet?" Mo Yurou's gaze was filled with sadness, "Did you think because I've failed, Li Yu will just let me go? He won't! Don't forget, I have evidence against him in my hands, he won't go easy on me. Rather than waiting for that to happen, I might as well take the initiative and attack first."

"Do you really...have to do this?"

"I want Tangning and Han Yufan to go down with me!" Mo Yurou clenched the pure white bedding in her fist; her eyes looked ruthless and were filled with certainty.

Her assistant took a deep breath, he was helpless against Mo Yurou, "OK, calm down, I'll go organize it now."

If she wanted to advance like Tangning, it was almost impossible. But, if she wanted to destroy herself, it was much too easy. Mo Yurou's assistant was afraid Han Yufan and Li Yu would find her and blackmail her, so he found a way to get her out of the hospital. Afterwards, they found a place no one knew of and rented a small room. Her assistant took care of her as he contacted some trustworthy reporters; making sure the news they were about to release wouldn't be blocked by any big companies.

...

[Shocking turn of events: Tianyi Entertainment has fallen into a ditch!]

[The secret behind The Special Contribution Award: Tangning slept with the judges!]

[Agreement exposed: Tianyi reportedly the dirtiest agency in history!]

The scandal between Tianyi and the judges was exposed the next morning throughout Beijing. Details of the agreement signed between the parties involved Mo Yurou, newcomers and also Tangning! The media started making assumptions that Mo Yurou and Tangning received their awards because of 'Judge Li'. They suspected them of doing something under-the-table and claimed they had no right to receive any awards.

In an instant, the industry was in an uproar. Tianyi was scolded for being like a brothel, Tangning and Mo Yurou were called sl*ts and Li Yu was called a brothel client...Netizens gathered and made their verbal attacks. The fact that Tianyi and Mo Yurou were involved wasn't surprising; they'd always had a bad reputation, but, they didn't expect Tangning would be like that too. It was just last night that they were happy for Tangning for receiving an award...

Because of this, their attacks towards Tangning was the strongest. They claimed Tangning was too good at acting and should go be an actress.

Seeing these reports, Han Yufan exploded with anger as he sat in his office. He knew the only person that could get close enough to him to obtain this evidence was Mo Yurou. He couldn't believe Mo Yurou had chosen to sacrifice herself.

The news this time came too ferociously and was too shocking, unlike previous rumors. This time...Mo Yurou had evidence and his name was clearly on it; he couldn't deny it. Tianyi was over, and with it went all the hard work he had put in over the years.

Staff started handing in their resignations and Tianyi's higher-ups were frustrated. Han Yufan knew deep down, as soon as the board of director's held a meeting, he would be immediately kicked out of the company and be left with nothing.

*Mo Yurou, you sl*t!*

Han Yufan phoned Mo Yurou angrily over and over again, he even drove all the way to the hospital, but Mo Yurou had already hid herself away; he had no chance of finding her.

In the end, Han Yufan phoned Mo Yurou's assistant threatening him with his family. Finally, Mo Yurou took the phone from her assistant's hand, "Yufan..."

"Where are you? Mo Yurou, you sl*t, show yourself!" If Han Yufan had been hiding his true self all along, then today, he had truly revealed himself, "Show yourself or I will kill you."

"Kill me? Did you think I would be afraid of that at this stage?" Mo Yurou grunted coldly into the phone. "Did you think you didn't need to face the consequences of selling me off like that? Han Yufan, thanks to your untrusting personality, you signed this agreement and gave me an opportunity to secure a piece of evidence against all of you. No matter if it's you, Li Yu or Tangning, I want you all to go down with me!"

"You are crazy!"

"Crazy? Last night I had a miscarriage. While I was in the operating room, did you even consider the child in my stomach was yours? Did you feel an ounce of guilt? I know you didnt...so, don't blame me for being heartless. Han Yufan, you deserve it." After speaking, Mo Yurou hung up the phone. A sinister yet pitiful smile appeared across her pale face.

Han Yufan screamed in anger as he smashed everything on the floor...

If he didn't cheat in the first place and had chosen to marry Tangning, then the situation right now would not be the same.

As for Tangning who didn't do anything wrong, she now had to carry around this scar to her name...

She had to carry around the name of being a 'bed-climber'...

Han Yufan was helpless and Li Yu refused to answer questions; he was no longer contactable. Li Yu's actions made it obvious, all the under-the-table operations were true; Tangning and Mo Yurou climbing into others' beds was also true...

All the media could do was make these assumptions.

Hyatt Regency. Tangning watched the TV from the sofa. As she watched the reports about her, she couldn't help but feel overcome by complex emotions.

Mo Ting embraced her tightly providing her with support and letting her know not to be afraid.

“Tangning, what should we do now?” Long Jie asked as she looked worryingly at the news. “Seems like Mo Yurou has been pushed into a dead end, that’s why she decided to go down together. It’s OK for her to be destroyed, but what about you? You’re innocent and deserved the award, yet things have now turned out like this...”

“I forced Mo Yurou, so I’m not entirely innocent,” Tangning mumbled.

“But, Mo Yurou can’t be found at the moment, Li Yu isn’t responding and Han Yufan obviously has no idea how to deal with this situation. The evidence is already out there, aren’t we being too indifferent?”

“I lacked premeditation, everything ran too smoothly up until now. I’ve forgotten how painful it is to fall,” Tangning replied helplessly. Although she had been wary of Li Yu, she never expected, Li Yu and Han Yufan would end up working together.

“There are only two solutions to this. Number one: Look for either Li Yu or Han Yufan. Number two: Announce our relationship,” Mo Ting reminded Tangning. “Of course, the best solution is to find Li Yu, but from what I know, he has already left the country to hideout. In that case, we can only go look for Han Yufan. Only the two of them know what other verbal agreements they had made between them. Secondly...”

“I understand, but even if I look for Han Yufan, he won’t help me.”

“Who told you to look for him? I’ll go look for him,” Mo Ting replied in a serious tone. “Did you think an incident like this could be dealt in any other way other than with me making an appearance? I am not appearing in front of him as the CEO of Hai Rui Entertainment, but simply...your husband.”

Chapter 90: Did You Get Hai Rui to Voice Their Opinion?

“However, before I go to see Han Yufan, the first thing you need to do...”

“The first thing I need to do is get Long Jie to accompany me to the police station. I will also ask my lawyer to release a statement on my behalf,” Tangning understood what Mo Ting wanted her to do. With the words ‘bed-climbing Tangning’ growing ever more vicious, the only people that could deter them were the police.

“You need to be firm with your position. Following on, we will slowly clear your name. Don’t be afraid...” Mo Ting gently stroked Tangning’s hair. “No matter what happens, I’ll be right here by your side.”

“I know,” Tangning looked at Mo Ting with an assured smile. Compared to being blacklisted by Star King 3 years ago and going from a famous model to nothing in one day, how could this small incident compare?

She had pulled through such difficult times. This incident was nothing, especially since she had Mo Ting by her side.

...

“Tianyi has really gone too far this time. Both their bed-climbing models aren’t stepping out to respond, seems it must be true. Cheap sl*ts!”

“Tangning, I am only 17-years-old and am about to compete in a modeling competition. You were originally my role model, but I never expected you would do something like this; you are disgusting. You should leave the industry and not continue to set a bad example for the youth.”

“Ehhh...I told you guys ages ago, Tangning is an outdated model. To be able to get to where she is today, she must have had her methods!”

“Stop talking rubbish. The contract that was exposed only mentioned Tangning’s name. I believe in her, she couldn’t have done something to disappoint us.”

“Are you a worm in her stomach? It is because both her EQ and IQ are too high that she has you all consumed in her lies. Grow up, child.”

“You moronic fans should go die...”

After Tianyi’s scandal spread through all forms of media, all the discussions online were filled with hatred. Random people made accusations, using sharp and vicious comments. Meanwhile, loyal fans were too afraid to say anything; worried they would attract even more insults. All they could do was sigh and not let the negativity get to them.

It had only been 1-2 hours since the scandal was exposed and people were already using the term ‘bed-climbing Tangning’ for profit; claiming they had a video of Tangning in bed with someone.

The scandal became more and more vicious and had already started to tarnish Tangning’s reputation. However, neither Tianyi nor Li Yu stepped out to clear the matter nor apologize; there were zero PR efforts. There was only one simple statement released on the Annual Model Awards website: “We will do an internal investigation and give the public an answer as soon as possible.”

At this point, no one that had worked with or were about to work with Tangning stepped out to speak for her. Even when they were faced with discussions involving Tangning, they would quickly avoid it.

In reality, most people didn’t even care about the truth.

How could an outdated model become famous throughout the US? And what right did she have to become the spokesperson for an International French brand? Isn’t it all because she slept with someone?

No one cared about how much hard work was put in and how much suffering it took to get to where she was.

This was the cruel reality of the world; especially the entertainment industry.

Popularity is a double-edged sword: it can help one overcome obstacles, but at the same time it can stab them until they are dripping in blood.

Under such bad circumstances, Lin Weisen made a phone call to Tangning to check on her; proving he was a person with nothing to hide.

“Tangning, are you OK?”

“I’m fine, thank you, Mr. Lin,” Tangning was both thankful and apologetic towards him, “I am so sorry to have implicated you and TQ.”

“I am confident I have not judged you incorrectly. If you need any help, let me know.”

“Your trust is already the biggest help,” Tangning sighed. Adding to the situation right now wasn’t hard, but how many people could offer assistance at a time like this?

Lin Weisen expressed that he would not be canceling her magazine front cover and would instead wait for her to clear her name to the public.

Tangning hung up the phone feeling grateful before turning to Mo Ting, who had stayed at home to keep her company. The couple’s relationship was strong and they understood each other.

Afterwards, Tangning swiftly started making a move as she asked her lawyer to release a statement on her behalf, “The ‘bed-climbing’ scandal was completely fabricated and Tangning has never undertaken in any abnormal activities in the industry. Her relationship with Mr. Li Yu is purely one of passing and has never gone any further than a simple exchange of greetings. Could all those involved please clarify these false rumors or else legal action will be taken against them.”

Apart from this, Tangning also asked her lawyer to release her schedule from the past half a month online. This meant the netizens could examine the schedule and do their own research on her whereabouts.

With the release of her statement, the fans that supported her immediately came back alive as they left comments of support under the lawyer’s statement. The fans were well aware of their idol’s schedule, so they knew all along – there was no way she could do anything with the despicable Mr. Li.

Tangning was a model that stayed at home whenever she wasn’t working; she barely even attended private events, nor did she ever hang out with friends or go out to dinner.

So, Tangning’s gentle-toned statement and the release of her schedule created a gradual turn of events.

However, this wasn’t all...

At this time, the upright man, Lin Weisen expressed his thoughts in an interview, “Tangning sleeping with people? Everyone in the industry knows how I am, I detest those that are dishonest and dirty. If she was such a person, I would not be friends with her.”

“The Tangning I know is extremely professional and thoughtful with a cool personality. She is exceptionally clear where her bottom line stands. If she was really to do such a thing, she would have so much more; why would she need to go look for a disgusting old man?”

“Don’t forget, previously someone framed her for creating hype with the CEO of Hai Rui...and the result? They were blacklisted by Hai Rui. From this, we can see, there is nothing wrong with Tangning’s character.”

“As for the agreement, I also read it. I think we are all clear about how Tianyi has treated Tangning in the past, need I say more?”

With Lin Weisen’s words, all the people that were insulting Tangning were furious...

They refused to accept his words as they claimed Lin Weisen was a pretentious person.

Lin Weisen's response was that he didn't care. To be able to stick up for a friend was worth it.

Meanwhile, Hai Rui Entertainment's Artists Director was also in the middle of an interview. Since Hai Rui had previously stepped out to clear Tangning's name in another incident, the media wanted to know their thoughts about Tangning this time. At first, everyone thought the director would ignore any questions about Tangning, but instead, he smiled mysteriously before responding to the reporters, "You should never look at things from the surface. Just like if one day, you find your name on a suspects list, does that mean you are a murderer?"

"Isn't it possible you could also be a victim?"

Upon seeing the interview, Tangning was stunned for a moment before turning to Mo Ting, "Did you get Hai Rui to voice their opinion?"

"Even Lin Weisen has stepped out to defend you. Did you think I could just watch on without doing anything when my heart is in so much pain?" Mo Ting placed a kiss on Tangning's forehead.