

## Work Hard 91

### Chapter 91: I'm Already Married

Tangning looked at Mo Ting as a sense of sorrow swept through her body. Someone like Mo Ting could have found a smart and beautiful wife; someone that didn't cause him trouble, make him worried or force him to clash with the other people at Hai Rui.

However, since they were destined to meet, she was never going to let him go. So, she lowered her head and looked at Mo Ting's right-hand before slipping her fingers between his and enjoying his warmth.

"When a person is in a difficult situation, they become extra vulnerable. If there is something I can do for you, I will do it. And even if I can't, I wouldn't easily give up."

After hearing these words, Tangning cried and smiled at the same time; her tears forced their way out of her eyes. Because in this entire world, only she knew, how good Mo Ting treated her.

Mo Ting was afraid of seeing her cry, but it just so happened this woman of his enjoyed crying, so all he could do was gently pat the back of her head; it was his way of showing comfort and support...

Seeing the scene in front of her, Long Jie didn't want to break up the happy atmosphere, but, Han Yufan had already repeatedly rung over ten times. Long Jie hesitated before handing the phone to Tangning.

Tangning adjusted her mood. After she calmed down, she picked up the phone, "What do you want?"

However, all she heard was silence on the other side of the phone. Tangning got impatient. Just as she was about to hang up, Han Yufan finally spoke, "Tangning...I've been kicked out of the board of directors."

"That's how it should be," Tangning replied calmly.

"The company will be faced with bankruptcy soon and the court will seize my house and car. I have nowhere to turn now, that's why I've decided to go overseas; I want to take you with me. I've already seen your statement, but it won't do anything, it's just a useless attempt. You won't be able to clear your name!" Han Yufan quickly blurted out. It seemed he had truly lost everything without the slightest chance of recovery.

"Tangning, as long as you come with me, I won't mind what you've done with Mr. Li. We can go back to how we used to be; we will be happy."

"I know you still love me, or else you wouldn't continue staying in Tianyi. Come back to me..."

Hearing this, Tangning revealed an expression of ridicule and mockery. She wanted to know how Han Yufan still had the audacity to say such words.

After a few seconds of silence, she responded with a cold voice, "I remained in Tianyi, not because I love you, but because I wanted to see you suffer."

"It's just that I never expected Mo Yurou would be so ruthless that she'd sacrifice herself in order to destroy you."

"Han Yufan, you go to hell by yourself, I won't be going with you; no one will be going with you..."

As soon as Tangning's words left her mouth, Han Yufan wanted to respond, but at that moment... Mo Ting spoke beside Tangning's ear, "I will be going to the study room to handle some things."

Tangning was stunned for a moment before understanding Mo Ting's intention; he no longer wanted to hide in front of Han Yufan. So, she gently nodded her head and replied to Mo Ting, "Don't turn the air conditioner on too high."

"OK," Mo Ting nodded. Although Mo Ting felt quite rest assured to enter the study, he still gave Lu Che a phone call, "Send someone to keep an eye on Han Yufan. Don't let him go anywhere he shouldn't and don't let him go near the media."

"Yes, President."

After putting down his phone, Mo Ting flipped open the documents beside him like nothing had happened. Did Han Yufan think he could just run off like that after hurting Tangning so many times?

Over the phone, Han Yufan heard the voice of a man coming from Tangning's end and heard their affectionate tone of speaking. His voice suddenly turned cold, similar to when he caught Mo Yurou cheating, "Who was the man just then?"

"It's none of your business," Tangning replied calmly.

"Tangning!" Han Yufan yelled angrily, "Tell me, did you really sleep with Li Yu? And are you cohabiting with another man now? How could you be so shameless?"

"Han Yufan, don't forget, our relationship ended a long time ago. You have no right questioning who I'm with."

"We were once engaged..."

"I'm already married," Tangning suddenly cut him off mid-sentence. By using this explosive piece of news, she made Han Yufan completely speechless, "From now on, my business really has nothing to do with you."

"Married? Tangning are you lying? You? Getting married? You think with your current state someone would marry you?" Han Yufan exclaimed hysterically. Rather than saying he didn't believe a word, in actual fact, he was just lying to himself.

On the other side of the phone, the response was complete silence...

"So you're really married?" Han Yufan brushed his hand across his head; he suddenly felt like a knife had stabbed through his heart. The pain made it hard for him to breathe.

This wasn't right, he shouldn't feel this way. He had loved Mo Yurou all along and never had feelings towards Tangning...

However, suddenly hearing Tangning had married someone else, Han Yufan felt like his soul had been pulled out of his body and all that was left was an empty shell.

No, this can't be, how could this be happening? The Tangning that had followed him around and done everything for him, how could she now belong to someone else?

In Han Yufan's heart, he had always been dreaming; a dream that no matter how badly he treated Tangning and how much he hurt her, as long as he waved a finger, she would come running back to him; a dream that all along she only argued with him for the sake of it.

However, just a moment ago, Tangning had actually announced she got married...

Han Yufan suddenly exploded in laughter as tears sneaked its way out of the corners of his eyes, "Tangning, would you rather marry an old man than to reconcile with me?"

"Don't tell me you don't know you are disgusting," Tangning's voice got colder.

She realized, in Han Yufan's heart, no matter what she did, he would assume she'd done something wrong. He had always been domineering without even the slightest bit of trust or respect for her.

"Then tell me, who did you marry?"

Although Mo Ting had already decided to reveal himself in front of Han Yufan, Tangning didn't want to make her own decisions without consulting him. So she pushed open the study room door, covered the phone and asked Mo Ting, "Han Yufan wants to know who you are..."

Mo Ting glanced at Tangning's phone. His chestnut-colored eyes looked deeply as he waved Tangning over to sit on his lap. After a little while, he finally responded, "Let's meet him then..."

"I will send someone to get him so he can meet me."

With Mo Ting's identity, he wasn't someone Han Yufan could just rock up casually and see. Han Yufan wasn't worthy!

## **Chapter 92: You're Not Worthy of Being Compared to Him**

The Tianyi 'Brothel' incident had become excessively viral. Even though Tangning had stepped in at a reasonable time to give a response and make PR efforts, she couldn't get the other people involved to cooperate. So, within the complex entertainment industry, her statement quickly got lost and forgotten.

Not long after, Tianyi Entertainment released a simple apology letter. However, the letter was useless; not only did it not recover the company's image, it even made the incident drag on for longer.

As for the shows that Tangning was currently negotiating, the clients decided to replace her with other models. As well as that, all the endorsement events she had already agreed upon suddenly lost contact.

"Tangning? Aiya! Sorry, but we don't dare to use you, we've already replaced you."

"Tangning, I don't think your image suits us. Sorry, but we will have to replace you."

“Since you’re not afraid of climbing into other’s beds, why would you be afraid of losing an advertisement?”

These few clients were considered polite, there were a few that cursed straightforwardly.

Long Jie put down her phone and looked helplessly at Tangning. Tangning gently pat her on the shoulder, “It’s OK, just don’t let Mo Ting know about this.”

“Do you think Big Boss doesn’t already know?” Long Jie sighed. She understood this industry was all about fame and fortune and the reality was too frightening. “I’ll continue to call, as long as there is still hope,” after speaking, Long Jie phoned the next number. Surprisingly, they agreed to meet Tangning in person to discuss.

However, when Tangning turned up, they asked for her to be a nude model.

“You are being too offensive...”

“You’ve already done worse...what’s the point of keeping your dignity,” the man looked at Tangning sleazily. Between his thin eyelids was a look of disregard and mockery.

Tangning did not speak. She simply took one look at the man’s name card and imprinted the name in her mind. The man felt slightly threatened by Tangning’s icy cold gaze as beads of sweat appeared on his forehead.

“Long Jie, help me find out if, amongst the media, there is a reporter that is familiar with Li Yu,” Tangning suddenly instructed Long Jie on the way home. She thought for a bit and continued, “Look at the agreement between Han Yufan and Li Yu, the first condition is to release Mo Yurou. This must mean Han Yufan already knew about their relationship...”

“But, the most important point is, when did he find out?”

“Han Yufan’s birthday,” Tangning carefully searched through her memory and remembered the phone call she had received from Han Yufan. That day was the first time he had asked her to return to his side, “Long Jie, go find Han Yufan’s secretary, she will probably know something about what happened that day...”

“Also, keep looking into Li Yu.”

“During the awards ceremony, I already told Mo Yurou we were even. I originally planned to let her go, but...who would have thought she’d go and ruin herself. If that’s what she wants, then we’ll give it to her then.”

“We might as well send Han Yufan and Li Yu off to keep her company...”

“Tangning...” Long Jie was a little surprised.

“Sorry, my mind has been elsewhere lately, I almost forgot this was an industry where you have to depend on yourself. The mockery from the man just then was like a wake-up call – I’m now fully awake. I know now that if I don’t work hard, I may have to start all over again, or even worse.”

“I can’t believe, in people’s eyes, I have now stooped as low as a nude model...”

Long Jie looked at Tangning, her eyes were wise and calm; it seemed she was no longer lost and had regained her confidence. *When someone gets knocked down, don't they just get back up again?* The worst case scenario was to start again...

Online, people were still putting forward their arguments regarding the incident; for example, some people argued the date and time the agreement was signed was not long before the awards ceremony, so there was no way Li Yu had time to convince the judges to give Tangning an award. However, others responded by saying, just because the agreement was signed at that time, didn't mean Tangning hadn't already gotten in touch with Li Yu prior to that. The most direct evidence was when they sat next to each other at the Bright Night Gala and even walked the red carpet together...

Tangning had a look at the discussions, but they didn't matter to her as much as what had just happened.

She knew she would be able to make these angered people feel embarrassed by the words they were spewing today.

After returning to Hyatt Regency, Lu Che was waiting for Tangning at the front door, "Madam, President has asked me to escort you."

"Are we going to Hai Rui?"

"No, he wants to have lunch together."

...

A little while later, Han Yufan arrived at a restaurant curiously to find Tangning sitting all alone inside. Han Yufan looked at himself and realized how out of place he was; he couldn't help feeling self-conscious. He realized Tangning looked comfortable and relaxed in this type of setting.

The woman that once stood by his side, was now elegant and dignified; she was once someone he disregarded, but now she was like a shining pearl that he couldn't even get close to.

"You're here..." Tangning took a simple glance at him.

"Of course, I had to come see who your new husband is. I really didn't expect you'd do something so stupid under impulse."

Tangning lifted her head and looked at Han Yufan's serious expression; she couldn't help but let out a laugh, "Han Yufan, you really overestimate yourself."

"Don't tell me your husband is really so tolerant that he can endure all the widespread scandals that are currently going around about you? Even I couldn't help but suspect that you slept with Li Yu. I really doubt he had no reaction at all!"

"You're not worthy of being compared to him," Tangning responded in a cold tone. "Han Yufan, do you know what I've been thinking every day since marrying him? I've been thinking about all the years we spent together and how although it has already happened and is set in stone, I still regret it deeply."

"Even if you regret it, you can't get rid of it..."

Tangning's lips twitched; she was about to respond, but...at the entrance to the restaurant, a silhouette had just appeared...

Han Yufan recognized the figure straight away, the CEO of Hai Rui Entertainment. Who would have thought he'd run into Mo Ting here.

He was well aware of his difference in status compared to this man; Mo Ting could crumble him to pieces without lifting a finger. At that moment, he remembered how Han Ruoxue had previously offended Hai Rui, so he lowered his head and avoided eye contact; even he didn't understand why he felt this way...

Looking at him, Tangning could tell – what he was currently feeling was inferiority.

Han Yufan pretended to be looking at Tangning to cover up his awkwardness, while Tangning sneered inside. She then greeted Mo Ting with a gentle smile, "I've already ordered your favorite: steak."

Mo Ting made his way in front of the two people while Han Yufan stared at him in shock. He gently leaned over and placed a kiss on Tangning's forehead before sitting down beside her, "Have you waited long?"

"I also just arrived."

"From now on, I will try my best to be earlier than you." Mo Ting stroked Tangning's hair apologetically. Meanwhile, Han Yufan sat still wishing he could dig a hole for himself to hide...

Compared to this man, he was like a poor and disgusting beggar!

### **Chapter 93: Han Yufan, Get Lost!**

In fact, describing himself as a beggar wasn't even low enough when being compared to Mo Ting...

No, he couldn't accept it...

How could Tangning marry Mo Ting?

The Tangning that he didn't want, how could she marry the most mysterious and powerful man in the entertainment industry?

This couldn't be true, he must be dreaming.

After soothing Tangning, Mo Ting finally lifted his head to look at Han Yufan. His cold piercing eyes were like that of an eagle looking at its prey. His sexy plump lips moved slightly, "It seems Mr. Han isn't used to the food here..."

His deep and mellow voice was enough to make anyone's heart shudder...

Han Yufan felt a shiver down his spine as he swallowed nervously. After hearing Mo Ting's icy cold words, he fell out of his chair and landed on the floor; his embarrassing reaction made it hard for the waitstaff to hold back their laughter.

“You..you guys enjoy your meal, I’m going to leave first...” Han Yufan wanted to get up off the floor, but...

“You want to go?” Mo Ting lifted his gaze nonchalantly as he continued, “Where do you want to go?”

Hearing Mo Ting’s voice, the waitstaff near the exit immediately blocked the doorway. It was obvious, from the moment Han Yufan stepped foot in the restaurant, he wasn’t going to leave that easily.

“Didn’t Mr. Han want to see me? We haven’t even spoken much and you already want to leave?” Mo Ting gently cut the steak in front of him as he took one glance at Han Yufan. After cutting the steak, he thoughtfully placed it in front of Tangning.

Han Yufan remained seated on the floor as he trembled; there was no way he could reject Mo Ting.

“I...I can step out to clear Tangning’s name...to make it clear that she didn’t climb into anyone’s bed,” Han Yufan thought this was what Mo Ting wanted and was the reason he had decided to see him.

However, Mo Ting smiled slightly, “Did you think Tangning needs your help?” Mo Ting stopped cutting and looked at Han Yufan, “She hasn’t needed you for a long time...”

“With me around, you are nothing.”

Han Yufan was frightened; he suddenly realized he had no idea what Mo Ting’s purpose was for seeing him. If it wasn’t because he wanted him to clear Tangning’s name, then what could it be?

Did he simply want to...humiliate him?

Or perhaps, did Mo Ting want to see him being completely defeated and helpless?

“President Mo...in that case...what do you plan to do with me?” Han Yufan was too nervous; Mo Ting simply wanted to question him, but Han Yufan somehow felt a sense of danger from his words. He felt his pride had been completely trampled on by Mo Ting.

“Regarding that, you will need to ask my wife...” Mo Ting turned his head and handed the reigns to Tangning. His tone of voice was caring and gentle – completely different to when he spoke to Han Yufan.

Han Yufan suddenly understood Mo Ting’s intention: he was seeking revenge for Tangning!

Han Yufan lifted his head and looked at Tangning, the woman that appeared to be unaffected by the world had secretly married the Big Boss of the entertainment industry. His heart was cold as he sneered; he felt all men were the same: *A man with an identity and status like Mo Ting, could have anyone he wants by his side, how long do you think he would want you?*

Tangning could see through the mockery in Han Yufan’s eyes, but she didn’t care.

“Tangning, you’ve already turned me into a joke, what else do you want? Just tell me directly. I never expected you were so scheming...”

“Do you want to know what day Mo Ting and I got married?”

“August 19th,” Tangning cut off Han Yufan’s words in a cold tone.

After hearing Tangning’s words, Han Yufan looked into her eyes surprisingly.

August 19th, that was the day he was supposed to marry Tangning and also the day he abandoned her to be with Mo Yurou. Above all...that was the day he forced Tangning to be Mo Yurou's substitute at the Crown's Star Show.

"Then why...why didn't you use..."

"Use Mo Ting's hands to seek revenge on you?" Tangning continued his question for him; her tone of voice contained a sense of ridicule, "Because I don't want to dirty Mo Ting's hands."

After hearing Tangning's words, a cold chill swept through Han Yufan's body.

All Tangning had to do, was announce her relationship with Mo Ting and no one would dare look down at her again, yet she chose to endure all the misunderstanding and suffering he had put her through to get to where she was today.

She could rely on Mo Ting...

But she didn't, why?

"So, you really didn't rely on any dirty methods to get where you are today?"

"Not everyone is like you and Mo Yurou. Han Yufan, 3 years ago I was the top model in Beijing; now, 3 years later, I can do it again. I will prove myself to everyone. Of course, that includes you..."

Han Yufan listened to Tangning's words and suddenly let out a loud laugh; his laugh was so fake even he felt it was a bit forced, "Don't tell me the people that know Mo Ting is your husband hasn't treated you differently."

"Only you know..." Tangning stressed as she looked at Han Yufan. "As of now, you are the only one that knows of our relationship."

Han Yufan looked at Tangning in shock. In the end, he looked down with a defeated expression, "I can't believe there is someone like you in this world: you have such a great resource, yet you don't use it. I can't believe there is really someone like you...haha..."

"In this world, not every relationship is based on using one another; just like the way I once treated you, and from now on, the way I will be treating Mo Ting. I can depend on my own abilities to achieve my goals and get back to the high point I was once at. Maybe to you, he is considered a resource, but to me, my relationship with Mo Ting is not about using one another – this is something you will never understand..."

At this moment, Han Yufan felt like his heart was wounded; he too once owned Tangning's sincere heart, however, he treated her thoughtfulness as a benefit; a requirement; a tool for exchange...

So it turned out, without him, Tangning's life was better and more amazing. She could even...

...marry whoever she wanted.

The CEO of Hai Rui. Even if he worked hard for 10 lifetimes, he wouldn't be able to get to Mo Ting's level.

How could he be so dumb and stupid to be blinded by Mo Yurou?



If he never betrayed Tangning, would everything be different right now?

"I once thought of a thousand ways to torture you, but...who would have thought, Mo Yurou used the worst method. Han Yufan, you've finally lost everything."

"I do not wish for anything else, nor do I have the intention to step on you while you're down; I still need to continue on with my life and in the scheme of things, you are nothing. So, Han Yufan, get lost..."

Tangning raised her head; her eyes were colder than before, "From now on, do not appear anywhere in Beijing and definitely do not appear in front of me!"

## **Chapter 94: Clearing the Injustice**

Get lost...

Hearing these two words, Han Yufan was startled; Tangning had never spoken down to him like this, especially from so high.

Han Yufan felt like a clown: revealing the most humiliating side of himself to Tangning, whilst unknowingly being proud of himself and thinking he was invincible.

The thing that was even harder to accept was that he had once called Tangning a sl\*t, however, this word seemed to have rebounded off her and slapped him in the face with a burning pain.

Han Yufan wanted to retaliate, but seeing Mo Ting's hand intertwined with Tangning's, his mouth opened, yet no words came out. All he could do was helplessly get up off the floor and leave the restaurant in front of everyone's amused gaze.

After leaving the restaurant, he found a secluded spot and punched the wall angrily. But, even though he had his regrets, he could no longer turn back; not only had he lost his status and reputation, he also lost his self-esteem...

This was the consequence of cheating and having an affair; it was a choice that he had made and karma followed closely behind him.

Not long after, Mo Ting and Tangning also left the restaurant. After holding back for a moment, Han Yufan couldn't help but run after Tangning. However, he was stopped, "Haven't you given up yet?"

He had almost forgotten, Tangning and Mo Ting were already a married couple, what was the point of him chasing after her? Tangning had already married the best man in Beijing and this man could give her everything she wanted!

"I just want to make up for all that I've done to Tangning, I can do anything..."

"No need," Lu Che said coldly, "With our president around to protect her, there is no way madam will suffer, please do not make yourself sound on the same level of importance as our president!"

"No..."

"Lu Che."

Tangning seemed to have heard their conversation as she called Lu Che over. After listening to the couple's instructions, Lu Che turned back to Han Yufan and asked, "The madam wants to know when you discovered there was something going on between Mo Yurou and Li Yu?"

"Champagne Hotel, Room 3029. I caught them in bed together. The hotel has security footage."

"Thanks." After responding with one simple word, Tangning closed the car door. She didn't take another single glance at Han Yufan, nor did she turn back.

Hearing this reply from Tangning, made Han Yufan feel like a huge weight had been lifted off his shoulders as he finally relaxed.

Why did he have to get to this point to realize how great Tangning was?

*Tangning...Tangning...*

Han Yufan watched as Mo Ting's sports car drove off into the distance, his gaze followed Tangning. However, he gave up all hope, because he knew, there was no way he could steal her from Mo Ting's hands.

The truth was, Tangning thanked Han Yufan out of politeness, like she would to a stranger. Most importantly, she wanted Mo Ting to understand where she stood regarding this matter: it was all over and she was going to continue moving forward with Mo Ting by her side.

"Mo Ting..."

"Don't feel regretful, this is all a part of your past," Mo Ting saw through Tangning immediately as he gently touched her cheeks, "If you can't find relief, then find yourself an excuse: all the suffering you went through, was so that you could meet me."

Tangning let out a laugh; Mo Ting's words cheered her up, "President Mo, thank you for being so good to me."

"Mrs. Mo, you are being too polite," Mo Ting tilted his head and kissed Tangning gently on the ear.

Tangning relaxed in Mo Ting's embrace, not worried at all that Han Yufan would reveal their relationship. Apart from knowing no one believed in Han Yufan's words anymore, Mo Ting had already taken precautionary action.

Even though Han Yufan was now defeated, Tangning was still stuck in a difficult position.

She was still the 'bed-climbing sl\*t' on everyone's lips, whereas Mo Yurou and Li Yu had escaped implication.

Didn't Mo Yurou always think highly of herself? For the sake of advancing in her career, she would do anything. If she found out Tangning had married Mo Ting, how would she react?

Mo Yurou spent most of her life playing tricks and stealing things, yet in the end, she was left empty handed.

Maybe because Han Yufan had finally found his conscience, he left Tangning a clue; telling her where he had caught Mo Yurou cheating. However, before Tangning reacted, Mo Ting was already one step ahead, "Lu Che, send someone to investigate Champagne Hotel, I want all the records of Li Yu's stays."

At the same time, Long Jie also made a new discovery, "Tangning, I found a reporter that's been following that jerk for the past 6 months, he has lots of evidence of Li Yu breaking the rules. You will be able to clear your injustice very soon."

"Let's take one step at a time."

Tangning didn't want to get ahead of herself because no matter how much evidence she found, she would still not be able to prove she had received her award fair and square.

She still needed time to work on it. However, while she was stressing over this, the organizing committee of the Annual Model Awards released a statement.

Firstly, they admitted that Li Yu had indeed violated the rules by partaking in under-the-table operations and The Top Ten Model Awards had accepted fake votes, allowing Mo Yurou to receive an award instead of another model. Towards all this, the organizing committee were extremely apologetic and regretful.

Secondly, they wanted to address the Special Contribution Award. The organizing committee listed all the judges involved in selecting the winner; Li Yu's name was not on the list. Most importantly, the award was based on real data and actual influence.

Tangning's Oriental Trend indeed remained on the top of search rankings in the US and stirred up the public.

Data like this could not be destroyed. Even anti-fans couldn't deny it.

Not only did the organizing committee release a statement, at 7pm that night they also held a press conference to answer any questions about the incident.

Although the organizers had already stepped out to clear the situation, Tangning knew she was still missing one final piece of evidence.

Her innocence and award; she was going to prove both to the public. She was going to prove that all she depended on was her own hard work...

"The reason why this incident has become so viral is not only because it was scandalous, but also because there was someone fueling it secretly," Mo Ting said as he looked at the reports given to him by Lu Che.

He was clear which media sources Hai Rui had control over and which ones his competitors had control over.

"Look at all these media companies, they are all under Cheng Tian Entertainment. From the looks of it, your show in France really created enemies for you. But don't worry, your innocence will be proven sooner or later."

Tangning leaned on Mo Ting's body, it was warm and comforting, "In that case, do you still want me to go to Cheng Tian?"

"Of course. The only reason why this incident was so difficult to deal with was because you didn't have your own team. Ning...if you want something, would you be afraid to fight with Cheng Tian for it?"

### **Chapter 95: No Longer Owe Each Other**

Of course, she wasn't afraid of a little competition. Compared to models whose career was smooth sailing, she had experienced her fair share of ups and downs and seen through the darkness of the world. So, what could she be afraid of? Nothing was more painful than being betrayed by a lover, being trampled by a mistress and being cornered by one of the top modeling agencies. Instead, the people that were currently stabbing her in the back should be the ones to be afraid.

Thinking of this, Tangning calmed down; the anxiety in her heart also started to fade.

"Honey, you need to know, although Hai Rui belongs to me...I belong to you. So, as long as you are willing, no one in this industry can be your opponent. It's just that you don't want to handle things that way."

Tangning buried herself deeper in Mo Ting's embrace, trying her best to absorb the warmth from his body – he was like a drug that she couldn't quit. "Yes, I have you," Tangning murmured. After she spoke, she sat up and kissed Mo Ting between the hollows of his neck, "I want you."

"Huh?" Mo Ting did not hear clearly so gave her a questioning sound as he looked at her curiously.

Tangning grabbed Mo Ting's neck and repeated into his ear, "I want you."

As soon as her words left her mouth, Mo Ting lifted her up in his arms and headed into the bedroom. Tangning's face swept over with a satisfied smile, she wanted to be intimate with him. She wanted the feeling of having him in her; being able to get closer to his heart and hearing his stable heartbeat.

...

7pm. The press conference for The Annual Model Awards organizing committee was being held under the spotlight. The person-in-charge was sitting on stage waiting to be interviewed; he was specifically here to answer all questions regarding the judge violating the rules at this year's awards selection.

"Is the agreement between Tianyi and the artist, Li Yu, real? Which female artists were involved in the bed-climbing scandal?"

"Yes, it is real. According to our current investigations, the only artist involved with this scandal was Mo Yurou from Tianyi. Although Tangning was mentioned, she did not break any rules," the organizer emphasized the truth.

"How can you guarantee Tangning's innocence?"

"Even if Li Yu did not take part in the voting process of the Special Contribution Award, how do we know he didn't bribe any of the other judges?"

“Tianyi Entertainment is a cheap company. For Tangning to get to where she is today, she must have climbed into someone’s bed, right?”

Dressed in a suit and leather shoes, the organizer realized what was going on after hearing the reporters’ questions: they weren’t here to chase the truth or to find out about the judge violating the rules, they were here to make things difficult for Tangning...

He was already used to seeing scenes like this; within the industry, it was normal for people to talk badly about each other behind their backs. But, if they wanted to use The Annual Model Awards as a platform to challenge Tangning, they were being too sinister and confident.

The organizer smiled slightly before questioning the reporters, “Our website has already released the voting process for the Special Contribution Award. The most important thing to note is, the model’s contribution makes up 70% of the selection points – I think it’s clear what Tangning has achieved – only the remaining 30% is made up of the judges’ votes. Did you really think that either Tangning or Li Yu have the power to bribe all the judges?”

“The reason I am sitting here today is because I believe in telling the truth. If the media is here to be selfish; disregarding the truth and manipulating the public, then I’d suggest you use another platform to defame Tangning.”

The few media companies whose true intentions had been revealed quickly avoided eye contact and stopped talking.

“Tianyi Entertainment is indeed cheap, but not everyone from there is bad. For example, if your parents were criminals or gamblers, does that mean you are the same? I have no right to evaluate what type of person Tangning is, but words mean nothing anyway. The fact that you guys have been spreading the word of Tangning climbing into other’s beds without evidence, shows that for the sake of getting the public’s attention, you’ve abandoned your conscience. I think you guys are the root of all evil, yet here you are, humiliating Tangning for being a bed-climber; you are merely the pot calling the kettle black...”

“Regarding any negative effects on the public that happened because of the Annual Model Awards, I want to give my sincere apology on behalf of the organizing committee...”

Tangning was sitting on her sofa at home watching the live broadcast of the press conference in silence. The organizer had actually been so upright and bold to snap at the reporters in front of everyone; in such a difficult situation, they stood up for her innocence.

“It’s rare to see someone in this world that is still brave enough to speak the truth.”

As soon as Tangning finished speaking, she received a phone call from Long Jie. The reporter that held evidence against Li Yu refused to cooperate; he was asking for a huge sum of money. It seemed people picked on her because she was kind; even this mere reporter wanted to take advantage of her.

“Long Jie, come back then, I hate being blackmailed,” Tangning’s voice remained calm.

“But...”

“We will think of something else, trust me...”

Long Jie had no choice but to return empty handed after arguing with the reporter, “Tangning, reporters like this only want money. Since he can help us – if we don’t give him money – he can also turn on us.”

“If you start him off, he will continue to extort us. If you don’t believe me, you can give it a try,” she was experienced with things like this. Since she was innocent, she had no reason to give away money.

“I understand,” Long Jie nodded her head; she shouldn’t have been so impatient, she almost created trouble for Tangning.

If she had really used money, instead of clearing her name, she could have made people suspect there really was something wrong with her...

In reality, with the organizing committee’s words, Tangning’s situation was already changing. After all, she had many loyal fans who continuously pointed out flaws in the incident. At the same time, she also improved her impression amongst the public.

Afterwards, Tangning once again released a statement. This time she announced that she had already asked her lawyer to send a letter to Tianyi, suing them for defamation.

With the release of this statement, it was obvious Tangning was determined to mend her reputation. During the time her popularity was rising, she had never considered leaving Tianyi, however, Tianyi returned her kindness with ingratitude making her suffer multiple misunderstandings and damaging her reputation.

Even so, she did not sue Han Yufan personally, nor did she list all the unfairness Tianyi had given her. All she wanted was to target the negative response she had received from the bed-climbing incident. She was determined to prove she did not violate any rules or climb any beds.

Towards Tianyi and Han Yufan, she only had one simple sentence, “We no longer owe each other.”

Meanwhile, news had gotten out that Tangning was definitely going to leave Tianyi!

*If that’s the case, which agency would she go to now?*

Sitting in his office, Mo Ting was continuously paying attention to all the predictions from the media. In reality, he wanted so badly to sign Tangning with Hai Rui...

## **Chapter 96: Not as Important as You**

However, Mo Ting also understood, Tangning did not like to take shortcuts – she liked taking things one step at a time.

If he was to give her a place in Hai Rui, she would only feel that her position did not come from her own hard work and would feel uneasy. Rather than doing that, it was better for him to keep her company while she grew. Like this, their relationship would also become stronger.

His peaceful and sharp gaze turned away from the TV as he gave a gentle cough. Seeing this, Lu Che quickly questioned him, “Was it because you’ve been busy all night that you are now feeling sick?”

Mo Ting gently touched his own forehead. His perfectly chiseled face did indeed appear tired under the lights. However, he still instructed Lu Che, "Don't tell Tangning."

"President, you have seriously exceeded your workload," Lu Che reminded Mo Ting as he adjusted the black-framed glasses on his nose.

"Cancel the meeting tonight," Mo Ting replied simply before ending the conversation. Lu Che nodded and left the office. He had already pulled out his phone, but thinking about Mo Ting's instructions, he could only sigh.

This almighty man never allowed anyone to see his weak side; he even hid it from the person closest to him.

...

After Tangning released her statement about suing Tianyi, Tianyi did not respond for quite some time; the person that had taken over from Han Yufan had no experience dealing with urgent matters.

*No longer owing each other, how was that so?*

According to evidence presented by fans, Tianyi had used Tangning multiple times to achieve their own goals.

From the Crown's Star substitute incident to now, all the suffering Tangning had gone through was hard for anyone to endure. Yet, she was forgiving enough to tell Tianyi they no longer owed each other.

Under her current circumstance of constantly being insulted and finding it hard to even fend for herself, she was able to let go of Tianyi so freely; this was clear proof that her character was nothing like the negative rumors. Hence, the shows that had previously paused their jobs with Tangning got in contact with her again and apologized.

Meanwhile, a famous radio station invited Tangning to be their special guest.

Everything was going well. Although there were still opposing opinions here and there, compared to all the scolding from the previous days, everything Long Jie looked at was a lot more pleasant. She realized Tangning had already stepped out of the storm and clear skies were ahead.

7pm. Tangning left home to make her way to the radio station for a quick meeting. However, when she rang Mo Ting, Lu Che answered instead; he said Mo Ting was currently in a meeting, but Tangning could hear a muffled cough coming from the other side of the phone.

The voice was not obvious but sounded dry and hoarse. And, although Lu Che quickly hung up the phone, Tangning could sense something was wrong.

"Long Jie, turn the car around, let's go to Hai Rui," Tangning suddenly instructed.

"But...we've organized to go to the radio station at 8pm, if we go to Hai Rui, we will not be able to make it," Long Jie had a look at the time; she didn't understand Tangning's intention.

"Just go to Hai Rui first," Tangning repeated herself.

Long Jie was dumbfounded for a moment before obediently turning the car around, “How about I go to the radio station first to hold onto them while you drive over by yourself?”

“Tangning, you’ve only just recovered a bit of popularity and the radio station today is not one you can afford to offend. At this time, you can’t have news about you being arrogant.”

Tangning thought for a moment before nodding her head, “Thank you, Long Jie.”

“I understand, you are not the type of person to act rashly. I’ll get out first,” Long Jie waved her hand, showing she didn’t care; she knew very well what type of person Tangning was. During all this time, she had not been able to help Tangning much, right now she had a rare opportunity to show off her ability.

Tangning looked thankfully at Long Jie before moving to the driver’s seat. 20 minutes later, she arrived downstairs at Hai Rui and parked her car in a hidden spot.

When Lu Che received her phone call, he was extremely confused, but once he got downstairs and saw Tangning standing by the lift, out of breath, he immediately greeted her, “Madam, why are you here? What happened?”

“Where’s Mo Ting? Take me up...”

“The president is still in a meeting.”

“Then I’ll go up and wait for him,” Tangning insisted.

Lu Che had no choice – he couldn’t just leave Tangning here – so he escorted her through the secret entrance to the CEO’s office. Finally, Tangning spotted Mo Ting lying on the sofa, his right hand was covering his eyes from the bright lights.

Tangning immediately turned off the main lights and trod lightly towards Mo Ting’s side as she placed her hand gently on his forehead...

“He has a fever. Has he seen a doctor yet?”

Lu Che originally thought Tangning had come to find Mo Ting because she was in trouble, but, judging by her anxious expression, he realized she must have caught on during their phone call. After all, Tangning was never the kind of person to request anything from Mo Ting or implicate him.

“Sorry, madam...” Lu Che apologized sincerely. “The president refused to go...he said to leave it and it will pass.”

“He really thinks he’s invincible...” Tangning sighed. “How about the family doctor? Have you called him?”

Lu Che: “...”

Just as Tangning was about to make a phone call to the doctor, Mo Ting suddenly woke up. Upon seeing Tangning, he asked her in a hoarse voice, “Why are you here? Don’t you have a meeting at 8pm?”

“You didn’t tell me you were sick. Since I found out, my heart wasn’t at ease,” Tangning replied.



“It’s just a little sickness, let me drive you over there now.” After speaking Mo Ting wanted to get up, but Tangning gently pushed him back down.

“All that other stuff isn’t as important as you.” After speaking, Tangning’s eyes reddened; even she was surprised by how worried she was when she found out Mo Ting was sick and even more so, by how angry she was after she realized he was hiding it from her.

Mo Ting was stunned. He watched as Tangning’s eyes reddened and immediately responded by reaching out his hand to touch her face, “Really, I’m just a little unwell, you don’t need to be worried. I didn’t tell you because I didn’t think it was a big deal.”

“Come on, let me drive you over.”

This time Tangning did not refuse. She helped Mo Ting stand up, “Anything regarding you, no matter how small, matters to me.”

“Plus, between a husband and wife, it’s because of not caring about small issues, that they slowly build up into big issues.”

“I can go, but on the way, you need to buy medicine and I have to watch you take it.”

Tangning’s attitude was firm. Looking at her, Mo Ting felt like his armor had been sliced open <sup>1</sup>. He wasn’t angry, all he could do was admit defeat.

### **Chapter 97: It’s Time to Fight Back!**

On the way to the radio station, Tangning got out of the car halfway to buy some medicine and fetch some warm water; only after she watched Mo Ting take the medicine did she feel rest assured. Mo Ting looked at the anxious look on her face and revealed a slight smile, “I’ve already taken the medicine, are you still angry?”

“Next time this happens, are you not going to tell me again?” Tangning stared at him and asked.

“I know you are strong and can always find a way to tackle a problem. You only ever allow people to see the good side of you. However, true married couples should be able to rely on each other when they are at their weakest. You might think it’s a small issue, but it still makes me worried...”

“Mo Ting, the type of love I want is not complex. I just want a person that cares about me and that I can also care for in return.”

After hearing her words, Mo Ting was silent for a couple seconds before he reached out his arms and pulled her into his embrace, “I won’t hide this from you again...I will listen to you.”

Tangning gently punched Mo Ting’s chest in protest before tightly wrapping her arms around his waist.

As the king of an entertainment empire, it was normal for Mo Ting to make decisions without batting an eyelid. After all, this was a cruel world and the entertainment industry was probably the cruelest industry of all. Although he hadn’t gotten to the stage of being fake, he was still not the kind of person to show his true self to others. However, the woman in his arms...

...was so anxious over a simple flu...

It was like she had displayed the most basic and pure form of human interaction to him.

*That's right...if you love someone, then go ahead and express your love, whine in front of them, get angry in front of them and give all you have to them. Why must you hold back even in front of the person you love?*

The couple happily embraced each other in silence, like they were absorbing each other's warmth. A moment later, the alarm on Tangning's phone went off, it was 7:50pm; the meeting at the radio station was about to start, but Tangning was still on her way...

Tangning furrowed her eyebrows but didn't say a word. However, Mo Ting took the phone from her hands and said, "I won't let you suffer..."

...

Inside the meeting room of the radio station.

The station manager, announcer and other guests had already arrived, however, Tangning had yet to make an appearance. The station manager glanced at Long Jie who was sitting in Tangning's seat, a look of disgust flashed across his face. Long Jie's heart sank, she had a bad feeling.

This radio station was very famous in the industry. Although their radio show wasn't broadcasted live, they still had a great reputation because of its fine production and workflow.

Naturally, there were plenty of celebrities that wanted to go on this show. As a slightly famous model, Tangning had the least amount of influence amongst the 4 guests that had been invited, yet she was uncaring enough to only have her assistant attend the meeting.

The station manager was a 30-something-year-old man. As he already had a bit of white hair, he appeared a lot older than he was. He pointed at Long Jie and said, "Fatty, you can go. And tell your model she will never get the chance to go on our show again."

It's not that Long Jie didn't try to save the situation, but the man was unwilling to listen to her. No matter what the reason was, if someone didn't show up at the organized time, to him, it simply meant they weren't professional enough and had no work ethics.

The other people in the room also looked at Long Jie impatiently. It was like they were telling her to hurry up and leave so she could stop delaying the progress of their work. Everyone had rushed over from various locations, Tangning wasn't the only one that was busy...

Long Jie unwillingly got up out of her seat. Just as she was about to leave, Tangning arrived at the doorway trying to catch her breath, "Sorry, I'm late."

Seeing Tangning, the station manager stood up and yelled at her angrily, "Do you think this is a marketplace where you can arrive at whatever time you want? Tangning, let me tell you, take your assistant and leave. For a person that depends on bed-climbing rumors to get famous, how dare you treat yourself like someone of importance!"

Tangning was dumbfounded for a moment before calming herself down and pulling Long Jie to her side, "Let's leave immediately."

"Tangning..."

"It's OK," Tangning shook her head as she looked at the people in the meeting room. She didn't feel humiliated at all as she walked out in confidence.

"That's the first person to be late for one of my shows! Who does she think she is?" After releasing his anger, he returned to his seat to continue the meeting. However, at this moment, his assistant walked in with a man.

The man was dressed in a tidy suit and had a pair of black-framed glasses perched atop his nose.

"Assistant Lu Che, it's you. I didn't know you'd be coming, sorry I didn't come out to greet you..." the station manager stood up and greeted Lu Che respectfully.

"No need to be polite. I am here on behalf of President Mo to announce something: Hai Rui has decided to end its sponsorship for this radio station."

The man was stunned; when did he get on Mo Ting's bad side? He quickly invited Lu Che outside for a talk, "What...what is the meaning of this? The show is going well...did we do something Mo Ting isn't pleased with?"

"Since you won't give other people an opportunity to explain, our president can also do the same to you. That model, Tangning, was late because of our president. It's OK for her not to go on your show, but our president has to return her favor. So...let's just say: you guys are out of luck."

After hearing it was because of Tangning, the man felt a chill down his spine...

All his results over the years had given him a proud personality; he had long forgotten how to give others a chance...

Who would have thought he'd be faced with this challenge.

"Assistant Lu Che, can you please help me plea to the president? We can't just stop this show..."

"To President Mo, stopping a show simply means a new show will start..."

"I will take note, from now on I will no longer be so arrogant," the station manager's forehead was already breaking out in a cold sweat. This was his career...something he had worked hard on; he couldn't just give it up.

"She was only late by less than a minute. It's bad enough that you asked her to leave without letting her explain herself, was it necessary to insult her? You can call Tangning yourself and beg for forgiveness. Also, President Mo doesn't want to hear any ridiculous rumors, so watch what you say."

Just thinking of having to contact Tangning, the man was reminded of how arrogant he was when he told her to leave. He didn't want to do it. But, for the sake of the show and to not offend Hai Rui, he immediately asked for Tangning's contact details from his assistant.

Long Jie picked up the phone, they were already back at the car. The station manager requested for them to return, his tone was a lot nicer than before...

Tangning received the phone from Long Jie and listened as the man spoke, "Miss Tang, I was too impulsive; I didn't ask for your explanation before talking to you in such a rude way, I am extremely apologetic. Can you please come back?"

"Today, I was indeed late, you don't need to be sorry. It's a shame I won't be going on your show..."

"Then...what about President Mo..."

Tangning suddenly remembered what this man had said about her bed-climbing earlier, so her voice became cold, "Since I have paid for my mistake, you must also face the consequences of your words!"

This station manager and the man that had asked her to be a nude model...

She remembered them clearly...

Just because she was polite, it didn't mean she had no temper. Since the bed-climbing incident had been turned around, it was also time...for her to fight back!

### **Chapter 98: So Good That She was a Bit Jealous!**

Mo Yurou had remained hidden until now, whilst Li Yu was still hiding overseas; no one had any idea where they were. But, that didn't mean Tangning couldn't do anything to them...

She had not completely rid herself of the words, bed-climbing, yet.

"Tangning, all the magazines and runway endorsements have gotten in contact again. What are your thoughts?" Long Jie asked as she browsed through Tangning's emails.

"Reply to them and tell them I need some time to rest and won't be taking on any jobs. Mo Ting said Cheng Tian Entertainment will be holding auditions in the next few days, so I want to prepare myself. Plus, I also have other things I want to sort out," Tangning replied after having a quick look through the emails.

Long Jie looked straight into Tangning's eyes. Although, as usual, she couldn't see completely through Tangning, after their years of cooperation, she could roughly guess what Tangning was thinking.

"Are you referring to Mo Yurou? That woman seems to have turned to dust..."

"If we want to know where she is, it's not hard. After all, her assistant is married and has a family to take care of. Long Jie, help me find her and tell her there is a big company looking to sign with her."

"And you are that big company, right?" Long Jie tested Tangning.

"She is the same as Han Yufan...she can't prove my innocence. But, she can't continue to be like this; she can't do what she wants and cause problems as she pleases," Tangning replied after thinking for a bit. Although her tone was quite gentle, Long Jie could sense the viciousness in her words.

If someone else had defamed Tangning, she may not have taken things to the extreme, but...people like Mo Yurou only appeared to be pitiful on the outside; in reality, they were not worthy of sympathy.

Seeing Tangning like this, a scary sense of realization suddenly crossed Long Jie's mind: after the bed-climbing incident, Tangning had become more ruthless and clear-minded.

Just looking at how she sued Tianyi, for example, a normal person would have battled with Tianyi and Han Yufan to the end – after all, Han Yufan was the main perpetrator – but instead, she chose to tell them they no longer owed each other after her name was cleared by the Annual Model Awards.

If she **didn't** go after Han Yufan, netizens would have said she was feeling guilty so she wasn't brave enough to sue him.

However, if she **did** go after him, she would have been placed under the firing line. After all, her previous relationship with Han Yufan couldn't be erased from everyone's minds. As a result, scandals would have arisen about her being shameless and fighting with her ex.

Putting on a strong fight would only attract strong reactions and the power of online would only make the situation more complex. So, she sued them, but she held back a little by letting her ex off the hook.

This showed how classy she was. On the other hand, Han Yufan, who appeared to have disappeared, was getting scolded even more online.

By doing this, all the anti-fans that were prepared to cause chaos, suddenly realized they were merely punching cotton.

Their punches didn't make much impact at all!

If the words that the Annual Model Awards organizing committee had put in for her left netizens in an unsure position of whether to trust her, then the way she dealt with Tianyi gave them that one last nudge to her side.

After all, she had been clear about her standpoint from the beginning.

A person with both manners and class, even if she didn't receive an applause, would still bring people to a point of realization...so, in this battle, she was the winner.

From this point onwards, this was the true beginning of her counterattack!

"Tangning...I really haven't gotten to know you well enough over the years." Long Jie knew Tangning wasn't stupid, she had just been too emotional and that's why she gave all she had to Han Yufan.

However, she was now awoken. With all the pain she had gone through, her ability to deal with things had naturally improved.

"Are you familiar with me now?" Tangning gently laughed, revealing a vulnerable smile; Long Jie was in a daze.

This was how she was in front of her own people; her enthusiasm always came from the heart.

"I'll go look for news on Mo Yurou."

Tangning nodded as she prepared some plain congee and vegetables and took them to the bedroom. Mo Ting had just awoken, he was so hot his body was covered in sweat, so he opened up his robe and leaned back on the bedhead to read some documents.

“You really can’t rest can you?”

“I’m just checking out the artists that belong to Cheng Tian Entertainment.” Mo Ting reached out his hands and pulled her into his arms.

“Why are you suddenly curious about that?”

“The same as usual...”

“You can only be rest assured once you have everything in the palm of your hands, that’s why you are so tired.” Tangning picked up the towel sitting on the bedside table and helped wipe the sweat off Mo Ting’s body.

“Judging by your character, I expect you to have rejected all your previous jobs. After all, with your current status, you don’t need to turn back. If you want to go to Cheng Tian, I will definitely prepare to stand guard. This has nothing to do with whether I’m tired; I don’t stress myself over other people.”

After hearing him, Tangning was dumbfounded...

Indeed, the person that understood her the most was Mo Ting. Even though she hadn’t communicated anything to him, he still knew her intentions. Even Long Jie, who had been with her for so many years, was slow on the uptake.

Tangning placed her delicate face upon Mo Ting’s chest and murmured, “Back then, was this how you became the CEO of Hai Rui?”

“Yes, and this was how I advanced one step at a time.”

This was why they could sympathize with each other and could understand each other’s difficulties and methods. Even if she used schemes, he understood the cruel hardships she was facing.

“Honey, if you want to make me sweat, you don’t need to stick to me like this...there are other methods.” Mo Ting was originally feeling hot, but with the addition of his little wife in his arms, his body couldn’t help but react.

However, thinking about how he was sick, he didn’t want to infect Tangning, so he gently pushed her away, “I’m going to go have a shower.”

Tangning looked at Mo Ting questioningly.

“I’m afraid of infecting you...”

Tangning smiled as she swiftly pushed Mo Ting back on the bed and pinned him under her body, “Then so be it...this can be considered as sharing our joys and hardships...”

Although the sick Mo Ting didn’t look like he normally did, he still unexpectedly made Tangning want him...thinking about this, Tangning removed Mo Ting’s robe revealing his sweaty chest.

Mo Ting's face was indeed slightly pale, but...within his deep eyes, there was still an amused look, especially when Tangning took the initiative.

It seemed, it wasn't bad to be sick; he was obviously receiving more benefits than he normally did...

Being with Tangning, he was both physically and mentally satisfied. After all, with their mutual protection of each other, how could anyone not like it?

During this happy night, however, Mo Yurou was still hidden in her rental home; she practically never left the apartment. Seeing the entertainment news, she was devastated; the incident had become viral and she was in the heat of it. Whereas, everything was going good for Tangning...

So good that she was a bit jealous!

### **Chapter 99: You Lin's Betrayal**

"Tangning, I am currently at Mo Yurou's assistant's home," early in the morning the next day, Long Jie made a phone call to Tangning. "However, it seems his daughter is sick. His wife is still quite young and all she is doing is playing games in her room."

"How sick is she?" Tangning furrowed her brows. *How important was Mo Yurou to this man, for him to care about her so much?*

"She won't stop crying and seems to be having both a fever and the chills. This poor child."

Tangning could hear the crying coming through the phone. If they hadn't come across this child, then it wouldn't have concerned them, but since Long Jie was witnessing this situation, she instructed her, "Take her to the hospital and pay for the bills."

Long Jie understood, so she quickly called the ambulance to take the child to emergency. While they were leaving, the child's mother was still watching a movie with her headphones on.

"This child had such a high fever she almost had pneumonia, what were you adults doing?" the doctor asked Long Jie as he examined the child's body.

Just as Long Jie was about to respond, Mo Yurou's assistant rushed over and looked at his daughter anxiously, "Doctor, how is my daughter?"

"Lucky she arrived in time or else it would have developed into pneumonia!"

After hearing his daughter was OK, You Lin gave a sigh of relief. However, when he turned his head and saw Long Jie, he was cautious, "What are you doing here?"

"She was the one that brought your daughter to the hospital," the doctor explained after figuring out the relationship between the three.

You Lin had mixed feelings. After seeing his daughter had fallen asleep, he pulled Long Jie outside, "What is the meaning of this? Are you trying to find out the whereabouts of Mo Yurou? Let me tell you, it's impossible!"

Long Jie scoffed as she pulled out some cash from her wallet and handed it to You Lin, “Tangning instructed me to send this child to the hospital. This money is also from Tangning, she told me to give it to you. You Lin, do you know which part of you I look down on? You’ve given Mo Yurou everything, but has she even considered the circumstances of you and your daughter? In the end, you needed the help of your enemy to save you...”

You Lin looked at the cash in his hands. He thought about how even in her current state, Mo Yurou still wanted to live in luxury. Thinking of her greedy expression, You Lin held back for a moment before speaking up, “Thank you for saving my daughter. I will help you guys just this once to repay your favor.”

Long Jie turned around and looked into You Lin’s eyes. As expected, a person like Mo Yurou couldn’t keep even her most loyal dog by her side; she deserved to be abandoned...

“You Lin lied to Mo Yurou that he found a big boss that is willing to sign her on as the front cover model of a men’s magazine. After hearing this, Mo Yurou was extremely excited. We’ve already arranged to meet 7pm tonight at Glory Hotel.”

“Long Jie, it’s been hard on you,” Tangning’s voice was calm like she had everything under control.

“Not hard at all. I also want to see Mo Yurou’s fate.”

...

Tangning continued to receive invites from multiple companies, and as usual, she continued to decline them by saying she was resting. Her response to most companies was polite, except for one. In response to one particular company, she instructed Long Jie to give them a name and thank them for personally inviting Tangning there for an interview.

After hearing this, the editor of the magazine immediately went to investigate the name he was given. It turned out the b\*stard had invited Tangning to be a nude model!

In the fashion industry, offending others was a huge taboo. Who would have thought, that b\*stard had asked her to be a nude model!

“You don’t need to work here anymore, get lost! At that time, we were indeed trying to avoid being implicated by the bed-climbing incident so we declined working with Tangning, but it was bad enough that we canceled the contract, you even wanted to make her a nude model? What did I say at the time? I told you to stay away from her, yet what stupid thing did you do?”

“Editor...I was wrong...” the man was taken aback. He didn’t expect karma to hit him so quickly.

“Hurry and get lost...her assistant already remembers your name, do you think you can still survive in this industry?”

Because of the incident that recently happened, everyone in the magazine industry was in awe of Tangning.

To be able to climb out of a situation like the bed-climbing scandal, how could a normal person do that?

...



5pm. Hyatt Regency.

Mo Ting was still in the early stages of his sickness as he sat in the study room dealing with some important business. Lu Che arrived from the office with some documents. They were records of Li Yu's whereabouts over the past month; the records were extremely detailed. It seemed Lu Che had put in a lot of effort to get this information. Of course, the information Hai Rui wanted was confidential and no one knew about it.

"Have you guys finished?" Tangning pushed open the door and asked as she pointed to her watch.

"You've come just in time, come here," Mo Ting waved her over. After she arrived by his side, he pulled her into his arms and showed her the information on his laptop, "This old artist has supported 4 models in the last month. Amongst them is a model from Cheng Tian."

Tangning looked at the extremely detailed report and scrunched up her eyebrows, "Jerk."

"No matter what, with this report, we can clearly prove your innocence."

"President Mo, you can really find out everything," Tangning was a little surprised. She turned her head and looked at Mo Ting in disbelief, "Don't tell me you've hired the police to be your paparazzi?"

"This old sleazebag has gotten used to sleeping around; he isn't very discreet. If I want to investigate him, it's not hard, I just need to waste a bit of time."

Tangning browsed through the information and looked at the names of all the models that were involved. She was quite surprised, but of course, she couldn't reveal everything. By revealing it, she would prove her innocence, but...she would also implicate all these other models.

She couldn't do that because she would be making too many enemies and creating too many hidden dangers for herself. Plus, the models involved had never done anything bad to her, so she only needed to target a few specific people.

"This report came too late," Mo Ting was actually heartbroken that he hadn't presented this report back when Tangning was being defamed, making her go through so much pain and suffering.

Tangning was dumbfounded for a moment before shaking her head, "It's never too late for the truth."

"The bed-climbing scandal was started by Mo Yurou, however, the huge number of anti-fans and marketing around the scandal..."

"...was created by people at Cheng Tian. The manager, Yang Jing, really has her methods," Tangning was aware she had stepped on someone's toes.

"I know you will make good use of this report," Mo Ting wasn't worried at all. Afterwards, he had a look at the time and realized it was already 5:30pm, so he quickly reminded Tangning, "Don't you need to go see Mo Yurou? Why aren't you getting ready?"

"Are you OK to be at home by yourself?" Tangning gently stroked Mo Ting's handsome face.

"Silly."

Tangning smiled. The couple hugged each other affectionately before Tangning left the study room. After she left, Mo Ting picked up his phone and rang Lu Che, "Check that there are no reporters or any hidden dangers in and around Glory Hotel. Also, Lu Che, you may need to do some overtime."

"President, do you want to..."

"Of course I want to personally go support my wife."

### **Chapter 100: Mo Yurou's Precautions**

The Beijing night sky was filled with twinkling stars. As she hadn't left her room in days, Mo Yurou stared eagerly at the sky. Ever since her abortion, her body had been weak; to hide from the media, she hadn't had the chance to go to the hospital for an examination.

Of course, she also didn't have the money!

"You Ge, wait until I recover my jobs, I will buy the property beside Xiangxi River. When that time comes, we can go back to how we once were and live the wealthy life. I have faith, all this suffering has not knocked me down. Since we've escaped death, I'm sure good things are awaiting us."

You Lin didn't speak, he just revealed a forceful smile.

"Are you still angry? I only took your money to buy clothes, do you need to give me attitude?"

You Lin remained quiet. The money was given by Tangning so he could take his daughter to the doctor...

However, Mo Yurou took his money without a word and went to buy clothes and accessories.

"Yurou, what do you think of how I've treated you over the years?" after enduring for a while, You Lin could no longer hold back. His voice trembled a little, but he hid it well.

"Good..." Mo Yurou responded casually, "Do you need to ask me this? I am about to go shoot a magazine. When I make the money, I'll give it back to you, why are you so petty?"

You Lin looked straight ahead; his throat was dry and burning

He finally understood the difference between Mo Yurou and Tangning. While Mo Yurou was doing whatever she wanted, Tangning was planning out her future. Although he knew he was also a part of Tangning's plan, he was still willing to do things for her, because she treated him like a person – that was one of the most impressive things about Tangning.

"That was money I needed to save my daughter," after a while You Lin finally spoke up. His voice was filled with sadness.

Mo Yurou was stunned for a moment before turning to look at You Lin, "Well, I used it already, what can you do about it? Isn't your wife at home? If I dress all sloppy, people will look down at me..."

You Lin's face turned pale. Mo Yurou's narcissism was overwhelming. She had already reached this point, she was already known as a bed-climber, why couldn't she reflect on her own actions and change? Was pride really that important?

Not long after, the two finally arrived at Glory Hotel's entrance. For the sake of her pride, she even hired a car.

As usual, Mo Yurou acted like a big-shot; wherever she went, it was like she was a superstar making an appearance. Maybe this was Mo Yurou's only way of clinging onto her pride. It seemed, even at this point she still did not want to admit defeat...

The two people entered the main hall of the hotel, however, the staff behind them were pointing and whispering.

"Isn't that the bed-climbing model, Mo Yurou?"

"It's her, yes it's her. Amazing, she just had an abortion and she's already out looking for her next target."

"Seems like there's something new to gossip about..."

It's not that Mo Yurou didn't hear them, she just simply gave a "hmmph" and pretended like she didn't care.

Afterwards, the two entered the room they had agreed to meet in. However, from the moment Mo Yurou entered the room, she ended up waiting for 2 hours. Her face went from full of confidence to a lifeless expression, "You Ge, do you think they're not coming?"

You Lin was silent. Deep down he knew they would definitely be making an appearance.

"Don't worry, they will definitely come."

Mo Yurou tried her best to endure, until finally, a hotel staff pushed open the door. She focused her gaze and was surprised to see Tangning and Long Jie. Mo Yurou's heart nearly jumped out of her chest as she stood up and pointed at Tangning, "Tangning, you are amazing! How could you fight with me over even a men's magazine front cover?"

Tangning was silent, her expression was calm as usual. However, Long Jie couldn't help but giggle behind her, "Does our Tangning need to fight with you over a magazine that doesn't even exist?"

"What do you mean?"

"What I mean is, the boss of the magazine is Tangning," Long Jie told Mo Yurou in a pitying tone.

Mo Yurou suddenly turned her head to look at You Lin as You Lin looked back at her sadly. Their eyes met. Mo Yurou's expression was one of disbelief, "You...betrayed me?"

You Lin scoffed as he shook his head. His voice was calm, "The word betray doesn't sound too good. Mo Yurou, I've already done all I can for you, yet you even took my daughter's life-saving money. I really don't owe you anything."

Mo Yurou looked at You Lin angrily, at the man that once promised he would never leave her; she was so angry her heart felt like it was about to burst open.

"Is it really because your daughter's sick? Isn't it because I no longer have money and power? Don't you dare use your daughter as an excuse."

Tangning glanced at Long Jie. Long Jie immediately pulled a card out from her wallet and handed it to You Lin, "There's not much money in here, but there is enough to save your daughter."

You Lin's hand trembled as he received the card. He swallowed and responded, "Thank you."

"Are you crazy? You Lin? How dare you betray me because of money? I hope your daughter dies a painful death!"

You Lin never expected Mo Yurou would say such horrible words. So he sneered and replied honestly, "Mo Yurou, truthfully, you can never win against Tangning. You just wait and see."

After speaking, You Lin stumbled out of the hotel, leaving the trio behind.

Tangning remained calm. Even at this time, she didn't reveal any trace of emotion.

Mo Yurou, on the other hand...

...was extremely cautious.

The fact that Tangning had made her stay must be because she had something bad planned. So she quickly looked around, afraid that there was a hidden camera or voice recorder.

"Tangning, what do you want to do with me?" Mo Yurou was on her own, so she was cautious. After all, Tangning also had Long Jie and everything in front of her was possibly a trap.

"Don't be so anxious, Mo Yurou. Just act like you normally do. I just want to share my thoughts with you; I feel like we have a lot to talk about."

"What do you want to talk about? About how I stole Han Yufan from you? Tangning, even if you are more powerful than me at the moment, you can't change the fact that I stole Han Yufan from you," Mo Yurou said to Tangning; forcing herself to be brave.

It's not that she was afraid of defeat. She was just afraid of being defeated by Tangning!

The thing she wanted the least, was for Tangning to see her live such a hopeless life.

"Do you know how intimately affectionate we were the night before you and Han Yufan were to get married? He said you were shamelessly following him around, he was sick of you!"

Mo Yurou thought she could anger Tangning, but...

"Actually, I really should thank you..." Tangning sat on a chair and looked at Mo Yurou with a smile, "Because you must not know...on the day you pretended to be injured and prevented Han Yufan from marrying me, I...ended up marrying someone else."