

Trial Marriage Husband: Need to Work Hard chapter 11 To 15

Chapter 11: Cure Hatred

After Han Yufan's PR news was posted up, he paid out a few influential social accounts to help them clean their reputation. In the next three days he used every method he could to clean up Mo Yurou's professionalism and image – again, his intention was to continue throwing the blame on Tangning. After all, gossip like this usually only lasted a few days before the public became bored. Once new news gets released, this little scandal would just disappear into the depths of everyone's memories. It wouldn't be long before Mo Yurou would be able to return to work.

Their plan was to help Mo Yurou win the Top Ten Model Awards and then announce she would be going overseas to study. At that time, she could sneakily give birth to their child. The only reason Han Yufan was willing to accept the child was because Mo Yurou was his first love and she had stayed by his side patiently for many years. On top of everything, Mo Yurou currently had a promising future, so he wasn't going to give up on this money tree.

Tangning's manager had an expression of irony as she looked at the PR news Han Yufan had released. She sneaked over to Tangning's home and let herself in since she had the keys, but to her surprise, Tangning wasn't home.

So, out of uncertainty, she decided to give Tangning a call, "Tangning, why aren't you home?"

Tangning was in the middle of filling up a bathtub for Mo Ting. She let out a chuckle, "I haven't had the chance to tell you...I moved houses."

"Where did you move to? Is it safe? Does Han Yufan know?"

Tangning turned around and looked at Mo Ting who had just entered the bathroom. Just as she was about to explain, she was interrupted by Mo Ting, who didn't realize she was on the phone, "Stuff like this, you should have left it to the maid..."

On the other side of the line, Long Jie listened attentively. She heard the voice of a man and immediately asked in a high pitch voice, “Tangning, who are you with? In order to upset Han Yufan, have you used extreme measures? I knew it, who would give a helping hand to a retreated model during this time of chaos. You...you’re really frustrating me, is someone supporting you?”

“Where are you? I’ll come get you...you don’t need to stoop so low...”

“Where are you? I want to see you right now, or else I’ll die!”

Tangning didn’t know what to do. She looked over at Mo Ting as she covered the mouthpiece on her phone and asked for his opinion, “My manager seems to have a misunderstanding regarding my moving houses. So...I need to pop out for a little to explain to her.”

“Do you trust her?” In actual fact, Mo Ting had already investigated Long Jie in private. She was passionate and professional – even though she was often simple-minded and far from being a top manager – but she was loyal to Tangning and was a helpful person to have around.

“Uh huh.”

“Then let me immediately go pick her up.”

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Tangning thought about it carefully. She understood what Mo Ting meant and trusted his judgment. She was no longer the Tangning from the past that would allow others to play games right before her eyes. So, she told Long Jie she would be sending someone over to pick her up from her old house.

Long Jie sighed, giving off a sense of disappointment.

Tangning smiled as she hung up. She put down the phone and turned to Mo Ting, “I’ve filled the bath, are you going to bathe yourself now?”

Mo Ting raised an eyebrow as he re-buttoned his shirt, covering up his attractive collarbone, “We have a guest, the man of the house must be present...most importantly, I want to bathe...with you.”

Tangning blushed, but...nodded shyly.

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Long Jie was extremely frustrated, she felt it wasn't worth it for Tangning to give up so much for Han Yufan. She especially couldn't believe that Tangning had willingly thrown herself at a man when there was obviously no true love in the entertainment industry. Most people in the industry just wanted one night of fun – the next day they would pretend they don't know each other. *How can she be so silly to take part in something like this?*

Long Jie was fuming as she walked back and forth cursing under her breath until Lu Che arrived at the house and saw Long Jie, "If you want to see Miss Tang, come with me."

Long Jie was familiar with Mo Ting, however...she didn't recognize Lu Che at all. So, she wasn't very friendly towards him. She lifted her leg and gave him a kick, "If anything happens to my precious Tangning, I will paralyze both you and your boss."

Lu Che held his tidy hairstyle in place, the sudden kick made it hard for him to keep his image as his face screwed up in pain, "Let's not talk about who's going to paralyze who, come with me first."

Long Jie gave a "hmmph", raised her head and glared at Lu Che as she boarded the car with him. Throughout the entire journey, Long Jie tried to test Lu Che by threatening him with all different methods, even mentioning Tangning's family background. All that was missing was a knife to his neck. Finally, as the car pulled up into the estate, Long Jie finally grew silent in shock.

Hyatt Regency, this was one of the landmarks of the city of Beijing.

This estate only housed 30 households. Each household was rich and powerful. Just simply searching up the background of any random house in this area would make the average person speechless.

"He...he....who the hell is your boss?" Long Jie felt weak at her knees.

"You will find out once you go inside," Lu Che replied in an annoyed tone. He too had a bit of a temper.

Long Jie's heart nearly jumped out of her chest in fear as the fire inside her subsided – whoever was inside was definitely not someone she would dare mess with. Not long after, the car swerved in through a metal gate that

surrounded a beautiful villa with a fountain out front. Long Jie was escorted out of the car and into a Spanish palace-style living room.

Tangning was sitting on the sofa wearing comfortable white home clothes, she didn't have any makeup on, but she was just as beautiful as ever.

"Tangning, what is all this? Did you find yourself a rich old man?" Long Jie asked in a hushed whisper as she approached Tangning, "Did you sacrifice yourself for the sake of Han Yufan?"

"Long Jie, there's something I need to tell you. But...you can't be upset." Tangning pulled Long Jie onto the sofa next to her.

"Speak...did you find a new boyfriend?"

"No..." Tangning shook her head, holding back a smile.

"That's good..."

"I'm married."

Long Jie: "..."



After a couple of minutes, she suddenly burst out, "What did you say? You're married? Who did you marry? Why would you play games with your happiness?"

While Long Jie was questioning Tangning, Mo Ting had just finished dealing with some business issues and appeared out of the study room upstairs. To Long Jie's surprise, he walked over to just behind the sofa, leaned over affectionately and whispered gently into Tangning's ear. Tangning turned to face Mo Ting and nodded obediently, "I know, I won't take longer than half an hour."

Mo Ting was pleased with her response. He observed Long Jie for a moment and headed back upstairs. Everything that happened in this short moment was enough to make Long Jie freeze in disbelief.

"Tangning, quick, pinch me. I want to know if I'm dreaming."

"Why?" Tangning tugged at her to bring her back to her senses,

“So, the person you married is the CEO of Hai Rui Entertainment, Mo...Ting?”

“Uh huh.”

“For real?” Long Jie asked again to confirm.

“You’re not seeing things, it’s him, my new husband,” Tangning nodded seriously.

After hearing her answer, Long Jie went from extreme sadness to extreme happiness. “No wonder your article stayed at the top of search rankings and Han Yufan had no way of removing it no matter how much money he spent. Tangning, this is such a great surprise!”

“You’ve made the right decision! If you’re going to get married, it definitely can’t be with trash like Han Yufan. I just never thought you would actually marry the CEO of Hai Rui Entertainment. Hai Rui is on a whole new level than Tianyi! So refreshing...this completely cures my hatred. If Han Yufan was to find out, how satisfying would that be?”

Chapter 12: Securing a Spokesperson Deal

“But, I do not have plans to announce my relationship with Mo Ting as of yet,” Tangning explained calmly. She gave off a confident and dazzling aura, “With the help of Mo Ting, I know my career would advance in leaps and bounds, but, other people would only acknowledge me as Mo Ting’s wife and not Tangning the model. 3 years ago, I managed to become the top model in Beijing, now, 3 years later, I am confident I can do it again with my own ability. I will retrieve what originally belongs to me.”

“Long Jie, if you are still willing to help me, then we are going into this together. If you don’t want to, I won’t pressure you. I will help you cancel your contract with Tianyi and help you find a job at a better company.”

“What nonsense are you speaking? Of course I want to stay by your side. I want to become the top manager of an international supermodel,” Long Jie replied confidently, “But, are you planning to stay at Tianyi Entertainment?”

“What do you think?” Tangning gave Long Jie a look, letting her figure the answer herself, “Han Yufan has used me so many times. No matter what...I will pay him back for it.”

After hearing what Tangning had to say, Long Jie burst out laughing as she leaned on Tangning; her shoulders shaking from laughter, “Tangning, I realized all these years I have known you has been a waste, I never knew you could be so sneaky. So what’s the next move, what should we do? Release the video?”

“No...let’s secure a spokesperson deal. To be precise, let’s take what originally belonged to me right out of Mo Yurou’s hands. Afterwards, Mo Yurou’s fans will definitely complain. The video should be released at that time!”

“Long Jie, you will need to work hard for a little longer. Help me edit the clips from the Crown’s Star show and post it online.”

“OK, no worries! Leave it with me!” After hearing the plan, Long Jie’s eyes lit up as she nodded her head. Most importantly, she had discovered Tangning was different – she used to be weak and fragile, but, who would have thought, when triggered, she would be this powerful.

After their conversation, Tangning asked Lu Che to escort Long Jie home, before she got up from the sofa and headed back into the beautifully scented bedroom. Mo Ting had just changed into a robe and was sitting on the sofa enjoying a glass of red wine. His chin tilted up giving him a more defined jawline like a perfectly carved sculpture; making one’s heart flutter.

Tangning was nervous but still walked over to sit beside Mo Ting. Mo Ting continued sipping from his glass, when suddenly...he reached over and grabbed onto her shoulder as he placed his lips against hers. He still had the wine in his mouth as he shared the aromatic flavor with Tangning.

Tangning was caught off guard as her face flushed red. Mo Ting laughed gently as he kissed her on the tip of her nose, “If you can’t drink you will be at a disadvantage when invited to events, you need to train...”

Tangning pushed her body against Mo Ting’s smooth chest, “In that case, President Mo, what do you propose?”

“Drink a small glass every day, what do you say?”

“Using the same method as just then?” Tangning raised her eyebrows with a slightly provocative look.

Mo Ting couldn't help but let out a gentle laugh as he nodded, "Did you like it?"

"Uh huh," Tangning nodded.

"Let's do that then." After he spoke, Mo Ting once again raised the glass to his lips. Using the same method, he once again leaned over, but this time....after they had finished drinking the wine, they did not separate. They continued to kiss passionately as they treated the sofa beneath them like a bed.

As Mo Ting's intermittent kisses slowly made it's way to other parts of her body, Tangning could feel her body shaking, she could no longer think straight. Never had she experienced such an electrifying feeling making her whole body weak like sand. In the heat of the moment, all she could see was Mo Ting's handsome nose bridge and his soft lips, but, she could feel his strong arms, and...

"Mo...Ting...let's go to the bed, I don't want to do it...on the sofa."

Hearing her plea, Mo Ting suddenly stopped. Looking down at her long slender legs, so beautiful like the tail of a mermaid, he held in his desires as he wrapped Tangning in a bathrobe. He lifted her up and took her into the bathroom, placing her gently into the bathtub.

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"What is it?"

Mo Ting wrapped a towel around his body and kneeled before Tangning. He lifted her chin and spoke, "I want your heart first. When I am the only person in your heart, I will make you completely mine." After he finished speaking, Mo Ting stood up, but, Tangning reached out her hand to grab hold of his towel.

"I do not dislike...us...doing this. Do you still not trust me?"

Mo Ting patted Tangning gently on the head, calming himself down at the same time, "I really want you...you don't know how attractive you are, but, I want all of you; body and heart...I want to wait for you to be certain."

Tangning nodded, holding onto Mo Ting's left hand, "It's been a long time since someone has treated me with respect."

Mo Ting understood what she meant. Even though he wanted to crush Han Yufan into pieces...Mo Ting had faith, Tangning would be able to depend on her own abilities to get what she wants.

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The next morning, the scandal between Tianyi's two models had already been replaced by the new headlines of the day. While at the same time, Han Yufan and Mo Yurou's rumors had been covered up by Tianyi's PR – the hype of entertainment news had always dissipated as quickly as it appeared. However...due to Tangning's responsible attitude of standing out and taking on all blame, she had gained herself a huge number of new fans. These fans were now searching online for Tangning's old appearances and photos...

No one noticed, Tangning at this moment, was slowly making a comeback.

Especially during the Crown's Star Show, Tangning's performance had definitely surpassed all the current hottest models. Her new fans felt it was unfair for Tangning to go to waste, so they all started sharing her videos online, while contacting hf. After seeing the videos of Tangning, hf was amazed by Tangning's beauty. In particular, after seeing Tangning's multitude of photos and poses, the designer that had got angry at Tangning on the day of the show suddenly realized how well Tangning matched his jewelry....it was like they were made for each other.
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hf's designer pondered for a little bit. His judgment was previously affected by Tianyi's lies, but now that he had time to calm down and think about it, Tangning's elegance and professionalism was definitely better suited to the theme of the Crown's Star.

Also, because of Tangning's attitude towards admitting wrong, hf had developed a sense of trust towards her.

So, the higher-ups of hf quickly gathered together for a meeting to discuss swapping the spokesperson. In the end...they came to a consensus. A phone call was made to the office of the president of Tianyi Entertainment.

"Mr Eugene, Yurou is almost recovered from her injuries. The release of your new product definitely won't be delayed..."

“No, I’m not calling about that. Mr Han Yufan, we would like to swap spokesperson. We would like to swap Mo Yurou for Tangning!” he said in perfect English.

After hearing the request, Han Yufan didn’t know how to react, “No, Mr Eugene, I don’t think that’s right”

“We haven’t officially signed the contract yet. If you are not willing to swap for Tangning, we’d rather cancel this collaboration and look for another company to work with.”

“We have other models, ones that are more famous than Mo Yurou....”

“We only want Tangning.”

Mr Eugene was set on his decision, leaving Han Yufan with no choice but to agree. However, this deal was originally Mo Yurou’s means of securing the Top Ten Model Awards, who would have thought Tangning would end up benefiting instead. With this change, Mo Yurou was definitely going to throw a tantrum.

The news quickly spread to Long Jie: hf had made a call to Han Yufan’s office requesting to swap spokesperson. So, when she spoke to Tangning on the phone, she was exceptionally excited, “Tangning, Tangning, you got the deal!”

“Don’t get ahead of yourself, Mo Yurou isn’t going to let this happen so easily.” Tangning didn’t let her guard down, even though she had the situation in the palm of her hands.

Chapter 13: I am on Your Side

News of hf’s request to swap spokesperson quickly spread throughout the industry...

Mo Ting also heard the news during his downtime. To him, if his company received the hf spokesperson deal, even the lowest ranked model wouldn’t bat an eyelid. But, to Tangning, it meant she had successfully retrieved what belonged to her from Mo Yurou. So, he immediately made a phone call to Tangning, “You did well.”

Tangning gave a gentle laugh and then gratefully replied, “To be praised by you makes me happier than anything else.”

“I will wait for you...to get back to the number one spot.”

This time, Tangning simply responded with two words: “I will!” It was time to return to Tianyi to face Mo Yurou’s ugly attitude.

At the time the word was being spread, Mo Yurou was still sleeping sweetly in Han Yufan’s home. Last night, she had run directly from the hospital to Han Yufan’s home and used guilt to hold on to him for the entire night – not letting him make any phone calls to Tangning. Anything she had in her grasp, others...shouldn’t dream of taking – especially Tangning, who always seemed to be against her.

Her assistant was impatient and flustered as he reached the house. He opened the news for Mo Yurou to see and her first reaction was one of disbelief, “hf’s spokesperson was already set, there’s no way they could change it.”

“Yurou, this is real. President Han received a phone call from hf this afternoon. They personally told him they wanted to swap the spokesperson to Tangning, or else, they would rather work with another company.” Her assistant pointed to the news in front of them with an urgent and angry expression, “What exactly did Tangning do? If she wanted to secure a deal, why did it have to be your deal?”

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“Let’s go back to the office. This incident, I want Yufan to give me an explanation in person.” Mo Yurou knew that if she was to discuss the matter with Han Yufan over the phone or at home, he would somehow sweet talk his way out of it. So, she decided to return to the office and face the issue head-on, this way he would be forced to deal with it professionally.

Meanwhile, Han Yufan was already bruised and battered. hf were so determined to directly swap Mo Yurou for Tangning, but he knew this was going to hurt Mo Yurou greatly. However, did he have the right to say no? In the end, he wasn’t going to go against money.

Just as Han Yufan was thinking of a way to comfort Mo Yurou; Mo Yurou, with the aid of her assistant, entered the room in a wheelchair. She arrived just before Tangning with a difference of a few hundred meters.

“Yufan, what is all this? How could the spokesperson deal, that belonged to me, get taken by Tangning?”

Han Yufan gestured for his assistant to leave the room. As soon as the room was left with just the two of them, Han Yufan approached Mo Yurou and embraced her in a hug, "Yurou, this was beyond my control. I'll help you secure an even better deal."

"You know as well as I do that Mr. Eugene from hf is the brother of Miss Erin, who is one of the judges at the Top Ten Model Awards. This deal was really important to me and most importantly, how could you hand it over to Tangning?" Mo Yurou angrily pushed Han Yufan away, her voice was shaky. "She already stole you from me, wasn't that enough? Why does she have to fight over everything with me? I don't care...if I lose this deal, then I don't want this child. I won't stay at Tianyi either."

"Don't speak out of anger," Han Yufan tried to control her temper, "How could you give up on our child so easily? You know that I'm on your side, however, this time, hf was determined..."

"Tangning's already given up so many times in the past, what's another time? She's about to get married to you, why does she need the deal anyway?"

After hearing Mo Yurou's reasoning, Han Yufan felt it made sense. *According to Tangning's personality, she has given up her chance at a lot of things in the past, one more time isn't going to matter to her.* He was certain she would agree, so he comforted Mo Yurou, "I will speak to her about it. Don't be angry, OK?"

Mo Yurou bawled her eyes out as she fell into Han Yufan's arms. At this time, there was a knock on the door; Tangning and Long Jie had returned to the office.

Mo Yurou immediately held back her tears and distanced herself from Han Yufan, looking at him like she was being treated unfairly. Until Tangning pushed open the door and entered the room.

"Tangning, where did you go last night? Did you know I looked for you all night?" Han Yufan asked one question after another.

Tangning glanced at him and then at Mo Yurou.

"It's all a misunderstanding between Yurou and I. I've already released a statement to clear it all up. Don't make a fuss over it, will you?"

Tangning looked away without a word. She knew very well what Han Yufan meant by 'looking for her all night'. He had obviously been searching so hard he ended up searching in bed with Mo Yurou. Otherwise, there was no way he wouldn't have noticed she no longer lived in her original home.

"Too bad, the issue with Miss Mo and I isn't a misunderstanding..." Tangning spoke calmly, "I helped her so many times, yet she turned around and bit me. In both your eyes, am I that easy to bully?"

"Tangning, Yurou was worried there were reporters around, so that was the only thing she could do!"

"Really?" Tangning questioned suspiciously.

"Regardless, this incident is over, let's not dwell on it. As for the hf spokesperson deal, how about you return it to Yurou. This deal is very important to her. You've already retreated and won't be doing any shows, so...you have no use being spokesperson," Han Yufan said straightforwardly with the tone of a superior, forcing Tangning to hand over the deal back to Mo Yurou.

"Exactly, Tangning, you haven't done a show for so many years, you're not even familiar with the stage anymore..." Mo Yurou added, "On top of everything, the deal was originally mine anyway. hf must have thought, since I was injured I wouldn't be able to recover in time, that's why they chose you. You don't want to be a substitute, do you?"

"These words, coming from Miss Mo, sound a bit ironic," Tangning responded coldly forcing Han Yufan to snap back, "Tangning, you weren't like this before. If you still love me, you wouldn't take on this deal. For the sake of the company's future, we need Yurou to win the award so we can elevate our company's standing in the industry."

Han Yufan's words obviously carried a threatening tone. He had gone so far as to use love as a reason.

Listening up to this point, Mo Yurou was laughing on the inside. She knew Tangning would do anything for Han Yufan, let alone give up a deal.

"Yufan, quick, give hf a call. Let them know Tangning is too busy planning her wedding and can't take on any new jobs..."

Han Yufan nodded reaching for the phone. But, just as he grabbed hold of it, Tangning stopped him, “The deal...I have already accepted it.”

“Tangning!” Han Yufan exclaimed in shock, Tangning had never gone against any of his decisions before.

“Don’t forget, I am also a model of Tianyi Entertainment. Actually, I’ve already spoken to hf’s founder, Mr. Eugene, and he is looking forward to working together.”

Chapter 14: Putting on a Good Show

“Tangning, I am the president of Tianyi Entertainment. The power of decision-making stands with me, not you!” Han Yufan was filled with anger as he looked at Tangning, “Why must you take Yurou’s deal?”

“You think I took the deal just because I wanted to? hf requested for the swap. I was just worried in the end, we would be left with nothing, so I tried to hold on to the contract for you. Originally, I didn’t believe any of the rumors regarding you and Mo Yurou, but the fact that you’d rather make a loss than have her lose her spokesperson deal, makes me wonder if the two of you...”

“Of course not! What are you thinking?” Han Yufan immediately denied any relations, “I just felt that since we are about to get married, why can’t you just stay at home and look after our family?”

“Then, will you go explain to Mr. Eugene?” Tangning loosened her grip on the phone. She had a look of disappointment, “Also, what do you mean by I TOOK the deal from Mo Yurou? Haven’t I allowed her to take enough from me? For the sake of helping her, I’ve already offended everyone...who would have thought, in the end, she wouldn’t even acknowledge my kindness...”

“Tangning, at that time, you were the one that suddenly announced you were retreating from the limelight, hence your jobs were given to me. What do you mean by you allowed me?” Mo Yurou was not backing down as she started an argument with Tangning – the thing she hated the most was people saying she cleaned up after Tangning. “Also, with your ability and popularity right now, if you were to say you allowed me to take anything from you, no one would believe it.”

“Fine, if you are able to convince Mr. Eugene into changing his mind, then I step down. No comments.”

Han Yufan was stuck in a difficult position between the two women. Most importantly, Tangning was still angry, or else she wouldn't have disobeyed his orders – something she had never done before. hf had indeed requested for the spokesperson to be swapped to Tangning, so, in the end, Han Yufan stepped in and split the two apart, “Stop arguing, since it was hf's request, then we will just go with what's been decided. The spokesperson will be swapped to Tangning.”

“President Han!” Mo Yurou whined.

“It's decided. The two of you can leave first. Tangning, ask Long Jie to come in,” Han Yufan ordered coldly. It was obvious that, although he had no choice but to swap to Tangning, he hated the feeling of being stepped all over by her.

Tangning was clever and knew exactly what Han Yufan was thinking, but, if he was expecting her to carefully consider his feelings...

...he was dreaming!

Mo Yurou followed closely behind Tangning, she was boiling up inside and it was obvious from the expression on her face, she could barely control her anger. Luckily, even though Tangning appeared to be making a comeback, in actual fact, she wasn't very popular. If she was to tear down this outdated model, it would be too easy. So, she turned to her assistant and said, “In a moment, take a few photos of me working hard to recover and post them online. Let's create some commotion amongst my fans and get them to complain that Tangning has stolen my deal. If I can't have it, I won't let her have it.”

“Don't worry, I know what to do,” her assistant nodded knowingly.

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After returning to her room, Tangning looked at Long Jie and winked, “Don't be nervous.”

“Nervous? Are you kidding me? Who do you think I am?” Long Jie rolled her eyes, “It's not my first day on the job. If Han Yufan wants to tear me down, it's not that easy. Let's wait and see...” As she spoke, Long Jie walked out with a fierce expression. Previously, Tangning had not pushed to advance, but now, the situation had changed. Long Jie no longer had to hold back.

Not long after, Long Jie made her way into Han Yufan's office and Han Yufan threw a contract in front of her without hesitation, "Prepare to compensate us for breaching your contract and leave."

"Leave?" Long Jie laughed, "President Han, you must have a bad memory. When I first signed my contract with Tianyi, my salary and Tangning's appearance fee was clearly stated. However, all these years, Tangning's appearances had been overtaken by Mo Yurou and my salary was nowhere near what was promised, so who breached the contract first? Plus, the article I released was all for the sake of Tangning, so which part of the contract did I breach?"

"You..." Han Yufan couldn't believe he was being told off by a manager. His pride was hurt.

"If you aren't afraid of making things worse, we can always take things to court, it doesn't matter to me. But, how many people in the industry will lose trust in Tianyi Entertainment?" Long Jie asked in a provoking manner.

"What do you want then?"

"I want us to end on a good note. I will sign the papers and leave, whereas you will not continue asking for any compensation. From this moment on, we don't owe each other anything!"

Han Yufan glared at Long Jie angrily, but, because Mo Yurou was involved, he couldn't argue back. Earlier on, when Long Jie and Tangning had met, they had already predicted this would happen. So, in the end, Han Yufan had no choice but to sign the papers. "Leave, I don't want to see you again."

"Han Yufan, let me give you a warning: there is no wall thick enough to block out everything. The way you have treated Tangning, you will soon have to pay it back a thousand times." After speaking, Long Jie left the office with the canceled contract in her hands. Han Yufan, who was left standing in the room thought about the words Long Jie had said, in anger, he grabbed the table in front of him and flipped it.

Tangning wasn't worried about Long Jie at all. After all...it was so easy to find flaws in the contract. Most importantly, Han Yufan was strewn with guilt.

After canceling the contract, Long Jie didn't leave the building, instead, she stayed by Tangning's side. When Han Yufan eventually left his room, they ran straight into each other, "Why are you still here?"

Tangning froze for a moment, before she replied, "I've just hired Long Jie!"

"Tangning, your manager contract is managed by the company, how could you hire a new manager?" Tangning was driving Han Yufan crazy.

"Oh, I didn't hire a manager, I hired her as my assistant. It's my right to hire my own assistant, isn't it?" Tangning smiled calmly, "After all, Long Jie has taken care of me for so many years, I've gotten used to it."

"Tangning, what's wrong with you? Why do you keep going against me?" Han Yufan pulled Tangning to one side and asked her angrily.

"Because Long Jie is more thoughtful than you, everything she does is for my sake. Just because I took on a deal, doesn't mean she would accuse me of stealing from others..."

After hearing this, Han Yufan went silent, looking at Tangning coldly, "Tangning, you've always been supportive of my career... why are you like this?"

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"I've said it before, the incident with the Crown's Star would be the last time I take on the blame for both of you." Tangning remained calm, so calm that her eyes were emotionless.

"If you really want to be this childish, I think, our wedding...should be called off." Han Yufan used their wedding as a means to threaten Tangning. After all, all these years, Tangning had been the one that stuck by his side willing to do anything.

Quite some time passed...Tangning remained silent like she was contemplating...

Han Yufan assumed she had given up and was regretting going against him...

But, who would have thought, this would be Tangning's response...

Chapter 15: The Number One Shameful and Stupid Model

“Oh...you don't want to get married? Then we won't do it...” Tangning smiled, “Let's wait until you are no longer busy, we can talk about it later.”

Like this, Han Yufan was flustered. He reached out his hand and placed it overbearingly onto Tangning's shoulder. With an angry look in his eyes, he asked, “Do you not love me anymore?”

“What about you? Do you love me?” Tangning carefully slipped out of Han Yufan's grasp; she had promised Mo Ting she wasn't going to have physical contact with another man.

Han Yufan was stunned. He opened his mouth, but no words came out, because, towards Tangning, he had never had any feelings – he was only using her. He slowly relaxed his hands, “We are already at the stage of getting married, why would you question our love? You will become my wife soon, can't you think on my behalf? It wasn't easy for Yurou to be nominated for the Top Ten Model Awards. Tangning, I'm just annoyed that you can't be more understanding.”

Tangning slowly distanced herself from Han Yufan. She remained composed, “Then from now on, you may have to get used to how I am now.” After their conversation, Tangning left Han Yufan standing there alone as she left the building.

Han Yufan was puzzled, he didn't understand why Tangning's attitude had changed so much. But, after careful thought, he assumed she was still jealous of him and Mo Yurou. However, he didn't have the energy to go coax her. After all, Mo Yurou was still in need of comforting and Tangning had never been one to make others worry. *After her anger subsides, things will most likely go back to normal.*

She's always been so useless, without any temper to even stick up for herself.

Tangning knew Han Yufan wasn't going to chase after her – her heart had already given up on him. Instead, she was quickly hurrying home to see Mo Ting. At the thought of Mo Ting, Tangning's heart felt like it was suddenly lit up by a bright light.

“Tangning, I’ll take you home first so you can recharge your batteries. Tomorrow, we will be signing a contract for you to shoot on location,” Long Jie said happily to Tangning.

“Long Jie, cancel the lease on your home and move over to my old home. Give my home a bit of life. You can change the locks as well. If Han Yufan asks, just say you have moved over to take care of me and it is no longer convenient for him to have the keys,” Tangning suggested. “Tomorrow, I will sign a new contract with you.”

“OK...works for me, this way I can save some money.” After their conversation, Long Jie looked at Tangning with an ambiguous smile, “The mighty president of Hai Rui Entertainment, how is he in that aspect?”

“Don’t be so nosy, ok?” Tangning replied, staring into Long Jie’s eyes.

After returning home, Tangning had a lot of free time since Mo Ting was still out for the day. She headed for the kitchen and found the servants cooking. Lifting up her sleeves, she offered, “Let me help!”

“Madam, how could we trouble you?” The chef in charge of the meals was a middle-aged woman over 40. She liked Tangning as she gave off a peaceful vibe.

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“How about this, you rest for the day and allow me to cook for Mo Ting tonight.” Tangning led the chef out of the kitchen.

By the time Mo Ting arrived home, it was already late at night. However, as soon as he entered the house, the first thing he did was look for Tangning. Wearing an apron and standing in the kitchen barefooted, Mo Ting found Tangning concentrated on cooking. Mo Ting was surprised as he stared at her quietly. He was immediately attracted by her long slender legs. He walked straight over to her and hugged her from behind as he gently kissed her on the ear.

“President Mo, don’t muck around, I’m cooking fish...”

Mo Ting reached over and turned off the stove. Lifting her chin, he went directly for her lips, “But, right now, I just want to eat you up...”

Tangning put down the kitchen utensils in her hands and turned around to hug Mo Ting, clumsily returning his kiss. His soft touch captivated her and as she noticed the charming mole on his ear she became completely infatuated.

Mo Ting's kisses were intermittent but gentle, inching slowly down her body, eventually returning to her collarbone where he stopped, "Any lower...and I won't be able to control myself."

"Fish...I need to finish cooking the fish." Tangning pulled away from Mo Ting's lips, once again lighting up the stove, finishing off what she had started. Mo Ting chuckled and reached his hand out to pat Tangning's head as he admired her creation.

"Let me help you."

"President Mo can cook?" Tangning asked raising her eyebrows.

"Today, I'll allow this. But, from now on, no more entering the kitchen. I don't want you to get hurt." Mo Ting was protective of Tangning, especially her legs, inside he was even considering buying insurance for them.

"So controlling..." Tangning commented, but, deep down she understood it was because he cared.

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The married couple prepared dinner quietly – it turned out, they were both great chefs. Tangning cooked Mo Ting's favourite dish, while Mo Ting cooked Tangning's favourite dish. Without difficulty, the dining table was soon filled with a satisfying feast.

In perfect sync, the couple looked at the dining table amazed. After all, enjoying life like this couldn't be done by just anyone.

"Tomorrow, I might have to go to Liusen for a photo shoot. I most likely won't be able to return home," Tangning reported to Mo Ting honestly.

"Aren't you signing the contract tomorrow? Will you be leaving straight away in the afternoon?"

"Uh huh, hf's new product launch is urgent," Tangning nodded. "Mo Ting, give me a bit more time. I will definitely rise to a position you are proud of."

“I’ve never doubted you.” Mo Ting placed some food in Tangning’s plate. Their eyes met, both looking at each other admiringly.

Of course, Mo Ting was most looking forward to seeing Tangning slowly advance and how miserable Han Yufan and Mo Yurou would be.

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After a windy night, it started to shower lightly.

Upon returning to Han Yufan’s home, Mo Yurou grabbed everything she could and threw it on the ground, breaking them into pieces. Especially when she thought of Tangning signing the contract tomorrow, her heart could not accept it. Worst of all, Han Yufan had actually helped Tangning – this was the most unbearable thing for her.

Han Yufan threw open the door to find a shocking scene in front of him. He spotted Mo Yurou standing with a vase in her hands. Immediately, he ran over and embraced Mo Yurou in a hug, “Don’t be so upset, it’s not good for the baby.”

“I’m surprised you know it’s bad for the baby, even though you just watched as Tangning stole my deal.”

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“We still have plenty of chances. I’m already working on securing an even bigger collaboration. Stop paying attention to Tangning. Even if she was to become spokesperson, what would come of it?” Han Yufan continuously patted Mo Yurou on the shoulder, “Babe, listen to me, don’t hurt yourself.”

“Even if you do this, I’m still not convinced.” Mo Yurou raised her head with tears in her eyes, “She’s held on to you for so many years, I will definitely not allow her to have what she wants.”

In reality, she had already ordered her assistant to create a commotion among her fans and she was already seeing results. Her fans had already started discussions about tearing down Tangning and were throwing insults at her.

If she was to lose, she wasn’t going to allow Tangning to win.

Most importantly, she ordered her assistant to post up the details of Tangning’s schedule tomorrow, giving anti-fans the opportunity to cause trouble to Tangning.

Does Tangning really think it's so easy to be a spokesperson? Tomorrow, she will become the airport's number one shameful and stupid model.

