

Trial Marriage Husband: Need to Work Hard Novel Chapter 56 To 60

Chapter 56: The Invincible Married Couple

As her status wasn't the same as before, Mo Ting could no longer be seen entering the airport with Tangning. Even though the temperature was hot, Tangning wrapped herself up tightly. However, before she stepped out of the car, Mo Ting gently patted her on the head as he spoke, "There are a lot of fans at the airport, if they see us together it will cause you trouble; I will wait for you in the first class cabin. You are currently on the rise, you can't have any scandals."

Tangning lifted her head to look at Mo Ting with an apologetic look in her eyes. In reality, she was Mo Ting's wife, but they could never be seen in the public together; sometimes they even had to act like complete strangers. But, she also understood, Mo Ting didn't want her hard-earned achievements to go to waste.

Thinking of this, Tangning gave a reassuring smile as she held onto Mo Ting's hand, "Wait for me... Wait until I am on the same level as you. I will personally announce to the world that we are husband and wife; an invincible married couple."

Mo Ting wrapped his hand around her neck as he pulled her in for a kiss. His eyes twinkled like a vast sea of stars, "You should get going..."

In reality, Mo Ting really wanted to keep Tangning hidden away in his home, that way only he could come in contact with her beauty. However, Tangning was born for the runway; her superstar aura couldn't be denied. So, sending Tangning to the pinnacle was his mission and aim in life...

This feeling...made him feel helpless, but also happy.

Tangning stepped out of the Lincoln Limo, changed into another luxury car and headed to the airport with Long Jie and Lin Wei. Because the Oriental Trend was a big hit, there was no way the airport would be as peaceful as when Tangning first arrived, so Mo Ting organized for 4 bodyguards to follow her.

“Ahhh...it’s Tangning...”

The screams of the people coming from inside the airport could already be heard from the sidewalk outside.

Tangning unconsciously started walking faster. Deep down she sighed, how could these people have such good eyesight? She wrapped herself up so tightly, yet they still recognized her.

“Tangning, things have really changed,” Long Jie sighed behind her. “You have the option of taking the VIP entry to avoid the fans, do you want to do that?”

“Of course not,” Tangning immediately rejected the option. “If I can’t even handle this, how many fans would be disappointed? My fans are supporting my career, there is no reason for me to avoid them,” Tangning decided to hold her head high as she headed into the airport. Upon seeing her, fans and reporters all flocked to her side. Mo Ting’s bodyguards quickly formed a human barrier and escorted her pass the security checks into the waiting area.

“Tangning...can we get your autograph?”

“Tangning, we really like you, you need to keep going...”

“Tangning, you are always welcome to come back to the US.”

Tangning maintained her smile. When she came across smaller groups of people, she would generously give them an autograph. After entering the terminal, she took multiple photos with fans. Eventually, Lin Wei had to intercept and regretfully turn them away by telling them Tangning hadn’t had much rest lately because of work, hopefully they could understand.

While sitting in the terminal, Tangning glanced around for Mo Ting. Finally, in the middle of the seating area, she spotted Mo Ting sitting peacefully with sunglasses on as he flipped through the latest issue of Secret. The old American lady next to him noticed the magazine in his hands and smiled as she asked, “Young man, after you’re finished with that, may I take a look? This magazine has been so popular lately, I haven’t been able to buy it anywhere.”

Mo Ting nodded gently, “Of course.”

Tangning sat two rows behind Mo Ting and stared at his handsome back. She really wanted to ask him how he felt holding onto his wife’s magazine. In reality, Mo Ting had the choice to sit in the VIP lounge and wait, but in order to accompany her...

Tangning's eyes welled up as she pulled out her phone and typed a few words, "Your back looks good."

Mo Ting handed the magazine in his hands to the old lady and took a look at his phone. The corners of his mouth curved up as he replied, "After we return home, get Lu Che to change the person holding your hand in the front cover to me. There won't be zero mentions anymore, right?"

"You can't do that President Mo! If you do that, then no one will notice me anymore."

The smile on Mo Ting's mouth increased as a thought crossed his mind; he wanted to enlarge Tangning's solo photo in the magazine and hang it all over their bedroom.

"I really want to turn around and look at you..."

Seeing those words, Tangning's heart ached. At this time, the airport announced their flight was ready for boarding. Tangning stood up and walked to the front. Following closely behind, Mo Ting also got up and walked behind her. Like this...he wouldn't need to turn around to look at her.

During the boarding process, many people gradually recognized Tangning. They wanted to move forward to talk to her, but, not knowing if Mo Ting was doing it on purpose, he kept standing in front of them, until Tangning finally headed into the first class cabin...

She was his wife...of course he would take care of her and protect her...

At least, within his sight, he had to do that.

...

At the same time, a very entertaining photo started spreading through Beijing's online community. The B-grade model, Mo Yurou, who gloriously went overseas, was meant to overcome all obstacles and rise to a new level in her career. After all, after going overseas, she compared herself to many famous supermodels, used the fact that she was an Asian model as a gimmick and secured a few endorsements. However, as soon as Secret's magazine was released, Tangning became a legend, whereas she became a joke.

'Zero Attention' became her nickname. But, all the ridicule from the public wasn't enough. Early in the morning, an extremely long meme was posted up online. The meme consisted of 10 photos of models she had previously been

compared to; the model's photos were on the left, her photos were on the right. Their photos were from all different shows, whereas her photos...consisted of the same photo...

...the photo of her kneeling on the ground...

After this meme went viral, it grabbed the attention of many famous online personalities; they all began to ridicule her.

This devastating result would have never been predicted by Tianyi. Also, because of Mo Yurou's defeat, all her previous scandals started resurfacing; humiliating her once again.

This was how the entertainment industry was like; the winner takes all...

"Yurou, how about you stay in the US?" Han Yufan was worried she wouldn't be able to handle the blow and it would hurt her pregnancy.

"No need. I want to see how Tangning plans to step on me." Most importantly, the final selection for the Top Ten Model Awards was in 4 days. She wanted to make a gamble...since she didn't get good results, all she could do now was...look for the judges...

"Fine then, we will go home as soon as we get off the plane," Han Yufan responded. He had no idea at this moment what Mo Yurou was planning.

However, even if they were to head straight home, they still had to leave the airport. At this time, paparazzi were lurking; they had their eyes set on them for a long time. Their cars surrounded them and started chasing them.

After seeing the humiliation online, Mo Yurou finally started crying in the car...

She had failed too miserably and fallen too painfully!

Chapter 57: The Last Gamble

Needless to say, Tangning's ruthlessness was enough to make the Han Yufan that had Mo Yurou in his embrace realize, he had never truly understood her. He was ridiculously wrong about her; the girl that had once been willing to do anything for him no longer showed him any mercy. Even if she was to exhaust all the strength in her body, the purpose would be to make Mo Yurou crumble beneath her feet.

It was only because it wasn't his turn yet, that he didn't feel any urgency.

Outside the arrivals gate, Tangning's fans were scattered all over the place. Some were holding signs with Tangning's name on it, others were screaming her name. Originally, this was something Tianyi should have been proud of, but...deep down, Han Yufan wasn't even the tiniest bit happy. Tangning's value had now increased dramatically and she was no longer under the control of Tianyi. Apart from placing all his hope in Han Ruoxue, there was nothing else he could do.

Otherwise, he would only fall into the depths of the abyss along with Mo Yurou.

Did he really have no choice but to contact his mother?

Tangning's return was full of glory. After signing the deal with ISN, she was pretty much guaranteed that every job she took from now on would be even better. Most importantly, her low-profile personality meant she never depended on creating hype to gain people's attention. This helped her gain many loyal fans. As a result, her foundation was stable and she now occupied a spot in the modeling industry.

Han Yufan looked at the news about Tangning and Mo Yurou; his eyebrows scrunched up. After returning home he ignored Mo Yurou and locked himself in his room to make some phone calls.

Mo Yurou felt uneasy about this because she knew Tianyi did not solely belong to Han Yufan. With her current bad reputation, Han Yufan would definitely be trapped in a difficult position between her and the company.

"You Ge, help me find out who the judges are for the Top Ten Model Awards..."

"Yurou, what do you want to do?" Mo Yurou's assistant had mixed emotions, "Don't do anything silly. I'm sure if you just rest, with time, you can return to the runway."

"Without the last gamble, I am not willing to give up. Just go do what I asked you to do. How long do you think Han Yufan can endure? Tianyi's shareholders are pressuring him non-stop to give up on us; it's only a matter of time. Do you want to return to your life of opening a stall by the side of the street?"

Mo Yurou's assistant froze for a moment. He obviously didn't want to do as she requested...he also didn't want Mo Yurou to go down a dangerous path. By doing what he assumed she'd do, she would be putting a tear in her relationship with Han Yufan – one that may never be reversed. But he knew, apart from sleeping with one of the judges, what else could she do to turn the tables?

“Yurou, you still have a child in your stomach...”

“Don't worry, I know what I'm doing,” Mo Yurou said with a solemn expression.

The industry had always been this dark. She had once thought Han Yufan was the best person she could rely on, but...after the incident with Secret Magazine, Han Yufan could only watch as she returned defeated; he couldn't think of any methods of redemption. That's when she understood, this man wasn't reliable at all.

A wise person chooses the right environment – that's only right.

Within the study room, Han Yufan was still stressing over how to protect Mo Yurou. Meanwhile, the people outside were already thinking of how to betray him...

Tangning's return, Secret's popularity, ISN's deal; this was all meant to take him to new heights and increase the value of Tianyi. But Han Yufan, the president, wasn't happy.

ISN's commercial was currently being shot, so from the moment Tangning returned from the US she hadn't taken a single step into Tianyi. It was not until 2 days later, when the commercial was finished, that she finally returned to the office.

Inside the CEO's office, Han Yufan was looking at Tangning with complex emotions, “Tangning, you've already gotten what you want, don't be too forceful, give her a chance to survive.”

Tangning looked at Han Yufan as she replied calmly, “When we were in the US, did you give me a chance? If you can't do it, then don't expect others to do it?”

“You...” Han Yufan's tongue was tied for a moment, because he knew, if the situation was flipped and Mo Yurou was the successful one, they would have used the most extreme measures to prevent Tangning from ever making a comeback. So, at this moment, apart from anger, he was also feeling regret. He no longer looked at Tangning, instead he turned his gaze to Lin Wei and ordered, “Lin Wei, pack your things and prepare to work with a different artist, I've already organized a new manager for Tangning.”

After hearing this, Lin Wei's face turned pale as Tangning frowned, "What game are you trying to play now?"

"Tangning, your contract still has 3 years left. Lin Wei is a manager under our company, I can make her do what I want, you have no right to interfere."

Contract?

Did Han Yufan think he could still control her contract?

"Then, the least you can do is tell me who you have organized for me," Tangning chased him for an answer as she gave Lin Wei a comforting look. With this little bit of assurance, Lin Wei's flustered heart immediately calmed down. She knew Tangning would get a better manager sooner or later, but she definitely couldn't continue to stay in Tianyi; she had previously betrayed Mo Yurou and took on Tangning's side, if she was to leave Tangning, Mo Yurou would definitely make her suffer.

However, Tangning's gaze told her...

Even if she couldn't keep her, she wouldn't let her be sent into the tiger's mouth...

...and anything Tangning wanted to do, she would do. So, she trusted Tangning and remained patient.

"Tomorrow, the company will hold a celebration dinner for you. At that time, she will appear. Don't worry, this manager will definitely be more skilled than Lin Wei; you won't be worse off. Unless you still think I am trying to suppress you?" Han Yufan felt embarrassed that Tangning had slowly achieved so much without him noticing.

Tangning didn't say anything and did not refuse. Of course, she couldn't trust that Han Yufan would be doing something good for her, but she couldn't just refuse or else there would be no end to this.

She had to make sure she remained in power.

As Tangning left the room, Lin Wei was left behind. Tangning gave her a look, gesturing her to drag on as long as she could and to not let Han Yufan find out about the details of her work. Lin Wei subtly nodded her head, if she couldn't

even do something this simple, all that she had learned from Tangning would go to waste.

“Where’s Lin Wei?” Long Jie asked as she saw Tangning return on her own.

“Han Yufan arranged for her to take care of other artists and has organized a new manager for me,” Tangning replied.

“Who is it?” Long Jie was on guard as she asked.

Tangning did not respond, she simply put on her sunglasses and left Tianyi with Long Jie. She returned to Hyatt Regency and entered her home. At that time, Mo Ting was already home. Hearing what had happened to her, the couple had the same thought.

“Ting, are you thinking what I’m thinking?” Tangning questioned.

“Han Ruoxue!” Mo Ting replied.

As expected. Tangning revealed a slight smile.

Chapter 58: Another Way Out

“She can’t continue working in the US, so of course she will try to use you to make a comeback. Plus, her dream is to control you and make you surrender to her...” Mo Ting gazed at Tangning with a serious expression as he analyzed what Han Ruoxue was thinking. “Of course, it’s not hard for you to shake her off.”

Tangning smiled slightly, she already had everything thought out. Upon seeing her expression, Long Jie knew a small obstacle like this wouldn’t be able to stand in Tangning’s way; she felt a sense of relief.

Tangning’s plan was to take place after The Top Ten Model Awards. So anything that was to happen between now and then, she already took into consideration. The only thing Long Jie could do for her now, was to comfort Lin Wei.

After Long Jie left, the couple entered the bedroom together and changed into home clothes. Mo Ting hugged Tangning in front of the wardrobe mirror as he asked in her ear, “You still don’t plan on leaving Tianyi?”

“It’s not time yet...” She only needed one final step to completely destroy Mo Yurou; there was no way she would let the two off so easily.

“But, you should decide on your next goal.” Mo Ting knew Tangning didn’t like to take shortcuts, so he didn’t mention signing with Hai Rui. “Now that you have popularity and people are talking about you, your next goal should be...”

“I need a notable award,” Tangning replied gently. She understood where she stood and she understood the entertainment industry was like a pool of deep water; today she could still keep people talking about her, but tomorrow, the attention could easily be snatched away by some new entertainer. So, by obtaining a notable award, she would be able to establish a status in the industry, “However, Ting...I am already 26 years old. I can no longer act like I am 17 and compete in a modeling competition. And the awards I received in the past have lost their value ever since Star King Entertainment blacklisted me...back then, I retreated too desperately and burnt my own bridges.”

In the past, she really did everything she could for Han Yufan...

A model’s best years, their most glorious years...she had selflessly given them all to Han Yufan. But in the end, what did she get in return?

However, Tangning did not regret. After all, it was the road that she chose. It’s just, now she had to face the consequences of her silly mistakes.

After hearing her, Mo Ting’s heart ached for her. If he had met her earlier, maybe she wouldn’t have had to go through all this pain. He planted a kiss on Tangning’s neck and comforted her with a gentle voice, “It doesn’t matter...If you can’t enter a competition, it doesn’t matter, just work hard as a model. If you need to attend shows or appear in magazines, I will accompany you...We can make use of good exposure. After all, the industry is where the true battle is. Honey, don’t give yourself too much pressure...”

Tangning took a deep breath as she turned around and wrapped her arms around Mo Ting’s waist. She buried her head in his chest and sighed, “Don’t worry, with you as my goal, I won’t be easily destroyed.”

Mo Ting took a deep breath as he lifted Tangning in his arms. After returning to the bedroom, he placed her on the bed and gently pressed his body on top of her, “I think, the best way to make you forget about the past, is to...love you deeply.”

After hearing this, Tangning's ears flushed red. She could tell his words contained two meanings, "You haven't eaten yet. After working hard all day, do you still have the energy?"

"I guess the only way to find out, is if I prove it..." After speaking, Mo Ting's kiss lowered onto her lips...

Because of Tangning's popularity, Mo Yurou became the target of everyone's hatred. So, Tianyi's celebration dinner, Han Yufan was not going to allow her to attend. It was exactly at this time, that Mo Yurou got a chance to meet with the judges for the awards. Research into the judges was done behind Tianyi's back by Mo Yurou's assistant. In total, there were 7 people: 3 females, 4 males. Mo Yurou quickly brushed the 3 females aside and placed her focus on a 40-something-year-old male judge. He had a dark history which always seemed to be covered up.

"Yurou..." Mo Yurou's assistant watched as she picked up the male's photo; his heart was racing, "You..."

"You Lin, help me find out when I can meet with this judge."

"Yurou..."

"I know what you are thinking. If I don't take this step, I will lose Han Yufan, and not only this, I will have nothing left," Mo Yurou spoke in a cruel manner. Right now, she had no way to survive in Beijing. If she didn't help herself find another way out, she didn't know how much lower Tangning would push her, "I definitely need to get the award, at all costs!"

Mo Yurou's assistant had no choice but to pull out his phone and stand to one side as he phoned the man with respect. At first, the man on the other side didn't plan on answering, but, after You Lin called three times in a row, he finally picked up.

Mo Yurou's assistant expressed his thoughts in a simple manner and the man understood their intention. In the end, he requested to speak to Mo Yurou personally.

"Yurou..."

Mo Yurou reached out her hand and grabbed the phone. With a smile she answered, "Mr. Li" As he was a high-profile artist, she lowered herself when

talking to him. “So, you are Mo Yurou? I’ve watched your shows. Actually...you aren’t that bad, but as I’m sure you are aware, your reputation hasn’t been very good recently...how about tomorrow at 7pm, you come to Hong Fan Hotel, we can have a chat.”

“Yurou...is this what you want? You are pregnant and that old man is despicable...”

“Do I have another choice?” Mo Yurou turned her head and questioned her assistant, “Tangning has pushed me into a corner, I can’t let her succeed. If she wants me to surrender, she must be dreaming!”

The assistant was helpless. All he could do was grind his teeth, “Then tomorrow I will help you take some photos for evidence, in case that old man gets what he wants and leaves.”

Han Yufan had no idea, Mo Yurou had already made such a filthy decision. While he was desperately trying to fix things on the outside, he lost Mo Yurou’s vain heart. Of course, this was all karma; like the way he betrayed Tangning, Mo Yurou was now betraying him in the same way.

On the same day, early in the morning, Han Ruoxue had already dealt with her contract in America and had returned to Beijing. Han Yufan went to the airport on his own to pick her up. As soon as Han Ruoxue entered Han Yufan’s apartment, she asked about where Tangning was living.

“Jie...Yurou hasn’t been in a good mood the past few days. Don’t provoke her...keep your voice down.”

“She didn’t live up to expectations, she can’t blame others,” Han Ruoxue responded coldly.

“Tangning lives in Hyatt Regency,” Han Yufan replied impatiently.

“How does she live in such a good place? In that case, I will move to her place tomorrow. It will make work more convenient.” Han Ruoxue had no intention of living in Han Yufan’s apartment and didn’t want to see Mo Yurou.

But, Hyatt Regency was not the type of place a person like her could live!

Chapter 59: Have The Guts to Think, But No Chance to Speak

Because Han Ruoxue was to take over Tangning, her, Lin Wei and Han Yufan were in the meeting room early in the morning discussing the upcoming plans they had. Tangning wasn't invited to the meeting, the excuse was that it was only a pitch. However, Lin Wei was clear about Han Ruoxue's true intentions – Han Ruoxue merely treated Tangning as a chess piece. No matter how high Tangning's status was, she was still going to maintain her power to control her artist.

Lin Wei projected Tangning's job offers onto the projector screen – there were 23 of them! Seeing this, Han Yufan was shocked. Amongst the offers, there was no lack of 2nd-tier magazines. He never expected the public had such a high degree of acknowledgment for Tangning.

Of course, Lin Wei did not reveal the offers Tangning was currently considering. These included the offers from...Creative Century and Star Age; two big superstar factories who had thrown her an expensive offer.

With Tangning's current status, a small studio like Tianyi, could no longer be of much help to her. Plus, the contract that hung to Han Ruoxue's lips could no longer bind Tangning.

It seemed Han Ruoxue had already forgotten the battle with Secret and still believed Tangning's success was due to luck.

“At present, because of the Oriental Trend, Tangning is extremely popular; she has gained quite a bit of fame in the European and American markets. As long as we take advantage of the current situation, with my contacts, we can speedily get her onto multiple stages. However, she needs to be obedient towards me...otherwise, I can also destroy her...”

It appeared, tonight's celebration dinner for Tangning, was more like an announcement dinner for Han Ruoxue taking on her new role.

A manager that had been blacklisted by the Americans – with a blink of an eye – returned to Beijing to continue to wreak havoc on the world.

Meanwhile, Tangning already found out about the morning's meeting from Lin Wei; Han Ruoxue had planned out her career path overseas. Of course, that

would be ideal for most models, after all, this path had the most potential, but...Tangning was no longer 17 years old. Without enough background support, she couldn't be like a young model and start from the beginning as a fit model. It's not that she was afraid it would be too difficult, but she didn't have much youth left. The next 3 years for her, was critical!

"Tangning, what do you plan to do now? Han Ruoxue isn't going to give up on you."

"I...have my plans...Lin Wei, thank you," Tangning thanked her sincerely.

"Tangning, this is actually a good opportunity for me to leave you. I know your manager will only get better and better...I am not good enough to stay by your side. You've taught me so much and made me understand a lot of things. Don't worry, we have a confidentiality agreement between us, I will not reveal your business to others. I just hope, in the end, Tianyi can let me go." Lin Wei was determined; if she continued to work for Tangning, she would only continue to be led by her and not have the opportunity to show off her managerial skills. She was impressed by Tangning, but she also had her own goals.

"As you wish," Tangning nodded.

"Are we still friends?"

"Of course..." Tangning replied calmly.

"My photos...I'll leave them with you; it can serve as a warning for me. Tangning, I will keep an eye on you; I'll watch as you leap onto the international stage."

"Lin Wei, I also wish all the best for you."

Lin Wei understood she had already completed her mission and it was time for her to retreat. According to Tangning's personality, she never held back on her enemies. At the same time, she never made things difficult for her friends. So, of course, she preferred to be her friend.

...

Not long after, Beijing's night sky was densely dotted with stars. At the same time, Tangning was well prepared for a battle with Han Ruoxue.

On the way to the hotel, Mo Ting held onto Tangning's hand; giving her strength. Tangning looked at Mo Ting and smiled, "No need to worry about me, I'm already used to it...I'm well prepared for a big battle, even if Han Ruoxue is a tough enemy."

"I just care about you..."

"Hubby, there is no need to wait for me tonight. Be a good boy and go home to sleep. You work so hard every day, don't tire yourself out because of me." Tangning gripped onto Mo Ting's hand, "I promise, I won't allow myself to suffer any loss."

"You said it. If Han Ruoxue makes you suffer at all, I will get Hai Rui to step in." Mo Ting embraced Tangning and gently placed a kiss on her forehead. The longer they were a couple, the more he grew to understand her and the more his heart ached for her. She had gone through so much difficulty to go from a caterpillar to a butterfly; the road to revival was not all smooth sailing.

Tangning lifted her head and looked at the mole on Mo Ting's earlobe; that was his mark, one that completely charmed her and made her feel light-headed. "I will not give you the chance to step in, I've already prepared a present for Han Ruoxue; how dare she dream of being my manager! I'm going to make her have the guts to think it, but no chance to say it..." After all, she was well experienced at tearing apart her enemies.

Mo Ting looked gently at Tangning, at her confident eyes; it seemed he really wouldn't get the chance to step in.

...

7pm. Tangning arrived at the celebration dinner. At the same time, Mo Yurou entered Hong Fan Hotel.

As Tianyi's status was limited, they could only invite a few famous people. Even though Tangning was the protagonist of tonight's celebration dinner...it was obvious Han Yufan only wanted to lure her in. His real intention was to allow Han Ruoxue to step out on the stage.

After Tangning got tired of mixing with the guests, she sat down to rest. At this time, she found a waiter and whispered some instructions into his ear; he nodded obediently...

Afterwards, amongst the cheers of everyone, Han Yufan walked up the red carpet to the stage.

“Today, apart from celebrating Tangning becoming the Asian spokesperson for ISN, we also have an important decision to announce.” Han Yufan was wearing a handmade brown suit; he looked absolutely handsome on stage, “The role of Tianyi’s Artists Director will be taken over by my sister, the top manager, Han Ruoxue. Let’s welcome her to the stage to continue telling everyone about the good news.”

Han Ruoxue stepped out on the red carpet wearing a long silver dress and a pair of 10cm high high-heeled shoes. She had a proud expression, like a queen, as she looked around. In the end, her gaze focused on Tangning.

Her gaze was scheming and sinister with a desire to conquer. Upon seeing her, Tangning’s eyebrows furrowed slightly...

“Hello everyone, I am Han Ruoxue. From today onwards I will be Tianyi Entertainment’s Artists Director. I also have one more important announcement to make...”

Han Ruoxue continued to look at Tangning...like a hunter locked on its prey...

“I would like to announce...”

As soon as those words left her mouth, the waiter Tangning had instructed earlier, suddenly walked on stage holding a phone and handed it to Han Ruoxue breaking her off mid-sentence. Upon seeing the contents on the phone, she immediately glared at Tangning; she was surprised, angry and unwilling to accept what she saw.

But, Tangning maintained her smile the entire time...for Han Ruoxue, this smile was painful to look at.

“I would like to announce...early next year, we will be creating an amazing new band. We have already invited many superstars to be involved. Everyone keep your eyes peeled.”

Han Yufan looked at Han Ruoxue confusedly; she was meant to announce she would become Tangning’s manager...why did she suddenly change her mind?

“Jie...what’s wrong? The company already knows you will take over Tangning, why are you suddenly like this?”

“Tangning!” Han Ruoxue exclaimed as she ground her teeth.

Han Yufan turned to look at Tangning. She intervened? How did she intervene?

“What did she show you?”

Chapter 60: All Your Contracts, I’ll Look At Them

“She already predicted I wanted to become her manager, so she showed me offers from both Creative Century and Star Age as a threat. If I dare to publicly announce I am to become her manager, she will also publicly announce she is canceling her contract with Tianyi,” Han Ruoxue spoke to Han Yufan with an extremely cold tone as she looked at Tangning. “Yufan, she is using this method to tell us we should be grateful that she is staying in Tianyi and that we shouldn’t treat her casually.”

“She has no shame, so cheap!”

“I have never hated an artist to this extent. I hate her so much that I want to tear her into a million pieces. Go speak to her, this can’t be her only request.”

From the looks of it, after all the times they had confronted each other, Han Ruoxue had developed a certain level of understanding towards Tangning.

She had never thought, as a top manager, she would fall into the hands of someone like her.

Han Yufan looked at Tangning and motioned her to meet in the waiting room. Accompanied by Long Jie, Tangning headed backstage. The three of them stood in a room as Long Jie looked cautiously at Han Yufan.

“What do you want?”

“Give Lin Wei her freedom,” Tangning set out her condition, “Or else I will set both Lin Wei and myself free – far away from Tianyi.”

“Fine, I agree to let Lin Wei go. But you can’t leave,” Han Yufan spoke coldly. The waiting room was silent for a while before Han Yufan continued, “How

badly do you hate me for you to think of so many sinister plans to force Yurou and I to this point? My sister wanted to be your manager so she could support you. Who would have thought you'd use canceling your contract to threaten Tianyi..."

"Han Yufan, to you, everything Mo Yurou and your sister do are right, whereas my counterattack is sinister and scheming. I've said it before...I don't initiate an attack on others, but no one should be calculative towards me," Tangning's voice was calm, but also contained an undeniable power. "By the way, how come we don't see Mo Yurou?"

"Did you think I would allow Yurou to come here and get hurt?"

"Whether she would get hurt, I'm not sure. I just know that you should keep your eye on her...don't tell me you don't understand what kind of person she is? The cutoff for the Top Ten Model Awards is tomorrow. What do you think she would do to get what she wants?"

Han Yufan was stunned for a moment, but he remained stubborn, "Did you think she is calculative like you? To me, she is a bit careless, but...she would never be ruthless like you – stabbing your ex in the back and stepping on the sister that treated you like family."

"Really?" Tangning asked as she looked at Han Yufan, suggesting she thought otherwise. Afterwards, she turned around to leave the room. Not long after, Han Ruoxue entered the room to question Han Yufan.

"What does she want?"

"She will stay, but Lin Wei will be set free," Han Yufan replied.

"Yufan, I'm guessing, with other big companies throwing her alternative options, the fact that she's choosing to stay in Tianyi, must mean she has an even bigger plan ahead. Tangning obviously wants to destroy the Han family; she hates you so much. Yet, we can't seem to do anything about it," Han Ruoxue gripped onto the wine glass in her hand as if she was strangling Tangning's neck.

"Then, what's our next move?" Han Yufan felt powerless towards Tangning.

"I think it's time I go look for mum..."

As the wife of a famous director, Mother Han had many contacts within the industry. They would have to see if she had any ideas on how to easily defeat Tangning.

...

Hong Fan Hotel. In a strictly confidential room. An ambiguous atmosphere lingered. Mo Yurou lay in the arms of a stranger and successfully obtained a promise, "My precious, you don't need to worry, go home and wait for the good news. The Top Ten Model Awards is pretty much guaranteed."

Mo Yurou smiled as she peeled away the bed sheets and got up. While she put on her clothes she asked, "Mr. Li, for the sake of insurance, you don't mind that I recorded a video, right? After all, you and I are both clear about this industry; nothing is guaranteed. So...I need to have all bases covered."

"What? You recorded a video?" he had no idea Mo Yurou would do something like this.

"As long as I receive an award, the video will immediately be returned to you. Mr. Li, I'll go home and wait for the good news..."

Mr. Li's face twitched. In the end, all he could do was watch as Mo Yurou left. He never imagined he would have to suffer the consequences of his carelessness.

Mo Yurou walked out the main lobby of the hotel and boarded the car her assistant had prepared for her. In the dark of the night, she left without anyone noticing.

"Yurou, should we go to the hospital for a check-up?" the assistant looked at her and asked.

"No need, I'm fine," Mo Yurou shook her head. In order to please Han Yufan in bed, she had already trained herself previously and understood the best way to protect herself. "Hurry, let's go home. I don't want Yufan to suspect anything."

"Yurou, you've given up too much."

"If not, what would I use to go up against Tangning?" Mo Yurou looked out the window; her face was full of hatred. However, she had no idea, all the effort

she was putting in to get the award, was in fact...throwing herself into Tangning's trap.

This was the entertainment industry; an industry where people were eaten whole. On the outside, it appeared bright and glamorous, but, within it, how many people actually managed to keep their bottom line?

Hyatt Regency. 10pm.

After Tangning finished speaking to Lin Wei on the phone, she turned around and looked at Mo Ting who was sitting on the sofa. On the table sat her 20-30 offers. No matter how big or small they were, he was going to personally look through each one.

Tangning's heart ached as she sat by his side, "Don't look at them anymore, leave these contracts for Long Jie to handle, it's not an issue."

"It's OK for Long Jie to look at the contracts, but she doesn't know how to pick out the good ones." Mo Ting wrapped his arm around her and spoke, "Is the issue with Lin Wei sorted?"

"Tianyi has canceled her contract and allowed her to go," Tangning nodded. "Ting, you really don't need to look at them anymore, I want you to get some rest..."

"Do you think I would look at just anyone's contracts? Mrs. Mo, no matter how small of an issue it is, if it is yours – then in my heart it is important."

"In that case, let me give you a massage," Tangning stood up and walked behind Mo Ting as she started massaging his back.

"Tianyi definitely would have figured by now they can't hold on to you. Throughout the judging period of the Top Ten Model Awards, I will help you take note of what they are doing. Han Ruoxue definitely won't let you go easily. So, during this time, all your contracts – I'll look at them."

"Who else's contracts have you looked at?" Tangning asked with a slight smile, this wasn't something that had ever crossed her mind.

"Do you really want to know?" Mo Ting asked her back.