

# Trial Marriage Husband: Need to Work Hard Novel Chapter 6 To 10

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## Chapter 6: Returning to the Position of Top Model

*Of course not, the timing isn't right!*

Mo Ting knew what she was thinking, so he grabbed the phone and handed it to her. Tangning did not step aside to take the phone call, instead, she confidently pressed the answer button, right in front of Mo Ting.

“Tangning, where are you right now?”

“I was afraid the reporters would find me, so I found a place to hide,” Tangning replied calmly.

“So, you’re saying you aren’t aware of the incident with Long Jie?” Han Yufan asked in a patient tone.

“What’s wrong with Long Jie? The place I have hidden in is quite remote, so I haven’t been able to keep up with what’s happening on the outside, what happened?” Tangning tried her best to sound curious.

“Thanks to your manager, Tianyi is now in a mess. Return to the office first, I’m going to arrange for you to hold a press conference. Tangning, I am depending on you to clear Tianyi’s name.”

Press conference? More like another opportunity for him to throw the blame on Tangning...

Did he really think she was still that naive?

Tangning hung up the phone in disgust, when suddenly Mo Ting began to speak, “I’ve already saved my number in your phone. Anytime you need me, give me a call and let me know what you want to do.”

“Thank you, Mo Ting...”

“You shouldn’t be calling me that...” Mo Ting unfolded his legs and pulled Tangning to his side, “Call me something else...or I won’t let you go.”

Tangning blushed as she whispered shyly, “h...hubby...” A rare smile appeared on Mo Ting’s face.

“Come on, I’ll drop you off at work. Remember what you promised...don’t get too close to another man.”

Tangning knew exactly what Mo Ting was referring to. She responded with a reassuring smile and a hopeful look in her eyes for Mo Ting to trust her. Mo Ting’s heart skipped a beat. Between the two of them, there was nothing more to say.

...

In just 40 minutes, Mo Ting had successfully driven Tangning to a location close to Tianyi Entertainment. As the King of Entertainment, he knew all the deepest, darkest secrets of the industry. Hence, he was curious as to how Tangning intended on turning the tables to retrieve her position as top model.

Tangning knew what she was getting herself into. It was clear that this was a game where she had to keep her cards hidden, whilst her enemies had already laid their cards on the table. If she couldn’t change the outcome even after swapping out her entire hand, then she would have to admit defeat.

After stepping out of Mo Ting’s car, she accessed the building through a secret walkway. As soon as the staff spotted Tangning, the room was filled with mixed reactions of disgust, hate and mockery; as if they were sure Long Jie’s revelations were all under Tangning’s directions.

Tangning pretended not to notice. She walked over to Han Yufan’s room and pushed open the door as her gaze met the back of Han Yufan’s head.

“You’re back...” Han Yufan turned around holding back his anger.

“Tell me, what happened?”

“Tangning, are you certain you don’t know about the incident with Long Jie?” Han Yufan threw the newspaper reports in front of Tangning. He questioned her angrily, “If she didn’t receive orders from you, how would she be brave enough to do this?”

“Yufan, we are about to get married, why would I do something like this? Wouldn't that be pushing you away?” Tangning choked on her words as she looked at him innocently.

“Then, how do you explain why you placed the Crown's Star on your ankle at the show? You knew very well, that the biggest difference between you and Yurou are your legs...”

Tangning looked at Han Yufan as he interrogated her. She thought back on the multiple times that Han Yufan had protected Mo Yurou in the same way. She once thought it was all because he was trying to protect his own growing career, so she was willing to endure being wronged and allowed him to stick up for another person. But from the looks of it now, the only person he wanted to protect all along had solely been Mo Yurou.

“At the time, I had no way of wearing the Crown's Star on anywhere but my ankles. Mo Yurou's assistant was also present, you can ask him.”

“I asked him already and he said you had made the decision yourself...” Han Yufan pressed on.

“Yufan, I am your fiancée, yet you choose to believe an outsider?” Tangning faked a look of disappointment as she continued to observe Han Yufan's reactions, “Yesterday...we were supposed to be signing our wedding papers.”

“It's too late to say anything now, the damage is done. hf has already notified the court of their intention to sue Tianyi for breaching the contract and thanks to your manager, the public's negative reactions towards Tianyi are now getting worse and worse. You need to take responsibility for this.” Han Yufan looked down at Tangning condescendingly. He gave off the aura of an almighty god passing judgment.

“You will be my wife soon, I don't want my wife to hurt my career. That's why...Tangning, for the sake of Tianyi, you have the responsibility to step out and explain to the public the entire mess was created by your manager for hype and has nothing to do with Tianyi...”

“Admitting that my manager was responsible is just like admitting I was responsible! Weren't you the one that called me to hastily substitute Mo Yurou?” Tangning cried, “Yufan, is it because I am to marry you, that I should be sacrificed?”

“I don’t care. Being recognized was your fault.” As soon as those words left his lips, Han Yufan must have felt he had gone too far. He quickly calmed down and reached out his arms to give Tangning a hug, however, she retaliated by pushing him away. “Tangning, I was just getting a bit impatient. Just this once...after we are married, I promise to treat you well...”

Of course, Tangning held back her tears and nodded, “I am doing this, not because I admit to creating this mess, it is because I want to protect your career. But, there will be no next time!”

“Yes...I promise, there will be no next time!”

In actual fact, Han Yufan knew Tangning would fall for it again next time. Especially after they were married, according to Tangning’s character, she would be easily controlled by him.

“The press conference will be this afternoon at 3pm. We will have a meeting in a minute to go over your script.”

“OK!”

Tangning stopped crying and forced herself to look into Han Yufan’s eyes like always. But, as soon as she left the room, her eyes swept over with a cold gaze.

She couldn’t immediately forget the jerk, but, she was going to stick by her decisions.

There was no way she was going to take on the blame for Han Yufan’s wrongdoings again.

After thinking carefully, she returned to her own room and phoned her manager, “Long Jie, Han Yufan is trying to use me as a shield.”

“Ha ha! Tangning, tell me what you want me to do.” Her manager was full of fighting spirit.

“3pm. I will announce I created the mess and apologize. Afterwards...I want you to anonymously release photos of Han Yufan and Mo Yurou being affectionate in the hospital...”

“Ha ha, sure! I’ve even thought up of a great headline ‘Exposed! Tianyi’s boss has multiple affairs: The Biggest Cheating Scum!’”

Tangning couldn’t help but respond with a laugh, before she began to apologize, “Sorry, Long Jie, for dragging you into all this.”

“Tangning, as long as you have made the decision to start afresh, I will help you return to being the top model. In fact, not only that, I will help you become...an international supermodel!”

## Chapter 7: Han Yufan, You are Ruthless!

*International supermodel?* She had never thought that far. She simply wanted to focus on the present...

...to make Han Yufan and Mo Yurou face their consequences.

12pm. Just before the meeting at Tianyi. Han Yufan, who hadn’t had lunch with Tangning for a long time, suddenly decided to take her out to the fancy restaurant downstairs. He even booked a table and organized a candlelit lunch. Looking at the roses paired with the candles, Tangning had no reaction. She sat down as Han Yufan pulled out her chair.

“I have ordered your favorite sirloin steak.”

Tangning was surprised for a moment, she was speechless. It turned out, even after 5 years of being together, Han Yufan still did not know what she liked.

“What is it? You don’t like it?”

Just as Tangning was about to respond, the chef appeared beside them holding a tray. He turned to Tangning, “Miss Tang, today, we have your favorite fillet steak. I would like to represent the Frederick’s Restaurant in congratulating you on your wedding...”

Upon hearing this, Han Yufan’s expression changed, but he was too embarrassed to say anything. He just quietly replaced Tangning’s plate, “Your tastes have changed.”

“Thank you, but we aren’t married yet,” Tangning explained to the chef whilst ignoring Han Yufan. “You sure are attentive, I only mentioned it once and you remembered.”

The chef politely left and Tangning turned back towards Han Yufan.

“Next time I will definitely remember what my wife likes to eat!” Han Yufan reminded himself.

“Hurry, let’s eat. We still need to go back and discuss the script,” Tangning sneered on the inside but kept her composure. At this moment...she received an SMS titled ‘0819’. When she opened it up, she realized it was a message from Mo Ting.

0819, was yesterday, the date of their wedding.

“The steak is from me. What the chef meant was...congratulations on **OUR**wedding.”

Tangning let out a laugh and sent a response from under the table, “How did you know where I would be?”

“I have a way of finding out what I want to know,” Mo Ting answered her calmly.

Tangning held onto her phone as she glanced around the restaurant. However, Mo Ting was nowhere in sight. Although she didn’t know how he managed to organize something so thoughtful, she could sense he was nearby...

...he had a presence like a king that no one could ignore or deny.

“Tangning, what are you looking at?” Han Yufan asked as he waved his hands in front of her eyes. His gaze was full of questions.

“Oh, it’s nothing...” Tangning shook her head and calmly changed the topic, “Yufan, when will we go back to register our marriage?”

“After all this has settled. You do realize the upcoming Top Ten Model Awards would be Mo Yurou’s opportunity to advance in her career. Tangning, she is lucky to have you...otherwise, Yurou would have been ruined this time.” Han Yufan poured Tangning some red wine and raised his glass against hers.

“I will help you get back what you deserve,” Tangning smiled softly, her dimples made her appear even more beautiful.

However, Han Yufan, at present, didn't notice her at all. His heart was already bewitched by years of bedside seduction from Mo Yurou. So, he had no idea Tangning's words had a hidden meaning.

“Tangning, you have suffered...”

Tangning knew, for all that she was about to do, today's lunch was just a little reward. However, this reward was all a ploy to mask his true intentions.

“Also, after the press conference, get in contact with your manager. In order to deal with her, it looks like we have to use a legal approach.”

“OK,” Tangning smiled sweetly.

However, there was no way she was going to let him touch Long Jie.

2pm. Inside Tianyi's main hall, reporters from all forms of media were gathered. They were all interested in what Tangning had to say.

Everyone had questions for Tangning, ranging from why she suddenly retreated from the public eye to why she signed on with Tianyi to what really happened with her substituting Mo Yurou. Ever since she retreated, she had kept a low-profile. It was hard to find anything bad about her.

Today, was the perfect opportunity for them...

3pm. Dressed in plain clothes, Tangning appeared with bodyguards by her side. She slowly walked onto the stage and turned around to face the crowd. The reporters fought to be the first to question her.

“Tangning, your name is number one in search rankings and it continues to stay up there. Did you pay for that position?”

“Tangning, you and Mo Yurou are both models of Tianyi, but, in recent years, only she has been in the limelight. Have you been frozen by the company, so you were envious of her fame?”

“Tangning, did you create this mess for hype?”

Facing the chaotic scene, the company's staff quickly stepped out to hold back the reporters, putting everything back in control. Finally, Tangning was allowed to speak.

"First of all, I want to apologize to everyone for giving the company a damaged reputation and causing everyone to question Miss Mo Yurou's integrity."

"At the hf Crown's Star Show, I made the decision myself, unknown to my company and Mo Yurou, to appear on stage. Everything that has happened has nothing to do with my company, Tianyi nor Miss Mo Yurou."

"I was...indeed trying to create hype! But, my manager has nothing to do with it, she was merely being used by me. I have decided to take on all the responsibility. Thank you for your patience, Thank you."

After Tangning spoke, the hall was in an uproar...

The reporters weren't at ease...they had never seen a celebrity admit to her wrongdoings so easily and in such a straightforward manner. Other people would have tried to avoid the situation, but she had taken on all the blame, claiming it had nothing to do with her manager, company or Mo Yurou.

Tangning thought with that, everything was over. But, unexpectedly, Han Yufan had prepared something else. In order to confirm that she was an attention seeker, he allowed the artists' director to approach Tangning and face the media, "This was not the first time she has done something like this. But...the company and I will give her one last chance. Tangning, I hope you can learn from your mistakes and not step over the line again."

Not the first time...the purpose of those words were to obviously push back Long Jie's claims. Now it seemed, every time she had substituted Mo Yurou in the past, was to create hype for herself.

*Han Yufan, you are ruthless!*

Tangning remained silent as she gave an apologetic bow to the media. Then, with the protection of the company's staff, she was escorted out of the main hall...

In an instant, the netizens were filled with hate. Since Tangning had admitted everything outright, the public only saw what was on the surface and were

filled with anger. Even the staff at Hai Rui treated the matter like a laughing stock.

Coming out of a meeting, Mo Ting overheard his staffs' discussions. He turned to look at his assistant who quickly revealed what had happened at the press conference today. "President, did you want to do something to assist Miss Tang?"

"Not just yet, I want to see how she will deal with it herself," Mo Ting replied gently. He had already mentioned before that he was curious how Tangning would react. Because he had helped her the last two times, he wanted to see how she would resolve this issue herself.

As Mo Ting's wife, was she really going to let something like this discourage her?

## Chapter 8: Pictures and a Video

Regardless of everything else, the fact that Tangning stepped out and admitted to creating the mess, wiped Tianyi's reputation completely clean. Discussions with hf were successful as they accepted Han Yufan's apology and the position of spokesperson was handed over to Mo Yurou, as originally intended, since she was also a victim. After this incident, her popularity was expected to skyrocket.

Tianyi Entertainment and Mo Yurou recovered from the incident completely unscathed, but Tangning was completely destroyed.

In an instant, 'Queen of Hype', 'Scheming Model', 'Green Tea Bxxxx\* Tangning' and other similar terms started appearing on search rankings and all the search results led to discussions filled with offensive language.

Tangning sat in her room watching the news. She tried her best to remain calm because she knew, all that she was enduring now would soon be turned on it's head...

...Han Yufan and Mo Yurou was going to suffer ten times more than what she was experiencing now!

However, at present, in the eyes of the public, her image had completely crumbled. Even the cleaner couldn't help giving her attitude, "Miss Tang,

could you please move your precious legs? Can't you see I'm trying to clean here?"

"It's not like you have a show to attend, yet you still come in every day. My back hurts from having to clean up after you."

Tangning's expression turned cold. Even though she had fallen to a low point in her career, it didn't mean she was going to allow just anyone to bully her. She picked up her phone and rang Han Yufan making sure to put the call on loudspeaker so the cleaner could hear their conversation, "Yufan, is my position in this company so low that I deserve to be spoken down to, even by the cleaner?"

"Get her name and tell HR to dismiss her," Han Yufan replied without hesitation.

Tangning hung up the phone and looked up at the cleaner with a cold gaze, "Just because I'm easy-going, doesn't mean you can talk to me casually. Just because I'm not a model, doesn't mean I'm no longer a member of the Tang Family. If I wanted to, I could make a simple cleaner like you unemployed forever, without lifting a finger..."

The cleaner's face turned pale as she broke out in a cold sweat. She never knew Tangning could be so intimidating. She quickly bowed apologetically, "Sorry...Miss Tang, I won't ever do it again."

"Even if you are above others, you should treat others equally. Not to mention the fact that you are below others." Tangning didn't want to make things difficult for the staff, but she had to teach them a lesson. After speaking, she stood up; she received an SMS from Han Yufan to go to his office.

"Tangning, your image right now has fallen to the depths of the abyss so...I have arranged for you to take part in some activities. Hopefully, you can redeem yourself in front of the public. Isn't Mo Yurou hurt? Why don't you go pay her a visit and take care of her to show you're sorry...maybe you can get some sympathy votes."

Tangning examined Han Yufan's face and questioned why she had never noticed how disgraceful he looked.

Mo Yurou was obviously using this opportunity to humiliate her. Yet, Han Yufan had actually suggested Tangning go take care of her.

“You just need to put on a show in front the cameras for a few minutes as the footage gets broadcasted live...”

Han Yufan originally thought Tangning would refuse. Mo Yurou had used her child as leverage against Han Yufan in order to make him ask Tangning for such an unreasonable request. But, she unexpectedly nodded in agreement.

“OK.”

“You’re willing to do it?”

“Ever since Mo Yurou got hurt, I haven’t had the chance to visit her. This is the perfect chance,” Tangning replied in a poised manner.

“In that case, I’ll find some people to escort you out of here...there are a whole heap of reporters outside.”

Tangning remained calm and collected even though she was aware Mo Yurou’s plan was to torment her. She knew...the more high and mighty Mo Yurou felt now...the harder she would fall.

The person to laugh at the end...

...was still to be determined.

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Not long after, Tangning boarded the car of Han Yufan’s assistant and headed towards Tianhe hospital. On the way, she messaged Mo Ting, “Hubby, do not be worried by any news you see about me, I have a plan. Also, I want to return home tonight, can you send someone to pick me up from Tianhe hospital? I don’t know where our new home is...”

In the middle of a meeting, Mo Ting received Tangning’s message. For the first time ever, he paused what he was doing, causing all the company’s higher-ups to look at each other in surprise. *What kind of god-like person has such influence?*

Mo Ting ignored the reactions of those around him, all he could focus on was Tangning’s pitiful tone. He quickly replied to her message, “Good girl, I will pick you up later.”

After receiving Mo Ting’s message, Tangning couldn’t help but imagine Mo Ting’s expression as he called her a ‘good girl’. A sweet smile appeared on

her face and her eyes curved like two crescent moons. At this moment, Han Yufan's assistant looked at Tangning from his rearview mirror, *You can still smile now, but wait till you find out what's coming to you* .

Tangning knew the whole world was currently hostile towards her, but she forced herself to not care about what others thought. After contacting Mo Ting, she sent a message to her manager.

“Long Jie, Han Yufan has arranged for me to go take care of Mo Yurou at the hospital. I am almost there, are you ready?”

“Anyone perceptive enough would be able to tell, that mistress is using this as an opportunity to humiliate you. Does she think she will be able to do that? I have been ready a long time ago, I'm sure the public will be entertained...I have pictures and a video.”

“You can release the pictures...keep the video for later. I want to give Han Yufan and Mo Yurou some time to argue.”

“I understand. We should wait for the right time. When they are at their worst, I will release the video and seal the deal!” Long Jie was abnormally excited, “I want Mo Yurou to fall when she is at her highest point. Tangning, even though there are so many people insulting you, I noticed there are still the small minority that are sticking up for you. I guess there is some good that has come from all this...”

“Long Jie, please be careful.”

After her messages with her manager, Tangning immediately deleted her entire conversation as the corner of her lips curved slightly upwards.

...

Inside one of the private hospital rooms, Mo Yurou was sitting weakly in bed. Just the thought of being able to humiliate Tangning in a moment made her eyes twinkle.

Never in her wildest dreams had she thought Tangning would be so stupid as to take on all the blame. Not only did she increase Mo Yurou's worth, she also helped her secure the spokesperson deal with hf.

“Yurou, Tangning is almost here. When she arrives the cameras will turn on and you will be broadcasted live for 3 minutes. In a moment I am going to ask the doctor to come in to change your bandages. At the same time, I’m going to make Tangning wash your feet...”

“This day has finally arrived...” Mo Yurou exclaimed – she had been overshadowed by Tangning for so long. From this point on, she vowed to only keep climbing higher and higher. She was going to step all over Tangning, take Han Yufan from her and become the first lady of Tianyi.

“From now on, things will only get better for you. Plus, the Annual Top Ten Model Awards are about to make their selection, I’m sure you will be selected. At that time...you will be one step closer to becoming a top model.”

Mo Yurou slowly exposed traces of a smile, this was better than anything she had ever dreamed of. With everything going her way, her arrogance began to grow...

Translator’s Notes:

\*Green Tea Bxxxx (绿茶婊) = Internet slang used to describe ambitious women who pretend to be innocent.

## Chapter 9: I Definitely Won’t Apologize to You

The hospital gave off it’s usual unpleasant smell. Tangning entered the hospital, escorted by Han Yufan’s assistant, she was all alone without a single assistant of her own to support her.

After finding Mo Yurou’s room, Tangning could see Mo Yurou’s assistant guarding the door. This was the man that claimed she made all the decisions on her own on the day of the show.

He had thrown all the blame on her.

“You’re here,” he said as he looked her up and down snobbishly; he was deliberately trying to make things difficult for Tangning, “Just wait here, Yurou is still resting.”

Tangning lifted up her handbag with her two hands and looked Mo Yurou’s assistant straight in the eyes. With a slow and gentle voice, she asked, “Do you know my surname?”

“Nonsense! Who doesn’t know your surname is Tang?”

“Since you know my surname is Tang, then you should be aware of my family background. How dare a little assistant like you act arrogantly in front of me.”

“I...”

“Is that Tangning? Please come in.” Mo Yurou heard Tangning’s voice outside and felt disappointed at her assistant’s stupidity. If he wanted to go against Tangning, this was not the right way. After all, she still had the Tang family behind her (even though they no longer paid as much attention to her as they once did when she was still famous).

Tangning held her head high and walked into the room ignoring the angry assistant. Seeing Mo Yurou sitting on the bed acting pitiful with one injured leg, she smiled, “Yurou, are you ok?”

Tangning knew Mo Yurou had intentionally hurt her own leg in order to prevent Han Yufan from getting married – *this woman is so ruthless.*

“I heard from President Han that we are to film a 3-minute live broadcast, is that right? Tangning, we are like sisters, I’m more than willing to help you with this favor so you can redeem yourself in front of the public.”

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Tangning hesitated for a moment. She couldn’t believe how shameless Mo Yurou was – she was almost on the same level as Han Yufan. The truth behind the substitution incident was known between the three of them, yet Mo Yurou acted like nothing had happened.

Tangning looked a little upset as she said in an angry tone, “I only came to visit you...”

“You really don’t need to be polite...”

“That’s right, we’ve already prepared a scene for you. In a moment, the doctor will come in to change Yurou’s bandages. At that time, in order to highlight your sincerity, we have arranged for you to wash Yurou’s feet. That way the public will see how sorry you are.”

“That’s enough...” Tangning angrily interrupted the two, “Mo Yurou, the substitution incident, both you and I know the truth. Don’t you think it’s time you should stop?”

“Tangning, what are you talking about? I don’t understand...”

“Must you really flip what’s right and wrong around?” Tangning’s voice held a sense of being wronged, “If it was not for Yufan, I would not tolerate you so many times. Have I not helped you enough?”

“Tangning, it’s enough that you won’t apologize, must you also bad-mouth other people? You’ve already admitted to creating everything for hype.” Mo Yurou was a master of acting, she didn’t slip on her words and maintained her innocence.

“I definitely won’t apologize to you!” Tangning unexpectedly said in a serious tone. At this time, Mo Yurou’s assistant recorded her words and immediately posted the video online, with the headline: [Attention seeking Green Tea Bxxxx being insincere, secretly declares: ‘I definitely won’t apologize to you!']

In an instant, a thousand waves were once again stirred up...ready to crash down onto Tangning.

Reporters flocked to the scene, but no one intercepted Tangning, leaving Mo Yurou all alone crying pitifully in front of the camera. “Originally I thought, since we were both models, I wasn’t going to pursue this incident, but Tangning has gone too far. Not only did she refuse to apologize, she also threw words of abuse.”

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That’s how the war between the two began: two models that didn’t know how to control themselves in front of the public, put on a tearful drama drawing the attention of passersby to stop and crowd around.

Tianyi quickly responded by releasing a statement, apologizing to the public and stating their intention to seriously deal with Tangning, giving off the idea that they were going to dismiss her.

At the same time, Tangning’s: ‘I definitely won’t apologize to you’ became a viral phrase online. Just as everyone was insulting Tangning...a famous online personality released an album of photos. The album was titled: [It’s not that Tangning won’t apologize, it’s that she shouldn’t apologize!]

The album was filled with photos of Mo Yurou and Han Yufan embracing each other. In the photos, Mo Yurou and Han Yufan were both in the hospital. Han Yufan was on top of Mo Yurou while she was still wearing her hospital gown...

All the netizens' eyes lit up in shock as a famous website also responded by demanding in a post: [Reveal the truth behind the Tangning substitution incident.]

The post included all the fine details of the incident, using the fact that Mo Yurou and Han Yufan were cheating to set the tone. It provided a clear analysis of how Tangning was forced to compromise, then led to being suppressed and finally pushed into reacting angrily...

For the sake of love, she was forced to take all the blame. At the same time, her fiancée's mistress was making advances and humiliating her.

Like this, the scandal was uncovered. Han Yufan and Mo Yurou's intimate photos spread everywhere and the netizens finally discovered, apart from the substitute incident, there wasn't a single piece of bad news about Tangning floating around. Even searching as far back as three years, all they could find were pictures of her modeling on stage – as beautiful as ever.

This woman, who gave up her career for love, never tried to explain herself even once. Even after the recent incident, she immediately stood out and took on full responsibility.

*Dear god, everyone has misunderstood Tangning!*

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*Mo Yurou really knows how to act. Who would have thought Tianyi would suppress such a poor woman.*

The tables had once again turned...

Countless people online started to feel guilty for having previously judged Tangning, their feelings for her quickly turned from dark to light. While all this was happening, Mo Yurou was in the middle of an interview, "I no longer know how to evaluate her shamelessness..."

The reporter was consumed in the moment when her workmate suddenly pulled out his phone to show her something.

After seeing the photos, the reporter held up the phone and questioned Mo Yurou, "Miss Mo, Are these photos real?"

"What is this?" Mo Yurou's face turned pale.

“These are intimate photos of you and the CEO of Tianyi, Han Yufan. Do you want me to go into more detail about what you are doing in the photos exactly?”

Mo Yurou froze...just a moment ago she was still crying in front of the camera acting all pitiful. Now, she had suddenly turned into a mistress that had seduced someone else’s boyfriend. In their eyes, she was no different from the new models that were selling themselves to move up in the industry.

Most importantly, she couldn’t find any words to stick up for herself.

The reporters felt embarrassed for her.

“So, these photos are real, I suppose. On one side you were crying, while on the other, you were stealing someone else’s boyfriend,” the female reporter’s questions suddenly got tougher.

“N...No...”

“The photos are obvious, don’t tell me you still want to deny it.”

“No, it’s all fake...this is all part of Tangning’s plans.” Mo Yurou suddenly became helpless in front of the camera, “Don’t film anymore, get out, I don’t want to be interviewed anymore, go!”

The female reporter let out a cold “hmph”, she despised Mo Yurou. “Miss Mo, even though we are all used to being in the entertainment industry, I still have to tell you this: God will punish those that have bad intentions – there is justice in this word. Just by Tangning’s actions of stepping out and putting all the blame on herself, from now on, I will no longer write anything bad about her.”

Mo Yurou was trembling in fear. As soon as the reporters left, she made a phone call to Han Yufan.

“Yufan, have you seen the photos? What should we do?”

“It’s just photos, what are you panicking about? The company is currently working on a solution...” Han Yufan responded calmly. However...inside, he wasn’t as calm as he appeared. By exposing everything, not only would it effect Mo Yurou’s future as well as Tianyi’s, but it could also cause him to lose Tangning forever.

After all, he had suppressed her and cheated on her.

“Tangning must be behind all this”

“If you didn’t pick on her, do you think all this would happen?” After he spoke, Han Yufan hung up the phone angrily. Then, after finding Tangning’s phone number, he gave her a call. “It’s obviously ringing, Tangning pick up the phone.”

In reality, Tangning was holding her phone in her hand. She was imagining how anxious Han Yufan must be feeling right now, so she decided not to pick up.

After running out of Mo Yurou’s room, Tangning found a place to hide quietly, while she waited for Mo Ting to send someone to pick her up. To her surprise, Mo Ting had decided to come in person.

“Tangning, get in.”

After hearing his deep voice, all the uneasiness in her heart cleared. The phone continued to ring, but she threw it into the back seat of Mo Ting’s car.

“You’re not picking up?” Mo Ting asked revealing one side of his handsome face.

“You already know the answer” Tangning smirked. Her aim was to make Han Yufan look for her all night and experience how it felt to suffer.

## Chapter 10: Determined to be Reborn

Mo Ting stopped talking and focused his gaze in front of him. Meanwhile, Tangning’s gaze was focused on the black mole on Mo Ting’s earlobe. It was like he was born with an earring, giving him a slightly evil and dangerous aura.

“The way you’re looking at me...are you inviting me to kiss you? hug you? or...”

Tangning held in her nervousness. She reached out her hand and grabbed onto Mo Ting’s arm trying to avoid his passionate gaze. “Before we go to our new home, could you accompany me somewhere first?”

“After we go, can we finish off what we didn’t finish last night? huh?”

Mo Ting was questioning her casually, but Tangning couldn't hide her nervousness because deep down she knew she may not be able to gather the same amount of courage she had the previous night. Mo Ting did not pressure her, nor did he continue to speak. He just allowed her to continue holding onto his arm as he let out a sneaky smile.

The two of them didn't end up heading straight home as per Tangning's request. Instead they ended up at a famous cherry blossom forest. This was a place Tangning had frequently met Han Yufan, for their dates. However, today, she was going to remove him completely from her heart. So, in the end, she finally picked up her phone, "I am at the cherry blossom forest, where we always met on our dates. If you still want to see me, then meet me there...see you there."

"OK, I will come right away." Han Yufan agreed immediately. Even though he was having an affair with Mo Yurou, he never intended on giving up on Tangning. Where was he going to find another woman that was so easy to trick? Plus, all along she had been loyal to him, she had a good family background and she had a good temper.

Tangning hung up and looked over at Mo Ting who was sitting opposite her. With an honest but choked up voice she promised, "This is the last time I will speak to him on the phone regarding our personal feelings. From now on....never again."

Mo Ting lifted his eyebrows. Without a word, he patted the seat beside him, gesturing for Tangning to sit beside him; giving off a sense of possession.

Tangning obediently sat beside him. The two of them looked out the window of the restaurant at the scene below. Not long after, an anxious figure appeared beneath the cherry blossom tree.

Han Yufan had arrived!

So many times in the past had she stood in the same spot Han Yufan was currently standing in, naively waiting all day. 5 out of 10 times she would be stood up. Thinking about it now, the sincerity she had shown was so easily stepped all over, so...

...being stood up, being played around with, being betrayed...she wanted Han Yufan to experience it all.

“Will this really relieve your hatred?” Mo Ting asked with one arm over Tangning’s shoulder as he looked at the figure below them.

“Of course not, but I want him to experience everything I went through, no matter big or small!”

Mo Ting reached out his long fingers and grabbed hold of Tangning’s chin. Looking into her eyes, he saw a delicate woman, yet, when she was faced with emotional pain, she could deal with things so cleanly; she ended things quickly like she said she would without an ounce of pretense.

“When ordering, I ordered some foie gras. The waiter said it had come directly from France, I thought it would be quite good.”

Mo Ting released her from his grasp and let out a surprised smile, “How did you know I like it?”

“It’s not hard to find out my husbands preferences.” Tangning gestured for the waiter to start serving their dishes, “Let’s eat while we chat.”

Mo Ting looked at her pink and soft, rose-like thin lips. His gaze revealed a trace of danger, “But...I don’t want to chat, I just want to...kiss you!”

Who said he was the entertainment industry’s poison? Obviously...the woman in front of him also carried traces of poison, that was unknowingly addictive.

Downstairs, Han Yufan was still standing in the same spot. While, upstairs in the restaurant, Tangning and Mo Ting were enjoying their meal. Tangning didn’t like speaking to Mo Ting about her work and he understood. After helping Tangning twice, he saw her handle things smoothly this time on her own. *This little woman sure isn’t weak.*

However...even though she wasn’t weak, she was still Mo Ting’s wife. As long as she was his wife, he would make sure she would be doing the bullying and not the other way around.

In a flash, one hour had passed. Downstairs, Han Yufan continued to wait even though he was getting impatient. During this time, he continuously tried to call Tangning, but, Tangning had already turned off all notifications. Unknown to him, at this moment, in the eyes of Tangning and Mo Ting, he was like a gatekeeper standing guard under the tree.

Finally, the two finished their meal. Mo Ting took a glimpse downstairs and asked, "Do you want to continue watching?"

"No, I want you to help me move houses."

Mo Ting nodded and quickly paid the bill, then escorted Tangning out through the side door. Not long after, the couple arrived at Tangning's home. However, as Mo Ting was about to enter, Tangning requested for him to wait outside for 5 minutes. 5 minutes later, as he entered the house, all traces of Tangning and Han Yufan's relationship were gone. Tangning didn't have to remove much, as Han Yufan never stayed over anyway.

"Mo Ting, wait a moment, I am going to pack a few things."

Mo Ting examined Tangning's house. He found a huge photo in the living room; it was a photo of Tangning receiving her trophy for the number one model. If she had never retreated from the industry...she would have already gone international.

5 minutes later, Tangning reappeared from her bedroom holding a teddy bear in her arms, "This is all of my possessions."

"You don't want anything else?"

"No, let's leave the memories behind." Tangning shook her head in certainty. Suddenly, Mo Ting pulled her over to him and pressed down onto her with his cold lips.

At first, Tangning was surprised, but not long after, she closed her eyes and returned his kiss. It was not until Mo Ting's hands uncontrollably reached...under her skirt, did the two suddenly stop. "Let's leave the rest for when we get home. But for now, has my kiss made your memories better?"

Tangning wrapped her arms around Mo Ting. She could feel his calm breaths. From now on, she wasn't going to let anyone hurt her again. She was going to keep what belonged to her, tightly in the palm of her hands.

Back at the cherry blossom tree, Han Yufan had been waiting for four hours. He originally intended to keep waiting, but then...he received a phone call from Mo Yurou, "Yufan, where are you? I am at your home, I can't find you, my stomach is in pain...Yufan, why haven't the photos been removed yet? I'm afraid I will be destroyed like this."

Han Yufan woke up in an instant and quickly rushed home. Seeing Mo Yurou standing pitifully on one foot outside his door, he couldn't help but run up to her. "I won't let you be destroyed and I won't let Tianyi be destroyed."

"Yufan, I only have you. Don't leave me and the baby."

Han Yufan comforted Mo Yurou, patting her gently on her back. That night he forced his staff to release a statement that there were others there at the time. The truth was that Mo Yurou lost her footing because of her injured right leg and accidentally fell into the arms of Han Yufan with both of them landing on the bed.

It's not like how it appeared in the photos, they weren't kissing on the bed.

Most importantly, at a time like this, Han Yufan still wanted to sacrifice Tangning by hinting someone was behind all of this and telling the public not to be fooled.

