

Trial Marriage Husband: Need to Work Hard Novel Chapter 61 To 65

Trial Marriage Husband: Need to Work Hard

“You don’t have to tell me.” Tangning didn’t care, but the thought of Mo Ting using all his heart to help someone else, made her heart slightly uneasy.

Seeing Tangning’s head lower, Mo Ting felt a sense of joy rush through his body. He couldn’t help but smile as he spoke, “Are you jealous?”

“Uh huh, a little bit,” Tangning admitted as she nodded her head.

“Did you think apart from you, there would be someone else in this world that qualifies? Only you...no one else...” Mo Ting pulled her onto his lap and wrapped his arm around her before showing her how to look at the contracts.

Tangning was smart when it came to most things, but when it came to anything with a lot of words, her head would hurt. So not long after, Tangning fell asleep in Mo Ting’s embrace. A slight smile was on her face.

Mo Ting embraced his wife as he continued to look at the contracts. Although he was tired...he was happy. He leaned over and whispered in Tangning’s ear, “Ning, the day that you return to being Beijing’s top model, I will become your personal manager...”

Tangning was sleeping soundly. Upon hearing this, she subconsciously answered, “Then...I really need to work hard.”

Mo Ting let out a gentle laugh. Amongst the 20-30 contracts, he picked out the one from Trendy Queen; this would be Tangning’s first job after returning to the country.

Of course, Tianyi would definitely have an opinion towards Mo Ting’s decision, because...TQ wasn’t in the best-selling magazine category. But, he knew something that other’s didn’t know; the target audience of TQ were fashion designers and upper-class consumers. Right now, Tangning had to utilize the Oriental Trend to promote herself to fashion designers and those that had hold of fashion resources...

This was a risk, but if things worked out, the next half of the year, Tangning's shows would be guaranteed. As long as the shows maintained plenty of exposure and the magazine followed – a beneficial cycle would be formed.

Most importantly, appearing in shows would allow her to come in contact with even more endorsement opportunities. This would be easier than relying on her team.

Of course, what if it didn't work out?

There was no way he would let that happen...

The next morning, Tangning woke up. Seeing Mo Ting place the TQ contract in front of her, she was a bit surprised.

"Do you trust me?" Mo Ting asked as he wrapped his arm around her.

Tangning squeezed Mo Ting's tired cheeks and planted a kiss on his lips, "I'll shoot this one."

"You're not going to ask why?" Mo Ting had originally thought of multiple reasons to convince her. Who would have thought, she simply took one glance at it and decided to trust him.

"The big brother of the entertainment industry stayed up all night to pick this for me. Even if I fail, I am willing," Tangning said as she wrapped her arm around Mo Ting's neck. Seeing Mo Ting look at her helplessly, Tangning explained to him in a serious tone, "First of all, I trust you wholeheartedly, this is needless to say. Secondly, I have also looked at all these contracts and haven't found one that is suited to the awkward state that I am in now, to work towards. I can only make small plans, but I need you to help me see the future."

A man's ego had always been this easy to satisfy; as long as their own woman says they need them, they would do anything.

"Then it's decided...Contract..."

"Right now, I no longer have a manager, just an assistant. Which means I have to personally go discuss my own deals even though ISN still has a few things to finish off and Mina still has one more cover for me to shoot.

Fortunately, she will be sending someone here and I won't need to fly back to the US."

Mo Ting touched her hair and admired her confidence as he smiled, "Give me your email login. When I have time...I'll help you discuss."

"Mr. Mo, you promised you won't interfere with my business..."

"I haven't provided you with any resources, nor have I used any money to help you create contacts...as your husband, can't I share your responsibilities a little?"

Tangning had no choice but to nod her head, "OK Mr. Mo, but just this once."

The married couple worked well together to decide on the job. Afterwards, they got out of bed and enjoyed their breakfast. However, just as Tangning was to leave the house, she received a phone call from Long Jie, "Tangning, Mo Yurou has received an invitation from the organizing committee of the Top Ten Model Awards, the whole company is filled with excitement."

"When is the awards ceremony?" Tangning's eyes held a deeper meaning as she asked.

"In 10 days. During this time, Mo Yurou will be proud again. I wonder how she managed to bribe the judges" – Long Jie couldn't contain her curiosity – "Tangning, do you think she did something sneaky behind Han Yufan's back?"

"Since you can't help but be curious, I'm sure Han Yufan will feel the same way." Tangning maintained her usual calmness, "Let her be proud. After all, it will only be for 10 days...after these 10 days, Mo Yurou will no longer exist in the modeling industry."

"One more thing. The organizing committee has invited you to be a guest presenter on the night."

"OK Long Jie, I will be dropping by the office in a bit." Since she had decided to take on the TQ contract, according to the supplementary contract, she would have to present it to the higher-ups at Tianyi. However, she had a bad feeling the higher-ups would reject this job.

"In that case, I'll come pick you up now. Mo Yurou is currently at the office; she's turned back into a crab – walking sideways all over the company (Translator's note: in Chinese, they often call people crabs that walk sideways when they do what they want, like they own the place)."

Tangning laughed in disapproval.

Half an hour later, Long Jie arrived at Hyatt Regency with a car. Upon seeing Tangning's refreshed expression, she couldn't help but tease her, "The big president has been serving you well, it seems..."

"Be serious," Tangning couldn't help her cheeks from blushing red.

"Oh yeah, now that Lin Wei has gone, Tianyi must want to organize a new manager for you, what do you plan on doing about this?"

"I don't need a manager," Tangning shook her head. "I can discuss my own contracts and you can sit by my side and give me your opinion."

"Are you sure you will do it yourself?" Long Jie was doubtful; even if Tangning was willing, there was no way Mo Ting would allow her.

"I can't hide anything from you...Ting is helping me out..." Tangning had no choice but to reveal the truth.

"Wow! Big Boss' abilities are super impressive. Let me tell you Tangning, you are not using him to his full potential."

The two chatted and laughed as they entered Tianyi. However, the office's vibe was a bit different today.

Tangning wanted to see Han Yufan, but Han Yufan's secretary told Tangning he was currently in a meeting. However, when Long Jie went to have a look, there was obviously no one in the meeting room. Whereas, a woman's laughter could be heard coming from Han Yufan's room.

Tangning sneered, but she didn't want to make things difficult for the secretary.

It seemed, Han Yufan and the others were inside celebrating; not wanting to see her...

Chapter 62: The Torn Invitation Letter

Now that Mo Yurou had revived, the happiest person to hear this news, was none other than Han Ruoxue, since she wanted so badly to control Tangning and see her completely destroyed. Originally, she had already given up on Mo Yurou, but who would have thought, while swords were drawn between Tianyi

and Tangning, she managed to turn the tables; qualifying for the Top Ten Model Awards and becoming an award winner.

“Congratulations Yurou! As you are one of the award winners, you have also been invited to the ‘Model Elections Bright Night Gala’. There will be famous artists from all different companies attending and plenty of fashion resources; you need to make the most of this opportunity. There are also rumors going around that there will be a special guest on the night. Of course, Tangning is also invited...but...” Han Ruoxue held up Tangning’s invitation letter in front of Han Yufan and Mo Yurou and tore it in half, “...she shouldn’t dream of going.”

“Jie, do you think this is a good idea?” Han Yufan was sitting on the table. He laughed mockingly at Tangning.

“I don’t know anything...On the night of the ball, if the organizers ask, we will just say Tangning is putting on a front and deliberately didn’t show up. She was only Tianyi’s guard dog once, even if she transforms from a low-class breed to a high-class one, she is still – just a dog,” Han Ruoxue looked at the two firmly and sinisterly. Needless to say, even though Tangning didn’t allow them to interfere with her jobs, it didn’t mean they couldn’t scheme against her in other ways. After all, she still belonged to the company and organizers of events would always contact the company; not the artist directly.

After Han Ruoxue left the room with a victorious expression, silence fell between Han Yufan and Mo Yurou. Finally, Han Yufan spoke up, “Yurou, don’t you think the judges of the Top Ten Model Awards are a bit strange?”

Mo Yurou froze as an uneasy look swept across her face. Holding back her uneasiness, she replied, “Did Tangning say something to you?”

“Don’t throw the focus onto Tangning everytime something happens to you. All I’m asking is, did you do anything behind the scenes with the judges?” Han Yufan looked at Mo Yurou with a disheartened expression. He lifted her jaw and looked straight into her eyes, “The darkness in this industry, do you think I’m not more familiar with it than you? For you...I almost involved my mother. If you betray me...then our relationship – is over.”

“Yufan, I’m also surprised I got an award,” Mo Yurou forced herself to remain calm and act like she normally did.

“Don’t let me find out you’ve done something dirty. For you, I’ve gotten to this point with Tangning; don’t you dare stab me in the back.”

“I still have your child in my stomach, as if I would do anything reckless.”

The child was Mo Yurou’s ultimate guarantee. Han Yufan analyzed Mo Yurou for a while. In the end, he decided to trust her, “Fine, fine, I trust you.”

If God wanted to destroy a person, he would first make them do crazy things, and right now, Mo Yurou was amongst this craziness...

She had no idea she was playing with fire. All she was dreaming about was...standing on the awards stage.

As Mo Yurou was notified to receive an award, changes were made to Tianyi’s upcoming jobs. Han Yufan gathered all the company’s higher-ups for a meeting. He told them about the incident where Tangning threatened Han Ruoxue with canceling her contract; he wanted them to give up on Tangning and focus on Mo Yurou, as well as support newcomers. Upon finding out Tangning would leave sooner or later, the higher-ups had no choice but to accept Han Yufan’s suggestion.

At this time, Tangning was still shooting the ISN commercial. After work was done, Long Jie quickly approached her with a jacket and covered her up, “Now your work is done, do you want to return to Tianyi to discuss the TQ contract with him?”

“Let’s not talk about TQ for now,” Tangning replied. She was certain, now that Mo Yurou was to receive an award, there was no way Tianyi would be lenient towards her. At the same time, Tianyi’s higher-ups were focused on profits; TQ posed too much of a risk. If she was to present it now, it would definitely be rejected straight away.

“Tangning, during this time, you have to be careful. Han Ruoxue and the other two are now working together to go against you; it’s hard to tell what they would do behind your back.” Long Jie helped her remove her makeup and change into her own clothing. She then escorted her out of the studio as she interacted with the fans waiting outside.

“I just need to stay out of their way before the awards ceremony...” Tangning smiled.

“Should we find evidence of Mo Yurou bribing the judges?”

“Long Jie, it’s not beneficial for us to offend the judges. It’s probably what Mo Yurou wants us to do, as it’s so easy to burn ourselves by doing that. Let’s not risk it. We already have her life and death in our hands, we don’t need to do anything extra,” Tangning had thought everything over carefully. Since Mo Yurou was brave enough to do something like this, she was definitely prepared.

She was even brave enough to betray Han Yufan...

What else wouldn’t she do?

They would let her go ahead and receive the award, there was no need to stop her. After all...in the end, she would still...fall down into the depths of the abyss.

“Where should we go now?”

“To Hai Rui...let’s pick Mo Ting up from work,” Tangning lifted her twinkling eyes. Since she had finished work now, all she wanted to do was be a wife.

Long Jie smiled slightly; the relationship between Tangning and Big Boss were improving day by day and she couldn’t help but feel happy for her.

5pm. The entire Beijing was still busy at work. Tangning arrived at the cafe opposite Hai Rui Entertainment and sat herself down as she sent Mo Ting a message, “After work, please go directly to the hotel opposite your building. I want to share a dinner with President Mo.”

Mo Ting just finished an extremely long meeting. Upon seeing Tangning’s message, he immediately replied, “Do you want to come keep me company at the office?”

“If I come, it will grab everyone’s attention, it’s best if I don’t.” Tangning actually wanted to go; she wanted to see how grand the office of the entertainment industry’s Big Boss was.

“Come to the basement carpark, I will get Lu Che to bring you up through the secret entry.” If Hai Rui didn’t have arrangements for confidentiality, how could they be known as an entertainment empire?

“In that case, wait for me.” After typing, Tangning wrapped herself up and headed to the basement carpark with Long Jie; Lu Che was already waiting. He escorted her through the secret entry straight up to the 42nd floor – The CEO’s Office.

“Madam, as long as you want to come, just let the president know and I will come down to get you. At Hai Rui, you don’t need to worry about confidentiality,” Lu Che explained, “All the staff in the company have already signed an agreement; if any gossip is spread through the company,

they will have to compensate 1 billion dollars for breaching their contracts. So, even if they see anything, you don't need to worry about them saying anything..."

As expected, Mo Ting had his own way of ruling his empire...

Chapter 63: Being Tricked Again

As the lift went directly to Mo Ting's office, Tangning didn't need to worry about running into any of the staff in Hai Rui. As soon as she stepped out of the lift, she saw Mo Ting's huge office; Tangning was relieved.

The office was styled very differently to the Spanish-palace-look they had at home. Mo Ting's office was minimalist with angular metal furnishing; this showed his efficient, concise and dignified approach to work, making those that entered the room to subconsciously feel a sense of respect.

At present, the man behind the office table was focused on signing the documents before him. The mole on his right earlobe made him appear reliable yet seductive; so they say, 'men are the most attractive when they are serious'. Tangning stood in the distance in a daze...until Mo Ting lifted his head and noticed her standing there...

"Go take a seat on the sofa for a bit," Mo Ting said gently as he instructed Lu Che, "Go prepare some English black tea and pastries. Also, grab a blanket on the way."

"Yes, president."

Tangning watched as Mo Ting quickly signed all the documents and walked to sit beside her, "Why didn't you bring Long Jie up?"

"She said she didn't want to be a lightbulb."

Lu Che entered the office with the pastries and handed a blanket to Mo Ting. Mo Ting immediately covered Tangning's legs with the blanket, "The air conditioner is a bit strong."

Tangning smiled before reaching out her hands to nudge Mo Ting, "Go do your work, don't disturb me from enjoying the beautiful scenery."

"Beautiful scenery?"

“The sight of you working...”

Mo Ting had no choice but to stand up and return to his table to continue working. Meanwhile, Tangning resisted her tiredness for a while before leaning against the sofa and falling asleep. Mo Ting got up to reposition her body horizontally on the sofa, placing a pillow under her head and covering her with a blanket. She actually wanted to keep him company even though she was so tired from work...

People went in and out of Mo Ting’s office. Not only Lu Che, but also his secretary and a few company higher-ups. Every person that entered, would have a different expression as they walked out.

As they entered, they were calm. But upon exiting, they were so surprised their eyes almost popped out of their heads.

The Big Boss is taken!

Who was the beautiful woman in the Big Boss’ office?

There’s actually a person that is bold enough to fall asleep in the boss’ office!

The way that Big Boss looks at that beauty is gentle like water!

My God! This is big news!

However, after leaving the office, as they weren’t allowed to gossip, each person felt like they were going to explode. *How amazing would this woman have to be to get the Big Boss’ affection? Could she be a current famous superstar?*

Tangning was resting peacefully; she slept well. She had no idea, she had already put Hai Rui into a frenzy.

8pm. Mo Ting finally finished his work and carried Tangning in his arms out of the building into his Rolls Royce. Because of the noise outside, Tangning finally awoke. She opened her eyes and gazed at Mo Ting gently, “You’ve finished work?”

“What would you like to eat?” Mo Ting started the engine as he gently asked her.

“You decide,” Tangning tilted her head and wrapped her arm around Mo Ting’s right arm as she continued to nap.

The sports car drove out of the basement carpark. At the same time, behind them, Hai Rui’s curious onlookers were gathered around. Although they couldn’t gossip, they wanted to at least have a look; it didn’t matter if they couldn’t see clearly. Who was this woman that was affectionate with Mo Ting...

Mo Ting did not take Tangning to a restaurant, instead, he decided to cook and prepare a feast for the two of them. Tangning watched Mo Ting’s busy figure. She couldn’t help but approach him from behind and give him a hug, “How could you be so good to me...”

“You are so easy to take care of...just a simple dinner and you are already touched...”

Tangning did not respond, instead, her hands wandered into Mo Ting’s shirt and caressed his chest muscles, “Mr. Mo, I’m hungry...”

“The food is on its way.”

“But, I want to eat you up.”

Mo Ting stopped what he was doing. Without saying a word, he turned around and carried Tangning horizontally in his arms, out of the kitchen. What his wife requested, he, of course, had to immediately fulfill...

Late at night. The news was covering the Bright Night Gala that was to take place in 3 days time. After glancing at it quickly, Mo Ting lowered his head to question Tangning who was in his embrace, “The Bright Night Gala, I’ve looked at the guest list. Both you and Mo Yurou are invited.”

“Bright Night Gala?” Tangning lifted her head confusedly.

“Seems like Tianyi hasn’t told you about it, and probably doesn’t intend to...” seeing Tangning’s reaction, Mo Ting’s voice lowered.

The Annual Model Awards was one of the biggest events of the year. The Top Ten Model Awards was only a part of it. The most important thing was the awards, which would definitely be taken home by some of the most famous models. Amongst them, 80% were awarded to models from Hai Rui and Star King.

Tangning straightened her body; she felt a little tense.

Mo Ting noticed her reaction and quickly stroked her hair as he gently comforted her, "Let's pretend you don't know about it. Let them think you won't attend. On the day, I will send someone to escort you down the red carpet. Ning, you have already considered all possibilities, don't let this upset you..."

Tangning slowly calmed down as she gently nodded her head, "If not for you, I would probably be tricked again!"

"But there is no 'if', you indeed have me."

Tangning tightly wrapped her arms around Mo Ting's waist; he was her safest harbor in the world...

The next morning. As discussed, Tangning indeed pretended she didn't know a thing as she entered Tianyi with Long Jie. Inside his office, Han Yufan was in an extremely good mood. After their multiple battles with Tangning, they had finally learned to hide their true intentions. So, in front of her they no longer flaunted or showed off – they simply pretended nothing happened.

"After the collaboration with ISN, are you going to continue working? There have been many magazines and endorsement offers for you, have you made a decision?"

"I want to work with TQ," Tangning placed TQ's collaboration plan in front of Han Yufan.

Han Yufan was surprised for a moment; he did not understand why Tangning would pick TQ. Although this was a high-end magazine, in terms of sales and reputation, it did not compare to other magazines. Why did she insist on picking this one?

"Are you sure?" Han Yufan completely did not understand what Tangning was thinking. She had just taken a step towards success, but instead of riding the wave to increase her exposure, she chose something out of the ordinary and selected a path that no one else was confident about. "I am sure..." Tangning nodded. "Mo Yurou will be receiving an award, I believe you will be using all your resources to support her. There is no reason for you to interfere with what I want to do, right?"

"Are you afraid the higher-ups will reject it?" Han Yufan asked coldly. "Tangning, you think too highly of yourself. If you want to do it, then do it. As

for the higher-ups, I will convince them. However, you need to be aware of the dangerous choice you have made.”

“I am completely aware...” After speaking, Tangning stood up. She had nothing else to speak to Han Yufan about.

“Tangning, you must be desperate to destroy yourself. Are you really going to make our wish come true?”

After hearing this, Tangning’s footsteps stopped for a moment.

“I think you should care about you and Mo Yurou first...”

Chapter 64: The Couple Share The Stage

“Tangning, you should learn to be satisfied; stop trying to climb up any further, or else, I don’t know what else Mo Yurou and my sister will do to harm you. Don’t tell me you want to be covered in wounds,” Han Yufan said anxiously to Tangning’s back, “Turn back, stop seeking revenge.”

Tangning kept walking. The words that were coming out of Han Yufan’s mouth sounded funny and ridiculous after all the hurtful things he had already done to her.

As she was walking out, Tangning turned her head and subconsciously looked at the bin in Han Yufan’s room. The invite that belonged to her, still sat in the bin – torn to pieces.

Revenge?

“Han Yufan, all I want is fairness; I’m sure you know what I’m talking about. Have you ever been fair to me?”

Han Yufan’s reaction was slow as he tried to follow Tangning’s gaze. However, Tangning had already turned around and all he could see now was the back of her head.

Han Yufan wondered whether Tangning already knew about the Bright Night Gala.

After leaving Han Yufan’s room, Tangning headed for Tianyi’s main entrance. However, Mo Yurou couldn’t help but parade herself proudly around the

building as she stopped Tangning at the entrance. She gave a proud and provoking look, "Isn't this Beijing's New Upcoming Model, Tangning? She is so popular these days."

"Move," Tangning said calmly.

"I've received an invitation from the Bright Night Gala, what about you? Miss New Upcoming Model..." Mo Yurou placed her head on Tangning's shoulder as she spoke mockingly, "So what if you shot the Oriental Trend? In the end, aren't you still unwelcome in the modeling world? I'm sure you understand how important the Bright Night Gala is to a model."

Mo Yurou pulled out her invitation and flaunted it in front of Tangning, "I have it...but you don't. Oh, that's right, not only do you not have an invitation, you don't even have a manager, who's going to discuss your contracts?"

Tangning's face remained calm as she stood in place allowing Mo Yurou to be as arrogant as she wanted. After Mo Yurou finally stopped talking, Tangning revealed a slight smile as she used a voice that could only be heard between the two of them, "The judge's bed...is it softer than Han Yufan's?"

Mo Yurou froze.

"The Bright Night Gala and whether anyone is discussing my contracts for me isn't something you should worry about. You better focus on applying more perfume, to cover up the smell on your body...the smell of cheating is so strong. How long do you think Han Yufan will remain blind to it?"

After speaking, Tangning watched as a look of guilt crossed Mo Yurou's eyes. Afterwards, she let out a laugh as she pushed Mo Yurou out of the way and walked out of Tianyi, leaving Mo Yurou standing all alone cursing.

Mo Yurou's professionalism had remained stagnant for a long time because she spent too much time scheming against others and caring about her own pride. She also spent too much time flirting with Han Yufan. Otherwise, after 4-5 years in the industry, how could she still be a B-Grade model and not someone already at the top of their game.

After exiting Tianyi, Long Jie was waiting for her in the car with a mysterious smile. Tangning looked at her curiously as she let out a laugh, "What is it?"

“I’ll take you somewhere.” After speaking, Long Jie started the car and drove Tangning to Beijing’s most expensive downtown area and led her into one of the most expensive branded stores.

“Why did you bring me here?” Tangning looked at the open display afraid she would be seen by fans.

“Buying your battle gear...”

A deep voice, not Long Jie’s, resounded from the VIP area. It was Mo Ting, who had been waiting for a while. He was wearing a dark blue suit which wrapped around his alluring body. He took confident and poised steps towards her with a bold and seductive smile; he looked like an emperor from a painting.

“Ting...”

“The Bright Night Gala, Tianyi does not want you to attend, but I intend on making you the center of attention,” Mo Ting walked around and hugged her from behind to draw attention to her perfect curves. She owned a pair of beautiful slender legs, that even the gods would be envious of.

Long Jie knowingly retreated from the store, allowing the couple to be affectionate. Tangning could feel the warmth from his body as she asked, “Aren’t you busy at work?”

“No matter how busy I am, I can’t forget to care about you...” Mo Ting whispered into Tangning’s ear as he gently rubbed her earlobe between his lips, “Did I tell you...I am the Bright Night Gala’s special guest?”

Tangning was stunned for a moment before calming down again. Hai Rui won so many awards, of course Mo Ting would attend.

“This will be the first time since we got married, that we will share a stage. The show with hf doesn’t count, so this opportunity is very important to me.”

“The reason I brought you to this particular store, is because they have a high degree of confidentiality. Also, they have just released a series of couple designs. In the entire world, there is only one of each.”

After hearing this, Tangning finally understood Mo Ting’s intention. He wanted them to wear clothes from the same series and wear matching jewelry that only they knew about. Even though they couldn’t announce their relationship...

...he wanted her to know: no matter what position he was in and where he was, in the end, they were husband and wife...

...and she was the only person that could be by his side.

Even if people couldn't tell their clothes were from the same series, knowing the logo inside was the same...

...Tangning felt safe and warm. Most importantly, it symbolized they were in this together.

"From the sounds of it, you've already selected something?" Tangning's heart felt warm; she was surprised that Mo Ting's thoughtfulness would go to this extent. She had no doubt Mo Ting already prepared everything.

"Follow me," Mo Ting grabbed her hand and pulled her towards the change room. Behind the partition, she could see the dress on the mannequin's body; her eye's looked stunned.

"Go try it on."

Tangning held back the burn in her throat as she entered the change room. Her hands trembled as she removed the dress from the mannequin. She had been a model for so many years and worn so many clothes, yet...this was the first time a piece of clothing had ever made her feel like crying.

This was a champagne colored mermaid dress with transparent shoulders. The cutting was just right, making Tangning's body look even more slender and perfect. The body of the dress didn't use the usual crystals, instead, it was embellished in bright and elegant pearls. On her body, it appeared soft and graceful; she looked like she had come straight out of a painting.

Tangning stood speechless in front of the huge mirror; her heart pounded harder and harder...

...until Mo Ting changed into his suit and stepped out behind her.

At this moment, Mo Ting was wearing a grey retro handmade suit with a leopard-print tie. Out of his front pocket sat a matching handkerchief; he looked poised like an English gentleman. In fact, he looked even more calm and confident than an aristocrat.

Tangning looked at the couple in the mirror as she grabbed onto Mo Ting's hand, "We look like the perfect couple, what should we do if someone figures it out?"

Chapter 65: Careful Preparations

Hearing her say that they looked like a perfect couple, Mo Ting's heart warmed up. However, deep down he understood, according to her current status in the industry, Tangning still had a long way to go before she was on the same level as him. Even top superstars found, the closest they could get to Mo Ting was a simple tinkering of wine glasses; everyone in the industry knew, he did not like people that rode on other's coattails.

As for announcing their marriage, he could do it anytime, but he had promised Tangning he would give her time to prove herself; he would wait until the day they were on the same level. He gently stroked Tangning's hair; the palm of his hands emitted a sense of encouragement. He believed Tangning had the ability to climb to the top, so he didn't want her to spend the rest of her life merely being a pretty face by his side.

"I forgot to tell you, TQ magazine's front cover has been finalized."

Tangning looked up sweetly and teased, "The people from TQ must have no idea they were chatting to the infamous President Mo."

"I also had a rare experience of the joys of being a small assistant. Most importantly, I have invited the editor of TQ to escort you down the red carpet and protect you."

Escort and protect...

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After hearing this, Tangning turned around and wrapped her arm around Mo Ting's neck. Her eyes contained a touch of warmth, "You've given me so much, what can I do for you in return? Everything I have, you have...and everything I don't have, you already have the ability to obtain."

Mo Ting gently returned her embrace and answered her in a simple manner, "All I need is you..."

Tangning buried her head into Mo Ting's shoulder as tears flowed from her eyes. Mo Ting helplessly patted her back; he realized the woman in his embrace was so easily touched and satisfied.

...

The next day, Tangning met up with the photographer sent from the US by Mina and started work on the front cover of Secret's October Issue. Afterwards, all she had left to do with ISN was a stage event. Whereas, TQ's front cover, was to be shot after the Bright Night Gala.

Regarding the Bright Night Gala, Tianyi handled it with a low-profile. After all, there were so many big shots and superstars attending, they had to remain modest; unlike last time when Mo Yurou shamelessly compared herself to someone famous. Above all, they didn't want Tangning to pick up on any clues. So this time around, they decided not to speak about it openly...

"If it wasn't because you broke up with Tangning, according to her current fame and popularity, it wouldn't be hard to make her into an international supermodel. As a result, Tianyi would also go up in value. However, look what happened now," Han Ruoxue looked at the comments about Tangning online. Fans were contacting Tianyi through all different methods, asking them about Tangning's current state; Han Ruoxue honestly felt it was a waste.

Worst of all, Tangning was always up against Tianyi...

...and always seemed to get in the way.

"Jie, I have a plan. After the awards ceremony, Yurou will be going overseas to study. When that time comes, I'm not sure how long Tangning will stick around. So, I want to train a newcomer. Let's look for someone that resembles Tangning and we will utilize her fame to debut our newcomer. After all, Tangning is already 26 years old, whereas the newcomer we find will have unlimited possibilities..."

Han Ruoxue looked at Han Yufan; she suddenly realized her younger brother still had some use. At least at this important moment, he managed to suggest something useful.

"In that case, I'll instruct my staff to prepare a newcomer," Han Ruxue responded. "Since Tangning is still one of our models, we should make use of her."

"Definitely..."

"Tomorrow will be the Bright Night Gala, hopefully, nothing goes wrong. According to Tangning's current status, if she was to appear at the event, she will definitely gain even more fans. That will definitely be unfavorable for us," Han Ruoxue's eyes looked full of schemes. "Tangning, is indeed hard to control."

Han Yufan didn't know how to respond. But, to be exact, the thing he really didn't know, was the true Tangning.

After all, in the past few years, to him, Tangning appeared to be like a sheep that allowed others to tell her what to do. On top of that, everything she did, revolved around him. But, he noticed...ever since the relationship between him and Mo Yurou was revealed...Tangning was no longer the same Tangning.

“Jie, I’m still not sure. I need to ask Long Jie about Tangning’s schedule tomorrow night and make sure she won’t make an appearance at the Bright Night Gala.”

Han Yufan couldn’t stop thinking about the words Tangning had said the previous day...words that seemed to have a hidden meaning...

He wasn’t certain if Tangning knew they had torn her invitation.

“Ring her then,” Han Ruoxue nodded.

Han Yufan pulled out his phone and dialed a number he hadn’t dialed for a long time, it was Long Jie’s number, “What does Tangning have planned for tomorrow night?”

“She will be shooting Secret’s October front cover,” Long Jie responded calmly. “As she needs to shoot a night scene, the shoot will take place at 8pm. What’s wrong?”

“Nothing. Take good care of her in case she is affected by not being invited to the Bright Night Gala.”

Hearing these words through the phone, Long Jie felt disgusted. It was obvious he wanted to know Tangning’s whereabouts tomorrow night, yet he pretended he cared about her.

So fake...

“What did Han Yufan say?”

At this moment, Tangning was currently applying her makeup in the waiting room as Secret’s shoot had already begun. As Mina was aware of Tangning’s situation, she instructed her team to cooperate accordingly and make sure to help Tangning.

“He’s asking what you are doing tomorrow night,” Long Jie put away her phone and smiled. “Tangning, from what I see, the jerks are extremely cautious of you...ha ha...so, they would never imagine, you won’t be simply attending tomorrow night, you’ll even be attending with TQ’s editor.”

Everyone knew, although TQ wasn’t a best-selling magazine, it was still a high-end magazine. As for the founder, Lin Weisen, he was born into a finance family; he had a rich financial background. So, he didn’t rely on the

magazine to make money, he was in the entertainment industry simply because he enjoyed it.

“Tangning, tomorrow night, you will definitely grab everyone’s attention.”

Tangning didn’t tell Long Jie, Mo Ting was the Bright Night Gala’s special guest; she wanted to give Long Jie a surprise. Tomorrow night...she not only wanted to destroy Han Yufan and the other’s dreams, she also thought of it as the perfect opportunity for her to gather extra fashion resources.

Meanwhile, at this time, Mo Yurou was carefully making preparations. She knew the event would determine whether she could make a comeback.

She had already decided, if she managed to secure extra connections and resources after the awards ceremony, then her child...she would abort it. If she was to give birth to Han Yufan’s child, it would waste at least 8 months of her life. What would she get out of it?

Love? Compared to fame and fortune, this word was worth nothing...

