

Trial Marriage Husband: Need to Work Hard Novel Chapter 81 To 85

Chapter 81: Damaging Tangning's Spirit

Behind the girl stood her manager; a woman wearing black-framed glasses. Her arms were crossed as she glared at Tangning.

She was aware Tangning had her methods, otherwise, how could an outdated model come out successful in a fight with Mo Yurou and end up where she was today. Even so, she couldn't believe Tangning would dare to steal a Cheng Tian model's job. If they didn't stop her now, Tangning would become an even greater threat in the future.

Of course, they had no idea Tangning's next aim would be to join Cheng Tian!

The manager looked at Tangning. Through her contacts, she managed to find out how Tangning secured Luxury's opening; it was because of Lin Weisen.

He's a pretty big name...

But, now that Tangning was in the industry, the manager felt she should no longer dream of being able to suck up to the powerful while still maintaining her reputation. After all, she was hanging around with the ill-reputed Han Yufan and Mo Yurou; she might as well join them...

Not long after, the opening began to the sound of retro music. As the first model on stage, Tangning immediately became the center of attention. Her professionalism, her charm and her style held the show that was filled with newcomers together. It also opened the international media's eyes to the unlimited possibilities of an Asian model. At that time, a few of the guests even recognized Tangning as Kira, who had once gone home with many newcomer awards; they were shocked but also pleasantly surprised...

...because on the runway, no one could compare to her radiance...she was completely dazzling.

At this time, Mo Ting was sitting below the stage; this was his first time seeing Tangning do a show from close up. It was hard for him to imagine: this was his wife. Lin Weisen was also close by, as well as TQ's photographer who was snapping away on the camera; the scene in front of them was absolutely perfect. Everyone couldn't help but be amazed by her performance...

After the models took their bow and left the stage, Lin Weisen headed to the back of the stage to congratulate Tangning, "You are the best."

Tangning smiled as she politely shook Lin Weisen's hand, "Thank you, Mr. Lin."

“I’m already looking forward to TQ’s October edition...”

After talking to Lin Weisen, Tangning changed back into her own clothes with Long Jie’s help and left the venue; she couldn’t wait to walk the streets of France hand-in-hand with Mo Ting. Not long after the show ended, Long Jie received a phone call from Tianyi. Han Yufan wanted to know what was going on with Tangning.

Long Jie searched the news online and immediately came across some hot articles about Tangning: [Tangning Vs Mo Yurou: The Support Behind the Scheming], [The Men Behind Tangning]. The main point behind every article was that after every single battle between Tangning and Mo Yurou, Mo Yurou had been completely defamed, while Tangning continued to advance forward; the reason may not be because Tangning used the right methods, but because she had more men supporting her from behind.

One of the articles even mentioned Star Age and Lin Weisen who had been showing her support.

Most of the netizens still trusted Tangning, especially her fans who immediately started spreading videos of her shows and images from her magazine shoots. They wanted to prove, she completely depended on her own abilities to get to where she was today.

However, there were also some anti-fans. They claimed Tangning’s EQ was too high and her IQ was frightening; she was too deceitful and was someone people should watch out for.

At that time, the internet was in chaos.

“How could having a high EQ be considered a negative trait...I really have to give it to them,” Long Jie looked at the discussions online; she was so angry she was about to explode.

Tangning glanced at the discussions and laughed. After casually disguising herself, Tangning headed into the parking lot with Long Jie and boarded Mo Ting’s car.

“I saw the news...” Mo Ting said before he started the car, “Now that your fame is increasing, attacks from all different direction will also increase. When faced with competition, people will scheme, you understand what I’m trying to say?”

“Of course. It’s just that this time, Mo Yurou has once again been given a chance to insult me...” Tangning understood well, so as usual, she wasn’t going to respond; she knew the more she tried to explain herself, the more it

would seem like she was hiding something. Since someone was helping her gain exposure, she might as well accept it; this was the reality of the entertainment industry.

“You don’t want to contain it?” Long Jie questioned Tangning. To be exact, she was chasing Mo Ting for an answer.

However, Mo Ting and Tangning already had an agreement: he wasn’t gong to interfere in her career. He had already broken his promise with the Han Ruoxue incident, so this time, he didn’t have enough reason to forcefully help his wife.

“Long Jie, don’t forget. My management agency is still Tianyi.”

Seeing the couple remaining calm, Long Jie relaxed, “OK, you guys have fun. I will keep my eye on the situation in Beijing.”

Tangning smiled at Long Jie in relief, “Help me reassure the fans. Tell them I have not been affected.”

Meanwhile, it was almost night time in Beijing. Under Han Yufan’s coercion, Mo Yurou agreed to keep their child. Of course, she only did this to buy time. With the sudden release of Tangning’s news, Mo Yurou sat in Han Yufan’s office and sneered, “I told you before...there was no way Tangning would be pure...now that she has been exposed, will you help her? or will you take the advantage to step on her even harder?”

“Shut up!” Han Yufan warned.

After the incident with Mo Yurou, Han Yufan had become warier than before. Although he did consider reconciling with Tangning...the thought of Star Age’s CEO and Lin Weisen, made his heart become cold like ice.

Mo Yurou was disgusting, but Tangning wasn’t any better.

It seemed he couldn’t place his hope on either woman.

“If you won’t get PR to help her, then I won’t be able to resist defaming her. It wasn’t easy to get this opportunity,” Mo Yurou laughed.

Han Yufan did not respond; it didn’t seem like a bad idea to damage Tangning’s spirit a little.

Afterwards, Mo Yurou rang her assistant, "Leak some information: while shooting for the magazine in the US, Tangning didn't follow the organizer's arrangements, instead she was fooling around with an unknown man and went to live with him. Releasing this information right now would be perfect timing...be careful not to let anyone know you did it."

Mo Yurou was an eyesore to Han Yufan as the coldness in his heart thickened...

However, he didn't realize, he was merely the pot calling the kettle black...

Of course, it was expected that Mo Yurou would defame Tangning like this; Tangning just treated it like Mo Yurou's last hurrah because as the Annual Model Awards approached, Mo Yurou was getting closer to falling into the depths of the abyss...

Chapter 82: You Also Want Tangning?

Although she had received negativity out of the blue and there were mixed reactions online, Tangning didn't let it affect her mood. She changed into a Bohemian-style maxi dress and relaxed on the deck of a yacht with Mo Ting, who was wearing a casual white suit. All she brought along was a camera; even her phone was left in the drawers of the villa.

Mo Ting looked down at her as he wrapped her in a warm embrace. At first, he thought she was forcing herself to stay strong, but, Tangning was indeed calm like she had completely stripped herself of her model identity.

"Do you really not want to return home first?"

"Why do we need to return straight away?" Tangning turned her head and questioned Mo Ting. "President Mo, did you think I would easily give up on the holiday that I made you work so hard towards? My career is important, but...right now, you are the most important..."

Mo Ting gazed at Tangning as he planted a kiss on her lips.

"Do not feel burdened and have faith in me. I will find a solution."

Mo Ting nodded before grabbing the back of her head; he couldn't help but deepen his kiss. Amongst the beautiful scenery of the Seine River, the couple indulged in a passionate kiss as their bodies overlapped each other...

In an instant, the 'Entertainment Industry's Big Boss' and the 'Outdated Model' no longer existed. All that was left, was a simple husband and wife, strolling through the streets of France hand-in-hand.

As they strolled, they happened to come across a small alley filled with couples that were kissing. They were stunned for a moment before looking at each other and smiling; in their eyes, there was no trace of awkwardness.

It seemed, although the couple didn't have a heartwrenching love story, their relationship would still be longlasting...

The couple continued to stroll around casually for the rest of the day. After returning to the villa, apart from Tangning's camera being almost full, Mo Ting's hands were also filled with Tangning's belongings. But, he didn't mind, because this was a rare moment of relaxation in his life and he felt extremely fortunate.

This amazing woman...

...because of her, it felt like his life had once again found meaning.

That night, Mo Ting embraced Tangning in their huge bathtub. Both of them had their eyes closed as they enjoyed the peace and quiet of the moment. After being silent for a while, Mo Ting finally reached out his hand and touched Tangning's partially wet hair as he leaned her closer to him, "Let's return tomorrow..."

"Huh?" Tangning slowly opened her eyes as she questioned him.

"One day is enough for me. I know what kind of situation you are in, but since you won't let me interfere, I am really worried about you. Miss Tang, don't you know I am your fan?"

As Tangning's status was hard earned, it was very important to Mo Ting. She had been walking on thin ice to get to this point and had given so much, he didn't want her to let it go to waste.

"People often say, 'The amount of people that like you, is equivalent to the amount of people that hate you; the amount of people that adore you, is equivalent to the amount of people that are waiting to see you humiliated.' Mo Ting, I am well aware of this..."

Mo Ting hugged Tangning tightly without a word. After she finally fell asleep, he got up to phone Lu Che, "Have you found out who released the information?"

Lu Che assumed Mo Ting would ask this as he promptly replied, "Cheng Tian's manager: Yang Jing. Her younger sister is a model signed with Cheng Tian who was originally invited to do the opening for the Luxury show."

However, she was replaced with the madam. Later on, Tianyi added oil to the fire by also spreading some false rumors.”

“Since it’s Cheng Tian, we’ll leave it for now.”

As for Tianyi...

...their days were numbered!

After all, once Tangning was signed with Cheng Tian, she would have plenty of opportunities to teach these self-righteous people a lesson. Most importantly, Tangning’s ultimate goal at the moment was to completely defeat Han Yufan and Mo Yurou; by holding back, she would make them doubt themselves.

Tangning predicted Mo Ting would phone Lu Che about her situation, so she wasn’t in a deep sleep. She sat up and wrapped her arms around Mo Ting’s waist, “Are you not going to listen to anything I say?”

“Just trying to gain some important information so my mind can be at ease,” Mo Ting smiled.

“President Mo, I think you must not be tired enough...” Tangning said with a double meaning. Her nose brushed past his back muscles, sending tingles down his spine; the passion in his body was reignited, “Come, let’s do some exercise in bed...”

...

10pm in France; 4am in Beijing. Han Yufan awoke from his sleep. He walked over to the guest bedroom with a frustrated expression. He could see Mo Yurou lying under the glow of the moonlight, however...the thought of this woman sleeping with another man, made his heart fill with hatred. He was so angry his eyes started to turn red...

Online, news of Tangning using men to advance her career was spreading like wildfire; at the same time, Mo Yurou had just been caught cheating...

Han Yufan endured for half a second. In the end, he couldn’t help but pick up Mo Yurou’s phone to see the messages Mr. Li had sent her.

Mr. Li wanted her to calm Han Yufan down while he tried to find a way for her to break free from his control. Scrolling down, Han Yufan saw Mo Yurou's response and fell apart.

"He actually wants to keep the child...I'm really not sure who the child will look like after it's born."

Han Yufan clenched his fist before saving the phone number.

Rather than waiting to be dumped, used and treated like a stepping stone, it would be better for him to swap Mo Yurou for something more useful. So, he made a phone call to Mr. Li as he held in his humiliation and demanded, "I can let Mo Yurou go, under one condition!"

The man smiled shadily; he knew Han Yufan would do this, so he calmly responded, "Go ahead."

"Any competition or awards presentations that you are a judge in, if there is someone from Tianyi, you will need to guarantee them an award!"

Mr. Li was silent for a while, before laughing out loud, "It's just Mo Yurou...as if I would do something like this for her. Unless..."

"Unless what?"

"How about you add in Tangning. All along, I had thought she was pure and clean. But it turns out, she was just another cheap model that uses men to advance herself. Since that is the case, why don't you let me play with her...I can give her some benefits."

"You also want Tangning?" Han Yufan's voice got louder and more aggressive.

"Both women have betrayed you. Using them to exchange for opportunities for your newcomers, is worth it, right?"

Han Yufan's eyes deepened. His chestnut-colored pupils contained a sense of hatred. So it turned out this old sleazebag not only slept with Mo Yurou, he also had his eyes set on Tangning.

On the night of the Bright Night Gala, he was frightened by Mo Ting, so he was careful. But now that he found out Tangning used men to advance, he, of course, did not have to hold back.

“Deal?”

“Words mean nothing, we need to sign an agreement!” Han Yufan was worried Mr. Li would lie to him.

“That’s fine with me...you select a meeting place.”

Han Yufan’s voice echoed from his bedroom. At this time, Mo Yurou was leaning against the door listening to the conversation without making a sound..She did not know that Han Yufan had sold her off, all she heard was Tangning’s name.

Chapter 83: The Battlefield for Taking Down Mo Yurou

All day the next day, Han Yufan didn’t turn up at Tianyi’s office. When he finally returned home in the evening, his body was covered in the stench of alcohol. Mo Yurou approached him and gently shook his shoulder, “Yufan...Yufan.”

In his drunken state, Han Yufan mumbled under his breath, but it was hard to tell what he was saying. Mo Yurou flipped open his briefcase and spotted an agreement between Han Yufan and Mr. Li; she immediately picked it up to take a closer look as she took out her phone and snapped a photo. She then placed it back where she found it.

A moment later, Han Yufan opened his eyes. Upon seeing Mo Yurou, he immediately sobered up and pushed her away, “Mo Yurou, you are free; you can abort the child as you please. You...can also move out when you are ready; there is nothing else between us...”

After speaking, Han Yufan stood up and headed into his bedroom, slamming the door shut; an ear-shattering bang echoed through the apartment...

Mo Yurou glared coldly at the back of Han Yufan’s head as he disappeared from her sight. She then glanced down at the picture of the agreement; Han Yufan was Party B and he had agreed to Party A’s first condition of setting her free and no longer causing her any trouble. The second condition...was Tangning!

Mo Yurou sneered. At that moment she wanted to ridicule Han Yufan's naivety; as if that old sleazebag would be so generous. Agreeing to give away awards, was so that he could get a continual supply of newcomers in his bed...

Unknowingly, Han Yufan hadn't merely betrayed just these two women, he technically also sold off all his future artists.

But, it didn't matter to Mo Yurou...thinking about Han Yufan selling the high and mighty Tanging off for such a cheap price...was so satisfying. Plus, she was about to go home with a Top Ten Model Award and a contract with Creative Century. Luckily, she had evidence in her hand against the old sleazebag; once everything was over, she would get rid of him...

Tanging, you were just ruthlessly sold off by the man you once loved!

Mo Yurou smirked as she looked at her slim waist; she could finally get rid of the child. Unfortunately, the next few days wouldn't be the best time; the awards ceremony was fast approaching and there were too many eyes on her. So, she decided to wait until after the ceremony to carry out her secret arrangements.

Everything seemed perfect...she had never imagined she would have the chance to be reborn like this.

...

Early in the night, Tanging's flight landed in Beijing. As her schedule was confidential, not many people knew of her return.

The news about her using men to advance her career was still being discussed, but as usual, she did not respond; not even a simple explanation.

Outside the airport, Lu Che had arrived to escort Tanging and Mo Ting home. The couple left the airport separately before boarding the same Lincoln Limousine.

"President and Madam, you have both worked hard...but regarding the news created by Cheng Tian, will Madam really not respond?" Lu Che turned around to ask as he sat in the driver's seat.

“Has Mr. Li made any moves?” Tangning slightly lifted her head and asked gently.

“No, Mr. Li doesn’t care about gossip like this,” Lu Che shook his head. “At the same time, Star Age is keeping everything ambiguous on purpose. They want to keep an unclear relationship with you so that your relationship with Tianyi will continue to fall apart. Also, from what I’ve gathered, Star Age and the newcomer, Lan Yu, have been getting very close...”

Tangning let out a gentle laugh and took a deep breath, “Then, let’s disregard this scandal. Once the time is right, the truth will naturally be revealed.”

“The fact that someone is starting a scandal about you means you are standing in someone’s path. It also means...you are in an important position,” Mo Ting said before tightening his embrace on Tangning. After 9 years of emotional training, Tangning no longer had a heart like glass that was easy to shatter. A scandal like this did not affect her at all. After all, an even bigger news was about to be released...

...as if a small scandal like this would be enough for the public to continuously discuss in their spare time.

Thinking of this, Tangning turned to question Long Jie who was currently flipping through the news, “Is Mo Yurou’s child still alive?”

“Of course, I guarantee!” Long Jie swiftly nodded her head as she smiled. “I’ve been keeping a close eye on her. Since the awards ceremony is approaching, news is easily leaked; even if she wants to take a risk, it would definitely be after she gets the award.”

“Good...” Tangning replied calmly; her eyes looked deep with meaning. She had been waiting long enough for this day to come...

Mo Ting looked at Tangning and suddenly realized all his worries were in vain. But even so, he still instructed Lu Che to keep an eye on what was to follow with The Annual Model Awards Ceremony.

He held onto Tangning’s right hand and comforted her gently, “Don’t worry, your wish will come true.”

“Even if the whole world was to go against you, I would take on the whole world for you...”

Tangning responded by also holding onto Mo Ting's hand as she smiled softly; she knew Mo Ting always did as he said.

In the back seat, Long Jie watched as the two put on a show of affection. She realized Tangning only revealed soft expressions like this in front of Mo Ting. Although she often smiled in front of everyone, the feeling she gave off was merely cold and polite; and when she wanted to be ruthless, she didn't hold back.

Of course, Lu Che was already accustomed to this sight. How Mo Ting displayed himself to the public was obvious. On the other hand, when he was with Tangning, he was a gentle and responsible husband; it was like he wanted to give all the best things in the world to her.

These two people were like one extreme meeting another extreme...

...

In the past two days, the entertainment news was focused on the awards ceremony, but unfortunately, Tangning was merely a guest award presenter.

Mo Ting watched as Tangning stared at the TV in a daze as he turned to comfort her, "If I remember correctly, you've already received this award a long time ago...so, the feeling of receiving the award must not be foreign to you."

"That was many years ago..." Tangning turned to him and responded. "Plus, at that time the award had only been created; the rules weren't set in stone yet and it wasn't as valuable as it is now."

"Do you regret it?" Mo Ting asked as he rubbed his hand on Tangning's shoulder.

Tangning shook her head and smiled, "Of course not...although the value is different, look at how easily Mo Yurou managed to secure one by using her contacts. It proves that the award selection is no longer fair...what use do I have for an unfair award?"

"This award ceremony will become the battlefield for me to take down Mo Yurou..."

"Tomorrow night...she will be more nervous than when I received my award."

Mo Ting smiled as he pinched her nose, "I will not make an appearance at the ceremony, but as usual, I will be looking forward to your performance...as I watch it being broadcasted live."

Tangning nodded as she straightened her body and kissed Mo Ting, “When have I ever let you down?”

Chapter 84: Make Mo Yurou Pay Everything Back at Once

It was the last day of September and the Annual Model Awards Ceremony was to take place at 7pm that night.

As a guest award presenter, Tangning was to walk down the red carpet with the famous artist, Li Yu, who was also one of the judges.

Hearing Long Jie mention this name, the first thing that came to Tangning’s mind was the sleazy middle-aged man at the Bright Night Gala.

Li Yu! Why is it him?

On the side, Long Jie continued to chatter about things to take note of for the awards ceremony. However, Tangning’s heart felt uneasy, “Long Jie, can you help me prepare a hidden camera?”

“Hidden camera? I don’t have anything like that. But I do have a voice-recording brooch. Why?”

“I don’t think Li Yu has good intentions,” Tangning said as she lifted her head to look at Long Jie. “There have already been many reports about him within the industry. The fact that he has been organized to enter with me, I need to be wary of it.”

“OK, I will help you prepare it in a moment,” Long Jie replied after realizing the situation. She held the back of her head in frustration, “Tangning, you deserve an assistant that is more capable and thoughtful. I’ve realized all I can do is ride your coattail.”

“You’ve been good to me these past few years, I don’t wish for anything else.”

There was no harm in having a smart support team, but...they wouldn’t be guaranteed to always be loyal to her.

Whereas, Long Jie was just right. All she needed now, was a capable manager to take over the work from Mo Ting. She didn't want Mo Ting to be so hands-on; it was too tiring for him.

The two looked at each other and smiled; they understood each other. It was at this time that Long Jie received a phone call from Lu Che asking her to tell Tangning to look at the entertainment news.

Long Jie turned on the TV with a confused expression before seeing Mo Yurou full of spirit in front of the camera receiving an interview.

"Mo Yurou has signed on with a new agency, ending her relationship with Tianyi!"

"Exposed: Creative Century's newly signed artist. So, it really isn't Tangning, but her?!"

"Mo Yurou announces the cancellation of her contract with Tianyi. All is revealed about her betrayal to Han Yufan."

Seeing these headlines, regardless of when it happened, one thing was clear: Han Yufan and Mo Yurou had split!

"Mo Yurou must be feeling proud again," Long Jie shook the remote in her hand as she gave a 'Hmmp'.

"Let's see if she can still be proud after tonight." Tangning looked at Mo Yurou who was being interviewed on TV. Towards this woman, she had long lost her patience and sympathy.

"Thinking of it, she is quite pitiful. After just signing on with a new company, she will have to fall from her perch straight away."

Tangning smirked. The reason Mo Yurou had been so rash in making an announcement was because she was afraid something bad would happen if she delayed it too long. The child in her stomach was a ticking time bomb. But, as if Han Yufan would be so tolerant to allow Mo Yurou to leave so easily.

"Right now, I want to thank two people. The first one is the CEO of Tianyi, Mr. Han, for helping me and protecting me. The second person is my colleague, Tangning. Without you, there would be no me!"

After Mo Yurou spoke, the Artists Director from Creative Century stepped out to help put on a show in front of the media, "This entire time, the person Creative Century wanted was Miss Mo Yurou. In regards to all the rumors, we are sorry. As for all the fake reports, I would like to

request the media distinguish between lies and the truth. Lastly, we would like to welcome Mo Yurou to the Creative Century family!”

The rumors she referred to was obvious; it was the rumor about them wanting to scout Tangning.

Since Tangning was suffocated by scandals and had no relations to the awards ceremony, of course, they would take advantage of the situation to clear their name of rumors.

“They are so shameless. Have the people at Creative Century forgotten about the documents they sent to your email?”

“Just because you are faced with a small problem, these people are all pouncing on the opportunity to clear their name. What about Mo Yurou? She’s had so many scandals, yet they are still willing to take her?”

“That’s because once Mo Yurou secures her award, all the scandals can be easily covered up. In the entertainment industry, there is no definite right and wrong.” Tangning stared at Mo Yurou’s face on the TV and glared at the smile across her face as she answered the reporters’ questions in a poised manner. As long as she could keep advancing, didn’t she care about being shameless?

“Miss Mo, may I ask, the gratitude you just showed Tangning, did that come truly from your heart?”

“Yes that’s right, everyone knows there is a huge competitive streak between you and Tangning. What do you think will be in store for the both of you in the future?”

The people from Creative Century glanced at Mo Yurou, reminding her to think before speaking. If the Artists Director didn’t speak up earlier to distract the media, Mo Yurou would be currently in a lot of trouble.

Mo Yurou was stunned for a moment, before smiling, “I am Mo Yurou, I’m not good with words. May I please ask the media to stop making it difficult for me.”

In other words, she was trying to hint that Tangning’s words were a beautiful facade. However, in reality, even though Tangning didn’t face the media often, whenever she did, she would be hard at work or trying her best to avoid them.

But, those that loved to spread rumors held onto this point and claimed that Tangning wasn't sincere. On the other hand, for being so frank, they found Mo Yurou to be quite lovable.

"So, does that mean you have retreated from standing between Han Yufan and Tangning? Do you think they will reconcile? Is that why Tangning won't leave Tianyi? because she's been trying to get back with Han Yufan?"

"This...you will need to ask Tangning yourself," Mo Yurou passed the hot potato onto Tangning. The media assumed, by saying this, Mo Yurou was admitting that Tangning still loved Han Yufan and still thought about him...

Most importantly, the media guessed, the reason Mo Yurou left Tianyi was because Tangning's methods were too extreme...

She was forced to leave!

In an instant, Tangning went from being a pure and innocent artist to someone that was dishonest and sinister. It was like the words from Mo Yurou and Creative Century's mouths were all against Tangning; confirming her ruthlessness.

Tangning stopped watching the rest of the interview. After all, it was the same rubbish going around and around...

Long Jie looked at Tangning's expression and realized within her eyes, there was a sense of tolerance and wisdom.

Tangning liked being like this. She liked staying silent before making a fatal blow on her enemy. If Mo Yurou wanted to go against her...

...she was still miles from succeeding.

"We should get ready, it's almost time for the awards ceremony..." Long Jie reminded Tangning as she looked at the Quartz watch around her wrist.

"Don't worry, the evidence and people needed for exposing Mo Yurou of not qualifying for the awards is ready. All you have to do is relax and watch the show."

"Tangning, all that you have suffered...we will make Mo Yurou pay it all back at once."