

Work Hard 41

Chapter 41: Gaining The Right to Voice Her Opinion

After hearing Han Ruoxue's response, Lin Wei who was standing behind Tangning, was completely impressed by her.

Because at this moment, Tangning had turned the tables and was now treading on top of Han Ruoxue – she was indeed no ordinary artist. She didn't just throw her temper around, instead, she directly approached Han Ruoxue and demanded for her rights!

From now on, Tianyi no longer had the right to interfere with her jobs. In other words, she was partially independent from her contract.

Because Tangning understood these despicable people too well, she definitely had to make sure she had the right to make her own decisions – she couldn't let what happened with Secret happen again.

What she did was better than simply humiliating them.

Tangning's mind was clear.

Lin Wei sincerely believed, even if Tangning didn't have her as a manager and didn't have an assistant, she could still get far on her own. On that note, which artist had the capability to lead their manager instead? However, even though she knew this, Lin Wei was still not willing to leave Tangning. By following Tangning, there was so much for her to learn.

Especially when Tangning said she was only recovering the fairness she deserved, it struck a chord with Lin Wei. In this industry, she didn't believe fairness existed, but, Tangning was different...she wasn't worried at all about sharing a stage with Mo Yurou. With Tangning's abilities, disposing of Mo Yurou was way too easy.

All along, in Tangning's heart, she had been hoping for a chance to challenge Mo Yurou in a fair fight. Since she had previously been a substitute for Mo Yurou, she needed to use this opportunity to prove to the public, by substituting Mo Yurou, it didn't mean she wasn't capable. For her, winning against Mo Yurou was like playing a simple game.

Ultimately, now that the two parties had come to an agreement, Tianyi could no longer casually plan out Tangning's jobs. From now on, Tangning's jobs would have to pass through a vote by the company's higher-ups. With their supervision, Han Yufan would no longer be able to hide the truth from the masses. From now on, the jobs that Tangning was to propose would have the potential to make so much money...there was no way they would reject them.

Meanwhile, Tangning agreed to allow Mo Yurou to participate in the Secret photo shoot with her. The two of them would work together to influence the Oriental Trend...

After hearing Tangning's decision, Mina was surprised by her willingness to accept Mo Yurou. Towards Tangning, she couldn't help but gain a sense of respect. How strong-willed was she to tolerate her enemy's attacks of humiliation, even when they almost destroyed her?

“Tangning, you really surprise me. I am looking forward to seeing you on the front cover. Regarding the multiples times that I have misjudged you, I feel extremely apologetic.”

“It’s OK,” Tangning showed that it didn’t bother her. Tangning understood these business people well, and because of this understanding, she was aware, it was more advantageous to convince them than to offend them.

“I wish our cooperation goes well.”

Before leaving, Han Ruoxue and the others glared at Tangning – there was a chilling look in their eyes. From now on the Han family and Tangning were completely at odds with each other. But, it didn’t matter. If she was afraid, she would not have spoken out at the meeting today.

As she was exiting Secret, Han Ruoxue gave Tangning a word of warning, “I don’t know if you are too smart or too stupid. Tangning, even though you have been famous before, that is all in the past. How dare you go against the company for the sake of gaining such a small benefit, especially when you don’t have a strong backing. Although you will get to enjoy a few days of happiness, it won’t last for long.”

“You don’t need to worry about this,” Tangning replied calmly.

Long Jie sneered from behind. Tangning had Mo Ting; even if Tangning wasn’t anything, she was still the wife of Hai Rui Entertainment’s CEO. *Wait til’ the day the truth comes out, you idiots will be shocked beyond belief.*

“Tangning, originally I still remembered all the good times we had together, but after today, all I have for you is disgust,” Han Yufan said towards her while Mo Yurou was wrapped in his embrace. The look in his eyes was icy cold and filled with hatred.

Mo Yurou was pleased, this was the first time Han Yufan seriously expressed his hatred towards Tangning. This also meant, from now on, no matter what Tangning did, there would be no chance they would get back together...

To Tangning, this was the ultimate blow...

Of course, this was all in Mo Yurou’s mind, because at this moment, Tangning who had heard these words as she was leaving, simply laughed, “I thought you would have sensed the disgust I have towards you ages ago.”

Tangning’s calm response made Long Jie and Lin Wei burst out in laughter. Afterwards, the three of them boarded their car and drove out of sight, not glancing back even once.

“Ahhh...” Long Jie shouted in satisfaction, “Today was so refreshing, haha. Tonight I must drink some champagne to celebrate. Just the thought of Han Ruoxue’s screwed up face makes me want to take a photo of it and show it to her so she can see how ugly she is.”

Lin Wei turned around to look at Tangning from the front passenger seat. There were things she wanted to know, “It was all part of your plan to make them allow you to voice your opinion right?”

“If I didn’t do this, up until Mo Yurou gets pulled down from her perch, they will continue to use me to boost themselves. So, I had to get the right to voice my opinion.” Tangning looked down at the

supplementary contract written by Han Yufan and carefully analyzed if there were any flaws. She realized she didn't understand a lot of the legal terms; *Mo Ting would need to handle this* .

"Does that mean...you are going to bring down Mo Yurou?" Lin Wei was not aware that Mo Yurou was pregnant yet.

"The time is not yet right..."

Lin Wei looked into Tangning's eyes and stopped asking. If Tangning was to tell her something, she would say it sooner or later. Right now, the only thing Lin Wei could do was convince Tangning to trust her more. This was the only way for their bond to become unbreakable.

"Haha! Mo Yurou actually wants to compete with you. Tangning, make her into your backdrop!"

Of course, there was no point thinking too far ahead. Secret's photo shoot was the most important thing in front of them and all the fans were waiting to see who was better.

After returning to the manor, Mo Ting wasn't home yet. The three women sat on the rug in the living room casually drinking some red wine, "Tangning, can you cook for us? I'm so sick of the American fast food."

"But, I don't want to do anything..." Tangning leaned against the sofa lazily.

"Dear God, we still have to eat a whole week of steak, chips and hamburgers..."

"Ask my husband to cook..." Tangning smiled, "However, I don't think he'll cook enough for you two."

"Are you saying Big Boss can cook?" Long Jie looked like she had just made a huge discovery as she grabbed onto Tangning's arms and asked.

"His cooking isn't too bad either."

"Tangning...Tangning, please give our mouths the honor to experience his cooking..." Long Jie joined her hands together full of sincerity – she wanted to know if Big Boss was really as great as Tangning made him out to be, "Just a small bite, a small bite is enough."

"That's not difficult to do," at this time Mo Ting's voice resounded from behind them. Tangning looked at Mo Ting – under the sun, his handsome face was irresistible. "To celebrate Tangning retrieving what originally belonged to her, I will cook. However, from now on, if anyone asks Tangning to go into the kitchen again, I won't be nice to them."

Chapter 42: Killing Mo Yurou With Overconfidence

Isn't our Big Boss being a bit overprotective? Long Jie was too intimidated to say anything as she thought to herself. On the other hand, Tangning gently laughed – Mo Ting's thoughtfulness made her heart feel warm, like the sun on a winter's day.

Tangning shared the outcome from Secret's meeting by handing over the amended contract to Mo Ting. Mo Ting sat on the sofa gently running his hand through Tangning's hair. The scene was so natural and heartwarming – like the world's most beautiful painting.

“The entertainment industry changes as often as the wind and clouds; it’s common for a newcomer to make a break every day, so it’s hard to predict what would happen tomorrow. Han Ruoxue must be still dreaming about giving Mo Yurou a comeback, that’s why she agreed to amend the contract so easily. She must be thinking, if Mo Yurou successfully makes a comeback, she could easily step all over you again.”

“That’s right, that’s right! I just browsed the news and did a search for Mo Yurou’s name. The search results were all about the battle between her and Tangning. All the ‘so-called modeling industry experts’ have started comparing the works between the two and a few ‘so-called people within the industry’ have stepped out to say, since Tangning has been a substitute for Mo Yurou, if they were to share a stage, Tangning would only become a second Mo Yurou. They also said Mo Yurou is the most beautiful oriental model and that she has the capability of starting up the oriental trend...”

“If that’s not enough, they are even comparing different parts of their body, saying, apart from her legs, Tangning has no advantage in any other aspect.”

“They are spreading opinions like, Mo Yurou was born stylish, whereas Tangning was born dull. What a joke! Mo Yurou isn’t even on the same level.” Just the thought of it made Long Jie angry.

“This is what they typically do to create hype, it’s not worth getting angry over. Just let Mo Yurou enjoy it while she can,” Tangning comforted Long Jie.

Mo Ting remained silent as his obsidian-like eyes lit up with amusement and mockery. Tangning took a quick glance at Mo Ting and shook his knee as she asked, “Are you thinking what I’m thinking?”

“Let her overconfidence kill her,” Mo Ting responded simply.

Tangning held tightly onto Mo Ting’s hand. As expected, there was only one person who understood her the most and didn’t require her to waste time and effort to explain to – this was Mo Ting.

Since the statement that Han Ruoxue released was solely focused on supporting one while stepping on another and was obviously biased towards Mo Yurou, then they should give Han Ruoxue what she wanted. They planned to inflate Mo Yurou’s ego and make everyone have high hopes for her. At the same time, they would make her become known as an upcoming superstar in the modeling industry so she gains the attention of current famous models. Like this, the higher Mo Yurou climbs, the harder she would fall after everyone sees her skills.

“When the time comes, we won’t have to say anything or help others gain more popularity...all you have to do is show your skills and that would be your best attack.”

Lin Wei listened to Mo Ting and then looked at Tangning. In front of Han Yufan, Tangning was sharp like a hedgehog – no one could get close enough to take advantage of her. However, in front of Mo Ting, Tangning was a delicate little woman that needed her husband to protect her. She didn’t depend on Mo Ting, but she would listen attentively to Mo Ting’s opinions. It seemed, deep down, only Mo Ting could make her completely submissive.

To everyone, Tangning was strong and firm; only in front of Mo Ting, did she show her weaknesses – she definitely treated him differently.

This married couple...is a perfect match , Lin Wei thought.

Looking at the intelligent team in front of her, deep down, Lin Wei was already looking forward to the miracle Tangning would create for Secret.

As for the overconfident Mo Yurou, she was curious how Tangning would be able to destroy her now that Han Ruoxue had raised her ego so high.

Inside the kitchen, Mo Ting had already rolled up his sleeves and was busy preparing dinner. At this time, Tangning had just finished washing up and was wearing Mo Ting's shirt as she slowly approached him from behind and gave him a hug, "Ting..."

"It's greasy and smoky in here, go wait for me outside," Mo Ting was focused on the fish in his hands.

"What should I do? You're so nice to me, I'm starting to get scared," Tangning said as she leaned in closer to Mo Ting's back, "You know that when it comes to relationships, I don't have a sense of security. I'm afraid, one day, you will abandon me and run off as well..."

"Then are you going to just stand there and watch me leave? If that day really comes, the Tangning that is so ambitious with her career, won't she have the courage to hold on to me? I also need to be coaxed sometimes..."

Hearing Mo Ting's last sentence, Tangning smiled cheekily as she grabbed one of his hands and forced herself between his arms. She then slowly undid the top two buttons of his shirt to faintly reveal his chest muscles, before placing her head inside his shirt. From his shirt came her eyes...

"You are really distracting me from cooking," Mo Ting let out a laugh.

Up to this point, Tangning had her back against Mo Ting's chest, but after hearing his words, she suddenly turned around, her ice cold lips pressed firmly on his chest, "Are you referring to...this?"

Mo Ting calmly washed his fishy hands under the sink before wrapping his arms tightly around Tangning, "Are you planning to give me dessert before dinner?"

Tangning's finger drew circles inside Mo Ting's shirt, "Am I sweet enough for you?"

Mo Ting stopped breathing as he pulled Tangning's finger out from his shirt. He then lifted her chin and forcefully placed his lips on hers, "I'll need to have a taste to see how sweet you are..."

Mo Ting loved how Tangning had so many different sides to her when it came to moments like this – it was so different to her usual gentleness. Sometimes she was enchanting; sometimes she was out of control; sometimes she would let herself loose. No matter how she acted, the result was the same – it always made him want her.

Their dancing tongues were mixed with ambiguous breaths – dinner had become a lot more satisfying. Mo Ting's hand brushed against Tangning's legs.

This reminded him...it was about time to give her the other surprise he had been preparing...

By the time dinner was ready to be served, 2 hours had passed. Upon seeing the feast before her, the word surprise was not enough to describe how Long Jie was feeling...never would she have expected, the famous CEO of Hai Rui, The Big Boss of the Entertainment Industry, was so thoughtful – no wonder Tangning was so willingly obedient towards him.

“Thank you Big Boss, for this reward!”

“Control your impulsive look of wanting to auction this food off,” Tangning couldn’t hold back her laughter as she giggled. “How did you know I was thinking that Tangning? I feel so lucky...” Long Jie rubbed against Tangning’s arm. “By the way, what were you and Big Boss doing in the kitchen for 2 hours?”

“Hurry and eat. After dinner we have something important to do,” Mo Ting quickly changed the subject.

“What do you have planned?” Tangning showed interest.

“You will know when the time comes...” Mo Ting brushed his hand through her hair lovingly. Long Jie and Lin Wei were completely envious; from their observation, no one else in this world could make Tangning so obedient and full of admiration.

However, the biggest surprise of the night, was yet to come...

Chapter 43: The Eve of The Shoot

After dinner Mo Ting lead Tangning to the living area of the manor. When they arrived, there were already a few American men sitting inside waiting for them.

Tangning did not understand what Mo Ting wanted to do, but Mo Ting gently comforted her, “No need to be nervous.”

Not long after, the American man in charge stepped forward and started chatting to Mo Ting. It was at this time that Tangning overheard their conversation and finally understood what was going on – Mo Ting wanted to purchase insurance for her legs.

It wasn’t unusual for famous people to insure parts of their body, but...they mostly did it to create attention, so Tangning quickly grabbed onto Mo Ting, “Mo Ting...I don’t...”

“Don’t overthink it. Your legs need protecting because they are the most beautiful legs I’ve ever seen on the modeling stage...”

“But...” Tangning was still unsure.

“Listen to me,” Mo Ting nudged her towards the valuer. “You never let me do anything for you. Are you going to deny me the right to buy you insurance as well?”

Tangning couldn’t refuse. Even though her legs were beautiful, at the moment she wasn’t very famous, so she assumed the cost wouldn’t be too high. With this in mind, Tangning gave up resisting and let the valuer do his job.

However...before the valuer could give a quote, Mo Ting stepped in to say, “No matter what the final estimated value is, I want to increase the insured amount by ten times.”

If that’s the case...

...then that would be over 100 million dollars!

Standing quietly to one side, Lin Wei and Long Jie were in shock over what they were witnessing. Most importantly, Mo Ting wasn't doing this to create attention, he was merely helping Tangning secure a guarantee. The final benefactor of this insurance would be Tangning; from now on, no matter what happened to her legs, she would be covered by insurance.

Mo Ting really spoiled Tangning!

Tangning was quiet the entire time, a million thoughts were running through her mind. However, Mo Ting placed his arm around her shoulder and said, "This complex industry is chaotic and unsafe; I can't guarantee that 10 or 20 years from now, Hai Rui will still be as successful. So, I want to do all that I can to give you a peace of mind. I want the path ahead of you to be protected."

"Then, why don't you also buy one for yourself?" A tear slowly snuck its way out of Tangning's eye.

Mo Ting leaned over and chuckled into Tangning's ear, "Because I don't have beautiful legs like yours..."

In that moment, under the beautifully lit room, Tangning only had Mo Ting in her eyes – the Mo Ting that did things for her without expecting anything in return. She had originally married him with a motive, but he never minded, instead he gave her faith that he loved her wholeheartedly.

"Because of what you've done, do you know how many promises I am making to myself?"

"Huh?"

"I've promised myself to never leave this man, unless I die," Tangning responded in seriousness.

Mo Ting laughed with his usual poise and charm. As long as it was something he found worth it, he would be willing to give up anything without regrets – Tangning was the first person that made him do things without asking anything in return...

Such was life: one person trampled over her heart, while another treated her like treasure. That's why no one should ever be broken hearted over a jerk; as long as one is persistent, there will always be someone better out there who is willing to give them the warmth they wish for.

"Tangning is now precious..." Long Jie whispered quietly to Lin Wei.

"She's insured for over 100 million dollars...that's enough to buy Tianyi outright."

"You don't know how tempted I am to thank Han Yufan the jerk, for sparing our Tangning from marrying him," Long Jie winked at Lin Wei. "I want to see him hug that shameless B-grade model and get out of our sight, as far as possible..."

"Never would Han Yufan imagine, while he is using all his brain power to think of ways to go against Tangning, there is someone who is willing to invest 100 million dollars on insurance for her."

...

Indeed, as the Secret shoot was fast approaching, Han Yufan was endlessly contacting the Chinese media – trying to give Mo Yurou as much exposure as possible. He released statements about Mo Yurou being better than so-and-so and Mo Yurou completely out-shining so-and-so, making her exposure inflate dramatically. In comparison, Tangning who also released statements, only got mentioned here

and there and whenever she was mentioned, it was always just a few lines amongst news about Mo Yurou.

Fans became anxious. Members of the Official Fan Club contacted Lin Wei multiple times to ask her how Tangning was going, but Tangning always gestured her to stay quiet.

Lin Wei understood. Overseas, Secret Magazine was merely a third-class publication, there was no need to make such a fuss over it – this would only make Tangning appear short-sighted and shallow.

So, Lin Wei simply responded with 4 words: Have faith in Tangning.

With these 4 words, Tangning's fans felt a sense of relief. Judging by how Tangning handled herself previously, they knew she held a low profile and kept to herself; no matter what happened, good or bad, she was clear about what she wanted and always had a plan.

"President Han, back at home, Mo Yurou's support has increased once again..." Mo Yurou's assistant said as he looked at the comments online.

"And how are the reactions towards Tangning?" Han Yufan questioned.

"All thanks to Ruoxue Jie's PR, we successfully used Tangning to boost Yurou's popularity and then we used the names of top celebrities to boost Yurou's value, hence the newer statements we released naturally didn't require Tangning. Although we have offended the fans of others, but Tangning's rate of being mentioned is only a small portion of Mo Yurou's."

"This is the result of the statements..." Han Ruoxue looked at the path she was laying out for Mo Yurou and sneered, "Right now, we have interest and popularity all in the palm of our hands, however...to truly win against Tangning, we have to wait for the result from the Secret photo shoot. If Yurou's performance is as good as our results so far, then once we return home, Tangning won't even exist anymore..."

"I am confident," Mo Yurou promised to the few people in front of her, "I've seen Tangning's shows. I don't feel like I am any worse than her. Plus, don't forget, she was previously my substitute."

Of course, this was because Mo Yurou had no idea, in order to imitate her, Tangning had to dramatically drop her standards.

"With regards to the photographer, I will go work my PR magic. For the front cover shoot I will arrange for them to make you the main focus. Yurou, make sure to think carefully about how you will pull off the theme of Oriental Trend."

"I will think about it carefully."

"This will be your first time sharing the stage with Tangning. You should know, it's not just your reputation that's on the line. If you fail, the whole of Tianyi will be humiliated along with you. As for Han Yufan, people will end up doubting his judgment, so this battle, you must win," Han Ruoxue told Mo Yurou in a serious tone.

"After yesterday's humiliation, I will definitely make sure to get revenge," Mo Yurou said with determination. Because of her rise in popularity, she was now full of confidence.

Tomorrow, her and Tangning would be having a battle of life and death!

Chapter 44: Playing Her Cards in an Unexpected Way

[Mo Yurou Vs Tangning], [Trendy Goddess Battles It Out With Outdated Model], [Tangning and Mo Yurou Fight in the Same Frame]; these were all the hottest headlines Long Jie found online on the morning of the shoot. They of course knew, this was all Han Ruoxue's effort to boost Mo Yurou. The Internet Age had always been like this: only yesterday, Mo Yurou was still the mistress on everyone's lips, but today, the tramp had become a goddess – she was the perfect model in their eyes. This was the Entertainment Industry where no one could predict what would happen to them the next day.

However, there was no doubt, Tianyi was completely invested in Mo Yurou...

Before the magazine started their shoot, Mo Yurou's team had already arrived at the entrance of Secret's headquarters.

"For the sake of Mo Yurou, the jerk has given all he's got. I heard there will be an interview between the two of you before the shoot," Long Jie looked at the photos online unhappily. At the same time, she expressed her concerns, "Tangning, are you really not going to do anything? Look at Mo Yurou, she has 3 appearances a day, she interacts with her fans and she has a team to help her – she is being treated like an international superstar."

"She's out-shining some of the most famous international supermodels, it's normal for her to be treated like a superstar," Tangning sat in the car flipping through a previous edition of Secret's magazines.

"Today, the two of you must learn how to compliment others and improve your manners."

"There's nothing to compliment about!" Long Jie didn't understand what Tangning had in mind. Meanwhile, Lin Wei had already caught on as she turned her head towards Long Jie and reminded her, "Have you forgotten what Tangning said last night?"

Long Jie thought for a moment before finally remembering, "Oh yes, let her overconfidence kill her."

This was a common trick used in the industry. Many management agencies used this method to teach their artists a lesson, especially the ones that were arrogant after gaining a little bit of fame. They would boost them to the top, make them and others believe they were on top of the world, then they would pull them down from their perch and let them realize, they were but a tiny speck in the world – small like an ant.

Since Mo Yurou wanted to be on top of the world so badly, they would let her be. Han Ruoxue had already made enough enemies for her...

Of course, everything Han Ruoxue did was to convince Mo Yurou she had no choice but to rely on Tianyi; it was a warning that once she became famous, she better not think about finding another company.

"For Mo Yurou, Han Ruoxue has really put in her all. Too bad Mo Yurou's ability can't support her ambitions."

“Whether she can continue to support her, we will have to see after the shoot,” Tangning was calm as usual, this was her normal expression whenever she wasn’t around Mo Ting – no one could ever tell what she was thinking. Her smile was a mask she wore to fight back against all the fakeness in the world.

Not long after, they arrived at the Secret Headquarters. Tangning was escorted to the waiting room that was prepared by the magazine – of course, this room was to be shared with Mo Yurou.

Secret’s fashion stylist quickly measured Tangning’s body whilst praising her pair of stunning legs. Afterwards, she handed Tangning a traditional Chinese dress, “With your personality, I feel like you suit clothing with lighter colours.”

Tangning smiled, towards the stylist’s suggestion, she had no comment.

Probably because they were from different professions they didn’t think the same way, but Long Jie still couldn’t help but cut in, “Our Tangning can handle any clothing you give her, she’s not picky.”

At this time, Mo Yurou entered the room accompanied by her assistant. Upon seeing Tangning sitting in front of the mirror, she stormed over to her fiercely. She had a proud expression on her face as she grabbed the lipstick in Tangning’s hand and said, “Must be because you are too used to being a substitute with no choice in clothing, that’s why you’ve forgotten how to be picky.”

After speaking, Mo Yurou sauntered over to the clothing rack. Pointing to a few pieces of clothing, she faced the designer and said, “I want to try all these.”

Mo Yurou was indeed good at picking clothes because she understood what complemented her body.

Whereas, Tangning indeed did not know how to pick clothes, because..she felt, she should be able to handle any clothing – it was what she was here to present. The fashion shows in the world weren’t designed to suit one particular model and it was normal to not have time to check whether clothes suited a model before doing a show...

So, whatever one wears, they present...no matter if it suits them or not.

Because of this understanding, Tangning had her own unique way of presenting all different kinds of clothing.

“Our Yurou isn’t some outdated model. In this profession, wearing clothes is a serious matter, how can you be so casual about it?” Mo Yurou’s assistant added.

“No matter what a mistress wears, isn’t it just ‘The Emperor’s New Clothes*’? In the eyes of men, no matter what you wear, you are naked...what’s the point of picking something nice to wear?”

“You...”

“Yurou, don’t be angry, it’s not beneficial to your body” her assistant comforted. “The interview is about to start, let’s go out and get ready...”

Tangning turned to face Lin Wei and Long Jie as she whispered, “We should go too.”

The interview was scheduled for 9am, the current time was 8:40am. As it was going to be streamed live online, Han Yufan pulled the two aside to remind them, “In this kind of situation, you better think before

you speak. I'm sure you both know what you should and shouldn't say. Especially you Tangning, control yourself, this is going to be streamed live. If you start up any negative discussions, we won't be able to handle the implications and I don't see how that could be beneficial to you."

"Regarding the topic of sharing a stage, you both better prepare an answer and place the focus on the magazine's front cover."

"No worries Yufan. I'm just not sure if someone has bad motives," Mo Yurou said as she hooked her arm around Han Yufan's.

"I will do my best," Tangning responded calmly. But, after the recent incidents, Han Yufan was a little scared to see Tangning's calmness...the more she hid her emotions, the more schemes she had hidden up her sleeve. He really wanted to know, at this moment, what Tangning was actually thinking.

"Yufan, let's go in..." Mo Yurou shook his arm, she couldn't stand watching Han Yufan stare at Tangning.

Han Yufan gave a look of warning to Tangning. If Tangning behaved today, in the future...when Mo Yurou made a comeback, he would consider giving her a chance.

The three of them entered the interview room, but only Tangning and Mo Yurou sat on the seats inside. Han Yufan stood quietly amongst the reporters. If Tangning made any flaws, from where he was standing, he could quickly jump in and control the situation...

But today, Tangning wasn't going to play her cards the way they expected.

Translators Notes:

*The Emperor's New Clothes (皇帝的新装) – A short story by Hans Christian Andersen about an emperor that was tricked by weavers into believing his new clothes were invisible to those that were unfit for their positions, stupid or incompetent. In reality, he was actually naked and everyone was just too afraid to tell him. In the novel, Mo Yurou is pretty much being teased as appearing naked no matter what she wears.

Chapter 45: Stepping on Tangning

"Today, I am extremely happy to have the opportunity to interview two beautiful oriental beauties. Welcoming Tangning and Mo Yurou!" the reporter used fluent English to greet the two. At this moment, Mo Yurou had to take a moment to listen to the translator in her ear before giving a response. However, she could only respond in Chinese. On the other hand, Tangning's English was as equally fluent as the reporter's, so she easily conversed with her. In an instant, the reporter felt a closer bond with Tangning.

"I'm aware the two of you have gained a lot of popularity due to your upcoming 'battle'. I want to know, regarding this collaboration, what are your thoughts?"

After hearing the reporter's tricky question, Han Yufan was worried Tangning would say something negative, but, Tangning maintained her smile as she replied, "I respect every job I do...that is my attitude towards things."

"Me too," Mo Yurou followed Tangning, easily escaping the need to answer.

“OK, what are your opinions towards each other?”

Another extremely tricky question. Han Yufan could feel himself breaking out in a cold sweat, because at this time, if Tangning was to step on Mo Yurou like she did at the stage event recently, he would have no way to stop her. But, who would have expected, after thinking for a moment, Tangning finally replied with one word:

“Confident.”

To most people, this would sound like a compliment, but in reality, Tangning was actually mocking her. As Mo Yurou always thought greatly of herself, she thought Tangning was seriously praising her. Her expression became more proud as she looked down at Tangning. *In this type of situation, does Tangning have the choice not to behave and accommodate?*

Han Yufan let out a sigh of relief. The reporter looked at Mo Yurou. She originally thought she would answer in the most appropriate way, however, her response shocked everyone, “The Tangning in my eyes, isn’t very humble...”

Isn’t very humble!

Han Yufan’s heart dropped, he had to hold himself back from running on to the stage. Did Mo Yurou bring her brains today? Or had she been praised so much lately that she thought she could do whatever she wanted? They had compared her to others because they knew she wouldn’t have the chance to work with them, hence no chance to make a comparison in real life, but Tangning was different; they were about to partake in a photo shoot together – everyone would be able to see the results instantly. How could she not hold back a little and leave herself a chance to retreat in case something went wrong?

Everyone was surprised by Mo Yurou’s response.

Not only had they never seen such an arrogant model, they also felt she had an almost non-existent EQ.

In comparison, Tangning’s confident response was well thought out and meaningful.

The reporter froze for a moment, not sure how to recover the conversation. At this moment, Tangning smoothly continued talking and saved the awkward moment, “Miss Mo even appeared in the same news article as Senior Huo, I am definitely not that capable – there’s still a lot for me to learn.”

The Senior Huo that Tangning spoke of was the infamous supermodel Huo Jingjing who had previously appeared on the Victoria’s Secret runway – the reporters were all familiar with her. At the same time, the reporters could tell Tangning was only being polite, because...if Mo Yurou was really that great she wouldn’t be appearing in a simple 3rd-class publication.

Mo Yurou continued to smile confidently. After she was praised by Tangning her expression was smug.

“From what you’re saying, Miss Mo must be very impressive.” The reporter looked at Tangning thankfully as she followed her lead and praised Mo Yurou.

It was a short 20-minute interview, but Han Yufan’s heart almost jumped out of his chest while standing on the sidelines.

He was originally worried about Tangning, but today, Mo Yurou had completely disappointed him.

“Yurou, why did you step on Tangning during the interview?” After the interview ended, Han Yufan questioned Mo Yurou angrily.

“Yufan, why are you sticking up for Tangning? This was our opportunity to pull her off her high horse, of course I wasn’t going to let it go to waste. I’ve already received so much abuse from her, I had to get revenge.”

Not too far away, Tangning was watching the argument between the two with a smirk on her face. Upon seeing her expression, Han Yufan felt uneasy.

“Don’t tell me, deep down you actually think I’m not comparable to Tangning or Huo Jingjing.”

Han Yufan had no choice but to comfort Mo Yurou as he placed his hand to his forehead. Mo Yurou was smart sometimes, but at times like this, she was extremely stupid – especially after getting praised by people. That’s why Tangning had stated Mo Yurou was confident.

“OK, it’s time to prepare for the photo shoot. This battle, you must win, there’s no room for losing, or else...you will have no chance at the Top Ten Model Awards,” Han Yufan reminded Mo Yurou.

“Don’t worry...” Mo Yurou was filled with a determination to win.

Meanwhile, on the other side of the room, Tangning received a phone call from Mo Ting, “The interview just now, I was watching it...I asked Lu Che to pass a copy on to Huo Jingjing. Huo Jingjing didn’t care too much after seeing it, since she’s used to being compared all the time. So we directly passed it on to the legal team...”

That’s right, Huo Jingjing was currently signed with Hai Rui.

The husband and wife were completely in sync. Why couldn’t the B-grade model be more humble? Since she didn’t know how to stop and was determined to hold herself so high, then there was no choice but to put her in an unexpected difficult position.

“Did you really...”

“Since she had the courage to bully my wife, she will definitely have to face the consequences...Tangning, apart from being nice towards you, I am not easy to deal with.”

A man who could control the life and death of the entertainment industry was definitely not an average character – Tangning knew this a long time ago.

“You only saw her bullying me,” Tangning was speechless, she had already pushed Mo Yurou to the brink of no return, why didn’t this man say anything about that?

“Later, when your photo shoot is over, I will come pick you up,” Mo Ting laughed gently; to him, everything his wife did was right and deserved support!

Tangning also laughed as she nodded her head...she couldn’t refuse Mo Ting’s thoughtfulness.

Afterwards, accompanied by Lin Wei and Long Jie, Tangning entered the waiting room to get changed. As the front cover featured two people, Tangning and Mo Yurou's clothes and makeup were very similar – this magazine shoot was destined to be a challenge of skills.

Deep down, they both thought about making the other into their backdrop, but how they were going to play their cards...

...depended on their abilities.

As usual, before any shoot, Tangning was graceful and quiet – she didn't say much at all. This made Mo Yurou appear extra confident. She felt Tangning was this way because she knew she wasn't good enough. Meanwhile, she thought of herself as having complete control over the set...

As the theme was 'Oriental Trend', the two models both wore traditional two-piece costumes. On top they wore a beautiful high collared shirt, buttoned at the neck with a detailed pattern on the sleeves. From the waist up to the collarbone, there were delicately embroidered orchids blooming magnificently. On the bottom, they wore an elegant long skirt. Like the shirt, the skirt also had a stunning display of embroidery. After putting on the clothes, Tangning's expression was blank like a white piece of paper; she was still in her containment stage.

Meanwhile, at this time, Mo Yurou was already flaunting the feminine vibe of a woman from the ancient times...

Chapter 46: The True Oriental Trend

The makeup artist, as well as other staff, were endlessly praising Mo Yurou's beauty. Because of her charming and energetic personality, Mo Yurou demanded everyone's attention. Whereas, in comparison, when not working, Tangning was quiet and peaceful; she didn't like talking. This kind of introverted personality, especially when compared to Mo Yurou, made it easy for people to overlook her presence and beauty.

"Miss Mo, since you are ready, please make your way into the studio to get your solo shoot taken first."

As well as the front cover shoot, there were also solo photos inside the magazine, so Mo Yurou entered the studio ahead of Tangning. As she got up from her seat in front of the mirror, a provoking look went across her face accompanied by a confident aura – it was like she was sure she would win. This confidence definitely could not be found on Tangning. As a result, based on a favorable impression, all the staff had faith in Mo Yurou more.

Inside the studio. The set was ready. Under the traditional wooden window stood an old table. Atop the table, sat a delicate blue and white porcelain vase and appearing out of the vase was a beautiful pink rose that had recently bloomed. Beside the table sat a Taishi chair; Mo Yurou's task was to sit on this chair and take a photo.

Upon seeing Mo Yurou enter the studio, the photographer was captivated by her look. All this Oriental beauty had to do was sit on the chair and she would be as beautiful as a painting. If she could utilize her skills to take it a step further, the Oriental Trend would definitely be ignited in the Western market.

“It’s rumored this model is comparable to Huo Jingjing,” the photographer’s assistant praised, “She must be very professional.”

“I have high hopes.” The tall handsome photographer reminded everyone to get in position before telling Mo Yurou, in a friendly manner, that the shoot would be about to start.

As Mo Yurou was very ambitious, she understood, apart from putting in extra effort for the shoot with Tangning, she also could not treat this solo shoot casually.

“Let’s take a few shots from the side,” the photographer instructed Mo Yurou. With the help of the translator, Mo Yurou understood the photographer’s expectations, so she immediately turned her body to one side. She then used her right arm to lean on the back of the chair and placed her left hand on her dress – revealing the left side of her refined face as she smiled seductively.

The photographer furrowed his brows – he was expecting an Oriental beauty, not an Oriental temptress...

The photographer captured a photo regardless. He thought maybe she hadn’t gotten into the momentum yet, so he directed her to express the intellectual beauty of an Oriental woman by holding a traditional red basket. This time, Mo Yurou sat up straight; the angle was right, but...she had her head down...all the photographer could see was her wide forehead.

The photographer again took a few shots, his expression was unimpressed. *How could this model be compared to Huo Jingjing?*

Worst of all, throughout the entire shoot, although Mo Yurou’s personality stood out, she could only pull off one smile and one facial expression...

The photographer was silent, he just wanted to complete the job at hand. When the shoot was finally over, Mo Yurou was shameless enough to approach him and ask how she went.

The photographer didn’t respond while his assistant turned to Mo Yurou, gave her a thumbs up and said, “Very good...”

Mo Yurou gave a proud smile. Underneath her refined appearance was a model with no self-awareness – it suddenly felt so easy to hate her.

“Pfft!” The photographer let out a sound of disgust behind her back before turning to his assistant and asked, “Is there still one more?” At this moment, Tangning gently entered the studio. She started off by greeting the photographer politely.

Her smile didn’t seem forced nor unfriendly, but because of Mo Yurou’s shoot, the photographer was currently in a bad mood, so he could only respond to Tangning in an expressionless manner.

Deep down he thought, even though the model that just left wasn’t skilled, at least she had a bright personality. Whereas the model in front of him, was quiet and dull – he was expecting her to be even worse.

Because of his expectations, his attitude towards Tangning was very casual. He casually prepared and casually started the shoot without giving Tangning any directions. All he mentioned to her were the underlying themes of each photo.

“I really don’t know how these women can be called models,” the assistant next to the photographer also did not have high expectations for Tangning.

Theme 1: The gentleness of an Oriental woman.

The photographer wasn’t worried at all about this theme because Tangning just had to be herself and the task would be completed. However, she did something he did not expect. Indeed, she did not need to do anything fancy, she just had to maintain her usual composure and simply sit on the chair, but...she added in one important factor...

...her eyes...

Unlike the calm, emotionless expression she originally had, Tangning’s gaze was now focused in front of her; alert and clear. Her eyes were slightly watery with a tinge of red – like she was looking at something she loved, but had to resist...

This was exactly the shy, reserved personality of an Oriental woman!

Most importantly, Tangning didn’t only bring attention to her eyes, she also led onlookers with her emotions to focus on the clothes on her body...she looked like a woman that had dressed up for the person she loved, only to find...the person she loved was with another person. Therefore, she felt her appearance was disgraceful and a joke...

Emotion and setting blended together; her gaze and the product became one...

Wow...

The photographer couldn’t contain his excitement. Throughout the entire shoot, he endlessly shouted, “Perfect!”

He had never seen such a skilled model. His heart was so excited it was about to burst...

In a mere 5 minutes, Tangning managed to portray a story, and most importantly, this story was related to the clothes she was wearing!

This was how a professional model should be. No matter how beautiful she was, she was meant to be an accessory for the product she was presenting. Most models had the capability to show off their clothes, but how many could become one with it?

This time, the photographer was filled with excitement. He finally felt he found a chance to show off his photography skills. Most importantly, Tangning was a model that knew how to pick her own poses. She didn’t require much direction, every pose she pulled was exactly what was required and every photo she took would make one not willing to delete it...

Thinking about it, the previous model compared to Tangning...was completely overshadowed.

The difference between ‘just-a-pretty-face’ and a ‘real model’ was like the difference between the sky and earth.

Afterwards, the photographer asked Tangning to pull off a few more looks. What made him even more surprised was the fact that no matter what he requested from Tangning, she would be able to respond

within a second. Flirtatious, sad, innocent, seductive – she could pull it all off with a simple gaze and her detailed approach. He couldn't help but applaud her...

This type of model completely encompassed the true Oriental Trend!

Chapter 47: A Magazine With Two People

After the solo shoot was complete, Tangning stepped out of the studio to allow for the set to change. She also needed to put on a new set of clothes. However, upon returning to the waiting room, Mo Yurou's assistant was standing guard at the door with a provoking look towards her.

"President Han is inside, you will have to wait for a bit."

Tangning glanced at Mo Yurou's assistant calmly before gently pushing him aside and opening the door.

Inside the room, Mo Yurou was sitting on Han Yufan's lap – the two were immersed in a passionate moment. The scene in front of her was like the night she discovered the two of them cheating on her. This kind of provocation and disregard for other people around them seemed like they thought they had already won.

Upon seeing the two, Tangning wasn't angry or hurt like the first time she had discovered them this way. Instead, her eyes looked at them in mockery and ridicule.

Mo Yurou did not expect Tangning to walk in so sudden. Seeing Tangning act naturally, she couldn't continue what she was doing.

Realizing the situation, Han Yufan also pushed Mo Yurou off his lap, "Let's continue back at the hotel tonight."

"I love you, Yufan," Mo Yurou took the opportunity to confess her love proudly. After all, she had stolen the best thing Tangning owned, Han Yufan...or so she thought.

"I also love you, babe." After reassuring the woman in his arms, Han Yufan stood up and warned Tangning, "You will both be doing your photo shoot together in a moment, make sure to coordinate well with Yurou. You too, Yurou, don't cause trouble for each other. We can't afford to make an even bigger joke of ourselves, understood?"

"Yufan, don't you understand Tangning by now? Isn't her purpose of being here to cause us trouble? Don't worry, I'll keep an eye on her."

Tangning was quiet the entire time. Using her fluent English, she just simply asked the stylist and makeup artist to continue with their work. Han Yufan left the room with an angry expression on his face. Passing by some staff, he took the opportunity to ask them how Mo Yurou's photo shoot went.

They all responded with, "Not bad", "She has a promising future", "Very good" and "She will go viral". Whereas, when asked about Tangning, they just smiled meaningfully with no opinion.

Tangning was so perfect, they couldn't find words to express it. However, in Han Yufan's eyes, he thought Mo Yurou must have left a stronger impression.

As the photo shoot was approaching, the stylist sincerely prepared one black and one white piece of clothing for them. The plan was to make them appear like a pair of sisters. Originally, Mo Yurou's provocative character was more suited to black, whereas Tangning's gentleness was more suited to white. But because white was more eye-catching, Mo Yurou ran over first and snatched the white one for herself.

"This..." The fashion designer was put in a difficult position.

"Give it to her" Tangning said without even blinking an eye. "As long as Miss Mo is sure she won't regret!"

However, Long Jie was not willing to accept this situation. Standing behind Tangning, she threw a verbal grenade at Mo Yurou, "Are you addicted to snatching things from others?"

"Tangning already agreed, what right do you think you have to disapprove, you're merely an assistant," Mo Yurou picked up the white clothing proudly.

Long Jie slightly stomped her feet, however, Tangning turned to her and said, "That piece of clothing indeed suits her better."

Hearing this, Long Jie immediately understood – there was no way Tangning would simply give her clothing to someone else. So she calmed down.

Like this, the two models ended up swapping their clothes; there really wasn't much difference, they were both cheongsams (a.k.a qipao). After putting on the white cheongsam, Mo Yurou looked bright and lively – it was a refreshing sight to see. The detailed embroidery on the cheongsam especially made her appear like a goddess; it matched her well.

Mo Yurou wasn't stupid, she knew light colors were more eye-catching, that's why white was her first choice – *who would wear such a lifeless color like black?* But, thinking about it, Tangning's dull personality was perfect for it; Mo Yurou couldn't help but laugh at the thought.

"Black suits you well."

Judging by the situation at hand, if Tangning was to wear black, wouldn't she become her backdrop? Mo Yurou was daydreaming.

Tangning smiled as she returned the compliment, "White also suits you."

"The shoot is starting, could the two models please get ready," the photographer's assistant called from outside.

Mo Yurou took a quick glance at Tangning, her heart was racing – this was the first time she was to a stage with Tangning. Her opportunity had finally come to show off her skills; she was going to make everyone realize Tangning was an outdated model who was not comparable to her in a million ways.

Following closely, the two models entered the studio one after another. This time, the backdrop was a modern street scene that gave off a melancholy aura.

The photographer watched as Tangning and Mo Yurou stepped on set. A sudden thought came to his mind: not only did Tangning have a strong modeling foundation, it was possible she even understood

photography. He could see from the way Tangning chose her angles and worked the lighting that she also understood the use of complementing colors.

Why did the photographer suddenly think this? Because the backdrop behind them was old and melancholy, whereas the sky was white. If you imagine placing something white on a blank piece of paper, it would only disappear into the background. On the other hand, what would happen if you placed something black?

No matter how small it was, it would still catch the attention of whoever's looking at it.

To confirm his thoughts, the photographer turned to his assistant and asked, "Did Tangning see us change the background?"

"I think she only saw us carrying the backdrop in..." the assistant replied.

Indeed...

She was professional and understood how to take advantage of the situation. If a model like her didn't become famous, there was something wrong with this world.

The photographer was impressed with Tangning even more.

On the other hand, all Mo Yurou knew how to do was go with the flow. She only knew to stand in front of Tangning because standing in front of Tangning would make her stand out more...

Tangning let her have her way and did everything to satisfy her...and support her.

"Come, get ready...we need to get started. The first set of shots will have Miss Mo standing in the foreground holding onto Miss Tang's hand. Miss Tang will be following behind. I want you to both look excited, like it is the first time you are out on the streets."

Hearing she was to stand in the foreground, Mo Yurou smirked to herself. Indeed...picking white was the right choice. There was no doubt she would get famous from this magazine shoot, so her prideful expression increased. She simply turned around, grabbed Tangning's hand unwillingly and pulled a pose like she was anxious to move forward...

However, what pose did Tangning do? She simply placed her focus on a small street vendor pictured in the backdrop. The street vendor was selling lots of beautiful fabric and she appeared to be fascinated by it. By looking at her, you could feel how badly she wanted to stay and not be pulled forward. At the same time, she showed off the smooth curves of one side of her body while drawing Mo Yurou into the scene...

But because her expression was so vivid...all the attention was on her...

Hence...

...Mo Yurou...

...simply became part of the backdrop...

Chapter 48: Return in Low Spirits

Mo Yurou would have never imagined the fate ahead of her. From her position in front of Tangning, there was no way she could see Tangning's expression, plus, she was overly confident (she thought she was comparable to Huo Jing Jing) so...upon hearing the photographer and his staff clapping and cheering, she actually thought it was for her. After all, Tangning was behind her and she was blocking her...

"OK, let's shoot the next set!"

Because of their clothes, Tangning mostly ended up standing behind Mo Yurou. Even when they stood side by side, Mo Yurou always led.

This made Mo Yurou quite proud...

After the final set of photos were done, the photographers once again couldn't help but applaud Tangning's amazing performance. Mo Yurou acted like a supermodel as she stood in front of Tangning accepting all the cheers for herself. Eventually, Mo Yurou left the studio first, giving the photographer a chance to approach Tangning, "That model is so annoying, however...I won't point it out. Once the magazine's front cover is released and everyone sees the comparison between you two, she will experience a big slap to her face. There will be plenty of people helping you to teach her a lesson."

The photographer was indeed a senior in the industry, stuff like this was not unusual to him.

"Thank you," Tangning smiled.

"No need. You were really the most skilled model I have ever worked with. I can't deny, you are on the same level as Western models." The photographer raised his thumb at her, "The weekly publication will be released next Wednesday. Look forward to it...you will definitely ignite the Oriental Trend."

"That's not something I can decide, all I did was give my best," Tangning felt that the industry was not short of hardworking people; there were so many artists with talent and skills, but many only got halfway to fame – apart from hard work, luck was an important factor.

When she returned to the waiting room, Mo Yurou jumped right into Han Yufan's embrace as she recounted how she had received an applause. After listening to her, Han Yufan wrapped his arm around her waist – he knew she would succeed. However, he had no idea, the applause had nothing to do with Mo Yurou.

At this time, Tangning also entered the room. Upon seeing her, the staff that was tidying the studio raised his thumb at her, "You are really the best model I've ever seen."

Mo Yurou didn't understand what he was saying – after all her English was limited – but...

Han Yufan understood he was praising Tangning.

Most importantly, the staff knew Mo Yurou didn't understand English. So assuming Han Yufan also did not understand, he looked at Mo Yurou in extreme disgust and said, "I really can't believe that woman is your colleague. She can't possibly be called a model, she has no professional skills at all and views herself too highly. It's bad enough that she doesn't understand English, she even thought we were all praising her. There's something wrong with her."

After speaking, the staff left. Tangning turned to look at Han Yufan's expression as the corners of her lips slightly curved up.

"Yurou, are you sure the photographer praised you?"

"Yufan, don't you believe me?" Mo Yurou nodded her head in certainty, "What I said was all real. If you don't believe then go ask the photographer. Yufan, have trust in me, this time, I am definitely going to revive Secret..."

Han Yufan stared at Tangning's back; his mind couldn't stop thinking about what he just heard the staff say. His heart felt uneasy, but the front cover had already been shot. Even if Mo Yurou didn't stand out, at least she still appeared in an international magazine – this would still be beneficial towards the Top Ten Model Awards.

Originally, the discussion about the shoot had already ended, but Long Jie entered the room ecstatically and said excitedly to Tangning, "Tangning, do you know what I just heard? The photographer said in the solo shoot, Mo Yurou looked like a...temptress."

Upon hearing her, Mo Yurou wiggled out of Han Yufan's embrace and walked over to Long Jie. She raised her hand with the intention to hit her, luckily, Tangning's reaction was quick as she pulled Long Jie out of the way and grabbed onto Mo Yurou's wrist, "What do you think you're doing?"

"If you have the guts, tell her to repeat what she just said," Mo Yurou said threateningly as she shook her hand loose from Tangning's grip and pointed at Long Jie with a sneer, "Tangning, don't be a sore loser. I know you aren't satisfied with having to stand in the background today, but you were wearing black, so there was no choice."

"Wasn't it because you snatched the clothes?" Long Jie once again swapped positions with Tangning, stepping in front to protect her. "Mo Yurou, I'm not going to waste my time with you anymore. Whether the photography team was impressed or disappointed by you, you will find out next Wednesday."

"Fine, when that day comes, you will see whose side the public are on!" After speaking, Mo Yurou threw her hands across the makeup table and swiped everything onto the ground. Glass shattered across the floor. A few small pieces flew past Tangning and left small cuts on her legs.

Upon seeing this, Long Jie erupted, "Mo Yurou, what are you doing? You've injured Tangning's legs, do you know how much they are worth? You better apologize!"

"Apologize?" Mo Yurou looked at Long Jie like she had said something ridiculous, "You're dreaming."

"You..."

"Long Jie..." Tangning held her back, "Give a phone call to my insurance company and ask them to come collect the evidence. There's no need to apologize, I am covered by insurance, however...the insurance company won't let this matter off so easily. I'm sure they will sue the person that injured me."

Upon hearing Tangning's words, Han Yufan's face turned pale, "What do you mean by that?"

"What I mean is...my legs are covered by an extremely expensive insurance policy. If Mo Yurou does not apologize, then I'll just have to let the insurance company handle it..."

“Tangning, I never thought you could be this malicious,” Han Yufan said to Tangning, “It was only an accident...”

Hearing him call it an accident, Tangning turned around, grabbed the bottle of makeup remover on the table and smashed it in front of Mo Yurou. Similarly...Mo Yurou’s legs now had small cuts on it, “This was also an accident, my hands were slippery...”

“You...”

Seeing Han Yufan’s enraged expression, Tangning remained calm as usual, “Are you going to be upset about my unintended mistake? If that’s the case, aren’t you more malicious than I am?”

“Tangning, let’s make a bet. The magazine will be released next Wednesday. If my level of support is higher than yours, then you better retreat from the modeling industry and never take a step back in again.”

Mo Yurou impulsively declared a war on Tangning as Tangning responded with a slight smile, “Who do you think you are? You want me to retreat from the modeling industry because of you? You really think highly of yourself...”

After speaking, Tangning left the room with Long Jie. As they were leaving, they heard Mo Yurou give out a frustrated scream.

“Tangning, I’m so sorry, today I didn’t know how to judge the situation,” Long Jie apologized to Tangning.

“It’s ok, even if it wasn’t because of you...Mo Yurou still would have found a way to cause trouble for me,” Tangning responded in an indifferent manner, “Let’s just leave everything for Wednesday...”

Let’s wait and see how Mo Yurou will return in low spirits...

Chapter 49: I’ll Give Myself to You, Only You

After leaving Secret, Tangning found Han Ruoxue’s car parked outside. Their eyes met but they didn’t say anything. As they passed by each other, Han Ruoxue said to Tangning, “The day Secret magazine is released is the day you will leave the modeling industry.”

“Looks like you have a lot of faith in Mo Yurou.”

“Even though she hasn’t had as much exposure as you, she already has experience internationally and has gained extra points from the judges of the Top Ten Model Awards. In comparison, you’ve lost all value,” Han Ruoxue said ruthlessly.

“Really? Then let’s wait for the results...” Tangning wasn’t taken aback at all as she responded calmly; her words were strong – nothing dark in the entertainment industry was going to crush her.

Han Ruoxue glared at Tangning full of hatred – her desire to destroy Tangning was getting stronger. An artist that could not be controlled, whether tied up or free, always posed a hidden danger. Only when

she stepped all over them and ensured they couldn't get back up, would she be completely at ease. Especially since Tangning had such a strong hatred towards her and her brother!

"Tangning, there's something strange about Han Ruoxue's expression." Long Jie turned around to glance at Han Ruoxue, she felt a bit worried.

"Right now, she wants so badly to crush me!" Tangning understood; she knew how much the Han siblings hated her, "If I really fail with the magazine this time, I can imagine what a bleak future I will have."

"It won't happen...Lin Wei and I both have faith in you. Plus, even if you do fail, it doesn't matter, you still have Big Boss!"

Speaking of Mo Ting, Tangning remembered Mo Ting had said he would come pick her up. So after getting not far from Secret, she picked up her phone to call him. On the other side of the line, Mo Ting laughed as he told her to turn around. Around the corner, a Lincoln Limousine was standing under a tree.

A tall man leaned against the car, his fit body was accentuated by the black and white striped retro suit he was wearing. He didn't have a smile on his face, but the contours of his face were soft. The mole on his right ear was dazzling – Tangning looked at him dumbfounded. This emperor-like man should be surrounded by an army of people. But for her, he was willing to stand all alone in this quiet corner.

Tangning's eyes began to swell up; the incident from earlier had already disappeared into the back of her mind. She was a model, but she was also this man's wife.

From the day they were married, this man had been accepting of her faults and had been fulfilling all her wishes. Was she going to continue making the sun wait because she was still focused on a fallen star?

It wasn't worth it!

"What's wrong?" Mo Ting asked gently; he noticed Tangning looked a little depressed.

Tangning shook her head without saying a word.

The words "I like you" hung to the back of her throat.

"Is it because you are too tired from the magazine shoot?" Mo Ting looked her up and down. He noticed the cuts on her legs as his pupils dilated in anger, "What happened?"

Long Jie was about to explain when Tangning cut in, "Mo Ting, let's go home, I have something to tell you."

Mo Ting glanced at Long Jie, it was obvious what had happened. This debt, he was going to make them pay back – but not just yet.

Afterwards, they all boarded the Limousine. However, the entire journey Tangning was nervous and quiet.

Mo Ting did not question her. When they finally reached the manor, he carried her in his arms straight to the bedroom. Now, it was just the two of them. Mo Ting placed Tangning on the bed and instructed the maids to bring the medicine box in.

Tangning watched as Mo Ting knelt on the ground and helped her apply medicine; she could no longer contain the rush of emotions in her heart as she instinctively clung onto his neck. In a nervous but stable voice, she said, "I see everything clearly and I understand everything now. Mo Ting, I like you and I want you."

"I thought I wouldn't be able to like someone in such a short period of time. I even denied this feeling I had in my heart. But now, when I face Han Yufan and Mo Yurou, although I am still angry, my heart no longer hurts."

After saying this, Tangning slowly loosened her arms and looked into Mo Ting's dazzling gem-like eyes as she enunciated each word clearly, "I know everything I have now is because of you. So, I like you and I want you. I want the entire you."

"Can you give it all to me?"

No woman could make these words sound so touching and natural. As they had previously promised to be truthful to each other...Tangning did not hide her feelings and said everything straightforwardly.

I want you.

After hearing her confession, Mo Ting looked up and grabbed onto her cheeks as he forcefully pushed her onto the bed. He was going to use his actions to express how overjoyed he was feeling inside.

"I'll give myself to you, only you."

Tangning was startled for a moment before she wrapped her arms around Mo Ting's waist tightly and passionately responded to his kiss. She closed her eyes and savored the feeling of his tongue dancing with hers...

Tangning didn't notice when it happened, but she suddenly noticed her skirt had been lifted up and the back of her waist was wrapped in a warm embrace. The fiery passion in her heart was slowly ignited...

She didn't want to care or worry about anything. At this moment, she just wanted to truly become his wife and become one with him.

As it was still daytime, the sunlight was strong. The rays of light beaming into the room allowed Tangning to see Mo Ting's body, it was emanating with a healthy glow. Her face flushed red, but she wasn't left with much time to react because Mo Ting's kiss was slowly following the lines of her collarbone down her body, pass her curves, eventually reaching her lower abdomen...

Tangning was nervous. Even though they had already been this intimate on their wedding night, the thought of that instant of pain made her scrunch up her eyebrows. She had no experience. Even though she now knew how to kiss well, thanks to Mo Ting, the real thing was about to happen – all she could do was immerse herself in his kiss...

Amongst their passion, Tangning unconsciously bit Mo Ting's shoulder as the two perfect bodies intertwined together not leaving a single gap.

A thin layer of sweat gradually covered Tangning's delicate body. The pain she expected didn't happen. Tangning looked at Mo Ting disappointedly, her eyes were dewy...

Mo Ting resisted the urge to possess her as he lingered around her collarbone, "Over the next few days, do you still have work?"

"I need to ask Lin Wei..." Tangning replied gently.

"Tell her not to arrange anything..." Mo Ting moved away from her collarbone and looked straight into her eyes, "Because...I might make it impossible for you to get out of bed over the next 3 days..."

"What about your job?"

"My most important job right now...is you." Mo Ting once again locked lips with Tangning. In between his kisses, he looked at her with a narrow smile and asked, "Do you want me to enter now?"

Chapter 50: The Eve of the Magazine Release

Tangning kissed Mo Ting's ear as her body heated up like fire; her eyes were in a trance. She leaned in and whispered, "I want you..."

Mo Ting's eyes turned red as he got up for a moment to grab a condom from the drawers. He thoughtfully shielded himself to protect Tangning – he knew her career was currently on the rise and couldn't afford to have a child. Why was there such an item in their bedroom, though? Tangning wondered.

Mo Ting returned to Tangning's body and stared into her eyes. Noticing a coldness in her gaze, he realized she may have had a misunderstanding as he explained, "We are husband and wife, I am always prepared. It's not something left over from someone else. I've been waiting for you all along."

"I haven't...done it with anyone else. I've only gone as far as the halfway experience we had on our wedding night..."

Upon hearing this, Tangning's eyes twinkled as she kissed Mo Ting between the hollows of his throat, "Sorry..."

"It will still hurt a bit," Mo Ting tried his best to hold back as he gently reminded her.

Too afraid to look down at the place that made her shy, Tangning simply nodded her head in certainty, "It's alright...I've experienced the pain once before."

Mo Ting wrapped his arms around her shoulder, making sure to pay attention to her feelings. While kissing her cheek, he slowly made her his. He patiently moved inch by inch, until...he felt himself inside her.

In this world, nothing was more beautiful than sharing an intimate moment like this, where two souls became one. Mo Ting looked at Tangning and watched as the pain dissipated, before he slowly started moving. He wanted to give her the best first time – he wanted her to remember this for the rest of her life...

After this, they would truly belong to each other...

Outside the window, the moon was quietly hanging above the treetops. While, inside, an activity that made one's face blush and heart race had just finished.

After experiencing the full force of Mo Ting's energy, Tangning was so tired she couldn't open her eyes. Her body felt weak and her mind was half awake. At this moment, she felt someone wiping down her sticky body before helping her change into a tidy set of pajamas. She then felt a gentle kiss on her forehead ushering her to sleep.

All this, she did not regret at all, because she knew, it was all worth it. Deep in their sleep, the married couple clasped onto each other's hand tightly. Mo Ting embraced Tangning as he gently kissed her on the forehead.

"Hello, Mrs. Mo."

The next morning, Tangning awoke in Mo Ting's arms. Looking at the man that now belonged to her, a satisfied smile appeared across her face. From now on, no matter how dirty and filthy the entertainment industry was, she had someone to rely on – her heart was filled with faith.

Unfortunately, this happy moment didn't last for 3 days like Mo Ting had hoped. Because early in the morning Lin Wei started knocking on the door. Mina from Secret had invited everyone from Tianyi to lunch and of course, Tangning had to attend.

Secret's magazine was currently in full swing and Tangning's dedication to her job wouldn't allow her to be called arrogant the day before the magazine's release.

She just never thought, Han Yufan and Mo Yurou had planned another attack on her at this event.

In front of everyone at lunch, Han Yufan and Mo Yurou announced, they were getting engaged!

Han Yufan was tall and handsome, while Mo Yurou was delicate and lovely. Their hands were held tightly together as they stood side-by-side, looking like the perfect match.

Apart from people from Tianyi, there were also a few higher-ups from Secret in the room. They weren't aware of the relationship between Tangning and the two, so they stood up and clapped their hands to congratulate the couple. Only Tangning, Lin Wei and Long Jie stayed still.

"Tangning, aren't you going to congratulate them?" Han Ruoxue held up her glass as she forced Tangning. She wanted to revel in the sight of Tangning being heartbroken. No matter how unaffected she looked on the outside, inside she must be in torment, in pain, dripping in blood...

"Oh yeh, that's right, with your temper, there's no way you can congratulate others. Even if you were once Han Yufan's fiancée, that is now in the past. Since you are in this industry, you should be prepared to have things snatched from you at all times. You should be more open-minded..."

"When will they be officially engaged?" Tangning asked calmly.

"After the huge sales of Secret Magazine..." Han Ruoxue said confidently. With the aid of Han Ruoxue's PR, Mo Yurou still had articles written about her back in China. On top of that, the discussions amongst fans had made Secret famous even before it's release.

Although the news about Mo Yurou being a mistress couldn't be cleared, because of her popularity, a few companies had already contacted Tianyi for collaboration. She had high hopes for the Top Ten Model Awards...

So, Han Ruoxue was confident, Secret would have a huge number of sales.

"Then I have to say congratulations in advance," Tangning maintained her smile as she also raised her glass at the couple across from her. However, as these words landed on Mo Yurou's ears, they somehow didn't sound sincere.

"Tangning, stop acting. I know you don't actually want to see Han Yufan and I get engaged. You hate me so much."

"Don't tell me I'm supposed to like you?" Tangning laughed questioningly.

Mina watched blankly as they argued. From the translator, she found out about their relationship as she looked at them in surprise. No wonder they were against Tangning from the start.

She was accustomed to the bias nature of the industry; it was normal to see people take advantage of situations to promote themselves as well as people humiliating others right in front their face. But, wasn't Tianyi aware of Mo Yurou's level?

Mina looked deep and meaningfully at Tangning before retreating from Tianyi's internal argument.

After lunch, Secret's staff all left, leaving the few of them behind. Mo Yurou took advantage of the situation to point at Tangning and laugh, "Did you think, by obtaining a semi-independent contract from Tianyi, you would really be able to find a way out? Let me tell you, without Tianyi, you are nothing. Tianyi can support you, at the same time, they can also step all over you."

"You've wasted so much energy to create all these schemes. In the end, you've only been helping me prepare for my wedding. Both Yufan and the title of international supermodel are mine. Whereas, you can only return to your position as an outdated model with no way to make a comeback!"

"Yes, you're right, you're much more amazing than me. After Secret's magazine is released, your popularity will rise dramatically, whereas I'll be left with nothing," Tangning agreed with Mo Yurou.

Mo Yurou never expected Tangning to admit defeat. Seeing Tangning give up, she felt a sense of satisfaction she had never experienced before.

"Since you are aware of your status, after we return home, as long as you stay within your boundaries, Yufan will still accept jobs for you. But...if you still have the intention to rise above me, then don't blame us for being ruthless!"

"That's enough babe, let's sit down and talk." Han Yufan was affectionate towards Mo Yurou as he slightly lifted his gaze to Tangning, "Tangning, you heard what she said?"