

# Trial Marriage Husband: Need to Work Hard Novel Chapter 41 To 45

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## 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...

