

# Trial Marriage Husband: Need to Work Hard Novel Chapter 31 To 35

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## Chapter 31: A Mysterious Present

After a while, Mo Ting finished preparing dinner and went upstairs. He pushed open the door to find Tangning sitting in bed holding the bunch of red roses he had bought her – she was in the middle of counting them. Her cheeks were rosy and her lips opened and shut slightly, looking extremely beautiful...

“This is the first time I’ve received so many flowers!” Tangning exclaimed, “Mo Ting, I’m really surprised...”

Mo Ting looked at her satisfied expression as he crossed his arms and teased, “Why are you so easy to please? Just a few flowers are enough to make you this happy. There is so much I want to give to you, yet, you never tell me what you want. Why can’t you be like other women and ask for diamonds and jewels? Or even fame...and success?”

Tangning laughed gently. She lifted her head to reply to Mo Ting, “I already have your entire person, isn’t that greedy enough?”

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“I have your marriage, I have the title of being your wife, I have half your assets and I even get to spend the rest of your life with you. Jewels? Success? All this, I can acquire myself. What is more important than you?”

Mo Ting’s heart lit up as he leaned over and kissed Tangning, “Your lips are too sweet, I can’t help but taste them.”

Tangning grabbed onto his shoulders and pulled herself in closer to return his passionate kiss. Amongst the mingling of lips and teeth, the couple uncontrollably found themselves in bed with Tangning laying pressed under Mo Ting’s body. Her top had already been removed and was strung across the floor – all in less than a minute.

Tangning couldn’t resist her urges as she mirrored Mo Ting’s moves and reached out her hands to unbutton his shirt. Seeing his glowing bronze skin revealed before her eyes, Tangning’s cheeks flushed a crimson red as she awkwardly turned to one side.

Mo Ting laughed gently, holding onto Tangning's neck and turning her attention back to him, before asking softly, "Do you want it?"

"Do you?" Tangning threw the question back at him cleverly.

"You know what I'm waiting for. Tangning, if you say it, I will..." Mo Ting leaned into her ear as he whispered seductively, "Make you stay in bed all night."

Tangning knew what he meant, so she nervously replied to Mo Ting, "I...still can't be 100% certain of my heart, but, I know I want to be with you for the rest of my life, Mo Ting."

The relationship between the two continued to improve; having their souls combine together, was only a matter of time, so...Mo Ting didn't want to let her go this time. He wanted her to experience the ultimate in intimacy and for her to receive the happiness she deserved.

Sometimes...there were other methods to satisfy a partner...

After being intimate, the couple lay embraced in each other's arms. Tangning pressed herself against Mo Ting's chest as she spoke in an unsatisfied tone, "I saw you bought...that thing...I thought..."

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"What thing?" Mo Ting's right hand was holding up his head, while his left hand was gently stroking Tangning's back.

Tangning reached under her pillow and pulled out the Durex. She handed it to Mo Ting, "This thing. I thought you were ready to have me...I even...specifically went and had a shower...how embarrassing!"

Mo Ting looked at the small package in his hand as his eyebrows scrunched up, "I'm not this small..."

That Lu Che...

"Stop talking about it!"

"No need to be embarrassed," Mo Ting laughed. The corners of his lips were curved to an extremely handsome angle, "I'm completely drawn to your reaction."

“No more...” Tangning hid herself under the blankets.

Mo Ting responded quickly by grabbing hold of his adorable wife and comforting her, “OK, let’s talk business instead. You’ve already accepted Secret Magazines photo shoot, right?”

“Why?” Tangning finally popped her head out, “Are you afraid I’ll lose to Mo Yurou?”

“If you need to go to the states for the shoot, once your itinerary is finalized, tell me immediately,” Mo Ting said in a mysterious manner.

“What do you want to do?” Tangning questioned curiously.

This was perfect, he had previously said he would buy insurance for her legs and the US was the best place to look for a good insurance company.

“Didn’t we already agree? After leaving this house, you are the boss of many and I am a model of a small company, we won’t interfere in each other’s personal issues.”

“Mrs. Mo, have I ever interfered with you?” Even though seeing Tangning being bullied by Tianyi made his heart break to the point where he wanted to tear them down, he never recklessly made a move, since Tangning didn’t like it. If not because of this, he could have easily destroyed a person like Han Yufan with the blink of an eye.

Tangning understood Mo Ting respected her completely.

This was the reason she cherished every day she spent with him.

“Han Yufan wants to take advantage of my popularity to boost Mo Yurou’s status, that’s why he put us together. At the same time, by doing this, he hopes it will prevent me from doing anything against Mo Yurou as it would have a negative impact on me too.”

“However...” Mo Ting finished off what she was going to say, “...with your abilities, even if you were both to appear on the same cover of a magazine, you are going to make her into your prop.”

“You have so much faith in me?” Tangning asked.

“I believe in you.”

Tangning was satisfied. Huddling up to Mo Ting’s warm embrace, she slowly fell asleep. Meanwhile, Mo Ting made a phone call to Lu Che, “Find out Secret Magazine’s schedule, I need to know when Tangning will be going overseas. Plus, clear up my schedule for the same time frame...while you’re doing that, help me make an appointment with the best insurance company in America...”

...

Early the next morning, Tangning arrived at Tianyi accompanied by Lin Wei and Long Jie. At the same time, Mo Yurou and her assistant also walked in through the main entrance of Tianyi – her imposing manner was the same as usual. Upon seeing Mo Yurou, the staff greeted her with respect. However, towards Tangning they were extremely casual, some even chose to ignore her.

Mo Yurou looked at Tangning and then looked behind her at Lin Wei, “Tangning, towards a person that betrayed their previous owner, you better be careful.”

“I’ve even dealt with a mistress that stole someone’s fiancée, why would I be afraid of a manager that’s betrayed their previous owner?” Tangning smirked.

“I admit, your popularity is not bad right now, but...no matter how popular you are, you will still be a backdrop for me. Didn’t Han Yufan tell you? The whole purpose of Secret’s shoot is to help me gain support for the Top Ten Model Awards!”

“Then let me wish you all the best in advance.” After speaking, Tangning looked around her as she announced to the staff, “Yesterday, my lawyer has clarified my contract with Han Yufan. Tianyi has agreed to treat me the way that I deserve to be treated. Mo Yurou and I are both models of Tianyi, so when you all see me, you should do what you are suppose to do. From now on, if you respect me, I will respect you back!”

Tangning’s words were neither weak nor overbearing as she spoke strongly.

Those that previously treated Tangning as invisible immediately realized, this woman was not one to mess with...

So, they instantly reacted by greeting Tangning respectfully. This time around, their voices were even louder than when they greeted Mo Yurou.

After Tangning was satisfied, she lifted her legs and walked towards Mo Yurou...

Being Mo Yurou's backdrop?

*She must be dreaming!*

## Chapter 32: The Fight to be the Main Lead

9am. Tianyi Entertainment's meeting room. Han Yufan organized a short itinerary briefing for Mo Yurou and Tangning's Secret Magazine shoot in America.

Han Yufan sat at the head of the table, while Mo Yurou and Tangning sat on his two sides. The only change from previous meetings, was the difference in their identities; Mo Yurou, the mistress, had successfully promoted herself, kicking the original partner to one side.

As if that wasn't enough, she was even shameless enough to exchange loving looks with Han Yufan. Everyone present couldn't stand watching them.

Lin Wei looked at Tangning sideways. Although she was sitting under the projector, it was hard to predict what she was feeling. However...Lin Wei could sense, at this moment, her eyes had completely blocked out Mo Yurou and Han Yufan.

This was one of the many things Lin Wei was impressed with Tangning about. No matter how hurt she was, she would never reveal her deepest emotions. Nor would she allow others to humiliate her.

"For Secret's shoot this time, I will be personally taking you both to the US. We will also be joined by a translator. As we will be working together for a few days, you should get to know each other in advance, in case it affects the progress of our work," Han Yufan handed out some information about Secret to Tangning and Mo Yurou as he spoke. "Secret was founded 20 years ago and was once all the rage in the US. Although, they have shown a decline in popularity in recent years, their influence is still not to be underestimated. As for this time, their reason for inviting Asian models, is to utilize the Oriental

Wave to help them be reborn in the East...therefore, your job, is very important!"

"In terms of fashion, Yurou is more familiar with what is required. So, Tangning, you will need to listen to her opinions and let her take the lead..."

Once the words left his mouth, everyone in the room immediately understood what was happening – Han Yufan was trying to make Tangning step back to highlight Mo Yurou.

Upon seeing Mo Yurou's arrogant look, Long Jie gritted her teeth in anger.

"Yufan, no need to worry, I won't disappoint!"

Tangning did not retaliate. She simply stood up, turned to Lin Wei and Long Jie and said, "Let's go..."

"Tangning, what is the meaning of this?"

Tangning turned around and looked at Han Yufan calmly, "Han Yufan, do you really think my patience would last a lifetime? It's clear to see, with Mo Yurou's reputation as a mistress, it's impossible for her to land a job at this time. Using my name, scrounging off my popularity and asking me to highlight her? Is she...worthy?"

"Tangning!" Mo Yurou yelled in anger, "I dare you to say that again?"

"If you have the ability, then go shoot it yourself!" After speaking, Tangning turned around ready to leave with Lin Wei and Long Jie. However, Han Yufan held back his anger and opened his mouth to stop her.

"Wait...if you are unhappy with something, we can discuss it."

"In the past, I was too easy to convince, that's why I was stepped all over by a jerk and a tramp. Han Yufan, you know how important this shoot in the US is. Even though you act like you are calm...if I don't agree to do it, I'm sure you will be in a panic. Whether you want the shoot to go ahead, it's up to you. After all, it's not the first time you've frozen my career. Let Mo Yurou go..."

As soon as the words left Tangning's mouth, Long Jie almost couldn't stop herself from clapping her hands and cheering.

Lin Wei also couldn't help but sneak in a smile. Were they still dreaming about bullying Tangning? It's time they woke up...

"Also, whether or not Mo Yurou's fashion sense is better than mine, is still to be verified. Han Yufan, don't forget, although my status no longer exists, I am still the only one in Tianyi that has been in a film. Are you sure you want to send this non-advancing B-grade model to the US to lead the way? And...let's not forget to mention, she's a B-grade model that requires a translator."

"Tangning, I'm going to rip your mouth apart!" Mo Yurou jumped up in anger and slammed her hands on the table glaring at Tangning.

"Yurou, what Tangning has said isn't all wrong. This time, you listen to her." Although Han Yufan was angry, for the sake of the bigger picture, he had to endure. When Tianyi makes its comeback, he had no doubt he would be able to put Tangning back in line.

"I don't want to," Mo Yurou rejected angrily.

"It's decided. You have no right to refuse."

Tangning smirked, revealing only one side of her face to everyone in the room. It was from this angle, that Han Yufan realized Tangning had completely changed. She was clear, calm and everything she did, no longer revolved around him. Han Yufan discovered everything was different, Tangning was no longer the original Tangning; he suddenly felt a little upset.

Inside the meeting room, everyone had already left. Whereas, Mo Yurou was still inside throwing a tantrum and smashing things on the floor, "Han Yufan, I've had enough! Why do I have to listen to Tangning? Didn't you say this shoot was for me? I don't see how it is for me..."

"That's enough!" Han Yufan revealed his temper, "When will you learn to understand things? If Tangning does not attend this shoot, your Top Ten Model Award....don't even dream about getting it. Think carefully."

Mo Yurou was stunned. When had Han Yufan ever yelled at her like this?

In retaliation, she wrapped her arms around her stomach and started crying, "Han Yufan, do you remember I am still carrying your child?"

“If it wasn’t because you were pregnant, I wouldn’t have to personally go to the US. Everything I do is for you, why can’t you control your temper a little – you’re always making things difficult for me.” After speaking, Han Yufan walked out of the meeting room, leaving behind Mo Yurou and her assistant.

“Yurou, President Han is right. You’ve already snatched him over to your side. The most important moment is right now. Endure for a little longer, after you make a comeback and your fame has returned, we won’t have to be afraid of Tangning anymore,” her assistant tried to convince her carefully. “Be good, don’t let anger ruin your body or else you will lose more than you gain.”

“Tangning, I really want to see, whether an outdated model is more professional or whether I, Mo Yurou am better!” After listening to her assistant, Mo Yurou decided to temporarily suck up the anger she had developed from today’s humiliation.

“Mo Yurou must be throwing a tantrum in the meeting room right now...she must be pointing at Han Yufan and yelling at him for not allowing her to be the main lead,” Long Jie could guess Mo Yurou’s reaction to today’s humiliation. On the way home, she continuously imitated her. “However, Tangning, you are developing more and more of a temper...the words you said just now, were so refreshing!”

Lin Wei joined in by laughing, “Tangning, I never expected you had such an explosive power.”

“I entered the industry at 17 and became Beijing’s Top Model when I was 23. Up to this point, it’s been 9 years. What else is there in this industry that I do not understand? That’s why I once thought having a lover and getting married was something I could rely on, but now, I’ve realized, I can only rely on myself.” Of course, Mo Ting who was supporting her behind the scenes was an exception.

“It goes without saying, some people have been in the industry all their lives, yet they are still unaware of so much.”

“That’s because they haven’t been hurt and backstabbed...” Tangning was referring to her own experiences. “No matter what, go home and pack your bags. Be prepared for the flight to the US tomorrow...”

## Chapter 33: Lin Wei

After chatting to Lin Wei and Long Jie, Tangning remembered Mo Ting had previously asked her to report to him immediately after she found out her itinerary. So, Tangning promptly forwarded the details to him. Even though she didn't know what he had planned, she knew, Mo Ting wasn't going to hurt her.

After seeing Tangning's itinerary, Mo Ting asked Lu Che to find out Tangning's flight number straight away. He then walked over to Hai Rui's giant floor-to-ceiling window and gave Tangning a call, "Ning..."

"Uh?" Tangning gave a simple reply as she lowered her head; Lin Wei was still in the car and she couldn't completely trust her yet, so she had to be careful. Upon hearing Mo Ting calling her 'Ning', she felt a gush of warmth.

"I have asked Lu Che to upgrade your economy class tickets to first class, will that cause you any inconvenience?" Mo Ting had to make sure because he was afraid it might affect Tangning – what if she had something planned?

"Of course not," Tangning understood why Mo Ting had asked and was touched by his consideration.

Originally, she was supposed to sit in the same row as Mo Yurou and Han Yufan on the plane tomorrow, but she could already imagine Mo Yurou wasn't going to just sit quietly. With Mo Ting's arrangements, she could now rest peacefully on the plane. However, was she the only one that got the upgrade? What about Lin Wei and Long Jie...

"In that case, let's chat about it when you get home."

"Wait..." Tangning called out quickly.

Mo Ting could sense the hesitation in her voice and could also tell it wasn't convenient for her to talk, so he responded, "If it's inconvenient to talk, send me a message instead."

"OK," Tangning nodded as she hung up the phone. Immediately afterwards, she messaged him her concerns. She told him she couldn't completely trust Lin Wei, but since Lin Wei had decided to follow her, she couldn't treat her differently to Long Jie in case it would make her disheartened.

Mo Ting read her concerns as the corners of his lips curved to an attractive angle. Even though Tangning's thoughts were comprehensive, she still lacked

the ability to look at a situation as a whole. Mo Ting completely made up for Tangning's weaknesses, that's why the couple matched so well – he was the one capable of pointing her in the right direction as well as helping her make decisions.

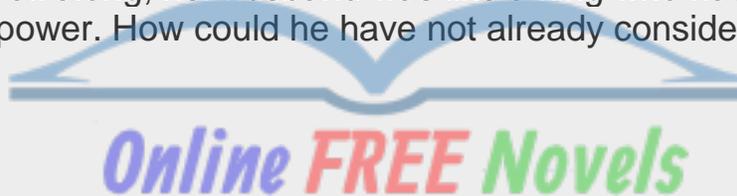
“Relax and take a gamble. Even though Long Jie is loyal, there is a limit to her abilities. On the other hand, although Lin Wei has a lot of faults, she still has a history of managing some very famous artists – she is more capable than Long Jie in all aspects. Don't forget, we have everything about Lin Wei in the palm of our hands. Even if we lose our bet, the worst that could happen is that we gain nothing.”

“I understand, hubby...” Tangning saw Mo Ting's reply and immediately calmed down as she relaxed her entire body.

“I've already upgraded for the both of them, don't worry...”

Tangning knew all along, her husband was like a king who had full grasp of how to use his power. How could he have not already considered this small matter?

...



Late at night, under the lighting of the beautifully lit bedroom, Han Yufan was packing his luggage. Mo Yurou approached him from behind and wrapped her arms around his body. She spoke with an extremely soft and gentle voice, it was like she was a different person to the one in the meeting room earlier in the day, “Sorry, Yufan, I was wrong at the meeting today, I wasn't considerate towards you.”

“It's OK, we've been together for so many years now, don't you think I'm already used to your temper? Think about it, if I didn't care about you or worry about you and our child, would I need to personally go to the US?” Han Yufan put his luggage away and turned around to look at Mo Yurou, “From now on, you need to control your temper and stop fighting with Tangning, in case you hurt yourself.”

“But, I can't help being worried...worried that you and her might rekindle your love!”

“What are you talking about? You obviously know that you're the one I love, stop thinking too much. We still have a long future ahead of us, let's not let

this sl\*t bother us.” Han Yufan comforted Mo Yurou, “You are currently pregnant, you should maintain a good mood.”

“In that case, tomorrow on the plane, you aren’t allowed to take even one glance at Tangning. You are only allowed to be nice to me,” Mo Yurou demanded in a spoiled manner. At the same time, her body was rubbing against Han Yufan’s – inside, she knew, all men loved stuff like this.

“Fine, as you wish,” Han Yufan responded, carrying her horizontally in his arms as he walked towards the bathroom.

With Han Yufan’s promise, this trip to America, Mo Yurou was going to prove to Tangning who Han Yufan truly loved. She was going to make Tangning understand, even if she was to make a comeback and become famous, there was no way she would be able to win back Han Yufan’s heart. Han Yufan and Tianyi Entertainment were both hers, and Tangning didn’t stand a chance...

However, did Tangning even care about all this?

Meanwhile, under similar lighting conditions, Tangning was packing her luggage inside her wardrobe. However, she noticed Mo Ting had also prepared some luggage in his wardrobe. So, out of curiosity, she headed into the study room to question him, “Mo Ting, do you also have to fly out for business?”

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“Yep, my flight is tomorrow,” Mo Ting nodded but he looked extremely busy.

Tangning was afraid she would interfere with his work, so she stopped asking further, thinking Mo Ting would eventually explain to her when it was time to go to bed. However, it seemed, Mo Ting ended up working through the night and leaving for work early in the morning. Tangning looked at the note he left for her and assumed he had something urgent to deal with at work. She decided she would report to him after she landed on US soil – she did not doubt his whereabouts whatsoever.

Nice and early, Lin Wei was waiting outside the gates of Hyatt Regency. Seeing Tangning hadn’t mentioned her relationship with Mo Ting to Lin Wei, Long Jie decided to stay quiet; she just promptly helped Tangning load her luggage into the boot of the car. The three quickly arrived at the airport to meet up with Han Yufan and the others.

Because it was still early, there weren't many people at the airport. Without any cares, Han Yufan and Mo Yurou held hands in front of Tangning. Mo Yurou looked provokingly at Tangning, making Long Jie so annoyed she wanted to throw a slap across her face.

"Long Jie, go and collect our boarding passes," Han Yufan ordered.

"Why do I have to go?" Long Jie knew in her heart, she was at odds with Han Yufan, so he was deliberately causing trouble for her and Lin Wei.

"Long Jie, go ahead..." Tangning said as she gave Long Jie a look. Long Jie was stunned for a moment, before she understood, "OK, wait here, I'll be right back."

Mo Yurou and her assistant glanced at each other. Looks like they had someone to handle their luggage over the next few days...

However, never would they have imagined, when Long Jie returned...she had only collected 3 boarding passes.

"Long Jie, what is the meaning of this?" Mo Yurou questioned.

"I am Tangning's assistant. I'm sorry, but my salary comes from Tangning, not from Tianyi Entertainment, so... why do I need to collect for you? Don't you have your own assistant?" Long Jie reasoned, making Mo Yurou and her assistant so angry they gritted their teeth.

Han Yufan looked at Tangning, but Tangning pretended not to see him as she put on her sunglasses and turned away.

Mo Yurou glared at Tangning, *There's more jealousy coming your way once we board the plane, just wait and see...*

8:20am. The boarding time had arrived. Because Tangning had come across a few fans that recognized her asking for autographs, she was delayed by a few minutes. Han Yufan and Mo Yurou boarded the plane first, while Tangning fell behind. The three of them were originally meant to sit in the same row, but...

...while Mo Yurou wrapped her arms around Han Yufan, waiting to see Tangning's reaction, she noticed Tangning walk right past them. So, Mo Yurou kindly reminded her, "Tangning, your seat is here."

## Chapter 34: She Would Sell Me Out

Tangning took one look at the two, calmly turned around and simply said, “I am in First Class.”

Long Jie, who was following closely behind Tangning, burst out laughing. She then waved the boarding pass in her hand as she spoke, “I’m sorry, we are also in First Class. Enjoy your time in Economy...”

Lin Wei had only just realized she’d been upgraded after boarding the plane. Looking at Mo Yurou’s confused expression, she felt extremely satisfied. This was the first time, as an artist’s manager, she was being treated better than the agency’s CEO!

Mo Yurou watched as the trio entered the First Class Cabin before turning to Han Yufan suspiciously, “What is all this? Didn’t they say First Class was sold out? Was Tangning’s ticket booked by the agency?”

“I also don’t know what’s happening,” Han Yufan responded frustratedly.

“I’m so angry!” Mo Yurou had planned to make Tangning watch her and Han Yufan being affectionate, who would have thought, she would end up going to First Class.

Tangning also thought the First Class Cabin would be full, however, as the three of them walked in, she realized, apart from them, there were no other passengers.

“Tangning, that jerk and tramp won’t also end up being upgraded here, will they?” Although the First Class Cabin was separated by a sliding door, it was clear to see, there were no other passengers, so Long Jie was a little worried.

“Miss, you can be rest assured. In order not to disturb Miss Tang from resting, Mr. Mo has already booked out the entire First Class Cabin, no other passengers will be allowed in,” the air-hostess explained to Long Jie.

After hearing from the air-hostess, Long Jie held onto her head – it felt like it was about to explode...

“Tangning, you have such a good life!”

Lin Wei had a confused expression on her face the entire time. Just as she was about to ask what was happening, out from the plane's private bathroom, stepped a respectable man in a brown suit. He had a calm expression on his extremely handsome face. Upon his right ear was a distinctive black mole, which resembled a sparkling black diamond.

Dear god...this was the CEO of Hai Rui Entertainment! A Legend in the Entertainment Industry!

Lin Wei was dumbfounded, never would she have imagined, she would see Mo Ting under these circumstances.

What confused her even more, was Tangning's reaction upon seeing Mo Ting; there was no sense of unfamiliarity, instead she was pleasantly surprised, "Mr. Mo, can you please explain why you disappeared without a word early this morning and then suddenly appeared here?"

"Mrs. Mo, it seems you don't want to see me?" Mo Ting casually took her bag out of her hands, like a gentleman.

"It's not that I don't want to see you, I'm just a little shocked...President Mo seems to be good at finding different ways to place himself before me," Tangning affectionately hooked her arms around Mo Ting's as they entered a small room and closed the door.

"They..." Lin Wei felt her brain had disconnected. At this moment, it was completely blank.

"Tangning mustn't have officially introduced him to you?" Long Jie raised her eyebrows towards Lin Wei, "The CEO of Hai Rui Entertainment, the big boss of the Entertainment Industry, is Tangning's husband. When I first found out, I was even more shocked than you."

"They...when did they get married?" Lin Wei questioned.

"On the day that Tangning was to marry Han Yufan, Han Yufan and Mo Yurou were cheating behind her back. Tangning suffered a heavy blow, so...she married herself off. Now it's clear to see, she married the right person. However, their marriage was rushed, no one knows about it." Speaking up to this point, Long Jie decided to remind Lin Wei of a few things.

“Since Tangning let you know about this without holding back, it must mean she acknowledges your skills. As you can see, although Tangning has married Mo Ting, she has never considered relying solely on him – all along, she has been depending on her own ability. Lin Wei, Tangning is a gem, sooner or later she will be standing at the pinnacle of the modeling world, so...you should be able to distinguish between what you should and shouldn't do.”

Lin Wei sighed. She had completely lost to Tangning.

Tangning had given her the sweetest candy by allowing her to know her secret, but at the same time, she had given her a slap across the face in advance – even if Tangning did not rely on Mo Ting, Mo Ting was still her husband. No husband would watch their wife being bullied. So, there was no way she was going to betray Tangning.

A thought suddenly crossed Lin Wei's mind...

Long Jie could relate...

“At this time, you must be thinking; the jerk and tramp outside are f\*cken stupid, right?” Long Jie rolled her eyes, “You know how everytime Mo Yurou pulls the ‘don't fight with me, you are no match for me’ look? I am so tempted to tell her not to be stupid!” [www.onlinefreenovels.com](http://www.onlinefreenovels.com)

Lin Wei nodded her head in agreement. This was exactly how she felt right now, in fact, she felt this with passion!

Apart from being blind for a few years, Tangning could be considered to be in the highest level of EQ and IQ within the industry. However, who would have thought, at home, she had someone who was on the level of a king. How could cheap people like Han Yufan and Mo Yurou compare?

How many more surprises did Tangning have hidden that was yet to be revealed? Just like that, she married Mo Ting. If Lin Wei was in her position, after having met a dozen jerks in the past, she too would have been willing!

Because of Mo Ting's presence, Lin Wei and Long Jie felt they were exceptionally tinier than usual. Lin Wei even needed to find a peaceful spot to sit down and process everything she had just witnessed.

Inside the private room. Tangning lay on top of Mo Ting's body. She had never expected, Mo Ting would wrap himself up to be delivered right into her hands.

"Are you surprised?" Mo Ting asked as he gently touched Tangning's back.

"Uh huh." Tangning was in deep thought, but her heart felt extremely warm because she knew how busy Mo Ting was, "Ting, you didn't have to do this, I can take care of myself."

"We are newlyweds, we shouldn't be separated...plus, I like giving you surprises. Of course, the way you called me just now...I like it even more, can you say it again?" Mo Ting hooked his hand under her jaw as he made his request.

"Ting..." Tangning repeated. With this, Mo Ting's kiss landed passionately on her lips.

"I also like to kiss you..."

It was easy to lose one's breath on board a plane, so, it wasn't long before Mo Ting released Tangning and embraced her in his arms, "Sleep. Once you arrive in the US, you will be very busy."

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"What about you? Are you going there just to accompany me?" Tangning asked as she turned her head towards Mo Ting.

"If only...Hai Rui has many subsidiaries in the States, even if I was to simply inspect each one, it would take me a week." In reality, the most important thing was to purchase insurance for Tangning's legs, "I have property in the US. If you can manage to think of an excuse to come live with me, that would be ideal..."

"Over at Tianyi, I'm afraid things are a bit difficult. Han Yufan's older sister, Han Ruoxue, is relatively sinister," Tangning replied. "Even though my relationship with her was pretty good before, in the end, she is still Han Yufan's sister. If Han Yufan was to ask, she would sell me out to become a backdrop for Mo Yurou."

"But, you don't appear to be afraid at all..." Mo Ting had faith in his little wife.

## Chapter 35: Han Ruoxue's Bullying

“Because I am no longer the Tangning that allowed others to bully her. Plus, I have you now,” Tangning replied calmly, showing a sense of confidence.

“If it was not because we are on board the plane right now...I would kiss you until you can no longer breathe,” Mo Ting tried to maintain his patience as he held back his urge to kiss her. Instead, he embraced her tightly as he enjoyed the unique fragrance emanating from her body.

Meanwhile, Mo Yurou's assistant was trying to find out what Tangning was doing in First Class, however, he was blocked by the air-hostess and ended up being stuck on the outside – without any chance of entering.

After a 12-hour long flight, the plane finally landed at 9am local time. Han Yufan's older sister, Han Ruoxue, was waiting at arrivals. Upon seeing them, she excitedly gave them all a hug – even Tangning.

Even though his sister had an oriental-looking face, she was tall like a westerner. The clothes on her body were all limited designs – the only ones in the world!

Unfortunately, she had one fault, which was her common look, otherwise, she could have pursued a career as an entertainer. Her only saving grace was that she had a good eye for talent; although her artists weren't extremely famous, they were still very influential in the western market.

During the time that Tangning and Han Yufan were together, Tangning had only seen Han Ruoxue twice. Tangning did not like women that controlled others and Han Ruoxue was extremely controlling.

“Tangning, I have already heard about what happened between you and Yufan and I have already scolded him, but...you should keep work and personal relations separate. It's not right for you to cause trouble at work for your own personal gain,” Han Ruoxue critiqued Tangning in front of everyone – obviously trying to establish a hierarchy of power.

“This time, for Secret Magazine's shoot, give me some face; listen to their requests and don't make things difficult for Yufan, OK?”

After hearing Han Ruoxue's words, Long Jie's heart filled with anger. *Why isn't Han Ruoxue teaching Mo Yurou a lesson instead of picking on*

*Tangning? Does she think, by schemingly bringing Tangning here, Tangning is now in her territory and she can make her suffer as she pleases?*

Tangning remained calm. She just looked at Han Ruoxue and smiled slightly. She did not lose her temper or agree to anything. Her reaction made it hard for Han Ruoxue to tell what plans she had running through her mind.

The team headed towards the exit of the airport, while at the same time, Mo Ting and a few higher-ups from one of his American subsidiary companies were exiting the arrivals hall.

Upon seeing Mo Ting, Han Ruoxue appeared to have spotted a superstar as she chased after him on her high heeled shoes. He was indeed too famous. Just like a born ruler, he was even more eye-catching than any celebrity...

“President Mo...President Mo...”

Upon hearing Han Ruoxue’s calls, Mo Ting turned around to see Han Yufan’s team approaching him. His gaze was focused on Tangning as they conversed through their eyes. Tangning understood the look in Mo Ting’s eyes, he wanted her to find a chance to move to his house so she could stay by his side.

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Tangning smiled understandingly: she would try her best.

Lin Wei and Long Jie knew why Mo Ting had turned around. They also knew Han Ruoxue would be stopped at least 2 meters away from Mo Ting...

Of course, after turning around and seeing Tangning, Mo Ting pretended not to notice Han Ruoxue and directly boarded the Lincoln Limousine that was waiting for him...

All Han Ruoxue could do was watch from a distance as Mo Ting left.

*Ridiculous!* Long Jie sneered inside. *Did you think ‘anyone’ could approach Tangning’s Big Boss?*

Although Han Ruoxue did not get the chance to go up close to her idol, she was still extremely excited, “I never expected I would run into Mo Ting here, he is so handsome!”

This time, it was Lin Wei who reacted on the inside. *There's another thing you would have never expected: the person you were bullying just now, is Mo Ting's wife.*

Tangning maintained her composure as she gently put on her sunglasses like nothing had just happened. At the same time, Han Ruoxue returned to the imposing manner of a top manager as she spoke to the three of them, "Tangning, since you just arrived in the US, go get some rest and adjust to the time difference. The driver will take you to the hotel. Yufan, Yurou and I have a family dinner to attend. You three, take care of yourselves."

Family dinner...

In other words, Han Ruoxue had already accepted Mo Yurou as her sister-in-law.

To someone like Tangning, who was in a foreign land, without much resources and no connections to the media, it was easy for her to be at a disadvantage. Han Ruoxue obviously wanted Tangning to be at a loss.

However, there was one thing she had forgotten. 3 years ago, Tangning had appeared in a few big American commercials. Although she hadn't reached the pinnacle of her career, she wasn't completely alone.

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"I haven't been to the US for a long time, I will go visit some old friends. In fact, I might stay with them while I'm here, you can cancel the hotel room," Tangning responded calmly.

"That's fine, but, when we contact you to come on set, you better be on time," Han Ruoxue nodded in approval.

During the entire time, Mo Yurou remained silent, soaking in the joy of how Han Ruoxue was treating Tangning. It was so obvious that Han Ruoxue was picking on her...

But, no matter how much Han Ruoxue disliked her, for the sake of her younger brother, she held back a little.

*Since she is now in the US, does Tangning still think she can make a comeback?*

Mo Yurou completely believed this was the break she'd been looking for.

Meanwhile, Han Ruoxue did have the intention to help Mo Yurou...but did she really think it would be that easy?

After dealing with Tangning, Han Ruoxue left the airport with Han Yufan and Mo Yurou. After they left, Tangning phoned Mo Ting, "Ting...have you gone far?"

"What do you think?" Mo Ting had already instructed his driver to wait in a hidden location; he knew Tangning would find a way to get away from the others. He was right.

Tangning smiled to herself and waited quietly. In less than a minute, a Lincoln Limousine pulled up in front of her. The driver opened the door for her politely and welcomed her onboard in English.

Tangning boarded the car with Long Jie and Lin Wei. This was Long Jie and Lin Wei's first time being so close to Mo Ting.

However, neither of them had the courage to look at him directly...

...because only in front of Tangning would Mo Ting reveal his rare gentleness, whereas, in front of everyone else, he was cold like ice.

"Are you bothered by the shoot with Secret?" Mo Ting asked as he handed her a glass of red wine and gently brushed his hand through her long dark hair.

"Those three are in the same boat, they will definitely create trouble for me. It wouldn't be unexpected for me to be replaced or even realize I've come in vain. I'm currently preparing myself mentally."

"Han Ruoxue is bullying our Tangning because she is unfamiliar here and has no fans!" Long Jie complained angrily.

"Who told you I am unfamiliar here?" Tangning asked Long Jie with a deeper meaning.