

Chapter 10

In the past, Mo Rao would never reject

Fu Ying's pleas.

No matter when, she would look at him with hazy eyes and say in a gentle and charming voice, "Okay, I'll listen to you. You can do whatever you want..."

Fu Ying could do whatever he

wanted to her. But now, she

had rejected him very clearly.

Fu Ying immediately became unhappy. He didn't like

being rejected by Mo Rao. "You really don't want it?"

He asked again to see if Mo Rao was rejecting him. "

No!" Mo Rao replied firmly, and for the first time, her

eyes revealed resistance.

Fu Ying was silent for a moment, and the lust in his eyes was dissipating. He got down from Mo Rao's body and his voice was cold again. "Then explain to me what you said to my mother and grandmother."

"What?" Mo Rao wrapped herself in the blanket while feeling a little lost.

"Don't play dumb!" Fu Ying was irritated when he saw her cover herself up. In the past, she was willing to do anything, even if she stood naked in front of him. He had admired that body countless times.

Mo Rao knew that Fu Ying was called back by Mo Wan and was angry.

After all, he was accompanying his lover, so how

could he want to leave? She answered, "I didn't

say anything."

"Then why did my mother talk about giving birth? Why did she know that Xiao Ru was back?" Fu Ying stared at Mo Rao coldly.

No matter how good her temper was, Mo Rao couldn't hold it in anymore. She never lost her temper in front of Fu Ying and had always been gentle.

All of this was so that he could trust her and show her affection.

Yet now that something had happened, he

suspected that she had done it. Mo Rao knew that

her three years of compliance had been in vain.

"Isn't everyone aware that we've been married for three years and have no children? Didn't Grandma and the others ask before? Why do you feel that it has changed now that Qu Ru is back?"

"And Qu Ru is a living being, so can't others see her? There are many people who know her. Someone must have seen her and told Mom. Isn't this very normal? Do I have to say it?"

She was really angry and spoke very quickly.

Seeing her throw a tantrum, Fu Ying felt awkward. He seemed to have asked too rashly. "I'm just asking."

"You didn't just ask. You don't trust me at all!" Mo Rao smiled bitterly. "Do you think that since Grandma likes me so much, I can use her to break up you and Qu Ru to maintain our loveless marriage?"

She could indeed do this, but she disdained doing so.

In the future, if she couldn't let Fu Ying stay by her side because he fell in love with her and could only rely on others to pressure him, then what was the point?

Qu Ru was already back. She couldn't even leave an empty shell.

In the past three years, no matter what grievances or problems she had, Mo Rao had never complained to her grandmother-in-law or mother-in-law because she was unwilling to let Fu Ying think of her as a resentful woman.

Now, Fu Ying had thought of her as such a person.

How could she not be sad? Fu Ying didn't say

anything. He acquiesced.

Mo Rao took a deep breath and said extremely seriously, "Fu Ying, listen carefully."

The woman wrapped in the white blanket only revealed a round head with exquisite and charming features. She had an angry expression, but she didn't pose any threat to Fu Ying. Instead, she looked like an angry kitten.

"I don't want to get a divorce, but I'm not that cheap as to use all sorts of methods to keep you. Otherwise, I wouldn't have agreed to the divorce previously. Besides, you know that I've always been worried about Grandma's health. Even when I persuaded her to agree to our divorce, I had to consider it carefully. I was afraid that she would be agitated, so why would I deliberately complain and make her unhappy?"

Everyone knew how well Mo Rao treated Grandma, but only Fu Ying didn't.

Her eyes turned red as she said this. She bit her lower lip lightly and couldn't help but shed tears because of her grievance.

Fu Ying's heart ached when he saw her tears. He couldn't bear to see her like this. She was really angry.

"It's my fault. I misunderstood you." Fu Ying apologized.

"It's your fault!" Mo Rao pulled her hand out and wiped her tears with all her might. She pouted her pink lips and replied angrily without any intention of backing down.

When he saw how angry and cute she was, the anger in Fu Ying's heart dissipated significantly. He felt that he had gone overboard.