After Leaving The CEO, She Stunned The World - Chapter 128 - A Child

Chapter 128: A Child

Mo Rao nodded.

The two of them didn't talk along the way.

It was only when he reached his house that Fu Ying took out his phone to take a look. It had already rung several times along the way.

His phone showed that there were several missed calls from Qu Ru.

Mo Rao saw it too. She unbuckled her seatbelt and said calmly, "If you have something to do, go ahead. I'll go home first."

Unexpectedly, Fu Ying grabbed her arm and said very suddenly, "Let's have a child too!"

Mo Rao froze. What was he talking about?

"What did you say?!"

Fu Ying was very serious. "Let's have a child too. It doesn't matter if it's a boy or a girl."

As long as it was his and Mo Rao's.

Actually, Fu Ying had wanted to have a child before, but Mo Rao rejected him.

After seeing Momo today, for some reason, Fu Ying actually wanted a child for the first time. It would be best if it was a daughter!

Mo Rao's expression was already very bad. She shook off Fu Ying's hand and said in a tense voice, "Fu Ying, are you crazy?"

"How am I crazy?" Fu Ying asked.

"Why should we have a child now?" Mo Rao looked sad. "Are you going to let me take care of the child alone after I give birth? It's already very tiring for me to keep up this marriage. Do I have to suffer after giving birth?"

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Fu Ying didn't know why she would suffer.

He would give the child the best life and fatherly love. How could the child suffer?

"How do you know that the child will suffer?" Fu Ying tightened his grip, his expression cold.

"Isn't it?" Mo Rao replied angrily. "Raising a child not only requires money, but also affection and time. In the future, when the child is born, can you give him all your fatherly love? If he knows that his father has another woman he can't let go of, and that his father can do anything for that woman and take care of her for the rest of his life, do you think it won't affect his physical and mental health?"

Fu Ying was stunned by Mo Rao's words because he really didn't think of so much.

His thoughts were simple. With the child, perhaps Mo Rao wouldn't be in a hurry to leave him. The three of them would become a complete family.

Mo Rao's eyes were a little red. She continued, "Also, what if you and Qu Ru have a child in the future? Can you take care of all of them? If you have to visit that child all of a sudden and come back to comfort this child, who will you side with?"

Although Mo Rao would never let such a thing happen, her heart ached when she thought of that situation.

She wouldn't let her child grow up in such an environment.

It was better to let the child think that her father was dead than to let the child know that her father loved another woman and another child instead of them.

Fu Ying frowned. "You're worrying too much. It won't be like that."

"I don't believe you," Mo Rao replied coldly. "Just because you say that it won't be like that, it means things won't be like that? What if things are like that? I don't believe that you and Qu Ru will never contact each other again. It's definitely possible for the two of you to sleep together. I won't take such a risk."

With that, Mo Rao got out of the car and went back.

Looking at her back figure, Fu Ying felt helpless. It was absolutely impossible for him to have sex with Qu Ru, let alone have a child with her.

Why did Mo Rao not believe him?

When she returned home, Mo Rao smelled the aroma of food.

She went to the dining room and found that there was another servant.

"Young Madam, I'm a temporary servant hired by President Fu. I'll take care of your meals and daily life during this period." The auntie introduced herself nervously. "My surname is Liu and my name is Liu Yue."

When did Fu Ying become so concerned about her life?

Mo Rao was surprised and puzzled.

However, it had to be said that Auntie Liu's food was very delicious and suited Mo Rao's tastes. She smiled and nodded. "I understand, Auntie Liu."

With that, Mo Rao sat at the dining table and started eating.

Recently, she had been feeling nausea and hunger.

In addition, she had spent a lot of energy looking for Momo today, so she had to make up for it!

Just as Mo Rao was enjoying her food, Fu Ying walked over and sat opposite her.

Why didn't he go to the hospital to accompany Qu Ru?? Mo Rao was very puzzled. Qu Ru had called him so many times because she wanted him to go to the hospital. Not only did he not answer the phone, but he also didn't go to the hospital.

This was very strange. Wasn't he worried that something would happen to Qu Ru? Mo Rao lowered her head and continued eating. No matter how puzzled she was, she didn't want to say anything.

Chapter 129: His Compromise

The dining table was very quiet, and only the sound of the two of them eating could be heard.

It was as if the argument in the car had never happened.

After dinner, Mo Rao was about to wash the dishes, but Fu Ying stopped her. "The helper I invited isn't here to play."

Auntie Liu also came over to collect the bowls tactfully and quickly said, "Young Madam, let me do these things."

Mo Rao nodded at Auntie Liu and ignored Fu Ying. She went upstairs to rest.

Fu Ying went to take a shower.

When Fu Ying returned to the bedroom after showering, he realized that Mo Rao was already sleeping on the bed.

He walked over to take a look. Mo Rao's eyes were closed, as if she was asleep.

He bent down and took off Mo Rao's shoes. He placed his feet on the bed and covered her with the blanket.

Her actions were very gentle.

At this moment, Fu Ying's phone rang. It was Qu Ru.

Fu Ying looked unhappy, but he still picked up the call.

"What's wrong?" Fu Ying's tone was very cold.

"I'm not going over tonight. Rest early." He hung up after a few words.

After hanging up, he changed the ringtone mode to vibrate mode.

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Mo Rao's eyelashes fluttered. Actually, she wasn't asleep at all and had also heard Fu Ying's call, but she couldn't let Fu Ying discover that she was awake.

When they shared a bed, she didn't know how to face this man.

Hearing Fu Ying go to bed, Mo Rao closed her eyes tightly and tried her best to fall asleep. However, a pair of hands wrapped around her waist and Fu Ying's low voice sounded in her ear. "I know you're pretending to be asleep. Good night."

Mo Rao was shocked and her entire body stiffened.

However, Fu Ying didn't do anything else. He just hugged her and slept quietly. Slowly, Mo Rao relaxed. She should have taken a shower, but she was too tired and didn't want to move.

Unknowingly, Mo Rao fell asleep.

The next morning, Mo Rao woke up.

Fu Ying hugged her the entire night without letting go.

She tried to push away the arms on her body and get up, but Fu Ying woke up. His voice was lazy and hoarse. "Why are you awake so early?"

"I can't sleep." Mo Rao widened her eyes and looked at the faint sunlight outside.

Fu Ying smiled. His voice was exceptionally pleasant. Not only did he not let go of Mo Rao, but he also turned her body over and hugged her face to face. He even pressed Mo Rao's head against his chest. He sighed again. "Why didn't you keep your word? This is unfair to me."

Mo Rao suppressed the complicated emotions in her heart and asked, "What are you talking about?"

"You promised to give me a month to take care of everything, but you didn't have the patience to wait for me. In your heart, you didn't believe that I would choose you. What you said was an insult to me. If we have a child, of course I would prioritize you and the child. I wouldn't let another child take away my love for you."

Mo Rao listened quietly. After a long time, she smiled bitterly. "But I still can't accept that there's another woman so important in your heart. I'd rather we never see each other again and that you act cold to me to the end, instead of being gentle and cold at times, making me suffer."

"I won't touch Little Ru!" Fu Ying's voice turned cold.

Qu Ru was no longer attractive to him.

The one who could make him obsessed had always been Mo Rao.

Both physically and emotionally.

He had already said this, but Mo Rao didn't believe him?

Mo Rao didn't want to continue this topic. She said calmly, "I'm going to get up. I still have a lot to do today."

"What is it?" Fu Ying asked.

"I have to go to the hospital to see Lin Qun in the morning, Momo in the afternoon, and catch up on my script at night." Mo Rao had already planned everything out.

"What about me?" Fu Ying sniffed the faint fragrance on Mo Rao's hair and his voice softened. "Am I not a part of today's plan?"

Her entire day would be spent with others. How could she do this?

Fu Ying was really angry.

"You should be busier than me. How do you want to arrange it?" Mo Rao was already used to letting Fu Ying make the decision. There was no need to argue over such a small matter.

"Then don't do anything today and just accompany me." Fu Ying's arrangement was very unreasonable.

Mo Rao frowned. "Fu Ying, I have things to do too. You can't arrange it like this. It's too strange!"

He knew that she would reject him. Now, Mo Rao was no longer the woman who would get overjoyed just because he came back for a meal.

Fu Ying took a step back. "Then will you have lunch with me?"

He gave in just like that? Mo Rao was very surprised. This wasn't Fu Ying's M.O.!

Chapter 130: Pick You Up

Since Fu Ying had lowered his stance, Mo Rao reluctantly agreed.

"Okay."

Only then did Fu Ying feel better. He let go of Mo Rao and smiled. "Go wash up. I'll get up later."

Mo Rao nodded and got up to take a shower in the bathroom.

However, she didn't expect Fu Ying to still be in bed after she had taken a shower.

And she was only wrapped in a towel, revealing her beautiful collarbone, slender shoulders, and fair skin, which was also covered in hickeys and bruises.

Seeing her like this, Fu Ying felt his lower body stiffen again.

However, when he thought of Mo Rao's pitiful appearance yesterday and how she cried so miserably, he didn't plan to continue torturing her.

After all, Mo Rao's body was relatively weak. It would be bad if she was injured. He had to at least give her some time to recover.

Mo Rao took a set of white pajamas and returned to the bathroom to change. She returned to the bedroom and sat down at the desk before preparing to draw a script. After breakfast, she would set off to the hospital to visit Lin Qun.

Fu Ying got up and went to the desk. He looked at the sketch on the computer screen and was actually very surprised. He didn't expect Mo Rao to be so good at drawing.

"What's wrong?" Mo Rao wasn't used to someone watching her draw, so she asked.

"Nothing. I'll pick you up at the hospital at noon? Or should you look for me at the company?" Fu Ying leaned over and kissed Mo Rao's forehead gently.

Mo Rao was stunned. "You really want to have lunch with me?"

"What else?" Fu Ying's gaze was meaningful. "Do you think I'm joking?"

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"Indeed." Mo Rao nodded.

"I don't like to joke, especially when it concerns something important." Fu Ying pinched Mo Rao's face. "Then I'll pick you up at noon."

Mo Rao lowered her eyes and looked at the drawing board on the table. She said calmly, "Alright, pick me up along the way."

Fu Ying was unhappy. "What do you mean by picking you up along the way?"

Wasn't that so? Coincidentally, Qu Ru was also in that hospital. He would visit her and bring Mo Rao back.

He knew that she was letting her imagination run wild again. Fu Ying guessed her thoughts.

"I'm not picking you up along the way. I'm specifically going to pick you up and I don't intend to look for anyone else. Do you understand?" Fu Ying explained.

Mo Rao was secretly shocked. Usually, it would already be good enough if Fu Ying wasn't angry. What was going on today?

"I'll go change." Fu Ying turned around to get his clothes and changed. He didn't hide anything. Mo Rao saw that he was naked and quickly turned her head away.

After breakfast, Fu Ying went to work, while Mo Rao drew until almost ten o'clock.

When she arrived at the hospital, she went straight to Lin Qun's ward.

Lin Qun was already awake and his condition was much better than before.

It would just take some time for him to recover.

"Lin Qun, thank you." Mo Rao sat down by the bed and thanked him sincerely.

It was only today that she had the chance to thank him.

If Lin Qun didn't wake up, she would feel guilty forever.

Lin Qun's face was still a little pale, but he was in good spirits. He shook his head. "You don't have to be polite with me. Besides, I'm a police officer. This is what I should do. It's good as long as you're fine."

"I'm fine. It's all thanks to you." Mo Rao was very touched. "By the way, I gave you a Chinese medicine prescription. I'll give it to you when the time comes. It should be very suitable for helping you nurse your health."

Lin Qun's expression darkened. "I heard from Little Wen that you saved me with silver needles?"

Mo Rao didn't deny it and nodded.

"I remember that your grandfather was a very impressive Chinese doctor. He will definitely be very happy if you can inherit his medical skills." Lin Qun smiled.

"This isn'thing. It's not worth mentioning." Mo Rao was a little embarrassed.

"Saving someone's life isn'thing?" Lin Qun felt that it was very impressive.

Mo Rao bit her lip shyly and was too embarrassed to speak.

Seeing her expression, Lin Qun found it funny. "You're feeling shy just because of that?"

Mo Rao lowered her head even more. She was indeed a little embarrassed.

The atmosphere was awkward for a while. Finally, Lin Qun broke the silence. "Little Wen said something strange to you previously. Don't take it to heart."

"Lin Qun, I'm very grateful that you like me, but..." Mo Rao hesitated.

"I know." Lin Qun was very frank. "You don't have any romantic feelings for me. It's just friendship. I won't flatter myself or think that you have to marry me just because I blocked the attack for you."

Mo Rao was silent.

Lin Qun continued, "Let's pretend that she didn't say those words, and let's still be good friends in the future, okay?"