After Leaving The CEO, She Stunned The World

Chapter 141: Someone's Dead

Tears fell from the corners of Mo Rao's eyes. She felt like her heart had been crushed.

When Fu Ying left, he even told her that he wouldn't get a divorce.

He had even told her that he wanted to have a child.

What happened in the end?

Now, she was pregnant with his child, but she was forcefully tied to the operating table to donate her bone marrow to Qu Ru.

"Let go of me!" Mo Rao struggled desperately for the sake of the child in her stomach. "Even if he agrees, Old Madam Fu won't let you off!"

Unexpectedly, Yang Qiu appeared at the side. It was very ironic. "What are you talking about? As long as President Fu is bent on protecting Qu Ru, do you really think Old Madam Fu and the others can do anything?"

"Yang Qiu, you!" Mo Rao gritted her teeth. Yang Qiu must have drugged her.

"Do you think President Fu really wants me to protect you? How stupid. He just wants me to monitor you in case you run away," Yang Qiu replied disdainfully.

Mo Rao's heart turned cold. She knew that these people wouldn't let her off. She could only shout frantically at the door of the operating theater, "Help! Help!"

Yang Qiu advised coldly, "There's no need to shout. It's useless. It's late at night and there aren't many people operating in the hospital. Who can hear you? Even if they hear you, they won't dare to come in and save you. Save your breathe."

Mo Rao felt her blood being drawn out. They didn't even use the circulation system to release the blood. They didn't replenish her blood or send it back.

She felt uncomfortable. The large amount of blood loss made her begin to lose consciousness.

Fu Ying was really too ruthless to her. He coaxed her and hurt her at the same time.

He must have deliberately arranged this business trip to create the illusion that he wasn't in the country, so everything had nothing to do with him.

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It was so funny and disgusting!

Mo Rao couldn't take it anymore and slowly closed her eyes.

At this moment, Lin Wen's voice suddenly sounded from outside. "Mo Rao! Mo Rao, are you inside?"

"Mo Rao? Go away. There's a surgery going on in here. It has nothing to do with you!" The person guarding outside reprimanded softly.

Lin Wen didn't believe it. She had clearly heard Mo Rao asking for help. "Mo Rao, are you inside?!"

The moment Mo Rao heard Lin Wen's voice, she seemed to have been injected with the last bit of strength. She suddenly opened her eyes and shouted with her last shred of strength, "Call Old Madam Fu. Run! I…"

Before Mo Rao could finish speaking, Yang Qiu covered her mouth and Mo Rao fainted.

When Lin Wen heard this, she immediately turned around and ran.

The person chasing her wasn't familiar with the hospital and had lost her.

Lin Wen didn't have Old Madam Fu's contact number, but she had Mo Wan's.

After finding Mo Wan, she could contact Old Madam Fu!

Lin Wen hid in the stairwell as she tried to call Mo Wan. She didn't expect to be discovered by Yang Qiu, who had come looking for her. She knocked her out.

Yang Qiu threw Lin Wen at the door of the operating theater and ignored her.

After the bone marrow was collected, the doctors and nurses went about their own business. No one cared about Mo Rao's wellbeing, and no one cared that her lower body was bleeding.

Lin Wen suddenly woke up. She held her aching neck and realized that she had no strength left.

She couldn't even crawl!

It could be seen how ruthless Yang Qiu was.

She couldn't care less and immediately took out her phone to call Mo Wan.

The call went through. Lin Wen prayed silently that she would answer the call!

"Miss Lin?" Mo Wan was still awake and was preparing to take a shower after handling a case.

"Madam Fu, come to the hospital quickly to save Mo Rao! Hurry!" Lin Wen used her last bit of strength and asked for help for Mo Rao.

Mo Rao should still be in the operating theater, but she was helpless.

Upon hearing Lin Wen's words, Mo Wan immediately became anxious. "What? Which hospital? I'll be right there!"

After Mo Wan got the address, she immediately prepared to leave.

When Fu Lin saw this, he immediately chased after her. "Honey, what's wrong?"

"Something might have happened to Rao Rao. She's in the hospital. I have to go over!" Mo Wan's voice sounded very anxious.

"What? We'll go over immediately!" Fu Lin's expression turned serious.

The two of them immediately went out to drive. Lin Wen heard the sound of the phone and felt slightly relieved. She forced herself to sit up and lean against the wall, but she saw the door of the operating theater open again and a nurse hurriedly walked out.

"Oh no, she's bleeding so much!" The nurse sounded a little panicked.

"What's going on?" The doctor didn't expect this at all.

"I don't know either, but if this continues, I'm afraid she will die! We can't bear the responsibility if she dies." The nurse was very anxious.

The doctor frowned. "I'll go ask!"

Chapter 142: The Child Is Gone

The doctor naturally went to ask Qu Ru.

After a while, she came back. "Miss Qu said that since this is the case, there's no need to save her. Just send her to the morgue. President Fu won't pursue the matter anyway."

"No, no!" Lin Wen was anxious and begged bitterly. "You have to save her!"

Zhai Yue would never compete with Fan Xing in this aspect. She always did as she pleased.

"What color do you want to wear?"

"White, just like the clothes you're wearing. It's ethereal and beautiful!"

"Okay, then white it is."

Zhai Yue personally transformed Fan Xing. She wore a white, wide-embroidered dress with a silver hem and a thread of light muslin floating around her body. She looked extremely immortal.

Her long black hair was still tied up by a white jade hairpin. It was simple, but it carried a hint of nobility and elegance.

"Remember, speak less, watch more, and think more, especially when it comes to the Wen family. You have to have the mentality of watching a good show tonight. If you make a move first, the good show might be over."

"Yes, I know. You've said it many times. I'll remember it all. Let's go."

The two of them walked out of the courtyard wearing the same clothes. As soon as they appeared, they saw that Fez seemed to have a premonition. She was also dressed in light-colored clothes. Zhai Yue glanced at her and pointed with his finger. Her clothes changed into a pink gown.

Fez's expression changed. She was not even allowed to wear the same clothes as them. This d*mn Zhai Yue, was he really faking? Did he know that his feelings for that half-demon were no longer as simple as wanting the demonic core?

However, Fez couldn't care less at the moment. She could only swallow her anger and look at the two of them before standing obediently behind them.

After a while, a nurse walked out and handed a piece of paper to Mo Wan and Fu Lin. "Family members, please sign it!"

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"I'm her mother-in-law. I'll sign it." Mo Wan walked over.

"Is her husband not here?" The nurse frowned.

"He went on a business trip. Can't I sign it?" Mo Wan was very worried.

"She was almost three months pregnant. The child was lost," the nurse replied.

Mo Wan almost fainted. Fortunately, Fu Lin supported her, but his expression was also extremely ugly.

Mo Rao was pregnant? And almost three months!

But the child couldn't be saved...

After Mo Wan regained her senses, she was enraged. "Who did it?! I want to kill him!"

"Sign it first. When she wakes up, comfort her. They were twins." The nurse sighed.

Chapter 143: What's Wrong With Her

Twins...

Mo Wan felt heartbroken.

She wanted grandchildren so badly, but she didn't want to force Mo Rao. She didn't expect Mo Rao to already have two little babies in her stomach.

Now, they were both gone...

Even Mo Rao's life was in danger!

Fu Lin looked at Mo Wan, who was in a daze. He knew that she had completely broken down, so he signed it and handed it to the nurse.

The nurse entered the resuscitation room again. Fu Lin hugged Mo Wan and said with anguish, "Wife..."

"I really want to kill that bitch Qu Ru now!" Mo Wan gritted her teeth in hatred. She knew that this was definitely Qu Ru's doing!

"I know." Fu Lin actually thought so too.

Qu Ru was already terrifyingly bold to actually dare to make a move on Mo Rao.

Mo Wan was furious. "I won't let go of any of the culprits who harmed Rao Rao and the children tonight. I want them to pay the price!"

"Yes, we won't let anyone off." Fu Lin clenched his fists.

They were the three treasures of the Fu family. Two of them had been killed, and one was now lying in the emergency room, her situation unknown.

After a while, Chen Ji brought Yang Qiu over.

When Yang Qiu saw Mo Wan and Fu Lin, she immediately knelt down. "President Fu, Madam."

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"Who asked you to do this?!" Fu Lin questioned sternly.

"President Fu asked me to do this," Yang Qiu replied.

"Impossible!" Mo Wan was so angry that she wanted to kick Yang Qiu to death. "Stop sowing discord here. Tell me, did Qu Ru ask you to do this?!"

Yang Qiu was a little nervous. "Young Master really asked me to do this. I have evidence"

Fu Lin's gaze darkened. "Where?"

Yang Qiu took out her phone and opened the voice message. "I have the voice message the Young Master sent me."

After she opened it, Fu Ying's cold voice came from the phone. "No matter what it is, just listen to Little Ru's arrangements. Her words are my words."

Mo Wan's body stiffened when she heard that.

Could her son really have done it?

Fu Lin put away his phone. "I will investigate this matter, but you have to bear the consequences of what you have done!"

However, Yang Qiu felt that she had done the right thing. "President Fu, I didn't do anything wrong. I was just following President Fu's instructions. He likes Miss Qu the most, not Mo Rao. Only Miss Qu can give President Fu happiness. Although Mo Rao is injured now, just give her some money and it'll be fine."

Slap! Slap!

When Mo Wan heard this, she was so angry that she slapped Yang Qiu twice.

Was this person crazy?

"Who do you think you are?! How dare you talk about Rao Rao like that?! Not to mention you, even that little b*tch Qu Ru is only the illegitimate daughter of a mistress. She's not worthy of being compared to Rao Rao, let alone a servant like you? What right do you have to comment? You're simply courting death!" Mo Wan was about to burst with anger.

Yang Qiu's face was swollen from the slap and she was extremely embarrassed from the scolding.

"Do you really think that by currying favor with Qu Ru and asking her to say a few good words about you in front of Fu Ying in the future, you will be superior?"

Mo Wan pointed at Yang Qiu and scolded, "I'm telling you, dream on! Qu Ru will never be able to enter the Fu family. Men, take her away. Treat her the way she should be treated!"

Someone immediately brought Yang Qiu away.

Even after she punished Yang Qiu, it couldn't calm the anger in Mo Wan's heart. Her entire body was still trembling, and she couldn't explain what she was feeling.

"If we tell Mom about this, I'm afraid..." Fu Lin was also furious.

"I know. We can't tell Mom about this. She will definitely be furious. Also, what should we tell Rao Rao when she wakes up?" Mo Wan's tears flowed.

Fu Lin was silent for a few seconds before saying, "Call Fu Ying and tell him to come back immediately!"

Fu Ying should have gotten off the plane by now. Mo Wan took out her phone and called Fu Ying.

"Mom? What's wrong?" Fu Ying was a little surprised when he received the call.

"Come back immediately. Something happened to Rao Rao!" Mo Wan tried her best to control her anger. "If you don't come back, you'll regret it for the rest of your life!"

Fu Ying immediately became anxious. "What's going on? Alright, I'll come back immediately!"

Then, he instructed Gu Hai to immediately buy a plane ticket back to the country.

"Mom, what's wrong with Mo Rao?" Fu Ying couldn't wait to go back. He had to know Mo Rao's situation first.

Mo Wan didn't want to say it. She really wanted to beat Fu Ying to death now and hang up.

Fu Ying dialed Mo Rao's number, but no matter how many times he called, no one picked up. This made Fu Ying feel very uneasy. Could something have happened?!

Chapter 144: Farewell

Mo Rao had a dream. Her dream was filled with white fog.

There was a little girl and a little boy holding hands. The little girl had a cute bow tied around her head.

They were very cute and chubby. Their facial features were as exquisite as those of dolls.

When Mo Rao saw them, she felt an inexplicable sense of familiarity. She squatted down and stroked them. "Whose children are you? You're so cute!"

"Mommy, we're your children!" The little girl said in a childish voice.

The boy was more aloof. His expression was cold, but he also called her "Mommy".

Mo Rao was stunned. She quickly denied, "Little children, are you mistaken? I'm not your mother. My children are still in my stomach and haven't been born yet. It'll be months later. Are you lost?"

However, the little girl's eyes were filled with tears. She pouted and cried, "Mommy, we're leaving, but I can't bear to leave you!"

"What?" Mo Rao did not understand, but when she saw the little girl crying, her heart ached.

"We're leaving. Mommy, take good care of yourself!" The little boy's expression was cold. "Don't be too sad because of us. We're not fated to be together. There's nothing we can do."

The little girl hurriedly wiped her tears, her chubby face filled with heartache. "Mommy, we all love you very much. You must eat and sleep well. Don't cry!"

What were these two children talking about?

Mo Rao felt more and more alarmed. She asked in disbelief, "You two... are my children?"

The little girl nodded, her sparkling black eyes filled with reluctance. "Yes, but we're leaving. Mommy, this isn't your fault. Don't be too sad because of us."

The little boy also looked at Mo Rao deeply. "Yes, you have to judge people with prudence in the future. Don't find a man from the trash bin!"

Mo Rao immediately realized the situation. Tears rolled down her face as she reached out to grab the two children who were about to leave and hugged them. "No, don't go!"

Mo Rao knew that they were her children.

The two children did not break free and only looked at Mo Rao reluctantly. The little girl reached out and wiped the tears on her face. "Mommy, don't cry. I'll come to your stomach again if I have the chance in the future!"

"You won't look pretty when you cry. Girls have to be pretty!" The little boy was obviously not good at comforting people, but he still comforted her clumsily.

Mo Rao's tears flowed profusely. "Don't leave. Tell me, what can I do to keep you two?"

"Mom, there's no other way. We only hope that you will be happy in the future and leave that man's side. He will only bring you misfortune." The little boy looked at Mo Rao solemnly.

The little girl nodded. "Yes, Mommy must think about her own happiness!"

As they spoke, Mo Rao felt the children in her arms gradually become transparent. In the end, she only saw their reluctant gazes before they turned into smoke and disappeared.

Mo Rao cried until her voice was hoarse. She knelt on the ground and shouted, "Babies, please don't leave. Don't abandon Mommy!"

But no matter how she cried and begged, the two children disappeared and never appeared again.

Mo Rao knew that her children had left her completely and disappeared from the world forever.

She hated herself for being useless and soft-hearted. She had given Fu Ying a chance to hurt her and caused the children to lose their lives.

The love-hate relationship between her and Fu Ying should not implicate the children. The children had chosen her to be their mother, but she had harmed the children because of her stupidity.

Mo Rao covered her face and cried while muttering, "I'm sorry... I'm sorry..."

At this moment, air suddenly entered Mo Rao's nose. She was like a drowning person who had finally surfaced. She took a deep breath and her eyes suddenly opened.

There was light and the sound of machines beeping all around.

"Rao Rao, you're... awake?" Fu Ying's low and hoarse voice sounded. A hint of joy appeared in his eyes. "Are you feeling better? Are you feeling unwell?"

After Mo Rao's vision cleared, she saw Fu Ying's worried face. He did not look well and must have stayed up late.

But she only felt disgusted!

The moment she saw Fu Ying, she thought of her dead children. Her eyes were filled with hatred.

Chapter 145: You're the Murderer

Mo Rao's eyes were like black holes without warmth as she stared at Fu Ying coldly. Her tone of voice was unpleasant. "Where's my children?"

Fu Ying froze. "Children..."

"Fu Ying, you don't know how to tell me?" Mo Rao laughed coldly.

Fu Ying really didn't know how to tell her. In the past few days, his heart had been aching badly and he wished he could beat himself to death.

At this moment, the smile on Mo Rao's face looked very unfamiliar and cold, making him feel even more uncomfortable.

"Now that Qu Ru's illness is cured and my children are gone, there are finally no more obstacles between the two of you. Your wish has been fulfilled, so you adulterous couple should quickly get together and never be separated again. Don't harm others anymore!" Mo Rao's mockery sounded very mean.

There was no longer any warmth in her eyes. She looked at Fu Ying with unprecedented hatred.

From the moment she lost her children, she knew that there would be no future between her and Fu Ying.

"I can't be with her, nor can I abandon you." Fu Ying clenched his fists.

"Why are you being hypocritical again?" Mo Rao was expressionless. "Fu Ying, isn't this the outcome you want? You've meticulously planned for so long and tried your best to coax me. You lied to me that we won't get a divorce and said that you like me. You found a bodyguard to protect me and wanted to make me think that you really have feelings for me. Then, you took the opportunity when I had my guard down to give me a fatal blow and use my bone marrow to save the woman you love so that you could live with her forever, right?"

Fu Ying immediately explained, "No, I didn't know anything about it!"

"You didn't know? So Yang Qiu drugged me of her own accord? She sent me to the hospital of her own accord? Can she have that much power? It's because of your orders that she has the guts." Mo Rao exuded a cold and distant feeling.

Fu Ying was silent because he didn't know how to answer her.

He knew that his relationship with Mo Rao had completely deteriorated. Because of the child, Mo Rao already hated him to the core.

But why didn't Mo Rao tell him that she was pregnant?

Fu Ying didn't want to quarrel with Mo Rao at this time and make her feel upset, so he comforted her, "Don't be angry. Rest first, okay?"

"Of course I have to recover. Otherwise, if your sweetheart relapses in the future, how can I donate to her?" Mo Rao smiled sarcastically.

Fu Ying frowned. "Mo Rao, can you not do this?"

"Then what do you want me to do? If you feel disappointed, you can look for Qu Ru. She should be in a good mood now and is waiting to celebrate with you!" Mo Rao suddenly became angry. "Get lost! Get lost!"

It was as if she had been enraged. Her entire body was trembling.

Fu Ying wanted to grab her hand, but she shook him off.

"You're the murderer of my children. I'll never forgive you. I never want to see you again!" Mo Rao shouted hysterically.

Her crazy state shocked Fu Ying.

Those words made his heart ache even more.

He loved his children too, but...

At this moment, Mo Wan walked in. She immediately pushed Fu Ying away and berated, "Fu Ying, get out! Are you trying to push Rao Rao into a corner?"

At this moment, Mo Rao couldn't withstand any provocation.

Fu Ying's heart ached. He clenched his fists. "Mom, help me take good care of her."

With that, he turned around and left.

Just as he walked out of the door, he heard Mo Rao's cries. He felt as if someone had stabbed him in the heart.

Her eyes turned red, and hostility filled her eyes.

Fu Ying's expression darkened as he walked towards Qu Ru's ward.

Mo Rao had been unconscious for three days, but during these three days, Qu Ru's body slowly recovered. She was very surprised that even her rejection symptomns were relatively mild.

The doctor also examined Qu Ru and said that she was recovering very quickly.

Soon, she would be able to live like a normal person and be with Fu Ying.

She would never have to lie in this damn hospital again!

She didn't expect Mo Rao's bone marrow to be so effective. If she had known earlier, she would have taken action earlier and wouldn't have suffered so much in vain.

She heard that Mo Rao had children in her stomach and had a miscarriage because she donated her bone marrow.

However, this wasn't important. In any case, she didn't want Mo Rao to give birth to Fu Ying's children at all. It was good that she had miscarried now. She could give birth to Fu Ying's children in the future.

However, Fu Ying hadn't come to see her these few days. He didn't pick up the phone either. Qu Ru felt a little uneasy, as if something bad was happening, but she didn't know about it.

Chapter 146: The Unfamiliar Him

Qu Ru had also asked around and heard that Yang Qiu and the doctor and nurses had been captured.

As for how they would be dealt with, she couldn't find out.

But what did that have to do with her?

Now, the most important thing was that she finally had a healthy body!

Next, she just had to capture Fu Ying's heart and think of a way to become the Young Madam of the Fu family.

In the future, she would definitely enjoy endless riches!

At this moment, footsteps came from outside the door and Fu Ying appeared.

His expression was extremely ugly, and his gaze looked terrifyingly cold.

However, Qu Ru didn't pay too much attention to it because she was very happy now. She said happily, "Fu Ying, you're finally back. I thought you didn't want me anymore!"

"Why did you use my name to do such a thing?" Fu Ying ignored Qu Ru's happiness with a sinister look in his eyes.

Qu Ru was stunned and began to stammer. "What... I, I was just too afraid. I was afraid that if I didn't tell them your name, they wouldn't help me..."

"You should know that I didn't ask you to do this," Fu Ying said coldly.

"Fu Ying, why are you so angry?!" Qu Ru changed her strategy and started to wheedle. "I know I was wrong for not telling you in advance, but I'm also in much pain from chemotherapy. I was also suffering!"

As Qu Ru spoke, she even felt aggrieved. "Besides, I didn't even know that she was pregnant, and she didn't say anything. You and she are going to get a divorce, but she even hid it from you. Isn't she thinking of using the children as a trump card in the

future? That would be like an invisible bomb. Now that the children are gone, she can give up. At most, you can pay her more money!"

Fu Ying had never expected to hear these words from Qu Ru. She was so cold-blooded and heartless.

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The children's lives and Mo Rao's safety were actually just worth a little bit of money!

In the past, he had always thought that Qu Rushi was a kind, fragile, and pitiful woman with a miserable fate. Now, he realized that she was so capable and ruthless.

"You think this is about money?" Fu Ying's voice was so cold that he could barely recognize himself.

"What else? It has already happened. Why don't I kneel down and kowtow to her to ask her to forgive me?" Qu Ru looked unhappy.

Seeing that Fu Ying didn't say anything, Qu Ru felt wronged again. "Besides, she snatched you away from me for three years. Isn't it enough that she has been Young Madam Fu for three years? It would be better if you guys don't have children. That way, you two won't be so involved with each other in the future!"

Fu Ying couldn't hold it in anymore. He grabbed Qu Ru's wrist so hard that he almost broke it. "They're my children! Qu Ru, do you think it doesn't matter?!"

Qu Ru was shocked. She had never seen Fu Ying so angry. She explained nervously, "Fu Ying! It's a fact that the children are gone. I can give birth to them for you in the future! You can have as many as you want! You're scaring me by acting like this!"

"You're not worthy!" Fu Ying glared at Qu Ru and gritted his teeth.

Qu Ru was completely stunned. "What? Fu Ying... What did you say?"

How could he say that?

Fu Ying repeated word by word, "Qu Ru, you're not worthy. I've already indulged you, but you shouldn't challenge my bottom line!"

"Your bottom line?" Qu Ru was shocked.

"My bottom line is Mo Rao. I never thought of sacrificing her health to save you," Fu Ying said coldly.

That was what he truly thought.

Qu Ru found it difficult to accept such a statement. She argued, "But I didn't know she was pregnant. I didn't do it on purpose. I just wanted to recover my health as soon as possible and be by your side to make up for the regrets of the past three years. Fu Ying, was I wrong? I just love you and want to be with you. After I got sick, I felt that every day was worth cherishing. I don't want to miss out on being with you anymore."

Fu Ying only looked at her coldly, his gaze unchanged.

Qu Ru knew that he was very upset about the children. She acted pitiful. "If you think that I've let Mo Rao down, I'll compensate her in the future. I'll be her slave and atone for my sins until she forgives me, okay? Don't you feel sorry for me? I just escaped death!"

Fu Ying's anger surged when he heard that. "What about my children's lives?! Their lives aren't important?!"

Qu Ru felt a chill run down her spine as she stared blankly at Fu Ying.

She had never seen Fu Ying look at her like this. It was so terrifying and unfamiliar.

For a moment, she felt afraid and anxious.

Chapter 147: He's a Sinner

"I'm sorry, Fu Ying. I was wrong. If you really want children, I can give birth to them for you, okay?" Qu Ru's eyes were filled with tears.

Fu Ying only gave her a cold look and turned to leave without saying another word.

"Fu Ying!" Qu Ru felt that that gaze was too terrifying and shouted.

However, Fu Ying didn't turn around.

She knew that she was getting increasingly estranged from Fu Ying. This man would never look back.

Why was Mo Rao so lucky?

If Mo Rao wasn't pregnant, Fu Ying wouldn't be so angry.

Qu Ru stomped her feet angrily and began to think about what to do next.

Although the situation was terrible, it wasn't completely hopeless.

Qu Ru believed that she still had a certain status in Fu Ying's heart. After all, she was Fu Ying's savior.

As long as Fu Ying didn't know that someone else had saved him, Fu Ying would forever be responsible for repaying her and wouldn't be able to shake her off completely.

Just this alone was enough for Qu Ru to pester Fu Ying for the rest of her life.

In the ward, Mo Rao was still crying on Mo Wan's shoulder.

Her eyes were swollen from crying, and she looked very fragile and sad.

Mo Wan felt terrible, but she had to cheer up and comfort Mo Rao because Mo Rao was the one who felt the most anguish.

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"Rao Rao, I know you're sad. I feel the same as you, but the most important thing now is your health. If you continue crying, you'll only hurt yourself."

Mo Rao choked. "Mom, I understand. Don't tell Grandma about this. She's not in good health and won't be able to take it."

At this time, she was still worried about Old Madam Fu's health. Mo Wan's heart ached even more and her eyes turned slightly red. "Okay, I know."

After a while, Mo Rao moved away and wiped her tears. "Mom, I'm fine. You don't have to worry about me."

The more Mo Rao said this, the more worried Mo Wan became.

How could she be fine after losing two children at once?

It might be better if she cried and argued hysterically to vent her emotions.

But after she cried for a while, she suddenly became quiet. She only sobbed softly. This was very abnormal.

"Mom, I'm tired. I'll sleep for a while." Mo Rao's face was pale and her eyes were bloodshot. She looked extremely tired.

Mo Wan had asked the doctor. Mo Rao's condition was very bad. It would probably take several years for her to recover.

And it was best for her not to have children within two years. Otherwise, it would be dangerous for the children and for her.

What Mo Rao needed the most now was peaceful rest. Mo Wan said softly, "Alright, rest well."

With that, Mo Wan left.

Mo Rao, on the other hand, was in a daze as she recalled the past.

Outside the door, Fu Ying was waiting.

When Mo Wan came out and saw Fu Ying, she was so angry that she slapped him.

She had long wanted to slap him, but she wanted to wait for Mo Rao's condition to stabilize before settling the score.

"Did you go see that little vixen again?!" Mo Wan was so angry that her voice was quivering.

After Fu Ying was slapped, he didn't move. He only said coldly, "I was just making things clear."

"What's there to say?" Mo Wan pointed at Fu Ying's nose. "The best way is to send her to prison!"

Fu Ying fell silent.

His silence angered Mo Wan. She was furious. "You're actually going easy on her? You can't bear to part with her, right? Your two children were killed by her, but you can still accept it. I really underestimated your feelings towards her! Will you only know how vicious that vixen is after Rao Rao dies?!"

"Mom, I know how to handle this matter. You don't have to worry about it." Fu Ying clenched his fists and said in a low voice.

"I didn't interfere all along and that hurt Rao Rao. Otherwise, how could Qu Ru have the chance to hurt Rao Rao and the children? I trusted you too much!" Mo Wan was so angry that she laughed.

Fu Ying's expression darkened, and his eyes were filled with suppressed anger.

Mo Wan's eyes were red. "Fu Ying, Rao Rao will never forgive you. You don't have a chance!"

Fu Ying's body trembled. He knew that this would be the case, but when he heard this truth from others, he actually felt a deep sense of fear.

Mo Rao would never forgive him. Never.

And he didn't deserve to be forgiven.

He was a sinner. A sinner who had caused the deaths of his two children.

Chapter 148: Can't Live Another Day With You

"Do you know? Until just now, Mo Rao was still worried about Grandma's health and asked me not to tell Grandma. Fu Ying, why didn't you cherish such a good girl?"

Mo Wan really didn't want to talk to Fu Ying anymore and turned to leave.

Fu Ying stood outside the ward for a long time before walking in.

Mo Rao lay quietly on the bed. Her face, which was already small, was even thinner now. She looked very weak and pale.

All along, her health had not been very good. Everyone had asked her to eat more to gain weight.

Now, she looked even more heartbreaking.

Fu Ying wanted to go up and hug her, but he could not do so.

"Raorao, are you hungry? What do you want to eat?" Fu Ying asked softly.

Mo Rao, not wanting to see Fu Ying, closed her eyes tightly. She only moved her pale lips. "I don't want to eat anything. Fu Ying, if you really have the slightest bit of conscience, let me rest well. Don't let me see you again. Seeing you will only make me feel even more pain. Can you stay away from me for the sake of the two dead children?"

Despite hearing her harsh words, Fu Ying knew that he deserved it. He just felt very pained.

No matter how Mo Rao tried to push him away, he didn't want to leave.

"I'm sorry." Fu Ying sat down by the bed and gently touched Mo Rao's hand.

However, Mo Rao immediately avoided his touch, as if she had been pricked by a needle.

She opened her eyes, and tears fell from her bloodshot eyes. "Are the lives of my two children only worth these few words? Fu Ying, am I that worthless in your eyes? Are my children that worthless?"

"No, it's not like that!" Fu Ying had never thought of things like that.

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"If that's not the case, then tell me, how are you going to compensate for their deaths?" Mo Rao stared at Fu Ying.

"We will have more children in the future. Rao Rao, I will treat you and the children well." Fu Ying frowned. "Don't treat me like this."

Mo Rao laughed as she cried. She found it ironic.

She asked, "Are you saying that my children died in vain, and you won't let Qu Ru pay the price? Is this matter going to be left unsettled?"

"No." Fu Ying immediately denied.

"Then tell me, how do you want to deal with Qu Ru? Do you want her to die with my children, or send her to jail?" Mo Rao's gaze was abnormally cold, like that of a poisonous snake.

There was no trace of the past her.

In the past, she was an obedient and cute, but now, she was like an ice sculpture without warmth.

Fu Ying grabbed Mo Rao's hand tightly. "Rao Rao, trust me one more time. I won't interfere in her matters anymore, okay? This is my fault. I wasn't vigilant enough and that gave Yang Qiu a chance. I didn't expect them to do such a thing behind my back. If you want to punish someone, punish me, as long as it makes you feel better."

Mo Rao pulled her hand out fiercely and looked at Fu Ying with hatred. "Fu Ying, of course you can't escape responsibility for this matter. You and Qu Ru deserve to die! You should all die with my children, understand?!"

She hated Qu Ru, but she hated Fu Ying even more.

If not for Fu Ying's repeated indulgence, how would Qu Ru dare to do this?

Mo Rao continued in despair, "If you had divorced me earlier and let go of me earlier, I would have already left this place. I would have given birth to the children and raised them. But you and Qu Ru, this adulterous couple, have destroyed my last hope! I hate you! I want you to die without a burial place!"

No matter how harsh Mo Rao's scolding was, Fu Ying only endured it.

He had no right to retort, but when he heard that Mo Rao's plan was to leave with the children, he felt a wave of panic.

He didn't dare to imagine his life without Mo Rao.

"Fu Ying, I really can't continue living with you. Let's get a divorce. Be straightforward and treat it as your final compensation to me. Now, when I see you, I only feel hatred and disgust!" Mo Rao gritted her teeth, her eyes filled with hatred.

Fu Ying's expression instantly turned cold. "Then why didn't you tell me you were pregnant?!"

If she had told him, nothing like this would have happened.

Mo Rao sneered. "So what if I told you? Wouldn't the outcome be the same? Have you forgotten that I asked you what would happen if I got pregnant? You said that this child can't be kept. Even if I get pregnant, I have to abort it."

Fu Ying's body trembled. Memories of that incident surfaced. He had indeed said such cruel words.

Chapter 149: Punishment

However, at that time, Fu Ying didn't realize that he had fallen in love with Mo Rao.

He thought that he loved Qu Ru, so he said that when Qu Ru returned.

It was only later that he realized that he had actually fallen deeply in love with Mo Rao. How could he bear to hurt their children?

What a joke!

Mo Rao's tears never stopped. She looked at Fu Ying with teary eyes. "Fu Ying, I've loved you for so long and accompanied you for so long. Even if I didn't accomplish anything, I've done my best. Let me go. I don't love you anymore. Let's not torture each other anymore."

She didn't love him anymore, and she didn't dare to love him anymore.

She could turn a blind eye to the previous matters, but this time, their children had been killed.

Fu Ying actually wanted to let Qu Ru off after such a heinous act?

In his heart, Qu Ru was the most important, more important than his own flesh and blood.

Mo Rao could no longer forgive this man, let alone live with him.

Fu Ying looked at Mo Rao deeply and said in a low voice, "Rest well."

He didn't answer Mo Rao and only stood by the bed to look at her.

Mo Rao knew that if he didn't want a divorce, there would be many ways to delay it. She felt too tired, as if all her strength had been exhausted in this marriage.

She turned around with difficulty and turned her back to Fu Ying. When she closed her eyes, tears fell from the corners of her eyes and stained the pillow.

Seeing Mo Rao's silent estrangement, Fu Ying felt his heart ache.

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He had never thought that he would end up like this with Mo Rao.

After Mo Rao fell asleep, he tucked her in before leaving.

. . .

Fu Ying came to the place where Yang Qiu and the others were imprisoned.

He had captured everyone who had hurt Mo Rao that day.

At this moment, the row of people kneeling in front of Fu Ying were trembling.

"President Fu, I thought it was your order, that's why I did that..." Although Yang Qiu was afraid, she still felt that she was following orders. She was in the right.

"The order I gave you is to protect the Young Madam closely!" Fu Ying's eyes were filled with killing intent.

Yang Qiu trembled. "But that voice was really yours, President Fu!"

Fu Ying looked down at Yang Qiu, who was kneeling on the ground, and slowly clenched his fists. His voice was filled with uncontrollable anger. "Do you think I would ask you to protect Young Madam one second and let you hurt her the next?"

Yang Qiu didn't dare to speak and bit her lips.

"And your phone. I've checked. Someone planted a virus in it. The voice you heard wasn't mine at all," Fu Ying continued coldly.

Fear appeared in Yang Qiu's eyes. "President Fu, I didn't know what was going on either. I really thought it was your order!"

This woman was still quibbling!

Fu Ying was so angry that he kicked her shoulder and she fell to the ground.

Yang Qiu let out a pained cry. Fu Ying instructed his subordinates, "Do it!"

Two tall men walked over and escorted Yang Qiu to a pool. Yang Qiu shouted in fear, "President Fu, I was wrong. Give me a chance. I will definitely protect the Young Madam!"

Fu Ying ignored her, but Gu Hai urged the two of them, "Do it!"

Yang Qiu was immediately pressed into the water. Just as she was about to suffocate, he pulled her out.

After repeating it a few times, Yang Qiu was already in a sorry state, but she still didn't say anything.

Fu Ying's gaze became even more sinister. He gave Gu Hai a look. Gu Hai immediately walked over and said to Yang Qiu, "You're so stubborn. I wonder if sulfuric acid can soften you?"

Beside the pool was a special pool that was filled with sulfuric acid.

Gu Hai took a bone and threw it in. It immediately made a sizzling sound.

Yang Qiu was so scared that she almost peed her pants when she heard this sound.

As for the other doctors and nurses who were kneeling on the ground waiting for their punishment, they were filled with fear.

"President Fu!! President Fu!!" Yang Qiu screamed. "Spare me!"

"President Fu, we were wrong. Please let us go. We really didn't know anything and thought that you ordered it. After all, you like Miss Qu so much and are willing to do anything for her. Such a thing was expected..." The doctor started crying.

Fu Ying looked at the doctor viciously. "Willing to do anything for her?"

"T-This isn't what we said. Miss Qu said it!" The doctor immediately explained when he saw Fu Ying's expression.

Chapter 150: Who Is the Beloved

Fu Ying walked in front of the doctor, squatted down, and grabbed the doctor's collar. His gaze was cold and cruel. "Where did you get that illusion?"

"President Fu, if you don't like Miss Qu more, why do you go to the hospital every day to accompany her and even look for bone marrow donors for her? Doesn't the Qu family hate Miss Qu? You were willing to accompany her to Old Madam Qu's birthday banquet and support her. Isn't she the most important woman to you?" The doctor explained with a trembling voice.

Fu Ying was stunned. For a moment, his eyes became empty.

So he had given everyone the wrong impression?

If even others felt this way, it was probably even more so in Mo Rao's eyes.

It was all his fault. He had caused this situation.

It was because he was too biased and ignored Mo Rao that these people didn't take her seriously.

Fu Ying wanted to kill these people and himself at the same time.

He was a little agitated. "When Mo Rao was still alive, why didn't you save her? Instead, you sent her to the morgue? Did I order you to kill her?!"

"This... this is what she said." The doctor pointed at Yang Qiu.

Yang Qiu was pressed above the sulfuric acid pool, facing down. As long as she pressed down, her face would corrode.

It was worse than death!

At this moment, she was already scared out of her wits.

"President Fu, President Fu, let me go. I won't dare to do it again. I won't dare to do it again!" The last bit of rationality made Yang Qiu tremble and shout.

"There won't be a next time. I'm only asking you now who instructed you to do it!" Fullying said coldly.

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Yang Qiu immediately replied, "It's Qu Ru. She asked me to do it!"

When he heard Qu Ru's name, Fu Ying's heart sank. It was indeed her.

His trust and feelings had been played.

He asked, "Why did you listen to her? I'm the one who hired you."

"Because she once helped me," Yang Qiu replied fearfully.

So that was the case. Fu Ying's expression darkened. "She specially transplanted the virus in your phone?"

"Yes, she said that this is more realistic and can be shown to Mo Rao. As long as Mo Rao hears your voice, she will completely give up!" The cold sweat on Yang Qiu's forehead dripped into the sulfuric acid. That sound made her feel very afraid.

Fu Ying didn't dare to imagine what despair and pain Mo Rao was in when she was told that all of this was said by the man she loved deeply.

Both physically and psychologically, it was a devastating blow.

Fu Ying's heart felt like it was being stabbed by a knife. Even his breathing sounded shaky.

"Aren't you afraid that I'll kill you after this happens?!" Fu Ying was already furious.

"Qu Ru said that you love her very much. As long as she begs for mercy, you will let me go..."

At this point, Yang Qiu felt a glimmer of hope. "President Fu, hasn't Miss Qu successfully received the transplante now? You've always wanted to treat her. Now that she's succeeded, we didn't do anything wrong!"

The doctors and nurses thought so too. In Fu Ying's heart, Qu Ru was more important than Mo Rao.

Now that Qu Ru had recovered, Fu Ying should be happy instead of being sad. Why did he punish them?

"President Fu, if we save Miss Qu, you can be with your beloved. This is a good thing!" The doctor echoed.

Fu Ying sneered. These people were really stupid.

"My beloved?" Fu Ying asked coldly. "Who are you to me? As if you know me very well?"

Yang Qiu and the others were stunned. Wasn't that so?

Gu Hai also felt that these people were stupid. He said expressionlessly, "If Qu Ru is the person President Fu loves, why are you guys here?"

Everyone was shocked. Could it be...

Fu Ying didn't want to waste any more time on this group of people. He instructed Gu Hai, "I'll leave it to you. You know what to do."

Gu Hai nodded. "Don't worry, President Fu."

Yang Qiu really didn't understand. She struggled and asked, "Why is this happening? Doesn't President Fu love Qu Ru deeply? How did he fall in love with Mo Rao?"

"Hehe, are you retarded? If President Fu really loves Qu Ru so much, why didn't he divorce Young Madam immediately after Qu Ru returned to the country? Do you really think it's for the Young Madam's bone marrow? President Fu searched the world for Qu Ru's bone marrow so that he wouldn't have to hurt the Young Madam, but you actually dared to do this. You're really courting death!" Gu Hai mocked.

Yang Qiu stiffened completely. Was she really mistaken?

She only listened to Qu Ru because she thought that Fu Ying loved Qu Ru!

Fu Ying was outside the door and heard heart-wrenching screams coming from inside, but that had nothing to do with him.