

After Leaving The CEO, She Stunned The World

Chapter 151: Confession

Mo Rao only slept for a short while before waking up.

She couldn't fall into a deep sleep at all. The psychological damage was too serious.

For the past few days, she had been relying on fluids to replenish her nutrition and hadn't eaten anything.

At this moment, she actually felt hungry. She wanted to sit up to see if there was anything to eat, but she saw someone sitting by the bed.

"Shen Feng?!" Mo Rao was a little shocked. "Why are you here?"

"I came to see you." Shen Feng's eyes were filled with heartache.

"Have you been here for a long time?" Mo Rao's pale face no longer had its previous gentleness and cuteness, but only fatigue.

Shen Feng nodded. "I came a while ago. I saw that you were sleeping, so I didn't wake you up."

Mo Rao smiled bitterly. "Sorry."

Shen Feng realized that Mo Rao wanted to sit up. He immediately bent down and carefully helped her sit up. He held a pillow for her to lean on and adjusted the bed.

"Silly girl, why are you apologizing to me?" Shen Feng felt heartache and helplessness. "Are you hungry?"

Mo Rao didn't expect Shen Feng to notice it. She nodded. "Yes, a little."

Shen Feng took the thermos cup at the side that contained the food he had brought. He said, "You probably hadn't eaten much these few days. This is the meat porridge that my mother made. Eat some."

"I'm sorry to have troubled Auntie Mo Yun..." Mo Rao felt a little apologetic.

“What’s the trouble?” Shen Feng handed the porridge to Mo Rao and carefully checked the temperature. “Eat some more dishes after eating the porridge. They’re all relatively light and easy to digest.”

please read on/ MYB OXN0VE L. COM

Mo Rao lowered her eyes and took the porridge. “Yes, thank you.”

She ate the porridge obediently, but her eyes were filled with sorrow.

The sight made his heart ache.

Shen Feng couldn’t help but place his hand on Mo Rao’s head and pat it gently. “Rao Rao, no matter what happens, I’m here.”

Mo Rao stopped eating the porridge and her face turned red, but she didn’t speak.

Shen Feng watched her finish the porridge and smiled. “How is it? Is it delicious?”

“It’s delicious.” Mo Rao nodded.

Shen Feng brought over the dishes again. “Then try my dishes.”

“You stir-fried it?” Mo Rao looked at the two to three dishes in surprise.

“Yes, why are you so surprised? Do you think I don’t know how to cook?” Shen Feng smiled. “My culinary skills are actually not that bad. Try these. If they’re good, I’ll make them for you next time.”

However, Mo Rao replied, “I believe you. You never lie.”

In Mo Rao’s heart, Shen Feng had always been a gentleman. He was very gentle and honest.

He never lied to anyone.

Mo Rao believed him unconditionally.

Shen Feng watched Mo Rao eat and asked carefully, “Then do you have any plans for the future?”

“Fu Ying and I must get a divorce. I want to sever all ties with him,” Mo Rao replied softly.

Shen Feng looked at her deeply. “You won’t give him any more chances?”

“No, I don’t want to get hurt again.” Mo Rao shook her head.

She had already given Fu Ying too many chances.

Fu Ying had never cherished it.

It even caused her to lose her children.

The price she had to pay for Fu Ying was unbearable.

If this continued, she would probably be destroyed by Fu Ying.

Shen Feng actually hoped that Mo Rao would leave Fu Ying because he could tell that she was unhappy.

As long as Mo Rao was determined to leave Fu Ying, he would do his best to help.

Then the door to the ward opened.

Fu Ying walked in with the food he had brought for Mo Rao.

He saw that Shen Feng was accompanying Mo Rao.

“Why are you here?” Seeing Shen Feng, Fu Ying’s expression was mixed and his tone was filled with vigilance.

“My mother made some porridge for Rao Rao and I sent it over for her to eat,” Shen Feng replied coldly.

Fu Ying didn’t believe it. Things were definitely not that simple.

Shen Feng must be taking this opportunity to please Mo Rao and make her fall for him.

Seeing Fu Ying’s gaze, Shen Feng stood up. “Fu Ying, I know what you’re thinking. You don’t have to guess anymore. I can tell you clearly that I like Mo Rao. I’ve liked her for ten years!”

Mo Rao, who was eating, was stunned and looked at Shen Feng in shock.

What was he talking about?!

Shen Feng actually liked her for ten years?

Why did she have no idea?

Fu Ying didn't expect Shen Feng to say it so directly. He instantly clenched his fists and his gaze was sharp. "But she doesn't love you!"

Shen Feng only looked at Mo Rao's weak and pale face. "Rao Rao, I was the one who saved you from the water ten years ago, not Fu Ying!"

Chapter 152: No Chance

Fu Ying's expression was dark. His gaze landed on Mo Rao.

Mo Rao frowned and hesitated. "I know."

This time, Fu Ying and Shen Feng were both stunned.

He straightened his body with much difficulty and breathed. As a result of this series of actions, his face became even paler, and there seemed to be a sharp pain circling in his chest, almost shredding his organs!

A few of his bones were broken, and he was overly exhausted. Now, he was just relying on his stubborn willpower to continue walking forward.

He lowered his head to take a look. There was a broken and sharp white bone on the dried grass.

Half of it was stuck in the ground, and the other half was hidden in the grass. As he didn't see it previously, he stepped right onto it.

Someone's corpse was just left here.

Chu Ning retracted his gaze and continued walking forward. The chains on his arms and legs seemed heavier as they suppressed him, and he couldn't breathe.

Every step he took seemed to be walking on the tip of a sword.

Everything on his body was either lost or damaged. Only his tortured body was living like a zombie.

He didn't know how he came to this place, and he couldn't recall how long he had been here. The only thing he could do was walk forward continuously, hoping that he could leave this place one day.

Chu Ning swallowed the bloody taste in his mouth and clenched his teeth tightly. *I... can never die! Yue'er is still waiting for me!*

...

Ling Xiao Academy.

please read on/ MYB OXNOVE L. COM

Fengmin Mountain.

On the first floor, after Elder Meng repaired the barrier and the main entrance, he couldn't help but turn back, shake his head, and sigh. *Luckily, basically nobody comes to Fengmin Mountain, and very few people appear in the vicinity. If not, the commotion that Rong Xiu previously caused would... If word got out, many people would be shocked until their jaws dropped.*

Elder Meng flicked the dust away and stroked his beard, planning on going up to take a look. Suddenly, a strange commotion came from the six doors.

He knitted his brows and focused on the six doors floating in midair!

On the surface, these doors looked exactly the same as they normally would. However, Elder Meng had guarded this place for many years and was very familiar with everything. He could confirm that it was not an illusion!

He walked nearer to the six doors and meticulously examined them for a while. However, that ripple didn't appear again.

Everything was normal.

Elder Meng knitted his brows. *For some reason, these few doors seem amiss lately...*

Thinking of this, his heart skipped a beat, and he hurriedly went upstairs!

When he passed by the second floor, he stopped in his tracks and said to Rong Xiu, "Rong Xiu, take good care of him. You can tell me if anything happens!"

Rong Xiu lightly nodded. "Thank you, Elder Meng."

Then, Elder Meng rode on the dust and continued going upward. His steps seemed hurried.

Rong Xiu squinted his phoenix-like eyes slightly. Then, he got up and walked a few steps forward.

Standing by the stairs, he looked down.

There should've been seven doors there, but only six were left.

His hand gently held the pole, and his slender and white fingers knocked against it twice before he looked up.

The stairs in the middle of the pagoda spiraled all the way up.

Looking up from here, the stairs of every floor intersected and formed a disciplined and illusionary image.

Elder Meng's figure quickly disappeared into the top floor.

Rong Xiu seemed calm, yet his phoenix-like eyes were so deep that one couldn't see the bottom of them, causing one to be unable to see through him.

The location of the last door... seemed to be understood without speaking.

A soft sleepy voice came from behind.

Rong Xiu looked over and tightly held the pole as veins vaguely appeared on the back of his hand. *Her failing to break through at such an important juncture will definitely cause some harm to her. But luckily, she failed when she tried to break through to become an intermediate stage-nine warrior—this can still be handled.*

If something happened when she broke through into the Apotheosis Realm... Rong Xiu's eyes turned dark.

After a moment, he took out something from the Cosmic Ring. Then, he lightly extended his fingers, and a layer of faintly golden dust scattered in the air.

...

Outside Fangzhou City.

In the deserted land of a hidden place, the air rumbled. Following a ray of purple light, a tall and slender figure walked out from the dark space!

It was a young lady dressed in red. Her skin presented a healthy malt color, but it didn't hide the youthfulness in her almond-like eyes.

"Hu... I'm finally here!" She lightly exhaled. *I felt like I was in the transportation formation for ages... But luckily the process was very stable, or perhaps because that person was too strong, so I didn't feel any aftereffects at all.*

"Did he directly create a transportation formation..." She smacked her lips and guessed with some uncertainty, feeling even more shocked.

She wondered about the extent of that person's strength...

Chapter 153: Want Her Legs

“No!” Fu Ying roared with loss of composure. “Mo Rao, you can’t not love me. You can only love me!”

When Mo Rao heard this, she really wanted to laugh. She asked, “Fu Ying, am I just an accessory in your heart? You can’t be so greedy. You want both women. I’m not interested in acting with you anymore.”

“Rao Rao, I don’t want anything. I only want you. Give me some time and I’ll make up for my mistakes, okay?” Fu Ying couldn’t feel any emotions from Mo Rao. Her numb look made him feel afraid.

Mo Rao paused for a moment and suddenly said sarcastically, “Do you really want to compensate for your mistake?”

“I will compensate!” Fu Ying didn’t even think about it. As long as she was willing to give him a chance, he was willing to pay any price to compensate her.

“Sure, I want Qu Ru’s legs,” Mo Rao replied.

How could a pair of legs compare to her two children?

She even felt that she was still too soft-hearted. How could she only want Qu Ru’s legs?

However, the main culprit of this matter was Fu Ying. She couldn’t put all the blame completely on Qu Ru.

Mo Rao pushed Fu Ying away. Her cold eyes were fixed on Fu Ying as she was waiting for his answer.

Fu Ying’s gaze darkened and he didn’t answer.

“You can’t bear to?” Mo Rao smiled. “Why did I make such an unreasonable request again? I clearly knew that you love her deeply and can’t hurt her, but I still believed you.”

Fu Ying frowned.

“Fu Ying, you can continue to pretend that nothing happened and be with her. As long as you don’t hear the two children calling you when you’re with her and don’t see them crying in your dreams, then it’s up to you. In short, don’t appear in front of me in the future. I don’t want to see you again!” Mo Rao lay down again.

Even a vicious tiger wouldn't eat its cubs. The two babies in her stomach were also Fu Ying's flesh and blood.

please read on/ MYB OXNOVE L. COM

How could he be so cruel?

He was actually so indifferent. To him, the two babies weren't as important as a vicious woman.

Mo Rao closed her eyes and tried her best to suppress the grief in her heart.

She still remembered what the children had instructed her to take good care of herself. She couldn't be depressed because of the children's departure. She had to leave Fu Ying, the man who had caused her misfortune.

Perhaps when she did these things, the two children she had lost would return to her in the future.

"Is that it?" Fu Ying finally spoke. He stared at the pale and miserable woman on the bed.

Mo Rao's eyes flew open in disbelief. "Will you do it?"

"I will." Fu Ying's answer was very short and firm.

Mo Rao curled her lips. Fu Ying's ability to coax people was getting better and better.

He even agreed to such a thing so casually.

Mo Rao didn't believe that he would do it. Qu Ru was someone he cared about.

"Alright, show me." Mo Rao wanted to see how long Fu Ying could continue acting.

"Yes, you have to recuperate well too, because we still have a long future together. I won't allow you to leave me," Fu Ying said in a low voice.

Mo Rao laughed. "Hehe, do what I said first."

Fu Ying didn't speak. He only looked at Mo Rao deeply and turned to leave.

Mo Rao watched his back disappear with an indifferent gaze.

As soon as Fu Ying left, he called Gu Hai over. "Send someone to send Qu Ru to the Jade Heaven Villa."

“President Fu, now?” Gu Hai was stunned.

“Yes, after her body recovers, we’ll send her overseas,” Fu Ying replied calmly.

Gu Hai didn’t understand. What was Fu Ying doing?

“Go find another woman with similar looks and figure to her. You have to find her within a day.” Fu Ying instructed again.

Gu Hai didn’t dare to disobey. “Yes, President Fu.”

After Gu Hai left, Fu Ying’s expression darkened.

...

Mo Rao slept alone in the ward for a while. She pressed the bell and called the nurse.

“Young Madam Fu, what’s the matter?” The nurse came in and asked politely.

However, Mo Rao only said calmly, “Just call me Mo Rao.”

The nurse nodded awkwardly.

Now, everyone in the hospital knew that Mo Rao was Fu Ying’s wife and his most important woman. Those who had hurt Mo Rao previously had been pulled away to be punished.

No one dared to ask about the whereabouts of those people. They only knew that the doctors and nurses in charge of the surgery had never appeared again, and the hospital didn’t dare to look for them.

Chapter 154: Love You More

On the other hand, Mo Rao had been accompanied by Fu Ying these few days and Fu Ying was extremely concerned. Everyone understood at a glance.

In Fu Ying’s heart, Mo Rao was more important than Qu Ru.

“Where’s Lin Wen?” Mo Rao asked with a frown.

“She’s fine. Her waist and legs are injured, so she needs to rest for a while,” the nurse explained.

That day, Mo Rao had heard the commotion outside and Lin Wen's shouts. She knew that Lin Wen had definitely gotten into a conflict with Yang Qiu and the others to save her.

How could she be a match for Yang Qiu and the others?

At the thought of Lin Wen being injured because of her, Mo Rao felt even more guilty.

The Lin family's siblings had both gotten injured because of her.

"Is it serious?" Mo Rao asked worriedly.

"She just needs to rest. The hospital has already arranged everything," the nurse replied patiently.

Mo Rao wanted to get up. "I want to see her."

The nurse quickly stopped Mo Rao. "Young Madam Fu, you can't move around. You have to lie down and rest well. Your body is very weak now. A woman's body needs to recuperate after a miscarriage. Otherwise, it will be very troublesome if there are repercussions."

Mo Rao could only lie down again. "Is there anyone to take care of her?"

The nurse nodded. "You don't have to worry about that. President Fu has arranged for someone to take care of her and the medical fees. We'll use the best medicine."

Mo Rao was relieved. "That's good. If she has any requests, you must try your best to satisfy her. If you can't do it, tell me and I'll do it."

You are reading on MYBO XN 0 VE L. COM

"Alright, Young Madam Fu, you should pay more attention to yourself. Your condition is more serious than hers. I'm afraid you won't recover before a year or two," the nurse reminded.

"Thank you, I know." Mo Rao nodded.

She had some medical skills and had checked her acupuncture points.

She knew her own condition better than anyone else.

She had been in poor health since she was young. In addition, she had been depressed for the past few years and had been worried about too many things. Her bad mood caused her health to worsen.

Now, she had suffered a bone marrow extraction, a miscarriage, and her body had reached the worst state.

Not to mention a year or two, it would be very difficult even to recover within three to five years.

After the nurse left, Mo Rao lay quietly on the bed to rest. However, her mind was filled with all kinds of things and she couldn't fall asleep.

...

Late at night.

Mo Rao suddenly felt someone standing beside her.

She, who wasn't sleeping deeply, immediately woke up and saw Fu Ying.

Fu Ying bent down and gently kissed Mo Rao's forehead. A bloody smell came, making Mo Rao want to vomit.

Could it be that he really went to cripple Qu Ru's leg?

"What are you doing here?" Mo Rao asked.

"I'm here to show you the results." Fu Ying took out his phone and opened a video for Mo Rao. "Take a look."

Mo Rao took the phone and opened the video. Qu Ru's figure appeared. She was curled up on the ground, her hair stuck to her face and she was sweating a lot.

Her legs were already badly mangled and looked like they had indeed been crippled.

Mo Rao put down her phone and didn't say anything.

Fu Ying took the phone back. "I've already done what I promised you. Can you not be angry?"

"Fu Ying, you don't love her anymore?" Mo Rao felt puzzled.

"I love you more," Fu Ying replied honestly.

He loved her more, but not just her.

Mo Rao found it ironic. So one person could really love two people at the same time.

Fu Ying still had Qu Ru in his heart, but she wasn't that important for the time being.

“I’ve already gotten someone to send her away. She won’t appear in front of you again. Rao Rao, I’ll protect you well in the future and make it up to you. Nothing will make you sad again, okay?” Fu Ying held Mo Rao’s hand and made a promise.

However, Mo Rao realized that she wasn’t happy at all. Even though she saw Qu Ru’s miserable state, she still felt very uncomfortable and depressed.

Seeing that Mo Rao didn’t respond, Fu Ying didn’t rush her and only accompanied her quietly.

After a while, Fu Ying realized that Mo Rao had fallen asleep.

The doctor had said that Mo Rao needed to rest well now. She was very tired, so she wasn’t in a good mental state.

If she didn’t recover well, it would be very troublesome in the future.

Fu Ying didn’t disturb Mo Rao anymore. Instead, he went to take a shower and wash away the smell of blood on his body.

After changing into clean clothes, Fu Ying returned to the bed. He hugged Mo Rao and felt relieved.

He could only find such a sense of security with Mo Rao.

He couldn’t let Mo Rao leave him because he couldn’t accept life without her.

He also knew that it was very difficult to make Mo Rao return to the past, but he would rather pester her like this than let go.

Chapter 155: Hugging Her to Sleep

Fu Ying was asleep. He received a few calls on his phone but didn’t pick them up.

Qu Ru was furious. Gu Hai said impatiently, “Miss Qu, don’t waste your time. President Fu won’t answer your call.”

Did she think that President Fu would still care about her?

Fu Ying was already being merciful by not killing Qu Ru directly after she killed the two children in Mo Rao’s stomach.

“Why won’t he answer my calls?” Qu Ru was indignant.

“Miss Qu, don’t you know?” Gu Hai was really speechless. “You should know what you did. You killed President Fu’s two children. Do you still want him to treat you like before?”

“What children?” Qu Ru was furious. “Aren’t they just two unborn embryos? They weren’t completely formed, so how can they be considered children? If he likes children, wouldn’t it be the same if I give birth to them for him?”

Gu Hai suspected that Qu Ru was crazy. He mocked, “Miss Qu, don’t tell me you think President Fu likes just anyone’s children? You’re wrong. He only cares about the Young Madam’s child. Now that President Fu doesn’t even want to talk to you, you still want to have a child with him? You’re dreaming!”

Qu Ru’s face turned red from the mockery. “You’re talking nonsense. I want to see Fu Ying!”

Gu Hai immediately got the bodyguards to stop Qu Ru. “Miss Qu, President Fu has ordered that you can’t appear in front of the Young Madam in this lifetime, so don’t waste everyone’s time. Come with us obediently!”

Qu Ru struggled. “Where do you want to take me?!”

“According to President Fu’s instructions, I’ll send you to the Jade Heaven Villa to recuperate first. After you recover, we’ll send you overseas and you’ll never come back.” Gu Hai said coldly, “You killed President Fu’s children. This is already the most benevolent outcome for you. Don’t be ungrateful!”

“Hehe, aren’t you just Fu Ying’s lap dog? How dare you speak to me like that? Do you believe that I’ll let Fu Ying cripple you?!” Qu Ru was still clamoring.

Gu Hai couldn’t be bothered to listen to her. He instructed the bodyguard, “What are you waiting for? Do it!”

“Gu Hai, how dare you!” Qu Ru shouted.

You are reading on MYBO XN 0 V E L. COM

“President Fu personally instructed me, so why wouldn’t I dare to?” Gu Hai waved his hand and the two bodyguards walked to Qu Ru’s side. They directly covered Qu Ru’s mouth and nose with a handkerchief. The drugs made Qu Ru faint instantly.

Then, the bodyguard carried her up, placed her in the car, and drove away.

Gu Hai looked at the departing car and heaved a sigh of relief. However, he still felt uneasy.

Was this really the end?

...

When Mo Rao woke up, she found Fu Ying sleeping beside her.

The bed was not big, so she was tightly hugged by Fu Ying.

She couldn't even move.

Mo Rao remembered that she had fallen asleep while talking to Fu Ying yesterday.

She was speechless. Was she so weak now that she could even fall asleep while talking?

Mo Rao tried to take her pulse again to see how she was doing, but she was very disappointed.

Now, not to mention recuperating, even if they gave her the most expensive tonic every day, she might not be able to recover to her previous state.

She was practically handicapped.

"What's wrong?" Fu Ying woke up and asked in a low voice when he saw Mo Rao in a daze.

"Nothing." Mo Rao put down her hand and said calmly.

Fu Ying looked at Mo Rao's pale face and kissed it. "Did you sleep well last night?"

"No, it was very crowded," Mo Rao replied calmly.

Fu Ying smiled. "There's nothing I can do. When you feel better, we'll go back."

Mo Rao said coldly, "Then can you let me sleep alone before we go back? I need to rest."

Fu Ying refused. "No, your body is very weak now, and your hands and feet are always cold. The doctor said that you have to keep warm. I'm a ready-made human body warmer."

"There's no need." Mo Rao frowned.

"It's very necessary." Fu Ying was very domineering. "I just want to hug you to sleep. It's that simple."

Mo Rao didn't want to talk to him anymore. This person was impossible to communicate with.

Fu Ying sighed. "Rao Rao, I'm really doing this for your own good. Don't be angry."

Mo Rao was silent.

"I'll get up first. Sleep for a while more." Fu Ying got off the bed and gently covered Mo Rao with the blanket.

Mo Rao ignored him and just stared at the ceiling in a daze. She couldn't understand why Fu Ying didn't seem sad at all after she almost died and they lost the children, as if nothing had happened.

Chapter 156: I Only Want Her

Fu Ying didn't go to the company. Instead, he went to the doctor's office.

Seeing that he was here, the doctor immediately became nervous and greeted him politely, "President Fu, you're here."

Fu Ying had always been cold to others and his aura was very oppressive. Most people felt suffocated just by interacting with him and didn't dare to say anything.

He sat down and went straight to the point. "How is the Young Madam's recovery?"

He wanted a clearer picture of the situation.

"The Young Madam's condition..." The doctor replied nervously, "She's actually not in a good state. The damage is too serious this time. Her body was relatively weak to begin with, and she was forced to abort two children at once. It's also very harmful to her womb. Her bone marrow has also been extracted. If she wants to recover, I'm afraid it will take a long time!"

Fu Ying's gaze turned even colder. Every time he talked about Mo Rao's situation, he felt like killing someone.

If Qu Ru hadn't saved his life, he would probably avenge his children without caring about the consequences.

"Then how long does she need to stay in the hospital?" Fu Ying frowned and asked again.

"The Young Madam's body needs to recuperate slowly. The hospital can only treat and repair her temporarily. She will be fine in another week or so. However, when she goes back, she must rest well and pay attention to her mood. In her situation, she is most likely to develop depression. People who are depressed will have some suicidal or self-harm tendencies," the doctor replied truthfully.

Fu Ying recalled Mo Rao's reaction these few days and felt that it was indeed a little strange.

She seemed to have only cried once before she became very calm and indifferent. Could it be that all the grief and anger in her heart had been vented?

It was impossible. It was just that she didn't want to tell anyone and wanted to keep it to herself.

The more this was the case, the easier it was for things to go wrong.

Fu Ying pondered. The doctor carefully suggested, "President Fu, actually, you can consider Chinese medicine. Generally speaking, it's more suitable to nourish the body with Chinese medicine. The side effects are smaller and the effect is better. If she recuperates well, the Young Madam can try to get pregnant as early as a year later."

You are reading on MYBO XN 0 V E L. COM

Fu Ying looked up at the doctor coldly and said unhappily, "I want her, not because of her womb."

"Yes, yes, yes!" The doctor was so frightened that he broke out in a cold sweat.

Had he said something wrong?

These days, everyone had seen how much Fu Ying valued Mo Rao.

Fu Ying had already gotten the answer he wanted. He stood up and warned, "Watch your words. Don't mention the child in front of her or the pregnancy. You can't bear the consequences of talking nonsense."

The doctor immediately nodded. "I know, President Fu!"

Fu Ying left with a gloomy expression.

He was about to leave for the company to settle his work when Qu Ru called.

Ever since the incident, Qu Ru had called countless times, but Fu Ying had rejected her calls.

This time, he chose to pick it up. “Qu Ru, this is the last time I’ll answer your call. Don’t contact me again!”

“Fu Ying, why are you doing this to me?!” Qu Ru’s face was contorted with anger and anxiety. “Are you going to cut ties with me because of her?!”

“Yes, it’s for her,” Fu Ying added calmly. “For Mo Rao.”

Hearing Mo Rao’s name from his mouth, Qu Ru felt extremely jealous.

She roared like a lunatic, “Why?! Why do you have to do this?! Just because she was pregnant? Fu Ying, if not for her, we would have gotten married long ago and we would have had a child long ago. If you want a child, I can give birth to one for you!”

Fu Ying interrupted Qu Ru. “I don’t need it. I only want children with Mo Rao.”

“You...” Qu Ru’s entire body stiffened for a moment and she started to cry. “What about me? All these years, how much pain and suffering have I suffered to be with you? What am I in your heart? I love you so much. Don’t you know?”

“If you really want the best for me and really love me, you wouldn’t hurt Mo Rao. Do you really know me, Qu Ru?” There was a hint of disappointment in Fu Ying’s voice. “If you really know me, you should have know how important she is to me. You wouldn’t have hurt her.”

He had never thought of hurting Mo Rao. What he wanted was to resolve all of this and live a good life with her.

If she truly loved him, she wouldn’t hurt the person who was most important to him. Qu Ru was too selfish.

Chapter 157: I Love Her

Fu Ying recalled what Yang Qiu and the others had said and couldn’t help but feel that it was ironic.

It had always been him who gave Qu Ru the right to be willful and arrogant.

Otherwise, how could she dare to hurt Mo Rao?

Mo Rao was his legitimate wife, the Young Madam acknowledged by the Fu family.

“Fu Ying, what should I do... I love you so much...” Qu Ru cried sadly. “What should I do without you? I won’t be able to live...”

“But I don’t love you.” Fu Ying’s tone was very cold. “Qu Ru, I was too young in the past. I couldn’t tell gratefulness from love. You saved me, so I really wanted to take care of you from the bottom of my heart and repay you. I mistakenly thought that it was love. It was only when I got together with Mo Rao that I realized what love was. I love Mo Rao, and the person I can’t let go isn’t her, but me.”

Qu Ru held her phone tightly, her eyes red. “Fu Ying, how can you say that you don’t love me? If not for Mo Rao, we would have gotten married already, right?”

If not for Mo Rao, the Fu family wouldn’t have been able to find someone to replace her. Perhaps they would have let her and Fu Ying be together?

It was all Mo Rao’s fault!

Why didn’t Mo Rao die?

Qu Ru wished she could kill her this time. She was clearly going to be sent to the mortuary, but she was saved in the end. She was really too lucky.

“Then have you ever thought that it’s because I don’t love you enough that I didn’t hold on?” Fu Ying lit a cigarette and exhaled white smoke from his lips. He turned to look at the front passenger seat. There was a small flower stuck under the windshield. It was stuck there by Mo Rao in the past. She said that she was this small flower, which watched him every day.

“You...” Qu Ru felt like her throat was blocked.

“We should all thank Mo Rao. If not for her, we might really be together and find that we’re not compatible. My shallow feelings for you can’t withstand the scrutiny of time and would have quickly disintegrated. She was the one who let us avoid that mistake.” Fu Ying stared at the small flower sticker and felt like he saw Mo Rao’s mirthful eyes.

Qu Ru didn’t expect her relationship with Fu Ying to end like this in the end.

You are reading on MYBO XN 0 V E L. COM

She was indignant!

She wanted to capture Fu Ying’s heart and marry into the Fu family so that she could prove the Qu family wrong in the future.

She wanted to go back and punish those Qu family members who looked down on her.

Now, everything was ruined.

All her scheming had been for nothing...

"When you recover from your injuries, I will send someone to send you overseas. You will live abroad like before and never come back. I will also give you a large sum of money. You won't ever have to worry about food or clothing." Fu Ying had already finished smoking. He gently put out the cigarette. "I won't let you disturb Mo Rao and me again."

Before Qu Ru could speak, Fu Ying hung up.

Then, he contacted Gu Hai.

"Have you finished what I asked you to do?" Fu Ying asked.

"President Fu, soon," Gu Hai replied.

"Hurry up." Fu Ying hung up.

In the ward, Mo Rao, who had fallen asleep again, woke up.

She realized that another guest had come to visit. It was Mo Yun.

She was Fu Ying's aunt and Shen Feng's mother.

"Aunt, why are you here?" Mo Rao wanted to get up.

"Lie down and don't move." Mo Yun's eyes flashed with heartache. She was wearing a white sweater. Although there were traces of aging on her face, her temperament was very gentle and graceful, making people want to get close to her.

Mo Rao smiled and lay down obediently.

Mo Yun adjusted the bed so that Mo Rao could lie down.

Then, Mo Yun took out the pork ribs she had stewed and sighed. "Why are you so pitiful? Come and eat this pork ribs to nourish your body."

Mo Rao took the thermos. The pork ribs inside immediately emitted a rich aroma. There were a few wontons and some tonics on it, and it had a unique fragrance.

She took a sip and the warmth of the soup spread from her mouth to her stomach.

"Thank you, Aunt. I've troubled you too much," Mo Rao said gratefully.

“Why are you being so polite?” Mo Yun shook her head. “Your mother-in-law is extremely worried about you and can’t leave at the moment, so she entrusted me to bring you some soup. If you need me to do anything, just let me know.”

Mo Rao smiled bitterly. “Aunt, I don’t have anything to trouble you with.”

How could there not be anything?

She was just too kind and didn’t want to cause trouble for others.

Mo Yun knew that all of this was Fu Ying’s fault. She asked, “Did Fu Ying give you an explanation?”

Chapter 158: I Just Want a Divorce

Explanation?

Mo Rao thought for a moment. Was crippling Qu Ru’s legs an explanation?

But that was far from enough. How could the lives of two children be only worth a pair of legs?

“Yes, he doesn’t want a divorce.” Mo Rao chewed on the pork ribs slowly and said softly.

“That bastard doesn’t want a divorce? Why did he let such a thing happen?” Mo Yun was also angry. “He only started to cherish you when he was about to lose you.”

Mo Rao didn’t say anything and just quietly drank the soup.

Fu Ying was a proud young man and the focus of everyone’s attention. From the moment he was born, he had a high status and a powerful background. This also meant that it was difficult for him to learn to accommodate and respect someone else. He was used to others flattering him and everyone was centered around him.

What did he know about maintaining a family and a marriage?

Moreover, from the beginning, the person in his heart was Qu Ru.

Until now, when Fu Ying refused to get a divorce, Mo Rao still felt that he was just playing around because of his competitive nature.

He couldn't accept that Mo Rao had taken the initiative to get a divorce and that he was the one who had been dumped.

No matter what, Fu Ying liked him to have the final say.

Mo Yun asked again, "Rao Rao, what do you think?"

"I have to get a divorce, Aunt." Mo Rao finished her soup and gently placed the thermos on the cabinet. Her vacant eyes looked lifeless. "I just want a divorce and to leave him."

But Fu Ying wouldn't agree, at least not now.

You are reading on MYBO XN 0 V E L. COM

He was the one who wanted a divorce, and he was also the one who rejected the divorce.

Mo Rao was like a doll being manipulated by him.

"You have a timid personality." Mo Yun held Mo Rao's hand and felt that Mo Rao was very pitiful.

She had heard from her sister, Mo Wan, that Fu Ying refused to get a divorce.

How could Mo Rao beat Fu Ying?

"Aunt, I can't win against Fu Ying." Mo Rao's smile was mixed with helplessness.

How could she have that sort of extraordinary ability?

If there was, she would have gone far away already.

Her sad look made Mo Yun not know how to comfort her.

Perhaps in Mo Rao's heart, she still wanted to help Fu Ying maintain his last bit of dignity and didn't want to cause a scene that couldn't be resolved.

After chatting with Mo Rao for a while, Mo Yun left.

Mo Rao looked at the ward that had quietened down again and felt unprecedented loneliness. Such loneliness had never appeared before, even during the days when she was waiting for Fu Ying.

At that time, she was guarding that exquisite and expensive villa. She looked forward to him day and night in hopes that Fu Ying would appear at the door.

Because she was looking forward to it, the waiting time didn't seem as long.

No matter how boring the waiting time was, the moment she saw him, it would all disappear. It was worth it.

But now, she no longer looked forward to Fu Ying. She had even lost ten years worth of feelings. She was like a walking corpse. The passage of time felt agonizingly long.

After thinking for a while, Mo Rao forced herself to go to the bathroom.

She couldn't stand the smell of medicine and sweat.

During the shower, Mo Rao couldn't help but touch her flat stomach. This was a habit she had developed after she was pregnant. In the past, she would feel happy when she touched her stomach, but now, she only felt pain and resentment.

These two children were her only hope for the future.

It was all destroyed by Qu Ru!

The painful memories made Mo Rao squat down and curl up, letting the warm water wash over her body.

"Mo Rao?" Fu Ying's voice sounded from outside the door.

Mo Rao didn't answer.

"Mo Rao!" Fu Ying's heart skipped a beat. He tried to push open the door and realized that it wasn't locked.

When he opened the door, he saw that Mo Rao had already fainted on the ground and the water was still splashing.

Fu Ying became anxious. He immediately turned off the water and picked Mo Rao up with a towel. After returning to the bed, he wiped her body and changed her clothes.

After doing all this, Fu Ying called a doctor.

After the doctor's examination, the diagnosis was that Mo Rao fainted because of exhaustion so she needed to rest.

"You're awake?" When Mo Rao woke up, Fu Ying was looking at her, his eyes filled with worry. "You can't shower in your current condition. Don't you know?"

Mo Rao felt weak all over, but she still replied, "You don't have to worry. I know my condition."

“What do you know? Are you trying to torture yourself on purpose?” Fu Ying panicked when he thought of this possibility.

Chapter 159: Holding the Wedding

Mo Rao looked at Fu Ying coldly and didn't speak.

She was like an injured little beast now. She would always show a vigilant and cold expression to people and keep them at a distance.

“The doctor said that it's best if you warm your abdomen with a warm water bag every day.” Fu Ying took out a warm water bag that had already been warmed up and lifted the blanket to put it on for Mo Rao.

However, Mo Rao was faster and pressed down on her clothes. “No need.”

“What do you mean there's no need? This is what the doctor said!” Fu Ying was a little angry.

“There's no need to trouble you. I can do it myself.” Mo Rao reached for the warm water bag, but Fu Ying dodged.

Fu Ying stood by the bed, his tall body still filled with a oppressive aura. He looked down at Mo Rao. “You fainted in the bathroom just now. I carried you out and helped you dry your body and put on your clothes. In the end, I also helped you dry your hair. I'm very familiar with every part of your body. I've seen it countless times. Is this enough?”

As Mo Rao listened, she suddenly grabbed a glass of water from the cabinet and threw it at Fu Ying.

Her eyes reddened and she gritted her teeth. “Stop it! I really regret marrying you!”

“It's useless to regret. It's already happened, isn't it?” Fu Ying caught the cup accurately and placed it further away. Mo Rao couldn't reach it.

Then, he lifted Mo Rao's clothes, revealing her fair and flat stomach, and pressed the warm water bag against her.

Looking at that flat abdomen, Fu Ying didn't feel any desire like before. Instead, pain and discomfort surged.

This was because his two children should have been inside. If the children were still around, her stomach would have bulged slightly after a while, which meant that the children were growing up healthily.

He was only enduring mental pain, but Mo Rao was enduring both physical and mental torture.

Fu Ying retracted his hand, his eyes filled with deep suppressed emotions.

!!!

“What’s wrong? Are you afraid?” Mo Rao noticed Fu Ying’s abnormal reaction and smiled mockingly. “Do you feel that children hate you?”

“Rao Rao…” Fu Ying frowned.

“They were almost three months old, a boy and a girl. They were twins. Let me tell you, when they left, they even told me to leave you because you’ll only bring me misfortune. Fu Ying, look, even your children despise you and feel that you’re not worthy of being a husband and a father. How can you have the cheek to look for me again?” Mo Rao’s words were like thorns, each one stained with poison, stabbing into Fu Ying’s heart.

Fu Ying slowly clenched his fists, the veins on the back of his hands bulging. He endured his complicated emotions and said in a low voice, “Rao Rao, I know you hate me, but I will definitely make it up to you. I won’t agree to let you leave me in a divorce.”

What was the point of saying this now?

Mo Rao had long become thoroughly disappointed. If it was in the past, she would definitely be moved to tears.

But now, there was really no emotional fluctuation in her heart.

“Rao Rao, when your body recovers a little, we’ll hold a wedding. I owe you this. I’ll compensate you,” Fu Ying said gently as he leaned over and hugged Mo Rao.

However, Mo Rao frowned. She didn’t want to hold a wedding.

She wanted to divorce Fu Ying now and wished that the entire world didn’t know about their current situation. Why would they hold a wedding?

“Don’t do it.” Mo Rao rejected directly.

“I want to hold it. When the time comes, choose the wedding dress you like and the venue you like. Organize it according to the arrangement you want.” Fu Ying was very domineering and didn’t allow any rejection.

Mo Rao really felt too tired. Why was it getting more and more difficult to communicate with Fu Ying now?

“Do you think I have the mood and energy now?” Mo Rao asked coldly. “I just lost my children, and they were also your children. Are you that indifferent?”

Her calmness didn't mean that she wasn't sad. Who could she tell the pain in her heart to?

“I'm not free,” Fu Ying replied softly. “I'm in pain too. I know I've let you down, and I've let my child down even more, so I want to start making it up to you. I want the entire world to know that you're my wife.”

“Didn't you say in the past that you didn't want to hold a wedding? You didn't want the outside world to know about our relationship.” Mo Rao looked at Fu Ying indifferently.

“That was in the past!” Fu Ying frowned slightly. “I didn't know that I had fallen in love with you in the past, so I said such stupid things. Don't worry, I won't let you tire yourself out. You just have to be the most beautiful bride.”