

## After Leaving The CEO, She Stunned The World - Chapter 165 - Don't Want To Hurt Myself -

### Chapter 165: Don't Want to Hurt Myself

Mo Wan was still very angry, although Fu Lin was indeed innocent.

In the previous three generations of the Fu family, when had there ever been an unfilial son like Fu Ying?! He was even disloyal to his wife.

Seeing that Mo Wan was still angry, Fu Lin asked carefully, "What's wrong? What happened?"

"See for yourself!" Mo Wan threw the invitation at Fu Lin.

After Fu Lin finished reading, he frowned.

Fu Ying was actually going to hold a wedding with Mo Rao?

This was completely inappropriate!

"Look at your son. He's simply a bastard. He's dreaming. He actually thinks that a wedding can help him win back Rao Rao's heart? Unfortunately, not only won't he be able to win back Rao Rao's heart, but he'll probably push Rao Rao further away." Mo Wan snorted coldly.

"He really doesn't understand Rao Rao's heart." Fu Lin sighed.

Mo Wan didn't want to speak.

Fu Lin seemed to have guessed something. He asked again, "So you called Fu Ying just now and asked him not to hold the wedding?"

"Uh-huh, what else could it be?" Mo Wan asked angrily.

"Honey, think about it. Since he was young, when has that kid ever been obedient? Everyone looks up to him. He's high and mighty, so he doesn't know how to dote on others or respect others. Don't anger yourself." Fu Lin quickly calmed Mo Wan down.

"Do you think I don't know my own son?" Mo Wan was in a bad mood and spoke angrily.

Her anger towards her son was all vented on her son's father.

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Fu Lin didn't dare to resist. He nodded. "Yes, yes, yes. My wife knows our son the best. I know you like Rao Rao very much. If they can be together and Fu Ying can turn over a new leaf and make it up to her, that would be the best outcome. After all, in this world, there are very few girls who only want his love and not his money!"

When she saw that Fu Lin had guessed what she was thinking, Mo Wan's mood improved.

Fu Lin continued to coax his wife like he was coaxing a child. "Honey, if Rao Rao really leaves Fu Ying, then it's because Fu Ying doesn't deserve it. He ruined things himself. But before the divorce, if Fu Ying really wants to change, we can try to help him, but we can't interfere too much. That won't be good."

Mo Wan thought so too. They wouldn't interfere in Fu Ying and Mo Wan's relationship.

However, at the critical moment, she still wanted to help her son.

Because she knew that Fu Ying did know his mistake, but he didn't know how to change his ways.

...

When Fu Ying returned to the bedroom, the door was already locked.

She didn't welcome him at all.

Fu Ying didn't knock on the door. Instead, he went around to the window. Fortunately, the window was not locked. He nimbly climbed over the window and entered the room.

"Fu Ying, do you have any sense of shame?" Mo Rao faced the window, so she naturally saw Fu Ying climbing in. She questioned him coldly.

"How can you be shameless when you're pursuing a girl?" Fu Ying clapped his hands and took off his coat before crawling into bed.

Mo Rao subconsciously sat up to get out of bed. She would sleep in the second bedroom.

However, Fu Ying grabbed her hand and held her down again.

“Rao Rao, it’s my fault. I was very wrong this time. I know it’s difficult for you to forgive me, but before you leave, can you give me another chance?” Fu Ying hugged Mo Rao tightly, his low voice pleading.

She didn’t expect the dignified President Fu to beg her so humbly.

Mo Rao sneered.

“I’ve already given you many chances, Fu Ying.” Mo Rao let Fu Ying hug her, but she felt indifferent.

“I know. I didn’t cherish it. I’ll definitely cherish it this time, really.” Fu Ying was a little anxious.

“But I don’t want to give you another chance,” Mo Rao said coldly. “By giving you a chance, I’m letting down my two dead babies.”

Fu Ying’s body stiffened, and the pain in his heart surged again.

Wasn’t he in pain? He was in pain too. If he could, he would give up everything to get those two children back.

However, the children were already gone. There was nothing he could do. The only thing he could do was to compensate Mo Rao, who was still by his side.

Fu Ying endured the pain in his heart and his voice became firm. “You have to give me a chance. Otherwise, I won’t know what to do. Rao Rao, forgive my selfishness...”

“You know that you’re selfish. What else do you want me to say?” Mo Rao closed her eyes tiredly. “Stop talking. I don’t want to hear this nonsense again.”

She had once loved him so much, but now, she was so annoyed to hear him say another word.

## **Chapter 166: Grandma’s Call**

Fu Ying shut up, but his feelings didn’t change.

Even if Mo Rao didn’t give him a chance, he had to create an opportunity himself.

He had to do everything he could to keep her by his side. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to live on.

...

The next morning, when Mo Rao woke up, she realized that Fu Ying had already woken up.

He was putting on his clothes when he said, "It's cold and you're weak. Sleep a little longer. Sister Qin will wake you up when breakfast is ready."

He had never been so worried about Mo Rao's health before.

He would only send Gu Hai over to deliver food.

It was as if Mo Rao was his pet.

Mo Rao turned around and didn't even want to look at Fu Ying.

"I've hired a fitness coach for you. You can go to the gym in your free time. She will teach you some simple exercises and you won't be tired. The doctor said that although you have to nourish your body, you have to exercise more to improve your stamina." After Fu Ying put on his clothes, he walked to the bed and leaned over to kiss Mo Rao's forehead.

Mo Rao was motionless and dazed, like a puppet.

She had dreamed of the two children last night, but she only saw their figures and they didn't talk to her.

"I'll try my best to come back early to have dinner with you. I'll go to work first." Fu Ying ignored Mo Rao's aloofness and said.

Unknowingly, he had swapped positions with Mo Rao.

Mo Rao had once been the proactive one. Even if he didn't respond, she would happily lean forward and kiss him or deliberately touch his body.

Now, Fu Ying had become the proactive one.

This was probably karma.

After Fu Ying left, Mo Rao took a tissue and wiped her forehead fiercely. It was as if that kiss was poisonous.

She was helpless against Fu Ying. The courtyard was filled with surveillance cameras and there were many servants. It was simply impossible for Mo Rao to escape.

Even if she wanted to resist now, she didn't have enough stamina or strength.

Recuperating was more important than anything else.

"Miss Mo, breakfast is ready," Sister Qin said politely when she arrived outside the bedroom door.

"I understand." Mo Rao got up, changed, and went out.

After breakfast, Mo Rao didn't go to the gym but went straight to the studio.

In the entire courtyard, she only liked the drawing room.

This was her only spiritual sustenance now. It was her only job and source of income.

She still had to catch up on her manuscript and hand it in at the appointed time.

She didn't use any brush or paint. Instead, she moved her notebook and sketchpad over, then faced the view outside the window. She began to draw.

Just as Mo Rao was engrossed in her painting, her phone rang. It was a call from Old Madam Fu.

"Grandma." Mo Rao tried her best to raise her voice.

"Rao Rao, where are you?" Old Madam Fu was as kind as ever.

"I'm at home, a new residence not far from the old residence," Mo Rao replied.

Old Madam Fu smiled and said, "You two moved to a new home. That's a good thing. Are you guys holding a wedding? Fu Ying gave me an invitation. I just found out about this."

Mo Rao was silent for a moment before answering, "Yes, I think so."

She couldn't deny it to Old Madam Fu because she knew that she couldn't resist Fu Ying at the moment. What was the point of saying no? At that time, Fu Ying would probably have a way to make her attend the wedding.

She might as well not deny it so firmly so that she wouldn't embarrass herself.

"Fu Ying can handle the wedding. Don't worry, understand?" Old Madam Fu was afraid that Mo Rao would be tired.

Mo Rao replied obediently, "I know. Grandma, you have to take care of your health too."

At this moment, this girl was still concerned about her. Old Madam Fu's heart ached and she was angry too.

"I know. Alright, rest well," Old Madam Fu said lovingly.

"Alright, goodbye, Grandma," Mo Rao replied.

After hanging up, Old Madam Fu's expression darkened.

She said to Aunt Yun, who had served her for many years, "Rao Rao must be worried about my health, so she didn't tell me anything. This child is too soft-hearted."

Aunt Yun blamed herself and said, "It was my negligence. Young Madam was pregnant, but I didn't notice."

"She deliberately hid it from us, so it's naturally difficult for us to know. Don't blame yourself. But I won't let that little b\*tch Qu Ru off. She actually killed my two great-grandchildren. She's really audacious!"

"But Old Madam, President Fu has already hidden her." Aunt Yun was a little worried.

## Chapter 167: Last Chance

"So what if he hid her? As if I can't find her?" Old Madam Fu sneered. "That little vixen can't possibly think that with Fu Ying protecting her, she can rest easy, right? This matter isn't only our family's business, but also the Qu family's!"

Aunt Yun was stunned. "Old Madam, do you mean to tell Old Madam Qu?"

"Yes, she has to handle this matter. Qu Ru is from the Qu family and the Qu family has never liked her. Now that her mistake has involved our two families, if Old Madam Qu doesn't deal with her properly, I won't let it slide!" Old Madam Fu was very angry.

She had a good relationship with Old Madam Qu. When she was young, Old Madam Qu had a daughter who was kidnapped. During that period of time, Old Madam Fu accompanied her to search for her and comforted her.

Now that Qu Ru had done something like this, Old Madam Fu believed that Old Madam Qu would definitely stand on her side.

Because Qu Ru was a disgrace to the Qu family.

...

After a busy day, Fu Ying rushed home immediately after work.

He rejected some unnecessary social engagements.

Now, he was thinking about Mo Rao every moment. As long as he had time, he wanted to rush back and accompany her.

Perhaps Mo Rao no longer needed him, but he couldn't control his feelings.

The moment he entered, Fu Ying asked Sister Qin, "Where's Young Madam?"

"The Young Madam is in the atelier. Other than mealtime, she stayed there for the entire day," Sister Qin reported.

"How can that do?" Fu Ying frowned. "Don't you know that she's not in good health? Why didn't you persuade her to rest?"

Sister Qin felt a little guilty. "President Fu, I went to persuade her, but Young Madam didn't listen to me. It's my fault."

Fu Ying didn't speak and just turned to go to the art room.

Mo Rao was indeed there. She was sleeping on the recliner.

"Rao Rao—" Fu Ying wanted to wake Mo Rao up, but when he saw her tired appearance, his heart softened. He took off his coat to cover her.

The heater in the studio was on. It wasn't cold, but it wasn't warm enough to sleep uncovered.

Just as he covered her with the coat, Mo Rao woke up.

The moment she saw Fu Ying, resistance flashed across her eyes. She immediately stood up and pushed his coat away. "No need."

"You'll catch a cold." Fu Ying sighed.

"I know." Mo Rao stood up and saved the manuscript on the computer. Then, she turned to look at Fu Ying. Her gaze seemed to have changed. "Fu Ying, do you really want to compensate me?"

Fu Ying was stunned for a moment before nodding and answering seriously, "Yes, I will do my best to compensate you for the injuries you suffered."

Mo Rao smiled. "Alright, then I'll give you one last chance. But before I forgive you, you can't touch me again."

This was something she had thought of today.

Since Fu Ying was so stubborn, she might as well act along. She would think of a way to leave after he let down his guard.

The more she resisted, the more Fu Ying would keep a watch on her in case something happened to her.

"Okay!" Fu Ying agreed almost without thinking.

He was a little excited. He didn't expect Mo Rao to agree to give him a chance. He was even happier than if he had negotiated a big project.

He held Mo Rao's hand. "Rao Rao, thank you."

Mo Rao tried her best to suppress the hatred in her heart and smiled. "You don't have to thank me. I'm too weak. Didn't you refuse to let me go since you know this about me?"

An awkward expression flashed across Fu Ying's face. He had indeed used Mo Rao's soft-hearted personality to hurt her again and again.

"It won't happen again. Let's go have dinner. It's already made." Fu Ying's fingers rubbed the back of Mo Rao's hand gently. He tried to use this gentle action to win back Mo Rao's heart.

Mo Rao nodded. "Let's go."

Just as she was about to leave, Fu Ying changed his mind and picked her up horizontally. "I'll carry you."

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

"I haven't carried you like this in a long time. You're too light." Fu Ying weighed her in his arms. She was really as light as a butterfly. In the past, although she was thin, her figure wasn't bad. She was voluptuous in the right places and slender in the right places. Now, she was emaciated.

Mo Rao reached out and hooked her arms around Fu Ying's neck. She didn't speak and only leaned her head on his arms.



Fu Ying carried Mo Rao to the dining room to eat. When Sister Qin and the servants saw this, they retreated.

After putting Mo Rao down, Fu Ying thoughtfully scooped rice for her, peeled prawns for her, and picked fish bones. His every action was like that of a gentle and meticulous lover.

## Chapter 168: Crazy Woman

Mo Rao let Fu Ying serve her like a servant.

This was what he should do. She had been too accommodating in the past.

“Eat more fish. It’s very delicious and nourishing.” Fu Ying picked up the fish meat and placed it in Mo Rao’s bowl. His voice was very gentle.

Mo Rao nodded and took a bite. “It’s quite delicious.”

“If you like it, eat more. I’ll ask the kitchen to cook this dish tomorrow. You can stop eating when you’re tired of it.” Fu Ying smiled while feeling gratified.

This fish was very expensive, about 20,000 yuan per fish, but as long as Mo Rao liked to eat it, he was willing to keep buying it.

Mo Rao nodded and ate silently.

...

In the Jade Heaven Villa, Qu Ru was furious.

She rushed towards the door, but two bodyguards stopped her.

“Miss Qu, don’t make things difficult for us,” the bodyguard said coldly.

“Let go of me!” Qu Ru shouted angrily. “I want to see Fu Ying. If you dare to stop me, you’re courting death!” Qu Ru kept struggling, but she couldn’t break free from the two bodyguards’ hands.

She had been locked up here for a few days. Fu Ying didn’t pick up the phone or visit her. Was he going to abandon her completely?

She was indignant. She had worked hard to get close to Fu Ying and finally had a chance to be with him. Now, it was all ruined.

“This is President Fu’s order. You’re not allowed to step out of the villa!” the bodyguard replied.

“Bullsh\*t!” Qu Ru cursed. “Don’t you dogs know who I am? I’m President Fu’s savior and his favorite woman. He let me stay here in order to protect me. Do you understand? I want to see him now. Get lost!”

The bodyguards were indifferent and only held Qu Ru down so that she couldn’t move.

Qu Ru screamed hysterically, “Let go of me! Fu Ying, Fu Ying, come and save me. Didn’t you want to marry me? Didn’t you want to take wedding photos with me? Come and save me!”

“Miss Qu, I advise you to stop dreaming.” The bodyguard told Qu Ru directly, “President Fu won’t marry you. He’s about to hold a wedding with Young Madam. Everyone knows about this now. If he really wants to marry you, why would this happen?”

Qu Ru instantly fell silent and glared at the bodyguard. “What? What did you say?”

“Didn’t I make myself clear? President Fu is going to hold a wedding with Young Madam next month. Everyone knows.” The bodyguard also disliked Qu Ru. She was willful and scheming.

Qu Ru suddenly fell to the ground. Her eyes widened in shock. “Impossible. How could this be? He clearly promised to accompany me to take wedding photos...”

Mo Rao must have used some despicable method to force Fu Ying to hold the wedding.

They had long gotten married. Fu Ying had never held a wedding and the outside world didn’t even know about their relationship. Why would they hold a wedding now?

There was only one reason, and that was that Mo Rao had used her loss of two children, Fu Ying’s guilt and the Fu family’s guilt towards her to force Fu Ying to hold the wedding.

This woman looked innocent and kind, but she was actually very scheming. She was too disgusting!

Qu Ru gritted her teeth so hard that her knuckles turned white.

She stood up and pointed at the bodyguard. “No, let me tell you. Fu Ying must have been deceived by Mo Rao. He definitely didn’t hold the wedding out of sincere feelings. Send me to see Fu Ying immediately. When he sees me, he will come to his senses. I

am the woman he loves the most. When I become the Young Madam of the Fu family, you will be rewarded!"

The bodyguard was speechless. "Miss Qu, wake up. Stop dreaming!"

"I'm not dreaming!" Qu Ru shouted. "This is true. I'm the woman Fu Ying loves the most. You just don't understand the situation. You'll regret it in the future. If you dare to stop me now, you'll definitely pay the price. At that time, Fu Ying will kill you!"

With that, Qu Ru actually screamed crazily, her voice almost deafening the bodyguards.

Fortunately, the doctor rushed over and immediately injected Qu Ru with a tranquilizer to calm her down.

Qu Ru's eyes widened. She was extremely indignant, but under the effect of the medicine, she couldn't help but fall asleep.

While her consciousness was blurring, only her unwillingness to give up on Fu Ying remained. All these years, she had always wanted to social climb. She had enough of being the illegitimate daughter of the Qu family and being ostracized by the Qu family. If she could marry into the Fu family, the Qu family would only lower their heads in front of her in the future. But now, her plan had failed.

## Chapter 169: Bedtime Story

Night fell.

Mo Rao was already asleep.

Fu Ying made a call in the study.

"How is she?" Fu Ying lit a cigarette and asked calmly.

"President Fu, Miss Qu's recovery isn't bad. Don't worry." The person who picked up the phone was a doctor from the Jade Heaven Villa.

Fu Ying still said calmly, "Pay attention to her recovery. Inform me immediately when it's about time."

He would send Qu Ru away and never let her come back.

The doctor naturally understood what Fu Ying meant. He hesitated for a moment and said, "President Fu, there's nothing wrong with Miss Qu's health, but her mental state doesn't seem to be good. She keeps asking to see you every day and only calms down when injected with a tranquilizer."

Fu Ying frowned. "What does it have to do with me? I won't see her."

"Yes, I understand." The doctor immediately understood.

Since Fu Ying didn't care about Qu Ru, there was no need for a doctor like him to say anything.

After hanging up, Fu Ying finished smoking. He put out the cigarette and stood up to go to the window.

Thinking back to what had happened between him and Qu Ru, he felt that it was really a huge mistake.

Back then, he had only paid attention to this illegitimate daughter of the Qu family because Qu Ru had saved him. He had also investigated a lot of information about her.

Fu Ying knew that Qu Ru's mother had always been a mistress.

However, he had never thought about Qu Ru's personality. In front of him, Qu Ru seemed understanding and resilient. Even if she was targeted by the Qu family, she still stubbornly lived on.

That fragile yet resilient image left a deep impression on Fu Ying. Unknowingly, he started to pay more attention to her.

Coincidentally, during that period of time, Fu Ying had never found a woman or had a girlfriend because he didn't like any woman. No matter how he thought about it, he seemed to have only paid attention to Qu Ru during that period of time.

As they interacted more frequently, the two of them naturally became a couple. As for how deep their relationship was, Fu Ying didn't know.

Now that he thought about it, he probably didn't have much feelings for her. It was just that Fu Ying didn't know what it was like to really love someone, so he thought that he loved Qu Ru.

He had never had any improper thoughts about Qu Ru. Back then, when they hugged, he didn't feel any desire for her.

He thought that this was respect for Qu Ru. Later on, when he was with Mo Rao, he felt endless desire for her. It was a completely different feeling than his feelings toward Qu Ru.

He thought that this was just a physical need and ignored his emotional changes.

In the end, he realized that he didn't love Qu Ru, and his desire for Mo Rao's body happened to show that he had fallen in love with this woman.

He had hurt a woman he had fallen deeply in love with for a woman he didn't love.

After pondering for a moment, Fu Ying stood up and went to the master bedroom.

Mo Rao was wearing white pajamas and flipping through a fairy tale book on the bed.

This was her daily ritual before bed now.

"You're still reading? It's late. It's time to sleep." Fu Ying walked over and took the book from Mo Rao's hand.

"I haven't finished reading this story." Mo Rao frowned and said unhappily.

Fu Ying flipped through it briefly. He wondered why Mo Rao liked to read such childish fairy tales.

He sat at the head of the bed and covered Mo Rao with the blanket. Then, he said helplessly, "Close your eyes and sleep. I'll read this story to you. You can sleep after listening to it."

Mo Rao was stunned. He would read her a bedtime story?

Wasn't this something parents did for their children?

She wanted to refuse, but Fu Ying had already started reading. "At this moment, there was a sound in the dense forest..."

"Not here." Mo Rao interrupted Fu Ying. "It's the start of the next paragraph."

Fu Ying shrugged. "Alright, I'll read from wherever you want."

His voice was actually very pleasant, magnetic, and deep. Even when reading fairy tales, he gave off a charming feeling.

Mo Rao used to like his voice.

She closed her eyes, but she was hypothesizing. If the children were fine and Fu Ying treated her as well as he did now, how good would that be?

She would definitely stay and happily wait for the children to be born to form a complete family of four.

Perhaps when the children were a little older, she would read fairy tales to them before bed and read this storybook that Brother Zhang had written for Momo.

As she thought about it, a tear fell from the corner of Mo Rao's eye. She turned her back to Fu Ying.

Fu Ying looked at Mo Rao and frowned slightly, but he continued to read the story.

## Chapter 170: Trying on the Wedding Dress

Fu Ying lowered his head and kissed Mo Rao, his eyes filled with love.

"Aren't I already married to the woman I love the most?"

Mo Rao smiled. Although there was no mirth in her eyes, she still felt very happy.

At least Lu Yao and Lu Xue saw the truth.

Lu Xue watched at the loving scene between the two of them and felt even more jealous. However, in front of Fu Ying, she had no status or right to continue targeting Mo Rao. She could only hold back her anger and apologize. "I'm sorry, we were too nosy."

With that, Lu Xue pulled Lu Yao away.

Although Lu Yao was unwilling, she didn't dare to say anything else.

After the two of them left, Fu Ying really asked Mo Rao for a video. "Let me see that video."

"What's there to see?" Mo Rao didn't want to give it to him.

"You followed me secretly back then? Were you afraid that something would really happen between us?" Fu Ying was in a good mood. When he thought about how Mo Rao cared about him, even if she only used to care about him, he would feel very happy.

Mo Rao didn't deny it. At that time, she really treated Fu Ying as her idol. Although she wouldn't take the initiative to interfere with his relationships, she would secretly pay attention to them.

Fu Ying didn't force Mo Rao. He just held her hand and said with a smile, "I really underestimated you. I thought you had always been soft-hearted. I didn't expect you to have a temper."

She had insulted the Lu family's sisters so harshly just now and didn't leave them any dignity at all.

Although Mo Rao had been treating him like this recently, this was the first time he had seen her treat others so harshly.

The more he understood her, the more interesting he found her.

"What happened after that? You chased her away. How did you deal with me?" Fu Ying looked curious.

Mo Rao thought about it and replied casually, "I called the waiter to get you in the car and go home."

"Oh really? You didn't take the opportunity to kiss me?" Fu Ying smiled skyly.

He actually remembered that time.

Although he had drunk a lot, his alcohol tolerance was high, so when Lu Xue brought him into the washroom, he was actually conscious. Just as he was about to push Lu Xue away, Mo Rao appeared and accused Lu Xue righteously, "How can you do this? You're a girl after all. Don't you have any sense of shame?!"

Fu Ying pretended to be drunk.

Later, Mo Rao called the KTV waiter over and helped him into the car. Mo Rao followed him. She gently rested his head on her thigh while she quietly looked at the scenery outside the window. Fu Ying secretly opened his eyes and took a look. He would always remember that quiet and beautiful feeling.

He seemed to find peace in this young girl.

Perhaps it was because of this feeling that in the end, he didn't resist his family's arrangements and married Mo Rao.

"This wedding dress is the latest model. It's called 'Eternal Dreams'. It's handmade and there's only one in the world. Young Madam Fu, you can try it." The staff recommended enthusiastically.

Mo Rao looked at the wedding dress in front of her. It had dreamy balloon sleeves and a deep V neckline filled with sparkling diamonds. It was very tight at the waist and couldn't be worn without a good figure. The skirt was very fluffy and swayed on the ground. It was covered with sequins and reflected bright light under the light. It was indeed like a beautiful dream.

Every gem on it was expensive, and very few people could afford this wedding dress.

This wedding dress was only for sale, not for rent.

"Go and try it on." The moment Fu Ying saw the wedding dress, he already imagined Mo Rao wearing it. She would definitely look very beautiful.

She was like a little princess. She was worthy of everything beautiful in the world.

Mo Rao looked at the wedding dress in a daze. This was what she had once looked forward to the most.

A wedding. A wedding dress. A promise.

"Yes." Perhaps to make up for her pitiful past, Mo Rao nodded and walked into the fitting room.

The shop assistant took off the wedding dress and was about to go in to help Mo Rao try it on when she was stopped by Fu Ying. "I'll go in."

The shop assistant immediately nodded.

The fitting rooms of this bridal shop were very luxurious. They were big and spacious. There was a bright full-length mirror in the fitting room that could see the effect of the first try.

Mo Rao was sitting on a stool and taking off her shoes. She thought that it was the shop assistant who came in. After taking off her shoes, she realized that it was Fu Ying.

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

When this man was horny, he didn't care about anything else.

Fu Ying waved the wedding dress. "It's not easy for you to try it on alone. Let me help you."

Mo Rao's expression was cold. "I don't need it!"



## Chapter 171: Mocked

Lu Yao continued angrily, "I'm not spouting nonsense. Sister, do you think the Li family can compare to the Fu family? Besides, aren't you on good terms with President Fu? If you work hard, perhaps the current Young Madam Fu will be you!"

"He's already married. Why are you still talking about this?" Lu Xue sounded a little helpless.

"You can get a divorce if you're married. Do you think Fu Ying really likes Mo Rao? How can someone of his status be loyal? Not long ago, he brought Qu Ru to Old Madam Qu's birthday banquet and swaggered around. Everyone thought that was his true love. I didn't expect him to hold a wedding with Mo Rao. He clearly doesn't love either of them!" Lu Yao analyzed.

Lu Xue felt that her sister was getting more and more ridiculous. She put down the wedding dress and stopped her. "Alright, stop talking about this. I'm going to marry Li Su."

Although Mo Rao didn't see the woman's face, she was sure who this woman was.

She was Fu Ying's former classmate and also Fu Ying's admirer.

After all, Mo Rao had lived in the Fu family for so long. She knew some people around Fu Ying.

Everyone knew that Lu Xue liked Fu Ying. She had even come to the Fu family's old residence to attend Old Madam Fu's birthday banquet. Mo Rao saw how she acted towards Fu Ying and knew that she liked him.

This was because Mo Rao also liked Fu Ying. She knew what it was like to like someone.

It was passionate fervor.

The reason Lu Xue didn't want Lu Yao to continue was that there were many shop assistants here. If they heard some gossip, it would be very troublesome.

She turned around and saw Mo Rao standing not far away.

"Sister, what's wrong?" Lu Yao saw that Lu Xue's expression was off and turned to look.

Wasn't that Mo Rao?

Lu Yao had seen Mo Rao's photo, but she had never seen her in person. She didn't expect her to look better in person.

On her small face, her facial features were exquisite and beautiful. Her fair skin shone under the light. Her figure was petite and slender, and she was curvy. If she was a little taller, she would have had a model's figure.

Lu Xue looked very embarrassed. "Mo Rao, why are you here?"

"Isn't it normal for me to be here?" Mo Rao asked calmly.

She didn't really like Lu Xue. Some things had happened in the past, causing her to have a bad impression of this person.

Lu Xue smiled awkwardly. "That's true."

She was clearly meek towards Mo Rao.

Seeing that her sister seemed to be a little afraid of Mo Rao, Lu Yao was very unhappy. She wasn't afraid of Mo Rao. Although Mo Rao was Young Madam Fu now, she might get a divorce one day.

"Sister, are you familiar with her? I heard that she's actually been married to Fu Ying for a few years, but she only announced it recently. It seems like her status isn't very high." Lu Yao looked at Mo Rao disdainfully.

"Yaoyao!" Lu Xue immediately stopped her sister with a strange expression.

Mo Rao looked at Lu Yao coldly, her eyes filled with mockery. "Since you like the position of Young Madam Fu so much and feel that my status isn't good, you can work hard and see if you can snatch this position."

"Do you think I can't compare to you?!" Lu Yao's face turned red.

"An arrogant person like you probably feels good about yourself. Of course you think you can compare to me, but why didn't Fu Ying discover you? Why didn't he marry you?" Mo Rao raised her eyebrows, not taking Lu Yao seriously at all.

Lu Yao gritted her teeth in anger.

She really wanted to marry into the Fu family, but she wasn't that capable.

She felt humiliated after being mocked by Mo Rao in public.

"Mo Rao! Please be polite!" Lu Xue immediately stood up for her sister when she saw her being humiliated.

“Why don’t you ask your good sister to wash her mouth? How dare she go out with her mouth full of feces and pollute the environment?” Mo Rao looked at Lu Xue disdainfully.

It was indeed Lu Yao who spoke rudely first.

Lu Yao scolded angrily, “What are you so proud of? Mo Rao, do you really think Fu Ying likes you? If he really likes you, why did he hold a wedding for you only now? Why did he only admit your existence now? When he accompanied Qu Ru to Old Madam Qu’s birthday banquet, he was so considerate. He didn’t take you, his first wife, seriously at all!”

Mo Rao’s expression darkened. Everyone knew that Fu Ying had accompanied Qu Ru to Old Madam Qu’s birthday banquet. Now, it had become a topic of ridicule.

## Chapter 172: Confidence

But soon, Mo Rao felt relieved.

She didn’t love Fu Ying now. So what if Fu Ying got involved with that woman?

She couldn’t be bothered with the two of them and turned to leave.

However, Lu Yao refused to let go of her. “Are you feeling guilty? You don’t dare to continue? Weren’t you talking quite enthusiastically just now?”

“It sounds like you admire a mistress like Qu Ru. Then you can also treat her as a role model and find a target.” Mo Rao glanced at Lu Xue with an indifferent gaze.

How could Lu Yao admire mistresses?

She accused Mo Rao angrily, “Mo Rao, stop pretending. You’re the mistress. Back then, Fu Ying and Qu Ru were a couple. It was you who interfered and caused them to break up!”

“You’re really interesting. Fu Ying and I are legally married. Who does Qu Ru think she is?” Mo Rao sneered. “Hehe, Qu Ru is indeed a mistress now.”

And she was a mistress with crippled legs.

If Fu Ying hadn’t done this, Mo Rao probably wouldn’t even give him a chance to redeem himself.

This was the only thing that comforted Mo Rao.

Although it couldn't account for the death of the two children, it was revenge.

Lu Yao couldn't stand Mo Rao's high and mighty appearance. She looked smug, as if she was mocking them for overestimating themselves. The more she thought about it, the angrier she became. Why was an orphan whose parents had died so lucky?

Mo Rao wasn't worthy of Fu Ying!

Although she wasn't bad-looking, there were many good-looking women.

"Mo Rao, don't be too smug. Relationships are about first come first serve. Fu Ying clearly liked Qu Ru first, but you still tried your best to marry him. A mistress like you will suffer retribution sooner or later!" Lu Yao cursed indignantly.

When she said this, Lu Xue's expression was obviously strange.

Mo Rao glanced at Lu Xue and deliberately asked, "You're so high-minded and can't stand mistresses, so your sister must be very sad. As her sister, you actually scolded her?"

Lu Xue looked at Mo Rao in shock. "Mo Rao, you!"

"What's wrong with my sister?!" Lu Yao even rushed to speak. "My sister isn't a scheming mistress. She is about to officially become the daughter-in-law of the Li family. Do you think she's like you?!"

"Then your sister is really amazing. Have you forgotten what you did in the past?" Mo Rao stared deeply at Lu Xue.

Lu Xue's expression turned uglier. She stopped her sister, who wanted to continue. "Stop it!"

Lu Yao was arguing with Mo Rao. She didn't understand why her sister stopped her and was a little unhappy. "Sister, why are you afraid of her? She's just relying on Fu Ying's power. If not for Fu Ying, who do you think she is? She's not even worthy of carrying your shoes!"

"I told you to stop!" Lu Xue stopped her again, her tone much harsher.

Mo Rao sneered. "Oh, I'm not worthy of carrying your sister's shoes. Then is your sister worthy of marrying into the Fu family?"

"Why not? Everyone is more qualified than you!" Lu Yao said bluntly.

“You’re quite confident. It’s a pity that you didn’t become Young Madam Fu.” Mo Rao said sarcastically.

Lu Yao really had such thoughts. She had always felt that Mo Rao was lucky. Her parents had saved Old Madam Fu, so she had the chance to get close to her.

Old Madam Fu must have felt bad and forced Fu Ying to marry Mo Rao!

She was full of confidence. “Of course it’s a pity. If I were Young Madam Fu, I would definitely win Fu Ying over. He would definitely fall deeply in love with me.”

Hearing such stupid words, Mo Rao actually wanted to laugh.

It was rare for her to want to laugh these days, thanks to this woman telling her jokes.

A bunch of women wanted to climb into Fu Ying’s bed, and Lu Yao was no exception.

However, she couldn’t get into contact with Fu Ying at all.

In the past, her sister Lu Xue was classmates with Fu Ying, so they barely had some contact. She also saw a few photos that her sister had secretly taken.

The young man in the photo was very handsome and charming.

Later on, she saw Fu Ying in various reports. He had already transformed from a youth to a mature man and was even more charming.

Unfortunately, at this moment, the Lu family’s sisters had no chance to interact with Fu Ying anymore.

Even someone as obsessed as Lu Xue couldn’t get close to Fu Ying.

## **Chapter 173: Who Dares to Touch Her**

However, the Lu family’s sisters didn’t expect Fu Ying to marry a woman with a lower status than them.

Mo Rao was an orphan without parents.

Lu Yao had always felt that this was unfair. Was someone like Mo Rao worthy?

However, she couldn't see Mo Rao, nor could she mock her. Now that she had finally seen Mo Rao in person, it would be strange if she didn't vent her anger.

Moreover, Lu Yao had always believed that Fu Ying liked Qu Ru. She was the first woman Fu Ying fell in love with and was his first love. How could a woman like Mo Rao compare to her?

"I really admire your stupidity and confidence." Mo Rao sighed deeply. "Why don't you ask your sister? She's much prettier than you. Why didn't she capture Fu Ying's heart?"

Hearing Mo Rao praise that she was prettier than her sister, Lu Xue actually felt a little proud.

But then her expression darkened again.

Mo Rao continued, "It's not that easy to be Young Madam Fu. Why don't you learn more from your sister? She has many methods, but it's a pity that it's not enough to capture Fu Ying's heart."

"What do you mean?" Lu Yao glared at Mo Rao.

"I've seen your sister's despicable methods. Why don't you show me what you have?" Mo Rao mocked.

Lu Yao was furious. "Mo Rao, don't slander her. My sister wouldn't do that!"

"You make it sound like you're a worm in her stomach. Why would she tell you what she did?" Mo Rao glanced at Lu Xue.

"Mo Rao!" After Lu Xue's dirty past was exposed, her expression was dark and she was a little angry. "Do you have to rub salt on my wound here?"

That was just a shameful history.

Mo Rao replied disdainfully, "If you want to blame someone, blame your sister for talking too much and being brainless. She was the one who provoked me first."

"She didn't mean it," Lu Xue argued.

"Then I didn't mean it." Mo Rao shrugged.

Lu Xue never knew that Mo Rao was so eloquent. She had seen Mo Rao once or twice in the past, but she had never spoken to her. Just from her appearance, Mo Rao seemed like a quiet, gentle, and introverted girl. She was completely different from the woman in front of her, who was full of aggression.

Lu Xue was furious. "Do you have to be so calculative?"

"Then keep your sister in line and don't let her come out and bite people!" Mo Rao said sternly. "Lu Xue, do you really not like your sister talking about this? When she said that you were worthy of Fu Ying, weren't you smug? You actually like to hear her say this. It was as if you gave up on your own accord and that as long as you wanted to, you could marry into the family!"

Mo Rao's words made Lu Xue's face turn pale. The employees beside her didn't dare to speak, but they pricked up their ears to listen to the gossip.

Lu Xue stopped her from continuing. "Stop talking!"

"I was right. You're actually unwilling to marry into the Li family. You've always been coveting Fu Ying. As long as there's a chance, you'll still use those shameful methods to try to get him. A person like you is even more hypocritical and scheming. Will your sister despise you?" Mo Rao actually smiled as she spoke and deliberately glanced at Lu Yao.

Lu Yao's expression was complicated and she didn't speak for a moment.

"Mo Rao, you have a sharp tongue!" Lu Xue clenched her fists. Her eyes were filled with anger, but she didn't dare to touch Mo Rao.

"How can I deal with trash like you if I'm not powerful?" Mo Rao asked.

Lu Yao couldn't take it anymore. She suddenly raised her hand. "How dare you scold us?!"

Seeing her sister attack, Lu Xue still didn't stop her. Instead, she had an urge to let her sister fight harder and stand up for her.

She wanted to see Mo Rao being beaten up in front of everyone. What Young Madam Fu? Pfft!

Fu Ying definitely didn't like her!

Mo Rao looked at Lu Yao's raised hand. Her eyes were as cold as ice, but her body didn't move.

As long as Lu Yao dared to hit her, she would make Lu Yao pay the price!

At this moment, a hand protected Mo Rao and hugged her. The other hand grabbed Lu Yao and pushed her away, causing her to fall heavily to the ground.

Mo Rao first smelled a familiar fragrance mixed with the smell of tobacco. Then, she heard Fu Ying's voice. "Which of you dares to touch her?"

His voice was cold and threatening.

Mo Rao looked up at Fu Ying. She wanted to push him away, but when she saw Lu Yao and Lu Xue's shocked expressions, she deliberately shrank into Fu Ying's arms.

## Chapter 174: Someone To Be Scolded

The man in front of them had a cold expression, and the darkness in his eyes made the two sisters involuntarily feel afraid.

However, Lu Yao quickly put on a happy expression. "Are you President Fu? I didn't expect to see you here!"

Lu Xue also secretly glanced at Fu Ying, her heart pounding.

After so many years, he was still so handsome.

And his imposing presence had become even stronger.

If her plan had not failed back then, the woman standing beside Fu Ying now would be her...

Thinking of this, Lu Xue was a little indignant.

"President Fu, you might not know me, but you should remember my sister!" Lu Yao saw that Fu Ying didn't react and quickly pointed at Lu Xue.

Lu Xue looked at Fu Ying expectantly.

Unexpectedly, Fu Ying glanced at the two of them and didn't have any reaction. He only asked coldly, "Who are you?"

Hearing this, Mo Rao actually burst out laughing.

Lu Yao and Lu Xue's faces turned pale.

"President Fu, my sister was your high school classmate. She used to be your deskmate!" Lu Yao reminded him indignantly.



“I had so many deskmates. Is there a need to remember her?” Fu Ying frowned.

Lu Xue bit her lip and felt embarrassed.

Mo Rao wanted to laugh even more. Fu Ying was like this. He didn't care about the feelings of people he didn't care about and didn't show any respect.

“What are you laughing about?!” Lu Yao was furious. “It's normal for someone as important as President Fu to forget things. What are you so proud of?”

“It's nothing. I was just thinking about how your sister spent so much effort back then and was about to give up her virginity. In the end, Fu Ying doesn't even remember her. She's quite pitiful.” Mo Rao looked at Lu Xue sympathetically.

Lu Xue's lips were about to bleed from biting them. Seeing that Mo Rao still wanted to say something, she immediately shouted, “Stop it! That's enough!”

Lu Yao immediately agreed. “That's right. Don't make things up and slander others!”

“I made it up?” Mo Rao smiled coldly. “Lu Xue, did you forget about drugging Fu Ying's wine glass in the private room? You followed him when he went to the washroom and wanted to rape him in the washroom. If I hadn't gone over to take Fu Ying away, would you have really banged him in that kind of place?”

Lu Xue's face turned pale when she heard this, while Lu Yao's eyes widened in disbelief.

Even Fu Ying was surprised because he didn't remember this at all.

“Impossible, my sister would never do that!” Lu Yao denied directly.

“Why don't I show you the video I recorded?” Mo Rao curled her lips. She knew that this woman was not a good person. At that time, she was afraid that Fu Ying would be tricked by this woman and deliberately took a video to remind Fu Ying in the future.

Unexpectedly, Lu Xue never appeared again.

Lu Yao was still holding on. “Okay, if you can't take it out, I'll sue you!”

Mo Rao was about to take out her phone, but Lu Xue stopped her. Her eyes were red as she looked at Mo Rao venomously. “Is there a need? It's been so long, yet you still want to dig it out! I'm getting married now, but you still won't let me go?”

“Will I not let you off, or will your good sister not let you off?” Mo Rao asked. “If she hadn't been courting death, would I have exposed your dirty past?”

Lu Xue immediately looked at Lu Yao, her eyes filled with dissatisfaction.

Lu Yao hurriedly explained, "I just want to defend my sister!"

"If you really wanted to defend your sister, you wouldn't have been so aggressive about these things. You clearly knew that I might say something even worse, but didn't you also refuse to stop?" Mo Rao was amazed by Lu Yao's foolishness.

Lu Yao's expression changed and she suddenly became embarrassed.

Lu Xue said to Lu Yao in frustration, "Shut up. Don't say anything until I tell you to!"

"You two sisters are really interesting. Are you deliberately screwing each other over?" Mo Rao mocked.

Lu Xue couldn't take it anymore. She said to Fu Ying, "Fu Ying, we used to be classmates and have some old ties. She's openly scolding me here. Don't you care?"

She thought that Fu Ying would uphold justice, but she didn't expect him to only say coldly, "Who has old ties with you? My wife won't scold people randomly. She will only scold those who deserve it."

Even if Mo Rao scolded someone, he would protect her unconditionally.

"Fu Ying, they said that the person you really love is Qu Ru. Why don't we get a divorce and give you a chance to fulfill your wish?" Mo Rao even sighed deliberately.

## **Chapter 175: Trying on the Wedding Dress**

Fu Ying lowered his head and kissed Mo Rao, his eyes filled with love.

"Aren't I already married to the woman I love the most?"

Mo Rao smiled. Although there was no mirth in her eyes, she still felt very happy.

At least Lu Yao and Lu Xue saw the truth.

Lu Xue watched at the loving scene between the two of them and felt even more jealous. However, in front of Fu Ying, she had no status or right to continue targeting Mo Rao. She could only hold back her anger and apologize. "I'm sorry, we were too nosy."

With that, Lu Xue pulled Lu Yao away.

Although Lu Yao was unwilling, she didn't dare to say anything else.

After the two of them left, Fu Ying really asked Mo Rao for a video. "Let me see that video."

"What's there to see?" Mo Rao didn't want to give it to him.

"You followed me secretly back then? Were you afraid that something would really happen between us?" Fu Ying was in a good mood. When he thought about how Mo Rao cared about him, even if she only used to care about him, he would feel very happy.

Mo Rao didn't deny it. At that time, she really treated Fu Ying as her idol. Although she wouldn't take the initiative to interfere with his relationships, she would secretly pay attention to them.

Fu Ying didn't force Mo Rao. He just held her hand and said with a smile, "I really underestimated you. I thought you had always been soft-hearted. I didn't expect you to have a temper."

She had insulted the Lu family's sisters so harshly just now and didn't leave them any dignity at all.

Although Mo Rao had been treating him like this recently, this was the first time he had seen her treat others so harshly.

The more he understood her, the more interesting he found her.

"What happened after that? You chased her away. How did you deal with me?" Fu Ying looked curious.

Mo Rao thought about it and replied casually, "I called the waiter to get you in the car and go home."

"Oh really? You didn't take the opportunity to kiss me?" Fu Ying smiled skyly.

He actually remembered that time.

Although he had drunk a lot, his alcohol tolerance was high, so when Lu Xue brought him into the washroom, he was actually conscious. Just as he was about to push Lu Xue away, Mo Rao appeared and accused Lu Xue righteously, "How can you do this? You're a girl after all. Don't you have any sense of shame?!"

Fu Ying pretended to be drunk.

Later, Mo Rao called the KTV waiter over and helped him into the car. Mo Rao followed him. She gently rested his head on her thigh while she quietly looked at the scenery outside the window. Fu Ying secretly opened his eyes and took a look. He would always remember that quiet and beautiful feeling.

He seemed to find peace in this young girl.

Perhaps it was because of this feeling that in the end, he didn't resist his family's arrangements and married Mo Rao.

"This wedding dress is the latest model. It's called 'Eternal Dreams'. It's handmade and there's only one in the world. Young Madam Fu, you can try it." The staff recommended enthusiastically.

Mo Rao looked at the wedding dress in front of her. It had dreamy balloon sleeves and a deep V neckline filled with sparkling diamonds. It was very tight at the waist and couldn't be worn without a good figure. The skirt was very fluffy and swayed on the ground. It was covered with sequins and reflected bright light under the light. It was indeed like a beautiful dream.

Every gem on it was expensive, and very few people could afford this wedding dress.

This wedding dress was only for sale, not for rent.

"Go and try it on." The moment Fu Ying saw the wedding dress, he already imagined Mo Rao wearing it. She would definitely look very beautiful.

She was like a little princess. She was worthy of everything beautiful in the world.

Mo Rao looked at the wedding dress in a daze. This was what she had once looked forward to the most.

A wedding. A wedding dress. A promise.

"Yes." Perhaps to make up for her pitiful past, Mo Rao nodded and walked into the fitting room.

The shop assistant took off the wedding dress and was about to go in to help Mo Rao try it on when she was stopped by Fu Ying. "I'll go in."

The shop assistant immediately nodded.

The fitting rooms of this bridal shop were very luxurious. They were big and spacious. There was a bright full-length mirror in the fitting room that could see the effect of the first try.

Mo Rao was sitting on a stool and taking off her shoes. She thought that it was the shop assistant who came in. After taking off her shoes, she realized that it was Fu Ying.

“What are you doing in here?” Mo Rao asked warily.

When this man was horny, he didn't care about anything else.

Fu Ying waved the wedding dress. “It's not easy for you to try it on alone. Let me help you.”

Mo Rao's expression was cold. “I don't need it!”

## Chapter 176: You're So Beautiful

Mo Rao wanted to call the shop assistant.

However, Fu Ying stopped her. He was like a human wall. He had an absolute advantage in height and size.

“Rao Rao, stop fooling around. I'm just helping you try on your clothes. You've just lost your child. I'm not that inhumane.” Fu Ying was extremely helpless.

He was indeed a little horny. Every time he faced Mo Rao, he felt that his mind was filled with perverted thoughts.

However, Mo Rao's condition didn't allow him to touch her now.

At most, he would... touch her.

“No, I don't believe you.” Mo Rao took two steps back, her beautiful doe-eyes filled with vigilance.

It was as if he looked like a robber.

Fu Ying was amused. He sighed. “Didn't you say that you would give me one last chance? Were you lying to me?”

Mo Rao was shocked. Could it be that her acting was bad and she was seen through?

After her mind raced a few times, she forced herself to relax and think. “No, I just think the staff will wonder about it.”

"We're husband and wife. What can they wonder about?" Fu Ying smiled dotingly. He put down the wedding dress and reached out to unbutton Mo Rao's clothes.

Mo Rao's body stiffened as Fu Ying took off her clothes.

Soon, in the huge mirror, Mo Rao saw that she was only wearing a white underwear. Fortunately, the air conditioner in the bridal shop was turned on well, and even the fitting room was very warm.

When he saw that Mo Rao's body was almost completely naked, the desire in Fu Ying's eyes surfaced.

He suppressed his desire and tried not to look at that beautiful body.

"Come, sit down first and put your legs in," Fu Ying picked up the wedding dress and said to Mo Rao.

Mo Rao sat down and carefully raised her fair and slender legs into the wedding dress. Fu Ying's gaze followed those legs up and finally landed on the white underwear between them.

There was a small strawberry on the underwear. It was pink and tempting.

He felt a burning sensation in his abdomen.

Sensing Fu Ying's gaze, Mo Rao immediately closed her legs tightly and reminded him angrily, "Fu Ying!"

"Huh?" Fu Ying looked up and glanced at Mo Rao with a faint smile. "I'm a man. Can't I even think about it?"

Mo Rao's face turned red. She knew that this person was a pervert!

After standing up, Fu Ying pulled up the wedding dress all the way to her shoulder. He just had to zip it up.

However, Fu Ying's hand landed on a spot that it shouldn't have landed on. Mo Rao almost instinctively wanted to push him away.

"What are you doing!?" Mo Rao couldn't push Fu Ying away. She gritted her teeth in anger, but she didn't dare to shout loudly since she was afraid that others would hear her and she would feel even more awkward.

"Rao Rao, you're really beautiful." Fu Ying hugged Mo Rao from behind. He didn't touch her chest but hugged her waist and looked at the woman in the mirror. His eyes were filled with infatuation.

Mo Rao also looked at the mirror. In the mirror, she saw that the wedding dress wasn't completely put on. She could tell that it was very suitable. The pure white wedding dress on her body blended into the light. At this moment, she felt as if she was dreaming.

Fu Ying was dressed in a black coat. He was almost 1.9 meters tall and was comparable to a model. He hugged her gently from behind so intimately, as if they were a match made in heaven.

If so many things hadn't happened, they would have been... happy.

As long as Qu Ru didn't return, Mo Rao could continue to treat Fu Ying as her everything.

"Will you really give me a chance?" Fu Ying's eyes were fixed on the woman in the mirror, as if he was observing her expression and was afraid that she would lie.

Mo Rao forced herself to look straight at the sharp eyes in the mirror and nodded. "Yes, this is your last chance."

Fu Ying smiled and let go. "Yes, last chance."

But why did he feel so uneasy?

What other hidden dangers lay in their future?

Fu Ying zipped up Mo Rao's dress. The wedding dress was extremely fitting, as if it had been specially made for Mo Rao. She was like a princess from a fairy tale, so beautiful that one couldn't take their eyes off her.

When Mo Rao walked out of the fitting room, the shop assistants were stunned.

"Young Madam Fu, this wedding dress really suits you!"

"Yes, you're the first person I've seen look so beautiful in this wedding dress!"

"President Fu and you are really a match made in heaven. You two are too eye-catching!"

"A unique wedding dress represents a unique love!"

## **Chapter 177: The Wedding Begins**

Hearing the employees' praise, Mo Rao was in a daze.

She was also a woman, a woman who had once looked forward to romance and marriage.

How could she not like such a wedding dress?

"President Fu, you can also choose a toasting gown for Young Madam," a shop assistant reminded.

Fu Ying nodded. Under the introduction of the staff, he chose a beautiful dress for Mo Rao. It was very classical, dignified, exquisite, and beautiful. The workmanship wasn't inferior to that of the wedding dress.

After choosing her gown, the staff asked Mo Rao to try again.

However, Mo Rao was a little tired. She had yet to recover and didn't want to try it again. "This one will do. There's no need to try it."

"Okay!" The clerk nodded.

Mo Rao returned to the fitting room to change back into her clothes, but Fu Ying still followed her in.

Just as Mo Rao was about to take off her wedding dress, Fu Ying took out his phone and took a photo in the mirror.

Mo Rao's slightly shocked expression was also clearly captured.

In the photo, Mo Rao placed her hands behind her back and was about to touch the zipper. Fu Ying was smiling as he took photos in the mirror.

In that instant, the two of them had their own thoughts.

...

After returning from the bridal shop, Fu Ying started to arrange for the wedding venue.

By the time it was set up, it was already the beginning of the year.

Early spring was cold. Apart from painting at home, Mo Rao had nothing else to do. She left everything to Fu Ying.



Fu Ying had chosen an expensive manor as the wedding venue. In the semicircular glass building, the dreamy wedding venue had been completed.

Just decorating the wedding venue alone had cost millions.

Fu Ying was very distinguished. He sent invitations to everyone he knew.

He wanted everyone to know that he, Fu Ying, loved Mo Rao!

On the day of the wedding, Mo Rao looked very beautiful in the makeup. That expensive wedding dress on her made her the most beautiful woman today.

But her emotions were so complicated. The wedding she had been looking forward to was finally going to be held, but she couldn't feel happy.

Mo Rao had no parents, so naturally, no one held her hand and handed her to Fu Ying.

When she appeared alone, all the guests were looking at her. Some were stunned, some were envious, and some were jealous.

Fu Ying was standing not far away. He was wearing a white suit that matched Mo Rao's wedding dress.

He was handsome and charming. His eyes were filled with passion and joy as he looked at her.

There were two flower girls behind her. They dragged Mo Rao's long skirt and walked towards Fu Ying.

"What the hell!"

Among the guests, Lu Yao couldn't help but complain.

Luxue glared at her.

They weren't invited, but the Li family received an invitation and brought them over.

"Fu Ying really doesn't like Qu Ru anymore? I heard that he fell out with his family because of Qu Ru. His family forced him to marry Mo Rao. What's going on now?"

Lu Yao was very unhappy. Last time, she had been humiliated by Mo Rao. This time, she actually saw her wearing an expensive wedding dress and walking towards the affectionate Fu Ying. She was even more jealous.

Lu Xue was afraid that Lu Yao would cause trouble again, so she stopped her. "Shut up!"

“Sister, she’s not worthy of Fu Ying to begin with!” Lu Yao snorted coldly. “It must be because the Fu family doesn’t like Qu Ru. If Qu Ru appears now, I can guarantee that Fu Ying will still choose Qu Ru!”

“Who knows?” Lu Xue didn’t deny it, but her tone was still cold.

Lu Yao rolled her eyes at Mo Rao, who was on the stage. “She actually takes a forced marriage like this seriously. If Fu Ying really likes her, why did he only give her a wedding now?”

Lu Xue actually thought so too, but she couldn’t say it.

At this moment, the Li family was sitting beside her. She couldn’t reveal any desire towards Fu Ying.

She couldn’t let the Li family know that she had used so many shameful methods to woo Fu Ying.

“Mr. Fu Ying, are you willing to marry Miss Mo Rao? Are you willing to love her and be loyal to her, no matter if she is poor, sick, or disabled, until she dies?”

Fu Ying looked at Mo Rao deeply. She was really beautiful.

He said without hesitation, “I do!”

The priest turned to ask Mo Rao, “Miss Mo Rao, are you willing to marry Mr. Fu Ying? Are you willing to love him and be loyal to him, no matter if he is poor, sick, or disabled, until he dies?”

Mo Rao looked at the man in front of her. He was as handsome as ever. At this moment, he was looking at her eagerly, waiting for her answer.

She knew that she couldn’t mess up this wedding. Old Madam Fu and the others were also below the stage. If she messed up, she would embarrass the Fu family.

Mo Rao clenched her fists and replied, “I do—”

## **Chapter 178: Threatening Suicide**

“Fu Ying!”

At this moment, a figure rushed out and shouted.

Mo Rao turned around and froze. The bouquet in her hand fell to the ground and the petals scattered.

It was actually Qu Ru!

Qu Ru was also wearing a white wedding dress as she ran over.

Her legs were intact!

Mo Rao thought that she would never see Qu Ru again in her life. Even if she did, she should be a cripple in a wheelchair. She didn't expect to see her again so soon and that she was still fine.

Everyone was shocked. Shen Feng and Lin Qun also stood up together.

Originally, they came to the wedding to congratulate Mo Rao. No matter what Mo Rao chose, as long as she was willing and happy, it was fine.

In the end, they saw such a ridiculous scene!

"Rao Rao, I—" The moment he saw Qu Ru, the smile on Fu Ying's face disappeared. However, his first reaction wasn't to face Qu Ru, but to look at Mo Rao with despair in his eyes.

This was the last chance Mo Rao gave him. It was ruined.

Mo Rao's entire body turned cold. Anger and hatred appeared in her eyes. She turned around and gritted her teeth as she looked at Fu Ying. Her voice was filled with despair. "Fu Ying, didn't you say that you crippled her legs?!"

"Hehe, you're delusional. How could he bear to cripple my legs?" Qu Ru came in front of the two of them with a smug expression. "In order to protect me, he specifically found a woman who looks very similar to me to be the scapegoat. Mo Rao, don't tell me you think you've won? You're wrong. I'm the final winner. The woman Fu Ying wants to marry is me!"

Therefore, Qu Ru specifically wore a wedding dress today and thought of a way to escape from the villa.

It was for this moment!

"Shut up!" The veins on Fu Ying's forehead bulged as he roared at Qu Ru angrily.

“Why should she shut up?” Mo Rao clenched her fists and tears couldn’t help but flow. “Isn’t she the one you love? Even if she killed our two children, you can’t bear to hurt her. You even spent so much effort to lie to me and get a fake video to trick me. Fu Ying, are you still human?!”

Fu Ying looked pained. He didn’t want this to happen either, but Qu Ru had saved his life. He really couldn’t be so ruthless to his savior.

He wanted to hug Mo Rao, but she had already raised her hand and slapped him hard.

Mo Rao’s eyes were bloodshot and tears kept falling. She felt like she couldn’t breathe. “Fu Ying, since you love her so much, why didn’t you agree to divorce me back then?! I’ll return you to her! That way, my two children wouldn’t have died. I could have taken them away and never disturbed your lives, right? Why did you have to harm me and my children?!”

“I didn’t. I never wanted to harm you, Rao Rao…” Fu Ying felt defeated for the first time in his life. He wanted to explain.

“Get lost!” Mo Rao no longer wanted to hear Fu Ying’s explanation.

She had been planning to leave, but she had never thought that Fu Ying would lie to her about this.

Now, she could leave early.

Mo Rao wiped her tears fiercely and stared at Fu Ying coldly. “Fu Ying, draw up a divorce agreement immediately. We’ll get a divorce now!”

“No!” Fu Ying rejected without thinking.

“If you don’t get a divorce, you’ll lose your wife!” Mo Rao rushed to the table where the champagne was placed. After shattering a glass, she grabbed the fragment with her hand and aimed it at her throat. “Give me the divorce agreement immediately. I want a divorce!”

She screamed crazily. Fu Ying had never seen her act so crazy.

Anyone who knew Mo Rao was so frightened that they didn’t dare to breathe. They were stunned by this ridiculous scene.

“Rao Rao, don’t hurt yourself!” Old Madam Fu was so anxious that tears came out.

“Rao Rao, I’ll get him to draw up the divorce agreement immediately. Don’t be agitated.” Mo Wan was also anxious.

For a moment, everyone was persuading Mo Rao to put down the fragment.

However, Mo Rao could no longer listen to anyone. She only wanted a divorce and to leave Fu Ying. "If you don't agree, I'll die in front of you today!"

Fu Ying's heart ached so much that he couldn't breathe. He saw blood dripping from Mo Rao's hand and knew that she wouldn't turn back.

"Rao Rao, what can I do to make you forgive me? Is it because of Qu Ru? Alright, I'll kill her now!" Fu Ying was about to go crazy. He stared at Qu Ru with anger.

## Chapter 179: Divorced

When Qu Ru saw Fu Ying's gaze, she took two steps back in fear.

At this moment, Mo Rao said, "There's no need to be hypocritical anymore. Fu Ying, no matter what you do, it's impossible for me to stay. I was too stupid from the beginning and fell in love with you. Now that I've woken up from my dream, I just want to leave you. Do you understand?"

Fu Ying understood, but he didn't want to let go.

"Fu Ying! Agree to Rao Rao immediately!" Mo Wan roared angrily. "I'll draft a divorce agreement for you now. All the assets under Fu Ying's name will belong to Rao Rao. If you dare to marry Qu Ru in the future, you'll leave with nothing and have nothing to do with the Fu family anymore!"

She was serious. Even if Fu Ying and Mo Rao divorced, she wouldn't agree to his marriage with Qu Ru.

Such a dirty woman should not taint the Fu family.

Qu Ru was instantly anxious. When she heard Mo Wan ask Fu Ying to agree to the divorce, she was quite happy. But in the end, all his assets would be given to Mo Rao. Then, even if she married into the family, wouldn't she get nothing?

"You're really lucky. Mo Rao, you've gotten everything you wanted!" Qu Ru couldn't help but mock.

However, obtaining Fu Ying wasn't bad either. The Fu family only had one heir, so they couldn't give the assets to others.

The Fu family was rich.

“Shut up!” At this moment, someone spoke. It was actually Qu You. She couldn’t stand it anymore. “Qu Ru, can you stop embarrassing yourself? Your mother liked to play this game back then and pester married men everywhere. You really inherited your mother’s shamelessness perfectly. Now, you’re doing this again? Stop disgusting people!”

Most people in the circle had heard of Qu Ru’s mother’s promiscuous ways back then. Some people had even experienced it personally.

It was because of this that Mo Wan firmly objected to Fu Ying and Qu Ru being together.

At this moment, Mo Wan had already drafted the divorce agreement. She went on stage and handed the divorce agreement to Fu Ying. She looked anxious. “Sign it immediately!”

Below the stage, Old Madam Fu was also worried about Mo Rao. “Fu Ying, sign it immediately. If you dare to make Rao Rao sad again, I won’t acknowledge you as my grandson!”

Everyone urged Fu Ying to sign it. It was as if he was the guilty party in this marriage and wasn’t worthy of having Mo Rao.

He didn’t want a divorce, but he had already lost the right to refuse.

He glanced at Mo Rao. The determination in her eyes was something he had never seen before.

Finally, with trembling hands, he signed the divorce agreement.

Mo Rao also quickly signed it, as if she was afraid that Fu Ying would regret it if she was late by even a second.

When Qu Ru saw this scene, she felt very smug. Even if she couldn’t get the money, she would still be able to snub the Fu family.

However, in the next second, she was caught off guard and pushed to the ground by Mo Rao.

Mo Rao’s eyes were filled with hatred. “Qu Ru, you killed my children. I won’t let you off!”

She took out the silver needles she carried with her and quickly inserted them into Qu Ru’s exposed shoulder before she could react. Only three acupuncture points were enough.

A sharp pain came from her shoulder. Qu Ru let out a heart-wrenching cry.

“Mo Rao, you bitch, what did you do to me? Fu Ying, save me. She’s so vicious...” Qu Ru hugged her shoulders and cried.

However, Fu Ying didn’t move and only looked at Mo Rao deeply.

Mo Rao stood up and wiped the blood on her hand on the white wedding dress. She looked extremely beautiful and cruel.

She didn’t even look at Fu Ying again and left without looking back.

Fu Ying subconsciously wanted to chase after her, but Shen Feng appeared and blocked his way. “Is there a need? You should let her go.”

“Shen Feng, don’t force me to attack!” Fu Ying was furious.

“You’ve already signed the divorce agreement just now. Fu Ying, you’re not worthy of her.” Shen Feng wasn’t afraid at all. Instead, his eyes were filled with disdain.

Mo Yun quickly came over to stop the two brothers from fighting. Fu Ying watched as Mo Rao disappeared. The feeling of helplessness made him feel heartbroken.

That was the woman he loved the most. She was the woman he wanted to protect and spend the rest of his life with. Yet, he let her go just like that...

He was wrong. He was so wrong.

At the thought that Mo Rao would no longer be by his side in the future, Fu Ying sat on the ground dejectedly. He grabbed his hair in a daze.

If he could start over, he would definitely cherish Mo Rao and give her the best.

But it was already too late. The wedding venue was in a mess. There were reporters taking photos non-stop, as if they wanted to record this melodramatic scene so that it could be everyone’s after-dinner topic.

## **Chapter 180: Dazzling Star**

Ever since that wedding, Fu Ying hadn’t seen Mo Rao for two years.

There was no news of Mo Rao either.

It was as if she had disappeared from the world.

Fu Ying tried his best to find her, but he couldn't find any news of her.

However, when Mo Rao had just disappeared, she had also contacted Zhang Zhe, handed in her sketch, and contacted Lin Qun to ask about Lin Wen's recovery.

In short, she didn't contact Fu Ying.

Those people also hid it for Mo Rao and didn't reveal anything.

"I don't know where she is. It's useless even if you look for me." In the police station, Lin Qun frowned at the man in front of him.

Fu Ying came many times a week!

Sometimes, he even came when Lin Qun was on night duty. He was afraid that Mo Rao would contact him in the middle of the night and not tell him.

"Your sister doesn't know either?" Fu Ying sat opposite Lin Qun with an indifferent expression.

"She doesn't know either," Lin Qun replied coldly.

In the past two years, Fu Ying had changed a lot. He was not as cold and cruel as before, but he had also become more depressed.

He had asked for this. He couldn't blame anyone else.

Fu Ying spoke again. "What's your sister's phone number?"

Previously, he felt that it was not good for him to contact Lin Wen often because she was a woman, but now, he wanted to try.

Perhaps there would be news of Mo Rao.

"President Fu, save it. It's been two years. You should move on." Lin Qun advised seriously, "Do you know that some people now think that you're a repeat offender since you appear in the police station so often?"

Every few days, someone would ask Lin Qun why he didn't just send this person to jail?

He committed crimes so frequently!



Lin Qun didn't know how to answer.

Fu Ying was silent. He didn't care if people thought he was a repeat offender.

"Don't keep looking for me. I'm very busy. You can look for Chief Editor Zhang or President Shen." Lin Qun pointed out two other people for Fu Ying.

Fu Ying smiled coldly. "I've looked for them. It's useless."

Shen Feng didn't even want to talk to him.

Shen Feng had a crush on Mo Rao previously and couldn't wait for her to get a divorce. How could he reveal the news to Fu Ying?

Actually, Fu Ying had always suspected that Shen Feng had thought of a way to hide Mo Rao. Mo Rao didn't have many friends all these years. Even if she did, she didn't have friends who were powerful enough to compete with the Fu family.

Shen Feng was the only person who had the ability to hide Mo Rao so well.

Otherwise, it was impossible for Fu Ying to not find anything!

However, it was impossible for Shen Feng to reveal a word. Fu Ying put his target on Zhang Zhe again. Mo Rao liked Momo so much at that time, so she would definitely call to ask about Momo's recent situation, right?

However, Zhang Zhe told Fu Ying that Mo Rao hadn't contacted him.

"President Fu, you even did something like jumping into the sea. It was all over the news. She probably saw it too, but she didn't show her face, so you shouldn't think about it." Zhang Zhe advised Fu Ying.

In the end, Fu Ying could only find Mo Wan and the others. He wanted to ask for some clues, but they were all perfunctory.

In short, no one was willing to tell Fu Ying where Mo Rao was.

After leaving the police station, Fu Ying sat in the car and smoked quietly. Gu Hai couldn't help but sigh when he saw his dejected look in the rearview mirror.

Back then, he had felt that Fu Ying would definitely lose Mo Rao if he continued.

Now, it came true.

At this moment, Gu Hai's phone rang. After taking a look, his eyes revealed a hint of shock. Then, he reported to Fu Ying, "President Fu, there's news about Young Madam!"

Even two years after the divorce, Gu Hai still called Mo Rao Young Madam.

And Fu Ying had never denied it.

“Where?!” Fu Ying’s eyes lit up.

“Look at this!” Gu Hai handed the phone to Fu Ying.

It was an entertainment news article about Mo Rao winning the Best Actress Award overseas. There was also a video of Mo Rao being interviewed. In the video, that familiar face with a beautiful smile and fiery red lips appeared. Compared to her innocent look two years ago, there was a hint of mature feminine charm to her now.

Her eyes were as bright as stars as she spoke English fluently in front of the camera. When she smiled, her eyes curved. She looked exactly the same as Fu Ying remembered.

The black strapless dress made her skin look as fair as snow and made her figure look even more seductive. Even if she just stood there, she looked charming. Fu Ying saw that the men behind her were stunned and stole glances at her from time to time.

She was already a dazzling star now. She was so beautiful that it was soul-stirring. Her once shy and timid look was gone, making Fu Ying’s already broken heart beat again.