#### **After Leaving The CEO, She Stunned The World –**

# **Chapter 181: Long Time No See**

On the plane back to the country, Mo Rao was sleeping.

Suddenly, Mo Yuan patted her and said in a doting and helpless tone, "Little ancestor, you've been sleeping the entire way. Wake up!"

Mo Rao was wearing a pure white dress with a light blue bow at her waist. Her limbs were beautiful and slender, and she looked like a pure white butterfly.

Hearing Mo Yuan's voice, she took off her blindfold, revealing a pair of bright almond-shaped eyes. She smiled and said, "Are you going to interfere with my sleep?"

"How would I dare to interfere with your sleep?" Mo Yuan was amused. "Time is tight. Look at the roles I found for you. There are movies, variety shows, and television dramas. Hurry up and choose."

Mo Rao glanced at the few scripts and said very aloofly, "Bro, you can make the decision."

"Are you sure?" Mo Yuan asked.

"Yes, you're my brother. You won't screw me over, right?" Mo Rao tilted her head, and her transparent crystal earrings swayed brightly.

Mo Yuan shrugged. "Alright, then listen to me. Go film a movie. With your acting skills, it won't be a problem. You can consider variety shows when you have a fan base in the country. After all, variety shows can easily gain the favor of the audience, but it might ruin your popularity. I'm afraid you won't be able to handle it well."

Yes, that made sense. Mo Rao nodded and agreed.

Mo Yuan was a famous manager overseas. The celebrities he had led in the past were all top celebrities. Mo Rao trusted his judgment.

Seeing that Mo Rao was still drowsy, Mo Yuan patted her head. "Alright, look at how tired you are. Sleep for a while. I'll wake you up when we reach our destination."

"Okay, Bro, you're the best." Mo Rao was very sweet. After wheedling, she continued to sleep.

An hour later, Mo Rao was woken up by Mo Yuan.

It was time to get off the plane.

The moment she got off the plane, Mo Rao put on a baseball cap, mask, and sunglasses.

This was the standard three-piece set for celebrities.

Mo Rao was not used to it in the past, but after being recognized by fans a few times and causing congestion, she began to develop a good habit for convenience's sake.

In the blink of an eye, two years had passed. Mo Rao felt emotional when she returned to the country.

She did not tell Mo Yuan how she felt at this moment. The two of them chatted about work and walked out of the airport.

There was a car waiting outside the airport. After Mo Rao and Mo Yuan got into the car, the car drove straight to the hotel they were staying in.

Mo Rao had just returned to the country and did not have her own residence yet. She could only stay in the hotel temporarily.

"Are you done packing?" Mo Yuan came to Mo Rao's room and asked, "Do you want to go out and eat something? I haven't been back to the country for a long time and miss the delicacies in the country."

Mo Rao changed into a more convenient sportswear and smiled. "Alright, I miss the country too. Shall we go out for a meal and then shop?"

"No problem!"

The siblings took the elevator downstairs together. Mo Rao was searching for delicacies nearby when she suddenly heard a commotion in front.

She looked up and saw more than ten bodyguards in black standing at the entrance of the hotel, as if some big shot was about to arrive.

An ominous feeling flashed across Mo Rao's heart.

As expected, a familiar figure walked in from outside the hotel.

After two years, Fu Ying had become more mature. He was wearing a white shirt and black pants. His figure was as perfect as ever, like that of a top fashion model.

Why was it him?

Mo Rao's heart twitched. Was this world that small? She met him the moment she returned?

However, she was wearing sunglasses, a mask, and a hat now. Fu Ying probably wouldn't recognize her. Perhaps he happened to come to this hotel to check in.

Mo Rao lowered her head and walked past Fu Ying.

A hand grabbed her arm and his low voice restrained his passion. "Rao Rao!"

Mo Yuan felt Mo Rao's body stiffen. He immediately pulled Mo Rao away from Fu Ying and stared at Fu Ying coldly. "Sir, be polite!"

Mo Yuan looked a little similar to Mo Rao. His handsome features were filled with disdain, and his actions of protecting Mo Rao were provocative.

"Who is he?" Fu Ying's voice immediately sank, and he could not help but feel jealous.

"Me?" Mo Yuan hugged Mo Rao's shoulder and smiled evilly. "Rao Rao, do you know this person? He asked who I am to you!"

Mo Rao stared at Fu Ying quietly and replied, "I know him. He's a friend from the past. President Fu Ying of the Fu Corporation. President Fu, long time no see."

President Fu, long time no see.

Hearing this, Fu Ying felt like his heart was being scratched by sharp claws. It hurt.

## Chapter 182: She Has a Boyfriend

"Oh, so it's President Fu. I've heard a lot about you." Mo Yuan looked enlightened, but his tone was still indifferent. "President Fu, I'm sorry. We still have something going on. We'll leave first."

With that, Mo Yuan hugged Mo Rao and prepared to leave.

Fu Ying had been staring at Mo Yuan's arm, which was wrapped around Mo Rao. Who was this man? Was he her boyfriend?

He really had the urge to cut off this person's hand!

"Are you deliberately pretending that you're not familiar with me?" Fu Ying stopped Mo Rao with a cold gaze.

"President Fu, I'm not pretending to be unfamiliar with you. We haven't seen each other for two years. We really aren't familiar anymore." Mo Rao stopped in her tracks and turned to look at Fu Ying with a smile. Her eyes were still bright, but there was no longer that familiar gaze.

Fu Ying found this unfamiliar gaze very difficult to accept.

With his past with Mo Rao, if they were reunited, she shouldn't be so calm and distant.

"Alright, I'll treat you as an ordinary friend. I'll treat you to a meal." Fu Ying had learned to be patient in the past two years. Mo Rao had taught him to control his emotions.

"There's no need. I want to go shopping with her and eat some of our favorite delicacies." Mo Yuan rejected on behalf of Mo Rao.

Mo Rao pursed her lips and didn't deny it.

Fu Ying's sharp and cold eyes stared at Mo Rao. "Who is he?"

Mo Rao turned to look at Mo Yuan and was about to answer when Mo Yuan spoke first with a mocking tone. "Does it matter who I am? President Fu, you're too full of yourself. Rao Rao is a big celebrity now and hasn't announced her relationship to the public. Of course she has to avoid interacting with men in public, but I'm different. I'm very special to her."

Although Mo Yuan had never interacted with Fu Ying before, he seemed to know how to anger Fu Ying.

"Boyfriend?" Fu Ying's voice became even colder.

"Don't spout nonsense." Mo Yuan looked serious. "Her boyfriend is someone else. Oh right, you know him too. His name is Shen Feng. Isn't he your relative?"

Mo Rao was shocked and immediately glared at Mo Yuan.

How were she and Shen Feng a couple? They were just ordinary friends!

Even if it was to anger Fu Ying, he shouldn't drag Shen Feng down. They were cousins. What if there was a conflict because of this?

As expected, Fu Ying's expression darkened and his eyes were filled with shock. He gritted his teeth and subconsciously clenched his fists.

He had already guessed that Shen Feng had hidden Mo Rao, so he couldn't find her.

Now, he could confirm this.

Shen Feng was quite something!

He was even able to hide the person Fu Ying wanted to find and become Mo Rao's boyfriend.

"President Fu, I don't care what happened between you and Rao Rao in the past. Things have changed now, so I advise you to stay away from her and not cause her any trouble." After Mo Yuan said these words with disdain, he hugged Mo Rao and left.

Fu Ying stood on the spot and watched the two of them leave. He gave off an intimidating aura.

After leaving the hotel, Mo Rao blamed Mo Yuan for spouting nonsense.

Mo Yuan replied righteously, "What's wrong with doing that? Shen Feng likes you so much. You can consider him!"

"Brother, I don't have any romantic feelings for him at all. Do you know that?" Mo Rao asked angrily as she ate the octopus meat.

"I know, but feelings can be nurtured. Besides, I've mentioned this to Shen Feng before. If necessary, I can pull him out to save you a lot of trouble!" Mo Yuan ate spicy hot pot, and her fair face was sweating.

"That's because he's kind-hearted and willing to sacrifice himself to help me. We can't push our luck! You're not allowed to spout nonsense in the future." Mo Rao rolled her eyes at Mo Yuan.

Mo Yuan panted and tears came out because of the spiciness. He said intermittently, "I… I can stop saying so… but I can't guarantee… what Shen Feng will say…"

Mo Rao was stunned. "What..."

"I don't know what he wants to do either. Anyway, that's what he said. He might announce your relationship to the outside world one day." Mo Yuan looked helpless.

"No, Brother Shen Feng wouldn't be so impulsive." Mo Rao didn't believe it.

In the end, not long after, a junior assistant called Mo Yuan and asked him to immediately pay attention to what Shen Feng had said at the banquet today.

It was all over the news!

Mo Yuan searched. As expected, at the Shen Corporation's business banquet, Shen Feng revealed that he was currently in a relationship. His girlfriend was the popular female celebrity, Mo Rao, who had just returned to the country.

# **Chapter 183: Planting A Mole**

"He's quite fast." Mo Yuan handed the phone to Mo Rao.

After Mo Rao finished watching the news, her expression darkened.

How ridiculous!

Why was Shen Feng so reckless?

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On the other side, Fu Ying sent Gu Hai to investigate Mo Yuan's identity.

His intuition told him that this man's relationship with Mo Rao wasn't simple.

Soon, Gu Hai brought the results.

"President Fu, this man is called Mo Yuan. He was a very famous manager overseas and had a very high status in the overseas entertainment industry. Although he just returned to the country, he also has a high status. He also has his own entertainment company under his name, but he likes to be a manager himself," Gu Hai replied.

Fu Ying didn't speak, and his expression was dark.

In the past, Mo Rao had studied acting. If she didn't marry him, she would have entered the entertainment industry.

She was indeed very lucky to be with Mo Yuan now.

"I understand. You can leave." Fu Ying waved his hand.

After Gu Hai left, Fu Ying suddenly received a call from his good friend, Yang Yue.

"F\*ck, Fu Ying, did you see the report? Your ex-wife is really impressive!" Yang Yue said in shock on the phone.

"What do you mean?" Fu Ying didn't like others calling Mo Rao his ex-wife, but that was the truth. He could only endure it.

"I'll send you a video. Watch it yourself," Yang Yue said and hung up.

Soon, a video was sent to Fu Ying's phone.

In the video, there was a scene of the Shen Corporation's banquet. Someone introduced a girlfriend to Shen Feng, but Shen Feng rejected it. He even smiled and told everyone, "I'm not single anymore. I have a girlfriend, and our relationship is very good."

"Oh really? President Shen is no longer single? Which family's daughter is she?" The other party asked in surprise.

"Her name is Mo Rao. She just returned from overseas and is an actress," Shen Feng replied frankly, not caring about the reaction of others when they heard the name "Mo Rao".

After Fu Ying finished watching the video, he was so angry that he slapped the table!

His face was filled with anger as he immediately called Gu Hai over again.

"Destroy this video!" Fu Ying handed the video to Gu Hai and asked him to send someone to do public relations.

After Gu Hai finished watching, he felt uneasy, but he still immediately followed the instructions.

Fu Ying called Yang Yue back.

In the past, he didn't pay attention to the entertainment industry and didn't know much about it. However, his good friend, Yang Yue, often mingled in the entertainment industry. He wasn't an actor, but a playboy and had various scandals with female celebrities.

"Do me a favor," Fu Ying said coldly.

"President Fu, do you need my help? Tell me!" Yang Yue replied brightly.

"Help me plant a mole beside Mo Rao." Fu Ying wanted to know all of Mo Rao's whereabouts.

After Yang Yue pondered for a moment, he thought of someone. "Sure, I happen to have a cousin who's a top makeup artist for celebrities. She resigned not long ago. How about arranging for her to follow Mo Rao around?"

Fu Ying frowned. "Your cousin? What's her name?"

"Hu Ya. Don't worry. This person is definitely reliable!" Yang Yue patted his chest and promised.

"Alright, tell your cousin that there will be additional remuneration," Fu Ying said in a low voice.

"Why are you talking about this? I'll just give the job to her. We're on good terms." Yang Yue smiled, but then he hesitated. "But I'm curious. You really haven't let go of her? Then Qu Ru…"

"Let's not talk about it." Fu Ying hung up.

He didn't want to hear the name Qu Ru.

After hanging up, Fu Ying turned on his phone. The wallpaper was a photo of Mo Rao. It was the photo he had taken in front of the mirror on the day of the wedding.

After Mo Rao left, he realized that he had known Mo Rao for more than ten years but had never taken a photo with her. The only photo was taken when she was trying on the wedding dress.

Although the farce at the wedding was captured by the media, it was later removed by Fu Ying.

This concerned the Fu family's reputation and couldn't be spread.

After looking at Mo Rao's photo for a while, Fu Ying sent another message to Yang Yue. "After your cousin's application is successful, she has to tell me about Mo Rao's schedule."

"Alright, no problem," Yang Yue replied quickly.

It seemed that Fu Ying couldn't let go of Mo Rao, not Qu Ru.

Back then, they were all stunned. They watched as Qu Ru was ignored by Fu Ying. They watched as he went around looking for people to investigate Mo Rao. He was simply crazy.

Only then did they know that Mo Rao was already the only one in Fu Ying's heart. Unfortunately, their relationship had already soured.

#### Chapter 184: Don't Like Him

After returning to the hotel, Mo Rao took a shower and slept.

She was in a bad mood and didn't sleep well the entire night.

The next morning, Mo Yuan brought her to a new residence.

This was a villa and also a property under Mo Yuan's friend's name. He had yet to buy a property. It would need some time.

"Brother, are you sure this is your friend's house?" Mo Rao looked at the exquisite and luxurious villa and was a little suspicious.

Could it be that Shen Feng had secretly arranged it?

In that case, she would really be too embarrassed to accept it.

"Of course, you don't have to suspect that it's Shen Feng." Mo Yuan knew very well what she was worried about. He sighed helplessly. "Besides, Shen Feng is pursuing you. A man has to pay a price to woo a woman!"

"What do you mean? Don't talk nonsense!" Mo Rao's expression was cold.

"How am I spouting nonsense?" Mo Yuan advised Mo Rao earnestly, "Rao Rao, Shen Feng really isn't bad. Besides, if you're with him, you can make Fu Ying give up his feelings for you. No one in the country will dare to go against the Fu family for you."

The Fu family was so powerful. Who would dare to hit a rock with an egg?

Mo Rao was silent. She didn't want Shen Feng to fall out with Fu Ying because of her.

They were relatives who had grown up together. If they really became enemies, Old Madam Fu and Mo Wan would be in a difficult position.

"Brother, this won't do." After a while, Mo Rao thought it through and still denied it. "It's indeed impossible between Fu Ying and me. I do hate him, but I can't destroy their

family because of my hatred. In the past, Grandma and the others treated me quite well. I can't do this."

Mo Yuan's heart ached. This little girl was always thinking for others.

He asked, "Aren't you going to consider Shen Feng? He has done so much for you. Without him, the two of us wouldn't have been able to reunite. If Old Madam Fu and the others really want the best for you, they will understand."

Yes, Old Madam Fu and the others would accept it and not blame Mo Rao for it.

They would only think that it was Fu Ying's fault for making a mistake and losing MoRao.

However, Mo Rao didn't like Shen Feng. She was only grateful to Shen Feng.

If these fake news spread, it would be beneficial to her, but it would hurt Shen Feng. How would Shen Feng find a wife in the future?

"No, I'm really uninterested in Brother Shen Feng." Mo Rao still shook her head.

"Rao Rao, you can give him a try. You're still very young. Are you going to be single for the rest of your life? You'll eventually find another person to live with. Why don't you choose a man who truly loves you and is willing to give up everything for you?" Mo Yuan was puzzled.

Mo Rao became a little anxious. "Brother, stop talking. I really don't like Brother Shen Feng. Even after ten or twenty years, I still won't like him. I just treat him like a brother, just like how I feel about you."

"But—"

"No buts, let's leave it at that!" Mo Rao interrupted Mo Yuan and said very seriously, "Brother, I don't like my feelings being forced and controlled. It wasn't easy for me to leave Fu Ying, so I want to start a new life and choose freely. Don't force me anymore."

Mo Rao's gaze looked sad and there was a hint of anger.

She had always had a good temper and was rarely angry.

Mo Yuan knew that he had gone overboard. He immediately coaxed, "Alright, alright, alright. I was wrong. When there's a suitable opportunity later, I'll announce that you and Shen Feng have broken up."

"Yes, just say that it's my fault. Brother Shen Feng is a very good man." Mo Rao believed in Mo Yuan's public relations skills.

"Alright." Mo Yuan nodded.

He was actually being kind. He just hoped that after Mo Rao returned to the country, she would have someone to rely on to help her resist Fu Ying's harassment.

Moreover, he could feel that Shen Feng was very sincere towards Mo Rao. He didn't want his sister to miss out on a good man.

However, Mo Rao was unwilling. It was useless no matter how hard he tried.

Seeing that Mo Yuan had agreed, Mo Rao heaved a sigh of relief. She stood up. "Alright, I'll take a shower and rest first."

"Go, go. I'll bring you to the concert tonight. The tickets are ready," Mo Yuan reminded. "Don't blame me. Shen Feng gave it to me. He said he invited us."

"Brother! Why didn't you tell me in advance?!" Mo Rao was angry.

"I'm just... Alright, alright, alright. I was wrong, but listening to a concert can improve one's mood." Mo Yuan's handsome face was filled with innocence.

Mo Rao went upstairs in exasperation.

# **Chapter 185: New Makeup Artist**

After going upstairs, Mo Rao called Shen Feng. She wanted to find a reason to decline going to the concert.

Although Shen Feng had already made their relationship public, it was a lie!

What if someone filmed them going to a concert together and confirmed their relationship?

"Rao Rao." Shen Feng's voice was still gentle.

"Shen Feng, I saw the report. Why did you put on an act with my brother?" Mo Rao was so worried that she frowned.

Shen Feng smiled happily. "I'm willing to."

No matter what he did for Mo Rao, he could ignore the consequences.

"But it's too unfair to you!" Mo Rao felt a little guilty. "You always think for me, but what about you? Have you thought about how it would waste your time?"

"I was willing to do this. If you really feel guilty, accompany me to the concert tonight. Don't refuse." Shen Feng seemed to have expected Mo Rao's purpose for calling and directly cut off her chance of refusing.

Mo Rao was speechless and didn't know what to say.

After a while, she replied aloofly, "Okay."

Shen Feng heaved a sigh of relief and replied, "Okay, I'll pick you up tonight."

"There's no need. My brother can drive. If you come, you'll attract attention." Mo Rao quickly rejected.

"Alright, it's fine." Shen Feng didn't hesitate. It was fine as long as Mo Rao was happy.

After hanging up, Mo Rao lay on the bed.

These two years were like a dream.

She originally only wanted to fulfill her dream of becoming an actress. She didn't expect that she would become famous because of this and even win a prestigious award overseas.

At this moment, Mo Yuan knocked on the door. "Rao Rao, I have something to tell you."

"Come in." Mo Rao sat up.

Mo Yuan walked in with a document and handed it to Mo Rao.

It was a makeup artist's information.

Mo Yuan said, "I found a good makeup artist for you to be in charge of your daily makeup and the production team's makeup. Look at her information. How about it?"

He had asked someone to help find this makeup artist. It was said that she had worked with many big-name celebrities and was very skilled.

Mo Rao flipped through the information. "Hu Ya?"

"Yes, do you like her?" Mo Yuan asked with a smile.

In the photo, Hu Ya seemed outgoing. Her eyes were bright and lively.

And her qualifications were indeed very good.

"I'll listen to you. If you think she's good, then she's definitely good." Mo Rao didn't have many objections.

She had only entered the entertainment industry for less than two years, while Mo Yuan was a senior manager. He was famous both domestically and abroad. It was definitely best for her to follow her brother's advice.

"Then it's her. I'll inform her to come over and apply your makeup later. You're going to the concert tonight. If you get photographed, you'll look beautiful." Mo Yuan snapped his fingers and decided.

Mo Rao had no objections. She could test Hu Ya's makeup skills and see if it suited her.

While waiting for Hu Ya, Mo Yuan counseled Mo Rao.

"Rao Rao, when you return to the country this time, you must be wary of Fu Ying. Even if you're not with Shen Feng, you can't turn back and be with him, understand?" Mo Yuan recalled how cold Fu Ying's gaze was when he saw him yesterday. It was obvious that he was a possessive man and would do anything to get what he wanted.

How could a little cutie like Mo Rao be his match?

As her brother, he had to remind her at all times.

"I understand. Brother, do you think I'm a pig?" Mo Rao replied as she chose her outfit for the night. "I won't forget my past experiences."

Her two innocent children were indirectly killed by Fu Ying!

She would never forget this.

"I know you're not a pig, but you've loved him for ten years, not ten days. I'm afraid you won't be able to let go." Mo Yuan shrugged.

Mo Rao was good to everyone and only cared about others.

What if Fu Ying used some tricks to swindle her again?

"So what if it's ten years? Falling out of love with someone happens in an instant," Mo Rao replied calmly.

Even if her heart thumped when she saw Fu Ying, it was only a reaction to the past and unforgettable hatred, not because she still loved him.

She knew that she would meet another man one day and fall in love again, but that man wouldn't be Fu Ying or Shen Feng.

Mo Yuan patted Mo Rao's shoulder in relief. "Alright, I admire your boldness. You should let go. Otherwise, I'll be disappointed!"

## **Chapter 186: Her itinerary**

At this moment, the doorbell rang downstairs.

It must be Hu Ya.

Mo Rao immediately said to Mo Yuan, "Brother, quickly open the door."

Mo Yuan nodded and went downstairs to open the door.

Soon, Mo Yuan brought Hu Ya up. She was more than a year older than Mo Rao and looked more mature and charming, but her eyes looked very clear.

"Hello, Miss Mo." When Hu Ya saw Mo Rao, shock flashed across her eyes.

Of course, she knew that Mo Rao was Fu Ying's ex-wife. She had a mission this time.

However, she didn't expect Mo Rao to be so beautiful!

She had followed so many celebrities and seen countless beautiful women, but this was the first time she felt so stunned.

"Hello." Mo Rao politely reached out to greet her. The smile on her face was very sweet. It was obvious that she was an easygoing person.

"My name is Hu Ya. I'm the new makeup artist. I'm in charge of your daily makeup and the crew's makeup," Hu Ya introduced herself.

"Yes, I know. You're a little older than me. I'll call you Sister Hu Ya." Mo Rao's voice was gentle and pleasant.

Hu Ya suddenly understood why Fu Ying couldn't let go of Mo Rao. Who wouldn't like such a beautiful, gentle, and cute woman?

There seemed to be a very amiable sense of charm to Mo Rao that made people subconsciously like her.

"Miss Mo, do you want to have makeup applied now?" Hu Ya retracted her thoughts and asked politely.

Mo Rao shook her head. "I want to take a shower. You can help me find an outfit for tonight. I'm going to a concert."

"No problem." Hu Ya nodded.

Mo Rao went to take a shower first. Hu Ya opened Mo Rao's closet with Mo Yuan's help. The clothes here were all prepared in advance. A large portion of them were clothes provided by various sponsorsship brands. They had been arranged before Mo Rao returned to the country.

Looking at the various luxurious clothes, Hu Ya couldn't help but exclaim.

These brands really liked Mo Rao. Mo Rao had many clothes from international luxury brands.

After a while, Mo Rao came out of the shower. After drying her hair, she changed into the small gown Hu Ya had prepared for her. The pure black dress was very Hepburn-like, and the white round collar was inlaid with white pearls. They dress looked elegant and beautiful.

A pair of white high heels matched the collar's pearl color.

Overall, the outfit was simple, elegant, and noble.

Hu Ya marveled at Mo Rao's beauty before helping her put on makeup.

Mo Rao's facial features were very exquisite. She didn't need heavy makeup and only needed some light makeup to look very elegant and refined.

After putting on makeup, Hu Ya checked that Mo Rao's makeup and clothes. She praised from the bottom of her heart, "Miss Mo, you're really beautiful. This dress suits you too well."

"Sister Hu Ya, you're flattering me. Your makeup skills are very good." Mo Rao didn't forget to praise Hu Ya.

"She really knows how to compliment people," Hu Ya thought to herself.

Around five in the afternoon, Mo Rao set off with Mo Yuan driving.

Hu Ya, on the other hand, stayed in the villa. Mo Rao even prepared a bedroom for her because she was her personal makeup artist.

Hu Ya looked through the bedroom and saw Mo Rao getting into the car downstairs. She immediately took out her phone and took a video to send to Fu Ying.

Fu Ying had taken the initiative to add her to his contact list.

After receiving Hu Ya's video, Fu Ying immediately put down his work and opened the video.

In the video, Mo Rao looked like a noble princess. She was wearing a simple and elegant black dress, and her hair was tied up high, revealing her fair and beautiful swan neck. Her exposed beautiful back seemed to be covered with a gorgeous veil under the setting sun. She was breathtaking.

Mo Yuan was likw an elegant gentleman. He opened the car door for Mo Rao and gently helped her into the car before turning around to go to the driver's seat.

"President Fu, they're probably attending a concert tonight. I only know that they're going to the Golden Ocean Music Center."

Hu Ya replied.

"Okay," Fu Ying replied simply. Then, he called Gu Hai over and instructed, "Go and see who organized the concert at the Golden Ocean Music Center tonight. I want a ticket, just for tonight."

"Yes." Gu Hai accepted the order and left.

Soon, Gu Hai brought back a ticket and handed it to Fu Ying. Fu Ying set off from the company directly and should be able to make it in time.

On the other side, Mo Rao had already arrived at the entrance of the music hall. With her current identity, she couldn't enter directly. Instead, she entered the music hall through the VIP passageway with Mo Yuan and arrived at the concert venue.

## **Chapter 187: Change Position**

Shen Feng was already waiting for Mo Rao.

He was wearing a white suit. He looked gentle and elegant.

When he saw Mo Rao, he immediately walked over with deep affection in his eyes. "Rao Rao, you're here."

The concert hadn't started yet, so there weren't many people in the concert hall. The lights were bright.

Mo Rao looked at Shen Feng and couldn't help but sigh. "Shen Feng, why do you have to do this?"

She really didn't like him.

"I just want to spend more time with you." Shen Feng knew what Mo Rao was talking about and didn't mind.

All along, he had been the one taking the initiative. He was the one pursuing her.

Therefore, he was already used to giving. Even if Mo Rao didn't respond to him, it was fine.

"That's not good. You really shouldn't waste your time on me. You're a very good person and deserve a better woman. I've already told my brother. When the time is right, we'll announce that we've broken up and that the reason is my fault." Mo Rao was very serious.

Shen Feng's heart was filled with bitterness. Even if it was a fake relationship, was she unwilling to keep up the act?

However, as long as Mo Rao spoke, Shen Feng would always agree. "Alright, I'll listen to you."

Only then did Mo Rao smile in relief. She looked at the ticket in her hand. "Where are our seats?"

"I'll bring you there," Shen Feng replied gently.

Both of them were VIP guests and had seats separated from the others. Moreover, they were the closest to the stage.

After Shen Feng sat down, he asked, "Where's your brother?"

"Him? He has a lot of things to do!" Mo Rao replied with a smile. "I just returned to the country. Although I'm a little famous, I'm not familiar with the domestic entertainment industry after all. He has to help me find roles, so he didn't stay and listen with us."

"I see." Shen Feng nodded.

Before the performer went on stage today, Shen Feng introduced this person to Mo Rao.

It turned out that she was the daughter of a long-term business partner of the Shen family. She was a pianist. At the same time, she was also involved in the entertainment industry and had acted in some movies and television dramas. Recently, she had accepted a small movie role and was in negotiations.

When Mo Rao heard the name of the small movie, she was very surprised. "I accepted a role in that movie too!"

"Really? What a coincidence!" Shen Feng smiled. "But with your current identity, you can directly take on a big production, right?"

"My brother said that I just returned to the country and have win over the audience with my acting skills first. The cost doesn't matter. The main thing is the script. As long as the script is good enough, I can take it," Mo Rao replied.

She had accidentally become a Best Actress. She didn't have any experience or mature acting skills.

She still needed more training!

The two of them chatted and laughed. When the others who entered saw this scene, they couldn't help but discuss quietly.

Everyone knew Mo Rao!

She was Fu Ying's ex-wife!

Who didn't know Shen Feng?

Young Master Shen was Fu Ying's cousin.

These complicated relationships were discussed enthusiastically.

At this moment, someone sat down beside Shen Feng and greeted politely, "President Shen."

"President Wang." When Shen Feng saw this person, he replied politely, "Thank you for the ticket."

"What are you talking about? Since President Shen took out time to bring a female companion to my daughter's first concert, I feel very honored for my daughter." President Wang smiled at Mo Rao politely.

So the performer today was President Wang's daughter.

"It's a pleasure to listen to your daughter perform." Shen Feng and President Wang chatted amicably.

CEO Wang said again, "There's still a champagne banquet later. Don't leave!"

It was a champagne banquet to celebrate for his daughter.

Shen Feng smiled and nodded.

Mo Rao didn't speak and just listened quietly. However, Shen Feng was afraid that she would be bored. He would look back at her from time to time and smile at her.

Suddenly, another person sat down beside Mo Rao.

She turned her head and her expression changed.

Why was it Fu Ying?!

Fu Ying was dressed in a black suit and had a cold expression. He sat down at the side and turned to look at Mo Rao with a complicated expression.

Mo Rao immediately retracted her gaze.

Shen Feng also saw Fu Ying. The smile on his face gradually disappeared, and his eyes were filled with vigilance.

He didn't expect Fu Ying to appear here. As expected, the moment Mo Rao appeared, Fu Ying tried his best to get close to her.

"Rao Rao, let's change seats. The light is better here." Shen Feng found an excuse and stood up.

Mo Rao immediately agreed. "Okay."

## Chapter 188: The Fight Between Two Men

What difference could there be between the two adjacent positions?

Fu Ying knew that Mo Rao was hiding from him, and Shen Feng was helping her hide.

He wanted to capture Mo Rao so that she couldn't escape, but the lesson from two years ago told him that this wouldn't help him win her heart back. Therefore, he could only endure it and watch Mo Rao and Shen Feng change positions.

"What a coincidence." After Shen Feng sat down, he greeted Fu Ying coldly.

"Heh." Fu Ying only sneered and didn't say anything else.

At this moment, the performance began. The light on the stage lit up, while the light below the stage dimmed and became a little blurry.

As the beautiful zither sounded, the scene fell silent.

However, Mo Rao was in no mood to appreciate this beautiful music because she felt like she was being stared at by a burning gaze.

That gaze naturally came from Fu Ying. Shen Feng was in the middle, but it was useless.

Mo Rao sat uncomfortably and felt her palms sweat.

She stood up and whispered, "Sorry, I have to go to the bathroom."

"I'll accompany you." Shen Feng stood up without thinking.

"It's okay, I'll go myself." Mo Rao rejected, so Shen Feng could only give up.

She wanted to go out from President Wang's side, but there were more seats on President Wang's side. They were all rich and noble people.On Shen Feng and Fu Ying's side, there were only five to six seats.

Mo Rao braced herself and walked past Shen Feng and Fu Ying. In the end, because of the dim light and the high heels, she twisted her feet and almost fell.

Shen Feng reached out to support Mo Rao, but she was already held back by another hand. She sat in a firm and warm embrace.

"Be careful." Fu Ying hugged Mo Rao and let her sit on his lap. His voice was low.

Smelling the fragrance on her body, Fu Ying felt at ease for the first time in two years. It was this smell that made him feel at ease.

Other than Mo Rao, no other woman had it.

His large hand was still around Mo Rao's waist. It was so slender and soft, as if he could break it with one hand.

"I'm sorry!" Mo Rao stood up in a panic and left in a hurry.

Shen Feng's gaze turned cold when he saw this scene.

After Mo Rao left, he said to Fu Ying, "You've forgotten your identity."

"What identity?" Fu Ying raised his eyebrows.

"Ex-husband," Shen Feng replied coldly."

Fu Ying smiled. "What about you? Have you forgotten that she's your ex-sister-in-law?"

"It doesn't matter now." Shen Feng was a little angry.

"My identity has nothing to do with her now. I can woo her again," Fu Ying provoked.

The two men were like wild beasts fighting for their prey in the forest.

Shen Feng pursed his lips and stopped talking. With a gloomy expression, Fu Ying also stopped talking.

After more than ten minutes, Shen Feng received a message from Mo Rao. "Shen Feng, I suddenly feel unwell. I'll go back first. Help me explain to President Wang."

Seeing this message, Shen Feng immediately stood up and left.

It wasn't easy for him to go on a date with Mo Rao and enjoy music together, but Fu Ying messed it up!

Seeing Shen Feng leave, Fu Ying seemed to have guessed something and stood up to leave.

The two of them caught up to Mo Rao at the back door of the music hall.

"Rao Rao!" Shen Feng walked over and looked at Mo Rao with heartache. "Are you afraid?"

Because of Fu Ying's appearance, she didn't dare to continue sitting there.

Mo Rao glanced at Fu Ying, who had followed behind, and frowned. "No, I'm just… a little hungry. I want to eat something."

"Just tell me. I'll bring you out to eat," Shen Feng immediately replied.

"What do you want to eat? I'll treat you." Fu Ying also spoke. He walked in front of Mo Rao and asked seriously.

Mo Rao looked at the two men. The last thing she wanted to see happened.

It was these two brothers fighting over her.

She shook her head. "I'll go back and eat instant noodles. You guys can go back too."

How could Shen Feng be willing to accept it? He suggested again, "Then I'll send you."

Mo Rao knew that if Shen Feng didn't send her off, Fu Ying would probably follow her. She simply agreed. "Okay."

Joy flashed across Shen Feng's eyes. He immediately grabbed Mo Rao's arm and pulled her away.

It was as if he was afraid that Fu Ying would snatch her away if he was a step slower.

Fu Ying was extremely unhappy. He was overcome with jealousy and immediately followed. "Mo Rao, I have something to tell you!"

Mo Rao subconsciously stopped for a moment, but then she quickened her pace. She didn't want to hear it!

# Chapter 189: Persuaded By Him

"Mo Rao!"

Fu Ying lost control and went forward to grab Mo Rao's other arm.

How could she be so heartless? She didn't even give him a chance to speak.

Seeing Fu Ying's actions, Shen Feng was furious. He immediately pushed Fu Ying's hand away and protected Mo Rao behind him, as if Mo Rao was his.

"Fu Ying, just speak. Don't touch her." Shen Feng's expression was unfriendly.

"So what if I touched her?" Fu Ying seemed to have done it on purpose. "I've touched her everywhere already. What can you do about it?"

Mo Rao bit her lip. Why was Fu Ying still like this?

Did he not consider her feelings even in front of others?

How could he boast about such a private matter?!

However, she had really underestimated men's competitive nature. In order to show their sovereignty, they could lose their rationality.

"That was in the past. In the future, the person who can touch her will not be you," Shen Feng replied with a dark expression.

This was the point. Every time Fu Ying thought of this, he wanted to kill someone.

He didn't dare to think about how Mo Rao would look like when lying under another man. Her softness and charm in bed would belong to another man. This was a form of mental torture for him.

Now, Shen Feng actually used this to provoke him?

If Fu Ying lost control and attacked Shen Feng, he would seem even more detestable in Mo Rao's eyes.

Fu Ying forcefully suppressed the anger in his heart and looked at Mo Rao. "It's fine if you haven't seen me for the past two years, but could it be that you won't even see Grandma and the others?"

At the mention of Old Madam Fu, Mo Wan, and the others, Mo Rao was stunned.

Fu Ying immediately confirmed that he hadn't made the wrong bet. Mo Rao was still worried about Old Madam Fu and the others. It was just that she couldn't come back to visit because he was also in the Fu family.

How could someone as soft-hearted as Mo Rao completely forget those who had once treated her well?

"Is Grandma... still healthy?" Mo Rao asked bitterly.

She had also wanted to call or video call her grandmother to ask about her, but she was afraid that Fu Ying would do anything. If he found her account IP, it would be over for her.

After all, this man was very terrifying.

Therefore, Mo Rao could only hide her concern for Fu Ying's grandmother and the others in her heart.

"What do you think?" Fu Ying looked a little frustrated. "After the wedding, the Fu family became a laughing stock for a while. Grandma's health was not good to begin with. Under the double blow, her situation became worse and worse. It was not easy for her to stabilize."

"What?!" Mo Rao was instantly anxious. "Didn't I write a prescription for Grandma in the past? It's the most suitable for her health. Didn't you guys buy it?"

Fu Ying shook his head. "That prescription is gone."

Mo Rao was anxious and angry. "Why were you so careless?!"

Looking at her familiar worried expression, Fu Ying felt upset. The current Mo Rao would no longer be so worried about him.

"If you're really worried about Grandma, go back and see her. Write a new prescription for her," Fu Ying said.

Mo Rao bit her lip, feeling very troubled.

After hesitating for a moment, she replied, "I understand. I'll go back when I'm free."

"Then when are you free?" Fu Ying added, "The old woman's health is getting worse day by day. She's not like us young people who can wait."

His words were very clear. If anything happened to Old Madam Fu, Mo Rao might not have the chance to see her again.

Was the situation that serious? Mo Rao was anxious. "I have my own arrangements. You don't have to ask me!"

"I'll bring her back when she's free. You don't have to worry about her," Shen Feng said. He knew what Fu Ying was up to. He wanted to wait for Mo Rao at home.

She would return to a familiar place and see familiar people. Then, Fu Ying exploit her nostalgia to win back Mo Rao's heart step by step.

But that was impossible!

Shen Feng wouldn't let this happen.

"Shen Feng, let's go." Mo Rao didn't want to talk to Fu Ying anymore. She was afraid that he would persuade her and she would immediately return to the Fu family's old residence.

She had to be rational.

Shen Feng nodded and left with Mo Rao.

In the car, Mo Rao was in a low mood. On the one hand, she was worried about Old Madam Fu's health, and on the other hand, she was annoyed at herself for being so easily beguiled by Fu Ying.

"Shen Feng, I'm really useless." Mo Rao was extremely depressed.

"Silly girl, what are you talking about? You're just too kind-hearted and worried about Grandma's health, so you were persuaded by him." Shen Feng comforted her gently.

"Why didn't you tell me about Grandma's health?" Mo Rao's face was pale.

## **Chapter 190: Want an Answer**

Shen Feng paused, his expression complicated.

Old Madam Fu could be considered his grandmother. He was also worried about her health.

However, out of selfishness, he was unwilling to tell Mo Rao.

Because with Mo Rao's kindness, she would definitely be worried. She might even come back to treat Old Madam Fu. That way, she would inevitably become involved with Fu Ying again.

Shen Feng knew that Mo Rao and Fu Ying would meet again sooner or later, but he had been trying his best to delay this day.

"There's a doctor taking care of her. I was afraid you'd be worried," Shen Fengexplained.

"Grandma's condition needs to be treated with Chinese medicine." Mo Rao frowned.

"It's my fault." Shen Feng didn't defend himself and only admitted his mistake.

Mo Rao was silent. She knew that Shen Feng was doing this for her own good.

After sending Mo Rao to the entrance of the villa, Shen Feng stopped the car. "Rao Rao, I'm sorry. I didn't consider your feelings."

Mo Rao shook her head. "Shen Feng, it's not your fault. I asked too much of you. You've already helped me a lot, but I'm still asking you to do more. I'm sorry."

Hearing Mo Rao's apology, Shen Feng heaved a sigh of relief, but his heart ached. "Don't say sorry to me. I've said it before. I did everything willingly."

Even so, how could Mo Rao bear to see him contribute so much?

She got out of the car. "Shen Feng, I'm going back. Drive carefully on the road. Also, you have to call President Wang to explain. Otherwise, it will be rude."

"I understand. Sleep well." Shen Feng smiled.

Mo Rao only knew how to worry about others. She was afraid that after President Wang misunderstood, it would affect the Shen Corporation's business, right?

Sometimes, Shen Feng felt that he and Mo Rao were the same kind of people.

However, Mo Rao was worried for everyone else, and he was only worried for Mo Rao.

Shen Feng's car drove away. Mo Rao was alone at the door for a while. She didn't want Hu Ya to discover that she had something on her mind after she entered the villa.

After a while, Mo Rao reached out to unlock the door with her fingerprint, but a figure appeared from behind and hugged her tightly.

"Ah!" Mo Rao exclaimed as her lips were immediately covered by a hand.

"It's me, Rao Rao," Fu Ying said in a low voice.

Mo Rao's eyes widened in fear.

Had he actually followed her?

Afraid that Mo Rao would suffocate, Fu Ying let go. "Don't scream."

Mo Rao was afraid that her scream would attract Fu Ying's even crazier actions. She calmed down. "What are you doing here?"

"There's a question that has been bothering me for two years. I've been waiting for you to give me an answer." Fu Ying looked at Mo Rao with a solemn gaze as she turned around.

"I can't answer. Find someone else!" Mo Rao replied coldly.

"Only you can answer this question. You once told me that you loved me for ten years, but I…" Fu Ying frowned and said.

"Don't mention this again!" Mo Rao interrupted Fu Ying. "Is there any point?"

Fu Ying's heart ached. He stared at Mo Rao. "It doesn't mean anything to you, but it does to me. I never knew when you started to like me!"

"No matter when I started to like you, that's all in the past. Can you stop obsessing over it?" Mo Rao was distraught.

"I can't. My mind is filled with you!" Fu Ying almost roared. The madness in his eyes shocked Mo Rao. He continued, "If I wasn't conflicted, I wouldn't have been unable to sleep for two years. I wouldn't have been searching for you like crazy!"

Mo Rao was silent for a while before opening her red lips. "But so what? Fu Ying, we're already divorced!"

Fu Ying looked at her gorgeous lips and couldn't hold it in anymore. He lowered his head and bit her. He deliberately bit her hard. The pain made Mo Rao moan.

A few seconds later, Fu Ying let go of the struggling Mo Rao. There was a hint of desire in his eyes. After all, he hadn't touched Mo Rao or any other woman for two years.

"Fu Ying, are you crazy?!" Mo Rao was furious. "I'll sue you!"

"Sue me. If you don't tell me the answer, I'll do you now. Can you let me go to jail?" Fu Ying replied sinisterly.

This man was still as obsessive as before!

Mo Rao was angry and helpless. She really couldn't do anything to Fu Ying. Otherwise, she would have taken revenge long ago.

Since Fu Ying wanted an answer so much, she would say it as long as Fu Ying stopped pestering her in the future.

#### **Chapter 191: Fight**

"My parents used to be doctors at Guotai Hospital. You know, before they passed away, I often went to the hospital to play. It was when you were 17 years old. At that time, you were injured and sent to the hospital with a fracture. I saw you in the ward and thought you were very good-looking, so when you were hospitalized, I would sneak a few glances at you every day. Is that enough?" Mo Rao said in one breath.

Fu Ying was stunned. When he was 17 years old, he had indeed fractured his leg because of soccer and was hospitalized at Guotai Hospital.

At that time, he didn't know Mo Rao, and nothing had happened to her parents yet.

He vaguely remembered that he was very bored during that period of time. He could only lie in a hospital bed and watch television and read comic books. His leg was wrapped in a plaster bandage and he couldn't move at all.

Occasionally, he would feel someone secretly peeking at him from the door, but he never saw anyone.

Now that he thought about it, it was probably Mo Rao.

"What else? You said I saved you?" Fu Ying asked.

He really had no impression of this.

Mo Rao looked at him coldly. "On the day you were discharged from the hospital, I wanted to ask you for your name. Because I was in a hurry, I was almost hit by a car when I crossed the road. You were the one who pulled me back, so I was spared. You had probably forgotten, but to me, that was when I started to actually like you, so I remembered it deeply." Mo Rao's heart still stirred when she spoke of this past.

After all, that was when she first fell in love. At a young age, this was the first time she knew how it felt to like someone.

Later on, when she came to the Fu family, her feelings became deeper and deeper.

Now, although she felt all sorts of emotions, she had already moved on.

Fu Ying's heart thumped. He didn't expect Mo Rao to have fallen in love with him so long ago. He knew nothing about it. If he had sensed anything, he wouldn't have missed out on this.

What was it like to love someone for ten years, or even longer? Fu Ying didn't know, but Mo Rao did.

Mo Rao had already moved on.

"I'm sorry, Rao Rao." Fu Ying apologized again. He no longer knew what to say to express the guilt in his heart.

"You don't have to apologize. If you really feel guilty, don't pester me anymore. I know we'll meet again in the future. I just hope that at that time, you can treat me as a stranger," Mo Rao replied calmly.

"But I..." Fu Ying frowned.

"No buts, unless you want me to threaten you with death again." Mo Rao stared at Fu Ying with a distant gaze.

At this moment, two lights lit up.

Shen Feng had returned!

On the way out, Shen Feng saw Fu Ying's car parked by the roadside. It was a distance away from Mo Rao's villa, but the more he thought about it, the more uneasy he became. After hesitating for a while, he returned to take a look at the situation. In the end, he saw Fu Ying and Mo Rao at the entrance of the villa.

He rushed towards Fu Ying angrily and punched Fu Ying's face!

Fu Ying staggered two steps from the impact and then stabilized his body. There was already blood at the corner of his mouth. He raised his hand to wipe the blood away and looked at Shen Feng coldly.

"Fu Ying, you're too much!" Shen Feng's tone was agitated.

"Why do you care?" Fu Ying looked at Shen Feng gloomily and punched back with great force.

The two men immediately fought ruthlessly. Mo Rao was anxious at the side. She didn't want to see this scene. "Stop! Stop fighting!"

She rushed forward and stood between Fu Ying and Shen Feng, but she faced Fu Ying, as if she was protecting Shen Feng.

Fu Ying's gaze darkened.

"Fu Ying, leave this place!" Mo Rao said to Fu Ying bluntly. "You're not welcome here. Don't come here again."

Fu Ying's lips parted, but he didn't say a word.

Mo Rao's attitude was already very obvious.

"She asked you to leave. Can't you hear her?" Shen Feng stared at Fu Ying and questioned.

"Shen Feng, stop talking." Mo Rao stopped Shen Feng from continuing to anger Fullying.

The corners of Fu Ying's eyes and mouth were covered in wounds, and he looked extremely dispirited. Seeing that Mo Rao had no intention of feeling sorry for him, he knew that if he stayed any longer, he would be embarrassing himself.

There would be plenty of opportunities in the future.

Fu Ying turned around and left.

"Shen Feng, why did you come back?" After Fu Ying left, Mo Rao composed herself and asked Shen Feng.

"I saw Fu Ying's car and was worried about you." Shen Feng had more injuries on his face than Fu Ying, but he was so happy that he didn't care about these injuries.

### Chapter 192: Personally Thank You

Mo Rao knew that Shen Feng was kind, but she didn't want him to be like this.

She sighed. "Shen Feng, don't be like this in the future. I know you're worried about what Fu Ying will do to me, but I won't fall for it again. No matter what he does this time, I won't turn back."

Shen Feng's heart ached for Mo Rao. "Rao Rao, Fu Ying has too many methods. Moreover, because of Grandma and the others, you can't avoid meeting him forever. I'm afraid that you..."

"Don't be afraid. I won't." Mo Rao smiled faintly. "I'll have to face this situation sooner or later because it's impossible for me not to acknowledge Grandma and the others. As long as I return to the Fu family to visit them, I'll definitely meet him."

Shen Feng knew, which was why he felt annoyed.

He had been thinking of a way to prevent Mo Rao from coming back to the country. He hoped that she and Fu Ying would be separated for as long as possible until they forgot about this past.

However, Mo Rao had something to do back home and could not be delayed.

"Alright, Brother Shen Feng, go back quickly." Mo Rao took a deep breath and said to Shen Feng.

It was already very late. He still had to go to the company tomorrow. It was indeed time to leave.

He didn't know when Mo Rao would accept him. Only then would he have the right to spend the night at her house.

After Shen Feng left, everything returned to normal. Mo Rao opened the door and entered. Just as she was drinking water in the living room, Mo Yuan came downstairs. "Rao Rao, back. How was it? Was the concert nice?"

"I didn't listen." Mo Rao put down the cup.

"You didn't listen? What do you mean?" Mo Yuan was a little puzzled.

Mo Rao sat on the sofa and sighed deeply. "I met Fu Ying. I left without listening."

Why was he so persistent?!

Mo Rao had only returned to the country for two days and had already met Fu Ying twice. That man did it on purpose.

Mo Yuan immediately became vigilant. "He didn't do anything to you, right?"

"No." Mo Rao hesitated for a moment but still shook her head. She didn't tell Mo Yuan that she had been kissed by Fu Ying just now. If Mo Yuan went to find Fu Ying in a fit of anger, it would be very troublesome.

Fu Ying was so ruthless. If he angered him, he would definitely attack Mo Yuan.

Mo Rao didn't want to see her brother in danger.

"He didn't say anything?" Mo Yuan didn't believe her.

"He just told me that Grandma isn't in good health and asked me to go back and take a look," Mo Rao replied softly.

Before she reunited with Mo Yuan, Mo Rao's family was the Fu family.

Old Madam Fu, Mo Wan, and Fu Lin treated her very well, like family. It was impossible for her to completely cut ties with them because of Fu Ying.

Mo Yuan naturally knew how sincere Mo Rao was to the other members of the Fu family.

"Then do you plan to take a look? When?" Mo Yuan pondered for a moment and asked.

"Tomorrow. Fu Ying probably didn't expect me to go so quickly. He must have thought that I would delay it for a long time to avoid him." Mo Rao pondered.

Mo Yuan nodded and felt that Mo Rao was right.

"Alright, I'll accompany you then," Mo Yuan said.

"Yes, I'll go buy some gifts tomorrow morning and bring them to Grandma." Mo Rao had already planned for tomorrow.

She hadn't gone back to see her in two years and hadn't called either. She was really unfilial.

However, Mo Rao had her own difficulties. She believed that Grandma would understand.

Mo Yuan immediately patted his chest. "Leave this to me. I'll do it!"

"Let me do it. You don't know Grandma well," Mo Rao replied.

"Although I don't know Grandma well, they've taken care of you for so many years. As your brother, I should bring gifts to thank them. Let me buy them." Mo Yuan insisted on buying the gifts himself. This was his first time coming to thank them.

If not for the Fu family, Mo Rao would have suffered a lot.

Although Fu Ying was quite annoying, at least in terms of financial security, Mo Rao was taken good care of and hadn't suffered any hardships. Moreover, the other members of the Fu family were sincerely good to her.

Mo Rao felt that it made sense. She thought about it and agreed. "Okay."

"Alright, go take a shower and rest." Mo Yuan was satisfied.

"Alright, I'll go take a shower." Mo Rao indeed felt tired. She had been disturbed by Fu Ying's frequent appearances. Perhaps taking the initiative to go to the Fu family would allow her to adapt to the subsequent frequent meetings faster.

This was something inevitable.

Mo Yuan sat in the living room with a cold expression. Fu Ying was really smart to actually use Old Madam Fu as a bargaining chip!

### Chapter 193: She's Back

The next day.

Mo Rao and Mo Yuan woke up early.

After changing her clothes and letting Hu Ya do her makeup, Mo Rao got into the car and set off for the Fu family.

Along the way, Mo Rao looked at the familiar route and felt emotional.

At the same time, she felt a little guilty.

This was because she hadn't called Old Madam Fu or Mo Wan in the past two years. Although she had her reasons, she felt apologetic.

She had once promised Grandma that even if she divorced Fu Ying, she would come back often to visit her like a granddaughter.

In the end, she had broken her promise.

"Grandma, I'm back to see you. I'll be home in five minutes." Mo Rao mustered her courage and called Old Madam Fu.

"Rao Rao!" When Old Madam Fu heard Mo Rao's voice, she immediately became excited. "Rao Rao, you're back? You're finally back. Grandma really missed you!"

Mo Rao felt a lump in her throat. If not for Fu Ying, she would still be able to accompany her often.

After chatting for a while, Mo Rao hung up and waited.

When Old Madam Fu found out that Mo Rao was coming, she immediately perked up. She immediately instructed the servants to prepare tea and even instructed the kitchen to make a sumptuous meal for lunch today.

Soon, the doorbell rang.

Mo Rao and Mo Yuan walked in. The moment they saw Old Madam Fu, Mo Rao's eyes welled up and she rushed over to hug her.

"Grandma, I miss you so much!" Mo Rao sobbed.

"Child, why didn't you come back to see me if you missed me? You changed your contact number and I couldn't find you. I missed you too!" Old Madam Fu was sad and happy.

Mo Rao let go of Old Madam Fu and wiped the corners of her eyes. "I'm sorry, Grandma. I was too unfilial."

"What are you talking about? Grandma knows that you must have had your own difficulties. Sit down and drink tea." Old Madam Fu held Mo Rao's hand and sat down on the sofa.

Mo Rao thought of Mo Yuan and quickly introduced, "Grandma, this is my brother, Mo Yuan."

"Brother? Biological brother?" Old Madam Fu was very surprised.

"Yes, that's right." Mo Rao nodded.

At this moment, Mo Yuan went forward very politely and greeted, "Grandma Fu, hello. My name is Mo Yuan. I'm Mo Rao's brother. It's my first time visiting you, so I brought you a small gift. It's a token of my appreciation."

Mo Yuan took out the gift he had prepared. It was a precious thousand-year-old ginseng, a very expensive Chinese medicine ingredient.

He had heard from Mo Rao that Old Madam Fu wasn't in good health. Ginseng could nourish her body.

It was really difficult to buy such a thousand-year-old ginseng.

"Good child, thank you. How can I accept such an expensive gift?!" Old Madam Fu smiled kindly. Actually, it wasn't a matter of money, but Mo Yuan's sincerity that touched her.

The siblings were equally considerate and likable.

Mo Yuan shook his head. "Grandma Fu, this is what I should do. You don't have to be polite. It's all thanks to the Fu family taking care of my sister all these years."

"Sigh, we didn't take good care of her!" Old Madam Fu felt ashamed.

"Grandma, this isn't your responsibility." Mo Rao quickly comforted Old Madam Fu.

Old Madam Fu sighed deeply. If not for that bastard Fu Ying, why would Mo Rao deliberately hide? She had disappeared for two years!

She didn't want to mention Mo Rao's sad past, so she changed the topic. "By the way, Rao Rao, why do you suddenly have a brother?"

Mo Rao smiled. "Yes, I didn't expect it myself. My brother was kidnapped when he was young and was never found. He was sold overseas and I only found him two years ago."

Old Madam Fu looked at Mo Yuan carefully and sighed after a long time. "You really do look a little like your mother."

Mo Rao and Mo Yuan both resembled their mother, but they also resembled their father.

"Haha, Grandma, don't worry. Not only do we look alike, but we've also done an appraisal. We're definitely real siblings!" Mo Rao leaned her head on Old Madam Fu's shoulder, looking as playful and cute as before.

Old Madam Fu also smiled. "Yes, yes, yes. I can tell at a glance that you two are biological siblings. You're both beautiful!"

Mo Rao and Mo Yuan looked at each other and smiled.

At this moment, Old Madam Fu thought of something and instructed the servant, "Go, call my son and daughter-in-law and ask them to come back for lunch. Rao Rao is back!"

"Yes, Old Madam." The servant immediately contacted Mo Wan and Fu Lin.

However, she deliberately didn't mention Fu Ying. It wasn't easy for Mo Rao to come back. If Fu Ying messed up, Old Madam Fu would definitely beat him to death.

## Chapter 194: He's the Outsider

Soon. Mo Wan and Fu Lin rushed back.

The two of them had left their work and rushed back.

Seeing Mo Rao, Mo Wan was extremely excited and happy. "Rao Rao!"

"Mom—Aunt!" Mo Rao forgot for a moment. After she reacted, she quickly changed her address.

Mo Wan was sad, but she was still very happy.

She held Mo Rao's hand and asked her questions. She was concerned about Mo Rao's past two years.

Fu Lin also listened carefully. He was afraid that Mo Rao hadn't had a good life in the past two years. They really treated Mo Rao as their own child.

At this moment, Mo Rao introduced Mo Yuan to Mo Wan and Fu Lin. "Uncle, Auntie, this is my brother, Mo Yuan. We just reunited two years ago."

"Huh?" Mo Wan was very surprised. "Rao Rao, you actually have a brother?"

"Yes, he was kidnapped when we were young." Mo Rao nodded.

She didn't expect Mo Rao's family to have encountered this. Mo Wan's heart ached for Mo Rao even more.

She smiled politely at Mo Yuan. "You're Rao Rao's brother, and my child. If you need our help, feel free to ask."

Only then did Mo Yuan understand what Mo Rao had said. The Fu family was really filled with good people, except for Fu Ying.

"Thank you, Aunt Mo," Mo Yuan replied gratefully.

"What are you thanking me for? We're family!" Mo Wan waved her hand.

At this moment, a servant came in and said, "Old Madam, President Fu is back!"

The moment they heard that Fu Ying was back, the smiles on Old Madam Fu, Mo Wan, and Fu Lin's faces immediately disappeared, as if they had heard bad news.

Everyone was enjoying their time. Why did he suddenly come back?

What a disappointment!

When Mo Rao saw Fu Ying, she would definitely be very embarrassed and would recall those painful memories.

Therefore, before Fu Ying could enter, Mo Wan rushed out and stopped him. "Wait, why are you back?"

"I'm going on a business trip for a few days. I came back to get my clothes." Fu Ying frowned. He knew that Mo Rao was inside because he had seen an unfamiliar car. It was very likely the man who was with Mo Rao at the airport.

"Which clothes do you want? I'll get them for you." Mo Wan didn't allow Fu Ying to enter, in case he angered Mo Rao.

"I'll get it myself." Fu Ying pushed Mo Wan's hand away.

However, Mo Wan refused to budge. "Where are you going on a business trip? Can't you buy it at the last minute?"

Fu Ying was speechless. His biological mother treated him like a poisonous snake.

"I'll just take two clothes and leave after I get them!" Fu Ying didn't give in.

Mo Wan was furious and went straight to the point. "Let me tell you, now that Rao Rao is back, she definitely doesn't want to see you. If you go in, she might leave. I don't want you to go in and ruin our lunch!"

Fu Ying immediately looked at the living room door with a complicated expression.

He knew that Mo Rao had come to the Fu family's old residence. Hu Ya had told him, so he had specifically come back to see Mo Rao.

So he wouldn't give up.

When Mo Wan wasn't paying attention, Fu Ying rushed into the living room.

The living room was filled with joy. Mo Rao and Old Madam Fu were sitting together. The two of them were holding hands and chatting happily. Mo Yuan and Fu Lin were sitting opposite the two of them with warm smiles on their faces.

However, with Fu Ying's intrusion, this harmonious atmosphere instantly disappeared.

Instead, it froze.

Old Madam Fu glared at Fu Ying, her eyes filled with displeasure.

Why did he have to come back at this time?!

Seriously!

Fu Lin thought so too. He stood up and asked directly, "Why did you come back?"

Mo Wan, who had followed in, also looked at Fu Ying warily.

For a moment, Fu Ying seemed to be an outsider to this family.

"I came back to get my clothes." Fu Ying was very unhappy with this feeling of rejection. He replied gloomily.

"Then quickly get it and leave," Mo Wan urged.

Fu Ying didn't listen to her. He walked up to Mo Rao and looked down at her.

Mo Rao looked up. There was light makeup on her fair and exquisite face. Her slender and beautiful brows were furrowed slightly, and her beautiful almond-shaped eyes were filled with vigilance.

"President Fu, aren't you a little too rude?" Mo Yuan immediately stood up and started to protect his sister.

"I didn't touch her. How is that rude?" Fu Ying turned to look at Mo Yuan with a sinister gaze.

"But your gaze makes her uncomfortable!" Mo Yuan was also very unyielding. He was never one to show weakness.

Seeing that Fu Ying was about to argue with Mo Yuan again, Mo Rao felt tired. He seemed to be able to get into a conflict with everyone around her.

Such a situation would only disappear when the two of them could coexist peacefully like strangers.

# Chapter 195: Right to Woo Her

"Brother, don't be like this," Mo Rao said. She stood up and said very calmly, "We're guests. President Fu is the host. There's no reason for guests to reprimand the host. President Fu is quite busy. Don't waste his time."

Mo Yuan could only give up. Since his sister had already spoken, how could he dare to continue targeting Fu Ying?

Besides, it was indeed a little too rash to do this in front of the Fu family.

"It's not a delay. I can leave after a meal," Fu Ying replied as he looked at Mo Rao meaningfully.

Old Madam Fu was furious. Was he deliberately trying to anger Rao Rao into leaving?

If Fu Ying stayed for dinner, Mo Rao might leave.

"Aren't you going on a business trip? What are you eating at home? You've been eating at home every day for the past two years. Aren't you tired of it? Go out and find a hotel to try some new delicacies!" Old Madam Fu simply ordered him to leave.

"That's right. Didn't you like to eat in various hotel restaurants in the past?" Mo Wan also spoke.

Fu Lin gave Fu Ying a look, indicating that he had to be tactful and not ruin everyone's mood.

Unexpectedly, Fu Ying ignored them and explained, "That was in the past. I've been homesick these two years."

Not only did he miss home, but he also missed Mo Rao.

If Mo Rao could return to his side, he was willing to go home every day to eat with her, talk with her, and accompany her to shop and drink milk tea.

As long as she was happy.

Mo Wan's expression darkened. "Like hell!"

Wasn't it just because he saw Mo Rao here and wanted to stay for dinner?

If he knew earlier, why did he drive her away?

Seeing that Fu Ying was chased out by his family, Mo Rao sighed. After all, they were family. There was no need to cause such a scene because of her.

She took a deep breath. "Grandma, since he wants to stay for dinner, let's eat together."

Mo Rao knew very well that such things would happen again in the future.

From today onwards, she would treat Fu Ying as air. She only had eyes for Old Madam Fu, Mo Wan, and Fu Lin.

In the future, she would return to the Fu family to visit these three people. It had nothing to do with Fu Ying.

When they heard Mo Rao's words, Old Madam Fu and the other two's eyes lit up and they heaved a sigh of relief. They were really worried that Mo Rao would leave because of Fu Ying.

Mo Rao was still the same as before, always thinking for others.

Losing her was Fu Ying's loss.

Mo Yuan glanced at Mo Rao and wanted to say something but hesitated. Why did she ask this scumbag to eat with them? Shouldn't she avoid him?

However, after seeing Mo Rao's gaze, Mo Yuan suddenly understood.

Since she could not avoid this man, she might as well be a familiar stranger from now on. Perhaps this was better.

"Okay, okay, okay. It's been a long time since our family had a reunion meal. I'm really happy today!" Old Madam Fu was very happy.

Mo Wan also went to get some candy and snacks. They were all Mo Rao's favorite.

Fu Lin, on the other hand, wanted to make some cake for Mo Rao personally. In the past, Mo Rao would always praise his cake for being delicious.

Mo Yuan was a little touched when he saw how well the Fu family treated his sister. However, when his gaze landed on Fu Ying, it immediately turned cold. He said, "President Fu, how about you show me around your house?"

"Of course." Fu Ying smiled, but his smile was very cold. He stood up and brought Mo Yuan out.

Mo Rao noticed their actions. She wanted to follow them out, but she felt that it was unnecessary.

"Rao Rao, your brother really dotes on you." Old Madam Fu could tell that Mo Yuan cared about Mo Rao and was very gratified. "This is good. With your brother protecting you in the future, we will be more at ease."

"Yes, Grandma, don't worry about me. I'll take care of myself," Mo Rao replied sweetly.

"Okay, okay, okay. You're so obedient!" Old Madam Fu smiled kindly.

On the other side, Fu Ying didn't bring Mo Yuan to visit his house at all. Instead, he brought him to the courtyard.

He put his hands in his pants pockets with an indifferent expression. "Just say it."

"OK, Fu Ying, I also know about the matter between you and my sister. You led to the deaths of the two children in her stomach for a mistress. This kind of thing makes you unworthy of forgiveness for the rest of your life. Moreover, she already has a new life and a boyfriend, so I'll have to trouble you not to deliberately harass her!" Mo Yuan said very directly, not showing any mercy.

"As long as she's not married, I have the right to pursue her," Fu Ying replied calmly. "Even if she's married, I won't give up. Anyway, they can get a divorce, right?"

#### **Chapter 196: Send Me Back**

Fu Ying's words were infuriating.

This person simply didn't know what respect or dignity was.

Mo Yuan retorted angrily, "Fu Ying, you're too arrogant. Do you think she'll change her mind just because you're pursuing her? Do you think the harm you once caused her was just fleeting? You're delusional. She'll never come back. Don't waste your energy and mess up her life!"

"She's an adult. There's no need for you, her brother, to control her relationships, right?" Fu Ying's expression darkened.

"I'm not controlling her. I just want to ensure her happiness. After all, I'm her brother." Mo Yuan mocked, "Rao Rao will only be happy without you. Her relationship with her boyfriend is especially good. My future brother-in-law is a very gentle man. He knows how to take care of her and accommodate her. How can you compare to him?"

Was Shen Feng his future brother-in-law?

When Fu Ying heard this, he felt angry.

Ever since he divorced Mo Rao, Shen Feng could officially pursue the woman he loved, right?

However, Fu Ying wouldn't give Mo Rao to Shen Feng no matter what.

He would do everything he could to get Mo Rao.

"Mo Rao has never liked Shen Feng. You don't have to anger me," Fu Ying replied rationally and coldly.

She didn't expect him to be so confident.

At this point, Fu Ying seemed to be very confident in winning back Mo Rao.

No wonder he was so arrogant in the past. It turned out that he was certain that Mo Rao wouldn't like other men.

"People change. How do you know that Rao Rao won't like Shen Feng in the future?" Mo Yuan didn't like Fu Ying's firm tone. He deliberately said, "You have to know that I reunited with her because of Shen Feng's help. He is Rao Rao's and my benefactor. Rao Rao has endless possibilities with him, but with you, hehe, it's impossible."

At this moment, Mo Wan walked out and said to Fu Ying with a cold expression, "It's time to eat!"

Then, she put on a pleasant expression and said to Mo Yuan, "Xiao Mo, it's time to eat. Go in quickly."

"Alright, Aunt Mo." Mo Yuan smiled and nodded before following Mo Wan in.

Fu Ying was left behind with a dark expression.

At the dining table, Mo Rao sat beside Old Madam Fu, while Mo Yuan sat beside Mo Rao. No matter how Fu Ying sat, it was impossible for him to be next to Mo Rao.

Mo Wan and Fu Lin even specifically sat beside Mo Yuan and Old Madam Fu. Hence, Fu Ying and Mo Rao were separated by two people.

"Come, Rao Rao. Xiao Mo, eat more!" At the dining table, Mo Wan kept putting food into Mo Rao's bowl.

"Auntie, you don't have to be so polite. I'll eat myself." Mo Yuan felt a little embarrassed.

"Why are you being so polite? We're family!" Mo Wan smiled.

Fu Ying ate in silence, but he looked at Mo Rao from time to time.

Only when Mo Rao was at home would this family have such a warm atmosphere.

In the two years since their divorce, the family had never been so happy.

It was his fault. He had personally destroyed such a happy life.

. . .

After dinner, Mo Rao sat for a while, then she said that she wanted to go back.

"Grandma, I'll come and see you next time." Before she left, Mo Rao was a little reluctant.

"Okay, you must come and see Grandma." Old Madam Fu also held Mo Rao's hand tightly, unwilling to let go.

Mo Rao had already prescribed a new prescription for her and even performed acupuncture on her. She felt much better now.

As expected, only Mo Rao knew her condition the best.

Those quacks couldn't compare to Mo Rao!

Mo Wan had also prepared many things for Mo Rao to bring back. Mo Rao couldn't reject her offer and could only accept them.

"Brother, go back first," Mo Rao suddenly said to Mo Yuan when they reached the door.

"What about you?" Mo Yuan asked in surprise.

"I'll get Fu Ying to send me," Mo Rao said calmly.

"What?" Mo Yuan was stunned. What did this mean? Could it be that he really had feelings for that scumbag again?

Mo Rao couldn't help but laugh when she saw Mo Yuan's shocked expression. "Don't worry, I'm not that stupid. I just feel that I have to clarify some things with him to prevent too much trouble in the future."

"But..." Mo Yuan was very worried.

"It's okay. Why don't you follow behind our car?" Mo Rao suggested.

"Sure." Mo Yuan agreed.

Mo Rao walked to Fu Ying, who wasn't far away. She looked up and said calmly, "Fu Ying, send me back."