After Leaving The CEO, She Stunned The World #Chapter 261 - His Scheme After Leaving The CEO, She Stunned The World Chapter 261 - His Scheme

Chapter 261: His Scheme

"It's so clean. Why does it look like no one has lived here before?"

"Miss Qu, are you sure this is the place?"

"Could it be that she made it all up to stir up attention again? She's been silent for two years and wants to be in the limelight again?"

"Isn't there a basement? Go take a look!"

The netizens were anxious. Those who believed in Qu Ru just now began to doubt her again when they saw that the situation wasn't right.

They were a group of spectators who only cared about the results.

Qu Ru was furious. She immediately went to the basement.

There were many torture devices in the basement, and there were many fixed facilities. It was impossible for them to be gone so quickly.

Qu Ru arrived at the basement door with familiarity. She tried to push open the door, but it wasn't even locked.

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The netizens also watched anxiously. Whether Fu Ying was a sadist or not depended on how the basement was.

The door was pushed open. In the dark basement, Qu Ru fumbled around and turned on the light. She thought that she would see a pile of torture devices to prove Fu Ying's crime of illegally imprisoning her. Unexpectedly, the basement had a different scene.

In the empty basement, there were some photo frames and nothing else.

Qu Ru was completely stunned on the spot. How could this be? She thought that she would win after finding the basement. How could Fu Ying hide everything so quickly?

"Uh... don't tell me those photo frames are the alleged torture equipment."

"I was really looking forward to it. I thought a sensational revelation was about to begin!"

"What photo album is that? Open it and take a look!"

Qu Ru was so angry that blood rushed to her head. She limped over and flipped over the photo frames, only to see Mo Rao's photos.

They looked very well framed, and looked as if they had been specifically placed here.

Looking at the photo of Mo Rao smiling happily, Qu Ru was agitated. She had become a joke tonight and would even be accused of slandering Fu Ying. In a fit of anger, she started to smash the photo frames with her walking stick.

The glass on the surface of the photo frame was shattered by Qu Ru, but she felt that it still wasn't enough. After turning off the live broadcast, she took out the photos and started to tear them apart.

The broken glass shreds made her bleed, but she didn't care at all. She only felt hatred and jealousy. She wanted Mo Rao to be torn apart like this photo and completely disappear from this world!

The detective was shocked. Why did he feel that this woman was a little deranged?

It would be better for him to leave first!

After the detective left, Qu Ru looked around and screamed angrily. Her screams echoed throughout the villa in a terrifying manner.

Mo Rao and Mo Yuan had also been watching this live broadcast.

When Mo Rao saw the photo frame being flipped over, she was stunned on the spot. This was her photo and was quite popular on the Internet. It was the photo of her winning first place in the design competition. Fu Ying specifically printed it out and put it in a photo frame for collection?

So why did he keep it here?

This was clearly where he imprisoned Qu Ru!

Mo Rao bit her lip as she watched the interrupted live broadcast. Her mind was filled with thoughts.

"Qu Ru can't win against Fu Ying." Mo Yuan sighed. After glancing at Mo Rao, he said, "That guy is too scheming and even used you."

"Brother... what do you mean?" Mo Rao was a little confused.

"Why is your photo in the basement? Not only can this completely deny Qu Ru's accusation, but it can also show everyone how much he misses you. Next, many people will definitely think that he's infatuated with you. It will establish his persona as an affectionate person."

Mo Rao's face turned pale. Was that so?

Mo Yuan was a man, so he definitely knew more about men than Mo Rao did. He continued, "Rao Rao, shouldn't the news of your wedding back then be sealed? News of your divorce should also have been sealed. With the Fu family's power, it's definitely possible. But why does everyone know that you're Fu Ying's ex-wife now? There are so many rumors about the wedding. Don't you think it's strange?"

When Mo Yuan said this, Mo Rao was completely stunned.

That's right. Fu Ying always kept his word on other matters. His methods were so brilliant. Why did he seem helpless when it came to the wedding?

It was as if Fu Ying wanted everyone to associate her with him. As long as Mo Rao appeared, Fu Ying would definitely be mentioned.

Thinking about it carefully, this was like a trap deliberately set up by Fu Ying.

Chapter 262: Continue Filming

If what Mo Yuan said was true, then Fu Ying was too terrifying.

Mo Rao's heart turned cold. She had once told Fu Ying that she didn't want to be unable to get married because she was his ex-wife.

In the end, Fu Ying wanted everyone to know that she was his ex-wife. He wanted to use his status to deter others from approaching Mo Rao.

In the past two years, only Shen Feng dared to pursue her without hesitation.

"Rao Rao, in short, remember that Fu Ying is very sinister. Don't be deceived by him again, understand?" Mo Yuan instructed Mo Rao earnestly.

"I understand." Mo Rao nodded absent-mindedly.

When he saw her shocked expression, Mo Yuan's heart ached. He didn't want to say it at first, but seeing that Mo Rao seemed to have wavered, he had to expose Fu Ying's dark side to her.

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Qu Ru's farce lasted for a day or two.

She didn't find any evidence and instead made the Qu family a laughing stock.

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If Fu Ying really attacked Qu Ru, but the Qu family didn't dare to stand up for her, wouldn't they be cowards?

"What do you think you're doing?!" Qu Qin was furious!

He was really blind back then to have taken a fancy to Qu Ru's mother and give birth to such a scourge.

Qu Ru looked at her father indignantly. "Dad, shouldn't you stand up for me? I'm your daughter. I was harmed by Fu Ying to this extent, so shouldn't you question him?"

Old Madam Qu, Qu Jian, Qu You, Qu Qin, and Qu Xue were in the living room.

Hearing Qu Ru's words, Qu You felt that Qu Ru was out of her mind. She was an illegitimate daughter and a mistress. What right did she have to make the Qu family stand up for her?

"Shut up!" Qu Qing roared angrily.

He had no affection for his daughter. It was just that due to their blood ties, his hands were tied.

He glanced at Qu Xue, who was sitting opposite him. Qu Xue smiled as she mediated. "Little Ru's life has been tough. She was bullied, so she did such a thing on impulse. Second Brother, don't blame her."

Hearing Qu Xue defend her, Qu Ru immediately treated her as someone she could trust.

She heard that Qu Xue had a high status in the Qu family and was valued even more than Qu Qin. In the future, with Qu Xue as her backer, she wouldn't have to worry.

Qu Ru thought about it excitedly.

"Hmph, if you're back, stop causing trouble and embarrassing the Qu family!" Old Madam Qu didn't like Qu Ru very much, but this time, for some reason, Qu Qin begged her to let him bring his daughter back, so she agreed.

"Grandma, I will definitely be obedient!" Qu Ru quickly expressed.

Qu You snorted. Why did she feel that there would no longer be any peace at home after her mistress sister returned?

In order to reassure the Qu family, Qu Ru quietened down for a while. She no longer clamored to expose Fu Ying and rested at home every day.

As for the previous commotion, it quietened down because of this. After all, there was no evidence.

Mo Rao's injuries had almost recovered and she had returned to the production team to film. At the same time, she still needed to film the big-name advertisement endorsement that Mo Yuan had accepted for her. Time was tight.

The moment she returned to the production team, Zhu Ye and Tian Chen came to ask about her recovery with concern.

"Does your finger still hurt?" Zhu Ye looked at Mo Rao's finger. There was no longer any scar.

"No. Thank you for your concern." Mo Rao smiled sweetly.

"It's good that you're fine. Has your makeup artist been discharged yet?" Tian Chen asked.

At the mention of Hu Ya, Mo Rao sighed. "Her injuries are relatively serious. She won't be discharged for at least half a month. During this period of time, I can only use the production team's makeup artist."

A makeup artist immediately came over. "Okay, okay, use me!"

She had always thought that Mo Rao was very beautiful. She wondered what it would be like to apply makeup on such a beautiful face.

Mo Rao agreed immediately. "Okay."

The filming started again. Now, they were mainly filming Mo Rao's scenes, so she was very busy. She had to act in scenes with Zhu Ye and Tian Chen. The worst thing was that she had to reshoot her previous scenes with the new second female lead.

She had already filmed the same scenes with Lin Xing and Jiang Yue. It was the third time.

She hoped that nothing bad would happen this time.

Fortunately, the second female lead was quite good and the filming went very smoothly.

"I've already applied for leave from Director Wang. I'll go film the endorsement tomorrow," Mo Yuan said to Mo Rao after dinner.

Chapter 263: Gossip

Although Mo Rao was very tired, she immediately perked up at the thought of earning money. "Okay, no problem."

Such busy and fulfilling days made Mo Rao feel very happy. The main reason was that Fu Ying hadn't disturbed her during this period of time. She could do what she liked in peace.

Perhaps Fu Ying had given up. Mo Rao felt mixed emotions, but knew that it was a good thing for her.

"Sister Rao Rao!" Mo Rao was touching up her makeup after filming when a supporting actor from the same production team, He Di, came over with a glass of brown sugar water.

Mo Rao was a little surprised. "This is?"

"It's for you. Drink it quickly. It's still warm!" He Di was two years younger than Mo Rao. He had an unimportant supporting role in this movie, but he had a lot of scenes. He had a few scenes with Mo Rao and his acting skills weren't bad.

"Why are you suddenly giving me brown sugar water?" Mo Rao was secretly shocked because she had indeed been on her period for the past two days. Sometimes, her abdomen hurt, but she could only rub it.

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At this moment, the makeup artist finished touching up Mo Rao's makeup and went out first. He Di immediately revealed a pained expression. "Sister Rao Rao, I know that girls feel very uncomfortable for a few days every month. You should feel better after drinking brown sugar water. I don't know much about this. I only found out after checking."

Mo Rao was stunned. Was he concerned about her? He even gave her brown sugar water?

It was a blatant show of goodwill!

"This..." Mo Rao was a little resistant. She was worried that He Di liked her and didn't want to get his hopes up.

"Sister Rao Rao, don't worry. I don't have any other intentions. It's mainly because I think you take good care of me. I haven't been in the right state for my previous scene. It's all thanks to you guiding me, so I remember your kindness and want to repay you. Otherwise, I would be too ungrateful." He Di saw Mo Rao's worried look and quickly explained.

So that was the case. Mo Rao heaved a sigh of relief.

There was indeed a scene previously. For some reason, He Di couldn't get into the mood. It was Mo Rao who stopped the filming and pulled him to the side to explain to him alone to help him get into the mood.

Although He Di was very young, he was well-versed in the ways of the world.

Mo Rao took the brown sugar water and replied with a smile, "Thank you."

As He Di looked at her beautiful smile, he couldn't help but feel mesmerized. Her face flushed, and he felt very anxious. Could he really have been bewitched by Mo Rao?

No! His goal wasn't to pursue Mo Rao!

"Your acting skills are actually quite good, and you're still very young. Train harder and you'll definitely become famous in the future." After drinking the brown sugar water, Mo Rao encouraged He Di sincerely.

He Di nodded. "Yes, with your blessing, I believe I will become famous."

He made a gesture of encouragement with a serious look on his face. He appeared very adorable.

"Haha, my blessings are useless. You have to work hard yourself." Mo Rao smiled.

"Alright, I'll listen to you. I'll definitely work hard to become the Best Actor!" He Di looked very obedient. He was handsome and had dimples when he smiled.

The two of them chatted for a while until the filming started. Then, they separated.

It was such a small matter, but there was a follow-up that made Mo Rao speechless.

When He Di sent her brown sugar water and chatted with her, someone secretly took a photo and posted it online, saying that He Di had a crush on her.

A stone could cause a thousand ripples. The netizens started to search frantically for the behind-the-scenes clips. They found some behind-the-scenes clips of Mo Rao and He Di interacting and started spreading rumors that the two of them were flirty with each other.

Mo Rao couldn't be bothered to watch such ridiculous news. It was fine as long as it didn't affect her reputation.

As Mo Rao applied a facial mask, she swiped her phone. At this moment, there was a message from He Di.

"Sister Rao Rao, I'm sorry. I didn't expect someone to take a photo of me sending you some brown sugar water and even spread rumors. I must have caused you trouble. I'm sorry!" He Di sent a voice message, sounding very guilty and uneasy.

"It's okay. This isn't the first time I've encountered such a thing. Those paparazzi just like to make things up. They don't have any evidence, so they're just guessing." Mo Rao was afraid that He Di would feel too guilty, so she comforted him.

This boy was quite nice and rarely messed around with the actresses on set. It was obvious that he was the kind of person who kept his nose clean. This time, they had been set up by the paparazzi.

Chapter 264: Visit

"Thank you, Sister Rao Rao, but I still feel very guilty towards you. Let me treat you to a meal. Otherwise, I won't be able to rest easy." He Di sent another voice message.

Mo Rao massaged the mask on her face with hesitation. Was he treating her to a meal to beg for forgiveness?

Wasn't He Di being a little too careful?

Mo Rao was about to refuse when He Di sent another voice message. "Sister Rao Rao, I know that I'm not worthy of treating you to a meal. I just want to thank you. I've been working hard in the entertainment industry alone and no one has ever treated me as well as you, so I treat you like a sister."

These words made Mo Rao's heart soften. So He Di treated her as her sister.

It was indeed very difficult to work in the entertainment industry all alone. He Di didn't have a prominent family background and the company he signed with wasn't famous. He didn't have many resources to catapult him to stardom. Mo Rao had specifically chosen this script to polish herself, but He Di didn't have any resources to choose from. He was lucky to be able to star in this movie.

Mo Rao's sympathy immediately overflowed. She couldn't bear to reject He Di anymore.

"Alright, set a time and place," Mo Rao promised He Di.

She would just treat him as a friend.

When He Di saw Mo Rao's reply, he was extremely excited. He didn't reply immediately. Instead, after choosing a hotel that was neither high nor low-end, he sent the address and time to Mo Rao.

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Then, he opened the photo album. Jiang Yue's photo was in the photo album.

The two of them had entered the entertainment industry together and were also a secret couple. However, Jiang Yue was luckier than him and quickly accepted some good roles. After she became famous, she broke up with him.

He Di didn't want to break up, but he had no choice but to accept it. Then, Jiang Yue got into a car accident and someone on the Internet guessed that Mo Rao or Fu Ying had done something because someone had revealed that there was a conflict between the two of them.

No one knew about He Di and Jiang Yue's past relationship, but he had never gotten over Jiang Yue. He wanted to know if Jiang Yue's car accident had anything to do with Mo Rao.

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"President Fu, this document needs your signature." Gu Hai walked into the office with a document.

Fu Ying didn't move. He just stared at his phone with a dark expression.

Gu Hai couldn't help but crane his neck to take a look. Fu Ying was actually reading gossip about Mo Rao.

There would be more trouble when people were popular. Mo Rao and Shen Feng were publicly acknowledged as a couple. How could she have anything to do with He Di?

Even if it was true, it was probably He Di's one-sided crush. However, there were rumors on the Internet that the two of them had an ambiguous relationship.

Perhaps He Di's PR team was using Mo Rao for hype.

"Put it there." Fu Ying's voice was very cold. He wanted to go to Mo Rao and ask what was going on.

Shen Feng alone was already making him go crazy with jealousy. With the addition of He Di, he felt even more exasperated.

Gu Hai whispered, "President Fu, this document needs to be distributed now."

"How noisy!" Fu Ying cursed unhappily. Then, he quickly signed it and continued to read the entertainment news.

Gu Hai knew that Fu Ying was like a ticking time bomb at this moment. He couldn't afford to provoke Fu Ying, so he quickly retreated.

After Fu Ying sat for a while, he couldn't hold it in anymore and stood up to leave.

He drove straight to the production team. Mo Rao should be filming on the production team now. She might be flirting with He Di again. He had to teach that bastard a lesson.

"President Fu, why are you here?" Director Wang was surprised to see Fu Ying.

He was the biggest investor!

"To supervise the filming," Fu Ying replied coldly.

His gaze swept around, but he didn't see Mo Rao.

Director Wang quickly brought a chair over. "Welcome, welcome. President Fu, you can come to supervise our filming at any time."

As long as he paid!

Fu Ying didn't want to sit at all. He was still looking around. Director Wang immediately understood and said softly, "President Fu, it's lunch break now. The main leads are resting in their respective lounges."

"Oh." Fu Ying sat down.

"You can sit down and rest. I have to attend to something." Director Wang quickly found an excuse to leave.

As soon as Director Wang left, Fu Ying stood up and walked towards Mo Rao's lounge.

The door to the lounge was tightly closed and couldn't be pushed open. Fu Ying knocked on the door and Mo Rao's pleasant voice came from inside. "Who is it?"

Fu Ying didn't speak. He felt that once he spoke, Mo Rao definitely wouldn't open the door.

"Who is it?" Mo Rao was a little puzzled. She was just about to rest.

Chapter 265: Talk Directly

Fu Ying couldn't help but answer, "It's me."

Mo Rao was originally a little sleepy. When she heard Fu Ying's voice, she immediately sobered up. Why would Fu Ying come to the production team? Although he had invested in this movie, he hadn't come these few days, so Mo Rao had felt quite relaxed.

Ever since she heard Mo Yuan's analysis, Mo Rao also felt that Fu Ying was too scheming. She couldn't win against him at all. If she didn't want to fall into a trap, it was best to stay away.

"What's the matter?" Mo Rao didn't open the door and only spoke through it.

"Open the door. Let's talk." Fu Ying's low voice sounded outside the door again.

Mo Rao rejected him without thinking. "No, you can just say it here. Why don't you call or send a message? Don't you know my number?"

Did she not want to see him that much? Fu Ying was really angry.

He had done so much to win Mo Rao back and let her return to his side. Why did she seem to be getting more and more distant from him?

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Did he do something wrong? Fu Ying frowned as he recalled the photos he had seen in the gossip news. Mo Rao and He Di were simply chatting happily. When it came to him, she acted as if the two of them didn't know each other.

"Rao Rao, can we talk in person?" Fu Ying suppressed the unhappiness in his heart and said gently, as if he was coaxing a small animal, "There are some things that can

only be explained in person. Don't worry. I really have something very important to tell you. Otherwise, I wouldn't have put down so much work in the company to come over."

Mo Rao didn't know what important things she and Fu Ying could talk about, but she still insisted on refusing. "No matter what, we can talk over the phone."

"What about your freedom?" Fu Ying asked.

Freedom?? Mo Rao felt that she was quite free now, provided that Fu Ying didn't harass her.

Was Fu Ying threatening her? Was he thinking of a way to harass her after they stopped meeting?

At the thought of this possibility, Mo Rao was a little anxious. This was because, with Fu Ying's personality, he might really do this.

Mo Rao gritted her teeth and opened the door, her face filled with annoyance. "What do you want? Let me tell you, I'm very satisfied with my current life. Don't disturb me, or I'll complain to Uncle, Auntie, and Grandma!"

Her face was flushed with anger and she even made a fist gesture, but she didn't look intimidating at all.

She looked cute no matter how one looked at her, Fu Ying thought.

"Am I that detestable?" Fu Ying shook his head helplessly.

"Aren't you detestable?" Mo Rao replied. Not only was he detestable, but he was also shrewd and had many shady methods. She had to be wary. Otherwise, if she completely angered Fu Ying one day, she would suffer the same fate as Qu Ru.

Fu Ying wanted to kiss her rosy lips and declare his sovereignty over her to everyone. He didn't want just any Tom, Dick, or Harry to touch her, but he didn't have the right to do so now.

This was the production team. Although everyone was taking a lunch break, it was inevitable that they would be seen, so Fu Ying said, "Let's go in and talk. It'll be easy for others to misunderstand if they see us."

He was afraid of a misunderstanding? Mo Rao sneered inside and didn't intend to move aside.

"It'll have a negative impact on your reputation. If you really want tomorrow's entertainment headlines to be about us being photographed together, we'll talk here."

Fu Ying was very good at manipulating others. After he said that, Mo Rao became afraid.

She had just been photographed with He Di, so she didn't want to be photographed with Fu Ying again.

Why was this man so good at taking advantage of loopholes? She was very angry, but for the sake of her reputation, she still let Fu Ying enter the lounge.

This lounge was used by Mo Rao alone. There was a bed and a washroom in the room. It was very simple but very clean. There was also a unique fragrance on her body. Fu Ying liked this smell very much.

Fu Ying sat down by Mo Rao's bed.

"Do you have any manners at all? Why are you sitting on my bed?" Mo Rao immediately scolded Fu Ying.

Fu Ying raised his eyebrows. "Then where should I sit? Your bag is on the chair. I can't possibly sit on the table."

"Can't you just take my bag away?" Mo Rao took the bag off the chair gloomily and ordered Fu Ying, "You, sit on the chair. You're not allowed to sit on my bed!"

Fu Ying laughed. When this little woman threw a tantrum, she was still as cute as before.

Obediently, he got up and moved from the bed to a chair to sit down.

Mo Rao walked over and deliberately dusted the place where he had been sitting in disdain, as if it was infected with a virus.

"With our relationship, there's no need to despise me so much, right?" Fu Ying asked.

Chapter 266: Siblings

Mo Rao replied coldly, "President Fu, please don't make our relationship sound so ambiguous. I have nothing to do with you now."

Fu Ying's gaze darkened. He didn't like Mo Rao disassociating herself from him.

But he endured it. Now, he had to accommodate her and get closer to her in a way she could tolerate. He had done so much to win her back, but things always ended up backfiring.

"Although we're divorced, you've lived in the Fu family's home for so many years. We can be considered siblings," Fu Ying replied slowly. "You can't deny this. Even if you deny it, Grandma won't agree."

Mo Rao was speechless. Why was Fu Ying always able to take advantage of her weakness?

Indeed, she and Fu Ying weren't related by blood, but it was impossible to say that they had nothing to do with each other at all. In the past, she had even promised Old Madam Fu and the others that even if they got a divorce, she would still treat them as family.

"So?" Mo Rao glared at Fu Ying. "You came here to tell me this? Is it very important?"

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"Yes, it's very important." Fu Ying stared at the face he yearned for as he said calmly, "I've thought about it these days. Because I couldn't let go of you, I caused you trouble. My original intention wasn't to let you stay away from me, but I hoped that you could talk to me and have a meal with me, so I won't do that in the future. In the future, I'll be your brother in name."

Mo Rao froze. Fu Ying's words were so untrustworthy.

If he could really interact with her as a sibling in name, it would indeed be much better for Mo Rao. At least she didn't have to worry about Fu Ying doing anything out of line again.

"Fu Ying, you're trying to lie to me again!" Mo Rao's first reaction was that this man was lying to her.

"No, I admit that I still want to woo you back, but compared to watching you leave me step by step, I'd rather be your brother. At least I have an identity to accompany you. Raorao, don't be in a hurry to reject me. You can consider it." Fu Ying revealed a bitter expression. "I'm sincere."

He was a very arrogant and cold person who rarely revealed his vulnerability in front of others. Now, he looked very sincere and hurt.

The man who was high and mighty in others' eyes seemed like an injured little beast in front of Mo Rao while revealing his true feelings.

Mo Rao was silent. She knew Fu Ying better and could naturally tell that Fu Ying wasn't acting.

Could it be that he had really gotten over it?

"Rao Rao, I was too much of a bastard in the past. In the future, let me make it up to you as your brother. Perhaps one day, when I've made it up enough, I can really let go and accept others again. I won't let Grandma and the others worry about having no descendants." Fu Ying's gaze was sincere and melancholic, making Mo Rao feel anguished.

That was right. If Fu Ying couldn't let go of her, he wouldn't be able to find another woman. Then, he wouldn't be able to have children and the Fu family wouldn't have any descendants.

Grandma was already so old. She must be looking forward to having great-grandchildren.

Mo Rao bit her lip, feeling very conflicted. Should she trust Fu Ying again?

"Can you bear to let me be single for the rest of my life? No one will inherit the Fu family's business in the future," Fu Ying saw that Mo Rao was wavering and immediately leveled up his game.

Mo Rao was a soft-hearted and filial person. She definitely wouldn't bear to see her grandmother disappointed and sad.

Fu Ying was the only heir of the Fu family. It would be unimaginable if he stayed single for the rest of his life.

For the sake of Grandma, Uncle, and Auntie, she would give Fu Ying another chance. Mo Rao finally relented. "Are you sure you will only treat me as a sibling?"

"I'm sure. If I do anything overboard, you can remind me at any time and I'll change my ways." Fu Ying had already thought of an excuse for some intimate actions he would do next. "Sometimes, I can't help but forget my identity. I'll slowly adapt."

Mo Rao hesitated for a moment and nodded. "Alright, I'll believe you again."

She had been deceived time and time again. Rao Rao was too easy to deceive. He couldn't let her fall into the hands of another man, or she would be exploited.

He should be the one to raise such an innocent and cute little rabbit.

"Thank you." Fu Ying heaved a sigh of relief and a happy expression appeared on his face as he stood up and opened his arms. "It's not too much to hug you as your brother and celebrate our good start, right?"

Mo Rao nodded hesitantly. "Okay."

Fu Ying smiled and walked over to hug this woman he had been thinking about day and night. She smelled so good and felt so soft.

Chapter 267: Shy

Mo Rao had a very pleasant body odor on her body. Other fragrances couldn't hide it. Fu Ying was very sensitive to her fragrance.

When she hugged him like this, he couldn't help but feel impulsive.

His lower body showed signs of an erection. He felt that if he continued to hug her, they wouldn't be able to be siblings anymore. He would become a beast.

"Alright, rest well. You still have to film later. I'll leave first." Fu Ying let go of Mo Rao.
"Lend me the washroom."

With that, he strode to the washroom without asking Mo Rao. This was her personal washroom.

Oh no!

Mo Rao suddenly remembered something. She immediately rushed to the washroom door to stop Fu Ying, but Fu Ying had already entered and closed the washroom door.

"No, Fu Ying, come out!" Wanting Fu Ying to leave the washroom, Mo Rao slammed the door with all her might.

This was because her spare bra had just been washed and hung inside. Her usual filming outfit was very thick. After she sweated, Mo Rao changed bras. Otherwise, it would be too uncomfortable.

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Therefore, she often had two to three sets of underwear in the lounge. At this moment, one set was being air-dried in the washroom.

How could Fu Ying go out now? He looked down and saw that the seam of his pants were about to burst. Thinking of Mo Rao's soft body, he couldn't help but feel horny. If Mo Rao saw him, he would definitely be treated as a pervert.

He didn't want the opportunity he had just begged for to be ruined.

At this moment, Fu Ying suddenly saw a pink thing hanging beside the bathroom. When he saw what it was, he immediately felt even more uncomfortable. It was actually a set of pink underwear and bra that looked very cute.

This was what Mo Rao had worn, so it definitely had her scent.

If not for the fact that he was afraid that he would really do something perverted, Fu Ying would have jerked off already. He quickly washed his cold face to sober himself up.

Ignoring the muffled sounds from the door, Fu Ying took out his phone and started to read some work documents to divert his attention as quickly as possible.

After a while, a certain part of him finally calmed down, but it was very uncomfortable to hold it in like this. After he opened the door and walked out, Mo Rao glared at him angrily.

"Why didn't you come out when I asked you to?!" Mo Rao questioned.

"You won't even let me use the washroom?" Fu Ying asked in amusement. "Are you that petty?"

Mo Rao wasn't petty. She was just thinking about how bad it would be for a man to see her personal belongings hanging inside!

Moreover, this man was Fu Ying.

Mo Rao was speechless. She couldn't say that she didn't want him to go to the washroom because her underwear was inside.

Moreover, it had already happened. It was useless to blame Fu Ying.

"Forget it, forget it. Leave quickly!" Mo Rao blushed as she urged Fu Ying to leave quickly. Fu Ying must have seen something he shouldn't have.

Fortunately, their relationship had eased now. They were only siblings, so it was best not to think too much about it.

Fu Ying knew that Mo Rao was feeling bashful and found it funny. The two of them had sex in the past and he had already seen all parts of her body. Why would she be afraid of a bra being seen?

However, it was better not to embarrass Mo Rao too much, so Fu Ying nodded. "Alright, I'll leave."

"Leave quickly!" Mo Rao practically pushed Fu Ying away.

As soon as she closed the door, she immediately went to the washroom and put away the underwear. Her face was burning.

Because of Fu Ying's arrival, Mo Rao wasn't in the mood to rest at all. She was so embarrassed that she only forgot about this matter when the filming started.

When Mo Yuan rushed to the production team, Mo Rao had already finished filming another scene.

There was no need to doubt Mo Rao's talent. In addition, she was extremely professional. As long as the person acting with her was good, she would basically pass in one go.

"Brother, Fu Ying came to look for me today." During their break, Mo Rao told Mo Yuan.

"What?!" Mo Yuan was so shocked that he almost jumped up. "What was he doing here? That bastard was harassing you again when I wasn't around, right?"

"No, Brother. He came to me this time to tell me that he was prepared to let it go. He'll keep a distance from me in the future and treat me like a sister," Mo Rao replied.

Pfft! Mo Yuan didn't believe it!

This was definitely another one of Fu Ying's traps.

"You believe him?" Mo Yuan expected better from Mo Rao.

"Brother, it's not that I don't believe him, but what's the point even if I don't agree?" Should I let him continue to harass me?" Mo Rao lamented.

Chapter 268: Going to the Shen Family for Dinner

Mo Yuan took a deep breath. He really wanted to beat Fu Ying up.

Mo Rao continued, "Brother, Fu Ying is a very stubborn person. As long as things don't go his way, he won't give up. I'll be very troubled and he won't accept anyone because of this. He's the only descendant of the Fu family. Are we going to let him have no descendants? Can Grandma accept it? Can Uncle and Auntie accept it? I don't want this to happen because of me."

"So you agreed to him?" Mo Yuan knew that what Mo Rao said made sense, but he still felt angry.

"Yes, let's give it a try." Mo Rao nodded.

"No, I object," Mo Yuan said angrily. "You don't lack a brother. What more brothers do you need? I'm enough. Tell him to get lost!"

Mo Rao was amused. How could he be jealous over this?

She held Mo Yuan's arm and said with a smile, "You're my closest brother. He's only my brother in name. Think about it. His family treats me so well. Even if it's for their sake, I should think of a way to make Fu Ying let it go. If he moves on, he will be able to let me go once and for all, right?"

Mo Yuan was afraid that Fu Ying didn't really think so. Mo Yuan didn't believe that person.

However, Mo Rao was right. She couldn't let Old Madam Fu and the others regret it for the rest of their lives.

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In the end, Mo Yuan could only compromise. "Alright, then give him another chance. If anything goes wrong, you have to tell me. I promise to beat him to death!"

"Alright, alright, I know." Mo Rao leaned her head on Mo Yuan's arm.

Mo Yuan's heart immediately softened. He doted on Mo Rao the most and couldn't stand this little girl wheedling.

What he wanted to do the most now was to protect Mo Rao and not let her be hurt by that scumbag again.

"Oh right, Shen Feng invited us to his house for dinner today." Mo Yuan suddenly remembered this.

"When?" Mo Rao asked in shock.

Before she got a divorce, she had gone to the Shen family once or twice with Mo Wan and the others.

"For dinner. You can go after you finish another scene," Mo Yuan replied.

Mo Rao was a little nervous. Actually, she didn't want to go to Shen Feng's house. It was as if she was officially meeting his parents. She was Fu Ying's ex-wife, and Shen Feng's parents were Fu Ying's elders. It felt strange to go there alone to dine with them.

Besides, she and Shen Feng were just pretending to be a couple. It wasn't real.

"You don't want to go? Your expression looks so miserable." Mo Yuan could discern Mo Rao's resistance at a glance. He said helplessly, "Give some of your compassion for Fu Ying to Shen Feng. He's the person worthy of your feelings."

Mo Rao understood all of this, but she just couldn't develop any romantic interest in Shen Feng. To her, Shen Feng was a caring big brother and a trustworthy friend.

"It's decided then. Go eat." Mo Yuan had to be a good support and matchmake Mo Rao and Shen Feng.

If the two of them could get married, Fu Ying would have no chance at all.

. . .

At night, Mo Yuan brought Mo Rao to the Shen family as promised.

Shen Feng's mother, Mo Yun, and father, Shen Ting, were both present.

"Rao Rao!" Seeing Mo Rao, Mo Yun called out gently. Then, she held her hand and she brought her to the sofa to sit down. "I haven't seen you in a long time. Some time ago, you were hospitalized after a car accident. I wanted to visit, but Shen Feng didn't let me go. Sigh."

Shen Feng was actually being considerate of Mo Rao. He knew that Mo Rao had yet to fall in love with him. If he let Mo Yun visit her and she was photographed by the reporters, people might think that she had already officially met his parents. It would give Mo Rao a lot of pressure.

He didn't want to pressure Mo Rao.

"Auntie, I'm fine. I've made you worry," Mo Rao replied obediently.

Shen Ting sat at the side as he quietly listened to Mo Rao and Mo Yun's conversation. He had an introverted personality. Mo Rao had discovered this in the past. Shen Feng's personality was probably like that of his mother, Mo Yun.

Mo Yuan went to the kitchen. Because Shen Feng was busy cooking there, when Mo Rao came to eat, he dismissed the cook to cook himself.

Shen Feng's culinary skills weren't bad. He had already made a few dishes that looked, smelled, and tasted good. Just the sight of them made Mo Yuan want to eat them.

"If my sister marries you in the future, she will definitely be very lucky," Mo Yuan said with a smile. He treated Shen Feng as his future brother-in-law.

Shen Feng smiled. He also hoped that he would have the chance to cook for Mo Rao often. He was willing to do so for the rest of his life.

"Try it." Shen Feng handed Mo Yuan a pair of chopsticks. Mo Yuan didn't stand on ceremony and took a bite. The taste was indeed quite delicious.

He gave a thumbs up. "Chef Mr. Shen! It's delicious!"

Chapter 269: Supporting Her Son

Soon, the food was served. Mo Yun held Mo Rao's hand and arranged her seat beside Shen Feng's.

Mo Yuan smiled and didn't say anything. He approved of it.

Mo Rao felt that it wasn't appropriate, but she didn't say anything and sat down obediently. She couldn't embarrass Shen Feng in public.

"Come, Rao Rao, this is the steamed yellow fish I made. Try it." Shen Feng thoughtfully served food to Mo Rao.

Mo Rao nodded and took a bite. Then, she praised generously, "It's delicious, very delicious!"

Mo Yun immediately started to take credit for her son. "Shen Feng insisted on cooking personally since you praised his culinary skills previously. In the past, he was too lazy to cook. This is the power of love."

"Mom, don't spout nonsense." Shen Feng was a little embarrassed. He didn't want Mo Rao to feel pressured because o<u>f this.</u>

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"Brother Shen Feng's culinary skills are indeed very good. He's very outstanding in everything he does!" Mo Rao smiled as she praised. She was speaking the truth. Shen Feng was indeed an outstanding man in all aspects. If she hadn't fallen in love with Fu Ying first, she might have really fallen for him.

At the dining table, Mo Yuan and Shen Feng chatted. Sometimes, Shen Ting would say a few words, while Mo Yun kept putting food into Mo Rao's bowl while talking to her. The atmosphere was quite harmonious.

After dinner, Mo Yuan called Shen Feng away while Mo Yun chatted with Mo Rao in the living room.

"Rao Rao, come, eat some fruits." Mo Yun asked the servant to wash a plate of fruits and placed it in front of Mo Rao. There were also some snacks that Mo Rao liked to eat.

Mo Rao felt a little awkward. "Auntie, you don't have to be so polite."

"Why are you being so polite? It's rare for you to come to my house as a guest, so of course I have to entertain you well. Rao Rao, don't worry. Uncle Shen and I are very open-minded. As long as you like Shen Feng, we will be 100% accepting of you!" Mo Yun went straight to the point.

Some people would deliberately sow discord by badmouthing Mo Rao and Fu Ying's relationship in front of her, but she didn't care. She only had Shen Feng as her son. As long as her son liked the person and could live a happy life with her, she didn't care who he married.

Besides, Mo Rao was indeed an outstanding girl. In the past, Mo Wan had always said that she had found a good daughter-in-law, but Fu Ying didn't know how to cherish her.

Now, this good daughter-in-law might marry into the Shen family. This was a good thing.

There was no disdain for her, nor did she care about the stigma of second marriages. Mo Yun didn't care about any of these. She had even asked her husband, Shen Ting, for fear that he would object. She didn't expect that the usually serious and brooding Shen Ting didn't object and chose to respect Shen Feng's decision.

Now, everyone in the Shen family approved of Shen Feng and Mo Rao being together. However, he was their son after all. Mo Yun and Shen Ting knew Shen Feng's personality very well and could vaguely tell that he liked Mo Rao now, but Mo Rao wasn't very interested in him.

This was within Mo Yun's expectations. If Mo Rao got together with Shen Feng so easily, Mo Rao would seem very frivolous. After such a bumpy marriage, it would be very difficult for any woman with the slightest bit of pride to start another relationship so quickly.

"Auntie, you're too good to me." Mo Rao's heart warmed. Putting everything else aside, everyone in the Fu family and the Shen family was really kind to her.

"Silly child, if you're willing to marry Shen Feng in the future, we'll be family. Shouldn't I be good to you?" Mo Yun held Mo Rao's hand and smiled gently.

Her sister, Mo Wan, was so supportive of Fu Ying pursuing true love. She also had to support her son in pursuing true love.

The two sisters had agreed not to have any hard feelings because of this.

It depended on who could win Mo Rao's heart.

Mo Rao felt a little awkward. If Aunt Mo Yun knew that she and Shen Feng were actually a fake couple, she would definitely be angry.

"Mom, what are you talking to Rao Rao about?" Fortunately, Shen Feng had returned. He saw Mo Rao's embarrassment at a glance and resolved the awkwardness in time.

"Nothing. Come and chat with Rao Rao. I want to go for a walk with your father." Mo Yun wanted to leave some space for the two of them.

Shen Ting stood up and nodded. "I'm full. Let's go take a walk."

When Mo Yuan heard this, he immediately asked to go for a walk with her. "Uncle, Auntie, bring me along. I just returned to the country not long ago and want to buy a house nearby. I want to take a look at the geographical location. Can you guys give me some recommendations?"

"Alright, I'm familiar with this. Let's go." Shen Ting agreed.

"Rao Rao, wait for me here." Mo Yuan let Mo Rao stay behind. "You're wearing high heels. It'll hurt if you walk for too long."

Chapter 270: Uninvited Guest

Before Mo Rao could answer, Mo Yuan and the other two had already left.

Only Mo Rao and Shen Feng were left in the living room. Even the servants had gone out to clean up.

What kind of cleaning could be done outside at night?

"Do you want some water?" Shen Feng brought a glass of water and placed it in front of Mo Rao.

Mo Rao picked up her cup and drank the water in small sips. It wasn't that she had never been alone with Shen Feng, but this was the first time she was a guest in the Shen family and alone with him.

Shen Feng knew that Mo Rao was shy. His mother must have said something just now that made her feel embarrassed, so he explained, "Rao Rao, my mother speaks straightforwardly when she's happy. I'm already so old but still haven't gotten married vet, so she's anxious. Don't mind her."

"I know, Brother Shen Feng." Mo Rao nodded and felt a little guilty. "Actually, I've let you down. I used you to distance myself from Fu Ying and even asked you to hide it from your family. You must be under a lot of psychological pressure."

"I'm fine. If you're willing to use me, it means that I still have a chance. I hope that we can become a real couple one day." Shen Feng smiled gently, but there was a hint of loneliness in his eyes.

Sometimes, he really envied Fu Ying for having Mo Rao for so long.

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He, on the other hand, couldn't even win Mo Rao's heart.

"By the way, I've recently collected a few paintings. Do you want to take a look?" Shen Feng changed the topic. He didn't want Mo Rao to give him more blows.

"Okay!" Mo Rao was immediately interested. She liked to draw to begin with, so she naturally liked to admire artwork.

When Shen Feng saw her sparkling eyes, he knew that he had done the right thing. He didn't waste the money he had spent to buy those paintings.

He stood up and said, "Let's go to the collection room."

Mo Rao stood up and followed.

In Shen Feng's collection room, there were many items that weren't for sale. There were various antiques, calligraphy, and paintings, as well as some precious figurines. There were special glass cabinets displaying them. Mo Rao marveled in awe.

The paintings he had recently bought were hanging on one wall. Mo Rao immediately ran over, her eyes shining as she exclaimed, "They're so beautiful!"

As Shen Feng accompanied her to look at the paintings and listened to her praise the artist, his heart softened.

How good would it be if he could continue staying with her like this?

The wonderful time passed quickly. There was the sound of the door opening outside. Mo Yuan and the others must have returned.

"Shen Feng, let's go out now," Mo Rao said.

"Okay." Shen Feng was a little reluctant, but he didn't refuse.

The two of them left the collection room and returned to the living room. They thought that Mo Yuan and the other two had returned, but they saw an uninvited guest.

Fu Ying sat on the sofa with his long legs crossed. His aura was noble and cold. Seeing Mo Rao and Shen Feng come out, he relaxed.

Originally, he didn't know that Mo Rao had come to the Shen family's home. Mo Wan called Mo Yun to chat, but he heard Mo Yuan's voice and guessed that Mo Rao might also be in the Shen family's home.

Fu Ying drove over without thinking. There were servants outside the Shen family and the door wasn't locked, so he came in directly.

After initially entering, he didn't find Mo Rao and Shen Feng. He felt glad that Mo Rao didn't come. In the end, he saw her and Shen Feng coming down from the second floor while chatting and laughing. The two of them looked really compatible.

"Why are you here?" Shen Feng's expression turned cold the moment he saw Fu Ying.

"We're relatives. Isn't it normal for me to come to your house for a visit?" Fu Ying looked calm and even pretended to be surprised. "Mo Rao is here too?"

Mo Rao was a little stunned. Why did Fu Ying suddenly appear? He acted like he didn't know that she was in the Shen family's home.

She didn't know if he was pretending or really didn't know.

"Do we still need to interact with each other with our current strained relationship?" Shen Feng completely treated Fu Ying as his love rival.

"Then you have to ask your mother and aunt if they agree," Fu Ying replied calmly.

No matter how bad things between the two brothers got, Mo Wan and Mo Yun wouldn't agree to sever ties.

Shen Feng snorted coldly and didn't want to say anything else to Fu Ying.

"Don't worry. Mo Rao and I have already agreed that we will be siblings in the future. You don't have to be so hostile to me." Fu Ying was unusually calm. He seemed to have really let it go.

"Do you think I'll believe you?" Shen Feng frowned. He knew best how persistent Fu Ying was towards Mo Rao.

"It doesn't matter if you believe me or not. As long as she believes me, I'll do it." Fu Ying's gaze landed on Mo Rao. He was waiting for her to express her stance.