

# After Leaving The CEO, She Stunned The World

## #Chapter 281 - Ambiguous Photo

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### *Chapter 281: Ambiguous Photo*

Although Hu Ya had been discharged from the hospital, she still needed to recuperate, so she couldn't be Mo Rao's makeup artist anymore.

She specifically instructed Mo Yuan to compensate Hu Ya more generously.

"Don't worry, I've compensated her with everything I should have," Mo Yuan replied.

Mo Rao nodded. "That's good. Brother, I want to rest for two days. I'm too tired."

She stretched and prepared to continue resting.

Mo Yuan smiled and agreed. "Alright, rest well for the next two days. I'll push off the work for you."

Mo Rao dozed on the sofa like a kitten. Seeing that she was asleep, Mo Yuan went to the study to work. The domestic company had already been registered. Next, he had to look at a suitable house. It wasn't good to keep staying in his friend's villa.

Now, the siblings had already decided to develop in the country. After returning to the country, they realized that they were indeed more adapted to life in their home country.

Mo Rao didn't have to worry about her career. With her fame, she could basically receive any television drama, movie, or variety show offer. It depended on how she chose. What worried Mo Yuan now was the Qu family.

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Recently, he had also been investigating the Qu family.

The most favored person in the Qu family was the eldest son, Qu Jian, followed by the third daughter, Qu Xue, and finally, Qu Qin.

Qu Jian controlled most of the Qu family's companies, and Qu Xue controlled slightly fewer companies. Qu Qin only controlled three companies, and they weren't large-scale.

According to the information Fu Ying provided, Mo Yuan realized that Qu Qin and Qu Jian were very close, but the siblings didn't get along with their eldest brother, Qu Jian.

Qu Qing and Qu Xue were working together to deal with Qu Jian. He was Old Madam Qu's favorite child and had control over the most number of companies.

There were some open and covert conflicts between them.

Mo Rao's mother's name was Qu Jiao. She was the youngest in the family and was once Old Madam Qu's favorite. Moreover, she looked the most like Old Madam Qu and had an outstanding personality and intelligence, so she was doted on more than her three siblings.

Could it be because of this that Qu Xue was jealous?

Mo Yuan pondered. He could no longer remember his mother's face, but after returning to the country, Mo Rao brought him to pay respects to his mother and see his parents' photos.

Now, he had to find out if Qu Xue had come up with the scheme, how she had set it up, and if Old Madam Qu knew about this and what her attitude was.

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After resting leisurely for two days, Mo Rao felt refreshed.

She was preparing to visit Old Madam Fu at the Fu family's home. This was what she had promised. She couldn't go back on her word.

"Brother, are you going to the Fu family's home with me? Grandma wants to see you too. She wants you to visit more often." Mo Rao came downstairs in an elegant chiffon dress as she asked Mo Yuan happily.

However, Mo Yuan's expression was very unpleasant. He looked up at Mo Rao and immediately turned off his phone.

He hoped that Mo Rao wouldn't see the news that had been released today.

"Brother, what's wrong? Why aren't you answering me? Why do you look so pale?" Mo Rao felt that Mo Yuan's gaze was a little strange and became uneasy.

"It's nothing. I won't go today. Have fun there." Mo Yuan squeezed out a smile.

Perhaps in the Fu family, Mo Rao wouldn't have time to look at her phone. She would be able to discover today's news much later and it would give him some time to resolve it.

Mo Rao didn't force him. She nodded and took her car keys before driving to the Fu family's home.

Mo Yuan immediately sent people to deal with the rumors online.

He Di was really too big for his britches. Where did he get such a photo? Mo Yuan was so angry that he wanted to kill someone.

Fu Ying was in a meeting when Gu Hai suddenly rushed in to report, "President Fu, there's something very important that needs to be dealt with immediately."

"Can't you see that I'm in a meeting? We'll talk after the meeting," Fu Ying replied unhappily. When had Gu Hai become so reckless?

Of course, Gu Hai knew! However, this matter was more important to Fu Ying than the current meeting.

Gu Hai didn't speak and only showed the phone to Fu Ying. Fu Ying's expression immediately darkened, as if there was an impending storm.

"Meeting adjourned!" His voice was filled with anger. The others didn't know what had happened and could only leave quickly.

Fu Ying looked at the photo on the phone. It was a fair abdomen with a red mole on it. He remembered very clearly that Mo Rao also had a red mole at this spot.

The photo was sent from He Di's account, but three minutes after it was sent, it was deleted.

The photo was screenshotted and saved by the netizens. There was a commotion because the words "Rao Rao" were written in the lower right corner of the photo.

*Chapter 282: Hide It From Her*

"Damn, did He Di upload the wrong photo?"

"Rao Rao means Mo Rao, right?"

"With such a private photo, the two of them must have a relationship. Previously, they said that the two of them had nothing to do with each other. The entertainment industry is really full of hypocrites!"

"The two of them have probably already slept together. Isn't Mo Rao's boyfriend Shen Feng?"

These comments were complete insults to Mo Rao.

Fu Ying was furious. He took a deep breath before he said, "Get the public relations staff to deal with the news immediately. Then, find He Di!"

Gu Hai immediately replied, "Yes."

After Gu Hai left, Fu Ying wanted to call Mo Rao to ask, but he felt that it was inappropriate, so he called Shen Feng instead.

Shen Feng had already seen the news and was investigating. He didn't expect Fu Ying to take the initiative to call.

Although they were love rivals now, for Mo Rao, they could temporarily join forces.

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"You saw the news about Mo Rao?" Fu Ying asked.

"Yes, if you have something to say, say it quickly. I'm very busy," Shen Feng replied coldly.

"I'm already handling it. Does Mo Rao know about this?" Fu Ying was very worried about this now. During this period of time, Mo Rao had already had a few problems. The power of the Internet was very strong. He was afraid that she wouldn't be able to take it.

Shen Feng replied, "I don't know yet. I'll contact Mo Yuan first."

With that, he hung up and contacted Mo Yuan.

After knowing that Mo Rao had already gone to the Fu family's home, Shen Feng returned a call to Fu Ying. "She went to the Fu family's home. She might be visiting Grandma. Think of a way to get everyone to hide it from her."

How could this be hidden? Fu Ying really had the urge to kill someone.

Now that the Internet was so developed, the news could be seen on her phone at any time. Mo Rao only needed to swipe her phone for a minute to know what had happened. How could they hide it?

Grandma and the others couldn't watch Mo Rao 24/7 and prevent her from checking her phone.

"I'll go back now!" Fu Ying immediately put down his work and prepared to go back.

“I’ll go too!” Shen Feng couldn’t care less. He only hoped that before this matter was suppressed, Mo Rao would suffer a small a blow as possible.

The two men rushed to the Fu family’s old residence at the same time. At this moment, Mo Rao was already chatting with her grandmother.

“Grandma, you’ve been looking good these few days. Have you drunk the medicine I prescribed for you on time?” Mo Rao massaged Old Madam Fu’s shoulder gently as she asked considerately.

“Of course I have to drink the medicine prescribed by you on time. Otherwise, it’ll be a waste of your efforts.” Old Madam Fu smiled kindly. As long as Mo Rao visited, her mood would improve and she would appear much healthier.

Mo Rao praised the old lady happily, “Grandma, you’re so obedient!”

The two of them were chatting when they heard the door being pushed open. Fu Ying appeared at the door. He was panting, as if he had come in a hurry.

Mo Rao was stunned. Shouldn’t Fu Ying be in the company at this time?

The moment he saw Mo Rao, Fu Ying heaved a sigh of relief. She was chatting and laughing with Grandma and seemed to be in a good mood. She probably had not seen the news.

“Fu Ying, why are you back?” Old Madam Fu was stunned and actually a little unhappy.

What if Mo Rao felt uncomfortable and found an excuse to leave first?

Fu Ying might cut Mo Rao’s visit short.

Fu Ying paused and found an excuse for himself. “I’m not busy at the company. I seem to have caught a cold and am feeling unwell, so I came back.”

“If you have a cold, you should go to the hospital!” Old Madam Fu immediately said.

“It’s just a cold. I’ll be fine after I take some cold medicine.” Fu Ying could feel that his grandmother couldn’t wait for him to leave quickly, since she was afraid that he would make Mo Rao feel awkward.

Mo Rao told herself that she could just treat Fu Ying as Mo Yuan. They were both her brothers.

Besides, they would meet in the future. She would slowly get used to it from now on.

Old Madam Fu was a little unhappy, but she couldn't chase Fu Ying away in front of Mo Rao, so she could only stop talking. Mo Rao said with concern, "Then hurry up and take some medicine. Don't let the cold worsen."

"Alright, I'll go take some medicine." Fu Ying nodded. After getting the cold medicine, he poured some water and sat opposite Mo Rao.

As long as Mo Rao looked at her phone, he would stop her.

Mo Rao felt baffled. Shouldn't Fu Ying go to his room to rest after he took the medicine? Why was he still sitting opposite her, staring at her like a surveillance camera?

Old Madam Fu said, "Go rest after taking the medicine!"

*Chapter 283: A Ruse To Gain Sympathy*

Before Fu Ying could answer Old Madam Fu, another person entered.

It was Shen Feng.

"Grandma, Rao Rao." Shen Feng was also panting and looked very anxious.

Damn it, how could things be so coincidental? Mo Rao thought to herself.

However, on the surface, she still greeted Shen Feng calmly, "Brother Shen Feng, why are you here?"

"I was passing by and suddenly missed Grandma, so I came to visit." After Shen Feng calmed down, he smiled and regained his calm and graceful temperament.

Mo Rao didn't believe that. There was something fishy with these two.

Hence, she picked up her phone and prepared to look at the time. She might as well leave first.

"Ah!" Mo Rao had just picked up her phone when Fu Ying let out a miserable cry, scaring her so much that she almost dropped her phone.

The others were also shocked. Shen Feng frowned as he looked at Fu Ying.

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Fu Ying covered his head with a pained expression. "Grandma, Rao Rao, my head suddenly hurts. I might have a fever..."

Seeing that Fu Ying's condition seemed to be a little serious, Old Madam Fu finally remembered that this person was her grandson and quickly got someone to send Fu Ying to the hospital.

"No need. I'll take some fever medicine. Why don't Rao Rao help me reduce my fever?" Fu Ying covered his head but looked at Mo Rao.

Mo Rao was stunned. He wanted her to help reduce his fever?

"I remember that you have some medical skills. You usually treat Grandma whenever she feels unwell. Now that I'm sick, you can't favor one over the other." Fu Ying was still very thick-skinned and directly asked Mo Rao to treat him.

Shen Feng couldn't stand it anymore and said coldly, "You'll be fine after taking some fever medicine. If you really need physical fever, let me do it."

"Who wants you to come? Women are more meticulous." Fu Ying rejected Shen Feng.

Shen Feng wanted to say something, but Fu Ying started acting again. He collapsed on the sofa and covered his head, looking like he was about to die from the pain. He even let out a low cry. "My head hurts. It's so hot..."

Mo Rao was speechless. Was this person really feverish, or was he acting?

She would know after touching him!

Mo Rao walked in front of Fu Ying and touched his forehead. It was very hot!

He really had a fever!

"Go upstairs to the bedroom and lie down. I'll do acupuncture and massage for you. It'll be effective!" Mo Rao was really a little worried about Fu Ying.

Fu Ying stood up and looked at Shen Feng provocatively.

Shen Feng's expression darkened. Fu Ying was really shameless.

"Be careful!" Before Fu Ying could take two steps, he staggered and almost fell. Mo Rao quickly supported him. His tall figure almost pressed Mo Rao's small body down.

Shen Feng went forward angrily and held Fu Ying's hand. "I'll support you. Rao Rao is so thin, so she can't support you."

Hearing Shen Feng's words, Mo Rao immediately let go.

Fu Ying glanced at Shen Feng. The two men walked upstairs while giving each other dirty looks of intimidation.

When she reached Fu Ying's room, Mo Rao froze. She smelled a familiar fragrance.

It was the scent of the shampoo and shower gel that she liked to use in the past. The unique floral fragrance was very enticing. She didn't expect Fu Ying to still use the same shampoo and shower gel even after the divorce. The fragrance came from the blanket, and she felt as if she had returned to the past.

Even the furnishings in the bedroom were the same as before.

Mo Rao felt upset, but Fu Ying was observing her reaction. After seeing her look around, he hoped that she would be touched and not be so cold to him in the future.

"Lie down!" Mo Rao retracted her thoughts and instructed Fu Ying.

Not wanting to touch him for another second, Shen Feng immediately pushed Fu Ying onto the bed.

"Ah!" Fu Ying was about to flare up, but when he thought of how Mo Rao was still around, he immediately let out a painful cry, making Mo Rao's heart soften.

"Shen Feng, you'd better be gentle. He has a headache from the fever. The impact will make him feel even more pain," Mo Rao reminded Shen Feng.

Shen Feng nodded without changing his expression. "Alright, I understand."

Even so, he wanted to smash Fu Ying to death.

After Fu Ying lay down, Mo Rao massaged him first. Due to the physical contact, Shen Feng's expression was very unpleasant, but Fu Ying enjoyed it. Although his fever was unbearable, it was worth it to be personally massaged by Mo Rao.

Mo Rao's hand was very small and she didn't use much strength during the massage. However, Fu Ying felt very comfortable and almost fell asleep.

*Chapter 284: Getting Information*

After the massage, Mo Rao began to perform acupuncture on Fu Ying. Shen Feng watched from the side.



Old Madam Fu had always said that Mo Rao's medical skills were very good but Fu Ying had never experienced it himself. Now, he had experienced it. She was indeed very impressive.

After a simple massage and acupuncture, he felt much better. His head no longer hurt.

"Alright, just take some fever medicine later." Mo Rao was also sweating from exhaustion. Although massage and acupuncture were simple, it was actually very tiring since she had to be very focused.

Shen Feng handed her a tissue. "Wipe your sweat."

"Thank you." Mo Rao smiled sweetly and took a tissue to wipe the sweat on her fair forehead.

Fu Ying looked at Shen Feng coldly, clearly unhappy.

Mo Rao turned around and went downstairs. In any case, Fu Ying only needed to rest now.

Seeing her leave, Fu Ying subconsciously wanted to get up, but Shen Feng stopped him. "Why are you getting up? Aren't you running a fever? Aren't you feeling unwell? Aren't you afraid that Mo Rao will find it strange and suspect something?"

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"..." Fu Ying was speechless.

"I'll go." Shen Feng finally felt gratified. He closed the door and followed Mo Rao downstairs.

As Fu Ying lay on the bed, he felt that he had shot himself in the foot by giving Shen Feng and Mo Rao a chance to interact. He grabbed the pillow at the side angrily and threw it on the ground. Then, he forced himself to sleep for a while and treat it as a chance to rest.

At this moment, Gu Hai called. "President Fu, we've already found He Di. Where are you?"

"Bring him to the Jade Heaven Villa. I'll be right there," Fu Ying replied coldly.

"Yes," Gu Hai replied.

Fu Ying got up and went downstairs. He was prepared to go to the Jade Heaven Villa.

Seeing that Fu Ying was up so quickly, Mo Rao said, "Why did you get up so quickly? You have to sleep a little longer to recover quickly."

"I have something going on at the company. I have to go," Fu Ying replied, but he was looking at Shen Feng.

Shen Feng had a feeling that Fu Ying had found out something. He also wanted to check the situation, but someone had to watch Mo Rao here to prevent her from seeing today's news.

Fu Ying left as quickly as possible. Mo Rao felt a little baffled. Fu Ying seemed to be acting different from usual today.

However, it was good that he was gone. She felt more at ease.

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When Fu Ying arrived at the Jade Heaven Villa, he saw He Di.

Without a word, he stepped forward and kicked He Di to the ground.

He Di held his stomach, his face pale.

"Tell me, who gave you the photo?!" Fu Ying's expression was dark, and he looked like a demon from hell as he grabbed He Di's collar and questioned him.

He Di didn't expect Fu Ying to care so much about Mo Rao. Didn't they say that the two of them were already divorced? Even if he wanted to win Mo Rao back, he didn't have to be so attentive.

Qu Ru had given him that photo, but he couldn't say it. He had to insist that he had taken it. Otherwise, the news that had just been released would immediately be exposed as fake. Not only would he not get any benefits, but he would also have a bad reputation.

"No one gave it to me. I took it myself!" He Di braced herself and replied.

"Are you f\*cking courting death?!" When Fu Ying heard this, he immediately wanted to kill him. This guy actually took such a private photo of Mo Rao? Did this mean that he had used some despicable method to see Mo Rao's body?

Fu Ying wanted to kill He Di now.

However, for the sake of Mo Rao's reputation, he couldn't do this. He had to clarify things with He Di. He found He Di's phone and forced him to unlock it.

When he entered Weibo, Fu Ying realized that it wasn't He Di's account. It was a newly registered alternate account, so he had to get He Di to log into the account that sent the photo.

"President Fu, didn't Mo Rao divorce you long ago?" He Di had already been beaten up by Fu Ying's subordinates. The corners of his eyes were bruised and the corners of his mouth were bleeding. He looked very pitiful, but he was still quite bold.

"So?" Fu Ying stared at him menacingly.

"So is there a problem with her dating me?" He Di began to probe. "Or do you want to deal with me the same way you dealt with Jiang Yue?"

There was a recording device in his pocket. As long as Fu Ying admitted it, the truth would be revealed.

Fu Ying's gaze changed and he didn't speak for a long time. Did He Di know Jiang Yue?

After a while, Fu Ying sneered and said, "What are you talking about? I don't understand. I'm just asking you where the photo you sent came from."