

After Leaving The CEO, She Stunned The World - Chapter 31 - 40

Chapter 31 Granny Is The Boss

Translator: Henyee Translations **Editor:** Henyee Translations

Mo Wan's words stunned Mo Rao.

Yes, why did she neglect such an important role?

How long had Qu Ru been waiting for this day? Would she listen to Fu Ying and hide it?

She would definitely want to announce it to the world immediately so that she would no longer be treated as a third party.

If this matter were to spread, even if Old Madam Fu didn't leave the house all year round, she would still hear some rumors. After all, there were so many servants in the house, so someone would definitely gossip about it.

But what else could she do?

She didn't want to be entangled with Fu Ying anymore.

As she thought about it, Mo Rao's stomach suddenly growled.

She hadn't eaten yet. She had wanted to buy some food for Lin Wen and eat some herself, but Mo Wan came.

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"That unfilial son Fu Ying didn't prepare any food for you?" Mo Wan was furious. Mo Rao was hospitalized, but no one took care of her!

As Mo Rao's husband, Fu Ying should be taking care of her at this moment. Yet, he ended up accompanying the third party and leaving his wife here without care! If it was Mo Wan, Mo Wan would also want a divorce!

"Mon, it's okay. I'm just a little tired. I'll be fine after some rest. I can go buy something to eat." Mo Rao didn't want Mo Wan to be angry.

How could Mo Wan bear for her daughter-in-law to buy just anything to eat?

Was it nutritious?

She took a deep look at Mo Rao before making a call. "Are you at work? Hurry and get me some food. I want something nutritious and light. Rao Rao is hospitalized and needs

food to nourish her body!”

After hanging up, Mo Wan said to Mo Rao, “I’ll call Aunt Qin later. She’ll prepare some food for you.”

The Auntie Qin that Mo Wan mentioned was called Qin Mei. The two of them had been best friends for decades.

Qin Mei was a five-star chef and it wasn’t easy for her to eat her food. People had to make an appointment.

But with one call from Mo Wan, Mo Rao could eat it.

Although Fu Ying usually ordered many standard dishes for Mo Rao from five-star hotels, it was different from what Qin Mei had personally prepared!

Mo Rao was very touched. Actually, her mother-in-law was much better than Fu Ying, her husband. She was more like a powerful CEO!

After a while, Qin Mei appeared in the ward.

She carried the food that she had meticulously prepared. Mo Wan immediately went up to take it and opened it. “Thank you, Sister Mei.”

“What’s there to be polite about?” Qin Mei immediately saw Mo Rao on the hospital bed. “But Rao Rao, why were you suddenly hospitalized?”

Mo Rao didn’t know what to say.

“Someone bold wanted to kill Rao Rao. However, a police officer saved her. Now, that police officer is seriously injured and unconscious. Rao Rao was too worried over the past two days and was hospitalized,” Mo Wan explained.

As she explained, she passed the food to Mo Rao. “Rao Rao, can you eat it yourself? Do you want me to feed you?”

Mo Rao blushed. How could she? She quickly sat up. “Yes!”

Qin Mei’s cooking was really delicious. Mo Rao didn’t have much of an appetite at first, but when she smelled the fragrance, her appetite was whetted.

Qin Mei sat by the bed and sized Mo Rao up. “Rao Rao, are you alright?”

“Yes!” Mo Rao quickly swallowed a mouthful of rice and shook her head.

“It’s good that you’re fine. You must be careful. If anything happens to you, your mother-in-law will be heartbroken.” Qin Mei winked at Mo Wan.

Mo Wan didn't deny it. "Of course."

"Your mother-in-law always wanted to have a daughter, but she didn't want to have a second child. In the end, she only gave birth to Fu Ying. She was so angry. Luckily, she married a good daughter-in-law and pampered you like a daughter!" Qin Mei said to Mo Rao with a smile.

Mo Rao also smiled obediently. "Yes, I know, Aunt Qin."

Mo Rao also liked Mo Wan very much. She liked Mo Wan's personality of being a woman of her word. She was independent, tough, and bravely pursued her own dreams. Furthermore, she would never look down on others just because of their status. She doted on Mo Rao from the bottom of her heart.

How could Mo Rao not like such a good mother-in-law?

Because of Mo Wan's affection for Mo Rao, Qin Mei also liked Mo Rao very much. After all, they were best friends, so Mo Rao was also like a daughter to her. Both the Fu family and Mo Wan's friends liked Mo Rao very much.

Fu Ying was the only exception.

Sometimes, Mo Rao felt that the reason she couldn't bear to divorce Fu Ying wasn't only because of her feelings for Fu Ying, but also because of the group of people who genuinely liked her and treated her well. She couldn't bear to end the friendship just like that..

Chapter 32 Why Are You So Hypocritical?

Translator: Henyee Translations **Editor:** Henyee Translations

While Mo Rao was eating, Qin Mei looked around. "Why don't I see Fu Ying?"

Speaking of Fu Ying, Mo Wan was filled with anger. She said coldly, "He's with the vixen."

Qin Mei immediately understood. She didn't agree with Fu Ying's way of doing things. "How can that do? Rao Rao is his wife. How can it be right for him to guard another woman?"

With that, she stood up. "I'll go get him!"

Mo Rao was so frightened that she immediately called out to her, "Aunt Qin, Aunt Qin! Don't go! I'm fine. I don't need his company."

She was used to it.

Qin Mei's eyes were filled with heartache. "Rao Rao, you're such a good girl. That kid will definitely regret it in the future!"

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Let him regret it. When the time comes, let him kneel in front of Rao Rao and kowtow in apology. Rao Rao, don't forgive him so easily. You have to torture him properly and take revenge on him!" Mo Wan suggested to her daughter-in-law.

Qin Mei still felt that it wasn't enough. "When the time comes, find an outstanding young man for Rao Rao and anger him to death!"

The two of them echoed each other, as though Mo Rao was their biological daughter while Fu Ying was their son-in-law.

Mo Rao's mood was much better because of Mo Wan and Qin Mei.

Suddenly, she felt her stomach churning.

She immediately got out of bed and rushed to the washroom.

After retching, she came out with a pale face.

"Rao Rao, you are..." Qin Mei kept sizing her up before her gaze landed on her stomach.

Mo Rao immediately explained, "Aunt Qin, I'm fine. I just have a weak stomach. I got a checkup a few days ago."

She must not let anyone know that she was pregnant, especially those related to the Fu Family.

Mo Wan didn't know that she was pregnant and didn't agree to her divorce from Fu Ying.

If they knew, it would be even more impossible for them to get a divorce.

She didn't want to be trapped in the Fu family after giving birth and then be misunderstood by Fu Ying as using her child as a means to keep their marriage going. The child wouldn't be able to keep Fu Ying. Mo Rao had already understood this.

Besides, she couldn't bear for her child to be sacrificed to keep the marriage. She had to love her child properly, so she couldn't allow herself to become a resentful wife!

Her grandma-in-law and mother-in-law were indeed very good, but they couldn't replace her child's father. If the child was born and found out that his father was irresponsible and had a lover outside, he would definitely be heartbroken. It would be better if the child didn't have a father.

"Are you sure?" Qin Mei felt that something was wrong.

The way Mo Rao vomited just now looked like morning sickness.

"Yes, I gave Fu Ying the checkup results." Mo Rao nodded.

Qin Mei and Mo Wan looked at each other. It seemed that she really wasn't pregnant.

No matter how bad Fu Ying was, it was impossible for him to be so indifferent after knowing that Mo Rao was pregnant. After all, it was his child.

Mo Rao didn't look at Mo Wan and Qin Mei. She just lowered her head and continued eating.

"Rao Rao, no matter what, we will always support you. We will stand by your side and become your support." Mo Wan walked to the bed and gently patted Mo Rao's head.

"Rest early. Aunt Qin and I will go back first.

We will pick you up from the hospital tomorrow."

Mo Rao shook her head. "Mom, I'll get discharged myself."

"It's fine. Let me pick you up. I'll bring you back to the old residence to stay for a few days. I'll help you nurse your stomach. It's not good for you to have an unhealthy stomach at such a young age," Mo Wan insisted.

Mo Rao felt somewhat helpless.

If she went to the old residence, Fu Ying would definitely be even more unhappy.

Once Mo Wan and Qin Mei left, Fu Ying came.

He was also carrying some packed food.

Seeing the leftovers on the table, he frowned. "Who sent them to you?"

"Aunt Qin," Mo Rao replied plainly.

Fu Ying said coldly, "How did she know that you were hospitalized?"

"Aunt Qin isn't the only one who knows. Mom knows too. Tomorrow, Mom will bring me back to the old residence to stay for a while." Mo Rao told Fu Ying everything. She was prepared to be scolded by Fu Ying.

However, Fu Ying didn't have any reaction. He only replied, "Mm."

"Are you going?" Mo Rao asked deliberately.

"I don't think so. I have to go to the company every day. The old residence is a little far away," Fu Ying replied. It was within Mo Rao's expectations.

Mo Rao laughed sarcastically. "Fu Ying, why are you being so hypocritical? Before we got married, you lived in the old mansion and went to the company every day, didn't you? Didn't you feel that it was too far away back then? Besides, the place you're living now seems to be even further away from the company, right? Why don't you just say that you'll be staying at the old mansion with me, so it won't be convenient for you to leave and take care of Qu Ru? I can understand."

Chapter 33 Did You Fall In Love With Me?

Translator: Henyee Translations **Editor:** Henyee Translations

Mo Rao thought that her sarcasm would embarrass Fu Ying.

She didn't expect Fu Ying to admit it directly. "Mmm, since you know, don't make things difficult for me."

Haha, Mo Rao laughed coldly in her heart.

"Also, I've investigated thoroughly. The people who attacked you wasn't Xiao Ru's people. They had a grudge against that police officer. They thought you were his girlfriend, so they attacked you," Fu Ying explained. But Mo Rao didn't believe this explanation at all.

Fu Ying was just trying to clear Qu Ru's name. Mo Rao was docile, but not stupid.

If those people were really Lin Qun's enemies, then they must have known Lin Qun for a period of time. How long had it been since Mo Rao and Lin Qun reunited? Could it be that those enemies couldn't even tell if their target had a girlfriend or not?

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Furthermore, when the two of them had rushed over, it was obvious that they were rushing towards Mo Rao, not Lin Qun!

Mo Rao remembered clearly that when the steel pipe had smashed into Lin Qun's head, the eyes of the two men on the motorbike had clearly flashed with shock. It was like

they hit the wrong person, and they had even glared at her viciously.

“Have you contacted your uncle?” Fu Ying asked coldly.

“Fu Ying, I have already told you very clearly. Don’t use anyone to threaten me. I don’t have any power to protect anyone. If you insist on taking action, you don’t have to tell me because I can’t do anything even if you tell me. So, you can do whatever you want to me. However, if anyone near me dies because of me, I definitely won’t live an ignoble life!”

Mo Rao’s voice was still gentle and pleasant to the ear, but she wasn’t as gentle and obedient as before. Instead, Mo Rao’s voice was as cold as Fu Ying’s.

Fu Ying’s expression darkened. “Do you think I’m threatening you?”

“Isn’t that so? Are you concerned about me?” Mo Rao actually smiled. “I wonder if you express concern about Qu Ru like this too?”

In the past, Mo Rao would never be so sarcastic toward Fu Ying. She would act coquettishly, but when she looked at Fu Ying, her eyes would always be filled with joy. Now, she had changed. Her eyes had no warmth in them.

Fu Ying disliked the current Mo Rao.

“Must you talk to me like that?” Fu Ying was furious.

“Then tell me, how should I talk to you?” Mo Rao retracted her smile and her eyes were filled with hatred. “Fu Ying, let’s get a divorce quickly. Otherwise, I don’t know what I will do!”

Fu Ying replied coldly, “What if I don’t agree?”

“Why not?” Mo Rao looked at the man she had loved for ten years. “Could it be that you fell in love with me?”

Fu Ying laughed coldly. “You’re overthinking it. I can’t fall in love with you. I won’t ever fall in love with you.”

With that, he turned around and left.

Mo Rao’s face turned pale and her heart ached.

Tears sprang to her eyes as well. She was making a fool of herself. Why would she say such a thing?

He knew that Fu Ying loved Qu Ru, so why would he like her, Mo Rao?

However, she really looked forward to that answer. Even if Fu Ying told her that he was a little in love with her, she would feel that these ten years were worth it.

She didn’t understand what was going on with Fu Ying. Since he didn’t love her and she had agreed to the divorce, why did he delay it?

Fu Ying was also troubled by this question.

He had been waiting for this day. From the day he got married, he had been waiting for Qu Ru to come back and for him to divorce Mo Rao. He had once been worried that Mo Rao wouldn’t agree to the divorce.

After all, he knew very well that this woman loved him deeply.

Now that Mo Rao had really agreed to the divorce, why was she so unwilling?

Perhaps it was because Mo Rao’s behavior was completely different from what Fu Ying had expected. She didn’t pester, plead, cry, or cause a scene. It was as if she had

happily agreed to the divorce.

In the end, she even forced him to divorce her!

What had gone wrong? Fu Ying was a little nervous. Did Mo Rao not love him as much as he had imagined? Was she able to let go so easily?

Fu Ying couldn't accept this situation!

He returned to Qu Ru's ward with a dark expression. The moment Qu Ru saw him, she felt that something was wrong with his mood. However, she still asked hurriedly, "Fu Ying, did you explain to her? I didn't do it!"

Qu Ru felt a little proud. She even fooled Fu Ying.

Moreover, once the results of the investigation were out, Fu Ying immediately believed her and went straight to Mo Rao to explain.

Fu Ying replied aloofly, "Yes, she didn't say anything."

Qu Ru didn't dare to ask further and only nodded..

Chapter 34 He's So Kind

Translator: Henyee Translations **Editor:** Henyee Translations

The next day, Mo Rao was discharged.

She thought that Mo Wan would pick her up according to the agreement, but it turned out that Shen Feng was the one waiting for her.

"Rao Rao, Youngest Aunt took on a big case in her law firm at the last minute. She needs to handle it herself, so I came to pick you up." Shen Feng gently explained.

Mo Rao was somewhat embarrassed. "Sorry to trouble you, Brother Shen Feng. In fact, I can handle it alone."

"Silly girl, you are a patient. Moreover, Little Aunt told me that your stomach isn't good and your body is malnourished. How can you take care of yourself alone?" Shen Feng's eyes were full of heartache.

Mo Rao didn't speak. She only felt that Shen Feng was really kind to her.

After packing up, the two prepared to leave.

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Mo Rao suddenly said, "Brother Shen Feng, I want to see Lin Qun."

Before coming here, Shen Feng had already understood that Mo Rao had been attacked. Naturally, he also knew who Lin Qun was. He nodded and said, "Sure, he is your savior. You really should go and see him more often."

Mo Rao smiled. "Yes, I think so too."

"Oh right, I just paid Lin Qun's medical fees together. No matter how much it is, Little Aunt said that the Fu Family will bear it." Shen Feng said.

Mo Rao's expression changed. "I'll tell Mom I'll return the money to her in the future." Shen Feng was very surprised, "Do you even need to return this money?" "I do. After all, it's the Fu family's money. I can't take advantage of the Fu family," Mo Rao replied seriously.

"You are also a member of the Fu Family." Shen Feng looked at Mo Rao meaningfully, "Rao Rao, what exactly happened? You seem to want to draw a line with the Fu Family now. Is there a problem between you and Fu Ying?"

Mo Rao lowered her head and didn't speak.

"The last time I ate at the old residence, I found that there was something wrong between you two. What kind of misunderstanding is there? You can tell me, maybe I can help." Shen Feng asked with concern.

At this point, Mo Rao didn't intend to cover up anything for Fu Ying. She shrugged and said, "Brother Shen Feng, you should know what the only problem between Fu Ying and me is."

Shen Feng understood. "Qu Ru?"

"Yes, you know. She's back in the country and has leukemia. She's currently staying in this hospital." Mo Rao nodded.

"She has leukemia?" Shen Feng was very surprised.

"There's something even more ridiculous. My bone marrow is compatible with hers. Fu Ying wanted me to divorce him and donate my bone marrow to Qu Ru. How greedy do you think they are?" Mo Rao said as she smiled bitterly.

Hearing this, Shen Feng could no longer bear it. He stood up agitatedly, "Impossible! I will never let him hurt you!"

Mo Rao stared blankly at Shen Feng. She didn't expect that the usually gentle and refined Shen Feng would be so angry because of her.

After she reacted, she quickly said, "It's okay, Brother Shen Feng. I won't agree. He can't do anything to me."

Shen Feng looked at Mo Rao solemnly. "Rao Rao, you're too soft-hearted. Fu Ying takes advantage of this and will definitely find a way to convince you."

"Haha, Brother Shen Feng, you underestimate me. I also have a temper. It is impossible for him to do whatever he wants." Mo Rao revealed a playful smile.

Brother Shen Feng was really kind to her. If Fu Ying treated her so well, she would have no regrets in her life.

Unfortunately, Shen Feng wasn't Fu Ying.

Mo Rao was a little curious. "Brother Shen Feng, you are such a good man, so why are you still single?"

He had a good family background, a nice personality, handsome looks, and was very gentle. Shouldn't such a man be very popular?

Shen Feng's gaze deepened. "If I can't be with the person I like, I'd rather be single."

"I heard from Grandma that you have someone you like and even rejected a blind date!" Mo Rao recalled this matter.

"Well, but she is married. I... can't say much further." Shen Feng hesitated.

Married? Heavens!

Brother Shen Feng was really hapless!

Mo Rao felt that he was even more hapless than her. Shen Feng liked her but had never had her. After least she had slept with Fu Ying for three years.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry. I really touched a sore spot!" Mo Rao quickly apologized.

Shen Feng didn't care. "It's okay. Let's go and see Lin Qun, then I'll send you back to the old residence."

"Okay." Mo Rao nodded. She wanted to carry her things, but Shen Feng refused.

How could he let Mo Rao do it? Shen Feng was like a knight while following behind Mo Rao and accompanying her to see Lin Qun..

Chapter 35 For Her

Translator: Henyee Translations **Editor:** Henyee Translations

After arriving at the ward, Shen Feng waited at the door while Mo Rao went in to visit.

Looking at that delicate figure, he secretly made up his mind. If Mo Rao and Fu Ying really got a divorce this time, he would definitely seize the opportunity and not miss out on this girl who made his heart ache.

“Mo Rao, he is...” Lin Wenwen was guarding the ward. Her eyes lit up when she saw the man at the door.

“He is Fu Ying’s cousin, Shen Feng. He came to pick me up from the hospital today.” Mo Rao introduced.

Lin Wen nodded while feeling a little bashful.

Looking at Lin Qun, who was still unconscious on the bed, Mo Rao sighed. “Is he still unconscious?”

“Yeah, but his condition is pretty stable. The hospital gave him the best treatment. I have to thank you for that.” Lin Wen’s expression turned serious again as she sat down. Mo Rao was shocked. “Why are you thanking me?”

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“If it weren’t for you, I’m afraid the Fu Family wouldn’t have taken on all my brother’s expenses,” Lin Wen replied.

Although Mo Wan had promised her before, Lin Wen didn’t expect the Fu family to be so generous. Not only did they pay for all the medical expenses, but they even used the best of everything.

“This is what I should do,” Mo Rao replied. “Lin Wen, don’t worry. As long as my mother-in-law tells the dean, everything will be fine.”

“The one who told the dean is me.” Fu Ying’s figure appeared at the door of the ward. He walked in, and Shen Feng immediately followed. His expression was somewhat grave.

Mo Rao looked at Fu Ying in confusion. What did this have to do with him?

“What did you tell the dean?” Mo Rao frowned.

“What I had to say. If not, do you think they would use the best medical resources to save a young policeman?” Fu Ying’s expression was very ugly.

Mo Rao was surprised. She didn’t expect Fu Ying to have a conscience.

She said calmly, “Oh, thank you then.”

“What are you thanking me for? He saved you, so it’s only right that I pay for his medical fees.” Fu Ying looked at Mo Rao with a heavy gaze, as though he was unhappy.

Had Mo Rao forgotten that she was still his wife?

Shen Feng listened to the two people's tense conversation and frowned even more.

"Shen Feng, why are you here?" Fu Ying pointed at Shen Feng again.

Although the two of them were cousins, their birthdays were less than a month apart. Hence, Fu Ying had never called him big brother. He always called him by his name.

"I came to bring Rao Rao back to the old residence." Shen Feng answered.

"Where's my mom?" Fu Ying asked.

"She's busy." Shen Feng was simple and direct.

He was still holding some of Mo Rao's daily necessities and was wearing a grey shirt that matched Mo Rao's. The two of them looked like a couple when they stood together. The man was mature and elegant while the woman was petite and beautiful.

The more he looked at them, the more of an eyesore they were! Fu Ying was very annoyed. "You don't have to send her. I will."

"Let Brother Shen Feng send me." Mo Rao immediately refused. "You are so busy, so I won't waste your time. Besides, Brother Shen Feng specially came to pick me up. There is no reason to let him come all the way here for nothing."

"My mother's law firm is so busy. If Shen Feng has to send you back before rushing back, how can he be in time?" Fu Ying replied unhappily. Shen Feng immediately explained, "Fu Ying, I no longer work at Aunt's law firm."

Mo Rao was shocked. "What? Brother Shen Feng, are you not going to be a lawyer anymore?"

"Yes, I'm just changing the environment and going to another place." Shen Feng's tone became gentle when he spoke to Mo Rao.

"Where are you going?" Mo Rao asked curiously.

"To work for the Shen family." Shen Feng answered.

They didn't expect that Shen Feng would eventually return to his own family's company. At that time, he had a conflict with his father, Shen Tan, so in a fit of anger, he chose to leave his own family's company and came to Mo Wan's law firm to work.

Now that Shen Feng had agreed to go back, did it mean that his relationship with his father, Shen Tan, had also been reconciled?

Fu Ying's expression was already very dark. He snorted coldly.

He had already expected that Shen Feng did so for Mo Rao's sake!

In order to become Mo Rao's support, Shen Feng had to strengthen himself. It was impossible to be a small lawyer in a law firm.

Fu Ying scoffed. It was ridiculous to give up all his years of perseverance and bow to his father over a woman.

"Brother Shen Feng, did you encounter some problem?" Mo Rao asked worriedly.

Shen Feng smiled and his eyes were full of determination as he looked at Mo Rao. "Rao Rao, I'm fine. I made this decision after careful consideration, and I did it willingly."

Everything was for this girl. It was worth it..

Chapter 36 His Impulsiveness

Translator: Henyee Translations **Editor:** Henyee Translations

Fu Ying said coldly, "If that's the case, I think the Shen Corporation will be busier. You should focus on your work. She has me!"

As he spoke, he grabbed Mo Rao's wrist and snatched the bag from Shen Feng's hand.

Mo Rao knew that Fu Ying's stubborn temper had risen again. If she didn't come along, she was afraid that she would embarrass Shen Feng.

She could only look at Lin Wen grudgingly. "Little Wen, I'll come and see Lin Qun tomorrow."

"Okay!" Lin Wen nodded.

When he saw Fu Ying take Mo Rao away, Shen Feng's expression darkened.

No matter how much he wanted to get close to Mo Rao, she was still Fu Ying's wife at this moment. He couldn't overstep his boundaries.

But after Fu Ying and Mo Rao divorced, he wouldn't give in.

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He would firmly hold on to Mo Rao's hand and not allow anyone to snatch her away!

After Fu Ying left the hospital with Mo Rao, he stuffed her into the passenger seat.

If he hadn't done so, Mo Rao would definitely have chosen to sit in the back.

Now, she had quite a temper.

Fortunately, Mo Rao was very obedient this time and didn't resist.

She didn't want to get angry over this man. It wasn't worth it to hurt the child in her womb over this.

"You're quite concerned about Shen Feng." Fu Ying spoke coldly. He was annoyed when he heard Mo Rao's concerned tone in the ward.

"Does who I care about matter to you?" Mo Rao looked straight ahead and said in a cold tone, "You can care about Qu Ru, but I can't care about Brother Shen Feng? He's so good to me. I'm not a heartless person."

She was mocking Fu Ying.

Fu Ying's expression was cold. His mind was filled with scenes of Mo Rao asking him about his well-being. Even if he felt a little uncomfortable, she would be very nervous. As long as he felt her concern, Fu Ying would feel very pleased. It was like she was a warm harbor that could alleviate all his fatigue.

"Really? Then why don't you care about me? I'm your husband." Fu Ying sounded jealous.

Mo Rao was stunned. The word "husband" felt extremely unfamiliar.

She used to be very concerned about Fu Ying. Fu Ying's every move was her focus. However, she didn't want to do that now because it was meaningless.

"Fu Ying, let's get a divorce. Everything will be fine after the divorce." Mo Rao suddenly felt very tired.

Fu Ying's capriciousness made her feel terrible. She didn't want them to torture each other anymore.

When he heard the word 'divorce' again, Fu Ying was extremely unhappy. He hadn't even mentioned it so frequently, but Mo Rao couldn't wait.

He stepped on the accelerator. "What if I say no?"

"It's like this again!" Mo Rao's voice also became agitated. "Then what about Qu Ru? Do you still want to marry her? She's eagerly waiting for this position. Have you

forgotten?!”

Fu Ying remained silent.

“Or do you want to keep this as a bargaining chip so that I can donate my bone marrow to Qu Ru?” Mo Rao felt dejected, but her voice was still cold. “Stop dreaming. I never will.”

“So there is no room for negotiation?” Fu Ying pursed his lips.

“No. Why don’t you find another suitable donor?” Mo Rao leaned her head against the back of the chair and looked at the scenery outside the window.

If she donated her bone marrow, she wouldn’t be able to keep her child. How could she kill her child for her love rival?

Mo Rao’s words angered Fu Ying.

The speed of the car increased once again, and Mo Rao also felt the terrifying inertia. She gradually became nervous and gripped the seatbelt tightly.

But no matter how scared she was, she wouldn’t ask Fu Ying to slow down.

Fu Ying did this on purpose.

When they reached home, Mo Rao rushed to the flower bed and vomited the moment she got out of the car.

She was already pale to begin with, and the moment she vomited, her face turned even paler.

She looked really fragile.

Fu Ying’s heart tightened. He regretted his impulsive actions.

“Are you alright...?” He couldn’t help but ask.

“Stay away from me!” Mo Rao pushed him away without looking at him.

However, her tears flowed down once again. She was a crybaby and was always bullied like this. How could she not cry?

Just then, Aunt Lin came out of the villa. “Young Madam, what happened to you?!”

She quickly went to support Mo Rao.

Mo Rao then straightened her body and squeezed out a smile. “Aunt Lin, I’m fine. Just help me in and rest for a while.”

Aunt Lin glanced at Fu Ying uneasily and helped Mo Rao into the villa..

Chapter 37 Let Me Go

Translator: Henyee Translations **Editor:** Henyee Translations

Fu Ying knew that Mo Rao's health had never been good.

But he had never really cared about it, and Mo Rao had never thought of making him feel sorry for her.

She had no parents and the Fu Family was her only support. However, once she left Fu Ying, the Fu Family would have nothing to do with her.

In the past few years, Mo Rao had always treated herself as a guest of the Fu Family because she was afraid that she would forget her identity when she left.

When they reached the living room, Auntie Lin had just let go of Mo Rao's hand when Fu Ying stepped forward and carried her up.

"Go upstairs and rest." His voice was still cold.

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Just as he finished speaking, he heard a choking sound coming from her arms. He looked down and saw that Mo Rao's face was wet and her eyes were red. She was crying sadly.

Now that she was pregnant and facing the end of her marriage, she was at the lowest point of her life. Any small matter would be enough to make her break down.

"I want to go to the old residence. Why did you bring me back here?!" Mo Rao asked with a sobbing tone.

"I'll get some daily necessities for you. There isn't enough in the hospital." Fu Ying was flustered by her crying and his tone softened unconsciously.

In the past, he had rarely seen Mo Rao cry. This little girl was obviously a crybaby, but she would always smile at him.

It was only after Qu Ru returned that her crybaby nature was revealed.

"Who asked you to worry? I won't stay here for long. I don't need that much!" Mo Rao felt very uncomfortable. She didn't like Fu Ying acting so considerate. Since they were going to part ways, he shouldn't give her any more fantasies!

"If I don't worry about you, who will?" Fu Ying asked.

If it was in the past, Mo Rao would definitely be overjoyed. These words that gave off a sense of sovereignty would make her heart flutter. But now, she only felt that it was ironic!

She knew very well that Fu Ying was toying with her on purpose.

“Fu Ying, is there a need for you to bully me like this?” Mo Rao’s tears continued to flow as she stared at Fu Ying with reddened eyes. “You said before that my parents saved my grandmother, so the Fu family is indebted to me. If they knew that this is how you treat me, they wouldn’t rest in peace!”

Fu Ying fell silent.
He didn’t want to bully Mo Rao.

“Yes, I have no parents. And with your status, even if my parents were both alive, they wouldn’t be able to win against you. However, you have to have a conscience. I’ve done everything I can for you, but the person you love is someone else. I can accept it, and I’m even willing to help you. But why are you holding me back?” Mo Rao was about to break down at the thought of it.

She couldn’t figure out why Fu Ying refused to divorce her. She just wanted to start a new life as soon as possible.

Furthermore, the child in her stomach would slowly grow up and her pregnancy symptoms would show. By then, she wouldn’t be able to hide it!

“You want to be with Qu Ru. Not only did I agree to divorce you, but I also agreed to help you hide it from Grandma. I’ve already done my part. What else do you want?” Mo Rao wiped her tears. “Are you only satisfied if die in front of you?”

“No!” Fu Ying denied immediately.

He had never thought of forcing Mo Rao to death.

He even felt a deep sense of guilt, but he wasn’t good at saying it.

Even if Mo Rao divorced him, he would take good care of her and not let anyone bully her. It was also a form of consolation to the Mo family’s parents.

Hearing Fu Ying’s denial, Mo Rao felt a little better. “Okay, then tell me, what did I do wrong? Was it a mistake to love you?”

“Mo Rao, there’s no reason for loving someone and there’s nothing wrong with it. However, if we don’t love each other, then there’s no meaning to it, just like how I feel about you.” Fu Ying’s voice was low and magnetic as usual.

However, his words were so cruel that she felt like her heart was being cut by a knife.

She endured the pain in her heart. “Fu Ying, I know you don’t love me. You don’t have to tell me time and time again to rub salt on my wound.”

Fu Ying frowned.

Mo Rao tried her best to calm herself down. Her bad mood would affect the baby.

“If you don’t love me, then let me go. Don’t keep me by your side and take advantage of my sincerity again and again.” Mo Rao’s voice suddenly turned cold.

“If you’re doing this for Qu Ru, then there’s even less of a need to force me to stay. With your ability, Fu Ying, you can definitely find someone suitable to donate bone marrow to Qu Ru if you spend more money. Don’t let me save her. I’m already in a sorry state. Fu Ying, can you bear to force me to use my bone marrow to save my love rival?”

Chapter 38 We’ll Talk When You Can Get Off The Bed

Translator: Henyee Translations **Editor:** Henyee Translations

Mo Rao’s accusation didn’t make Fu Ying angry. Instead, he felt better.

This was because the current Mo Rao was the same as the woman he was familiar with in the past. Her deliberately cold voice couldn’t hide her grievance, and she was no longer looking at him. She was probably about to cry again.

“Also!”

Mo Rao suddenly took out the black card from her bag and threw it in front of Fu Ying. “I’ll return this card to you. Since you’ve stopped it, there’s no need for me to keep it!” Fu Ying had given this card to Mo Rao after they got married. She could use it to buy whatever she wanted. There was no limit.

When was it stopped?

Fu Ying frowned. “I didn’t stop your card.”

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Even if it was a divorce, he didn’t intend to take back this card because he had promised to take good care of Mo Rao.

She could spend his money as she did now, however she wanted.

He knew how well Mo Rao treated him, so he wouldn't let her fall into poverty after the divorce.

"Who else could it be?" Mo Rao was furious. "Anyway, I don't want this card anymore. Take it back and stop pestering me!"

The frustration and displeasure on her face made Fu Ying's gaze darken.

He suddenly walked over.

Mo Rao looked at the tall figure and panicked. She quickly took a few steps back but ended up on the edge of the bed with nowhere to go.

"Don't pester you anymore? What if I can't do it?" Fu Ying bent over and Mo Rao fell onto the bed in shock. She was like a frightened little rabbit.

What was he trying to do? Mo Rao was flustered. Although they had been sleeping together for three years and had done all sorts of things, the situation was different now. She didn't want to be with Fu Ying anymore.

Naturally, she couldn't let him take advantage of her body!

Mo Rao mustered her courage and pushed Fu Ying's chest. She tried her best to look fierce. "Yes, I don't want to be entangled with you anymore. I want to find my Prince Charming and start my new life. I will definitely live a life better than yours!"

What Mo Rao was after had never been money, but love.

When he heard that his woman wanted to look for another man, Fu Ying's ego was instantly bruised and he became furious.

He reached out as his long and strong fingers grabbed Mo Rao's slender and fair neck, as if he could break it with a gentle squeeze!

Mo Rao's heart thumped and she felt cold sweat on her back.

"Do you believe that I will strangle you to death right now?" Fu Ying's handsome face was filled with maliciousness. "I haven't divorced you, but you already have such plans. Rao Rao, you are still too naive. As long as I don't want a divorce, you will always be by my side. Whoever dares to get close to you will suffer a fate worse than death. Do you understand?"

These words angered Mo Rao completely. She raised her hand and gave Fu Ying a tight slap!

"Fu Ying, you're shameless!" Her soft voice was filled with anger.

“Yes, I’m shameless. I’ll let you know that I have an even more shameless side to me.” Fu Ying’s gaze landed on Mo Rao’s chest. She was wearing a white, round-collared dress. Although the collar wasn’t wide, it revealed her beautiful collarbone and a small portion of her chest. At this moment, it was heaving up and down due to her anger, making her look extremely alluring.

No matter when or where, Mo Rao’s body was extremely tantalizing to Fu Ying.

Even though he was so angry that he wanted to strangle this woman to death, he couldn’t help but burn with desire for her.

He always had an urge to defile and torture such a pure and innocent woman like Mo Rao. Fu Ying had this sort of aggressive desire.

He raised his hand.

“Fu Ying!” Mo Rao realized Fu Ying’s intention and shouted, “If you dare touch me, I’ll tell Qu Ru!”

“If you can get out of bed later, it’s up to you.” Fu Ying smirked and his eyes filled with lust.

He bent down and pressed his body against hers. His warm and sturdy chest pressed against Mo Rao’s soft breast. The touch made his lower body feel even more aroused! “Get lost!” Mo Rao was scared silly. She was pregnant and didn’t want this to happen!

She pushed Fu Ying in a panic. However, with her thin arms and legs, how could she be Fu Ying’s match? The man completely suppressed her resistance. Hearing that she was still scolding him, he simply kissed her..

Chapter 39 Chest is Small

Translator: Henyee Translations **Editor:** Henyee Translations

Fu Ying’s kissing skills had always been good. He was passionate and rough. There was no need for any tenderness or love. He could make people lose their minds.

Mo Rao continued to resist with her remaining rationality.

“If you continue to resist, I will tie you up.” Fu Ying grabbed Mo Rao’s wrist and raised it above her head. Under her frightened gaze, he took out his belt and tried to tie her hands.

Mo Rao panicked. She didn’t want to get hurt!

“Fu Ying, do you have any shame? We’re getting a divorce and you’re still doing this...” Mo Rao was angry and embarrassed. Her face was already red.

“Aren’t we not divorced yet? Isn’t it normal for couples to have sex?” Fu Ying threw his belt away in satisfaction when he saw that Mo Rao didn’t dare to struggle anymore.

He couldn’t hold it in anymore. From the day he revealed his plans to get a divorce, the two of them had never slept together again.

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He had a hard time holding it in. Every time he thought about how she had been tortured by him in bed until she was flushed, he couldn’t help but feel aroused.

Even when he was with Qu Ru, he would think of these things.

He suspected that he had been bewitched by Mo Rao.

Before he overcame it, he wouldn’t let this woman go.

“Rao Rao, I really miss your body.” Fu Ying teased her shamelessly. He clearly loved another woman, yet he still had to treat her like this.

What a scumbag!

Even Fu Ying felt that he was scum.

“Is Qu Ru so sick that she can’t sleep with you?” Mo Rao specially mentioned Qu Ru to get Fu Ying to stop.

However, Fu Ying’s beastly behavior was beyond her imagination.

He smiled indifferently. “There’s no need for Rao Rao to worry about me. I really want to f*ck you now. You just have to help me solve this problem.”

As he said this, he grabbed Mo Rao’s hand and forcefully pressed it against the middle of his black trousers. There was already a burning sensation in there and it was bulging.

Mo Rao felt as if she had been scalded. She instinctively wanted to retract her hand, but Fu Ying’s strength was too great and she couldn’t move at all.

“You, let go of me...” Mo Rao was no longer angry. Instead, she didn’t dare to look at Fu Ying. She looked embarrassed and pitiful.

“I’m about to burst, yet you’re still asking me to let go of you?” Fu Ying let out a low laugh. That laughter seemed to come from his chest, and it made her blush. “I can let go if you please me.”

“Scumbag!” Mo Rao shouted angrily.

Fu Ying nodded. He was a gangster.

With his other hand, he grabbed Mo Rao's collar and pulled it down ruthlessly. The fabric was torn apart like a piece of paper, revealing a pink bra. The small and exquisite bra wrapped around her fair breasts.

Because of the pull, the two fair breasts bounced a few times, making him even more tantalized.

Mo Rao hurriedly tried to cover her chest, but one of her hands was already restrained, and the other hand was too weak for her to do anything.

"Tsk, Rao Rao, do you see that your chest has shrunk? It's because you don't have me to massage them for you." Fu Ying said some dirty words.

Mo Rao struggled with all her might, but her flat stomach just so happened to brush against Fu Ying's crotch, stimulating that huge object.

"Are you trying to arouse yourself?" Fu Ying couldn't be bothered anymore. He roughly pulled off her bra and lowered his head to suck on it. The familiar feeling made Mo Rao shudder.

In less than two minutes, Mo Rao's clothes had been stripped off and she was naked under Fu Ying.

As long as she resisted, she would be treated more roughly. As long as she screamed, her mouth would be blocked.

"If you scream again, I'll use it to cover your mouth!"

Fu Ying sat up on her and pointed at the hideous thing below him to threaten Mo Rao.

Mo Rao was stunned. Looking at the terrifyingly large object that had already expanded, her mind went blank.

Just as she was lost in her thoughts, Fu Ying had already grabbed both her ankles and lifted her legs up high, revealing the already moist lady part below. As her legs were pulled apart, Fu Ying could even see the small hidden hole. It was opening and closing, as if inviting him in.

Fu Ying was already burning with desire. He touched it with his fingers, and it was very wet. Then, he straightened his back and entered. When his enormous stick entered the narrow and tight tunnel, he sighed comfortably..

Chapter 40 Don't Go Against Money

Translator: Henyee Translations **Editor:** Henyee Translations

Mo Rao didn't want to do this with Fu Ying, but her body's reaction was something she couldn't ignore.

Moreover, Fu Ying knew what aroused her. He would always intentionally provoke her. Soon, she wouldn't be able to resist at all.

"Mmm..." She couldn't help but cry softly. However, Fu Ying was still continuing. Wave after wave of stimulation made her cries intermittent. She couldn't help but wrap her arms around Fu Ying's neck.

Seeing that she was starting to take the initiative, Fu Ying's eyes flashed with tenderness and affection. "Rao Rao, do you think I will become more beastly in the future? For example, if I get divorced, I'll still sleep with you."

"Fu Ying, you, you are such a scumbag!" Mo Rao cried as she cursed.

At this moment, her scoldings triggered the dirty impulses in the man's heart. The more she scolded him for being bad, the more pleased he felt.

"Ah! You're crazy..." Mo Rao's body was about to break from the impact, but Fu Ying was using more and more force, as if he wanted to kill her.

With a series of moans, Mo Rao reached her first orgasm. Her forehead was covered in sweat and her lips were red and moist.

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Fu Ying lowered his head and kissed her gently.

This lovemaking session lasted for more than two hours. If he hadn't remembered to send Mo Rao to the old residence, Fu Ying might have continued. His stamina was shockingly good!

"Change your clothes and return to the old residence." Fu Ying picked out a set of Mo Rao's clothes and threw it to her.

Mo Rao bit her lip with humiliation in her eyes.

She fumbled around under the blanket and put on her clothes. Seeing her like this, Fu Ying found it funny.

"I will tell Qu Ru. Fu Ying, just you wait!" Mo Rao was already tortured to this extent, but she still threatened Fu Ying.

Fu Ying nodded. "Okay, go ahead. As long as you don't feel embarrassed."

Mo Rao really couldn't bring herself to tell others that she was being treated as a bed warmer.

She was filled with anger, but she could only get out of bed after getting dressed. She followed Fu Ying to the car and set off for the old residence.

In the car, Fu Ying gave the black card to Mo Rao once again. "I didn't stop it. I'll investigate the reason. You don't have to talk about backbone in front of me. Rao Rao, it's hard to do anything in this society without money. You're not that stupid."

Mo Rao looked at the black card in her hand and threw it back at Fu Ying. "No need. I will earn money to support myself!"

"How are you going to support yourself?" Fu Ying glanced at her and his eyes were filled with skepticism.

That's right. All these years, Fu Ying had given her everything, to the extent that she couldn't do anything by herself.

She got married as soon as she graduated and had never worked before. She was already out of touch with society.

But Mo Rao wouldn't give up. She would be independent sooner or later, because she still had to support her child!

Along the way, she pondered this question in silence.

Only when they reached the old residence did Mo Rao come back to her senses.

"You can go in. I'll go to the office." Fu Ying had no intention of getting off the car.

"Oh." Mo Rao didn't ask further and got off the car. Company? More like Qu Ru's place.

After Mo Rao went in, Fu Ying called Gu Hai. "Contact the bank and ask why the card I gave Mo Rao has stopped."

"President Fu, didn't you ask me to inform the bank to stop the card?" Gu Hai was shocked.

"When did I say that?" Fu Ying's expression darkened. "I told you before that even if I divorced Mo Rao, I would still give her the VIP treatment. She is the Fu family's benefactor, so I naturally have to take care of her."

Gu Hai felt uneasy. "Then I'll inform the bank to unlock that card."

“Be quick. Remember what I said. No matter what happens between Mo Rao and me, we cannot treat her unfairly.” Fu Ying said coldly.

Gu Hai was stunned. Why did he feel that President Fu had feelings for Mo Rao?

“Yes!” Gu Hai came back to his senses.

“I’ll go back to the company later and inform all the departments that there will be a meeting in an hour,” Fu Ying instructed Gu Hai.

“President Fu, aren’t you going to the hospital today?” Gu Hai was shocked again. Fu Ying had been in the hospital almost every day for the past few days and had video conferences for everything.

Fu Ying asked, “If I don’t go to the company, will you take over the company?”

Gu Hai quickly denied, “No, no, no, I definitely can’t do that. I’ll inform the various departments immediately!”

Fu Ying hung up the phone and looked at the entrance of the old residence. Mo Rao should be sitting with Grandma and chatting now. Grandma liked her the most. He sighed, stepped on the accelerator and sped away..