

After Leaving The CEO, She Stunned The World –

Chapter 371: A World of Difference

Mo Rao's performance ended smoothly. From the judges' expressions, they seemed very satisfied.

Fu Ying, in particular, had a meaningful smile on his face.

"Thank you, judges." Mo Rao said in a choked voice as she wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes.

She had been too emotional just now and had not fully recovered yet.

Fu Ying stood up, took out a tissue, and walked to Mo Rao's side.

Jia Li looked at them with a gossipy look. Mo Rao couldn't refuse in front of everyone, so she could only take the paper from Fu Ying and say softly, "Thank you."

When she returned to the waiting room, only Tong Yue was left.

"Sister Mo Rao, you're back!" When Tong Yue saw Mo Rao, she welcomed her warmly. "How do you feel? Your eyes are still red..."

"Not bad, I think. I've already done my best. As for the outcome, it depends on the judges," Mo Rao smiled as she said.

Tong Yue nodded. "Yes, that's good! You can definitely get this role! Can I... have your contact number?"

Mo Rao liked this young lady, so she readily agreed. "Okay."

The two of them exchanged contact information. This was the first "friend" Mo Rao had made after returning to the country.

Previously, when she was with Fu Ying, Mo Rao stayed at home every day, so she didn't socialize or have friends.

Hence, after returning to the country, she focused on working on her career and didn't have any close friends.

When Mo Yuan returned home that night, he ran to Mo Rao's side and asked urgently, "How was it? Did you get the role?"

"There's no news yet." Mo Rao shrugged. "But whether I can get this role or not, I've proven myself."

Mo Yuan touched Mo Rao's head. "It's obvious that Jia Li only needs to post a clarification, so why insist on proving it like this? Your acting skills are obviously superb."

Although she said that, Mo Rao still wanted the netizens to completely dispel their doubts about her.

At this moment, Mo Rao's phone rang.

It was a call from Chen Zheng.

"Mo Rao! The officials of 'Butterfly Fragrance' have already released the audition video online and announced that you're the female lead they want. You're on the trending searches again!" Chen Zheng said in an excited voice.

Mo Rao almost cried out—in the end, she still got the role.

"That's great! I'll go online and take a look now!" Mo Rao replied and hung up.

Seeing Mo Rao's expression, Mo Yuan knew that there was good news.

"Did you get the role?!" Mo Yuan hurriedly asked.

"Yes! The officials have already announced the news online!" Mo Rao said happily as she opened Weibo.

Mo Yuan hugged Mo Rao and had the urge to jump up excitedly. "I knew you could do it!!"

Just as Chen Zheng had said, Mo Rao was currently at the top of the trending searches. Not only that, but "Mo Rao's acting skills" and "Lin Xia's acting skills" were also on the trending searches.

Mo Rao clicked on the audition video released by the officials and saw many actresses' performances.

Any person could tell that Mo Rao performed the best.

Mo Rao specifically watched Tong Yue and Lin Xia's performance. They were both unexpected.

Tong Yue was unexpectedly good. She was an unknown small actress, but she could make herself cry and quickly enter the emotional state. It was just that she was a little lacking in terms of emotional distribution. If she was nurtured well, she would definitely become famous in the future.

As for Lin Xia, Mo Rao didn't expect her performance to be so bad.

Mo Rao recalled Lin Xia's arrogance when she returned to the waiting room. At that time, Mo Rao thought that Lin Xia had performed very well and was confident in getting the role. In the end, it seemed that she was just too full of herself.

In the video, Lin Xia cried exaggeratedly and pretentiously. Mo Rao felt extremely awkward when watching her.

After the netizens saw the video, they discussed it.

"Now, we can confirm that Mo Rao deserves the role."

"What is Lin Xia doing? I thought her acting skills were very good... I didn't expect the audition to be so bad!"

"How dare Lin Xia snub Mo Rao? The difference is like heaven and earth!"

...

This outcome coincided with what Mo Rao had expected.

Chapter 372: An Idol Drama

Lin Xia was used to people flattering her, so she had always been very confident in her acting skills.

Now that the audition video was released, Lin Xia's "true nature" was exposed. The negative comments made Lin Xia extremely vexed. Ever since she became a trending topic, Lin Xia had been throwing things at home to vent her anger.

"It's all Mo Rao's fault! If not for her, I wouldn't have made a fool of myself!"

Lin Xia roared angrily while wishing she could tear Mo Rao into pieces.

The servants at home cleaned up the mess and didn't dare to speak.

In fact, everyone knew that Lin Xia had reaped what she sowed.

If not for her provocative comments online, Mo Rao wouldn't have come up with this countermeasure.

However, Lin Xia couldn't understand and insisted that Mo Rao was deliberately making things difficult for her.

She was unwilling to even turn on her phone now. As long as she turned on her phone, she could see the screen full of abusive comments.

Lin Xia gritted her teeth. After she calmed down, she picked up her phone and called someone.

Mo Rao was reading the comments online with relish when Tong Yue sent a message.

"Sister Mo Rao, congratulations on becoming the female lead of 'Butterfly Fragrance'!"

"I have good news for you too! Director Jia Li gave me the role of the third female lead!"

"This is my first time acting in such a big movie! It's all thanks to you! Thank you!"

Seeing Tong Yue send three messages in a row, Mo Rao knew how excited she was.

Of course, Mo Rao was also happy for Tong Yue.

Among the actresses who auditioned, Tong Yue's performance really wasn't bad. She deserved to be the third female lead.

"Congratulations!" Mo Rao replied.

At the thought that she could film 'Butterfly Fragrance' with Tong Yue in the future, Mo Rao was happy.

The trouble Mo Rao had encountered in the past during filming had traumatized her. Now that Tong Yue was around, at least someone in the cast was normal.

"Is Fu Ying crazy?! He's fanning the flames at a time like this?!" Just as Mo Rao was thinking about the filming, Mo Yuan roared.

Mo Rao looked at him in confusion. Mo Yuan raised his phone in front of Mo Rao and Mo Rao saw Fu Ying post on Weibo under Mo Rao's trending topic. "Mo Rao relied on her own ability to get to where she is today. I won't interfere and will only be a fan who supports her."

The moment Fu Ying posted this on Weibo, the topic of “Fu Ying and Mo Rao” quickly trended.

Seeing this, the netizens began to discuss.

“Oh my god, oh my god! What kind of trope is this?!”

“Does Fu Ying still love Mo Rao?! The two of them seem quite entangled!”

“Is this an idol drama?”

...

On the other hand, Mo Rao was speechless.

What was Fu Ying doing? Forcefully associating himself with her? Showing his love in a high-profile manner?

Mo Rao always tried her best to distance herself from Fu Ying, but Fu Ying was like super glue, always clinging to Mo Rao.

She took a deep breath, got up from the sofa, and walked towards the door.

“Rao Rao, why are you going?” Mo Yuan chased after her and pulled Mo Rao back.
“Don’t tell me you’re going to look for Fu Ying?”

“Yes.” Mo Rao nodded. “I want to make things clear to him.”

Mo Yuan hurriedly stopped her. “If you really go look for him, you’ll be falling for his trick!”

“He’s doing this because he’s waiting for you to find him!”

Mo Rao felt that what Mo Yuan said made sense.

Fu Ying knew her well. He knew that if she was angry and wanted to avoid being associated with him, she would definitely take the initiative to look for him.

In that case, wouldn’t it be in line with Fu Ying’s wishes?

“You’re right.” Mo Rao returned to the sofa.

“Don’t worry, I’ll help you keep an eye on Fu Ying.”

When he returned to the country this time, Mo Yuan’s greatest enemy was Fu Ying.

Mo Yuan would never accept a man who had hurt Mo Rao like that ever again!

Mo Rao didn't look for Fu Ying. However, Fu Ying looked for her.

However, the door was opened by Mo Yuan.

Looking at Fu Ying, who was outside the door, Mo Yuan said directly, "Fu Ying, stop harassing Rao Rao. You're not welcome in our home."

With that, the door closed and Fu Ying was rejected once again.

As soon as the door closed, the doorbell rang again.

Mo Yuan frowned and clenched his fists, preparing to punch Fu Ying the moment he opened the door.

"Brother, let me tell him."

Mo Rao was really worried that Mo Yuan and Fu Ying would fight, so she hurriedly stood up and stopped Mo Yuan.

"Rao Rao..."

"This is between him and me after all. I don't want you guys to fight because of me," Mo Rao said to Mo Yuan seriously.

When Mo Yuan saw that Mo Rao was so persistent, no matter how unhappy he was, he could only make way for her.

Mo Rao walked to the door and opened it.

"Fu Ying, let's talk outside."

Fu Ying obediently took a step back.

It was a little cold outside the door. Fu Ying and Mo Rao were inches apart. He asked, "Are you cold? Why don't we go in and talk?"

As he spoke, warm white air filled the space between Fu Ying and Mo Rao, as if it wanted to melt the ice between them.

"I'm not cold. I'm only going to say a few words to you." Mo Rao's expression was calm as she asked, "Fu Ying, what exactly do you want to do?"

Fu Ying was stunned. He thought that Mo Rao would treat him better after what happened recently, but...

"Rao Rao, didn't we agree to be siblings?" Fu Ying still wanted to use their so-called siblinghood to tie himself to Mo Rao.

If they were siblings, Mo Rao wouldn't reject him so much.

"But you don't act like we're siblings at all." Mo Rao lowered her eyes and tried her best to maintain her composure. "Fu Ying, I agreed to be siblings with you because I want to keep a distance from you. Please don't make it seem like we're a couple to the outside world anymore."

Fu Ying's expression instantly turned cold. "What do you mean? Are you talking about the Weibo post?"

"Yes." Mo Rao smiled bitterly. "Fu Ying, I only want to fight for my career now. I don't want to be involved in tabloid gossip with you."

"Moreover, everyone knows about you and Qu Ru's previous rumors. Now, you're pretending to be affectionate. You pursuing me will only bring more trouble and negative influences to me. Do you want to make a fool of me in front of the Fu family?" Mo Rao questioned.

Fu Ying took a step closer to Mo Rao and almost confined her in his embrace as he replied, "I don't care."

"For you, I'm willing to disregard everything else!"

When Mo Rao heard this, she wasn't touched by his determination. Instead, she chuckled.

"You're still as arrogant as before." Mo Rao's words were even more chilling than the winter weather. "You always think that your actions are displays of love, but you never consider other people's feelings."

"If you really love me, you should respect me and let me go." Mo Rao stared at Fu Ying's gloomy eyes for a long time.

At this point, Mo Rao felt that Fu Ying should understand.

However, she had underestimated Fu Ying.

Fu Ying pressed her against the wall and said in a low voice, "Mo Rao, I never give up."

"I won't let go of you."

With that, before Mo Rao could react, Fu Ying kissed her quivering lips and bit them, as if he wanted to release all his emotions through lust.

"Fu..." Mo Rao placed her hands on Fu Ying's chest and tried to resist, but she wasn't Fu Ying's match at all.

Fu Ying hugged Mo Rao's waist tightly with one hand and pressed Mo Rao's hands against the wall with the other. He kept kissing her passionately.

The cold wind whistled outside the window, but Mo Rao felt as if there was a flame burning in her body that eventually became a raging fire.

The suffocating feeling made Mo Rao lose her strength. She collapsed in Fu Ying's arms and only managed to stand up firmly when Fu Ying let go of her.

"Rao Rao, actually, you've missed me this entire time, right?" Fu Ying's hand gently caressed Mo Rao's burning cheek, and his eyes looked misty.

A gust of wind blew and Mo Rao instantly sobered up.

"Hooligan!" Mo Rao frowned as she scolded Fu Ying. Then, she pushed him away and ran home.

Looking at Mo Rao's back, Fu Ying felt that she was as cute as an aggrieved kitten.

Sooner or later, he would bring his kitten home and raise her himself.

When Mo Rao returned home, she felt nervous.

"What's wrong? Did that bastard do anything to you?" Mo Yuan rushed over and asked when he saw Mo Rao's panicked expression.

Mo Rao shook her head. "I'm fine."

With that, she quickly ran back to her room, since she was afraid that Mo Yuan would notice anything amiss.

Sitting at the table, Mo Rao looked at herself in the makeup mirror.

Her lips were rosy. It was obvious that she had been kissed.

Mo Rao rubbed her chest. Fortunately, Mo Yuan didn't notice. Otherwise, she would be doomed.

No!

Why was she thinking about this now? Shouldn't she condemn that bastard Fu Ying first?!

Mo Rao only felt regret. She regretted not slapping Fu Ying just now. She could imagine how smug Fu Ying was now.

That man always took advantage of her when she was unprepared and did intimate things to her, making Mo Rao feel enraptured again and again.

1

Mo Rao took a deep breath to sober up. She definitely couldn't let Fu Ying have the chance to do it again next time!

The next day, Mo Rao was reading the script and preparing to start filming in a few days when Mo Yuan called.

"Rao Rao, you have to attend a charity banquet tomorrow night. This is one of the top banquets in the industry. You have to come." Mo Yuan was afraid that Mo Rao would reject such a grand occasion, so he advised repeatedly, "This will improve your public exposure and popularity."

Although Mo Rao didn't like such occasions, for the sake of her career, she still had to go. She agreed. "Okay."

This charity banquet was organized by Xingyue Fashion Company. Every year, this banquet would cause an "earthquake" in the entertainment industry.

Celebrities would often compete on who was more beautiful on such occasions. At the same time, they would use charity to build their personas. Moreover, there would be many investors and big directors at this banquet. Many celebrities wanted to climb up the social ladder and obtain resources through such banquets.

Mo Rao wasn't interested in any of this.

She only had one goal for entering the entertainment industry, and that was to satisfy her acting hobby.

However, since she was already in the industry, she had to abide by the rules.

For this charity banquet, Mo Rao had to prepare a gown.

After opening the closet door that hadn't been filled with new clothes for a long time, Mo Rao fell into deep thought.

Previously, when Hu Ya was still her makeup artist, she would always buy her some in-season new clothes that were suitable for various occasions. Ever since she left the company after her accident, Mo Rao lost such a good helper.

For a moment, Mo Rao missed Hu Ya.

After thinking about it, Mo Rao chose to call Hu Ya.

"Hello? Mo Rao?" Hu Ya was a little surprised to receive Mo Rao's call. "Oh right! Congratulations on becoming the female lead of 'Butterfly Fragrance'! I've been following your news."

"Thank you." Mo Rao smiled faintly. "I called to ask if you still plan to continue being a makeup artist."

"I'm sorry about you getting injured last time."

At that time, Hu Ya had stayed in the ICU for a long time. Every time Mo Rao thought of it, she felt like she owed Hu Ya.

"If you're really unwilling, forget it. After all, it's quite dangerous to work by my side." Mo Rao couldn't help but tease.

For some reason, Mo Rao always became a thorn in others' side.

These people not only wanted to make things difficult for her, but they also wanted her dead.

Mo Rao didn't have much hope for Hu Ya agreeing to come back and be her makeup artist, but she didn't expect Hu Ya to agree readily. "Okay! Of course I'm willing to come back! I was worried that you didn't want me anymore!"

Hearing this, Mo Rao was relieved.

"That's great! When can you come to work?" Mo Rao asked.

Hu Ya said without hesitation, "I can come now."

Mo Rao was overjoyed. "Coincidentally, I'm going to Xingyue Fashion Company's charity banquet tomorrow. Why don't you accompany me to choose a gown?"

“Okay,” Hu Ya agreed.

After hanging up, Hu Ya immediately found Fu Ying and sent him a message.

“President Fu, Mo Rao asked me to go back and be her makeup artist. Do you want me to help you monitor her movements?”

“Yes, thank you.”

Fu Ying replied quickly.

As Fu Ying’s good buddy’s sister and seeing how well Fu Ying treated Mo Rao, Hu Ya was very willing to be the “bridge of love”.

Chapter 375: Swipe My Black Card

After Mo Rao dressed up, she rushed out to meet Hu Ya at a high-end mall.

After a period of recuperation, Hu Ya’s complexion was clearly much better than before.

“Your body has recovered completely, right?” Mo Rao asked with concern.

Hu Ya nodded. “I’m back to normal. Don’t worry!”

Mo Rao was relieved.

After being Mo Rao’s makeup artist for a while, Hu Ya knew Mo Rao’s style very well. She quickly found her a new dress from a luxury brand.

“This is a limited edition worldwide. Our shop spent a lot of effort to get this dress.” The salesperson recognized Mo Rao and hurriedly promoted the dress with a smile.

This long dress was as bright as the moonlight. The silk and tassel design made Mo Rao look even more charming.

Hu Ya was certain that in this dress, Mo Rao would definitely stand out from all the female celebrities.

Just as Mo Rao was about to buy this dress, a tall figure suddenly appeared at the entrance of the shop.

It was Fu Ying.

The moment he saw Mo Rao, Fu Ying's eyes lit up and he strode towards her.

Mo Rao, on the other hand, looked resistant, especially when she thought of the kiss last night. She wished she could escape.

"Mo Rao, what a coincidence. You're here too," Fu Ying said. "You look very beautiful in this dress."

"What a coincidence," Mo Rao muttered softly and rolled her eyes.

Fu Ying chuckled. "Why do I feel like it's fate?"

Mo Rao glared at Fu Ying. Why didn't she realize in the past that this man was so shameless?!

"Miss Mo, what a coincidence. President Fu is also here to buy a suit. We didn't expect you to be in this shop too!" Gu Hai chimed in. "President Fu is going to Xingyue's charity banquet tomorrow night. I wonder if you're going to participate as well?"

Mo Rao had already expected Fu Ying to go. With her understanding of this charity banquet, the Fu family should be on the invitation list every year.

"Yes, I will indeed participate," Mo Rao replied. "But I've already bought everything I need, so I won't accompany you guys any longer."

With that, Mo Rao took out her card from her bag and prepared to pay.

However, Fu Ying didn't give her a chance. He took out a black card and handed it to the staff. "Use my card to pay and wrap up all the new products here for her."

"Are you crazy?!" Not to mention the salesperson, Mo Rao also looked at Fu Ying in surprise.

"I'm not crazy," Fu Ying replied seriously. "I just think that these clothes look nice on you and suit you very well."

Mo Rao ignored Fu Ying and said to the staff, "Ignore him. Just swipe my card."

On one side was a big order, and on the other was a famous celebrity. The salesperson was in a dilemma.

"I'm the VVIP of this shop. If you don't listen to me, I won't come to this shop to spend in the future. At that time, this salesperson will suffer," Fu Ying threatened.

Mo Rao was speechless and reprimanded, "Fu Ying, are you a scoundrel?"

“Miss Mo...” After the salesperson was threatened by Fu Ying, she looked at Mo Rao pleadingly.

Mo Rao didn't want this salesperson to be punished because of her, so she could only agree. “Alright, swipe his card. It's not my money anyway.”

With that, Mo Rao glared at Fu Ying again and left with only the long dress.

Fu Ying watched smugly as the salesperson swiped his black card. He knew that Mo Rao was soft-hearted. This trick had always worked.

1

“President Fu is really generous,” Hu Ya whispered as she followed Mo Rao.

Mo Rao snorted. “He's just domineering! He's a rogue!”

Mo Rao always hated it when Fu Ying used others to threaten her. He knew that she was most afraid of the people around her getting hurt because of her.

Fu Ying knew her weakness too well and used it to “subdue” her repeatedly.

“Mo Rao, look on the bright side. You don't have to buy clothes yourself during this period of time. The clothes in that shop are indeed quite suitable for you.” Hu Ya quickly comforted her.

Mo Rao didn't expect to bump into Fu Ying at the mall.

Previously, Fu Ying didn't like to come out to shop. Did hell freeze over today? Or did Fu Ying predict that she would come to the mall?