

## After Leaving The CEO, She Stunned The World

### - Chapter 376 - Dinner Party's Male Companion -

#### Chapter 376: Dinner Party's Male Companion

Not wanting to meet Fu Ying again, Mo Rao quickly left the mall.

Not long after Mo Rao returned home, the brand sent the clothes Fu Ying had bought for her.

As expected, Fu Ying bought all the new clothes for Mo Rao.

Mo Rao looked at the brand-new wardrobe with mixed feelings.

Seeing these clothes made her think of Fu Ying.

However, Mo Rao didn't want to throw these clothes away. After all, it would be a waste.

When Mo Yuan returned home, he immediately saw the shopping bags in the living room and asked Mo Rao, "Did you go on a shopping spree today?"

"Yes and no." Mo Rao didn't know how to explain it to Mo Yuan.

"What's wrong? Didn't you buy a lot? Which one do you plan to wear tomorrow?" Mo Yuan walked straight to Mo Rao's cloakroom.

The moment he opened the closet, Mo Yuan gasped. The clothes inside were completely different from before.

"You spent a lot of money today." Mo Yuan couldn't help but tease.

Mo Rao told Mo Yuan the truth. "Fu Ying bought them."

"What?!" Mo Yuan was so shocked that his mouth fell agape. "You went shopping with him?"

"I just bumped into him." Mo Rao didn't want to explain too much. She dragged her feet back to the living room.

To Mo Rao's surprise, Mo Yuan didn't have much of a reaction this time. Instead, he said happily, "That will save you a lot of money. If he wants to spend money on you in the future, let him."

Mo Rao had never thought of letting Fu Ying spend money on her. She felt that by letting Fu Ying spend money on her, she owed him.

"By the way, I've already chosen a male companion for you for the charity banquet tomorrow night." Mo Yuan suddenly remembered tomorrow's banquet.

Every year, there would be a ball at the charity banquet. Every lady who attended would have a male companion.

Before Mo Rao could even think about it, Mo Yuan had already arranged things for her.

"It just so happens that you're going to film 'Butterfly Fragrance'. Take this opportunity to get to know the male lead of this movie, Xiao Yan." Mo Yuan found Xiao Yan's social media account and handed the phone to Mo Rao.

Mo Rao knew Xiao Yan.

Xiao Yan was probably the one with the best acting skills and the brightest prospects among the young actors.

He was different from other young male celebrities of the same generation. He was focused on the film industry. Many variety shows and television dramas had offered him high compensation in the past, but he had turned them all down.

With Xiao Yan's focus on movies, he had already achieved the grand slam of domestic movie awards.

Mo Rao looked forward to working with such an outstanding artiste.

Now that she knew that Xiao Yan would be her male companion for the banquet, Mo Rao was very happy.

It was better than letting Fu Ying be her male companion.

"Sure. Have you already discussed it with him?" Mo Rao agreed without hesitation.

Mo Yuan winked and said, "It was Xiao Yan who took the initiative to look for you. I think Xiao Yan is probably interested in you. I've never heard him being so proactive towards a female celebrity before."

"Rao Rao, Xiao Yan has a good reputation in the industry. He's handsome and has a good character. You can consider him."

Mo Rao wished she could punch Mo Yuan.

How could there be a brother who recommended boyfriends for his sister every day?!

However, Mo Rao also knew why Mo Yuan was like this. As long as she got a new boyfriend, Fu Ying could stop.

“Brother, I know you want to help me get rid of Fu Ying, but don’t recommend random guys to be my boyfriend.” Mo Rao pursed her lips and looked at Mo Yuan in disdain.

When Mo Yuan saw that Mo Rao was displeased, he hurriedly smiled apologetically. “Alright, alright, alright. Whatever you say.”

Soon, the night of the banquet arrived. In order to stand out at the charity banquet, Mo Rao had spent a lot of effort.

That afternoon, Hu Ya helped her style her hair. Mo Rao’s hairstyling was done when the sun was about to set.

Her long black hair was tied up high, while her swan neck looked slender and elegant. Her strapless white dress emitted silver light under the light, outlining her sexy figure.

The moment Mo Rao walked onto the red carpet, she attracted the attention of various media outlets.

“Mo Rao! Mo Rao, look over here!”

“Mo Rao is too beautiful! She’s simply a moonlight goddess!”

...

The moment Mo Rao stood on the red carpet, the others paled in comparison.

## Chapter 377: Business As Usual

Just as Mo Rao was standing on the red carpet and receiving everyone’s attention, her male companion, Xiao Yan, also came.

Although Mo Rao and Xiao Yan had not interacted with each other before, Xiao Yan walked to Mo Rao’s side without any awkwardness and smiled at her.

Mo Rao also held his arm and waved at the camera with him.

The netizens watching the live broadcast were instantly in an uproar.

“What’s going on?! Mo Rao and Xiao Yan are together?!”

“Xiao Yan is the male lead of ‘Butterfly Fragrance’. It’s normal for the two of them to be together. It’s just entertainment business.”

“I thought Mo Rao’s male companion would be Fu Ying.”

...

Most people knew that Mo Rao and Xiao Yan were just promoting their new movie, but when Fu Ying saw this scene, he almost crushed his phone.

He had just gotten into the car because of a work delay. As soon as he got into the car, he couldn’t wait to turn on the live broadcast to see Mo Rao’s face.

In the end, he saw Mo Rao holding another man’s hand while smiling at the camera.

The man standing beside Mo Rao should be him!

“Drive faster,” Fu Ying said coldly.

Gu Hai broke out in a cold sweat and didn’t dare to say another word. He stepped on the accelerator as he drove towards the hotel where the charity banquet was held.

Mo Rao and Xiao Yan entered the venue together. The entire time, Xiao Yan was exceptionally gentle to Mo Rao.

“I’m very happy to be able to work with you. You’re the female celebrity of the same age that I admire the most.” In front of Mo Rao, Xiao Yan didn’t hide his admiration for her.

Mo Rao was also very happy to be praised by Xiao Yan. She replied politely, “Thank you for your appreciation, Senior. You’re also very impressive. You achieved the grand slam at such a young age.”

“You don’t have to call me senior. We’re about the same age.” Xiao Yan shrugged. “I just entered the industry a few years earlier than you. We’re all the same age.”

“Okay.” Mo Rao felt that Xiao Yan was quite down-to-earth and relaxed a lot.

As the two of them stood together, they attracted many gazes.

Many celebrities and investors walked towards Mo Rao and Xiao Yan and exchanged pleasantries with them.

Every time an investor wanted to clink glasses with Mo Rao, Xiao Yan would stop him in time. "It's better not to let the lady drink. Let me do it."

Xiao Yan's consideration made Mo Rao's heart warm.

She didn't like to drink. This was also the reason why she was unwilling to come to such occasions.

Now that Xiao Yan was around, she could rest assured.

Xiao Yan had the backing of his mother's family, the Wang family. Those investors didn't dare to offend him, so they could only stop having designs on Mo Rao.

Just as Mo Rao and Xiao Yan were chatting happily, she suddenly felt a sharp gaze fixed on her.

She glanced around and saw Fu Ying, who had just walked into the banquet hall.

Fu Ying's deep eyes were staring straight at her, and the anger in his eyes was burning.

Mo Rao was dumbfounded. When did she provoke him?

Could it be because of Xiao Yan?

Mo Rao retracted her gaze and wanted to go somewhere else with Xiao Yan to avoid Fu Ying, but Fu Ying strode towards them. Facing the polite greetings of those who wanted to establish ties with him, he rejected them all.

"Ah—"

Just as Fu Ying was about to walk to Mo Rao's side, a woman was knocked down by Fu Ying. The wine spilled on Fu Ying's suit, leaving an ugly stain.

Fu Ying's expression darkened.

"President Fu, I'm sorry..."

When the woman looked up and met Fu Ying's piercing eyes, she was so frightened that her body shriveled and her voice became choked.

She frantically wiped Fu Ying's hand, but Fu Ying grabbed her wrist tightly. "Don't touch me."

The woman's face turned even paler and she said with a quivering voice, "President Fu, I'm really sorry. I can compensate you!"

Seeing that Fu Ying was so harsh to a woman, Mo Rao couldn't stand it anymore. She walked over and stood in front of the woman as she said to Fu Ying, "Fu Ying, can you be reasonable? You were the one who bumped into her first."

No one expected Mo Rao to stand up for this woman and they all looked over.

Fu Ying raised his eyebrows and chuckled. "How do you know she didn't deliberately bump into me?"

## Chapter 378: Arrogant Because of Doting

Hearing Fu Ying's words, the woman behind Mo Rao lowered her eyes and pursed her lips.

However, Mo Rao had always disliked Fu Ying's arrogance, so she sneered and said, "Fu Ying, can you not be so narcissistic? Do you really think that every woman will throw themselves at you when they see you?"

"Mo Rao." Fu Ying frowned. This woman really didn't show him any respect at all!

However, looking at Mo Rao's doe-eyes, Fu Ying couldn't bear to do anything to her.

"Alright, on account of Mo Rao, I won't hold it against you." Fu Ying looked past Mo Rao at the woman behind her.

With that, Fu Ying gave Gu Hai a look and left to change.

"Alright, it's okay." Mo Rao turned around and comforted the trembling woman.

"Thank you." The woman looked up with red eyes. "My name is Mo Xiao."

Mo Xiao?

Mo Rao felt that she had heard this name before. Mo Xiao was a singer who had become popular recently.

“Your surname is also Mo? Then we might have been family thousands of years ago.” Mo Rao smiled at Mo Xiao. “You don’t have to worry about Fu Ying. He’s just like that. I’m leaving now. Be careful.”

With that, Mo Rao left.

Mo Xiao stared at Mo Rao’s graceful back figure, her eyes filled with envy.

She was envious of Mo Rao’s blissful life and also envious of Fu Ying’s love for Mo Rao.

Xiao Yan, who had just witnessed the entire process, saw Mo Rao walking towards him. He smiled and said, “This time, the beauty saved the damsel in distress. However, you’re really unafraid of Fu Ying at all.”

“I’m afraid,” Mo Rao admitted, “but I know he won’t do anything to me.”

“Is this what the saying ‘those who are favored are fearless’ means?” Xiao Yan blurted out.

Mo Rao froze.

That did seem to be the case.

“Sorry, I was just joking.” When Xiao Yan saw Mo Rao’s expression change, he hurriedly explained, “No one in our circle dares to offend Fu Ying. You’re an exception.”

Mo Rao looked at Xiao Yan and teased, “Are you going to matchmake Fu Ying and me too?”

“Of course not.” Xiao Yan shook his head. “If you like him, I naturally hope that you two can get married eventually, but if you don’t like him, I hope that you can find true happiness soon.”

Mo Rao didn’t speak and only took a small sip of the red wine in her glass.

True happiness?

She felt that after leaving Fu Ying, she had lost the ability to love anyone.

“I’m sorry, the director of the production team asked me to go over. Excuse me.” Xiao Yan looked towards somewhere not far away and apologized to Mo Rao.

Mo Rao agreed and wandered around alone with a wine glass while eating some snacks.

“Isn’t this Mo Rao?”

At this moment, a fat man walked towards her.

From a distance, Mo Rao could even smell the stench of sweat on his body.

“Hello, I’m Sheng Jin Company’s CEO, Cao Mao.” The man smiled and reached out to shake Mo Rao’s hand.

Sheng Jin Company was a big investor in the industry, so Mo Rao couldn’t offend Cao Mao. She could only suppress the disdain in her heart and shake hands with Cao Mao. “Hello, President Cao.”

“Miss Mo, you live up to your reputation. You’re even prettier in person than in photos.” Cao Mao sized Mo Rao up, making her feel very uncomfortable.

“Thank you for the praise. If there’s nothing else, I’ll go look for my friend first.” Mo Rao only wanted to distance herself from this wretched middle-aged man quickly.

However, Cao Mao refused to give up. He continued to pester Mo Rao and handed her a glass of wine. “Miss Mo, I’m also your fan. Why don’t we have a drink together?”

“Sorry, I don’t like to drink,” Mo Rao rejected directly.

Previously, Mo Rao had drunk Yan Qiang’s drugged wine, so now, she didn’t dare to randomly drink whatever other people had given her.

When he saw that Mo Rao was unwilling, Cao Mao’s expression turned cold. “Mo Rao, are you going to drink it or not?!”

“What are you doing, President Cao?”

Before Mo Rao could respond, she was pulled into a warm embrace.

A faint fragrance surged into her nose. Mo Rao knew that it was Fu Ying.

“President Fu.” Cao Mao smiled at Fu Ying politely. “I just want to have a drink with Miss Mo.”

“She said that she doesn’t want to.” Fu Ying glared at Cao Mao. “Besides, she’s mine. Do you know what happens to people who offend me?”



## Chapter 379: Respect Her Opinion

Mo Rao, who was hugged by Fu Ying, felt the pressure from Fu Ying.

When Cao Mao saw Fu Ying's expression, he knew that he had really offended him.

He thought that Fu Ying was just maintaining his image in the media and pretending to be affectionate, but he didn't expect Fu Ying to care about Mo Rao so much.

"Fu Ying, have you forgotten that we have a collaboration project?" Cao Mao didn't want to lose face, so he threatened Fu Ying with the Fu Corporation.

Fu Ying sneered. "It's just a project. I don't need it. There are many people waiting to work with me anyway."

Cao Mao was stunned and immediately panicked.

He was just testing Fu Ying. He didn't expect that Fu Ying was really willing to abandon everything for Mo Rao.

"Cao Mao, I advise you not to provoke Mo Rao again. Otherwise, bear the consequences." Fu Ying glanced at Cao Mao, then left with Mo Rao in his arms.

As Cao Mao stared at their backs, he gritted his teeth in anger.

He had never been looked down on like this! Sooner or later, he would make Fu Ying and Mo Rao pay tenfold!

"You can let go of me now," Mo Rao said as she turned around.

Fu Ying's expression was already much more relaxed. He leaned close to Mo Rao's ear and asked, "What's wrong? Is this how you repay the person who helped you?"

Mo Rao knew that Fu Ying would definitely play dirty again, so she took a deep breath and said, "There are too many people here. I don't want rumors to spread." When he heard the mention of rumors, Fu Ying thought of Mo Rao and Xiao Yan being together just now and was furious.

"You can be with another man, but can't with me?" Fu Ying let go of Mo Rao and forced her to look into his eyes.

Mo Rao felt puzzled. "Fu Ying, Xiao Yan and I are going to collaborate on a new movie. The two of us are just cooperating for publicity. You don't have to be so possessive."

“Besides, we’re already divorced. You can’t control me.”

“We’re siblings. Of course I can control you.” Fu Ying refused to give up.

Every time Fu Ying used “siblings” as an excuse, Mo Rao became annoyed. She said to Fu Ying, “Fu Ying, if siblings are like this in your eyes, then it’s fine if we don’t be siblings anymore. I have a biological brother anyway.”

Fu Ying grabbed Mo Rao, who was about to leave, and pulled her back to his side. “Rao Rao, don’t be like this.”

“President Fu.”

Just as Mo Rao was about to shake Fu Ying off, Xiao Yan appeared.

Seeing Xiao Yan, Fu Ying frowned even more.

“What’s wrong?” Fu Ying wrapped his arm around Mo Rao’s shoulder and looked at Xiao Yan provocatively, as if he was warning Xiao Yan that Mo Rao was his.

Faced with Fu Ying’s tricks, Xiao Yan only smiled. “The ball is about to begin. I just want to invite my dance partner.”

“She’s already my dance partner now,” Fu Ying said domineeringly.

Mo Rao retorted, “When did I agree to be your dance partner?!”

“Fu Ying, let go of me. My dance partner is Xiao Yan,” Mo Rao struggled in Fu Ying’s arms and roared.

Fu Ying was like a child, holding what he liked tightly in his hand, unwilling to give Mo Rao to Xiao Yan. “Rao Rao…”

“President Fu, as you can see, Mo Rao doesn’t want to be your dance partner.” Xiao Yan stood at the side calmly and said, “I think you should respect Mo Rao’s decision.”

Respect.

Respect again.

When he heard this word, Fu Ying’s body stiffened and he slowly let go.

Previously, Mo Rao had told him countless times that his love wasn’t love. True love was respect.

When Fu Ying's hand relaxed, Mo Rao completely broke free from his arms and walked to Xiao Yan's side.

When he saw how decisive Mo Rao was, Fu Ying's heart felt empty.

This feeling was the same as when Mo Rao stood in front of Shen Feng without hesitation to protect him.

Every time she faced two choices, Mo Rao seemed to always choose the other person.

"Fu Ying, Xiao Yan is right. You should respect my decision." Mo Rao looked at Fu Ying meaningfully, then turned to leave with Xiao Yan.

Fu Ying watched them leave with mixed feelings.

Every time he thought that he was a step closer to Mo Rao, she would push him away again.

However, he wouldn't give up just like that.

### Chapter 380: President Fu Is Missing

The lights lit up, and in the middle of the banquet hall, a large empty space was left for a couple, who were dancing gracefully.

Xiao Yan held Mo Rao's hand as they walked under the spotlight, instantly becoming the center of attention.

The man was handsome and the woman was beautiful, and the two of them were filming a movie together, so this dance would definitely cause a lot of discussions.

Mo Rao had often attended balls overseas and knew the waltz, lampard, and even tango like the back of her hand.

Under Xiao Yan's lead, she danced nimbly and spun around gorgeously like a blooming flower.

Fu Ying stood at the side and poured himself wine while watching Mo Rao's dazzling performance.

So she was such a good dancer.

So she was this beautiful.

After being married to Mo Rao for so long, Fu Ying had never danced with her even once.

He vaguely remembered that when he came home one time, Mo Rao was playing a waltz and asking him to dance with her.

However, Fu Ying rejected her.

At that time, he hadn't realized how important Mo Rao was to him, so he was very perfunctory when dealing with her.

Only when he was having sex with her would he take her seriously.

With this thought in mind, Fu Ying felt that Mo Rao was right to scold him.

When Fu Ying thought of his past self, he wished he could turn back time and punch himself.

If he had been as good to Mo Rao back then as he was now, Mo Rao would be spinning in his arms now.

The more Fu Ying thought about it, the more vexed he became. After drinking glass after glass, he started to feel a little dizzy.

"President Fu, are you alright?"

At this moment, a timid voice sounded.

Mo Rao?

Fu Ying's vision blurred for a moment.

No, it wasn't her.

Fu Ying took a closer look and saw that it was the woman who had splashed the wine on his suit.

"I said not to disturb me." Fu Ying lowered his voice and warned.

When Mo Xiao saw Fu Ying's cold expression, she couldn't help but feel a little afraid. However, she still mustered her courage to support Fu Ying and said, "President Fu, you're a little drunk."

"Let go of me." Fu Ying wanted to push Mo Xiao away, but he couldn't.

Mo Rao already sensed Fu Ying's gaze. At this moment, she looked in his direction and saw him and Mo Xiao leaning against each other tightly. She didn't know what they were talking about.

Amidst the romantic atmosphere, the two of them looked especially intimate.

Not wanting to see this scene, Mo Rao looked away.

For some reason, Mo Rao felt a little jealous.

But why did she care about Fu Ying?

Everyone's attention was on the dance floor. No one noticed that Fu Ying, who was in the corner, was being helped away by Mo Xiao.

Fu Ying felt that something was wrong with him. He didn't feel like he was drunk. Instead, he felt like he had been drugged.

His alcohol tolerance wasn't bad, so he wouldn't feel this weak and hot after drinking alcohol.

The fragrance of the woman beside him kept wafting into his nose. This smell was the same as that of the perfume on Mo Rao.

Fu Ying muttered Mo Rao's name in a daze, but the response was getting more and more muffled.

After the song ended, Mo Rao was a little tired, so she stood near the dining table to rest.

She glanced at Fu Ying's location—he was already gone.

Could he have left with Mo Xiao?

But didn't Fu Ying seem to dislike Mo Xiao just now?

At this thought, Mo Rao suddenly felt that something was wrong.

When she recalled the scene of Fu Ying and Mo Xiao standing together just now, she realized Fu Ying seemed a little off.

"Miss Mo, have you seen President Fu?"

Gu Hai's voice sounded. Mo Rao looked up and saw his anxious expression.

"What's wrong?" Mo Rao asked. "He was here just now."

“That’s right. He had been drinking here just now, so I went to deal with some official business. I didn’t see him when I came back! I called him, but he didn’t answer.” Gu Hai had never been in a situation where he couldn’t find Fu Ying. At this moment, he was like a cat on a hot tin roof.

“He should have left with Mo Xiao. Check the surveillance footage. I’ll go look for him first,” Mo Rao said calmly to Gu Hai.

Gu Hai agreed and split up with Mo Rao.

Mo Rao walked to the elevator in her high heels and asked the security guard, “Hello, did you see a very tall man and a woman in a pink dress just now?”