

## After Leaving The CEO, She Stunned The World

### Chapter 381: Drugged?

The security guard nodded. "You're talking about President Fu, right? He did go up with a woman, and from the looks of it, President Fu must be drunk."

Drunk?

Mo Rao didn't believe that Fu Ying would get drunk after drinking that little bit of alcohol. She felt that something was wrong.

"Which floor did they go to?" Mo Rao asked.

"Sixth floor," the security guard said truthfully.

Mo Rao immediately pressed the button for the sixth floor. The elevator went straight to the sixth floor.

She suddenly thought of what Fu Ying had said to her previously. Although it looked like Mo Xiao had splashed the wine on him, whether it was his fault or not was still uncertain.

Could it be that Mo Xiao deliberately approached Fu Ying?

Mo Rao thought about it and felt that it was possible.

Mo Xiao was a small singer who had just started out. If she could get close to Fu Ying, she would definitely get a huge career boost.

Could it be that Fu Ying wasn't drunk but drugged?

The moment the elevator door opened, Mo Rao rushed out.

For some reason, she was so worried about Fu Ying.

However, when she walked to the corridor and looked at the closed doors, Mo Rao fell into deep thought.

Which room would Fu Ying be in? Did she have to knock on the doors one by one?

Fortunately, Gu Hai called at this moment.

"Miss Mo, President Fu is in room 613. Where are you now?" Gu Hai was out of breath.

"I'm on the sixth floor. I'll go find him immediately." Mo Rao quickened her pace and found room 613, then knocked on the door.

"Fu Ying, are you inside?" Mo Rao shouted into the room.

However, it wasn't Fu Ying's voice, but Mo Xiao's scream that answered her.

"Ah! President Fu, don't be like this!"

"Let go of me!"

Mo Rao was shocked and wished she could bust open the door.

But with her body, she was helpless.

"Fu Ying! It's me! Mo Rao!" Mo Rao raised her voice and shouted as she knocked on the door.

The commotion inside quietened down. Soon, footsteps sounded and Mo Xiao opened the door while crying.

Her hair was messy and there were tears on her face. There were even tears at the hem of her dress, making her look especially disheveled.

Mo Rao frowned. Before she could ask, Mo Xiao looked at Mo Rao with red eyes, lifted her skirt, and ran away.

"Mo Xiao!" Mo Rao wanted to chase after Mo Xiao, but she thought of Fu Ying and could only stop chasing her. She turned around and walked into the room.

The room was filled with the smell of alcohol, and the dark yellow lighting made it seem especially erotic.

"Rao Rao..."

"Rao Rao... Don't go..."

Fu Ying's low panting sounded in the room. Mo Rao looked in the direction of the sound and saw Fu Ying sitting on the ground while leaning against the bed. The collar of his white shirt was open, and his neck was covered in sweat.

Upon seeing Fu Ying's appearance and thinking of Mo Xiao, Mo Rao was overcome with anger.

Could it be that Fu Ying tried to rape her under the influence of alcohol?!

“Fu Ying! Wake up!” Mo Rao walked in front of Fu Ying and wished she could slap him.

Fu Ying opened his blurry eyes. Was the person in front of him Rao Rao?

“Rao Rao, is it really you?” Fu Ying reached out to touch Mo Rao’s cheek, but Mo Rao grabbed him.

As Mo Rao looked at his flushed face, she said coldly, “Fu Ying, you’re drunk.”

“I’m not drunk...” After Fu Ying grabbed Mo Rao’s hand and pulled it fiercely, Mo Rao fell into his arms and could even feel his heartbeat.

“I’m just very hot...” Fu Ying hugged Mo Rao, as if she could lower his temperature.

The moment she approached Fu Ying, Mo Rao felt his scorching body temperature.

He didn’t seem drunk.

“Rao Rao, I want...”

Fu Ying grabbed Mo Rao’s waist and tried to kiss her, but Mo Rao stopped him. “Gu Hai will be here soon.”

“I feel so uncomfortable...”

The usually cold and arrogant Fu Ying was like a clingy kitten as he whined at Mo Rao.

Mo Rao could already feel a small tent erected under Fu Ying’s crotch. Now, Mo Rao was almost sure that Fu Ying had been drugged.

She had almost been deceived just now.

“Fu Ying, you almost treated Mo Xiao as me just now.”

At the thought of Mo Xiao’s panicked appearance just now, Mo Rao felt a little unhappy.

How could Fu Ying mistake another woman as her?

“I know that wasn’t you...” Fu Ying suppressed the horniness in his body.

Mo Xiao had been hanging around in front of Fu Ying just now and was even wearing the same perfume as Mo Rao.

If not for the fact that Fu Ying was still sober, he really would have been deceived by Mo Xiao.

He didn't want to lose control of his lower body and do something that would let Mo Rao down.

"You don't even have this bit of confidence in me..."

As Fu Ying leaned his head on Mo Rao's shoulder and hugged her tightly, there was a hint of panting in his voice.

He felt too uncomfortable. He wished he could pounce on Mo Rao now and take off her bright dress. He wanted to kiss her eyebrows, her eyes, her lips, and every corner of her body.

He wanted to enter Mo Rao's body, hear Mo Rao's soft panting, and go to the utopia that belonged to the two of them.

He wanted to spend this long night with Mo Rao.

But he couldn't because Mo Rao said that Gu Hai would be here soon.

This was the first time he hated Gu Hai so much.

"Tell Gu Hai not to come."

Fu Ying panted softly. Before Mo Rao could react, he pushed her to the ground.

"Fu Ying! Oh—"

Mo Rao was about to stop him, but Fu Ying pounced on her like a wolf and kissed her soft lips.

His restless hands wandered around Mo Rao's body and took off her tight white dress, revealing her breasts.

Fu Ying's kiss landed on Mo Rao's face like raindrops, making Mo Rao's entire body go numb.

Those kisses were like a gentle spring breeze that brushed past Mo Rao's neck and made erotic marks on her snow-white skin.

Fu Ying sucked on Mo Rao's nipples, while his other hand reached under Mo Rao's skirt and gently rubbed it while feeling the dampness.

"President Fu!"

Just as his lust surged, there was a knock on the door.

When Fu Ying was interrupted by Gu Hai's anger, he glared at him and shouted at the door, "Get lost!"

Gu Hai was shocked, but when he listened carefully to the movements inside, he sensed something.

It seemed that he had ruined Fu Ying's lovemaking!

Gu Hai didn't dare to stay long and quickly left dejectedly.

"Fu Ying, calm down!" Taking advantage of this moment, Mo Rao hurriedly pressed against Fu Ying's chest and kept a distance from him.

She didn't want to have sex with Fu Ying again.

The more entanglements the two of them had, the harder it would be for her to leave him.

"Rao Rao, I helped you last time."

Fu Ying leaned close to Mo Rao's ear and nibbled on her earlobe.

The scene of her being drugged that day immediately appeared in Mo Rao's mind and she blushed.

"Don't you have to help me this time?" Fu Ying's large hand held the wrists of Mo Rao's hands while his other hand continued to play with Mo Rao's breasts. The warm breath he exhaled made Mo Rao's earlobe turn red.

"I, I don't want to!" Mo Rao resisted the torrent of emotions in her heart and rejected.

No, she had to control herself.

If she slept with Fu Ying while she was awake, then what would they be?! How was she going to face Fu Ying in the future?

"Rao Rao... Please..."

Fu Ying licked Mo Rao's earlobe, which happened to be her most sensitive spot.

His low and hoarse voice was like a magic spell, messing up Mo Rao's emotions.

Mo Rao felt as if she had been electrified. Although she rejected him, her body still reacted.

Under Fu Ying's provocation, Mo Rao's impulsiveness overcame her rationality.

It was difficult to control her sexual desires, so Mo Rao would treat it as repaying Fu Ying for helping her these few times.

Besides, she wouldn't lose out.

At the thought of this, Mo Rao stopped resisting and leaned against Fu Ying weakly.

Seeing that Mo Rao had agreed, Fu Ying became even more unrestrained. He stretched out two fingers and inserted them into Mo Rao's private part.

"Ugh—"

Mo Rao let out a moan, which only made Fu Ying even more tantalized.

"Rao Rao, look, you want it too." Fu Ying quickened his pace. As he kissed Mo Rao's slender swan neck, he admired her dazed expression.

He always liked seeing Mo Rao enjoying herself under him. Only at this moment could he feel that Mo Rao completely belonged to him.

### Chapter 383: Running After Use

Fu Ying, who was drugged, was like a perpetually moving machinery. He penetrated deeper and deeper again and again, bringing Mo Rao to orgasm.

Their figures and panting were left in every corner of the room.

At first, Mo Rao could still cooperate with Fu Ying and hug and kiss him. However, towards the end, she lost all her strength and could only let Fu Ying help her put on all kinds of poses to satisfy his insatiable sexual desire.

Mo Rao didn't know when she fell asleep. When she woke up the next day, it was already noon.

Her entire body ached and she slowly opened her eyes under the sunlight. After a long time, she realized that she was lying in Fu Ying's arms.

"You're awake?" Fu Ying's eyes were closed and his voice was hoarse.

Mo Rao was a little embarrassed.

She tried to push Fu Ying away, but Fu Ying hugged her tightly. If she moved, she would bump into the hard thing under Fu Ying's crotch.

Damn morning erection.

Mo Rao was even afraid that if she moved again, Fu Ying would do it with her again.

She really didn't have the strength to argue with Fu Ying anymore. Moreover, they were both awake now. Mo Rao didn't want to be too sexually involved with Fu Ying.

"Fu Ying, let's forget about what happened last night." Mo Rao lay stiffly in Fu Ying's arms and said coldly.

Fu Ying was amused by Mo Rao's serious expression. He hugged her as he said gently, "Rao Rao, how can I forget? I won't forget anything about you."

Afraid that she would leave, he hugged Mo Rao tightly.

Last night, Mo Rao's permission gave him a glimmer of hope. Perhaps he could recover his previous chemistry with Mo Rao.

However, Mo Rao's next words poured cold water on him. "And I will only remember that you were an accomplice in the death of my children."

Fu Ying's hope instantly shattered.

Mo Rao would always slap him back to reality whenever he tasted the slightest bit of sweetness and remind him repeatedly of the irreparable shameful things he had done in the past.

"Fu Ying, like you said last night, I'm just repaying you for helping me before." Mo Rao sat up coldly and put on her clothes. She didn't even look at Fu Ying. "Don't overthink it."

Fu Ying frowned and was about to say something when the phone suddenly rang.

He picked up his phone and saw that it was Gu Hai.

"Hello?" Fu Ying was worried that something had happened at the company, so he decided to answer Gu Hai's call.

Gu Hai's anxious voice sounded. "President Fu, something big has happened!"

"What is it?" Fu Ying was very calm. In his world, Rao Rao leaving him was the biggest deal.

“You, you can watch the news yourself...” Gu Hai didn’t know how to explain and could only let Fu Ying watch it himself.

Fu Ying opened the news with confusion and saw his name on the trending searches. The news was also on the front page—“The President of the Fu Corporation, Fu Ying, is suspected to have sexually harassed the popular singer, Mo Xiao.”

This news was accompanied by a video of Fu Ying and Mo Xiao returning to their room together. In the end, when Mo Rao knocked on the door, Mo Xiao escaped in a sorry state. It looked like Fu Ying had done something bad to Mo Xiao and was caught by his ex-wife, Mo Rao.

“What’s going on?” Fu Ying’s voice turned cold.

“I-I don’t know either. This news just broke. I’ve already sent someone to investigate,” Gu Hai quickly said.

Fu Ying’s expression was very ugly as he hung up.

Seeing Fu Ying’s expression change, Mo Rao was a little puzzled. However, she couldn’t stay here for long. She put on her clothes and prepared to leave.

“Mo Rao, wait!” Fu Ying stopped her when he saw that she was about to leave.

He was worried that there would be reporters waiting outside the door. If Mo Rao was photographed leaving this room, it would be even worse for her.

Mo Rao was about to ask Fu Ying what was wrong when her phone rang.

She picked up her hand and saw that it was a call from Mo Wan.

Strange, why was Mo Wan calling her at this time?

“Rao Rao, are you alright? Don’t worry about that bastard Fu Ying in the future!” Mo Wan’s indignant voice came from the other end of the phone, making Mo Rao confused.

#### Chapter 384: Conspiracy

“I’m fine. What’s wrong with Auntie?” Mo Rao asked curiously and glanced at Fu Ying.

Seeing that Mo Rao didn’t know, Mo Wan heaved a sigh of relief. “It’s all that scumbag Fu Ying’s fault! I don’t know how he got involved in such a scandal!”

Scandal?



"It's okay, Auntie. I don't care about him anymore." Mo Rao quickly came back to her senses and said to Mo Wan on the other end of the phone.

"Yes, it's good that you're fine. Ignore Fu Ying."

Mo Wan always stood on Mo Rao's side, just like Mo Rao's biological mother. It always touched Mo Rao.

"Rao Rao, stay here first. I'm afraid there are reporters outside." Fu Ying had already put on his clothes and walked in front of Mo Rao with a serious expression.

Mo Rao frowned and was about to see what was going on when Fu Ying handed her the phone.

Fu Ying was already on the trending searches on Weibo, and he was suspected of sexually assaulting Mo Xiao.

From the video, everyone could only see Mo Xiao coming out of the room in a sorry state, but they couldn't see what was going on in the room.

Mo Rao's eyes widened in surprise. What was going on?!

She read the netizens' comments and saw that almost everyone was on Mo Xiao's side.

"Mo Xiao is too pitiful... I really didn't expect Fu Ying to be such a beast!"

"Oh my god... Men are such bastards!"

"I'd like to see how Mo Rao would respond. She must have seen something, right?"

...

Mo Rao was already involved in this matter. It was too late to escape.

She finally understood why Fu Ying didn't let her leave. There were probably many paparazzi waiting in the hotel now.

At this moment, Mo Yuan called.

Mo Yuan had called Mo Rao at least 20 times last night, but he didn't call again after that. She didn't know if Gu Hai had told Mo Yuan about this.

At the thought that Mo Yuan might know what happened last night, Mo Rao felt a headache coming on.

However, Mo Yuan had no choice but to let Mo Rao answer the call.

“Mo Rao! Were you with Fu Ying last night?! What’s wrong with you?! Were you deceived by him again?!”

Before Mo Rao could put the phone to her ear, she heard Mo Yuan’s angry roar on the other end of the phone.

She glanced at Fu Ying, who was frowning and dealing with the scandal. She took a deep breath and lied calmly, “Brother, I’m indeed with him, but we didn’t do anything.”

“Why are you interfering in his matters? You’re on the trending searches now!” Mo Yuan’s temples ached when he thought of his sister being implicated in Fu Ying’s matter again.

Mo Rao pinched the space between her eyebrows—she didn’t expect this matter to escalate.

“I’m sorry... I didn’t expect things to turn out like this.” Mo Rao was almost certain that Fu Ying had been set up by Mo Xiao.

“Rao Rao, where are you now? Come home and lie low during this period of time!” Mo Yuan’s voice was anxious. This was the first time Mo Rao had seen him so angry.

Mo Rao agreed and hung up.

“Fu Ying, what happened between you and Mo Xiao last night?” Before leaving, Mo Rao looked up at Fu Ying and asked.

Fu Ying paused and looked at Mo Rao with a complicated expression. “Rao Rao, you don’t believe me either?”

Mo Rao shook her head. “I just want to know the truth.”

Fu Ying tried his best to recall and put the memory fragments together. “Last night, I saw you dancing with Xiao Yan. I was very unhappy and stood there drinking a few glasses of wine.”

“You know that my alcohol tolerance is not bad, but after drinking four to five glasses, I felt a little dizzy. At that time, Mo Xiao appeared beside me and expressed concern that I was drunk.”

“After that, she insisted on helping me back to my room. After that... she kept trying to do something to me in my room, but I was still conscious at that time and tried my best to control myself. Then, you knocked on the door.”

At this point, Fu Ying held Mo Rao’s hand and looked at her sincerely. “Rao Rao, we really didn’t do anything.”

Mo Rao shook off his hand and kept a distance from him. "President Fu, what you did with her has nothing to do with me. I only hope that I won't get implicated in this matter."

### Chapter 385: I Just Want You to Believe Me

Mo Rao's coldness was like a sharp blade stabbing into Fu Ying's heart, making him, who was already a little frustrated, feel even more pained.

"Mo Rao, I'm really innocent! I'm not the kind of person to take advantage of others!" Fu Ying explained with all his might.

Mo Rao believed Fu Ying, but what did this have to do with her?

She only regretted helping Fu Ying yesterday and implicating herself.

"You don't have to explain anything to me. You can explain to those netizens."

"But it's fine if no one believes me. I just want you to believe me."

Although Fu Ying's words sounded nice, Mo Rao's trust in him had collapsed a few years ago.

She had foolishly believed that he would repent and avenge her and her children, but she had trusted the wrong person.

"Can I leave now?" Mo Rao didn't want to discuss this topic with Fu Ying anymore. She only wanted to go home quickly and discuss countermeasures with Mo Yuan.

Seeing that Mo Rao had avoided this topic, Fu Ying could only sigh and call Gu Hai.

Even though he didn't want Mo Rao to leave, it was indeed his fault that she was involved in this matter.

"Gu Hai, have you come to the hotel to confirm it? Are there reporters nearby?" Fu Ying had to ensure that nothing went wrong.

If Mo Rao was photographed coming out of his room, it would only cause an even greater commotion.

"Yes, I've already confirmed that the hotel is filled with our people. You and Miss Mo can come out now," Gu Hai replied calmly.

Fu Ying knew that he couldn't leave with Mo Rao.

There were too many people, and Mo Rao probably didn't want to walk with him.

"You can leave." Fu Ying let Mo Rao leave first as he sat by the bed dispiritedly.

Mo Rao glanced at Fu Ying. He was hanging his head like a pitiful puppy.

The momentary pity didn't change Mo Rao's mind. She still left Fu Ying alone in the room and strode away.

On the way back, Mo Rao couldn't help but turn on her phone.

Fu Ying and Mo Xiao's news was still at the center of public attention. Not only that, but Mo Xiao also issued a statement.

In the video, Mo Xiao cried and recounted everything that had happened last night.

"Last night, I saw President Fu drinking alone and was worried about him. He seemed to be drunk, so I sent him back to his room. B-but I didn't expect him to actually want to do that to me..."

"I was extremely afraid. Fortunately, Sister Mo Rao came in time. Otherwise, I-I don't know what would have happened..."

Mo Xiao's crying voice echoed in the empty car. Mo Rao had a mixed expression on her face, since she didn't know who to believe.

Although Mo Rao trusted that Fu Ying wouldn't touch Mo Xiao, when Mo Xiao left the room last night, she seemed so distraught.

This matter had an even greater impact than the scandal between Fu Ying and Qu Ru. This morning, the Fu Corporation's shares had already fallen to the lowest level in the season. Fu Ying himself was also being scolded by all sorts of people.

Mo Rao should have thought that Fu Ying deserved it, but after seeing those ugly scoldings, her heart ached.

Perhaps Fu Ying was really framed?

Mo Rao shook her head and chased these messy thoughts out of her mind.

Instead of worrying about Fu Ying, she might as well worry about herself.

After all, in the video released at the beginning, Mo Rao was the one who knocked on the door.

When they reached home, Mo Rao was about to go upstairs when a group of reporters suddenly appeared from nowhere and surrounded Mo Rao.

“It’s Mo Rao!”

“Mo Rao! Were you with Fu Ying all night?!”

“Mo Rao, what do you think of Fu Ying’s attempt to sexually assault Mo Xiao?”

...

Mo Rao didn’t expect a reporter to camp here in advance and hurriedly turned to leave.

However, those reporters chased after her relentlessly, determined to hear her voice.

“Mo Rao, say something? What did you see after you knocked on the door yesterday? Can you tell us?”

...

Just as Mo Rao was at a loss for words, a large hand suddenly wrapped around her shoulder and hugged her.

#### Chapter 386: Never Come Back

“Sorry, you guys are invading her privacy.”

It was Mo Yuan.

Mo Yuan had already expected reporters to come looking for Mo Rao. When he saw Mo Rao upstairs, he hurriedly went downstairs.

In the end, he was still a step too late.

“How did you know that Mo Rao’s family was here?” Mo Yuan stared at these reporters and questioned.

These reporters were speechless.

“In addition, Mo Rao went to a relative’s house last night. She didn’t spend the night with Fu Ying like you guys said.” Mo Yuan lied without batting an eyelid.

As Mo Yuan spoke, he asked, “Do you guys need me to call our grandmother to confirm it for you?”

When the reporters saw that Mo Yuan was going to look for the Qu family's old lady, they quickly shut up.

"No need, no need. We just want to know what Mo Rao saw last night." The reporter nodded and smiled apologetically.

It seemed that these reporters wouldn't stop until they got an answer.

Mo Rao took a deep breath and decided to tell the truth. "I did knock on the door last night. When I entered, I only saw Fu Ying sitting on the ground with his clothes and pants on. I don't know anything else."

"Are you satisfied now?" Mo Yuan raised his eyebrows and looked at the reporters coldly.

The reporters nodded and left.

Mo Rao heaved a sigh of relief and turned around to see Mo Yuan's cold expression.

"Mo Rao, what were you thinking?!" Mo Yuan questioned angrily.

He knew that Mo Rao had once been hurt by Fu Ying. Every time he thought of it, he would be filled with anger.

However, such a man kept appearing in front of Mo Rao. No matter how hard he tried, he couldn't defend her.

Now that he had caused such a scandal and even involved Mo Rao, Mo Yuan was even more furious.

"If you can't get rid of Fu Ying, we can go overseas and never come back!" Mo Yuan pressed Mo Rao's shoulder and said to her seriously, "Anyway, we've already avenged Mom and acknowledged Grandma. Is there anything else keeping you from leaving?"

Upon hearing Mo Yuan's words, Mo Rao was very conflicted.

Her career in the country had just started. Was she really going to give up just to avoid Fu Ying?

"Brother, I know you're thinking for my sake, but if I really leave forever just to avoid Fu Ying, won't I be too weak?" Mo Rao said calmly after some thought.

If she hid overseas and avoided facing the past, would she get better?

Running away would solve nothing.

Instead of escaping, Mo Rao wanted to face difficulties head-on and make a name for herself. She wanted Fu Ying to know that she would never be his accessory and would never live for him.

When Mo Yuan saw Mo Rao's confident expression, he sighed.

Back then, when he first met Mo Rao, she was depressed every day. He only found out that she was severely depressed when they went to the counseling center.

Mo Rao only recovered from the trauma of the past after a long period of treatment. Mo Yuan was always worried that Fu Ying's appearance would make Mo Rao remember her past trauma.

However, Mo Rao seemed to be determined to stay here. Even if her past trauma haunted her, she wouldn't be afraid.

"Alright, in that case, I have nothing to say." Mo Yuan rubbed Mo Rao's hair. No matter how angry he was, Mo Rao was his only sister and he cherished her.

"Don't interact with Fu Ying again in the future. I've already informed Grandma in advance about this matter. I won't let you get involved in this mess. As for what happens between Fu Ying and Mo Xiao, don't interfere anymore."

Mo Yuan was a veteran manager after all. Now that he had the Qu family backing him, he had already thought of a solution.

Mo Rao nodded. "I'll listen to you."

Just as Mo Yuan had said, Mo Rao was factored out of this matter. Almost everyone on the Internet was discussing Fu Ying and Mo Xiao.

This matter successfully exposed Mo Xiao to the public. Her Weibo followers increased by hundreds of thousands.

Many people stood on her side and even felt that she was brave for challenging people of power and treated her as a "pioneer".

To Mo Rao's surprise, other than an official statement from the Fu Corporation, Fu Ying didn't do anything else for the entire day.

The was still escalating. Fu Ying quickly became a public enemy and was condemned by everyone.

It wasn't until the following day that Fu Ying sent a statement from his account. "I can guarantee that I didn't overstep my boundaries with Mo Xiao. Last night, I was drugged. I will investigate the truth and give everyone an explanation. If Mo Xiao insists, she can call the police."

Seeing that he openly asked Mo Xiao to call the police, the netizens were in an uproar again.

"Fu Ying is that confident?! Someone actually dared to drug Fu Ying?! Could there be some sort of inside story?"

"Who knows? Fu Ying is powerful. He can probably do whatever he wants."

"I don't think Fu Ying would do such a thing. There's something fishy about this matter. Perhaps Mo Xiao set him up!"

...

Just as the netizens were discussing fervently, Fu Ying sent another hospital test report.

Yesterday morning, he went to the hospital for a comprehensive checkup immediately. At that time, the hospital had found some residual aphrodisiac elements in him that proved his innocence.

After knowing that Fu Ying had been drugged, public opinion changed.

The moment Mo Rao turned on her phone, she saw the trending topic about Fu Ying. However, she only glanced at it before closing it.

With Fu Ying's ability, it should not be a problem for him to resolve such a matter.

The filming of 'Butterfly Fragrance' was about to begin, so Mo Rao stayed home every day to read the script. She only hoped that the progress of this movie would go smoothly.

Whether she could win an award in the country depended on her performance in this movie.

Just as Mo Rao was reading the script seriously, her phone suddenly vibrated.

It was an unfamiliar number.

"Mo Rao, I'm back in the country, and in your city. Gu Ci."

Gu Ci?



Mo Rao immediately straightened her body.

Gu Ci was a man she met overseas. He was somewhat similar to Fu Ying. They had both inherited the family business and were cold and domineering.

She met Gu Ci when she was working overseas. She thought that they wouldn't meet again, but she didn't expect that she would end up working part-time in a restaurant under Gu Ci. After that, she embarked on the acting path, and Gu Ci helped her a lot.

Mo Yuan also knew of Gu Ci's existence. Previously, he brought Mo Rao along when he treated Gu Ci to a meal to thank him.

Mo Rao and Gu Ci had always maintained a friendly distance. Sometimes, Mo Rao didn't even know if Gu Ci was truly her friend.

After returning to the country, she had no further contact with Gu Ci, so Gu Ci sending her a message when he returned to the country really surprised Mo Rao.

After thinking about it, Mo Rao replied, "Welcome back. Let's get together when we have time."

After that, there was no further reply.

When Mo Yuan returned home that night, Mo Rao told him about this.

"Gu Ci has returned to the country?! Hasn't he been developing overseas? Could it be that he came back for you?" Mo Yuan started gossiping again. "When we were overseas, I felt that he was interested in you."

"Do you think I'm a fairy? How can every man be interested in me?" Mo Rao was speechless.

Mo Yuan chuckled and patted Mo Rao's head. "You're loved by everyone!"

"Maybe Gu Ci is just back to deal with business." Mo Rao didn't care so much and treated it as a greeting from a friend she had not seen for a long time.

Mo Yuan hoped that Gu Ci would settle down in the country. According to his intuition, Gu Ci must be interested in Mo Rao.

Gu Ci might be able to help Mo Rao ward off Fu Ying.

"Oh right, I have an invitation here. There's a banquet the day after tomorrow." Mo Yuan took out an exquisite invitation from his bag.

Mo Rao glanced at it—Mr. K?

“This is?” Mo Rao was puzzled.

“Mr. K is a famous jewelry designer. He invited you to the banquet. Not many people know what Mr. K looks like!” Mo Yuan blinked at Mo Rao. “Aren’t you going? Perhaps he can give you a lot of fashion resources.”

Jewelry designer? It sounded quite interesting.

Mo Rao decided to go take a look at the situation, so she agreed. “Alright, I’ll go.”

Mo Rao wasn’t that interested in fashion, so she didn’t know much about Mr. K previously.

For this banquet, she had to catch up on things so that she wouldn’t embarrass herself.

#### Chapter 388: It’s All in the Past

For the past two days, Fu Ying had not looked for Mo Rao.

However, Fu Ying was on the trending searches every day, so it was difficult for Mo Rao not to notice him.

Although the netizens’ memories were short, the scandal between Fu Ying and Mo Xiao still topped the trending searches for a few days.

The evidence Fu Ying mentioned had yet to be released, causing more and more people to switch sides back and forth.

On the day of Mr. K’s banquet, Mo Rao dressed up and even bought a necklace designed by Mr. K to wear to the banquet to show her sincerity.

She understood Mr. K. He was famous worldwide and the jewelry he designed was liked by many people.

Hollywood celebrities and royal families had all bought jewelry designed by him.

However, Mr. K was also very mysterious. Although he had so many clients, very few people knew who he really was.

This made Mo Rao feel flattered. Such a famous and mysterious person actually invited her to the banquet.

The venue of Mr. K’s banquet was a villa in the center of the city. The land price here was obviously not something ordinary people could afford.

The villa was decorated luxuriously and the crystal chandeliers were extravagant. The guests all came in gowns.

Mo Rao walked into the house and immediately recognized that many of the people present were celebrities.

As expected, people of fame and fortune were usually in the same circle.

“Rao Rao, you’re here too?”

Just as Mo Rao was looking around at the famous paintings hanging on the wall, Old Madam Qu’s voice suddenly sounded in Mo Rao’s ear.

“Grandma?!” Mo Rao looked at Old Madam Qu in surprise and said happily, “I didn’t expect you to be here too!”

“I bought Mr. K’s jewelry before. Perhaps he invited me because I’m a client.” Old Madam Qu held Mo Rao’s hand with a smile and pulled her to sit down. “You haven’t come to see me recently.”

Mo Rao smiled in embarrassment. “The new movie is going to start filming soon, so I’m a little busy. I originally planned to visit you in two days.”

“It’s okay. Go ahead.” Old Madam Qu looked at Mo Rao with a smile.

Every time she saw Mo Rao, Old Madam Qu would think of her deceased daughter.

Old Madam Qu no longer had a chance to dote on her youngest daughter, so she left all her love to Mo Rao.

“Have you been feeling better recently?” Mo Rao asked with concern.

“Yes, I’m much better.” Old Madam Qu nodded. “With you around, I’m relieved.”

Mo Rao smiled and chatted happily with Old Madam Qu.

At this moment, a tall figure walked over. Everyone stared at him as they discussed.

When Mo Rao felt an imposing presence, she looked up and saw Fu Ying walking into the villa. His gaze swept around and froze on Mo Rao for a moment before looking elsewhere.

“Fu Ying actually dares to come? Hasn’t his reputation been terrible recently?”

“That’s right... Mo Rao seems to be here too. I really want to gossip...”

“Tsk, rapist.”

...

These unpleasant discussions entered Mo Rao's ears, making her feel a little uncomfortable.

Although she didn't say anything, she still trusted Fu Ying more.

“Rao Rao, are you thinking about Fu Ying?” Old Madam Qu asked.

Mo Rao didn't expect Old Madam Qu to read her mind so quickly. After hesitating for a moment, she nodded.

Old Madam Qu had a good impression of Fu Ying and said regretfully, “Fu Ying does like you, but unfortunately... Sigh... It's all Qu Ru's fault. Otherwise, you and Fu Ying would still be together.”

“Grandma, the past is in the past. No matter how much he likes me now, I won't turn back.”

Yes, it was all in the past.

“Mo Rao, long time no see.”

At this moment, a man in a black suit walked in front of Mo Rao. His deep voice was mellow and charming.

Mo Rao looked to the side in surprise and saw Gu Ci standing in front of her with a smile on his face.

“Gu Ci!” Mo Rao didn't expect to meet Gu Ci on this occasion. “You're really back in the country!”

Gu Ci nodded and looked at Old Madam Qu. “You're Mo Rao's grandmother, Old Madam Qu, right? Hello.”

## Chapter 389: Severe Depression

Gu Ci was very polite, so Old Madam Qu had a good impression of him and smiled. “Hello, are you friends with Rao Rao?”

“Yes, we were good friends when she was overseas.” Gu Ci glanced at Mo Rao and explained.

Seeing Mo Rao standing with another man, Fu Ying was unhappy.

The matter between him and Mo Xiao had not been resolved yet, so he didn't want to get close to Mo Rao and cause trouble for her, but when he saw Mo Rao and Gu Ci chatting happily, he couldn't take it anymore and walked towards Mo Rao.

"Mo Rao, I have something to tell you." Fu Ying tried to pull Mo Rao away, but Gu Ci stopped him.

"You must be Fu Ying, right?" Gu Ci shielded Mo Rao behind him, and the smile on his face had already disappeared.

Fu Ying looked at Gu Ci coldly. When did this man appear? What was his relationship with Mo Rao?

"Who are you?" Fu Ying asked.

"Gu Ci," Gu Ci said truthfully. "President Fu, if you're a gentleman, don't force people."

When Fu Ying heard Gu Ci's name, he was stunned for a second, but he quickly chuckled and said, "It's not your place to interfere in the matter between Mo Rao and me."

He knew Gu Ci.

The Fu Corporation also had some transnational businesses, and the Gu family was in this business all year round. Fu Ying had long heard of them.

However, he didn't expect Mo Rao to know Gu Ci.

Seeing that the two of them were at daggers drawn, Mo Rao hurriedly said, "Fu Ying, let's talk here."

Seeing that the two of them were at daggers drawn, Mo Rao hurriedly said, "Fu Ying, let's talk here."

"A friend." Mo Rao felt that Fu Ying's question was inexplicable, and so was his jealousy. "When I was overseas previously, he helped me a lot."

Fu Ying's expression darkened.

He didn't like Mo Rao mentioning things overseas because that period of time was when he was in his most painful state and also the furthest he was from Mo Rao.

At that time, Mo Rao's life didn't have him in it at all.

Gu Ci looked at Fu Ying and said, "President Fu, it seems like you really don't know how much pain Mo Rao was in because of you. Back then, she suffered from severe depression because of you and recuperated overseas for a long time."

"What did you say?" Fu Ying's eyes widened in surprise.

Severe depression?

Why had Mo Rao never mentioned it to him?

"Mo Rao, is what he said true? Why didn't you tell me?!" Fu Ying questioned.

Mo Rao didn't expect Gu Ci to tell Fu Ying about this. She took a deep breath and nodded. "Yes, what he said is true. I just feel that these things are in the past, so there's no need for you to know."

Mo Rao's indifferent attitude made Fu Ying feel heartbroken and dejected.

He thought that Mo Rao had quickly adjusted after going overseas, but Mo Rao was severely depressed because of him.

If Mo Rao had chosen to commit suicide back then, wouldn't he have completely lost her?

"Fu Ying, I didn't want to return to the country previously because I was afraid that if I saw you, I would remember the suffering I had painstakingly forgotten." At this point, Mo Rao felt that she might as well say directly, "So, Fu Ying, do you know why I asked you to keep a distance from me now?"

Fu Ying was speechless.

He had never thought that things would develop like this.

Fu Ying didn't want Mo Rao to suffer, nor did he want to let go just like that. At this moment, he felt troubled.

Old Madam Qu sat at the side, so she heard everything they said.

Because of Old Madam Fu, Old Madam Qu had also heard about the relationship between Mo Rao and Fu Ying.

Now that she found out that her granddaughter had suffered so much, Old Madam Qu's fondness for Fu Ying disappeared.

"Fu Ying, Rao Rao has suffered so much for you. Don't hurt her anymore." Old Madam Qu, who had been silent, said, "If you really love her, let her go."

Almost everyone was asking Fu Ying to leave Mo Rao, but Fu Ying couldn't do it.

Without Mo Rao, his world would be hopeless.

There were more and more guests. Mo Rao didn't want too many people to see her and Fu Ying together, in case people started arguing. She simply leaned over and said to Old Madam Qu, "Grandma, I'll bring you to eat some fruits."

Old Madam Qu understood Mo Rao's intentions, so she stood up shakily and went to the dining table with Mo Rao.