

After Leaving The CEO, She Stunned The World –

401 Please Show Respect

The hotel where the birthday banquet was held happened to be by the lake. The moment she walked out, a damp wind blew. Mo Rao couldn't help but wrap her coat tightly around her, but she also sobered up.

There was a small garden outside the hotel. Mo Rao was walking aimlessly when a hand suddenly grabbed her wrist.

Mo Rao exclaimed and turned around to see that it was Cao Mao, who had harassed her previously.

“President Cao, please let go of me.” Mo Rao's expression turned cold.

However, Cao Mao didn't feel that there was anything wrong with his action. Instead, he pushed his luck and took a step closer to Mo Rao. “Miss Mo, there's only the two of us here. You don't have to pretend to be prim and proper.”

“I know that you like to hook up with rich men. I'm not bad either. Why don't you spend the night with me? I'll let you act in some good television dramas.”

Cao Mao had a wretched expression and his mind was filled with lustful thoughts.

Mo Rao couldn't take it anymore. She raised her other hand and slapped Cao Mao. “President Cao, please show some respect!”

Cao Mao didn't expect Mo Rao to slap him. He flew into a rage and pressed Mo Rao against a tree at the side. Then, he pinched her chin and said, “You're just an actress. What are you so smug about?!”

With that, he tried to kiss Mo Rao.

An unpleasant smell surged towards Mo Rao, making her want to vomit.

Cao Mao tried to reach into Mo Rao's skirt. Fortunately, Mo Rao had learned some self-defense moves overseas. Before Cao Mao could touch her, she took the opportunity to counterattack. She kicked Cao Mao's crotch, then grabbed his hand and pushed him against the tree.

"Ah—"

Mo Rao's counterattack caught Cao Mao off guard. He screamed and struggled, but it was too late.

"President Cao, I'm a self-respecting actress. Please don't view this industry with prejudice, okay?" Mo Rao's voice was cold as she said from behind Cao Mao.

Cao Mao wanted to struggle, but Mo Rao was surprisingly strong. He could only beg for mercy. "I understand. Please let me go."

"I'll let you off today. If there's a next time, I'll let everyone see your true colors."

As Mo Rao warned Cao Mao, she let go of him.

Cao Mao's lower body was still aching. He wanted to teach Mo Rao a lesson, but he couldn't move.

Mo Rao ignored him and returned to the banquet.

Lin Xia was a little shocked to see her and quickly walked over. "Mo Rao, where did you go just now?"

"I'm fine. I was a little tipsy and went out for a walk," Mo Rao replied. However, she felt that Lin Xia's expression was a little strange, as if she was sizing her up.

"What's wrong?" Mo Rao asked curiously.

Lin Xia came back to her senses and shook her head with a smile as she said, "It's nothing. I thought you went back. It's good that you're not drunk."

“I’m a little tired, so I’ll go back now. Enjoy your party.” After what had happened just now, Mo Rao wasn’t in the mood to stay here. She only wanted to go back quickly.

Lin Xia grabbed Mo Rao’s hand and urged her to stay. “It’s not easy for us to get together. Why don’t you stay here for a while longer?”

“I’m sorry.” Mo Rao still decided to reject Lin Xia. “Let’s meet again in the future.”

Seeing Lin Xia’s enthusiastic expression, Mo Rao felt that something was wrong.

Lin Xia couldn’t force Mo Rao to stay, so she could only agree. “Alright, thank you for coming today.”

Mo Rao smiled and turned to leave the banquet.

Lin Xia clenched her fists. After Mo Rao left, she stood up and left the banquet hall to go to the hotel room.

“President Cao...”

Slap!

Before Lin Xia could speak, a crisp slap resounded.

“Trash!” Cao Mao glared at Lin Xia, who was covering her face.

Tears welled up in Lin Xia’s eyes. She had specifically invited Mo Rao over to give Cao Mao a chance to make a move.

However, she didn’t expect Mo Rao to escape.

“That woman is really stubborn! She actually dared to hit me!” Cao Mao gritted his teeth in anger when he thought of what had just happened.

“Mo Rao isn’t easy to deal with. President Cao, calm down first.” Lin Xia leaned against Cao Mao and rubbed her soft breasts against his arm.

402 Recording

Lin Xia's seduction quickly appeased Cao Mao's anger. He reached out and rubbed Lin Xia's chest. Then, he kissed her soft lips and said, "If only Mo Rao could be as obedient as you."

"Don't worry, I've already asked the paparazzi to take videos and photos nearby. When the time comes, we'll fabricate something and catch her off guard." As Lin Xia sat on Cao Mao's body, she winked.

When Cao Mao heard that, he chuckled and turned around to press Lin Xia under him. Then, he lifted her chin. "Yes, well done."

With that, he kissed Lin Xia and tore off her clothes to vent all his lust on Lin Xia.

Before Lin Xia was completely prepared, Cao Mao started. However, Lin Xia could only endure the pain and pretend to enjoy it.

She closed her eyes and endured Cao Mao's kisses on her face and body.

To Cao Mao, this was blissful sex, but it was painful to Lin Xia.

She envied Mo Rao's good luck. She hated that Mo Rao's could always help her unconditionally. Moreover, those men were all extraordinarily handsome, unlike her, who could only be with lewd and wretched men like Cao Mao.

If not for the sake of obtaining better resources, Lin Xia wouldn't have been willing to have sex with Cao Mao and accept casting couch.

But since things had come to this, she could only endure it.

After a while, Cao Mao was done. He pulled up his pants and left the room in satisfaction.

Lin Xia was still lying on the bed. Her hair and clothes were in a mess, and she no longer looked as glamorous as before.

It was her birthday, but she had to suffer this.

Lin Xia took a deep breath and got up from the bed. Then, she wiped the sticky marks on her body with a piece of paper and swallowed her anger. She put on her clothes and left the room, returning to the lavish birthday banquet.

The next morning, before Mo Rao woke up from her dream, she was woken up by Mo Yuan's knock on the door.

"Mo Rao, get up quickly! Something happened!"

When she heard that something had happened, Mo Rao immediately woke up. Then, she got off the bed and opened the door. She asked, "What's wrong?"

Mo Yuan stuffed the phone into Mo Rao's hand and said, "What happened between you and Cao Mao last night?"

Mo Rao was stunned. She looked down at the phone and saw a photo of her and Cao Mao being "intimate" in the garden last night. Cao Mao happened to be pressing her hands against the tree while trying to kiss her face and neck.

Those who didn't know the truth would really think that Mo Rao and Cao Mao were doing something indescribable.

Recently, Mo Rao had always been at the center of public opinion. As soon as these photos were released, Mo Rao quickly became a trending topic and the netizens discussed it feverishly.

"Wow! How scandalous! Are they making out?!"

"What a graphic picture!"

"Is Mo Rao that promiscuous? Fu Ying and Mr. K can't satisfy her, so she actually wants to find such a man?"

...

Some netizens who didn't like Mo Rao to begin with said especially unpleasant things. They all thought that Mo Rao was an indecent woman.

As Mo Rao looked at the photos and comments, she was so angry that her hands were trembling.

She was clearly a victim, but now, she had been deemed a licentious woman.

At this moment, she suddenly understood Fu Ying's feelings at that time.

"Rao Rao, what's going on?" Mo Yuan asked anxiously. "Did that bastard Cao Mao bully you?!"

Mo Yuan knew that Mo Rao would never get involved with a man like Cao Mao. He was only worried that she had been hurt.

Mo Rao nodded and told Mo Yuan everything that happened last night.

“Damn Cao Mao!” Mo Yuan scolded angrily. “This is sexual harassment! Rao Rao, let’s go to the police station to report the case!”

“Alright, I recorded it last night.” Mo Rao took out her phone and turned on the recording function.

When Cao Mao appeared in front of her last night, Mo Rao had already switched her phone to recording mode while it was in her pocket.

After experiencing too many things previously, Mo Rao was very vigilant. She added the recording to the shortcut button in case of emergencies.

Seeing this, Mo Yuan was overjoyed and praised, “As expected of my sister. You’re so smart!”

403 Victim

With this recording, things were much easier.

Mo Rao posted this audio on Weibo and wrote, “The truth is that I was the one being harassed, but I was framed and deemed an indecent woman. Please see the truth.”

In the recording, Cao Mao’s words could be heard clearly.

“Miss Mo, there’s only the two of us here. You don’t have to pretend to be prim and proper.”

“I know that you like to hook up with rich men. I’m not bad either. Why don’t you spend the night with me? I’ll let you act in some good television dramas.”

These two sentences were enough to make Cao Mao become the target of public criticism and ruin his reputation.

Mo Rao’s personal response caused a huge public reaction.

This was probably the fastest reversal of gossip news in the entertainment industry. Ten minutes ago, everyone was scolding Mo Rao and thinking that she was a promiscuous woman. Now, Mo Rao had become a victim.

Most of the netizens commented based on the facts. When they heard the audio Mo Rao sent out, everyone could understand what was going on. All the condemnation was directed towards Cao Mao.

“How disgusting!! Is this the entertainment industry? Casting couch?”

“Cao Mao is really a bastard! He’s fat and has big ears. He looks wretched as well.”

“I knew it. Why would Mo Rao like Cao Mao? She already has Fu Ying.”

...

Cao Mao was shocked when he saw public opinion change so quickly.

He didn’t expect Mo Rao to record it.

Because of this, the reputation of the Cao Corporation was damaged. Many clients expressed their intention to terminate the contract with the Cao Corporation. The shares of the Cao Corporation also plummeted.

He was as anxious as an ant on a hot pan and tried to suppress the public backlash, but with his ability, he couldn’t suppress it at all.

At this moment, he suddenly thought of his pawn.

Fu Ying saw this news as soon as he woke up in the morning and was furious.

Previously, Cao Mao had openly harassed Mo Rao. Fu Ying didn’t expect that he hadn’t given up and actually touched Mo Rao when he wasn’t around.

As soon as he saw those photos, Fu Ying wished he could send someone to break Cao Mao’s hand.

“Gu Hai, stop all cooperation with the Cao Corporation. In the future, the Fu Corporation will no longer cooperate with the Cao Corporation,” Fu Ying put down his phone and said to Gu Hai coldly.

Gu Hai nodded. “Yes, I’ll do it now.”

“In addition, continue to investigate Cao Mao. Expose every dirty thing he did in the past. It’s best if you find a few people to teach him a lesson. Cripple his dirty hands.”

Fu Ying couldn’t take this lying down. He wanted to avenge Mo Rao.

Cold sweat broke out on Gu Hai’s back. As expected, one couldn’t offend Fu Ying.

Before Fu Ying could teach Cao Mao a lesson, Cao Mao placed the blame on Lin Xia.

After he walked out of the Cao Corporation’s building, he blamed Lin Xia in front of many cameras and reporters.

“Lin Xia asked me to do it.”

“Previously, I said that Mo Rao was quite pretty, so Lin Xia helped me find Mo Rao. She even told me that women like to play hard to get, and that Mo Rao is actually very good at playing that game.”

“Besides, she has always disliked Mo Rao and wanted me to help her teach her a lesson. She was the one who found the paparazzi who secretly took photos.”

...

Mo Rao was very surprised that Cao Mao exposed Lin Xia. Moreover, she believed that what Cao Mao said was most likely true.

At this critical moment, Cao Mao was definitely anxious to minimize his losses.

She thought that Lin Xia just wanted to invite her to her birthday party, but she didn't expect Lin Xia to have such a scheme in mind.

She couldn't help but recall what Chen Xiang had said to her at the birthday banquet. Could it be that Lin Xia had really called her over to let Cao Mao make a move on her?

At this thought, Mo Rao recalled Lin Xia's strange expression again at that time and couldn't help but rejoice that she had left resolutely.

As expected, the entertainment industry was full of schemes. If Mo Rao had been even slightly less vigilant at that time, Cao Mao might have succeeded.

Now that she thought about it, Mo Rao felt a lingering sense of fear. Fortunately, after this incident, her reputation wasn't that affected.

After Lin Xia was implicated by Cao Mao, this matter escalated more and more.

Lin Xia was a popular celebrity, so having ties to Cao Mao was already enough to make people's imagination run wild. Now that she was deemed a cunning woman who wanted to set up her junior, many netizens began to question Lin Xia. Even some of Lin Xia's fans expressed that they didn't like her anymore.

Seeing how things had turned out, Lin Xia trembled.

Her image had always been positive and she had many male fans. Now that this matter was exposed, Lin Xia's reputation was greatly damaged and more and more people were denouncing her.

Fu Ying caused even more trouble. Gu Hai had found out that Cao Mao was Lin Xia's sugar daddy and had obtained many videos of them entering and leaving hotels together, so he leaked these photos to the paparazzi.

The entertainment industry was in an uproar, leaving the netizens dumbfounded.

"This, this is too scandalous... Lin Xia is so silly! How can she bring herself to hook up with someone like that?!"

"I just checked. Many of the movies and dramas Lin Xia starred in were indeed invested by the Cao Corporation..."

"So this was a trap designed by the sugar daddy and the sugar baby. Mo Rao is so pitiful..."

"The entertainment industry is so chaotic. How many people have been victims of casting couch?"

...

Faced with this ironclad evidence, Lin Xia didn't even have the chance to refute it.

She had hooked up with Cao Mao herself, so she couldn't say that she was sexually harassed by Cao Mao, like Mo Rao.

In the agency, Lin Xia's manager threw the contract on the ground angrily and scolded, "Lin Xia, look at what you've done!"

Lin Xia's eyes were red and she didn't dare to speak.

"Previously, when you wanted to follow Cao Mao, I told you to be careful! Besides, didn't I tell you not to provoke Mo Rao?" The more her manager thought about it, the angrier she became. Her angry roar made Lin Xia's mind buzz.

"I can't fix this. You should leave the industry." Faced with the flood of public outcry, the manager had no other choice.

Sometimes, the entertainment industry was very cruel. When an artiste no longer had any value, they would be abandoned without hesitation.

Seeing that she was about to be abandoned, Lin Xia was anxious. "Sister Meng, can you give me another chance? I will definitely cherish it and won't cause trouble again!"

As Sister Meng looked at Lin Xia's tearful expression, she was unmoved. "It's your fault for provoking Mo Rao. Do you know that the person backing her is Fu Ying? With Fu

Ying around, do you think you can stay in the entertainment industry? Previously, you still had Cao Mao to help you. Now, you're being accused by him."

So it was Fu Ying?

Previously, Lin Xia was puzzled. Why would someone suddenly find out about her and Cao Mao? Now that she thought of Fu Ying, it seemed to make sense.

Why did everyone want to help Mo Rao? What was so good about that woman?

"Lin Xia, I advise you to apologize to Mo Rao and ask Mo Rao to ask Fu Ying to let you off." Lin Xia was an artiste she had led for many years after all. Sister Meng decided to help Lin Xia one last time.

However, whether Lin Xia could succeed depended on her and Mo Rao's attitudes.

Although she was unwilling, at this point, Lin Xia could only give it a try.

"Okay... I'll try."

Lin Xia left the agency dejectedly.

In the past, she was so glamorous. No matter where she went, she would shine. Her fans treated her like the sun.

But now, she wished she could hide.

Although being kept by a sugar daddy was common in the entertainment industry, exposure of it was fatal to a female celebrity.

And all of this was Mo Rao's fault.

Lin Xia clenched her fists. Everyone said that she was scheming. Wasn't Mo Rao scheming as well?

If she wasn't scheming, she wouldn't have recorded it and played Fu Ying, Shen Feng, and Mr. K for fools.

Lin Xia was so jealous that she was about to go crazy. She wished that she could be like Mo Rao and have a handsome man backing her, but now, she could only put down her pride and apologize to her enemy. She even had to ask Mo Rao to let her off.

Just as Mo Rao was watching this farce at home with interest, Lin Xia sent a message. "Mo Rao, do you have time? I want to meet you."

405 I Don't Accept It

Seeing that it was Lin Xia who had requested to meet, Mo Rao immediately became wary.

“Why do you want to meet?” Mo Rao didn't want to fall into Lin Xia's trap again.

Lin Xia quickly replied, “I want to apologize to you. What happened before was indeed my fault.”

As Mo Rao stared at the line of words, she sneered.

In the past, she had believed Lin Xia's apology and ended up being harmed by her.

Mo Rao wouldn't make the same mistake a second time.

“Lin Xia, I don't accept your apology,” Mo Rao replied directly. “You apologized to me last time too. You know what you did in the end.”

When Lin Xia saw Mo Rao's cold reply, she panicked.

No, she had to get Mo Rao to help her get through this.

“Mo Rao, I beg you. I really know my mistake this time.”

Looking at Lin Xia's message, Mo Rao didn't reply again.

Things had already developed to this point, so it was already too late.

If Lin Xia had sincerely apologized to her back then, these things wouldn't have happened.

Lin Xia was indignant and kept sending messages to Mo Rao. Mo Rao couldn't stand it and blocked Lin Xia.

Mo Rao stopped thinking about Lin Xia and continued to prepare for the filming of ‘Butterfly Fragrance’.

On this day, when they arrived at the production team, Tong Yue ran over to comfort her. “Sister Mo Rao, are you alright? I saw the news. Cao Mao is really wicked!”

Mo Rao held Tong Yue's arm with a smile and said, “I'm fine. I subdued him that night.”

“I didn't expect Lin Xia to be so vicious. I thought she was a good person.” Tong Yue pursed her lips. “Not everyone comes from a powerful background. Why do people have to get opportunities through casting couch?”

Mo Rao couldn't help but sigh. In the entertainment industry, some people could stay true to themselves, but some people would sell themselves for fame and fortune.

However, she had no right to judge the celebrities who had sold themselves. If they didn't find a backer, they might never be able to stand out.

However, someone like Lin Xia who used her backer to hurt others was another story.

Coincidentally, Chen Xiang walked over at this time. She glanced at Mo Rao and chuckled. "Mo Rao, what did I tell you? Lin Xia isn't a good person, isn't she?"

At the mention of this, Mo Rao felt that Chen Xiang was quite nice in comparison.

Although Chen Xiang kept going against her, she was still willing to remind her when necessary.

"Yes, thank you for reminding me last time." Mo Rao smiled sweetly.

Chen Xiang didn't appreciate Mo Rao's gentleness. "I was just reminding you casually. I still hate you."

"Got it." Mo Rao felt that Chen Xiang was straightforward, but didn't have any bad intentions, so she didn't take her words to heart.

Mo Rao's attitude was so amiable that Chen Xiang felt as if she had punched cotton. She fell silent for a moment, then she took the script to the side to study it.

Tong Yue stared at Chen Xiang silently, but she couldn't figure out what Chen Xiang wanted to do and couldn't help but mutter, "Chen Xiang is really baffling."

"Compared to Lin Xia, who plays tricks behind people's backs, Chen Xiang isn't aggressive at all. Just treat her as a spoiled young lady." Mo Rao shrugged, then sat on the chair and took out the script.

There were many scenes to film today. Mo Rao was memorizing her lines attentively when there was suddenly a commotion at the door.

"President Fu, President Fu! I really know my mistake. Please spare me..."

It was Lin Xia's voice.

Was she talking to Fu Ying?

Mo Rao couldn't help but look up. She saw that many staff members were already gathered outside the door and watching the commotion.

Fu Ying was here to visit and had even specifically brought a bouquet of flowers for Mo Rao. Just as he reached the door, he was pestered by Lin Xia.

“Let go!” Fu Ying shook Lin Xia off fiercely and Lin Xia fell to the ground in a sorry state.

“I’m warning you. If you disturb Mo Rao or me again, I definitely won’t let you off easy.” Fu Ying said fiercely with a sharp gaze.

Lin Xia trembled, but she was unwilling to give up this opportunity to face Fu Ying directly. She said, “President Fu, I wasn’t in my right mind previously and did those things that hurt Mo Rao. I came this time to apologize to her sincerely.”

Seeing that she was Lin Xia’s goal for coming to the production team this time, Mo Rao stood up and walked out.

As soon as she saw Mo Rao, Lin Xia immediately rushed in front of her and begged, “Mo Rao, I’m very repentant about my mistake.”

Many people took photos of this scene with their phones. Before this, no one had seen Lin Xia act so humbly before.

In the past, Lin Xia, who was a popular celebrity, had always been sought after by everyone. But now, she had to beg for mercy in front of everyone.

Lin Xia also felt embarrassed, but she had no backer anymore, so she could only use this method to return to the entertainment industry.

Mo Rao looked at Lin Xia’s pleading expression coldly and said, “Lin Xia, I’ve already made it very clear to you. I won’t forgive you. Fortunately, I was quite vigilant. Otherwise, Cao Mao would have really succeeded.”

“If something had really happened to me, how would you make it up to me?”

Mo Rao’s question made Lin Xia, not knowing how to answer, pause.

“I already gave you a chance.” After Mo Rao said this, she turned around and left.

Lin Xia stared at Mo Rao’s back with anger.

She thought that Mo Rao would at least be mindful of her reputation since they were in front of so many people, but Mo Rao didn’t care about this at all.

Lin Xia turned to look at Fu Ying. Since Mo Rao didn’t agree, Fu Ying naturally wouldn’t give Lin Xia any chance. After glancing at her coldly, he stood up to leave.

The onlookers had already walked in the door, leaving Lin Xia outside in a sorry state.

She clenched her fists as tears fell.

She had spent a lot of effort to get to where she was today, but in the end, she lost everything overnight.

Lin Xia was unwilling to be a pawn. If she had to leave the entertainment industry, she had to make Mo Rao disappear from the entertainment industry as well.

“If she harasses you again, tell me,” Fu Ying said to Mo Rao as he followed her.

“It’s okay, I can handle it myself.” Mo Rao didn’t even turn around as she said calmly, “Also, why are you here again?”

Fu Ying quickly stuffed the flowers in his hand to Mo Rao. “Of course I’m here to see you.”

Mo Rao frowned as she looked at this bouquet of flowers. What was this for? Could it be that Fu Ying was trying to compete after he saw her with the flowers last time?

“I don’t want it.” Mo Rao rejected Fu Ying’s solicitousness coldly.

Fu Ying had already expected this reaction from her, so he said, “If you don’t accept it, I’ll get someone to send flowers to your house every day in the future.”

Mo Rao froze, then she glared at Fu Ying.

How shameless!

He actually threatened her again!

If he sent flowers to Mo Rao’s house, Mo Rao couldn’t even return them. Moreover, Mo Yuan would definitely find out.

At that time, Mo Rao would have to listen to Mo Yuan’s nagging again. Perhaps Mo Yuan would go to Fu Ying’s house to cause trouble again.

At the thought of these consequences, Mo Rao felt vexed.

“Take it.” Fu Ying looked at Mo Rao, whose face was filled with resistance, and felt that she looked totally adorable.

Mo Rao was helpless and could only accept the bouquet.

Unlike Gu Ci, Fu Ying gave her calla lilies.

This was Mo Rao's favorite flower. Previously, when she was still with Fu Ying, Mo Rao often bought calla lilies and placed them at home for decoration.

Fu Ying had never paid attention.

Now that she saw Fu Ying give her her favorite flowers, Mo Rao felt mixed emotions.

In the three years she was married to Fu Ying, Fu Ying had rarely given her flowers. Even if he did, they were always roses.

It seemed perfunctory.

Every time Fu Ying treated her well, Mo Rao would always think of the past and inevitably feel awkward.

If only Fu Ying had been like this back then. Unfortunately, there were no ifs or regrets in this world, nor was there a time machine to let people go back in time and start over.

"You don't have to send me flowers in the future." Mo Rao came back to her senses and instructed, "Besides, there are so many people here. It won't be good if they see."

What Fu Ying wanted was to be seen.

He wanted to tell everyone that Mo Rao was his.

Although he promised Mo Rao, he didn't take her words to heart at all.

Mo Rao asked Li Li to put away the flowers, then she returned to the set to prepare to start filming.

Fu Ying was still watching from the side like last time. His eyes were filled with gentleness, and he didn't look like an investor who had come to inspect at all.