

After Leaving The CEO, She Stunned The World –

406 Unfortunately, There Are No Ifs

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.

407 She's Not Welcomed In My Home

When filming ended, Fu Ying was still waiting on the set.

Seeing him, Mo Rao couldn't help but wonder—was there such an idle CEO in this world?

"Mo Rao, your phone rang just now." Li Li ran to Mo Rao's side and handed her the phone.

Mo Rao turned on her phone and saw that it was a call from Old Madam Qu.

As she packed her things, she called back. Soon, Old Madam Qu picked up the call. "Rao Rao, are you still busy?"

"I've already finished filming just now. Grandma, what's the matter?" When she spoke to Old Madam Qu, Mo Rao's voice became gentler.

"Old Madam Fu invited me to the Fu family's home for a meal today. I was wondering if you wanted to come along," Old Madam Qu asked with a smile.

Mo Rao glanced at Fu Ying, who was waiting obediently at the side. After thinking about it, she agreed. "Alright, I'll go over in a while."

After hanging up, Mo Rao was about to leave when Fu Ying hurriedly chased after her. "Let's have a meal together."

"I want to go to the Fu family's home for dinner," Mo Rao didn't want to hide it, so she said directly.

Fu Ying froze. "Are you going to visit Grandma?"

“Yes, my grandmother will be there too.”

Fu Ying was speechless. Old Madam Fu actually didn't inform him to go home for dinner. Was she determined not to let him see Mo Rao?

However, this created another opportunity for Fu Ying. “I'll go back with you.”

Mo Rao didn't refuse. No matter what, she was returning to Fu Ying's house anyway.

Seeing Mo Rao agree, Fu Ying was overjoyed.

It had been a long time since he had “private time” with Mo Rao. In the past, every time he wanted to create an opportunity by sending Mo Rao home, he would be interrupted by others. Otherwise, he would be ruthlessly rejected by Mo Rao.

Although Mo Rao wasn't sitting in the front passenger seat, Fu Ying could still look at her in the rearview mirror.

As Mo Rao sat in the back seat, she looked at the scenery outside the window. She ignored Fu Ying, who was driving.

Her side profile was as three-dimensional as that of an ancient Greek sculpture. Her long eyelashes fluttered like a small fan, making Fu Ying feel the urge to get closer to her.

Unfortunately, the journey was short. They quickly arrived at the entrance of the Fu family's home.

The moment Mo Rao got out of the car, she heard a commotion coming from inside.

“She's not welcome in my house!”

“Grandma, I...”

Was it Qu Ru?

What was she doing here?

Mo Rao looked up and saw Old Madam Fu personally chasing Qu Ru out of the door. Old Madam Fu stood in front of the door and glared at Qu Ru.

“What's there to explain? Do you think you haven't caused enough harm to Mo Rao? It's because of you that Rao Rao's children are gone! Why did you leave such a scourge at home?!” Old Madam Fu said angrily.

As Old Madam Qu stood at the side, she was in a difficult position. She said to Qu Ru, "Go back first. Thank you for sending me here."

Fu Ying and Mo Rao had already walked to the door. Fu Ying stared at Qu Ru with a cold expression, his face filled with disgust. "What are you doing here? How disgusting!"

Hearing Fu Ying's voice, Qu Ru trembled.

Previously, she had been placed under house arrest by Fu Ying. The pain she had suffered was enough to make her extremely afraid of this man.

Mo Rao stood beside Fu Ying and looked down at Qu Ru.

Compared to the fragile girl from before, Mo Rao had completely transformed and looked more like the Young Madam of the Fu family.

"Fu Ying..." Qu Ru looked at Fu Ying in fear and tried to explain.

"Hurry up and get lost." Fu Ying subconsciously shielded Mo Rao behind him and reprimanded Qu Ru.

Old Madam Qu knew about the conflict between Fu Ying, Mo Rao, and Qu Ru, so she advised again, "Little Ru, go back first."

At this point, staying here would only embarrass herself, so Qu Ru could only leave with tears in her eyes.

"I'm sorry, the driver suddenly had a stomachache today. There was no one else at home, so I could only get Qu Ru to drive me over." Old Madam Qu felt guilty for making everyone unhappy.

Old Madam Fu would never vent her anger on others, so she comforted her, "It's okay. Qu Ru has hurt our family too much... You're too soft-hearted to leave her in the Qu family. She killed your great-granddaughter and great-grandson."

At the mention of this, Old Madam Qu felt saddened.

"Actually, I feel a little guilty towards Qu Ru and blame myself for Rao Rao's previous encounter." Old Madam Qu sighed. "If we had treated Qu Ru well and educated her well, she wouldn't have become like this."

Seeing that Old Madam Qu was blaming herself, Mo Rao quickly said, "Grandma, you don't have to blame yourself. Many people are born like this. Perhaps if you had treated her well, she would be even more arrogant."

That made sense.

Old Madam Qu looked at Mo Rao. “Sigh, Rao Rao, if you don’t like her, I can chase her away.”

Mo Rao didn’t want to chase Qu Ru out because of these things. If she really chased Qu Ru out, people would definitely gossip again. They might even say that she was sowing discord.

Mo Rao didn’t want to cause trouble, so she said to Old Madam Qu, “Grandma, it’s okay. If she doesn’t cause trouble, we can let her stay in the Qu family’s home.”

Seeing that Mo Rao didn’t care, Old Madam Qu didn’t say anything else and walked into the house with Old Madam Fu.

Seeing that Mo Rao was here, Fu Lin beamed. “Rao Rao, you’re here. I’ll go bake your favorite cake. Your aunt will definitely be very happy to see you when she comes back later.”

Mo Rao hadn’t been to the Fu family’s home for a long time, but when she came back again, it still felt like home.

Old Madam Fu and Old Madam Qu sandwiched Mo Rao in the middle and each held one of her hands as they chatted happily.

Fu Ying sat at the side like an invisible person. For a moment, he didn’t know whose house this was.

When Fu Lin saw Fu Ying, he walked over and said, “Come with me to the kitchen to cook. What kind of man are you if you don’t do housework?!”

Fu Ying looked at Mo Rao reluctantly. Seeing that she wasn’t paying attention to him, he could only follow Fu Lin into the kitchen obediently.

“Back then, I used my culinary skills to appeal to your mother’s taste buds. Then, she married me.” Fu Lin cooked the noodles as he said proudly, “What are you waiting for? Did I teach you how to cook all in vain?”

Fu Ying silently walked to the stove to cut the vegetables. It wasn’t that he hadn’t tried to woo Mo Rao with his culinary skills before, but instead, he had “wooed” Mo Yuan.

“How’s your relationship with Rao Rao been recently?” Fu Lin couldn’t help but ask.

He could tell that Fu Ying had feelings for Mo Rao, but he also knew that Mo Rao had long lost her feelings for Fu Ying.

Although he respected Mo Rao's thoughts, Fu Lin still hoped that Mo Rao could return to the Fu family. Ever since Mo Rao was no longer in the Fu family, the smiles on Old Madam Fu and Mo Wan's faces had decreased.

"It's still the same. There's no progress." Fu Ying lowered his eyes with a dejected look.

Fu Lin looked at Fu Ying and patted his shoulder. "You deserve it for mistreating Rao Rao before."

Fu Ying was speechless. He thought that Fu Lin would comfort him and give him some advice. Unexpectedly, Fu Lin actually mocked him.

"If I had known earlier, I wouldn't have told you, since I'd get scolded by you anyway." Fu Ying rolled his eyes.

"Did I scold the wrong person? You were the one who let Rao Rao down first. You were too stupid. If Rao Rao wasn't good, would we have liked her so much?" Fu Lin was furious when he thought of the stupid things his son had done. "Take things slow. You're the one who will suffer if you fail to win her back."

Fu Ying wanted to leave the kitchen. His family seemed to take pleasure in abusing him.

When an aroma wafted from the kitchen, Old Madam Fu smiled and said, "If Rao Rao wasn't here, Fu Lin wouldn't have spent so much effort and even personally cook."

"Mo Wan is so lucky. If only our children were so sensible." At the mention of her children, Old Madam Qu couldn't help but sigh.

"Your eldest son isn't bad."

"He's not bad, but Qu Qin and Qu Xue are restless. After I chased them out of the Qu family, they didn't give up and actually worked with the Qu family's enemies to deal with us. Recently, our company has lost a lot of profit." Old Madam Qu complained, her face filled with sorrow.

Mo Rao was stunned and asked, "When did this happen?"

Previously, when she went to see Old Madam Qu, she had never heard her mention it. Qu Qin and Qu Xue were really despicable!

“You’ve been busy filming recently, and I didn’t want you to worry, so I didn’t tell you.” Old Madam Qu was so engrossed in chatting with Old Madam Fu that she accidentally blurted it out.

“Grandma, don’t worry. I’ll think of a way.” Mo Rao didn’t want Old Madam Qu to worry about such a thing at her age. “Take care of yourself first. Your health is more important.”

Old Madam Qu nodded and held Mo Rao’s hand as she said, “Don’t work too hard. If someone bullies you outside, just tell them my name.”

“You can also tell them the Fu family’s name. The Fu family is also your solid support,” Old Madam Fu echoed.

Mo Rao’s heart warmed. After reuniting with Old Madam Qu, it was as if she had two families.

What she had lost in the past was returned to her with double the happiness.

When it was time to eat, Mo Wan returned home from work and immediately saw Mo Rao, who had just sat down at the dining table. “Rao Rao is here?! Why didn’t you guys tell me in advance?!”

“Isn’t this to give you a surprise? Who was the one who kept talking about Rao Rao previously?” Fu Lin walked over with a plate of braised pork and smiled as he said, “Today, all the food was cooked by your son. Try it.”

“This kid is finally willing to cook? Let him learn more from you,” Mo Wan said as she glanced at Fu Ying, who was busy in the kitchen.

“We have to let him learn from me.” Fu Lin didn’t want Fu Ying to become a scumbag. According to the Fu family’s tradition, the men of the Fu family were all good men.

Dishes were served one after another. This was the first time Mo Rao had seen Fu Ying cook so many dishes. Moreover, these dishes looked so delicious.

“Rao Rao, try it.” Old Madam Fu picked up the pork ribs and placed them in Mo Rao’s bowl. “I haven’t seen you for a few days, but you’ve lost a lot of weight.”

“I have to lose weight recently for my new role. Grandma, don’t worry. I’ll take good care of myself,” Mo Rao replied with a smile. After she stuffed the pork ribs into her mouth, she found them surprisingly delicious.

Was Fu Ying’s culinary skills that good?

Every time Fu Ying cooked something for her in the past, it was just some simple dishes. This was the first time she had seen Fu Ying cook such a big table of food.

“How is it? Is it delicious?” Mo Wan asked.

Mo Rao nodded. “It’s quite delicious.”

“Looks like Fu Ying has at least some capabilities.” Mo Wan glanced at Fu Ying, who walked out with the dishes, and teased.

Fu Ying didn’t speak. The pink apron he was wearing didn’t match his temperament. Mo Rao couldn’t help but snicker.

The smile on Mo Rao’s face was seen by Fu Ying. He untied his apron in embarrassment and pursed his lips as he looked at Mo Rao. “What are you laughing at?”

“What’s wrong? You’re going to forbid me from laughing?” Mo Rao rolled her eyes.

“That’s right! So what if Mo Rao laughs? She should smile more. It’s good for health.” Mo Wan immediately spoke up for Mo Rao.

Fu Ying felt helpless. He should have known that his entire family would be on Mo Rao’s side.

Although Old Madam Qu didn’t like Fu Ying previously, when she saw that Fu Ying could cook and was relatively gentle at home, she had a good impression of him.

Furthermore, the Fu family was so good to Mo Rao.

Previously, Old Madam Qu had learned about Mo Rao’s situation in the Fu family from Old Madam Fu. Now that she had seen it with her own eyes, she was a little relieved.

At the very least, Mo Rao probably hadn’t been mistreated in the Fu family’s home.

“Fu Ying, investigate Qu Qin and Qu Xue. The two of them are making things difficult for the Qu family. If necessary, teach them a lesson.” Old Madam Fu recalled what Old Madam Qu had just said and instructed Fu Ying.

“Alright, I’ll send Gu Hai to investigate immediately,” Fu Ying immediately agreed.

Seeing this, Old Madam Qu quickly said, “Thank you so much. I’m old and don’t have that much energy to manage the company. Sigh.”

“It’s okay. If you have any problems in the future, look for Fu Ying. Although Fu Ying is a scumbag, he’s quite capable in terms of his job,” Old Madam Fu said to her friend.

Fu Ying frowned. Why did she have to add an insult even when she praised him? No matter what, Old Madam Qu was Mo Rao's family. Couldn't Old Madam Fu say more good things about him in front of Old Madam Qu?

410 Staying Over at the Qu Family's Home

The Fu family's villa was brightly lit, and the two families were enjoying their time together.

It had been a long time since Mo Rao had experienced such a feeling. It was as if ever since she returned to the country, she no longer yearned for the warmth of home as much as before.

Perhaps Mo Yuan had filled this gap and made her feel less depressed.

It was also possible that the painful memories of the past had overshadowed these warm times.

However, with Old Madam Fu and the others around, Mo Rao felt much more relaxed.

At least with them here, she didn't have to be afraid of people hurting her.

After dinner, Mo Rao checked Old Madam Fu and Old Madam Qu's pulse, then gave them some instructions. After she prescribed a few medicines, she prepared to go back.

"I'll send you and Old Madam Qu back," Fu Ying suggested.

Before Mo Rao could answer, Old Madam Qu agreed. "Then I'll have to trouble you. For some reason, our driver contracted acute gastroenteritis today."

Seeing that Old Madam Qu was willing, Mo Rao didn't say anything else and helped Old Madam Qu leave.

On the way back, Mo Rao chatted with Old Madam Qu about what she had seen and heard in the entertainment industry. Of course, she only reported the good news.

As Fu Ying drove in front, he pricked up his ears to listen to Mo Rao and Old Madam Qu's conversation.

It had been a long time since he had seen Mo Rao smile so happily.

Previously, whenever he saw Mo Rao, she always had a cold expression. When others socialized with her, she only put on a fake smile.

Tonight, Mo Rao's smile was gentle and sincere. Fu Ying could tell that she was happy from the bottom of her heart.

"Old Madam Qu, what company are Qu Xue and Qu Qin in now?" On the way, Fu Ying thought of Old Madam Fu's instructions and asked.

"After I chased them out of the Qu family, I took back those companies. However, they bribed many employees and shareholders. Those companies are all in a mess now," Old Madam Qu said to Fu Ying. "Moreover, they even cooperated with the Shen family and told them many secrets about the Qu family."

Fu Ying frowned slightly.

Although the Qu family and the Shen family were competitors, the Shen family and the Fu family had a close business relationship.

Now, the Fu Corporation's biggest project collaboration was with the Shen Corporation.

"If you trust me, let me take down the shares of those companies," Fu Ying suggested. "However, you can also let Mo Rao participate. When the time comes, the shares will be transferred to her name."

When Mo Rao heard this, she looked at Fu Ying in the rearview mirror. "Transfer them to my name?"

When Old Madam Qu heard Fu Ying's suggestion, she immediately agreed. "That's a good idea! Qu Jian can't control so many companies alone. Hand those companies to Mo Rao and treat it as me returning them to her mother..."

"Grandma, won't Uncle and Qu You be unhappy?" Mo Rao didn't want to become enemies with the Qu family, especially since she had a good relationship with Qu Jian and Qu You.

Old Madam Qu smiled. "You don't have to worry about that. I'll tell them."

Even so, Mo Rao was still a little worried.

"As for the Shen Corporation, I'll think of a way," Fu Ying continued.

Old Madam Qu was very happy to hand this matter to Fu Ying. Just as Old Madam Fu had said, although Fu Ying had hurt Mo Rao emotionally, he knew his mistake now and under his management, the Fu Corporation was doing better and better.

When the car arrived at the entrance of the Qu family's old residence, Old Madam Qu looked at Mo Rao reluctantly. "Rao Rao, why don't you stay at the old residence tonight?"

Seeing that it was already late and that she hadn't accompanied Old Madam Qu for a long time, Mo Rao agreed. "Okay."

After Old Madam Qu thanked Fu Ying, she brought Mo Rao into the old residence.

Without Qu Qing, Qu Xue, and Qu Rou, the Qu family's old residence was much quieter.

Hearing the commotion outside the door, Qu Ru hurriedly ran to open the door, but the moment she saw Mo Rao, the smile on her face froze.

"Mo Rao, you're here too." Qu Ru smiled politely, but Mo Rao could see the hatred in her smile.

Qu You walked over leisurely. "What a rare guest! Qu Ru, you'll probably have a nightmare tonight."

Qu Ru ignored Qu You and smiled as she welcomed Old Madam Qu in. "Grandma, rest first. I'll help you get water to wash your feet."

Looking at Qu Ru's solicitous appearance, Qu You rolled her eyes.

"Tsk, she's unaccountably solicitous, so she must be up to something." After Qu Ru went to fetch water to wash Old Madam Qu's feet, Qu You muttered, "Grandma, don't be deceived by Qu Ru! This was how she tricked a certain man back then."

As for who the man was, everyone present understood.

Old Madam Qu looked at Qu You helplessly. "Little You, I know you dislike Little Ru, but I'm still willing to give her another chance."

Qu You didn't believe that Qu Ru would turn over a new leaf, but she couldn't convince the soft-hearted old lady, so she could only sigh. "Anyway, Grandma, you should be warier of her."

As soon as Qu You finished speaking, Qu Ru walked over with a basin of water to wash her feet. She gently helped Old Madam Qu take off her slippers and socks and wash her feet.

"Go and rest first. Let the servants wash my feet," Old Madam Qu said as she looked at Qu Ru, who was squatting on the ground.

Qu Ru shook her head. "I'm just being filial to you. It's fine."

Mo Rao and Qu You sat on the sofa silently as they watched Qu Ru act. Then, they exchanged glances.

After Old Madam Qu and Qu Ru went upstairs, Qu You said to Mo Rao, "Recently, Old Madam has been deluded by Qu Ru. This woman really knows how to play dumb. I feel disgusted whenever I see her."

Mo Rao sneered. "She's always been like this. Only Grandma is kind enough to take her in."

"Don't worry. Sooner or later, I'll get her kicked out of the Qu family." Qu You snorted. "It hasn't been peaceful on Qu Qing and Qu Xue's side recently. Qu Rou has just returned to the country, so she shouldn't be a threat to you in the entertainment industry."

"Yes, Grandma told me." Mo Rao was quite fond of Qu You and told her Old Madam Qu's plans. "Grandma wants me to take over those companies, but I still want you and your father to manage them."

Qu You didn't seem surprised by Old Madam Qu's decision. She rejected Mo Rao's suggestion. "My father is already very busy managing those main companies. He's already so old, so don't let him manage those small companies as well."

"As for me... I just want to take things easy and enjoy life," Qu You blinked at Mo Rao as she said.

Mo Rao didn't expect Qu You to be so indifferent. She thought that Qu You was an ambitious person and would strive for Old Madam Qu's affection.

However, Mo Rao didn't have that much spare time to manage the company, especially since her career was still developing.

"I advise you to listen to Grandma and take over those companies. Don't let Qu Ru snatch them away," Qu You said with a shrug and walked to the door of her room. "I'm going to bed now."

Mo Rao nodded and sighed before walking into her room.

After she was reunited with Old Madam Qu, Old Madam Qu had sorted out a room for her.

She heard that this room used to be her mother's.

Every time she returned to this room, Mo Rao would feel inexplicably at ease.

His mother would definitely be gratified to see this from heaven.

The fatigue from what happened during the day made Mo Rao quickly fall asleep. Moonlight shone in from the window and enveloped Mo Rao.

Just as there was silence, Mo Rao's door was pushed open a crack. A sharp blade emitted a cold light as it was illuminated by the moonlight.

Someone was approaching Mo Rao, but there was no sound of footsteps.

However, in the next second, Mo Rao suddenly opened her eyes.

"Qu Ru?!" When Mo Rao saw Qu Ru standing by her bed with a knife in her hand, she asked, "What are you doing?!"

At this moment, Qu Ru seemed to have come back to her senses. Her eyes widened and she screamed as the knife fell.

"W-why am I here?!" Qu Ru fell to the ground and looked around in panic. "I-I'm already asleep?!"

Looking at Qu Ru's unhinged appearance, Mo Rao didn't know if Qu Ru was acting or if she was really mentally ill.