

## After Leaving The CEO, She Stunned The World - Chapter 41 - 47

Chapter 41: He Won't Come Back

As Fu Ying drove away, Qu Ru called in.

"Fu Ying, didn't you say you were coming back to accompany me? Why aren't you back yet?" Qu Ru sounded very aggrieved.

She had been waiting in the hospital for a long time and felt increasingly upset.

Fu Ying's tone was very cold. "There's something urgent in the company that needs to be dealt with immediately. I'll get a nurse to take care of you. Rest well."

With that, he hung up.

Qu Ru was shocked. She looked at the call that had been hung up and could not regain her senses.

He actually hung up on her? And he was clearly impatient!

He even wanted to hire a nurse to take care of her instead of continuing to take care of her personally?

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It must be because of that vixen Mo Rao! Qu Ru's heart was filled with hatred.

She had to think of a way to get Mo Rao to donate her bone marrow as soon as possible and eliminate her.

...

Mo Rao slept in the Fu family's old residence and when she woke up, it was already dark.

The servants were setting up the dishes, while Old Madam Fu was sitting on the sofa. Seeing her come down, she revealed a loving smile. "Rao Rao, come over quickly and sit with Grandma."

Mo Rao walked over obediently and sat down beside Old Madam Fu. She held Old Madam Fu's arm.

Looking at her obedient granddaughter-in-law, Old Madam Fu liked her more and more. She looked at Mo Rao's face carefully with concern. "Rao Rao, are you feeling better?"

"Much better, Grandma," Mo Rao replied gently.

"It's good that you're feeling better." Old Madam Fu patted Mo Rao's hand gently. "If Fu Ying dares to bully you, tell me. I'll help you teach him a lesson. Although it's important to have a child, it can't compromise your health."

When Mo Rao heard this, her face immediately flushed.

And she felt a strong sense of embarrassment!

Actually, she had expected such an awkward situation to happen when she was brought back to the Fu family's old residence.

After all, Old Madam Fu really wanted them to have children quickly.

"I asked the kitchen to make fresh fish soup for you, and ginseng and pheasant. Eat more later to nourish your body," Old Madam Fu said happily. "Look at how thin you are. I've wanted you and Fu Ying to come over and live here since long ago. Your mother and I will personally supervise your health. I don't believe you won't gain weight!"

Mo Rao's heart warmed. Her mother-in-law and grandmother were worried about her health.

"Thank you, Grandma." Mo Rao thanked her from the bottom of her heart.

"What are you thanking me for, silly girl? We're family. Besides, I'm in a good mood now that you're here. If I'm in a good mood, my health will be good!" Old Madam Fu said dotingly.

Mo Rao smiled sweetly. "Alright, as long as Grandma is happy, I'll do anything!"

"Yes, yes, yes, good child!" Old Madam Fu replied repeatedly.

Mo Rao leaned against Old Madam Fu gently. She did not understand why everyone in the Fu family liked her, but Fu Ying could not fall in love with her.

Sensing Mo Rao's silence, Old Madam Fu sighed slightly. "Rao Rao, if you suffer, you must tell Grandma about it. Grandma will support you."

"Yes." Mo Rao felt a little teary. She resisted the urge to cry and replied softly.

After dinner, Mo Rao chatted with Old Madam Fu for a while. The atmosphere was very harmonious, but at half past eight, Old Madam Fu was going to sleep.

After Mo Rao settled Old Madam Fu down to sleep, she returned to her room.

She looked at the time. It was almost nine o'clock, but Fu Ying was not back yet.

Fu Ying probably would not be back tonight.

He was probably in the hospital and accompanying Qu Ru. Mo Rao smiled mockingly and went to bed.

At this moment, his phone rang. It was Lin Wen.

"Little Wen? What's wrong?" Mo Rao's voice was gentle and calm.

"Mo Rao, can you... do me a favor?" Lin Wen sounded troubled.

Mo Rao replied, "Go ahead."

"I used to work as a volunteer at a special educational institution and would go there every week. But now that my brother is like this, I can't leave. If it's convenient for you, can you go there for me tomorrow?" Lin Wen really felt embarrassed.

However, Mo Rao agreed readily. "Alright, no problem!"

Lin Wen heaved a sigh of relief. "Really? They're all special children. Most of them are autistic, and some are deaf. It takes a lot of patience. Can you handle them?"

Mo Rao was stunned. "Autism? Deaf children?"

She had heard of it, but she knew very little about it.

Chapter 42: She's Pregnant?

Lin Wen continued, "Yes, they're very pitiful. Moreover, they were basically left there by their parents. Many children can't even wait for their parents to visit them. They lack care."

Mo Rao's heart ached.

She subconsciously touched her abdomen. Now that she was about to become a mother, her motherly love made her feel sorry for those children.

She really hoped that all the babies in the world would be healthy, safe, and have the company and love of their parents.

Including her own children. She did not require them to be smart or beautiful, just happy and healthy.

“Alright, I’ll go over tomorrow. Send me the address and the contact number of the person-in-charge.” Mo Rao’s tone was firm. She had to do her best to help the children.

Lin Wen was very grateful and apologetic. “Okay, thank you.”

“Little Wen, you don’t have to feel troubled. This is something I’m happy to do.” Mo Rao comforted Lin Wen.

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Lin Wen felt that Mo Rao had a power, which was gently calming one’s heart. She calmed down. “Alright, I’ll hang up first.”

“Okay.” Mo Rao hung up.

Since they were special children, she had to take special care of them. Mo Rao immediately took out her phone and started searching for information on autistic and deaf children to know more.

After looking at it for a long time, she unknowingly fell asleep.

The moment Fu Ying returned, he saw Mo Rao sleeping with her phone in her arms. The screen of her phone was still lit.

He took the phone from her hand and glanced at it. Just as he was about to turn it off, his gaze stopped on the screen. There was a search on it. “Will an unhealthy diet during pregnancy cause the fetus to be deaf and mute?”

Fu Ying’s hand froze. His gaze landed on Mo Rao’s sleeping face again, and his pupils trembled.

She was pregnant?!

Mo Rao slept lightly and soon felt a gaze staring at her. She could not sleep well.

She opened her eyes abruptly and saw Fu Ying standing at the head of the bed with her phone in his hand. He looked at her with a complicated expression.

Why was he back? Mo Rao was very surprised.

Fu Ying faced Mo Rao’s eyes and stood there as he said with a cold tone, “You’re pregnant?”

“No!” Mo Rao immediately denied. She secretly gripped the blanket tightly. “Who told you that I’m pregnant? How is that possible? Didn’t you see that test report?”

“Then what is this?” Fu Ying frowned. “Explain.”

Mo Rao calmed down. “I just promised Little Wen that I would volunteer for her at a special education institution for a day. The children there are all autistic or deaf children, so I’ll understand the situation in advance. Is there a problem?”

With that, she snatched the phone and showed Fu Ying the address Lin Wen had sent her. “Is it okay now?”

So that was the case. Fu Ying’s expression did not change, and his tone was still indifferent. “Oh, what time is it tomorrow?”

“I’ll be there before nine,” Mo Rao replied, secretly relieved.

She did not expect Fu Ying to suspect that she was pregnant.

“Are you sure you’re not pregnant?” Fu Ying suddenly asked again.

Mo Rao’s heart skipped a beat again. What was this person doing? She pretended to be speechless. “You’ve seen the checklist and we usually use condoms. You still don’t believe me? Do you want to check again?!”

Fu Ying’s eyes darkened with lust. “When I went overseas on a business trip two months ago, I didn’t wear a condom.”

That time, Fu Ying was supposed to go alone, but Mo Rao happened to be bored at that time and secretly bought a plane ticket to go overseas to relax. In the end, she accidentally posted her location on WeChat and was seen by Fu Ying.

As soon as Fu Ying finished his work, he went to Mo Rao’s place to catch her personally. Mo Rao, who had just finished the sauna, was covered in sweat. Her thin clothes stuck to her body, outlining her voluptuous figure. She had not had the time to change her clothes, so she did not even wear underwear.

She did not know how Fu Ying came in, but the man was angry. When he saw her wet body, he did not say a word and pulled her back to the sauna. His hands grabbed her soft breasts.

“Mm~ What are you doing!” Mo Rao’s voice was gentle.

“Bang you.” Fu Ying felt his crotch hurt. Mo Rao’s body was to his liking to begin with, and she was even dressed like this. She was too seductive!

## Chapter 43: Shameful Past

Mo Rao actually liked Fu Ying's domineering possessiveness because only at this moment could she feel that this man seemed to like her a little.

Even if he was only obsessed with her body.

Her clothes were all torn apart, and her soft breasts trembled slightly in the warm air. Fu Ying's fingers rubbed and fiddled with the pink nipples, continuously transmitting pleasure. She quickly felt that her lower body was wet.

Fu Ying's throat was hoarse and filled with teasing. "Be good and help me take off my clothes."

Mo Rao endured the weakness in her body and raised her slender and tender arm. Her fingertips unbuttoned Fu Ying's tie and shirt to help him take off his clothes bit by bit.

Fu Ying, on the other hand, kept playing with her chest. From time to time, he would lean down and suck on her breast. From time to time, he would spin around with the tip of his tongue. Just this alone made Mo Rao feel like she was about to die from pleasure!

"And pants, huh?" Fu Ying looked at Mo Rao, who was already flushed from desire. The more he looked at her, the more he wanted to bang her and make her beg for mercy.

The lingering heat in the sauna made them feel even more lustful and seductive.

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Mo Rao fumbled around to undo Fu Ying's belt and pants buttons. She was very familiar with this because Fu Ying had put a lot of effort into her.

Soon, his pants were taken off and the hot and hard behemoth stood tall. Crystal liquid was already secreted on it.

"Hold him and pet him." Fu Ying's breathing became heavier.

Mo Rao immediately held the testicle with her hands, but one hand did not seem to be enough. She held it with both hands and gently fiddled with it. Fu Ying placed his hands on both sides of her and pushed up. However, he was much taller, so in order for Mo Rao to hold his penis, he had to move up a little. His strong chest was facing Mo Rao's face.

Mo Rao's desire was also completely aroused. She looked at the abs in front of her and suddenly touched the testicle with her small hand. It was stained with a lot of water and then smeared on Fu Ying's chest muscles.

Fu Ying was shocked at first. He looked down and saw that Mo Rao had actually licked it!

The man's chest was just as sensitive. His soft little tongue kept sucking Fu Ying's nipple. He felt an unprecedented impulse and immediately turned the tables. He grabbed Mo Rao and lay on the ground, letting Mo Rao sit on him.

"Wait!" Mo Rao resisted with all her might and did not sit down. She bit her rosy lips and looked at Fu Ying tenderly. "We... are not wearing condoms."

"Rao Rao, take the contraceptive pill after you're done." Fu Ying could not take it anymore. What did she mean by condoms?

If he didn't shoot now, he would explode on the spot!

Before Mo Rao could react, the pair of big hands on her waist had already exerted strength and she sat down. The huge thing also stabbed into her wet lady part with a puff. The two of them could not help but let out a sigh of pleasure.

Fu Ying almost went crazy as he banged Mo Rao. Mo Rao was so tired that she begged for mercy in the end.

For the next three days, Fu Ying basically brought Mo Rao with him. After work, they had sex.

Recalling these embarrassing things, Mo Rao's heart beat faster. Actually, she had forgotten to take her medicine that time. When she remembered that it had been two days already, she thought that she would be fine.

"So what if I didn't wear a condom? I took the contraceptive pill!" Mo Rao braced herself and explained, "If you don't believe me, I can eat it again now!"

With that, she opened a drawer and took out the emergency contraceptive pills that she had prepared in the past.

"There's no need." Fu Ying grabbed Mo Rao's hand. "I don't need you to prove it. Since you're not healthy, you'd better not take this medicine again."

"Now you know that medicine is not good?" Mo Rao revealed a hint of sarcasm. "In the past, when you didn't have time to buy condoms when you wanted to do it, didn't you always ask me to take the medicine? I think I have to choose my next man well. If he lets me take medicine, he's a scumbag!"

Scumbag? Fu Ying's expression darkened. Wasn't this just scolding him?

He still used condoms most of the time, but sometimes he forgot to wear them.

"If I forget to wear a condom, you have to take the medicine. Otherwise, you'll give birth to them all?" Fu Ying was unhappy.

"Don't you know that there are birth control pills that men can take? Why aren't you taking them?" Mo Rao asked.

Fu Ying sneered. "Then you can let your next man try."

Did he think that all men were the same?

Mo Rao threw away the contraceptive pill and was so angry that her chest was heaving up and down. "Don't think that just because you're scum, all men are scum. Don't worry, I'll definitely find another good man and let you see!"

#### Chapter 44: Bad Habit

"Mo Rao, can you not be so naive?" Fu Ying was really unhappy.

Why was he so horrible in her eyes?

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It was as if any man in the world was better than him!

In what way was he inferior to other men?

In terms of material goods, he gave Mo Rao the best. Needless to say, he was also good in bed!

Even so, Mo Rao still kept calling him a scumbag.

"How am I naive? There are many good men in the world. They are everywhere. I was just unlucky and blind to meet you, the worst one!" Mo Rao chuckled coldly.

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"This is fate," Fu Ying replied calmly.

"No, this is bad luck." Mo Rao mocked herself.

Otherwise, why would she be in love with Fu Ying for ten years?

In the end, she got nothing.

Fu Ying did not speak and only looked at Mo Rao coldly.



She seemed to be getting more and more aggressive recently and especially liked to talk back.

Mo Rao pulled the blanket over and fell asleep again. However, she thought to herself that her temper seemed to be getting worse. She wanted Fu Ying to take the blame for such a small matter.

Otherwise, she would feel very upset!

Was this the effect of pregnancy hormones? Would it affect the child?

Mo Rao's thoughts ran wild and she felt very tired. She closed her eyes. "I'm going to sleep."

Fu Ying still did not speak. Seeing Mo Rao cover her head with the blanket and ignore him, he was very unhappy. His gaze landed on the box of birth control pills. He picked it up and threw it into the trash can.

Since letting a woman take the contraceptive pill made him a scumbag, he would not let Mo Rao take it.

After throwing away the medicine, Fu Ying went to take a shower and went to bed.

Mo Rao's head was already revealed, but Fu Ying only saw the back of her head and the side of her pink cheeks. There was also extremely fine fur on her pink cheeks, making her look very adorable.

An angry peach?

Fu Ying thought of this description and actually found her cute.

Mo Rao had a gentle personality and was timid. The people around her always liked her and felt protective of her.

Especially Shen Feng.

Perhaps he knew something, so he was looking at Mo Rao more unabashedly now?

At the thought of this, Fu Ying felt upset. He felt like his treasure was about to be snatched away. He reached out and hugged Mo Rao.

"Let go of me!! Scum!!" Mo Rao's tearful rejection stunned Fu Ying.

"Rao Rao?" He thought that Mo Rao was not asleep.

In the next second, Mo Rao turned around. Her eyes were still closed, but her pink lips were opening and closing as she spoke. "I'll never like you again. I'm going to marry someone else. Go away..."

These words made Fu Ying's heart ache. He felt anguished and jealous.

He didn't like the feeling.

The thought of Mo Rao being another man's in the future made him feel terrible.

But now that things had come to this, he could not stop her from leaving.

Fu Ying did not know what was wrong with him. He closed his eyes and hugged Mo Rao again.

...

So hot!

Mo Rao was woken up by the heat!

Moreover, after the blanket was kicked away, she was covered again?

What the hell!

Mo Rao woke up with a forehead full of sweat and wanted to lift the blanket.

She was stunned.

She seemed to be in someone's arms, and her entire body was being hugged tightly!

"You're awake?" Seeing that Mo Rao had woken up, Fu Ying's hoarse voice sounded.

Damn it! Why was she in Fu Ying's arms??

Mo Rao felt her vision darken.

She immediately pulled her limbs out and broke free from Fu Ying's embrace, her face filled with panic.

Some habits were difficult to change once they were formed. Mo Rao was already used to curling up in Fu Ying's arms while sleeping, especially in winter. When the weather was cold, she wished she could stick her entire body in Fu Ying's warm embrace.

Sometimes, she would even do something bad and stuff her feet between Fu Ying's legs. She would deliberately use his manly part to warm her feet. Every time, Fu Ying would indulge her and even physically warm her up.

This was a bad habit that had to be changed.

Mo Rao got up and sat down. After a moment of silence, she asked, "Fu Ying, we're about to get a divorce. It's not good to sleep together like this. Why don't you sleep on the sofa from today onwards?"

The main thing was that if she slept like this, what if she hurt the child?

Mo Rao did not dare to take the risk.

"I'll sleep on the sofa?" Fu Ying's expression darkened. "Why don't you sleep there?"

Mo Rao frowned and looked at the sofa. It was actually quite big. She was thin and could sleep there.

"Alright, I'll sleep on the sofa in the future." She got up and accepted this suggestion very straightforwardly. It was fine as long as she did not sleep with Fu Ying.

Fu Ying was not used to Mo Rao's change.

In the past, she would definitely have wheedled and rejected him, but now, she acted like a stranger.

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Chapter 45: What Need Would There Be For Fu Ying?

"You think I'm very strange, don't you?" Looking at Fu Ying's gaze, Mo Rao smiled and said seriously, "Because you always think I'm throwing a tantrum. Actually, I really want to divorce you."

She only wanted a divorce as soon as possible. Otherwise, it would be very troublesome if her stomach got bigger in the future.

Whether it was Fu Ying or the other members of the Fu family, once they knew that she was pregnant, they definitely wouldn't let her go.

Even if Fu Ying agreed to the divorce, he would not agree to give the child to her, let alone cut off all contact with Qu Ru because of the child.

Even if Fu Ying agreed to the divorce, he would not agree to give the child to her, let alone cut off all contact with Qu Ru because of the child.

“I’ve really thought it through these two days. We’re not compatible. I’ve let go, Fu Ying.”  
Mo Rao’s pure and gentle eyes looked at Fu Ying seriously.

“Fu Ying, let’s end this here. Let’s part on good terms.”

Fu Ying’s expression instantly turned cold. He pursed thin lips and did not say a word. He got up, put on his clothes, and went downstairs.

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Mo Rao sighed and went downstairs.

Until breakfast, Mo Rao did not say another word to Fu Ying. The silent atmosphere between the two of them attracted Mo Wan’s attention.

“Raorao, what are your plans today?” Mo Wan asked.

“Mom, I’m preparing to volunteer,” Mo Rao replied softly as she ate her porridge.

Mo Wan asked curiously, “Volunteer? Where?”

“A special educational institution that specializes in taking in autistic and deaf children. My friend is doing volunteer work there and doesn’t have time to go today. She asked me to go on her behalf,” Mo Rao explained.

Mo Wan liked her gentle voice and clear eyes.

She immediately asked, “Is there anything I can help with?”

Mo Rao shook her head. “I’m not sure. It’s my first time there, and I don’t know what they need.”

Mo Wan pondered for a moment. “These children are indeed pitiful. We can’t help much, but we can improve their lives. How about this?”

She took out a check and filled in a seven-figure sum before placing it in front of Mo Rao. “Donate this money to them as the Young Madam of the Fu family.”

Mo Rao looked surprised. “Mom, what are you doing?”

“You’re the daughter-in-law of our Fu family and Fu Ying’s legitimate wife. You shouldn’t have hidden it in the first place. It’s not right for you to not show your face for the past few years.” Mo Wan’s words were meant for Fu Ying to hear.

Fu Ying had wronged Mo Rao too much.

Mo Rao glanced at Fu Ying, and Mo Wan said meaningfully, "You don't have to look at anyone. Just listen to me. I'll make the decision. If anyone dares to object, I'll slap them twice!"

Fu Ying lost his appetite for breakfast. Mo Wan was obviously talking about him.

Mo Rao was silent. She did not want or dare to do this.

Because once she donated it, her divorce with Fu Ying would probably be affected again and might even be postponed.

She did not want to cause trouble for herself with this identity.

However, Mo Wan did not think too much about it. What she wanted to do was to let Mo Rao appear in front of everyone openly. She was a little worried about letting Mo Rao do volunteer work alone. "I'll send you there later and send two people to help you."

The last time Mo Rao was attacked, it had traumatized Mo Wan.

"Shen Feng said the same thing. He said that it's dangerous for you to go out alone and that it's better to find a bodyguard," Mo Wan added.

When he heard Shen Feng's name, Fu Ying's expression darkened. "With me around, she doesn't need any bodyguards. Tell Shen Feng not to worry."

"Tsk, with you around? With you around, how did Raorao fall into danger last time? I'm afraid you're thinking about protecting that little fox in the hospital, right?" Mo Wan said bluntly.

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Old Madam Fu was not up yet, so there was no need to be afraid.

Fu Ying frowned, and he was already very unhappy.

Mo Rao did not want the mother and son to quarrel because of her, so she took the initiative to say, "Mom, it's okay. I'll be careful in the future. I'll bring pepper spray with me!"

She had to get rid of Fu Ying's protection as soon as possible because they were going to get a divorce soon. After the divorce, she had to live on her own.

She had to learn to be independent from now on.

However, Mo Wan was unwilling. "No, you're the Young Madam of the Fu family. Your safety is the most important. I've already told Shen Feng to arrange bodyguards. After all, he's much more reliable than some people."

Hearing her mother-in-law's domineering words, Mo Rao was touched and helpless. She sighed. "Mom, I feel like I'm married to you and not Fu Ying."

When Mo Wan heard that, she immediately smiled. "If I were a man, what need would there be for Fu Ying?"

#### Chapter 46: She's Crazy

Fu Ying was speechless when he heard Mo Wan's words.

Whose biological mother was she? It was said that the relationship between mother-in-law and daughter-in-law was usually strained, but why wasn't it the case when it came to these two people?

Not to mention anything else, with Mo Wan's serious and cold personality, there were very few people who could make her so happy. Mo Rao was one of them.

Fu Ying put down the bowl in his hand and urged Mo Rao angrily, "Are you done eating? Let's go!"

Mo Rao quickly drank the last mouthful of porridge and replied while enduring the hunger, "I'm done."

Seeing her son's inconsiderate look, Mo Wan despised him from the bottom of her heart. "What's the hurry? Aren't you going to let her eat her fill?"

"She said she was full." Fu Ying was really exasperated by Mo Wan.

"That's because you urged her!" Mo Wan glared at Fu Ying sternly.

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Seeing that Fu Ying was going to be scolded because of her again, Mo Rao quickly came out to smooth things over. "Mom, I'm really full. I'm full even if Fu Ying doesn't rush me."

Actually, she was very hungry. Her appetite seemed to have improved these days, and her appetite was also increasing.

She could still eat two bowls of porridge, two eggs, and two meat buns!

However, she couldn't eat and drink so much. Fu Ying and Mo Wan would realize she was pregnant. This was because in the past, she had a small stomach and would be full after eating two mouthfuls.

Especially Mo Wan. She was also a woman and might suspect that she was pregnant.

"Let's go." Fu Ying stood up.

Mo Rao nodded at Mo Wan. "Mom, we'll leave first."

Mo Wan replied, "Okay."

The two of them went out together and got into the car.

"Your relationship with my mother is quite good," Fu Ying said coldly in the car.

Mo Rao was stunned at first, then she smiled mockingly. "What's wrong? Are you worried that I'll exploit your family's affection and refuse to leave you?"

Fu Ying frowned and looked like he was in a bad mood.

It was as if Mo Rao had already decided that he wanted a divorce.

"Address." Not wanting to continue arguing about this, Fu Ying asked again.

After Mo Rao gave an address, the car rushed towards its destination.

On the way, Fu Ying recalled what Mo Wan had said. She wanted Shen Feng to find a bodyguard for Mo Rao? Dream on!

"I will help you arrange the bodyguards." He suddenly spoke again, but his tone was a little unpleasant.

"No need." Mo Rao rejected directly.

She did not need any bodyguards, especially those sent by Fu Ying.

Those weren't bodyguards, but surveillance cameras!

When the pregnancy was discovered, it would be over for her.

"This isn't up to you. If something like that happens again, do you think someone will save you in time every time?" Fu Ying said coldly.

“You’re afraid that if that happens again, I’ll blame Qu Ru again, right? With a bodyguard, I won’t be able to malign her anymore, right?” Mo Rao thought of this possibility.

Fu Ying suspected that this woman was crazy.

When had he ever worried about such a thing?

Seeing Fu Ying remain silent, Mo Rao thought that she had guessed correctly and was frustrated. “It’s up to you. Anyway, I can’t change your mind!”

Fu Ying sent Mo Rao to the entrance of the special education institution with a dark expression.

After Mo Rao got out of the car, she went in without looking back at Fu Ying.

Looking at that slender and fragile back figure, Fu Ying could not figure out why her temper was getting worse.

...

The moment Mo Rao entered the organization center, someone welcomed her.

It was the person in charge of this agency, Li Dan.

Mo Rao tried her best to calm down and divert her attention. She took the initiative to introduce herself. “Miss Li, I’m Mo Rao. Lin Wen asked me to volunteer for her today.”

“You’re Little Wen’s friend! I know, but Miss Mo, do you have any experience taking care of special needs children?” Li Dan asked with a smile.

Mo Rao shook her head honestly. “No, but I can learn!”

Li Dan nodded. “Okay. This is the first time you’ve come into contact with these children, so it’s normal that you don’t have much experience. Some of them were sent by their parents, while others have been abandoned. They need love and care the most.”

As she spoke, Li Dan handed Mo Rao a set of work clothes and a work number. “Go change first. You can come to the classroom later.”

Mo Rao took the clothes. “Okay.”

She went to the changing room to change her clothes. After changing, she started to look for a classroom. Suddenly, someone called out to her, “Xiao Rao?”



Mo Rao was startled. She turned around and saw an unexpected person.

#### Chapter 47: Meeting An Old Friend

The man in front of her was wearing casual clothes and had a surprised smile on his face.

Mo Rao thought about it for a while and greeted him in surprise, "Brother Zhang?!"

Zhang Zhe smiled. "You still remember me. Long time no see, Xiao Rao."

Before Mo Rao's parents died, she and Zhang Zhe were neighbors and were familiar with each other. Later on, she entered the Fu family and lost contact with him.

She did not expect to meet him here.

"Of course I remember you. Why are you here?" Mo Rao was happy and surprised.

Zhang Zhe's expression instantly darkened. "My... my son is here."

His son? Mo Rao was a little shocked. "Brother Zhang, your son..."

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"He has autism. He has to come here every week for treatment." Zhang Zhe sighed deeply when he mentioned his son. Then, he asked Mo Rao, "What about you?"

"I'm here to volunteer on behalf of Lin Wen," Mo Rao replied.

"You know Lin Wen too?" Zhang Zhe was surprised.

"Yes, we're friends. Let's go in first," Mo Rao said to Zhang Zhe.

"Okay."

The two of them entered the classroom together. There were five children in this classroom. All of them were autistic, and the deaf children were in another classroom.

These children were very pitiful. Four out of five of them had been abandoned. Other than Zhang Zhe's son, the others had been in the organization all year round.

Their fees were also donated by charitable people.

Zhang Zhe knew the situation here very well. He told Mo Rao everything during the chat. Mo Rao felt very sad.

Her heart ached as she looked at the quiet children who were lost in their own world.

Zhang Zhe's four-year-old son was also among them. He was moderately autistic. At this moment, he was sitting on a stool alone while holding a small brown bear doll. His small hand repeatedly fiddled with the fur on the doll, and he seemed to have no reaction to the surrounding movements.

The other children were the same. They refused to communicate with the outside world and were immersed in their own world.

It would also be accompanied by language disorders, and social and intellectual disorders.

Although this special education institution focused on charity, it also hired very professional doctors who would come every week to treat the children and test them.

"Momo, what are you doing?" Mo Rao came to Zhang Mo's side and asked gently.

Zhang Mo ignored Mo Rao and continued to play with the doll.

Mo Rao was a little frustrated, but she quickly perked up and decided to talk about this little brown bear doll. "This little bear is so cute. Its fur is so soft!"

Zhang Mo still did not react, as if he could not hear Mo Rao.

Seeing this scene, Zhang Zhe walked over. His words were filled with sorrow. "It's useless. Even as a father, he rarely responds to me."

Zhang Mo's mother had already chosen to get a divorce, so Zhang Zhe had always been the one taking care of his son.

Mo Rao was dejected and did not know what to do.

At this moment, a small brown bear was stuffed into Mo Rao's hand. It was actually given to her by Zhang Mo.

She had praised this little bear just now, so he was going to let her play with it?

Zhang Zhe was also stunned by his son's actions and could not believe it.

"Thank you. This little bear is so cute, as cute as you!" Mo Rao was encouraged and her eyes lit up. She happily took the little bear.

But Zhang Mo fell silent again and no longer interacted with her.

Zhang Zhe, who was originally happy, felt his heart sink when he saw this scene.

But it was still progress! Zhang Zhe told Mo Rao that she was the first stranger Zhang Mo was willing to interact with.

“I was really surprised to see him give you the doll.” Zhang Zhe’s eyes turned red as he spoke. He was filled with sadness. “It was only today that I felt that sending him here was the right thing to do.”

“Brother Zhang, you’ve worked hard all these years. If you persevere, there will definitely be a miracle!” Mo Rao comforted.

Zhang Zhe tried his best to hold back his tears and nodded. “Yes, you’re right. I’ll definitely continue! I don’t want much. I just want him to be able to speak, take care of himself, and live happily and peacefully in the future. I’ll be satisfied.”

Mo Rao handed a piece of paper to Zhang Zhe. When she saw tears welling up in his eyes, her heart ached.

Zhang Zhe took the tissue and wiped his eyes, revealing an awkward smile. “This is embarrassing since we’ve just reunited.”

Mo Rao shook her head. This was not embarrassing. This was a father’s love for his child. She only felt touched and saddened.