

After Leaving The CEO, She Stunned The World –

411 The Saber-Holder Under the Moonlight

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.

412 Sleepwalking

The commotion on Mo Rao's side quickly attracted Qu You and Old Madam Qu's attention. When she saw Qu Ru sitting on the ground and the knife beside her, Old Madam Qu was also frightened.

"What's going on?!" Qu You stared at Qu Ru and questioned, "Are you trying to kill Mo Rao?"

"I, I'm not... I was just sleepwalking." Qu Ru covered her head and stammered.

Qu You didn't believe Qu Ru's words at all. She pulled her up from the ground and grabbed her collar as she questioned, "Sleepwalking? Why didn't I know you sleepwalked?"

"Let's go to the hospital now!" Qu You pulled Qu Ru out.

Qu Ru cried as she said, "I've been seeing a psychiatrist. Why don't you believe me?!"

Hearing this, Qu You stopped in her tracks and looked at her in confusion. "You're seeing a psychiatrist? Why? What mental illness can you possibly have?"

"Previously, I was placed under house arrest by Fu Ying and beaten up by him. These things left a huge psychological trauma on me..."

"You deserve it! If you hadn't harmed Mo Rao and Fu Ying's children, would he have treated you like that? Qu Ru, don't defend yourself. People like you don't have any mental illness at all, because you're just thick-skinned." Qu You sneered and scolded Qu Ru.

Mo Rao sat on the bed as she looked coldly at Qu Ru, who looked deranged.

She didn't expect Qu Ru to become like this one day.

However, as Qu You had said, Qu Ru had asked for it.

"If that's really the case, do you have a medical record?" Mo Rao walked in front of Qu Ru and looked down at her as she asked, "Did the doctor say that you have a sleepwalking disorder?"

"Well... he said that if I was stressed, I would have a risk of sleepwalking. When I saw you, I remembered what had happened before, and I..."

Qu Ru tried to explain, but she was interrupted by Qu You. "Cut the crap and quickly bring the medical record over."

When Qu Ru heard this, she hurriedly left Mo Rao's room and took the medical record from her room.

Old Madam Qu and Qu You looked at her medical record with a frown.

Mo Rao walked forward and looked at the piece of paper. The doctor's diagnosis was written on it.

Because Qu Ru had suffered mental trauma, she had an anxiety disorder and was very paranoid. All of these were factors that caused her to sleepwalk.

Mo Rao couldn't help but find it ridiculous. Qu Ru, who was so evil, actually developed psychological problems.

"You guys believe me now, right?" Qu Ru asked. Then, she looked at Mo Rao and begged, "Mo Rao, I really know my mistake now. All these years, I've often dreamed of the past and even your dead children..."

"I, I shouldn't have done that to you. I've been repenting. Please forgive me."

At the mention of the two children, Mo Rao's heart felt like it was being pricked by needles. All those painful memories surged into her mind.

The culprit was right in front of her. Mo Rao remembered the cold operating table, the operating light that stung her eyes...

All of this made her feel suffocated, as if she had been pressed into water.

Mo Rao felt extremely tired, so she said expressionlessly, "I'm going to bed now."

Old Madam Qu could sense Mo Rao's gloomy mood, so she hurriedly said, "Everyone, go back to sleep. Mo Rao, lock the door."

Old Madam Qu was skeptical of Qu Ru. Now, only by locking the door could she ensure Mo Rao's safety.

Mo Rao nodded. After they left, she locked the door and returned to the bed to lie down.

This time, she couldn't fall asleep.

With her past psychological intervention and her restraint on herself, she had long hidden her pain and only wanted to look forward.

But now, Qu Ru's actions pulled her back to the past. At this moment, Mo Rao realized that she had never truly forgotten about the pain.

The feeling of losing her children and the pain at that time were so startling that they tortured Mo Rao once again.

Tears ran down her cheeks and wet the pillow.

Mo Rao's silent cries finally turned into low sobs. In the end, she didn't know when she fell asleep, but she remembered the heart-wrenching feeling.

When she woke up the next day, Mo Rao's eyes were swollen.

Looking at her ugly expression and swollen eyes, Mo Rao frowned.

There was filming today, but she wasn't in a good state.

Moreover, perhaps because her depression had relapsed again, Mo Rao wasn't energetic when she woke up. She only wanted to stay in bed.

However, at the thought of the movie that had yet to be filmed, Mo Rao could only perk up and walk out of the room.

"Rao Rao, you're up." Seeing Mo Rao, Old Madam Qu hurriedly went forward with a worried expression. "Why does your complexion look so bad?"

Seeing this, Qu Ru said apologetically, "Mo Rao, I'm sorry. I must have frightened you last night. I didn't want that to happen either..."

"You just have a guilty conscience!" Qu You couldn't help but scold. "Grandma, why don't you chase Qu Ru out? Otherwise, our house won't be peaceful."

Today, Qu Ru entered Mo Rao's room with a knife. Who knows whose room she'll enter in the future?

Fortunately, Mo Rao slept lightly and was woken up immediately. Otherwise, the consequences would have been unimaginable.

"Little Ru..."

"Grandma, don't chase me away..." Before Old Madam Qu could finish, Qu Ru knelt on the ground. "I'm already very broken, and you're all I have... Please don't abandon me..."

Looking at Qu Ru's pitiful appearance, Old Madam Qu hesitated again.

"Grandma, why are you still hesitating?! Even if you're not afraid, I'm afraid," Qu You advised again.

Old Madam Qu hesitated for a long time before sighing. "Little Ru, why don't you move out? I'll find you a good apartment. You can come back and visit from time to time."

Seeing that she was still going to be chased out, Qu Ru bit her lower lip and looked at Old Madam Qu as she said, "Grandma, I don't want to move out..."

"You can come back after you recover," Old Madam Qu comforted.

Seeing that Old Madam Qu had already made up her mind, Qu Ru knew that she had no room for compromise. She could only lower her eyes and cry. "Alright... I'll listen to you."

Mo Rao watched all of this coldly. To her, Qu Ru had asked for it herself.

After Mo Rao ate a few mouthfuls of breakfast, she stood up to leave. "I'm going to work now."

After leaving the Qu family, Mo Rao suddenly felt that the sunlight was a little blinding, so she took a taxi straight to the production team. When her assistant, Li Li, saw her, she quickly asked, "Mo Rao, did you cry last night? Why are your eyes so swollen?"

"No, I just didn't sleep well," Mo Rao said with a smile.

She was already used to hiding all her negative emotions.

"Sigh, we can only leave this to the makeup artist." Not knowing what to do, Li Li looked at Mo Rao's eyes worriedly.

Fortunately, Mo Rao's eyes recovered quickly. After a cup of black coffee, the swelling reduced substantially.

However, Mo Rao still couldn't get in the zone. As long as she stopped, she would think of the coldness on the operating table that day.

Qu Ru's madness was like a switch that unleashed Mo Rao's painful memories.

After the filming officially started. Mo Rao forced herself to perk up and walk in front of the camera.

"Mo Rao, are you in a bad state today?" Jia Li immediately noticed that something was wrong with Mo Rao. "If you're not feeling well, we can film other people's scenes first."

Mo Rao forced a smile and shook her head. "It's okay, I can film."

Seeing that Mo Rao insisted on filming, Jia Li didn't say anything else. He started filming.

Facing Xiao Yan, who was acting with her, Mo Rao tried her best to put on the appropriate expression and recite the lines she had memorized.

However, she felt dizzy and her legs went weak.

"Mo Rao!"

Xiao Yan cried out in panic. Before Mo Rao fell, he grabbed her waist and Mo Rao fell into his arms.

When Mo Rao woke up again, she was already lying on the hospital bed.

“Rao Rao, are you alright?” Mo Yuan sat by the bed as he held Mo Rao’s hand.

414 Busy Person

Mo Rao nodded and said hoarsely, “What happened to me?”

“You’ve been too tired recently, and are you in a bad mood today?” Mo Yuan had already learned about the situation this morning from Jia Li. “Did anything happen to you at the Qu family’s home last night?”

Mo Rao took a deep breath and told Mo Yuan about what happened last night.

“Did Qu Ru do it on purpose? Did she see that you were doing too well, so she wanted to traumatize you by making you remember the past?!” Mo Yuan stood up in exasperation. He wanted to rush out immediately to ask Qu Ru.

“I don’t know. Brother, do you think I’ll become the same as back then...” Mo Rao looked at Mo Yuan worriedly as she asked. She didn’t want her depression to recur.

Mo Yuan hugged Mo Rao and said gently, “No, you’ll be fine. Besides, you’ve overcome those problems previously, so you’ll definitely be able to get over them faster now, won’t you?”

“Yes,” Mo Rao replied in a low voice.

With Mo Yuan by her side, Mo Rao felt much more at ease.

Perhaps Qu Ru’s unhinged appearance had frightened her, or perhaps Qu Ru’s repeated mention of what Mo Rao wanted to forget the most had torn open Mo Rao’s scar, but at this point, Mo Rao could only try to overcome it herself.

At this moment, the door of the ward was suddenly pushed open. Mo Rao and Mo Yuan looked up at the same time and saw Fu Ying enter.

“Rao Rao, are you alright?!” Fu Ying ran to Mo Rao’s bedside anxiously and sized her up. He tried to hold Mo Rao’s hand, but Mo Yuan pulled him away.

“You still have the nerve to look for Rao Rao? If not for you, she wouldn’t be like this!” Mo Yuan was already filled with anger. Now that he saw Fu Ying, he simply vented all his anger on him.

Fu Ying was stunned and asked, “What’s wrong?”

“Isn’t it because of Qu Ru? If Qu Ru didn’t mention what happened in the past, Rao Rao wouldn’t be like this! Yesterday, she even barged into Rao Rao’s room with a knife in the middle of the night and frightened Rao Rao!” Mo Yuan told Fu Ying everything that had happened that night angrily.

“Is she crazy?!” Fu Ying stiffened when he heard that Qu Ru had brought a knife to Mo Rao’s room. “I’ll handle this matter.”

With that, he looked at Mo Rao with a solemn gaze. “Rest well and don’t think about the past anymore.”

Mo Rao watched as Fu Ying left the ward. She didn’t know how Fu Ying would deal with Qu Ru, but this was no longer important.

Actually, she had always wanted Qu Ru to die, but even if Qu Ru died, she would never be able to recover her former self or the children she had lost.

In order to let Mo Rao rest well, Mo Yuan didn’t let her return to the set. He made her recuperate in the hospital for a few days.

Fu Ying and Mo Yuan had just left when Gu Ci appeared.

Seeing Gu Ci, Mo Rao was a little surprised. “Why are you here?”

“Your brother told me about what happened.” Gu Ci sat beside Mo Rao and placed the fruits he had bought on the bedside table.

Mo Rao was speechless. Mo Yuan was really trying his best to get her to be with a man other than Fu Ying.

“My brother is still such a blabbermouth.” Mo Rao couldn’t help but mutter, “But thank you for coming to see me.”

Gu Ci didn’t say anything. He sat at the side silently while peeling an apple.

“Don’t you have to go to work?” Mo Rao looked at the leisurely Gu Ci curiously.

Gu Ci smiled. “I’m not as busy as you think. Don’t worry.”

Mo Rao thought that Gu Ci would be as busy as Fu Ying every day. Now that she thought about it, the two of them were both CEOs. No matter how busy they were, they wouldn't be as busy as the employees below.

"Did your brother go to work?" Gu Ci suddenly asked Mo Yuan.

Mo Rao nodded. "Yes, he's a busy person."

"I can tell. He probably doesn't have time to date, right?" Gu Ci asked gossipily.

Mo Rao was a little puzzled by Gu Ci's question, but she didn't think too much about it and replied truthfully, "I think so. I've never heard him talk about women."

Gu Ci didn't ask further. After lowering his eyes to continue peeling the apple, he cut the apple into small pieces and placed them on a plate at the side.

Although Gu Ci looked unapproachable, his gentle appearance still moved Mo Rao.

415 Female Corpse

In an upscale apartment downtown, Qu Ru was sitting on the sofa with red eyes.

As she looked at the glamorous photos of Mo Rao on her phone, she gritted her teeth in anger.

All of this clearly belonged to her previously.

She was supposed to be Fu Ying's beloved. She was Old Madam Qu's legitimate granddaughter, but all of this was ruined by Mo Rao.

Mo Rao took away Fu Ying's love for her and Old Madam Qu's love for her.

Qu Ru only regretted that she had only killed Mo Rao's children and not Mo Rao herself.

If Mo Rao died, she could have everything back.

Just as Qu Ru gritted her teeth in hatred, there was a knock on the door.

"Who is it?" Qu Ru was startled and asked.

No one answered.

"Who is it?!" The silence at this moment only made Qu Ru even more afraid. She shouted warily once again.

However, only the dull knock on the door replied to her. Amidst this silence, the knock sounded extremely creepy.

Qu Ru couldn't help but think of Fu Ying. Could it be that Fu Ying found out about all of this and sent someone to teach her a lesson?

When she recalled the days when Fu Ying placed her under house arrest, she couldn't help but break out in cold sweat.

She couldn't let Fu Ying's men in.

However, Qu Ru was still a step too late. Just as she picked up her phone and was about to call the police, she heard a click. The door lock of the apartment was easily pried open, and then a few burly men rushed in.

"What are you guys doing... cough cough..."

A large hand grabbed Qu Ru's neck tightly and pressed her onto the sofa.

"Someone wants you dead."

The burly man sat on Qu Ru's body and exerted more and more strength.

Qu Ru tried to speak, but the oxygen in her body kept disappearing, and the look in her eyes turned from fear to emptiness.

Was it Fu Ying?

Was Fu Ying the one who wanted her dead?

"Brother, it's a pity to let her die like this." The man standing at the side sized up Qu Ru's curvaceous body wretchedly and said.

The man holding Qu Ru's neck glanced at her pale face. This woman was indeed quite beautiful.

At this thought, he let go of Qu Ru and tore apart her thin pajamas. "Since you're going to die anyway, why don't you let us have some fun first?"

Qu Ru could finally breathe again, but what greeted her was even deeper darkness.

Mo Rao had already stayed in the hospital for an entire day. On this day, many people came to visit her.

There were people from the Qu family and the Fu family. The director and actors of the production team also came to see her.

With the company of her family and friends, Mo Rao's mood improved.

Today, she finally had some time to herself and was about to be discharged. Mo Rao was leaning against the head of the bed while scrolling through her phone in boredom.

Suddenly, a pop-up window appeared.

“Breaking news! A female corpse has appeared in Xinghe Apartment Complex. It's Mo Rao's love rival, Qu Ru!”

Mo Rao was stunned and thought that there was something wrong with her eyes.

Female corpse? Qu Ru?

She quickly clicked on the news and saw that Qu Ru had suffocated after being raped. Her death was extremely tragic.

Moreover, she was only discovered by her neighbor two days after she died.

Mo Rao didn't expect Qu Ru to die just like that. Qu Ru was fine a few days ago.

Although she hated Qu Ru to the core, Mo Rao still found it difficult to accept the news of her death.

Moreover, the first person she thought of was Fu Ying.

Other than her, the person who wanted Qu Ru dead the most should be Fu Ying, right?

Moreover, Fu Ying had learned from Mo Yuan that Qu Ru had broken into her room with a knife. Could it be that Fu Ying had killed Qu Ru in order to prevent future trouble?

Mo Rao read the comments. As expected, most of the netizens were thinking the same thing.

“Could it be Fu Ying? Fu Ying even killed someone for Mo Rao's sake?”

“Why doesn't anyone think that Mo Rao did it? It's never too late to take revenge.”

“When I saw that it was Qu Ru, I just wanted to say that she deserved it, but this is murder... I think Fu Ying did it.”

...

Mo Rao didn't dare to think too much about it. She called Fu Ying.

However, after a long wait, Fu Ying didn't pick up her call. This made Mo Rao feel that something was wrong.

416 Murderer

At this moment, Fu Ying was already surrounded by reporters.

As soon as the news of Qu Ru's death was released, the Fu Corporation's building was surrounded by reporters.

As the person most likely to attack Qu Ru, Fu Ying became the target of everyone's suspicion.

"President Fu, is Qu Ru's death related to you?"

"President Fu, what do you think of Qu Ru's death?"

...

Fu Ying didn't even understand what was going on yet, but had to face so many questions.

"This has nothing to do with me." Fu Ying's expression was dark as he said firmly to the camera.

"But everyone is suspecting you now," the reporter said bluntly.

Fu Ying understood why everyone suspected him, but since he had not done it, he still said firmly, "As I've said, this has nothing to do with me. As for other people suspecting me, I can't change their minds."

With that, Fu Ying squeezed out of the crowd under Gu Hai's protection.

This scene was broadcast live on the Internet. Seeing Fu Ying's confident expression, many people began to wonder if this matter really had anything to do with him.

Mo Rao also saw this live broadcast. With her understanding of Fu Ying, this matter might not have been Fu Ying's doing.

But who else could it be?

Or was Qu Ru so unlucky that she was randomly murdered?

Mo Yuan happened to come to pick Mo Rao up at this time. He saw her sitting by the bed in a daze, as if she was thinking about something.

“Rao Rao? Are you alright?” Mo Yuan walked to Mo Rao’s side and hugged her shoulder. “Qu Ru is dead.”

“I know. I saw the news,” Mo Rao replied. Then, she looked at Mo Yuan and asked, “Brother, do you think Fu Ying did it?”

This time, Mo Yuan didn’t snub Fu Ying like before. Instead, he analyzed rationally, “I don’t think... Fu Ying did it.”

“If he wanted Qu Ru dead, Fu Ying would have done it long ago. There was no need to wait until today.”

This was also what Mo Rao suspected.

Back then, when Fu Ying placed Qu Ru under house arrest, he didn’t take her life. He only scratched her face and crippled her. It was enough to make Qu Ru, who was very vain, suffer for the rest of her life.

This sort of pain was definitely worse than giving Qu Ru a quick death.

Moreover, Fu Ying had many chances to take Qu Ru’s life later, but he didn’t. Why would he suddenly kill her at this time?

“I don’t think it’s him either.” Mo Rao told Mo Yuan her guess. “But if it’s not him, I can’t think of anyone else.”

“You don’t have to think about this anymore. Qu Ru is dead anyway, so you don’t have to worry about her harming you.” Mo Yuan rubbed Mo Rao’s head. “Live your life to the fullest from now on.”

Although that was the case, Mo Rao still found it difficult to process Qu Ru’s death.

She died just like that.

And it was murder.

Mo Rao felt uneasy.

“Are you done packing? Let’s get discharged.” Mo Yuan stood up and took the initiative to help Mo Rao carry her bag.

Mo Rao agreed and left the hospital with Mo Yuan.

However, just as they reached the entrance of the hospital, a few reporters ran towards them and surrounded them.

Mo Yuan didn't expect the reporters to surround the hospital, but it was too late to escape now.

"Miss Mo, do you know about Qu Ru's death?"

"Back then, Qu Ru killed your children. The grudge between the two of you is very infamous. May I ask how you feel now?"

"Are you involved in this?"

...

Faced with these questions, Mo Rao's mind buzzed.

"I'm sorry, Mo Rao still needs rest," Mo Yuan stood in front of Mo Rao coldly and said to the reporters.

Mo Rao didn't answer any questions as she squeezed out of the crowd in Mo Yuan's arms.

After getting into the car, Mo Rao was still absentminded.

"It's okay. Ignore them. Those reporters like to make groundless accusations." Mo Yuan was worried that Mo Rao would have emotional problems again, so he comforted her after helping her fasten her seatbelt.

"Brother, do you think it is possible that someone killed her to push the blame on me?" For some reason, Mo Rao's mind was filled with conspiracy theories.

Mo Yuan felt that Mo Rao was overthinking and comforted her. "How could that be? You don't have any enemies."