After Leaving The CEO, She Stunned The World - Chapter 48 - 50

Chapter 48: Very Popular With Children

"Brother Zhang, parents worry about their children. I admire you!" Mo Rao comforted Zhang Zhe.

She also had a child in her stomach. If her child had this illness, she definitely wouldn't give up.

Zhang Zhe nodded. "Thank you, Xiao Rao. Thank you so much!"

At that moment, the doctor arrived.

Today was the day to check on the child's condition.

Mo Rao and Zhang Zhe stood at the side and watched as the doctor took turns checking the children's condition and recovery. When it was Zhang Mo's turn, the doctor greeted him gently, "Do you remember me?"

Zhang Mo did not speak. He turned his head and looked around, as if he could not see the person in front of him.

The doctor continued to try to communicate with Zhang Mo. Suddenly, the situation changed.

for faster releases read on webnovel.site

Zhang Mo covered his ears and started to scream. The sound made people panic.

The doctor tried to comfort Zhang Mo, but it was useless!

Zhang Zhe rushed over and hugged his son.

But Zhang Mo was still screaming. His screams affected the other children and they started to become restless.

"Momo, Momo, it's me!" Mo Rao quickly squatted down and said loudly to Zhang Mo, "Do you want this little bear to accompany you? Here!"

Mo Rao was in a hurry to get the bear, but the chair scratched her elbow and it left a bloody mark. She did not care and quickly handed the bear to Zhang Mo.

Unexpectedly, Zhang Mo really accepted it. At the same time, he calmed down and stopped screaming.

The doctors were all shocked. Mo Rao seemed to have an aura that children liked, so it was easy for her to appease the children.

"Are you new here?" the doctor couldn't help asking.

"Yes, I'm here to volunteer on behalf of my friend." Mo Rao nodded and smiled.

Looking at her kind and gentle smile, the doctor said, "The child seems to like you very much. If you have time, you can consider coming here to be a long-term volunteer."

Mo Rao was stunned for a moment before replying, "Yes, I understand. I'll consider it!"

The doctor smiled and then went to another classroom for examinations.

After today's volunteer work was over, Mo Rao changed back into her clothes and prepared to go back.

Li Dan found her.

"You've worked hard today. Is the injury on your hand okay?" Li Dan asked.

"It's okay." Mo Rao shook her head.

How could it not be difficult? Taking care of normal children would be very tiring, let alone taking care of children with so many special needs.

Li Dan's eyes were filled with anticipation. "It's the first time you're taking care of these children, so it's tiring. As you can see, some children will suddenly have an episode and cry out. It takes a lot of patience."

"Is it... possible for them to recover?" Mo Rao paused and could not help but ask.

"The possibility of recovery is very small. I can only say that it's already very good if they're able to take care of themselves and live independently. These illnesses don't have any medicine for treating them." Li Dan sighed.

Mo Rao's heart ached. "I'm really sad to see these children like this. I even thought about what I would do if my children were like this in the future. I would definitely be saddened."

Li Dan shook his head. "No, Miss Mo, that definitely won't happen to you. If you have a child in the future, you must pay attention to your mood and take good care of your

body. You just have to bring the child to the world safely and try your best to take care of her when she grows up."

Pay attention to her mood?

Mo Rao felt that this was a little difficult. She was with Fu Ying, so her mood could only be bad.

She had also thought that her current mood would affect the child, but she could not leave immediately.

"Yes, I like these children very much. Can I come and do volunteer work again in the future?" Mo Rao asked.

"Of course, those children like you very much. If you're willing to come, I'd love to!" Li Dan was a little happy.

Mo Rao nodded. "Alright, it's settled then. I'll go back first!"

After bidding farewell to Li Dan, Mo Rao left. She was about to take a taxi back when a BMW stopped in front of her.

It was Zhang Zhe.

"Xiao Rao, thank you so much for today. In order to express my gratitude, I'll send you back!" Zhang Zhe thanked Mo Rao from the bottom of his heart.

However, Mo Rao asked, "Where's Momo?"

"I've already sent Momo back. My parents are watching. Don't worry," Zhang Zhe explained.

Chapter 49: The Market Is Pretty Good

"Brother Zhang, I don't want to trouble you. I'm not far from home. I'll take a cab." Mo Rao was a little embarrassed.

Zhang Zhe sighed, his gaze sincere. "Xiao Rao, actually, I have something to ask of you."

Mo Rao was shocked. "What is it? Tell me."

Zhang Zhe got out of the car and opened the passenger door. "I'll send you back. I'll tell you on the way."

After a slight hesitation, Mo Rao still got into the car. After all, Zhang Zhe had said that he needed her help with something, so she could not reject him.

"Brother Zhang, I'd better sit in the back." Mo Rao did not get into the front passenger seat but opened the back door.

"...Okay." Zhang Zhe did not insist.

After Mo Rao got into the car, she realized that there were many books on the seat.

for faster releases read on webnovel.site

"Where do you live?" Zhang Zhe asked.

Mo Rao told him the Fu family's address. Zhang Zhe was obviously stunned for a moment, but he quickly regained his composure. "I understand."

On the way, Mo Rao flipped through the books in the backseat curiously. They were fairy tales with beautiful illustrations. She liked them.

"This is a fairy tale book that I commissioned the publishing house to publish. I wrote the stories in it, and I hired someone to draw the paintings," Zhang Zhe explained.

Mo Rao smiled and said, "It's pretty good. Is there a first and second volume?"

"The first volume has already been published, and the second volume has yet to begin. The painter can't draw because something came up at the last minute. I haven't found a suitable replacement." Zhang Zhe drove and chatted with Mo Rao light-heartedly.

So that was the case. Mo Rao put down the book. "Brother Zhang, why are you looking for me?"

Zhang Zhe glanced at Mo Rao in the rearview mirror and was a little embarrassed. "I just wanted to ask if you will still come to volunteer next time."

"Yes, as long as I have time." Mo Rao did not even think about it.

"That's great!" Zhang Zhe was a little excited. "Do you know? Today is the first time Momo has seen you, but he's willing to communicate with you. Children with autism are all sealed off in their own worlds and refuse to communicate with others. There's actually no problem with Momo's communication skills, but he just refuses to speak or react to his surroundings and people. If you can continue to volunteer and help me communicate with him, it might be very beneficial to his recovery!"

Mo Rao did not expect Momo to be willing to interact with her. She agreed readily. "Of course, as long as I can help him, I'm willing."

"Thank you! Thank you so much, Xiao Rao. I'll treat you to a meal in the future. If there's anything else you need my help with, feel free to ask!" There was obvious joy in Zhang Zhe's voice.

Mo Rao picked up two books. "Why don't you give me two books?"

In the future, when the baby was born, she could show it to the baby.

"Alright, take it. I'll give you new ones in the future." Zhang Zhe was glad to oblige.

Soon, the car arrived at the Fu family's entrance. Zhang Zhe looked at the magnificent manor villa in front of him. He had guessed correctly. It was really the Fu family he was thinking of.

Mo Rao was a little afraid that Zhang Zhe would misunderstand. She said awkwardly, "Brother Zhang, I live here because..."

"I know. You were taken in by the Fu family. I won't say anything." Zhang Zhe quickly explained.

"Thank you, Brother Zhang. I'll go back first." Mo Rao was relieved. She got out of the car and said goodbye to Zhang Zhe.

"I'm leaving. Bye." Zhang Zhe waved and drove away.

Seeing Zhang Zhe's car disappear, Mo Rao turned around and went back.

After taking two steps, Fu Ying's cold voice sounded. "No wonder the driver didn't pick you up. It turns out that there's already an escort."

Mo Rao was shocked. When she returned to her senses, she saw Fu Ying standing there with a dark expression.

Why was he at home?? Shouldn't he be accompanying Qu Ru in the hospital? Mo Rao really did not expect this.

She calmed down and explained, "What escort? Brother Zhang just sent me back out of kindness."

Fu Ying walked in front of Mo Rao. His tall body was filled with oppression as he looked at Mo Rao coldly. "Brother Zhang? You address him quite affectionately. Did you meet him at that special education institution today? He was kind enough to send you home the first time you two met. You're quite popular."

Mo Rao's face turned pale. "Don't talk nonsense! That's my former neighbor. His son is also autistic and is doing rehabilitation treatment there. Coincidentally, we met, so he sent me home. Fu Ying, don't judge people by your own petty standards!"

Fu Ying's gaze landed on Mo Rao's elbow. The red wound was very glaring. His expression changed and he reached out to touch it. "How did you injure your hand?"

"You don't have to worry about that." Mo Rao shook off Fu Ying's hand and walked into the house.

Chapter 50: Being an Illustrator

Mo Rao had smooth skin that was very fair skin, so her injuries were very obvious.

Fu Ying chased after her and grabbed Mo Rao's wrist. His voice became stern. "Tell me, how did you get injured?!"

"I said you don't have to worry!" Mo Rao shook off Fu Ying's hand again, her face filled with impatience.

She had to maintain a good mood when she was pregnant. She did not want to get angry, so she did not say much to Fu Ying.

Why was this person so oblivious?

"Is that so? Do you want that organization to close down tomorrow?" Fu Ying asked coldly.

Was he threatening her?

Mo Rao was so angry that her face turned pale. Those children were already very pitiful. If they had nowhere to go because of her, she would be a sinner!

for faster releases read on webnovel.site

"Fu Ying, are you crazy?!" She gritted her teeth and asked angrily.

"You forced me to go crazy. As long as you answer my question, nothing will happen, right?" Fu Ying did not feel guilty at all. Instead, he looked straight into Mo Rao's eyes and replied calmly.

The current Mo Rao was no longer the obedient little woman from before. Instead, she was like a thorny rose.

If he was not careful, she would prick him.

Fu Ying could only use this sort of tough method to achieve his goal.

Mo Rao held back her anger. "I was just accidentally scratched by a chair while taking care of a child. Is that enough?!"

Fu Ying was silent for a moment before ordering, "Don't go there in the future!"

"I want to go," Mo Rao said. "Those children are very pitiful and need society's help. I won't give up on them."

"Do you think you can save everyone?" Fu Ying said unhappily. "Do you know that some autistic children are violent?"

Mo Rao was not afraid at all. "So what? It's precisely because of this that I have to put in more effort to take care of them!"

As they talked, they started arguing again.

The atmosphere became more tense.

Mo Rao had already tried her best to calm down. She did not want to be angry and affect the child in her stomach because of these small matters.

However, Fu Ying could easily affect her emotions.

If this continued, she was afraid that she would really have a psychological problem.

It would be troublesome if she became depressed.

No one knew that she was pregnant, so naturally, no one would take care of her emotions. She could only endure everything herself.

"Whatever!" Fu Ying said angrily and left.

He walked to the car parked at the door, opened the door, got into the car, and drove away without looking at Mo Rao.

He must be crazy to rush back to accompany this woman!

He put aside the company's matters, and did not accompany Qu Ru at the hospital. He came back and got angered by Mo Rao. Fu Ying really regretted it.

Hearing the sound of the car leaving, Mo Rao could not help but cry.

She did not want to cry, but she could not control her tears.

Mo Rao was in such a bad mood that she did not even eat dinner. She excused herself and went upstairs to rest.

Mo Rao lay on the bed and opened the fairy tale book that Zhang Zhe had given her.

She did not expect her former neighbor to be so imaginative. The fairy tales he wrote were very interesting and novel.

All the stories were about a little boy called Momo who started an adventure. The illustrations were also brilliant and vivid.

In the book, Momo was a little boy who had been bewitched by a bad witch. The angel had told him that there were magical flowers on a distant mountain that could break the spell. Momo took his favorite puppy on the journey.

Along the way, he encountered many dangers, but they were all resolved. The little person became stronger and stronger.

Because the second volume had not been published yet, it ended halfway through.

Looking at Momo's experience, Mo Rao actually thought of herself.

Wasn't she like Momo? In this difficult world, she tried her best to survive.

She also wanted to start her adventure and find her true self.

"Brother Zhang." After reading, Mo Rao called Zhang Zhe.

"Xiao Rao? What's wrong? What's the matter?" Zhang Zhe's voice was very gentle.

"I've finished reading the book you gave me. I like it very much. I just want to ask if I can try to be the illustrator?" Mo Rao mustered her courage and asked.

Zhang Zhe immediately agreed. "Sure, as long as you know how to draw. Draw something for me to see."