

After Leaving The CEO, She Stunned The World - Chapter 51 - 60

Chapter 51: His Ruthlessness

Mo Rao was delighted and replied, "Alright, I'll draw a few something for you to see in the next few days!"

Zhang Zhe smiled. "No problem."

After the two of them hung up, Mo Rao put away the fairy tale book and prepared to rest.

Unexpectedly, the door opened again.

She thought it would be Old Madam Fu or Mo Wan, but when she opened the door, she saw Shen Feng.

"Brother Shen Feng?" Mo Rao was only wearing pajamas and not even her bra. At first glance, she was so startled that she quickly turned around to take her coat and put it on.

Looking at her flustered and shy actions, Shen Feng's gaze darkened.

"I'm sorry, I seem to have been a little rash. I came to deliver something and to see you along the way," Shen Feng said gently.

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"Thank you, Brother Shen Feng." Mo Rao was a little touched.

Shen Feng sighed. "I heard from the servant that you and Fu Ying quarreled again?"

Mo Rao froze and then bit her lip without answering.

"I was just worried about you and asked casually. Don't be offended." Shen Feng quickly explained.

"It's okay, Brother Shen Feng." Mo Rao smiled.

When he saw Mo Rao's forced smile, Shen Feng's heart ached. He probed, "Rao Rao, if you really want to divorce him, I can help you."

Mo Rao looked at Shen Feng in shock. "Help me?"

Shen Feng nodded. "Yes, although I've already returned to the Shen family, don't forget that I've also been a lawyer and am quite capable."

How could this be? Mo Rao was so frightened that she waved her hands. "No, no, Brother Shen Feng, you and Fu Ying are brothers. How can you go to court for me? Absolutely not. If word gets out, I will be known as a femme fatale!"

Shen Feng was a little disappointed. "But you don't seem to be happy with him."

Mo Rao's heart skipped a beat.

So even Shen Feng could tell that she was unhappy?

Then, Old Madam Fu and Mo Wan had long seen through it, right?

She had worked so hard to act, but it was useless.

"I'm just temporarily unhappy. It's fine," Mo Rao replied softly.

"But—" Shen Feng still wanted to persuade her.

"Brother Shen Feng, it's very late. I want to rest." Mo Rao interrupted him.

Shen Feng was a good person and had a close relationship with the Fu family. Mo Rao did not want him to be in a dilemma because of her.

When he saw Mo Rao's pale face, Shen Feng's heart ached, but he was helpless.

Now, Mo Rao had not divorced Fu Ying yet, so it was already inappropriate for him to come here.

He was extremely unwilling for Mo Rao to continue suffering, but he could not forcefully interfere.

Fu Ying was indeed unworthy of Mo Rao. He could not give her happiness!

"Alright, I'll leave first. Have a good rest." Shen Feng did not pester him anymore.

He had waited so long, so he did not mind continuing waiting.

When the right time came, when Mo Rao completely left Fu Ying, he would firmly pursue Mo Rao and make her his wife.

He wanted to make up for all the grievances Mo Rao had suffered now.

When Mo Rao closed the door and returned to her bed to rest, her phone rang.

There was a stranger who wanted to add her.

She was a little puzzled because her social circle was very simple. Usually, no one would add her. Perhaps it was the teacher of a child from that organization today?

After accepting the friend request, Mo Rao wanted to greet him and ask who he was.

However, the other party had already sent a recording.

“Ah... It’s so comfortable... Fu Ying, you’re so amazing. I love you so much...”

“I love you too, Little Ru. I like you the way you are.”

“Hmph, if you love me, marry me quickly. I really want to be with you legitimately, okay?”

“Alright, I’ll get her to donate her bone marrow as soon as possible. We’ll get a divorce then!”

“Yes, use more strength. It’s so deep!”

As she listened to the lewd words coming from the recording, Mo Rao’s mind went blank.

It was Fu Ying and Qu Ru’s voices!

Moreover, from Fu Ying’s words, he was determined to use her bone marrow to save Qu Ru.

He was really so cold-blooded and heartless. Mo Rao could not believe it.

Because Fu Ying had never taken action, she naively thought that it was because he did not want to do that. She did not expect the man she had loved for ten years to be so heartless.

Everything had probably been arranged long ago. He was just waiting for the right time.

Mo Rao’s entire body was trembling, and her face was as pale as a sheet of paper. She wanted to question who the other party was. Was it a stranger, or was it Qu Ru herself?

Was Qu Ru specially showing off?

But the other party had already blacklisted her.

Mo Rao put down her phone and hid under the blanket. Her heart was in a mess and she felt like she was suffocating.

Chapter 52: Let Her Go

Somehow she fell asleep, but woke up in a nightmare.

Mo Rao felt that the blanket was covered in sweat and she felt uncomfortable all over.

She opened her tired eyes and took her phone to save the recording from last night. Then, she went to take a shower and went downstairs to eat.

Mo Wan was already at the dining table.

“Where’s Fu Ying?” Seeing that Mo Rao was alone, Mo Wan seemed to understand something and asked deliberately.

“He... didn’t come back last night. He must have been too busy at the company.” Mo Rao’s heart ached, but she couldn’t help but hide it for Fu Ying.

Mo Wan sized up Mo Rao. This child was clearly depressed and her face was very pale.

Why would he need to stay out all night for the company’s matters? It was not like he had encountered anything important.

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He was most likely accompanying that vixen in the hospital!

Mo Rao, this silly girl, only knew how to cover up for Fu Ying.

“Really? I’ll call him and ask later.” Mo Wan nodded and did not expose Mo Rao.

“Mom, let’s not disturb him. The company is going to have a quarterly summary soon, and he’s the busiest, so he will definitely spend the most time in the company. It’s impossible for him to... stay in the hospital forever,” Mo Rao bit her lip and whispered.

She was not lying about this. She knew Fu Ying’s habits very well.

At the end of every season, he was at his busiest.

As long as he was busy, Fu Ying’s way of relaxing was to torture her in bed.

It was as if doing so could raise his spirits.

Every time, Fu Ying would only stop when Mo Rao begged for mercy.

Fu Ying probably still needed to relieve his stress. The target was probably Qu Ru.

That was good too. In her current state, she could not withstand Fu Ying's torture.

Mo Rao tried her best to hold back her sadness and think positively.

She did not have to be a substitute anymore, nor did she have to worry about the child being injured.

Mo Wan did not answer Mo Rao because she did not intend to listen to her.

Before going to the law firm, Mo Wan went straight to the hospital and strode into Qu Ru's ward.

She was right. Fu Ying was indeed guarding this little vixen's bed.

"Fu Ying, this apple is so sweet. Feed me another bite." Qu Ru smiled happily and wheedled at Fu Ying.

Mo Wan was furious.

She sneered and said, "Even if you have leukemia, you're not disabled. Can't you use your own hand?"

Seeing Mo Wan, Qu Ru's expression changed.

Fu Ying frowned. "Mom, why are you here?"

Mo Wan glanced at Fu Ying. He had not changed his clothes since yesterday. It seemed that he had spent the night at Qu Ru's place. What a good-for-nothing scum!

"You didn't even change your clothes. You're quite something!" Mo Wan didn't care if this was her son and mocked him directly.

"I was busy at the company last night and was preparing to go home after coming to the hospital," Fu Ying replied calmly.

He was not lying. He had indeed stayed in the company all night last night. He had received a call from Qu Ru early this morning and came over to take a look. He was prepared to go back later.

Mo Wan smiled coldly. "Hehe, is that so?"

Clearly, she did not believe him. Fu Ying could only remain silent because he knew very well that his mother had always been on Mo Rao's side.

“Fu Ying, as your mother, I respected your choices since you were young. I never interfered with your decisions in life. I only interfered in the matter between you and Qu Ru,” Mo Wan continued.

“Auntie, I know you don’t like me, but Fu Ying and I are sincere...” Qu Ru wanted to interrupt.

“Shut up!” Mo Wan berated. “Did I ask you to speak? Who do you think you are?”

Qu Ru’s face was pale as she lowered her head and started to sob.

When Fu Ying saw her like this, his heart would ache, right?

Even if Mo Wan was his mother, he would be annoyed by her, right?

Qu Ru was scheming in her heart.

Unexpectedly, Mo Wan saw through her at a glance. “You don’t have to act. I’ve seen many tricks like this. Do you want Fu Ying to feel sorry for you? Sorry to disappoint you. Even if he feels sorry for you, you won’t be able to marry into the Fu family. Even if I sever my mother-son relationship with Fu Ying, I won’t let him marry you!”

These words made Qu Ru clench her fists.

Fu Ying said, “Mom, Qu Ru didn’t mean that. You know that.”

“I’m also a woman. I know what she’s thinking better than you.” Mo Wan looked at Fu Ying in disappointment. “Fu Ying, since you’ve decided to be with this woman, let Xiao Rao go. Xiao Rao’s parents died and she once saved your grandmother. Now, no one is making decisions for her. As her mother-in-law, I’ll make the decision for her. You two should get a divorce. A good woman like her will have a lot of good men chasing after her without you.”

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Chapter 53: Agreeing to a Divorce

Hearing Mo Wan’s words, Qu Ru’s mood immediately improved, but she did not dare to show it on her face.

She did not expect Mo Wan to say this.

That’s great!

This way, she could be with Fu Ying openly!

Mo Wan looked at Qu Ru deeply and turned to leave.

“Fu Ying, we can finally be together. I’m so happy...” Qu Ru cried tears of joy. She had already imagined becoming the Young Madam of the Fu family.

Fu Ying only said calmly, “Rest first. I’ll talk to my mother.”

Previously, he had always thought that Mo Wan was against his divorce with Mo Rao.

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He did not expect her to agree and even ask them to get a divorce!

This made Fu Ying feel very uncomfortable.

Perhaps he should go back and talk to his mother and see Mo Rao’s attitude.

...

Because of the recording, Mo Rao was in an extremely bad mood.

She had no appetite to eat and only stayed in her room to rest.

When she finally went down, she bumped into Old Madam Fu.

“Grandma,” Mo Rao called obediently.

“Rao Rao, come with Grandma,” Old Madam Fu said kindly when she saw Mo Rao.

The two of them sat down in the living room. Old Madam Fu held Mo Rao’s hand, her eyes filled with love. “Child, why have you lost weight recently?”

Mo Rao had actually eaten a lot recently, but perhaps because she was pregnant and could not sleep well, she had lost weight.

Tears welled up in her eyes. “It’s okay, Grandma. I’ll gain weight if I eat more in the future.”

Everyone in the Fu family cared about her, except Fu Ying.

In the Fu family, she really felt the warmth of family from her mother-in-law and grandmother-in-law.

“Sigh, I know you’re in a bad mood and have lost weight. It’s because of Qu Ru, right?” Old Madam Fu sighed faintly.

Mo Rao was shocked. How did Grandma know?

She looked at Old Madam Fu in a daze.

Looking at her shocked expression, Old Madam Fu smiled helplessly. "You silly child, do you think Grandma ignores everything that happens at home? If you don't tell me, others will naturally tell me. Qu Ru is the same as her mistress mother. The moment she comes back, many people have to be on guard. How can no one know?"

Mo Rao lowered her head. "Grandma, I didn't mean to hide it from you."

"I know. You're worried about my health and that my body won't be able to take it if I find out." Old Madam Fu knew that Mo Rao was filial. This child was always thinking about others.

Her grievance was understood by Old Madam Fu. Mo Rao's tears fell.

She sobbed. Her pitiful appearance made Old Madam Fu's heart ache.

"Rao Rao, it was me who delayed your happiness. Back then, when your parents passed away, I thought the best way to protect you was to let Fu Ying marry you. This way, you would have an aboveboard identity and we would be able to take good care of you. However, I neglected whether the two of you were compatible. I didn't expect this marriage to bring you harm and imprisonment. Just thinking about it makes me feel guilty toward your parents!" Old Madam Fu said, feeling guilty.

Mo Rao wiped her tears and shook her head. "Don't say that, Grandma. I know you feel sorry for me. Everything you do is for my own good."

She was really a good child. She would not resent anyone even if she was wronged, but the more she was like this, the more her heart ached.

"You're too tolerant and obedient." Old Madam Fu sighed deeply. "Rao Rao, I won't object to your divorce with Fu Ying. I can't watch you endure it anymore."

She really could not bear to see such a good child suffer.

Mo Rao was stunned, then a smile bloomed on her face. "Really? Grandma!"

"Yes, it's true. As long as you're happy, the Fu family will always have your back." Old Madam Fu nodded.

In the past, Mo Rao liked Fu Ying so much. When she was about to marry Fu Ying, her expression was also this happy.

She did not expect that she would be so happy to divorce Fu Ying.

It was obvious how much Mo Rao had suffered in this marriage to be so eager to escape.

“Thank you, Grandma!” Mo Rao said excitedly.

“What are you thanking me for? But you have to promise me that you’ll come back often to visit me in the future.” Old Madam Fu was a little disappointed, but she knew that her decision was right.

Mo Rao nodded vigorously. “I will, Grandma. Don’t worry. Even if we get a divorce, you’re still my favorite Grandma!”

Chapter 54: She’s the Only One

Mo Rao had stayed in the Fu family for so many years and spent the most time with Old Madam Fu.

Everyone else was too busy. Only Mo Rao accompanied the old woman to drink tea, chat, walk, massaged her, and told her jokes.

In Old Madam Fu’s heart, Mo Rao was her biological granddaughter. This little girl was obedient, cute, pure-hearted, and kind. She was always considerate of others.

She was a match made in heaven with the cold and bad-tempered Fu Ying.

When they got married, Old Madam Fu knew in her heart that her grandson had no feelings for Mo Rao at all. It was just that Mo Rao liked Fu Ying wholeheartedly and was willing to compromise. Therefore, Old Madam Fu also thought that perhaps the two of them could develop feelings for each other one day.

Unexpectedly, Fu Ying actually liked Qu Ru!

How could that little vixen compare to Mo Rao? However, that kid was blinded!

Qu Ru’s mother was also a mistress. Before giving birth to Qu Ru, this woman’s reputation was quite bad. In the upper-class circle, every woman was wary of her. She pestered all sorts of men, and her methods were extremely despicable!

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It was not until Qu Ru was born that she stopped.

It was precisely because of this that Old Madam Fu and Mo Wan firmly disagreed with Fu Ying and Qu Ru being together.

Later, Qu Ru's mother died of a serious illness, but Old Madam Fu had heard many rumors that Qu Ru had inherited her mother's promiscuous ways.

After Qu Ru entered the Qu family, she caused chaos in the Qu family. Moreover, she had repeatedly schemed against Mrs. Qu, who had no intention of targeting her. This was also the reason why Qu Ru could not stay in the Qu family!

In short, she reaped what she sowed.

Later on, Qu Ru set her sights on the Fu family and wanted to be the Young Madam of the Fu family. She did not know why Fu Ying had taken a fancy to her!

Even if Mo Rao and Fu Ying divorced, Old Madam Fu would never allow Qu Ru to enter the family!

"Grandma, I'm back," Fu Ying said.

When she saw Fu Ying return, Mo Rao immediately stood up. The thought of the recording from last night made her feel sick.

She had once loved Fu Ying so deeply, but she had heard him lovemaking with another woman. This made her give up completely.

"Grandma, you guys can chat. I'm going upstairs to rest," Mo Rao stood up and said to Old Madam Fu.

Old Madam Fu nodded. "Okay."

Mo Rao glanced at Fu Ying indifferently. Fu Ying was still wearing the same clothes as yesterday, and there was obvious fatigue in his eyes.

He must have worked too hard on Qu Ru last night. He even had worked so hard on a substitute like her, let alone the woman he loved.

Mo Rao's heart ached when she thought of that vivid scene, and she quickened her pace as she went up the stairs.

Fu Ying's cold gaze followed the figure upstairs until she disappeared.

"Come and sit down." The smile on Old Madam Fu's face had disappeared. It was rare for her to have such a cold attitude towards her grandson.

Fu Ying nodded and went over to sit down.

As soon as he sat down, Old Madam Fu continued, "Fu Ying, do you think that I don't have long to live, so you can hide everything from me, since you don't need to hide it for long, right?"

These words made Fu Ying frown. "Grandma, what nonsense are you talking about?"

"I'm spouting nonsense? Then why didn't you tell me that Qu Ru was back?" Old Madam Fu looked unhappy.

Fu Ying subconsciously looked upstairs again. "Grandma, who told you that?"

"It doesn't matter who told me, but don't think that it was Rao Rao who told me!" Old Madam Fu knew who Fu Ying was suspecting when she saw his gaze.

How infuriating!

Fu Ying remained silent.

"I'm right, aren't I? You want to blame it on Rao Rao again? You should know her personality. Is she the kind of person who likes to gossip? Although I don't go out, I'm still a living person. If you don't tell me, someone else will." The more Old Madam Fu spoke, the angrier she became.

"I didn't," Fu Ying explained in a low voice.

"There's no need to act anymore. You've been with Qu Ru all this time. Do you think I don't know? I know very well!" Old Madam Fu said coldly.

"Grandma, Qu Ru and I are innocent. Nothing happened." Fu Ying looked at Old Madam Fu.

He was not lying. Although he wanted to be with Qu Ru, he had never touched her. He only ever had sex with one woman, Mo Rao. Even if he wanted to touch Qu Ru, they had to be officially together

Chapter 55: Hurry Up and Divorce

Old Madam Fu did not want to hear Fu Ying say this. She asked directly, "Are you determined to be with Qu Ru?"

Fu Ying was silent for a moment before nodding.

"I will never agree to Qu Ru marrying into the Fu family!" Old Madam Fu was very angry. "Do you think that if I die quickly, no one will be able to control you, and you can live with that woman?"

Fu Ying said nothing, but his frown deepened.

He certainly hadn't thought of it that way.

"Alright, you really want to sever ties with your family for that woman!" Old Madam Fu was very disappointed. "As long as I'm alive, Qu Ru will never be able to enter the Fu family. You should know that I'm not to be trifled with. I'll do anything to prevent the Fu family being destroyed in that woman's hands."

Fu Ying naturally knew his grandmother's methods. As the Old Madam of the Fu family, she naturally wasn't weak.

Seeing that Fu Ying did not say anything, Old Madam Fu knew that this grandson of hers was beyond hope. She sighed. "Fu Ying, Rao Rao is a good child. Why don't you know how to cherish her? Do you know that other than being wealthy, you're really not worthy of her at all?"

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"She deserves a better man, a man who can treat her wholeheartedly. I can see that you're not the best candidate."

Fu Ying's mood immediately worsened.

What Old Madam Fu said next surprised him even more. "You should divorce Rao Rao as soon as possible. Don't delay her future. She's still young and can find a better one."

"What?!" Fu Ying could not believe it. Even his grandmother had agreed to his divorce with Mo Rao?!

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First his mother, then his grandmother. They were supposed to be the ones who objected the most.

Old Madam Fu repeated impatiently, "I said that I agree with you divorcing Rao Rao. Is there something wrong with your hearing?!"

Where was the joy? Fu Ying only felt shocked and stunned.

Old Madam Fu continued, "But you have to pay the corresponding price. Since you want to divorce Rao Rao, you have to give half of all the assets under your name, be it real estate or liquid funds. Moreover, if you insist on marrying Qu Ru in the future, you have to sign an agreement with her. The Fu family will not give her a single cent. All the money, including all the benefits after marriage, has nothing to do with her. You can only give it to Rao Rao. Do you understand?"

How could Fu Ying agree to such a clause?

"I disagree." Fu Ying refused directly.

"Bastard!" Old Madam Fu slammed the table in anger. "You're the one who let Rao Rao down. " " You're the one who wasted her youth. Our family didn't do what we promised her parents. Do you know that?!"

Fu Ying pursed his lips.

Old Madam Fu tried her best to calm herself down so that she wouldn't be angered to death by her unfilial grandson. She added, "Aren't you and Qu Ru true love? Since it's true love, she naturally won't mind who this money goes to. As long as she's with you, she should be happy. Could it be that if the Fu family's money has nothing to do with her, she's unwilling to be with you?"

"Of course not. Little Ru isn't that kind of person," Fu Ying replied without thinking.

"Then why did you refuse? Tell her directly and see how she answers you!" Old Madam Fu sneered.

Fu was silent again. No one knew what he was thinking.

Old Madam Fu urged, "You have to get this done as soon as possible. Rao Rao has lost a lot of weight recently and is not in good spirits. She has been depressed. She only became happy when I promised you to divorce her."

Happy? Fu Ying smiled coldly. Was she so eager to part ways with him?

"Hurry up and get a divorce! Stop torturing Rao Rao! In the past, she was so happy and cute. If you're a man, you should be more straightforward!" Old Madam Fu didn't want to talk to Fu Ying anymore. She waved her hand. "Go get a divorce in the next few days. Anyway, Rao Rao has already promised me. After the divorce, I'll still be her grandmother. In the future, she might even be able to bring back a good grandson-in-law for me."

Fu Ying was helpless. Why did he feel that his mother and grandmother had become Mo Rao's biological relatives?

Seeing that Fu Ying did not move, Old Madam Fu got up and went upstairs to rest.

Out of sight, out of mind!

Fu Ying was about to go upstairs when another figure entered through the door.

It was his father, Fu Lin.

“Dad, why are you back?” Fu Ying was surprised.

“I came back because I missed my wife.” Fu Lin dragged a huge suitcase and looked at Fu Ying, who was in the living room. “What’s with that expression? Did your mother or your grandmother lecture you?”

Fu Yin shook his head. “No. Dad, Are you sure I’m your and Mom’s biological child?”

Chapter 56: Don’t Understand Her

Fu Lin looked at his son and was a little speechless. “Why are you suddenly asking this?”

“My mother and grandmother agreed to my divorce from Mo Rao,” Fu Ying said with a frown.

So that was the reason. A trace of disdain and coldness immediately appeared in Fu Lin’s eyes. He snorted coldly. “Is that so? This is a good thing.”

This sounded strange. Fu Ying asked, “Dad, you agree to my divorce with Mo Rao?”

“I agree. Why wouldn’t I agree? She’s a good girl, but she’s staying here to let you trample on her sincerity. Now that Qu Ru is back, your heart is no longer with her. It’s a sin to keep her around.” Fu Lin said coldly.

Fu Ying really did not expect that everyone would agree to his divorce with Mo Rao.

And everyone thought it was his fault and that he wasn’t good enough for Mo Rao.

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But he was the sole heir of the Fu family!

Fu Ying refused to believe it. He asked, “Dad, is this a provocation from you and my mother? Do you think that this way, I won’t get a divorce?”

“Are you crazy?” Fu Lin glared at his son. “Will this goading method work? If you really divorce, won’t we be shooting ourselves in the foot?”

That was true.

Fu Lin continued, “We just think that you and Rao Rao are really not compatible. She deserves better. We can’t bear to watch a happy girl become trapped in a loveless

marriage. Anyway, since you've already made a decision, don't regret it. Think about it carefully."

"But I haven't considered it carefully yet." There was a hint of irritation in Fu Ying's voice.

"Then think about whether you and Qu Ru are really in love. She can go through anything for true love, but why are you hesitating? Are you sure you love her? Or have you already had a change of heart?" Fu Lin questioned directly.

A change of heart? This phrase made Fu Ying tremble.

He had never dared to ponder that!

Fu Lin ignored his son. He opened his suitcase and took out two exquisite dolls made of crystal. "Take them to Rao Rao. These are my gifts to her. The rest are for your mother and grandmother."

Fu Ying took the two rather childish little things. "What about me?"

"You? Me not suspecting that you were swapped or going for a paternity test is already being merciful to you. Useless thing. You almost lost our daughter-in-law, yet you still want a gift!" Fu Lin scolded bluntly.

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Fu Ying's expression darkened as he changed the topic. "Is that what she likes?"

"What's wrong with this thing? You don't even know what your wife likes. Can't you be more useful? It's better to like this than to like scum. At least she won't be sad." Fu Lin scolded his son in a roundabout way.

Fu Ying looked at the two little dolls with a dark expression.

Fu Lin seemed to have thought of something. "You go on all sorts of business trips. Have you ever bought her a gift?"

"No." Fu Ying shook his head because Mo Rao was also very obedient and would never ask for these things.

Hearing this answer, Fu Lin laughed in anger. "Good lord, Rao Rao's eyesight is really not that good. She actually likes such a scumbag."

Fu Ying had been repeatedly condemned by his family today and was almost numb already.

Fu Lin could not be bothered with him and went upstairs.

Fu Ying stayed for a while and also went to Mo Rao's room.

At the desk in the corner of the room, Mo Rao was sitting and staring at the computer screen intently, as if she was busy.

From time to time, she would draw on the sketch pad.

Fu Ying didn't know what she was doing, but he went over and put down the gift. "Dad brought you a gift."

"Dad's home?" Mo Rao's tone brightened visibly. "Did he bring this for me? It's beautiful!"

In what way? How childish.

Fu Ying thought to himself, but he replied indifferently, "Yes."

As she unwrapped the exquisite transparent box, Mo Rao said, "Daddy's so good to me. I'll go thank him later."

Two little dolls were laid out on the table, a boy and a girl, both wearing dungarees and matching outfits. They turned their heads and looked at each other in a very cute manner.

Mo Rao liked these little dolls that were in pairs the most. She always thought that one represented herself and the other represented Fu Ying.

As she watched, she seemed to remember something. She suddenly reached out and changed the positions of the two dolls. They went from looking at each other to turning their heads away from each other, as if they were having an argument.

They weren't fighting. They were going to be completely separated.

This action made Fu Ying feel stifled. She must have done this on purpose!

Chapter 57: Court Battle

"Why do you like such childish things?"

Fu Ying stood beside the desk and asked.

Without looking up, Mo Rao said, "What, can't I?"

Of course she could. It was just childish.

Fu Ying changed the subject. "Today, Mom and Grandma agreed to our divorce."

"Yes, I understand." Mo Rao had known all along. Her tone was aloof.

"But there are conditions for divorcing you. I have to give you half of all the assets under my name, and I have to sign an agreement with Qu Ru. If I want to marry her in the future, she can't get a single cent from the Fu family, even if it's assets after our marriage. I can only give them all to you." Fu Ying explained these conditions.

"Grandma really dotes on you."

Other than him, Fu Ying, who in the Fu family did not dote on Mo Rao?

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Mo Rao asked coldly, "What's wrong? You can't bear it? I thought you were so in love with Qu Ru that you could go through hell for her. Why can't you bear it now that I'm asking you to exchange money for her having an honorable status? Is true love so cheap?"

"I can't bear it?" Fu Ying was furious. He grabbed Mo Rao's wrist and yanked her to her feet. "Is it that I can't bear it, or are you starting to get greedy? Didn't you not care about money in the past?"

Fu Ying tightened his grip on her wrist, causing a dull pain.

Enduring the pain, Mo Rao looked up into those piercing, dark eyes. "Yes, I've changed. I used to only want your affection. I thought money would taint my love for you, but I realized it was meaningless. You've never really liked me, so why don't I just focus on money? I'll need money for my life in the future, right?"

Leaving this place demanded money. Giving birth demanded money. Raising a child demanded money.

Mo Rao didn't want to focus on feelings anymore. She wanted to be realistic.

After ten years, she had failed to capture Fu Ying's heart. She no longer had any hope.

Fu Ying was like poison. She was addicted, but she had to quit.

Otherwise, death awaited her!

"Really? Just because you need money to survive in the future? I think I've given enough," Fu Ying said coldly.

"But I don't think it's enough. Isn't your true love with Qu Ru worth this bit of money? And the position of young madam," Mo Rao retorted.

Seeing her talk about benefits so coldly, Fu Ying became even angrier.

He gritted his teeth. "Mo Rao, what if I don't get a divorce? What will you do?"

"Why won't you get a divorce? Don't tell me you suddenly realized you were in love with me?" Mo Rao's laugh was sarcastic.

"Hehe, don't flatter yourself. I won't get a divorce until you agree to donate your bone marrow to her," Fu Ying said ruthlessly.

Indeed, that was the reason. Mo Rao had already thought of it.

It was only more painful to hear it from him.

"Okay, then I'll drag it out. Anyway, I'm not in a hurry and you're not. She's the one who's in a hurry." Mo Rao felt resigned."

Fu Ying could not understand. Where had the docile and obedient Mo Rao gone?

Now, she didn't seem to listen to him at all. She was going against him in everything!

He suddenly reached out and grabbed Mo Rao's chin, forcing her to continue looking up at him. He narrowed his eyes and asked, "Mo Rao, why are you pestering me repeatedly? Could it be that you..."

Mo Rao tensed up. Surely he didn't suspect her pregnancy, did he?

Fu Ying continued, "Do you still like me? You can't let me go?"

Heh, he was probably certain that her feelings wouldn't change.

Mo Rao stopped looking at Fu Ying. Her long eyelashes covered her eyes and her pink lips moved slightly. "No, Fu Ying, I won't like you anymore. I just want to divorce you. And I definitely won't donate my bone marrow to Qu Ru. I won't relent on either matter. If you insist, then we might as well go to court."

It was really too much torture. All she wanted was relief.

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If she could grow wings, she wanted to fly away now to escape this cage.

Fu Ying's gaze turned cold. "A lawsuit? Alright, as long as you want to, we'll play to the end!"

His tone was full of anger. Mo Rao wanted to go to court with him? What a joke!

“Fu Ying, I don’t want it to come to this, because once it does, everyone will know about our relationship.” Mo Rao’s voice was still soft, but it was no longer gentle.

However, Fu Ying was already overcome with anger. He replied disdainfully, “So what? I don’t care.”

With that, he released Mo Rao and went to the bathroom to take a cold shower to calm down.

Mo Rao watched the bathroom door close and sighed. Why did it have to come to this? She had agreed to end things properly.

Chapter 58: Don’t Touch Me

While Fu Ying was showering, Mo Rao was no longer in the mood to draw.

She felt like she had fallen into an endless loop.

If she wanted to divorce Fu Ying, she had to donate her bone marrow to Qu Ru. However, if she donated her bone marrow to Qu Ru, she would lose her child. Fu Ying did not know that she was pregnant, and she could not tell Fu Ying that she was pregnant.

She wondered how to overcome this dilemma.

Just as she was in a daze, the bathroom door opened and Fu Ying walked out.

He only wrapped his lower body with a towel. His naked upper body was very muscular and fit. His muscles were just the right amount, like a perfect sculpture. His broad arms filled her with a sense of security, and his abs resembled a row of chocolates.

The legs that were wrapped in the towel looked very long and strong. Moreover, Mo Rao saw something she shouldn’t have seen.

A certain place was bulging!

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How could he feel horny in this state? Fu Ying was indeed a man.

Mo Rao quickly looked away.

Fu Ying caught the subtle change in Mo Rao’s expression and his eyes flashed. Seeing her deliberately avoiding his gaze, he was very unhappy.

When he was showering just now, he realized that his mind was filled with Mo Rao.

Over the years, she had always followed behind him and accommodated him. Sometimes, she would throw a small tantrum, but she would stop when necessary and be very obedient.

To Fu Ying, Mo Rao was like a cat. She was obedient and a little prideful.

But this cat was now focused on finding another master. Was Zhang Zhe, who he saw yesterday, her next man?

Fu Ying checked. Zhang Zhe was the chief editor of a magazine agency. He had a good reputation in the industry and his financial conditions were alright. However, he was divorced and had a son with autism.

With such conditions, could it be that Mo Rao actually wanted to be with him?

He was worse than the young policeman from before!

If she married him, she would be a stepmother!

“Come here.” The more Fu Ying thought about it, the more annoyed he became.

Mo Rao sat up straight and looked at the computer screen without a change in expression. She only had a gentle and pretty side profile, and her black hair gently draped over her shoulders, making her look very graceful.

She did not even look at Fu Ying. “No, just say it.”

Why should she go over just because he asked her to?

Did he still think that it was the same as before? That he could summon her at will?

Mo Rao had to change, starting from these small matters!

Fu Ying took a few steps to Mo Rao’s side and picked her up.

“Ah!” Mo Rao exclaimed and looked at Fu Ying with wide eyes. “What are you doing? Put me down!”

“No,” Fu Ying said coldly.

Mo Rao simply covered her chest and looked wary. “I’m warning you, don’t touch me. We’re going to get a divorce soon!”

She would definitely not cater to this man and let him do whatever he wanted.

Especially since he had been touched by Qu Ru. He was too dirty!

Fu Ying's gaze darkened. "Do you think I won't touch you just because you say so?"

"I'm also a human. I have the autonomy of my body. Besides, this is the old residence. Dad, Mom, and Grandma are all here. If you dare to mess around, I'll shout. I'll say that you abused me."

Fu Ying's expression darkened. "When did I abuse you?"

"If you touch me now, it'll be rape within the marriage. What's the difference between that and domestic violence?" Mo Rao mustered her courage. "Anyway, we can't have such behavior again. After the divorce, we'll be strangers. You have to behave yourself."

"We're not divorced yet." Fu Ying really smiled. This woman was constantly reminding him about the divorce. Was she afraid that he would forget?

Mo Rao said calmly, "We're getting a divorce soon. It's pretty much the same. Aren't you waiting for me to donate my bone marrow to Qu Ru? But you won't be able to last longer than me."

Fu Ying looked down at the little person in his arms. Her face was full of feigned indifference. He deliberately asked, "Then what if I don't agree to the divorce?"

The more he looked at this little face, the prettier she seemed to look. She was gorgeous and cute.

Especially those eyes. They were very dark and lovely.

Mo Rao smiled coldly. "Then let's fight it out together. At most, Qu Ru will die from exhaustion. I'll give her two more wreaths!"

Fu Ying's face turned livid from Mo Rao's words.

Mo Rao took the opportunity to break free from his embrace and tidied her clothes. "Fu Ying, I advise you to think about it carefully. If you really waste your time with me, I'm afraid Qu Ru will never be able to marry you and will even die. Why don't you quickly divorce me and find another donor for her? With your ability, you should be able to do it."

Chapter 59: Don't Say This Word

Fu Ying's eyes were cold as he looked at Mo Rao.

Mo Rao continued, "Also, you don't have to threaten me with anyone else. You have to do this again and again. I've always been tolerant, but there's a limit to a person's patience. Moreover, for the past three years, I've been your wife, not your enemy. When have you ever considered my feelings?"

“You always thought that I did it for your money and that everything I did was to get more benefits from you. You never believed me. I was actually sincerely in love with you. Now that I’m willing to let go and get a divorce, you want to drag me down again. Is your hobby to torture me? If you continue like this, don’t blame me for being too ruthless!”

Mo Rao’s eyes were already red. She had finally decided to live for herself, but Fu Ying was unwilling to give her this chance.

Fu Ying finally said, “What do you want to do?”

Mo Rao looked fearless. “I’m going to tell everyone that you cheated on me with Qu Ru during our marriage! Even if she marries you in the future, she will become a joke!””

This kitten showed its sharp claws, but Fu Ying only smiled coldly. “Go ahead. Since you’re in such a hurry to let everyone know that your husband cheated on you, why don’t I bring you along to my business engagements for the next few days? You can say it to everyone yourself. How about that?”

“I’m not going. I’ll just post on Weibo.” Mo Rao was not in the mood. What if Fu Ying caused trouble again?

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“Are you not going, or are you afraid to go? You’re still so timid.” Fu Ying smiled at her.

Hearing this, Mo Rao was unhappy.

She retorted angrily, her face flushed, “If you have the guts, divorce me!”

She mentioned the divorce again. Had that word become her mantra?

Fu Ying’s expression darkened. “No, don’t mention this word to me again.”

“Come, then call Qu Ru and tell her yourself that you refuse to get a divorce. Otherwise, she will think that I’m clinging to you and refusing to get a divorce!” Mo Rao handed Fu Ying’s phone over with a sincere expression.

Fu Ying’s eyes flashed, but he did not answer.

Mo Rao felt ridiculous and tired. She put down her phone. “You’re not getting a divorce because my usefulness hasn’t been completely exhausted. You still want me to donate my bone marrow. How can you bear to tell her? She’ll be heartbroken, right?”

“But her wellbeing has nothing to do with me. If you dare to force me, I’ll tell Mom and Grandma. Let’s see how you end up!”

With that, Mo Rao left.

Because she did not want to be angered to death by Fu Ying.

For the sake of the child in her stomach, she had to control the frequency and extent of her anger.

The one who wanted a divorce was Fu Ying, and the one who refused to get a divorce was Fu Ying. What kind of person did he think she was? Did he really take her for a pet?

Fu Ying looked cold. Mo Rao was getting bolder.

But the more this was the case, the more he did not want a divorce.

At least for now, he did not want to divorce her. Since Mo Rao wanted to wait it out, he would accompany her.

...

Mo Rao went to the courtyard alone and sat on the swing in a daze.

In the past, she had always been waiting for Fu Ying to come home.

But now, she actually felt depressed when she was under the same roof as him?

At this moment, Mo Wan's car stopped at the door. She had rushed back from the law firm at the last minute.

Of course, it was for her husband, Fu Lin, who had returned from a business trip.

The couple had a very good relationship and could be considered the model of a loving couple.

Fu Ying and Fu Lin were father and son, but Fu Lin was different from his scumbag son. Not only was he loyal and considerate, but he was also very romantic.

He would create some small surprises for Mo Wan and bring gifts back for her.

The two of them had always been in love, their eyes filled with affection.

"Rao Rao, let's go in." Seeing Mo Rao swinging alone, Mo Wan smiled and shouted.

Mo Rao obediently went in with her mother-in-law.

Fu Lin personally baked cake. When he saw that his wife was back, he immediately cut it and brought it to her.

He even cut a large piece for Mo Rao.

“Eat more. It’s very sweet,” Fu Lin said to Mo Rao.

“It’s so sweet, so she’ll get fat if she eats too much. Why did you give so much to Rao Rao?” Mo Wan was worried that Mo Rao wouldn’t be able to finish it she would be too embarrassed to leave any.

Fu Lin glanced at Mo Rao and said seriously, “Rao Rao is so thin. She should eat more to gain weight. If she can’t finish it, there’s nothing left. It’s okay. As long as she’s healthy, it’s fine whether she’s fat or thin.”

Mo Wan nodded in agreement. “That’s true.”

With her open-minded in-laws and grandmother-in-law who doted on her, actually, she was quite lucky to marry into the Fu family, but her husband was too despicable!

Chapter 60: Intolerable

After eating the cake, Mo Wan stood up. “Alright, I have to rush back to the law firm to work.”

Fu Lin’s eyes were filled with reluctance. “Huh? Honey, you’re going back to the law firm?”

“Yes, I didn’t want to come back at first. I had a lot of things to do. I just came back to see you.” Mo Wan rebuked.

Fu Lin sighed. “Honey, don’t work too hard. I think I can afford to take care of you. You can buy whatever you want to eat.”

Mo Wan glared at Fu Lin. “I like to work. Is this your first day knowing me?”

“Yes, yes, yes. My wife is a independent woman. She’s the best!” When Fu Lin saw that Mo Wan was angry, he quickly coaxed her. “Then come back early tonight. I want to cook a big meal for you!”

“I know, I know. Are you a CEO or not? Why are you acting like a budget husband?” Mo Wan said disdainfully, but her eyes were filled with smiles.

Fu Lin said pitifully, “I’m willing to be anything for my wife.”

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“Alright, I’ll go to work. Teach that unfilial son of yours a lesson first. I’ve been so angry recently!” Mo Wan was vexed when she thought of Fu Ying.

“No problem. I’ll definitely teach him a lesson!” Fu Lin accepted the task.

“Alright, I’m leaving.” Mo Wan prepared to leave in a hurry.

However, Fu Lin stopped her again. “Wait, wifey!”

Mo Wan could only stop in her tracks. “What?”

Fu Lin walked up to Mo Wan with a gentle smile on his face. He suddenly reached out and hugged Mo Wan’s waist before kissing her domineeringly. “I’ll give you some motivation to work.”

“What are you doing?! You’re so indecent. Your daughter-in-law is still beside you!” Mo Wan revealed a rare shy expression.

However, Fu Lin was very calm. “It’s nothing. We’re family!”

Mo Wan looked at Mo Rao in embarrassment and quickly went to work.

Mo Rao was so jealous of their public display of affection that she wasn’t in the mood to eat the cake anymore. She felt that her in-laws were too lovey-dovey.

“How is it? How does it taste?” Fu Lin returned to the dining table and sat down while asking with a smile.

“Delicious!” Mo Rao praised generously. “It’s not inferior to the cakes sold in the cake shops outside!”

Fu Lin was flattered by his daughter-in-law’s praise. “It’s good that you like it. Tell me if you want to eat dessert in the future. I’ll make it for you when I have time.”

Mo Rao nodded, but she was a little nervous.

Actually, Fu Lin did not spend much time at home. Like Mo Wan, he was extremely busy.

Fu Lin’s image in the outside world was that of a domineering CEO. He was serious and cold, but he had never been like this at home. He was always smiling, and all his gentleness and enthusiasm were shown to his family.

How nice!

Suddenly, Fu Lin mentioned Fu Ying. "Rao Rao, has Fu Ying bullied you again recently?"

"Dad, no." Mo Rao was stunned before shaking her head. "This... isn't bullying!"

"Hmph, if this isn't bullying, then what is? I think it can be considered bullying!" Fu Lin was angry when he mentioned his scumbag son. His heart ached for Mo Rao. "Rao Rao, although you can't help but give in to someone when you love them, you can't lose your true self. You love Fu Ying and you've given so much. You have a clear conscience, but he's disloyal. This is his fault. You can't indulge him! In marriage, doesn't matter if you love someone or not, but you have to be responsible when you get married. If he really likes women outside, he shouldn't have chosen to get married back then!"

Mo Rao understood Fu Lin's words.

She looked down. "I know, Dad."

"You weren't wrong from the beginning to the end. The one who was wrong was Fu Ying!" Fu Lin assumed the attitude of an elder and said earnestly, "Rao Rao, if you still like Fu Ying, don't be afraid. Go fight that mistress directly. With me, your mother, and Grandma, your chances of winning are 100%!"

These words really touched Mo Rao.

Although her in-laws were not her biological parents, they were like her biological parents.

She felt a lump in her throat. "Dad, forget it. Fu Ying and I can't go back anymore. We've already said what we needed to say and laid out our cards."

"Then... are you sure you want a divorce?" Fu Lin asked softly.

"Yes, Dad, I've already decided. Fu Ying did something that I really can't tolerate. Continuing the marriage is just torture. Let's end it here. It will be good for both sides." Mo Rao couldn't help but clench her fists. Her nails dug into her palms, and it hurt a little.

Fu Lin's gaze darkened. Something that even Mo Rao could not tolerate must be very shameless and disgusting!

The only thing he could think of was Fu Ying and Qu Ru...