

## After Leaving The CEO, She Stunned The World - Chapter 71 - 79

### Chapter 71: A Month

Fu Ying did not know when it started, but he seemed to have become obsessed with Mo Rao.

He was infatuated with her body, as if he could not get enough of it every time.

If that was all, it would be fine. What was terrifying was that he actually started to rely on Mo Rao emotionally!

This was what made her a femme fatale!

Fu Ying indulged himself and kissed the woman in his arms passionately.

Mo Rao was dizzy from the kiss and her face turned red. She struggled with all her might and pushed Fu Ying with all her might, but it was useless.

Finally, Fu Ying let go of her.

“Fu Ying, you bastard!” Mo Rao was so angry that she started crying. She scolded with tears in her eyes, “How can you be so shameless? We’re going to get a divorce now, but you still have to treat me like this. You don’t like me. Now that Qu Ru is back, why do you still have to torture me? Haven’t I given enough all these years? I was willing to be Qu Ru’s substitute for three years to fill your emptiness. Now that she’s back, I’m willing to leave you and make room for her. What else do you want me to do?!”

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Love was beautiful, but Mo Rao had lost everything because she loved someone.

Freedom, soul, career, life, everything was a mess!

She wanted to leave Fu Ying now and find her true self, but Fu Ying wanted to stop her!

“I want you to continue to accompany me, forever.” Fu Ying’s heart ached. He looked at her red eyes, which were like a little rabbit’s, and hugged her again.

Why say these things?

Mo Rao did not understand. She choked. “Fu Ying, I just want a pure love where we’re loyal to each other and attached to each other. The marriage I want is sacred and not mixed with anything dark, but you can’t give it to me, so I chose to let go. I hope you

won't treat me like this in the future because every time you kiss me, I get hopeful again, thinking that you actually have some feelings for me. Then, I'll be disappointed again and experience the pain of falling from heaven to hell. I've really had enough."

Tears fell from Mo Rao's eyes like pearls.

Her face was filled with pain and anguish. She no longer looked as gentle and cute as before.

She had already sacrificed ten years of her youth to love Fu Ying. Now that she had chosen to let go, it was as painful as cutting her flesh, but she had no choice.

These bloody wounds would heal in time. She would wait for that day.

However, Fu Ying was like a demon. Every time her wound healed a little, he would appear and open it again with a dagger, piercing it and making her feel worse.

Thinking of her ridiculous ten years, Mo Rao cried even harder.

Fu Ying's heart ached. His intention wasn't to make Mo Rao sad.

"I'm sorry, don't cry." He took off his jacket and gently draped it over Mo Rao, using his body to block her. Even if someone passed by, they wouldn't recognize who it was.

"Fu Ying, just treat it as doing a good deed. Don't be gentle to me anymore. Not even a little." Mo Rao raised her head and looked at Fu Ying with red eyes.

Warmth and reluctance flashed across Fu Ying's eyes. "But if I'm not gentle to you, who should I be gentle to?"

Mo Rao smiled sadly. "Qu Ru. Haven't you been waiting for her? Fu Ying, I don't want to sleep with someone who doesn't have me in his heart. I only want to be with someone who can love me for the rest of my life. If you can do it, we'll continue our marriage. If you can't, let go of me as soon as possible and live the life you want with the woman you really love, okay?"

When he heard her almost desperate words, Fu Ying's voice softened with a hint of coaxing. "Alright, then give me some time, okay?"

Mo Rao was stunned. The tears that were still on her cheeks gradually fell.

There was actually affection and tenderness in Fu Ying's eyes.

She asked hesitantly, "How long? Could it be another three years? I can't wait that long. Every day is torture for me now."

"A month," Fu Ying said softly as he kissed Mo Rao's forehead.

"Really?" Mo Rao could not believe it. Was Fu Ying going to cut ties with Qu Ru for her?

However, she could not help but hope. She could not help but give him a chance.

"Alright, then promise me something!" Mo Rao said.

"Go ahead." Fu Ying nodded.

"I want a divorce agreement. Sign it first and leave it with me. If you settle everything in a month, I'll tear up this agreement. If you can't do it, I'll sign it. At that time, I won't say another word to you and I'll leave."

Chapter 72: This Is a Test

She was quite smart sometimes. Fu Ying smiled and looked at Mo Rao without saying anything.

"You don't want to give it to me? Forget it!" Mo Rao immediately put on an indifferent attitude.

"Here." Fu Ying reached out and pinched Mo Rao's face. It was soft and comfortable.

Mo Rao relaxed. She quickly said, "Then you must give it to me tomorrow!"

Fu Ying nodded.

After a moment of silence, Mo Rao mustered her courage and looked into Fu Ying's deep eyes. "Fu Ying, this is really the last chance for us to make things work. I hope you won't disappoint me again. Don't think that I'm easy to persuade just because I'm soft-hearted. I won't be stupid and fall for it again."

"I won't lie to you," Fu Ying promised.

Mo Rao bit her lip, her expression ugly. "There's one more thing. You're not allowed to touch Qu Ru in the future!"

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Touch Qu Ru? Fu Ying was a little surprised.

What kind of touch did she mean? Physical contact, or sex?

He had never slept with Qu Ru.

“Alright, I promise you.” Fu Ying nodded.

Only then did Mo Rao feel better. She actually did not know why Fu Ying suddenly did this. Could it be to stall for time?

However, she had already promised to give him a chance. She could not go back on her word now.

Before Mo Rao could recover, Fu Ying had already held her hand. “Let’s go home.”

“But Dad...” Mo Rao glanced at the banquet hall and said with a nasal voice.

She had to at least tell Fu Lin, right? It was a little rude to leave like this.

At the thought of what his father had done, Fu Ying did not want to tell him at all. He said unhappily, “Don’t worry about him. He will go back himself.”

Mo Rao was brought away by Fu Ying. When they got into the car, she asked, “Then where are we going back?”

Fu Ying did not want to return to the old residence. With Mo Wan and the others around, it would seem like he was an outsider and it was as if he had bullied Mo Rao.

He answered, “Back to our own little home.”

Mo Rao’s heart skipped a beat. What a heartwarming sentence.

After returning home, Mo Rao immediately changed into pajamas.

The white pajamas had a small bear wearing a bow printed on them.

These were the couple’s pajamas she had bought. The other one was Fu Ying’s.

Not only were there matching pajamas, but there were also matching slippers, cups, towels, and Mo Rao liked to buy couple clothes. This way, she and Fu Ying would feel like a real couple.

However, Fu Ying never wore the couple clothes she bought, nor did he use the couple items she prepared. He felt that this was too childish.

But when one really loved someone, one could not help but be childish.

Furthermore, Mo Rao’s heart was all on him. She had given up everything for him and waited for him at home every day. Other than buying things to kill time, she did not know what else she could do.

After closing the bedroom door, Fu Ying immediately pushed Mo Rao onto the bed.

His hand reached into Mo Rao's pajamas and rubbed her breasts unceremoniously. That soft and delicate touch made his desire burst in an instant.

Before Mo Rao could reject, his warm lips also covered hers as he kissed her domineeringly.

His soft tongue invaded her mouth and intertwined with hers.

The temperature in the room rose. At the critical moment, Mo Rao finally came to her senses and held Fu Ying back. Her flushed face was filled with panic. "No, you can't touch me for the next month!"

Fu Ying was about to burst with anger. She said that he could not touch her at this critical moment? How could he accept it?

"Why?" Despite his anger, he suppressed his desire and his voice was husky as he asked.

"This is a test. If you can't solve the problem with Qu Ru within a month, wouldn't you have taken advantage of me for nothing?" Mo Rao said softly. "If you solve it, I will give you a huge surprise a month later!"

If Fu Ying really broke up with Qu Ru, Mo Rao would tell him about her pregnancy.

Mo Rao would let him know that he was about to become a father.

Mo Rao was looking forward to what Fu Ying would do this month and was very nervous.

"Can you satisfy me a month later? Let me do whatever I want?" Fu Ying's mind was filled with lust.

"Yes." Mo Rao nodded.

Fu Ying stared at Mo Rao with a menacing gaze. "Rao Rao, you should know what the consequences will be after I endure it for a month. Don't beg for mercy then."

Mo Rao's face was flushed. Looking at Fu Ying's lustful gaze, she nodded shyly.

In reality, she was thinking that if she told Fu Ying that she was pregnant a month later and that they could not have sex, for the sake of the child, Fu Ying would not dare to do anything to her!

## Chapter 73: They Were Actually Together

“I’m going to take a shower.” Fu Ying let go of Mo Rao.

Mo Rao nodded vigorously. After watching Fu Ying go to the bathroom, she sat down on the bed.

This was the house she and Fu Ying had lived in for three years. Although Fu Ying would vent his stress on her every time he returned and then leave, it also carried many of their memories.

If Fu Ying did not disappoint her this time, she would live a good life with him.

However, was Qu Ru that easy to handle? Mo Rao did not know either.

She called Mo Wan. She had to give her an explanation for leaving the banquet without saying goodbye today. At the same time, she told Mo Wan that she would not be returning to the old residence tonight.

“Mom, Fu Ying and I left the banquet today without telling Dad. I’m sorry, please help me pass on the message.” Mo Rao felt a little guilty.

“Fu Ying brought you away?” Mo Wan’s focus was here.

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“Yes, we won’t be returning to the old residence tonight,” Mo Rao replied.

Mo Wan subconsciously blurted out, “Could it be that Fu Ying is using you as an excuse again?”

This way, he could go to the hospital to accompany Qu Ru.

Mo Rao quickly replied, “No, no, no. It’s really not the case.”

At this moment, Fu Ying’s voice came from the bathroom. “Rao Rao, help me get a towel.”

“Okay!” Mo Rao replied loudly.

Mo Wan was a little surprised. It was really Fu Ying’s voice. She smiled. “Alright, the two of you should rest early.”

With that, she hung up.

Mo Rao put down her phone and quickly went to get a towel for Fu Ying. Unexpectedly, just as she reached the bathroom door, the door opened and Fu Ying stood there naked. Mo Rao was stunned.

Fu Ying was close to 1.9 meters tall and was very slender. There was no excess fat on his body. He had just the right amount of muscles. He was neither thin nor strong. His shoulders were wide and his waist was narrow. His legs looked long and lanky.

This time, without a towel blocking, a certain part of Fu Ying was directly presented in front of Mo Rao!

In a half-soft and half-hard state, it looked terrifyingly big!

Mo Rao's face burned as she quickly looked away, and her entire body was stiff.

Fu Ying was Mo Rao's first man. She was like a blank piece of paper. All her sexual experience came from Fu Ying and was taught to her by this man.

Even though they had been sleeping together for three years, she was still a little bashful. This was her personality.

Fu Ying liked her innocence and cuteness. She was not pretentious at all. When Mo Rao graduated from university, he married her and obtained the purest and flawless her.

Seeing that Mo Rao's ears were red from embarrassment, Fu Ying felt that she looked cute, and his heart fluttered.

He took the towel from Mo Rao's hand and casually wrapped it around his waist. Then, he hugged Mo Rao from behind and lowered his head to tease her in a low and hoarse voice. "What's wrong? You're still so shy even after three years? Or are you mesmerized by the sight?"

Mo Rao's petite body did not dare to move and she sounded very nervous. "No, Fu Ying, you promised me that you would not touch me!"

Seeing how timid she was, Fu Ying found it funny. He kissed Mo Rao's hair gently. "Don't worry, I've always been a man of my word. If I wanted to force myself on you, I would have done it long ago."

"I'm not going to talk to a hooligan like you. I'm hungry. I want to eat!" Mo Rao wanted to escape.

"Hungry? Do you want to eat ham sausage?" Fu Ying teased Mo Rao.

Of course Mo Rao knew what he meant by ham sausage!!

It was because that thing was already hard and was forcefully pressed against her waist through the towel.

After all, Fu Ying had long legs.

“I’m going to cook noodles!” Mo Rao quickly broke free from Fu Ying’s arms and ran out.

Fu Ying smiled. She was really cute.

If he could press her under him and make love to her as she begged for mercy, she would seem even cuter.

“Oh right, do you want to eat?” Mo Rao suddenly returned.

“Yes, eat.” Fu Ying nodded.

Mo Rao went downstairs to the kitchen again.

Fu Ying also dried his hair and changed into a clean set of clothes.

Then, his phone rang.

It was Qu Ru.

For a moment, Fu Ying did not want to answer the call, but he hesitated for a moment before answering.

“Hey,” he said in a deep voice.

“Fu Ying, I’m so scared. I have chemotherapy tomorrow. I’m afraid of suffering the pain alone. Boohoo... Can you come and accompany me tomorrow...” Qu Ru cried on the other end of the phone.

Fu Ying frowned and was about to speak when Mo Rao walked in from the door. “Fu Ying, the noodles are ready. Go down and eat.”

Qu Ru was stunned. This was clearly Mo Rao’s voice!

Fu Ying was actually with Mo Rao??

Chapter 74: Hard to Let Go

Mo Rao should have already heard the recording. Why was she still with Fu Ying?

Qu Ru’s hands clenched the phone tightly.



“Alright, I’ll come.” Fu Ying replied to Mo Rao.

Mo Rao noticed that Fu Ying was on the phone, but she did not know who he was talking to. Perhaps it was a work call? She said obediently, “It’s okay. Settle the matters at hand first. I’ll go down and eat while waiting for you.”

With that, she left.

Fu Ying then said in a cold voice, “Little Ru.”

“Fu Ying!” As if afraid that she would hear something she did not want to hear, Qu Ru immediately interrupted Fu Ying. “You must have been very tired during this period of time. You need to rest well. It’s fine if you can’t come tomorrow. I don’t want you to collapse of exhaustion. Eat more noodles and help me eat my share!”

Fu Ying immediately asked, “Why? You didn’t eat anything tonight?”

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Qu Ru replied pitifully, “Yes, I didn’t eat anything and my appetite hasn’t been good. That’s why I wanted to eat when I heard Mo Rao tell you to eat noodles. Her culinary skills must be very good.”

Actually, her goal was to act pitiful and get Mo Rao to cook for her.

She was not hungry at all, but she could put Mo Rao in a difficult situation.

As long as she wanted to eat, Fu Ying would order Mo Rao to cook like a servant.

“What do you want to eat? I’ll get Gu Hai to send it to you,” Fu Ying replied calmly.

Qu Ru was stunned. Let Gu Hai send her? Was Fu Ying not coming himself?

This was not what she wanted. Qu Ru immediately put on a considerate and aggrieved tone. “No need, Fu Ying. I’m just a little envious. I haven’t had the appetite to eat for a few days. You don’t have to worry about me. I’m already used to being alone. In the past three years, I’ve lived alone and faced everything alone.”

Qu Ru hung up after saying that.

Fu Ying could not help but frown. Why did he feel that Qu Ru’s words sounded sarcastic and made him feel uncomfortable?

But he did not understand where the discomfort came from.

When Fu Ying went downstairs, Mo Rao had already brought the noodles to the dining room.

She had changed into casual clothes and was wearing a pink apron. Her hair was casually clipped back with a hairpin, and she looked casual yet gentle.

No matter what she wore, she gave off a clean, cute, and gentle feeling. Fu Ying was already used to this feeling and liked it very much.

“Come and eat quickly. It’ll get cold later,” Mo Rao said gently to Fu Ying as she took off her apron.

She smiled sweetly.

Fu Ying came to the table and sat down. There were two bowls of noodles on it. The bowl in front of Mo Rao only had vegetables, but the bowl in front of him had eggs, prawns, and vegetables. It looked very flavorful.

Mo Rao had made noodles before, and the two of them had the same side dishes.

Mo Rao also liked to eat prawns. What was going on today?

“Eat this bowl.” Fu Ying pushed the bowl of noodles with prawns over.

Mo Rao’s heart warmed and she quickly explained, “No, it’s already so late. I don’t want to eat too much. It will be hard to digest. I need to recuperate well during this period of time.”

With that, she pushed the noodles in front of Fu Ying and started eating the bowl of noodles with only vegetables.

She could not eat prawns because when she smelled the prawn meat just now, she could not help but want to vomit.

“You’re so fussy.” Fu Ying smiled helplessly and took the noodles to eat.

They rarely sat together and ate alone. This comfy and casual scene made Mo Rao very satisfied.

It was as if the days had returned to normal. Qu Ru hadn’t come back, Fu Ying hadn’t mentioned the divorce, and Mo Rao was still the woman who silently waited for him to come back.

If he was hungry, Mo Rao would find a way to cook something for him.

Every time she watched him eat the food she made, Mo Rao felt very happy.

However, Fu Ying seemed to have something on his mind. He frowned from time to time, as if he was thinking about something.

Mo Rao recalled the call he had just received.

Could it be Qu Ru?

Fu Ying had liked Qu Ru for so long. How could he let go so easily?

Just like how she had liked Fu Ying for ten years. Wasn't it also difficult to end things?

Since she had promised to give Fu Ying a month, she would endure it. She could not make him solve all the problems in an instant.

She had to endure it for the next month. She could not be unreasonable or ask for too much.

After eating the noodles, Mo Rao cleaned up the dishes and washed them in the kitchen. When she came out again, she realized that Fu Ying was gone.

"Fu Ying?" Mo Rao shouted, but there was no response.

Had he left? Had he gone to Qu Ru's place?

The corners of Mo Rao's mouth drooped. As expected, she would still be disappointed and sad.

#### Chapter 75: Where Did He Go

Just as Mo Rao was about to go upstairs to rest in disappointment, there was a sound from the door.

At this moment, other than the lights in the kitchen and dining room, all the other lights had been switched off. During this period of time, Aunt Lin had returned to her hometown and there was no one at home.

Mo Rao took a few steps forward and looked at the door.

Through the dim living room, she could see that the door was open. There was dim moonlight outside.

Fu Ying must have forgotten to close the door when he left!!

If this bastard got her and the child killed, she would not let Fu Ying off even if she became a ghost!

The thief should still be in the courtyard outside. Mo Rao tiptoed over and closed the door before listening for movement.

The footsteps outside were getting closer. Mo Rao's heart skipped a beat. Although the door was locked, would the thief climb through the window? Was the window closed? Could it be a gang instead of one person?

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Mo Rao returned to the kitchen, took out a fruit knife, and boldly returned to the door.

She held her phone in her other hand and opened the dialing interface. As long as she sensed the thief preparing to break in, she would call the police!

Suddenly, the lock moved.

Someone twisted the lock from the outside but realized that they could not enter.

Mo Rao's heart was in her throat and she almost dropped her phone and fruit knife.

She was prepared to call the police immediately!

"Mo Rao, why did you lock the door?" Fu Ying's voice suddenly sounded outside the door.

Mo Rao was stunned.

Why was it Fu Ying? Didn't he go to Qu Ru's place?

Mo Rao quickly opened the door. It was really Fu Ying.

"Why is it you? Didn't you leave?" Mo Rao asked in a daze.

"Where am I going in the middle of the night?" Fu Ying looked at the fruit knife in Mo Rao's hand and frowned. "I just came out to smoke. Don't you dislike the smell of smoke?"

When Mo Rao felt Fu Ying's gaze, she quickly hid the fruit knife in her hand behind her back with an awkward expression. "Then why didn't you turn on the lights in the living room and tell me?"

"It's just a cigarette, so I can't be bothered to turn on the lights." Fu Ying knew that this fool must have thought that a thief had entered.

This neighborhood was in a wealthy district. The security was extremely good and there were surveillance cameras everywhere. There were basically no thieves.

Mo Rao stuck out her tongue. Fortunately, she did not call the police. Otherwise, she would have wasted the police's time.

Fu Ying grabbed Mo Rao's hand and took the fruit knife. The sharp blade shone with a cold light. If he did not speak and Mo Rao did not know it was him, she would have opened the door and cut him. Then, things would have gotten out of hand.

"You're quite vigilant. It's worthy of praise, but you have to understand the situation next time. If you greet me with a knife again, I won't let you off." Fu Ying pinched Mo Rao's cheek.

Mo Rao rubbed her painful face and felt extremely aggrieved. "Then tell me the next time you go out! I didn't even know where you went. I thought you went to the hospital again to accompany Qu Ru."

Fu Ying raised his eyebrows. "You feel justified?"

"Of course I feel justified since you go to the hospital to accompany her all the time. I'm already used to it." Mo Rao pouted. Her pink cherry lips looked very glossy and she looked very cute.

"Then quickly change this habit." Fu Ying wanted to kiss that small mouth, but he was afraid that he could not control himself, so he could only endure it.

"My habit is quite good. I have a high sense of vigilance. You even praised me for being vigilant just now. I deserve praise." Mo Rao did not care. She was pregnant now. If anything happened, two lives would be lost!

Fu Ying was so angry that he laughed. He grabbed Mo Rao's hand and went upstairs. "Sleep!"

Sleep literally meant sleep, and it was different from before.

In the past, when he slept, he had to do intense exercise first and sleep after he was exhausted.

Today, the two of them slept obediently. Mo Rao leaned into Fu Ying's arms. Although their positions were intimate, they were silent and each had their own thoughts.

Mo Rao was pregnant, so she quickly fell asleep.

After a while, Fu Ying's phone rang.

The ringtone was very noisy. Mo Rao opened her eyes in a daze.

"How could this be?" Fu Ying's anxious voice sounded. "Alright, I'll be right there!"

Mo Rao sat up. "What's wrong?"

As Fu Ying put on his clothes, he said to Mo Rao, "There's something urgent at the company. I have to go."

Something urgent happened at the company so late at night? Mo Rao was stunned. Seeing Fu Ying leave with his car keys and phone, she got up and secretly followed him.

Fu Ying did not drive. Instead, he left the district and walked out for a while.

Mo Rao followed behind, her heart sinking.

Not far away, Qu Ru was sitting by the road. Her blue hospital gown was very eye-catching.

#### Chapter 76: Rubbing Salt On Your Own Wounds

The moment he saw Qu Ru, Fu Ying immediately put his coat over her thin shoulders. "Little Ru."

It was a little cold tonight. Qu Ru was only wearing a thin hospital gown, so it was easy for her to catch a cold.

"Fu Ying!" Qu Ru stood up and stood on her tiptoes to hug Fu Ying. She looked up at Fu Ying pitifully. "I'm so afraid. I'll have chemotherapy tomorrow. I heard that chemotherapy will make me ugly and my hair will fall off and I'll become bald. Boohoo... I'll definitely be ugly then!"

Fu Ying paused and hesitated for a moment. He raised his hand and patted Qu Ru's back gently. "No, you've always been beautiful. Even if you're bald, you'll still be beautiful."

"But I'm really afraid. Can you accompany me? Can you go back later?" Qu Ru sounded aggrieved and pitiful.

But this was indeed not a good place to chat. Fu Ying replied, "I'll send you back to the hospital first."

She was already sick. If she caught a cold and had a fever at night, things would be even more troublesome.

Qu Ru's gaze landed behind Fu Ying and she was a little surprised. "Mo Rao?"

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Fu Ying was stunned and immediately let go of Qu Ru.

This action made Qu Ru feel a sense of danger.

Mo Rao stood quietly a short distance away. She was only wearing a thin nightgown. In order to keep up with Fu Ying, she did not have time to change her clothes.

There was no expression on her fair and flawless face.

“Qu Ru, you know your health condition. It’s safest to stay in the hospital. Have you thought about the consequences of running out like this?” Mo Rao looked at Qu Ru coldly. “Are you trying to use your illness to get Fu Ying’s pity?”

“Mo Rao, you’ve misunderstood me. I’m just afraid because I have chemotherapy tomorrow and can’t find anyone I can trust. I only came because I trust Fu Ying...” Qu Ru felt very wronged.

Mo Rao interrupted Qu Ru directly. “The Qu family is not far from the hospital. You can go and find your father. I didn’t cause your current situation. You don’t have to tell me anything. You shouldn’t call my husband in the middle of the night with the excuse that he’s someone you trust. If you want to compare who is more miserable, I’m probably worse off than you. I’m the one who has no parents and needs someone to rely on, right?”

Mo Rao’s words became increasingly harsh. She even started to rub salt on her own wounds.

Fu Ying immediately said, “Stop talking, Mo Rao!”

This was Mo Rao’s sad past. He did not want to hear her mention it because when she did, her heart would definitely ache.

However, at this moment, Mo Rao did not want to listen to Fu Ying at all. Her usually gentle and clear black eyes were not warm at all at this moment, and her tone was very cold. “Am I wrong? Qu Ru, isn’t your purpose in coming here to play the pity card in order to take Fu Ying away? But how long can you use this method to keep a man?”

Qu Ru’s face turned pale. She bit her lip tightly and her hands were clenched, but she did not know how to answer.

Mo Rao was not a gentle little rabbit at all. She was simply too eloquent!

“And you, Fu Ying.” Mo Rao changed the topic to Fu Ying. “This place is less than a hundred meters away from our neighborhood. The security guards at the door know our identities. You rushed out at night to accompany another woman. Have you thought about what others will think of me?”

Fu Ying subconsciously looked towards the neighborhood. Indeed, one or two security guards on night duty were looking over.

Although the outside world did not know about their marriage, they often went in and out of the neighborhood together, so these security guards knew their situation. However, because of the Fu family's power, they did not dare to say anything.

This scene would inevitably make people guess.

Mo Rao sighed in disappointment. "I'm done talking. Fu Ying, send her back."

With that, she turned around and went back.

Her lonely and slender back figure made one's heart ache.

She looked like a butterfly fluttering in the autumn wind.

Qu Ru was angry!

Why did Mo Rao leave just like that? According to her plan, Mo Rao should have cried and caused a scene while asking Fu Ying for an explanation hysterically. This way, Fu Ying would definitely hate her.

She did not expect Mo Rao to leave after saying these words.

Qu Ru felt that she had made another wrong move!

She quickly explained, "Fu Ying, I really don't mean what Mo Rao said. Can you go back and explain to her?"

However, Fu Ying's gaze was very mixed. He said calmly, "I'll send you to the hospital first. I'll explain to her when I get back. Let's go."

What? Explain? Qu Ru's expression changed.

Chapter 77: Planning for the Future

Could it be that Fu Ying really planned to explain to Mo Rao?

This was not his personality!

People like him always did whatever they wanted and did not bother to explain anything.

Now, he actually wanted to explain to Mo Rao?



It seemed that in the three years she had been away, Mo Rao had used many methods to seduce Fu Ying.

Qu Ru regretted it. She should have guarded Fu Ying tightly back then. That way, Mo Rao would not be in the picture.

Mo Rao returned to her empty house.

As soon as she entered, she leaned against the door and slowly sat down. She could not help but cry. She placed her hand gently on her abdomen, as if she was feeling for the child.

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“I’m sorry, baby.”

Mo Rao’s voice was hoarse, and her tears blurred her vision.

She thought that today was the day she and Fu Ying would start over and she had promised to give him a month.

Now that she thought about it, let alone a month, it might be useless even if he had another three years.

Fu Ying’s feelings for Qu Ru were definitely not something that could be resolved in a month.

Mo Rao actually knew this very well, but she had promised to give Fu Ying a month so that she would not regret it, lest Fu Ying say that she was too heartless in the future.

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Thinking about how her baby could not even have a complete family after her baby was born and could not have fatherly love, Mo Rao was filled with guilt.

“Mommy will shower you with love in the future. I won’t let you be worse off than other babies!”

Mo Rao swore to herself.

A month was just Fu Ying’s way of stalling, but it was fine. She could use this time to adjust herself and make plans for the future.

She could not hand over the initiative to Fu Ying!

After perking up, Mo Rao got up and went to the computer. She gave up on continuing to sleep and modified the sketch she had drawn previously before sending it to Zhang Zhe's email.

Unexpectedly, Zhang Zhe was not asleep even at this late hour.

He even called.

"Why aren't you asleep yet?" Zhang Zhe asked very gently.

"I was about to sleep," Mo Rao replied.

"It's already so late. Girls have to sleep early. It's good for their health." Zhang Zhe was like a big brother and was very concerned about her.

Mo Rao's heart warmed. "Yes, I know. You too."

Zhang Zhe's warm voice came from the other end of the phone. "I'm used to sleeping late. By the way, Rao Rao, there's an exchange meeting for the parents of special needs children tomorrow afternoon. Are you interested in participating?"

Mo Rao was stunned. "I should participate?"

"Yes, actually, many of the fairy tales I wrote came from inspiration from these parents. They are filled with their beautiful hopes and perseverance. If you participate, you might be able to find some inspiration," Zhang Zhe explained.

"Alright, I'll go!" Mo Rao immediately agreed.

After arranging her schedule for the day, Mo Rao went to sleep.

She emptied her mind and did not think about where Fu Ying was or what he was doing. She only needed to live her life well.

In any case, she would have to live like this alone in the future.

No matter how sad and anguished she was, she was already used to it.

It would be fine as long as she got used to it.

What was the point of crying or throwing a tantrum? It would only make her become a resentful woman in Fu Ying's eyes. Throwing a tantrum could not stop him from sending Qu Ru away and accompanying her.

As a substitute, why did she always think that she was more important than the real person?

The hospital.

Fu Ying sent Qu Ru to the ward to settle down.

Looking at Fu Ying's figure, Qu Ru had a bad feeling.

Fu Ying did not seem to like her as much as before, and his heart was no longer filled with her.

She held onto this man tightly, but if she let go, she would lose this man completely.

In the three years that Qu Ru had left, Fu Ying had sex with Mo Rao.

1

And many times!

This was a sore spot in Qu Ru's heart. Every time she thought about it, she felt extremely resentful.

Seeing Fu Ying turn around and prepare to leave, Qu Ru immediately cried. "Fu Ying, are you leaving?"

"I'll go find the doctor. Rest well," Fu Ying explained.

"I don't need a doctor!" Qu Ru lifted the blanket and got off the bed before hugging Fu Ying tightly. "You know, what I need the most is you. I'm already a person who's about to die. Can you accompany me more?"

Fu Ying tensed up. "I won't let anything happen to you."

"But Mo Rao is unwilling to donate her bone marrow to me. What can I do?" Qu Ru cried, her voice filled with grievance and pity. "Fu Ying, she has occupied my position for three years. Isn't that enough? Do I have to kneel down to her?"

Chapter 78: Does He Like Mo Rao?

Fu Ying turned around and held Qu Ru's shoulder to comfort her. "Calm down. I'll think of a way."

Qu Ru looked at him with tears in her eyes. "But what else can we do? You promised me before that you would make her agree within three days. Now, that time has passed, but she still hasn't agreed."

"I know. Go to sleep. I'll handle it." Fu Ying's tone was colder.

With that, he turned around and left.

Qu Ru's hand clenched into a fist, and her nails dug into her palm.

She looked at the empty door indignantly. She didn't know what Fu Ying wanted to do!

Did he not want Mo Rao to donate her bone marrow?

The more she thought about it, the more resentful she became. Qu Ru simply followed him out secretly.

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Fu Ying went all the way to the doctor's office.

Qu Ru's attending doctor happened to be on duty tonight. When he saw Fu Ying, he quickly greeted him politely, "President Fu, it's already so late. Why are you still here?"

"Little Ru ran out at night. Doesn't your hospital know?" Fu Ying's expression was not pleasant.

"What? I'll send someone to find her immediately!" The doctor was shocked.

"There's no need. I've already sent her back." The gloominess in Fu Ying's eyes was obvious. "You should know the reason why I arranged for her to be treated here."

The doctor was nervous. "Yes, I know."

"Are there any results? How's the matter of finding other bone marrow donors these few days?" Fu Ying went into the topic.

The doctor sighed. "There is one, but the other party is pregnant now and can't donate."

Pregnant?

Fu Ying frowned. "When is the baby due?"

The doctor replied, "There's still about five months. The problem is that even if the other party gives birth, they won't be able to undergo a bone marrow transplant immediately."

"Just tell me how long it will take." Fu Ying was impatient.

"It will take at least a year!" The doctor was in a difficult position.

"Then how long can Little Ru wait?" Fu Ying asked in a low voice.

“Six months at most...” The doctor’s forehead was sweating a little.

Fu Ying’s gaze was too terrifying. He quickly added, “But if Miss Qu is willing to cooperate with us for the treatment, she should be able to last longer.”

Fu Ying’s gaze softened slightly. “She has chemotherapy tomorrow, right? What’s the risk?”

“The first chemotherapy reaction will be more intense. Miss Qu might have some chemotherapy reactions, such as nausea and vomiting, as well as hair loss,” the doctor replied truthfully.

Fu Ying was silent for a few seconds. “I understand. Continue to expand the search for bone marrow donors. It doesn’t matter how much it costs.”

The doctor asked carefully, “Then Miss Mo...”

“Don’t touch her. If she’s unwilling, no one can touch her.” Fu Ying’s gaze instantly turned cold.

The doctor was shocked and quickly replied, “Okay, I’m just asking.”

“Don’t waste your time here. Do what I told you to do. I want a result within three days.” Fu Ying stood up.

Outside the door, Qu Ru was trembling when she heard Fu Ying’s words.

Her tears fell and her face turned pale.

Did Fu Ying... really like Mo Rao?

He actually didn’t want Mo Rao to donate her bone marrow to her anymore?

...

Mo Rao spent the entire morning dressing up.

She did not sleep well last night and looked a little tired. She hid her fatigue and put on an energetic look with makeup.

Today was the special needs children’s parent exchange meeting, so she had to dress appropriately.

She chose a black dress with a shirt collar. The skirt fell past her knees, revealing only her straight, slender calves and a pair of black flats.

She looked very solemn and gentle.

After tidying herself up, Mo Rao went out.

The guard still greeted Mo Rao, but his gaze had clearly become much more gossipy and contained a hint of sympathy.

Mo Rao knew that they must have seen Fu Ying and Qu Ru last night.

It didn't matter. Mo Rao tried her best to calm down and smiled in response before leaving.

Zhang Zhe's car was waiting outside the neighborhood. Originally, Mo Rao did not want him to pick her up, but he insisted on it, so Mo Rao simply told him the address.

"Where's Momo?" Mo Rao asked Zhang Zhe after getting into the car.

Zhang Zhe explained, "This is a parent exchange meeting. Usually, we don't bring our children along. You know that this group of children is very special. If they flare up, it will affect the progress of the exchange."

That was true. Mo Rao nodded in understanding. After she buckled her seatbelt, the car set off and drove towards their destination.

## Chapter 79: Her and Other Men

In the car, Mo Rao saw that Zhang Zhe looked a little tired. She asked, "Brother Zhang, are you guys usually very tired?"

Zhang Zhe smiled bitterly. "Of course, just like me. Not only do I have to work, but I also have to bring Momo for treatment. I have to spend more effort thinking of a way for Momo to recover. Momo usually can't leave home. If not for my parents, I'm afraid it would be difficult for me to go out. Momo can't go to places with too many people, nor can he go to unfamiliar places. Sometimes, when I see him alone and daydreaming, my heart aches."

"Brother Zhang, I think you guys are really great." Mo Rao admired them from the bottom of her heart.

"What's so great about us? As a parent, it's all for the sake of the child. In the future, when you become a mother, you will know that you can even give up your life for the child," Zhang Zhe replied.

Mo Rao nodded. She knew. She understood.

Because she also had a baby in her stomach.

In the future, she would restart her life for this child. She would love this child with all her heart and be a qualified mother.

“By the way, Rao Rao, I’ve seen your sketch. I’m very satisfied.” Zhang Zhe mentioned.

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“Really?!” Mo Rao was delighted and her voice became chirpy.

“Really. If possible, you can go to my magazine agency to sign the contract in the next few days. It’ll be considered an official job. How about it?” Zhang Zhe was in a good mood when he saw how happy Mo Rao was.

Mo Rao quickly nodded. “Okay!”

But on second thought, she hesitated. “Brother Zhang, are you sure you’re satisfied with my sketch? You’re not deliberately doing me a favor, are you?”

Zhang Zhe laughed. “You’re worrying too much. The sales of this book are quite good. I can’t risk such a huge profit as a favor.”

Mo Rao heaved a sigh of relief and smiled sweetly. “That’s good. Only then will I be at ease. Otherwise, I’ll really be afraid of owing you a favor.”

“I know. You’re not the kind of person who likes to take advantage of others and owe favors.” Zhang Zhe looked at Mo Rao deeply.

Mo Rao smiled and nodded.

“Then come to my magazine agency in the next two days. I’ll arrange for someone to sign a contract with you.” Zhang Zhe gave Mo Rao a business card with the magazine’s address on it.

Mo Rao replied excitedly, “Okay!”

This was her first job in her life!

How precious!

As they chatted, the car stopped in front of a financial building.

The exchange was held on the seventeenth floor here.

Mo Rao followed behind Zhang Zhe.

Fu Ying happened to come out of the building with the company and saw Mo Rao at a glance.

Everyone in the company had seen Mo Rao and knew her current relationship with Fu Ying.

Fu Ying's expression instantly darkened.

Mo Rao had said that she would give him a month yesterday, but today, she was walking with another man and laughing.

Was she playing with him?!

After Gu Hai sensed his boss' anger, he became uneasy.

This was also the first time he saw Mo Rao appear with other men.

However, he had to admit that Mo Rao was very compatible with any man.

Mo Rao's appearance was very outstanding, and her personality was soft and gentle. Gu Hai could not figure out why his boss did not like Mo Rao.

Just as Mo Rao and Zhang Zhe were talking and walking, she accidentally tripped over something.

Zhang Zhe quickly supported her and reminded her gently, "Be careful."

"Thank you!" Mo Rao replied gratefully.

Fu Ying looked at the hand holding Mo Rao's shoulder. The more he looked at it, the more annoying it seemed.

"Watch your feet. Be careful where there are stairs," Zhang Zhe said softly.

"Yes, yes." Mo Rao nodded.

She was too careless. If she really fell, the child in her stomach would be in danger.

Fortunately, Brother Zhang was there.

"Yes, you're so obedient." Zhang Zhe patted Mo Rao's shoulder gently like a big brother and praised her.

Fu Ying walked over and heard this. His mood immediately worsened.

How could other men praise his woman for being obedient?



Why was it so annoying in his ears?!

“Miss Mo.” Gu Hai quickly reminded Mo Rao.

These two were husband and wife, but they had to act outside.

However, this was mainly Fu Ying’s problem. Gu Hai could feel that Fu Ying actually cared about Mo Rao, but he did not understand his own feelings. If this continued, their relationship would definitely sour because Mo Rao did not lack good men by her side.

Mo Rao was stunned. When she saw Fu Ying and Gu Hai, coldness flashed across her eyes.

“Why are you guys here?” she asked calmly. Her demeanor was completely different from when she was with Zhang Zhe just now.