

Chapter 8

"Mom, I'm here to see Grandma. Since Grandma is going to rest. I'll go back now." Even if Mo Wan didn't ask, Mo Rao also told them the reason she came.

As she looked at her gentle appearance, Mo Wan's heart ached.

Mo Rao was too sensible. She hid everything inside and never complained to Old Madam Fu. She let Fu Ying do whatever he wanted.

"Spend the night here. I asked the kitchen staff to buy wild Yellow Fish. It tastes good," Mo Wan said calmly.

Although she was asking her to stay, her attitude didn't change at all.

Everyone in the agency had mentioned to her that although wild yellowfish were expensive, they were very nourishing. She inexplicably thought of her thin and fragile daughter-in-law.

She had planned to ask Fu Ying and Mo Rao to come back and eat with her. Now that they had bumped into each other, Mo Rao might as well stay and eat.

Mo Rao knew that yellowfish was very expensive. She had eaten it with Fu Ying in the past and it was very delicious. However, when she thought of the fishy taste of the fish, she felt her stomach churn.

It was as if she had already smelled blood!

She couldn't help but retch, but she didn't vomit anything. She just covered her mouth with her hand and tried to calm down.

"What's going on?" Mo Wan's expression changed, as if she was suspecting something.

"Mom, my... stomach hasn't been well recently. I went to the hospital for a checkup. The doctor said I should pay attention to my diet and rest well." Mo Rao immediately explained when she saw the change in Mo Wan's gaze.

Mo Wan seemed to be a little disappointed. How good would it be if Mo Rao was pregnant? She actually quite wanted to have a grandchild.

Suddenly, she asked, "Qu Ru is back. Did Fu Ying tell you?"

Mo Rao pursed her lips and didn't reply. Mo Wan knew immediately when she saw her expression. She knew how her son was.

The moment Qu Ru returned, Fu Ying had definitely changed. How could Mo Rao not feel it?

Mo Wan wasn't a person who placed importance on status and naturally didn't have any objections to Qu Ru's identity as an illegitimate daughter. However, Qu Ru was too scheming and definitely didn't get close to Fu Ying because she loved him.

"Go to the room and rest for a while. I'll ask Fu Ying to come back for dinner," Mo Wan said to Mo Rao.

Mo Rao nodded. "Okay."

When Mo Rao returned to her room, Mo Wan shook her head gently. Fu Ying didn't cherish such a good wife. If he really married Qu Ru in the future, Fu Ying would probably regret it.

She dialed Fu Ying' s number. "Go back to the old residence immediately. Otherwise, bear the consequences!"

Before Fu Ying could reply, the call was already hung up.

Fu Ying frowned. He sensed something from his mother' s tone. The first thing he thought of was whether Mo Rao had gone to complain.

He wanted Mo Rao to convince his grandmother, not to complain. The process was very important. Fu Ying' s expression became increasingly ugly. He was angry, and his eyes were terrifyingly cold. Qu Ru was frightened. She asked carefully, "Fu Ying, what' s wrong?"

"It' s okay." Fu Ying didn' t want Qu Ru to be worried.

"Did something happen to Mo Rao? Does she not want a divorce?" Qu Ru bit her lips. "I' m not sure yet. I' ll go back." Fu Ying took his coat and prepared to leave.

Qu Ru quickly asked, "Then are you coming back tonight?" Her hand grabbed the corner of Fu Ying' s shirt tightly.

Fu Ying looked down at her pale face. "Yes."

Only then did Qu Ru smile and let go. "Alright, I' ll wait for you, no matter how late it is."

When she returned this time, she must snatch Fu Ying back. No matter how long she had to wait, she wouldn' t let go. She was the Young Madam of the Fu family!

The moment Fu Ying left, Qu Ru' s gaze immediately became vicious. She wished she could make Mo Rao disappear completely!

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"You still have the nerve to come back?"

When Fu Ying reached the old residence, Mo Wan was already waiting there. Her tone was very harsh. He frowned. "Mother, what happened?"

Mo Wan sneered. "I should be the one asking you this question, right? Why are you staying at the hospital all day and night? I heard that you haven' t been to the company these two days. Did you go to the hospital to check if there' s a problem with your reproductive function?"

"Mother, what are you talking about? I' m fine!" Fu Ying was speechless.

Mo Wan was even more unhappy. She asked directly, "Then why don' t you want a child? Isn' t it because you can' t give birth?"

"It' s not that I don' t want it, but Mo Rao doesn' t want it." Fu Ying pushed all the responsibility to Mo Rao with a calm expression.