

After Leaving The CEO, She Stunned The World - Chapter 80 - 83

Chapter 80: Provoking Him

“Why are you here?” Fu Ying asked coldly.

Looking at how Mo Rao was dressed to the nines, Fu Ying felt jealous.

She was indeed beautiful, but Fu Ying did not want other men to see her.

Zhang Zhe listened to the conversation between the two of them. There was a sense of hostility to it. As someone smart, he naturally guessed that their relationship was not simple.

However, he did not expose it and only replied in a gentle but distant tone, “President Fu, I brought Rao Rao to participate in the special needs children’s parent exchange.”

Special needs children’s parent exchange?

Mo Rao had only gone to a special needs education institution once to be a volunteer. Was she really that concerned about them?

What kind of parent was she?

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Fu Ying glanced at Zhang Zhe. “Mr. Zhang, she doesn’t have any special needs children in her family.”

Zhang Zhe could tell that Fu Ying was implying something. He only smiled. “Who knows?”

Was he going against him? Fu Ying’s gaze became even colder. Zhang Zhe had an autistic son. Did this mean that he wanted to woo Mo Rao and let her be his stepmother?

Fu Ying wasn’t threatened by him.

“Brother Zhang, stop talking.” Mo Rao stopped Zhang Zhe worriedly.

Fu Ying was a vengeful person. Moreover, the Fu family was so powerful. It would be troublesome if Fu Ying wanted to target Zhang Zhe.

However, Zhang Zhe was not a pushover. He said to Fu Ying very calmly, "President Fu, Rao Rao and I were once neighbors. She is like a sister to me. If the Fu family had not adopted her first, my parents and I would have considered adopting her. Now that I think about it, she might be happier as my sister."

These words made Fu Ying's gaze turn even colder.

There was even anger in his eyes.

"Fu Ying, I came here to participate in the exchange to understand these children's conditions better so that I can help them in the future. You have a job, and I can have my job. Let's not interfere with each other and leave it at that," Mo Rao said.

She wanted to Fu Ying to direct his anger to her. She could not let Zhang Zhe be in danger.

With that, she turned around and walked into the building.

Unexpectedly, Fu Ying grabbed her from behind!

Mo Rao was so frightened that her entire body stiffened.

This was outside, not home!

And there were so many people.

Was Fu Ying crazy?

"In that case, I'm also very interested in understanding it. Let's go together." Fu Ying's cold and dangerous voice sounded in Mo Rao's ear.

Hearing this, Gu Hai was stunned. "President Fu, what about the cocktail party later?"

"I'll go after the exchange." Fu Ying put his arm around Mo Rao's shoulder and walked in.

Looking at their backs, Gu Hai helplessly reminded Zhang Zhe, "Mr. Zhang, actually, Miss Mo and President Fu..."

"I know." Zhang Zhe interrupted Gu Hai calmly. "I have always been siblings with Rao Rao. I don't have any other thoughts. I just feel that she seems to be suffering, and I can't stand it. If I really had any selfish motives, I would have taken her away long ago. In my opinion, she doesn't want to stay in the Fu family that much."

Gu Hai was a little embarrassed because Zhang Zhe was right.

If something had happened to Mo Rao's parents and the Zhang family had adopted her first, she definitely would have gone to the Zhang family.

In comparison to the Fu family, neighbors who knew her well were more reliable.

All these years, Gu Hai didn't think of Mo Rao as someone who was in it for the Fu family's money.

However, he did not expect Zhang Zhe, who looked gentle and refined, to be quite scheming and bold. He actually dared to deliberately provoke Fu Ying.

After entering the building, Mo Rao immediately broke free from Fu Ying's hand.

After all, Fu Ying was famous. Who didn't know him?

She lowered her voice and reminded him, "President Fu, you should be careful. After all, we're siblings in front of outsiders."

Siblings again. Did Mo Rao really want to be siblings?

Fu Ying was tired of hearing this word.

"Be obedient. You're still my wife now. If you don't want that magazine agency to disappear tomorrow, be obedient and don't make me angry," Fu Ying reminded calmly.

This move again!

Mo Rao hated him to death.

However, she knew that Fu Ying would really do as he said, and he had the ability.

She could not drag Zhang Zhe down, so she could only endure it for now.

At this moment, a man walked over. The moment he saw Mo Rao, his eyes lit up and he smiled happily. "Miss Mo!"

Mo Rao looked in the direction of the voice. It was the man she had met at the banquet last night, Zheng He. His family could be considered a blue-blood family. At that time, Fu Lin had specially introduced the two of them.

Chapter 81: Change Seats

"Miss Mo, do you still remember me?" Zheng He looked at Mo Rao eagerly.

Mo Rao thought for a moment, and mirth appeared in her almond-shaped eyes. "You're Mr. Zheng He, right? We just met last night."

Zheng He did not expect Mo Rao to still remember him. He nodded excitedly. "Yes, I'm honored that Miss Mo still remembers me."

Mo Rao was a little embarrassed. "What's there to be honored about? By the way, Mr. Zheng, why are you here?"

"I'm a child psychiatrist. I specialize in treating illnesses like autism. This is my business card." Zheng He quickly handed his business card to Mo Rao.

As he looked at Mo Rao's pristine and beautiful appearance, Zheng He's heart raced.

He liked this type of girl very much. She was obedient and gentle, like a pure white orchid.

Previously, Zheng He had wanted to exchange contact information with Mo Rao, but for some reason, Mo Rao was suddenly taken away by Fu Ying.

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"Mr. Zheng, you're so capable. I'm very impressed!" Mo Rao accepted the business card and praised.

Speaking of which, Zheng He and Fu Ying were about the same age, but they had completely different vibes. Fu Ying was domineering and cold, while Zheng He was warm and enthusiastic. After all, he was a pediatrician, so he had to seem approachable.

Thinking of those poor children, Mo Rao's eyes were filled with admiration for Zheng He.

After Fu Ying realized this, he felt very disdainful.

Did she admire a doctor so much?

The two of them spoke one after another, as if they did not notice Fu Ying's existence at all. He coughed deliberately. "Ahem."

Only then did Zheng He react. He quickly said to Fu Ying in embarrassment, "I'm sorry, President Fu. I just noticed that you were here. I was just too happy to see Miss Mo and got carried away. I'll treat you to a meal to apologize next time."

"There's no need." Fu Ying rejected him and said coldly, "I don't have so much free time."

Zheng He was a person with a good personality. He did not take Fu Ying's coldness to heart at all. Instead, he smiled and replied, "That's true. President Fu is a busy person."

How about this, Miss Mo, you leave me your number too. Next time, I'll go see Old Madam Fu and contact you in advance, okay?"

"Sure!" Mo Rao replied without thinking. "Your number is on the business card. I'll call your number later and save it."

"Okay!" Zheng He was overjoyed.

Fu Ying's expression darkened. His damn jealousy was acting up again.

He restrained himself as best he could.

"Let's go. The exchange is about to begin. I still have a speech today," Zheng He said happily to Mo Rao.

Mo Rao nodded. "Alright, I'll definitely listen carefully. I wish you all the best, Doctor Zheng!"

After being encouraged by Mo Rao, Zheng He blushed and his heart beat faster. He did not even dare to look into Mo Rao's clear eyes. "Yes, I will!"

With that, she quickly turned around and left.

Mo Rao smiled as she watched Zheng He leave, but Fu Ying was filled with anger.

What was wrong with this woman? Was she so good at flirting now?

When the person in charge of the exchange found out that Fu Ying was coming, he specially arranged a seat for him. However, it was separated from Mo Rao because Zhang Zhe was in charge of Mo Rao's seat, so the two of them sat together.

"Brother Zhang, let's go there," Mo Rao said to Zhang Zhe when she saw that Fu Ying had a special seat.

Zhang Zhe nodded and followed.

Unexpectedly, Fu Ying stood in front of the two of them and ordered Zhang Zhe, "Let's change seats."

"Why?" Zhang Zhe asked deliberately.

"No reason." Fu Ying frowned.

Mo Rao was speechless.

If Zhang Zhe did not listen to Fu Ying, the exchange would probably not be able to take place. For the sake of the overall situation, Zhang Zhe agreed.

Fu Ying and Mo Rao sat at the back. Due to Fu Ying's special status, many people looked at them.

Mo Rao actually did not like this feeling. She frowned and lowered her voice to say to Fu Ying, "In the three years I've been married to you, I've received the most attention during this period."

"It's normal," Fu Ying replied calmly.

"How is it normal? Didn't you tell me not to show my face in the past? Now that we're getting a divorce, you're going all out?" Mo Rao lowered her voice even more.

Fu Ying was extremely unhappy. "Why are you talking about this again? We're not divorced yet."

Mo Rao looked nonchalant. "Yes, yes, yes. There's still a month to go. We'll divorce soon."

Why was she so good at scolding people? Fu Ying's black eyes were cold as he watched Zheng He go on stage and begin his opening speech.

Chapter 82: They're a Good Match

On the stage, Zheng He began to talk about some of his experiences as a child psychiatrist and some treatment methods for autistic children.

Mo Rao listened very seriously, her eyes filled with admiration.

Fu Ying did not like her looking at other men like that. It was too seductive.

He realized that he was becoming pettier and pettier. He wished that Mo Rao only had him in her eyes and heart.

"Since you know that there's still a month left, and you said that you would give me a chance, why did you come out with another man?" Fu Ying was unhappy at the thought of this.

Mo Rao, full of dissatisfaction, rolled her eyes at him. "What? You can send Qu Ru back to the hospital late at night and not return home at night, so can't I come out with Brother Zhang to do some serious business? I'm here to participate in the exchange. Didn't you see it too? I'm not as dirty as you guys."

"Dirty?" Fu Ying's expression darkened. How was it dirty?

“What else?” Mo Rao snorted. “You only know how to use marriage to restrain me. Why don’t you restrain yourself?”

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If not for the fact that this occasion was not suitable, Mo Rao really wanted to stand up and scold Fu Ying before leaving.

Fu Ying was furious with Mo Rao. His breathing became heavier, but he could not get flare up.

Mo Rao restrained her emotions and continued to listen to Zheng He’s speech seriously.

It was not that she was infatuated with Zheng He, but she wanted to learn seriously so that she would have a better way to take care of those poor children in the future.

She was also going to be a mother. If her child unfortunately became like this, what should she do?

She would not give up either. Even if she was alone, she would face it bravely and become the child’s strongest support.

In the future, after leaving Fu Ying, she could not rely on anyone anymore. She had to work hard to complete everything herself.

When she saw Fu Ying send Qu Ru off last night, she knew that this month was just Fu Ying’s way of stalling. He just wanted to think of another way to get her to donate her bone marrow.

She shouldn’t have any more fantasies.

“Also, don’t forget that divorce agreement.” Mo Rao recalled this matter again and reminded him calmly.

Fu Ying did not speak and only looked at Zheng He coldly.

As for what Zheng He had said, he had no idea.

He only heard a little about what women should pay attention to during pregnancy to allow the fetus to develop better. From a certain perspective, it could also prevent misfortune from happening.

How good would it be if Mo Rao was pregnant now?

Fu Ying could not help but look at Mo Rao's stomach. If there was a child of theirs inside, perhaps Mo Rao would not become so cold and distant, right?

He would definitely work hard to be a good father and make up to Mo Rao and the child.

But he did not know when he would be a father.

After Zheng He's speech ended, there was a round of applause. Mo Rao also clapped hard.

The next segment was about the parents taking turns to go on stage to talk about how they had discovered their child's illness, how they had treated their child, and some of their accumulated experience.

Mo Rao also listened seriously. Other than Zhang Zhe, there were still so many people guarding their children with a trace of hope.

Unknowingly, her eyes turned red.

The change in her hormones during pregnancy made her more emotional.

"Next, let's randomly select a parent to go on stage and issue an encouraging statement, okay?" The host said loudly.

Everyone agreed and said, "Okay."

Unexpectedly, Mo Rao was chosen!

She did not want to go on stage, but Zhang Zhe gave her an encouraging look and the parents applauded, making her too embarrassed to refuse.

Mo Rao could only stand up. She took a deep breath and tried her best to act composed.

"How beautiful!"

"She's still very young and already has a child?"

"You can attend even if you don't have a child. Look, isn't Doctor Zheng unmarried?"

"That's true. The two of them are a good match."

"If I were a single guy, I would be charmed by this girl. Haha."

When Fu Ying heard these words, his expression turned livid.

Someone actually said that Mo Rao and Zheng He were a good match?

How were Mo Rao and Zheng He a good match? Mo Rao and Zheng He weren't a good match at all!

However, Mo Rao was indeed too beautiful. Her gentle beauty was pleasing to the eye and felt as comfortable as the spring rain.

She and Qu Ru were somewhat similar, but they had completely different vibes. Fu Ying always felt inexplicably comfortable with Mo Rao, but with Qu Ru, he actually felt tired and vexed.

Chapter 83: Other People's Discussions

Mo Rao held the microphone and her face turned red from nervousness.

She mustered her courage and said, "I'm sorry. I actually don't know much about autism and deaf children. I just worked as a volunteer for an educational institution for a day previously. My heart aches for these children and I hope to do my part. That's why I came to this exchange to understand those children better."

"You're already very kind to have such intentions. Thank you!" The host was a little grateful.

Who did not like beautiful women? Especially such a kind-hearted beauty.

Mo Rao said seriously, "I know that every child means the world to their parents. From pregnancy to childbirth, their parents welcome their arrival happily. Perhaps these children are not perfect, but they are still little angels. I once heard a story. Children with flaws exist because God did not agree when they chose their parents in the sky. Therefore, they fought hard. Even if they were injured, they desperately came to the parents they liked. They believed that the parents they chose would not despise their flaws."

"All the parents here have already done very well. You have put in more effort, endured more pressure, and worked hard to cast a ray of light for your child's future. So no matter the outcome, as long as we don't give up, we believe that a miracle will happen. Even if there is no miracle, we will have a clear conscience. Thank you, everyone. Let's work hard together!"

After Mo Rao said this, her eyes turned even redder.

Because Mo Rao had a child herself, she seemed to be able to empathize with these parents.

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Everyone's eyes welled up with tears after hearing her words. They recalled their hard work all these years and applauded from the bottom of their hearts.

"Well said!"

"Yes, we will never give up on our children!"

"Yes, never give up!"

Mo Rao returned the microphone to the host with red eyes and returned to her seat.

After Mo Rao calmed down, the exchange ended.

As soon as it ended, Fu Ying immediately pulled Mo Rao away, not giving her a chance to speak to anyone.

Mo Rao was a little dejected. "What are you doing? Where are you taking me?"

"A cocktail party," Fu Ying replied briefly.

"I don't drink. Besides, I don't like to go to this kind of cocktail party," Mo Rao replied unhappily.

"You can eat," Fu Ying replied coldly.

No matter what, he couldn't leave her here alone.

There were a bunch of single fathers and single doctors. It was simply a wolf's den.

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After being brought to the cocktail party, Mo Rao found a corner to eat alone.

This was a cocktail party organized by Fu Ying's business partner. He was also the protagonist. A bunch of beauties swarmed over, wanting to leave a deep impression on him.

Mo Rao was very sensible. She could not be a third wheel.

Anyway, she was a little hungry, so she might as well find some delicious food herself and slowly eat to kill time.

"Have you heard that Qu Ru and Fu Ying slept together?!"

"Impressive. She's only been back for a short time, but she already won him over!"

“She’s still bedridden in a hospital, yet she was able to do it? That’s impressive.”

“If Fu Ying had feelings for me, I would do it even if I’m about to die!”

“Shh... There’s one more thing. I heard that Fu Ying got married long ago. Do you know who he married?”

“Who?”

“Did you see the woman Fu Ying brought over just now? Mo Rao, it’s her. Her bone marrow was a successful match with Qu Ru’s. Fu Ying doesn’t want a divorce now because he wants her to donate her bone marrow.”

When Mo Rao heard these words, she instantly lost her appetite.

The corners of her mouth drooped, and her expression was numb.

Did everyone know about these things?

She suddenly felt that there was no point in coming here. She was not even in the mood to eat.

“Do you want some water?” At this moment, a gentle voice sounded. At the same time, a glass of water was handed to her. She looked up and saw that it was Shen Feng.

“Brother Shen Feng?” Mo Rao was extremely surprised. She took the glass of water and took a sip.

Shen Feng glanced at Fu Ying, who wasn’t far away, and his eyes were filled with displeasure. “He just left you here alone?”

Mo Rao rarely attended such events. Had Fu Ying not considered that she wouldn’t be used to it if she was all alone?

Mo Rao smiled. “It’s okay. I’m used to it.”

She touched her stomach. After she ate a little, her stomach was almost full, but it was not healthy to eat like this. For the sake of the child, she had to eat some meat or fruit later.

Ever since she found out that she was pregnant, Mo Rao had started to pay attention to her diet. Even if she didn’t want to eat, she had to force herself to eat.