

After Leaving The CEO, She Stunned The World - Chapter 84 - 92

Chapter 84: Bring Her to Dinner

At this moment, Fu Ying was raising his wine glass and chatting happily with the others. However, he did not ignore Mo Rao and would glance at her from time to time.

When he saw Shen Feng standing beside Mo Rao, the smile on his face immediately disappeared.

“Sorry, excuse me,” Fu Ying said to the others and walked towards Mo Rao.

Mo Rao felt someone walking toward her. She looked up and saw that it was indeed Fu Ying.

Looking at the small desserts on Mo Rao’s plate, Fu Ying was a little unhappy. “Is this all you’re eating?”

How was this nutritious?

“Yes,” Mo Rao replied simply.

“This is not nutritious.” Fu Ying frowned.

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“But I like eating it,” Mo Rao replied casually. “But it’s not your fault. You don’t know my preferences at all since there’s no need to waste your time on me.”

Fu Ying was speechless. Why was he being mocked by her when he was just concerned about her?

Was she deliberately saying this in front of Shen Feng so that he would seem like a cold and inconsiderate husband?

As expected, Shen Feng spoke, “Rao Rao has IBS. The food here actually isn’t suitable for her to eat. Most of the food are cold dishes. Didn’t you consider this when you brought her here?”

Fu Ying glanced at Shen Feng, his eyes filled with displeasure.

Shen Feng seemed to be more concerned about Mo Rao than he was.

"I'll bring you to eat something else." Fu Ying grabbed Mo Rao's hand and held her hand as they turned to leave.

Mo Rao was thin to begin with and had a petite figure. Her small hand was very soft in his. Fu Ying could not help but rub it gently with his fingers.

He could not tolerate Mo Rao and Shen Feng being alone together.

Shen Feng was different from other men. Other men would at most covet Mo Rao's beauty, but Shen Feng really liked Mo Rao and had the chances to interact with her.

This made Fu Ying feel a sense of danger.

"Fu Ying, you're being rude!" Mo Rao could not help but reprimand.

Fu Ying stopped and looked back at Shen Feng, who was standing in spot with an unpleasant expression. He deliberately bid farewell politely, "I'll bring her somewhere to eat. You don't have any stomach problems, so you should be able to eat the food here. Eat more. Goodbye."

With that, he continued walking.

Shen Feng frowned as he watched the two of them leave. He felt upset.

He could actually tell that the way Mo Rao looked at Fu Ying now was different from before. She no longer looked at him with such intense affection.

This meant that there must be something wrong with their relationship.

What he had hoped for had finally happened.

At the same time, he felt that he was being shameless.

Because Mo Rao would be in anguish and he would basically be taking advantage of her when she was vulnerable.

Shen Feng realized that he seemed to have fallen into a cycle that he could not walk out of. On the one hand, he did not want to see Mo Rao in pain and sadness. He hoped that Fu Ying could treat this silly girl well. On the other hand, he hoped that Mo Rao could leave Fu Ying and the two of them could divorce. This way, he could have a chance to be with Mo Rao.

This feeling was really torturous. Shen Feng was about to go crazy.

On the other side, after Mo Rao was brought into the car by Fu Ying, the car did not move.

Fu Ying recalled Shen Feng's words. What food was nutritious and suited Mo Rao's taste?

Suddenly, he remembered the private restaurant he had eaten at with Mo Rao.

Mo Rao had eaten a lot there and her appetite was terrifyingly large.

"Have you thought about how you are going to ask me?" Mo Rao asked calmly when she saw Fu Ying's silence.

"What do you mean?" Fu Ying came back to his senses.

"Just say that you're going to the hospital to take care of Qu Ru." Mo Rao had already guessed what Fu Ying wanted to do. She was used to it.

Fu Ying was rendered speechless by Mo Rao's strange thoughts. When did he say that he was going to the hospital to take care of Qu Ru?

After stepping on the accelerator, Fu Ying replied, "I'm just here to bring you to eat."

Mo Rao frowned. Really?

Soon, the car stopped in front of a restaurant.

Not far away was Guotai Hospital.

Mo Rao only felt that it was ironic. She asked, "Did you specifically choose this place to eat?"

"Yes." Fu Ying did not react for a moment because he had indeed come here specifically.

Mo Rao sneered. "Hehe, you've put in a lot of effort."

Fu Ying understood, because Qu Ru was at Guotai Hospital.

"Mo Rao, if I had wanted to see her, there's no need to beat around the bush, right?" Fu Ying explained patiently.

Mo Rao wasn't convinced. She supported her cheek with one hand but did not look at Fu Ying. "Of course you have to beat around the bush and treat me better. Otherwise, how can I be soft-hearted and donate my bone marrow to Qu Ru?"

With that, she clicked on her phone screen and opened the recording software.

Chapter 85: You're the One Who Spread the News

Mo Rao directly played the conversation between the two women that she had recorded at the cocktail party to Fu Ying.

After he heard that, Fu Ying's expression was dark.

"Fu Ying, we've been married for so long and haven't revealed it to anyone. I believe those who know about our relationship won't dare to spread the news. Who is so bold and insisted on doing this? You know it in your heart."

Mo Rao looked at Fu Ying coldly and continued, "Go tell Qu Ru that I won't donate my bone marrow. No matter what tricks she uses to provoke me, I won't agree to donate my bone marrow."

With that, Mo Rao left without eating the food that had just been served.

She took a taxi back. She could not bring herself to eat anything.

On the other hand, Fu Ying sat alone for a while before getting up and going to Guotai Hospital.

When Qu Ru saw Fu Ying, she immediately put down her phone and a shifty look flashed across her eyes.

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That was because she had just been watching Mo Rao's speech.

This video was online and many people were impressed by Mo Rao.

Qu Ru did not care that the netizens called Mo Rao "Goddess", nor did she care what Mo Rao said. She only stared at Fu Ying.

Fu Ying looked at Mo Rao with a familiar gaze.

In the past, he had looked at her like this.

But now, Fu Ying looked at Mo Rao with that affectionate gaze!

That kind of focus and gentleness made Qu Ru crazy with jealousy.

Qu Ru knew that it was impossible for Fu Ying and Mo Rao to not have feelings for each other now, but Fu Ying did not admit it.

“Fu Ying, why are you here at this time? Didn’t you say that you were busy today?” Qu Ru hid her emotions and revealed a gentle smile.

“Did you reveal that Mo Rao and I are married?” Fu Ying came to the bed and looked down at Qu Ru. His eyes were filled with suspicion.

Qu Ru was shocked. How did Fu Ying know?

“No, why would I do that?” Qu Ru immediately denied.

“Did you arrange for someone to deliberately discuss this in front of Mo Rao?” Fu Ying asked again.

Qu Ru was frightened by his question and subconsciously avoided his gaze.

She had indeed done so, but she had only asked the two of them to discuss it in front of Mo Rao. How could Fu Ying have heard it? She really shot herself in the foot!

Her goal was very simple. She just wanted to provoke Mo Rao.

Since Qu Ru was silent, Fu Ying’s expression darkened. “Qu Ru, even if Mo Rao and I are divorced, she is still a member of the Fu family. I won’t let anyone hurt her. You should understand!”

Of course, Qu Ru understood, but when she heard Fu Ying say this, the jealousy in her heart intensified.

“I understand. Fu Ying, why do you look at me like that? I didn’t do these things!” Qu Ru suppressed the jealousy in her heart and replied aggrievedly, “Who told you these things? Not to mention that Mo Rao is your grandmother’s savior and your family’s benefactor, so I don’t dare to hurt her, but just between the three of us, I’m the person who doesn’t want others to know that you and Mo Rao are married the most! I never want others to see the two of you as a couple. Don’t you know? During these three years, no one else knows that you two are married?”

Fu Ying replied coldly, “I’m very sure no one else can possibly be this bold!”

Qu Ru was stunned and tears fell. “So you think I did it? I was still hoping that she could donate her bone marrow to save me. Why would I do that? What good would it do me?”

Seeing that she was crying, Fu Ying’s tone softened. “Little Ru, it’s good that you know this. You’ve known me for so long, so you should know that I hate being played.”

“Why would I play you?” Qu Ru said pitifully. “You’re the person I love the most. Why would I play you? Fu Ying, I really love you. Do you know that? In the three years I’ve been away from you, when I couldn’t hold on alone, as long as I thought of you, I would

try my best to perk up and face all the problems. The only reason I survived was to return to you.”

With that, Qu Ru sat up and reached out to hold Fu Ying’s hanging palm. “Fu Ying, bring me to your home to take a look. Grandma’s birthday is the day after tomorrow. I want to go and say happy birthday to her.”

Qu Ru knew very well that if she did not take the initiative to go back, no one in the Qu family would think of her.

No one would invite her to Old Madam Qu’s birthday banquet. She could only think of a way to ask Fu Ying for help.

Chapter 86: Little Wen’s Past

Mo Rao found a restaurant and ordered a few dishes to fill her stomach.

She wanted to go home directly, but she suddenly remembered something and got out of the car halfway.

After dinner, Mo Rao also came to the hospital.

She had specifically come to see Lin Qun.

During this period of time, Lin Qun had been unconscious. According to the doctor, his situation was very dangerous.

After not waking up for three days, he was sent to the ICU and could not be visited. Mo Rao could only contact Lin Wen to discuss his situation.

Mo Rao stood quietly at the entrance of the ICU. Although she could not see Lin Qun, she felt more at ease when she was closer to him.

At this moment, Lin Wen quietly came behind Mo Rao.

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“My brother is out of danger and has been transferred back to the ordinary ward.”

Mo Rao was shocked and immediately turned around. When she saw that it was Lin Wen in a nurse’s uniform, she heaved a sigh of relief and asked, “Is he awake?”

“No, he’s out of danger, but he hasn’t woken up.” Lin Wen’s expression was a little unpleasant, and her eyes were filled with worry.

“Little Wen, do you think we should contact the other hospitals and see if there’s a better treatment option?” Mo Rao clenched her fists and said solemnly.

Lin Wen smiled and comforted Mo Rao. “It’s okay. Let’s wait a little longer.”

She was a nurse herself. Actually, she knew stuff like this better than Mo Rao.

There would be no better place than Guotai Hospital.

Changing hospitals would put Lin Qun in danger.

Suddenly, Lin Wen changed the topic and asked, “By the way, were you tired from helping me volunteer that day?”

“I wasn’t tired. I think it was very meaningful.” Mo Rao smiled and replied.

“I saw your video. You spoke very eloquently. I think those children will like you very much.” Lin Wen admired Mo Rao from the bottom of her heart.

Mo Rao felt a little shy, but she still asked, “Little Wen, why did you think of volunteering there before?”

These words seemed to have triggered Lin Wen’s sadness. She lowered her eyes and said in a low voice, “Because the family that adopted me back then had a child who was deaf and mute. They also had mild autism. The combination of these two situations is really very pitiful.”

Mo Rao was shocked. Her heart ached when she thought of such children.

Lin Wen continued, “But they were very rich, so they adopted me. Actually, their goal was to wait until they were old so that I could take care of their son. Moreover, they asked me to marry their son so that they could leave all the family assets to me. But if I didn’t agree, I would have to leave that family.”

She did not expect such a thing to happen. Mo Rao was so shocked that she could not even speak.

Lin Wen recalled those memories and sighed. “That year, I was about to take the college entrance examination and accidentally heard their words. If I didn’t agree, even if I got into a university, they wouldn’t pay for my tuition and living expenses.”

“This is too shameless!” Mo Rao was indignant.

Although that child was very pitiful, they should not sacrifice the happiness of another child!

Lin Wen smiled bitterly. "Mo Rao, that's why I said you're very lucky. Actually, many people are very unlucky. I'm one of them. Now that I'm used to it, I won't have too much expectations for this world and won't be too disappointed."

Seeing her disappointed look, Mo Rao felt her heart ach. She couldn't help but hold Lin Wen's hand. "What happened after that? How did you leave there?"

"At that time, my brother became a police officer and had a stable income. I moved in with him and he sent me to university." Lin Wen smiled at Mo Rao, as if she was trying her best to pretend to be relieved.

Mo Rao did not expect her two former friends to have suffered so much. She felt like crying.

Lin Wen quickly comforted her. "Don't cry. My brother will definitely get better. We've survived so many ordeals. This is a small matter."

Mo Rao wiped the corners of her eyes and tried her best not to act so fragile. She nodded. "I will. Little Wen, I will have your back in the future. I will always be your friend."

Lin Wen was touched. "Okay, I understand. Mo Rao, I have to go to work now. Let's talk next time."

"Alright, go ahead." Mo Rao waved her hand.

After Lin Wen left, Mo Rao found Lin Qun's current ward. Looking at Lin Qun, who was lying comatose on the bed, she felt deeply guilty and upset. She sat down and gently held Lin Qun's hand. She accompanied him quietly for a while before getting up to leave.

Chapter 87: First Salary

The next morning, Mo Rao set off for Zhang Zhe's magazine agency.

Recalling what happened yesterday, Mo Rao apologized the moment she saw Zhang Zhe. "Brother Zhang, I'm really sorry about what happened yesterday. Fu Ying..."

"It's okay, I understand." Zhang Zhe interrupted Mo Rao and smiled gently.

He knew that Mo Rao was here to sign the contract today, so he had already prepared the contract to personally sign it with her.

Mo Rao took the contract and read it carefully. She was very surprised. "Brother Zhang, are the royalties this high? Isn't it too much?"

"This isn't much. It's considered entry level. Although you're talented, you've just entered the industry after all. As long as you do well in the future, the royalties will increase," Zhang Zhe replied with a smile.

"Oh my god, a remuneration of 200,000 yuan is still at the entry level?" Mo Rao was too shocked.

She had not earned a single cent since she graduated.

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She was satisfied with suddenly receiving such a huge sum of money. She felt that it was really a gift from the heavens.

"Yes, work hard. You have to complete the manuscript within three months. Can you do it?" Zhang Zhe asked.

"Yes, I will definitely work hard!" Mo Rao nodded vigorously and signed the contract decisively.

There were two copies of the contract. One was kept by Mo Rao and the other by the magazine.

After Zhang Zhe checked that there were no problems, he said to Mo Rao, "We will pay a third of the deposit in advance. When half of the manuscript is submitted and there are no problems with the review, we will pay another third. When the manuscript is completed, the remuneration will be paid."

Mo Rao smiled sweetly. "Alright, no problem. Brother Zhang, let me treat you to a meal. Without you, I wouldn't have been able to obtain my first job in my life!"

"Haha, next time. Look at my pile of work." Zhang Zhe pointed at the manuscripts on the table.

"Alright, let me know when you're free. I'll treat you to a meal." Mo Rao smiled brightly.

"Alright, be careful on the way back," Zhang Zhe reminded kindly.

Mo Rao stood up and nodded. "Alright, I'll leave now, Brother Zhang."

"Goodbye." Zhang Zhe waved.

After Mo Rao left the magazine agency, she looked at the bright weather outside and was in an extremely good mood!

She felt like even the air was pleasant.

When the royalties arrived later, the first thing she would do was to buy gifts for her grandparents.

All these years, she had been indebted to their care, but she had never given them anything. It was time for her to express her gratitude.

After waiting for a while, she received a message on her phone.

When she received 60,000 yuan, Mo Rao was overjoyed and immediately went to the mall.

Before shopping, Mo Rao specifically called the servant at the old residence. "Auntie!"

"Yes, Young Madam!" Upon hearing Mo Rao's sweet voice, even the servant felt her heart soften, as if she had heard her own child calling her.

"Please tell Grandma and my in-laws that I'll be back for dinner tonight!" Mo Rao said happily, and even her tone was breezy.

"Okay, okay, okay. I'll tell the Madam immediately. They'll definitely be very happy." The auntie was also extremely happy. "The Madam will definitely go to the kitchen again and instruct everyone to make more of your favorite dishes."

Everyone in the Fu family liked Mo Rao, even the servants, except Fu Ying.

No one could figure out why Fu Ying did not like a cute, obedient, and sensible girl like Mo Rao.

"Alright, thank you, Auntie!" Mo Rao replied happily. After hanging up, she entered the first shop.

She and Fu Ying were indeed in a fight, but this had nothing to do with Grandma and the others.

Fu Ying and the others were separate individuals. Mo Rao had to distinguish this.

After shopping in the mall for more than an hour, Mo Rao left in satisfaction.

She took a taxi back to the Fu family's old residence.

At this moment, Old Madam Fu, Mo Wan, Fu Ying and Fu Lin were all present.

Why didn't Fu Ying go to the hospital to accompany Qu Ru? Mo Rao glanced at him, but didn't want to look at him anymore.

“Grandma!” Mo Rao smiled obediently and sweetly. She carried the gift and ran to sit beside Old Madam Fu. At the same time, she called out to Mo Wan and Fu Lin, “Dad, Mom!”

“Hey! Rao Rao is back!” Old Madam Fu was overjoyed.

Every time she saw Mo Rao’s happy smile, she would be very happy.

Mo Rao’s smile was infectious, making everyone who saw her feel better.

However, Fu Ying did not feel happier because Mo Rao did not smile at him at all and had no intention of talking to him. She looked like she was completely ignoring him.

Chapter 88: He Forced You

Mo Rao took out the gift she had bought.

She had bought a massager for Old Madam Fu. Old Madam Fu needed massages frequently, and this massager could be placed on the bed for her to be massaged when she slept. It was very comfortable.

“Grandma, you can press it when you sleep at night.” Mo Rao smiled sweetly.

Then, she took out a tie for Fu Lin. “Dad, I don’t know if you like this style and color. If you don’t like it, you can hang it in the closet as a memento.”

Fu Lin took the tie. It was a burgundy tie. The color was actually very beautiful and the texture was not bad. He was very satisfied. “It’s good. I like it very much. Thank you, Rao Rao!”

“You’re welcome, Dad.” Mo Rao felt a little shy.

She took out the gift for Mo Wan. It was a pair of black high heels that had just been released by a luxury brand. Mo Rao remembered that Mo Wan liked this brand, so she bought it. In addition, the black color suited her very well and made her look elegant.

“Mom, can you try the shoe to see if the size is right? I don’t think I remembered wrong.” Mo Rao handed the shoe to Mo Wan.

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Mo Wan took the shoes and tried them on. She smiled and said, “They’re very suitable. I like them very much. Rao Rao., you’re very considerate!”

Mo Rao scratched her head in embarrassment. "This is actually the first time I've earned money myself, so I wanted to buy you guys some gifts. I haven't bought you any gifts yet!"

"Huh, you even earned money? By yourself?" Old Madam Fu was very surprised.

Mo Rao nodded. "Yes, I earned it myself."

This time, everyone surrounded Mo Rao and praised her. Mo Rao blushed and was very embarrassed.

Only Fu Ying looked at her coldly and finally reached out.

"What?" Mo Rao stared at the hand and asked in confusion.

"Where's mine?" Fu Ying frowned.

She had bought gifts for everyone with the first salary she earned in her life. Was there nothing for him?

"I'm sorry. I forgot." Mo Rao pretended to be embarrassed.

Fu Ying immediately frowned even more. She had only forgotten about him.

She had not forgotten. She had done it on purpose. She had not thought of buying him a gift at all.

When Old Madam Fu saw this scene, she hugged the masseur lovingly and deliberately said, "Rao Rao is sensible. She knows who's good to her and she's good to them."

Mo Wan echoed, "Yes, Rao Rao is so smart!"

"That's how it should be!" Fu Lin did not stand on Fu Ying's side at all.

Fu Ying could not understand. Was he not good to Mo Rao?

Food, clothes, and accommodation were all given to her by him.

He had never let Mo Rao suffer grievances in terms of accommodation!

Fu Ying asked unhappily, "Where did you get this money?"

She had never worked before. It was weird for her to suddenly have so much money to buy luxury goods.

"I won't tell you." Mo Rao acted mysterious. "I'll tell everyone when the time is right in the future. Anyway, it's a legitimate source of income!"

Fu Ying was unhappy. She actually wanted to hide it from him?

At this moment, Old Madam Fu was unhappy. "Why? You don't trust Rao Rao?"

"If he doesn't believe her, so be it. Anyway, they're about to get a divorce. He won't be able to interfere in Rao Rao's matters in the future." Mo Wan directly retorted Fu Ying.

"Why can't I?" Fu Ying asked.

"You're going to be siblings. What right do you have to control her?" Mo Wan asked angrily.

"Are siblings not qualified to interfere?" Fu Ying realized that he had become an outsider at home.

Mo Wan replied angrily, "Are you kidding me? Can siblings be the same as husband and wife? There has to be some boundaries. You don't have the right to control everything. Besides, even if you want to, there are still us adults around. It won't be your turn."

Fu Ying was so angry that he almost laughed. "Who said that she and I are going to divorce and become siblings?"

Mo Wan rolled her eyes. "It's not you who wants to leave Rao Rao. It's Rao Rao who wants to leave you. Do you understand? The initiative is not in your hands."

"Then ask her if we're divorcing." Fu Ying glanced at Mo Rao.

Mo Wan looked at Mo Rao in confusion. "Rao Rao, what's going on?"

Facing everyone's puzzled gazes, Mo Rao was a little embarrassed. She replied, "Grandma, Dad, Mom, I've spoken to Fu Ying. We're prepared to give each other a month to think things over. If we still can't continue the marriage after a month, we'll go through the divorce procedures."

These words made Old Madam Fu's heart ache. "Rao Rao, it was this kid who pestered you to do this, right? Are you feeling soft-hearted again?"

Mo Rao blushed. That was true, but she could not say so directly!

Chapter 89: She Can't Go

Fu Ying was speechless. Was there still a place for him in this family?

“Forget it. Let’s eat.” Old Madam Fu waved her hand in disappointment.

Mo Rao’s heart sank. Was Grandma dissatisfied with her giving Fu Ying a chance?

Grandma doted on her so much. In order to make her happy, she even agreed to let her divorce Fu Ying. However, she was so soft-hearted and gave Fu Ying a month to redeem himself.

Could it be that Grandma wanted her to divorce Fu Ying immediately?

Fu Lin stood up and helped Old Madam Fu to the dining room. Mo Wan saw through Mo Rao’s worry and hugged her shoulder to comfort her. “Don’t worry, she’s just worried that you’ll get hurt again. Although Fu Ying is my son, I know he’s not a good person. What if he doesn’t cherish you if you forgive him so easily?”

Yes, what if Fu Ying didn’t cherish this opportunity at all?

Mo Rao was also confused.

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She had the feeling that everyone thought they wouldn’t get divorced in a month.

Why? Didn’t Fu Ying say that the divorce agreement had already been drafted?

Fu Ying reminded Mo Wan unhappily, “Mom, do you think I’m invisible?”

“Otherwise? What are you?” Mo Wan looked at Fu Ying with disdain. “Let me tell you, Rao Rao is willing to give you another month. Because she’s soft-hearted and kind, she’ll give you one last chance. If you don’t cherish it and are still pestered by the vixen and refuse to come to your senses, when you’re really dumped, don’t pester Rao Rao. If you spend your life with the vixen, I won’t help you. I’ll only celebrate Rao Rao escaping from her misery!”

Fu Ying was speechless.

Was this his biological mother?

Mo Wan didn’t care. She pulled Mo Rao towards the dining room. “Let’s go eat. Ignore him.”

Mo Rao glanced at Fu Ying with a helpless expression.

At the dining table, Mo Wan talked about attending Old Madam Qu’s birthday banquet.

“Mom, the Qu family’s invitation has already been sent over. I reported a family of five, so there are five invitations.” Mo Wan glanced at Mo Rao. “I said that Rao Rao is your granddaughter, but I didn’t say anything about her relationship with Fu Ying.”

“Okay.” Old Madam Fu nodded.

However, Fu Ying spoke again. “Mo Rao is going?”

“She’s going as the granddaughter of the Fu family, not as your wife. Why do you care?” Mo Wan said angrily. “Thanks to you hiding it from the outside world for the past three years, everyone thought you were single. Are you happy?”

With the Fu family’s background and status, they could indeed be secretive about it.

Even if someone knew, they wouldn’t dare to reveal it.

Fu Ying looked at Mo Rao coldly. “Are you sure you want to go?”

“Can’t I go?” Mo Rao looked up at Fu Ying, her eyes filled with disappointment.

Old Madam Fu glared at Fu Ying and quickly comforted Mo Rao. “He doesn’t have the final say in this family.”

Fu Ying still looked at Mo Rao coldly, as if waiting for her answer.

Mo Rao seemed to understand something. She bit her lip and said, “Is it because Qu Ru is going, so you’re afraid that I’ll agitate her?”

Hence, Fu Ying didn’t want her to go. She shouldn’t appear.

Fu Ying was slightly stunned, as if he didn’t expect Mo Rao to guess it.

Looking at his expression, Mo Rao knew that she had guessed correctly. Her heart gradually sank and she stopped talking.

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Fu Ying would always wrong Mo Rao for Qu Ru’s sake. This was an unchanging law.

“Fu Ying! Don’t go too far!” Old Madam Fu couldn’t stand it anymore and slammed her chopsticks on the table. “For a little vixen, it’s bad enough that you won’t let us bring Rao Rao out to meet people with her true identity, but now, you won’t even let her attend the birthday banquet? Are you still a man? All the men in the Fu family are righteous and brave, be it in love or in business, without exception. Why aren’t you the case?”

The Fu family's good tradition was to be loyal to their partners and protect them. It was passed down from generation to generation. When it came to Fu Lin and Mo Wan, it was still very normal.

However, this tradition couldn't be seen in Fu Ying at all.

Not to mention between husband and wife, the Fu family's in-laws also got along very harmoniously.

The family's good atmosphere was now ruined by Fu Ying!

"Do you think Qu Ru can enter the Qu family just because Rao Rao doesn't go? She knows that she can't enter, so she wants to use your identity to sneak in. This little vixen has quite a lot of tricks. You're just blind!"

Chapter 90: Not Hers

Fu Ying frowned, as if he didn't like Old Madam Fu saying that about Qu Ru.

He said in a low voice, "Grandma, Little Ru just wants to go back and take a look."

"You believe her, but I don't," Old Madam Fu replied unhappily.

"Alright, go if you want to, as long as you don't regret it." Fu Ying didn't want to say anything else. His expression was clearly very unpleasant. He stood up and glanced coldly at Mo Rao before turning to leave.

Mo Wan was furious when she saw this. "You!!"

What did Fu Ying mean? He was threatening Mo Rao!

Mo Wan had been straightforward and loving with Fu Lin all her life. She had also educated her child well since he was young. Why did Fu Ying become like this when he grew up?

She must have carried the wrong child back then!

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It was better to have a dog than such a scumbag. At least a dog would know who was good to it and would be loyal forever.

A good meal had been ruined.

Mo Rao lowered her head. She knew that this was all because of her.

Her purpose for coming today was to make Old Madam Fu, Mo Wan, and Fu Lin happy, not to cause their family to quarrel.

“Rao Rao, this isn’t your fault. Don’t blame yourself and don’t be sad.” Old Madam Fu looked at Mo Rao’s aggrieved expression and her heart ached. She quickly comforted her.

Mo Rao didn’t say anything and only nodded gently.

Mo Wan’s heart ached when she saw this. She picked up some food for Mo Rao. “Come, eat quickly. Don’t go hungry.”

How could that bastard Fu Ying treat Mo Rao like this?

She was his wife who had accompanied him for three years! She was the Fu family’s little baby!

Looking at Mo Rao’s aggrieved and sad expression, they felt heartbroken.

Fu Ying was really blind to treat Mo Rao like this for Qu Ru’s sake!

...

Mo Rao had been staying at the Fu family’s old residence for the past two days, and Fu Ying hadn’t come again.

One of them lived in the old residence while the other lived in the bridal room.

There was no contact and no communication between them.

Mo Rao knew that Fu Ying was angry.

In the end, Qu Ru was still important. She was just a substitute.

On the day of Old Madam Qu’s birthday banquet, Mo Rao suddenly fell ill.

She felt weak and faintly feverish.

Mo Wan touched her forehead worriedly, her eyes filled with heartache. “Rao Rao, don’t let yourself suffer because of Fu Ying.”

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Did she think that she was pretending to be sick to help Fu Ying and Qu Ru?

Mo Rao shook her head. "Mom, I'm fine. Go quickly. Grandma and Dad are still waiting for you. I just caught a cold. I'll recover soon."

"By the way, don't let Grandma and Dad visit me. I'm afraid this disease is contagious," Mo Rao added.

This silly child was still thinking for others.

Mo Wan's heart ached, but she felt gratified as well. "Alright, get the servant to call the doctor for you or send you to the hospital, understand?"

"Okay." Mo Rao nodded.

She wouldn't take medicine or go to the hospital because it would definitely hurt the child.

She lay there quietly alone and listened to Mo Wan and the others leave. Her heart felt empty.

After a while, Mo Rao forced herself out of bed.

It was because she saw the evening gown hanging beside her.

Mo Wan had specifically prepared that for her. Unfortunately, she couldn't wear it.

"How beautiful." Mo Rao touched the gown and a smile appeared on her pale lips.

However, she didn't feel much regret because she knew that this was not hers to begin with.

Fu Ying didn't want her to attend the birthday banquet. She didn't look forward to it.

Perhaps Fu Ying felt that she was not presentable. Her true identity was so lowly. She was an orphan, so of course she couldn't compare to Qu Ru.

Even if Qu Ru was an illegitimate daughter, she was still an illegitimate daughter of a wealthy family.

If not for her parents saving Old Madam Fu, Mo Rao wouldn't have had the chance to live the luxurious life she had for all these years. This was just a beautiful dream given to her by the heavens. She had enjoyed enough of it and should not be greedy.

From the beginning, she was someone from a different world from them.

After putting down the evening gown in her hand, Mo Rao came to the desk. She sat down silently and turned on the computer.

Only work could bring some light to her life.

As Mo Rao flipped through the fairy tale book Zhang Zhe had given her, she drew a sketch according to her understanding of the story.

Just as she was engrossed in work, there was a knock on the door.

Mo Rao was a little surprised. Who else didn't attend Old Madam Qu's birthday banquet?

She went to open the door and saw Shen Feng.

Shen Feng was wearing a simple gray sweater and black pants. His hair was slightly curled and he looked very elegant and gentle.

"Shen Feng, why are you here? Aren't you supposed to be attending the Qu family's birthday banquet? The Shen family also should have been invited." Mo Rao asked in surprise.

Shen Feng smiled and shook his head. "No, I brought food. Let's eat together."

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Chapter 91: Feelings

Mo Rao was really hungry. She looked at the bag in Shen Feng's hand. It seemed to be spicy hotpot.

Her appetite hadn't been good recently. Eating some spicy food could stimulate her appetite. She immediately felt her saliva secreting.

"You bought spicy hotpot? I happened to want to eat it!" Mo Rao's eyes lit up.

Even if she had a cold, she had to eat it. She might recover after she sweated.

Looking at Mo Rao's gluttonous look, Shen Feng smiled. "If you want to eat, hurry downstairs."

Mo Rao nodded repeatedly. "Alright, let's go. I know of a recent movie that's very good. Let's eat and watch it."

The two of them went downstairs together.

It was boring to eat in the living room, so Mo Rao brought Shen Feng to the basement of the old residence. There was a film studio there.

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After clicking on a movie, Mo Rao asked worriedly, "But Shen Feng, is it really alright for you not to attend Old Madam Qu's birthday banquet?"

"It's okay. It's fine as long as my parents are there. I'm not an important person." Shen Feng replied gently.

"Then how do you know that I didn't go too? You even came here to look for me?" Mo Rao felt a little baffled.

Shen Feng was stunned for a moment and his tone became hesitant. "I... just guessed. Do you have any drinks? How about you bring two bottles over and eat while drinking?"

Mo Rao immediately stood up. "Okay, I'll go get it!"

With that, she went to the freezer beside her to get two bottles of yogurt.

She was wearing a pink casual outfit that was a little sporty, but it looked very cute on her. She was wearing a pair of cute animal slippers of the same color, revealing her slender ankles and fair toes. She was very cute.

Mo Rao was innocent and cute, making it difficult for one not to fall for her.

He didn't know what was wrong with Fu Ying. He didn't cherish such a good woman.

If it were Shen Feng, he would probably dote on her profusely.

"Coming!" When Mo Rao sat back down with the yogurts, the movie officially began.

She handed a bottle to Shen Feng with a smile.

Mo Rao was affected by her pregnancy hormones. The movie she watched was a romance film. It was about a woman who chose to let go after being betrayed and abandoned by her husband. Then, she worked hard to make a livelihood and walk out of the shadows to start a new life.

It was cheesy, but she wanted to see it.

Shen Feng silently watched with her and roughly guessed why Mo Rao chose this movie.

In the end, the female lead finally started a beautiful new life. However, as Mo Rao watched, she actually started crying and couldn't stop crying.

She didn't eat much of the spicy pot, but she used a bunch of tissues to wipe her tears.

"If you continue crying, your eyes will swell." Shen Feng sighed and took a piece of paper before handing it to Mo Rao.

"But what if I want to cry?" Mo Rao choked and threw a tantrum like a child. "Is crying illegal? Boohoo..."

Shen Feng was amused. He wanted to hug her and let her cry her heart out, but with his identity, he couldn't do so now.

"Then will you be happier after you cry?" Shen Feng couldn't help but ask.

Mo Rao stared at Shen Feng with her red eyes and sobbed. "Shen Feng, who told you that you would be happy after you cry?"

Shen Feng sighed. "I know you're unhappy, but you've lost a lot of weight."

Mo Rao was stunned. She had indeed lost weight.

Because of her pregnancy, although she ate a little more than before, she had still lost a lot of weight.

This made her wonder if there was something wrong with her body.

It was said that some serious illnesses would cause one to become inexplicably thin.

If that was the case, then... would it be bad for the child?

At the thought of this possibility, Mo Rao felt her heart ache. She couldn't accept such a thing.

She felt stifled and her stomach felt uncomfortable. She suddenly vomited.

Although she didn't vomit anything, Mo Rao still covered her mouth and rushed into the washroom next door.

Shen Feng froze for a moment before he stood up and followed.

Mo Rao bent down and vomited beside the toilet. She seemed to be in great pain.

Seeing this, Shen Feng returned with a cup of warm water and gently patted her back. "Why are you vomiting so badly? Drink some water."

"Shen Feng, I'm fine. You can go out first." Mo Rao was very embarrassed.

She shouldn't have let Shen Feng see this scene, but she couldn't control her morning sickness.

Shen Feng's heart ached. "You're already like this, yet you're still concerned about that?"

As he spoke, Shen Feng reached out to touch Mo Rao's forehead. When he touched it, he realized that it was a little hot.

Chapter 92: Pregnancy Gets Discovered

Shen Feng's palm was warm, but to Mo Rao, it felt very cool and comfortable.

She coveted this cold feeling, but that was inappropriate.

She took the glass of water and took a sip to rinse her mouth before quickly avoiding Shen Feng's hand. "I'm fine. Shen Feng, you can go out first."

Shen Feng did not move, and Mo Rao felt even more awkward.

She had no choice but to go out first.

Unexpectedly, Shen Feng grabbed her wrist and asked hesitantly, "Mo Rao, are you... pregnant?"

That reaction just now was very similar to morning sickness.

Mo Rao subconsciously shook her head in denial. "No, I'm not pregnant!"

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"Do you know that when you lie, you always avoid looking into people's eyes?" Shen Feng had already discovered this.

Mo Rao's face turned pale and her body trembled.

What should she do?

"How many months has it been?" Shen Feng's heart sank, but he still asked.

"I... am two months pregnant..." Mo Rao finally said. She knew that she couldn't hide it from Shen Feng.

He knew her too well.

Shen Feng looked at Mo Rao's pale face and hesitated to speak. His heart ached. "Don't worry, I won't tell anyone about this. Moreover, I shouldn't be the one to say such a thing. It's not appropriate."

Mo Rao was very grateful and looked up at Shen Feng.

“Who else knows?” Shen Feng asked again.

Mo Rao shook her head. “Only me. You’re the only other person.”

She tried her best to hide it so that no one wouldn’t see.

Hearing these words, Shen Feng seemed to be in a better mood. At least Mo Rao was honest with him. He was different from others.

“I’m glad you trust me so much. Are you uncomfortable eating those spicy things? I heard that pregnant women can’t eat such greasy and spicy things.”

Mo Rao smiled helplessly. “Shen Feng, don’t take care of me like this in front of others. It’ll expose my pregnancy.”

Shen Feng was stunned and then felt a little embarrassed. “It’s my first time taking care of a pregnant woman. I don’t know much, so I asked directly.”

“It’s okay. This is my first time being pregnant,” Mo Rao replied seriously.

The two of them looked at each other and then laughed.

After returning to the sofa and sitting down, Shen Feng asked seriously, “Then when you’re pregnant, you can’t take cold medicine, right?”

“Yes, unless it’s a very serious illness. My condition is alright, but I have a fever. I should drink some water and rest. My fever will subside after I sweat,” Mo Rao replied.

Shen Feng became nervous. She couldn’t take the medicine and could only endure it. How uncomfortable was that?

He stood up. “Go back to your room and rest. I’ll cook some porridge for you in the kitchen. It’s light and nourishing.”

Mo Rao was pregnant, but no one in the family knew about it, so no one took special care of her.

Things had been hard enough for her. Now, it was even harder.

Thinking of this, Shen Feng felt upset.

“I’m not going to lie down. It’s uncomfortable to lie down.” Mo Rao shook her head.

She might as well watch a movie here.

Besides, the servants in the house had taken leave. The family had gone out, so they took the opportunity to rest.

“Shen Feng, don’t go. Just talk to me here.” Mo Rao spoke again. She hugged a pillow and looked at Shen Feng.

Shen Feng’s heart skipped a beat and he sat down again. “Okay, but tell me if you’re unhappy.”

As he spoke, he went to pour another cup of warm water and placed it in front of Mo Rao. “Drink more warm water. You might feel better.”

“Thank you.” Mo Rao was very touched. She sighed and said, “Shen Feng, if you marry in the future, you will definitely be a good husband.”

“Is that so?” Shen Feng smiled. “You think highly of me.”

“Because you’re good at taking care of people!” Mo Rao stuck out her tongue playfully.

Knowing that he was actually such a good man in Mo Rao’s heart, Shen Feng smiled even brighter.

However, he couldn’t help but ask Mo Rao, “What about Fu Ying? How many points will he get on a scale of 100?”

“Him?” When Mo Rao mentioned this person, even her expression became unhappy. “He scores 0!”

A scumbag like Fu Ying wasn’t worthy of a single point!

Shen Feng smiled again, but he quickly regained his serious expression. “Then do you have any plans since you’re hiding it from them?”

Mo Rao thought for a moment and replied, “Yes, Fu Ying and I will definitely get a divorce. It’s just a matter of time. Now, he wants me to donate my bone marrow to Qu Ru. Otherwise, he won’t divorce me. If I agree, not only can I get a divorce, but he will also give me a large sum of money, a car, and a house. Don’t you think it’s ironic?”