The CEO 461

Chapter 461 Are You Expressing Concern About Me?

Tong Yue instantly panicked when she saw Xiao Yan.

"Tong Yue is saying that when she goes home for the new year, her parents will definitely urge her to find a boyfriend," Mo Rao replied on Tong Yue's behalf.

Xiao Yan smiled. "So you're also urged by your parents? But you're still young, so you don't need to be in a hurry to find a boyfriend."

Tong Yue pursed her lips. "I'm not young anymore. I've been in the entertainment industry for six to seven years, but I still haven't improved."

Seeing this, Xiao Yan comforted, "Don't be anxious. Actually, you're a good actress. You might become popular soon."

"Thank you." Tong Yue was quite happy to hear these words coming from Xiao Yan.

"Alright, alright. Everyone, get ready to set off. Let's go to the wrap-up party!" Jia Li said excitedly.

Mo Rao originally thought that only the insiders of their production team would be together at this wrap banquet, but when she got to the restaurant, she saw that Fu Ying and Shen Jia were also there.

"Since we're done filming, I invited these two sponsors." Jia Li smiled and introduced them to everyone. "I think everyone is familiar with President Fu and President Shen, right?"

The production team welcomed them, so Mo Rao could only clap along.

During the meal, everyone was beaming with joy.

Ever since she ate with Shen Jia last time, Mo Rao had made up her mind not to drink at social events after that. However, there was a festive atmosphere today. She wanted to drink with Tong Yue, Xiao Yan, and the others, but Fu Ying stopped her.

Fu Ying was specifically arranged by Jia Li to sit beside Mo Rao. He stopped Mo Rao and asked coldly, "You want to drink?"

Seeing Fu Ying's serious expression, Jia Li hurriedly tried to smooth things over. "We're celebrating today, so let Mo Rao drink a few glasses."

Fu Ying glanced at Jia Li and said angrily, "I haven't settled last time's score with you yet."

When Jia Li heard this, his attitude immediately changed. He said to Mo Rao with a smile, "Mo Rao, why don't drink less?"

When she saw Jia Li's smarmy appearance, Mo Rao was helpless.

Shen Jia sat on the other side of Fu Ying. When saw that Fu Ying only had eyes for Mo Rao the entire time and was even concerned about her, she didn't feel good.

She picked up some food and placed it in Fu Ying's bowl as she said with concern, "Eat more yourself. Don't keep worrying about others."

Unexpectedly, under the gazes of so many people, Fu Ying took out the food she had given him from the bowl and placed it on the plate with the trash, as if he treated it as trash.

When Shen Jia saw this scene, her expression changed.

Wasn't this a slap to her face in public?

However, she had built a good persona for herself in the production team previously, so when everyone saw this scene, they felt indignant for Shen Jia and felt that Fu Ying was deliberately embarrassing Shen Jia.

With Fu Ying by her side, Mo Rao felt like she was sitting on pins and needles.

Fortunately, Fu Ying didn't interfere in anything else other than her drinking. That made Mo Rao feel less restrained.

Mo Rao didn't drink, but Shen Jia and Fu Ying drank a lot.

As the investors this time, the production team toasted Shen Jia and Fu Ying. After three rounds of wine, Shen Jia was already a little drunk, while Fu Ying's cheeks were slightly red.

"Since President Fu doesn't let Mo Rao drink today, President Fu will drink all of Mo Rao's wine tonight!" Jia Li said.

"That's right! President Fu, help Mo Rao drink!"

"You have to drink it!"

The others started to cheer. Fu Ying smiled and replied, "Alright, I'll drink on behalf of Mo Rao!"

With that, he picked up his wine glass and drained it.

When Mo Rao saw this, she was worried that Fu Ying's body, which had just recovered, would be hurt from the drinking. She quickly said, "Stop drinking so much."

When no one was paying attention, Fu Ying gently held Mo Rao's hand under the table and went to her side to say gently, "Mo Rao, you're concerned about me?"

Mo Rao's heart skipped a beat. Then, she shook off Fu Ying's hand and said, "Don't look for me when you're not feeling well later. In addition, I won't send you back."

"It's okay. I'm already very happy that you care about me." If not for the fact that there were too many people around, Fu Ying would have leaned his head on Mo Rao's shoulder and absorbed the warmth he needed from her to find the support he had been searching for.

Chapter 462 Send Him Home

After the wrap banquet ended, Fu Ying was already drunk. His legs were injured, so he couldn't walk properly.

Before Shen Jia took the initiative to ask the driver she called to send Fu Ying back, Jia Li said to Mo Rao, "Mo Rao, why don't you send Fu Ying back? Only you know where his house is."

He had offended Fu Ying previously, so he had to find a chance to compensate.

Although Fu Ying was drunk, his mind was still clear. As soon as Jia Li finished speaking, he agreed happily. "Alright! I want Mo Rao to stay with me! Anyway, I live with her..."

"Alright, alright, alright. I'll send you off." Mo Rao was afraid that Fu Ying would say that they lived together, so she hurriedly interrupted and agreed.

Shen Jia frowned and said, "If you're unwilling, I can send Fu Ying."

"I don't want you to send me home." Fu Ying's tone instantly turned cold. Then, he pulled Mo Rao back like a clingy puppy. "I want Rao Rao to send me."

Fu Ying's attitude made many people present look at Mo Rao and him gossipily. Mo Rao felt vexed and said, "Got it. I'll call Gu Hai now."

Mo Rao was exasperated at Fu Ying. He usually had an annoying poker face, so why was he acting like a child when he was drunk?

After Gu Hai received Mo Rao's call, he rushed over immediately and supported Fu Ying before leaving with Mo Rao.

Fu Ying and Mo Rao sat side by side in the backseat. Fu Ying opened the window to sober himself up, but it was useless.

"Rao Rao..." Fu Ying leaned back in his chair and closed his eyes as he muttered.

"You drank too much. Get some rest," Mo Rao said helplessly as she looked at Fu Ying.

Fu Ying shook his head and said, "I'm not drunk. I'm still sober."

When Fu Ying said these words, he sounded like a child and he couldn't help but lean his head on Mo Rao's shoulder.

In the enclosed space, Mo Rao felt that there was something ambiguous in the air. However, Fu Ying seemed to have a magnet on him and kept leaning against Mo Rao, the "iron".

Even when Mo Rao was pushed to the corner, Fu Ying was still leaning against her.

Although they were separated by their clothes, Mo Rao could still feel Fu Ying's hot body temperature.

As Fu Ying leaned on Mo Rao's shoulder, he became much more obedient, like a drifting ship moored in a harbor.

"Fu Ying, get up..."

Mo Rao was about to push Fu Ying away when she realized that he had already closed his eyes.

Seeing that Fu Ying was sleeping soundly, Mo Rao gave up on calling him and simply let him lean on her shoulder.

After all, a man who drank too much might be even more troublesome after he sobered up.

Along the way, Mo Rao's neck felt like furry dandelions were floating past. The dandelions were warm and itchy as they floated out of Fu Ying's nose.

She looked out of the window. In winter, the streets were always desolate, but the man beside her was burning, so Mo Rao felt like she was at the intersection between ice and fire. As long as she reached out, she could feel the cold.

In this state, Mo Rao finally reached home.

"Fu Ying, we're home." Mo Rao pushed Fu Ying.

Fu Ying rubbed against Mo Rao, but didn't speak or move again and continued leaning against Mo Rao.

After Gu Hai stopped the car, he turned to look at the backseat. Mo Rao was already squeezed to the point of being unable to move. Looking at Fu Ying, Gu Hai wanted to laugh, but his professional ethics made him hold it in. He helped Mo Rao call out, "President Fu, we're home! If you don't get up soon, Miss Mo will be squeezed to death by you."

Gu Hai's words were indeed useful. Just as he finished speaking, Fu Ying straightened his body and leaned against the back of the chair. Although his consciousness was still a little blurry, he was able to get out of the car with Gu Hai's help.

"President Fu, be careful." Every time he saw Fu Ying staggering, Gu Hai would tense up.

Mo Rao also followed Fu Ying and helped Gu Hai support him.

When they reached the house, perhaps because he heard Mo Rao's voice, Mo Yuan pushed open the door.

"Rao Rao? Why are you with Fu Ying? Is he drunk?" Mo Yuan widened his eyes and asked.

Chapter 463 I Will Make You Acknowledge Me

"There was a wrap banquet today, and Fu Ying went too," Mo Rao explained honestly.

After Fu Ying looked up and saw Mo Yuan, he shouted at Mo Yuan, "Mo Yuan!"

Mo Yuan was startled by Fu Ying. He frowned and sized Fu Ying up as he said, "What are you doing? Don't do anything crazy."

"Mo Yuan, you, you're the obstacle to my reconciliation with Rao Rao!" Fu Ying said what was on his mind.

Hearing this, Mo Yuan was unhappy and scolded, "If I don't be a stumbling block, should I let you get back together with Rao Rao instead? This will only harm her!"

"I won't hurt her again. I swear." When he said this, Fu Ying's gaze was quite serious. "I really love her. All these years, my feelings have never changed."

As he spoke, Fu Ying's eyes turned slightly red.

"Fu Ying, you're drunk. Hurry up and go in." Mo Rao didn't want to hear these words anymore, nor did she want to see Fu Ying cry. She was afraid that her heart would suddenly soften and she would be willing to accept Fu Ying again.

"Rao Rao, what I said is true." Fu Ying seemed to have become enlightened and looked much more sober. "Mo Yuan, I-I know I did many shameful things in the past, but I really regret it and feel very guilty. I-I'll try my best to make up for it."

"You, if you hate me, you, you can vent your anger on me. You can beat me up and scold me... But don't, don't stop me from getting close to Rao Rao, okay?"

Fu Ying's request was serious and humble, which Mo Yuan didn't expect.

In the past, when he saw Fu Ying, he always had a dark expression. Every time Mo Yuan saw him, he couldn't help but want to teach Fu Ying a lesson.

But now, Fu Ying was pleading with him so seriously. As Mo Yuan looked at the corners of his red eyes amidst the cold wind, he felt that Fu Ying was lovesick and pitiful.

But soon, he came back to his senses. This was the man who had hurt Mo Rao! How could he pity Fu Ying?! He should hope that Fu Ying would be cut into pieces!

"I can't see your sincerity. Besides, my words don't count. You have to let Rao Rao accept you," Mo Yuan said coldly. Then, he grabbed Mo Rao. "Rao Rao, let's go back. It's quite cold outside."

Mo Rao nodded. "Okay."

Fu Ying stared at the backs of the two of them as they turned around and said, "Mo Yuan, I will make you and Rao Rao acknowledge me."

This sentence became a buzzing echo and dissipated in the wind.

With the sound of the door closing, Mo Rao completely disappeared from Fu Ying's sight.

"President Fu, go back and rest quickly." Gu Hai's heart ached for Fu Ying when he saw him like this, so he quickly helped him back to the house.

Fu Ying didn't cause any more trouble and followed Gu Hai into the house.

That night, Mo Rao lay on the bed. The moment she closed her eyes, Fu Ying's words sounded in her mind.

Was he serious?

Of course he was serious.

Mo Rao wasn't stupid. She could tell Fu Ying's feelings for her, but it was still difficult for her to let go of the past. Moreover, she was afraid that she would be hurt and tortured by love like before. In the end, her heart would be broken again.

Mo Rao didn't want to experience the same pain again.

Whether the other party was Fu Ying or someone else, Mo Rao would be worried.

To be precise, she was escaping.

After all, the feeling of heartache was real, and the feeling of life flowing away from his body was also real.

Thinking of the past, Mo Rao couldn't help but tear up. The corner of the pillow was also stained with a layer of gray.

The filming of "Butterfly Fragrance" ended and Spring Festival was getting closer. Before the Spring Festival, Mo Rao had to shoot the cover of Jiayi Magazine.

Under her management, the operations of the Qu family's companies were quite stable. However, Wang Xiao was still very dissatisfied with Mo Rao and would cause trouble from time to time. Fortunately, Mo Rao convinced most people to trust her. Some people in the company were able to resist Wang Xiao, and that saved Mo Rao a lot of effort.

On the day of filming, Mo Rao met Wang Xiao the moment she arrived at the company.

"President Mo, it's really rare for you to come. You should have informed me earlier. This way, I could have found someone to go out and welcome you," Wang Xiao said as he looked at Mo Rao mockingly.

Chapter 464 Bet

"President Wang, I'm not here to preside over the work today. I'm here to shoot the cover of Jiayi Magazine." Mo Rao smiled. "If you have such an attitude when you see guests coming to the company, I have to wonder if you know how to behave."

Wang Xiao was stunned and his expression was a little ugly. "Tsk, it's just a cover shoot. Do you really think you're a VIP or something?"

"President Wang, you've been in Jiayi Corporation for so many years. Don't you know the importance of the cover of a magazine? Many fans buy magazines for the cover. Besides, I didn't decide the cover of the next issue. It was decided by the company's executives." Mo Rao frowned and said coldly, "President Wang, isn't it too immature to involve personal grudges in official matters?"

Wang Xiao had never expected Mo Rao to be so eloquent. Wang Xiao, who had provoked her first, immediately fell at a disadvantage.

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As the company employees beside Wang Xiao watched, they couldn't help but snicker.

Wang Xiao had worked in the company for many years. In terms of age, he could be Mo Rao's elder, but Mo Rao said that he was "immature".

Wang Xiao immediately felt embarrassed. He sneered and said, "You're quite arrogant at such a young age. Mo Rao, I'll wait for your results in three months. If you don't fulfill your promise, don't leave in tears."

"Since I've made a promise, are you willing to bet with me?" Mo Rao smiled.

Wang Xiao raised his eyebrows. "Bet on what?"

"If I raise Jiayi's performance by five times in half a year, can you give up your shares and leave Jiayi?" Mo Rao said bluntly.

Hearing this, everyone present was stunned.

Get Wang Xiao to scram from Jiayi?

Wasn't Mo Rao's bet too risky?!

But soon, Wang Xiao smiled.

In his opinion, Mo Rao was just dreaming.

"Mo Rao, you're really arrogant. How dare you say such things?" In Wang Xiao's opinion, this was an impossible task. "Forget half a year, you should think about how to double Jiayi's performance in three months."

"Alright, let's wait and see."

With that, Mo Rao stopped talking to Wang Xiao and left.

Li Li, who had come with Mo Rao, didn't expect Mo Rao to make a bet with Wang Xiao and even raise the stakes so high. She quickly asked, "Rao Rao, isn't this bet too risky?"

Mo Rao only chuckled and said, "Li Li, don't you believe me?"

Li Li shook her head. "I-of course I believe you."

"When I took over these companies, the news appeared on the trending searches, and it improved the company's performance by a lot. I can definitely double the revenue in three months. As for increasing it by five times, it's not too difficult," Mo Rao said. "Wang Xiao doesn't know how to manage a fashion company at all. According to my understanding, Wang Xiao has never thought of increasing his performance all these years and is unwilling to leave his comfort zone."

"But I'm quite worried that he will play dirty tricks. If he realizes that you can do it, he will definitely think of a way to prevent you from completing your goal." Li Li was still a little worried.

Mo Rao wasn't worried about this. She comforted her, "Li Li, don't worry. I've already expected this, so I'm not afraid."

Seeing that Mo Rao was confident, Li Li was relieved. "That's good."

When they arrived at the dressing room, the employees who were still chatting immediately shut up when they saw Mo Rao.

Seeing this, Mo Rao quickly smiled and said, "Are you guys that afraid of me? Don't treat me as your boss. Just treat me as an artiste who's here for a photoshoot."

Upon hearing Mo Rao say this, the makeup artist, Qing Qing, mustered her courage and said, "President Mo, I really liked your previous variety show. It's, it's that outdoor variety show..."

"Thank you for your support. You don't have to call me President Mo. Just call me Mo Rao." Mo Rao tried her best to be more down-to-earth.

Qing Qing relaxed and said, "Then... Mo Rao, come and sit here. I'll help you put on makeup today."

Chapter 465 Cover Photoshoot

This time, Mo Rao's style for the photoshoot was cool and edgy. Mo Rao rarely appeared in such a style.

Qing Qing applied sexy makeup for Mo Rao, which made her facial features look more defined.

"Wow, he's so handsome!"

"Mo Rao has the temperament of a tyrant now."

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"Once this magazine is released, Rao Rao will definitely gain a large number of fans."

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The people in the dressing room surrounded Mo Rao and praised her.

As Mo Rao looked at herself in the mirror, she was very satisfied as well.

Unexpectedly, this style was quite suitable for her.

This was also one of the reasons why Mo Rao wanted to be an actress. In different movies and dramas, she could try different roles and realize various possibilities.

Mo Rao had taken photoshoots a few times before, so she was very relaxed in front of the camera. She could also quickly pose and show various expressions according to the photographer's request.

In addition, Mo Rao was very photogenic. The more Jiayi's photographer took photos, the more addicted he became. He couldn't help but take many a bunch of Mo Rao's photos.

Just as Mo Rao was halfway through filming, her phone rang.

It was Gu Ci.

"Mo Rao, where are you now?" Gu Ci's voice came from the phone.

As Mo Rao touched up her makeup, she said, "I'm taking photos at Jiayi. By the way, aren't you going to release a new product on Jiayi Magazine?"

"Coincidentally, I wanted to talk to you about this too." Gu Ci smiled. "I'll come over now. I plan to let you be my model."

Mo Rao was stunned. "You want me to wear your new product for the shoot?"

"Yes." Gu Ci had already strode out of the office and decided to drive to Jiayi. "Wait for me. I'll be right there."

As expected, Gu Ci was very quick.

Not long after he hung up, Gu Ci appeared in the filming room with a gift box in his hand.

Gu Ci took out the earrings and necklace from the jewelry box as he said, "This is the new product I plan to release in your magazine this time. The style matches Mo Rao's outfit very well. Mo Rao, you can wear this set of jewelry for the cover." Gu Ci had already thought of everything.

Compared to the Atlantean Tears set, the earrings and necklace this time were more ordinary and had a modern sense of beauty.

Mo Rao liked Gu Ci's design very much, and this time was no exception.

She put on the earrings and was about to put on the necklace when Gu Ci said gently, "Let me help you."

Before Mo Rao could answer, Gu Ci had already picked up the necklace and walked behind Mo Rao. Then, he put the necklace around Mo Rao's neck and gently fixed her hair, as if no one was around.

The two of them looked like a couple. The staff at the side looked at the two of them gossipily, trying to see some sparks.

Mo Rao's hair tickled her neck and made her heart flutter.

"Thank you..." Mo Rao didn't want everyone to misunderstand her relationship with Gu Ci. After putting on the necklace, she hurriedly distanced herself from Gu Ci.

Gu Ci saw Mo Rao's action and was a little unhappy, but he still maintained a smile on his face. "Alright, go and film."

Mo Rao returned to the filming venue and continued to take photos under the guidance of the photographer.

However, with Gu Ci watching from the side, Mo Rao felt a little uneasy.

His eyes were the same as Fu Ying's. They unsettled her, and they always liked to stare at her.

Under Gu Ci's gaze, Mo Rao finally finished filming.

"About the new product you designed..." As soon as Mo Rao finished filming, she couldn't wait to talk to Gu Ci about his job." What I'm thinking is..."

"Why don't we talk about it over lunch?" Gu Ci asked.

Mo Rao looked at her watch. It was indeed lunchtime.

"Okay." Coincidentally, Mo Rao was hungry too, so she agreed.

Gu Ci left Jiayi with Mo Rao. The two of them were the center of attention in the company. No matter where they passed, they attracted many curious gazes. Mo Rao already guessed that there would be rumors about her in the company.

"Did I trouble you by looking for you?" Gu Ci saw through Mo Rao's thoughts and asked.

Mo Rao quickly shook her head. "No, everyone likes to speculate anyway. If you have to consider what they will think all the time, you'll be exhausted."

Chapter 466 Sister

Seeing that Mo Rao didn't care, Gu Ci smiled.

He wanted more people to see him with Mo Rao and hoped that everyone would think that he was more compatible with Mo Rao.

His jealousy and possessiveness were secretly acting up. Not only did he want rumors of them being together to arise, but he also wanted the two of them to date for real.

The two of them went to the restaurant near Jiayi. The hungry Mo Rao ordered many dishes she wanted to eat while Gu Ci smiled at her.

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"Oh, right, I almost forgot. Are you willing to be interviewed?" Mo Rao suddenly remembered something important and asked, "I looked at your past information and realized that you rarely have interviews. I want to arrange an interview for you when we release the new product this time."

Gu Ci agreed without hesitation. "Okay, as long as it's your request, I can do it."

These ambiguous words made Mo Rao feel a little embarrassed. She quickly said, "I-I just think that if you can be interviewed when the new product is released, it will definitely make more people want to buy this magazine."

"Of course. No matter what you ask, I'll answer." Mo Rao needed help, and Gu Ci agreed without hesitation.

"That's good." Mo Rao was relieved. Previously, she was worried that Gu Ci didn't like being interviewed.

The two of them ate as they chatted. Mo Rao was very curious about Gu Ci's identity and couldn't help but ask, "I'm very curious. How did you embark on the path of design? I remember that your family has a business, right? Didn't they nurture you as their successor?"

Hearing Mo Rao's question, Gu Ci's hand that was holding his chopsticks froze.

"I got into design because of my sister," Gu Ci replied. "She likes jewelry and was interested in jewelry design in the past."

"You have a sister?" Mo Rao had never heard Gu Ci mention her, so she was a little surprised.

Gu Ci's eyes revealed a hint of sadness. "Yes, I had a sister. My sister passed away a few years ago, when she jumped off a building to commit suicide."

Mo Rao was stunned and quickly said, "I'm sorry..."

"It's okay. It's been a long time." Gu Ci shrugged. "My sister was a very good person. It's just that... she met a bad person."

Hearing this, Mo Rao understood the reason for his sister's suicide.

She couldn't help but think of her past self. Did Gu Ci approach her and treat her so well because he thought of his sister?

She had met a bad person.

Mo Rao had also met a bad person, although the person who had once mistreated her was now obedient to her and looked at her with affection.

However, life was like this sometimes. If one met a specific person at a specific time and did a specific thing at a specific time, if they didn't obtain reciprocation at that time, this so-called love would no longer exist.

"Let's not talk about this anymore." Gu Ci changed the topic. "If you need my help in the company, I'll be at your service at any time. It's not easy to manage the company. If it weren't for the family business, I would want to be a jewelry designer without any other worries."

Mo Rao saw Gu Ci's helplessness and comforted him, "Maybe there will be a chance in the future."

"I hope so." Gu Ci smiled.

But this smile was more like one of despair.

Mo Rao rarely saw such an expression on Gu Ci's face. In her opinion, Gu Ci always looked so calm and nonchalant.

At this moment, a figure not far away attracted Mo Rao's attention.

Soon, the figure saw Mo Rao.

Gu Ci noticed Mo Rao's distraction and followed her gaze to look. It was Fu Ying.

Shen Jia, Shen Ke, and Old Madam Fu were beside him.

Shen Jia also saw Mo Rao. She deliberately held Old Madam Fu's hand as she said something to her.

Clearly not wanting Mo Rao to misunderstand, Fu Ying distanced himself from Shen Jia.

"The Fu family and the Shen family are indeed on good terms." Gu Ci couldn't help but say, "I heard that the two families are going to establish a marriage alliance."

Mo Rao came back to her senses and said nonchalantly, "Yes, I heard that too, but this has nothing to do with me."

Although she said that, Mo Rao still had a strange feeling when she saw Shen Jia and Old Madam Fu being so intimate.

Chapter 467 He Was Indeed Courting Her

Fu Ying's gaze landed on Mo Rao for a long time. Old Madam Fu also noticed something amiss.

She followed Fu Ying's gaze and saw Mo Rao and Gu Ci sitting opposite her.

When Old Madam Fu saw Mo Rao, she beamed and stood up to walk over.

"Rao Rao, are you out for dinner with a friend?" Old Madam Fu smiled at Mo Rao as she sized up Gu Ci. "This is President Gu Ci, right? I heard that you're a jewelry designer." "Yes, I'm also Rao Rao's friend." Gu Ci stood up and shook hands with Old Madam Fu.

Old Madam Fu nodded in satisfaction. "Hmm, a young upstart. Not bad."

She looked at Gu Ci like he was her grandson-in-law, making Fu Ying, who had followed her, look unhappy.

"Grandma, am I not a young upstart?" Fu Ying's voice was filled with jealousy.

Old Madam Fu glanced at Fu Ying and said coldly, "You are, but in front of Rao Rao, you are a scumbag."

Fu Ying didn't expect Old Madam Fu to be so disrespectful to him in front of other people, especially in front of his love rival.

And from the looks of it, Old Madam Fu seemed to be quite satisfied with Gu Ci?

Fu Ying was even more unhappy.

Whose grandmother was Old Madam Fu?! How could she send Mo Rao into the hands of an outsider?!

"Grandma, Mr. Gu is very famous. Have you heard of 'Atlantean Tears'? It's that set of jewelry that can't even be bought with money. He designed it for Rao Rao. When he gave it to Mo Rao, it appeared on the news." Shen Jia also came to join in the fun and insisted on matchmaking Mo Rao and Gu Ci.

Hearing this, Old Madam Fu was a little surprised. "There's such a thing?! It seems like Mr. Gu likes Rao Rao very much."

Gu Ci didn't deny it. With a smile, he said, "Yes, I'm indeed pursuing Mo Rao."

After receiving such a definite answer, Old Madam Fu was a little reluctant.

However, she didn't show it and only said, "Then you have to work hard. Ordinary people are not worthy of Rao Rao."

Although Mo Rao and Fu Ying no longer had anything to do with each other, to Old Madam Fu, Mo Rao would always be her granddaughter.

"Alright, I won't disturb your date anymore." After the small talk, Old Madam Fu said goodbye to Mo Rao and returned to her seat.

Fu Ying gazed at Mo Rao deeply and couldn't help but explain, "Shen Ke wanted to treat my grandmother to a meal today, so the two families are catching up. I'm just accompanying Grandma."

Mo Rao's expression was calm as she said, "It's okay. You don't have to explain it to me in detail."

When Shen Jia saw Mo Rao's cold expression, she said to Fu Ying with a smile, "Fu Ying, let's go eat first."

Fu Ying ignored Shen Jia. Although he was unwilling, he still turned around and left.

Mo Rao didn't look up at Fu Ying again, although she could always feel Fu Ying's gaze looking in her direction from time to time.

"Mo Rao, if you're not feeling well, I can change seats with you," Gu Ci suggested thoughtfully.

Mo Rao shook her head. "It's okay. It's just a meal."

She returned to her previous state and smiled from time to time when she was talking to Gu Ci.

However, Mo Rao's charming smile upset Fu Ying.

Mo Rao wasn't smiling because of him, but because of another man.

After Mo Rao and Gu Ci finished eating, they stood up and left together. They prepared to return to Jiayi to continue discussing the magazine.

Just as they were about to leave, Fu Ying stood up to follow them.

At this moment, Old Madam Fu said, "Fu Ying, where are you going?"

"I'm going to the washroom," Fu Ying said aloofly.

Old Madam Fu could tell what Fu Ying meant and stopped him. "Fu Ying, don't disturb Rao Rao."

Fu Ying stopped in his tracks and looked at Old Madam Fu with a complicated expression.

"Rao Rao already has a new life. You should start a new life too." Old Madam Fu felt a little helpless when she saw Fu Ying's stubborn look.

Of course, she hoped that Mo Rao could return to the Fu family, but she didn't want Mo Rao to suffer anymore.

Chapter 468 Won't Love Anyone Anymore

Fu Ying clenched his fists, but eventually gave up on chasing Mo Rao. He returned to his seat and sat down.

Seeing that Fu Ying was obedient to Old Madam Fu, Shen Ke was overjoyed and said, "Old Madam Fu, I asked you out for a meal this time because I wanted to talk to you about Fu Ying and Shen Jia."

Fu Ying frowned and said coldly, "What does Shen Jia have to do with me?"

Old Madam Fu also understood what Shen Ke meant and said, "Shen Ke, I know you like Fu Ying very much and want to matchmake Fu Ying and Jiajia, but I don't want to force things. Moreover, as you can see, Fu Ying is still in love with Mo Rao. This is unfair to Jiajia."

Old Madam Fu was tactful, but it was a rejection.

Shen Ke was a little embarrassed, but Shen Jia didn't care. She smiled and said, "Grandma, of course I know that Fu Ying is still thinking about Mo Rao, but I'm willing to wait for him."

"Shen Jia, don't be delusional. Other than Rao Rao, I won't love anyone else in this life." Fu Ying didn't know why Shen Jia was so persistent.

He had said that he wasn't interested in her, but she was still so persistent.

"The Shen family and the Fu family have a good relationship, so I don't want to waste each other's time and end up parting on bad terms," Fu Ying said bluntly.

"Life is so long, so what's absolute?" Shen Jia didn't waver in the face of these rejections.

Old Madam Fu was worried that Fu Ying and Shen Jia would quarrel, so she quickly said, "You guys can try to interact some more, but I don't want to arrange marriage. It's a modern era, so I support free love. In addition, Fu Ying is divorced. Shen Ke, you should consider it carefully."

Since Old Madam Fu had said so, Shen Ke and Shen Jia were too embarrassed to say anything else and could only temporarily agree.

After the four of them ate, Fu Ying sent Old Madam Fu back.

On the way, Old Madam Fu said, "Jiajia is not bad. She's also infatuated with you..."

"So you want me to consider her?" Fu Ying interrupted Old Madam Fu and asked.

Old Madam Fu didn't say it explicitly, but advised, "Fu Ying, so many years have passed since your divorce from Rao Rao. If Rao Rao really wanted to get back together with you, she would definitely have done so long ago. Look, she has a new partner now. You should give her freedom and yourself freedom."

Fu Ying was silent. He didn't like to hear these words.

"Fu Ying, you..."

"Grandma, I have my own thoughts on these things," Fu Ying said.

Seeing how persistent Fu Ying was, Old Madam Fu knew that he was stubborn and couldn't be persuaded, so she didn't say anything else.

"Alright, do as you wish. I don't mind if you don't get married again for the rest of your life, but don't stop Rao Rao from pursuing a new relationship." After saying this, Old Madam Fu didn't say anything else.

Not stop Rao Rao from pursuing a new relationship?

Was he going to watch Mo Rao and Gu Ci get together?

Fu Ying was unwilling to.

When he thought of Mo Rao smiling at Gu Ci, he wished he could take her away immediately.

That smile belonged to him in the past.

After Mo Rao and Gu Ci finished discussing work, her long break began.

However, right at the beginning of the holiday, Mo Rao and Fu Ying both appeared on the trending topics, and it was because of their "new relationship".

After Mo Rao clicked the trending topic, she realized that someone had taken a photo of her eating with Gu Ci. At the same time, the Fu family and the Shen family had also been photographed dining together.

The former couple dining in the same restaurant with their new partners was already sensational enough, not to mention that the former couple were Fu Ying and Mo Rao.

The netizens were in an uproar.

"Isn't this too ridiculous?!"

"Mo Rao and Gu Ci seem to be chatting quite happily. They should be together!!!"

"Fu Ying going to marry Shen Jia? Even Old Madam Fu came as well!"

...

From everyone's attitude, they seemed to be looking forward to seeing these two couples get together.

Fu Ying saw this news early in the morning. As he walked in the company, no one dared to look at him, who had a gloomy expression.

"Make this news disappear immediately!" In the office, Fu Ying shouted at Gu Hai angrily.

Chapter 469 Spring Festival

"And find this paparazzo!" Fu Ying wanted to see who was so bold as to provoke him.

Gu Hai didn't dare to be negligent. He immediately agreed and rushed out to deal with this matter.

Before Mo Rao could do any public relations countermeasures, she could no longer see this trending topic.

She knew that Fu Ying must have made a move.

The person who cared the most about these trending topics was probably Fu Ying.

It was about her and Gu Ci, and him and Shen Jia.

Fu Ying definitely didn't want this matter to spread and be misunderstood.

This was good too. Mo Rao didn't want to deal with this. She only wanted to rest in peace.

Soon, it was almost the Spring Festival. Mo Yuan specifically arranged his work early, then prepared to bring Mo Rao, Old Madam Qu, and the others to the island.

Mo Rao bought many gifts, then she went to Old Madam Qu's house with Mo Yuan.

Coincidentally, Old Madam Fu was also here.

The two old women were overjoyed to see Mo Rao.

"Rao Rao is here!" They let Mo Rao sit in the middle and each held one of her hands.

"Grandma Fu, you're also here. If I had known, I would have bought more gifts." Mo Rao looked at the pile of gifts, but didn't know how to divide them.

Old Madam Fu didn't care about this. She smiled and said, "It's okay. I'm already very happy just from seeing you. It's almost the Spring Festival, so you can accompany your grandmother."

"Yes, I came this time to talk about the Spring Festival." Mo Rao looked at Old Madam Qu. "Grandma, Mo Yuan and I want to bring you to the island in the south for the Spring Festival. It's warm and fun over there. Call Uncle and Qu You when the time comes."

When Old Madam Qu heard this, she was instantly interested. "Alright, I wanted to go there for the new year previously, but the juniors at home were busy and no one was willing to bring me there."

With that, Old Madam Qu looked at Old Madam Fu. "Do you want to go with me?"

Old Madam Fu was stunned. She didn't expect to be on the invitation list.

"I want to go, but I have to tell Fu Lin and the others." Old Madam Fu wanted to go to the island with Mo Rao, but she was afraid that Fu Ying would come and harass Mo Rao if he found out.

"Sure. When the time comes, we'll bring you two there. This way, Grandma can have some company." Mo Rao had always treated Old Madam Fu as her biological grandmother, so she wanted to spend the Spring Festival with her.

Seeing that Mo Rao agreed without hesitation, Old Madam Fu didn't think too much about it and said, "Alright, I'll hide it from Fu Ying and won't let him disturb us."

It was settled. As soon as Qu You returned home, Mo Rao invited her.

Qu You loved to have fun, so when she heard that she was going to the island for the Spring Festival, she was so excited that she almost jumped up.

Two days before New Year's Eve, Mo Rao was packing her luggage at home when there was a knock on the door.

Mo Rao walked to the door and opened it. It was Fu Ying.

"Why are you here?" Mo Rao hadn't seen Fu Ying for a while. At the end of the year, Fu Ying should be very busy with work.

Fu Ying went straight to the point. "How are you celebrating the new year this year?"

"I'm going to celebrate with my family." Mo Rao didn't tell Fu Ying about the island trip, since she was afraid that he would go with her.

"Come to the Fu family's home for a meal." Fu Ying invited. "We used to spend the New Year together every year."

Mo Rao was stunned, and her thoughts drifted back to a few years ago.

At that time, Fu Ying would stay at home for a few days during the New Year.

Therefore, she liked the New Year the most.

Those few days, she could see Fu Ying the moment she opened her eyes. She could find him at home at any time and sleep in his arms at night.

But later on, she no longer liked the New Year.

After leaving the Fu family's home, Mo Rao celebrated her first New Year by herself.

At that time, she had yet to meet Mo Yuan and had no relatives.

When she went to Chinatown overseas, she saw couples and harmonious families. Only she walked alone on the brightly lit street and found a Chinese restaurant to eat a plate of dumplings.

As she ate, salty tears fell into the bowl.

"Huh?" Fu Ying asked when he saw Mo Rao in a daze.

Mo Rao came back to her senses and said, "We'll see."

"Mo Rao, I want to spend the New Year with you. I've been thinking about you all these years." Fu Ying gazed at her as he said sincerely, "If you want, I can accompany you to set off fireworks."

Chapter 470 I'll Wait For You

Setting off fireworks together during the Spring Festival was Mo Rao's wish.

Previously, she was a hopeless romantic and felt that setting off fireworks was an extremely romantic thing. She also wanted to set off fireworks with the person she loved, Fu Ying.

However, Fu Ying didn't care about her little wish at all at that time. He only had sexual desire for her.

Therefore, during the years they were together, Mo Rao had never seen fireworks with Fu Ying.

!!

Now that Fu Ying mentioned it again, Mo Rao's heart fluttered.

However, to Mo Rao, this late realization only brought her sadness.

Why did she wait until now to fulfill a wish that could have been fulfilled previously?

"We'll see." Mo Rao was expressionless as she said, "I'm going to sleep now."

Fu Ying looked at Mo Rao reluctantly as he said, "I'll wait for you."

Mo Rao didn't say anything else as she closed the door.

No one told Fu Ying that Mo Rao was going to the island for the Spring Festival. Since she wouldn't be home for the holidays, Old Madam Fu used the excuse that she was going on a trip with a few good friends.

On New Year's Eve, Mo Rao arrived at the island as planned.

Compared to a city that had snowed, the island was much warmer. Mo Rao could finally take off her heavy sweater and cotton jacket and change into a summer dress.

The sea breeze blew at Mo Rao's skirt and hair. As she walked on the beach, she enjoyed the sunlight, the rare warmth of winter.

Old Madam Fu and Old Madam Qu were also lying on beach chairs while basking in the sun and chatting with smiles on their faces.

"The beach is the best. I can even see abs." Qu You followed beside Mo Rao, her gaze moving to the men with their upper bodies naked.

Mo Rao wasn't interested in these sexy men. After entering the entertainment industry, she was already numb to handsome men. Moreover, her previous husband was someone as handsome as Fu Ying.

Sometimes, Mo Rao felt that her starting point was too high, so much so that her aesthetic standards increased.

Now that she was at the beach, she only wanted to enjoy the beauty bestowed by nature.

"It's quite warm here. If Grandma is willing, you can buy a villa here," Mo Rao said.

"Yes, I'll come over for a vacation in winter." Qu You also wanted to spend the winter here. Otherwise, it would be too cold.

At this moment, two men walked in front of the two of them. Although they were wearing sunglasses, Mo Rao could already feel their eyes sizing them up behind the sunglasses.

"Beauties, are you guys here by yourselves?" The man asked in an old-fashioned way.

Qu You was used to such a scene. She didn't mind and said, "We're family."

"No wonder you're all so beautiful." Another man chuckled. "But you seem a little familiar. Are you Mo Rao?"

Mo Rao was wearing sunglasses and a straw hat, but she was actually recognized.

But she didn't mind. She smiled as she said, "Yes, it's me."

"Wow! I didn't expect to meet a celebrity! We're your fans! Can you give us an autograph and take a photo with us?!" The man was elated when he heard that.

Mo Rao agreed readily. She took the pen the man had found from his bag and signed their phone covers. Then, she stood between them and took a photo with them.

"Since you're here on vacation, we won't disturb you and your family anymore." The men had wanted to hit on them at first, but now that they knew Mo Rao was a celebrity, they were instantly intimidated.

Mo Rao smiled and nodded before continuing to stroll on the beach with Qu You.

"Tsk, you're so down-to-earth." Qu You couldn't help but tease.

Mo Rao replied, "There's no difference between celebrities and ordinary people. We're all humans. Acting is just my job."

"If only all celebrities had the same realization as you," Qu You couldn't help but say.

"Mo Rao!"

Suddenly, a voice sounded. Mo Rao was stunned and looked up to see Gu Ci striding towards her.

"Isn't this too much of a coincidence?! I didn't expect you to be here too." Gu Ci was overjoyed to see Mo Rao. Mo Rao was also very surprised to see Gu Ci.