

The CEO 471

Chapter 471 Chance Encounter

“Did you come here to celebrate the Spring Festival too?” Mo Rao asked curiously.

Gu Ci nodded. “Yes, it’s too cold back at home, so we came here to relax and celebrate the Spring Festival.”

“I just didn’t expect to see you here. Happy New Year’s Eve.” Gu Ci smiled.

“Are you alone? If you’re alone, you can come with us.” Mo Rao knew that Gu Ci had no relatives here. Gu Ci had helped her a lot overseas, and she didn’t want Gu Ci to be too lonely.

Seeing that Mo Rao had taken the initiative to invite him, Gu Ci didn’t stand on ceremony. He said with a smile, “Yes, I’m alone. If it won’t disturb you guys, thank you.”

Seeing this, Qu You couldn’t help but tease, “Rao Rao, is this your rumored boyfriend, Gu Ci? He’s not bad-looking. He’s much better-looking than in the photos taken by that paparazzi.”

“We’re just good friends.” Mo Rao hurriedly explained to Qu You.

Qu You looked at them with a gossipy expression.

Gu Ci didn’t say anything, but the corners of his lips curled up slightly.

This was the first Spring Festival he and Mo Rao would spend together.

He had to admit that the information he received was very accurate.

At this moment, Fu Ying was at home, waiting for Mo Rao’s news.

If Mo Rao didn’t contact him today, he would go to Mo Rao’s house to look for her and the Qu family.

He didn’t believe that he couldn’t find Mo Rao.

No matter what, he wanted to set off fireworks for Mo Rao to satisfy her wish in the past.

He wanted to do what he hadn’t done previously one by one. He wanted Mo Rao to see his sincerity.

Just as Fu Ying was fantasizing about everything that would happen tonight, Gu Hai called.

“Hello? It’s almost the new year. Why are you calling?” Thinking that Gu Hai was looking for him for work, Fu Ying frowned slightly.

“President Fu, Miss Mo is not at home at all! She went on a vacation!” Gu Hai said hurriedly.

Fu Ying was stunned and asked with a frown, “What did you say?!”

“You’ll know when you go online. Someone met Miss Mo on the South Island and took a photo with her,” Gu Hai explained.

Fu Ying immediately hung up and opened Weibo. As expected, the topic of “Chance Encounter with Mo Rao on the South Island” was on the trending searches.

He clicked on it and saw that it was a photo of Mo Rao and two male fans. Not only that, but the male fans who posted the photo were also praising Mo Rao for being very down-to-earth and nice.

When the netizens saw this, they praised Mo Rao profusely.

“Wow!! Is it too late to go to the South Island now?!”

“Mo Rao is awesome! Compared to some celebrities who ignore fans asking for photos, Mo Rao is simply an angel!”

“She’s a good celebrity, but I don’t think fans should be disturbing her. She went to the South Island to celebrate the Spring Festival with her family.”

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Fu Ying didn’t have time to read on. He immediately called Gu Hai.

“Gu Hai, book the fastest flight to the South Island for me. Also, find out which hotel Mo Rao is staying in.”

He wanted to go to the South Island to see Mo Rao and celebrate the New Year with Mo Rao.

At this moment, he suddenly thought of Old Madam Fu. If he remembered correctly, Old Madam Fu had also gone to the South Island.

Could it be that Old Madam Fu lied and said that she was going on a vacation with her friends to hide it from him?

Fu Ying frowned. He wanted to call Old Madam Fu to confirm, but he didn’t want to alert her, so he decided to sneak over.

He hurried out the door and drove to the airport.

There were many flights to the South Island. If he caught the earliest flight, he should be able to reach the South Island by night.

Mo Rao was having fun on the South Island. Gu Ci had been following her, surfing and playing with her. Qu You felt like a third wheel beside them.

Old Madam Fu and Old Madam Qu saw Mo Rao and Gu Ci from afar, so they couldn’t help but chat about them.

“Gu Ci is not bad.” Old Madam Qu admired Gu Ci very much. “His family is in the international business and he’s a jewelry designer. He’s quite compatible with Rao Rao.”

“Last time, I saw the two of them dining together. Gu Ci said that he was pursuing Rao Rao,” Old Madam Fu said. “It seems that Fu Ying has encountered a powerful enemy.”

Old Madam Qu sighed. “I liked Fu Ying quite a lot previously, but it’s a pity that he didn’t cherish Rao Rao.”

Chapter 472 Future Grandson-In-Law

"I've already told Fu Ying not to disturb Rao Rao anymore. I think Rao Rao and Gu Ci are doing well now. If they get together, I'll give my blessings too," Old Madam Fu said as she looked at Mo Rao, who was playing with Gu Ci.

"Yes, that's good. It's just that I'm still worried about Little You. Little You isn't young anymore, but I haven't seen her with a boyfriend." Old Madam Qu was slightly worried. "She goes out to play often, so why didn't she find a suitable boyfriend?"

Old Madam Fu glanced at Qu You, who was beside Mo Rao, and said, "My cousin has a grandson who's quite outstanding. He's still overseas now. He'll probably come back after the new year. Shall I let Little You meet him?"

"Your cousin? The one from Fu Ling's family?" Old Madam Qu had heard of Old Madam Fu's cousin's family. Their family was in politics and was very prominent.

Old Madam Fu nodded. "Her grandson's name is Yang Shu. He's a university professor and has gone to take an examination recently. I think he's quite a good match with Little You."

Old Madam Qu nodded in satisfaction. A scholarly family could help tame Qu You.

At night, Old Madam Qu, Old Madam Fu, and a few juniors ate New Year's Eve dinner together. Of course, Gu Ci was also brought along.

The more Old Madam Qu looked at Gu Ci, the more she liked him. She kept picking up food for Gu Ci at the dining table and even asked Gu Ci many questions about his family, as if she treated Gu Ci as her future grandson-in-law.

Seeing Old Madam Qu's enthusiastic expression, Mo Rao was worried that she would misunderstand. She leaned towards Old Madam Qu and whispered, "Grandma, don't put too much pressure on Gu Ci. We're just friends."

"I heard from Madam Fu that Gu Ci is wooing you." Old Madam Qu snickered. "He's not bad. Rao Rao, you should consider him."

Mo Rao immediately felt frustrated. If she really liked Gu Ci, she would have been with him long ago, but she wasn't in love with him.

"Think about it. If you're with him, Fu Ying definitely won't pester you anymore. If the two of you really don't have a future, it's time to end it and let things go." Old Madam Qu covered Mo Rao's hand and glanced at Gu Ci, who was drinking with Mo Yuan.

Mo Rao pondered for a moment and said, "I understand."

After the New Year's Eve dinner, Old Madam Fu and Old Madam Qu returned to their rooms to watch television. Mo Yuan and Qu You went to a bar not far away. Mo Rao didn't want to go to a noisy bar, so she called Gu Ci and walked with her near the beach outside the hotel.

"You're not drunk, are you?" Mo Rao sized up Gu Ci, whose face was red. She was worried that Mo Yuan got him drunk.

"I can hold my liquor very well." Gu Ci smiled. "Don't worry."

Waves of sea breeze blew past, but it was still a little cold.

“Are you cold?” Gu Ci asked. “Put on my coat first. Don’t get sick.”

Before Mo Rao could refuse, Gu Ci had already taken off his coat and gently draped it over her.

Warmth covered every inch of Mo Rao’s skin and reached her heart.

After thinking about it carefully, Gu Ci was indeed a considerate gentleman. Although he was usually aloof, like Fu Ying, in front of her, Gu Ci was still much better than Fu Ying.

Moreover, Gu Ci stayed in the country for her. His sacrifice allowed Mo Rao to see his sincerity.

“Gu Ci, did my grandmother’s words make things difficult for you?” Mo Rao thought of Old Madam Qu’s attitude at the dining table and probed.

Gu Ci shook his head. “Of course not. I’m very happy that Grandma likes me. Rao Rao, what I said before still stands. I want to woo you. Are you willing to give me a chance?”

Mo Rao fell silent.

She walked forward slowly. The sea breeze blew her long hair, allowing Gu Ci to see her side profile.

“Perhaps... I can,” Mo Rao replied softly after a while. “I’m not sure if I can fall in love with you, but I’m willing to give you a chance.”

Gu Ci’s eyes flashed with surprise. “Really?!”

“Yes.” Mo Rao smiled and nodded.

At this moment, fireworks suddenly exploded behind Mo Rao.

Chapter 473 Like a Joke

The fireworks lit up Mo Rao’s eyes. Joy flashed across her eyes as she looked at the fireworks in the air like a child.

Gu Ci also stopped and looked at Mo Rao, who was staring at the fireworks.

“You like to watch fireworks?” Gu Ci asked.

Mo Rao nodded. “Yes, I think it’s beautiful. Although fireworks are fleeting, it’s still beautiful, isn’t it?”

“Nothing in the world lasts forever,” Gu Ci said pessimistically.

Mo Rao was slightly stunned and turned to look at Gu Ci.

Gu Ci quickly put away his sad expression and smiled at Mo Rao.

The fireworks lasted for a long time this time, and they were all gorgeous. Mo Rao even suspected that this was a fireworks convention prepared by the tourist attraction area for the new year.

Wanting to use this romantic and beautiful atmosphere to warm up their relationship, Gu Ci took a step closer to Mo Rao.

But at this moment, a familiar angry voice sounded.

“Mo Rao, Gu Ci?!”

Mo Rao was stunned when she saw Fu Ying walking towards them under the sky lit up by fireworks.

He was limping when he walked, but his intimidating aura didn't decrease at all. He looked extremely angry.

Why was Fu Ying here?

When Gu Ci saw Fu Ying's expression, he immediately protected Mo Rao behind him.

Fu Ying stood in front of the two of them, his eyes filled with disbelief and pain.

“So, you didn't spend the Spring Festival with me because you wanted to spend it with Gu Ci?” Fu Ying's voice quivered. He was unwilling to believe the truth in front of him.

He had been thinking about celebrating the new year with Mo Rao and had even planned everything. However, Mo Rao had come to the South Island without a word to him.

After he found out, he rushed all the way here without stopping, but in the end, he saw Mo Rao and Gu Ci accompanying each other.

At first, Fu Ying didn't believe it even when he saw it from afar on the beach, but in the end, the harsh reality made him come back to his senses.

The moment Mo Rao turned around, Fu Ying's heart sank.

He had never mistaken Mo Rao's back figure. She was really with Gu Ci.

They strolled along the beach like a loving couple.

Facing the angry Fu Ying, Mo Rao said, “Gu Ci and I just happened to meet here, so we celebrated the festival together.”

“Why didn't you tell me you came to the South Island?” Fu Ying questioned.

Mo Rao frowned. “Fu Ying, we have nothing to do with each other now. Do I have to tell you my schedule in detail?”

Fu Ying was speechless.

Yes, Mo Rao was no longer husband and wife with him. She wasn't obligated to tell him everything she wanted to do.

“Fu Ying, stop flattering yourself,” Gu Ci said coldly. “Rao Rao is still talking to you now because she doesn't want to embarrass you. You're a respected person. Can you not keep harassing Rao Rao?”

“Gu Ci, it's not your place to lecture me!”

Fu Ying was already angry, so when he heard Gu Ci scold him, he was even angrier. He took a step forward and grabbed Gu Ci's collar.

“Fu Ying! Don’t be like this!” Mo Rao was worried that Fu Ying would hit Gu Ci and hurriedly pulled his sleeve.

When Fu Ying saw Mo Rao’s nervous and angry gaze, he felt heartbroken.

Why? Why did Mo Rao always protect other men?

Was he that detestable in Mo Rao’s eyes?

Fu Ying was dissatisfied, but under Mo Rao’s gaze, he silently put down his hand.

“Rao Rao, did you see the fireworks? I set them off for you.” Fu Ying’s tone was filled with bitterness.

“I flew over immediately after I read on the Internet that you were on the South Island and even set off fireworks for you.”

“Am I really that despicable in your heart? Am I that much of a joke?”

Fu Ying’s voice was hoarse and blended with the whistle of the sea breeze.

Mo Rao was shocked. She had never thought that this fireworks convention was Fu Ying’s doing.

“Fu Ying, I didn’t mean that. I just...”

“I really want to spend the New Year with you.” Fu Ying interrupted Mo Rao. “I only want to spend the New Year with you.”

Chapter 474 I Like Men Like You

While everyone was celebrating the holidays with family, Fu Ying, who was alone, looked very pitiful and lonesome when facing Mo Rao and Gu Ci.

Mo Rao didn’t speak. There was a time when she wanted to celebrate the new year with Fu Ying and spend every holiday with him, like Fu Ying did now.

“Fu Ying, you had a chance to be with Mo Rao in the past, but you pushed her away yourself,” Gu Ci said. “You have no right to ask Mo Rao for anything.”

Fu Ying smiled bitterly.

Yes, what right did he have to ask Mo Rao to do anything?

“Rao Rao, I’ve already fulfilled our wishes.” Fu Ying looked at Mo Rao as he said seriously, “Happy New Year.”

With that, Fu Ying turned around, and his back figure appeared very lonely.

For a moment, Mo Rao wanted to chase after him and stop him. She wanted to tell him that it was actually fine if he wanted to stay for the new year. Anyway, Old Madam Fu was here.

However, Mo Rao finally resisted this inexplicable urge.

Sometimes, she had to be ruthless to stop Fu Ying from getting his hopes up about her.

Fu Ying finally disappeared at the end of the beach. At the same time, the beautiful fireworks stopped blooming.

“Are you okay?” Gu Ci looked at Mo Rao with concern.

Mo Rao nodded. “Yes, I’m fine.”

“Do you want to go back to the hotel together?” Gu Ci guessed that Mo Rao wasn’t in the mood to continue playing.

Mo Rao agreed and walked towards the hotel with Gu Ci.

After Fu Ying left the beach, he strolled around alone.

The pedestrians on the road smiled and chatted with the people around them. Fu Ying was a lone wolf, and a slightly disabled one, so many people looked at him, making him feel even more saddened.

In the end, Fu Ying walked into a bar.

He urgently needed a glass of strong wine to vent his emotions.

Fu Ying ordered a glass of whiskey at the bar. As soon as the wine was served, Fu Ying drank it in one gulp.

The strong wine was like a knife that cut across Fu Ying’s throat and pressed against his broken heart.

Her throat and heart ached, but it was gratifying.

Fu Ying swallowed it, then he took another sip.

The music was deafening. Young men and women were dancing, but Fu Ying, who was wearing a suit, was drinking alone. He was especially eye-catching and out of place here.

A sexy woman saw Fu Ying, who was drinking alone, at a glance. She walked in front of Fu Ying in her high heels and sat down beside him. She said with a smile, “Hey handsome, are you alone?”

“Get lost,” Fu Ying said coldly without even looking at her.

The woman was shocked by Fu Ying, but she quickly regained her composure. She asked the waiter for a glass of wine and continued with a smile, “Handsome, don’t be so mean. Everyone here is the same. There’s no one to accompany us during the New Year. Why don’t the two of us be partners?”

Fu Ying glanced at the woman.

Fu Ying didn’t know if she, with sexy eyeliner and fiery red lipstick on, was a hunter or prey.

“I’m not interested in you.” Fu Ying’s expression was still cold as he said bluntly, “Don’t disturb me.”

“I’ll sit here and drink. I won’t disturb you.” The woman turned to look at the bartender as she supported her head with her hand. She looked very nonchalant.

The woman didn’t talk to him anymore and simply sat at the side. Fu Ying didn’t mind and continued to drink his whiskey.

“My name is You Jing. What about you?” After a while, the woman suddenly spoke.

However, Fu Ying ignored her.

“What an aloof man.” You Jing chuckled. “But I like men like you.”

You Jing found a piece of paper and took out her lipstick from her bag. Then, she wrote down her phone number and kissed it, leaving a bright red lipstick mark.

“I’ll be in the South Island for the next few days. If you want to look for me, call me anytime.” You Jing pushed the paper with the word “temptation” in front of Fu Ying. After drinking the wine, she stood up and left.

Fu Ying glanced at the piece of paper with a string of numbers written on it. His gaze landed on the lipstick mark at the end. Then, he frowned and reached out to ball it up before throwing it into the trash can.

He hated these women.

Chapter 475 Drunk

Whiskey was hard liquor to begin with and Fu Ying drank a lot at once. After a while, he was a little drunk.

“Sir, are you alright?” The waiter hurriedly asked when he saw Fu Ying stand up, but collapse on the chair.

“I’m fine.” Fu Ying waved his hand, but his words were muffled.

The waiter was worried that something would happen to Fu Ying at the bar and didn’t dare to be negligent. He hurriedly went forward and asked, “Do you need me to contact your friend? Or tell me where you live and I’ll send you back.”

“Friend...” Fu Ying murmured, but he only smiled bitterly.

Did he have friends here?

“Mo Rao... Rao Rao...”

Mo Rao’s face appeared in Fu Ying’s mind and he recalled her smile.

She would definitely be angry to see him drink like this, right?

No, she probably didn’t care about him at all.

“Fu Ying?” Just as the waiter was at a loss, Qu You suddenly saw that the drunk man looked familiar. She took a closer look and realized that it was Fu Ying.

“Miss, you know him?” When the waiter saw Qu You, it was as if he had seen his savior. “This gentleman is drunk. Can you please contact his friend to send him back? He seemed to be saying ‘Rao Rao’ just now?”

Qu You couldn’t help but laugh.

“Fu Ying, you’re still thinking about my sister when you’re drunk?” Qu You sat beside Fu Ying and sized him up. “If you were so infatuated back then, my sister wouldn’t have left you.”

Qu You seemed to be talking to herself. Fu Ying no longer responded. He only leaned on the table as he muttered Mo Rao’s name.

Looking at Fu Ying’s sorry appearance, Qu You felt a little helpless. She wasn’t familiar with Fu Ying and couldn’t move him, so she called Mo Rao.

Mo Rao had just returned to the hotel room. When she saw that it was empty, she knew that Qu You must have gone out to play.

She was about to take a shower when her phone rang.

Mo Rao picked up her phone. Speak of the devil.

“Qu You, where did you go?” Mo Rao asked, but soon, she vaguely heard music on the phone.

It seemed that Qu You was at the bar.

“Mo Rao, come here quickly. Fu Ying is drunk.” Qu You glanced at Fu Ying and said, “He keeps shouting your name.”

Fu Ying was drunk?

Mo Rao knew that since he was in a bad mood, he would definitely find a place to vent. However, she didn’t expect him to go drinking.

“Ignore him.” When Mo Rao thought of her conversation with Fu Ying, she felt a little frustrated.

Qu You said on the other end of the phone, “Are you going to leave him at the bar? The bar is filled with all sorts of people. His money and watch might get stolen. I can’t carry him anyway, and I don’t want him to misunderstand me.”

Mo Rao took a deep breath and pondered for a moment before agreeing. “Alright, send me the address.”

Soon, Mo Rao received the address sent by Qu You.

When she walked out of the hotel, Mo Rao regretted it.

Why should she care about Fu Ying? Whether he got robbed or not was none of her business.

Although she thought so, Mo Rao still braced herself and walked towards the bar.

The moment she entered the bar, Mo Rao saw Fu Ying at the bar counter and Qu You, who was playing with her phone.

“You’re finally here.” When Qu You saw Mo Rao, she pointed at Fu Ying and said, “Look at how drunk he is. He reeks of alcohol.”

“Yes, this gentleman drank a lot of vodka,” the waiter echoed. “A woman tried to hit on him just now, but he ignored her. I think this gentleman is quite loyal. If it’s just a quarrel between couples, just let bygones be bygones.”

Mo Rao was speechless. This waiter actually thought that they were a couple?

“Fu Ying, let’s go.” Mo Rao didn’t respond. She walked in front of Fu Ying and pushed his arm.

“Yes...” Fu Ying frowned and forced himself to look up. Then, he saw Mo Rao.

Fu Ying couldn’t believe that the person in front of him was Mo Rao. He smiled bitterly and said, “Rao Rao, you’re really here... Shouldn’t you be with Gu Ci...”

Mo Rao rolled her eyes. “If you don’t want to see me that much, I’ll leave now.”

“Wait...” Fu Ying held Mo Rao’s hand as he asked her to stay.

Chapter 476 As Long As You’re Happy

Mo Rao stopped and turned to look at Fu Ying helplessly.

“Don’t go, Rao Rao... Don’t go.” Although Fu Ying looked weak, his grip on Mo Rao’s hand was very strong.

“Qu You and I will send you back,” Mo Rao said as she gave Qu You a look.

The two of them carried Fu Ying’s arms and walked out of the bar with the help of the waiter, then they called a taxi.

“Fu Ying, don’t drink so much in the future,” Mo Rao said as she checked Fu Ying’s pulse.

Fu Ying’s health wasn’t good to begin with. If he drank too much, the consequences would be unimaginable.

“Alright, I’ll listen to you.” Fu Ying smiled and leaned against Mo Rao.

As Qu You sat at the side, she felt like a third wheel.

“I didn’t expect President Fu to be like this when he’s drunk.” Qu You coughed and said, “But Mo Rao, are you really not planning to get back together with him?”

Qu You felt that Mo Rao didn’t seem to hate Fu Ying.

“Forget about getting back together,” Mo Rao said softly. “I can’t forgive him for what he did before. Besides, I already plan to slowly get over it.”

“But after he got drunk, you came over right after I made a call,” Qu You said.

Mo Rao didn’t respond and only stared out the window in a daze.

Yes, when she heard that Fu Ying was drunk, she still came over to pick him up.

Mo Rao didn’t know what her feelings for Fu Ying were now. She didn’t love or hate him that much. Sometimes, she even felt a little resentful. She felt that Fu Ying should not be so immersed in the past.

“Forget it, forget it. It’s unsuitable for me to say too much about the two of you.” Qu You was worried that her words would affect Mo Rao’s judgment, so she quickly changed the topic. “Send him back later. I won’t disturb you guys.”

“Little You, there’s nothing between us,” Mo Rao explained helplessly.

Qu You chuckled, but didn’t say anything else. After arriving at the hotel, she abandoned Mo Rao and Fu Ying and ran back to her room.

Mo Rao struggled to get Fu Ying’s room number at the front desk and carried him back to his room with the help of the staff.

Fu Ying’s room was on the same floor as hers. She walked into the room and was about to put Fu Ying on the bed when Fu Ying suddenly grabbed her hand and wrapped his other arm around her waist. Then, he turned around and pressed her onto the bed.

“Fu Ying! Let go of me!” Mo Rao was a little panicked.

Previously, she and Fu Ying had done it twice under the influence of drugs. She didn’t want anything to happen between her and Fu Ying again.

“Rao Rao, don’t leave me...”

Fu Ying muttered in a choked voice.

Then, before Mo Rao could speak, Fu Ying kissed her.

He kissed Mo Rao’s hair, forehead, eyes, nose, and mouth gently.

Although he was drunk, her warmth reminded him that what was in his arms was a treasure he had lost and regained.

“Fu Ying... Uh...”

Mo Rao wanted to push Fu Ying away, but Fu Ying kissed her lips while she was talking and used the tip of his tongue to pry open her lips.

The smell of alcohol surged into Mo Rao’s nose and mouth as the tip of their tongues intertwined like two small snakes. The room was so quiet that only the sound of them making love could be heard.

Fu Ying’s body was burning. His face was red and his eyes were a little red. It was unknown if it was because of the alcohol or if he had cried.

Her huge body pressed against Mo Rao’s, and the deep passionate kiss suffocated Mo Rao. However, she couldn’t push Fu Ying away and could only let him kiss her. Fu Ying seemed overcome by lust, as if he wanted to melt her into his body.

Fu Ying was probably drunk. Just as Mo Rao was thinking about how to leave, Fu Ying, who was pressing down on her, suddenly stopped moving.

When Mo Rao pushed him, she realized that he had fallen asleep while kissing her.

However, those long hands were still restraining her waist, preventing her from moving.

Mo Rao took a deep breath and pried Fu Ying's hand away before finally pushing him away.

She covered Fu Ying with the blanket before leaving the room.

Chapter 477 My Feet

Qu You looked a little disappointed to see Mo Rao return to her room.

"Why are you back?" As Qu You sized Mo Rao up, she suddenly smiled gossipily and said, "Did you kiss Fu Ying?"

"No." Mo Rao denied in a panic.

Qu You couldn't help but laugh. "Your lipstick is smeared, yet you still want to lie to me?"

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Mo Rao wiped her mouth with her hand. Her cheeks were already flushed.

"I thought Fu Ying would do something to you under the influence of alcohol. I thought you weren't coming back to sleep tonight," Qu You teased.

Mo Rao was speechless and said, "What are you thinking?"

"We're all adults," Qu You said.

"Stop talking about me. As for you, why don't you have a boyfriend yet?" Mo Rao turned to Qu You and said, "I think Grandma is quite anxious about it. She might arrange a blind date for you after the new year."

Qu You shrugged. "What's the point of finding a boyfriend? Being single gives me more freedom. I can go wherever I want. I can even go to a bar to hang out with handsome men."

Qu You had always been free-spirited. Mo Rao rarely went to bars, but Qu You was a regular.

Mo Rao couldn't help but be curious. What kind of man could woo Qu You?

The two of them didn't talk about Fu Ying anymore. After chatting for a while, Mo Rao fell asleep.

The next morning, when Mo Rao and Qu You arrived at the dining room, they realized that Old Madam Qu and Old Madam Fu were already in the dining room. Gu Ci and Fu Ying were beside them.

Seeing this, Mo Rao didn't want to go over anymore.

"Little You, let's go out and eat something," Mo Rao stopped and whispered.

Qu You grabbed Mo Rao's hand. "What are you afraid of?!"

Mo Rao was about to leave, but Qu You's voice had already attracted their attention. Four pairs of eyes looked over.

It was over. She couldn't escape now.

Mo Rao braced herself and walked to Old Madam Qu and Old Madam Fu's dining table with Qu You to sit down.

“Happy New Year, Grandmas.”

“Happy New Year, Grandma Fu, Grandma.”

As Qu You and Mo Rao greeted the two elders with smiles, the two elders were overjoyed.

Even so, Mo Rao could vaguely sense the tension in the air.

“I only found out this morning that Fu Ying actually came over. Fu Ying, are you here to look for Rao Rao?” Old Madam Fu teased.

Fu Ying knocked on Old Madam Fu’s door early this morning to wish her a happy new year, startling her.

“That’s right! Yesterday, Young Master Fu got drunk because of Rao Rao. Rao Rao and I spent a lot of effort to bring him back.” Qu You immediately told them what happened last night.

“I was wondering why this kid reeked of alcohol so early in the morning! How old are you? Drink less!” Old Madam Fu couldn’t help but lecture him.

Fu Ying didn’t speak, but he couldn’t help but smile.

Although he had drunk too much last night, he didn’t black out.

He remembered Mo Rao sending him back and that passionate kiss.

When Gu Ci heard these words, he was naturally unhappy.

He thought that Mo Rao hadn’t gone out again after returning last night, but he didn’t expect her to pick Fu Ying up at the bar and send him back to his room.

Gu Ci couldn’t help but wonder if something had happened between Mo Rao and Fu Ying last night.

At this moment, Mo Yuan arrived.

As soon as he saw Fu Ying, he frowned. “Fu Ying, why are you here?”

Fu Ying glanced at Mo Yuan. “I can go wherever I want.”

Mo Yuan waved his fist at Fu Ying angrily. He had brought Mo Rao here partly to distance her from Fu Ying, but he didn’t expect Fu Ying to come here.

“Alright, alright. It’s the new year, so stop quarreling. Hurry up and eat,” Old Madam Qu said.

The two families had breakfast together on the first day of the new year. At this thought, Fu Ying felt that his wish had been fulfilled.

Although they had an unhappy encounter yesterday, he was satisfied to be with Mo Rao.

“Little You, I forgot to tell you yesterday that I arranged a blind date for you after the new year,” Old Madam Qu said during the meal.

Qu You almost choked on her food. “Blind date?”

Chapter 478 Insatiable

“That’s right. The blind date’s name is Yang Shu. He’s Old Madam Fu’s relative,” Old Madam Qu said with a smile.

Fu Ying was stunned. “Yang Shu? Is he that university professor?”

Old Madam Fu nodded. “Yes, he’s been a visiting scholar for the past two years and will be back soon.”

“Then he’s quite compatible with Qu You,” Fu Ying said suddenly and glanced at Qu You.

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Qu You looked puzzled. She didn’t even know this man called Yang Shu. How was he compatible with her?

“I haven’t agreed to a blind date with him.” Qu You frowned. “How annoying. I don’t want to go on a blind date.”

“Yang Shu is not bad. I think you’ll definitely like him,” Old Madam Fu said.

It was rare to see Qu You look aggrieved, so Mo Rao couldn’t help but laugh.

“Mo Rao, why are you smiling? I’ll...”

“Ahem, let’s eat quickly.” Mo Rao could guess what Qu You was going to say and hurriedly interrupted her to cover her mouth.

Seeing Mo Rao’s abnormal expression, Gu Ci frowned slightly.

What happened last night? Did Mo Rao not want Qu You to tell them?

The two old ladies were still discussing the important matters of the juniors’ lives with interest. After Qu You was done, the topic turned to Mo Yuan.

“Speaking of which, Mo Yuan, why are you single? You’re not young anymore.”

When Mo Yuan heard Old Madam Qu’s words, he almost spat out the milk he had just drunk.

Their gazes gathered on Mo Yuan. Fu Ying was the most schadenfreude one.

Mo Yuan obstructed him from interacting with Mo Rao every day. Now, it was finally Mo Yuan’s turn to be lectured.

“I’m busy with work,” Mo Yuan said perfunctorily. “It’s very tiring to be a celebrity manager. Don’t you think so, Rao Rao?”

Mo Yuan hurriedly shot Mo Rao a look, but Mo Rao wanted to tease her brother. She said, “But you still have to find a girlfriend. Aren’t you urging me every day? Could it be that a manager is busier than a celebrity?”

Seeing Mo Rao change sides, Mo Yuan felt isolated and helpless.

“I’ve never heard you talk about any of your relationships before. Don’t tell me you’ve never been in a relationship?” Mo Rao gossiped.

“Of course I’ve been in a relationship before, but...” Mo Yuan stopped halfway and waved his hand. “Forget it, forget it. It’s all in the past. There’s no point in talking about it.”

As Gu Ci watched the family joke around, he suddenly felt at home.

After drinking too much last night, Fu Ying felt a little uncomfortable when he ate breakfast.

But he didn’t show it. He just held his stomach with one hand as he ate the porridge.

Mo Rao could tell that Fu Ying’s expression wasn’t right. She frowned and asked, “Is your stomach uncomfortable?”

Feeling flattered, Fu Ying was stunned and looked at Mo Rao.

He didn’t expect Mo Rao to pay attention to his every move.

“Don’t drink too much in the future. Your digestive system isn’t good to begin with.” Mo Rao reached out to take Fu Ying’s pulse. “Your spleen and stomach are very weak. Let the waiter get you some warm honey water.”

“Thank you.” Fu Ying was touched.

At the very least, he knew that Mo Rao still cared about him.

As long as he knew this, Fu Ying had the confidence to win Mo Rao back.

Gu Ci’s expression gradually darkened when he saw Mo Rao’s concern for Fu Ying.

Fu Ying was always like this. He always used tricks to gain Mo Rao’s attention.

“Rao Rao is still so considerate. Fu Ying, it’s all your fault for not cherishing her!” Old Madam Fu marveled when she saw that the two of them weren’t at odds for once.

Fu Ying smiled. “Grandma, I’ll win Rao Rao back.”

Mo Rao rolled her eyes at Fu Ying. He was pushing his luck.

“If you continue to act like this, I won’t care about you anymore.” Mo Rao only wanted to maintain a polite distance from Fu Ying and didn’t want to be involved with him anymore.

Fu Ying quickly shut up and called a waiter over. Then, as Mo Rao suggested, he ordered a cup of warm honey water.

As expected, after drinking a few mouthfuls, his stomach felt much better.

Since Fu Ying had come to the South Island, Old Madam Fu and Mo Rao couldn’t chase him back. They could only let him stay here with them for a few more days.

Previously, Mo Rao only had Gu Ci by her side. Now, Fu Ying was by her side as well.

Those who didn’t know better would think that she had brought two handsome bodyguards out.

Chapter 479 Insomnia

On the first day of the Lunar New Year, the beach on the South Island was still filled with festivity. After Mo Rao played for the entire day, she returned to her room. Then, she took a shower and lay in bed for a long time, but couldn't fall asleep.

As she listened to Qu You's steady breathing, she tossed and turned, but she could only stare at the ceiling helplessly.

Unable to sleep, Mo Rao simply got up from the bed, put on her clothes, and left the room, planning to go to the beach.

In the past two days, she had barely any time to be alone. She played with everyone during the day and chatted with Qu You in the room at night. Although she was happy, Mo Rao really wanted to be alone at this moment.

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Fortunately, the beach was a hundred meters away from the hotel. Mo Rao quickly reached the beach.

There were very few people on the beach at night. Most of them were couples walking together.

The gentle sea breeze blew Mo Rao's hair as she sat on the sand and watched the waves wash against the beach gently, making a rustling sound, as if it was singing a song.

"You can't sleep either?" Not long after Mo Rao sat down, Fu Ying's voice suddenly sounded, startling her.

When she turned around, Fu Ying had already sat down beside her. His long legs were crossed, and he looked a little at a loss and comical.

"To meet here, we really have an ill-fated relationship." Mo Rao even suspected that Fu Ying had installed a GPS on her. How did he know that she couldn't sleep at night and went to the beach?

Fu Ying smiled. "It was purely a coincidence."

Mo Rao couldn't be bothered with Fu Ying. She rested her chin on her hands as she stared at the endless sea.

When Fu Ying moved a little closer to Mo Rao, Mo Rao pulled away from him and asked, "What do you want?"

Fu Ying looked aggrieved as he said, "I'm a little cold."

Mo Rao sized up Fu Ying's clothes. He was only wearing a shirt.

"It's your fault for not wearing a coat?" Mo Rao said coldly, but she stopped pulling away from him. She was inches away from him.

Fu Ying explained, "I just wanted to come out and smoke before going back."

"You still smoke?" Mo Rao thought that Fu Ying had already quit smoking. Ever since she came back, she had never seen Fu Ying smoke or smelled smoke on him.

Fu Ying pursed his lips. "Sometimes, when I'm in a bad mood, I want to smoke."

“Your body is not as healthy as before. Why aren’t you taking good care of your body?” Mo Rao was a little angry when she thought of Fu Ying hurting his health like this.

The last time he had a fever, Mo Rao took his pulse and realized that he wasn’t in good health. His health hadn’t improved at all, and actually deteriorated.

Seeing the angry look on Mo Rao’s face, Fu Ying couldn’t help but pull her into his arms.

“Are you concerned about me again?” Fu Ying’s teasing voice sounded.

Mo Rao hurriedly tried to break free, but Fu Ying hugged her tighter and tighter.

“Aren’t you worried that I’ll get sick? I’m very cold. This will warm me up a little. You don’t want me to have a fever, do you?” Fu Ying and Mo Rao were very close, so close that Mo Rao could feel the warm breath he exhaled when he spoke.

“If I have a fever tomorrow, you will definitely want to take care of me again.” Fu Ying leaned his head against Mo Rao.

“You’re shameless!” Mo Rao clenched her fists, wishing she could punch him.

Fu Ying didn’t speak, but he smiled.

He had won the bet. Mo Rao didn’t push him away but let him snuggle up.

As expected, with Mo Rao’s warmth, Fu Ying wasn’t that cold anymore.

“The stars are so beautiful tonight.” Inadvertently, Fu Ying looked up and saw the stars in the sky. “There are more stars here than there are at our place.”

“Yes, there’s less light here, and the pollution isn’t that bad.” Mo Rao unknowingly leaned against Fu Ying. From afar, the two of them looked like a sweet couple.

Fu Ying stroked Mo Rao’s hair as he said gently, “You’ve always said that you wanted to see the stars, but I never had the time to bring you there. Now, your wish has been fulfilled.”

“I still have many wishes,” Mo Rao said calmly, “but you haven’t fulfilled any of them.”

“I’m sorry.” Fu Ying suddenly straightened up and looked into Mo Rao’s eyes. “I’ve let you down.”

Chapter 480 Looking Ahead

“It’s good that you know.” When the past was mentioned again, Mo Rao was no longer so emotional.

Under the stars that filled the sky, Mo Rao’s eyes looked especially bright.

“If only you had been like this earlier...”

Before Mo Rao could finish speaking, Fu Ying kissed her lips.

She wanted to push Fu Ying away, but Fu Ying hugged her tightly and didn’t give her any room to struggle.

“Stop talking. I know I was wrong.” Fu Ying kissed Mo Rao twice before letting go of her.

“You...”

Mo Rao wanted to say something else, but Fu Ying kissed her again.

Hooligan!

Mo Rao cursed him inside, but her body involuntarily moved closer to Fu Ying, enjoying his advances, letting his warm body wrap around her tightly.

“Forgive me, Rao Rao,” Fu Ying said as he let go of her again and looked at her lipstick that had been smudged by his kiss.

Mo Rao quickly distanced herself from Fu Ying and said, “Forgive you? It’s not that easy for me to forgive you.”

“Fu Ying, I’ve thought of forgiving you many times, but every time I think of forgiving you, my dead children will appear in my mind. I can’t forget this no matter what,” Mo Rao said.

This matter was like a high wall between the two of them. No matter how hard Fu Ying tried, he couldn’t push it down.

At the mention of the two children, Fu Ying’s eyes revealed a hint of sadness.

“Those two children are also a thorn in my heart. It’s also because of this that I can’t forgive myself.” Fu Ying lowered his eyes, no longer as enthusiastic as before. “Rao Rao, I don’t have the strength to love anyone else in my life. I only love you.”

Sweet nothings.

For a moment, Mo Rao was touched by Fu Ying’s romantic words.

However, she didn’t dare to turn back.

She was afraid that if she was with Fu Ying, the memories of the past would be like these waves that kept hitting her, reminding her of the pain of the past.

Besides, promises were the most useless thing in the world.

Previously, there was Qu Ru. What about after that? Could Fu Ying guarantee that he wouldn’t love another woman?

“Rao Rao, I treated Qu Ru like that previously because she saved me. Then, I foolishly treated gratitude as love. Now that I look back, I really only loved you and only had sex with you,” Fu Ying said, as if he had seen through Mo Rao’s thoughts.

Only had sex with her?

Mo Rao frowned. She clearly remembered that Qu Ru had sent her a video. Fu Ying had slept with her.

“You haven’t had sex with Qu Ru?” Mo Rao was puzzled.

Fu Ying immediately stretched out his finger and swore, “I swear to God that I never had sex with her.”

After experiencing so much, Mo Rao trusted Fu Ying more now.

It seemed that Qu Ru had indeed played some tricks at that time.

However, it didn't matter. Qu Ru made Mo Rao and Fu Ying separate, although she didn't get her wish in the end.

"Rao Rao, come back." Fu Ying's hand touched Mo Rao's face gently.

As Mo Rao touched his hand, she looked at Fu Ying seriously and said, "Fu Ying, I can see your devotion, but I don't want to be in a relationship anymore. If I forgive you, I can stop thinking about the past."

"Let's look forward together, okay?"

"So, you're still unwilling to give me a chance?" Fu Ying thought that there was a glimmer of hope, but in the end, he still suffered disappointment.

Mo Rao shook her head. "No. Fu Ying, I can be family with you, but we can't be husband and wife. Like you said before, we're still siblings."

Fu Ying took a deep breath and didn't say anything else.

Siblings?

How could he be willing to just be siblings?

He wanted to have her. He wanted to kiss her every night. He wanted to enter her body and hold her in his arms.

How could they be siblings like this?

Moreover, she had Mo Yuan. She didn't lack a brother. He wanted to be her only lover.

"Alright, I can be family with you first." Fu Ying restrained his thoughts and decided to win Mo Rao back slowly.

As long as she gave him a chance, he still had a chance.

Mo Rao smiled. She thought that Fu Ying had really given up, so she turned around and continued to look into the distance.

Unknowingly, she closed her eyes under the sea breeze.