

## After Leaving The CEO, She Stunned The World - Chapter 121 - Forced Lovemaking

“What do you want?!” Mo Rao shouted. “Let go of me, Fu Ying. You promised me!”

Fu Ying turned on the heater and adjusted it to a suitable temperature. Then, he took off his clothes and pants, revealing his muscular figure.

With a dark expression, he turned around and sat on Mo Rao.

Her slender waist was almost crushed by him.

Mo Rao was worried about the child in her stomach and tried not to struggle violently. Fighting head-on would only hurt her more.

“You promised me that you would give me a month, but you didn’t do it. Why should I keep my promise?” Fu Ying took off Mo Rao’s clothes as he fondled her body with lust.

Soon, Mo Rao was naked.

Although the heater was on, the temperature had not risen yet. The air was cold, and Mo Rao’s skin was covered in goosebumps.

Fu Ying touched Mo Rao’s skin gently. As long as she warmed up, the goosebumps would disappear again.

“Fu Ying, Fu Ying, be rational. I won’t leave, okay?” Mo Rao was really frightened. If he really forced himself upon her under such circumstances, something might happen to the child.

For the sake of the child, Mo Rao chose to compromise. Her eyes were filled with fright and she sounded afraid. There was even a hint of a sob.

But it was her fault for saying that she wanted to be a widow for another man.

Fu Ying hated his things being coveted by others the most, and he hated his woman thinking about other men even more, even if it was just to anger him.

He was a possessive person to begin with and couldn't withstand any provocation.

"It's good that you're not leaving. I'll definitely let you have a good time, lest you think that you're in a loveless marriage with me!" Fu Ying's eyes were still cold. His hand grabbed Mo Rao's breasts and rubbed them mercilessly.

It was like a punishment. There was no gentle force or pleasure. He only gave Mo Rao pain.

She cried out in pain and her body couldn't help but wriggle.

However, this painful reaction actually gave Fu Ying a perverted sense of pleasure. He knew that this was not good, but he couldn't control it.

"It hurts. Fu Ying, don't be like this..." Mo Rao's eyes were already filled with tears and her face was pale. Her originally rosy lips were pale.

"Don't what?" Fu Ying's desire had already taken over him. Coupled with the stimulation Mo Rao had given him just now, he couldn't stop at all.

Fu Ying lowered his head and buried it in Mo Rao's neck. He kissed and sucked it skillfully. He wanted to leave his mark on this woman, both physically and internally.

“No, you can’t do this...” Mo Rao started to cry, but she resisted telling Fu Ying that she was pregnant with two children.

Once she said it, Fu Ying could indeed stop, but her plan would be ruined. She would have to stay in this cage for the rest of her life.

She was unwilling!

“Don’t cry.” Fu Ying regained a little rationality, but he didn’t stop. Instead, he kissed Mo Rao’s face again and licked her tears clean.

Mo Rao sobbed softly while her body trembled slightly. Fu Ying’s large hand fondled her. In the end, he reached behind her waist and held her up slightly, pressing her warm and firm lower body tightly against his.

He should let her feel how crazy he was for her. How could she think of finding another man?

No matter how Mo Rao begged and cried, Fu Ying was determined to have her this time. Her tied hands couldn’t exert any strength at all. She could only watch helplessly as her legs were separated and her private parts, which had tightened because of her nervousness, were pried apart by a hard object. Although she didn’t want this to happen, Fu Ying was too familiar with her and quickly made her wet.

The initial dry pain also began to turn into a wet and slippery pleasure. Mo Rao teared up, and her head couldn’t help but lean back. Her body arched slightly while catering to Fu Ying’s thrusts.

The two bodies, which were already extremely familiar, skillfully found a way to make each other feel pleasure. The room was filled with eroticism.

A faint moan escaped from Mo Rao’s mouth. Suddenly, the belt on her hand was untied.

Mo Rao's body was also flipped over by Fu Ying and she knelt on the bed. Her upper body was pressed against the bed by Fu Ying's hand, and her butt was raised high, as if she was inviting the man to feel it.

Such a shameful posture made Mo Rao's lower body even wetter. She even felt that today's lovemaking was more exciting and thrilling than ever before.

## **After Leaving The CEO, She Stunned The World - Chapter 122 - He Will Investigate**

An hour later, the session was over.

Mo Rao's face was already covered in tears. It was unknown if it was because she was in pain or because she was too comfortable.

She was lying on the bed. Her fair body was covered in bruises and hickeys that looked erotic and terrifying.

Fu Ying covered her with the blanket and sat by the bed. He gently wiped her tears away with his hand and his voice became gentle. "Don't cry. I will investigate what you said."

He was afraid that she would wrongly accuse Qu Ru, right?

Or was it the charity she'd received for this lovemaking session?

Mo Rao didn't want to think about the reason. She only felt extremely tired. It was as if all her strength had been sucked out of her and she didn't want to move.

Moreover, Fu Ying might protect Qu Ru in the end.

Wasn't it the same before?

“Does our agreement still count?” Finally, Mo Rao spoke, her voice filled with fatigue.

“If you want to continue, I can continue to abide by it.” Fu Ying looked at her deeply.

Mo Rao’s hand reached out from under the blanket. It was still bruised from being tied up by the belt.

It looked shocking. “Then give me the divorce agreement now.”

Fu Ying’s eyes turned cold. “I can’t give it to you.”

Mo Rao frowned and kept her hand outstretched in silent protest.

“What if you sign it and run away?” Fu Ying’s eyes were filled with distrust. Now that Mo Rao wanted to leave him, that signed divorce agreement might very well become her ticket to escape.

His words amused Mo Rao. She retracted her hand and smiled bitterly. “Then why did you say that you would abide by it? What are you abiding by? Forget it, I’ll sleep for a while.”

With that, Mo Rao closed her eyes, not wanting to look at Fu Ying again.

Fu Ying didn’t speak. After looking at Mo Rao for a while, he turned around and left.

Hearing Fu Ying’s footsteps leave, Mo Rao opened her eyes.

How could she sleep? It was just an excuse.

At this moment, her mood was sad.

Be it emotionally or physically, she was at Fu Ying’s mercy and couldn’t fight back.

Was she really that useless?

Mo Rao endured the fatigue and got up to take a shower.

When she was a little more energetic, she sat in front of the computer.

No matter how sad she was, she had to find a way to make money. This was her only job at the moment, her only way out.

Money was her future!

She began to work on the manuscript desperately. No matter what, she wouldn't give up.

When the time was right, she could leave this place and Fu Ying forever.

Fu Ying went straight to the hospital.

He found a doctor to understand Lin Qun's situation.

"He's already awake, but there are blood clots in his brain now. He's still in a critical period," the doctor explained. "Moreover, someone deliberately removed his oxygen tube in the early morning this morning and almost caused a huge problem. Fortunately, someone discovered it and we arrived in time!"

Fu Ying's expression turned cold. It seemed that what Mo Rao said was true.

At the very least, such a thing had indeed happened. Someone wanted to kill Lin Qun.

"Take good care of him and make him recover as soon as possible," Fu Ying instructed the doctor.

"President Fu, don't worry. This is what we should do." The doctor nodded.

After Fu Ying left the doctor's office, Gu Hai ran over.

He showed Fu Ying the surveillance footage he had just pulled up.

In the surveillance footage, a man sneaked into Lin Qun's ward and came out after a while. Coincidentally, Mo Rao appeared and chased after him. She used a pot of green plants to smash the man to the ground.

Then, Mo Rao rushed over. They didn't know what method she used, but the man was pressed to the ground and didn't dare to move. He seemed to be very afraid.

The surveillance camera's footage wasn't particularly clear, and it was relatively dark. Moreover, his voice couldn't be heard clearly. He could only see that Mo Rao had spoken to the man before the doctors, nurses, and security guards arrived.

The moment Mo Rao was distracted, the man got up and ran away.

She didn't chase after him but quickly entered Lin Qun's ward and was seemingly very worried.

Fu Ying's expression darkened. Mo Rao actually went all out for another man. Wasn't she afraid of being killed?

She had probably never been so worried even for her husband!

He actually wasn't as important as Lin Qun?

At this moment, the doctor also walked out. When he saw that Fu Ying was still at the door and his expression was very unpleasant, he wanted to leave quickly.

However, Fu Ying stopped him. "Stop right there!"

The doctor could only stop. "President Fu, what's the matter?"

# After Leaving The CEO, She Stunned The World - Chapter 123 - Wedding Photos

Fu Ying asked coldly, "Have you seen the surveillance video?"

The doctor nodded. "I have. After all, this is a serious matter."

"Then did you see how Mo Rao subdued that man?" Fu Ying was very puzzled. How could a fragile woman like Mo Rao suppress a man so quickly?

"She just used a silver needle. She saved Lin Qun's life with a silver needle," the doctor replied truthfully.

Silver needle?

Fu Ying had never known that Mo Rao could use silver needles.

Seeing Fu Ying's suspicious expression, the doctor quickly added, "Miss Mo's grandfather was a very famous doctor. She probably inherited her grandfather's mantle."

Fu Ying didn't say anything because he... didn't know any of this.

It was as if he only knew Mo Rao's name, age, appearance, figure, and that her parents were dead.

As for the rest, he had never tried to learn about them.

Even though this woman had been by his side for many years and was waiting for him to understand her, he was indifferent.

Fu Ying waved his hand. "I understand."

The doctor immediately left.



Then, Fu Ying instructed Gu Hai, "Go and find the man in the surveillance camera. The sooner the better!"

"Yes, President Fu!" Gu Hai nodded and left.

Fu Ying went to Qu Ru's ward.

Qu Ru was looking in the mirror with a comb in her hand. There was a lot of hair on the white blanket, all of which had fallen off.

Her hair had been falling more and more recently, and she was very afraid.

Not only was she worried that she would die, but she was also worried that she would be disfigured.

Hearing footsteps, she immediately put down the mirror comb and put on her hat.

Fu Ying's figure appeared, and his gaze was very cold.

Qu Ru frantically hid her hair, but it was too late.

Fu Ying walked over and grabbed her hand. His fingers opened, and revealed the messy hair in her palm.

Qu Ru immediately cried. "Fu Ying, don't look at me. I'm so ugly. All of my hair is about to fall off.

You definitely won't like me anymore..."

Fu Ying only shook his head.

"I knew it!" Qu Ru was overjoyed. She immediately opened her arms and hugged Fu Ying's waist while crying. "You won't despise me, right? You're the most important person to me. If even you despise me, I might as well die!"

Fu Ying's heart sank. Looking at Qu Ru, he didn't know what to say.

Qu Ru continued to cry and said, "Fu Ying, I don't want Mo Rao's bone marrow anymore. I can't wait anymore. I just want you to divorce her and be with me openly. In the last days, I want to stay with you and leave behind beautiful memories that belong to us. This way, I can die without regrets..."

In any case, her goal was to break up Fu Ying and Mo Rao and make them get a divorce!

Now, Fu Ying was starting to develop stronger feelings toward Mo Rao. This was very bad. Qu Ru didn't want to watch Fu Ying fall in love with Mo Rao and abandon her.

She couldn't lose. She had to beat Mo Rao!

Fu Ying didn't speak, so Qu Ru continued to cry as she said frantically, "Fu Ying, I want to marry you. I want to be your wife. This has always been my wish. Don't you love me anymore? Don't you want to marry me too? If I die, you will also regret it."

Fu Ying remained silent.

What was he thinking? Could he really be in love with Mo Rao?

Qu Ru was anxious. "Fu Ying, why aren't you saying anything?"

"Xiao Ru, I won't let you die." Fu Ying finally spoke, but his words made Qu Ru's heart turn cold.

He only said that he wouldn't let her die, but he didn't say that he would definitely marry her.

Qu Ru's heart was filled with hatred. She felt extremely indignant.

“Alright, I’ll listen to you, but nothing is set. Fu Ying, take a few wedding photos with me. If I really can’t survive until that day, treat it as fulfilling my dying wish.” Qu Ru looked at Fu Ying pitifully, her tears never stopping.

She had already given in and didn’t ask Fu Ying to divorce Mo Rao immediately. She only asked for a few wedding photos.

She didn’t believe that Fu Ying wouldn’t agree!

As expected, Fu Ying’s heart softened. “Okay.”

“Fu Ying, thank you for helping me. Let’s do it as soon as possible, okay? My health is getting worse. Let’s do it tomorrow, before all of my hair falls off!” Qu Ru said happily.

Fu Ying couldn’t bear to refuse. He hesitated for a moment before nodding. “Yes.”

Qu Ru immediately felt smug. As long as she used some tricks to gain sympathy, Fu Ying would still listen to her. Who did Mo Rao think she was?

## **After Leaving The CEO, She Stunned The World - Chapter 124 - Search**

Qu Ru had investigated. Fu Ying and Mo Rao didn’t even have a wedding photo together.

Now that Fu Ying had agreed to take wedding photos with her, it meant she was special.

“I have something to ask you. Answer me truthfully.” Fu Ying’s expression became serious and cold.

“Go ahead.” Qu Ru’s joy instantly dissipated as she looked at Fu Ying nervously.

Fu Ying rarely looked at her like this.

“Have you sent anyone to plot against Mo Rao?” Fu Ying’s question was simple and direct.

Qu Ru was stunned. She didn’t expect Fu Ying to ask this.

If he wanted to ask, he should ask about what happened to Lin Qun yesterday.

Was Fu Ying always more concerned about Mo Rao?

“I didn’t!” Qu Ru denied it without thinking. She was extremely aggrieved. “Fu Ying, am I that kind of person in your heart? You know me the best. I don’t even dare to kill a chicken. Why would I do such a terrifying thing? Besides, I’m about to die. Who can I find to help me do such a thing?”

She would never admit it. Anyway, there was no evidence!

Fu Ying stared into Qu Ru’s eyes. “Really?”

“Really, I didn’t!” Qu Ru looked straight into Fu Ying’s eyes. Even though she was nervous to death, she had to put on a good show.

Fu Ying looked at those aggrieved eyes and his expression finally softened. “Alright, I’ll believe you this time.”

Qu Ru’s heart skipped a beat. What did this mean?

In the past, he would always directly say that he believed her. Now, he actually said he would only believe her this time?

Then he wouldn’t believe her in the future?

Qu Ru’s heart thumped.

Fu Ying didn't stay long and instructed simply, "Rest well. We'll talk about the wedding photos you mentioned in the future."

With that, he left.

Qu Ru was left alone in the ward. Her entire body felt cold, as if she had fallen into an icehouse.

She thought that since Fu Ying had agreed to her so easily, she was still more important than Mo Rao. She didn't expect that Fu Ying only wanted to comfort her and didn't even want to accompany her to take the wedding photos.

Had Fu Ying already made up his mind not to divorce Mo Rao?

Qu Ru clenched her fists. How could she completely get rid of Mo Rao?

...

In the afternoon.

Mo Rao organized a portion of the manuscript and sent it to Zhang Zhe's email before making a call.

"Hello, Rao Rao." Zhang Zhe answered the call, but his voice was very hoarse and he sounded very tired.

"Brother Zhang, what's wrong?" Mo Rao immediately sensed that something was wrong and asked.

"Momo is gone. I've been looking for a long time, but I still haven't found Momo..." Zhang Zhe's voice was filled with anxiety and anguish.

Mo Rao immediately stood up. "What? Momo is missing?! Send me the location and I'll help you find Momo!"

Zhang Zhe sighed. "No need, Rao Rao. I won't trouble you."

Mo Rao was immediately a little angry. "Brother Zhang, what are you talking about? We're neighbors and friends. You're the one who helped me get my current job. Why are you still being so distant with me? Hurry up and send me the location. One more person means more manpower. I also like Momo very much. I don't want him to be in danger!"

Zhang Zhe had no intention of delaying and could only agree. "Okay."

Soon, Zhang Zhe sent the location to Mo Rao's phone. Mo Rao took her car keys and left towards the destination.

It was a secluded park.

Zhang Zhe had been searching for more than an hour alone. His voice was hoarse from shouting.

"Brother Zhang, are you sure Momo came here?" Mo Rao asked.

"He usually only comes here. This is close to home, and it's his usual place." Zhang Zhe kept looking around.

Mo Rao also accompanied him to look around, not letting go of any corner where he could be hiding.

Zhang Zhe's eyes were already red and he was about to die of anxiety. He said to Mo Rao helplessly, "In this situation, Momo won't respond no matter how I shout. What I'm most afraid of is that if he encounters danger, he won't make a sound. What should I do?"

Mo Rao's heart ached. She could understand Zhang Zhe's anxiety.

After all, she was about to become a mother. If something happened to one's child, the parents would be the most anxious and worried ones.

Mo Rao comforted Zhang Zhe, "Brother Zhang, don't be anxious. We'll search bit by bit. We'll find Momo no matter what. We'll definitely find him!"

Zhang Zhe wiped the corners of his eyes and nodded.

But there were only two of them. How long would it take to search through such a huge park?

While they were searching, would Momo run even further away again?

They had to find a few more people. Time was tight!

Mo Rao immediately took out her phone and called Fu Lin. "Dad, can you do me a favor?"

## **After Leaving The CEO, She Stunned The World - Chapter 125 - He's the One Leading the People**

Fu Lin was in a meeting and Fu Ying was sitting opposite him.

"Rao Rao, what's wrong? Tell me." Fu Lin deliberately glanced at Fu Ying and raised his voice.

As expected, when he heard Mo Rao's name, Fu Ying immediately looked over.

Mo Rao asked carefully on the other end of the phone, "I need to borrow ten people from you. A friend of mine lost his child and needs to find him."

Fu Lin immediately replied seriously, "Okay, is ten enough? Do you want more?"

"No, no, no, that's enough!" Mo Rao immediately reported her current location.

"Alright, give me 20 minutes and they will be here!" After Fu Lin hung up, he immediately asked his assistant, Chen Ji, to arrange for some people to go to Mo Rao.

After making the arrangements, Fu Lin looked at Fu Ying and pretended to sigh. "Rao Rao would rather look for me for help than you, her husband."

Fu Ying remained silent with a cold expression.

Mo Rao was getting bolder and bolder now. She didn't care about his feelings at all.

When she encountered something, she no longer asked him for help immediately.

She had become emboldened. Was she going to become independent now?

He wondered what had happened to Mo Rao? Why did she need ten people?

Since the meeting was over, the others didn't dare to stay any longer and left. Fu Ying also stood up.

"I'll go take a look too."

"What are you going to see?" Fu Lin said calmly. "I don't think Rao Rao wants to see you now."

Otherwise, why didn't she contact Fu Ying?

Fu Ying was truly despised by his entire family. Even his father mocked him.

"Dad, even you are taking Mo Rao's side? You think I'm wrong?" Fu Ying felt helpless.

"It's not that I'm helping Rao Rao. You're the one who is in the wrong in the first place. If you don't want to divorce Rao Rao, then take action. Isn't the initiative in your hands? If you want a divorce, be straightforward. Rao Rao has also agreed, and we don't object. Why are you dragging her down? Do you think she dares to continue living with someone like you?"

"Why wouldn't she dare to?" Fu Ying frowned. "She's very daring."

Wasn't she very bold now?



Fu Lin really wanted to roll his eyes at his son. "You really think highly of yourself. People change after suffering too much disappointment. You better be careful!"

After Fu Ying left the company, he felt very frustrated.

On the way to the park to find Mo Rao, he kept thinking about what his father had said.

People would change. Mo Rao had changed, and actually, Fu Ying had also changed.

He realized that he had fallen in love with Mo Rao.

And what about Mo Rao's heart? Was it already cold?

Mo Rao had once said that she had loved him for a long time. It was definitely more than the three years they had been married.

Could it be that after loving him for so long, she could let go so easily?

Fu Ying didn't believe it. He felt that it was only a matter of time. If he was given some time to resolve Qu Ru's matter, he would compensate Mo Rao and she would return to his side.

Before that, he would never let Shen Feng have the chance to explain what happened ten years ago to Mo Rao!

As long as Mo Rao didn't know anything, it would be fine for him.

In the park, Mo Rao and Zhang Zhe split up to search. She went to the southeast of the park alone.

There was a mountain there and even fewer people.

"Momo!! Momo!!" Mo Rao shouted loudly, her clear voice echoing in the park.

Fu Ying saw Mo Rao squatting by the flower bed and looking into the flowers.

She seemed to think that someone could actually hide there.

“Mo Rao.” Fu Ying walked over.

Seeing that Fu Ying was here, Mo Rao was very surprised. She looked at the dozen or so people behind Fu Ying and understood that Fu Ying had brought people here.

Mo Rao didn't waste her breath. She said to everyone, “Take out your phones and create a group. I'll send a photo to everyone. It's a little boy we're looking for. He's four years old and autistic. He might not answer if we call him, so don't let go of any place that might hide someone. Look carefully and send the photo to the group after searching through a place. Understand?”

They all nodded.

Mo Rao added, “If you find him, don't approach him or touch him. Just contact me in the group.”

After all, Momo had autism. If a stranger touched him and caused him to panic, it would be bad if he was agitated and he acted up.

Everyone nodded.

After setting up the group, Mo Rao sent the photo and invited everyone in. She only didn't invite Fu Ying.

Fu Ying was very unhappy. He took out his phone. “And me!”

Mo Rao glanced at him with an indifferent gaze. Then, she reluctantly pulled Fu Ying in. Her gaze was full of disdain, and Fu Ying felt exasperated.

# After Leaving The CEO, She Stunned The World - Chapter 126 - His Idea

In the group, Mo Rao @Zhang Zhe.

“Brother Zhang, please tell everyone about Momo’s outfit today. It would be best if there are photos.”

Soon, Zhang Zhe sent a photo to the group.

Because of Momo’s special situation, Zhang Zhe would take a photo of Momo every morning and store it in his phone in case something like this happened.

In the photo, Momo was dressed in black and holding a toy car. Her expression was very blank.

“Alright, then let’s split up and look for him. Remember what I said. If you find him, just @ me or Brother Zhang. Don’t touch the child directly. The child will be afraid.”

As soon as Mo Rao’s message was sent out, everyone started to search in all directions.

Fu Ying followed behind Mo Rao. He would go wherever Mo Rao went.

After a while, Mo Rao couldn’t help but look back at Fu Ying. “Why are you following me? Go look elsewhere!”

Fu Ying said nothing and just looked at her.

“Do you want to say that I’m too nosy again?” Mo Rao thought that Fu Ying wanted to complain about her and asked first.

Fu Ying frowned. Why did she always think that he was so cold-blooded?

He said helplessly, “I didn’t say that. Let’s find him first!”

Mo Rao heaved a sigh of relief. If Fu Ying blamed her now, she would probably really be angry.

The two of them continued to search. Fu Ying asked, "He probably wouldn't be in the park. Let's search another place."

"Where else can we search it?" Mo Rao was already a little discouraged, but she didn't know where else to look. She frowned and said, "Brother Zhang said that Momo usually comes to the park to play. Only this place is closest and the most likely place he'll come to."

Fu Ying said calmly, "A child with autism will more or less be a little paranoid. Do you know where he was originally going today?"

Paranoid?

Mo Rao had never thought of this, but when she researched autism previously, she had indeed read about this.

Recalling what Zhang Zhe had said, Mo Rao analyzed, "Brother Zhang said that he was going to bring the child to the amusement park today, but because the weather wasn't good and something happened at the agency at the last minute, he didn't go..."

Fu Ying's tone was very certain. "Then there's a high chance that he went to the amusement park. With his situation, Zhang Zhe probably would have brought him to the nearest amusement park. He probably remembers the approximate location. Why don't we look for him on the way?"

Mo Rao's eyes lit up. This analysis made sense!

There were already so many people searching in the park. The two of them set off to the amusement park to take a look.

Mo Rao subconsciously grabbed Fu Ying's hand. "Let's go!"

Fu Ying was stunned. He could feel that small hand was soft, cold, and very comfortable to the touch.

He turned around and held Mo Rao's hand. His broad palm could almost wrap around Mo Rao's hand completely. He brought Mo Rao to the car. "Okay."

After the two of them got into the car, Mo Rao immediately called Zhang Zhe to confirm which amusement park Momo usually went to.

As Fu Ying had expected, it was the one closest to home.

"I'll go with you!" Zhang Zhe said.

"Brother Zhang, stay here and continue looking for Momo. We'll split up!" Mo Rao replied. Momo

What if Mo was still in the park?

Zhang Zhe also felt that it made sense and nodded in agreement.

Seeing that the sky was turning dark, Mo Rao became more and more anxious.

How dangerous was it for a four-year-old child with autism to be outside alone?!

Fu Ying drove all the way to the amusement park. At this moment, the amusement park was bustling with activity. Finding someone was like finding a needle in a haystack.

"Go to the radio room and get the amusement park staff to broadcast the search," Fu Ying suggested.

Just as the two of them were about to look for the staff, they suddenly saw a child rushing over with a blue toy car in his hand. It was identical to the toy car in the photo.

Mo Rao was shocked and quickly stopped the child. “Little kid, does your toy car belong to you?”

At this moment, the child’s grandmother came over and looked at Mo Rao and Fu Ying warily. “What are you doing?”

“I’m not doing anything. I just want to ask where this toy car came from.” Fu Ying had never liked to waste time. He took out a few banknotes and handed them to the old woman. “Did you buy it yourself, or did you pick it up?”

The moment she saw the money, the old woman immediately smiled. “My grandson picked up this toy car at the entrance of the amusement park. Come, I’ll show you!”

## **After Leaving The CEO, She Stunned The World - Chapter 127 - Parents' Hearts**

With the old woman leading the way, Mo Rao and Fu Ying quickly found their seats.

But although there were people coming and going there, there was no sign of Momo at all.

The boy spoke. “A boy put it here. I saw him walk that way!”

Then he pointed in a direction.

There were clearly fewer people in that direction. It was far away from the lively places, and even the streetlights were dimmer.

Mo Rao thanked him excitedly. “Thank you!”

With that, she pulled Fu Ying in that direction.

Fu Ying let her pull him and enjoyed this rare moment.

The two of them called along the road and searched. Finally, behind a flower bed, they saw a small body curled up in the corner. Her eyes revealed a hint of fear.

Hearing Mo Rao's voice, he stood up. "Sister!"

The moment she saw Momo, Mo Rao almost cried. She was really too worried about this child.

She rushed over and hugged Momo. "Momo, thank goodness you're fine..."

At this moment, Momo was already cold all over, like an ice cube. She could feel a chilly sensation in her arms.

Mo Rao let go of him and prepared to take off her coat to put it on silently.

However, Fu Ying was faster. He took off his jacket and put it on Momo. This simple action made Mo Rao give an inexplicable feeling.

He was actually quite considerate sometimes, but this considerateness wasn't towards her.

Mo Rao bent down and wanted to carry Momo, but Fu Ying was faster.

Faced with the unfamiliar man's hug, Momo didn't reject him. Instead, he obediently let Fu Ying carry him.

"Momo, why did you run out alone? Do you know how worried everyone is? Your father is almost worried to death," Mo Rao said helplessly as she looked at the child in Fu Ying's arms.

"I wanted to come out and play." Momo's words were always short, but Zhang Zhe was right. There wasn't anything wrong with his communication skills. He could express his thoughts and feelings articulately.

Mo Rao squeezed Momo's little hand with heartache. "Then you have to tell Dad and the others. You can't run out alone!"

"Daddy is busy. I don't have any friends." Momo's dark eyes looked innocent and naive. Although he was autistic, he was only a child. His world was even simpler and purer than other children.

The age of four was the most carefree period of one's life.

However, Momo said that he had no friends and his father didn't have time to accompany him.

These words made Mo Rao's heart ache.

She replied gently, "Then I'll be your friend from now on, okay? If you're bored in the future, you can play with me."

Momo stared at Mo Rao seriously for a while before suddenly smiling. His innocent smile made Mo Rao overjoyed.

Suddenly, Momo saw the toy car in Mo Rao's hand. "My toy car!"

"Yes, it's your toy car. Now, you have to bring your toy car home, okay?" Mo Rao coaxed.

Momo nodded.

Mo Rao and Fu Ying returned to the park with Momo. Zhang Zhe had been waiting for them there.

After knowing that Momo had been found, Zhang Zhe was relieved.

As soon as he saw Fu Ying get out of the car with the child in his arms, Zhang Zhe rushed over and tears instantly fell. "Momo!"

His child was his life. He couldn't imagine what would happen if he lost him.



Hearing her father's voice, Momo also shouted, "Dad!"

Zhang Zhe hugged Momo tightly.

Mo Rao was touched by this scene. She could tell that Zhang Zhe really loved his child too much.

Poor parents. No matter what their children were like, in their hearts, children were always the most important and most inseparable existence.

"Brother Zhang, bring Momo to the hospital for a checkup. He was outside for so long alone. I wonder if he's injured," Mo Rao reminded kindly.

Zhang Zhe wiped the tears from the corners of his eyes and nodded gratefully. "Alright, Rao Rao, President Fu, thank you so much this time. I owe you two a favor!"

"There's no need to say such things. Go quickly!" Mo Rao was a little embarrassed.

Zhang Zhe nodded at Fu Ying, who responded. Only then did the father and son leave.

After Zhang Zhe and his son left, Mo Rao returned the coat to Fu Ying. "Put it on. Don't catch a cold."

Fu Ying, satisfied that Mo Rao was so concerned about him, smiled. He put on his coat. "Alright, let's go back too. It's late."