

After Leaving The CEO, She Stunned The World –

Chapter 160 - He Doesn't Know How To Love People

Chapter 160: He Doesn't Know How To Love People

Mo Rao pursed her lips tightly, not even wanting to say another word.

In Fu Ying's dictionary, there was probably no such thing as "respect".

It had been the same since the beginning!

Regardless of whether the wedding was held or not, Mo Rao decision didn't change. She would definitely think of a way to leave Fu Ying. Her temporary compromise was just to make her current situation better.

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A week later, Mo Rao could be discharged.

Before she left, she went to see Lin Wen.

Lin Wen's waist injury had yet to recover and she could only lie down, but her complexion wasn't bad. Fu Ying hired two senior caretakers to take care of her.

"Little Wen, I'm going to be discharged." Mo Rao sat down by the bed. She was wearing a white down jacket that made her face look even paler. Her body was also even thinner than before, as if even a gust of wind could blow her down.

Lin Wen smiled. "That's a good thing. If you stay in the hospital for too long, you won't be in good spirits."

Mo Rao smiled as well. Indeed, every day, on the hospital bed, she would think about how she had lost her children in this hospital. Back then, her parents had died in this hospital.

It was as if this place carried her most painful memories.

If she stayed any longer, she was afraid that she would let her imagination run wild and end up going crazy.

“Little Wen, I’m sorry. I’m really a jinx. First, I caused your brother to be injured, and now, I caused you to be injured.” Mo Rao’s eyes were filled with guilt.

Lin Wen immediately shook her head. “Don’t say that, Mo Rao. We’re friends. Besides, it’s a virtue to be righteous. Don’t be ashamed or guilty. My heart will ache.”

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Mo Rao forced a smile. She knew that Lin Wen was deliberately comforting her.

She was silent.

Lin Wen could feel that after this incident, Mo Rao had become unusually silent and quiet. Her personality was completely different from before. This silence was like despair, and there was no trace of life in her eyes.

“How... are you and Fu Ying?” Lin Wen asked carefully.

“Nothing. I wanted a divorce, but he refused. He said he wanted to compensate me with a wedding. Do you think it’s funny?” Mo Rao looked up at Lin Wen, and the mockery in her eyes was obvious.

In the past, Lin Wen had also heard her mention Fu Ying and her eyes were filled with anxiety and disappointment. However, it wasn’t like this time. There was only deep mockery and disgust.

Lin Wen’s heart ached. “It’s been hard on you, Mo Rao. A man like Fu Ying is indeed arrogant and doesn’t care what others think.”

Why would Mo Rao need a wedding now? She was probably filled with hatred and only wanted to leave this place.

“Hehe, he’s that kind of person,” Mo Rao replied with a sneer.

Fu Ying would pay the price for his decision sooner or later.

Lin Wen continued to ask, “What about you? Are you prepared to always obey him? It seems like you don’t have any initiative.”

“It’s okay, there will be sooner or later.” Mo Rao’s smile deepened. For some reason, she seemed to be acting a little abnormal.

At this moment, the door opened and Fu Ying appeared. He was always the center of attention because of his outstanding appearance.

Such a handsome and rich man should be the dream lover of many women, but his arrogance and cold-bloodedness made his woman miserable.

“Rao Rao, it’s time to go.” Fu Ying placed his hand on Mo Rao’s shoulder, his voice cold.

“Little Wen, recuperate well. I’ll contact you.” Mo Rao stood up and instructed Lin Wen.

Lin Wen nodded and watched as Mo Rao was taken away by Fu Ying. She sighed. The two of them looked harmonious, but they were estranged. Their relationship couldn’t continue.

Fu Ying didn’t know how to love someone at all. Love was respect and concern, instead of being domineering and cold.

Along the way, Mo Rao was hugged tightly by Fu Ying, as if the two of them were an intimate couple. However, Mo Rao’s expression was indifferent and she didn’t feel anything.

In the past, she would have been flattered. After all, Fu Ying didn’t like her appearing in front of everyone, so he naturally wouldn’t be too intimate with her outside.

“Let’s go.” After getting into the car, Fu Ying instructed Gu Hai.

Gu Hai nodded and started the car.

Mo Rao thought they were going home and only looked at the scenery outside quietly without saying anything.

The atmosphere in the car was tense. Fu Ying sized up Mo Rao but didn’t speak.

“Where are we going?” Mo Rao suddenly realized that the route was wrong. It wasn’t back to the villa or the old residence, but an unfamiliar path.

“You’ll know in a while. We’re almost there,” Fu Ying replied in a low voice.

Chapter 161: The Baby’s Room

Ten minutes later, the car was on the mountain road, circling past the top and down.

Finally, they stopped beside a seaside highway.

An iron door slowly opened, and what came into view was a huge pond and an exquisite rock garden. It was like a garden inside and was very gorgeous.

The cobblestone pavement was polished flat. The car stopped.

“Let’s go down and take a look,” Fu Ying said to Mo Rao.

Mo Rao calmly got out of the car and looked up at the antique courtyard in front of her.

“Do you like it? We’ll live here from now on.” Fu Ying stood behind Mo Rao and reached out to hug her waist gently.

“Us?” Mo Rao smiled. “Now that Qu Ru has recovered from her illness, shouldn’t you bring her here to live? You two will live happily ever after.”

Fu Ying’s expression darkened when he heard Qu Ru’s name.

He didn’t even want to hear that name now.

“I prepared this place for us. It has nothing to do with her. This isn’t her style,” Fu Ying explained.

Ever since he bought this place and built it, he had always thought of Mo Rao. He had never thought of having a future with Qu Ru.

“You know her quite well. You know whether she’ll like it or not.” Mo Rao only paid attention to this point and mocked.

She now felt that it was quite good for Fu Ying and Qu Ru to live here together forever.

Fu Ying frowned. “That’s all in the past. Don’t worry about this anymore. From here on, there won’t be anyone else between us. I specially built this place for our future. The air is better than that of our previous residence. It’s very clean and spacious. Didn’t you say in university that the house you want to live in in the future will have a Chinese courtyard? I’ve always remembered it.”

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Late affection was cheaper than grass. Mo Rao no longer cared about this.

Now, even if Fu Ying placed the entire world in front of her, she didn’t want it.

Unless it was Qu Ru’s life.

However, Mo Rao also knew that crippling Qu Ru’s legs was Fu Ying’s greatest concession. He would never take her life.

If she said it, she would only embarrass herself.

At this moment, a woman walked out. She was about 40 to 50 years old and was wearing an elegant cheongsam. She had an aloof smile on her face as she walked over. "President Fu, Young Madam Fu."

"Her name is Sister Qin. She's the butler here," Fu Ying introduced.

Mo Rao glanced at her and suddenly sneered. Could she be the same as Yang Qiu?

Faced with Mo Rao's coldness, Sister Qin was very calm. She knew her identity very well and had no right to do anything about her master's attitude.

"I'll show you the room." Fu Ying sensed that Mo Rao wasn't interested and led her forward.

"I can walk myself." Mo Rao shook off Fu Ying's hand.

"Yes." It was rare that Fu Ying wasn't domineering. He only brought Mo Rao around the rooms.

Although there were ancient buildings restored here, many of the equipment and supplies were in the modern style. However, the design was very antique and matched the overall style.

Not only was there a garden, a backyard, and a pool, but there was also an underground entertainment room, a gym, and even a studio for Mo Rao.

It was equipped with comprehensive painting tools. The moment she pushed open the window, she could see the city at the foot of the mountain. It looked very prosperous and beautiful.

The view was very good and inspiring.

After visiting her master bedroom, Mo Rao stopped and pointed at another door next to the bedroom. She asked, "Why is this place locked?"

"It's a storeroom inside." Fu Ying had an awkward look.

"Is that so? Then open it and take a look." Mo Rao seemed to have guessed something and said deliberately.

Fu Ying refused. "It's filled with junk and hasn't been cleaned up yet. Let's go take a look when it's cleared up in the future."

"I want to see what junk there is." Mo Rao's voice became even colder. She reached out to Sister Qin. "Give me the key."

Sister Qin glanced at Fu Ying, who nodded helplessly. She took the initiative to open the door lock.

She pushed the door open and entered a nursery that had already been renovated.

The interior was beautifully decorated. All the supplies were of the highest quality and expensive. The pram was brand new and beautiful. It was quietly placed in the corner with toys hanging on it.

There was also a cradle, a paved crawl mat, and small toys.

It was obvious that he put in a lot of effort.

Fu Ying had also thought about having a child with Mo Rao. He was really looking forward to that day.

But now that the children were gone, he didn't even dare to let Mo Rao see this room because he was afraid that she would be sad.

Chapter 162: Useless Consideration

Mo Rao gently stroked the pram, the anguish in her eyes difficult to conceal.

In a few months, her two babies would have been able to lie here and smile at her adorably. They would even be able to babble and crawl on the ground.

At the thought of this, tears almost fell.

"Fu Ying, are you afraid of me seeing?" Mo Rao turned around, her eyes filled with unfamiliarity. "Are you afraid of me seeing it, or are you afraid of seeing it yourself? Are you afraid?"

Fu Ying clenched his fists and looked at Mo Rao without saying a word.

Sister Qin realized that something was wrong between the two of them and immediately retreated.

"If not for Qu Ru, these things could have been used, right?" Mo Rao looked at the pale pink walls around her. "Unfortunately, your sweetheart personally caused the death of your two children and made your efforts go to waste."

Mo Rao smiled as she spoke. Her smile looked really scary.

If the children hadn't died, she probably wouldn't have gotten a divorce when she saw Fu Ying's efforts. This was because from these details, she could tell that he was at least a good father.

For the sake of her children getting fatherly love, with Mo Rao's previous personality, she might have really tolerated it.

But it was impossible now. The only hope in her heart had been extinguished.

"Rao Rao, don't be like this..." There was anguish in Fu Ying's eyes. He was a man and could only hide his emotions. He couldn't vent his emotions with tears, nor could he tell others.

"Didn't you turn me into this?!" Mo Rao suddenly became agitated. Her eyes widened terrifyingly as she questioned loudly, "Why do you tell me not to do this when you turned me into this?!!"

Fu Ying's heart ached. He took a step forward and hugged Mo Rao tightly while letting her struggle without letting go.

He was afraid that if he let go, she would disappear forever.

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After a long time, Mo Rao finally calmed down. So what if she was angry? Could she stab a dagger into this man's heart to vent?

She admitted that she couldn't do it yet, so she hated herself for being cowardly in the end.

The only thing she could do was think of a way to leave this place and let Fu Ying live in anguish and guilt forever.

Or he could let her die. If she died, it would make Fu Ying feel even worse, right?

That wouldn't do either. What if he and that vicious woman Qu Ru had a good life together? Wouldn't her children have died in vain?

She wanted to live, but she didn't want Fu Ying to find her.

This couldn't only make Fu Ying suffer, but also make Qu Ru feel unsettled.

“Rest here, okay? When you recover, you can come and punish me.” Fu Ying continued, “I asked Sister Qin to prepare lunch for you. I won’t eat with you today. I still have something to deal with at the company. I’ll go to the company first.”

Like a puppet, Mo Rao was carried by Fu Ying and didn’t answer.

There was no need to tell her where he was going. She no longer wanted to know.

“Rao Rao, I’ll tell you wherever I go in the future. If you’re willing, I can bring you along, okay?” Fu Ying lowered his head and pecked Mo Rao’s lips gently.

Mo Rao pushed him away and wiped her lips hard. Without saying anything, she left.

Fu Ying sighed deeply. He knew that it would be very difficult to keep Mo Rao this time, but he wouldn’t give up.

After Fu Ying drove away, Sister Qin found Mo Rao. “Young Madam, you can eat now.”

“Oh.” Mo Rao stood up and followed Sister Qin to the dining area. There were four dishes and a soup on the beautiful mahogany table. The dishes were very sumptuous and fresh. The soup stewed with expensive seafood emitted a smell rich with umami.

Sister Qin carefully set the dishes for Mo Rao and scooped a bowl of soup for her. “Young Madam, please enjoy.”

“Sister Qin, don’t call me Young Madam.” Mo Rao frowned. “Call me Mo Rao or Miss Mo. If you find it difficult, you can call me Young Madam when Fu Ying is around. I won’t make things difficult for you.”

Sister Qin hesitated for a moment, but she still listened to Mo Rao. “Alright, Miss Mo.”

Hearing this form of address, Mo Rao felt a little better. She didn’t want to be Young Madam Fu anymore. She only wanted to be Mo Rao.

“Miss Mo, these dishes were personally instructed by President Fu. Some Chinese herbs were used too. It has a faint herbal aroma and is very nourishing. Eat more,” Sister Qin explained.

Of course, Mo Rao knew. She had long smelled the herbal aroma in the food and could tell that the herbs were expensive and rare.

Chapter 163: He’s a Scumbag

Just because she hated Fu Ying didn't mean that she had to torture herself.

Mo Rao still remembered what she had promised her children. She had to take good care of herself and leave the man who had made her unhappy.

She ate and drank the soup. She wished that all the medicinal effects would take effect and make her recover quickly.

All actions and plans needed a good body to support them. A brand new life was even more so.

After dinner, Sister Qin came again with Mo Wan.

"Young Madam, the Madam is here." In front of Mo Wan, Sister Qin still called Mo Rao Young Madam.

Mo Rao understood.

She put down her bowl and chopsticks, and there was a rare trace of warmth in her voice. "Mom, why are you here?"

"I went to the hospital to see you, but they told me that you were discharged. I went to the villa to look for you, but you weren't there. I called Fu Ying and found out that you were here." Mo Wan walked over and looked at the food.

Not bad. They were all nourishing dishes. At least Fu Ying had a conscience.

"Mom, have you eaten?" Mo Rao didn't hate Mo Wan, and only felt gratitude towards her. She doted on her like she was her own daughter.

"I've eaten. I just wanted to see if you're feeling better. A few days ago, there was a big case, so I was extremely busy. I could only ask my sister to visit you." Mo Wan walked over and looked at Mo Rao's pale face. She wasn't angry at all, and her heart ached.

Mo Rao shook her head. "Mom, don't worry about me. I just need to recuperate now."

How could it be so easy to recuperate? Mo Wan sighed softly. "It's all Fu Ying's fault."

Mo Rao was silent.

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At this moment, Mo Wan asked, "Rao Rao, what are your plans now? Do you still want to divorce Fu Ying?"

“Yes, I do.” Without thinking, Mo Rao blurted out, “But he doesn’t want to.”

Mo Wan frowned. As expected, Fu Ying still refused to let go.

She had originally thought that if Mo Rao agreed not to get a divorce, she would let the entire Fu family compensate Mo Rao. If Mo Rao still wanted a divorce, they would respect her choice.

After all, no one could tolerate such a thing.

“I understand. If you really want to divorce Fu Ying, your grandmother, father, and I will support you,” Mo Wan replied seriously.

It was fine as long as Mo Rao was happy.

Mo Rao’s cold heart warmed a little. “Thank you, Mom.”

“Silly child, what are you thanking us for? The Fu family has let you down.” Mo Wan’s eyes were filled with guilt. “Back then, we promised your parents that we would take good care of you. In the end, you weren’t happy at all now. It’s all Fu Ying’s fault. Don’t worry, we’ll support you unconditionally in any decision you make in the future!”

Mo Rao pursed her lips and nodded.

The room fell silent again. Mo Wan took the initiative to stand up. “Rao Rao, show me around here. It looks good.”

“Mom, this is my first time here too. I’m not familiar with it.” Mo Rao was a little hesitant.

“Madam, Young Madam, let me show the two of you around.” Sister Qin took the initiative to step forward. It could be seen that she was a very observant person.

Mo Rao and Mo Wan nodded and toured the house under Sister Qin’s lead.

After the tour, Mo Rao took the initiative to ask Mo Wan to stay for dinner.

“I won’t stay for dinner. Your body needs to rest. You have to eat dinner and sleep early tonight.” Mo Wan cared about Mo Rao’s health from the bottom of her heart.

“Alright, come and eat next time.” Mo Rao was indeed not in the mood to ask her to stay. She sent Mo Wan to the entrance where Mo Wan’s car was parked.

Mo Wan looked at the winding mountain road and smiled. “This place isn’t far from the old residence. It’s five minutes down the mountain. It’s convenient for you to return to the old residence in the future.”

This was also Fu Ying's good intentions.

However, Mo Rao no longer cared.

"Yes, that's right." Mo Rao nodded.

"Rao Rao, do you know about Fu Ying's wedding?" Mo Wan suddenly asked.

"I know," Mo Rao replied calmly. "I refused, but it was useless."

Fu Ying was really...

Mo Wan was speechless. Why didn't he know how to respect others?

What Mo Rao needed now was respect and freedom. Could Fu Ying not tell, or was he deliberately pretending not to know?

"Alright, I understand. I'll help you tell him about this." Mo Wan felt terrible when she saw Mo Rao's depressed appearance. She comforted her, "Don't care about him. He's a fool and a scumbag!"

Mo Rao smiled. "Okay, I understand, Mom."

Mo Wan sighed. "It's good that you know. The wind is strong on the mountain. Don't come out. Go back and sleep for a while."

Chapter 164: Genetic Mutation

After Mo Wan left, Mo Rao went back to sleep.

When he woke up, it was already dark.

The lanterns in the courtyard lit up, giving it an even more ancient feel.

However, the wind was very cold. Mo Rao stood at the window for a while before closing it.

"Why are you only wearing this?" Fu Ying's figure appeared at the door. He was wearing a black coat and exuded a cold aura.

Mo Rao turned around and saw Fu Ying putting on a coat for her. She didn't reject him.

She wouldn't hurt herself to spite him.

“Go eat. Dinner is ready.” Fu Ying held Mo Rao’s hand. He had just returned and it was cold outside. Mo Rao was the one who stayed at home and had just woken up, but his hand was actually warmer than Mo Rao’s.

Fu Ying held Mo Rao’s hand tightly and warmed it for her.

Mo Rao broke free from him. “No need.”

“Your hands are very cold. I just want to warm them for you.” Fu Ying frowned.

“You can warm your hands if you’re cold, but what about your heart?” Mo Rao sneered and took the lead to walk out.

Fu Ying frowned and followed.

At the dining table, Fu Ying wanted to pick up some food for Mo Rao, but she avoided him. She could pick up whatever she wanted to eat.

She didn’t need this belated concern.

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“Have you thought of the location of the wedding? Where do you like?” Fu Ying suddenly asked.

“I don’t want to hold a wedding.” Mo Rao rejected directly.

“You must.” Fu Ying was very unyielding. “This decision can’t be changed.”

Mo Rao looked up, her once gentle and clear eyes as cold as ice. “Then why are you asking me? Since my opinion isn’t important, stop talking nonsense and pretend to listen to me.”

Fu Ying was speechless.

The current Mo Rao was like a hedgehog, covered in thorns. As long as he approached, he would be stabbed.

“I’m full.” Mo Rao lost her appetite, put down her bowl and chopsticks, and left.

Fu Ying was about to chase after her when his phone rang.

It was Mo Wan.

“Mom, what is it?” Fu Ying’s voice was a little anxious.

“You still know that I’m your mother?” Mo Wan’s voice was filled with anger. “You want to hold a wedding so you gave me an invitation? There’s no room for discussion?”

Fu Ying rubbed his temples. “This is Mo Rao and my wedding. You just have to attend. There’s no need to discuss.”

Mo Wan was really angry. No matter how strange a case was, none of them were as infuriating as her son.

“Since you said it’s your wedding with Rao Rao, it’s between the two of you. Have you asked her opinion? Does she want to hold it?” Mo Wan questioned.

Fu Ying replied coldly, “I can listen to her on other things, but not this. As long as it’s about her leaving me, I can’t accept it.”

“You make it sound like you love her very much. Do you know how to love someone?” Mo Wan was furious. “Do you think Rao Rao needs a formal wedding now? What she wants is for you to let her go. She wants a divorce!”

When Fu Ying heard the word “divorce”, his expression worsened even more.

He replied, “It’s impossible for us to get a divorce.”

“Just because you say it’s impossible doesn’t mean it’s impossible. Do you have any common sense? You’ve already caused the children to die, so the initiative is no longer yours!” Mo Wan raised her voice. “Who do you think you are? Rao Rao isn’t the kind of person who values looks and money. Your advantage isn’t thing to her! She wants sincerity!”

Suddenly, Mo Wan sneered. “But it’s too late for you to give your heart now. She has given you her heart for so many years, but you fed it to the dogs.”

Fu Ying was silent.

He also realized the difficulty of keeping Mo Rao.

“Fu Ying, although you’re my son, I won’t allow you to bully Rao Rao. If you can’t understand what the problem between the two of you is, you’ll lose Mo Rao forever,” Mo Wan explained painstakingly.

“If we don’t get a divorce, I still have a chance to redeem myself. If we get a divorce, I’ll really lose her.” Fu Ying was still stubborn. “You don’t have to talk about this anymore. I’m hanging up.”

The call was hung up. Mo Wan was so angry that she sat up from the bed, her expression frightening.

“Honey, what’s wrong?” Fu Lin, who had just taken a shower, walked in. Seeing that Mo Wan’s expression was very bad, he quickly asked with concern.

“It’s all because of your son!!” Mo Wan vented her anger on Fu Lin. “If only I hadn’t married you. I definitely wouldn’t have given birth to such an unfilial son!”

Fu Lin’s heart skipped a beat and he quickly coaxed, “Wifey, you can’t blame me. The Fu family’s men all love our wives. He might have a genetic mutation. It has nothing to do with me...”

Chapter 165: Don’t Want to Hurt Myself

Mo Wan was still very angry, although Fu Lin was indeed innocent.

In the previous three generations of the Fu family, when had there ever been an unfilial son like Fu Ying?! He was even disloyal to his wife.

Seeing that Mo Wan was still angry, Fu Lin asked carefully, “What’s wrong? What happened?”

“See for yourself!” Mo Wan threw the invitation at Fu Lin.

After Fu Lin finished reading, he frowned.

Fu Ying was actually going to hold a wedding with Mo Rao?

This was completely inappropriate!

“Look at your son. He’s simply a bastard. He’s dreaming. He actually thinks that a wedding can help him win back Rao Rao’s heart? Unfortunately, not only won’t he be able to win back Rao Rao’s heart, but he’ll probably push Rao Rao further away.” Mo Wan snorted coldly.

“He really doesn’t understand Rao Rao’s heart.” Fu Lin sighed.

Mo Wan didn’t want to speak.

Fu Lin seemed to have guessed something. He asked again, “So you called Fu Ying just now and asked him not to hold the wedding?”

“Uh-huh, what else could it be?” Mo Wan asked angrily.

“Honey, think about it. Since he was young, when has that kid ever been obedient? Everyone looks up to him. He’s high and mighty, so he doesn’t know how to dote on others or respect others. Don’t anger yourself.” Fu Lin quickly calmed Mo Wan down.

“Do you think I don’t know my own son?” Mo Wan was in a bad mood and spoke angrily.

Her anger towards her son was all vented on her son’s father.

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Fu Lin didn’t dare to resist. He nodded. “Yes, yes, yes. My wife knows our son the best. I know you like Rao Rao very much. If they can be together and Fu Ying can turn over a new leaf and make it up to her, that would be the best outcome. After all, in this world, there are very few girls who only want his love and not his money!”

When she saw that Fu Lin had guessed what she was thinking, Mo Wan’s mood improved.

Fu Lin continued to coax his wife like he was coaxing a child. “Honey, if Rao Rao really leaves Fu Ying, then it’s because Fu Ying doesn’t deserve it. He ruined things himself. But before the divorce, if Fu Ying really wants to change, we can try to help him, but we can’t interfere too much. That won’t be good.”

Mo Wan thought so too. They wouldn’t interfere in Fu Ying and Mo Wan’s relationship.

However, at the critical moment, she still wanted to help her son.

Because she knew that Fu Ying did know his mistake, but he didn’t know how to change his ways.

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When Fu Ying returned to the bedroom, the door was already locked.

She didn’t welcome him at all.

Fu Ying didn’t knock on the door. Instead, he went around to the window. Fortunately, the window was not locked. He nimbly climbed over the window and entered the room.

“Fu Ying, do you have any sense of shame?” Mo Rao faced the window, so she naturally saw Fu Ying climbing in. She questioned him coldly.

“How can you be shameless when you’re pursuing a girl?” Fu Ying clapped his hands and took off his coat before crawling into bed.

Mo Rao subconsciously sat up to get out of bed. She would sleep in the second bedroom.

However, Fu Ying grabbed her hand and held her down again.

“Rao Rao, it’s my fault. I was very wrong this time. I know it’s difficult for you to forgive me, but before you leave, can you give me another chance?” Fu Ying hugged Mo Rao tightly, his low voice pleading.

She didn’t expect the dignified President Fu to beg her so humbly.

Mo Rao sneered.

“I’ve already given you many chances, Fu Ying.” Mo Rao let Fu Ying hug her, but she felt indifferent.

“I know. I didn’t cherish it. I’ll definitely cherish it this time, really.” Fu Ying was a little anxious.

“But I don’t want to give you another chance,” Mo Rao said coldly. “By giving you a chance, I’m letting down my two dead babies.”

Fu Ying’s body stiffened, and the pain in his heart surged again.

Wasn’t he in pain? He was in pain too. If he could, he would give up everything to get those two children back.

However, the children were already gone. There was nothing he could do. The only thing he could do was to compensate Mo Rao, who was still by his side.

Fu Ying endured the pain in his heart and his voice became firm. “You have to give me a chance. Otherwise, I won’t know what to do. Rao Rao, forgive my selfishness...”

“You know that you’re selfish. What else do you want me to say?” Mo Rao closed her eyes tiredly. “Stop talking. I don’t want to hear this nonsense again.”

She had once loved him so much, but now, she was so annoyed to hear him say another word.