

## After Leaving The CEO, She Stunned The World - Chapter 21 - 30

Chapter 21: Don't Go

**Translator:** Henyee Translations **Editor:** Henyee Translations

Mo Rao still had many injuries on her body, all of which were left when she struggled.

Bruises were gathered on her waist and thigh.

Fu Ying carried her to the sofa and sat her down. He immediately lifted her skirt and prepared to apply the medicine. It was useless even if Mo Rao resisted.

Her thin waist was filled with marks from being pinched, and there were also marks on her inner thigh. Mo Rao must have resisted very fiercely back then.

Usually, Fu Ying would be this rough as well. If he didn't control his strength, he would leave many marks on Mo Rao's body. But this time, it was different. These marks were left by another man, Castrating him was worth it!

If anyone dared to touch his woman, he would die.

for faster releases read on [webnovel.site](http://webnovel.site)

'There was some medicine at home. Fu Ying was gently applying the medicine for Mo Rao and would even blow at her from time to time, as if he was afraid that she would be in pain.

Suddenly, Lin Qun's face flashed in his mind.

Was that little cop Mo Rao's next man?

He was quite handsome, but how much money could he earn as a police officer? Mo Rao would probably suffer if she married him.

Fu Ying didn't realize that his thoughts had gone astray. Jealousy welled up in him, and his movements subconsciously became heavier.

"It hurts!"

Mo Rao couldn't help but exclaim.

Fu Ying immediately came back to his senses. "Sorry, I'll be gentle."

Unexpectedly, Mo Rao rejected him. She put down her dress. It wasn't suitable for her to be naked in front of this man.

After all, they were about to get a divorce.

"There's no need. You'd better go back and take care of Qu Ru. If she knows that you're here with me, she'll probably be very sad," Mo Rao said deliberately.

She wanted to challenge Fu Ying's patience.

Moreover, she was really tired. She had already proposed to get a divorce first and publicize it later. There was no way out anymore.

Now, she only wanted to consider how she should live after the divorce.

After she had a child, her first consideration was her child.

"I'll leave after you feel better," Fu Ying replied.

Mo Rao felt that it was ridiculous. She looked at Fu Ying bitterly. "Do you know that I would rather you not come back and just leave like this without ever appearing in front of me again?"

He might as well stay by Qu Ru's side and not look at her again. No matter how sad and anguished she was, he wouldn't turn back.

That would make her give up completely!

Fu Ying was always like this, sometimes cold and sometimes gentle. She couldn't make a resolute decision when he acted like this.

"Go to sleep. You don't have to care about what I do." Fu Ying's expression was cold.

Mo Rao must have stayed up last night. The fatigue on her face was obvious.

She really couldn't take it anymore. She stood up and walked to the bedroom. Before closing the door, she said tiredly, "See you at the Civil Affairs Bureau at three in the afternoon."

She would sleep for a few hours and rest first.

Fu Ying's eyes were filled with anger. Why was the woman who couldn't bear to divorce suddenly so anxious?

It happened after meeting Lin Qun!

It seemed like it was because of that little cop.

She even disregarded his grandmother's health and would rather get a divorce before confessing.

Fu Ying didn't expect Lin Qun to have such an important place in Mo Rao's heart. He pushed open the bedroom door angrily and wanted to ask Mo Rao about it, but he saw that Mo Rao was asleep.

She was really too tired and fell asleep as soon as she touched the blanket.

There were still tears on her pale and pretty face. The corners of her eyes were red and her eyebrows were furrowed in her sleep, as if she was agonizing over something. Mo Rao had a dream.

She saw her parents' corpses. They were dismembered and covered in blood. She trembled. She wanted to shout, but she felt like her throat was blocked.

Not far away, Lin Qun and Lin Wen were crying loudly.

"No! No!" Mo Rao suddenly cried out sharply, and tears uncontrollably fell from the corners of her eyes.

Fu Ying had planned to leave. When he heard Mo Rao's cries, he immediately went forward and grabbed her arm. "Rao Rao? It's me. Don't be afraid!"

Mo Rao grabbed Fu Ying's hand tightly, but she mistook him for her father. "Dad, Mom, don't go. Can you bring me along?"

Fu Ying couldn't wake Mo Rao no matter how he called her. Looking at her terrified and helpless appearance, he felt his heart ache. He hugged her and coaxed her gently. "It's okay, Rao Rao, be good. I won't leave. I'll bring you wherever I go. Don't be afraid"

Hearing his voice, Mo Rao gradually calmed down, as if she had found a safe embrace.

But as long as Fu Ying tried to let go of her, she would panic and try grabbing things.

Chapter 22: Not Divorce For Now

**Translator:** Henyee Translations **Editor:** Henyee Translations

Fu Ying could only lie down and sleep with Mo Rao.

At this moment, Qu Ru sent a message. "Fu Ying, have you found Mo Rao? Why aren't you back yet?"

Fu Ying looked at Mo Rao and replied, "I haven't found her."

Qu Ru looked at the message Fu Ying returned and frowned. Why hadn't she been found yet? With Fu Ying's background, it should be very easy, unless Mo Rao really ran far away.

'Was Mo Rao hiding on purpose so that she could keep Fu Ying hanging?

Qu Ru continued to send messages. "If there's really no other way, call the police and let the police find her."

Fu Ying looked at this message and felt uncomfortable. He sent the messenger, "The police are too slow at finding people. They won't be in a hurry if it wasn't their own wife missing.

Seeing the word "wife", Qu Ru's heart skipped a beat.

for faster releases read on [webnovel.site](http://webnovel.site)

She was extremely shocked. Fu Ying actually admitted that Mo Rao was his wife?!

This had never happened before in the past!

Impossible. Fu Ying only loved her. How could he admit that Mo Rao was his wife? Qu Ru suspected that Mo Rao had stolen Fu Ying's phone and replied.

Qu Ru asked back, "Are you really Fu Ying?"

Fu Ying replied, "Why do you ask?"

The moment the message was sent, the call came.

Qu Ru was a little agitated. "Are you Fu Ying? If you are, why would you admit that Mo Rao is your wife?"

"Legally, she is indeed my wife. Furthermore, if my grandmother and the others find out about her accident, it will be even more troublesome. Before we find her and her condition stabilizes, we won't get a divorce for the time being."

What? They weren't getting a divorce?!

Anger and unwillingness flashed across Qu Ru's eyes. She had waited for so long and had even returned from overseas!

Mo Rao, that bitch, looked innocent, but it seemed like she had many tricks up her sleeve!

It had only been a few days yet Fu Ying had already changed his mind?

If she didn't hurry up, Fu Ying might really have a change of heart!

Qu Ru tried her best to calm down. When she remembered that Fu Ying didn't like women to be unreasonable and willful, she continued to pretend to be gentle and sensible. "Fu Ying, I knew that you refused to get a divorce because you were worried about Grandma. I believe you, so I will wait for you. It's just that my illness is getting worse. I want to marry you too much, so I'm anxious. Perhaps, I can't wait until that day..."

Fu Ying was silent for a moment. He kept his voice low because he was afraid that he would wake Mo Rao up. "I've already found a suitable donor for you, but she hasn't agreed."

"Really?!" Qu Ru was instantly delighted and excited.

As long as she was alive, she would definitely be able to capture Fu Ying's heart!

Fu Ying replied, "Yes, I wanted to tell you after she agreed."

"Does she have any requests? How much does she want?" Qu Ru asked hurriedly.

Logically speaking, things that could be resolved with money were trivial to Fu Ying!

Fu Ying didn't want to continue speaking. Mo Rao was already tossing and turning in his arms. He said, "I'm not sure yet. Rest first. I'll go over tomorrow."

Qu Ru was helpless and could only agree. "Alright."

After hanging up, Fu Ying's gaze landed on Mo Rao's face. He didn't know how to convince Mo Rao to agree to donate her bone marrow to Qu Ru.

The only request Mo Rao made was to not get a divorce.

In Fu Ying's heart, if not for Qu Ru, he would really be willing to spend the rest of his life with Mo Rao because she was very obedient and sexy.

But Qu Ru was back and he couldn't give up.

That was the first woman he loved deeply!

For Qu Ru, he had to give up on Mo Rao.

'When Mo Rao woke up, it was already noon.

Fu Ying wasn't in the room. After she walked out, the servant, Auntie Lin, hurriedly said, "Young Madam, Assistant Gu has sent today's lunch."

Every meal was exquisite and delicious food from a five-star hotel.

Mo Rao nodded. She was already sick of eating it.

But for the sake of the child, she had to eat.

'After washing her face, Mo Rao sat at the dining table. She looked at the table full of food and a bitter smile appeared on her face. She always ate sumptuous meals alone. It was so boring.

Fortunately, the baby was eating with her now.

She picked up the food and started eating, but as she ate, her stomach suddenly rumbled. She immediately rushed to the washroom and vomited violently for a while.

Auntie Lin was very worried when she saw this. "Young Madam, what's wrong with you? Does the food not suit your taste?"

Mo Rao wiped the corners of her mouth and shook her head. "It's okay."

"Then you're..." Aunt Lin was a little suspicious. After all, they were both women and she had children before.

Mo Rao smiled. "Aunt Lin, I'm not pregnant. I went to the hospital for a checkup. My stomach isn't well."

Aunt Lin nodded. "I see. Then eat more lighter dishes."

"Yes, okay," said Mo Rao..

Chapter 23: This Man Is Fickle

**Translator:** Henyee Translations **Editor:** Henyee Translations

"Oh right, Aunt Lin, don't tell Fu Ying about these things. He likes to make a mountain out of a molehill. I don't want to go to the hospital anymore, nor do I want to take medicine," Mo Rao added.

Aunt Lin replied, "Okay, okay."

After lunch, Mo Rao found some documents and went to the Civil Affairs Bureau.

She and Fu Ying had arranged for a divorce at three o'clock.

But when it was half-past three, there was still no sign of Fu Ying.

Helpless, she dialed Fu Ying's number. "Where are you? You're not here yet?"

Fu Ying hesitated. "Where?"

for faster releases read on [webnovel.site](http://webnovel.site)

“Didn’t we agree to get a divorce at the Civil Affairs Bureau at three o’clock?” Mo Rao explained patiently. “We’ll talk to Grandma after the divorce is done.”

Fu Ying’s tone instantly turned cold. “I’m not free today.”

“I’m going to fulfill you and Qu Ru, but you aren’t free?” Mo Rao felt baffled. Shouldn’t Fu Ying rush over quickly? This was something he had dreamed of.

“I don’t know,” Fu Ying replied impatiently.

Mo Rao took a deep breath and suppressed the anger in her heart. “Give me an exact time. The divorce procedures actually don’t take long. You only need to take half an hour.”

Fu Ying smiled coldly. “Are you in such a hurry to divorce me? To draw a clear line between us?”

“Was she in such a hurry so that she could be with the young police?”

Fu Ying was very unhappy when he thought of this possibility.

“Who was the one who urged me to tell Grandma about the divorce? Who was the one who told me that he had to get a divorce to be with his true love?”

“Mo Rao was so angry that she laughed. “Fu Ying, you’re so good at slandering me. I’m just following your instructions, You’re the one who wants a divorce. You’re the one who doesn’t have time. What do you want me to do?”

Mo Rao’s question irritated Fu Ying. He didn’t know what was wrong with him. But he had already told Qu Ru that the divorce would be postponed.

“That’s all. We’ll talk when I have time. Otherwise, I’m afraid I won’t be able to get the money I promised you.” Fu Ying used the money to threaten Mo Rao again.

Mo Rao found it ridiculous. “You still think that I married you for money, don’t you?”

Fu Ying believed that she wanted to marry into the Fu Family and become a rich young madam with the help of Fu Ying’s grandma, who was indebted to her parents.

“Isn’t that so?” Fu Ying’s words were very hurtful.

In his heart, Mo Rao had always been like this. She was vain and materialistic. However, after she married Fu Ying, she had never asked for anything or had any selfish motives.

Fu Ying was the one who took the initiative to give her those things. She didn’t know if he was rewarding her for being sensible and obedient or rewarding her for being passionate and unrestrained in bed.

However, Mo Rao didn't want those. She only wanted Fu Ying's heart.

"Since you think that way, I'll let you be. But I can tell you very clearly that not only do I not want your money now, but I also don't even want you. Stop wasting time. I know you can rush over to get a divorce. Hurry up!"

'Mo Rao's voice turned cold from disappointment. Fu Ying felt unhappy. Why was her tone so arrogant now?

His expression darkened. "No!"

Then he hung up.

'When Mo Rao called again, he didn't pick up.

He was really crazy. Did he not want to be with Qu Ru anymore? Impossible!

Just as Mo Rao was wondering what Fu Ying was up to again, a gentle voice sounded. "Mo Rao? Why are you here?"

Mo Rao turned her head and was surprised to see Lin Qun. "Lin Qun, why are you here? I have something to do. What about you?"

She was too embarrassed to say what she was here for.

Divorce wasn't a glorious thing after all.

Lin Qun replied, "There is a case that requires us to look for the suspect's personal information. Have you completed your task?"

He wanted to treat her to a meal.

Mo Rao shook her head in disappointment. "No, it can only be done next time."

"Alright, then I'll treat you to a cup of tea nearby. I know a tea house that's not bad." Lin Qun looked at the sky. It was too early to treat someone to a meal, so they could only drink tea.

'Mo Rao was also in a bad mood. Furthermore, it was Lin Qun who had saved her, and she had always wanted to treat him to a meal to express her gratitude, so she replied, "Let's have a meal nearby. I'll treat you."

"Alright." Looking at her serious expression, Lin Qun knew that if he were to reject her, this little lass would definitely feel bad, so he might as well agree.

The two of them left the Civil Affairs Bureau together and found a mid-range restaurant nearby to eat..



## Chapter 24: Repeat the Past

**Translator:** Henyee Translations **Editor:** Henyee Translations

After ordering, Mo Rao and Lin Qun sat facing each other silently. Finally, it was Lin Qun who broke the silence first. "Are your injuries better?"

He knew that Mo Rao had many injuries on her body, but he couldn't help her. After Fu Ying brought her back, she must have been drugged, right?

"Much better. Thank you for your concern." Mo Rao took a sip of water, her clear eyes filled with gratitude. "Lin Qun, thank you so much for last time. If not for you, I would definitely be done for."

"It's what I should do." Lin Qun smiled faintly, fiddling with his cup as he continued asking, "Mo Rao, have you been in the Fu Family all these years?"

Mo Rao looked up at Fu Ying in shock. "Yes, that's right..."

"Did he propose to marry you, or did you want to marry him?" Lin Qun asked directly. In fact, he had found out about all these from the police station.

Being able to marry into the Fu family was the dream of many women, but he felt that Mo Rao was not happy at all.

for faster releases read on [webnovel.site](http://webnovel.site)

Mo Rao started, not expecting Lin Qun to understand her situation so quickly. She gave a bitter laugh. "It's complicated, but what I can confirm is that we are about to get a divorce."

Divorce?

Hearing those words, Lin Qun did not know if he was happy or heartbroken.

Mo Rao was the girl he had secretly liked for many years. In his heart, such a good girl should be cherished and doted on. He could not let her suffer any grievances, but Fu Ying wanted to divorce her?

Fate was playing tricks on her. The person who truly loved her did not marry her.

Lin Qun did not feel good in his heart. Although Mo Rao's divorce meant that he had a chance, the thought of Mo Rao being wronged made him feel terrible.

"Why do you want a divorce?" Lin Qun could not help but ask.

Mo Rao laughed sarcastically. "What do you mean fine? He and I have never been well. He doesn't love me at all. How can he be well?"

“You are so good, he will definitely regret it.” Lin Qun consoled.

“He won’t regret it. He... forget it. Why are you talking about him? Let’s talk about you instead. How did you become a police officer? I remember you telling me when I was young that you wanted to be a pilot!” At the mention of her childhood, Mo Rao’s eyes sparkled.

Lin Qun smiled gently. “En, it’s a choice of profession. There aren’t many reasons.”

Actually, he had chosen the police because of Mo Rao. In the past, his dream was to be a pilot, but after knowing that Mo Rao thought that the police were very handsome and that she liked being a policeman, he changed his goal.

He had done it over the years.

However, after he became a police officer, there was no news of Mo Rao. He only knew that she had a lot to do with the Fu family and that she would be living well under the protection of the Fu family.

“That’s pretty good. The police profession is sacred and handsome. You and Xiao Wen both have jobs that you like. Unlike me, I’m like a golden bird that’s locked up in a cage for others to see.” Mo Rao recalled her experiences over the years and smiled bitterly. Her acting dream had been replaced by a foolish love.

The result was obvious. He had lost utterly!

Lin Qun had always known of Mo Rao’s dream of becoming an actress, so he consoled her, “Don’t be disheartened. After the divorce, you will be free. At that time, you can chase after your dream with all your might. You will definitely succeed!”

He would definitely accompany her silently.

Mo Rao laughed when she heard that. Yes, she was about to be free.

He had lost love, but he had obtained freedom and dreams. It wasn’t too bad.

However, the child in her womb probably would not allow her to chase after her dreams immediately. At the very least, she would have to wait for the child to be born and have a stable and hidden residence before she could consider other matters.

Otherwise, Fu Ying would not let her off if someone found out that she had a child.

After dinner, Mo Rao went to pay the bill but realized that she could not swipe her card.

Fu Ying must have stopped her card as punishment.

Lin Qun watched from the side and understood. He wanted to help Mo Rao settle the bill, but she stopped him and took out the cash. “If I say I’ll treat you, I’ll treat you.”

“Alright.” Lin Qun had always gone along with Mo Rao, as long as she was happy.

After settling the bill, both of them walked out together. Lin Qun said gentlemanly, “I’ll send you back.”

Mo Rao shook her head. “No need. Lin Qun, you should be quite busy. Hurry up and do your own things. I want to walk around alone to relax.”

Lin Qun was a little worried. “Are you alright by yourself?”

“It’s alright, really.” Mo Rao smiled sweetly, reassuring Lin Qun..

Chapter 25: He Was Willing

**Translator:** Henyee Translations **Editor:** Henyee Translations

Seeing that Mo Rao was about to leave, Lin Qun mustered his courage. “Mo Rao, can I contact you?”

Since he had found all of Mo Rao’s information, he had even found her phone number.

However, he didn’t dare to contact Mo Rao without permission because he was afraid that he would appear too abrupt.

“Little Wen and I both want to know more about your life. After all, we are friends.” Lin Qun found a suitable excuse for himself.

Mo Rao readily agreed. “Okay, just call me if you need anything.”

After saying that, she walked away. Lin Qun stood at the same spot while watching silently. From the corner of his eye, he saw a motorbike speeding towards them, as if it was purposely heading towards Mo Rao!

There were two people sitting on the motorbike. They were both wearing helmets and their faces couldn’t be seen clearly. The person in the back seat was holding a steel pipe and swinging it up high!

“Be careful!”

for faster releases read on [webnovel.site](http://webnovel.site)

Without thinking, Lin Qun rushed over and pushed Mo Rao away. However, the steel pipe happened to hit his head!

Lin Qun held Mo Rao in his arms while protecting her.

“Lin Qun!” Mo Rao finally reacted and let out a frightened cry.

They had thought that the two of them would continue to attack, but it was clear that their target was Mo Rao. Seeing that they were unable to succeed, and there were people rushing over from the surroundings, they immediately fled the scene. If that hit Mo Rao, she would probably die!

“It’s alright...” Lin Qun looked at Mo Rao, who was safe and sound in his arms, and his face was filled with fear and nervousness. He forced out a smile while his vision turned dark.

Blood flowed down from Lin Qun’s head. Mo Rao felt shocked. She had never imagined that someone would want to kill her, and she had never imagined that Lin Qun would risk his life to protect her!  
Mo Rao’s hand trembled as she dialed 120.

After the ambulance arrived, Mo Rao also went to the hospital.

It happened to be Guotai Hospital.

After Lin Qun was sent to the emergency room, Mo Rao was brought to the police station for a statement.

Her mind was blank. She couldn’t feel anything but fear and worry.

She had been well protected by Fu Ying all these years and had never encountered such a situation before. She couldn’t accept it.

“Please catch the murderer! Please!” After having her statement taken, Mo Rao grabbed the police officer’s arm and begged with tears streaming down her face.

“We’ll do our best,” the officer solemnly replied. “We won’t miss out on anything. Don’t worry!”

Mo Rao sobbed. “Thank you.”

She didn’t dare to imagine if Lin Qun died saving her. How would she live with the guilt for the rest of her life?

Should she bear the guilt for the rest of her life?

How was she going to explain this to Lin Wen?

“Mo Rao!” Someone shouted.

Mo Rao looked up and saw Lin Wen running over in a nurse’s uniform with her face pale.

She immediately rushed over when she heard that her brother was injured.

Seeing Lin Wen, Mo Rao felt ashamed. Besides crying, she didn't know what else to do.

At first, Lin Wen didn't know how serious the situation was, but now that she saw that Mo Rao's snow-white collar was stained with blood, she knew that it was very serious.

However, she was already used to life and death situations, so she tried hard to calm herself down.

He was her only family and only brother. How could she not panic?

"Lin Wen, I'm sorry. I was the one who harmed your brother. If he hadn't met me, he wouldn't have been injured..." Mo Rao's tears fell like rain. Her pale face was full of tears.

The person lying in the emergency room shouldn't be Lin Qun, but Mo Rao.

Lin Qun was Lin Wen's only kin. If anything happened to him, Mo Rao wouldn't know how to face Lin Wen.

She might as well be the one who died. She no longer had anything to worry about. The only person she couldn't bear to part with was the child in her stomach.

Mo Rao suddenly grabbed Lin Wen's hand and slapped her own face. "Hit me! Hit me!"

"Mo Rao!" Lin Wen grabbed Mo Rao's hand tightly. Although her heart ached, she still consoled Mo Rao. "Don't be like this. My brother's situation is still unclear. Besides, he protected you out of his own will. He was willing to do so. He wouldn't blame you."  
"But, but..." Mo Rao bit her lip and her tears kept flowing.

"No buts. I believe that if something like this happens again, he will still choose to protect you. I also believe that my brother is very strong. He won't abandon me, and he won't abandon you either." Lin Wen's eyes were glistening with tears, but her tone was very firm.

'The two of them had gone through many trials and tribulations over the years. They had endured it all. This time, they would also endure it..

Chapter 26 Qu Ru was the Culprit

**Translator:** Henyee Translations **Editor:** Henyee Translations

Just then, the door to the emergency room opened.

Mo Rao and Lin Wen immediately went forward.

"How is Lin Qun?"

“How’s my brother?”

Both of them asked in unison.

The doctor sighed. “His head injury is very serious. Although he underwent surgery in time, it still depends on the follow-up. It would be best if he wakes up within three days. If he doesn’t, it’s hard to say. Lin Wen, you’re a nurse yourself. You should understand what I mean.”

Lin Wen’s face turned pale. “I understand. Thank you, Doctor Dong.”

Doctor Dong comforted her, “You’re welcome. Don’t worry, Lin Wen. Our hospital will do our best to treat your brother.”

for faster releases read on [webnovel.site](http://webnovel.site)

“Yes, thank you.” Lin Wen nodded vigorously.

When she heard these words, Mo Rao’s blood-red eyes gradually burned with anger. She clenched her fists and silently turned to leave. Lin Wen shouted, “Mo Rao, where are you going?”

But Mo Rao didn’t answer. Her mind was filled with hate.

She walked into the elevator with blood all over her body. Her expression was frighteningly dark. Many people were frightened by her and didn’t dare to approach her. After arriving at the inpatient department, Mo Rao went straight to a ward.

She took a deep breath and pushed the door open!

Seeing Mo Rao appear at the door, Fu Ying was stunned. “Mo Rao?”

She was like an angry little beast covered in blood, and her face was filled with hatred.

Fu Ying walked over and frowned. He wanted to ask her what was going on.

“Get lost!” Mo Rao pushed Fu Ying away crazily. “Don’t touch me with your dirty hands!”

Fu Ying’s expression darkened. “Mo Rao, what are you trying to do again?”

Qu Ru was lying on the hospital bed while looking weak and pitiful. “Mo Rao, I know you don’t want to divorce Fu Ying. You’re unwilling, but Fu Ying has already promised to compensate you so much. Don’t be so greedy.”

What a hypocrite!

Mo Rao walked to the bed, picked up the fruit knife, and placed it on Qu Ru's neck.

This action frightened Qu Ru so much that she didn't dare to move.

Fu Ying became nervous. "Mo Rao, what are you doing?!"

"If you come any closer, I'll let you have a taste of being separated from your lover!" Mo Rao gritted her teeth.

Fu Ying immediately stopped in his tracks. He didn't know what was wrong with her. "Put the knife down!"

"Why should I let go? What right do you have to order me around?" Mo Rao had already been blinded by hatred. "Now, Lin Qun is in a coma because of me. It is all because of her!"

"Fu Ying, I have already agreed to the divorce. There is no reason for you to find someone to silence me. Besides Qu Ru, who else would hate me so much? If not for Lin Qun blocking that steel pipe for me, I would have been the one dead. Why should I put down the knife? I wish I could kill her!"

Mo Rao complained hysterically, causing Qu Ru's face to turn pale. "What nonsense are you talking about? What's the benefit of doing this? You've already agreed to divorce Fu Ying. I don't have to do this!"

"But we haven't gotten a divorce yet. You're afraid that something unexpected will happen if we drag this on, but you're also afraid that even if we get a divorce, I'll still be a threat. Only by completely getting rid of me will you be able to be Young Madam Fu in peace, isn't that right?" Mo Rao sneered.

"Do you have proof? Don't you have any other enemies besides me?" Qu Ru forced herself to calm down.

Mo Rao chuckled and her eyes were filled with sarcasm. "Qu Ru, do you know that all these years, I've been raised at home like a little bird by Fu Ying? He protected me too well. My interpersonal relationships are so simple that there are only him and a few people from the Fu family. May I ask where I got enemies from?"

When she heard this, Qu Ru's gaze turned vicious. Fu Ying actually protected Mo Rao so well?

"Then perhaps Fu Ying's business rivals are targeting you!" Qu Ru found another reason.

"Is that so? Not many of Fu Ying's business partners know of my existence. However, everyone knows that you, Qu Ru, are his unrequited love and have returned to the

country. Even if they want to seek revenge, they should find you.” Mo Rao pressed down the fruit knife in her hand. “Only you, Qu Ru, would view my existence as an eyesore.”

Mo Rao’s analysis was so logical that no one could find anything to refute her with. Qu Ru was afraid that Fu Ying would believe her. She shouted in fear, “No, it’s not me! Fu Ying, save me! Mo Rao is crazy!”

Fu Ying’s expression was complicated. After hearing Qu Ru’s cry for help, he chose to save Qu Ru first. “Mo Rao, put down the knife!”

“Okay, I’ll let go!” Mo Rao actually put down the knife. The anger in her eyes turned into deep despair. “Fu Ying, let’s settle the divorce procedures quickly. I don’t want anyone around me to get into trouble because of me!”.

## Chapter 27 Taking the Blame

**Translator:** Henyee Translations **Editor:** Henyee Translations

After Mo Rao said all this, she looked at Qu Ru mockingly. “Did you hear that? I’ve already urged him to get a divorce, so if he hasn’t gotten a divorce, then it’s not my problem. Please don’t use those despicable methods on me!”

With that, she left.

She knew that she couldn’t touch Qu Ru. She came here just to expose Qu Ruzhen’s true colors.

She stumbled out. Fu Ying’s eyes were filled with worry.

Earlier, she had said that Lin Qun had saved her. Was the blood on her also Lin Qun’s?

Was she hurt?

for faster releases read on [webnovel.site](http://webnovel.site)

Fu Ying didn’t think too much and immediately chased after her.

“Mo Rao!”

He grabbed Mo Rao’s arm.

However, Mo Rao was already exhausted. At that moment, she felt her entire body collapse and she fainted.

Fu Ying was shocked. He immediately carried her and ran towards the doctor.



When Mo Rao woke up, she was already lying on the bed.

Fu Ying was beside her. When he saw that she was awake, his voice was hoarse as he said, "You're awake? Are you feeling better?"

"I'm fine." Mo Rao replied coldly.

"The doctor said that you were agitated and your body is weak. That's why you fainted. You just need to rest well." Fu Ying wanted to cover Mo Rao with the blanket but was stopped.

Mo Rao wrapped herself tightly in the blanket and said sarcastically, "How I'm doing shouldn't have much to do with you. You shouldn't be accompanying me."

Hearing her cold words, Fu Ying was a little irritated. "Mo Rao, even if we want a divorce, your parents have saved my grandmother after all. I have the responsibility to take care of you even after we get divorced. You think too lowly of me!"

"Tsk, after sleeping with you for three years, all I got was you saying that my parents are your grandma's saviors, so taking care of me is your responsibility?" Mo Rao mocked.

Savior and responsibility. In any case, she wasn't his wife.

"If that's the case, why didn't you come to the Civil Affairs Bureau today?" Mo Rao tried hard to calm herself down. "If we're divorced, then you can marry your sweetheart." "We can talk about this later." Fu Ying didn't seem to want to talk about this.

"When will it be? When I agree to donate my bone marrow to Qu Ru?" Mo Rao curled her lips. "Unfortunately, I won't donate it. I won't even die."

Not only did Qu Ru snatch away the man she loved, but she even wanted her life, and caused Lin Qun to fall into a coma.

She wished Qu Ru would die!

"If we don't divorce, will you agree to donate your bone marrow to her?" Fu Ying asked after a moment of silence.

For Qu Ru's life, was he really willing to be trapped in a loveless marriage for the rest of his life?

Fu Ying was really devoted!

Unfortunately, this devotion had nothing to do with Mo Rao.

Mo Rao shook her head. "No, Fu Ying, I've changed my mind. I don't want to be with you or donate my bone marrow to Qu Ru. I've already been a fool for three years. I'm going to live my own life from now on."

She finally came to her senses. It was torture to keep a man who didn't belong to her.

If he continued to pester her, it would only make her look more pathetic and pitiful.

"Mo Rao, don't refuse a toast only to drink a forfeit!" Fu Ying's voice turned cold.

"Who are you going to use to threaten me again? My uncle? Lin Qun? Lin Wen?" Mo Rao only felt that it was funny. "You're quite ruthless."

"Mo Rao!" Fu Ying was so angry that his face turned livid. "I can promise you not to get a divorce as long as you agree to donate your bone marrow to Little Ru!"

Mo Rao also raised her voice. "Fu Ying, why are you so confident? Do you think I'll love you forever just because I've loved you for so many years? No, I've already moved on, so I'm not looking forward to you saying that you won't get a divorce. As long as it's not Qu Ru, I'll donate to anyone, even if it's a cat or a dog!"

In any case, Qu Ru was worse than a beast!

The meaning of Mo Rao's words were very clear. There was no room for negotiation. Fu Ying suddenly stood up and criticized Mo Rao. "Mo Rao, have you ever thought that if it wasn't for you, Little Ru and I would have been together long ago? You made us miss out on three years!"

"Is it me? I never thought I had that much power. Fu Ying, back then, as long as you persevered a little, you could have been with Qu Ru. As long as you were willing to give up everything and leave with her, the two of you could have lived together. I didn't force you to marry me. Why is it my responsibility now?" Mo Rao laughed as she spoke.

Not only did she lose everything, but he also wanted her to be the scapegoat.

It turned out that in Fu Ying's eyes, everything was her fault.

She was a bad person who broke up a loving couple, a sinner who caused lovers to be unable to live happily ever after!

Chapter 28 He Will Definitely Be Fine

**Translator:** Henyee Translations **Editor:** Henyee Translations

Fu Ying fell silent.

It was true. Sometimes he regretted his lack of resolve, but now that things had come to this, he just wanted to make up for what he'd missed.

"Fu Ying, stop guarding me. I won't donate it. If you dare to use my uncle to force me again, just wait to collect my corpse." Mo Rao's voice was very firm. She was even willing to use her death to threaten Fu Ying.

Fu Ying looked at her in shock. He never thought that Mo Rao would be so tough.

In his heart, Mo Rao had always been a little white rabbit, a little kitten, soft and without any deterrence. No matter what he said or did, she would obey.

He was her everything. Her gaze would always follow him.

And Fu Ying also liked this feeling of being needed and liked.

for faster releases read on [webnovel.site](http://webnovel.site)

It was only today that he realized that he had been too full of himself. Not only did Mo Rao have a temper and feisty personality, but she was also very impulsive and unyielding.

"Mo Rao, I can understand why you're unwilling to donate your bone marrow, but I didn't expect you to be willing to kill someone for that young policeman. Do you know what you're facing when you point a knife at Qu Ru?" Fu Ying's voice was extremely cold.

Mo Rao looked at Fu Ying sadly. "Fu Ying, he saved my life. Do you understand?"

If Fu Ying truly cared about her, he should be grateful to Lin Qun. Otherwise, he would lose her forever.

However, Fu Ying didn't think so. He felt that Mo Rao was just finding an excuse.

"Alright, take care of yourself. You'd better contact your uncle these two days and see if he's doing well." Fu Ying was in a bad mood. After saying these words, he turned and left.

Anyone who appeared beside Mo Rao and was important to her would be used by Fu Ying to threaten her.

Mo Rao knew that Fu Ying was pressuring her to compromise. Not only did he want a divorce, but he also wanted her to donate her bone marrow to Qu Ru.

She could understand Fu Ying's greed. Who wouldn't be greedy?

Mo Rao herself was greedy. In these three years, she had hoped that Fu Ying would fall in love with her countless times.

However, the result was that not only did she fail to win his heart, but he even wanted to sacrifice her life for another woman.

She should have woken up from her dream long ago.

Mo Rao only hoped that Fu Ying would divorce her as soon as possible. Then, she would bring her child away from this troublesome place and lead a simple and ordinary life.

Staying here would only hurt more people.

After resting for a while, Mo Rao left the room to check on Lin Qun.

The moment she reached Lin Qun's ward, she saw Lin Wen, whose eyes were red.

"Little Wen? Why are you still here?" Mo Rao's heart tightened. "Why aren't you resting?"

Lin Wen had already taken leave to accompany her brother.

How could she sleep?

"I don't want to sleep. I want to wait until my brother wakes up," Lin Wen shook her head.

"You will collapse if you continue like this. Go get some sleep. I'll keep watch." Mo Rao quickly went to pull Lin Wen.

However, Lin Wen refused to get up. She cried, "Stop trying to persuade me. I don't want to rest. I must wait for my brother to wake up!"

"Little Wen, your brother will definitely be fine." Mo Rao was actually very worried, but seeing that Lin Wen was so sad, she had to remain calm.

Lin Wen's face was pale and her voice was filled with fear. "Yes, my brother will definitely be fine. He will wake up soon. It wasn't easy for the two of us to reunite. He won't bear to leave me behind!"

Mo Rao was heartbroken and anguished.

She hugged Lin Wen and said in a choked voice, "Yes, he won't. How could he bear to abandon such a good sister like you?"

"Father and Mother have already left. If my brother also leaves me, I really don't know what to do. Mo Rao, I've been living a poor life in the foster home all these years. I've been looking forward to my brother finding me every day. Finally, we've found each other and have the ability to live independently. Everything is progressing in a good direction. I'm afraid that it will end abruptly!"

Lin Wen revealed the fear in her heart. Besides Lin Qun, Mo Rao was the only person she could confide in.

She continued to cry silently, “The two of us aren’t as lucky as you are. You have the Fu family backing you up, and Old Madam Fu likes you so much, so she definitely won’t let you suffer. My brother and I really went through a lot of hardships to reach where we are. I’m not willing to give up and disappear just like that. Mo Rao, do you understand?”

Chapter 29 Wanting Her To Die

**Translator:** Henyee Translations **Editor:** Henyee Translations

“I understand, I really do!” Mo Rao couldn’t help but cry. She gripped Lin Wen’s hand tightly and replied softly.

Lin Wen finally couldn’t hold back her tears anymore. She had been holding it in for a long time.

As Mo Rao watched her break down, she felt extremely terrible inside. Lin Qun’s injuries were caused by her, so how could she not be affected?

“Don’t worry. I’ll accompany you and wait for him to wake up. He’s so kind and upright. God will definitely bless him!” It was unknown whether Mo Rao was consoling herself or Lin Wen.

Lin Wen sobbed and replied, “Yeah, right...”

After crying for a long time, Lin Wen finally got tired and fell asleep. Mo Rao heaved a sigh of relief. She was worried that Lin Wen would collapse first.

Presumably, Lin Wen hadn’t eaten anything, so Mo Rao wanted to go buy some food.

Just as she got up, she saw Mo Wan walk in.

“Mom?” Mo Rao was somewhat stunned.

for faster releases read on [webnovel.site](http://webnovel.site)

Why was Mo Wan here?

Mo Wan looked worried. “I heard you were hospitalized. What happened?”

“Mom, I’m fine. I’ve made you worry!” Mo Rao shook her head and didn’t tell Mo Wan about the matter since she was afraid that Mo Wan would worry.

“You’re fine? If you’re fine, would you need to be hospitalized? Why are you so silly? Why didn’t you tell your grandma and me? Do you know that this would make us even

more worried?" Mo Wan's heart ached as she blamed her.

Of course, Mo Rao had thought of this as well. She lowered her head in shame. "I'm sorry, Mom."

That guilty and aggrieved look made Mo Wan's expression soften. She was afraid that she would scare her silly daughter-in-law.

But Mo Rao knew very well that Mo Wan was truly concerned about her.

Lin Wen was woken up by their conversation. She was worried about her brother and didn't sleep well.

"Mo Rao, this is...?" Lin Wen was a little surprised.

Mo Rao quickly introduced, "Little Wen, this is my mother-in-law, Mo Wan. Mom, this is my good friend, Lin Wen. Her brother, Lin Qun, is my savior."

Mo Wan and Lin Wen nodded as a form of greeting before their eyes landed on the bed. They were shocked. "Savior? It's that serious?"

"Hmm... things are a little complicated." Mo Rao hesitated for a moment before telling Mo Wan everything.

In any case, if Mo Wan really wanted to know, she could find out easily after checking.

After Mo Wan heard this, her eyes turned cold. "Someone wants to kill you?"

Mo Rao nodded.

Who had the guts to lay their hands on the daughter-in-law of the Fu Family?

Mo Wan gave off a cold vibe and instructed, "Alright, don't worry. I'll handle this matter."

She was a lawyer and Mo Rao was her daughter-in-law. She couldn't just sit by and do nothing.

"Miss Lin, thanks to your brother's help, Mo Rao was able to escape death. This way, all the treatment fees for your brother will be paid by the Fu family. Go back and rest first. I will arrange for the best caregiver to take care of your brother. If anything happens, she will contact you immediately," Mo Wan said to Lin Wen.

However, Lin Wen was worried. She looked at her brother on the bed. "I..."

"Miss Lin, don't worry. You won't be able to take care of your brother alone," Mo Wan said very seriously. She had always been a resolute woman with strong decision-

making skills. Everything she said was very convincing.

Lin Wen could only nod. "Alright, thank you."

She believed that the Fu Family was more powerful than her.

After Lin Wen left, Mo Wan looked around and asked, "Why are you here alone? Where's Fu Ying?"

Mo Rao was silent for a moment, then shook her head.

After one look at her expression, Mo Wan knew what had happened.

After all, Qu Ru was also staying in this hospital.

Mo Wan turned around and left without another word.

Mo Rao quickly followed. "Mom!"

She must not look for Qu Ru. Otherwise, Fu Ying would definitely think that she was causing trouble again.

Moreover, Mo Wan had always been sharp-tongued. She would never treat Qu Ru nicely.

However, Mo Rao couldn't stop Mo Wan. Mo Wan already found out where Qu Ru's ward was. With her background and connections, such a small matter could be completed with a snap of her fingers.

At the door of the ward, Mo Wan was about to push the door open when she heard Qu Ru's voice coming from inside.

"Is Mo Rao the one whose bone marrow matches mine? Fu Ying, tell me the truth!"

Fu Ying paused for a few seconds and said coldly, "Yes, it's her."

Qu Ru was a little anxious. "Then she definitely won't donate to me. She wants me dead!"

Chapter 30 What a Mess

**Translator:** Henyee Translations **Editor:** Henyee Translations

Fu Ying's voice sounded again. "I will think of a way to convince her."

Actually, he didn't have much confidence now. Mo Rao had changed too much. He didn't even know her anymore.

If it was before, he would have been confident.

“Boohoo... Fu Ying, why is Mo Rao so cruel and selfish?” Qu Ru actually started crying, and her voice was filled with grievance. “She has already occupied you for three years and snatched you away from me for three years. Now that I have leukemia, she still refuses to return these three years to me!”

When he heard her cry, Fu Ying’s expression changed. He comforted her, “Don’t worry, I’ll handle it.”

Qu Ru took the opportunity to grab Fu Ying’s hand and said pitifully, “Fu Ying, I know it wasn’t easy for her. Her parents died and she had no one to rely on. That’s why she wanted to ride on the coattails of the Fu family. But this isn’t an excuse for her to be so greedy. You’ve already promised to give her so much money but she still doesn’t agree. Does she want me to beg her? As long as I can survive to be with you, I’m willing. I can kneel down and beg her!”

Fu Ying frowned. “I won’t let you kneel to her. She has no right!”

Qu Ru was waiting for Fu Ying to say this. There was a hint of smugness in her eyes, but her tone was still pitiful. “Fu Ying, why don’t... you promise her that you won’t divorce her for now? After she donates her bone marrow to me, you can think of a way to divorce her. I know that as long as you’re willing, you’ll definitely have a way to resolve this!”

for faster releases read on [webnovel.site](http://webnovel.site)

However, Fu Ying didn’t want to talk about the divorce with Mo Rao now. He couldn’t tell Qu Ru directly, so he replied coldly, “There’s no need to go through so much trouble. I’ll make her promise to donate her bone marrow to you within a week!”

Upon hearing this, Mo Wan couldn’t hold it in anymore. What kind of bastard did she give birth to?

She was about to push open the door to enter when Mo Rao stopped her.

Mo Rao also heard Fu Ying and Qu Ru’s words clearly. Her heart had already broken into pieces, but she really wanted to know if Fu Ying had any other way to make her agree to donate her bone marrow to Qu Ru within a week.

Was he going to force her onto the operating table?

Although her eyes were red, Mo Rao still held back her tears. She was really worthless to Fu Ying.



As she looked at Mo Rao's aggrieved look, Mo Wan's heart ached and she was angry, but she still chose not to go in. This was to maintain some dignity for Mo Rao. Mo Wan grabbed Mo Rao and left.

Fu Ying heard light footsteps at the door. He immediately opened the door but there was no one there.

Did he hear wrongly?

He felt uneasy.

When they returned to the ward, Mo Wan was already furious. She said to Mo Rao, "Rao Rao, you definitely can't agree to that b\*stard Fu Ying! Don't worry, as long as you're unwilling, no one can force you. Grandma and I are your backers!"

Mo Rao's heart softened. "Yes, thank you, Mom."

Although Mo Wan was her mother-in-law, Mo Rao had to admit that this mother-in-law treated her just like her own mother. She would always side with her and blame Fu Ying.

Looking at Mo Rao's obedient look, Mo Wan felt helpless. "Rao Rao, your personality is too docile. You only know how to endure, but sometimes enduring will only cause you more harm."

How could Mo Rao not know? She smiled bitterly. "But this is the only way I can stay by his side."

Was this silly child worth it?

Mo Wan really felt that her son wasn't worthy of such a good lady!

"In that case, why did you go to the Civil Affairs Bureau today?" Mo Wan sighed.

Mo Rao panicked. How did Mo Wan know that she and Fu Ying were planning to act first and report later?

She didn't know how to answer.

Mo Wan continued, "Are you going to get a divorce? You want to act first and report later?"

Mo Rao lowered her head without daring to look at Mo Wan.

"You guys are fooling around!" Mo Wan was a little angry. "If Grandma finds out, don't you know what will happen?"

Old Madam Fu wasn't in good health to begin with. If she found out about the divorce, it would be disastrous.

Now, no one in the family dared to make the Old Madam angry, because if she got angry, she would collapse.

No one could bear the consequences.

"Mom, as long as you don't tell Grandma, Grandma won't know." Mo Rao looked at Mo Wan nervously.

However, Mo Wan thought more than her. She reminded her, "Even if I don't say it, will Qu Ru keep silent? She's been waiting for this day. She's waiting for your position to be vacated so that she can take it rightfully.

She must want the whole world to know that Fu Ying divorced you. Otherwise, how could she have the cheek to be together with Fu Ying openly?"