

## After Leaving The CEO, She Stunned The World - Chapter 211: Threatening Them

If Mo Rao told Fu Ying that she didn't like Shen Feng, Fu Ying would definitely pursue her even more enthusiastically.

However, she couldn't bring herself to tell Fu Ying that she liked Shen Feng.

This was because she didn't have any romantic feelings for Shen Feng.

It was really difficult to say that she liked someone she didn't actually like.

"I..." Mo Rao squeezed her hand tightly. She recalled what Mo Yuan had said and decided to use Shen Feng to completely dispel Fu Ying's thoughts. She said with a firm expression, "Yes, I like him."

Fu Ying's heart ached. He didn't believe it and stared at Mo Rao fiercely as he said, "I don't believe it! Previously, you said that you definitely didn't have any romantic feelings for him. You said that you wouldn't be like me and—"

He suddenly stopped speaking.

However, Mo Rao laughed. "Why aren't you continuing? Like you and who?"

Like him and Qu Ru, who were so shameless and outrageous?!

"I don't want to talk about that person." Fu Ying exhaled heavily.

Mo Rao wondered how Qu Ru was doing now. Mo Rao thought that with Fu Ying's feelings for Qu Ru, he definitely wouldn't ignore her, right? Didn't he agree that he would definitely take care of her for the rest of her life?

"Why won't you let me mention her?" Anger rose in Mo Rao's heart. Thinking of the children she had lost and the grievances she had suffered, she couldn't help but cry again. "Isn't that the person you tried your best to protect? Didn't you say that you would take care of her for the rest of your life?"

Fu Ying felt heartbroken. He knew that he had done something wrong, so he rarely even thought of Qu Ru now.

He grabbed Mo Rao's hand tightly and wanted to explain, but she shook him off again.

“Fu Ying, let’s leave it at that.” Mo Rao didn’t want to say anything else. If she continued, she would lose her composure. She was unwilling to show her vulnerability in front of Fu Ying.

With that, Mo Rao opened the car door. “You can get out.”

“I won’t leave!” Fu Ying closed the car door again. He wanted to kiss her, but he also knew that he was at fault. He couldn’t blame Mo Rao.

“If you continue to act like this, I’ll tell Grandma and the others. Then, you’ll be in trouble.” Mo Rao mentioned Old Madam Fu and Mo Wan to dissuade him.

If they knew, they would indeed reprimand Fu Ying, but so what? Everyone knew that he still had feelings for Mo Rao and wanted to reconcile.

Just as the two of them were in a deadlock, the car door was pulled open again. Shen Feng stood at the door coldly and stared at Fu Ying with hostility. “Why are you in my girlfriend’s car?”

Mo Yuan couldn’t rush back to the production team tonight, so he informed Shen Feng to pick Mo Rao up. He knew very well how shameless Fu Ying was and that he would definitely pester Mo Rao.

In the end, he was right.

“What does it have to do with you?” Fu Ying was in a bad mood now. When he saw his love rival appear, his expression instantly darkened.

“She’s my girlfriend, so her business is my business. Fu Ying, I’m warning you, don’t harass her anymore in the future!” Shen Feng grabbed Fu Ying’s collar and dragged him out of the car.

Fu Ying grabbed Shen Feng’s hand as well. The two men were filled with hostility and aggression, as if they were about to fight each other.

This was the production team, so it was very easy for them to get photographed. Mo Rao didn’t want her relationship to be discussed by other people every day, so she said angrily, “Stop it, both of you!”

However, Fu Ying and Shen Feng were in a fit of anger, so how could they stop? As soon as they got out of the car, they prepared to attack. Mo Rao was so anxious that she could only jump out of the car. Then, she pulled Shen Feng away and shielded him.

From this single move, it was obvious who was more important to her.

Fu Ying froze. When he saw Mo Rao protecting Shen Feng again, his heart ached.

“Fu Ying, I’m very grateful that you posted on Weibo today to speak up for me. If there’s a chance in the future, I’ll repay you. But now, I beg you not to disturb my life anymore. If you insist on doing this, I’ll leave this place. None of you will be able to find me again!” Mo Rao threatened Fu Ying and Shen Feng.

Both men were frightened by her. Everything was fine as long as she didn’t disappear.

Shen Feng held Mo Rao’s hand and said in a low voice, “I’ll send you back.”

Mo Rao didn’t refuse. She ignored Fu Ying and sat in Shen Feng’s car.

## Chapter 212: Mother’s Background

“President Fu...”

Gu Hai was actually not far away. When he saw Fu Ying in such a miserable state, he really sympathized with him.

Fu Ying lowered his head dejectedly and stood there in silence for a long time.

...

On the way back, the atmosphere in the car was a little oppressive.

Mo Rao stared at the scenery outside the window quietly, her face pale.

“I’m sorry. I shouldn’t have been so impulsive just now.” Shen Feng spoke first. In front of Mo Rao, regardless of whether it was his fault or not, he was willing to apologize unconditionally.

Mo Rao forced a smile. “Shen Feng, you didn’t do anything wrong. I was wrong. I shouldn’t have come back.”

If not for her parents’ matter, perhaps it would have been better for her and her brother to stay overseas.

That way, she wouldn’t have these worries anymore.

“No, I was too impulsive. Rao Rao, don’t leave.” Shen Feng was a little anxious. Even when Mo Rao was overseas, he had been in contact with her. If Mo Rao was

completely disappointed in them this time and disappeared without contacting him, he definitely wouldn't be able to accept it and would go crazy.

Mo Rao replied, "Don't worry, I won't disappear so easily. You know what I came back for."

Back then, it was Shen Feng who helped her find her brother, Mo Yuan, so she was very honest with Shen Feng about her family.

Shen Feng had always been helping Mo Rao in his own way. After calming down, he told Mo Rao, "There will be a business banquet at the Yun family's home in two days. I can bring you and Mo Yuan along."

"Okay." Mo Rao nodded.

"Old Madam Yun's health is very bad now, but she is still the head of the sect. She dotes on her eldest son, Yun Jian. As for her younger son, Yun Qin, he doesn't show his face much." Shen Feng told Mo Rao some things about his investigation.

The Yun family had two sons and a daughter. The youngest son, Yun Qin, was Qu Ru's biological father. After he cheated on his wife, Qu Ru, his illegitimate daughter, was born.

The eldest daughter of the Qu family, Qu You, was Yun Jian's daughter.

Compared to these two sons, Mo Rao wanted to see the Qu family's daughter more.

"Thank you." After Mo Rao pondered for a while, she thanked Shen Feng solemnly.

Shen Feng smiled and said, "Why are you thanking me? But Rao Rao, do you really suspect that your mother is the lost daughter of the Yun family?"

Mo Rao sighed. "I'm not sure. I just suspect it. I actually don't want this to be true."

Who would want to be sisters with someone like Qu Ru? Although she was an illegitimate daughter, in terms of family relationship, they were indeed sisters.

Shen Feng nodded. There had been such a huge conflict between Mo Rao and Qu Ru back then. It would be quite awkward if they suddenly became cousins.

However, Qu Ru wasn't favored in the Qu family to begin with. She was an illegitimate daughter and her biological mother's reputation was very bad. Her biological father wasn't valued in the Yun family either. What preferential treatment could she have?

Soon, the car arrived at the entrance of the villa.

After Mo Rao unbuckled her seatbelt and got out of the car, she instructed politely, “Shen Feng, be careful on the way back.”

“Yes, you should rest early too. Don’t worry about the rumors on the Internet. I’ll handle them.” Shen Feng had also seen the defamation about Mo Rao. He had already sent someone to deal with it.

However, his people told him that the Fu family and Mo Yuan’s people were handling this matter, so it wouldn’t take much time.

Mo Rao nodded and opened the door to enter.

Mo Yuan was already waiting for someone in the living room. When he saw Mo Rao return, he heaved a sigh of relief. “Did Shen Feng arrive on time? That bastard Fu Ying didn’t pester you, did he?”

“If you were so worried, why didn’t you pick me up yourself? Why did you let Brother Shen Feng go?!” Mo Rao glared at Mo Yuan.

If he was able to wait for her at the villa, it meant that he wasn’t that busy!

Mo Yuan coughed dryly, his handsome face filled with embarrassment. “I didn’t have time, so I let Shen Feng go. He was very willing to anyway!”

It was mainly because he wanted to matchmake the two of them that he let Shen Feng pick Mo Rao up. Only then would they have time to be alone. This could stop Fu Ying from attempting to reconcile. It was killing two birds with one stone.

Mo Rao wasn’t stupid, so she knew her brother’s plan. She sighed helplessly. Why wouldn’t he listen? She really didn’t have any romantic feelings for Shen Feng.

“Don’t do such things in the future. They almost fought just now. If the media had reported it, I would have been deemed a femme fatale. You’d have had a lot of trouble to deal with.” Mo Rao had been filming for the entire day and her back ached. After warning her brother, she went upstairs to shower before bed.

Mo Yuan shrugged. This silly sister of his didn’t know how to cherish the good man by her side. Sigh.

## **Chapter 213: Pretending to Be Intimate**

The next morning, Mo Rao received news from the production team that the filming would be delayed for a few days mainly because of Lin Xing.

Of course, Mo Rao had no objections. She only replied simply, "Okay."

Coincidentally, she had something to do these two days. She needed to go to the Qu family's home.

On the day of the Qu family's business banquet, Shen Feng came to pick Mo Rao up. Mo Yuan naturally came along as well.

"Everyone from the Qu family will be here today. They will definitely notice you." Shen Feng reminded.

Mo Rao knew very well that this was the first time she would come into close contact with the Qu family. Her previous conflict with Qu Ru was only a personal grudge. Now that it involved her mother's background, the meaning was completely different.

She looked 70 to 80% similar to her mother. If Old Madam Qu saw her, would she think of anything?

Mo Rao had mixed feelings. She had lost her mother when she was young and had never known that her mother was actually adopted by her grandmother.

"We're here." After a while, the car arrived at a five-star hotel. The banquet was being held in the hotel's banquet hall and many people were invited. All of them were famous people.

Even this hotel belonged to the Qu family.

Mo Rao got out of the car and followed Shen Feng to the banquet hall. When she appeared, everyone who knew her was stunned. Then, their gazes couldn't help but fall on another person.

Fu Ying was chatting with a few business partners. When he saw Mo Rao appear, he fixed his gaze on her.

Everyone couldn't help but discuss softly.

"Isn't she Fu Ying's ex-wife? Why is she here?"

"She has won the Best Actress Award and is quite famous in the country. I didn't expect her to come to the banquet."

“The man beside her is Shen Feng. He’s her current boyfriend and Fu Ying’s cousin. What an eye-opener.”

“She’s quite scheming, but she’s indeed beautiful as well!”

“Didn’t they say that Fu Ying divorced her because of Qu Ru? Yet she still dared to come to the Qu family’s banquet. Doesn’t she feel embarrassed?”

Mo Rao naturally noticed everyone’s quizzical gazes and whispers. Fu Ying’s burning gaze was even harder for her to ignore.

In response, Mo Rao took the initiative to hold Shen Feng’s arm intimately.

Shen Feng was stunned and looked at Mo Rao’s fair and slender wrist in surprise. His eyes were filled with joy. Even though he knew that Mo Rao was just putting on an act for Fu Ying, he was still happy. He was willing to be her shield for the rest of his life.

“Don’t be nervous. I’m here,” Shen Feng said softly.

“Okay.” Mo Rao nodded and looked up at him with a smile. Her gentle and cute smile made Fu Ying’s heart burn with jealousy.

His expression instantly darkened. Without a word, he left the center of the banquet venue and went somewhere.

Seeing Fu Ying disappear into the crowd, Mo Rao heaved a sigh of relief and subconsciously let go of Shen Feng.

Shen Feng’s joy instantly disappeared, but he respected Mo Rao’s decision.

As Mo Yuan watched from the side, he felt that Shen Feng was really too gentlemanly.

How could he be so gentle even when competing for a woman? Sometimes, men had to be domineering and possessive!

“Mo Rao, you actually came here to attend my family’s banquet?” Qu You appeared with a glass of red wine in her hand and she looked at Mo Rao with widened eyes.

She recalled that in the past, she had earnestly reminded Mo Rao to capture Fu Ying’s heart and not let Qu Ru win. She didn’t expect Mo Rao to be so disappointing in the end and divorce Fu Ying. She even disappeared.

Mo Rao looked at Miss Qu. If her mother was really the lost daughter of the Qu family, she and Qu You could be considered sisters.

Qu You's personality was completely different from Qu Ru's. She was very honest. Mo Rao didn't dislike her. She just wasn't that familiar with her.

"Yes." Mo Rao nodded and didn't say anything else.

"Where's Fu Ying? He was here just now!" Qu You looked around for Fu Ying, then she suddenly looked at Shen Feng. She smiled as she said, "I'm sorry, I forgot that your current boyfriend is still here."

Shen Feng smiled, but didn't speak.

Qu You rolled her eyes. "Alright, the two of you mutes can stay here together."

She was curious, so she just came here to listen to gossip. Since the two of them wouldn't talk to her, she wouldn't be a nuisance.

After Qu You left, Mo Rao and Shen Feng found a seat and sat down. Their goal for today wasn't to make friends or discuss business, let alone enjoy wine.

## Chapter 214: Possessiveness Causes Trouble

After a while, Mo Rao's gaze locked onto a woman in the crowd. She was in her forties or fifties, but had obviously taken good care of herself. She was still attractive and charming.

She chatted happily with the eldest son and youngest son of the Qu family. The three siblings looked a little similar.

That woman was probably the third daughter of the Qu family, Qu Xue.

Compared to her two brothers, Qu Xue was very low-key. However, being low-key didn't mean that she was incompetent. She could be considered a strategist behind the scenes. It was said that Old Madam Qu thought highly of her.

The moment she saw Qu Xue, Mo Rao was shocked.

Because Qu Xue looked like Mo Rao's mother!

However, their auras were very different. Mo Rao's mother was a kind-hearted doctor who always seemed friendly and levelheaded. Her gaze was always firm and calm,



while Qu Xue looked like a shrewd businesswoman. Her aura was sharper, and her eyes revealed a sense of scrutiny and distance.

Mo Yuan had been separated from his parents since he was young and couldn't remember his mother's face clearly, so his reaction wasn't as intense as Mo Rao's. He only felt that that woman resembled Mo Rao.

Even Qu You sensed it. She looked at Mo Rao and then at her aunt. She suddenly noticed that the two of them looked a little similar.

She hadn't realized it in the past, but now that they were standing together, she could feel that something was fishy.

Qu Xue also saw Mo Rao. After the initial shock, she felt a sense of fear, but she quickly calmed down.

"Brother, did you see her?" Mo Rao asked softly.

"I did. She looks a little like you," Mo Yuan replied with a frown.

The siblings were confused now. Was their mother the younger daughter of the Qu family? Why did she go missing back then? Didn't the Qu family look for her?

From Mo Yuan's investigation, their mother seemed to have been deliberately abandoned, so they had to face the Qu family carefully.

An old woman with a walking stick appeared. She was Old Madam Qu.

When she saw Mo Rao, she froze for a moment. Then, she grabbed Mo Rao's hand.  
"Little Ye!"

Mo Rao had a strong feeling that the name Little Ye was her mother's former name.

"Mom, you've got the wrong person!" Qu Xue immediately came in front of Old Madam Qu and separated her hand from Mo Rao's. Then, she said to Mo Rao apologetically, "I'm sorry, Miss Mo. My mother is a little confused."

Old Madam Qu also recognized Mo Rao and came back to her senses. "So it's Miss Mo. I have a bad memory and mistook you for someone else."

"It's okay, Madam Qu. Perhaps I look a little like someone very important to you." Mo Rao's gaze subconsciously swept towards Qu Xue.

Qu Xue smiled insincerely and nodded before helping Old Madam Qu leave.

She didn't seem to want to talk to Mo Rao.

“Brother, I’m going to the washroom.” Mo Rao had mixed feelings. She didn’t like the liveliness here and wanted to spend some time alone.

“Okay.” Mo Yuan nodded.

Mo Rao went to the washroom alone. As she stared at her reflection in the mirror, she thought of her mother, who had died many years ago. Her heart ached.

Her mother was unlucky to have lost contact with her maiden family, but she was also lucky to have met her grandparents.

Now, her grandmother and grandfather were gone, and so was her mother. She was all alone. Fortunately, she had found her brother. Otherwise, she really wouldn’t know how to live all on her own.

After staying alone for a while, Mo Rao calmed down a little. She left the washroom and prepared to look for Mo Yuan.

When Mo Rao passed a corner, she was grabbed by a pair of arms and locked in the room beside her.

“Let go of me! Let go of me!” Mo Rao shouted in panic. After she turned around, she realized that it was Fu Ying.

Fu Ying’s expression was ugly and filled with menace. As he stared at Mo Rao, he recalled the scene of her holding Shen Feng’s arm just now. His possessiveness began to act up again.

He was worried that he would fight with Shen Feng in public, so he restrained himself and chose to talk to Mo Rao in private.

He knew that Mo Rao wouldn’t give him a chance to be alone with her, so he could only force her.

“Fu Ying, what do you want?” Mo Rao’s face was pale and her eyes were filled with vigilance. She took two steps back and reached out to open the door.

However, Fu Ying took a step forward and reached out to lock the door. Then, he asked, “Why were you holding his hand?”

## **Chapter 215: Birthday Celebration With Him**

Mo Rao knew that Fu Ying was angry, but she wanted him to be angry and give up.

“He’s my boyfriend. Why can’t I hold his hand?” Mo Rao pretended to be calm as she looked straight into Fu Ying’s eyes.

Fu Ying gritted his teeth and said, “Even if he’s your boyfriend, you can’t be so intimate with him. I’ll definitely win you back. Before that, I won’t allow any man to touch you, nor will I allow you to touch any man!”

After pretending for a while, Fu Ying’s domineering and unreasonable nature was once again exposed. Mo Rao felt anxious and flustered. She didn’t dare to continue angering this man and returned to the door to open it.

“Why are you running?” Fu Ying pulled her back into his arms again. Mo Rao couldn’t break free at all.

“Let go of me!” Mo Rao shouted agitatedly.

Would it kill her to let him hug her for a while?

The more she struggled, the more Fu Ying felt desire burning in him. This woman was such a femme fatale.

Ever since Mo Rao divorced him and disappeared, he had never touched another woman. Even if there were times when he couldn’t resist the lust, he would think of Mo Rao and resolve it himself.

He wanted to be more forbearing now so that he wouldn’t scare Mo Rao, but this woman didn’t even give him a chance to show off.

“Mmm…” Before Mo Rao could finish shouting, her lips were sealed by a kiss. She couldn’t speak and could only whimper.

The longer Fu Ying kissed her, the more aroused he felt. Her beautiful lips felt as soft as jelly. Only when he felt that Mo Rao was about to suffocate did he force himself to calm down and let go of her.

Mo Rao’s face was red from lack of oxygen and her eyes were watery. She glared at Fu Ying angrily. “Fu Ying, you’re a bastard!”

Fu Ying didn’t mind. “Yes, I’m a bastard, so I must get you back. You’re my woman and can only be mine for the rest of my life.”

“Who do you think you are? Am I your property? Dream on!” Mo Rao pointed at Fu Ying and retorted angrily. “I’m an independent person. I’m not anyone’s appendage. I won’t go back to you!”

With that, Mo Rao turned to leave.

Unexpectedly, Fu Ying spoke again. “You don’t want to know about your mother’s background?”

“You...” Mo Rao was shocked. How did Fu Ying know about this?

“Is Shen Feng helping you investigate?” Fu Ying knew that Mo Rao couldn’t have returned to the country because of Shen Feng. She must have something else to do.

Mo Rao stammered, “You, you...”

“What’s wrong? Aren’t you happy that I can help you?” Fu Ying had more means than Shen Feng, and his intelligence network was deeper.

Mo Rao bit her lip. “Have you investigated thoroughly?”

Fu Ying smiled. “Of course. Have you forgotten that Qu Ru is also a member of the Qu family? Although she’s an illegitimate daughter, she knows a lot of shameful family secrets.”

At the mention of Qu Ru, Mo Rao’s gaze turned cold. “So she knows about my mother?”

Fu Ying shook his head. “No, but what she knows is related to your mother.”

Mo Rao fell silent and waited for Fu Ying to continue.

However, after Fu Ying piqued Mo Rao’s interest, he shamelessly started to push his luck. “If you want to know, give me some compensation.”

“What do you want?” Mo Rao asked with a frown.

If it was about sex, she would definitely reject it immediately!

Fu Ying leaned down and his face approached Mo Rao’s. They could feel each other’s breathing. Fu Ying’s dark and soulful eyes were filled with burning desire. Mo Rao could already guess what Fu Ying would say and was about to reject him when she heard him say, “Spend my birthday with me.”

Birthday? Mo Rao remembered that Fu Ying’s birthday was in a few days.

As the only heir of the Fu family, Fu Ying had a grand birthday celebration every year. It was like a business event. Many high society people would come to celebrate his birthday and discuss business.

"I don't like crowds." Mo Rao found an excuse to reject him. She wasn't qualified to celebrate Fu Ying's birthday with him. Otherwise, what would others say?

Fu Ying replied domineeringly, "There's no one else. You're the only one who accompanied me!"

Mo Rao hesitated.

"As long as you agree, I will tell you everything you want to know." Fu Ying continued to throw out bait.

What he wanted was so simple. It was worth getting an important secret in exchange for it.

## **Chapter 216: He Didn't Bully Me**

If she didn't agree to Fu Ying's request and continued to investigate with Shen Feng and Mo Yuan, she might find out the truth, but the time was uncertain.

Mo Rao felt conflicted.

Fu Ying seemed to have seen through her thoughts and dispelled the notion. "Some people involved are no longer in the country. If you want to investigate, I'm afraid it will take at least three to five years."

"How much do you know?" Mo Rao couldn't help but ask.

"I know who your mother was and why she was lost." Fu Ying answered these two most important questions.

Everything else was a small problem.

Mo Yuan had told Mo Rao that their mother's disappearance when she was young probably had something to do with the Qu family's third daughter and second son, but he hadn't found out exactly what they had done.

If Fu Ying really knew and had evidence...

Mo Rao finally made up her mind. "Alright, I promise you. When will you tell me the truth?"

"I'll tell you immediately after my birthday." Seeing that Mo Rao was no longer resisting, Fu Ying hugged her again and kissed her gorgeous face gently. "But try not to get close to the Qu family these days, let alone appear in front of them. Can you do that?"

"Why?" Mo Rao asked subconsciously.

"You'll find out soon." Fu Ying's eyes had a cold look in them. Although he could protect Mo Rao, he couldn't be by her side at all times.

Mo Rao had a very uneasy feeling, but she didn't say it out loud. She simply let Fu Ying hug her for a while before letting go and opening the door to leave.

Shen Feng and Mo Yuan were looking for Mo Rao everywhere because she had gone to the washroom for too long. They were afraid that something had happened.

"Rao Rao!"

Seeing that Mo Rao was back, Shen Feng heaved a sigh of relief and rushed over to grab her hand nervously. "Are you okay?"

Mo Rao shook her head, but the lipstick on her lips had obviously been wiped off, and there were bite marks. Not far away, Fu Ying also appeared. As he looked at Shen Feng, he wiped his lips provocatively. His meaning was obvious.

No matter how good Shen Feng's temper was, he couldn't hold it in anymore. He had a dark expression on his face and he wanted to go over to attack Fu Ying.

"Shen Feng!" Mo Rao immediately stopped him. "Let's go back!"

Since Fu Ying had said that he wanted her to refrain from appearing in front of the Qu family, it must be dangerous. She wouldn't risk her safety.

Shen Feng wanted to vent his anger this time, but Mo Rao's soft voice made him unable to refuse.

If Mo Rao had really been taken advantage of and was willing to let him stand up for her, he would definitely beat Fu Ying up. He would even cut ties with Fu Ying in the future.

Mo Yuan could also tell that his sister had definitely been taken advantage of. He didn't want to leave. He wanted to teach Fu Ying a lesson with Shen Feng.

“Brother!” Mo Rao could only grab Mo Yuan’s hand again. “Let’s go back first. Nothing happened just now. Don’t worry too much.”

“Are you sure nothing happened?” Mo Yuan didn’t believe it.

“Really, he just told me some things.” Mo Rao nodded and touched her lips. “I bit my lips because I was too shocked.”

Was that so? Shen Feng and Mo Yuan looked at each other doubtfully.

What could Fu Ying say to Mo Rao? He was probably just trying to woo her again and told her that he regretted his choice back then.

Under Mo Rao’s repeated insistence, Mo Yuan and Shen Feng left the banquet. However, they didn’t know that a few people watched the three of them until they disappeared.

Old Madam Qu’s eyes were filled with sorrow. Thinking of her youngest daughter, who had gone missing when she was only seven years old, she felt an indescribable sense of pain in her heart.

Qu Xue and Qu Qin looked at each other with mixed expressions.

After leaving the banquet, Shen Feng went to the company, while Mo Yuan and Mo Rao returned to the villa first.

In the car, Mo Yuan asked again, “Rao Rao, that bastard Fu Ying really didn’t bully you? Don’t hide it from me. I’ll definitely stand up for you!”

Worst case scenario, they would fight to the death!

Mo Rao shook her head. If she could unravel the mystery of her mother’s background simply by being kissed and hugged, she felt that it would be worth it. From the moment she agreed to return to the country, she had already expected such a thing to happen. She knew Fu Ying very well.

“Brother, Fu Ying’s birthday is in a few days. I promised to spend it with him,” Mo Rao replied.

Mo Yuan was so shocked that he quickly braked and stopped by the roadside. “What? You’re celebrating that guy’s birthday with him? Did he threaten you?!”

Otherwise, why would Mo Rao agree?!

## Chapter 217: Save Me

“No, he didn’t threaten me.” Mo Rao shook her head. Fu Ying simply tempted her.

“Are you crazy? Don’t tell me you still haven’t gotten over him.” Mo Yuan was extremely worried. He didn’t want Mo Rao to get back together with a scumbag.

Mo Rao was not sure if the information Fu Ying gave her was accurate. She wanted to tell Mo Yuan after Fu Ying’s birthday.

She replied, “Brother, don’t worry. I’ve already given up on him. I just need to talk to him alone about some things. His birthday is a good opportunity.”

“Really?” Mo Yuan still didn’t believe it. “Alright, I’ll accompany you on that day.”

If Fu Ying dared to have any ulterior motives, he would beat this bastard to death on the spot.

Mo Rao quickly rejected, “No need. It’s better if I talk to him alone. Brother, don’t worry.”

If she brought Mo Yuan along, Fu Ying would definitely be very angry, let alone tell her the truth.

Mo Yuan was a little unhappy. He kept feeling that Mo Rao was hiding something from him, but he couldn’t be too aggressive towards her, so he could only continue driving back to the villa unhappily.

“Oh right, those rumors on the Internet have been settled. Lin Xing hired someone to slander you.” When they reached the villa, Mo Yuan was still in a bad mood and his tone was a little cold.

Lin Xing thought that she had done it flawlessly, but she didn’t expect that the paparazzi was willing to betray her to the higher bidder.

The entertainment industry was too complicated. This was the first time Mo Rao and Lin Xing had worked together, but Lin Xing targeted her for no reason.

“Then what should we do next?” Mo Rao asked.

“She’s probably being condemned on the Internet now. Her future is basically ruined. She will probably never be able to turn the tables and can only quit the entertainment industry,” Mo Yuan replied.



As for the movie that Mo Rao was filming now, Lin Xing would probably quit filming.

Lin Xing deserved it. Mo Rao originally thought that if Lin Xing didn't cause her trouble anymore and completed this movie smoothly, it would be fine. She didn't expect Lin Xing to shoot herself in the foot.

"Alright, I understand." Mo Rao nodded.

Mo Yuan was still angry, so he didn't want to talk to Mo Rao anymore and went upstairs angrily. Mo Rao sighed. She knew that her brother was doing this for her own good and was just afraid that she would get hurt again.

After Fu Ying's birthday, she would be able to confirm if she should tell Mo Yuan the news she had obtained. If what Fu Ying told her was reliable information, Mo Yuan would understand her motive.

Mo Rao didn't want to rest, so she went to the studio alone.

She had specifically tidied up this studio. Although she had entered the entertainment industry and became an actress, Mo Rao still liked to draw. Every time she was in a bad mood, she would silently draw all her thoughts on paper.

She could only feel peace when she drew.

Just as Mo Rao was about to spend some time drawing alone to unwind, her phone rang. It was an unfamiliar number.

"Mo Rao, it's Lin Xing. Save me!" Lin Xing's sobbing voice sounded from the other end of the phone.

In just two to three days, her life became a living hell.

Now, the agency didn't care and wanted to terminate the contract with her. After her fans saw her true colors, they cyberbullied her. Director Wang also informed her of the contract's cancellation and wouldn't let her participate in this movie's filming anymore.

How could Lin Xing withstand such a blow? She had been crying for two days. She hid at home and didn't dare to go out.

Now, the only person she could think of who could help her was Mo Rao. As long as Mo Rao was willing to stand up and say that everything was a misunderstanding, she could still be saved.

"You reap what you sow. Don't you understand such a simple principle?" Mo Rao asked indifferently.

"I know. It's all my fault. I shouldn't have been so mean and target you, but I didn't expect things to become so serious. Mo Rao, you're a magnanimous person. Forgive me, please!" Lin Xing cried miserably.

However, Mo Rao was not deluded by her ruse. "Is that so? If we didn't find out that you were the one behind it, everyone would have thought that I bullied you. I just returned to the country. This is my first movie after I returned to the country. This movie, including my future career, would have been destroyed in your hands. Isn't it serious enough?"

Lin Xing felt that if Mo Rao was in her shoes, the plan would have been a success.

But ironically, when her plan backfired, she felt that the situation was too serious.

## **Chapter 218: A Mother Knows Her Son Best**

Mo Rao's heart didn't soften. She wasn't familiar with Lin Xing, and she was the victim.

"Take care," was all she said before hanging up.

Lin Xing was so angry that she wanted to smash her phone. She shouted hysterically as she had a mental breakdown. Her future had been ruined just like that. That bitch Mo Rao seemed gentle and kind, but she was actually very vicious.

...

At the Fu family's old residence.

Mo Wan had just returned from the law firm when she saw Fu Ying and Fu Lin chatting in the living room.

"Honey, have you eaten dinner yet? If you haven't, I'll cook for you!" As soon as Fu Lin saw his wife return, he immediately ignored his son and stood up to help carry his wife's bag.

Fu Ying watched silently. Ever since he divorced Mo Rao, Fu Lin had often mocked him. The couple deliberately showed off their love in front of him mainly to let him see what a good husband was like.

In comparison, he had indeed mistreated Mo Rao in the past.

“I’ve eaten already. The law firm just won a big case and we celebrated.” Mo Wan smiled.

It was already so late. If he cooked for her at this hour, those who didn’t know would think that she was bullying her man.

“Dad, Mom, I’m going to bed now.” Fu Ying didn’t want to watch the two of them show off their love. He stood up and prepared to go upstairs.

Mo Wan stopped him. “The weather forecast says that the temperature will drop in the next two days and it will be cold at night. Ask the servant to give you a thicker blanket.”

Fu Ying was a little surprised. When did his mother become so concerned about him?

However, Mo Wan continued, “Your father and I are warm when we sleep, so it doesn’t matter, but you’re different. You’re a bachelor, so you’ll feel colder when you sleep.”

As soon as she finished speaking, Fu Lin almost laughed out loud. His wife’s words were so pleasant and reasonable.

Fu Ying’s expression darkened. He was now the person with the lowest status in the Fu family, unless he could woo Mo Rao back and make a comeback.

“I’m not cold!” Fu Ying said coldly before striding upstairs.

While watching Fu Ying disappear, Mo Wan and Fu Lin exchanged looks and sighed at the same time.

Fu Lin said, “I wonder if Rao Rao will still give him a chance.”

“Who knows?” Mo Wan sat down and said helplessly, “Did you see the trending topic two days ago? Rao Rao was set up. Fu Ying dealt with the situation quite smartly. When she was slandered, he clarified things so that Rao Rao’s reputation wouldn’t be tarnished.”

“I know. It’s Lin Xing, right? That woman is too vicious. She actually framed Rao Rao. I wanted to avenge Rao Rao, but I heard from Gu Hai that Fu Ying had already investigated that woman and blacklisted her. That saved me a lot of trouble.”

Mo Wan had also been paying attention to this matter. She originally wanted to sue Lin Xing for Mo Rao and let Lin Xing have a criminal record. She didn’t expect Fu Ying to resolve it first.

This time, they were relieved that this kid finally knew how to take the initiative to protect Mo Rao. He knew that he had to contribute.

Fu Lin thought of something else. "Tomorrow is Fu Ying's birthday. He just told me that he won't hold a banquet this year and wants to spend it alone."

"Ha, he must have thought of a way to let Rao Rao accompany him!" Mo Wan knew her son too well.

In the past, the banquets had always been very grand. This year, Mo Rao was back, but he didn't want to hold a banquet and wanted to spend his birthday alone. Who would believe him?

Fu Lin smiled. "A mother knows her son best. My guess is similar to yours. If Rao Rao is willing to accompany him, that would be even better."

"Of course, but if this kid dares to threaten Rao Rao, I'll beat him to death!" Mo Wan said vehemently.

"You don't have to do it. I'll do it!" Fu Lin immediately patted his chest.

The couple's stance on Fu Ying and Mo Rao had never changed. They had Mo Rao's back!

It was all their son's fault.

Originally, when they got a divorce, all the assets under Fu Ying's name should have been given to Mo Rao. However, Mo Rao didn't want any of it and disappeared. It was obvious that she wasn't a gold digger at all. She only cared about Fu Ying.

It was Fu Ying who had broken her heart, so she didn't want anything and disappeared from their world.

"Alright, let's go to sleep. I'm exhausted," Mo Wan said tiredly as she stretched.

"I'll run you a bath," Fu Lin said gently as he stood up.

Mo Wan smiled blissfully. She watched as Fu Lin went upstairs to run the bath and drank a glass of water before going up. If Fu Ying was half as good as his father, Mo Rao wouldn't have gotten a divorce!

## **Chapter 219: Chat With Me**

After Fu Ying returned to his room, he couldn't fall asleep.

He looked at the time on his phone. It was almost midnight.

Every year before he and Mo Rao divorced, Mo Rao would stay up late and send a birthday message to Fu Ying.

Even if Fu Ying wasn't by her side, she would still insist on doing so.

That was a sign of her affection.

But now, she didn't do that anymore. And she wouldn't foolishly wait for him to come home and eat cake together.

Because their relationship had never been made public, Fu Ying's birthday was always spent at various business banquet venues. He accompanied everyone to chat, drink champagne, discuss business. He treated his birthday as a business event. Only Mo Rao allowed him to experience the happiness of having a simple birthday celebration.

As Fu Ying recalled the past, frustration and guilt made him feel even worse.

He couldn't help but send a message to Mo Rao: Are you asleep yet?

Mo Rao hadn't slept yet. She stayed in the studio alone from morning to late night.

After returning from the Qu family's banquet, she was in a bad mood. She didn't have to go to the production team to film that day, so she stayed in the art room.

She didn't want to reply to Fu Ying's message.

On the drawing board in front of her, there were the back figures of two children. One was a little boy and the other was a girl with pigtails. The two babies held hands and seemed to be skipping forward.

She had been drawing the two babies she had lost.

She drew what they looked like when they were born, when they learned how to crawl, how to laugh, and how to walk. Although none of it had actually happened, she drew the scenes with her imagination and longing for her children.

If the children were still alive, they would have been able to run around by now.

They even would have called her "Mommy".

At the thought of this, Mo Rao didn't want to answer Fu Ying's call even more.

After two years, she had let go of many things and gotten over many things, but she still couldn't forgive Fu Ying.

However, Fu Ying actually called her again.

Tomorrow was Fu Ying's birthday. Since she had promised to celebrate his birthday with him, it didn't matter if she answered the phone or not.

"Rao Rao, you're not asleep yet?" Fu Ying didn't expect Mo Rao to answer the call, so he was surprised.

"Yes, what's the matter?" Mo Rao asked coldly.

Fu Ying didn't like her indifferent attitude, but there wasn't thing he could do about it. He could only say, "It's already past midnight, so it's already my birthday. You have to accompany me for the entire day. This is what you promised me."

Could it be counted this way? Mo Rao was really speechless.

In any case, Fu Ying was quite unreasonable sometimes.

She said nothing.

"If you don't say anything, it means that you agree. Now, chat with me for a while." Fu Ying didn't wait for Mo Rao to answer and took it that she had agreed.

Even listening to her breathe was satisfying to him.

Mo Rao was silent for a while. Since Fu Ying didn't hang up or speak, she felt a little helpless. "What do you want to talk about?"

It wasn't appropriate for them to talk about anything, since in the end, they would end up arguing.

Fu Ying thought for a moment and said in a magnetic voice, "What are you doing now? It's so late, but you're still awake."

"Painting," Mo Rao glanced at the drawing board and replied aloofly.

"Do you still like to draw?" Fu Ying smiled bitterly. "The studio I saved for you in the past is now ownerless and covered in dust."

Ever since Mo Rao left, Fu Ying had never returned to the villa they lived in when they got married, or the newly built courtyard.

The villa had been empty. There was a plaque in the courtyard that had been changed to "Mo Villa". He wished that he hadn't been separated from Mo Rao and that he would be able to see her again.

Mo Rao replied in a low voice, "Yes, I still like to draw. I've always been a loyal person, be it towards people or things. I won't give up unless I encounter serious harm from that person or thing."

She had deliberately said these words to Fu Ying to make him feel bad.

As expected, Fu Ying fell into a long silence. He was silent for so long that Mo Rao thought he had already hung up. Mo Rao was about to hang up when Fu Ying's voice sounded again. "I know. I didn't cherish you."

That's right. At that time, the person Fu Ying wanted to cherish wasn't Mo Rao, but another woman.

## Chapter 220: You Cried

"Fu Ying, there's no point in talking about this anymore." Mo Rao could hear Fu Ying's self-reproach and regret, but what was the use?

She only wanted to find out about her mother's incident as soon as possible and focus on filming. In the future, she wouldn't get married or have children. She would live a peaceful life alone.

As for Fu Ying, she didn't want to provoke him anymore.

"It does matter, Rao Rao!" Fu Ying explained anxiously. "I'll use my actions to prove to you that I've really repented. I really want to win you back!"

"Win me back for what?" Mo Rao also began to get agitated. "Can you return my children to me?!"

Mo Rao's words made Fu Ying fall silent.

Those two children were also a sore spot that Fu Ying couldn't eliminate.

Sometimes, he even had nightmares, where the two children questioned him about why he did this!

"Fu Ying, let's not talk about it anymore. I'm going to sleep. Set a place and time, then tell me. I'll look for you after I wake up." Mo Rao was already sobbing. She didn't want to be so fragile in front of Fu Ying, nor did she want to mention the children.

With that, she hung up.

After hanging up, Mo Rao stroked the two cute children on the drawing board. She wanted to smile, but tears flowed down and dripped on the children's backs.

Suppressed sobs sounded in the studio. Mo Yuan, who had come looking for Mo Rao, stood at the door of the studio. His hand was gripping the door handle tightly, but he didn't dare to enter.

He knew that in Mo Rao's heart, her children would forever be a sore spot.

He also inadvertently saw the children's paintings that Mo Rao had drawn. Every one of them was filled with yearning.

In the end, Mo Yuan left quietly, leaving Mo Rao some alone time to vent the anguish in her heart.

...

Mo Rao didn't remember how she returned to her room, but after she woke up, she saw a message on her phone.

It was from Fu Ying. It was the address of the place where they would have a meal together today.

Mo Rao couldn't even be bothered to dress up. She found a simple outfit and put it on before carrying her bag out.

"You really don't want me to go?" Mo Yuan chased after her and asked repeatedly.

Mo Rao glanced at her brother and smiled. "No need. I'll be back tonight."

"Then you have to keep your phone on at all times. Remember to call me if there are any problems!" Mo Yuan was worried sick.

Mo Rao was touched. At least she had a brother who cared about her now.

She nodded, then drove away.

In order not to be photographed by the media, Mo Rao put on a mask and wig before entering the restaurant.

In the VIP room, Fu Ying was waiting for her.

Fu Ying specifically prepared something simple for the celebration. He knew that Mo Rao didn't like things that were too fancy.



When Mo Rao pushed open the door, Fu Ying was sitting by the window and looking at the scenery outside.

He had been thinking about what he should do today to make Mo Rao happier and improve her impression of him.

“Rao Rao!” Seeing that Mo Rao was here, Fu Ying stood up with a warm and gentle expression.

Why didn’t he look at her like that in the past?

Mo Rao found it ironic. She took off her mask and wig, revealing her pale face. Her beautiful eyes were red and swollen, as if she had been crying for a long time.

She wasn’t wearing any makeup or makeup. Just standing there, she was already drop-dead gorgeous in Fu Ying’s eyes.

“You cried?” Fu Ying’s heart ached as he asked softly.

“I didn’t sleep well last night.” Mo Rao blocked the hand that wanted to touch her cheek and said softly.

Was she crying last night because she thought of her dead children?

Fu Ying’s heart ached. Afraid that Mo Rao would feel sad again, he didn’t dare to mention these things again.

“What do you want to eat?” He changed the topic and handed a menu to Mo Rao.

Mo Rao wasn’t in the mood to eat at all. She was here to fulfill her promise and celebrate Fu Ying’s birthday with him so that she could get the truth about her mother’s connection with the Qu family.

“Whatever. You can decide,” she replied casually.

Fu Ying nodded and stared at the menu for a long time before ordering.

He realized that he was really a scumbag. Even now, he still didn’t know what Mo Rao liked to eat. Perhaps Gu Hailai knew Mo Rao’s preferences better than he did.

The two of them sat there quietly. There were no decorations or cakes in the private room. It looked like a regular date.

This was the scene that Mo Rao liked and looked forward to the most in the past. She had always yearned to go on a real date with Fu Ying, but Fu Ying had never satisfied her wish.

## Chapter 221: Making Things Difficult

After a while, the waiter served the food, which was very sumptuous, but Mo Rao had no appetite at all.

“You don’t like it?” Fu Ying asked when he saw Mo Rao’s expression.

“I’m not hungry. It’s your birthday today. You should eat more.” Mo Rao shook her head. She was only here to find out what had happened between her mother and the Qu family.

Fu Ying’s mood instantly plummeted. He put down his knife and fork. He had no appetite anymore.

Could it be that Mo Rao didn’t care about him at all now? She was this reluctant to have a meal with him on his birthday and refused to have a single bite.

Seeing that Fu Ying’s expression wasn’t good, Mo Rao felt helpless. She could only take a bite of the steak and say, “I’ll eat a little. You should eat quickly. There’s still business waiting.”

“What business?” When Fu Ying saw her perfunctory attitude, he replied unhappily, “Your only business for today is to celebrate my birthday with me.”

“Alright, happy birthday.” Mo Rao smiled. Even if she was unwilling, in order to get what she wanted, she was willing to act like she was happy.

After all, she was someone who had won the Best Actress Award. She had some acting skills.

With that, Mo Rao raised her glass and gestured for Fu Ying to clink glasses with her.

When Fu Ying saw her attitude suddenly change, although he knew why, he still felt pleased. He was willing to cooperate with her in order to maintain the warm and harmonious atmosphere. He raised his glass and clinked it against Mo Rao’s. “Thank you.”

After toasting, the two of them ate silently.

Mo Rao suddenly recalled the first year she and Fu Ying had gotten married. On Fu Ying’s birthday, she had clumsily prepared a table full of food that didn’t look or taste

good. Her hand had also been accidentally cut twice. She waited until midnight, but Fu Ying didn't return. He only sent a message saying that he had some business to attend to and wouldn't return that night.

Now, he was begging her to celebrate his birthday with him. How ironic.

"Did Lin Xing look for you?" Halfway through the meal, Fu Ying broke the silence.

Lin Xing was probably at her wits' end now. Mo Rao was her only savior. If she wanted to continue to work in the entertainment industry, she could only beg Mo Rao.

Mo Rao nodded. "She did. She wanted me to forgive her and save her."

"Did you agree?" Fu Ying had mixed feelings. He was afraid that Mo Rao, this silly woman, would be soft-hearted. She had always been kind and merciful.

"Why should I agree?" Mo Rao's answer was beyond Fu Ying's expectations. "She should bear the consequences of her mistake. If not for the fact that she was exposed, I'm afraid I would be the one who would have to leave the industry."

She seemed to have changed a lot. She was rational, unyielding, and knew how to protect her own interests now.

Fu Ying felt very gratified. He hoped that she would become stronger and stronger, so that no one would be able to hurt her anymore.

"Yes, you're right." Fu Ying smiled. His handsome face had a mesmerizing sense of charm when he smiled. Mo Rao used to love to see him smile. His smile could charm her soul.

Mo Rao still had to admit that Fu Ying was very handsome, very, very handsome. However, she was no longer the silly woman she used to be, so she wouldn't be carried away by a smile.

This topic was brushed over just like that. Mo Rao didn't want to talk about it anymore. Lin Xing had nothing to do with her.

However, she still thanked Fu Ying. "Thank you. I know you must have helped."

"You know?" Fu Ying stared at Mo Rao passionately. Did she know his painstaking efforts?

"I know, but please don't do so again in the future. I'll handle my own business." Mo Rao's next words made Fu Ying's mood plummet.

Was she so unwilling to let him help because she was afraid that Shen Feng would be jealous?

Fu Ying ate with a dark expression and didn't answer Mo Rao.

After a while, when the two of them were almost done eating, Mo Rao looked at Fu Ying expectantly. "Can you tell me what happened back then?"

"Today is not over yet. After today, I will tell you," Fu Ying said calmly.

"Does it have to be past midnight?" Mo Rao was speechless.

"Yes," Fu Ying replied shamelessly. "It's fine if you want to leave early, but I won't tell you the truth in that case."

This was simply too outrageous! As Mo Rao stared at Fu Ying's calm expression, she felt angry and anxious. Fu Ying was deliberately making things difficult for her.

However, she couldn't do anything to Fu Ying, so she could only endure it.

Upon seeing Mo Rao's dejected look, Fu Ying smiled. "I'm done eating. Let's go watch a movie now."

What Mo Rao wanted to do in the past was now being compensated.

## Chapter 222: The Late Date

Mo Rao didn't want to watch a movie, so she rejected him, "No."

"You're not going? If you're not going, it'll be considered breaking your promise." Fu Ying wiped the corner of his mouth elegantly with a confident look on his face.

He knew that Mo Rao would definitely compromise in order to find out about her mother.

However, he didn't know if he could win her back after this matter was dealt with.

"Fu Ying, don't go overboard!" Mo Rao stood up in anger and pointed at Fu Ying's nose.

If anyone else dared to point at Fu Ying's nose like this, they would definitely be dead meat.

However, Mo Rao was different. Not only was Fu Yingfei not angry, but he even coaxed her patiently. “Rao Rao, since you’ve agreed to celebrate my birthday with me, why can’t you satisfy all my requests today? Choose a movie you want to watch and eat what you want to eat. Just treat it as if you’re shopping and having fun.”

How could it be the same? Mo Rao felt suffocated. This man was getting more and more shameless.

She took a deep breath and tried her best to calm down. Actually, Fu Ying was right. Since she had agreed to accompany him for his birthday, she shouldn’t give up halfway.

Wasn’t it just a movie? So be it!

Mo Rao picked up her bag and stood up to leave.

Fu Ying’s smile widened and he quickly stood up to follow her.

The moment she walked out of the private room, Mo Rao suddenly thought of something and quickly put on her mask and wig. Only then did she go to the parking lot and get into Fu Ying’s car.

She had thought that with Fu Ying’s status, he would find a private theater and book a room for the two of them to watch alone.

Unexpectedly, he actually went to a public cinema where there were a bunch of people!

Fu Ying also put on a mask and asked Mo Rao, “How is it? Matching masks?”

“This kind of mask all look the same. What do you mean by matching masks?” Mo Rao replied angrily.

“But only you and I are wearing it now.” Fu Ying looked around. No one else was wearing a mask.

Mo Rao also realized this and said with an awkward expression, “Stop talking. Go buy tickets!”

However, Fu Ying grabbed her hand and brought her to the self-service ticket machine. Then, he asked, “Which movie do you want to see?”

Mo Rao wasn’t in the mood to watch a movie at all. She glanced at it casually and chose a science fiction film. “This is it. Don’t you like to watch science fiction films?”

Anyway, the movies Fu Ying liked to watch were completely different from hers.

“Do you still remember what movies I like to watch, Rao Rao?” Fu Ying was very surprised.

“Isn’t it your birthday today? I’m afraid that you’ll break your promise if I mess up.” Mo Rao found an excuse.

Fu Ying pinched her face dotingly. “So what if it’s my birthday? As long as you want something, I’ll let you have it.”

With that, he chose a romance comedy and bought two tickets.

Mo Rao actually liked to watch tragic romances, but Fu Ying didn’t want to watch it. What if it triggered her sadness and made her hate him even more?

Then, Fu Ying bought some snacks that Mo Rao could eat as she watched movies later.

This was what Gu Hai had taught him.

Mo Rao and Fu Ying sat together. After the movie started, Fu Ying stuffed a bottle of Coke into her hand. Fu Ying held the popcorn and wanted to feed her from time to time, but she rejected him.

“Can you watch the movie properly?” Mo Rao couldn’t help but ask softly.

“You’re better-looking than the movie,” Fu Ying replied softly.

Mo Rao was speechless and helpless. She felt that Fu Ying’s gaze was like a ray of light that kept staring at her, making her feel very uncomfortable.

Fu Ying thought about it. It seemed like this was the first time in so many years that he had accompanied Mo Rao out on a date like a normal couple. Unfortunately, the two of them were already divorced. Otherwise, he could still kiss her secretly, hold her hand secretly, and show off their love in silence.

He was a little tempted and wanted to hold Mo Rao’s hand, but she dodged.

Mo Rao warned angrily, “Don’t touch me!”

“Alright.” Fu Ying was filled with regret.

At this moment, the person behind the two of them said impatiently, “Can you guys stop talking? You’re so noisy!”

With Fu Ying’s temper, he immediately became enraged. This cinema was owned by the Fu family. How dare he scold him?

Besides, their voices were already pitifully low and they didn't disturb anyone.

Mo Rao quickly grabbed Fu Ying's hand and stopped him from standing up to lecture him. "Stop arguing. Sit down and watch the movie!"

Seeing Mo Rao take the initiative to grab his hand, Fu Ying was in a good mood. He suddenly wanted to thank that bastard.

## Chapter 223: Already Don't Like It

"Okay." Fu Ying sat down obediently.

Mo Rao was about to retract her hand when Fu Ying grabbed it. He took out his phone and typed a line for Mo Rao to see: If you let go, I'll beat that bastard to death.

Mo Rao was really speechless. Did that person provoke him?

Why was this person so overbearing?

She was so angry that she wanted to curse, but it was inappropriate on this occasion. She could only take a deep breath and endure it!

Fu Ying held Mo Rao's hand in satisfaction and continued watching the movie.

In the past, he felt that there was nothing interesting about such a lovey-dovey movie, but today, he felt that it wasn't bad. It was relaxing and sweet. There was endless laughter, and even Mo Rao had laughed a few times.

During the entire movie, Fu Ying didn't let go of Mo Rao's hand.

After the movie ended, Mo Rao stood up and broke free from Fu Ying. "Alright, we're done watching!"

"Let's go sing." Fu Ying had already thought of their next activity.

Mo Rao looked shocked as she stared at Fu Ying and asked, "Fu Ying, what has gotten into you?"

In the past, he hated singing, but Mo Rao liked it very much. She always wanted to bring him to the KTV at home to sing, but she was rejected by him every time.

Today, he actually mentioned that he wanted to go singing.

“Don’t you like to sing?” Fu Ying asked.

“That was in the past,” Mo Rao immediately retorted. “I don’t like it anymore.”

Even if she liked it, she had to say that she didn’t like it because she didn’t want to sing alone in a room with Fu Ying. She probably wouldn’t be able to sing a single word.

Fu Ying didn’t care. If they didn’t go today, he wouldn’t get a chance to go with Mo Rao in the future.

He dragged Mo Rao to the KTV and handed the microphone to her.

These were actually things that girls liked to do. At that time, Mo Rao was an innocent girl. Although she had lived in the Fu family, she never had the stuck-up personality and habits of a typical rich young lady. She was like other ordinary girls who liked to drink milk tea, watch movies, sing karaoke, and eat hotpot with their boyfriends...

However, with Fu Ying’s status, how could he accompany her to do such boring and childish things?

Now that she had finally fulfilled her original wish, she no longer had that kind of anticipation.

As Mo Rao held the microphone, she stared at the lyrics on the big screen, but she couldn’t sing a single word.

Fu Ying didn’t rush her and just waited quietly.

After an unknown period of time, Mo Rao couldn’t sit still anymore. She stood up and urged Fu Ying, “Let’s go. We’ve been here for a long time.”

After an unknown period of time, Mo Rao couldn’t sit still anymore. She stood up and urged Fu Ying, “Let’s go. You’ve been here for a long time.”

It was already evening, and the sun was setting. Fu Ying drove while Mo Rao sat in the front passenger seat in silence.

There were still five to six hours until midnight. She didn’t know how to spend the rest of the time. Besides, her brother was definitely waiting for her to return. If she returned that late, he would worry that something had happened.

“Fu Ying, what else do you want to do?” Mo Rao asked.

“We’ll have dinner and birthday cake tonight. How about that?” Fu Ying asked.



“Alright, then fulfill your promise after the meal and tell me the truth. Don’t wait until after midnight. I have to go back early, or else my brother will be worried,” Mo Rao said with a frown.

Fu Ying didn’t speak. He didn’t want to answer this question.

At this moment, Fu Ying’s phone rang. He looked at it and saw that it was a call from Old Madam Fu.

“It’s Grandma. Help me answer it.” Fu Ying handed the phone to Mo Rao.

“You answer it.” Mo Rao rejected him.

“I can’t be distracted while driving. Besides, Grandma misses you very much. Aren’t you going to greet her?” Fu Ying asked.

Of course, Mo Rao also missed Fu Ying’s grandmother, but this was Fu Ying’s phone. It was inappropriate for her to answer the call with his phone.

Just as she was hesitating, Fu Ying picked up the phone and said, “Grandma, I’m driving. Mo Rao will talk to you.”

“Hey!” Mo Rao was annoyed and shouted anxiously.

The phone was on speaker mode and Old Madam Fu’s voice came from the phone. “Rao Rao, are you with Fu Ying?”

Mo Rao could only brace herself and answer the call. “Grandma, I’m in Fu Ying’s car now.”

“Did that kid bully you? Don’t be afraid. If he dares to bully you, I’ll beat him with my walking stick!” When Old Madam Fu heard Mo Rao’s sweet and obedient voice, her heart melted.

Mo Rao was amused by Old Madam Fu’s words. “Grandma, I’m fine. It’s his birthday today, so I’m just spending his birthday with him.”

“His birthday? Gee, I almost forgot. You guys should come back for a meal. I’ll get the kitchen to cook now!” Old Madam Fu seemed to have forgotten her eldest grandson’s birthday.

## **Chapter 224: Bluffed Back**

Mo Rao wanted to refuse, but Fu Ying agreed. "Alright, we're rushing home now."

"Alright, alright, alright. Drive safe!" Old Madam Fu was overjoyed.

She didn't get her hopes up about Mo Rao forgiving Fu Ying. She only hoped to see Mo Rao more often in the future.

After all, she was old and didn't have much time left.

After hanging up, Old Madam Fu quickly sent someone to the kitchen to arrange the cooking. Mo Wan and Fu Lin had just returned when Old Madam Fu called them to the living room.

"Mom, what's the matter? You look so happy!" Mo Wan asked with a smile.

"There's good news! Isn't it Fu Ying's birthday today? Rao Rao is with him now. The two of them will come back for dinner later!" Old Madam Fu smiled brightly.

Mo Wan and Fu Lin looked at each other in shock.

What did Fu Ying do to make Mo Rao celebrate his birthday with him and even agree to return home for dinner? Could he have threatened her again?

However, this was just their guess. They would know after Mo Rao arrived.

"Alright, I'll go bake a cake." Fu Lin remembered that Mo Rao liked the desserts he made and immediately got up to go to the kitchen to get busy.

Mo Wan quickly said, "Then I'll take a shower and change my clothes."

Old Madam Fu beamed. "Alright. Go quickly!"

The Fu family immediately got busy. Fu Ying and Mo Rao were already halfway there.

At this moment, Mo Rao's phone rang. It was a call from Mo Yuan.

"Brother," Mo Rao called softly.

"Rao Rao, why aren't you back yet? It's almost seven o'clock. Are you going to have dinner with him?" Mo Yuan sounded very unhappy. It was obvious how much he hated Fu Ying.

Mo Rao glanced at Fu Ying. "Yes, we're going to the Fu family's old residence for dinner. Grandma and the others are waiting for me to go back."

If she didn't mention Grandma and the others, Mo Yuan would probably rush over to pick her up.

As expected, Mo Yuan was puzzled. "You're going to the Fu family's old residence? Will Old Madam Fu and the others be there?"

"They'll all be there," Mo Rao replied.

As long as they were around, he didn't have to worry about Mo Rao being bullied. Mo Yuan heaved a sigh of relief.

He instructed, "Alright, call me after you're done eating. I'll pick you up."

"No need. I'll send her." Fu Ying snatched the phone and said domineeringly.

"Who asked you to send her?! Just you wait!" Mo Yuan became furious when he heard Fu Ying's voice and hung up the phone. He had to take revenge on Fu Ying.

Mo Rao was a little worried. What was her brother trying to do?

After a while, the car stopped at the entrance of the Fu family's old residence.

Fu Ying and Mo Rao got out of the car and walked into the old residence.

"Rao Rao!" The moment she saw Mo Rao, Old Madam Fu was overjoyed and went to welcome her.

"Grandma, slow down. Why did you come out personally? You should have just waited for me at home!" Mo Rao quickly ran over and held Old Madam Fu's hand.

Upon seeing that she was still as filial and sensible as before, Old Madam Fu felt sad yet relieved.

Fu Ying also walked over, but Old Madam Fu only took a look before pulling Mo Rao to the living room to sit down and chat.

Fu Ying smiled helplessly. In the Fu family, Mo Rao was more favored than him, as usual.

Just as he was about to follow her in, his phone rang. It was a call from the Jade Heaven Villa's bodyguard.

"President Fu, Miss Qu wants to see you and is threatening to jump off a building!" The bodyguard reported.

The next second, Qu Ru snatched the phone away.

She had broken one leg and the other was fine. This was all Fu Ying's doing and he had even placed her under house arrest in the Jade Heaven Villa. Others thought that it was because he couldn't forget her and that he did this to keep her by his side. Only Qu Ru knew that Fu Ying was torturing her.

Despite her broken leg, Qu Ru suddenly stood up to snatch the bodyguard's phone and hurriedly said, "Fu Ying, please let me go. Today is your birthday. I remember. I wish you a happy birthday. Treat it as doing a good deed today. Please don't torture me anymore..."

"You haven't fully atoned for your sins yet," Fu Ying replied coldly.

"I'm already very miserable! What else do you want me to do?" Qu Ru broke down. "I'll commit suicide, okay? I'll jump off the building later!"

She wanted to use her life to threaten Fu Ying.

Fu Ying was no longer fooled by this trick. He said calmly, "If you were really that brave, I would admire you. The highest floor in the villa is only five floors. You might not die. You can get the bodyguards to bring you to the cliff. You will definitely die if you jump off from there."

Qu Ru was stunned, and the fear in her heart magnified. Did Fu Ying want her to die so badly?

But she didn't dare to!

## **Chapter 225: The Fu Family's Pet**

Before Qu Ru could say anything, Fu Ying had already hung up.

He didn't have time to waste on Qu Ru.

"Fu Ying!!" Qu Ru screamed hysterically, but her phone had already been snatched away by the bodyguard. She fell back into the wheelchair and there was a terrifying scar on her face. The hideous scar looked like a centipede.

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"Rao Rao is here!"

Mo Wan took a shower and changed her clothes before coming downstairs. When she saw that Mo Rao was already chatting with Old Madam Fu, she walked over happily and sat beside Mo Rao before holding her hand.

Mo Rao greeted, "Aunt Mo."

Hearing this, Mo Wan felt as if her heart had been stabbed. It was all Fu Ying's fault!

Coincidentally, Fu Ying walked in at this time. Mo Wan glared at him.

Fu Ying frowned. Had he done something wrong again? He had tried his best and brought Mo Rao home for a meal, so technically, he had made a contribution.

At this moment, Fu Lin also walked out with the baked cake. He was wearing an apron. He didn't look like a president at all. Instead, he looked like a homemaker.

Seeing Mo Rao, Fu Lin immediately smiled. "Rao Rao, you're back home!"

To Fu Lin, regardless of whether Mo Rao divorced Fu Ying or not, she was still a member of the Fu family. If she came to the Fu family, she was back "home".

Mo Rao's heart warmed. No matter what, they were her family, but one of them was a scumbag.

"Uncle Fu," Mo Rao called out sweetly.

However, this address made Fu Ying feel a little upset. He also glared at Fu Ying fiercely. It was all this bastard's fault!

In the past, Mo Rao used to call them her parents!

Fu Ying frowned again. He seemed to understand why Mo Wan had glared at him just now. Could it be because of Mo Rao's form of address?

"Uncle Fu, the cake you baked is the best. I can tell at a glance that it's delicious!" Mo Rao stared at the Black Forest cake on the table and praised from the bottom of her heart. "When I wanted to eat cake overseas, I kept thinking of you. I found many cake shops, but none of their cakes tasted as good as your cake."

This child was so good at praising people!

Fu Lin liked it very much. He immediately replied, "In the future, if you want to eat cake, you can come back. I can bake cakes for you anytime. I can also make pudding and bread for you!"

"Yes, come back anytime if you want to eat it!" Old Madam Fu said with a smile.

Mo Rao nodded and smiled happily for the first time today. Fu Ying was stunned. When she was with him just now, Mo Rao hadn't smiled at all.

He was really incompetent and stupid!

"Alright, let's go eat first. The food is ready. Let's talk while eating. We'll eat cake after dinner." Mo Wan called out to everyone.

Mo Rao immediately stood up and went to support Old Madam Fu. She was afraid that the old woman, who wasn't in good health, would feel dizzy if she got up too quickly.

This subtle action made the Fu family marvel to themselves. What a kind woman, but Fu Ying didn't cherish her back then.

Old Madam Fu also sighed to herself.

"Grandma, I'll massage you again tonight and help you stretch your muscles," Mo Rao said as she helped Old Madam Fu to the dining room.

In the past, she would always give Old Madam Fu a massage every week. Her unique massage technique was very gentle, so the old lady could tolerate it and would also feel very comfortable.

The others had tried massaging Old Madam Fu, but they didn't have the appropriate strength or technique.

"Alright. You're really a good child. You're always so considerate of me," Old Madam Fu said kindly.

"Grandma, you have to take good care of yourself. This way, I can come back often to visit you in the future!" Mo Rao said with a smile.

Old Madam Fu replied, "Yes, fair enough. I'll eat two bowls of rice tonight!"

Her childish words made everyone laugh. Even Fu Ying couldn't help but smile.

Only when Mo Rao returned to the Fu family did the family have such a relaxed and happy atmosphere. Only then did it seem like a wholesome and happy family.

Fu Ying had always known that his parents and grandmother doted on Mo Rao, but it was only today that he realized that it wasn't just affection. Mo Rao brought happiness to the family.

On the dining table, the food was extremely sumptuous. It looked, smelled, and tasted delicious. Mo Rao's appetite was whetted. When she ate with Fu Ying in the afternoon, she hadn't eaten enough, so she was already hungry.

She sat beside Old Madam Fu. She thought that Mo Wan would sit beside her, but Fu Ying beat her to it and sat down beside her.

There were so many seats, so why did he have to sit beside her? Mo Rao glanced at him uncomfortably.

## Chapter 226: Tit for Tat

Just as everyone was about to eat, a figure appeared in the living room. He looked anxious and was panting.

When Mo Rao saw Shen Feng, she was shocked. Why was he here?

“Shen Feng?!” Mo Wan also shouted in surprise and subconsciously looked at Fu Ying.

Shen Feng had just gotten off work when he received a call from Mo Yuan. He said that Mo Rao had gone to look for Fu Ying and was now eating at the Fu family’s old residence. He asked him to rush over immediately.

He rushed over as quickly as possible and when he saw Mo Rao and Fu Ying sitting together, his heart sank.

“Shen Feng!” Mo Rao blurted out.

Fu Ying’s expression darkened and he didn’t speak.

Shen Feng walked over and greeted everyone politely, “Grandma, Aunt, Uncle, good evening.”

Old Madam Fu smiled and waved. “Come. Sit beside me. Let’s eat together!”

Shen Feng only glanced at Fu Ying, who completely ignored him.

At this moment, Mo Wan stood up and roughly pulled Fu Ying up. “Move aside! Let Shen Feng sit here!”

Fu Ying was caught off guard and got dragged away. He couldn’t understand why his biological mother would do such a thing to him.

Shen Feng smiled at Mo Wan and sat beside her.

Although Mo Rao was a little puzzled, it was better for Shen Feng to sit beside her than Fu Ying.

Fu Lin had no objections to Mo Wan's actions. Shen Feng was Mo Rao's boyfriend now. How could Fu Ying occupy his position?

Although the two of them were cousins, Mo Wan and her sister, Mo Yun, had discussed it. They didn't want to interfere in the matters between their children and didn't want to fall out because of this. They respected Mo Rao's choice.

Mo Wan naturally hoped that her son could win Mo Rao back, but wooing women depended on one's own strength. Previously, Fu Ying had mistreated Mo Rao and lost her as a result.

"Come, eat quickly. You just got off work, right?" Mo Wan even served food for Shen Feng.

"Yes, I just rushed over from the company. I remember that today is Fu Ying's birthday, so I came over." Shen Feng glanced at Fu Ying again, but from his expression, he didn't look like he was here to celebrate his birthday.

Fu Ying sneered. "Is that so? You still remember my birthday?"

Shen Feng smiled. "Of course I remember. I spent many birthdays with you in the past. Don't you remember?"

Before Mo Rao's divorce, the relationship between the two cousins was very good.

Fu Ying remained silent, while Mo Rao felt a little awkward. She felt that it was because of her that the two brothers fell out.

"Fu Ying!" Fu Lin scolded sternly. "What are you talking about? Your cousin specifically came to celebrate your birthday. Don't you have any manners?"

"Hehe." Fu Ying sneered and didn't speak.

Shen Feng didn't mind. He was already very satisfied to be able to sit beside Mo Rao.

Fu Ying was originally very happy during this meal, but after Shen Feng came, he became unhappy. He had been watching Shen Feng ask about Mo Rao's well-being with a dark expression. Shen Feng peeled prawns for Mo Rao, picked fish bones for her, and poured water for her. It seemed that he had mistreated Mo Rao in the past.

However, the others didn't care about Fu Ying's attitude and continued chatting happily.

After dinner, Fu Lin moved the cake to the dining table and prepared to share it.



“Come, Rao Rao.” Shen Feng picked up a plate of cut cake and handed it to Mo Rao with a gentle smile.

“Thank you, Brother Shen Feng.” Mo Rao also smiled sweetly.

Fu Ying was annoyed. After he took two bites, he didn’t want to eat anymore. He sat there alone without speaking or moving.

After eating the cake, Mo Rao began to massage Old Madam Fu and took her pulse. The atmosphere was harmonious until Shen Feng suggested going home. “Rao Rao, it’s already very late. Let me send you back.”

Anyway, he didn’t want Mo Rao to stay in front of Fu Ying any longer.

Mo Rao nodded. “Alright, Grandma. Then Brother Shen Feng and I will go home first!”

“Alright, be careful on the way!” Old Madam Fu was a little reluctant to part with Mo Rao, but she couldn’t keep her.

Mo Wan and Fu Lin looked at Mo Rao reluctantly and hesitated.

At this moment, Fu Ying finally spoke, but his tone was very unpleasant. “Don’t forget what you promised me. The time is not up yet.”

Only then did Mo Rao remember that it wasn’t yet midnight. It was ten o’clock now. There were still two hours to go.

Shen Feng frowned. “What did Rao Rao promise you?”

“This is a private matter between her and me. There’s no need to tell you.” Fu Ying mocked.

Shen Feng’s expression changed. He turned to look at Mo Rao and when he saw that she looked troubled, he knew that he shouldn’t ask further.

## **Chapter 227: The Information She Wanted**

Mo Rao sat down again. “Shen Feng, why don’t you go back first? I’ll get Fu Ying to send me back later.”

These words made Shen Feng’s expression turn ugly.

Did Fu Ying threaten Mo Rao again?

Even Mo Wan and Fu Lin thought so too. The two of them had already sensed that something was wrong. Why would Mo Rao agree to celebrate Fu Ying's birthday with him? Unless Fu Ying threatened her.

"Rascal, what are you trying to do? Are you threatening Rao Rao again?!" Fu Lin was furious.

"You actually dare to threaten Rao Rao? Fu Ying, I'll cut ties with you if you dare to do that!" Mo Wan's expression was livid.

Fu Ying was really speechless. Did his family have that bad of an impression of him?

He looked at Mo Rao. Mo Rao knew what he had done. How could that be considered a threat? It was at most a deal.

"Uncle, Auntie, Fu Ying didn't threaten me. I do have something to discuss with him. He'll send me back later so we can talk on the way." Mo Rao was a person with a conscience, so she didn't want Fu Ying to suffer injustice.

How could Shen Feng be at ease letting Fu Ying send Mo Rao back?

What was it that he couldn't hear?

Mo Rao pulled Shen Feng to the side and said in a low voice, "Shen Feng, go back first. Don't worry, Fu Ying won't touch me, and nothing will happen between us. It's just that there's something for us to discuss. After we discuss it, I'll tell you what it is."

After all, Shen Feng was also helping to investigate Mo Rao's mother's background. It would be unreasonable not to tell him.

Shen Feng was still frowning, but he would never pressure Mo Rao. No matter how aggrieved he was, he was willing to endure it as long as Mo Rao was happy.

"Okay." With that, he left.

As Mo Rao stared at Shen Feng's back, she felt a little guilty.

She returned to the sofa and forced a smile. "It's okay."

Fu Ying didn't know what Mo Rao and Shen Feng had talked about, but he could sense that Shen Feng was very obedient towards Mo Rao.

Was this how he obtained her heart? Fu Ying pondered. He about he use this trick too?

“Rao Rao, Fu Ying really didn’t threaten you? Don’t be afraid. Tell me, I’ll help you!” Mo Wan didn’t believe it.

“He really didn’t.” Mo Rao shook her head and said to Fu Ying, “Fu Ying, send me back now. Let’s talk in the car. It’s about time.”

Fu Ying had no objections. If they continued to stay at home, the others would be third wheels.

He nodded and took his car keys before leaving. After Mo Rao said goodbye to Old Madam Fu and the others, she also left.

After getting into the car, Mo Rao fastened her seatbelt and the car started. However, in the rearview mirror, she saw Shen Feng’s car following behind.

Shen Feng was worried that she would be in danger, so he secretly followed her.

But he also had to give Mo Rao freedom.

This man’s affection made Mo Rao’s heart ache.

Fu Ying also discovered Shen Feng’s car. He became frustrated and immediately sped up to shake off Shen Feng.

“Ah!” Mo Rao was startled and couldn’t help but cry out.

Hearing Mo Rao’s frightened cry, Fu Ying couldn’t help but slow down the car again, since he was afraid that he would scare her.

Forget it. If Shen Feng wanted to follow them, so be it. He wasn’t in his car anyway.

Mo Rao’s hand clenched her seatbelt tightly and her face turned pale. “Are you crazy? Why did you suddenly accelerate?!”

“It’s his fault for following us.” Fu Ying said coldly.

“Does the road belong to you?!” Mo Rao reprimanded angrily. “Fu Ying, can you not be so reckless? You’re not a thirteen or fourteen-year-old boy!”

Fu Ying knew that Mo Rao was angry again.

He didn’t argue with her in case she cried again.

“The information you want is here.” Fu Ying didn’t waste his breath. He took out a document bag and handed it to Mo Rao. “Take it back and read it yourself.”

The folder was filled with information and photos.

Mo Rao endured her curiosity and didn't open it. She would read it when she got back.

The streets were brightly lit. Couples walked by hand in hand from time to time. Mo Rao was filled with various emotions, but she didn't say anything.

"This is not the way back." After a while, Mo Rao realized that Fu Ying seemed to have taken a detour. She couldn't help but remind him.

Fu Ying replied unhappily, "I know. I did it on purpose."

"Why?" Mo Rao didn't understand.

"No reason." Fu Ying's explanation was very simple and straightforward. "I just want to spend more time with you. Besides, it's not time yet, right?"

Mo Rao looked at the time. It was 23:13 now. It was indeed not midnight yet, but was there a need for Fu Ying to calculate the time so accurately?

## **Chapter 228: The Beginning of Atonement**

Since she had already gotten what she wanted, she had to be calm. Mo Rao stopped talking and let Fu Ying drive around.

Shen Feng followed behind them.

Finally, at midnight, Fu Ying's car arrived at the entrance of Mo Rao's villa. He watched as Mo Rao got out of the car, his eyes filled with reluctance.

"Goodbye. Oh right, thank you." Mo Rao waved at Fu Ying.

Despite his reluctance, Fu Ying forced himself to leave decisively. He didn't want to provoke her again, so he stepped on the accelerator to leave.

Shen Feng's car was parked not far away. Mo Rao sent him a message: Shen Feng, I'm going home. Be careful on the way back.

Shen Feng was relieved. He wanted to chat with her, but he was afraid that he would disturb her rest, so he left.

After Mo Rao opened the door and entered with the documents, Mo Yuan was already waiting for her in the living room.

“Why did you come back so late? Did Fu Ying do it on purpose?” Mo Yuan asked angrily.

“I promised to celebrate his birthday with him, so that he would give me some information about my mother’s background.” Mo Rao placed the document bag on the table. “Let’s look at it together.”

Mo Yuan was shocked. “He has information?”

Mo Rao nodded and opened the document bag. As expected, it was filled with information about the Qu family. The siblings immediately started reading it.

...

On the other side, Fu Ying had already driven to the Jade Heaven Villa.

He was in a bad mood and had to vent it on someone.

Qu Ru had not slept yet. Ever since she was placed under house arrest, she had been throwing tantrums day and night. She was either screaming and cursing or throwing things.

Fu Ying had instructed them to let her throw things and scold people as she pleased as long as she didn’t leave this place.

“Fu Ying!”

Seeing that Fu Ying was here, Qu Ru was very excited. She thought that Fu Ying had changed his mind and was going to let her go, or had he started to understand that she did so out of love and had changed his mind about her?

Fu Ying looked at Qu Ru, who was sitting in the wheelchair, with a cold expression. Then, he sat down on the sofa and looked at Qu Ru coldly.

It was this woman who had caused the death of his two children and made Mo Rao suffer a huge blow and leave him.

“Fu Ying, you’re finally here. I’m sorry, I know I was wrong. Can you forgive me?” Qu Ru pushed the wheelchair in front of Fu Ying and begged pitifully like a stray dog.

Fu Ying didn’t react at all. Even though he had been soft-hearted in the past, after Mo Rao left, he would never be soft-hearted towards Qu Ru again.

However, it was too late. If he had given up on Qu Ru earlier, Mo Rao wouldn't have left him.

"I'm not the one you should apologize to. It's Rao Rao," Fu Ying replied coldly.

"Alright, alright, alright. Then send me to Mo Rao. I'll apologize to her and kowtow to her!" Qu Ru cried.

"It's too late. What's the point of apologizing now?" As Fu Ying stared at Qu Ru's tearful face, he felt extremely disgusted.

Qu Ru choked. "But Fu Ying, I saved you once. Is this how you treat me? Didn't you say that you would always remember my life-saving grace and take care of me and protect me for the rest of my life?"

Fu Ying was expressionless. "I've protected you so many times before. It's more than enough."

Qu Ru froze for a moment before she shouted crazily, "It's not enough! Not enough at all! Fu Ying, I was filled with anticipation because of your promise to me. That's why I did those things. You were the one who indulged me. That was why I hurt Mo Rao!"

These words made Fu Ying's expression crack. He glared at Qu Ru as he shouted, "I never asked you to hurt her!"

"You didn't say it, but you tacitly agreed!" Qu Ru smiled maliciously. "When I challenged your bottom line time and time again, you didn't pursue responsibility with me. Didn't you still lie to her because of me? If you hadn't protected me repeatedly, how would I have the guts to hurt her? So, Fu Ying, the culprit is you. Why should I atone for my sins alone?!"

"Enough!" Fu Ying was furious. He stood up and kicked Qu Ru's wheelchair, causing her to fall to the ground.

"Hahaha..." Qu Ru laughed crazily.

Fu Ying squatted down and grabbed Qu Ru's collar. Looking at the sinister and ferocious look on her face, he gritted his teeth and said, "Let me tell you, I will use my entire life to atone for my sins, and punishing you is the beginning of my atonement. Qu Ru, you should be afraid. What will happen next will be even more painful and tormenting."

His words made the smile on Qu Ru's face disappear because she knew that Fu Ying had many ways to make her suffer.

