

# After Leaving The CEO, She Stunned The World

## #Chapter 301 - Exception

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*Chapter 301: Exception*

“Hello, everyone. I’m Zhao Meng!”

The female celebrity who arrived late was wearing a pair of sunglasses, a white strapless dress, and pointed high heels. It was impossible to tell that she was here to participate in a wilderness survival program. Instead, she looked like she was here to walk the red carpet.

However, Zhao Meng’s fans didn’t think so. The comments were all praising her beauty.

“Mengmeng treats every program so seriously!”

“She’s so beautiful, my goddess!!”

“We’re wearing similar-looking clothes. She’s wearing haute couture clothes, but I’m wearing off-the-rack clothes. Zhao Meng’s figure is amazing.”

“This is a wilderness survival program. Is she so vain that she doesn’t even care about the occasion?”

“What do you know? Shut up! Can’t she just change her clothes?”

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An argument started in the comment section. In fact, she really couldn’t change her clothes. She didn’t even have a place to remove her makeup!

The program lasted for a total of five days, which meant that they would have to wear the same clothes for five days. As for how to wash and dry them, it was up to them.

After the director finished explaining the rules, Zhao Meng frowned. She couldn’t change her clothes?

She had brought so many clothes, but she couldn’t change into them. How could she show off her beauty?

"I'm against it!" Zhao Meng immediately stood up and said unhappily, "We can't change our clothes for five days? Wouldn't we stink? Besides, I'm wearing high heels. I'll fall to my death if I climb a mountain."

Mo Rao was speechless. Since she knew that it was a wilderness survival program, why didn't she wear suitable clothes from the beginning?

Qi Tuo and the others looked at each other speechlessly.

The director explained, "When inviting you guys, the staff should have explained the rules of the show to you. Whatever you wear is up to you."

"Zhao Meng, wilderness survival definitely includes handling things like bathing and washing clothes ourselves. When we received the invitation, we looked at the rules carefully and agreed before accepting the invitation. Haven't you read it?" Mo Rao took the initiative to speak. Her attitude was neither servile nor overbearing.

The director glanced at her with gratitude in his eyes.

Zhao Meng glanced at Mo Rao but was still unwilling to compromise. "I didn't read carefully. If I had, I would have known. Director, I want to change my clothes!"

"It'll be unfair to the others if you change your clothes!" The director frowned. "That'll be breaking the rules. This is only the first day."

"This was an accident. Otherwise, you can take a vote and see the number of people who support or oppose me changing my clothes. If there are more people who support me, then make an exception for me!" Zhao Meng was very confident. In terms of voting, her team was very professional.

The director and producer looked at each other and felt a little annoyed by Zhao Meng. They invited her to increase the popularity of the show, but they didn't expect her to be so troublesome on her first day.

However, voting was fine too. They would treat it as adding topicality to the show.

Soon, the voting results appeared in the comment section. Mo Rao and the others couldn't see it, but only the director could.

During the ten-minute voting period, the number of supporters far exceeded the number of objections.

"How is it? Is there a result?" Zhao Meng asked confidently.

The director's expression darkened. "Okay, then change. I can only make an exception this time. If you do this again, it'll be considered an elimination. We'll find another guest."

Zhao Meng was extremely smug. "No problem. I'm very good at wilderness survival."

With that, she returned to her car to change. Soon, she changed into a tight black sling and hot pants. She looked fine, but her outfit was too sexy. Her cleavage was almost exposed.

In comparison, Mo Rao was dressed conservatively. The comments were filled with male fans fangirling about Zhao Meng.

Qi Tuo and the others were indifferent. After all, they had seen too many beauties in the industry.

"Alright, I've changed. You can start the mission now."

The director began to issue today's mission. On the mountain behind them, they had to find a suitable place before dark and build a simple residence for themselves. After they found a suitable place, the production team would provide some simple materials and tools.

Of course, the production team also arranged a gift bag that was hidden on the mountain. It was an excellent camping tent, some flashlights, some drinking water, and compressed biscuits.

If anyone could find these, these five days would be much easier for them.

After the mission was issued, Mo Rao and the others started to go up the mountain. Everyone split up and chose a direction they liked. Soon, the few of them separated.

### *Chapter 302: Contrast*

Mo Rao chose to take the main road, but people rarely came to this mountain, so even the main road was overgrown with weeds and could barely be walked.

Zhu Ye followed behind her. The others had already separated.

Zhu Ye followed behind Mo Rao because she was a delicate girl. He was a little afraid that Mo Rao would be injured or get taken advantage of. Although there was a cameraman following her, he was still worried. It was still early, so he would accompany her if he could.

However, his actions were immediately seen through by the netizens.

“Is Zhu Ye deliberately following behind Mo Rao?”

“His motives are too obvious. He’s like a knight who silently protects the princes. How romantic.”

“Previously, there were rumors about him and Mo Rao, but I didn’t believe it..”

“Are you all idiots? Why do you guys associate everything with romance?”

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Mo Rao couldn’t see the comments, but she felt that Zhu Ye was deliberately following her and stopped in her tracks. There was already a layer of sweat on her fair face. She wiped her forehead and asked, “Zhu Ye, aren’t you going to look elsewhere?”

“Yes, I was planning to change my path here!” Zhu Ye was clearly a little embarrassed by Mo Rao’s question and quickly walked towards a small path on the right.

As Mo Rao stared at his back, she shook her head with a smile. Of course she knew that Zhu Ye wanted to protect her.

However, this show wasn’t a place for her to act high-maintenance. If she was afraid of hardship, she wouldn’t have come. In the two years after she divorced Fu Ying, she also participated in some wilderness hiking overseas. She had a certain level of survival skills, but not much. Those survival skills would be perfect for the show.

She found a thick branch by the side of the road to pave the way. The higher she went, the blurrier the path became. She was almost enshrouded by all kinds of grass. She could use a branch to push aside the grass and at the same time, she could test the ground to prevent herself from falling into pits.

To ward off snakes, she could use branches to slap the grass and scare the snakes away. Otherwise, she would be doomed if she stepped on a snake.

After climbing halfway up the mountain, Mo Rao realized that the terrain was flat and there was flat ground. Beside it, there was a stream. The stream was very shallow and many stones were exposed.

It would be nice to set up camp nearby, Mo Rao thought.

She looked around and decided to search for the whereabouts of the tent nearby. If she couldn’t find it within two hours, she would return and collect some simple materials from the production team to set up camp.

If she could find it, she wouldn't have to worry tonight.

Mo Rao looked around with the branch, but she didn't find the tent. She looked at her watch, which was a timer given to everyone by the production team to prevent them from losing their sense of time.

It had been almost two hours. Mo Rao didn't waste any time and immediately returned.

Suddenly, she heard a sound coming from the grass beside her. She looked closely and saw a gray rabbit jumping in the grass. It looked quite fat.

She knew what to eat for dinner! Mo Rao's eyes lit up. She immediately picked up the branch in her hand and chased after the rabbit.

The rabbit was quite fast and Mo Rao almost lost it several times. She wiped her sweat as she stared at the motionless rabbit not far away. She gritted her teeth, raised the branch, and stabbed it!

"F\*ck, is she that fierce?"

"She looks so gentle and fragile, but she's so aggressive when hunting a little rabbit..."

"Rabbits are so cute. How can she kill a rabbit?"

"I'm impressed. I thought she would set it free."

The netizens were stunned by Mo Rao's swiftness. The branch was a little sharp and pierced the wild rabbit until it bled.

Mo Rao clapped her hands and went forward happily to pick up the rabbit, but she missed her footing and fell into a hole about a meter deep.

Her butt hurt from the fall. She was so focused on catching the rabbit that she forgot to watch her feet.

Just as she got up and was about to leave, she suddenly realized that there was a package in the cave. It was quite big and there was a red bow stuck to it. There was a line of words on the package: Tent Gift Bag.

She was this lucky? Mo Rao was overjoyed. She immediately raised the bag and threw it over the hole. She climbed up nimbly with the rabbit in one hand and the tent in the other and walked towards the stream she had just seen.

On the other side, Qi Tuo had chosen a relatively empty place in the forest and was using the materials given by the production team to build a bamboo residence. It seemed like he had no intention of finding the gift bag.

Zhu Ye chose a cave that looked quite safe.

Tao Hai and Song Shen traveled together. The two of them also found a cave, but it was smaller and more hidden than Zhu Ye's.

### *Chapter 303: Reaping the Gains*

The most comical person was Zhao Meng.

She searched the mountain for a long time while either complaining that there were too many mosquitoes or complaining that the road was difficult to walk on. Moreover, she couldn't find anything she was satisfied with.

Before dark, she found Mo Rao's camp.

Mo Rao had already set up the tent alone. There was also a large backpack in the bag. There were five bottles of water, two boxes of compressed biscuits, a box of matches, a flashlight, a knife, a palm-sized pot, and some seasonings.

She gathered some dried branches and leaves, then used a match to start a fire. She used the very small pot to boil water and scalded the rabbit several times before skinning it.

Then, she used a small knife to cut open the rabbit's stomach and began to clean its internal organs.

The clear stream was dyed red with blood. Mo Rao suddenly heard a scream. She looked up and saw Zhao Meng standing not far away with a fearful look. "Mo Rao, what are you doing? Why is there so much blood?"

"I'm skinning the rabbit," Mo Rao replied calmly. "I just disemboweled it."

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With that, she quickly threw away some inedible internal organs.

"Why are you so cruel? Rabbits are so cute..." Zhao Meng walked to Mo Rao's side and looked at the rabbit with sympathy.

"I caught it to eat it." Mo Rao couldn't be bothered with Zhao Meng. "You should worry about yourself."

Zhao Meng's expression looked awkward. She glanced at the tent that had already been set up and envy flashed across her eyes. Then, her eyes darted around and she squatted down to get close to Mo Rao.

"Mo Rao, you're so lucky to have found the tent. Did someone give you a hint?" Zhao Meng asked.

"No, I accidentally found it when I was catching the rabbit." Mo Rao sounded lukewarm.

"Oh, I haven't found a suitable place yet. I feel that the mountain is too dirty. It's almost dark. What should I do at night? I'm so afraid!" As Zhao Meng spoke, she shot Mo Rao a look, hoping that Mo Rao would take her in so that she could stay in a tent and have rabbit meat to eat.

Of course, Mo Rao knew what Zhao Meng meant, but she didn't intend to take Zhao Meng in.

The tent was a single tent that could only accommodate one person. It would be very cramped if there was another person.

Moreover, she had to roast the rabbit meat and it would be her food for the next few days. She didn't plan to eat it all, but if she took in Zhao Meng, they would definitely be able to finish it.

Mo Rao didn't want to be that selfless.

"I don't know about that. Zhao Meng, I'm going to make dinner. Hurry up and find a suitable place." Mo Rao placed the rabbit on a rock, then found a branch and began to sharpen it. Finally, she inserted the rabbit and began to roast it on the fire.

Mo Rao used a small knife to cut the surface of the rabbit and sprinkled some seasoning. Soon, an alluring aroma wafted away. Zhao Meng, who had not eaten for a day, felt her stomach growl.

"Mo Rao, you roasted it really nicely. It looks delicious." Zhao Meng refused to leave. If she had to build her own residence, she would rather shamelessly freeload for the night.

Mo Rao nodded. "Yes, I think it looks delicious too. It can last me two days."

"Two days?" Zhao Meng was stunned. Was she not planning to share some with her?

"Yes, I'll only eat one leg. I'll eat the rest tomorrow." Mo Rao saw that the rabbit meat was almost roasted and took it off. When it cooled off a little, she tore off a leg.

She ate heartily. It was really delicious.

Zhao Meng looked at the remaining rabbit meat and reached out to take it. Mo Rao stopped her. "Zhao Meng, this is a wilderness survival program. You have to follow the rules and find food yourself."

"I know, but I'm very hungry. Can't I just eat a little?" Zhao Meng used her usual trick. "Please."

This tactic was very useful to men, but Mo Rao didn't fall for it. She wrapped the remaining rabbit meat in some clean plant leaves and placed it in her backpack. "No, I don't want to starve to death tomorrow."

"Why are you so petty and heartless? Will you die if you give me a bite?" Zhao Meng questioned angrily.

Mo Rao didn't answer, but the comment section went crazy.

"Why is she so thick-skinned? I knew that someone like her isn't suitable to participate in this show. She's here to be treated like a princess."

"It's so difficult to survive in the wilderness. Who would share their hard-won food with others?"

"Mo Rao is so heartless. Actually, it doesn't matter if she gives her a little, right?"

"Zhao Meng's fans, you guys shouldn't be too defensive. This is a matter of moral character. She just wants to reap the benefits without contributing!"

#### *Chapter 304: Dirty Trick*

As Mo Rao ate the rabbit leg, she replied calmly, "I won't die, but my amount of food will decrease and things will be more troublesome in the next few days."

"Just treat it as going a good deed. Look, it's almost dark." Zhao Meng was indignant and envious of Mo Rao's tent and food. "How can I find a suitable place to build a residence so quickly all alone?"

Mo Rao licked the corner of her lips. The lingering aftertaste of the roasted rabbit meat was still on her mind. If not for the fact that she wanted to save some for later, she could have eaten another rabbit leg!

Facing Zhao Meng's pestering, Mo Rao only told her indifferently, "Since you know that it's almost dark, what were you doing before it turned dark?"



This question made Zhao Meng speechless. She didn't expect Mo Rao to be so heartless. The woman who looked gentle and meek was actually so cold-hearted!

When she saw that Mo Rao didn't relent at all, hatred flashed across Zhao Meng's eyes. She didn't say anything else and turned to leave.

Mo Rao thought that she had given up, but after Zhao Meng took a few steps, she heard Zhao Meng scream, "Ah!"

Zhao Meng fell to the ground and clutched her foot in pain.

"What's wrong?!" Mo Rao stood up and went over to ask about the situation. Otherwise, she would seem too cold-blooded.

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"I twisted my ankle. It hurts!" Zhao Meng looked at Mo Rao with tears in her eyes. Her makeup was smeared.

At this moment, the comments reached a new climax.

"This is an accident. If Mo Rao refuses to take her in, she will really be too cold-blooded."

"Why is Mengmeng so unlucky? I wonder if the sprain is serious."

"That tent should be able to accommodate two women. They're both very thin."

"Mo Rao is the unlucky one. She is being taken advantage of."

Everyone was arguing. The director was very satisfied with the viewership and waited for Mo Rao's decision.

Mo Rao frowned. She really didn't want to take Zhao Meng in, but in this situation, it clearly wasn't up to her to decide. Otherwise, if word got out, she would seem cold-blooded.

In the end, she relented. "Alright, you can sleep here tonight, but I can't give you my food. I can only let you sleep in the tent for the night and get the staff to apply some ointment on you!"

Zhao Meng was a little dissatisfied. "But I haven't eaten all day."

"There are many wild fruits on the mountain. Why didn't you pick some to eat?" Mo Rao asked.

Zhao Meng subconsciously wanted to answer, but she held back.

She couldn't tell everyone that she felt that the wild fruits weren't delicious and seemed very dirty, so she didn't want to eat them.

"Alright, I'll sleep in your tent for the night. I'll find another location myself tomorrow morning." With that, Zhao Meng limped towards the tent. Mo Rao shook her head and sighed. After packing up, she carried her backpack and entered the tent.

After all, there were two women in the tent, so there were no cameras or lights. No one could see what was going on inside. They could only hear some sounds.

"It's so crowded!" Zhao Meng complained softly.

"I'm already sleeping against the edge of the tent." Mo Rao's voice was cold.

"Why are there mosquitoes?! Gee!" Zhao Meng's voice sounded again.

Mo Rao didn't speak after that, while Zhao Meng kept complaining. She complained about insomnia, the tent being too hot, and the mosquitoes biting her.

In the middle of the night, the audience in the live stream decreased a lot. After all, everyone had to sleep.

Zhao Meng realized that Mo Rao had already fallen asleep, but she was still tossing and turning, unable to fall asleep. She was very annoyed. At the thought that she would have to find her own camp at dawn, her envy of Mo Rao intensified. The most hateful thing was that Mo Rao refused to take her in. If she had not deliberately pretended to sprain her ankle, she would probably be sleeping in the wilderness now.

At the thought of this, Zhao Meng felt very upset. She glanced at Mo Rao, who was already asleep, and suddenly had an idea.

Since she didn't have it, Mo Rao could forget about having it either.

Zhao Meng remembered that Mo Rao had a small knife in her backpack. If she could take it out and cut open the tent, wouldn't that be perfect?

She immediately became excited. Then, she carefully got up and reached for the backpack beside Mo Rao. After hooking the strap of the backpack, she slowly picked it up.

After obtaining the backpack, Zhao Meng quietly unzipped it and reached in.

Just as she was looking for the knife, a strong light suddenly lit up in the tent. Mo Rao sat up with the flashlight and asked impassively, "What are you doing?"

On the tent, the scene of Zhao Meng rummaging through her bag was clearly reflected.

*Chapter 305: Introducing a Girlfriend*

Zhao Meng was stunned and didn't move.

The night owls watching the live stream were in an uproar.

"That's Zhao Meng, right? What is she doing?"

"Didn't expect there to be drama to watch so late at night. Staying up was worth it!"

"I think that backpack belongs to Mo Rao. Why is it in Zhao Meng's hands? Does she want to steal something?"

"Don't spout nonsense. Mengmeng might be sleepwalking!"

Mo Rao didn't know what the netizens were discussing. She simply snatched her backpack from Zhao Meng and checked it. Fortunately, nothing was missing.

However, Zhao Meng definitely wanted to do something. Mo Rao stared at Zhao Meng warily.

In her panic, Zhao Meng thought of an excuse. "I'm sorry. I'm just too hungry and want to find something to eat..."

This excuse was better than saying she wanted to destroy the tent.

Otherwise, if word got out, her image would be completely ruined.

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"I said that I won't share my food with you." Mo Rao stood her ground. She wouldn't give in.

Zhao Meng felt very guilty so she didn't dare to say anything else. She could only nod. "I understand."

Then, she fell asleep.

Mo Rao hugged her backpack and slept with her back facing Zhao Meng.

The second half of the night was uneventful. When she woke up, it was already dawn. Mo Rao looked at the time. It was six o'clock.

She carried her backpack out, then took out a bottle of water to rinse her mouth and wash her face with the stream water.

Then, she took out a compressed biscuit and ate it. The feeling of satiety it gave her was very strong. She should be able to last until noon.

On the other hand, Zhao Meng was still asleep. Mo Rao didn't wake her up. She went nearby to look for some wild fruits.

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Shen family.

Mo Yun and Shen Ting were also watching the live broadcast, mainly because of Mo Rao.

As she watched, Mo Yun felt a little sad. "Hubby, what should we do? If Mom doesn't agree, I'm afraid..."

"Shen Feng will fight for it." Shen Ting hugged Mo Yun's shoulder with a hint of worry in his eyes. He knew that his mother would object to Mo Rao, just like how she objected to him marrying Mo Yun back then.

However, Mo Yun was slightly better than Mo Rao since she had never been divorced.

At that time, Shen Ting was very persistent, and Mo Yun also had feelings for him. In contrast, Mo Rao didn't have romantic feelings for Shen Feng at all. It would be very difficult if Shen Feng singlehandedly fought for it.

"Rao Rao is a very good girl. Fu Ying didn't cherish her and lost her. Moreover, Fu Ying regrets it now, doesn't he?" Mo Yun liked Mo Rao very much, so she felt saddened. "Moreover, she's the first woman our son has loved and the woman he loves the most. I hope they can be together."

How could Shen Ting not know? However, Old Madam Shen had gone to look for Mo Rao and told them that Mo Rao had already agreed to draw a line with Shen Feng.

However, Shen Feng didn't know about this yet.

Mo Rao had been participating in the variety show recording recently and might not have time to explain it to him, but she couldn't hide it for long.

Now, for some reason, rumors that Fu Ying and Qu Ru were together had been spreading. This was originally Shen Feng's best opportunity, but Old Madam Shen interfered and made things worse.

At this moment, Old Madam Shen appeared at the door.

“Mom, why are you here?” Mo Yun wiped the corners of his eyes and stood up to welcome her.

Old Madam Shen was still dissatisfied with Mo Yun, so she only snorted at her and walked towards her son, Shen Ting.

When Shen Ting saw this scene, he didn't speak. He just stood up and went to Mo Yun's side. Then, he held her hand and returned to the sofa to sit down.

Old Madam Shen's expression darkened. Why did her son like this woman? What was so good about her?

All these years, other than giving birth to a child for the Shen family, she had done nothing else.

“Where is Shen Feng?” Old Madam Shen asked.

“Mom, he should be working in the company now,” Mo Yun replied politely.

No matter how badly Old Madam Shen treated her, she was still Shen Ting's mother. She had to give her the respect and courtesy she deserved.

Old Madam Shen became angry. “At the company? Didn't he tell me that he was at home? I already brought the person over. That kid lied to me!”

Shen Ting frowned. “Who do you mean?”

Old Madam Shen pointed outside. “The good girl I'm going to introduce to Shen Feng is a thousand times better than Mo Rao. They're much more compatible!”

So she was introducing a girl to Shen Feng. It seemed that Old Madam Shen had informed Shen Feng beforehand, so Shen Feng deliberately stayed outside, causing Old Madam Shen to miss him.

Mo Yun said awkwardly, “Mom, Shen Feng likes Mo Rao. Actually, Rao Rao is a good girl. Look, this is the variety show she's recording...”

*Chapter 306: Good News*

“What's there to see?!” Not only did Old Madam Shen not want to watch television, but she also picked up the remote control and turned off the television.

Mo Yun and Shen Ting looked at each other helplessly.

Old Madam Shen lectured them sternly, "You're Shen Feng's parents. Why don't you guys think for his sake? Is a divorced woman worthy of him? Moreover, she's Fu Ying's ex-wife. Mo Yun, she's your sister's ex-daughter-in-law. Are you that careless? Do you not care about any rules or morals?"

What did this have to do with rules and morals? Mo Rao and Fu Ying were divorced and had no children. They were both currently single. There was nothing wrong with Shen Feng pursuing her and being with her.

Old Madam Shen was targeting Mo Yun. She only blamed Mo Yun and not Shen Ting.

Shen Ting shielded Mo Yun behind him. "Mom, you're being unreasonable. We respect Shen Feng's choice in this matter. He is an adult and has his own thoughts. As long as he hasn't done anything illegal or offensive, we have no right to interfere."

"Okay, okay!" Old Madam Shen was so angry that her face turned pale. "Shen Ting, you really don't care about your mother anymore now that you have a wife, right?"

"Mom, I'm saying this from the bottom of my heart. I'm not favoring anyone!" Shen Ting was sometimes exasperated by his mother's domineering attitude.

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"In any case, I will never agree to Mo Rao entering the Shen family!" Old Madam Shen stood up. "I've already made a mistake once. I won't make the same mistake a second time!"

The first time she was referring to was when Mo Yun had married into the family.

Mo Yun's face turned pale and her eyes turned even redder.

Shen Ting's heart ached when he saw this, and his tone became firm. "That's only because you think it's a mistake. I don't think I made a mistake at all. I'm very satisfied with my choice. If I had to choose again, I'd still choose her!"

These words made the grievance in Mo Yun's heart dissipate. She was touched and held Shen Ting's hand tightly.

Looking at the couple's affectionate interaction, Old Madam Shen was filled with anger. She had come today to introduce a girlfriend to Shen Feng. Since Shen Feng wasn't around, she didn't want to stay here and see Mo Yun, an eyesore.

"Remember, if anyone dares to let Mo Rao in, that'll be over my dead body!" Before leaving, Old Madam Shen said ruthlessly.

Mo Yun tensed up, and felt as if she could already foresee Shen Feng and Mo Rao's ending.

Old Madam Shen went to the Shen family's company again to find Shen Feng to meet the woman. Shen Feng seemed to have received the news and went on a business trip at the last minute before she arrived.

This made Old Madam Shen furious, but there was nothing she could do.

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"President Fu, I heard that Old Madam Shen is looking for a suitable woman for President Shen." When Gu Hai sent him some files, he couldn't help but mention it to Fu Ying.

Fu Ying was signing documents when he heard his words and looked up. "Suitable woman?"

"Yes, but President Shen has been avoiding it," Gu Hai replied.

"I understand." Fu Ying continued signing and handed the document to Gu Hai. After Gu Hai left, he fell into deep thought.

Old Madam Shen was famous for being difficult. Back then, when his aunt Mo Yun married into the Shen family, she had suffered a lot. Fortunately, Shen Ting was very protective of his wife. Otherwise, Mo Yun definitely wouldn't have been able to stay in the Shen family.

Now, Old Madam Shen was looking for a girlfriend for Shen Feng. She was definitely dissatisfied with Mo Rao and didn't agree to Shen Feng being with her.

Everyone knew that Shen Feng's girlfriend was Mo Rao. It was impossible for Old Madam Shen not to know. How could a domineering person like her tolerate it?

This was good news for Fu Ying.

Just as he was considering his next plan, Qu Ru called. "Fu Ying, where are you?"

"The company," Fu Ying replied coldly.

"It's my aunt's birthday in a few days. Come to the Qu family's home to attend the banquet with me." Qu Ru was basically ordering Fu Ying.

Now that she had Mo Rao's video, she could threaten Fu Ying without restraint.

It was Fu Ying's fault for loving Mo Rao so much? Such a prideful man was willing to be ordered around for Mo Rao. How touching.

However, the more he was like this, the more jealous Qu Ru was. She didn't plan to hand over the video in two months. After she played Fu Ying, she would let Mo Rao be in the limelight again to prevent the two of them from being together in the future.

Fu Ying didn't refuse. "Yes, okay."

Coincidentally, he also had a gift that he wanted to give to Qu Ru and end this farce.

### *Chapter 307: Mysterious Guest*

Seeing that Fu Ying agreed so readily, Qu Ru didn't think too much about it and hung up.

Fu Ying called Gu Hai in again and asked him to do something.

"Alright, President Fu." Gu Hai accepted the mission and left. He admired his boss for being so devious. He actually wanted to recommend some rich ladies to Old Madam Shen.

This way, Old Madam Shen would look down on Mo Rao even more.

After Gu Hai left, Fu Ying turned on his computer and continued to watch the live broadcast of "Wilderness Beginner Camp".

He could only see Mo Rao here. His heart fluttered every time he saw that little face he missed day and night.

"Wilderness Beginner Camp" was very exhausting. He wondered why Mo Yuan had accepted the gig for Mo Rao. Could Mo Rao take it?

Fu Ying had been worried about this problem, but after a day and night of live broadcast, he realized that Mo Rao was actually very independent. She was very capable and had already attracted many fans.

He would be able to see her live tomorrow. Fu Ying was looking forward to it.

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Two days had passed. Mo Rao was quite adaptable. She didn't lack water or food. She also had a tent and very dexterous. She completed all the challenges arranged by the production team.

Zhao Meng fared much worse. Her overall score was at the bottom, and she always caused trouble.

Night fell, and the mountain became even quieter.

Mo Rao came to a very dark corner. There were no cameras or production team members here, so she could wash her body.

The weather was still a little hot now. She was drenched in sweat every day and couldn't sleep without taking a shower.

The night passed peacefully.

The next morning, Mo Rao received a notice from the director asking everyone to gather and announce today's mission.

After gathering, Mo Rao and the other five accepted today's mission. There was a black goat at the top of the mountain. They had to work together to hunt it and roast it at night to welcome the guest star.

Mo Rao didn't know about the guest stars at all. The director had also said that it had to be kept a secret, but said that the guest star's identity was very special.

"Is it a wild goat? How can we deal with it? I'm afraid!" Zhao Meng pouted.

"The six of us working together should be enough." Qi Tuo glanced at Zhao Meng.

There were four men and two women. If they thought of a way to set up a trap, it would definitely succeed.

The director explained, "It's not a wild goat. Don't worry."

Zhao Meng fell silent. She wanted to eat it, but she didn't want to hunt goats at all.

Time was limited. Everyone had to finish hunting before seven in the evening. Qi Tuo immediately called everyone up the mountain.

Everyone followed him up the mountain, while Zhao Meng lagged behind.

When they finally climbed up the mountain, Mo Rao and the others realized that there was a barbed wire fence around a certain area near the top of the mountain. It should

have been arranged by the production team to prevent the goats from running out, so it actually wasn't very difficult for them to kill the goat.

The terrain at the top of the mountain was relatively flat. There were forests, grass, and exposed land.

The faint cry of a goat came from the forest. Qi Tuo gave Zhu Ye, Tao Hai, and Song Shen a look and they walked into the forest together.

There should be barbed wire outside the forest, so Mo Rao and Zhao Meng only needed to guard two directions to prevent the goat from escaping.

"Stay here. Keep watch and don't let the goat escape. I'll go over there." Mo Rao saw Zhao Meng's lazy look and knew that she didn't want to move, so she went to the other side.

When Zhao Meng saw Mo Rao leave, she immediately found a rock and sat down. From time to time, she would complain that the sun was too bright and that Qi Tuo and the others were too slow.

After a while, the goat's cries got closer and closer to Zhao Meng. Qi Tuo and the others must have chased the goat out.

"Find a stick to block it!" Tao Hai shouted at Zhao Meng.

When Zhao Meng saw the goat, she was stunned. She pretended not to hear Tao Hai. Not only did she not stop the goat, but she also ran away in fear and made way for it.

This scene angered Qi Tuo and the others. Seeing the goat run away, they glared at Zhao Meng and continued to chase after it.

Mo Rao also heard the shouts. She immediately rushed over and saw Zhao Meng crying. "Why are you guys blaming me for everything? I didn't do it on purpose. I was a little afraid when I saw that goat, so I accidentally let it escape. Why does a group of men have such high expectations of a woman like me? Why didn't you guys chase it towards Mo Rao's side? I think you guys are bullying me!"

### *Chapter 308: Killing Sheep*

No one paid attention to Zhao Meng's cries. Mo Rao followed behind Qi Tuo and the others. She only wanted to catch the goat quickly so that they could have a feast tonight!

However, there were still many netizens who felt sorry for Zhao Meng. They all felt indignant for her when watching the live-stream. Fortunately, there were also many netizens with morals who directly criticized her.

Zhao Meng cried for a long time but realized that no one was paying attention to her. She was instantly enraged, but on second thought, she could use this opportunity to pretend to be angry and not participate in the hunt.

Her originally angry expression immediately became aggrieved and she walked towards the forest alone. The forest was relatively hidden and there were no cameras. She could sleep there.

After finding a suitable place, Zhao Meng started to sleep on the grass.

On the other side, Qi Tuo and the others had already captured the goat. Qi Tuo, Zhu Ye, Song Shen, and the others had each grabbed the goat's horns, front legs, and hind legs, but no one could kill the goat in this situation.

The men looked at Mo Rao in unison. With her petite figure, she probably didn't have the strength or the guts.

Zhao Meng was so frightened that she made way for the goat.

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“Mo Rao, why don't you catch the goat horn and I'll kill it?” Qi Tuo asked Mo Rao.

“Brother Qi, I don't think I can catch it. Let me bleed it!” Although Mo Rao had never killed a sheep with her own hands, she still knew the rough process.

Qi Tuo was stunned. Could she do it?

Zhu Ye was also a little worried because there would definitely be blood splattered on her body. Could Mo Rao take it?

Before the men could react, Mo Rao had already accurately inserted a small knife into the goat's neck. The knife was very sharp and cut its throat very smoothly. The goat struggled violently, and blood spurted out of its neck. A portion of it splashed onto Mo Rao's body and her face. There was a bloody smell.

But she could tolerate it. After wiping her face casually, she said to Song Shen, “Song Shen, raise its hind legs and let the blood drain as soon as possible.”

Song Shen nodded in a daze and quickly raised his hind legs.

With so much blood loss, the goat couldn't last long and stopped struggling. It would only twitch.

"Mo Rao, you're amazing! I thought a girl like you wouldn't dare to kill it!" Qi Tuo really admired Mo Rao. She looked like a weak woman on the surface, but she was actually very independent and competent.

Unlike Zhao Meng...

Mo Rao was a little embarrassed. "Brother Qi, what's so impressive about that? If you hadn't caught it, I wouldn't have been able to do anything."

These words pleased Qi Tuo and the other men.

The few of them chatted and laughed as they started a fire to boil the water. They still had to scald the goat and clean the fur, then deal with the internal organs and marinate it. There was a lot of work to be done.

Mo Rao had matches, so Qi Tuo and Tao Hai went to find firewood while she went with Zhu Ye to get water nearby. The production team provided two buckets and a pot to boil water.

As for Song Shen, he found a suitable stone to build into a temporary stove.

Suddenly, everyone thought of something. Where was Zhao Meng?

"Mo Rao is really beyond my expectations. As a man, even I might not dare to kill that sheep..."

"Where did Zhao Meng go? She can't compare to Mo Rao at all."

"She's probably secretly resting somewhere. A flower vase isn't suitable for such a program."

After everyone started the fire and the water boiled, Zhao Meng finally arrived. When she saw that the sheep had been killed, she was delighted, but she still acted like she felt guilty. "I'm sorry. I accidentally got lost and almost couldn't find you guys..."

The top of the mountain was surrounded. How could she get lost? Besides, there was production team staff nearby. She could have asked anyone.

Mo Rao ignored Zhao Meng's words and silently added firewood. As she watched the flames grow larger and larger, a heat wave assaulted her face. She wiped the sweat on her forehead.

Qi Tuo and the others also tacitly ignored Zhao Meng.

“Mo Rao, why don’t I start the fire?” Zhao Meng immediately took a fancy to Mo Rao’s job. It was just adding firewood. How simple was that? It would be dirty and disgusting to deal with the goat’s internal organs. She didn’t want to do it.

“Alright.” Mo Rao couldn’t be bothered to argue with her and moved aside. Zhao Meng happily sat down in her spot.

Mo Rao and the others went to get busy. They had to prepare some seasonings for marinating mutton and deal with the internal organs. Time was tight.

*Chapter 309: Why Is It Him?*

Everyone was working together. As soon as the goat was dealt with, Zhao Meng started to protest again.

“It’s so hot! I’ve been burning the fire for so long. It’s time to change shifts.” She wiped the sweat off her forehead and asked the others.

Mo Rao had just washed her hands and was about to rest. She had just helped deal with the goats and was drenched in sweat.

Qi Tuo and the others were still busy, so everyone ignored Zhao Meng.

Mo Rao pretended not to hear her and only took a sip of water before continuing to sit on the rock to rest.

“Mo Rao, you have nothing to do now. Take over from me. We’ll take turns to rest.” Zhao Meng stood up and went to Mo Rao.

“I’ve been so busy just now and I’ve just gotten a chance to rest. You were just warming the fire,” Mo Rao said coldly as she glanced at Zhao Meng.

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Zhao Meng looked unhappy. “It’s very tiring to start a fire. It’s also very hot. Look, my hair is already drenched.”

Mo Rao didn’t fare any better. Her clothes were also wet.

Zhu Ye couldn’t stand it anymore. He said, “Zhao Meng, are you here to participate in the show or to vacation? From the time we hunted the goat until now, where have you been? You just appeared and started a fire. Mo Rao participated the entire time, yet you still have the cheek to tell her that you’re too tired?”

His words made sense, and countless people watching the live stream agreed.

However, Zhao Meng didn't feel that she was in the wrong at all. Instead, she widened her eyes and retorted, "But I'm tired. When have I ever done such a task? I've been the apple of my parents' eyes since I was young. I have a nanny to serve me when I eat at home. You guys should be satisfied that I lit the fire."

Even if Zhao Meng wasn't a celebrity, she was still a rich girl who had been pampered since she was young.

"Then why are you participating in this show?" Tao Hai couldn't take it anymore.

"To play!" Zhao Meng replied matter-of-factly and glanced at Mo Rao. "I heard that before Mo Rao entered the Fu family, her family wasn't that well-off. She must have done some housework or something. Whoever is good at it should do more. Isn't that right?"

At the mention of the Fu family, Mo Rao's expression changed.

Everyone knew that Mo Rao was Fu Ying's ex-wife. Mentioning these things on the show would make her feel awkward. Zhao Meng did it on purpose.

However, to increase the popularity of the show, the director and the others didn't stop her.

"Zhao Meng, if you really can't stand the hardship, quit the program!" Qi Tuo couldn't stand it anymore and rolled his eyes at Zhao Meng.

Zhao Meng's face turned pale. "Did I say something wrong? Shouldn't we do jobs we're good at?"

"Burning the fire isn't Mo Rao's responsibility." Zhu Ye retorted.

"Zhu Ye, why are you so agitated? Don't tell me you like Mo Rao?" Zhao Meng realized that she couldn't win against them, so she started to change the topic.

Zhu Ye did like Mo Rao a little, but he also knew that he wasn't worthy of her, so he didn't plan to say it. He would just silently protect Mo Rao.

When he heard Zhao Meng's words, Zhu Ye's expression changed a little, as if he was a little embarrassed. Mo Rao stood up and said, "Zhao Meng, you don't have to deliberately say these words to make others misunderstand Zhu Ye. If you want to slack off, you might as well quit the show."

Everyone was condemning Zhao Meng, which embarrassed her. She gritted her teeth and sat back by the fire to continue burning it. "I was just joking."

She couldn't leave the program, or she would look like she had been chased away.

Seeing that Zhao Meng had stopped, Mo Rao went to help Qi Tuo and the others.

By seven o'clock in the evening, everything was ready. The marinated goat had already been pierced by bamboo and placed on a shelf by the fire to be roasted. It could be turned by hand.

The mysterious guest star was also setting off from the foot of the mountain. In order to remain mysterious, there was no clear camera along the way. They couldn't see that person's face and could only see that he was wearing camouflage clothes that looked a little similar to Mo Rao's.

Everyone was discussing excitedly who this guest would be. Mo Rao was also looking forward to it, but at the same time, she was inexplicably nervous.

"He's here!" Tao Hai pointed excitedly when he saw the director and the others bring someone over.

The lighting wasn't good at night, but the fire was very bright. Fu Ying immediately saw Mo Rao standing in the fire. She was petite and beautiful.

When Mo Rao saw who it was, she immediately frowned. In order to gain publicity, the photographer immediately took a close-up of her expression.

*Chapter 310: Only Her in His Eyes*

"President Fu!"

Mo Rao didn't move, but Zhao Meng was already overjoyed.

She had always liked Fu Ying, but she had never had the chance to meet him, let alone have a meal together and get his contact number.

Even if her family was wealthy, a man like Fu Ying was out of her league.

She didn't expect to see Fu Ying on the show this time. They could even eat roasted lamb together?

Zhao Meng was the first to rush over and shake Fu Ying's hand. "I can't believe it's actually you. The production team has invested a lot this time!"

She made it seem like she was very familiar with Fu Ying, but Fu Ying only glanced at her and smiled indifferently. "Yes, hello."

If not for the fact that this was a live broadcast recording, he wouldn't even greet her.

In the show, Fu Ying saw how Zhao Meng slacked off and took advantage of Mo Rao.

He definitely hated whoever Mo Rao hated.

"Hello, President Fu. I'm Qi Tuo." Qi Tuo walked over and greeted Fu Ying heartily.

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"Hello, Brother Qi!" Fu Ying was still very polite when he saw Qi Tuo.

Tao Hai, Song Shen, Zhu Ye, and the others also went forward to greet him. They were all very polite. Fu Ying only seemed to be very unfriendly to Zhao Meng.

Those in the comment section started speculating.

"President Fu must have ignored Zhao Meng because of Mo Rao!"

"Didn't the rumors say that he's with Qu Ru now? What's going on?"

"Fu Ying is so handsome! He's my idol!"

"From the looks of it, Fu Ying and Mo Rao seem quite compatible when they stand together. They're a good match."

Most of them praised Fu Ying and Mo Rao. Some were guessing the relationship between Fu Ying, Mo Rao, and Qu Ru. The director was very satisfied.

Inviting Mo Rao this time was the right thing to. If not for her, Fu Ying wouldn't have come to be a guest star.

Among the six of them, only Mo Rao didn't take the initiative to greet Fu Ying. She even stood a little far away and deliberately kept her distance.

Fu Ying took a step forward and extended his hand. "Hello, Mo Rao."

His initiative made the netizens buzz with comments again.

Mo Rao looked at the outstretched hand with an indifferent expression. She didn't shake hands and only nodded. "Hello, President Fu."

Fu Ying knew that Mo Rao was dissatisfied with him and didn't want to talk to him. However, this meant that Mo Rao cared about him and was jealous.

There was no hurry. There were plenty of opportunities.



Fu Ying retracted his hand. He wasn't angry at Mo Rao's rejection at all.

He was good-tempered towards Mo Rao, but he didn't have much patience for others.

"President Fu, the roasted lamb isn't ready yet. It will take a while," Zhu Ye said to Fu Ying. When he observed this high and mighty man up close, he immediately understood that he was indeed inferior to him.

"It's okay. Take your time roasting." Fu Ying took the initiative to walk over and started to flip the roasted mutton. An aroma wafted over, whetting one's appetite.

Mo Rao sat down silently on a chair at the side and watched Fu Ying chat with the others. She had no desire to participate.

She knew that Fu Ying was definitely here for her.

But what was the point of doing this? Didn't Qu Ru know?

Mo Rao lowered her head and pondered over it. She didn't notice Fu Ying's gaze at all.

In the night, Mo Rao sat alone in a dim corner like a lonely kitten, making people want to approach and comfort her.

"President Fu, you're even more handsome in person!" Zhao Meng wasn't discouraged by Fu Ying's aloofness at all. She sat close to Fu Ying and praised him sweetly.

Fu Ying pretended not to hear her and only said to Qi Tuo, "This roasted sheep smells very good. What seasonings did you add?"

Qi Tuo answered them one by one. The men chatted happily, but Zhao Meng was completely ignored.

She was indignant, but she couldn't find a topic to pique Fu Ying's interest.

Moreover, she noticed that Fu Ying's gaze was always on Mo Rao. He must still have feelings for her.

What was so good about Mo Rao? Zhao Meng couldn't understand. In terms of looks and figure, she wasn't inferior to her. Moreover, her family was wealthier. If she could catch Fu Ying's eye, the two families would definitely become more powerful in the future.

At this moment, the mutton was almost done being roasted. Qi Tuo extinguished the fire and waited for the mutton to cool down. Then, he took it down and placed it on a large plate before starting to cut it with a knife.

Qi Tuo cut the most delicious lamb leg meat for Fu Ying, but Fu Ying didn't eat it. He only stood up and went to Mo Rao.

## **After Leaving The CEO, She Stunned The World**

### **#Chapter 311 - Harassing Her**

## **After Leaving The CEO, She Stunned The World**

### **Chapter 311 - Harassing Her**

*Chapter 311: Harassing Her*

Mo Rao was daydreaming when she suddenly smelled the fragrance of mutton.

She had not eaten anything for an entire day. The aroma of the food was indeed very tempting. She looked up and saw that it was Fu Ying. She immediately lost her appetite.

"Eat some." Fu Ying handed the lamb leg to Mo Rao.

"I'm not hungry." Mo Rao shook her head stubbornly, but in the next second, her stomach growled.

Her stubborn and embarrassed look amused the netizens.

Fu Ying was an aloof CEO in front of others, but he was so devoted and sycophantic towards Mo Rao. Who wouldn't like this contrast?

Fu Ying also heard Mo Rao's stomach growl. He smiled. "You can't go hungry just because you don't want to see me."

"I'm not," Mo Rao denied.

"Then eat." Fu Ying stuffed the chopsticks into Mo Rao's hands.

Mo Rao didn't have a very good digestive system to begin with. She had already gone hungry for a day. If she didn't eat now, her stomach would ache later.

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When Mo Rao saw the roasted golden and crispy mutton, she couldn't help but swallow hard. She was indeed very hungry. She picked up her chopsticks and picked up some mutton to eat. The meat tasted delicious.

Her mood instantly improved!

Fu Ying heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that she was willing to eat. In order not to make Mo Rao feel awkward, he turned around and left.

When Zhu Ye saw this scene, he silently handed another piece of mutton to Fu Ying. "President Fu, eat."

"Thank you." Fu Ying nodded.

As everyone ate and chatted, the atmosphere was very harmonious. Only Mo Rao stayed in the corner all by herself.

The director told everyone that from tomorrow onwards, Fu Ying would participate in the next challenges with everyone. In other words, Mo Rao would have to spend another two days with him.

How annoying!

After they finished eating the roasted mutton, it was already a little late. Fu Ying had come at the last minute and didn't have a place to sleep, so he could only squeeze with Qi Tuo.

"Let's send the two ladies back to the camp first," Tao Hai suggested.

Actually, he didn't want to send Zhao Meng off at all, but if he sent Mo Rao and didn't send Zhao Meng off, it would seem too deliberate.

Zhao Meng said excitedly, "Alright, why don't you guys send us separately? That'll save time!"

"Separately?" Qi Tuo was a little puzzled.

"Why don't you and Zhu Ye send Mo Rao off? My camp is very close to here. President Fu, can you send me off alone?" Zhao Meng looked at Fu Ying expectantly. Her meaning couldn't be more obvious.

Qi Tuo subconsciously glanced at Mo Rao.

Mo Rao nodded. "I think this suggestion is quite good. Brother Qi, send me."

With that, she turned around and left. Ever since Fu Ying came, she had become extremely aloof. Qi Tuo and the others sensed her cold aura and it gave them goosebumps.

"I'll send you." Fu Ying rejected Zhao Meng's suggestion and said to Mo Rao's back.

Mo Rao didn't want to agree, but the tactful Qi Tuo immediately stopped. "Alright, I'm a little tired too. Tao Hai, please send Zhao Meng off. I'll go back and rest first. President Fu, I'll leave Mo Rao to you."

Fu Ying nodded. He was impressed by Qi Tuo's high EQ.

Mo Rao, on the other hand, was furious. Fu Ying relied on his identity to do whatever he wanted and knew that others wouldn't dare to disobey him.

"I don't want you to send me back!" Mo Rao said to Fu Ying angrily.

"Stop fooling around, Rao Rao." Fu Ying walked beside Mo Rao. The camera behind them was getting further and further away. The cameraman didn't follow them.

This was also Fu Ying's intention. As long as he was alone with Mo Rao, they couldn't film them, let alone broadcast it, or they would bear the consequences.

Mo Rao turned to look at Fu Ying. "Fu Ying, what do you want? Instead of accompanying Qu Ru, you came to participate in the show to harass me?"

"If you say I'm harassing you, then I'm harassing you." Fu Ying didn't deny it. He really missed Mo Rao.

Previously, because of Qu Ru's threat, he couldn't meet Mo Rao. This time, he came because he had a way to keep Qu Ru in check.

It wasn't easy for him to meet the person he had been yearning for. He had to cherish every moment.

"Won't Qu Ru be jealous? Don't tell me she'll get jealous and cause trouble for me again." Mo Rao deliberately antagonized Fu Ying.

"No, I have nothing to do with her. If she dares to hurt you, I'll let her die without a burial place." Fu Ying's words were cold. He would do as he said.

Mo Rao was stunned, but then she felt that Fu Ying was playing with her. "Don't make yourself sound so nice. The entire world knows about your public display of affection with Qu Ru these days."

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