

After Leaving The CEO, She Stunned The World - Chapter 389 - Severe Depression -

Chapter 389: Severe Depression

Gu Ci was very polite, so Old Madam Qu had a good impression of him and smiled.
“Hello, are you friends with Rao Rao?”

“Yes, we were good friends when she was overseas.” Gu Ci glanced at Mo Rao and explained.

Seeing Mo Rao standing with another man, Fu Ying was unhappy.

The matter between him and Mo Xiao had not been resolved yet, so he didn't want to get close to Mo Rao and cause trouble for her, but when he saw Mo Rao and Gu Ci chatting happily, he couldn't take it anymore and walked towards Mo Rao.

“Mo Rao, I have something to tell you.” Fu Ying tried to pull Mo Rao away, but Gu Ci stopped him.

“You must be Fu Ying, right?” Gu Ci shielded Mo Rao behind him, and the smile on his face had already disappeared.

Fu Ying looked at Gu Ci coldly. When did this man appear? What was his relationship with Mo Rao?

“Who are you?” Fu Ying asked.

“Gu Ci,” Gu Ci said truthfully. “President Fu, if you're a gentleman, don't force people.”

When Fu Ying heard Gu Ci's name, he was stunned for a second, but he quickly chuckled and said, “It's not your place to interfere in the matter between Mo Rao and me.”

He knew Gu Ci.

The Fu Corporation also had some transnational businesses, and the Gu family was in this business all year round. Fu Ying had long heard of them.

However, he didn't expect Mo Rao to know Gu Ci.

Seeing that the two of them were at daggers drawn, Mo Rao hurriedly said, “Fu Ying, let's talk here.”

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"A friend." Mo Rao felt that Fu Ying's question was inexplicable, and so was his jealousy. "When I was overseas previously, he helped me a lot."

Fu Ying's expression darkened.

He didn't like Mo Rao mentioning things overseas because that period of time was when he was in his most painful state and also the furthest he was from Mo Rao.

At that time, Mo Rao's life didn't have him in it at all.

Gu Ci looked at Fu Ying and said, "President Fu, it seems like you really don't know how much pain Mo Rao was in because of you. Back then, she suffered from severe depression because of you and recuperated overseas for a long time."

"What did you say?" Fu Ying's eyes widened in surprise.

Severe depression?

Why had Mo Rao never mentioned it to him?

"Mo Rao, is what he said true? Why didn't you tell me?!" Fu Ying questioned.

Mo Rao didn't expect Gu Ci to tell Fu Ying about this. She took a deep breath and nodded. "Yes, what he said is true. I just feel that these things are in the past, so there's no need for you to know."

Mo Rao's indifferent attitude made Fu Ying feel heartbroken and dejected.

He thought that Mo Rao had quickly adjusted after going overseas, but Mo Rao was severely depressed because of him.

If Mo Rao had chosen to commit suicide back then, wouldn't he have completely lost her?

"Fu Ying, I didn't want to return to the country previously because I was afraid that if I saw you, I would remember the suffering I had painstakingly forgotten." At this point, Mo Rao felt that she might as well say directly, "So, Fu Ying, do you know why I asked you to keep a distance from me now?"

Fu Ying was speechless.

He had never thought that things would develop like this.

Fu Ying didn't want Mo Rao to suffer, nor did he want to let go just like that. At this moment, he felt troubled.

Old Madam Qu sat at the side, so she heard everything they said.

Because of Old Madam Fu, Old Madam Qu had also heard about the relationship between Mo Rao and Fu Ying.

Now that she found out that her granddaughter had suffered so much, Old Madam Qu's fondness for Fu Ying disappeared.

"Fu Ying, Rao Rao has suffered so much for you. Don't hurt her anymore." Old Madam Qu, who had been silent, said, "If you really love her, let her go."

Almost everyone was asking Fu Ying to leave Mo Rao, but Fu Ying couldn't do it.

Without Mo Rao, his world would be hopeless.

There were more and more guests. Mo Rao didn't want too many people to see her and Fu Ying together, in case people started arguing. She simply leaned over and said to Old Madam Qu, "Grandma, I'll bring you to eat some fruits."

Old Madam Qu understood Mo Rao's intentions, so she stood up shakily and went to the dining table with Mo Rao.

Chapter 390: Mr. K

This time, Fu Ying didn't follow her.

As he stared at Mo Rao's back figure, Fu Ying's expression darkened.

"President Fu, you don't have to waste your effort. Do you want Mo Rao to be hurt a second time?" Seeing Mo Rao walk further and further away, Gu Ci looked at Fu Ying and said.

Fu Ying retracted his burning gaze and looked at Gu Ci coldly. "As I've said before, it's not your place to interfere in my and Mo Rao's matters."

"Besides, what do you want to do to Mo Rao?"

As a man, Fu Ying knew that Gu Ci didn't just see Mo Rao as a friend.

Gu Ci raised his eyebrows and replied, "You said it yourself. I can't interfere in the matters between you and Mo Rao, so you have no right to ask about the matters between me and Mo Rao."

With that, Gu Ci turned around and left.

Gu Ci and Fu Ying were like two icebergs when they stood together. Fu Ying's previous love rival was Shen Feng. Fu Ying could easily handle him, but Gu Ci wasn't that easy to deal with.

Fu Ying wanted to see what Gu Ci was up to.

Mo Rao picked some fruits for Old Madam Qu, but she was distracted.

Perhaps Fu Ying would stop bothering her after knowing that she had severe depression because of him.

This was a good thing for Mo Rao.

But would he really give up just like that?

"Everyone, welcome to Mr. K's house. I'm the butler here, Lin Feng."

Just as Mo Rao was thinking about this, an old man's sonorous voice sounded.

Mo Rao turned around and saw an man in his fifties standing under the spotlight and announcing loudly, attracting everyone's attention.

Could it be that Mr. K was about to appear? Mo Rao couldn't help but look forward to it.

"I think everyone is very curious about who Mr. K is. Mr. K held this banquet to make friends with everyone."

Lin Feng smiled and swept his gaze across the guests present. "Let's invite Mr. K to appear."

The spotlight moved elsewhere and a tall figure slowly walked out.

Mo Rao took a closer look and froze on the spot.

The legendary Mr. K was actually Gu Ci?!

She had known Gu Ci for several years, but had never heard him mention anything related to jewelry design.

To think about it, she didn't seem to know Gu Ci that well.

Gu Ci walked to the center of the hall with a smile on his face. Gu Ci seemed a little different from the cold him Mo Rao knew in the past. Instead, he looked even more gentle and refined.

“Welcome to the banquet I’ve organized. The people present tonight are all famous people from all walks of life, as well as some of my clients. Thank you for your support all these years.” Gu Ci greeted politely.

“The reason I invited everyone today is partly to thank you guys, and partly to give my latest set of jewelry to someone here.”

Hearing that Gu Ci was going to give out jewelry, everyone was excited.

“Gu Ci designed new jewelry?! Could it be that set called ‘Atlantean Tears’?!”

“That’s possible! Isn’t that the only piece he has recently? I heard that the royal family wants to buy it, but he didn’t sell it!”

“Who’s so lucky?! I’m so envious!!”

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Mo Rao had also seen that set called Atlantean Tears. It was a set of sapphire jewelry with pure silver engravings around it. It looked very luxurious.

Many people wanted to obtain this set of jewelry, but no matter how much they offered, Gu Ci wouldn’t sell it.

But this time, he expressed in front of so many people that he wanted to give it away. It was simply shocking.

Mo Rao was naturally curious about who would obtain this set of jewelry, until Gu Ci looked in her direction.

Mo Rao’s heart skipped a beat. She watched as Mo Ci said, “I’m giving the Atlantean Tears to Mo Rao.”

Everyone was in an uproar as gazes from all directions landed on Mo Rao.

Even Mo Rao herself was shocked.

For her?

Was Gu Ci joking?

In the eyes of some people, this set of jewelry was worth more than a hundred million yuan, but Gu Ci actually wanted to give it to her for free?

Before Mo Rao could react, Lin Feng had already walked in front of her with the set of jewelry. He smiled and said, "Miss Mo, please accept his gift."