

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

### Chapter 396: The Start of Filming

The female lead played by Mo Rao and the male lead played by Xiao Yan were childhood sweethearts. However, the two of them separated in middle school and only returned to their hometown after university.

When they met again, their eyes were filled with mixed emotions, and the romantic plot began.

As soon as the camera was turned on, Mo Rao quickly got into character.

Xiao Yan's eyes were filled with complex emotions as well.

The two of them were shocked at first, then nostalgic, and finally happy. Their gazes and body language expressed everything perfectly.

As Jia Li watched the scene in the frame, he kept nodding in satisfaction.

This scene passed in one round. After the filming stopped, Mo Rao returned to normal.

"Sister Mo Rao, your acting was amazing!" Tong Yue was Mo Rao's fan and she quickly rushed forward to praise her.

However, at this moment, a discordant voice sounded.

"Amazing? I think it was so-so." When Chen Xiang came out after putting on makeup, she saw Mo Rao and Xiao Yan acting out the first scene. Faced with Tong Yue's praise for Mo Rao, Chen Xiang chuckled with disdain.

Chen Xiang's words made everyone fall silent.

"Chen Xiang, Mo Rao's acting skills are not bad. Be truthful." Jia Li tried to smooth things over. "Stop talking nonsense. It's your turn soon. Hurry up."

Chen Xiang muttered unhappily, "I just finished my makeup, but I'm going to start filming already? How exhausting."

However, no one indulged her. Chen Xiang could only take a sip of water and stand in front of the camera.

Mo Rao wasn't in this scene, but she stood at the side to see how good Chen Xiang's acting was.

“Cut—”

A minute after filming started, Jia Li interrupted Chen Xiang. “Do you not remember your lines? Why are you standing there like a block of wood?!”

Chen Xiang was a little embarrassed to be scolded the moment she started. She quickly said coquettishly, “Director, I haven’t gotten into character yet!”

“Mo Rao got into character in a second! Hurry up and get ready. New take!” Jia Li couldn’t help but compare Chen Xiang to Mo Rao. As expected, Chen Xiang’s expression turned ugly.

Without comparison, there was no motivation. When filming started again, Chen Xiang was in a much better state.

As Mo Rao watched Chen Xiang’s acting, she had to admit that she was indeed good at acting.

Moreover, her professionalism was better than that of the female celebrities who had gone against her previously.

However, Chen Xiang’s personality was really a little annoying.

“Is Mo Rao here?” As Mo Rao was watching Chen Xiang act, a staff member walked over with a large bouquet of roses.

Mo Rao looked at the staff member in confusion and asked, “Is this bouquet for me?”

The staff nodded and stuffed the flowers into Mo Rao’s hand. “That’s right. A man in a suit sent them in a Lincoln. He even asked me to send a message saying that he wished you luck in your filming.”

As Mo Rao hugged this bouquet of roses that was almost bigger than her, the first person she thought of was Fu Ying.

Other than Fu Ying, no one else would be so generous and send the flowers to the production team in such a high-profile manner.

However, when she thought of how Fu Ying had given her the flowers, Mo Rao didn’t want to accept them.

Coincidentally, Chen Xiang had also finished filming. When Jia Li saw that Mo Rao had received the roses, he teased, “Which suitor sent this?”

Mo Rao shook her head. “I don’t know who sent it.”

Chen Xiang watched with jealousy as Mo Rao received the flowers.

She clearly had the most fans, but none of the fans who visited her outside thought of sending her flowers.

“Is this bouquet from President Fu or Mr. K? Or does Mo Rao have another man?” Chen Xiang teased.

Hearing Chen Xiang’s words, Mo Rao remembered Gu Ci.

However, Gu Ci probably wouldn’t do such a high-profile thing, although he had given her expensive jewelry in front of everyone the day before.

“It might be a fan. On the other hand, you have so many fans, so why don’t I see anyone sending you flowers?” Mo Rao had already figured out Chen Xiang’s sore spot, so she asked.

As expected, when she heard Mo Rao’s question, Chen Xiang’s face instantly fell.

#### Chapter 397: You’re Jealous

In order to prevent Chen Xiang and Mo Rao from quarreling, Jia Li quickly called for them to continue filming.

Mo Rao was still thinking about the bouquet and wanted to find out who sent it.

However, the card on it wasn’t signed. It was precisely because of this that Mo Rao felt more and more convinced that this bouquet of flowers wasn’t from Fu Ying.

According to Fu Ying’s personality, he wanted Mo Rao to know about everything he did for her.

Could it really be from Gu Ci?

When Mo Rao thought of Gu Ci’s attitude towards her, she felt even more confused.

“President Fu, what brings you here?”

Jia Li’s words pulled Mo Rao back to reality. She looked up and saw that Fu Ying had arrived at the set.

Fu Ying gave Jia Li a side-eye. They were clearly good friends, but Jia Li had to pretend to be polite to him.

Since Jia Li liked to act, Fu Ying might as well act along. He cleared his throat and said, "I'm here to inspect. If the filming isn't good and there's no potential, I'll withdraw my investment."

When Jia Li heard this, he leaned close to Fu Ying's ear and said softly, "With Mo Rao around, are you willing to withdraw your investment?"

Fu Ying didn't speak and only looked at Mo Rao.

However, in the next second, he saw the rose in Mo Rao's hand and the gentle look in his eyes disappeared. It was replaced by gloominess.

"President Fu." Seeing Fu Ying walk up to her, Mo Rao greeted him politely.

Fu Ying had never liked Mo Rao being so polite to him, so he frowned and said, "Mo Rao, just call me by my name."

"It's not good to overstep my boundaries with an investor in front of so many people," Mo Rao said calmly.

When he saw how stubborn Mo Rao was, Fu Ying had no choice but to swallow his anger and ask, "Where did this bouquet of flowers come from?"

It seemed that it really wasn't from Fu Ying.

"I don't know who sent it." As Mo Rao looked down at the bright red roses, she said, "Maybe it's from a fan."

Fan?

Fu Ying didn't believe that this was a gift from a fan.

The more he looked at the bouquet, the more unhappy he became. He felt as if something was blocking his chest, suffocating him.

If not for the fact that there were many people and he was afraid that Mo Rao would be angry, Fu Ying would have snatched this bouquet of roses and thrown it into the trash can.

"Jia Li." Fu Ying didn't continue to confront Mo Rao. Instead, he called Jia Li over.

As soon as Fu Ying shouted, Jia Li ran over. "President Fu, what can I do for you?"

"You're not allowed to let anyone send things to the production team in the future. Is the production team a mailroom or something?" Fu Ying lectured.

Jia Li was speechless. Was President Fu venting all his anger on him?! This was unfair!

“President Fu, no production team had such a rule before.” Jia Li took advantage of his good relationship with Fu Ying to go against him. Fu Ying wouldn’t withdraw his investment anyway.

Fu Ying took a deep breath and glared at Jia Li. “The production team is a place for filming.”

“Alright, alright, alright. President Fu, I think you’re jealous. That’s why you came up with this ‘brilliant plan’,” Jia Li teased in a soft voice.

Fu Ying regretted making such a friend.

Although Jia Li agreed on the surface, he didn’t take Fu Ying’s words to heart.

“President Fu, you’re here.” Chen Xiang had just gone back to touch up her makeup. The moment she came out, she saw Fu Ying and quickly approached him.

Looking at Chen Xiang’s fawning appearance, Mo Rao sneered. “Didn’t you mock me for being a slut and a divorced woman previously? But now that you see a divorced man, your eyes light up and you can’t wait to approach him?”

“She scolded you?” Fu Ying frowned and glanced at Chen Xiang.

Chen Xiang felt a cold aura and was at a loss. “I was just joking with Mo Rao...”

“Your joke wasn’t funny at all,” Mo Rao replied bluntly.

Fu Ying looked at Chen Xiang coldly and warned, “If you dare to scold Mo Rao or do anything bad to her again, I won’t let you continue working in the entertainment industry.”

This was the first time Chen Xiang, who had been pampered since she was young, had been threatened like this. She widened her eyes and said to Fu Ying, “President Fu, do you know who I am? I’m the daughter of the Chen family. You should know the Chen family’s status, right?”

“I don’t care if you’re from the Chen family, the Li family, or the Wang family. I, Fu Ying, have never been afraid of anyone.”

Chapter 398: Rescue

Fu Ying knew that the Chen family wasn’t to be trifled with.

However, just as Fu Ying had said, he had never been afraid of anyone.

Moreover, the Chen family probably wouldn't be as willful as Chen Xiang. They wouldn't be willing to have a conflict with the Fu family.

Chen Xiang was intimidated by Fu Ying and was speechless for a moment. She could only clench her fists aggrievedly and turn to leave with red eyes.

They could wrap up after filming two more scenes. Mo Rao acted in front of the camera while Fu Ying sat at the side and watched her.

Although Mo Rao felt a little awkward with Fu Ying watching from the side, she still tried her best to immerse herself in her role and completely ignore Fu Ying.

Under Fu Ying's burning gaze, Mo Rao successfully completed two scenes and received praise from the staff present.

"I only found out that Mo Rao's acting skills were so amazing after seeing it with my own eyes!"

"She's also very beautiful! I'm going to be her fan!"

"Mo Rao is capable, beautiful, and nice. I'm a fan."

...

When Fu Ying heard everyone's praise for Mo Rao, he felt proud of her, but at the same time, he was a little disappointed.

Yes, everyone knew how good Mo Rao was, except for him in the past.

After experiencing this, Fu Ying realized how much of Mo Rao's brilliance he had concealed in the past.

He only hoped that it wasn't too late to make up for everything.

After the production team ended filming, Mo Rao packed her things and was about to leave when she realized that Fu Ying was still standing not far away, waiting for her.

Mo Rao sighed before walking in front of Fu Ying. "Why aren't you leaving?"

"I'll send you back," Fu Ying said, without giving Mo Rao any room to refuse.

Mo Rao shook her head. "I can go back myself. You don't have to send me."

"It's along the way."

Hearing Fu Ying's words, Mo Rao suddenly remembered that Fu Ying had bought the house next to hers.

It turned out that living next door to her could give him an excuse to send her home.

Mo Rao immediately felt vexed. Just as she was thinking of what excuse she should use to reject Fu Ying, Xiao Yan appeared and asked with a smile, "Mo Rao, we plan to have supper together. Why don't you come with us?"

"That's right, that's right. Sister Mo Rao, let's go together!" Tong Yue also ran over and blinked at Mo Rao.

Their invitation provided Mo Rao with the perfect excuse.

"Alright, I want to have supper with you guys too." Mo Rao immediately agreed.

Unexpectedly, Fu Ying said shamelessly, "I'll go too. I'll treat you guys."

It seemed that Fu Ying was determined to stick with Mo Rao.

Just as Mo Rao was about to reject him, Xiao Yan said, "President Fu, we have to discuss the script when we eat supper together. If you go, I'm afraid we'll neglect you."

"That's right, President Fu. We just want to have a get-together as friends," Tong Yue echoed.

Any normal person could tell that they were asking him to leave.

Fu Ying's expression was extremely ugly, but if he continued to insist, it would be a little embarrassing. He could only pretend to be indifferent and say, "You're right. Let's forget about it this time."

With that, he looked at Mo Rao deeply. "Be careful when you go back later."

Looking at Fu Ying's departing figure, Mo Rao heaved a sigh of relief.

"Thank you." Mo Rao turned around and said to Xiao Yan and the others.

"You're welcome. We were just afraid that you would feel too awkward, so we came out to help you out." Xiao Yan smiled.

After getting rid of Fu Ying, Mo Rao felt much more relaxed. She carried the bouquet of flowers and went to supper with Xiao Yan, Tong Yue, and Peng Fei.

When she returned home, it was already midnight.

Mo Rao placed the flowers in the vase. Just as she returned to her room, Gu Ci called.

“Mo Rao, do you like that bouquet?”

It was indeed from Gu Ci.

Although she had already guessed it, the moment she confirmed it, Mo Rao still found it unbelievable.

“Yes, that bouquet is very beautiful,” Mo Rao said politely. Then, she probed, “But... Gu Ci, why are you so good to me?”

Gu Ci’s chuckle came from the phone.

“Mo Rao, I plan to pursue you.”

#### Chapter 399: I Plan to Pursue You

Mo Rao was so shocked that her jaw almost dropped. She thought she was hallucinating.

“What did you say?” Mo Rao stammered.

“I said, I plan to pursue you. I wonder if you’re willing to give me a chance or not.” Gu Ci went straight to the point.

Mo Rao had never thought that Gu Ci would want to pursue her.

Before this, she had always thought that Gu Ci and her were not even friends.

There was a moment of silence on the phone. It was Gu Ci who broke the awkward silence and continued, “When I was overseas, I felt quite attracted to you. I thought about it for a long time before I decided to return to the country.”

“I want you to move on from your past.”

Mo Rao was still dumbfounded. “I didn’t expect you to like me...”

“I’m not good at expressing my feelings. After thinking about it for a long time, I decided to be direct.”

Gu Ci was indeed direct, so direct that Mo Rao was caught off guard.



In terms of expressing their feelings, Gu Ci and Fu Ying were a little similar. They expressed their feelings directly and acted on them.

“You can consider it carefully. I’ll give you time.” Gu Ci didn’t want to make things difficult for Mo Rao.

“Yes... I still haven’t fully processed it yet.” Mo Rao’s mind was buzzing.

On the other end of the phone, Gu Ci could even imagine Mo Rao’s current expression. The corners of his mouth curled up slightly.

“It’s okay. Rest well. We still have a lot of time. Good night.”

With that, Gu Ci hung up, leaving Mo Rao sitting on the bed in a daze.

Gu Ci actually liked her and wanted to pursue her?

Was she dreaming?

Mo Rao recalled everything she had experienced with Gu Ci overseas.

After she met Gu Ci, he had indeed helped her a lot.

For example, he found the best psychologist to treat her depression, the best acting coach for her, and introduced her to his friends in the movie industry.

If not for Gu Ci, Mo Rao wouldn’t be where she was today.

However, although Gu Ci treated her very well, he always kept a distance from her. This made Mo Rao unable to figure out what Gu Ci was thinking or what kind of person he was.

She felt that Gu Ci was like a gust of wind that she couldn’t catch.

Thinking of the expensive jewelry called “Atlantean Tears” and the bright red roses, Mo Rao still felt like she was in a dream.

Because of this “unexpected event”, Mo Rao didn’t sleep well that night. She kept thinking about Gu Ci.

When she woke up the next morning, her dark circles were very obvious. When Mo Yuan saw her dark circles, he thought that she had encountered trouble and he hurriedly asked, “What’s wrong with you? You didn’t sleep the entire night? Filming didn’t go smoothly yesterday?”

“I’m fine. I just had insomnia.”

Mo Rao decided not to tell Mo Yuan that Gu Ci wanted to woo her. If she told him, Mo Yuan would definitely try to persuade her to date him every day like a chatterbox. Mo Rao wouldn't be able to stand it.

Mo Yuan didn't think too much about it. Instead, he asked about the red roses in the vase. "Speaking of which, who sent these roses? Could it be Fu Ying?"

What had to come had come.

Mo Rao lied, "It's not from Fu Ying. It's a gift from a fan."

"Is that so?" Mo Yuan asked, observing Mo Rao's expression.

Mo Rao was an actress after all, so she said to Mo Yuan firmly, "Of course."

"Alright, I'll believe you for the time being." Mo Yuan didn't find any flaws, so he didn't ask further. "After Gu Ci sent you jewelry, many magazines want to work with you. You have time to choose in the next few days."

Mo Rao took a sip of milk and nodded aloofly.

Taking magazine photoshoots was a relatively simple task for Mo Rao.

Perhaps Fu Ying's threat had worked, but in the next two days, even though Chen Xiang still acted like a diva, she never provoked Mo Rao. She would only roll her eyes at Mo Rao from time to time. Mo Rao felt much better.

During filming, Mo Rao hated drama in the production team.

She just wanted to focus on filming.

#### 400 Flattered

After the production team finished work that day, Mo Rao changed into a simple gown and came to Lin Xia's party.

Since Lin Xia had "sincerely" invited Mo Rao to her birthday party, Mo Rao would show her respect.

Lin Xia's birthday party was held in a high-end hotel. When Mo Rao walked into the banquet hall, she saw many popular celebrities.

Lin Xia was surrounded by everyone and was showered with flattery.

Mo Rao prepared a gift for Lin Xia—a pair of limited-edition earrings from a certain brand.

Although she had enmity with Lin Xia previously, Mo Rao had always been magnanimous and was unwilling to let others have a hold on her.

When Lin Xia saw Mo Rao, the corners of her lips curled up. She walked to her side with a smile and said, “I didn’t expect you to really come to my birthday party.”

“Happy birthday.” Mo Rao smiled back and handed the gift in her hand to Lin Xia.

When Lin Xia saw the limited edition earrings, she was surprised and flattered. “You even bought me a gift?!”

“Yes.” As Mo Rao looked at Lin Xia’s surprised expression, she said, “I wonder if you like it.”

“I happened to be planning to buy this pair of earrings recently.” Lin Xia couldn’t wait to put the earrings on.

Looking at Lin Xia’s expression, Mo Rao already believed that Lin Xia really wanted to reconcile with her.

“I still have to receive guests here and might not be able to take care of you. You can go eat something on your own.” Lin Xia acted like a welcoming host and was very polite to Mo Rao. She no longer had her previous arrogance.

Mo Rao didn’t think too much about it. She walked to the dining table alone and took a biscuit. She chewed slowly while observing the people attending the banquet.

As expected of Lin Xia. Almost all the people who came to her birthday party were big shots or socialites.

“Mo Rao, you’re here too?” At this moment, an unfriendly voice sounded.

Mo Rao had already seen Chen Xiang’s figure just now. However, when she thought of her relationship with Chen Xiang, she didn’t greet her.

“Aren’t you on bad terms with Lin Xia? How come you came to her birthday party?” Chen Xiang sized up Mo Rao suspiciously. “Don’t tell me you broke in without permission?”

Mo Rao felt that there was something wrong with Chen Xiang.

She was like a princess who had never left the ivory tower. She hadn’t thing but a beautiful face.

"You'll have to ask Lin Xia. After all, she personally gave me the invitation." Mo Rao took a sip of the red wine in her glass.

"She's that kind?" Chen Xiang couldn't believe it. "Those who offended Lin Xia in the industry have never been forgiven by her. Don't tell me you were deceived by her?"

Mo Rao sized up Chen Xiang. For a moment, she didn't know if Chen Xiang's attitude towards her was good or bad.

Why did Chen Xiang's words seem to be reminding her?

"I don't know, but since she's polite to me, I'll be polite to her." Mo Rao was telling the truth and didn't want to hide anything.

Chen Xiang didn't say anything else. She only said, "Take care." Then, she stopped chatting with Mo Rao.

Mo Rao stared at Chen Xiang's back. She couldn't understand why Chen Xiang was saying this to her. Could it be that Chen Xiang had a grudge against Lin Xia? Therefore, the enemy of an enemy was a friend?

Or perhaps, Chen Xiang was a straightforward person. In her world, there was no love or hatred. All her emotions were written on her face.

"Miss, do you need more red wine?"

After Mo Rao stayed by the dining table for a while, a servant walked up to her with a plate.

While eating biscuits just now, Mo Rao had long finished the red wine in her glass. She simply picked up a glass of red wine and smiled at the servant to express her gratitude.

Despite the commotion everywhere around her, Mo Rao was in her own world.

She didn't like such occasions to begin with. Social interactions were unnecessary to her.

But now, she had to do these things that she didn't like.

Because only then could she do what she liked even better.

Looking at the people drinking, Mo Rao felt like she was looking at a world of brightness and wonder.

Perhaps because the red wine was too strong, Mo Rao felt a little dizzy after drinking a few glasses and wanted to go outside to take a breather.

The hotel where the birthday banquet was held happened to be by the lake. The moment she walked out, a damp wind blew. Mo Rao couldn't help but wrap her coat tightly around her, but she also sobered up.

There was a small garden outside the hotel. Mo Rao was walking aimlessly when a hand suddenly grabbed her wrist.

Mo Rao exclaimed and turned around to see that it was Cao Mao, who had harassed her previously.

"President Cao, please let go of me." Mo Rao's expression turned cold.

However, Cao Mao didn't feel that there was anything wrong with his action. Instead, he pushed his luck and took a step closer to Mo Rao. "Miss Mo, there's only the two of us here. You don't have to pretend to be prim and proper."

"I know that you like to hook up with rich men. I'm not bad either. Why don't you spend the night with me? I'll let you act in some good television dramas."

Cao Mao had a wretched expression and his mind was filled with lustful thoughts.

Mo Rao couldn't take it anymore. She raised her other hand and slapped Cao Mao. "President Cao, please show some respect!"

Cao Mao didn't expect Mo Rao to slap him. He flew into a rage and pressed Mo Rao against a tree at the side. Then, he pinched her chin and said, "You're just an actress. What are you so smug about?!"

With that, he tried to kiss Mo Rao.

An unpleasant smell surged towards Mo Rao, making her want to vomit.

Cao Mao tried to reach into Mo Rao's skirt. Fortunately, Mo Rao had learned some self-defense moves overseas. Before Cao Mao could touch her, she took the opportunity to counterattack. She kicked Cao Mao's crotch, then grabbed his hand and pushed him against the tree.

"Ah—"

Mo Rao's counterattack caught Cao Mao off guard. He screamed and struggled, but it was too late.

"President Cao, I'm a self-respecting actress. Please don't view this industry with prejudice, okay?" Mo Rao's voice was cold as she said from behind Cao Mao.

Cao Mao wanted to struggle, but Mo Rao was surprisingly strong. He could only beg for mercy. "I understand. Please let me go."

"I'll let you off today. If there's a next time, I'll let everyone see your true colors."

As Mo Rao warned Cao Mao, she let go of him.

Cao Mao's lower body was still aching. He wanted to teach Mo Rao a lesson, but he couldn't move.

Mo Rao ignored him and returned to the banquet.

Lin Xia was a little shocked to see her and quickly walked over. "Mo Rao, where did you go just now?"

"I'm fine. I was a little tipsy and went out for a walk," Mo Rao replied. However, she felt that Lin Xia's expression was a little strange, as if she was sizing her up.

"What's wrong?" Mo Rao asked curiously.

Lin Xia came back to her senses and shook her head with a smile as she said, "It's nothing. I thought you went back. It's good that you're not drunk."

"I'm a little tired, so I'll go back now. Enjoy your party." After what had happened just now, Mo Rao wasn't in the mood to stay here. She only wanted to go back quickly.

Lin Xia grabbed Mo Rao's hand and urged her to stay. "It's not easy for us to get together. Why don't you stay here for a while longer?"

"I'm sorry." Mo Rao still decided to reject Lin Xia. "Let's meet again in the future."

Seeing Lin Xia's enthusiastic expression, Mo Rao felt that something was wrong.

Lin Xia couldn't force Mo Rao to stay, so she could only agree. "Alright, thank you for coming today."

Mo Rao smiled and turned to leave the banquet.

Lin Xia clenched her fists. After Mo Rao left, she stood up and left the banquet hall to go to the hotel room.

"President Cao..."

Slap!

Before Lin Xia could speak, a crisp slap resounded.

“Trash!” Cao Mao glared at Lin Xia, who was covering her face.

Tears welled up in Lin Xia’s eyes. She had specifically invited Mo Rao over to give Cao Mao a chance to make a move.

However, she didn’t expect Mo Rao to escape.

“That woman is really stubborn! She actually dared to hit me!” Cao Mao gritted his teeth in anger when he thought of what had just happened.

“Mo Rao isn’t easy to deal with. President Cao, calm down first.” Lin Xia leaned against Cao Mao and rubbed her soft breasts against his arm.