

## After Leaving The CEO, She Stunned The World - Chapter 61 - 70

Chapter 61: I'll Help You

This scum!

Fu Lin really wanted to beat up his son!

"That's why I'm determined to get a divorce. Dad, now that Fu Ying refuses to get a divorce, I don't know what to do." Mo Rao was a little helpless.

Fu Lin was silent for a while before asking, "I heard from your mother that Qu Ru has leukemia. Did your bone marrow match hers successfully?"

Mo Rao nodded.

"That bastard Fu Ying used this to threaten you, right? He asked you to donate your bone marrow. If you don't donate, you won't get a divorce. He'll drag it on forever?" Fu Lin understood instantly.

Mo Rao quickly nodded.

Fu Lin really did not know how he had given birth to such a bastard.

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He was a good man and Mo Wan was a good woman. The Fu family's bloodline was quite good. Why did things suddenly change when it came to Fu Ying? Could it be a genetic mutation?

Fu Ying did not want to divorce Mo Rao. He definitely did not just want Mo Rao to donate her bone marrow. There must be another scheme.

"Rao Rao, don't be afraid. Your mother, grandmother, and I support you in this matter. If you want a divorce, we won't stop you, because that will harm you. How about this? I'll help you with this matter." Fu Lin made up his mind.

Mo Rao's eyes widened. "Really? Dad."

"Of course." Fu Lin was very serious.

"Then... how do you plan to help me?" Mo Rao was a little puzzled.

“Collect evidence of Fu Ying’s adultery and go to court. With your mother around, no matter how good a lawyer Fu Ying hires, he will definitely lose!” Fu Lin already had a countermeasure.

This time, it was Mo Rao who was embarrassed.

After all, Fu Lin and Mo Wan were Fu Ying’s biological parents. It was not good for both parties to confront each other in court, right?

Why did it feel like Fu Ying was not favored at all in the Fu family?

She really wondered if Fu Ying was adopted...

“Dad, he’s your biological son...” Mo Rao could not help but remind him.

Could it be that her father-in-law had forgotten his identity?

However, Fu Lin did not react at all. “I know, but we treat you like our own daughter. Besides, Fu Ying is the one in the wrong, not you. Anyway, after the divorce, you will definitely be able to find someone better. It’s not necessarily the same for him. He will marry a vixen who will harm everyone.”

Fu Lin was not polite when it came to insulting his son.

Mo Rao was very touched, but she could not be so selfish. “Dad, thank you, but let me handle this matter myself. I don’t want to end up in such an awkward situation with him.”

After all, they were still father and son. If they really did that, it would probably hurt the relationship between father and son in the future.

Mo Rao could not do such a thing.

Fu Lin wanted to persuade Mo Rao, but his phone rang.

“German translation? Why didn’t you prepare beforehand?!” As soon as Fu Lin dealt with work, he immediately regained his domineering demeanor. He said sternly, “Go find a German translator as soon as possible!”

“Dad, I know German. Do you need my help?” Mo Rao quickly took the initiative to ask.

Fu Lin was shocked. “You know German?”

“Yes, communication is not a problem.” Mo Rao nodded.

Fu Lin did not expect his daughter-in-law to be so impressive. He was very gratified. "Alright, go change your clothes. Come to the company with me now. A German client came. He doesn't know English and can only communicate in German."

"Okay!" Mo Rao quickly went upstairs to change.

Mo Rao searched in the closet. Since she was going to the company, she had to dress formally.

After she graduated from university, there was a small suit that she wanted to wear when interviewing for jobs. In the end, before she could get a job, she married Fu Ying and became trapped in marriage.

She took out the small suit again. It was a simple and classic black and white combination. When Mo Rao wore it, she immediately felt like a professional.

She changed into a pair of black high heels too, making her look glamorous.

In addition, Mo Rao's appearance was gorgeous to begin with. The simple suit made her look fashionable.

When he saw Mo Rao go downstairs, Fu Lin was very satisfied. He was such a beautiful and capable daughter-in-law. Why didn't Fu Ying know how to cherish her? How stupid!

"Dad, we can leave now." Mo Rao was a little nervous.

"Alright, let's go!" Fu Lin nodded and the two of them went to the company.

This was the first time Mo Rao went to the company. In the past, Fu Ying did not let her go out much and did not want the outside world to know her identity. She stayed at home obediently and waited for him to come back.

Now that she thought about it, she was really pitiful. They were clearly husband and wife, but she lived like a mistress who had been hidden.

## Chapter 62: Rumors In the Company

"Dad, when we reach the company later, can you not tell everyone that I'm your daughter-in-law?" Mo Rao could not help but ask.

Fu Lin asked in surprise, "Why? Was it Fu Ying's request?"

Mo Rao nodded.

He was really speechless. Only Mo Rao could tolerate this brat.

“You even accepted such a request from him?” Fu Lin asked again. “What about you? Did you make any requests of him?”

“No, I don’t have any requests.” Mo Rao lowered her head and spoke softly.

Fu Lin was completely puzzled. How could she tolerate this?

Mo Rao also felt embarrassed. Why was she so cowardly? She felt too ashamed to face anyone.

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“Sigh.” Fu Lin sighed. “Rao Rao, it’s because you indulge him too much that he becomes more and more unrestrained.”

Yes, Mo Rao also knew that she had been too indulgent.

However, from the beginning, she had a one-sided crush on Fu Ying. Being able to marry Fu Ying was already her dream. How could she dare to make any requests?

All she could do was to constantly accommodate, please, and try to get a little love and affection from Fu Ying.

In the end... it was useless.

“I’m not saying that you’re not good, but as a wife, you have the right and authority to make some requests of your husband, especially emotional requests. How can you indulge him so unconditionally?” Fu Lin found it difficult to understand.

After all, his relationship with Mo Wan was completely different.

He was controlled by Mo Wan, but he was willing to be.

Mo Rao did not answer. She shrank her head like an ostrich. She wanted to make a request too.

However, her request would not be accepted. Instead, she would be despised.

After all, Fu Ying did not love her. Those who were not loved had no right to.

As he looked at Mo Rao’s pitiful and silent appearance, Fu Lin’s heart ached a little. He sighed. “Sigh, alright, I promise you.”

Mo Rao finally said, “Thank you, Dad.”

Suddenly, she changed her address. “No, thank you, Mr. Fu.”

Fu Lin's heart skipped a beat. He had suddenly turned from a father-in-law to a stranger.

This was all Fu Ying's fault. He really wanted to beat this kid to death!

If Fu Ying dared to marry Qu Ru in the future, he would definitely chase this kid out of the Fu family and let the two of them wander around.

After a while, the car stopped in front of the company.

Fu Lin brought Mo Rao into the company.

Fu Lin's assistant, Chen Ji, was already waiting for them. When he saw Mo Rao, he handed her a temporary work pass. "Your work pass."

"Okay." Mo Rao took the work pass and put it on her chest.

Fu Lin said coldly, "Let's go and see that client."

Chen Ji immediately replied, "Okay."

After Mo Rao and Fu Lin left, the company was in an uproar.

Everyone was discussing Mo Rao.

"Oh my god, why did the chairman bring a woman to the company? She's very beautiful!"

"That's right. She's as gorgeous as a celebrity. Look at her figure and looks..."

"But didn't the chairman and Madam always have a good relationship? They had always been the model couple! Could it be that something happened to the two of them? Why haven't I heard of it?"

"Is that girl as beautiful as Madam?"

"Different types, I guess. Could it be that the chairman... changed his type?"

Finally, someone came out to refute the rumors. "Shut up, that's a German translator that the company found at the last minute!"

But the others still did not believe it.

"The German translator needs the chairman to pick her up personally? She even got off the chairman's car. He could just send the driver to do such a thing!"

“You’re right. I’m dying of curiosity.”

Gu Hai could not stand it anymore. He scolded sternly, “Have you finished your work? How dare you joke about the chairman? Do you not want your jobs anymore?”

Everyone was so frightened by him that they immediately shut up.

Gu Hai continued to warn, “This is a place to work, not a place to chat. Be serious and don’t gossip about anything.”

Everyone quickly lowered their heads and did not dare to spout nonsense.

Only then did Gu Hai turn around and go to Fu Ying’s office.

“Why did you take so long to get a document?” Fu Ying looked up at Gu Hai unhappily.

“President Fu, I just heard that the chairman brought a German translator to the company.” Gu Hai hesitated and said.

“So?” Fu Ying asked.

“It’s nothing. I just heard that the chairman personally fetched her. She’s very young and beautiful...” Gu Hai had already made it very obvious.

Fu Ying frowned. “What are you trying to say?”

Gu Hai lowered his voice. “President Fu, some people said that the chairman and this young woman seem to be... But I believe in the chairman’s character. I have already warned them not to spout nonsense!”

## Chapter 63: Invitation

Fu Ying naturally did not believe that there was a mistress between his parents.

He knew very well how his father felt about his mother.

However, a woman who could make Fu Lin pick her up personally and ignore the impact was naturally no ordinary woman.

Not only did the woman have to be beautiful, but she also had to be very smart and hardworking. Fu Lin liked that type.

“Let’s go take a look.” Fu Ying put down his work and stood up.

Gu Hai did not dare to say anything and could only follow silently.

At this moment, in the customer reception room, Mo Rao was sitting beside Fu Lin. Her voice was clear and sweet as she translated dutifully.

Initially, the others were a little worried that Mo Rao would not be able to complete the task. This was because this client was very important and was also a professional in a certain project. There would naturally be many professional terms in the conversation that could not be resolved by daily communication.

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Unexpectedly, Mo Rao's translation was very fast and accurate. It could be seen from the German client and Fu Lin's increasingly satisfied smile.

At the end, Mo Rao said gracefully, "Mr. Lil, I hope this cooperation will be a win-win situation for both of us. We also welcome you to our country and our company!"

"Haha, beautiful lady, you are so cute. Talking to you was a pleasure. If possible, I would like to invite you to attend tonight's banquet and be my dance partner, okay?" Lil sounded very happy.

Before Mo Rao could answer, the door opened and a cold voice said, "No."

Everyone looked over in surprise. It was Fu Ying.

Other than him, no one dared to barge in like this.

Fu Lin looked at his son unhappily. At this time, he was still thinking of restraining Mo Rao?

This inexplicable possessiveness should not exist anymore.

Mo Rao ignored Fu Ying and said to Mr. Lil with a smile, "Alright, thank you for your invitation, Mr. Lear. I'll definitely be there on time!"

They shook hands, and Mr. Lil left first.

Fu Lin instructed Chen Ji, who was beside him, "Mo Rao will be attending the banquet tonight. Go and prepare the gowns and jewelry she needs for tonight. Also, get a makeup artist."

"Yes." Chen Ji immediately went down.

The others were also instructed to leave, leaving only Mo Rao, Fu Ying, and Fu Lin in the reception room.

Fu Ying frowned and looked at Fu Lin. "Dad, what do you mean?"

“Didn’t you hear? Someone invited Rao Rao to the banquet as a dance partner tonight. Of course I have to prepare a gown for her. Besides, you and she are going to get a divorce. Why do you still care? This is her personal freedom. When you go to the hospital to take care of others, did she interfere in your matters?” Fu Lin asked directly.

Fu Ying was speechless.

Mo Rao was delighted to hear that. She had long wanted to say that.

As expected of the head of the Fu family, her father-in-law was impressive!

Fu Ying’s gaze was fixed on Mo Rao. She was very beautiful today. It was a type of beauty different from her usual docile and obedient beauty. Instead, she looked capable and elegant. Her face looked fresh and smooth, exquisite and fair.

Mo Rao was a very elegant woman in the first place. When she translated today, the confidence she exuded was even more attractive.

The moment Fu Ying arrived, he was attracted by her beauty and could not look away.

And Lil had been smiling at Mo Rao, which made him very uncomfortable!

“Rao Rao, come, let’s go to the office and organize the translations. I need a set of written materials,” Fu Lin said to Mo Rao.

“Okay!” Mo Rao immediately followed, not wanting to look at Fu Ying again.

His ugly expression made it seem as if she had done something wrong, and it made her feel terrible.

As he watched Mo Rao and Fu Lin leave, Fu Ying’s mood was terrible.

When they arrived at Fu Lin’s office, Mo Rao quickly sorted out the written materials. After Fu Lin flipped through them, he was very satisfied. “You did well. Rao Rao, when did you learn German?”

“This is all because of my parents. When they were alive, they liked to flip through some foreign medical literature. I flipped through it with them and read it together. I secretly learned a lot,” Mo Rao replied.

Speaking of the Mo family’s parents, Fu Lin sighed. “If they were still around, you would definitely be a doctor now.”

“Not necessarily.” Mo Rao smiled bitterly. “Ever since my parents left, I didn’t really want to be a doctor anymore. That’s why I didn’t choose to be a medical student during the college entrance examination.”

She had watched her parents being doctors since she was young and respected this profession very much. However, it was also because of this that she felt that she was traumatized and could no longer be a doctor who saved lives, like her parents.

## Chapter 64: Second Marriage

Mo Rao did not regret choosing the film academy.

However, she did not expect that she would not be able to enter the entertainment industry after graduation and would directly marry Fu Ying.

If she divorced Fu Ying now, she could continue to work hard in the entertainment industry. After giving birth, she couldn't be directly exposed to the camera, so she was fine with being behind the scenes.

She had a goal!

"Yes, these are all your personal wishes. I respect them. Alright, go rest for a while. I'll go to the banquet with you when I get off work," Fu Lin said to Mo Rao.

"Okay." Nodding, Mo Rao rose to leave.

"Wait." Fu Lin stopped Mo Rao again. "This is your first time in the company, right?"

Mo Rao nodded blankly.

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"Why don't we go to the rooftop to take a look? The scenery on the company's rooftop is very good." When Fu Lin said this, he felt a little guilty.

However, Mo Rao did not know anything and happily agreed.

Looking at his daughter-in-law's departing figure, Fu Lin sighed. She was really an innocent girl.

If she really divorced Fu Ying and could not meet a good man, she would probably be heartbroken.

Mo Rao did not know what her father-in-law was thinking. She went straight to the rooftop.

Unexpectedly, the rooftop had a different scenery. It was simply an open-air garden.

The colorful flowers were extremely beautiful under the sunlight. They were even enveloped by transparent glass, like a crystal ball. The sun could shine directly on it, but the flowers would not get drenched when it rained.

In the corner, a few other birds chirped.

Mo Rao followed the sound and saw two to three little birds with bright feathers chirping in the big birdcage.

How cute! Who was still raising birds on the rooftop?

Mo Rao could not help but point her finger in to tease it. At this moment, she saw a bird's feed beside her. She quickly took a little and threw it in.

"They won't eat it." Fu Ying's voice sounded.

Mo Rao was shocked. She turned around and saw Fu Ying, who was wearing a simple shirt. His tall figure stood not far away and he looked at Mo Rao coldly.

"How do you know they won't eat it?" Mo Rao was a little unhappy.

Fu Ying snorted coldly and walked over. He looked at the bird in the cage. "Can't you see for yourself?"

As expected, the birds did not eat the feed that Mo Rao threw in at all. They just kept flying around.

"Little birds, eat quickly. These are delicious!" Mo Rao did not believe it. She began to coax the little birds.

Her silly look was adorable in Fu Ying's eyes.

Unfortunately, the birds still did not eat.

Mo Rao muttered to herself, "They're not hungry yet."

"Is that so?" Fu Ying took the feed and threw it in. The birds immediately ate happily!

Mo Rao was speechless. Could it be that these birds could recognize people?

She scolded angrily, "As expected, birds are like their masters. What sort of master will have what sort of bird!"

Fu Ying turned his head and looked at her puffed up cheeks that resembled those of a little goldfish. He deliberately asked, "Oh yeah? What bird are you talking about?"

“What bird?” Mo Rao was stunned. It was the bird in the cage!

Then, Mo Rao reacted and her gaze involuntarily landed between her legs. Could this person be saying...

How shameless and obscene!

Mo Rao’s face instantly turned red. “I don’t know!”

Fu Ying found it funny. She must have misunderstood, but teasing her put him in a good mood.

“Why did you suddenly come to the company?” Fu Ying returned to the topic.

“You don’t have to worry. I didn’t let anyone find out about my relationship with you. I didn’t forget that I promised you that I wouldn’t come to the office, but this time, something came up.”

Mo Rao explained gloomily, “The company needed a German translator at the last minute. I came because I know German. He didn’t tell anyone my identity. Don’t worry, you’re afraid that I’ll expose our relationship, but I’m even more afraid than you!”

Fu Ying raised his eyebrows. “What are you afraid of?”

Mo Rao replied self-righteously, “I’m afraid that I won’t be able to get married in the future! You’re the young master of the Fu family. If you divorce me, even if everyone knows about it, there will still be countless women chasing after you. I’m different. If my identity is exposed and I divorce you, I’ll be second-hand goods. At that time, high-quality men won’t be willing to marry me because they would be afraid of being gossiped about. Therefore, only by divorcing silently can we maximize my benefits and let me find a man who truly loves me. Only he will know that it’s my second marriage. He won’t mind.”

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Chapter 65: Personally Defying the Rumors

Fu Ying was extremely unhappy when he heard that she was going to remarry.

Could it be that Mo Rao had really found her next target?

“Don’t go to the banquet tonight. Lil isn’t a good person.” Fu Ying changed the topic.

“I don’t know if Mr. Lil is a good person, but you’re indeed not a good person. You’re about to get a divorce, but you still want to interfere with my freedom and cut off my luck with men. What if he fell in love with me at first sight? Not only him, but after we get a

divorce, it's my freedom to eat with whichever man I want and watch movies with whichever man I want. Do I have to report to you one by one?" Mo Rao retorted."

Fu Ying was angered by her words and threw the documents in his hand to the ground.

"What else?!" He grabbed Mo Rao's slender arm, his face filled with anger. "Mo Rao, don't forget that even if we get a divorce, I'm still your brother. Back then, when you were adopted by the Fu family, you were my sister in name!"

"What sister?!" Mo Rao struggled angrily. "We don't have any adoption documents. It's just a verbal agreement. Let me tell you, Fu Ying, I can acknowledge our parents and Grandma, but I definitely won't acknowledge you. After the divorce, I only want to be strangers with you. I don't want to know anything about you!"

Fu Ying looked at that little mouth that kept moving. It looked so charming and seductive, but why were the words coming out of it more and more infuriating?

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He reached out and pressed the back of Mo Rao's head. After a strong pull, he kissed her domineeringly, blocking her angry mouth.

Unexpectedly, a drone was flying over the building.

This was a live broadcast by a media company to showcase the charm of the city. Unexpectedly, when it filmed the roof of the Fu Corporation Building, it happened to capture the scene of the two of them kissing.

Those watching the live-stream was in an uproar.

"This looks like the Fu Corporation's building?!"

"Am I seeing things? It seems real!"

"You didn't see wrongly. I'm very sure that that's the Fu Corporation Building. It's the iconic glass dome. It's like a garden inside. In the past, a blogger used a drone to broadcast this place!"

"Wait, why are there two people inside? Kissing?!"

"I saw it too. Although I couldn't see them clearly, I think their figures match. Haha..."

"Who are these two people? Are they employees of the Fu Corporation? How bold!"

"No, no, no, I took a screenshot. That man's watch is the Quenttin Tourbillon! It's a luxury watch worth about \$900,000 dollars!"

“Could he be... Fu Ying?”

“I think he looks like him too. That woman seems to be quite beautiful. I can't see her face, but her figure is superb!”

“Isn't that nonsense? Would Fu Ying fall for an ugly person?”

“Isn't Qu Ru back? Fu Ying used to be quite close to her. Did their relationship rekindle?”

“Pfft, no way? Is Qu Ru really going to marry into the Fu family?”

Just as the netizens were discussing fervently, Mo Wan replied on an official verified account, “Qu Ru will never marry into the Fu family!”

The netizens were in an uproar again.

“Mother-in-law! She's her daughter-in-law!”

“Am I seeing things? The mother-in-law personally refuted the rumors?”

“It's really Mo Wan's account. How domineering!”

“Mother-in-law, tell me what kind of daughter-in-law you like. I'll try my best to look like that!”

“If not Qu Ru, then who? Which little vixen has such charm?”

“I don't like Qu Ru either. I've heard some rumors about her. She's quite...”

Mo Wan looked at the comments and continued to reply, “Thank you all for your support. I know the little girl on the rooftop. She's not a little vixen. She's a cute little fairy. I like her very much.”

The future mother-in-law personally said so!

“Boohoo, I don't have a chance?”

“What a powerful little fairy. I want to become her disciple and marry into a wealthy family!”

“Granny, look at me. I have a good figure too. Boohoo...”

“She's not a little vixen, but a little fairy instead. Ah!!! I'm jealous!”

The corners of Mo Wan's lips curled up slightly. "Yes, she's a little fairy. Everyone is a little fairy, but some transvestites are more suitable to be called demons."

This caught everyone's attention.

"Who are you talking about?"

"Of course I'm talking about Qu Ru. Haven't you understood?"

"I understand. You really have sharp eyes!"

"I think I was praised by her. She said that I'm a little fairy. Is there any tycoons who like me?"

Chapter 66: Don't Even Think About Divorce

Mo Wan's appearance diverted their attention.

Everyone had forgotten about who the woman who kissed Fu Ying was.

Instead, they began to discuss if Mo Wan was throwing shade at Qu Ru!

However, Mo Wan had just said that Qu Ru would never be able to marry into the Fu family. Her attitude was very firm.

It was obvious that she hated Qu Ru.

Qu Ru would not be able to get past Mo Wan, her future mother-in-law. There was basically no chance for her to continue her relationship with Fu Ying.

Moreover, Fu Ying had kissed other women today. It was obvious that he had a change of heart.

Just as the scene of Mo Rao and Fu Ying kissing jumped onto the trending searches, the Fu Corporation issued a notice that no one could reveal anything.

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Although the people from the Fu Corporation did not know Mo Rao's true identity, they knew that she was the German translator brought by Fu Lin. It would be troublesome if they found out her real identity.

...

When Mo Rao sensed a drone hovering in the sky, she wanted to push Fu Ying away.

However, Fu Ying was very strong and she could not move at all.

His broad and warm arms held her in place, and his arms blocked her face.

Even if the drone was filming, it could not capture Mo Rao's face.

Fu Ying opened his eyes and looked at those misty eyes that contained a hint of grievance and fragility. Her face had also turned red from lack of oxygen, and her face looked like a red apple, making one want to take a bite.

Every time he saw her dazed expression, Fu Ying felt his lower body stiffen.

Not to mention him, any normal man would be seduced.

Therefore, he would not let others see her!

Fu Ying realized that his possessiveness of Mo Rao was getting stronger and stronger, to the point that he could not control himself.

"You bastard!" Mo Rao panted softly and scolded with a sobbing tone.

The more she looked like she was about to cry, the more horny Fu Ying felt.

He really wanted to bang her on the spot.

The image of her overcome with pleasure under him appeared in his mind, and his blood boiled.

Unfortunately, this place was not suitable. Fu Ying was a little disappointed.

"I'm a bastard." Fu Ying only let go of Mo Rao when he saw that the drone had disappeared.

"I said that we're getting a divorce. You can't touch me again. Why don't you listen to me?!" Mo Rao stomped her feet angrily.

However, Fu Ying was completely shameless. "Why not? Aren't we not divorced yet? Not to mention kissing you, it's normal to sleep with you and do more intimate things."

Mo Rao was almost angered to death by his words. She clenched her fists tightly.

Her cute look made Fu Ying like her more and more.

"Do you still want to continue feeding the little birds?" Fu Ying looked at the feed on the ground. "If you want, I'll get someone to send you some feed or some small bugs. They like to eat it. If you don't feed them, come back with me."

“No!” Mo Rao waved her hand angrily. “Besides, you’re my future ex-husband. Why should I go back with you? I want to find Dad!”

Fu Ying’s tone was unfriendly. “Mo Rao, we’re not divorced yet, so don’t say this word. As long as I don’t want to get a divorce, you can forget about getting a divorce for the rest of your life!”

Mo Rao became even angrier. “Alright! Then don’t get a divorce! I can just sit back and enjoy the fruits of your labor. I can live a good life and don’t have to work. I can just go on shopping sprees every day. Anyway, so many women are racking their brains trying to marry into the Fu family, especially a certain woman. That is simply her lifelong dream. But now, she has no chance!”

Fu Ying looked at Mo Rao coldly.

“Fu Ying, since you don’t want to get a divorce, I don’t want to be the woman behind you. I want to be Young Madam Fu openly. If you don’t agree, get a divorce quickly!”

“How dare you threaten me?” Fu Ying asked with a cold smile.

“I’m not threatening you or scaring you. With Grandma and the others backing me up, I’m not afraid of anything!” Mo Rao said seriously.

Fu Ying replied indifferently, “Alright, let’s go public. See what kind of life you will lead in the future. No matter where you go or what you do, you will be watched. As long as you do something wrong, you will have to accept everyone’s criticism.”

Mo Rao was stunned. Was it that troublesome?

She usually liked to go out and eat and drink because she was too bored.

Would she be watched even when she ate hotpot in public?

Mo Rao refused to admit defeat. “So what? I can squander your money and book the entire place. I can eat whatever I want and buy whatever I want. I can eat and drink until my legs go weak!”

Chapter 67: To Coax Her

Fu Ying could not help but laugh when he heard Mo Rao’s words. “Can you have more dignity? You married me just to eat and drink?”

“Of course it’s more than that!” Mo Rao snorted. “I did it for freedom. You don’t understand.”

“Oh, for freedom. Then? What else?” Fu Ying looked like he understood.

Mo Rao was stunned and confused. "What do you mean?"

"Other than eating and drinking, there's nothing else you want?" Fu Ying reminded patiently.

Mo Rao pondered for a moment. "Yes, I want to donate your money everywhere! I want to donate your money until you go bankrupt!"(Search NewNovel \*site)

Fu Ying was speechless.

This train of thought was indeed strange.

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Could it be that this little girl was really after his money?

Mo Rao glanced at Fu Ying. "Hmph, forget it. I won't talk nonsense with you. I'm not that kind of person. I'm not the type to spend money everywhere to pass the time. That's not my personality. I have my own way of passing time, but I will never cheat because of emptiness or loneliness. I'm different from you. You have no morals, but I think marriage is very sacred. I won't taint it!"

Fu Ying smiled coldly. "Is that so? Do you think it's sacred to marry a man who doesn't love you?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Mo Rao's face turned pale.

Fu Ying was really too good at hurting people.

He knew where her sore spot was!

She had been trying her best to let go during this period of time, but Fu Ying's words always made her feel extremely upset.

She did not want to cry, but how could she let go of a ten-year relationship just like that?

Tears that Mo Rao held back flowed out of her eyes. She did not want Fu Ying to see it. After wiping her tears hard, she turned around and left, not wanting to say anything else.

Seeing Mo Rao wipe her eyes, Fu Ying frowned. Was she crying?

Why did she cry so easily?

She was simply a crybaby!

Fu Ying's mood instantly plummeted. Fu Ying followed her down.

As soon as he returned to his office, Gu Hai said to Fu Ying, "President Fu, something happened..."

"Speak," Fu Ying said coldly.

"The scene of you and Young Madam on the rooftop just now was captured. It's now on the trending searches. Your mother even went to the live-stream room personally and said that she would never agree to let Miss Qu Ru enter the Fu family..."

Fu Ying was worried about something else. "No one found out Mo Rao's identity, right?"

"No, since the chairman has forbade them from doing so, no one in the company dares to," Gu Hai replied.

"That's good. As for my mother, she can say whatever she wants. I can't interfere. You have to keep an eye on things and not let anyone find out Mo Rao's identity," Fu Ying replied.

"Yes, I understand." Gu Hai nodded and reminded him, "By the way, President Fu, you forgot to bring your phone. It kept ringing. It seems to be a call from Miss Qu."

This matter had already blown up so much. Qu Ru must have seen it too.

Fu Ying said calmly, "I understand. Go out."

After Gu Hai left, Fu Ying's phone rang again. He answered the call. "Hello."

"Fu Ying, how could you kiss her..." Qu Ru's sobbing voice sounded.

She could not believe that Fu Ying had actually kissed Mo Rao!

How could he do that?

When Fu Ying heard this question, he felt a little frustrated. He and Mo Rao were legally married, so why couldn't he kiss her?

He was a little frustrated. "Xiao Ru, Mo Rao and I kissed countless times when you were away. Are you going to hold me accountable for that too?"

Qu Ru was instantly stunned and stammered.

She did not dare to be willful now. She could not be as unrestrained as Mo Rao.

This was because Mo Rao was going to divorce Fu Ying, and she was going to marry into the Fu family!

If she quarreled with Fu Ying now and parted on bad terms, her efforts would be in vain.

At the very least, she had to wait until Mo Rao donated her bone marrow!

“Fu Ying, I didn’t mean that. I just... I love you too much, but your family doesn’t like me. I feel terrible... I’m sorry for putting you under so much pressure...”

Qu Ru cried.

Qu Ru’s gentleness was completely different from Mo Rao’s softness.

Fu Ying could not say why, but he could clearly distinguish between them.

“Fu Ying, I know she must have taken the initiative, right? She can’t bear to leave you. You cooperated with her in order to coax her to donate her bone marrow to me, right?” Qu Ru began to deceive herself.

She did not believe that Fu Ying would really fall in love with Mo Rao.

She was clearly the one in Fu Ying’s heart!

“I’ll think of a way to get the bone marrow. Don’t worry too much. Rest well. I’m hanging up.” Fu Ying did not want to say anything else and hung up.

Qu Ru immediately regretted it. Why was she so impulsive just now? She should have held it in!

Chapter 68: Do You Really Not Love Him Anymore?

Mo Rao returned to the lounge.

Then, her phone rang.

She opened it and realized that she had been pulled into a group by Mo Wan. There were only three people in the group. Other than Mo Rao and Mo Wan, there was also Old Madam Fu.

Mo Wan immediately sent the news link to the group. “Rao Rao, take a look.”

After Mo Rao clicked on it, she was caught between laughter and tears.

“How is it? I’m impressive, right?” Mo Wan asked proudly.

“Impressive! How mighty and domineering!” Mo Rao quickly replied.

Even Old Madam Fu sent a message. “Daughter-in-law, you did well. Let Ah Lin cook a big meal to reward you tonight!”

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Mo Wan smiled happily and continued to send messages. “Mom, you’re flattering me. Rao Rao did very well today. She should be high-profile. She should let everyone to know that Fu Ying is taken and not everyone can seduce him. Although the grass had grown crooked now, not just anyone can get him!”

Mo Wan was really interesting to compare her son to grass that had grown crooked.

Mo Rao could not help but laugh.

Old Madam Fu came out to praise her again. “Yes, Rao Rao is also very impressive. You also have a share of Ah Lin’s feast!”

Then, an emoji appeared. It was actually Fu Lin in an apron cutting vegetables in the kitchen.

As expected of his biological mother, she even had such an emoji!

Mo Rao admired Old Madam Fu’s mindset.

Mo Wan added, “Oh right, Matriarch Yun’s birthday banquet is in two days. This time, we have to bring Rao Rao to attend and show her face.”

“Of course.” Old Madam Fu sent a voice message in the group. “I definitely won’t listen to that brat Fu Ying this time!”

Mo Rao was a little worried. She had promised Fu Ying in the past not to expose their relationship in public.

If she followed Mo Wan and Old Madam Fu to the birthday banquet, everyone would probably discuss it.

“Mom, Grandma, I don’t think I should go. My identity...” Mo Rao was in a difficult position. She was about to divorce Fu Ying. It wasn’t suitable for her to attend the birthday banquet, right?

Mo Wan was unhappy. “Why not? What’s wrong with your identity? If anyone dares to say anything, I’ll say that you’re an adopted child of our Fu family. Everyone knows that the Fu family did adopt a child.”

Old Madam Fu agreed. "Yes, Rao Rao, your mother is right. You can't refuse to attend any banquets just because of that brat Fu Ying. You have to be as high-profile as you were today. What's there to be afraid of?"

The two of them did not give Mo Rao a chance to reject. Mo Wan said directly, "Then I'll order a gown for Rao Rao."

"Alright, go quickly. You have to choose something beautiful and let Rao Rao stun everyone!" Old Madam Fu sent a message.

Mo Rao watched as the two of them chatted happily. She could only watch.

At this moment, Fu Lin appeared behind her.

"What are you looking at?" Fu Lin asked with a smile.

Mo Rao was shocked. When she saw that it was Fu Lin, she quickly shouted, "Uncle Fu!"

"Gee, there's no one here. Why are you calling me uncle? It's better to call me father. I already feel distant from you because of this form of address." Fu Lin disliked being called uncle.

Mo Rao had been in the Fu family for so many years. Before he married Fu Ying, he had treated Mo Rao like his daughter.

Fu Lin had really watched this young lady grow up. She was obedient, sensible, and kind. Therefore, when Old Madam Fu said that she wanted to marry Mo Rao to Fu Ying, he agreed.

"Dad," Mo Rao called out softly again, afraid that others would hear her.

Fu Lin nodded. "Don't be nervous. Sit down quickly. I have something to tell you."

Mo Rao sat down obediently and Fu Lin sat down too.

"Rao Rao, what I want to tell you is that if you really can't salvage the relationship between you and Fu Ying and insist on getting a divorce, I can accept and understand, but after you get a divorce, you must not distant yourself from your mother-in-law or grandmother-in-law. They sincerely care about you. If you distant yourself from them because of the divorce, they will probably be heartbroken," Fu Lin said earnestly.

Mo Rao nodded solemnly. "I know, Dad. Nothing like this will happen. No matter what happens to my relationship with Fu Ying, I will continue to treat you as my family. It will never change."

Fu Lin sighed. "Sigh, Rao Rao, you're a sensible child, so I'm not very worried about this. But I still want to ask you, do you really not love Fu Ying anymore?"

Mo Rao was stunned and did not know how to answer this question.

## Chapter 69: Being A Daughter Openly

Seeing Mo Rao stunned, Fu Lin also examined her expression.

If she didn't love him anymore, she should have said it easily, but she had been silent for so long.

Clearly, she still had feelings for Fu Ying. It was just that so many things had happened now, and she wanted to force herself to let go.

"Rao Rao, although I'm Fu Ying's father, I definitely won't side with him. I know my son very well. No matter who it is, as long as they choose to be with him, they are destined to be the accommodating party. Such a relationship will be very tiring. You must have been very tired all these years and have sacrificed a lot." Fu Lin's heart ached for Mo Rao when he said these words.

Mo Rao felt a lump in her throat and lowered her head. "Dad, this is my own choice."

"I know. That's why you're willing to indulge him and accommodate him. He's been the apple of his family's eye since he was young and has never suffered any setbacks. Therefore, he has unknowingly developed a self-righteous spoiled personality. He needs to be handed everything personally. He won't take the initiative to fight for it, nor will he put in effort and sincerity. However, he isn't bad at heart, so he will definitely regret it when he loses something precious in the future."

Fu Lin looked at Mo Rao solemnly. "Rao Rao, if possible, can you give him more time?"

Was Fu Lin here to persuade her not to divorce Fu Ying?

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No matter what, he was Fu Ying's father and would always think for his son.

Mo Rao twisted her fingers and asked softly, "How much time will I have to give him? I've already given him three years. Will I have to give him another three years, or thirty years, or even a lifetime?"

"This..." Fu Lin was stunned and felt a little guilty. "You'll have to make a judgment based on your heart."

Mo Rao smiled bitterly. Her heart was already riddled with holes.

Moreover, Fu Ying and Qu Ru had already slept together. She really could not tolerate it anymore. Every time she thought of the scene of the two of them making love in bed, she felt disgusted and wanted to vomit.

“Think about it carefully.” Fu Lin knew that he could not say too much. He could only help Fu Ying to this point.

Mo Rao hummed in agreement.

Evening arrived.

Mo Wan sent someone to deliver the dress.

Fu Lin sent someone to cancel the gown he had ordered.

The dark green velvet round-necked gown outlined Mo Rao’s slender figure. Her figure was already very good, and this gown simply magnified her elegant charm a hundred times.

The color of the gown and Mo Rao’s fair skin made her look extremely beautiful. The velvet reflected specks of crystal under the light, making her look like a princess from a fairy tale. She was wearing a gem necklace of the same color around her neck. The workmanship was exquisite and complicated. It was obvious that it was expensive.

Her long black hair was simply tied up and pinned to the back of her head with a pearl hairpin, revealing her fair and full forehead, beautiful eyebrows, and pearl earrings that were the same style as the hairpin. They sparkled on her round earlobes and added a sense of elegance.

She had never dressed so grandly. Looking at herself in the mirror, she was filled with joy.

Fu Lin was very satisfied. “It’s very beautiful. As expected of something my wife choose!”

“Did mother-in-law choose it?” Mo Rao’s heart warmed. “No wonder it’s so fitting and beautiful!”

“Yes, back then, I was attracted by your mother when she was wearing this long dress. Her taste has always been very good!” Fu Lin recalled his love history and his eyes were filled with gentleness.

Mo Rao also smiled. It seemed that her mother-in-law’s taste was really first-rate.

Fu Lin left with Mo Rao from the exclusive elevator and prepared to get into the car at the underground garage to go to the banquet venue.

In the end, Fu Ying suddenly appeared.

“Dad, I’ll bring her to the banquet.” Fu Ying glanced at Mo Rao. There was a flash of surprise in his eyes before he calmed down and he said, “If you bring her there, it’ll be easy for others to misunderstand.”

“What misunderstanding? I will tell them that you’re my goddaughter. Rao Rao’s parents are the Fu family’s benefactors. Who doesn’t know?” Fu Lin frowned, not wanting to hand Mo Rao over to Fu Ying.

Fu Ying said coldly, “Then how are you going to explain to others in the future that your goddaughter has become your daughter-in-law?”

“You still have the cheek to ask me? This is all your fault!” Fu Lin was a little unhappy. “If you hadn’t hidden Rao Rao, would we need to explain these things? Hurry up and divorce Rao Rao. No one knows about your relationship anyway, so we can let Rao Rao be our daughter openly!”

## Chapter 70: Siblings

Fu Lin did not want to waste time. He gave Mo Rao the choice. “Rao Rao, whose car are you getting into?”

Fu Ying ordered without thinking, “Get on mine!”

With that, he tried to take her hand.

Mo Rao immediately pulled her hand out and said calmly, “Young Master Fu, let’s be mindful of avoiding negative impact. It’ll be good for everyone.”

With that, she got into Fu Lin’s car.

Fu Ying’s expression was very ugly as he stared intently at the car window.

Fu Lin looked at his son with helplessness and disdain. This was his fault.

“Did you hear that? I have to avoid arousing suspicion with you!” After Fu Lin said this, he got into the car and asked the driver to drive away.

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Fu Ying stood on the spot with a dark expression. He was extremely unhappy to be rejected by Mo Rao again and again.

...

At the banquet, Fu Lin brought Mo Rao around to chat with people.

He had deliberately brought Mo Rao to everyone for them to get to know her. How could such a good child be hidden at home?

If he brought Mo Rao out, she would be praised by everyone!

Someone asked about Mo Rao's identity.

Fu Lin smiled and replied, "Have you forgotten that my mother adopted a child many years ago?"

"Yes, yes, that's true!"

"Then this is the daughter of the Fu family. Nice to meet you!"

"She's so beautiful!"

Everyone flattered him, and Fu Lin was very pleased. "Yes, she is the only daughter of the Fu family, Mo Rao."

Mo Rao greeted obediently, "Hello, everyone."

Everyone looked at her and nodded with a smile.

Why did Fu Lin suddenly appear with his adopted daughter? She looked like she was at the right age to get married. Was he here to find a son-in-law?

Although Mo Rao was not the biological daughter of the Fu family, they had heard that her parents were Old Madam Fu's saviors. That was why Old Madam Fu took her in as her god-granddaughter. The Fu family only had Fu Ying and no daughter, so Mo Rao was probably quite doted on in the Fu family.

From Fu Lin's words just now, it could be seen that he liked this adopted daughter very much.

This was a great opportunity!

Someone immediately brought his son in front of Mo Rao.

Anyone would be lucky to marry the Fu family's daughter.

Although the sons of these people were not as handsome as Fu Ying and their families weren't as powerful, they spoke gently and acted in a gentlemanly manner.

Fu Ying stood not far away and watched coldly as Mo Rao chatted and laughed with these men.

A feeling of jealousy spread through him.

How could she smile so charmingly at other men? Didn't she know that she was very seductive?

None of these men were good!

Fu Ying finally could not take it anymore. He strode over and stood between Mo Rao and the other men. His tone was cold. "Come here. I have something to tell you."

Then, he grabbed Mo Rao's hand and took her away.

In an empty corner, Mo Rao broke free from Fu Ying's hand and was extremely angry. "Fu Ying, what are you doing?! Aren't you afraid that others will misunderstand?!"

"Why should I be afraid that they will misunderstand? Who do they think they are?" Fu Ying's expression darkened. "My father knows that you are my wife, but he still left you to those men to chat. Is he deliberately trying to anger me?"

Mo Rao was furious. "Are you crazy?! They don't know about our relationship. They only know that we're siblings. Do you understand?"

Siblings my ass!

Fu Ying's expression darkened.

"Fu Ying, everything in this world has a cause and effect. Back then, you didn't let me show my face and didn't tell others about our relationship. You've created such a situation." Mo Rao's eyes were filled with disappointment. "Let's leave it at that. We'll always be siblings in others' hearts."

With that, Mo Rao prepared to leave.

Fu Ying rushed forward angrily and grabbed Mo Rao, blocking her in the corner. His tall body was filled with oppression. "Siblings? Siblings who have sex together?!"

"Fu Ying!!!" Mo Rao suppressed her anger and glared at Fu Ying. "Can you not shoot your mouth off?! If you continue like this, I'll tell everyone that we're husband and wife. Let's see how you clean up this mess and explain it to Qu Ru?!"

Fu Ying sneered. "Alright, you can't just say it!"

His lips kissed Mo Rao's cherry lips. The familiar softness and sweetness made him unable to stop.

Every time he saw her, he wanted to kiss her, especially today. She was dressed too beautifully, and her beautiful look made him horny. Mo Rao's charm and gentleness made him want to have her all to himself. He did not want anyone to see her again.