

The CEO 421

## Chapter 421 Willing to Do Anything

When they arrived at the set, before Mo Rao could greet the director, Gu Ci walked in with a bag of bread. "By the way, Mo Rao, remember to eat breakfast."

As he spoke, Gu Ci smiled and nodded at the employees who were looking at him curiously.

"Mo Rao, this is the rumored Mr. K, right?! He's so handsome!" Tong Yue ran to Mo Rao's side and asked gossipily.

Mo Rao had never wanted Gu Ci to make such a big fuss. In that case, wouldn't the entire production team speculate about her relationship with Gu Ci?

Mo Rao felt vexed.

"Mo Rao is really popular. She has Fu Ying and Mr. K. However, Mr. K looks a little familiar... Is his real name Gu Ci?" Jia Li paced to Mo Rao's side and asked.

Mo Rao nodded. "Director Jia, you know him?"

"I participated in a gathering with him when I was overseas. Mo Rao, why are you so popular with CEOs? Gu Ci and Fu Ying are simply the same type of people!"

"I heard that Gu Ci will do anything to achieve his goal."

Jia Li leaned close to Mo Rao's ear and said mysteriously.

Although Mo Rao felt that Gu Ci and Fu Ying were very similar, she wasn't afraid of Gu Ci.

It was because Gu Ci was quite gentle to her and always took care of her.

On the other hand, Fu Ying had given her pain. That pain gradually accumulated and pressed down on Mo Rao like a mountain, making her feel a little afraid of Fu Ying sometimes.

"Gu Ci is quite nice, but we're only friends," Mo Rao explained to Jia Li.

"But there's something about the way Gu Ci looks at you. He must have a crush on you." Jia Li winked at Mo Rao.

Mo Rao was helpless. Everyone kept trying to figure out people's emotions from their eyes.

She suddenly thought of Jia Li and Fu Ying's relationship and quickly instructed, "By the way, don't tell Fu Ying about this."

If Jia Li told Fu Ying, Fu Ying would definitely be jealous again.

Previously, when she received Gu Ci's flowers, Fu Ying brought flowers to her as well.

If Fu Ying found out this time, he might even personally send her to work from now on.

At the thought of this, Mo Rao's scalp tingled.

"Got it. Alright, go get your makeup done and prepare for today's filming," Jia Li said.

During this period of time, Mo Rao's life was quite peaceful, but Fu Ying was busy.

The previous scandals had caused the Fu Corporation to lose a lot of profit. Fu Ying had to negotiate more projects to stabilize the Fu Corporation.

However, as Gu Ci expanded his business in the country, Fu Ying gained a formidable competitor.

Gu Ci had been running a multinational company overseas. In terms of capability, he wasn't inferior to Fu Ying.

Several projects that Fu Ying had taken a fancy to were snatched away by Gu Ci, making Fu Ying very angry.

Other than his own business, Fu Ying didn't forget about the Qu family's matter either.

He sent Gu Hai to deal with the shareholders of the Qu family's small companies and was willing to invest in those small companies in the name of the Fu Corporation to buy a large number of shares. Moreover, the shares in those shareholders were transferred to Mo Rao's name.

However, what made Fu Ying feel troubled was the Shen Corporation.

That day, he was in the office dealing with cooperation documents when the CEO of the Shen Corporation, Shen Ke, called.

"Fu Ying, are you free recently? Let's have a meal together. I have a big project to discuss with you."

Shen Ke had been Fu Lin's good friend for many years and had always been on good terms with the Fu family. Now that Shen Ke had personally called to invite Fu Ying, Fu Ying could not reject him.

"Alright, I'm free tonight," Fu Ying replied.

Shen Ke was overjoyed. "That's great. I'll book a seat and send you the address later."

Fu Ying happened to need a big project recently, so Shen Ke's offer was very timely.

After work, Fu Ying drove to the address Shen Ke had given him.

This restaurant was one of the most upscale restaurants in the city. The moment Fu Ying walked in, he saw Shen Ke sitting in the corner. Beside him, there was a young woman who was looking up at him.

Fu Ying frowned slightly. He felt that this meal wasn't as simple as he thought it would be.