

The CEO 441

Chapter 441 Orphanage

“Sister Mo Rao! I’ve seen your television drama!”

“Sister Mo Rao, I’ve missed you so much all these years!”

“That’s right, that’s right. You didn’t contact us at all...”

These children were like little sparrows, surrounding Mo Rao and chattering. Mo Rao felt that they were extremely adorable.

“I’m sorry, I encountered some trouble overseas previously, so I couldn’t contact you guys.”

Mo Rao had also thought of contacting Zhang Zhe and the director to find out about these children’s well-being, but she knew that Fu Ying was definitely looking for her all over the world and she didn’t want Fu Ying to know her whereabouts.

“These children talked about you often. I’ve wanted to help them find you a few times, but I couldn’t contact you,” Lin Wen said. “However, I knew you had your difficulties. It’s good that you’re back now.”

Mo Rao, Lin Wen, and the children gathered together and talked about many things that happened in the past.

Mo Rao couldn’t help but recall the past. That period of time in the orphanage was the happiest period of Mo Rao’s life. It was only at that time that she seemed to have become herself again and was no longer an accessory to Fu Ying.

She could have her own passion and give the love and gentleness in her heart to these children.

It was also here that she met Zhang Zhe and got her first job.

Mo Rao had deep emotional ties to this orphanage. When she returned here again and saw the familiar faces, her heart, which had been sealed for a long time, softened.

Just as they were chatting about the past, an observant child looked at the door of the orphanage and exclaimed, “It’s Brother Fu Ying!”

Mo Rao thought that she had misheard the child. It was only when she looked over with the children that she realized that it was really Fu Ying.

Fu Ying’s head was still bandaged. He was sitting in a wheelchair as he was pushed in by Gu Hai.

Although he looked a little disheveled, he still dressed up sharply. He was wearing an ironed suit and looked much more energetic than he did a few days ago.

Mo Rao didn’t expect Fu Ying to come over. When Gu Ci, who wasn’t far away, saw Fu Ying, his expression darkened.

“Brother Fu Ying!”

“Brother, what’s wrong? Why are you injured?”

“Brother, does it hurt? I’ll give you my little red flower, then it won’t hurt anymore.”

...

Those children had already surrounded Fu Ying as they asked about him.

Mo Rao was a little surprised. After all, in the past, Fu Ying didn’t agree with her coming to the orphanage at all. Why had he become so popular with the children in the orphanage now?

Fu Ying smiled gently and chatted with the children. From time to time, he glanced at Mo Rao, who was standing not far away.

“When you weren’t around, Fu Ying came here often to play with these children.” Lin Wen was worried that Mo Rao would be embarrassed, so she never mentioned this matter. Seeing that Mo Rao was a little puzzled, she told the truth.

“At first, these children were afraid of him since he always had a cold expression on his face, but later on, he became more and more patient, so these children also started to like him more and more.”

Mo Rao rarely saw Fu Ying like this.

It turned out that Fu Ying had changed a lot during the years she wasn’t around.

Seeing Fu Ying mingle with these children, Mo Rao couldn’t help but think of the two children she had lost.

If the two of them had been born successfully back then, Fu Ying would have been a good father, right?

Mo Rao didn’t dare to think too much about it and quickly came back to her senses.

Gu Hai pushed Fu Ying towards Mo Rao. When he saw Mo Rao, Fu Ying no longer evaded her like he did two days ago.

His firm gaze made Mo Rao see Fu Ying’s former self.

“Why are you here? Your injuries haven’t healed yet,” Mo Rao asked with concern.

Fu Ying smiled and said, “Didn’t you say that Momo missed me? I heard that you’re holding a charity event here today and I thought Momo would definitely come too. Besides, I miss these children very much.”

“But can your body take it?”

“Are you concerned about me?” Fu Ying asked, making Mo Rao speechless.

She didn’t want to admit that she was concerned about Fu Ying. Wouldn’t that mean he succeeded?

Seeing that Mo Rao didn’t speak, Fu Ying couldn’t help but laugh.

“Look, these children like me very much now,” Fu Ying said to Mo Rao, as if he was showing off.

Chapter 442 Momo’s Drawing

Mo Rao heaved a sigh of relief when she saw that Fu Ying was back to his previous self.

“Thank you for coming to see them in the past,” Mo Rao said.

“I can come with you in the future.”

Fu Ying’s words were like a breeze. A small flame burned in Mo Rao’s heart, but soon, this flame was extinguished.

“Yes, yes. In the future, Sister Mo Rao can come with Brother Fu Ying!”

When these children heard this, they started to jeer.

Lin Wen was worried that Mo Rao would be embarrassed and hurriedly came over to smooth things over. “Alright, alright. Go sit down first. There’s a meeting later!”

The children could only follow Lin Wen to the auditorium, leaving Mo Rao and Fu Ying alone. However, Gu Ci quickly walked over as well.

“It seems that President Fu’s health has improved a lot,” Gu Ci said coldly when he saw Fu Ying.

Fu Ying smiled. “That’s right. Otherwise, how can I accompany Rao Rao?”

Gu Ci frowned slightly. A few days ago, Fu Ying looked so depressed. It seemed like he even wanted to give up on Mo Rao. Why did he seem like a different person today? Could it be that he had thought it through in the past two days?

Gu Ci didn’t want Fu Ying to have the upper hand and retorted, “Don’t worry, you’re not in good health, so I can accompany her.”

Mo Rao could already vaguely sense the hostility in their words, so she quickly changed the topic. “Alright, it’s about time. Let’s go to the hall.”

Although the main purpose was to do charity, Mo Rao still needed to go through the process. Moreover, Gu Ci also needed an occasion to announce his charity to the orphanage.

The auditorium was decorated in a very cozy manner. The teachers and volunteers brought the children to their seats.

Under the light, Mo Rao slowly appeared while the music sounded and received thunderous applause from the children.

Standing on the stage, Mo Rao spoke about her relationship with the orphanage in front of the camera.

She talked about her background, the friends she had met in the orphanage, and the warmth this orphanage had brought her during her painful and dark times.

When he heard Mo Rao mention the past, Fu Ying’s body trembled slightly.

Fu Ying had “gifted” her that painful and dark period.

If not for him, Mo Rao might not have been through such suffering.

Fu Ying felt even sadder when he heard Mo Rao mention this memory that was once unforgettable to her in such a carefree tone.

How much pain had Mo Rao experienced to be able to say this to everyone so easily?

His gaze landed on Mo Rao, who was glowing like the sun on the platform. He only hoped that he could be by Mo Rao's side and let her illuminate him. At the same time, he was willing to provide light and warmth to Mo Rao.

In the end, Mo Rao spoke of Momo.

Momo happened to arrive at the orphanage at the same time. Mo Rao saw him walk into the auditorium and said to Momo with a smile, "Momo, come on stage and show everyone your painting."

At first, Momo was a little embarrassed. Zhang Zhe kept encouraging him, and Fu Ying let Gu Hai push him to Momo.

"Brother Fu Ying!" When he saw Fu Ying, Momo hugged him happily. "I wanted Dad to bring me to see you!"

"I'm fine now." Fu Ying rubbed Momo's head.

Every time he saw Momo, Fu Ying would think of the son he had lost.

If his son had been born successfully, he would definitely be as cute as Momo.

"Have you drawn a new painting recently? I really want to see it. Moreover, I believe Sister Mo Rao will definitely want to see it even more," Fu Ying blinked at Momo and said to him in a coaxing tone.

"That's right, Momo. Didn't Sister Mo Rao tell you before? We men have to keep our word," Zhang Zhe echoed.

Previously, Mo Rao had already gone to Zhang Zhe's house to communicate with him about this special segment.

After thinking for a moment, Momo finally agreed to Mo Rao's request and brought the new painting he had drawn to the stage.

"Come, let us see Momo's painting."

Mo Rao deliberately squatted down to about the same height as Momo.

Momo unfolded the paintings he had drawn. Some had Zhang Zhe and himself drawn on them, some had Mo Rao, and some had Fu Ying. Of course, there was another one. Mo Rao and Fu Ying were with him in the painting.

Chapter 443 Simply an Angel

Seeing this painting, Mo Rao was slightly stunned. Below the stage, Fu Ying's eyes were filled with longing.

When he and Mo Rao went to Momo's house, it was as if the two of them were raising a child.

Although it was short, it made Fu Ying feel at home.

"If not for Sister Mo Rao and Brother Fu Ying, I might not have the courage to stand here."

After a few years, Momo had gradually changed from a little boy who didn't dare to speak to someone who dared to show off on stage.

Seeing Momo's change, Zhang Zhe shed tears below the stage.

Mo Rao was extremely touched and hugged Momo. "This is all because Momo is a good child."

Mo Rao's gentle appearance was quickly broadcasted on the live broadcast.

The netizens all knew about Mo Rao's rocky background and her kindness.

When they saw how gentle Mo Rao was to an autistic child, everyone praised her.

"Mo Rao is so gentle!!! She's simply an angel!!!"

"I also want to volunteer at this orphanage in the future! Will I meet Mo Rao by chance?"

"I have to pay attention to such a kind woman!"

...

Soon, Mo Rao became the top trending topic.

After Mo Rao's speech, Gu Ci walked onto the stage.

He came to the orphanage this time as a company representative, so his speech was very simple. It was nothing more than to explain his future financial sponsorship of the orphanage.

Gu Ci looked like an elite and domineering CEO on stage.

When he stood on the stage, he would always think of the atmosphere between Mo Rao and Fu Ying and the painting Momo had drawn.

Here, Gu Ci was like an invisible person, excluded.

This place was filled with Mo Rao and Fu Ying's memories. If Fu Ying had not come, Gu Ci would have been able to become Mo Rao's companion and learn about her past memories to get to know these new people.

However, he didn't expect Fu Ying, who had yet to recover, to come.

Moreover, he was so popular and likable.

Despite his previous investigation, why didn't he know that Fu Ying liked children so much? If he liked children, why would he cause Mo Rao to lose two children?

Gu Ci said some bureaucratic words, but he was thinking about Mo Rao.

According to the initial procedure, after Gu Ci finished speaking, the speech segment would come to an end. After that, it was time for them to play with the children.

However, when the director saw that Fu Ying was here, out of friendship, he warmly invited Fu Ying to go on stage and say a few words. "You're a frequent guest of our orphanage and have helped us a lot. President Fu, if it's convenient, please go on stage and say a few words. How about that?"

Fu Ying looked at the wheelchair he was sitting in and couldn't help but look at Mo Rao.

At this moment, Mo Rao also looked at him, but her eyes were filled with hesitation, as if she was worried that the director was making things difficult for him.

Fu Ying had already disappeared from the public for a long time. Perhaps he could give everyone an explanation this time, so he agreed. "Alright, I'll go on stage and say a few words."

These children also knew Fu Ying. Seeing that Fu Ying was about to speak, they clapped happily.

Gu Hai pushed Fu Ying onto the stage. As he sat in a wheelchair and held the microphone, Fu Ying smiled and said, "I'm sorry to face everyone like this because not long ago, I had a car accident. It was a car accident that wasn't actually an accident. I was unconscious for a long time and only woke up recently. Then, I came here soon after."

"If not for Mo Rao, I wouldn't have come to this orphanage. It's also because of Mo Rao that I learned to repay society with kindness and love. Therefore, all these years, I've come here often to accompany the children and donate to the orphanage."

"Actually, this car accident made me a disabled person. What you guys will see in the future is a crippled CEO. At first, I was distraught and couldn't accept this fact, but a beam of light lit up my life and gave me motivation again. Now that I'm here, I'm even more determined to live my life to the fullest."

When he said this, Fu Ying's gaze landed on Mo Rao for a long time.

Chapter 444 Secret Confession

Mo Rao understood that Fu Ying's words were more or less directed at her.

Fu Ying naturally received applause. Those children liked him to begin with. Now that they saw that he was injured but was still so encouraging, the children felt even more encouraged.

The public welfare event was broadcasted live this time. Fu Ying's performance was also broadcasted live. The netizens quickly found out that he had a car accident and was crippled. He also topped the trending searches and even pushed Mo Rao's number one trending topic down a rank.

"Fu Ying is disabled???"

"I was wondering why I haven't seen Fu Ying recently. So that's what happened... If it were me, I wouldn't be able to accept it either..."

"Is Fu Ying secretly confessing to Mo Rao? How sweet..."

...

Of course, many people noticed that Gu Ci was Mr. K. Many netizens gossiped about the three of them appearing on the same occasion with great interest.

This charity event caused a huge uproar. While gossiping, netizens also extended their help to the orphanage.

The moment the event ended, the phone in the director's office was bombarded with calls.

Those who called all wanted to donate and volunteer.

Seeing how enthusiastic the public was, the director couldn't stop smiling.

Very few people would notice orphanages. All these years, if not for Fu Ying's help, it would have been difficult for the orphanage to survive. Now, with Mo Rao's influence, more and more people paid attention to the orphanage. In the future, the director wouldn't have to worry about making ends meet anymore.

Mo Rao, Gu Ci, and Fu Ying stayed in the orphanage to play with the children for a while. Although these children were a little distant from Gu Ci at first, Gu Ci was gentle and warm towards them. He slowly opened their hearts, and those children became willing to get close to him.

In short, everything was going according to plan for this charity event. However, Fu Ying's appearance surprised Mo Rao and Mo Yuan.

Fortunately, Fu Ying's appearance was positive and caused a wave of popularity and attention, making Mo Yuan quite satisfied.

When he returned to the ward, Fu Ying looked at the comments on the Internet and actually showed a rare smile.

At first, he was worried that he would be mocked by many people if he appeared in front of the camera like this. However, he didn't expect most people to cheer him on instead.

Gu Hai heaved a sigh of relief when he saw the smile on Fu Ying's face.

From the looks of it, Fu Ying would be able to return to his former self soon.

"By the way, Gu Hai, how's the investigation going?" Fu Ying asked.

Gu Hai hurriedly replied, "President Fu, I've already sent someone to investigate. It's just that the camera in the hotel parking lot was broken that day, so we didn't capture anything. Moreover, you've been unconscious for too long and the car has already been repaired. It's too difficult to investigate the car now."

Fu Ying frowned. "The camera is broken? Then it must be premeditated."

"Yes, that's for sure. As far as I know, the cameras in that parking lot were all good before, but we haven't found any clues yet," Gu Hai said.

"What about Qu Ru and Lin Xia?" Fu Ying asked.

Gu Hai shook his head. "I also sent someone to investigate, but the relevant parties are all dead. Moreover, there's evidence that Lin Xia hired the assassins. There doesn't seem to be any other clues."

Fu Ying took a deep breath. This was the first time he felt that these matters were so troublesome.

Just as Mo Rao had thought, he also felt that these things were more or less connected.

Otherwise, it would be too much of a coincidence that the people around Mo Rao were all harmed one after another in just a few months.

“Continue investigating. I don’t believe we can’t find any clues,” Fu Ying instructed.

Gu Hai nodded. “Yes.”

Mo Rao continued to focus on the filming of ‘Butterfly Fragrance’. The filming of this movie was gradually coming to an end. One day, Mo Rao was reading the script when she suddenly heard a commotion outside the door.

“Miss Shen, why are you here to visit?” Jia Li followed Shen Jia with a smile.

Shen Jia looked around and said, “I invested in the movie, so I have to come and take a look. What are you guys eating for lunch today? My treat. Order whatever you want.”

“Wow! Miss Shen is so generous!”

“How big-hearted!”

Chapter 445 Childhood Friends

“Miss Shen, this is the female lead of our movie, Mo Rao.” Jia Li brought Shen Jia to Mo Rao and introduced.

Mo Rao extended her hand politely and smiled. “Hello, Miss Shen.”

Shen Jia sized Mo Rao up and chuckled. Then, she reached out and shook Mo Rao’s hand as she said, “I’ve heard of your name long ago. You’re indeed as gorgeous as a fairy who has descended to the mortal world. As expected of someone who has seduced Fu Ying.”

“Oh right, I forgot to introduce myself. I’m Shen Jia, the future heir of the Shen Corporation, and Fu Ying’s childhood sweetheart.” Shen Jia smiled and introduced herself. Then, she leaned closer to Mo Rao and said softly, “If nothing goes wrong, I will marry Fu Ying in the future.”

Mo Rao froze.

Marry?

Mo Rao knew that the Shen family and the Fu family had a good relationship, but she had never heard of Shen Jia and Fu Ying being together.

However, she didn’t care and only smiled as she replied, “So you’re the eldest daughter of the Shen family. If it’s as you say, I have to congratulate you.”

When Shen Jia saw Mo Rao’s calm expression, she suddenly felt as if she had punched cotton.

Previously, she had heard that Mo Rao was head over heels for Fu Ying. She thought that even if Mo Rao was hurt by Fu Ying so badly, she would still have some feelings for Fu Ying when she saw Fu Ying pursuing her.

But now, she couldn’t figure out what Mo Rao was thinking.

“If that day really comes, I will definitely invite you to the wedding banquet.” Shen Jia added. After saying that, she walked away to greet the other actors.

After Shen Jia left, Mo Rao sat on the chair again and read the script attentively.

However, the word “marry” kept popping up in her mind.

Was Fu Ying really going to marry Shen Jia?

It made sense.

The Fu family and the Shen family were family friends, and the Fu family was always sandwiched between the Shen family and the Qu family. In addition, Shen Jia had known Fu Ying since she was young. Mo Rao didn't know anything about their shared memories and she also didn't know what Fu Ying thought of Shen Jia.

But why was she thinking about this?

Whoever Fu Ying married in the future had nothing to do with her.

Not wanting to be distracted by this matter, Mo Rao quickly returned her attention to the script.

Shen Jia was indeed generous to the production team. She found an upscale restaurant and treated the entire production team to steak and coffee.

During lunch, Mo Rao ate the steak sent by Shen Jia while listening to Tong Yue chat with the others.

“President Shen is really generous! This is the best meal we've eaten since we started filming, right?” Tong Yue was very satisfied with this steak and ate it with relish.

“The Shen Corporation is a large corporation comparable to those of the Fu family and the Qu family. Moreover, I heard that Shen Jia is very impressive. She returned from studying business overseas and has even been a model overseas. She's very outstanding,” a staff member said to Tong Yue gossipily. “Moreover, I heard that the Shen family even intends to marry Shen Jia to Fu Ying.”

“Isn't Fu Ying disabled?”

“He just has a limp. His status is still very high.”

...

Discussions about Fu Ying and Shen Jia kept entering Mo Rao's ears. Tong Yue didn't want Mo Rao to hear them and overthink things, so she went to Mo Rao's side and chatted with her. “Rao Rao, is it delicious?”

“Yes, it's quite delicious. President Shen is indeed generous and impressive.” Mo Rao echoed what they had just said.

Chen Xiang happened to pass by at this moment and laughed as she said, “Indeed, Shen Jia is a legendary woman. Compared to you, she's more compatible with Fu Ying.”

“Chen Xiang, do you know how to speak properly?!” Tong Yue glared at Chen Xiang angrily. “Shut up if you don't know how to speak properly!”

“I can say whatever I want. Besides, Mo Rao didn't even say anything, so why is a lackey like you so worked up?” Chen Xiang had always been feisty and bickered with Tong Yue from time to time.

Tong Yue flew into a rage and wanted to continue retorting, but she was stopped by Mo Rao. "Alright, alright, stop arguing. I don't care if she's compatible with Fu Ying or not. Chen Xiang, you don't have to say this in front of me. It won't affect me at all."

Chapter 446 Socializing

Chen Xiang sneered and walked away without saying anything else.

"Chen Xiang seems to be crazy. She keeps provoking us from time to time," Tong Yue pursed her lips and said unhappily.

Mo Rao didn't mind and smiled. "That's just her personality. She's used to being kissed up to. If you ignore her, she'll get bored."

"I have a hot temper and can't take it, especially when she talks about you." Tong Yue pursed her lips.

Mo Rao couldn't help but say, "When I first met you, I thought you were a shy little girl. It turns out that you have such a bad temper."

"We just met at that time, so I had to pretend." Tong Yue scratched her head in embarrassment.

After filming that day, Mo Rao was about to leave when Jia Li stopped her and Xiao Yan.

"Mo Rao, Xiao Yan, are you guys free tonight? The Shen Corporation wants to treat our production team to a meal," Jia Li asked.

Xiao Yan immediately agreed. "Sure, no problem."

Jia Li's gaze landed on Mo Rao. At the thought of facing Shen Jia directly, Mo Rao felt a little resistant. However, on second thought, if she didn't go, wouldn't Shen Jia think that she was a coward?

After thinking about it, Mo Rao decided to participate. "Alright."

Jia Li said happily, "That's great. Let's go together."

The Shen Corporation's banquet was held at a Michelin restaurant. When the three of them arrived, Shen Ke and Shen Jia were already sitting in their seats. Shen Zhen was with them.

"Director Jia, I've long heard of you." When Shen Ke saw Jia Li, he immediately stood up and exchanged pleasantries. "These two are Mo Rao and Xiao Yan, right?"

The Shen family knew Mo Rao very well. No matter what, she was Fu Ying's ex-wife.

Mo Rao could tell at a glance that the Shen family was sizing her up, but she pretended not to see it and sat down gracefully.

"I've heard that Miss Mo is very beautiful. From the looks of it, it's true." Ever since Mo Rao arrived, Shen Zhen's gaze seemed had been fixed on her. "I rarely dine with female celebrities. It's rare for me to have a meal with a celebrity like Miss Mo, so let me toast you."

As he spoke, Shen Zhen stood up and poured wine for Mo Rao.

Mo Rao didn't like to drink alcohol, so she rejected tactfully, "Sorry, I don't drink."

At this moment, Shen Jia interrupted, "That shouldn't be the case, right? As someone in the entertainment industry, don't you have to socialize often? Or is it that you don't want to drink with my brother?"

Shen Jia's words aroused Shen Zhen's displeasure. Shen Zhen said with a frown, "Miss Mo, you're not giving me face."

Mo Rao knew that nothing good would come from her coming to this meal.

"Miss Shen, Young Master Shen, Mo Rao usually doesn't drink. Why don't you let Director Jia and I drink on her behalf?" Xiao Yan had always been a gentleman and didn't want to make things difficult for Mo Rao, so he took the initiative to say.

Shen Jia glanced at Xiao Yan and smiled. "I've heard about the rumors between the two of you before. Now, it seems like the rumors aren't groundless."

"We're all on the same production team, so we're all good friends." Jia Li could vaguely sense the tension. He regretted bringing Mo Rao to this place.

If Fu Ying knew that he had led Mo Rao into a "dangerous situation", wouldn't Fu Ying scold him?

"Do you still want the investment in your movie? I just want to have a drink with the female lead. Is it that difficult?" Shen Zhen didn't give up. He was used to getting his way. Usually, when he picked up girls, no woman would refuse his toast.

Although Fu Ying had invested a large sum of money in the movie, the more investments, the better. Facing Shen Zhen's threat, Jia Li looked a little embarrassed.

Mo Rao didn't want to make things difficult for Jia Li, so she picked up her wine glass and said to Shen Zhen, "Alright, then I'll toast Young Master Shen."

With that, Mo Rao drank the wine in her glass.

Shen Jia smiled. "That's more like it."

When Shen Zhen saw that Mo Rao had drunk, he became even more excited. He poured another glass of wine into Mo Rao's glass. "Come, come, come. Continue drinking!"

Xiao Yan looked at Mo Rao and asked worriedly, "Can you hold your liquor?"

"It's okay, I can drink a little," Mo Rao whispered into Xiao Yan's ear.

Chapter 447 Promise

Previously, when she was overseas, Mo Rao and Mo Yuan had participated in some necessary social events.

However, at that time, with Mo Yuan around, Mo Rao didn't have to worry about drinking at all. Every time someone poured wine for Mo Rao, Mo Yuan would help her block it.

Because he was her brother, Mo Rao felt that it was okay.

But things were different now. She didn't want to put Jia Li and Xiao Yan in a difficult position.

Moreover, she knew that the Shen family was deliberately targeting her. Her personality was no longer as meek as before. Since these people wanted to provoke her, she would accept these provocations.

However, Mo Rao rarely drank. After a few drinks, Mo Rao felt a little tipsy.

"I'm going out to get some air." Mo Rao propped herself up and walked out.

As soon as Mo Rao went out, Shen Jia followed.

"Mo Rao." After Shen Jia stopped Mo Rao, Mo Rao stopped and turned to look at the arrogant woman in front of her.

"Miss Shen, what's the matter?" Mo Rao still maintained her usual politeness.

Shen Jia smiled. "It seems like you rarely drink. This bit of wine can actually make you drunk. Have you never drunk with Fu Ying after being married for so many years?"

Mo Rao frowned slightly. "Miss Shen, if you're looking for me just to provoke me, then I just want to say that you don't have to do this. Fu Ying and I are already divorced, and it's impossible between us. I'm not a love rival."

"I just want to know what's so good about you that makes him like you so much." Shen Jia sneered. "Although you look beautiful, you're not unique. As for your personality, I think you're just so-so."

Mo Rao didn't understand Shen Jia's hostility towards her and was already unwilling to talk to her anymore.

"But Mo Rao, since you said that it's impossible between the two of you, I hope you'll keep your word. This way, I'll also thank you for letting me have Fu Ying." Shen Jia smiled sweetly.

"Alright, I hope you can woo Fu Ying as soon as possible." Mo Rao said perfunctorily and turned to walk towards the door.

She needed oxygen.

She needed the cold wind to sober her.

At this moment, Fu Ying was sitting on the bed and flipping through the recent documents. Because he had been unconscious for a period of time, he had missed out on many things in the company. Now, he had to make up for it.

At this moment, his phone vibrated twice.

Fu Ying picked up his phone and saw that it was a message from Shen Jia—there was only a recording.

Fu Ying pressed the play button in confusion and heard Mo Rao's voice coming from inside.

"Fu Ying and I are already divorced, and it's impossible between us. I'm not a love rival."

Her voice resounded through the empty room like the cold wind outside the window, making Fu Ying shudder.

Although he knew Mo Rao's feelings, Fu Ying still felt pained when he heard her say this out loud.

However, why was Shen Jia with Mo Rao?

Fu Ying frowned and replied, "Shen Jia, don't disturb Mo Rao."

Shen Jia thought that when Fu Ying heard this, he would more or less be a little disappointed in Mo Rao. She didn't expect Fu Ying to still be thinking for Mo Rao's sake and actually ask her not to disturb her.

"I'm eating with Mo Rao. I have to say that Mo Rao is quite popular. Xiao Yan and my brother like her very much."

After sending this message, Shen Jia also sent the photos she had secretly taken to Fu Ying.

One was Mo Rao whispering into Xiao Yan's ear, and the other was Mo Rao smiling while drinking with Shen Zhen.

She didn't believe that Fu Ying would still remain calm when he saw these two photos.

Just as she thought, Fu Ying felt jealous when he saw the photos.

Now that Fu Ying was still hospitalized, Mo Rao was sandwiched between two men at the dining table.

She whispered things to other men that she would never say to him again and smiled at other men.

Fu Ying clenched his fists. He wished he could go to this restaurant immediately and take Mo Rao away.

"Shen Jia, if you dare to hurt Mo Rao, don't blame me for being ruthless to you."

Although he was angry, Fu Ying was still protective of Mo Rao. Moreover, he was a little worried that Shen Jia would harm Mo Rao.

After sending this message, Fu Ying threw his phone aside angrily and stared at the night sky outside the window.

Chapter 448 Take It to Heart

After Mo Rao took a breather outside the dining room, she felt much soberer.

She returned to the private room and was about to continue eating when there was a knock on the door.

"Please come in," Shen Ke called out to the door.

Then, Gu Hai pushed the door open and entered. He smiled politely at the surprised people in the private room.

"Good evening, everyone. President Fu sent me to bring Miss Mo back," Gu Hai said.

"President Fu sent you?" Shen Jia looked at Gu Hai in disbelief.

Could it be that because of the recordings and photos she had sent just now, Fu Ying couldn't wait to pick Mo Rao up? Was Fu Ying that protective of Mo Rao? Or was he jealous?

Mo Rao looked at Gu Hai in confusion. "How did Fu Ying know that I was here?"

Gu Hai glanced at Shen Jia and said, "You will have to ask Miss Shen."

Everyone's gazes were fixed on Shen Jia.

Shen Jia still looked very calm as she smiled and said, "I just sent a few photos to Fu Ying and told him that I was eating with Mo Rao. I don't know why he suddenly came to pick Miss Mo up."

"Tsk, Fu Ying is really too much. Miss Mo is already his ex-wife, but he still cares so much about her." Shen Zhen couldn't help but roll his eyes, but Shen Jia rolled her eyes at him.

Mo Rao didn't want to socialize here anymore. Since Fu Ying had given her a chance to leave, she might as well take advantage of the situation. She stood up and looked at the three members of the Shen family apologetically. "I'm sorry, since President Fu asked Gu Hai to pick me up, he must have something to tell me. I'll be leaving now."

With that, she followed Gu Hai and left the private room without looking back.

Shen Jia stared at Mo Rao's back angrily and clenched her fists.

She had wanted to provoke Fu Ying and let him see Mo Rao's true colors, but she didn't expect to shoot herself in the foot in the end.

Mo Rao followed Gu Hai to the parking lot. After she opened the back door, she saw Fu Ying sitting in the car.

"You're here too?" Mo Rao was a little surprised.

Fu Ying said calmly, "Are you surprised to see me here?"

"I thought you were still recuperating in the hospital." Mo Rao couldn't turn around and leave, so she braced herself and sat beside Fu Ying.

Mo Rao reeked of alcohol, making Fu Ying frown.

"You drank a lot?" Fu Ying asked.

Mo Rao opened the window and rubbed her temples as she replied reluctantly, "Not much."

The cold wind blew into the car, making Mo Rao feel her cheeks burn.

"Drink less outside. Those people who keep urging you to drink don't have good intentions," Fu Ying instructed like a parent.

Mo Rao pursed her lips and ignored him.

Although she didn't drink much, the alcohol was quite strong. Even the cold wind couldn't dissipate Mo Rao's drunkenness.

Since Mo Rao didn't reply for a long time, Fu Ying turned around and realized that Mo Rao was already asleep. Her little head was nodding like a chick pecking at rice.

Seeing that Mo Rao's head was about to hit the window, Fu Ying hurriedly reached out to cushion it and gently leaned Mo Rao's head on his shoulder.

He looked helplessly at Mo Rao, who was sleeping soundly, and then a smile appeared on his lips.

Fortunately, he came to pick Mo Rao up in time. Otherwise, who knew how drunk she would be? Mo Rao might have been taken advantage of by those people.

Mo Rao had already fallen asleep and was sleeping very soundly.

For the first time, she realized that alcohol was also very conducive to sleep.

Fu Ying didn't return to the hospital. Instead, he brought Mo Rao back to the house they had once stayed in.

When Mo Rao wasn't around previously, Fu Ying would always return to their small home and try to find traces of her there.

He would lie in Mo Rao's former room and look at everything in the room longingly. He would wrap himself in the blanket that Mo Rao had covered herself in. It felt as if Mo Rao was hugging him.

Fu Ying didn't know when he had become so obsessed with Mo Rao. He was obsessed with every inch of her skin and every breath.

The next day, when Mo Rao slowly opened her eyes, she was shocked by what she saw.

Wasn't this the room she had once stayed in?! Why was it exactly the same as before?

Chapter 449 Young Madam

Mo Rao instantly sobered up. She slowly got off the bed and looked at the photo on the cabinet beside her.

Most of them were her single photos.

Previously, Fu Ying was always busy with his own matters and preoccupied with Qu Ru. He didn't have time to take photos with Mo Rao.

There were many photos that had not been there before. It seemed like Fu Ying had printed them himself over the years.

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As for the rest, it was no different from when Mo Rao left, including the cosmetics in front of the makeup mirror.

Mo Rao looked at all of this with mixed feelings.

At this moment, there were two knocks on the door. Mo Rao walked to the door and opened it to see Fu Ying standing outside.

His leg injury must have recovered substantially. He could already stand up from the wheelchair.

"You fell asleep in the car last night, so I brought you back here," Fu Ying said gently.

Before Mo Rao could speak, a familiar voice sounded. "Young Madam, you're finally back! You drank too much last night, so I made you some hangover soup this morning. Drink it quickly."

It was Aunt Lin, who had been a servant here previously.

When Mo Rao saw Aunt Lin, she felt like she had traveled back in time.

Previously, when she lived here, Aunt Lin had taken good care of her. When Fu Ying wasn't at home, Aunt Lin had always accompanied her silently.

However, Mo Rao quickly came to her senses. She was no longer the Young Madam of the Fu family.

"Aunt Lin, long time no see." Mo Rao smiled. "It's just that... you don't have to call me Young Madam in the future. Just call me Miss Mo."

Aunt Lin's expression changed slightly, but she quickly came back to her senses and continued, "Although you and Young Master Fu are no longer husband and wife, you will always be the Young Madam in my heart and the only Young Madam."

Seeing that Aunt Lin was so loyal, Mo Rao was very touched.

She didn't say anything else. She took the hangover soup from Aunt Lin's hand and after drinking a few mouthfuls, she immediately felt much soberer.

"Don't drink anymore when you go out in the future." Fu Ying leaned against the door frame and looked at Mo Rao as he instructed again.

Mo Rao nodded. Alcohol wasn't good for her. If she had not drunk too much and fallen asleep, she wouldn't have been brought back to this place filled with memories by Fu Ying.

"Isn't this room almost the same as before?" Fu Ying glanced around the room and asked, "When you weren't around, I came here often."

"This place is filled with traces of you."

Yes, there were traces of her everywhere. To be precise, there were traces of when the two of them were together.

Mo Rao could remember everything that happened between them in this room in the past, but... this was in the past after all.

"Fu Ying, the past is in the past," Mo Rao said as she lowered her eyes. Then, she turned around and walked towards the dining room.

Fu Ying understood what Mo Rao meant and felt empty inside.

He should have been used to Mo Rao's indifferent attitude already, but he thought that when Mo Rao saw such a familiar place, she would more or less be nostalgic.

Now, it seemed that he was overthinking.

When Mo Rao returned, Aunt Lin made some of Mo Rao's favorite food.

Looking at the sumptuous breakfast on the table, Mo Rao ate her fill. Her drunkenness from last night was gone.

“If you like my cooking, you can come back often in the future,” Aunt Lin said with a smile. However, at the thought of this, she added, “You don’t have to feel awkward or embarrassed. Just treat it as coming home. You can also come over when Young Master Fu isn’t around.”

Mo Rao hesitated for a moment before nodding.

Seeing that Mo Rao didn’t refuse, Fu Ying was secretly happy.

At the very least, Mo Rao didn’t refuse to return to this home. This was already beyond Fu Ying’s expectations.

“Stay away from Shen Jia in the future. That woman is very scheming.” At the dining table, Fu Ying couldn’t help but remind her.

Mo Rao couldn’t help but wonder what Shen Jia had said to him yesterday, so she asked, “What did she send you yesterday?”

Fu Ying took out his phone and showed Mo Rao his chat with Shen Jia.

Looking at the recording and the photo that had been deliberately taken from a calculated angle, Mo Rao couldn’t help but sneer.

Chapter 450 Taking Over the Company

Shen Jia had really put in a lot of effort. In order to sow discord between her and Fu Ying, she even thought of such a method.

Mo Rao didn’t know why Shen Jia was like this. She had clearly said that it was impossible between her and Fu Ying. Was Shen Jia going to go against her just because Fu Ying still liked her?

Mo Rao didn’t understand the thoughts of someone like Shen Jia.

“She invested in our movie, so it’s very difficult not to see her. In the future, she will definitely dabble in the entertainment industry often. You don’t have to worry. I’m not afraid of her.” Mo Rao replied calmly. Sh didn’t feel that Shen Jia was difficult to deal with.

“You just have to be careful.” Fu Ying was silent for a moment before explaining, “I have nothing to do with her. If she tells you that we’re going to marry each other, it’s a lie.”

“You don’t have to explain to me.” Mo Rao was still as cold as ever.

Fu Ying didn’t say anything. He picked up a piece of shumai and placed it in Mo Rao’s bowl.

After eating, Mo Rao rushed to the production team.

The moment Jia Li saw Mo Rao, he recalled that Fu Ying had sent someone to pick her up yesterday and was extremely flustered.

“Mo Rao, Fu Ying didn’t say anything last night, did he? He didn’t blame anyone, did he?”

As Fu Ying’s good friend, Jia Li knew about Fu Ying’s bad temper. He didn’t want to offend Fu Ying.

Mo Rao shook her head. “Don’t worry, he won’t blame you.”

Only then did Jia Li heave a sigh of relief. "That's good, that's good. I definitely won't bring you to any cocktail parties next time. Otherwise, Fu Ying will skin me alive."

Seeing Jia Li's terrified expression, Mo Rao was amused. "Why are you so afraid of him? He won't eat you."

"He might really eat me." Jia Li's scalp tingled when he thought of Fu Ying's cold expression.

Although Mo Rao was picked up by Fu Ying, it didn't affect the Shen Corporation's investment in 'Butterfly Fragrance'. The filming continued as usual and was gradually coming to an end.

On this day, Mo Rao had just finished work when she received a call from Old Madam Qu.

"Rao Rao, do you have time to come home today?" Old Madam Qu sounded very kind.

Coincidentally, Mo Rao didn't have any social engagements after work ended, so she agreed. "Alright, I'll come back for a meal."

"That's great. I'll get the kitchen to prepare your favorite dishes now." When Old Madam Qu heard this, she smiled from ear to ear. "Call your brother over. I haven't seen that child in a long time."

Mo Rao called Mo Yuan and drove to the Qu family's old residence with him.

When the siblings arrived, Old Madam Qu personally went to the door to welcome them. Qu You followed beside Old Madam Qu and couldn't help but tease, "If only Grandma treats me as well as she treats the two of you one day."

"Don't I treat you well?" Old Madam Qu patted Qu You's head. "If I wasn't good to you, I wouldn't let you freeload at home."

Qu You stuck out her tongue and smiled at Mo Rao and Mo Yuan.

As the three young people and Old Madam Qu sat at the dining table and ate dinner, the atmosphere was very lively.

Qu You and Mo Yuan could always make Mo Rao and Old Madam Qu laugh.

Now that Qu Ru was dead, Mo Rao liked the Qu family even more.

As she looked at her family members beside her, she hoped that time could stop at this moment.

"By the way, Mo Rao, I called you over this time to tell you something," Old Madam Qu said to Mo Rao. "Last time, Fu Ying helped take back the shares of those companies. Now, I'll transfer those shares to you."

This news was too sudden, so Mo Rao was stunned. "So I'm the boss of those companies?"

"That's right. There's a board meeting tomorrow morning. You can attend," Old Madam Qu suggested.

"Tomorrow morning?!" Mo Rao's eyes widened.

She wasn't prepared to be the executive of a company at all.

This was too sudden!

“Yes, tomorrow morning is the handover ceremony. You have to go,” Old Madam Qu said.

At this point, Mo Rao couldn't back down. If she didn't go, wouldn't she have no credibility in the company?

“Alright, then I'll do some catching up tonight.” Mo Rao had studied management before and felt that one night should be enough to understand the situation of these companies.