

The CEO 427

Chapter 427 Abandoned

Fu Ying left the banquet hall in front of everyone.

“Rao Rao, don’t be unhappy. It’s all Fu Ying’s fault!” When Mo Wan saw that Mo Rao’s expression was unpleasant, she quickly went forward to comfort her. “I’ll teach him a lesson later!”

After Mo Rao came back to her senses, she shook her head while forcing a smile. “Auntie, I’m fine.”

Mo Yuan didn’t want Mo Rao to be unhappy because of Fu Ying, so he comforted her, “Rao Rao, it’s your birthday today. Don’t be unhappy.”

Mo Rao was someone who knew the big picture. On such an occasion, she shouldn’t be in a bad mood.

She quickly adjusted her expression and smiled at her family and friends. “I’m sorry for making a fool of myself. Everyone, please continue. Eat and drink to your heart’s content. I’m fine.”

Although Fu Ying’s appearance caused Mo Rao’s emotions to fluctuate, it was just a small interlude of the birthday banquet.

After this small episode passed, it was gradually forgotten.

Only Mo Rao didn’t forget.

When no one was paying attention, she glanced at the gift Fu Ying had sent from the registration office.

There were several beautifully wrapped gift boxes there. They were colorful, as if they were filled with Fu Ying’s joy.

However, when they were placed there, they looked very lonesome.

They looked abandoned, like Fu Ying.

What was inside?

Mo Rao couldn’t help but imagine—would it be exquisite jewelry or cosmetics?

She couldn’t imagine what kind of romantic gift Fu Ying would buy. He had always used money to dismiss her. After he bought her expensive gifts, he would hand them to her aloofly, not caring if she liked them or not.

Although, at that time, Mo Rao would treat whatever he gave her as a treasure.

Mo Rao quickly retracted her gaze and returned to the banquet to accept those bright smiles and beautiful blessings.

The moment Fu Ying walked out of the hotel, a cold wind blew over. It reflected his chilly mood.

He shivered, but he had no intention of wrapping his coat tightly around himself. He got into the car.

There seemed to be a thick fog in his heart. He wanted to disperse this thick fog, but this fog seemed to be filled with lead and it surged in his heart, making him feel suffocated and unable to see the direction clearly.

After Fu Ying started the car, he rolled down the window and drove aimlessly on the road.

There were few pedestrians on the streets in winter. The biting cold wind slashed across Fu Ying's face like a knife, but he seemed to have lost the feeling of pain.

His mind was filled with Mo Rao.

Mo Rao, who loved him deeply a few years ago, became cold-hearted after she was hurt.

Mo Rao, whose eyes looked hazy when she was with him, made him recognize reality.

Mo Rao was always close yet distant from him, as if she was dancing a tango with him. Every time he took a step closer to Mo Rao, she would take a step back, but she would inadvertently lean towards him and tantalize him.

What Mo Rao had said just now echoed in Fu Ying's ears.

She had pushed him away in front of everyone while he was filled with joy and anticipation for her birthday.

The more Fu Ying thought about it, the more heartbroken he felt. His eyes turned red. If not for the warm tears, he would have thought that this redness was caused by the wind.

Previously, Mo Rao had told him that she liked winter because her birthday was in winter. She also liked the feeling of snuggling up to someone she loved in winter.

But at this moment, Fu Ying suddenly hated winter.

He stepped on the accelerator to vent the bitterness in his heart.

During the late winter night, a black sedan raced along the road.

The cold wind was bone-chilling. It was unknown if it was the roar of the car or the roar of the wind.

It was already very late when the birthday banquet ended.

As the protagonist, Mo Rao needed to socialize with so many people, so she was a little tired.

When they were packing up, Mo Yuan looked at the gifts at the registration office and asked hesitantly, "Rao Rao, do you want to bring these gifts back?"

Mo Rao stared at the colorful boxes and thought for a moment before saying, "Yes, bring them back."

Gu Ci's expression froze.

He thought that Mo Rao would throw away these gifts in disdain, but who knew that she still chose to keep the gifts Fu Ying gave her?

Although Mo Yuan was unwilling, he didn't want Mo Rao to be unhappy, so he listened to Mo Rao and brought Fu Ying's gifts back.

