

The CEO 429

Chapter 429 Broken Leg

When Mo Yuan heard Gu Hai's words, he became angry. Even if Fu Ying was lying in the emergency room with his life in danger, he had to stand up and say a few words for Mo Rao. "You keep saying that Fu Ying has sacrificed so much, but hasn't Rao Rao sacrificed many things as well? What about her previous sacrifices? What about the children she lost? What about her pain?!"

Mo Rao didn't want to cause a scene in the hospital, so she pulled Mo Yuan's arm and said, "Brother, stop arguing."

"Actually, President Fu is also in pain." Gu Hai looked at Mo Rao. "During the years when Miss Mo wasn't around, President Fu barely slept well. He kept looking for you all over the world. Moreover, he misses your children very much."

"Gu Hai, stop talking." Mo Wan interrupted Gu Hai.

However, Mo Rao was interested. "It's okay. Continue."

"President Fu goes to a certain place often and cries there. Whenever he goes there, he always stays there for the entire night." Seeing that Mo Rao wanted to continue listening, Gu Hai continued.

Mo Rao couldn't help but wonder where this place was.

"Where's the patient's family?"

Just as Gu Hai was about to continue, the doctor walked out of the operating theater.

Fu Lin and Mo Wan immediately went forward. "We're his parents."

"The patient's condition isn't good. The intracranial hemorrhage is quite serious, and his leg is fractured. This surgery is very risky. Are you guys sure you want us to continue?"

The doctor's words made Mo Wan's legs go weak.

Although she always liked to mock Fu Ying, he was her child after all, and he was her only child.

Fu Lin hugged Mo Wan tightly and said in a low voice, "Yes, continue."

Mo Rao's mind buzzed and her heart ached.

A few hours ago, Fu Ying had come to give her a birthday gift, but now, he was lying on the cold operating table, his life in danger.

She didn't want anything to happen to Fu Ying.

She didn't want anything to happen to Fu Ying because of her.

In that case, she might really feel guilty forever.

Although she hated Fu Ying and wished she could sever ties with him, she had never wanted to owe him anything.

There was silence outside the operating theater. Mo Wan leaned on Fu Lin's shoulder with her head lowered. Her hands were clenched tightly, and her nails dug into her palms.

Gu Hai paced back and forth, his face filled with worry.

Mo Rao and Mo Yuan also sat on the chairs silently. No one spoke.

This silence made the atmosphere even tenser.

Despite the cold winter weather, Mo Rao's palms were sweating.

Mo Yuan saw through Mo Rao's worry and hugged her as he said in a low voice, "He'll be fine."

This was the first time Mo Yuan wasn't hostile towards Fu Ying.

After an unknown period of time, the red light outside the operating theater finally turned green.

The five of them stood up at the same time and walked towards the door of the operating theater.

The doctor walked out. Fu Ying was lying on the bed and being pushed out by the nurses.

His face was as pale as the heavy snow that had drifted tonight.

"His life is saved, but he'll probably be in a coma for a few days. The rehabilitation will also take time," the doctor said. "And there's bad news. Because of the leg injury, he might be a little lame in the future."

"What did you say?" Fu Lin's eyes widened.

"He might limp a little." The doctor sighed and said, "We did our best."

Tears welled up in Mo Wan's eyes. Mo Rao had known Mo Wan for a long time, but this was the first time she had seen her cry.

As for Mo Rao, her eyes were also a little red.

She couldn't imagine Fu Ying limping.

He was always so dazzling. He always had his back straight and strode forward with confidence and charm.

It was also this aura that made him worthy of being the CEO of the Fu Corporation.

If he became crippled in the future, what would others think? And what would he, who had very high self-esteem, feel?

"Thank you, Doctor." Fu Lin and Mo Wan thanked him in low voices.

Fu Ying was pushed to the ICU. Fu Lin and Mo Wan looked haggard as they stood outside the window and looked at Fu Ying, who was sleeping peacefully.

"Rao Rao, why don't you go back first? Today is your birthday..." Seeing that Mo Rao was still at the side, Mo Wan turned to look at her and said.