

The CEO 432

Chapter 432 Take Your Life

“Are you okay?” Gu Ci couldn’t hold back his concern for Mo Rao and asked tentatively.

Mo Rao nodded. “Yes, I’m fine. I’m just a little tired recently.”

After walking for a while, Mo Rao’s body warmed up.

However, she was still a little distracted.

Just as Mo Rao and Gu Ci walked to an alley, a few burly men suddenly surrounded them.

They were holding knives in their hands. The tips of the knives were bright and looked very sharp.

“You’re Mo Rao, right?” The man in the lead walked towards Mo Rao step by step and sneered.

Gu Ci protected Mo Rao behind him, but there were enemies behind them as well.

Mo Rao felt that the situation was dangerous, but she could only remain calm and ask, “Who are you?”

“Someone wants you dead.” The man glanced at Gu Ci and said, “Buddy, if you don’t want to be injured, I can let you go.”

How could Gu Ci abandon Mo Rao and escape alone? He fixed his gaze on the man coldly as he said, “I won’t let you succeed.”

Seeing this, the man didn’t leave any room for negotiation. He gave his companions a look, then these men raised their knives and rushed towards Mo Rao and Gu Ci.

Gu Ci was afraid that Mo Rao would be injured and wanted to protect her, but Mo Rao said, “Don’t worry, I’ll protect myself.”

With that, Mo Rao kicked the man who was about to pounce on her to the ground.

Previously, when she was overseas, Mo Rao had practiced martial arts. Now, she was no longer at the mercy of others.

Seeing that Mo Rao had combat skills, the men and Gu Ci were stunned.

However, even so, those arrogant men felt that Gu Ci and Mo Rao were no match for several burly men.

Mo Rao and Gu Ci resisted their attacks. Just as Mo Rao knocked a man to the ground, Gu Ci suddenly shouted, “Mo Rao, be careful!”

Before Mo Rao could react, the tip of the knife slashed across Gu Ci’s hand that was shielding Mo Rao, leaving a bloody mark.

“Gu Ci, are you alright?!” Mo Rao exclaimed.

Gu Ci shook his head. Then, he heard footsteps. A group of men in black appeared at both ends of the alley and surrounded them.

“Don’t be nervous. These are my people.” As Gu Ci held Mo Rao’s hand, blood flowed down his hand and dyed the back of Mo Rao’s fair hand red.

The men who were causing trouble panicked when they saw that the other party had an advantage in numbers. However, they had no way to escape.

Gu Ci’s men quickly captured these people. Gu Ci’s assistant, Jack, rushed to Gu Ci’s side and looked at the blood on his hand. “President Gu, your hand is injured. Let’s go to the hospital to bandage it.”

Gu Ci’s forehead was already covered in sweat from the pain. He looked at Mo Rao apologetically as he said, “Mo Rao, I’m sorry. I think I might have to go to the hospital first, so I can’t eat with you anymore.”

“I’ll go to the hospital with you,” Gu Ci said quickly. After all, Gu Ci got injured while protecting her.

Gu Ci rubbed Mo Rao’s hair and smiled. “There’s no need. Go eat quickly. This is just a small injury.”

Seeing that Gu Ci insisted on not letting her follow him, Mo Rao could only agree. She watched as Gu Ci left with his subordinate, then she went into a small restaurant alone.

Gu Ci didn’t go to the hospital. He had only scratched his hand, and Jack was enough to help him treat such a wound.

He got into his Bentley, his expression dark and chilling.

“Shut those gangsters up forever.”

“Understood.”

Then, in silence, the car drove away and went straight to a desolate villa area in the suburbs.

Gu Ci walked into a villa and kicked open the door that wasn’t closed tightly.

“Mr. K?!”

The person who came out was Lin Xia.

Seeing Gu Ci, she was stunned. “Why is it you? The person who introduced me to the assassins for Mo Rao... was you?!”

Gu Ci smiled. “Yes.”

Lin Xia took two steps back in panic. “Don’t you like Mo Rao? How could...”