

The CEO 437

Chapter 437 Don't Pity Me

"It's good that you're doing well." When he said this, Fu Ying smiled, but he looked very lonely.

Mo Rao was silent for a moment before comforting him, "You should rest well too. Your leg... can be cured. You can find the best doctor."

Hearing this, Fu Ying clenched his fists before letting go weakly.

"I know my own situation. My leg might never recover." Fu Ying lowered his eyes and said, "But it doesn't matter. My leg is just slightly disabled."

Although Fu Ying said so, what Mo Rao had heard outside the door was clearly different.

Mo Rao knew that Fu Ying was trying to act tough.

Perhaps noticing Mo Rao's expression, Fu Ying said, "You don't have to feel sorry or pity me."

Mo Rao was stunned. She didn't expect Fu Ying to say this directly.

"If only this can make you treat me better, then I'd rather you not treat me better."

Fu Ying did need Mo Rao, but he needed company and love, not sympathy.

"Mo Rao, I only want you to live well and be happy."

For some reason, Mo Rao had mixed feelings when she heard Fu Ying's words.

She had a feeling that Fu Ying was bidding her farewell.

"Fu Ying, I've been to that cemetery." After Mo Rao changed the topic, she saw Fu Ying's eyes widen. "I saw our children's tombstone."

"Gu Hai brought you there?" Fu Ying immediately thought of the person who had "betrayed" him.

Mo Rao nodded. "Yes, thank you for remembering to erect a tombstone for them. I hope we can let go of that past and look forward."

Perhaps just as Gu Hai said, Fu Ying had also agonized over the children.

Mo Rao was gradually walking out of the shadow of the past and embracing a bright future. At this moment, when she saw the dejected Fu Ying, she hoped that Fu Ying could do the same.

Fu Ying only smiled. "Okay."

This was too unlike him.

"Rao Rao, I want to rest. Go back and rest too." This was the first time Fu Ying had taken the initiative to let Mo Rao leave.

Hearing this, Mo Rao stood up and sighed as she said, "Alright, rest well."

With that, she turned around and left the ward. Fu Ying's gaze was fixed on her until the door closed tightly.

Fu Lin and Gu Hai had just returned from the doctor's place when they saw Mo Rao walking out of the ward.

"Rao Rao." Fu Lin strode forward and stopped Mo Rao. "Fu Ying didn't lose his temper in front of you, did he?"

"Yes, but he's a little dejected." Fu Ying's melancholic expression appeared in Mo Rao's mind.

In front of her, Fu Ying rarely revealed that sort of expression.

"Sigh, it's normal," Fu Lin said helplessly. "Fu Ying has been ambitious since he was young. He is very prideful, and he always pursues perfection. The fact that he's disabled is probably a huge blow to him. I'm just worried that he won't be able to control his emotions and that he throws a tantrum at you."

"Uncle, don't worry. He didn't lose his temper." Even now, Fu Lin was still thinking for her sake. Mo Rao felt even more embarrassed. "Perhaps after some time, he will slowly begin to accept it."

"I hope so."

After exchanging pleasantries with Fu Lin and Gu Hai, Mo Rao left the hospital and drove home.

Mo Yuan was at home. When he saw Mo Rao's tired expression, he asked, "Rao Rao, where did you go? Why do you look like you're in a bad mood?"

"I went to the hospital to see Fu Ying. He's awake." Mo Rao walked to the living room and nestled on the sofa, then she said, "He told me that the car accident wasn't an accident. Someone tampered with his car."

Mo Yuan was shocked. "It's that terrifying? Did he get someone to investigate?"

"Yes, he got Gu Hai to investigate. Brother, I think what has happened around me recently has been too abnormal. Why did so many people get harmed?" Mo Rao found it difficult not to overthink it.

Mo Yuan rubbed Mo Rao's head and said, "Don't overthink it. Perhaps Qu Ru and Lin Xia's deaths are retribution? As for Fu Ying... He has always been in the business world and must have many competitors. Perhaps the person who hurt him has nothing to do with you."

Mo Rao naturally understood this, but every time she linked these things together, she felt that it was fishy.