

The CEO 439

Chapter 439 Are You Really Going to Give Up?

“President Fu, are you really going to give up on Miss Mo?” Gu Hai asked along the way.

Fu Ying stopped in his tracks and smiled bitterly as he said, “I’m not worthy of her in my current state.”

“President Fu, you can’t be so pessimistic! Are you going to watch Gu Ci snatch Miss Mo away? You love Miss Mo so much and have waited for her for so long. Now that she’s back, you should seize the opportunity,” Gu Hai advised.

Of course, Fu Ying wanted Mo Rao all to himself, but... he couldn’t help but look down at his legs.

“Gu Hai, Mo Rao is in her prime and her career is thriving. If she’s with a cripple, what will others think? What will others say about her?” Fu Ying wanted Mo Rao to marry a healthy and able person, not someone in his current state.

Gu Hai shook his head. “President Fu, if you can really woo Miss Mo and if she really falls in love with you again, she definitely won’t care about this. Moreover, you didn’t care what others said previously, so why are you so concerned now?”

Hearing Gu Hai’s words, Fu Ying was stunned.

That’s right. Previously, Mo Rao had pushed him away countless times and others had said many unpleasant things, but he didn’t care because he only had one goal, which was to woo Mo Rao.

“President Fu, actually, Miss Mo doesn’t hate you that much. If she really hated you, she wouldn’t have come to see you or say those comforting words.” Gu Hai continued, “I just don’t want you to give up this opportunity and regret it for the rest of your life.”

“Besides, your legs won’t always be like this. You haven’t found the best expert in the world yet.”

It had to be said that Gu Hai’s words were quite comforting to Fu Ying.

At the thought of Mo Rao and Gu Ci standing together just now, Fu Ying felt like his heart was burning.

To Fu Ying, letting Mo Rao be with another man was more painful than stabbing his heart.

Previously, every time he thought of Mo Rao hugging and kissing another man, he wouldn’t be able to accept it.

“You’re right. Let me try my best to recover first,” Fu Ying said.

Gu Hai heaved a sigh of relief when he saw Fu Ying become more cheerful.

Ever since Fu Ying woke up and realized that there was something wrong with his leg, he had been depressed and unwilling to receive treatment.

Gu Hai didn’t want Fu Ying to remain depressed, so he could only muster the courage to say this to him.

On the other side of the hospital, Mo Rao looked at Gu Ci, who walked out of the consultation room, and smiled. “Your hand has finally recovered.”

Gu Ci glanced at the scar on his hand. "Yes, fortunately, he didn't scratch my face. Oh, right, what's wrong with Fu Ying? From the looks of it, he doesn't seem well."

Mo Rao hesitated for a moment before telling Gu Ci the truth. "On my birthday, he got into a car accident."

"Car accident?" Gu Ci looked puzzled. "Why haven't I heard of it?"

"At that time, the situation was unstable. They were afraid that people would panic, so they didn't announce it to the public." Mo Rao sighed as she said, "We didn't expect that the car accident would be so serious that it almost killed him."

Gu Ci didn't reply. He simply looked ahead silently.

When they reached the entrance of the hospital, Gu Ci interrupted the long silence. "By the way, I heard from your brother that you're going to do public service for special needs children?"

"Yes, in two days." Mo Rao didn't expect Mo Yuan and Gu Ci to be so close.

Gu Ci smiled. "Do you mind bringing me along? I used to love doing charity work overseas."

Mo Rao had heard of Gu Ci doing charity. If a large company participated in this charity event, it would naturally be good publicity. She agreed. "Alright, I'll tell you the address the day after tomorrow. You can come over directly."

"That's great." Gu Ci was delighted. "The Momo you told Fu Ying just now has something to do with this event?"

When she thought of Momo's cute face, a gentle smile appeared on Mo Rao's face. "Yes, he's an autistic child Fu Ying and I knew in the past. Recently, his autism has slowly recovered. During the few years I was away, Fu Ying often played with him."

"Then... can I see him?" Gu Ci suggested.