

The CEO 417

Chapter 417 Cemetery

After thinking about it carefully, Mo Rao felt that Mo Yuan's words made sense.

Perhaps Qu Ru was just unlucky?

This matter caused a lot of discussions. Compared to Mo Rao, Fu Ying had become the center of attention.

It was also because of the influence of public opinion that the police found Fu Ying and asked him to cooperate with the investigation.

Fu Ying wasn't idle either. If this matter didn't involve him, Fu Ying might not have cared who had done this to Qu Wu. However, now that this matter involved him, Fu Ying had to investigate.

However, the news Gu Hai gave him wasn't good news.

"President Fu, the people who killed Qu Ru are already dead."

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

"Dead? How did they die?" Fu Ying asked.

"The car they drove rushed down the cliff and fell into the sea. The police have already salvaged the corpses and tested their DNA. It's the same as the DNA left on Qu Ru's body." Gu Hai told Fu Ying the information he had obtained from the investigation.

"Also, the police have checked the criminals' social circles. All their phone records and transfer records have been cleared."

Fu Ying frowned. From the looks of it, this matter had a powerful mastermind.

"What did the police say?"

"The police think that... the three of them were outlaws to begin with, so the police have already determined that this matter was an accident," Gu Hai replied.

Upon hearing Gu Hai's feedback, Fu Ying was silent.

Was it really an accident?

"President Fu, your name has basically been cleared now. You don't have to worry about what happens after this," Gu Hai said. "Perhaps it was indeed an accident. Treat it as retribution from the heavens for Qu Ru."

Fu Ying still didn't speak. He only stared at the investigation information with an unfathomable expression.

"Gu Hai, drive to the cemetery," Fu Ying said after a while.

Gu Hai understood what Fu Ying meant and agreed. Then, he left with Fu Ying and got into the car to drive to the cemetery.

The cemetery Fu Ying mentioned was in the suburbs. The deceased members of the Fu family were buried here.

It was winter, and the plum blossoms bloomed with a pleasant fragrance.

Compared to those withered graveyards, the plum blossom made this cemetery look a little cozy.

Fu Ying held two bouquets of flowers as he walked to the two tombs side by side.

He gently placed the bouquet in front of the tombs and stared at the words on the tombstones with a sad look in his eyes—"Fu Ying and Mo Rao's son" and "Fu Ying and Mo Rao's daughter".

He had never forgotten all these years and would often come to this cemetery to accompany these two unborn children.

Fu Ying would always see their blurry shadows in his dreams. They would cry and blame him for hurting Mo Rao and causing their deaths.

Therefore, Fu Ying had overcome this trauma.

However, he never showed the pain in his heart.

Only Gu Hai, who followed him often, knew how sad Fu Ying was. He had seen Fu Ying cry many times, sometimes when they were eating, sometimes in front of these two tombstones.

Every time Fu Ying acted like this, Gu Hai knew that Fu Ying was missing Mo Rao and blaming himself.

Now that Mo Rao was back, only Gu Hai knew how happy Fu Ying was.

At least, the number of times Fu Ying smiled now was a hundred or a thousand times more than he did a few years ago.

"Babies, the person who killed you two is already dead. I hope you two can rest in peace in the other world."

Fu Ying said slowly in a low voice that was gentle but sad.

"All these years, I've been very guilty. I didn't avenge you two because I didn't want my hands to be stained with the blood of such a dirty person."

"Now, God has finally taught her a lesson."

"I really want to win your mother back. Do you think I still have a chance?"

Fu Ying stared at the name on the tombstone in a daze, but he could not get an answer.

Would Mo Rao still give him a chance? He didn't know.

However, he would always be by Mo Rao's side and silently protect her.

A few white snowflakes fell from the sky and landed lightly on Fu Ying's shoulder.

It was snowing.

"President Fu, it's cold. Let's go back now," Gu Hai was worried about Fu Ying's health, so he advised.

Fu Ying shook his head. "I want to sit here for a while longer."