

The CEO 428

Chapter 428 Car Accident

After returning home, Mo Rao took a shower and slowly opened the gifts Fu Ying had given her.

To her surprise, not all of these were gifts that Mo Rao had thought of.

Among these gifts, there were jewelry made of broken diamonds, and exquisite vintage watches, but there were also cloth dolls that looked like they had been sewn by hand.

Mo Rao suddenly remembered that when she was with Fu Ying, she told him some gifts she wanted.

For example, a pair of matching watches and something he had made himself.

At the thought of Fu Ying sitting under the light with an icy expression and sewing a doll seriously, Mo Rao's heart couldn't help but beat wildly.

It turned out that he didn't completely forget what she said.

Mo Rao held the doll and stared at it as she said softly, "Should I not have been so cold?"

The doll seemed to be smiling in response.

Mo Rao didn't want to have anything to do with Fu Ying anymore, but when she saw this, her heart softened.

At least now, she could see Fu Ying's sincerity towards her.

Although it was belated affection.

What should she do? How should she face Fu Ying?

However, she felt that her messy thoughts might just be her imagination. Fu Ying's attitude was strange today. Perhaps it was a sign that after today, he wouldn't pester her anymore. She could separate from him as she wished and start a life without him as she wished.

At this moment, Mo Rao's phone rang.

Mo Rao picked up her phone and saw that it was Gu Hai.

Why was Gu Hai calling at this time? Could it be that something had happened to Fu Ying?

Thinking of Fu Ying's lonely figure, Mo Rao held her breath and hurriedly pressed the answer button.

"Miss Mo, something happened to President Fu!" Gu Hai was panting, as if he was running.

Mo Rao was stunned. "What happened?"

"He, he was in a car accident. He's in the hospital now."

A car accident?

Mo Rao stood up immediately.

“What hospital? I’ll be right there.” At this moment, Mo Rao was very worried for Fu Ying.

She didn’t want anything to happen to Fu Ying. Even if they separated, she hoped that Fu Ying would be safe and sound.

Gu Hai sent the hospital’s address to Mo Rao, who immediately put on her coat and walked out.

When Mo Yuan saw that she was about to go out, he asked curiously, “Where are you going so late at night?”

“Fu Ying was in a car accident,” Mo Rao replied without stopping.

Mo Yuan was stunned, but he followed Mo Rao. “I’ll go with you.”

On the way to the hospital, there was heavy snow again, as if it was a gift to Mo Rao’s birthday or mourning over Fu Ying’s accident.

Mo Rao was no longer in the mood to admire the snow. She was afraid that Fu Ying’s accident happened because of her.

When Mo Yuan saw Mo Rao’s distraught appearance, he had an ominous feeling.

After so long, Mo Rao still seemed to have Fu Ying in her heart.

This was the last thing Mo Yuan wanted to see.

When they arrived at the hospital, the Fu family and Gu Hai were already outside the operating theater.

Seeing Mo Rao, Mo Wan and Fu Lin were surprised. “Rao Rao, why are you here?”

“I’m sorry, I was the one who informed Miss Mo.” Gu Hai took the initiative to say, “I know President Fu would want Miss Mo to come.”

“How is he? Why was he in a car accident?” Mo Rao asked.

Mo Wan and Fu Lin sighed, while Gu Hai replied, “President Fu seems to have been in a bad mood. He raced on the road and bumped into the railing on the mountain road by the sea. He almost fell off the cliff.”

Mo Wan was worried that Mo Rao would blame herself and quickly said, “Rao Rao, don’t overthink it. He was just too impulsive.”

Mo Rao stood there with mixed feelings.

“Miss Mo, President Fu really wanted to celebrate your birthday with you. He prepared a birthday gift for you a few weeks ago.” Gu Hai didn’t want Mo Rao to have misunderstandings about Fu Ying. Even though Mo Wan and Fu Lin were around, he had to tell Mo Rao everything he knew.

“President Fu sewed that doll himself. He said that he remembered that you had always wanted a gift he made himself. Moreover, you like these sorts of little things.” Gu Hai continued, “President Fu is not very good at these things, but he still tried his best.”