

The CEO 430

Chapter 430 Under the Cedar Tree

“Yes, Rao Rao, go back first. Don’t take this matter to heart. It has nothing to do with you.” Although his heart was already broken, Fu Lin still smiled at Mo Rao.

This smile made Mo Rao feel even worse.

“Uncle, Auntie, I’m sorry.” Mo Rao apologized sincerely. “I shouldn’t have said those words today.”

“Rao Rao, it was indeed Fu Ying who let you down previously. You have the right to hate him and say those words.” Mo Wan gently stroked Mo Rao’s long hair as she said, “Don’t feel guilty. This was an accident.”

Although that was the case, Mo Rao felt that this matter had something to do with her.

Mo Yuan was worried that Mo Rao’s mood would get worse if she was here, so he advised, “Rao Rao, you still have work tomorrow, so why don’t you go back first?”

Mo Rao took a deep breath. Indeed, she couldn’t be too reluctant.

After all, she had already made up her mind to cut ties with Fu Ying.

“Alright, Uncle and Auntie, we’ll go back first.” Mo Rao looked at Fu Lin and Mo Wan apologetically.

Fu Lin and Mo Wan agreed. After Mo Rao gave Fu Ying one last look, she slowly turned around and left with Mo Yuan.

On the way back, Mo Rao was silent. She kept thinking about what Gu Hai had just said.

“Rao Rao, have you softened your heart towards Fu Ying?” Mo Yuan asked coldly, breaking the silence.

Mo Rao was stunned and said, “I’m not feeling soft-hearted. I just don’t want anything to happen to him because of me.”

“What if he hurt himself on purpose to play the pity card?” Mo Yuan asked.

“He wouldn’t risk his life for this sort of thing,” Mo Rao said without hesitation. “Brother, although Fu Ying is a little annoying, he isn’t that unhinged.”

Mo Yuan didn’t speak again. He knew that Fu Ying had long left a deep mark on Mo Rao’s heart. This kind of mark was very difficult to erase.

Two days passed, but Fu Ying still didn’t wake up.

His time seemed to have been suspended on Mo Rao’s birthday, the day he was in the most pain.

Mo Rao was still busy filming ‘Butterfly Fragrance’ every day. Everything was progressing very smoothly on set. Every day, she chatted and played with Tong Yue and the others on the production team. Mo Rao was doing well, but she would always think of Fu Ying.

Today, she was finally free. Mo Rao found Gu Hai’s contact number and called him.

“Gu Hai, last time, you said that Fu Ying likes to go to a certain place. What is that place?”

This question had been on Mo Rao’s mind for a few days now.

It turned out that Fu Ying would also cry for the entire night from time to time, like her?

Where was the lonesome emotional space that belonged to him?

“Do you want to go?” Gu Hai asked politely.

“Yes.” Of course Mo Rao wanted to go.

“Then I’ll pick you up now.”

Gu Hai quickly arrived at Mo Rao’s house. After Mo Rao got into the car, Gu Hai drove away.

The road was getting more and more remote. The scenery outside the window changed from high-rise buildings to vast fields.

As Mo Rao stared at the scenery outside the window, she felt like she was going back in time.

If time could really be reversed, Fu Ying would probably be living happily with her, right?

Finally, the car stopped at the entrance of a cemetery.

When Mo Rao saw this, she already had an answer.

She followed Gu Hai into the cemetery. The heavy snow these few days had dyed the cemetery white, making this solemn place look a little bleak.

“This is the Fu family’s ancestral grave. The deceased members of the Fu family are all buried here,” Gu Hai explained as he led Mo Rao forward.

Under a pine and cypress tree, there stood two small tombstones.

Mo Rao looked at the words on the tombstone—“Fu Ying and Mo Rao’s son, Fu Ying and Mo Rao’s daughter.”

Seeing these two lines of words, Mo Rao couldn’t take it anymore. Warm tears welled up and streaked across her cold face before hitting the snow.

Her heart ached so much that it was as if it had been gouged out by a knife. This matter had happened a long time ago, but every time she thought of it, she felt suffocated.

Mo Rao squatted down and reached out to gently touch the words on the tombstone.

“Babies, Mommy is here to see you guys,” Mo Rao said softly. The warm air turned into a wisp of smoke and dissipated.

Mo Rao sobbed in anguish.