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Chapter 431 Rest in Peace

As Gu Hai looked at Mo Rao's trembling shoulders, he sighed and said, "Miss Mo, in the past few years, President Fu has come here very often. He's in as much pain as you are. Everyone loves their children."

"If President Fu knew that you were pregnant, he definitely would have protected you. At that time, he already discovered that he had fallen in love with you." Gu Hai knew that mentioning this past was too cruel to Mo Rao, but he didn't want Fu Ying's love to be hidden in Fu Ying's heart forever.

"After knowing that the children were gone, President Fu couldn't sleep well all night. The reason he didn't take Qu Ru's life previously was that he wanted her to live in pain for the rest of her life. Death was too light of a punishment for Qu Ru."

"I know you're in pain too. I don't expect you to give President Fu another chance. I only hope that you can treat President Fu –

– a little better."

Gu Hai was Fu Ying's most loyal helper. At this moment, he was still speaking up for Fu Ying.

These words reached Mo Rao's ears along with the wind.

Treat Fu Ying better?

How was she going to treat him better?

If she treated Fu Ying well, wouldn't it give Fu Ying the illusion that she forgave him?

Fu Ying was too stubborn and always thought that he could win her back.

And she was also stubborn and determined not to be with Fu Ying again.

The two of them were like two parallel lines that were destined not to cross.

"Miss Mo, you were so anxious yesterday, which actually proves that you still care about President Fu, right?" Gu Hai asked.

Mo Rao was stunned.

Did it mean she cared?

"I don't care. I just don't want to owe him." Mo Rao suppressed some of her emotions and said calmly.

"If you really didn't care, you wouldn't have been so anxious about his wellbeing." After Gu Hai finished speaking, he saw Mo Rao's expression darken. "I'm sorry, I spoke too much."

Mo Rao didn't speak and only stared at the two tombstones in front of her.

Fu Ying had never mentioned this place before. If not for Gu Hai, she would never have known that the two children she had lost were buried here.

"Let's go." After a while, Mo Rao stood up and walked out of the cemetery. "Let's go to the hospital to see Fu Ying."

Gu Hai was delighted.

It seemed that Mo Rao wasn't completely indifferent to Fu Ying. At the very least, she was willing to see Fu Ying.

Fu Ying was still in the intensive care unit. There was only him, who was unconscious, and the cold beeping machines.

For a moment, Mo Rao couldn't tell if it was colder inside or outside.

"What did the doctor say?" Mo Rao asked.

Gu Hai told the truth, "Her condition is quite stable, but he hasn't woken up, so he can't be transferred to an ordinary ward yet."

"Did the doctor say how long he would be unconscious for?"

Gu Hai shook his head. If they really knew how long Fu Ying would be unconscious for, the situation might not be as serious as it was now.

"Does Grandma know about this? Grandma is old, so it's better not to let her get too worked up." Mo Rao thought of Old Madam Fu and instructed.

"Yes, we didn't tell her. We just said that President Fu has been on a business trip recently and is very busy, so there hasn't been much contact," Gu Hai replied.

Everyone in the Fu family had reached a consensus on this matter. Firstly, they couldn't let Old Madam Fu know. Secondly, they couldn't let the public know.

If word of Fu Ying's accident spread, the Fu Corporation would definitely be in chaos.

Fu Ying was currently the backbone of the Fu Corporation.

After looking at Fu Ying outside the ward for a while, Mo Rao stood up and left.

At the entrance of the hospital, a voice stopped her. "Mo Rao."

Mo Rao turned around and saw Gu Ci striding towards her.

"Gu Ci, why are you here? Are you sick?" Mo Rao sized up Gu Ci, but saw that he seemed to be in good health.

"I'm here to see a friend. What about you?" Gu Ci asked with a smile.

Mo Rao smiled and said, "I'm also here to see a friend."

Gu Ci raised his wrist and glanced at his watch, then said, "That's quite a coincidence. Do you want to have dinner together? It's time for dinner."

Mo Rao was also a little hungry, so she agreed. "Alright, there's a good restaurant nearby. Why don't we eat there?"

"I'll follow your arrangements."

Gu Ci and Mo Rao braved the wind as they walked towards the dining room.

From time to time, he would look at Mo Rao's side profile. She seemed heavy-hearted today, and from her swollen eyes, she seemed to have cried just now.