

The CEO 434

Chapter 434 The Dead Cannot Testify

Suicide?

Mo Rao reluctantly believed in this reason, but she felt that the truth was still out there.

But now, she could only believe this. She lowered her eyes and said, "Alright, I understand."

This outcome was worse than she had expected.

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If Lin Xia died, there would be no one to testify.

Thinking of everything that had happened to her recently, Mo Rao felt like she had been pulled into an elaborate scheme.

"What's wrong?" Mo Rao hung up and Mo Yuan asked.

"Lin Xia is dead."

After Mo Rao said this, Mo Yuan almost stepped on the accelerator.

"Dead? Why did she suddenly die?" Mo Yuan looked surprised.

Previously, he had some interactions with Lin Xia. At the thought of the death of a person he knew, Mo Yuan couldn't help but break out in cold sweat.

"Suicide. She was the one who hired those people who wanted to kill me yesterday." Mo Rao had yet to recover from her shock. She suddenly felt that the inside of the car, which had the heater on, was even colder than the outside.

"Then she probably committed suicide out of fear," Mo Yuan said.

It seemed that this reason for suicide was valid.

Mo Rao rubbed her temples. She only hoped that this sort of thing wouldn't happen again.

It hadn't been long since Qu Ru died and Fu Ying had been in a car accident. Now, Lin Xia was dead before Fu Ying had even woke up from his coma.

Mo Rao felt that this was like a curse. Anyone who hurt her would eventually be punished.

Lin Xia's suicide quickly became the top trending topic. Ever since the last incident, Lin Xia hadn't been active in the public eye for a long time.

Although she was now disgraced, she had once been a popular celebrity. Seeing the news of her death, many people still felt pity for her.

"She's clearly still so young and has so many more opportunities. Why did she choose the most extreme path..."

“Is Lin Xia crazy? She actually hired people to kill someone? Sigh, I thought highly of her previously, but unfortunately, she took the wrong path.”

“Everyone in the entertainment industry has investors. Only Lin Xia relied on her own efforts, but in the end, she ended up like this. Sigh...”

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Looking at these comments, Mo Rao felt mixed emotions.

However, Lin Xia wanted her dead after all. Mo Rao wasn't a saint, so it was impossible for her to really pity Lin Xia.

On the day the production team had a break, Mo Rao and Mo Yuan arrived at Zhang Zhe's house together and prepared to talk to them about Mo Rao's charity work.

When they reached the familiar door, Mo Rao knocked. Soon, the door opened and the person who opened it was Momo.

“Sister!” Seeing Mo Rao, Zhang Mo smiled brightly and pounced into her arms.

Mo Rao rubbed his head and held his hand. Zhang Zhe hurriedly ran out of the room. When he saw that it was Mo Rao, he was pleasantly surprised. “Why are you here? Why didn't you tell me in advance?”

“I haven't come to see you and Momo in a long time. I happened to be free today, so I came with my brother to take a look.” Mo Rao held Momo's hand and sat on the sofa.

Momo followed Mo Rao obediently, but he looked at the door from time to time.

After a while, Momo couldn't help but probe, “Sister, why isn't Brother Fu Ying here?”

At the mention of Fu Ying, Mo Rao froze.

At this moment, Fu Ying was probably still lying in the ward in a coma.

She couldn't tell Momo and Zhang Zhe about this. The Fu family had hidden this matter very well. Fu Ying hadn't appeared in public for a long time, but most people thought that he was just busy with work.

“He's been very busy with work recently and has gone overseas on a business trip, so he can't come to see you.” Mo Rao thought of an excuse.

Momo lowered his head in disappointment and muttered, “Brother Fu Ying hasn't come to see me in a long time. I thought he would come with you...”

In the years that Mo Rao wasn't around, Momo had gradually become fond of Fu Ying.

Now, Fu Ying was a very important person to Momo.

Zhang Zhe was worried that Momo's words would remind Mo Rao of her previous displeasure and quickly changed the topic. “Is there anything else you came for this time?”

Mo Yuan told Zhang Zhe his thoughts. “I want Rao Rao to do some charity work to help special needs children.”

