

The CEO 438

Chapter 438 Aren't I Useless?

As the days passed, Fu Ying's health improved day by day, except for his legs.

When the day that he could walk again came, the moment he took a step, he immediately discovered his imbalance.

"Be careful!" Gu Hai saw that Fu Ying was trembling and hurriedly supported him.

Fu Ying shook Gu Hai off and shouted, "Don't help me!"

Gu Hai was stunned and didn't dare to go forward again. He could only let Fu Ying walk forward himself.

With every step Fu Ying walked, afraid that Fu Ying would fall, Gu Hai's heart couldn't help but skip a beat.

Just as Fu Ying was about to reach the door of the ward, he lost his balance and fell to the side. Gu Hai quickly rushed forward to support him.

Fu Ying gritted his teeth, his shoulders trembling.

Gu Hai was stunned. He saw that Fu Ying's eyes were red and tears welled up in his eyes before falling to the ground.

"President Fu..."

"Gu Hai, am I very useless?" Fu Ying's voice was as soft as the wind and like a cotton thread that broke with a gentle tug.

Gu Hai quickly shook his head. "How can that be? President Fu, you're so capable. How can you be useless?"

"Everyone says that I'm capable. They think that I managed the Fu Corporation very well, but the Fu Corporation was established by people of my father's generation." Fu Ying's voice was hoarse as he choked. "Later, I met the person I loved, but I hurt her. Even now, she refuses to forgive me."

Gu Hai had rarely ever seen Fu Ying like this. In his heart, Fu Ying was always so high and mighty. Every time he walked into the company, those employees would be shocked by his imposing presence. But now, Fu Ying was as lowly as dust.

Gu Hai didn't want Fu Ying to be so self-deprecating in the future, so he comforted him, "No, Miss Mo must already know about your contributions. She will forgive you."

Fu Ying didn't speak. This was the first time he hated himself so much.

He hated how he had hurt Mo Rao and also hated his disabled body.

"Gu Hai, help me out. I'm going to the washroom." After adjusting for a moment, Fu Ying regained his composure and said to Gu Hai.

Gu Hai held Fu Ying and brought him out.

However, on the way to the washroom, Gu Ci and Mo Rao walked over.

When he saw Mo Rao, joy flashed across Fu Ying's eyes. He thought that Mo Rao was here to see him, until he saw Gu Ci beside Mo Rao.

Mo Rao and Gu Ci also saw Fu Ying immediately. Just as they were about to walk towards him, they saw Fu Ying hurriedly turn around, as if he wanted to stay far away.

"Fu Ying!" When Mo Rao saw him like this, she wanted to pull him back even more. She strode over and grabbed his hand.

Fu Ying's hand stiffened, but in the end, he turned to look at Mo Rao. "What a coincidence."

"What's wrong, President Fu?" Gu Ci looked Fu Ying up and down. "Did something happen?"

When he saw Gu Ci, Fu Ying's expression turned cold. "It's none of your business."

"President Fu, I'm just concerned about you. You don't have to be so hostile." Gu Ci shrugged.

Mo Rao didn't want the two of them to quarrel again, so she could only interrupt and say, "Fu Ying, are you feeling better?"

"Yes," Fu Ying replied softly.

Mo Rao had just seen him escape in a sorry state. Just as the doctor had said, his leg was crippled and he was trembling when he walked, as if he was about to fall at any moment.

Seeing Fu Ying like this, Mo Rao felt very upset.

Fu Ying, who was perfect in her heart in the past, seemed to have a flaw now.

However, perfection wasn't the best. Mo Rao couldn't help but think of him as Venus who had lost an arm. Sometimes, having flaws might also be a form of beauty.

Mo Rao didn't let go of Fu Ying's hand as she continued, "Fu Ying, can I bring Momo to see you in a few days? Or can we go see Momo after you're discharged?"

Mo Rao didn't forget Momo's longing for Fu Ying. Moreover, with the child, Fu Ying might be much more relaxed.

"Momo misses you," Mo Rao added when she saw that Fu Ying didn't react.

After Fu Ying thought for a long time, he replied, "I'll contact you after I make the decision."

Hearing this, Mo Rao slowly let go of Fu Ying's hand. "Alright, I'll wait for your reply."

Fu Ying didn't stay any longer. He gave Gu Hai a look and Gu Hai quickly helped him walk towards the washroom.