«The Mysterious CEO»

Chapter 233 - Lost Consciousness (Part-4)

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'Creak.'

'Creak.'

"Open the door!!!"

"Come here, little beauty, from now onwards, you will be our source of p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e..Hahaha..."

"No...No...please No!!!"

"Ahhhh!"

Horrifying screams were echoing in Liu Juan's mind as if someone had thrown her in her past days.

"No...No...Leave me...Big Sis...Help...Help me.." Liu Juan murmured restlessly while her forehead was covered with sweat.

Her body was shivering even after Mo Jiang had pulled up a blanket on her.

Mo Jiang looked at the doctor. "Are you sure she just has a fever?"

"Yes, Mr Mo. I have checked her thoroughly. Perhaps, she is having a bad dream." The doctor promptly replied.

"Big Sister...where are you? Help me..." Liu Juan blubbered.

"Okay, you can leave." Mo Jiang nodded while he continued to stare at this mysterious girl, who sometimes, looked like a sweet little girl that looking at her made anyone cheer up, while at the other time, she looked so terrifying that anyone stood against her

would pee in their pants seeing her exceptional skils and now, she was looking so vulnerable that Mo Jiang couldn't help but be worried for her.

Though Mo Jiang had gotten his men to find information about her where he had found that she was an orphan who used to work for local gangs to survive and complete her studies before joining Mo Corporation, still he felt that there was much more to know about this girl.

However, in what way, he couldn't pinpoint.

Soon, tears started to flow from her eyes and she curled herself into a ball in a protective manner.

"No...don't touch me...it's hurting...No...Please..."

Mo Jiang's brow frowned "Shu...Shu...Nothing will happen to you." Mo Jiang said a few words of comfort and adjusted her blanket but then suddenly his sight went towards something strange.

Her leg...

Why was her right leg looking different?

Mo Jiang moved towards her leg and slightly lifted her pants up and what came in front of his sight shocked him.

Artificial leg!

Moreover, the artificial leg was not looking in good condition so how could she still use it?

Now Mo Jiang was in a dilemma whether to ask her to join his team or not. Though, he went to the place where she lived with an intention to ask whether she would continue to work for him, now not as a secretary but as a fighter.

However, now he seemed to be thinking about it once again.

Then, Mo Jiang simply adjusted her blanket and left the room to call his subordinate "Recheck Liu Juan's information again and send it to me."

"Ahhhh!"

After rolling restlessly for who knew how long, Liu Juan finally woke up with a

sudden bellow. She was panting heavily and totally drenched in sweat. Her face was covered with tears.

She knew that it was her nightmare that had always eaten her up but thankfully, she had now woken up in the real world where the past had already gone.

She sighed in relief but only a fraction of seconds as she soon realized that she wasn't in her home as she noticed her surrounding.

Then where was she?

She remembered that after meeting Liu Ruolan, she walked back to her home, and surprisingly, she lost consciousness which was very rare for her.

Liu Juan immediately stood up and was back in her alert mood. She took the vase nearby and was ready to attack at whosoever brought her here.

But then a voice startled her.

"The vase is very expensive. I think you should keep it back. You can't pay for it."

Liu Juan immediately snapped her eyes towards the direction from where the voice came.

"You..."

Liu Juan found that the person sitting in front of her was none other than, Mo Jiang.

Was he who brought her here?

But why?

And when did she meet him?

"How is your fever?" Mo Jiang calmly put down his laptop from his l.a.p to filled a glass of water and walked towards her.

Fever?

She didn't have any fever but soon she realized that her nightmare always raised the temperature of her body.

Did she say something which she shouldn't have?

Immediately a deep frown formed on Lu Juan's brows as she didn't know how to ask him and what to ask him.

"Here." Mo Jiang held the glass in front of her which she didn't take and continued looking at him with hostility.

"What am I doing here?" Liu Juan asked.

"You lost your consciousness so I brought you here."

Liu Juan nodded and asumed since Mo Jiang didn't throw her in some cell or jail that meant she might not have said something wrong.

Nevertheless, the way Mo Jiang was looking at her was making her uncomfortable so it would be better to leave from here as soon as possible.

"Thank you for taking care of me. I shouldn't bother you anymore and take my leave now." Liu Juan said her piece and was ready to leave but Mo Jiang blocked her path.

"Don't you think you have something to say to me?" Mo Jiang asked, making her heart shiver.