

# 《The Mysterious CEO》

## Chapter 250 - War (Part-1)

"You son of a bitch!" Liu Juan snorted at Mo Jiang once Michael left for his room to get some rest.

"Language, my darling. We are still partners, so maintain some decorum." Mo Jiang remained calm as he had already expected Liu Juan to display this kind of behavior.

"You lied to me!" Liu Juan yelled in exasperation.

"Please correct your facts, I didn't lie to you. I just hid something from you." Mo Jiang went back to sit on the couch as he believed that the conversation while sitting would bring a good result.

But Liu Juan wasn't too impressed with his philosophy.

"You knew what I had done to Michael and you still think he would help me? Are you kidding me?" Liu Juan bellowed.

"No, he won't!" Mo Jiang shrugged innocently which made Liu Juan remain shocked in disbelief.

Noticing that Liu Juan didn't have any plans to sit down soon, Mo Jiang stood up to have a face-to-face talk.

"Michael is not helping you or me. It's a give-and-take deal. He will help us to take down Markus, and we give the position of Markus to him. You will get your freedom and there won't be any threat to me from the American Underworld. It's a win-win situation for us." Mo Jiang calmly explained to her.

"It is a win-win situation for only you. Once he gets what he wants, he will kill me. Why did you choose him? Why? Even if you decided upon a deal with him, you didn't tell me anything. We are equal partners in this deal, you can't make all the decisions yourself!" The more Liu Juan continued to express her frustration with him, the more angry she got.

"If I had told you this before, you wouldn't have made a deal with me!" Mo Jiang agreed that he did betray Liu Juan to some extent.

Liu Juan scoffed; At least Mo Jiang agreed that he did betray her .

But then he continued further, "But, I remember you don't want to live anymore. If we successfully manage to take down Markus, then you shouldn't have a problem if Michael kills you, no?"

Mo Jiang's question astounded her. In the fear of being killed by Michael, Liu Juan forgot her own wish to be dead.

Perhaps, this was the true meaning of death. Although people said many times that they wanted to die, when reality stood in front of them, they were all afraid of death.

Liu Juan was no different from them.

An ironic smile formed on her face when she realized her thoughts. "You are right!"

Perhaps, seeing that Mo Jiang did all the things for her, she had forgotten the pain of life.

Absolutely not!

Stupid girl!

"You are right!" Liu Juan repeated her words and turned around to walk away.

But before she could move away further, a hand held her arm and pulled her backwards.

Instantly, Liu Juan ended up in his embrace.

"You really have very little trust in me, no?" Mo Jiang tucked her hair behind her ears.

Surprisingly, Liu Juan didn't start coming closer to Mo Jiang this time.

"You won't betray me, will you?" Liu Juan asked while she already knew the answer.

Since Liu Juan already knew the answer, Mo Jiang didn't bother to say a word.

"Go and take a rest. Tomorrow will be the last rough day of your life." Mo Jiang took a step back and walked away.

Yes, the last day!

Tomorrow she would get freedom from Markus and perhaps from this rugged life.

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Tomorrow morning at 4 AM.

Liu Juan was ready in her black clothes. It had been so many months since she had gone on any mission. Nevertheless, it didn't mean that her strength as a fighter had dwindled to any extent.

She was still the same cruel Liu Juan. If one knew her, they already knew that Liu Juan didn't sleep the previous night and was practicing to make herself more perfect because she might have to fight against her toughest rival, Xin Chao, whom she had never been able to defeat.

Nonetheless, she will today!

With this determination, she was ready now!

Today, there were many helicopters hovering in the sky. One by one, each landed on the helipad, as the army of men boarded it before they disappeared back into the skies.

Liu Juan was standing on the rooftop seeing Si Li's men and Michael's men getting into the helicopters one by one. Helicopters were taking off one by one.

Like Markus's team, these men also wore black clothes with no identity mark on their bodies and no fear in their eyes.

Liu Juan was staring at these men with mixed emotions in her eyes. She was nervous but also excited. There was a pang of fear in her heart along with a determination.

She had never felt this kind of emotion before. Perhaps, she would definitely get her freedom today.

Thinking about this, a sheen of sweat formed on her palms despite the surrounding wind around her being chilly.

Soon, the sound of footsteps was heard coming closer to him with Mo Jiang and Michael coming to stand next to Liu Juan.

"Ready, Little Bunny?" Michael asked with a smirk on his face.

Thankfully, he had worn glasses on his eyes to hide his left eye, which turned his face hideous.

"Always, as you know." Liu Juan firmly replied just like she did years back, just like a tigress.

"Alright then, let's go!" Mo Jiang commanded and the three covered their faces with black masks and marched towards the helicopters.

Soon, all the helicopters disappeared into the skies with the aim to come back after winning the war.