《The Mysterious CEO》

Chapter 255 - The Real Truth (Part-2)

"Mo Jiang…" Liu Juan finally found his body.

Was he dead like the other men?

No! It can't be possible.

Liu Juan shook away this thought from her mind and dragged herself towards him as if she couldn't walk.

The traces of blood from her t.h.i.g.h were leaving behind as she dragged herself along the ground.

Mo Jiang was far away and apart from the pain she was feeling in every inch of her body, she realized how physically exhausting it was to just keep her eyes open. It took her a while before she reached in front of his body.

"Mo Jiang... Wake up..." Liu Juan shook him in an attempt to rouse him up from his unconscious state.

His face was covered with dirt from the smoke. Blood from his arm had dried up and his clothes were torn from some parts and bruises were visible everywhere on his body.

She checked his breath through his nose and found out that he was not breathing. She put her ear on his c.h.e.s.t and heard nothing. "Mo Jiang... Wake up..." Liu Juan continued to shake him but there was no movement in his body which was enough to make her heart sink further in her c.h.e.s.t. "... Please....wake up...you can't die...Wake up."

She immediately started giving him oxygen through her mouth to his and patted his face at the same time. Still, his eyes were shut as if he didn't want to wake up again.

But Liu Juan didn't give up. She started pressing his c.h.e.s.t with her hands. Her body

was screaming in pain but she didn't care.

Still, Mo Jiang was lying there like a dead body.

Liu Juan didn't realize that her eyes were moist and tears were rolling down on her cheeks.

"Mo Jiang...Please...wake up...Please don't leave me..." Liu Juan sobbed and continued to shake him but nothing had happened.

After trying a lot, defeatedly, Liu Juan put her head on his c.h.e.s.t "Please..."

At that moment, Liu Juan didn't notice but her efforts worked; Mo Jiang's fingers moved slightly.

But there was no other movement except that.

Liu Juan's eyes continued to stare at nothing in particular while her mind drifted back to reality.

Markus had won again and Mo Jiang would not be there anymore.

Although she had defeated Xin Chao, she would never be able to defeat Markus.

Besides, Mo Jiang wouldn't be there anymore to help her so what was the meaning to live her life.

With this thought, Liu Juan also closed her eyes with the intention to never wake up again.

However, not long after, the chuff sound of helicopters' blades whirling filled the desolate area as the helicopters were hovering in the sky but till then Liu Juan had lost her consciousness.

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The harsh sun had set and the cold night had arrived. The same process continued as the tick of the clock continued to move without stopping.

"Urgh..." A groaning sound echoed in the quiet room.

The nurse sitting beside the bed had dozed off while a feeble figure on the bed moved.

Liu Juan opened her eyes and immediately the soft light in the room hit her eyes

making her close her eyes in discomfort. A constant beeping sound was heard beside her bed and a peculiar smell was spread in the room.

'Hope I am not alive.'

She wished which was never fulfilled. After a few minutes, she opened her eyes slowly to adjust with the glare of the light.

And here she found herself alive again.

She scanned her surroundings but there was nothing but a white ceiling everywhere. A nurse was sleeping in the room.

Liu Juan opened her mouth to speak but found that no word came out as her throat had dried completely. She needed water. Her throat was feeling discomfort without it.

Nevertheless, this time, she didn't fight as one could find listlessness in her eyes. She stayed back with the last hope that her body would give up on this life eventually.

But then an image flashed in her mind.

Mo Jiang's face. He was sitting in front of the piano and there was a faint smile on his face along with a trace of faint sadness.

Then the incident of that night hit her mind suddenly.

Was he dead?

Her eyes searched the room in a panic to see him but there was no one there except her and the sleeping nurse.

She moved to wake up the nurse. She needed to ask for Mo Jiang.

He can't die.

'Thud!'

But her head and body felt heavy and the bursting pain was crushing her mind as if her mind would blow up anytime.

The thud sound woke up the nurse in shock. She found that the patient had woken up but till then Liu Juan had lost her consciousness again with a murmur "Mo Jiang…"

Which had gone unheard.

The next morning.

'I win…'

'Why didn't you run away?

'To win this war.'

'Run.'

'Bomb!'

Liu Juan's eyes shot up and her mouth opened in a shocking gasp while her forehead was covered in a copious amount of sweat.

"Miss...are you alright?" An unknown face came in front of her vision.

The man's eyes were hidden behind the glasses. He was wearing a white coat with a stethoscope hanging around his neck.

"Mo Jiang…" A low whisper escaped from her lips which fortunately he was able to hear that turned his face into a serious mood.

He turned towards the nurse "Call Mr. Si."

Fortunately, Liu Juan didn't lose consciousness as she remembered who Mr. Si was. Although she didn't meet him before, she knew that he was Mo Jiang's partner.

Perhaps, Mo Jiang was alive.

She just prayed that he was alive, though, her prayer was never fulfilled.

Luckily, she wasn't disappointed. When Si Li came to meet her in the evening, he shared this heavenly news to her which made her sigh in relief along with a piece of bad news.

"Yes, Mo Jiang is alive." Si Li said expressionlessly.

"Where is he?" Liu Juan asked while her eyes drifted to the door with a hope that the door would open now and Mo Jiang would come.

But Si Li's deadpan expression and indifferent words crashed all her hopes. "That shouldn't be your concern. Markus has run away. Where should he be?"