《The Mysterious CEO》

Chapter 258 - Spend Life Together (Part-1)

Also, please read the creator's note down below before reading this chapter.]

Liu Juan told Liu Ruolan everything without hiding anything and continued further "...All those years, I endured all the sufferings only with the hope... to meet you again and live a life which we used to live in our childhood but..." Liu Juan choked, her old-deep wound had reopened. Although she used to have nightmares, she never tried to recall them consciously, knowing that those incidents had made her hate herself and her life.

Besides, it was the last thing which she wanted to do. Perhaps, her end was near or not...

The clanking of the steel door of the slammer sounded, indicative of it being opened abruptly which startled both the sisters.

Liu Ruolan was sitting dumbstruck as she couldn't believe the words that had escaped from Liu Juan's mouth.

Had she really suffered more than her?

Was she telling the truth?

But why would Liu Juan lie at this point of time when she knew her death wasn't far away?

Lots of questions were roaming in her mind; her eyes were staring at Liu Juan incredulously but she jumped up hearing the sudden thud sound.

Liu Juan also trembled and her tearful stares fell on the person for whom she was longing to see.

Her lips quivered and heavy sobs escaped from her lips.

Mo Jiang raced here after hearing that Liu Juan was kept as a prisoner in Astone Jail (Si Li's prison where he tortured his enemies).

His gaze hardened upon seeing Liu Juan's pitiful state.

She was lying on the floor listlessly, her body was trembling because of the cold wind brushing past her. She was still wearing the same black clothes which she had worn at the time of going for the mission: torn, dirty.

Her clothes were reeking of a mixture of dried and fresh blood. A huge patch of dry blood was visible on her t.h.i.g.hs and fresh blood was still seeping from her genitals as one could take a look and immediately understand she was on periods but...

Liu Juan was already thin but now it seemed that all flesh from her body had gone and all that was left behind were only bones.

Mo Jiang's heart terribly ached for her and his aura had turned cold which Si Li and Mo Jinnan could feel who were standing outside the jail.

Liu Juan finally sighed in relief. Perhaps, now she could die without regret. She weakly smiled at him and lowered her eyelids to close her eyes to slip into a never-ending sleep but...

Mo Jiang immediately flitted towards her and shook her face. "Liu Juan, wake up!... You can't sleep."

Just like Liu Juan brought back Mo Jiang's life, Mo Jiang also successfully brought her back. As luck would have it be, Liu Juan didn't slip into a coma unlike Mo Jiang. She just passed out as her body was very weak.

. . .

This time when Liu Juan woke up, she was in the room with which she was familiar. Mo Jiang had brought her to the villa where they had been living. For the past few months

This time, Liu Juan's mind was very clear as she knew that Mo Jiang was the reason behind her being alive.

The chirping sound of the birds was coming from the window while the sun rays casting into the room enlightened it. Along with it, a pleasant breeze was slowly filling the ambience which swayed the curtains gently.

Liu Juan was quietly staring at nothing in particular. Her condition was looking a lot better with the relaxed expression on her face.

There were two reasons behind it. One was that she had told Liu Ruolan everything and now she felt as if she wasn't indebted towards Liu Ruolan after seeing Liu Ruolan's behavior. The other reason was that Mo Jiang was here.

Although she hadn't seen anyone since she woke up, she still knew he was there.

And here she was right.

Mo Jiang entered her room with a tray in his hand.

The mellow fragrance of the soup made Liu Juan's stomach growl. It was then that she realized how hungry she was.

She hadn't eaten anything for almost a month, and now her stomach couldn't take this hunger strike of her and growled loudly that even the cook in the kitchen could hear it.

Liu Juan's face reddened out of embarrassment and she couldn't lift her head to look at Mo Jiang who was smiling at her.

"Here..." Mo Jiang kept the tray on her l.a.p. Liu Juan stabilised it with her hands and upon seeing the warm chicken soup, her mouth turned watery such that she couldn't wait anymore and immediately scooped up a spoonful to hurriedly taste it...

And the next instant, her face turned red like a tomato because of the hot taste of the soup.

"Urghhh...Slow down. It's hot. If you are so hungry, why did you not eat anything in Astone Jail?" Mo Jiang took the spoon from her and blew air on the soup to cool it down before feeding her.

Liu Juan obediently drank the soup and asked instead. "Why did you save me? You know..."

"I know...I know...you don't want to live...but Markus is alive..."

"I don't care!" Liu Juan snapped while she lowered her gaze and continued. "I told everything to Liu Ruolan."

"Liu Ruolan?" Mo Jiang raised his eyebrows as he never heard her calling Liu Ruolan by her name instead. She had always called Liu Ruolan 'Big Sister.'

Hearing the words 'Big Sister', Mo Jiang couldn't help but smile at Liu Juan's foolishness.

Nevertheless, Liu Juan realized her foolishness. "You were right. She isn't my big sister anymore." Liu Juan sadly replied while looking up at him to see how he laughed at her.

But he didn't laugh at her and continued to feed her.

He was silently feeding but Liu Juan couldn't stay silent, therefore, she continued further, "So I don't care whether Markus is alive or not?"

"Even if he would come someday and kill me?" Mo Jiang suddenly asked which stunned Liu Juan.
