

《The Mysterious CEO》

Chapter 265 - Unfair(Part-1)

Liu Juan wished Mo Jiang had told her that nothing was more important than her but instead...

"It's so cold outside, why are you wearing so little?" He changed the topic and led the way inside the house.

Liu Juan was not that stupid to not understand Mo Jiang's silence.

However, she didn't say anything to him at that time.

When Mo Jiang entered the house, he found that he had missed something very important.

Liu Juan had decorated the house with candles which had blown out by now.

"I..." Liu Juan was embarrassed. She had never done something romantic and when the first time she did it for someone, the person wasn't there to appreciate her efforts.

"I am sorry." There was a pang of guilt in his eyes. Her feelings for him were more than him and he didn't want to be unfair to her. "This won't happen again."

"It's alright. Let's have dinner now. I am hungry." Liu Juan immediately walked towards the kitchen to heat up the dishes. Mo Jiang followed after her. "Why haven't you eaten yet?"

"How can I eat? I was so worried for you. Your phone was also switched off. Alright, enough of this. Wash your hands. Look, I ordered your favorite dishes. Let's dig into it."

Although all the dishes were Mo Jiang's favorite, he seemed to be a little off as if something was bothering him.

Liu Juan wanted to ask him but knew that he wouldn't tell her. Perhaps, he didn't trust her completely.

After dinner, Mo Jiang went to take a shower while Liu Juan washed the dishes. When

she was done cleaning up, she walked towards Mo Jiang's room and found that he had already gone to bed.

One part of her heart sighed in relief while the other part was disappointed. Tonight was supposed to be their wedding night but...

Liu Juan closed his room's door and walked back to her room.

Again, Liu Juan's night was occupied with nightmares until a pair of arms came around to secure her. It was only then that she caught some sleep.

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The chirping of the birds in the morning opened Liu Juan's eyes. The curtains were flying under the waves of the morning breeze.

Liu Juan rubbed her eyes and moved her body but then was immediately startled when she noticed a pair of sharp eyes staring back at her.

"Why did you sleep here?" Mo Jiang sternly asked.

Liu Juan didn't reply. She cast her gaze down and bit her lips as she had words but she didn't want to say them out loud.

"Don't you know a wife should sleep in her husband's room? Do I have to tell you what a wife should do and should not do?" Mo Jiang continued to fire questions at her.

Although his mind was on Mo Jinnan, it didn't mean that he didn't realize what was happening around him.

"Then tell me what should a wife do when her husband does not trust her?" Liu Juan snarled.

She did want to fulfill her duties as a wife but she needed his support which she didn't receive sadly.

Mo Jiang was stunned under her question as he continued to hear her speak, "You don't trust me, do you?"

Although Liu Juan had asked that question, she as well as Mo Jiang knew the answer to this question.

"Perhaps...We shouldn't have gotten married." Liu Juan uttered those words which sank her heart further deep in her c.h.e.s.t.

She did love him and wanted to marry him but she also wanted to live a good life with him and not like this where he didn't share his problems with her because of trust issues.

Usually, she had developed the habit of tearing up in front of him but now she didn't want to show him her weakness. Thus, she immediately got up from bed and rushed inside the bathroom.

Meanwhile, Mo Jiang had no words to her questions.

Afterward, when Liu Juan came out of the bathroom, she seemed to have turned into a different person. She had put on her strong front again like she used to do when she and Mo Jiang were working together to kill Markus.

It was the first time that the atmosphere in Amora Mansion had turned dull since Liu Juan had begun living here.

Mo Jiang and Liu Juan were talking to each other like strangers. Moreover, she continued to stay in her room despite the fact that she was suffering from nightmares.

Mo Jin always wanted Mo Jinnan to join their underworld business but Mo Jiang's stubbornness had always come in between his goals.

Now that Mo Jinnan had decided to go against Mo Jiang, naturally, Mo Jin supported Mo Jinnan. Thus, he immediately took Mo Jinnan away with him and also decided to start training Mo Jinnan.

Things were going against Mo Jiang and also turning messier by the seconds.

Mo Jiang had seen the worst situations before but now the two people whom he cared for deeply were making him emotionally drained.

As a result, Mo Jiang got drunk one night that Liu Juan had to come to a bar to find him.

"Enough, stop drinking. Look at yourself." She scuttled towards him and snatched away the glass from his hand.

Her brows frowned seeing his rumpled appearance.

Mo Jiang squinted his eyes at her and hugged her weakly. It was the first time that Mo Jiang felt so weak that he had to take the support of alcohol to overcome his emotional

messy situation.

"You are here. Aren't...you angry at me anymore?" Mo Jiang asked in a sad tone.

Liu Juan sighed instead and helped him to stand up. "Come, let's go home..."

"No..." Mo Jiang flung her hand away. "First tell me...that you aren't angry at me anymore."

"I am not angry at you. Now, come on. Let's go home." Liu Juan agreed with his demand readily.

However, Mo Jiang wasn't satisfied just yet.