

《The Mysterious CEO》

Chapter 267 - Acceptance (Part-1)

"He always put himself in danger so that nothing would happen to you. But, you... You should now ask yourself what have you ever done for him?" Liu Juan sharply asked, to which Mo Jinnan had no response.

She continued to snap at him. "You have done nothing for him. Moreover, now you are breaking him down emotionally. I have never seen tears in your brother's eyes but thanks to you, I have seen them now."

Mo Jinnan's eyes widened hearing her words.

"You know he always tries to make you stay away from him because he is worried about your life. He doesn't want to lose you like your mother, that's why he is ready to die for you which he may never do for me." Liu Juan looked at him with hatred and continued further, "Tell me, Mo Jinnan what will happen if I stay in Jiang's life? That he will live a little happy life with me instead of you, is this what you can't bear to see?" Liu Juan's sharp questions shut his mouth in guilt.

In the end, Liu Juan kneeled in front of him and joined her hands in front of him. "I am just here to beg you. Please Mo Jinnan, don't separate me from him. Although he doesn't love me, I do. I beg you Mo Jinnan, let me live with him."

Immediately, Mo Jinnan stepped back. He didn't expect Liu Juan to beg in front of him. He thought that she was here to make some kind of dirty deal with him so that he could allow her to stay in Mo Jiang's life. That was why, before coming outside, he had turned on the recorder in his phone which he had planned to send Mo Jiang to let his brother know what kind of dirty girl Liu Juan was.

However, now Mo Jinnan felt ashamed instead.

The next morning, Mo Jiang woke up with an intense headache. He immediately checked his surroundings and let his guard down when he saw that he was in his room.

How did he reach here?

He didn't know and didn't bother with it as the headache was killing him.

Liu Juan wasn't beside him as he had expected.

She became so indifferent towards him that it seemed like she completely disregarded the fact that he was her husband.

Sighing, Mo Jiang got up to search for the hangover medicine but suddenly, he was shocked by the scenario on the outside.

A familiar-looking man was cooking and Liu Juan was, as always, being lazy while watching the television.

Liu Juan looked at Mo Jiang but chose to ignore him while Mo Jinnan didn't ignore his brother.

Unlike Mo Jiang's shocked expression, Mo Jinnan was calm. He took out the hangover medicine, filled a glass of water, and kept them in front of Mo Jiang.

"Here, take this. Breakfast will be ready in ten minutes. Go and freshen up." Mo Jinnan said and turned to continue cooking.

It took a while for Mo Jiang to come back to his senses. "What are you doing here?" He asked as he walked towards Mo Jinnan.

"Your wife is horrible at cooking, so of course, I have to come to cook. Urmmm...How much did you drink last night? Go, wash up first. I can't take this alcohol smell anymore. Go!" Mo Jinnan urged him while looking at him disdainfully.

'Am I dreaming?' Mo Jiang asked himself inwardly.

He pinched himself and flinched in pain.

So all this is real.

Mo Jinnan is really in his home.

But how?

Mo Jiang tried to remember what happened last night but there was nothing he could recall.

He immediately freshened up and went outside as he still couldn't believe that Mo Jinnan had accepted his marriage with Liu Juan.

Mo Jinnan and Liu Juan had already started eating without waiting for him. In fact, Liu Juan, being a glutton, finished her breakfast in one go because Mo Jinnan had cooked breakfast according to her preferences.

"I am done." Liu Juan declared and walked to the backyard to give some privacy to the siblings.

Mo Jiang joined Mo Jinnan for breakfast. It had been decades since the two brothers hadn't eaten breakfast together.

"When did you change your liking for food? I thought you liked Chinese food." Mo Jinnan asked nonchalantly.

"I still like Chinese food." Mo Jiang said and started eating.

Mo Jinnan frowned upon hearing his brother's words. If Mo Jiang liked Chinese food, then why did Liu Juan tell him...

Mo Jinnan looked at the western breakfast in front of him and immediately felt a loss of his appetite.

She lied to him!

This Liu Juan...

Just because he had accepted her as his sister-in-law, it didn't mean that she could bully him.

No one had bullied him before. If someone dared, Mo Jiang had always taken care of that person.

Was he not going to say anything to his wife?

Mo Jinnan couldn't help but still feel jealous.

"What are you doing here?" Mo Jiang asked as the curiosity was killing him.

"Your wife invited me here." Mo Jinnan replied and continued to eat, disheartened.

"She is your sister-in-law. You should call her sister-in-law—"

"I hate her." Mo Jinnan interrupted him and paused for a second before continuing.

"When I saw you are giving all your attention, which I always wanted, I started hating her. I hate her! I hate her the most!"

Mo Jinnan let out his frustration which he had been bottling inside him. Whereas, Mo Jiang was stunned as he had thought that Mo Jinnan hated Liu Juan because of her past but now things seemed to be a little different.

"Jinnan..."

"Who will you choose amongst us, me or her?" Mo Jinnan asked abruptly.