《The Mysterious CEO》

Chapter 272 - Treatment (Part-1)

Mo Jiang didn't continue but it was enough for Liu Juan to trust him.

The next morning

Mo Jiang and Liu Juan went to meet Mo Jiang's friend, Zhou Xuiye.

'Knock...knock'

"Come in." A feminine voice came from inside the office.

The couple entered inside and looking at Mo Jiang, a bright smile appeared on Zhou Xuiye's face.

"You are here. I have been waiting for you." Zhou Xuiye immediately dropped her work and walked towards Mo Jiang to give him a hug.

Zhou Xuiye was wearing brown pants and a white shirt which was tucked neatly inside. Her long curly hair was untied and her aura was giving the vibe of an independent yet soft girl.

Mo Jiang was a dashing and handsome man and Zhou Xuiye was a sweet and soft girl. It would be a lie to say that Liu Juan wasn't feeling jealous. Moreover, the way Zhou Xuiye stared at Mo Jiang, Liu Juan understood the meaning behind those glances.

"We got stuck in traffic." Mo Jiang replied to which Zhou Xuiye nodded with a smile.

After hugging Mo Jiang, Zhou Xuiye's sight went to Liu Juan who stood quietly beside Mo Jiang while Liu Juan's gazes were throwing daggers at her.

However, Zhou Xuiye wasn't affected by it and gave a friendly smile to her.

"You must be Liu Juan. Jiang told me about you." Zhou Xuiye extended her hand

towards Liu Juan.

It was an obvious hint to shake hands but Liu Juan feigned ignorance it. Instead, she moved closer to Mo Jiang and held his arm.

"But Jiang didn't mention anything about you." Liu Juan had a smile on her face but her words were sharp.

It would be a waste of Zhou Xuiye's so many years of efforts on her job if she didn't understand Liu Juan's hostility towards her.

Whereas, Mo Jiang's brow frowned. Although indeed he didn't mention Zhou Xuiye to her much, he didn't expect that Liu Juan would say it in such a sharp manner.

"It's alright. We will have much time to get to know each other, by the way, I am Dr. Zhou Xuiye, Mo Jiang's childhood friend." Zhou Xuiye behaved naturally as if she didn't notice Liu Juan's hostile behavior.

" Liu Juan, Mo Jiang's wife." Liu Juan said stonily.

"I know, please this way." Zhou Xuiye showed them the direction towards the couch.

Everyone walked towards the couch to sit and then Zhou Xuiye's demeanor changed into a professional one.

"Jiang has mentioned your nightmares but he didn't mention the story behind it. Nevertheless, you don't have to worry about it, you can take your time here and let me know when you are comfortable. I am here with you every day." Zhou Xuiye calmly explained to Liu Juan.

However, Liu Juan didn't stay calm hearing her words "Every day, means?" She asked with a frown on her face.

"Mmm?" Zhou Xuiye looked at Mo Jiang and he gave her a look so she continued "You are going to stay here for a while."

Immediately Liu Juan's brows knitted and she looked at Mo Jiang. In response, he gave her a reassuring smile.

'He knew about it.' Liu Juan thought.

However, he didn't mention anything to her about it.

"Don't worry, Liu Juan. You will be fine here." Zhou Xuiye understood Liu Jaun's stress and assured her.

However, it didn't work.

"No. I don't want to stay here." Liu Juan immediately rejected. "You give me some medicine and I will come whenever there is an appointment." She suggested.

A sigh escaped from Zhou Xuiye's lips but she maintained her patience towards Liu Juan. After all, patients always panicked when they heard that they had to stay here because many therapists never suggested patients to stay in the hospital.

Nevertheless, this hospital wasn't like a normal hospital.

"If medicines could help you, you wouldn't be here." Zhou Xuiye said patiently which made Liu Juan be at a loss of words to retort.

"Then...I will come here every day for the sessions." Liu Juan suggested after a thought. She didn't want to stay here.

"No, you can't."

"Why?"

"Because you are Mo Jiang's wife and you must know his true identity." Zhou Xuiye said in a serious manner.

"Okay enough." Mo Jiang interrupted. He knew Zhou Xuiye wouldn't be able to convince Liu Jaun.

"Is the room ready?" He asked Zhou Xuiye.

"Yes." Zhou Xuiye replied.

"Okay, we will take a look at it." Mo Jiang held Liu Juan's hand and walked out.

. . .

"You lied to me!" Liu Juan immediately accused him as soon as the door of the room closed.

"What did I lie to you about?" Mo Jiang asked.

"You told me that you will never leave me and you are leaving me here alone. You are a liar, just like everyone else." Liu Juan sternly said, her eyes immediately turned red in a sense of sadness that no one loved her and wanted to stay with her.

"If I wanted to leave you then we would have been taking divorce rather than being here. Please, Juan, have a little bit of trust in me." Mo Jiang never felt helpless before but in front of Liu Juan, he was ready to be everything.

"Then why didn't you tell me about staying in the hospital?" Liu Juan asked in between her sniffing, trying to control her sobs.

"Because you were scared last night and I didn't want to scare you anymore."

"I don't want to stay here." Liu Juan squealed.

"But you have to." Mo Jiang announced in a deadpan tone. He walked towards her and took her in his embrace even though she struggled to move away, but he didn't budge. "I know it will be very difficult for you but I know you can do it. If not for yourself, do it for me, Don't you love me and want to live with me like a normal couple, huh?"

Hearing his words, Liu Juan stopped struggling and hugged him back. She asked, sniffing, "Stay with me here."

"If I could, do you think I would leave you alone?"

"How many days do I have to live here?" Liu Juan looked up at him and asked.

"That depends on you. How fast do you want to come back to me?"

"Will you come to meet me meanwhile?"

"No. I can't take the risk to let everyone know about you and let them hurt you. You know I have many enemies, don't you?" Mo Jiang looked at her apologetically. He really wished he should be there with her at the time of need but unfortunately, he couldn't.

Liu Juan understood his situation so she didn't object further. She just stayed here in his arms, not knowing when she would be able to hug him again.

After a while, a thought abruptly came to her mind. She looked at him "Jiang..."

"Hmmm?"

"That doctor, Zhou Xuiye, seems to like you. What if she did something to my

situation intentionally to make it worse, instead of treating me because of jealousy or hatred?"