

《The Mysterious CEO》

Chapter 283 - Wedding Planning (Part-3)

"We are here." Mo Jiang shook Mo Jinnan to awake as he stopped the car in front of Amora Mansion.

Mo Jinnan groggily opened his eyes and looked at his surroundings in confusion for a moment. In the same confused state, he asked, "I thought we were going to the Old Mansion?"

After all, Mo Jiang had never invited him to Amora Mansion so Mo Jinnan had never stepped in here after Mo Jiang had shifted here. It was Liu Juan who invited him and that was a rare case too.

"Go sleep inside. I will cook something for you. I will wake you up later when I am done ." Mo Jiang didn't deign to say anything regarding Mo Jinnan's confusion and walked inside after completing his side of the conversation.

Mo Jinnan was very tired so he didn't bother further and walked inside the mansion. Though groggy, he was conscious enough to walk up to his mother's room which was never used by Liu Juan and Mo Jiang but regularly cleaned.

He felt dazed for a moment seeing the familiar unfamiliar room and the sudden onslaught of memories that attacked him as he glazed his eyes over every corner of his mother's room as if trying to find her in every part of it. However, sleep overtook his senses soon enough and he fell down on the bed face-first and slipped into a comfortable sleep as if he was sleeping in his mother's l.a.p like all those years ago.

On the other side of the mansion, Mo Jiang finished cooking up dinner and then he went to wake up Mo Jinnan again after an hour. Although he didn't want to wake up, his stomach growled in hunger such that he had to wake up.

He hadn't eaten anything since the previous day's lunch.

It was a selection of all his favorite dishes.

"Why are you standing there? Come and sit down." Mo Jiang came in with a bottle of wine and two glasses in his hands.

Mo Jinnan didn't say anything and sat down quietly.

"Where is Liu Juan?" Mo Jinnan asked after a while as he didn't see her coming for dinner.

"She is not here." Mo Jiang replied as he poured the wine into glasses.

Mo Jinnan nodded and didn't probe further but Mo Jiang didn't stop there and continued further. "She is in the hospital."

"Hospital? Why?" Mo Jinnan asked as he suddenly jerked upon hearing Mo Jiang's words.

"She has some issues regarding her past. Don't worry, she will be alright." Mo Jiang said calmly.

However, what surprised him most was that it was the first time Mo Jiang had shared something with him.

Mo Jinnan couldn't fathom whether he should be happy or sad about this thing.

Perhaps, happy.

Then, Mo Jinnan looked up and asked as a sudden rush of thoughts came to his mind. "You were saying that you have something important to tell me, what is it?"

Mo Jiang was swirling the wine in the glass as he looked up to face his brother. He took a sip from his glass before taking out a key from his pocket and slid it towards Mo Jinnan. "From tomorrow onwards, this house will be yours." Mo Jiang announced, which stunned Mo Jinnan for a moment.

"Are you joking?" Mo Jinnan's first question was this.

To which Mo Jiang rolled his eyes and asked in return "Does it look like?"

Mo Jiang couldn't figure out why his words became unbelievable; first to Liu Juan and then to Mo Jinnan.

However, Mo Jinnan's state of shock was acceptable because he knew how valuable this mansion was to Mo Jiang and now he was ready to give it to him.

And that was exactly what Mo Jinnan asked, "Why?"

"I am moving out with Liu Juan and that's where I need a favor from you in the form of this house."

"What favor?" Mo Jinnan intriguingly asked as it was a rare chance that Mo Jiang asked for his help.

"I want to marry Liu Juan." Mo Jiang replied.

"Aren't you already married to her?"

"Just signing a paper is considered a marriage?" Mo Jiang asked out of annoyance because Mo Jinnan couldn't understand his intentions in a few words where Mo Jiang wasn't very good at putting his feelings into words.

While on the other side, Mo Jinnan was getting more confused. "Isn't it?"

Mo Jiang threw a testy glance to his younger brother and said after taking a deep breath, "I want to hold a wedding ceremony with Liu Juan."

Mo Jinnan was again stunned upon hearing Mo Jiang and he asked after coming into his senses. "Can you really do that?"

He couldn't.

Mo Jin was against Mo Jiang's marriage with Liu Juan so he would definitely not be a part of the wedding. Moreover, Mo Jiang had many enemies so it would be very risky to hold a wedding.

"I don't have the intention to hold a big one. I just want you to be present at my wedding as my brother, will you?" Mo Jiang softly asked, clearing his plans.

While Mo Jinnan continued to stare at Mo Jiang because of Mo Jiang's words, 'I just want you to be present at my wedding as my brother.'

It was a bizarre feeling for him to hear this.

Since the time Mo Jinnan had joined Mo Corporation, Mo Jiang had never talked to him softly, let alone to say words like this.

There were only orders for him.

There were many times when Mo Jinnan missed the young Mo Jiang who always took care of him and was with him.

Now it felt that the young Mo Jiang came back. Mo Jinnan felt a lump in his throat and his eyes turned hot but he suppressed his feeling by drinking the red wine in his glass in one big gulp.

He was a big man now. He couldn't cry in front of Mo Jiang anymore as he still remembered Mo Jiang's words, 'A man shouldn't cry.'

"Will you?" Mo Jiang asked again after getting no response from Mo Jinnan.

"Yes. I will be there." Mo Jinnan said in a hoarse voice and continued eating his meal. Otherwise, he had a fear that he wouldn't be able to control his emotions.

Although the brothers didn't talk much after that, it was a pleasant time spent between them which had never happened for years.

While on the other side of the city, things weren't pleasant with Liu Juan.

Zhou Xiuye had called Liu Juan back after a few hours to finally have a session.

Liu Juan's palms turned sweaty out of nervousness and fear was clearly seen on her face. Despite the fact that Zhou Xuiye was constantly giving her assurance, nothing worked.

In the end, she decided to start asking questions. "Okay, Juan. Tell me about your childhood. Where did you live? With whom did you live?"

"I...."