

# 《The Mysterious CEO》

## Chapter 305 - House-arrest (Part-1)

Liu Juan staggered back and what greeted her in the next moment was Mo Jiang's angry face.

Liu Juan was stunned to see him.

'What was he doing here?' This was the first question that came to her mind but she knew the answer.

Mo Jiang was a s.e.n.s.i.t.i.v.e person. She had been angry at him for so many days. So of course, he must have noticed something.

Moreover, his men were secretly following her everywhere for security purposes. They must have seen her running after Liu Ruolan, so they must have informed Mo Jiang about it then.

Liu Juan instantly felt guilty. She thought it was Mo Jiang who had made Liu Ruolan's life miserable, but it turned out to be Bo Xiao who did it.

She should have asked him.

Now she did not know what to say. Besides, she did not even get the chance to say anything, Mo Jiang held her hand and dragged her away there.

Liu Juan jolted at this sudden pull.

"Jiang...Please listen to me...Big sister is here...she needs my help...we can't leave her here." She tried to convince him and looked back at the closed door.

Neither Liu Ruolan came out nor did Mo Jiang listen to her.

In fact, the more he listened to her pleas, the angrier he was becoming.

His anger reached such a high peak that he could not help but throw her on the couch as soon as they reached their home.

The leather on the coach was soft so Liu Juan wasn't hurt anywhere. Even if she was, she would not have minded it because the person hurting was Mo Jiang instead.

Last week she had been angry at him for a reason for which he was not at fault, even a bit.

Mo Jiang did not say a word from Liu Ruolan's house until here but Liu Juan knew that he was angry, very angry.

"Jiang...I-I am sorry. I was just--" Liu Juan looked at him and said wearily.

"Enough!" Mo Jiang snapped angrily which made Liu Juan jump in fear.

"I told...I told...once you come with me, you have to forget about your sister."

"But she is my sister. How can I leave her?" Liu Juan asked instantly.

"You should have thought about it before coming to live with me. Now that we have a family, you decided to bring your sister into our life. Have you forgotten what she did to you?" Mo Jiang snarled.

"What if she has changed--"

"What if? There is still 'what if'. Moreover, you have been angry at me because of her."

"Because I thought you did something to her." Liu Juan explained hurriedly in a fear that he would misunderstand Liu Ruolan.

But Liu Juan forgot that he did not care about Liu Ruolan. He cared about her but that disappointed him.

Mo Jiang sneered upon hearing her words. "So this is the so-called trust that you have in me?"

Liu Juan bit her lips in guilt. "Jiang...I am sorry...please don't be angry." She pleaded.

This was the first time that he had been so angry that he did not have the heart to talk to her, let alone forgive her.

But he knew that things would not be solved like this, especially when Liu Ruolan was involved.

He took a deep breath and said, "From now onwards, you are not allowed to leave this

house alone."

"No, Jiang don't be like this. Big Sister needs my help." Liu Juan said in a desperate manner.

"Did she ask for your help?"

Mo Jiang's question dumbstruck her. Yes, Liu Ruolan did not ask for her help. It was Liu Juan who saw her big sister in a miserable situation and voluntarily thought to help her big sister.

But the thing was that Liu Ruolan did not want her help. If she wanted, she would have asked but she did not.

Mo Jiang's question was an eye-opener for her and heart breaking as well.

Perhaps, Liu Ruolan still hated her. Life had been blissful for her recently that she forgot her barbaric past.

"I am sorry." She murmured and her eyes welled up.

Usually, Mo Jiang always relented to her and gave in but this time, she had questioned her trust in him.

How could he forgive her easily?

Mo Jiang turned around and left without saying a word to her. He did not forget to arrange his men in the villa.

Liu Juan's love for Liu Ruolan was undeniable. While it was also an undeniable fact that Liu Ruolan's presence in their life brought nothing but pain.

Although Mo Jiang decided not to do anything to Liu Ruolan, he was also not ready to disturb his happy family life.

And that was where Mo Jiang made the biggest mistake of his life which he would greatly regret later.

After that, Liu Juan, being an understanding wife, did not bring up Liu Ruolan again in front of Mo Jiang.

In fact, she did not stick close to Little Champ in case Mo Jiang complained regarding

it.

"Mama...I am feeling sleepy...Help me to take a shower..." Little Champ sat on her l.a.p and buried his face in her c.h.e.s.t.

Little Champ was a clean freak like his father. He could not sleep until he had showered.

Liu Juan's heart melted seeing her son so close to her. Though Liu Ruolan hated her, she had her son now. Her own flesh and blood.

But remaining was her irate husband, Liu Juan put a stone on her heart and said. "You are a big man now. Go tell your father to help you. Mama can't help you"

"Father is busy." Little Champ murmured and leaned in his mother's embrace. He liked to lean in his mother's soft embrace but his father always objected to it.

Nevertheless, his mother always argued back and carried him but, since the previous day, something unusual had happened. His mother did not carry him once.

His mother was sticking close to his father but his father did not look at her even once.

What was happening?

Little Champ's little brain did not understand the world of a.d.u.l.t.s. Even Liu Juan's a.d.u.l.t brain could not understand how to make Mo Jiang forgive her.

Usually, Mo Jiang spent time with her after dinner. Now that he was angry, he stayed in the study room last night.

She sighed helplessly as she could not even complain about it. But then instantly, an idea popped into her mind.

"Alright." Liu Juan smiled evilly. She took her son upstairs to the study room.

Mo Jiang was immersed in his work but a knock disturbed his concentration, fully aware of who was on the other side of the door.

Mo Jiang coldly said. "Come in."

Liu Juan walked in and was disheartened to see that he did not look up at her even once.

Sighingly, she walked in towards him with Little Champ half asleep in her arms.

"Help little champ to take a bath." Liu Juan said softly.

"You do it." Mo Jiang replied sternly without looking up at her.

"I didn't sleep last night. I am not feeling well." Liu Juan said pitifully.

Could she not take care of herself?

It was only one day that he did not talk to her and she already became an odd haggard. He wanted to chide her but decided otherwise.

He stood up, took Little Champ from her arms, and walked outside.

Little Champ's room was attached to their room through a door. Taking advantage of the situation, Liu Juan removed her artificial leg and went for a bath.

Unbeknownst to his wife's scheme, Mo Jiang helped his son to bathe and then put him on the bed.

"Good night my son." Mo Jiang kissed his forehead.

"Good Night." Little Champ said in a sleepy tone and turned back to enter his dream world.

Mo Jiang stood up to go back to the study room but as he passed by the bathroom, he heard her. "Jiang, please help me get a towel."