

# 《The Mysterious CEO》

## Chapter 307 - Football Cake (Part-1)

Juan Villa.

"Why can't I invite my friends?" Little Champ asked in a disgruntled voice.

From this year, he had started going to school and there were kids who were his friends. Like many kids, Little Champ had a wish to invite his friends to his birthday party.

Two days were left until his birthday. Then he would turn two years old. A bigger boy than last year. Of course, Little Champ wanted to hold a big birthday party. Dismally to him, his father had rejected his idea to invite his friends.

"Because it is a family party. Only family members are allowed in it." Mo Jiang said firmly, leaving no room for further discussion.

Mo Jiang had been trying very hard to give Little Champ a normal lifestyle like ordinary children lived.

Still, there were few things that he could not allow. Like inviting Little Champ's friends to their home.

Letting strangers in their home. No way!

Mo Jiang could not take this risk.

Even though it was a heartbreaking thing for a two years old child, Little Champ had to understand this sooner, better than later, the kind of family he was born in.

"But all my friends organized their birthday party and invited me too. You didn't even allow me to go to their parties. I want to invite my friends!"

"Mo Liuxi, I don't want any more discussion on this!" Mo Jiang raised his voice, which he had never done before. Instantly, the little heart of Little Champ was frightened and tears welled up in his eyes.

Liu Juan's heart twinged upon seeing tears in her son's eyes but she knew what Mo Jiang was saying was right. "Alright. Don't be sad. Do you want to hold a party for

your friends? We will hold it."

"Really?" Little Champ looked at his mother with hope.

"Yes, but in school, not here. You remember you have promised your father that you will never mention your father's name in front of your friends. If we invite your friends here, don't you think you will break your promise, hmm?" Liu Juan said softly.

Hearing Liu Juan's words, Little Champ understood what his mother said was right. If his friends came here, they would know Little Champ belonged to the Mo Family.

The Mo Family was an aristocratic family and many people were either wary of them or hated them.

Mo Jiang had explained this concept to Little Champ in very simple words. Although a two years old boy did not understand fully, he vaguely understood that if he mentioned his father's name, he would not be able to make true friends.

Little Champ then looked at his father. His father would never call his real name unless he was angry.

"Can we?" He asked quietly to Mo Jiang.

Since his wife suggested a good idea, what could he say?

"We can." Mo Jiang said, softening his tone this time around.

He hugged Mo Jiang's right thigh as he leaned on it. "Sorry, Father."

He blinked his innocent eyes which were just like Mo Jiang. Instantly, Mo Jiang's heart softened.

What else could he ask for in his lifetime?

"It's alright. Come on now, have breakfast. Otherwise, you will be late for school." Mo Jiang held him and made him sit on his chair back.

"Wow... Look at you...I suggested such a brilliant idea but there is no love for mama." Liu Juan said in an envious tone.

"Mama...Kiss." Little Champ was smart enough to act quickly.

Little Champ sweetly kissed Liu Juan on her cheeks. So how could Liu Juan stay back without kissing her son?

Seeing the extra sweet affection between mother and son, how could Mo Jiang not feel jealous?

He cleared his throat before reminding her. "Last night, I was angry but you didn't kiss me so sweetly. I feel that you were not sincere last night during our love-ouch."

Although her cheeks were blushing, her eyes were clearly warning him. A wrong word and you will be dead!

Mo Jiang softly sighed and lamented. "Can't do anything about your domestic abuse."

"Father, what is domestic abuse?" Little Champ looked up and asked.

Although he did not understand what his parents were talking about, he heard the new words 'domestic abuse.'. So he asked in curiosity.

But his words immediately angered his mother. Not on him but not his father.

While Mo Jiang wasn't affected at all. He answered calmly. " You will understand the meaning of this word once you become big like your father and get married to a girl like your mother."

"Jiang!" Liu Juan shrieked. She wanted to scold him to shut his mouth but what Little Champ said next turned both of them speechless.

"Then can I marry Gu Jin?" Little Champ asked nervously.

He was little, so he needed to ask his parents' permission.

"Who is that?"

"Who is she?"

Both of them voiced out at the same time.

Little Champ's ears turned red and he blushed. "She is my girlfriend." He replied meekly leaving his parents speechless in shock.

Girlfriend?

He was only two and he had already found himself a girlfriend.

Mo Jiang looked at his son in admiration. What was Mo Jiang doing at this age?

While on the other hand, Liu Juan was enraged.

How could any girl come into her son's life?

"So you want to hold your birthday party for her, don't you?" Mo Jiang was smart enough to understand why his son was, all of a sudden, asking for his birthday party.

But Liu Juan wasn't concerned with it. Her concern was different. "Break up with her immediately!"

Of course, she did not like the idea that there was another girl in her son's life except for her.

He was her precious baby.

"Why?" Little Champ asked unhappily.

"And we are not holding your birthday party at your school. It will only be our family party at our home." Liu Juan continued with her decision, ignoring her son's grumpiness.

"What? No!" Little Champ protested.

He looked at Mo Jiang with begging eyes.

Now in a dilemma, Mo Jiang looked back and forth between Liu Juan and Little Champ. it was difficult to take anyone's side.

Nevertheless, he needed to take this difficult decision.

After evaluating what would be good for his peaceful life, Mo Jiang said after a while. "Your mother is right."

"Of course, I am always right!" Liu Juan said in an overbearing tone like the lady of the house.

Little Champ's little brows knotted in disp.l.e.a.s.u.r.e with his parents' decision.

"Alright, there is no need to be angry. If you don't want to break up with that girl, it's okay. I have no objection to it." Mo Jiang said after sensing the displeased atmosphere at the dining table.

"What are you saying? He is only two. He doesn't understand anything! Do you really

think it is an age to have a girlfriend?" Liu Juan objected to her husband's words but she turned quiet as soon as Mo Jiang raised his hand.

While Little Champ was now confused.

"You like her and she likes you. We support you but you can't rely on us to make her happy." Mo Jiang said in simple words to make his son understand.

Little Champ turned more confused. What was his father saying?

Who was relying on who?

Gu Jin was a sweet girl like his mother. So he liked her like many boys in the school. Gu Jin agreed to be his girlfriend if he bought a cake for her.

Little Champ thought that since his birthday was coming up, he would invite her to his home and let her eat cake.

Gu Jin also agreed to it.

Now his mother was getting angry at something which he had no idea about and his father was saying some words which he could not understand.

In the end, Little Champ decided to tell his parents the whole thing. Since he told them, the husband and wife pair was speechless again.

They had a single question. Did two years old children not like to play with toys? Since when did they turn so smart to think about being boyfriend and girlfriend only because of cake?

"Fine. She likes cake. I will make a cake for your birthday party." Liu Juan said after recovering from a shock that her son had given to her.

Immediately Mo Jiang and Little Champ's face turned ashen.

Be it a big or small feat, they could understand very clearly that their home would turn wreaked havoc.

It would be interesting to see how Mo Jiang would save her.