## **«The Mysterious CEO»**

## Chapter 323 - Lost (Part-2)

Madam Si covered her mouth, her tears were streaming down her cheeks.

Elder Si stumbled back, his heart crushed at this demise news. After a long time, his family heard the good news but it took away in a blink of an eye. He took the support of the wall to balance him.

"Grandma, what happened to Little Sister?" Little Champ tugged her cloth.

Madam Si knelt in front of him and sobbed. "Little Champ...your little sister..." She stopped because she did not know how to reveal the unjust demise of the child who wasn't born yet.

The whole Si Family was looking forward to this child. Even Little Champ's health was improving hearing about his sibling.

Madam Si was afraid to tell him anything. What if this news caused his introvert to resurface?

She hugged him as she heard him. "Is my little sister dead?"

He had heard the doctor.

She said weepily. "Little Champ, you need to be there for your mummy, okay?"

Despite the fact that Madam Si did not respond to his question, he understood everything. It was not the first time, he had lost someone.

"Mummy..." Little Champ murmured but he did not dare to go near her.

Madam Si shifted her gaze to her and let Little Champ out of her arms.

"Xiao Lan..." Madam Si walked towards her. Her heart shattered at her sight.

"She has lost so much of blood. She requires rest." The doctor informed Madam Si and nodded at the nurse who pushed the wheel to the VIP room.

Lu Lan wheeled in front of Little Champ but he did not step forward to her. His face had become expressionless. No one knew what was on his mind.

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Meanwhile far away from Country X in the middle of the night, in the forest.

The sky was clouded over, the rain was pouring down, and a clap of thunder could be heard every now and again, drowning out the cracking sound of crickets.

Two men in raincoats could be seen through the thickets.

"Are you sure we have to go through it?" One of the men asked. Both the men were holding torches and they came to halt at the particular location after walking for a long while.

"Do we have a choice?" The other men replied. The first man sighed and started walking further after a gleam of hesitancy visible for a split second.

The other men followed suit. The first man took careful steps in front of them. The second man followed in the footsteps of the first.

The rain was heavily falling making it difficult for the men to walk in slick mud and see properly.

'Shoot.'

The first men took a step forward, and an arrow flew straight at him.

The second man was cautious enough to hear its sound and promptly drew the first man back.

"What the hell..." The first man was about the curse the second man but he gasped as the arrow flew in front of his eyes to struck on trees' bark.

"Careful." The second man warned.

The first man felt his heart jumped in his throat. It took a few minutes for his heart to stop hammering so hard.

"Let's continue." The second man said and the first men nodded to continue walking.

Their first stride, however, did not offer them both a chance. A rope slid out from the

ground and caught the second man's ankle, causing him to collapse.

He sped up to a tree and hung upside down.

Things did not, however, come to a halt here. Arrows flew at the second man from all sides.

"Holy Shit!" The first man shrieked.

To avoid arrows, the second man used his leg to swing. He was protected from few arrows while few arrows passed through his body, injured his back.

In a minute, a reeky smell of blood came from him.

To reach the branch, he began swinging quickly. As soon as he thought he caught it, he swang back at the same second.

After a few tries, he finally came to sit on the branch. Worst of his luck, the branch was weak and it could not hold his weight and broke down.

He fell down. The arrows were continued to fly from all the direction like an unstoppable rain.

"F\*ck!" The second man cursed.

The second man had closed his eyes to accept his death as an arrow was about to pierce into his chest but the first man pulled him just in time to save his life from the edge of death.

"Come on." The first man clenched his teeth as he used all his strength to pull the second man up to the branch. This branch appeared to be strong enough to hold on to their weights.

Finally, the second man was able to take the breath which he had been holding up for not know how long.

"Are you alright?" The first man inquired and offered him water which they had been carried.

The second man clutched the bottle and drank down the water until the last drop of water.

"Yes." After calming down, The second man responded.

"You are hurt." The first man spotted blood strain on his cloth. His clothes were ripped off in a few places.

"We need to go on." The second man ignored his words and said instead.

"We can't. Let this be the first to perish." The first men looked down at the arrows which were still coming from all the direction.

"We don't have much time. We need to find her. Let's go now!" The second man was adamant.

"Can you not see the arrows down there?." The first man asked in irritation.

"We aren't going to walk through down." The second man said.

"Then?"

"We will pass through the tree."

"What? Are you crazy, Mo Jinnan?" The First man exclaimed.