

《The Mysterious CEO》

90 Mo Jiang...

After driving for 3 more hours, Si Li stopped his car in front of a hospital. It was a private hospital and there were many bodyguards, wore a black suit, roaming around outside the hospital.

Si Li parked the car in the parking lot and got down from it. Bodyguards were stopped roaming and looked at Si Li.

Si Li looked the outside surrounding of the hospital as if he was here for inspection.

Soon, a bodyguard, wore a black suit, come towards Si Li "President..."

The bodyguard seemed to be the leader of all other bodyguards.

After a while, Si Li looked towards the bodyguard "How is going everything?"

"Everything is under control. Two new patients have admitted here. We have done the background check and everything seems to be clear. However, we still have eyes on them" The leader of bodyguards reported.

"Hmm. Call doctor, Dr Mu" Afterwards Si Li went inside the hospital.

Even if Si Li wanted to enter in this hospital, he had to pass through the security check, because it was very common nowadays in the world to look like similar to any person after doing plastic surgery.

Apart from bringing the good effects, advanced technology also had many bad effects as well.

As every coin has two sides...

This hospital was very sophisticated and the staff here was very professional. Even though, there were few VIP patients, but still, staff was doing their work very full determination. The staff wasn't allowed to talk with their colleagues, unless, otherwise, it was related to their work.

Currently, 20 patients were admitted in this hospital. All were from the Underworld. It

was true had you had many enemies in the Underworld, but sometimes, enemies' enemies were considered your friend as well.

Si Li made this hospital after the takeover the position of King of Underworld of Asia and Europa. This Hospital was known for its confidentiality and high technologies.

Once, you were admitted here, no one would able to find you and of course, doctors here would definitely save you. As they had invented many new methods, which would bring the person from the hell as well.

However, they didn't release their inventions to the public because they had feared that some people would misuse those inventions.

Again the same idiom would use here 'every coin has two sides...'

Even to maintain confidentiality, Si Li didn't give the name to this hospital. Different code words were used to call this hospital, so different words always confused all the people.

Even if a patient, who was discharged from here. He didn't remember anything about this hospital and even how he was treated, he didn't remember anything. Obviously, the doctors here had invented a chemical which erased your memory for the period during which the patient had spent the time here. No one would able to remember anything even they would try anything.

Only Si Li's team came to take the patient and leave him from where they had taken him, without even informing the patient that he was going to be discharged from this hospital.

After discharge, no patient would contact them again. Si Li's team left the person alone, even without any note or a signal.

This hospital had a rule that whosoever came in this hospital could only come once in their lifetime.

Therefore, everyone, who wanted to admit here, had to think very carefully.

Back to the present...

Si Li went towards a room, as all the rooms in this hospital was VIP, so there was no bifurcation between ordinary rooms and VIP rooms.

"Mr Si..." Dr Mu called out.

Si Li nodded in an acknowledgement "How is he?"

"We have invented a new medicine and we had ingested that medicine in his body. Surprisingly, he had shown the movement in his hand. However, that had happened only once, after that we didn't notice any other movement from his side" Dr Mu reported.

"Hmm," Si Li listened carefully everything and went inside the room.

A man was lying on the bed completely motionless and tubes were inserted in his body. His face looked like plain as a white sheet, his lips looked pale and his body was looking thinner.

He was the leader of the old man, Choi Sun and those people, who were present in that building.

He was the elder son of Mo Jun...

He was the elder brother of Mo Jinnan...

He was the father of Little Champ...

He was Mo Jiang...

23 years back...

North Hill Cemetery...

A little boy, whose age around 6, wore a black suit. His face was emotionless and cold, his blue eyes had sadness instead of tears.

He was standing in front of a grave. Who knew how long, he was looking at the photo on the gravestones.

It was the little boy's mother photo...

He didn't bring any flowers instead he brought a box of chocolates. His mother liked chocolates...

Whenever his mother cooked something, she always made sure to add a chocolate cake or chocolate pastries as a dessert in the dishes.

"Hey boy, what are doing here alone?" Another boy came towards the little boy.

He looked older than the little boy and his age was around 10.