

《The Mysterious CEO》

Chapter 313 - Liu Juan is no more (Part-1)

"I killed her." Liu Ruolan said with a villainous smile plastered on her face.

Mo Jiang's mind instantly turned blank. He knew, deep down in his heart, what Liu Ruolan was saying was true.

He had been feeling a slight uneasiness since morning.

He could feel his missing soul.

But how did it happen?

Where was he when Liu Juan needed help?

Why was he not able to save her?

Did it really mean that Liu Juan was dead?

Liu Juan was no more.

Liu Juan was dead.

So how was he going to live from here on?

Mo Jiang could not grasp this fact of his life. He had lost his mother and he had pulled himself up once but now he could not do it again.

He could not live without Liu Juan.

Mo Jiang's body turned so senseless that when Liu Ruolan kept on spouting her words of vengeance, he didn't hear even a single letter of it. "Now I will kill you."

'Bang!'

It was not until he felt a shooting pain in his body that he came back to his senses to

face the reality that Liu Ruolan was still in front of him.

Blood oozed out of his stomach where Liu Ruolan had fired the bullet into his flesh but he did not care anymore.

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

In the flinch of a moment, Liu Ruolan fired the gun a few more times at Mo Jiang as she struggled to breathe.

Mo Jiang's shirt was soaking up with the blood oozing out of his own body as more blood began to drip down onto the floor. The air around them reeked of the fishy smell of blood.

"You shouldn't have come here but I am glad you did because this time, Liu Juan is no more to save you." Mo Jiang squeezed her neck so tightly that she nearly lost her life but then.

"Dad." Little Champ stood there, petrified.

Little Champ had heard the sound of the gunshots and came out to see his father holding his mama's neck and blood was flowing out of his father's body.

Mo Jiang was startled upon hearing Little Champ that his grip on Liu Ruolan got loose. Liu Ruolan instantly took this chance and pushed Mo Jiang away to run towards Little Champ. Then, she gathered him in her arms to hold a gunpoint to his head.

"You...Don't come here....I will kill him." Liu Ruolan threatened him.

She took a few steps back away from Mo Jiang and towards the stairs. Little Champ was frightened and started crying. He wriggled to get out of her arms.

"Shut up!" Liu Ruolan shouted at him which frightened him more such that he started to cry even more loudly.

His mama had turned bad. He did not like it.

"Don't..." Mo Jiang turned alarmed upon seeing Little Champ held captive in her arms. He was the precious son of Mo Jiang and Liu Juan.

Nothing should happen to him.

"You were wrong...Even if Liu Juan is dead, I will live happily." Liu Ruolan emphasized the word happily.

"Leave him...I will let you go..." Mo Jiang tried to negotiate with her. His eyes had turned red as more blood was oozing out from his body such that he was losing his energy to even stand up straight or take another breath.

But Little Champ was in her hands, so he could not let anything happen to him.

"You will let me go. Ha! Of course, I will go after killing you..." Liu Ruolan pointed the pistol at Mo Jiang and then back to Little Champ. "...and him." She put her finger on the trigger.

"Don't--"

"Bomb."

The loud boom of a bomb being blasted in one of the rooms on the ground floor caught her off guard as she and Little Champ fell down because of the huge sonic vibrations.

Mo Jiang also fell but acted quickly to pull Little Champ towards him who was already whining in fear.

Liu Ruolan knew that she could not wait anymore now and needed to leave this villa as soon as possible.

"It seems like I don't have to kill your son anymore because he will die here on his own... Goodbye, Mr. Mo. Markus will miss you." Liu Ruolan said and fired more bullets at Mo Jiang which dug in his back as he had turned his body to save Little Champ.

Liu Ruolan did not stay there anymore and she ran from there. Her men must be somewhere near. And she was right. As soon as she walked out of the villa, a car pulled up in front of her. She sat in it and vanished from there without any traces as all the CCTVs had already been taken care of.

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"Bomb."

The kitchen was also destroyed in the next moment by another bomb blast which

managed to shake the walls of the villa making the roof fall down in pieces.

"Daddd..." Little Champ's cries echoed in the villa. His clothes were messed up with blood.

Mo Jiang's breath was turning shallow, and he was losing his consciousness but hearing his son's cry, he could not. Not until at least, he had made sure his son was safe.

"D-Don't cry...Nothing is here...Dad is here..." Mo Jiang hugged his son and stood up after a lot of struggle, holding Little Champ in his arms who was clinging to him tightly.

Mo Jiang started walking downstairs, wobbling all the way, as he realized that he needed to leave this villa soon.

'Bomb.'

One more bomb blasted, catching Mo Jiang off guard as he and Little Champ fell down again. The photo frame of Mo Jiang and Liu Juan also fell down. Its glass shattered into pieces.

Mo Jiang's sight went onto it. He and Liu Juan had bright smiles on their faces. It was the happiest moment in their life but now everything was gone. He looked at Liu Juan's face. They had promised to live together till their hair grew grey but she left him much earlier.

Thinking that, his heart was in so much pain that his eyes could not help but tear up in anguish. He had never cried before in his life. Not even on his mother's death.

Sobbing silently while sniffing past his running nose, he stood up again to hold Little Champ tightly as he walked towards the backside of the villa and out into the forest.

It was the safest place he could consider now until his or Si Li's men would manage to reach here which they should in a few seconds considering the alarm system which Si Li had set up in his villa.

But Mo Jiang did not know that Si Li's system had failed which would cost Si Li later badly.

Mo Jiang staggered as far as he could, taking the support of trees. His blood was leaving traces behind him but he did not care.

Little Champ, idiosyncratically, had turned quiet. His tears were hanging from the

corner of his eyes, threatening to fall, but he did not make a sound. He just tightly clung to his father's arms, fearing to get away from his father when his mother was trying to kill them.

"Bomb!"

A huge sound of another blast echoed in the air which was so powerful that the earth shook from its core, hence making an already wobbly Mo Jiang fall onto a nearby rock.

A dark dense smoke rose up in the sky, alarming the people living in the surroundings.

Mo Jiang coughed blood with the force he had fallen. All he could see in front of his eyes were patches of darkness as if he was about to lose consciousness any second now. He knew that he neither had much time now nor did he have the energy to walk any further.

Taking a deep breath, he was able to sit, leaning against the trunk of trees. He first looked for his son. "L-Little Champ."

"Daddd..." Little Champ cried out. He had also hurt his head as the blood was flowing down from his head.

Little Champ crawled towards his father. He hid in Mo Jiang's embrace. His little heart was scared, very scared.

Mo Jiang took out a handkerchief from his pocket to keep on Little Champ's head, but it fell down into the dirt before his shaking hand could put it on Little Champ's head.

Mo Jiang's eyes teared up again. All of a sudden, he had lost everything. His wife, their home, and now his life was about to get over soon.

How many dreams he had dreamt for their life! Now nothing was left.