

《The Mysterious CEO》

Chapter 300 - He is Here. (Part-2)

"Come on, turn around and have a good chat with me, will you?" The man's voice sent a shiver running down Liu Ruolan's spine.

It took her a lot of courage to stand there, let alone to turn around to have a talk with this man.

She wanted to run away but could she?

After a while, she mustered up her courage and turned around to stand face to face with Markus.

Her body quivered sensing his cold eyes on her, even though there was a smile on his face.

"W-what do you want?" Liu Ruolan stuttered.

Markus leaned against the car, his arms crossed in front of his chest. There was a scary long scar on his face, running from his forehead to his left cheek.

Hearing Liu Ruolan's question, a cold light flashed in front of his eyes. "What do you think? After all, you were one of them who planned to kill me, weren't you?"

"No! I did not. It was all Liu Juan's plan. She wants to get rid of you. You know that." Liu Ruolan did not hesitate a second to put Liu Juan in a pit.

Moreover, what she was saying was true.

It was Mo Jiang and Liu Juan who had planned to kill Markus. She and Bo Xiao were locked up in a place that she did not even want to remember.

"Really?" Markus sneered sternly.

Liu Ruolan bit her lips. Of course, she could not deny the fact that if Markus had been dead, then a sword of death would have not been hanging on her neck now.

It was a pity that he was alive.

Nevertheless, she would not say it out loud.

"Alright, I believe your words," Markus said.

Liu Ruolan sighed in heavenly relief. She exhaled her breath which she did not know how long she had been holding on to.

"Then I should leave now. I don't think you have any business with me anymore." Liu Ruolan said hastily.

It would be better to stay away from this man.

However, if Markus wanted to let her go so easily, he would have not come here personally. He asked. "Don't we?"

Markus pushed himself to stand up straight. He walked up to her. "Tell me," Markus asked again as he walked around her in a circle.

Dry leaves crunched under his steps making a crack sound along with a gush of cold air making her shiver vigorously.

Still, a sheen of sweat formed on her forehead as a drop of sweat rolled down on her cheek. Her body hair stood upon coming into his close proximity.

Liu Ruolan had no words to reply to him back.

"Alright. Let's talk about something else then, shall we? Morris, bring the gift which I have prepared for Ms. Liu." Markus called the man.

A muscular man, having burgundy colored hair and grey eyes, brought an envelope and gave it to Liu Ruolan.

Liu Ruolan hesitatingly took it when she heard Markus. "Ruolan, meet my left-hand man, Morris."

She had heard that people kept a trustworthy man or woman as their right-hand man or woman.

What did Markus mean by left-hand man?

Did he not trust Morris?

Perhaps Xin Chao's loss affected Markus so much that he did not want to give his place to any other man.

Right?

Wrong!

It was a pity that a loyal dog-like Xin Chao was no more. But life did not stop because of Xin Chao's death so how could Markus still stay attached to a dead person?

Markus had a big plan for his future and for other people as well.

Nevertheless, it was all the things in Markus's mind. Liu Ruolan was just worried about the envelope in her hands.

Things related to Markus never brought any good to her. Obviously, this envelope would also bring immense pain to her.

"Open it. I am sure you would like it." Markus said as he continued walking around her.

Liu Ruolan did not have any choice. She took a deep breath and opened the envelope.

There were some photos inside it. She curiously looked at it. Immediately, her eyes darkened.

These were the photos of Liu Juan, Mo Jiang, and Little Champ's happy moments.

Their family photos...

Photos of their shopping. Liu Juan was holding onto Little champ while Mo Jiang was holding lots of shopping bags. Helplessness was written on his face but the smile never left his eyes.

The photos of their family dinner. Even Mo Jiang and Liu Juan's romantic dinner photos were also there.

It did not stop here. There were even Liu Juan and Mo Jiang's wedding photos present inside the envelope.

Liu Juan was living the same life which Liu Ruolan wished to live. She also wanted to marry Bo Xiao and have children with him.

But those wishes were never fulfilled because of the arrival of Liu Juan.

Liu Ruolan could not describe what she was feeling right now.

Anger, hatred, jealousy, sadness, sorrow, misery.

Perhaps, she was feeling all of these.

How could she not?

Here she was living in hell while Liu Juan...

Liu Juan's arrival turned her life upside down. She took Bo Xiao away from her. Whereas now she was living a blissful life with her husband and a son.

Now she could understand why Mo Jiang let her and Bo Xiao go and Liu Juan was not there back then.

She knew she was just a stepping stone for Liu Juan.

Did Bo Xiao know about Liu Juan's blissful life?

She bet he did not.

Liu Ruolan sneered as she thought about what Bo Xiao's reaction would be upon seeing Liu Juan's blissful life.

Liu Ruolan did not realize her grip on photos was so tight that she had an urge to rip these photos apart into pieces.

How dare Liu Juan play with her?

Anger was boosting inside her like lava. The sound of gritting teeth could not escape from Markus's ears.

"Tsk...Tsk...How cruel she is, isn't she?" Markis chimed in.

Liu Ruolan's cold eyes snapped towards him as he came to stand in front of her face.

"Why are you showing this to me? What do you want?" Liu Ruolan asked directly. The fear she was feeling a moment ago wasn't there anymore.

If Markus wanted to kill her, he would have done it a long while ago. He must have had a motive to come here to meet her.

Although life had been cruel to her, she did not lose her thinking ability in her misery. If she did, she would not have been alive.

"You are still smart, I must say." Markus complemented her in which she wasn't interested.

"Work with me," Markus uttered after that. His face turned serious. "You want Liu Juan's life. I want Mo Jiang's life. Don't we?" He asked.

Initially, Markus was playing with Liu Juan for his entertainment. Unexpectedly, she worked with Mo Jiang to finish him instead.

How dare she?

Markus could not forget what he had suffered in the past two years. All the things he had built, Mo Jiang destroyed it.

So how could he forget Mo Jiang?

He would not!

He would never forgive or forget anything until the death of Mo Jiang and Liu Juan!

"Work with you? Ha! Is it a kind of joke? You betrayed me. Have you forgotten that?" Liu Ruolan asked coldly.

Of course, she wanted to take all of Liu Juan's happiness away like she did to her. But this came at the cost of trusting Markus and that cost would mean her life.

She had tasted this bitter truth of 'trust' in the past.

Not once or twice but many times.

And she didn't want to again.

"Well, do you have a choice against it?" Markus asked.

Obviously, he wasn't here to prove his integrity to her.

He always commanded and he would do so once again.

No one had questioned him and no one could.

If Bo Xiao had not planned to take over his position, he would not have hurt Bo Xiao.

Even Liu Ruolan could not deny that she did not know about Bo Xiao's plan to takeover Markus's position.

Since she kept her mouth shut at that time, it meant she was with Bo Xiao. Indirectly, she had betrayed him first.

Liu Ruolan understood what Markus was trying to say. Obviously, she did not have a choice.

Markus put his hand on her shoulder and said. "Think well, girl. I am giving you a chance to turn your life back to the way it was."