

《The Mysterious CEO》

Chapter 314 - Blast (Part-1)

Chapter-314

So many emotions were just pouring out of his heart at that moment that he was not able to control them. Nevertheless, he could not let his son be alone.

He was still a small child. How could he live in this cruel world all by himself?

Mo Jiang swallowed down the bitterness in his throat as he made Little Champ look up at him. "L-Little Champ...Listen to Dad...Nothing will happen to you...Your uncle Li will be back soon to get you, okay?"

He tried to speak as calmly as he could but Little Champ's frightened heart did not want to be with anyone except his dad.

"No...I want to be with you..." Little Champ cried out.

It should be his happiest day. After all, it was his birthday but so many brutal things had already occurred, especially when his Mama tried to kill him, that now he was so scared to be parted away from his father.

Mo Jiang's heart ached upon listening to his son's cry but he could not break down especially when time was scarce. "Don't cry, my son...You are safe here...Now listen to Dad carefully, will you?"

Little Champ nodded between sniffles.

"Promise---Promise to dad...that you will never tell anyone that... Mom hurt dad... Promise me..." Mo Jiang raised his palm which was covered in blood.

Immediately, Little Champ was so scared that he began to cry when he saw his father's blood, "Daddddd..."

"Little Champ ...D-don't cry... You are a big man now and men don't cry...you know that, right?" Mo Jiang wiped his tears.

Little Champ nodded with a wince as he heard his father say further, "Listen to me... Little Champ... Dad is going somewhere...From now on, Uncle Li will be your father..."

Understand?"

"Noooooooooo... You are my dad... I want to go with you...Take me with you... Wahhhh!....Dad... please...Don't leave me... I want to go with you..." Little Champ panicked upon hearing that his father was leaving him. He clung to his sleeves tightly, refusing to let it go."

Darkness started to spread in front of his eyes as his breath quickened. Still, he tried to talk to his son. "Little Champ...Didn't you say the other day that you will be a good boy and you will listen to dad...promise me...that you will never tell anyone that mom hurt dad... huh?... Promise me?..."

Mo Jiang raised his shaking hand in hope. "Promise me..." He whispered.

Seeing his father in pain, Little Champ kept his little hand in his father's bloody hands and agreed. "I...I promise..."

Mo Jiang felt relief in heaven. He would come back to take revenge for Liu Juan, his son, and his family.

He would not leave Markus. He would give them such brutal deaths that they would be scared to live and die.

Now it was better to hand over Little Champ under Si Li's care.

"Good...Good boy...Just don't say anything and...and from now on Uncle Li will be your father...and don't forget to play football every weekend and you are my champion... Don't forget that...Okay?..." Mo Jiang uttered with extreme difficulty that now he could not fight against the darkness anymore.

"Waaahhhh!...." Little Champ wailed upon seeing that his father was dying.

"Don't cry, my son...Uncle Li is coming soon...he will save you...and t-a-k-e care of y-o-u-r-s-e-l-f my S-O-N-" - Mo Jiang was able to control further as the darkness finally engulfed him in itself.

"Dadddddddddd...wake up ...dad... dad ...I am scared...dadddddddddddddddddddddd...." An ear-piercing cry echoed in the deserted forest at the grief of being left alone.

Far away, at the airport of City Z.

Si Li's private jet landed in the City Z as he and his entourage made their way towards

the exit.

A call came to Mu Che which shook his soul that he immediately said. "President, we have bad news."

Si Li frowned and slowed down, and took the phone that Mu Che was holding on to pass it to him nervously.

"Hello?"

"President, someone had planted many bombs in Juan's Villa and now, all the bombs have blasted inside the villa. We have sent President Mo and his son to the hospital, but, we weren't able to find Mrs. Mo's body. I think she is no more."

Listening to the news provided by his men, Si Li's facial expression turned cold like the north pole. "I am on the way." He said with a shiver. Mu Che and other men, who were standing beside him, were also perplexed with anxiety.

Si Li was rushed to the hospital which was secured by Si Li's team already.

A dozen doctors were already standing there to operate on Mo Jiang but he had gained his consciousness in the nick of time. With that, came his refusal to get any treatment done until Si Li had arrived there.

His pulse was fluctuating which made the doctors burst into a sweat. "Where is Mr. Si? Why hasn't he arrived yet?" A senior Doctor shouted at a nurse.

"He is on the way, doctor." The nurse said nervously which made the already tense atmosphere more suffocating to bear.

"Bang!"

Si Li immediately entered the operation room when he heard that Mo Jiang refused to get treatment until he met him.

Mo Jiang looked at him and slightly raised his hand. Si Li immediately came towards him and held his hand and shouted at the doctors, "Why are you still standing here? If anything happens to him, I will burn you alive." His warning was like lightning thunder roaring on a summer day, making the doctor shiver and sweat at the same time.

"S...Si Li.." Mo Jiang called out in a weak voice.

"I am here...Nothing will happen to you. You don't have to worry...I will not leave him." Si Li assured Mo Jiang. Si Li knew it was Markus. Mo Jiang had called him

about Markus so it meant that Mo Jiang knew something about Markus, that was why the bomb blast must be plotted by Markus.

Si Li's hands were holding Mo Jiang's hand tightly.

Mo Jiang was covered in blood. Bullets had penetrated every part of his body. If it were anyone else, they would have definitely died by now. However, Mo Jiang was not only alive, but also he was still conscious.

It seemed that there was something which he wanted to say to Si Li.

"Little Champ... From...From ...Now on you have to be his...his father. N-Now... he is your son...I...I...cough cough..." Blood spat out from Mo Jiang's mouth. Si Li looked at the doctors and wanted to move aside to let the doctors treat Mo Jiang, but he was stopped by Mo Jiang's hand. Mo Jiang put his other hand onto the backside of Si Li's hand and continued holding onto his breath, "I am leaving him under your care...Treat him ...w-e-l-l."

Afterward, Mo Jiang lost his breath and a 'beeeeeep' sound was heard from the machine which was attached to Mo Jiang's heart which showed straight lines in the machine.

His eyes turned hollow while his body turned soulless.

The doctors immediately sent all of the people outside of the room and gave an electric shock to Mo Jiang's heart through the AED machine.

"1-2-3 Shot!"

"1-2-3 Shot!"

"1-2-3 Shot!"

Si Li immediately held Mu Che's collar as soon as he came out of the operation. "What happened? Why did we not get the information about this attack?"

Mu Che quivered upon seeing the fury in Si Li's eyes. He stuttered. "The System is not working...we are trying to find why...We will find them soon."

"I don't want to find them...I want to kill them...Do you hear me?" Si Li fumed in anger.

"Y-yes, president." Mu Che immediately ran to find out the culprit.

Meanwhile, seconds turned into minutes and then into hours. The door of the operation room was shut tightly, giving no hope to open up anytime soon.

Mo Jin and Mo Jinnan also came there later. They were shocked to see what happened to Mo Jiang's family.

Mo Jiang's team was sleeplessly working to find out where Liu Juan's body. But they could not find her. Now they were wonder what had happened either she wasn't in the villa or else her body would have been blasted into hundred brittle pieces already.

Si Li's team went to find the culprit behind this blast but they also failed to find anything.

Uproar happened in the European Underworld upon hearing that some mishap happened with Mo Jiang's family which was very unlikely unless someone from the inside made this happen.

Many assumptions were being made but no one had an accurate answer.

After twenty hours of fighting, the doctors were able to save Mo Jiang but he slipped into a coma. No one knew when he would wake up from his unlimited sleep.