

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 905

Sighing, Nan Cheng moved to leave with Jiang Mohan.

Ling Wei could not accept this! She loved Jiang Mohan with all her heart, yet this was what she got in return? No, she refused to accept her fate!

“Jiang Mohan, don’t you like me at all? Not even a little? I would die willingly if I’d only known that you’d liked me just the tiniest bit!”

Jiang Mohan halted in his tracks. Turning his head slightly to look back at her, he stated firmly, “I’ve never loved you. In fact, I’ve never liked you even the tiniest bit either!”

He had never held a single shred of romantic interest toward her ever.

Ling Wei pounded the floor with her fists, shrieking, “No, that’s impossible! There’s no way that’s true! You most definitely liked me!”

Not wanting to deal with her anymore, Jiang Mohan turned around and continued walking.

“Jiang Mohan!”

Ling Wei’s unrepentant voice rang out incessantly, “I love you! I love you so very much! I’m even willing to die for you! Why are you so cruel? How could you be so heartless? How could you do this to me?”

Once again, Jiang Mohan stopped walking. He even spun around and took two steps toward her. “You said that you’re willing to die for me? Then die! At least you can keep her company in the afterlife!”

Ling Wei was utterly dumbfounded.

Did he just tell me to die?

“What, not willing to do it?” Jiang Mohan laughed coldly. “So, this so-called love that you have for me is just a bunch of nonsense?”

Her lips quivered as she replied, “I don’t want to leave you alone.”

“Hah! If you die now, I might consider remembering you.”

“Dying” was a word that anybody could say, yet how many actually had the resolve to go through with it?

It was easy to joke about ending one’s life, but when it actually came time to do it, when it dawned upon one that they would never be able to see this world again, how many would actually do it? Terror and fear is an incredibly effective deterrent.

“Mohan...”

Jiang Mohan’s voice was as frosty as a winter breeze, “Ling Wei, you only think that you love me. In truth, it’s nothing but a figment of your imagination.”

“No!” She shook her head vehemently. She was certain that she truly did love him! “I-if I die... I won’t be able to see you again...”

“But if you die, I’ll remember you. On the other hand, I’ll never love you even if you live. Didn’t you say that you loved me? Don’t you want me to remember you?” The cruelty in his voice scared her and she begged, “Please, save me!”

As if he had heard the most hilariously stupid thing in the world, he spat out, “In your dreams!”

Turning to his assistant, he ordered, “Nan Cheng, I want her dead!”

Nan Cheng winced and murmured, “Maybe she was-”

A vicious glare from Jiang Mohan cut him off as he swiftly replied, “I got it.”

Ling Wei had thought Jiang Mohan came to visit her so he could save her. She had not expected his arrival to push her closer to death!

I don't understand. How did he find out about what I did? Was it Lin Ruixi? Just who is she? Could it be that she is... Zong Yanxi? No, I refuse to believe that! She clearly died in that fire! There's no way that she's alive! That's impossible!

That woman was the person whom she had hated the most in this world, a woman who had snatched her beloved Jiang Mohan away from her! She could not accept that she was alive!

Once they were out of the police station. Nan Cheng questioned Jiang Mohan, "You really believe that man's words and think that Ling Wei killed her?"

Jiang Mohan ignored his question as he demanded, "Give me the car keys."

Worried for him, Nan Cheng asked, "Where would you like to go? I'll drive you."

He could tell that Jiang Mohan was in a foul mood and was reluctant to leave him alone.

"Give them to me!" Jiang Mohan snarled. Then, realizing he should not be taking his anger out on Nan Cheng, he continued, "I'm not in a good mood right now."

Nan Cheng handed him the keys. "If you want, I could drink with you?"

Jiang Mohan stared at him silently so he added, "Rather than being alone, why don't you let me keep you company? I know a bar that's not bad. It's quiet so no one will disturb us."

"I want to be by myself right now," was the response he received. With that said, Jiang Mohan unlocked the car and climbed inside.

Within seconds, the car zoomed off.

Nan Cheng let out a long sigh. Everything had happened so fast today and he was still confused about a lot of things.

Ling Wei was being suspected of a murder case that happened a year ago. Why did this incident only come to light now? How did the police get their hands on evidence that proved it was her?

Hailing a taxi, he was determined to get to the bottom of this matter.

At the hotel.

Zong Yanxi received a message from Zhuang Jiawen: I have the results for what you'd wanted me to check.

She instantly replied: So, did Uncle Guan have a girlfriend before he'd gotten married? Who was she? Where is she now?

Her heart pounded in her chest as she waited for a reply. The seconds ticked by but she still did not receive one.

At long last, she could not hold herself back anymore. She messaged him: Why aren't you answering me?

At this, he sent her: Uncle Guan has a family now. Why are you investigating his past? Does it matter whether he had a girlfriend back then? Aren't you worried that digging up the past is going to cause trouble for him and his family?

That last sentence of his text was a sobering thought.

If Gu Xian and Uncle Guan were really related then things would definitely become complicated.

She had to think carefully about how to proceed. Hence, she asked him: So, did you manage to find out anything?

While she did not need to tell Gu Xian about this now, she still wanted to know the truth.

He texted back: Why don't you ask him yourself?

Confused, she questioned: What do you mean?

Her brother sent her: You know exactly what I mean. You should've known that something this big would be impossible to hide. Nobody called you out on it only because we were worried about you. We were afraid that you would be unable to face us. But you'll need to come back eventually, right? Don't tell me that you want to hide for the rest of your life?

Zong Yanxi was well aware that her family knew. She had suspected it from the moment that she was hired at Rui Mei so easily. Everything had gone along too smoothly.

It was just that she had deliberately put those suspicions out of her mind, refusing to accept the truth.

Her phone chimed with another message: Dad has been washing Mom's feet for a year. She still hasn't forgiven him for saying that Jiang Mohan would fall in love with you. She's still ignoring him, you know.

Even from the beginning, Jiang Mohan's identity had not been a secret. Zong Jinghao and Lin Xinyan both knew about it. That was the reason they had so adamantly refused Zong Yanxi from marrying Jiang Mohan even though they knew that she loved him.

However, Zong Yanxi had been resolute at the time. She absolutely refused to listen to her family's objections, her stubborn attitude irritating everyone.

Nonetheless, nobody dared to do anything about it.

In the end, after a good long while of both sides not budging on the matter, Zong Jinghao had ultimately told Lin Xinyan, "He'll definitely love our daughter."

He had been so confident then, so sure of his daughter's abilities.

Unfortunately, he had miscalculated.

What made things even worse was that his miscalculation had almost led to her losing her life.

Up till now, Lin Xinyan was still refusing to talk to him due to that incident.

Zong Yanxi curled up on her couch and sent him a text: You've been over to see them?

Her brother responded: Yeah.

Zong Yanxi: How's Mom? Is she okay?

His response read: We all know that incident dealt a harsh blow to her body. But you don't have to worry; Dad has been taking good care of her. Everyone's more concerned about you right now.

She lowered her eyes guiltily and replied to him: Just wait a while longer.

She still had some loose ends left to tie up. Before she was finished with that, she did not want to see them.

She was not ready for that just yet.

Zhuang Jiawen did not force her, answering with an easy: Alright.

After that, she brought them back on topic.

Zong Yanxi: Tell me what you found out. I won't cause unnecessary trouble for Uncle Guan; I'm just curious.

Knock, knock!

Suddenly, somebody rapped on her door. Setting down her phone, she got up to open the door.