

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 964

Qiu Mingyan placed the papers on Jiang Mohan's lap.

However, Jiang Mohan was unmoving.

Qiu Mingyan had lost all of her patience. "Do it now! Don't test my patience."

"You'd really think that it'll work out if I sign these papers?" Jiang Mohan retorted coldly.

"Yes, everything is going to work out if you sign them. Don't force me to go back to my old ways." Qiu Mingyan's expression was savage and ruthless.

Holding up a cup of water, she said, "Boiling hot water. You haven't forgotten about how it feels on your skin, have you?"

"Do you remember? The time when I poured hot soup onto you as a kid?" Qiu Mingyan gave a light chuckle. "I did it on purpose. Why else should our family of three take you in?"

Before she could continue, a loud sound reverberated in the room.

Bang!

The door of the room they were in was suddenly kicked open.

It was Nan Cheng and Jiang Youqian.

When Nan Cheng received Jiang Mohan's call but heard nothing but silence, he knew that something was amiss. Upon arriving at the Jiang family residence, the only person he found was Jiang Youqian who had just woken up.

He then checked the surveillance footage of Ling Wei and Qiu Mingyan leaving the neighborhood and finally found the place where Jiang Mohan was being held.

“Ling Wei!” Nan Cheng roared, furious that she dared to even show her face again.

Panicking, Ling Wei grabbed a knife from the tabletop. After taking a brief look at the people in the room, she held Jiang Mohan at knifepoint.

In that situation, Jiang Mohan was the easiest to hold as hostage because he was literally immobilized. Moreover, if anything were to happen to her, she could take Jiang Mohan down with her.

Jiang Youqian’s face was bitter and filled with disappointment. Frowning at Qiu Mingyan, he said, “Mom, it’s all a lie, isn’t it? When you told me that you genuinely wanted to apologize, you were lying to me, weren’t you?”

Upon hearing that, Qiu Mingyan quickly grabbed Jiang Youqian closer, and blurted out, “Son, I’m your true family, he’s not! Now is our chance. Get him to sign the papers, and his company is all yours!”

Jiang Youqian pushed her away. “Why are you doing this?”

“This is for your own good, my son.” Qiu Mingyan glared at him menacingly. “Are you an idiot?”

“Do you even know or care about what I really want?” Jiang Youqian was so agitated that he was on the brink of tears.

Qiu Mingyan ignored his words, and pulled him back toward her, saying, “This is our chance. With Jiang Mohan all tied up, if you join us, it’s three against one. We have the upper hand, and we can make this happen!”

“No way in hell!” Jiang Youqian yelled.

“You really are a fool, aren’t you?” Qiu Mingyan was quivering in anger. “It’s all or nothing. Do you really want to remain a good-for-nothing your entire life?”

“Even if I end up with nothing at all, I won’t steal from my own brother.” Jiang Youqian shoved Qiu Mingyan to the side, and pointed at Ling Wei, yelling, “Let go of my brother, or I’ll kill you!”

Ling Wei gave an annoyed look at Qiu Mingyan. “Is your son on our side, or what?”

Qiu Mingyan was irked too, it seemed like Jiang Youqian was turning his back on her.

Meanwhile, Nan Cheng simply stood behind them in silence, exchanging looks with Jiang Mohan.

The effects of the drug had ceased, and Jiang Mohan could feel some strength in his body again. As the others fought in the room, he was already trying to untie himself.

“Ling Wei, if you surrender now, I can go easy on you.” He spoke to Ling Wei on purpose to divert her focus.

“Go easy on me? Nan Cheng, I’m not an idiot,” Ling Wei laughed, “I won’t believe a thing that you say. Stop lying to me.”

As Qiu Mingyan stood there and watched them quarrel, she could not help but feel distressed. He hasn’t signed the papers, I can’t do this for nothing. “Ling Wei, get him to sign the papers this second!”

“Shut up!” Ling Wei shouted. Damn it. My plan is ruined, and I’m not getting out of this alive.

Knowing how badly things would end for her, she could care less about what Qiu Mingyan had to say.

Qiu Mingyan was not taking a no for an answer. “Don’t you forget about why you are even here! I can call the cops on you right now!”

“Call the cops? Do it then!” Ling Wei snapped back.

She had already planned for the worst back then when she decided to go on the path of vengeance.

“You... you...” Qiu Mingyan was almost getting a heart attack. “You’re the one who planned this... You...”

“Don’t tell me that you want to shift all the blame on me now! How dare you say that you’re not involved in this at all!”

Qiu Mingyan was at a loss for words.

“Nan Cheng, let me off this time, and I’ll spare Jiang Mohan,” Ling Wei bargained.

Nan Cheng scoffed, “It’s not up to you.”

As Nan Cheng uttered those words, Jiang Mohan finally untied himself and restrained Ling Wei’s hand that was holding on to the knife. At the same time, Nan Cheng latched himself onto Ling Wei, pressing her arms down with force, so that Jiang Mohan could take the knife away from her.

“Urgh... “ Ling Wei grimaced.

With the knife he took, Jiang Mohan cut off all of the ropes around his body.

“Let go of me!” Ling Wei struggled and kicked around.

Pressing the tip of the knife onto her face, Jiang Mohan snarled, “Ling Wei, it’s over.” Blood oozed down her cheek.

Ling Wei pursed her lips, and retorted, “So what if it’s over for me? You have lost what’s precious to you too, haven’t you? Both Zong Yanxi and your kid are gone!”

“So you knew?” Jiang Mohan was a little shaken.

Behind him, Nan Cheng’s eyes widened in confusion. His kid? What kid?

“Ling Wei, what the hell have you done?” Nan Cheng slammed her head onto the floor.

Ling Wei cackled hysterically as she looked into Jiang Mohan’s eyes. “I knew about it long ago, before you even mentioned the divorce. She was not feeling well, and I accompanied her to the hospital. Well, her pregnancy was partly why I wanted her dead, you know? I was so, so worried that the two of you would reconcile because of the baby. Hmph. It’s okay if I die now. It’s still worth it. I’ll have your dead kid down there with me after al-”

A shrill scream resounded in the room.

Jiang Mohan had cut Ling Wei's face.

Upon seeing the blood, Qiu Mingyan fell back onto the ground in fear.

"Kill me!" Ling Wei gritted her teeth.

"Don't worry, I will. But I won't let you die so easily," Jiang Mohan said, pressing the blade onto her other cheek, "Since this face is all that you have, let's see what happens if I destroy it."

Nan Cheng stole a glance at Jiang Mohan's face.

So he wanted Ling Wei dead, because of his child. Zong Yanxi was pregnant with his child!

While he was momentarily immersed in thought, Ling Wei bit on his arm, escaped his grip and ran off towards the window, yelling, "I won't let you imprison me again!"

I must not go back to prison! No more hiding, no more pain!

"Jiang Mohan, even if I die, I'll haunt you forever!"

Those were her last words before she jumped off the windowsill.

Nan Cheng ran over to grab her, but it was too late.

Looking down from the eighteenth floor, he could see a bleeding body on the pavement. There is no way that she survived that!

Nan Cheng gulped, and turned to talk to Jiang Mohan, "She's dead. I'll contact the authorities."

Flinging the knife onto the floor, Jiang Mohan nodded.

"I'll send you back first, then take care of the... "

"It's okay," Jiang Mohan interrupted Nan Cheng, and turned to Jiang Youqian. "Can you send me back?"

"Yes, yes. Of course," Jiang Youqian replied, coming over.

"You-" Qiu Mingyan glanced back and forth at her son and Jiang Mohan, still panicky over what had just transpired. "You should talk to the police," Jiang Youqian said, before pushing Jiang Mohan out of the room.

Qiu Mingyan was aghast. "Jiang Youqian, I'm your mother!" She squealed.

Jiang Youqian ignored her and left.

Exiting the building, they were met by many who were gawking at the bloody scene.

Jiang Mohan did not bother to look, but Jiang Youqian could not help but steal a glance.

A bloody pile of human flesh could be seen, splattered on the ground. He could not even tell that it was Ling Wei.

"Can you bring me for a walk?" Jiang Mohan said.

Jiang Youqian immediately agreed.

And so, they made their way down the streets. The two stayed silent the whole time.

After much deliberation, Jiang Youqian finally spoke, "I want to apologize on behalf of my mother. I... I'm not pleading on her behalf or anything, I just want to apologize to you."