

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 887

While his father was out there chasing his dreams, his mother had watched over their house alone as she took care of him.

What did she get in the end?

Jiang Jun had nothing to refute his son's accusations with. After all, he was sad about his ex-wife's death for a while. It was hard not to feel sad for the woman whom he had married and had a child with.

"Mohan, I'm sorry for everything that happened before. I apologize to you and your mother. Can you please give your brother a job so he stops messing around all day? Do it for your father," Jiang Jun said in a pleading tone.

Jiang Mohan chuckled. "Is this why you suddenly became so sick I had to visit?"

"Mohan, half of the company is under your brother's name. Are you planning to swallow all of it on your own?" Jiang Jun changed his tone. Clearly, bowing his head to his son wasn't helping much.

Jiang Mohan stood up. "Take good care of yourself."

After that, he started walking toward the door without even glancing at Jiang Jun.

"Jiang Mohan, how dare you? I'm your father!" Jiang Jun said angrily.

"So?" Jiang Mohan said, stopping and turning to look at Jiang Jun. "Is that why I have to look out for your son?"

Jiang Jun clenched his trembling fists. "You already have the company to yourself. Why is it so hard for you to give your brother a job? Are you really that cruel?"

Jiang Mohan walked toward the bed and looked at his father, towering over him. "Your company was already bankrupt. My mother's money was what helped to fill in the gaps and stopped it from getting completely ruined. How is that cruel of me? Also, Qiu Mingyan managed to lose a thousand but you all pointed the finger at me. Do you still remember how you treated me then? Did I take the money?"

He had just moved in with the family when Qiu Mingyan lost the money. "There's never been any outsiders in our house and I've never lost anything until a thousand disappeared from the allowance I keep in my drawer. I don't know how that happened," was what she had said.

She didn't say anything outright, but it was clear that she was accusing Jiang Mohan of stealing since he was an "outsider." Since the money had gone missing after he showed up, wasn't she insinuating that Jiang Mohan was the thief?

Jiang Jun had also accused him of stealing and kept pestering for him to return the money.

Jiang Mohan claimed his innocence. Despite so, Jiang Jun didn't believe him and forced him to apologize and return the money.

Jiang Mohan was a stubborn person, and since he really did not take the money. How could he admit to something like that?

Jiang Jun then started whipping him with his belt.

Qiu Mingyan had watched him from one side as her eyes flashed with happiness at his pain.

After the beating, he was locked away for three days and three nights without a drop of water to drink or a grain of rice to eat.

Then, Jiang Youqian finally admitted that he was the one who had taken the money. What exactly had Jiang Jun said to his beloved youngest son?

"Youqian, you should have just asked from us. Why did you just take it without asking?"

Qiu Mingyan spoken up then, "Youqian's still young. He'll make mistakes. When he's older, he'll know not to do such things."

Jiang Jun merely smiled at his dearest youngest son without harsh punishments.

Toward Jiang Mohan, Jiang Jun hadn't even smiled. In fact, he had beaten him severely and still refused to apologize after finding out Jiang Mohan was wrongfully accused. "Why are you so stubborn?" he had scoffed coldly.

Jiang Mohan wasn't being stubborn then. He was simply holding onto his dignity. He'd rather get beaten than own up for something he didn't do.

He couldn't even remember how many times it happened throughout his earlier years.

"I've already said that I will not forgive anyone who wronged me and my mother." He bent down and smirked. "You should thank me for not hunting you down and killing each and every one of you. Don't ask any more of me."

He stood up and looked around the room. "It's good enough that you have a house like this and a good doctor to treat you."

After that, he walked toward the door and opened it only to see Qiu Mingyan. She was probably eavesdropping and didn't expect Jiang Mohan to open the door so suddenly, so she smiled awkwardly. "I wanted to ask if you two would like something to drink."

Jiang Mohan didn't pay her any mind and walked past her. He knew exactly what this woman was capable of.

After leaving the Jiangs, he drove off. As he sped on the highway, he noticed how empty the streets were at that hour. The bright city lights were the only thing breathing life into the night sky.

No matter how bright and colorful those lights were, he had never paid much attention to them.

At that point, he was alone and helpless.

He owned so much and yet felt so empty.

His heart must be hollowed out at this point.

His car flew across the streets of the city. He didn't even have anyone he could complain to. He had everything, but he had no one.

Finally, he parked the car in front of a pub.

He walked in. At this hour, the pub was full of life. Bright neon lights flashed and the smell of alcohol filled the air. A dance song pumped through the speakers and the people on the dance floor were dancing as if it was their last day on Earth.

He walked to the bar and ordered a bottle of alcohol.

Obviously, it was just for him.

Soon enough, the bottle of liquor was half empty.

He filled his glass once more and downed it in one gulp.

Placing the glass back on the counter, he continued to fill it up when a dainty hand with red painted nails rested on his arm. "Isn't it lonely to drink alone? I'll drink with you."

A woman sat down next to him.

Even with half a bottle of liquor sloshing in his belly, Jiang Mohan didn't feel drunk. He simply felt less alert than normal.

He opened his heavy-lidded eyes and looked at the woman next to him. She had on a tight black bodycon dress which flaunted her decent figure. Her pale, slim legs were bare and she had on a pair of red stilettos that matched her nails. At the moment, one of those legs was slowly inching toward him.

The woman was trying her best to control herself. After all, such a fine man was hard to come by in these parts and she had to grab the opportunity and smiled. "I'm all alone, too."

Jiang Mohan narrowed his eyes and spat coldly, "Screw off."

The woman, however, was pretty confident in her skills. She was a regular customer here and she managed to get with everyone she had come up to. She brushed Jiang Mohan's words off as a miscommunication.

She continued smiling and picked up the bottle of liquor, pouring some into her own glass as she pressed closer to him. "Should we exchange this one?"

Jiang Mohan's eyes frosted over and he looked at her angrily. "Did you not hear what I said?"

The woman paused before smiling even wider. "I-I heard you, but I feel like you need some company, and I think I'm a good candidate."

As she spoke, her flirting became even bolder as she placed his hand on her chest.

Before she could feel the pleasure of being felt up, she felt a sharp pain in her stomach and she was thrown backward.

With a loud crash, she slammed into a table and landed on the floor.

She held her stomach in disbelief, her heavily made-up face clearly shocked. The people on the dance floor turned around at the sudden scene.

The woman crawled up and looked even more enraged at being witnessed by so many people. "What kind of man are you? How could you hit a woman?"

Jiang Mohan didn't even look at her. He took out his wallet and threw some red notes on the counter before walking off.

The woman ran over and tried to stop him. "Are you not going to take responsibility after hitting me?"

His gaze sharpened. "Move!"

The woman wanted to blackmail him for hitting her, but at the sight of his glare, she no longer dared to do so. She moved aside unwillingly.

Jiang Mohan walked out.

He walked to his car and had just opened the door when he caught sight of Lin Ruixi walking out of the cinema.

He looked at his wristwatch. It was already past midnight.

"Ms. Lin," he greeted after he closed his door and walked toward her.

Zong Yanxi turned and frowned slightly when she saw him. She hadn't been able to sleep, so she decided to go out and watch a late night movie. It's a wonder she managed to bump into him! It really was hard to avoid one's enemies.

On the surface, though, she greeted him with a smile. "Hello, President Jiang."