

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 904

Nan Cheng pushed the door open and came in.

Li Chengjie took that as his cue to leave and stood up. "Since it seems like President Jiang has nothing more to ask me, I guess that it's time for me to go."

Jiang Mohan did not say anything, which was probably a dismissal in itself.

When Li Chengjie was gone, Nan Cheng asked, "What did he say?"

"Have you found out about what I'd wanted you to investigate?" Jiang Mohan ignored his assistant's question. What he wanted to know more than anything right now was whether Lin Ruixi was connected to his ex-wife or not.

Shaking his head, Nan Cheng answered, "Everything that I managed to find is the same as in her resume."

He had not been able to dig out anything more.

"The same?" Jiang Mohan obviously did not believe him as his eyes narrowed. "Come with me to the police station."

Nan Cheng lowered his eyes slightly in subservience, not pushing the issue further. "Alright."

They left the company together. Nan Cheng got into the driver's seat while Jiang Mohan sat in the back. Through the rearview mirror, Nan Cheng snuck a glance at Jiang Mohan. He wondered what the mysterious man had said earlier in the office.

Did Zong Yanxi really not kill herself? Then how did she die?

“President Jiang, who was that man?”

Jiang Mohan’s expression was chilly while fury raged in his eyes imperceptibly.

Those eyes moved up to lock with Nan Cheng in the mirror. “Do you think that she’s capable of committing suicide?”

At first, Nan Cheng could not understand who he was referring to. However, it did not take him long to realize what the other man was saying.

Even after so much time had passed, this topic was still taboo to Jiang Mohan. Nobody dared to bring her up before him.

Yet, this time, Jiang Mohan was mentioning her himself. Is it because of that man?

Nan Cheng thought over the question carefully before he answered, “I don’t know.”

He was honestly not sure.

“Back then, I thought that it was because I had hurt her too deeply...”

Near the end, his voice turned raspy. “Nan Cheng, I really regret it.”

Nan Cheng pursed his lips. He knew that. He had seen just how much Jiang Mohan had suffered this past year.

But sometimes, there was no making up for something that you had done.

At the time, he had suggested to Jiang Mohan that he should let go of her.

However, all Jiang Mohan could think of back then was revenge. He had been blind to everything else.

Today, he had everything that he could ever want. Yet, he was not happy at all.

It had been a long time since a smile had last graced his face.

Unfortunately, there was no use crying over spilled milk.

"It's all in the past now. Don't think on it anymore," Nan Cheng comforted.

That was the only thing that he could think of to say. There was no turning back time. Regret would not help matters any either.

They arrived at the police station in little to no time at all.

Nan Cheng got out first to open the car door for Jiang Mohan. But by the time he was rounding the front of the car, Jiang Mohan had already pushed open the door himself. The earlier weakness that he had shown in the car was nowhere to be seen. In its place was his usual cold indifference.

Nan Cheng informed him, "I've already called ahead just now."

Jiang Mohan nodded. "Okay. Let's go."

Side by side, the two men strode into the police station.

Since Nan Cheng had already called ahead earlier, they were able to skip through a lot of the annoying procedures. In little to no time at all, they were able to meet with Ling Wei.

They were led to an empty room and the policeman had left them to stand guard outside. A short while later, Ling Wei was brought in with her hands cuffed in front of her.

Upon realizing that Jiang Mohan was here to visit her, her eyes reddened in elation.

"Mohan!"

Jiang Mohan sat down in a chair stiffly, his expression hard.

She made to approach him but Nan Cheng stopped her. "Why don't you take a seat first?"

Sitting down, she stared at Jiang Mohan pleadingly. "I didn't kill anyone; you have to believe me! I was framed by Lin Ruixi! She wants to get me in trouble. You have to bail me out-"

"Ling Wei!" Jiang Mohan interrupted her harshly.

If he had not seen that video, he might have believed her words right now. As it was, he had seen it. He had seen a side of her that he never knew she had. A wicked, vile, and terrifying side.

She was taken aback at his response. "Mohan?"

"Would the police have detained you without any evidence?" His tone was grim as he growled, "Tell me, did you kill Yanxi?"

Her eyes widened in surprise at his words.

Nan Cheng sent a look of disbelief at Jiang Mohan. Zong Yanxi was murdered by Ling Wei?

"Y-you heard this from Lin Ruixi, didn't you?" She clasped her hands together tightly as her mind whirled, thinking of what to say. She would never admit to anything! "She's just jealous that I'm by your side! She wants to frame me and get me out of the way!"

"She's jealous of you?" Jiang Mohan scoffed at the thought. "Why would she be jealous of you?"

"She... She probably likes you!" Ling Wei was beginning to panic.

"So, you want to kill her?" His icy eyes watched her coolly as he pressed forth, "I'll ask you one last time. Did you or did you not murder Yanxi!"

"I didn't..."

Suddenly, Jiang Mohan reached across the table and grabbed her by her collar. He easily lifted her off the ground, leaving her feet kicking in the air helplessly.

His expression was terrifyingly sinister while his eyes were bloodshot. "Why did I never realize how vicious you were!"

His grip on her collar was so tight that it threatened to choke her. She gasped for breath while her face turned red. Despite that, she still refused to admit to her crimes. "I didn't do anything!"

She's still denying everything!

Infuriated, Jiang Mohan tossed her aside like a doll.

She staggered backward before bumping into her chair, sending it crashing to the ground. Attracted by the commotion, the policeman outside threw open the door. "What's going on in here?"

Nan Cheng hastily walked over and assured him with a smile, "Everything's fine."

"Nothing can happen to the suspect." The policeman swept an assessing gaze through the room. The suspect had not been put on trial yet so they could not let her die.

"We know. Don't worry; we won't make things harder for you." Nan Cheng stepped out of the room and shut the door behind him. He explained to the policeman, "President Jiang was just asking her some questions and he'd lost his temper. He won't harm her though."

Back in the room, Jiang Mohan walked toward Ling Wei before crouching down before her. Her fists were clenched tightly and her entire body ached. However, she refused to back down. Instead, she tried to coax him into her way of thinking. Her words dripped like poison, squirming into him like an insidious worm. "Mohan, she's your enemy! Her death is the only way to avenge your mother. She deserves to die! Don't tell me you'd fallen in love with your enemy? Your mother would roll over in her grave if she knew that!"

"Shut up!" he roared. His hand snapped out to clamp down on her jaw. "Ling Wei, an eye for an eye. You killed her so you need to die as well!"

At this, fear finally crept through Ling Wei's veins. Every single time before, he would lose his cool whenever she mentioned his mother. He would become a puppet, hers to manipulate at will.

But this time, however, she had failed to stir him up.

Is he truly angry now? On behalf of Zong Yanxi?

"She's already dead!" Ling Wei cried out. Her heart began to feel like it was breaking in two as grief swelled within her. "I love you so much! I'm willing to do anything for you! Why can't you see the depth of my love? Why do you only have eyes for that woman who killed your mother? Do you have no conscience?"

"Of course I do! You have no idea how much I regretted what I'd done back then! Now, I don't want anything more. All I want is her back by my side again!"

He missed her terribly, desperately. He wanted her back beside him, snuggling against him as she professed her love for him.

Her smile was one that was gentle and sweet.

Yet, he would never be able to see it again. He had lost it- her- forever.

"Ling Wei, I'll make sure that you'll pay for your crimes!" With that said, he straightened up.

Panicking, she grabbed the hem of his pants. "Mohan, she's supposed to be your enemy-"

She did not even get to finish her sentence. Jiang Mohan kicked her away from him as he stalked toward the door. At that moment, he did not want to hear another word out of her mouth.

The door opened and Jiang Mohan came out. Nan Cheng instantly greeted, "President Jiang."

Jiang Mohan's face was blank as he urged, "Let's go."

Nan Cheng nodded and glanced back into the room. Ling Wei was sprawled on the floor, shouting at the door, "Jiang Mohan!"