

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 901

Ling Wei was somewhat quick to react. She glared at Lin Ruixi. "It was you?"

Nevertheless, that did not sound quite right either. Lin Ruixi was a representative from Rui Mei and she had been out of the country all along. It was only because of this case that she came back here.

The two of them did not even know each other before this.

How could she possibly know that I wanted to kill her, causing her to set me up first instead?

A police officer came over to Ling Wei. "You are under arrest for being suspected of two intentional murder cases. Please come with us."

"I'm innocent! I have no idea what you're talking about!" Ling Wei tried to deny it.

"Please come with me to assist in the investigation." The police officer did not waste any more breaths on her. Instead, he gestured for his subordinates to take her away.

Ling Wei took out her phone, wanting to make a call for help. The police officer plucked it from her hands.

"You're now a criminal suspect so I suggest that you cooperate with us. Obstruction of justice by not cooperating with the investigation is also a crime," he reminded her sharply. After that, he turned to look at Zong Yanxi. The other policemen had already released her from the ropes, draping a jacket over her body instead.

She was absolutely filthy and reeked of gasoline. However, she did not mind as she was currently preoccupied with other thoughts. These policemen had come as a surprise since she had not arranged for them. Though, the only reason she had allowed Ling Wei to kidnap her was that she knew that there was someone backing her up.

Whoever this mysterious backer was, they did not reveal themselves only due to their respect for her.

Previously, caused by her own stubbornness, a certain incident had happened. Now, she was too ashamed to face anyone again. That was why she had hidden behind the scenes.

Initially, all that she had was mere guesses and suspicions. Now, she knew for certain that she was right.

Sucking in a deep breath, she focused a cold gaze on Ling Wei. A sneer curled her lips.

"It really is you? Who are you? Why are you framing me?" Inwardly, Ling Wei was starting to panic.

Zong Yanxi walked over to her. "You say that I'm framing you? You were trying to kill me! Didn't you admit to setting this place on fire last time? Have you already forgotten what you'd said earlier?"

Ling Wei screamed, "Who the hell are you!"

It was evident now that everything was a trap.

"Why don't you take a guess? Who else can I be other than me? When have I ever changed? Even if I did, it was all because of you. You forced me to see the evil side of humanity clearly." With that said, Zong Yanxi thanked the policeman who had given her his jacket.

"You'll have to come with us to make your statement too," he stated.

"Alright," she agreed easily.

The color drained from Ling Wei's face and she muttered in disbelief, "Don't tell me you're-

Before she could finish, she was dragged away to the police car by two policemen. Zong Yanxi also followed the policeman beside her into his vehicle.

The police officer in charge of this case was left behind at the crime scene to gather evidence.

From where he was hiding in the shadows, Li Chengjie tightened his grip on his phone. He stared at the retreating police cars, feeling glad for the decision that he had made.

Is it a coincidence that the police have arrived here just in time? No, that's impossible. They looked like they had already been lying in wait. As expected of the precious daughter of the Zong family, she has some powerful people behind her.

He kept his phone aside and left the scene. His deal with Zong Yanxi was that they would beat Ling Wei at her own game if she truly wanted to kill Zong Yanxi. They would record everything in the process and use it as evidence.

Of course, this meant that Zong Yanxi would have to be the bait.

Li Chengjie's men had merely abducted her before they left, not involving themselves in anything else. This was so that they would not be implicated when everything was revealed.

This was his condition for helping Zong Yanxi.

He wanted to extricate both himself and his men from this matter while Zong Yanxi wanted to punish Ling Wei. Since both of them would benefit from the other, they decided to work together.

Now, all he had to do was hand over what he had recorded to Zong Yanxi. He would then be halfway done with his end of the deal.

Getting into his car, he drove back toward the city.

He parked his car at the side of a street nearby the police station. Zong Yanxi only needed to give in her statement so she should not have taken too long.

He rolled down his car window and pulled out a cigarette to smoke as he waited.

The cloud of smoke that he blew out blurred the expression on his face.

After a while, he spotted Zong Yanxi exiting the police station. He stepped out of his car and walked toward her, calling out, "Ms. Zong."

Zong Yanxi was visibly shocked to see him there. She had not expected him to be waiting for her at the police station. "What are you doing here?"

He scanned her up and down, taking note of how horrible she looked. "Maybe you should change into some clean clothes before we talk?"

"Then, can I trouble you to take me to my hotel please?"

"Let's go." Li Chengjie strode back toward his car. He opened the backseat door before he gestured for her to enter.

Once she had settled down, he moved to take the driver's seat and started the engines. "I won't be implicated in this mess, will I?"

After all, his men had been involved in the previous incident regarding the fire.

"I won't go back on my words. We've already made things clear right from the start, didn't we?" She glanced at him and asked, "Do you plan on leading your men to do such jobs for the rest of your lives?"

It was evident that such jobs were not going to work long-term. Even if she did not hold them responsible for what they had done, what about in the future?

There was no way that they would not get corrupted by what they had done. Eventually, karma would come knocking on their door.

"If you're really looking out for your men, you should find them some serious work. What you're doing now is illegal, after all," she suggested.

Naturally, Li Chengjie knew that they could not do this forever. What they were doing was incredibly dangerous and he could not assure their safety all the time. However, his men used to be thugs roaming the streets before he had gathered them together. They were not highly educated and had never held a job in their lives. Having them work a nine to five desk job would be nearly impossible.

"We'll take things one step at a time," he replied calmly.

Zong Yanxi did not push the matter further as what they did with themselves did not concern her. It was just that she had noticed how loyal his men were to him. If he truly cared for them, he should be finding them a way to survive legally, not by doing illegal jobs.

He questioned, "Based on the police turnout just now, you would have been able to put her behind bars even without my help. Why did you come to me then?"

She turned her head to gaze out of the window as she replied, "Can I not answer to that?"

In the end, she was still unable to rely on only herself. She knew that her backers were only looking out for her safety. Leaving her alone right now was probably their way of indulging her.

The car stopped at the hotel entrance and Zong Yanxi moved to get out. Li Chengjie queried, "Should I wait for you in the car?"

"Come up with me," she invited before she pushed the car door open.

For a moment, he stared at her. "You trust me that much?"

"Why would I work with you if I didn't?" she retorted.

Li Chengjie gazed at her in a new light. It would seem that this pretty lady is not as proud as I thought.

Zong Yanxi entered the hotel and pushed the button for the elevator, Li Chengjie close behind her. The elevator stopped at her floor and they stepped out.

Coming to a stop before her room, he noticed that they used electronic door locks here. After inputting her passcode, the door beeped and unlocked. Twisting the handle, she pushed open the door and gestured for him to step inside. "Come in."

Upon entering her room, she pointed at the computer and instructed him, "Make a copy of the video that you've taken into that USB drive over there."

"What should I do after that then?"

"Help me hand it over to Jiang Mohan." Her expression was blank as she said that.

Despite her outward calm appearance, anticipation rose in her. What will be the expression on Jiang Mohan's face when he finds out that Ling Wei is a murderer? Would he feel the slightest bit of guilt and heartache at discovering that I was murdered?

“That’s the last thing you want me to do for you?” Li Chengjie questioned.

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Zong Yanxi's reply was firm, "Yes."

Li Chengjie raised an eyebrow. "Are you sure about this?"

He had thought that she would have him explain everything to Jiang Mohan, about what had happened back then.

"Yes." She pointed at a pen on the table. "Write down your bank account number for me so that I can transfer your money to you."

He looked her in the eyes and replied. "I'm already incredibly grateful to you for not holding me responsible for what happened. I won't take your money. We're even now."

With that said, he moved over to the computer. Bowing his head, he focused on transferring the video on his phone to the USB drive. He did not speak another word.

Zong Yanxi did not force him. She turned around and headed for her bedroom.

After Li Chengjie was done, he did not immediately leave. Instead, he sat down on the couch to wait for her.

An hour later, Zong Yanxi had taken a nice, hot shower and had changed into some casual clothes. Her hair was still dripping when she exited her room while she was toweling it dry. Upon realizing that Li Chengjie was still there, she asked, "Why are you still here?"

He stood up and answered, "I was worried that you would suddenly remember something that you had forgotten to tell me to do. So I waited."

Even after having a close encounter with death once, she's still so kind. She must have been as innocent as an angel before all of this happened.

She poured a glass of water and offered it to him, "Would you like some water?"

He shook his head.

Taking a sip of warm water, she finally uttered, "I didn't forget anything." Then, she tilted her head to fix him with a look. "I hope we won't have to work together again in the future."

I don't want us to cross paths again.

Li Chengjie understood her meaning instantly. "Okay. Take care, Ms. Zong. I'll be taking my leave."

He spun around and departed.

Zong Yanxi remained standing by the table. After a while, she slowly leaned back against the furniture. Through the glass, she could feel the warmth of the water seeping through her skin. Her lashes fluttered lightly, like the wings of a butterfly. Her voice was whisper-soft as she murmured, "If only the human heart could be warmed as easily as this."

A brief moment later, she managed to rein in her rampant emotions, setting the glass down.

Meanwhile, Li Chengjie stepped out of the hotel doors and glanced back one final time.

He did not know why he had done that or what he was looking for.

He continued making his way over to his car. Unlocking it, he opened the door and ducked inside. After that, he started the engines and drove off in the direction of Hengkang Group.

Half an hour later, he arrived at the building and strode inside.

The receptionist shot him a polite smile. "I can't let you go up without an appointment."

"I really do have something that I need to talk to President Jiang about. Please let him know," Li Chengjie urged.

"I'm sorry. There are a lot of people who want to meet with President Jiang every day. If I were to call him every time they came, he would not be able to work." Although it sounded rather unreasonable, this was technically also her job.

"I have something that I need to give him. Maybe say a few words-

Right then, the elevator doors slid open. Jiang Mohan had just received news that Ling Wei had been arrested and was heading there now.

"President Jiang!" Shooting one last glare at the receptionist, Li Chengjie rushed over to Jiang Mohan.

Jiang Mohan stopped in his tracks.

Nan Cheng immediately moved in front of Jiang Mohan and demanded, "Who are you? Hengkang Group is not a place for you to do as you please! Get out of here right this instant or I'll call the security!"

"I just wish to speak with President Jiang-

Nan Cheng cut him off, "President Jiang is very busy and he doesn't have the time to listen to your nonsense. Security-

"I'm here to tell President Jiang about how his ex-wife died!" Li Chengjie yelled.

His words echoed in the spacious area of the lobby.

Nan Cheng's expression fell. "W-what did you say?"

He glanced back at Jiang Mohan, who was standing with his back straight. The only sign of his tense emotions was the hands hanging by his sides curling into fists.

Jiang Mohan's voice was low when he queried, "What did you say?"

Li Chengjie enunciated his next words clearly, "I know how your ex-wife died."

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Nan Cheng was stunned by Li Chengjie's words. *Didn't Zong Yanxi commit suicide?*

"President Jiang..."

"Follow me."

Nan Cheng was just about to say that this man was clearly crazy when Jiang Mohan interrupted him. After that, Jiang Mohan stalked toward the elevators. Li Chengjie glanced at Nan Cheng before he hurried after the other man.

At this, Nan Cheng snapped out of his shock and rushed into the elevator before the doors closed. He was curious about what the man had to say as well.

The moment the doors closed, Nan Cheng demanded, "Who are you?"

*How would he know about what happened to Zong Yanxi? How did he find out that she didn't kill herself? Who is he? What does he want? Why is he here now, after so long?*

Li Chengjie focused his gaze on him. "I'm friends with Ms. Ling. Actually, it's more accurate to say that we're partners. Ling Wei and you work for the same company so you two should know each other, right?"

Nan Cheng narrowed his eyes and said, "You know Ling Wei?"

An uneasy feeling rose in him. Ling Wei had suddenly been accused of murder and she was currently being detained. Jiang Mohan and he had only just been informed of it and were about to go to the police station. Then, this man appeared out of nowhere, claiming to know Ling Wei and to know about what had happened to Zong Yanxi.

*There's something strange going on here.*

*Ding!* The elevator stopped at the floor to Jiang Mohan's office and they exited.

His thoughts were pretty much the same as Nan Cheng's.

*What does this man know? What role did he play in all this? Does Ling Wei have something to do with what happened one year ago?*

His expression was hard as he pushed open his office door. He ordered, "Nan Cheng, go busy yourself with something."

Nan Cheng froze in front of the door. He wanted to hear what the man had to say as well. But taking in Jiang Mohan's demeanor now, he knew that the other man was not in the mood to deal with so many people. Thus, he shut the door.

Jiang Mohan pinned Li Chengjie to the spot with a serious gaze. "Speak."

Li Chengjie took out the USB drive from his pocket. "Before I say anything, I would like you to look at something first."

He offered the USB Drive to the other man. This was not his territory so he did not dare touch anything without permission.

Jiang Mohan stared at the item, guessing that it had something to do with what Li Chengjie had to say. He did not move to take it.

He wanted to know, but at the same time, he found that he was rather afraid.

"What is it?"

"Just look at it and you'll know."

Hesitating a moment longer, Jiang Mohan finally accepted the USB drive. He walked toward his computer and plugged it in.

Soon, a video began to play across his screen.

When he saw who was in the video, his eyebrows rose slightly. He had thought that it would have something to do with Zong Yanxi, yet it was Ling Wei and Lin Ruixi who appeared in the video.

He raised his eyes to glance at Li Chengjie.

“Don’t be so impatient, President Jiang. Just finish the video first. I’ll answer any questions that you have after you’re done.” Li Chengjie pointed at the chair before his desk. “May I take a seat?”

Jiang Mohan replied in the affirmative before directing his attention back to the screen.

In the video, Zong Yanxi was being tossed out of a car. Li Chengjie had deliberately avoided filming the men in the car, who were his men. This was something that he had agreed on with Zong Yanxi right from the start.

Then, Jiang Mohan caught sight of the rubble. He could recognize that place anywhere. It was the place where Zong Yanxi had committed suicide. He had gone there more than a few times after the incident.

Ling Wei’s voice drifted out of his speakers, “Do you know how this place was burned down?”

Jiang Mohan’s eyes narrowed and remained glued to the screen.

“There was a woman who snatched my man away from me. So, I burned her to death here.”

At this, he stumbled back from his screen and fell back into his chair.

His hands tightened their grip on the armrests as the blood drained from his face.

*She didn’t kill herself? It was all Ling Wei’s doing? Ling Wei killed her?*

Li Chengjie chose that moment to speak up, “A year ago, this woman, Ling Wei, gave me five hundred thousand. In return, I had to borrow her two men. It was only after it happened that I knew she wanted to kill someone, a woman who turned out to be your ex-wife. This time, she offered me one million, to murder someone again. Her victim was the woman whom you saw on the screen. Has she gone crazy due to her love for you? Or maybe she’s just

sick? She keeps thinking of ways to torture, or even kill, any woman who has the slightest contact with you. Are you aware of this, President Jiang?"

Jiang Mohan's head snapped up to reveal his red-rimmed eyes. "You'd lent her your men?"

Chuckling, Li Chengjie replied, "I did. But she killed them."

He was purposely blaming Ling Wei for their deaths.

Zong Yanxi thought that he would not betray her because he was afraid of her family background and power. The truth was, he was sincere in helping her now. Although they had not interacted with each other much, he understood that she had loved the wrong man and that had led to her circumstances now. Yet, even after being through so much, she still managed to hold on to her kindness.

That was something that he deeply admired.

A while later, the video finished playing.

Jiang Mohan was now made aware of the truth.

Ling Wei was trying to use the same method she had used to kill Zong Yanxi on Lin Ruixi.

*Wait a minute... Isn't Zong Yanxi's mother's surname Lin? Could all this be related? Lin Ruixi and Zong Yanxi...*

Everything had happened too abruptly, which led him to believe things were not as they had seemed.

Pressing a button on his desk phone to connect him to his secretary, he ordered, "Tell Nan Cheng to come in here."

Li Chengjie stated, "President Jiang, I've already done what I've come here to do. Is there anything else that you want to ask me?"

Jiang Mohan put down the receiver and asked, "Who sent you here?"

"My guilty conscience. I couldn't bear watching her kill someone again so I called the police," Li Chengjie replied with an earnest expression.

He might have been a gang leader but that did not mean that he was a coward. Otherwise, his men would not have been willing to follow him so willingly and loyally.

He remained unfazed even with Jiang Mohan's dark orbs scrutinizing him closely.

"Is that so?" Jiang Mohan did not believe that the other man would suddenly develop a conscience like that.

*Even if he did, why now of all times?*

Lin Ruixi had only just returned from out of the country and something this huge happened. He refused to believe it was a coincidence.

Just then, Nan Cheng knocked on the door.

Jiang Mohan called out for him to enter.

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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!"

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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.