

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 911

He retrieved the USB drive and tossed the box straight into the bin.

Staring blankly at the USB drive for a while, he eventually connected it to his laptop and looked at the files inside. He wanted to know who was the person behind it and the content inside.

He moved the cursor and clicked on a video file, which revealed the footage of two persons impersonating him to get Zong Yanxi to sign the divorce agreement shortly after he left the villa.

They are Ling Wei's men?

He balled his fists, looking grim.

Although he couldn't see her expression from the footage, he could sense her despair when she lifted the pen and signed the agreement.

His heart contracted at once, feeling as though it had shriveled to the size of a bean. It was suffocating to witness that scene from a year ago despite feeling nothing at that time.

Watching her being taken away with his own eyes was different from hearing how she was killed.

He could see her fear, hatred, and despair clearly through the screen.

Unable to control himself, Jiang Mohan shot up to his feet and sent the documents on his desk flying to the ground with fury burning in his eyes.

His secretary, who was waiting outside, heard the noise coming from the inside. Quickly, he pushed open the door and barged in, afraid that something might have happened to the president. However, the moment he went in, he was shocked by the scene that unfolded before him.

For as long as he had worked there, President Jiang had always been calm and collected. He rarely behaved out of character, and today was definitely out of the norm.

“Get out!”

At his behest, the secretary quickly retreated and closed the door.

Jiang Mohan clapped his hand over his heart and sank back into his chair, feeling as though there was a missing piece to the puzzle of his heart.

He sat alone for a long time before picking up the phone to call his secretary, Nan Cheng, to get back inside.

“President Jiang.” Nan Cheng came back in shortly after. He looked around at the mess before him before looking up at Jiang Mohan.

“Nan Cheng, I need you to make an appointment for me,” Jiang Mohan said.

Nan Cheng nodded. “What is it?”

“I want to meet the chief at the police station.”

“S-Sure.” Nan Cheng hesitated because he knew why Jiang Mohan wanted Ling Wei dead.

He had known that Zong Yanxi was actually killed by Ling Wei when he confronted Li Chengjie after leaving the police station yesterday.

“Mrs. Zong is already dead. Why not give Ling Wei another chance—”

“She killed someone. She’s a murderer. And you’re telling me to let her go?” Jiang Mohan smoldered with resentment.

He could have considered it if it were someone else, but the person who was killed wasn’t just someone else – it was Zong Yanxi.

"She must die!" Jiang Mohan's voice was cold, and there was no emotion to speak of.

Nan Cheng lowered his gaze. "Understood, I'll get to it right away."

At four o'clock in the afternoon, Guan Jing showed up at the police station for Ling Wei's case.

As the current chief was recommended by Shen Peichuan, he knew about the close relationship between Guan Jing and Shen Peichuan.

"I'll bring this case to trial as soon as possible for intentional homicide and attempted homicide. It won't be an issue to lock her inside for the rest of her life. I'll make sure to make her life a living hell when she's inside."

Guan Jing nodded. "Thank you for the trouble."

"You don't have to thank me." He was Shen Peichuan's man, so naturally, he knew who Shen Peichuan was close to.

"By the way, President Jiang from Hengkang Group wants to see me. Ling Wei has always been working with him, and I don't think their relationship is that simple. I'm afraid he's trying to save her."

"Have you agreed to meet him?" Guan Jing asked.

"Not yet."

"Just go ahead," Guan Jing said. "It's fine as long as you don't promise him anything. Right, give me an address once you get the meeting location."

"What do you mean, Mr. Guan?"

"If he's really looking for you just so he could save Ling Wei, I'll send someone to beat the crap out of him!"

Ling Wei's the one who wanted to kill Yanxi. If he still wants to save her after watching that footage, I swear I'll get back at him for Yanxi.

"I'll contact you right away once I get the location," Chief Wu said.

“Okay.”

Meanwhile, Nan Cheng had come straight to the police station to look for Chief Wu, seeing that there wasn't a concrete response on the phone.

Guan Jing was about to leave the police station when he saw the former walking in. He then quickly hid behind a pillar at the lobby of the police station, squinting his eyes at him, and only walked out once he had entered inside.

Nan Cheng, on the other hand, was completely unaware that someone was glaring at him. He could only feel an inexplicable chill traveling down his spine.

After Guan Jing left, Chief Wu had gone back to his office to deal with the task at hand when his subordinate knocked on his door. “Chief Wu, Nan Cheng from Hengkang Group wants to see you.”

“Let him in,” Chief Wu said.

The subordinate quickly went over to inform Nan Cheng, “Chief Wu is in his office. You may go in.”

“Thank you,” Nan Cheng said before walking in.

“You were looking for me?” Chief Wu asked deliberately as soon as Nan Cheng entered, reckoning that he was here to intercede for Ling Wei.