

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 962

“What... what’s going on?” Jiang Youqian rubbed his head.

Turning his gaze toward the teapot on the table, Jiang Mohan was struck by a realization. “Did you make the tea?”

“Mom did, what... ” Jiang Youqian fell to the ground, losing consciousness before he could complete his sentence.

“Jiang Youqian!” Panicking, Jiang Mohan shook Jiang Youqian’s shoulders.

He did not respond.

Jiang Mohan whipped out his mobile phone to call Nan Cheng – he needed to get out of that place as quickly as possible.

However, Nan Cheng did not pick up his call.

Jiang Mohan clenched his fists tightly as his vision began to blur.

Bang!

All of a sudden, the door of the room opened.

As Qiu Mingyan made her way into the room, she was not at all surprised to see her son collapsed on the floor. “Oh, son. I’m doing this for your own good,” she said, bending down to take a look at him.

She knew her own son pretty well. He could be childish and silly at times, but would never resort to underhanded means to fight for his family inheritance.

It’s alright, the drug simply causes one to pass out, with no side effects.

At that moment, Jiang Mohan's call finally got through. "President Jiang..." Nan Cheng's voice resounded in the room.

Before Jiang Mohan could even speak, Qiu Mingyan made her move and seized his mobile phone aggressively, ending the phone call.

That was the last thing that Jiang Mohan remembered as he too, passed out.

Qiu Mingyan tossed Jiang Mohan's mobile phone into the bin, scoffing, "Today, I'm the one in charge. Nobody can ruin my plans."

After carrying her son onto the bed, she called out for a woman who donned a mask.

"We'll have to move him elsewhere," Qiu Mingyan informed her.

Nan Cheng knew about their current location, so it would be too risky to stay.

"I know of a good place," Ling Wei replied, her face half-covered by the mask.

The two women had teamed up since the incident at the hospital after Ling Wei initiated a conversation with Qiu Mingyan directly. Qiu Mingyan, who had been mulling over how she could get a piece of the family inheritance, agreed to her offer without hesitation.

For Ling Wei, when she found out that Zong Yanxi had already left B City, she knew that it would be impossible to take revenge on her. It would be too risky for her to leave B City or show her true identity. That was why she decided to shift her focus onto Jiang Mohan.

Problem was, it would be suicide for her to take on Jiang Mohan on her own.

In the back of her mind, Lin Wei remembered Jiang Mohan's stepmother, who sought to take everything he had from him.

She also knew that Qiu Mingyan was probably facing similar problems as her, now that Jiang Mohan was no longer a helpless kid anymore.

With that, Ling Wei contacted Qiu Mingyan and proposed a deal, telling Qiu Mingyan that she would assist her in taking over Hengkang Group.

Of course, Qiu Mingyan was more than happy to take the offer.

After all, the enemy of an enemy would be one's friend.

Once they struck an alliance, they devised a plan. Additionally, Jiang Jun also got himself involved. Having had enough of Jiang Mohan's disregard for him, he was completely supportive of the plan.

"My house would be a safe place," Ling Wei said. Among the properties that she owned, there was one more that could be utilized.

One which nobody knew about.

"You sure about that?" Qiu Mingyan asked.

"Hundred percent," Ling Wei assured her firmly.

Shifting her gaze towards Jiang Mohan, she pursed her lips into an evil grin. "Jiang Mohan, you're mine."

"Okay, okay. Get going!" Qiu Mingyan said.

Ling Wei was rather cooperative. It was not a good time to be talking too much. Pushing Jiang Mohan's wheelchair, she said, "Let's go."

Qiu Mingyan nodded, after checking on her son once more.

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In the span of an hour, the pair successfully transferred Jiang Mohan to the house that Ling Wei had mentioned.

On the way, Ling Wei pushed Jiang Mohan's wheelchair, while Qiu Mingyan covered for them.

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As Jiang Mohan opened his eyes, he could distinctly feel the rough ropes tied around him, binding him to his wheelchair.

"Long time no see." Ling Wei stood tall before him. She had taken a shower and changed her clothes.

Jiang Mohan's eyes widened.

"Don't be too surprised," Ling Wei laughed, sitting herself down on the couch.

Jiang Mohan's eyes darkened.

Smiling creepily, Ling Wei began stroking his face. "All I wanted was the best for you, and yet you tried to kill me. What a heartless man."

"And that has not changed," Jiang Mohan spat in disgust. "Can you even recall me expressing the slightest bit of interest for you?"

Ling Wei's hands shook as she suppressed the rage surging through her veins. Trying to laugh it off, she said, "Hah... So what if you want me dead? Your life is in my hands now!"

"You can hate me all you want, but look at me, alive and kicking. The more you want to get rid of me, the closer I'll come to you," she hissed as she sat down on Jiang Mohan's lap. "You know what, after all these years, I finally feel somewhat gratified. Want to know why?"

Ling Wei came even closer to Jiang Mohan, almost pressing her lips onto his. "I can screw you anytime I want."