

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 878

“What if I refuse to sign it?” She still had a little bit of hope within her. She hoped that he still harbored some feelings for her. After all, she was adamant that her child should grow up with a father.

“Have you forgotten what you once said? You promised to love me for a lifetime.”

“Shut up!” Jiang Mohan took a step back, a look of consternation flashing in his eyes.

No!

He didn't love her. He had only gotten together with her in order to take revenge for his mother.

“You've lost everything! I don't care what you want. Even if you refuse to divorce me, I'll make sure you do!” As soon as he finished speaking, he stomped out of the door.

Jiang Mohan was afraid that his heart would soften if he stayed in the room any longer.

No, no! He couldn't go easy on her—the woman who caused the death of his own mother! All the emotions and love he had invested in her were merely a ploy to set the stage for his revenge.

How could he fall in love with a woman who killed his own mother?

No!

That couldn't happen.

It was impossible!

Zong Yanxi watched him leave. She tried to hold in her tears, but they rolled down her cheeks anyway.

She gazed at the divorce papers that Jiang Mohan had thrown onto the table in a huff. She felt a jolt of pain in her heart. It was painful—really painful. Her legs turned into jelly, and she slid onto the floor with a thud.

At that moment, a few men in black suits rushed into the room and pulled her up from the ground. Their leader said, “We have orders from President Jiang. He wants you to sign the divorce papers right now. You should probably do as he says and save us the trouble from using physical force on you.”

Zong Yanxi looked up from the ground in a daze. She didn’t recognize any of these men, and doubted that she had seen them before. However, those orders sounded very much like they came from Jiang Mohan’s mouth. She burst into laughter.

Was he going to be so cruel to her?

Since she was a child, she had watched her parents grow in love with each other. She hoped that she would be able to meet her true love when she grew up and enjoy the same romance her parents did. And yet...

“I’ll sign it.” Her fingers shook uncontrollably as she picked up the pen slowly and signed her name on the dotted line on the divorce papers. Every stroke of the pen felt like a knife to her heart. After signing her name, she flung the pen down in despair.

“Here, take this to him.”

The man in black smiled cruelly. “We’ll do that, of course. However, President Jiang has more orders for us.”

Zong Yanxi stumbled backwards in horror. “You...”

Before she could finish speaking, she was knocked out by a blow to her head.

The men bound her limbs using ropes and dragged her out of the villa. A red Porsche was waiting right outside the gates. The woman in the driver seat poked her head out of the window and saw the men walking over with Zong Yanxi. She said sternly, “Get her into the car quickly!”

The men stuffed Zong Yanxi into the car roughly and got into the vehicle themselves. The woman drove off without another word.

Ouch. Zong Yanxi was startled awake by the horrible pain. She felt as though her entire body was on fire. When she opened her eyes, a scene of horror greeted her—the surroundings were completely engulfed in gigantic flames.

Her eyes shot open immediately. She screamed for help. “Help me!”

At that moment, she heard the distinct drawl of a male from a distance. “Mrs. Jiang, I suggest that you accept your fate and die. President Jiang says that he never wants to see you again. He has ordered us to put you to death.”

After she signed the divorce papers, the men had informed her that President Jiang had more plans for her.

Haha!

Haha!

“Jiang Mohan! I truly loved you, believed your every word, and gave my all to our relationship! In the end, you refused to see me, and ordered your men to kill me instead. Don’t you feel sorry towards me at all?”

Zong Yanxi’s eyes were red with tears. Her heart shattering into pieces, she screamed bitterly, “Jiang Mohan, I hate you!”

She had been tied up and abandoned in the flames, and she couldn’t even rescue herself if she wanted to. As the flames crept slowly towards her, threatening to swallow her up, she giggled maniacally and hollered, “Listen to me, Jiang Mohan! If I make it out of here alive, I’ll...”

Before she could finish speaking, the smoke filled her lungs and knocked her out completely.

In Jiang Mohan’s office at Jiangda Group, a tall, slender figure stood brooding in front of the French windows that overlooked the entire city.

"Mohan." The door swung open, and Ling Wei walked into the room, attired in a sleek Western suit. "Mohan," she continued, "Congratulations."

Jiang Mohan didn't reply to her. He continued standing by the windows without so much as turning around to look at her.

"Your wish for so many years has finally come true, and you've finally gotten your hands on Wanyue Group. Aren't you happy about this?" Ling Wei asked hesitantly.

Although she was Zong Yanxi's classmate and bosom friend, she knew exactly how much Jiang Mohan had been tormented by the memories of his mother.

For this man, she was willing to do just about anything.

That was because she loved him!

She had waited for so long, and this day had finally come for her.

"Of course I'm happy." Jiang Mohan turned around slowly to gaze at her. His face was completely devoid of any emotion and expression. In fact, for a man who had just gotten his overdue revenge, he didn't look very pleased at all. The image of Zong Yanxi's tear-stained face looking back at him remained fresh in his mind.

He clapped his hands together suddenly.

Forcing the damning image out of his mind, he said coldly, "Inform the departments that I want to have a meeting now."

"Alright." Ling Wei shot him a perturbed glance and left immediately.

On hearing the announcement, the department heads flooded into the meeting room quickly.

Jiang Mohan was the last to enter the meeting room. He announced to everyone that Jiangda Group would cease to exist from today on.

Jiangda Group was founded by his father a few decades ago, and it now belonged to Jiang Mohan. He now had Wanyue Group on his hands, too.

He wanted to merge the two companies into a new corporation called Hengkang Group.

Once the two companies merged, the pooling of their resources would allow for the business to expand. Besides, Wanyue Group had always been a leading enterprise. Now, the challenge lay in creating a new image for it before they presented it to the public again.

"It'll be very busy around this time. Ling Wei, please assist Nan Cheng in settling matters regarding the companies' merger."

"Alright," Ling Wei replied, feeling exhilarated.

She had always been jealous of Zong Yanxi. Zong Yanxi had everything—a beautiful face, a powerful family, and doting parents. She had been born with everything Ling Wei desired. Even the man Ling Wei loved, Jiang Mohan, ended up marrying Zong Yanxi too.

Now, the tables had finally turned. Zong Yanxi had lost everything, including Wanyue Group, which she had inherited from her parents.

She had even lost her husband, too!

Ling Wei delighted in the fact that Zong Yanxi finally knew what it meant to lose everything she had.

Nan Cheng had been working for Jiang Mohan for a long time, so he knew everything that was going on in his private life. However, unlike Ling Wei, he didn't take pleasure in gloating at Zong Yanxi's downfall. Rather, he felt extremely worried for his boss.

Although Jiang Mohan had only married Zong Yanxi to take revenge for his mother, they had lived together as a couple for years. It was impossible for Jiang Mohan to have no affection for her.

Losing a pet was like a knife to one's heart. Losing a person was probably worse.

Nan Cheng was afraid that Jiang Mohan had taken his revenge in a fit of anger, and that he was now regretting his decision.

"President Jiang, should we wait a little while before we proceed with the merger? After all, Wanyue..."

“What’s there to wait for?” Ling Wei snapped. “That woman deserves everything that happened to her.”

“Back then, her parents and Mohan’s mother had fallen into the river, but only her parents survived the accident. They tried to settle the matter by giving Mohan some hush money and pretending the incident never happened. His mother might have been a maid, but a maid’s life is a life, too! Mohan is perfectly justified in taking his revenge!”

The door to the office swung open at that moment. Jiang Mohan’s secretary was standing outside. “President Jiang!” she called. “The policemen are looking for you.”