

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 903

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.