

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 920

He had received a phone call before entering the office.

As it was related to Ling Wei, he didn't know whether he should inform Jiang Mohan.

Frowning, Jiang Mohan declared, "Say it."

In the end, Nan Cheng reported honestly, "Ling Wei has something to tell you." He continued, "I received a phone call. I believe Ling Wei promised this person something before he called me."

"What does she want to tell me?" Jiang Mohan asked icily.

"She said she wants to tell you in person," replied Nan Cheng.

I think Ling Wei called me instead of boss because she was afraid that he would hang up on her directly.

"I won't go," Jiang Mohan announced as he wasn't about to meet that vile woman.

He was frustrated with himself for letting her stir up trouble back then.

The moment Nan Cheng brought her up, Jiang Mohan knew what she was up to. She's trying to contact me because she doesn't want to die. You wish, Ling Wei!

Nan Cheng stammered, "That person told me it's related to Mrs. Jiang."

Ling Wei knew Jiang Mohan well. She knew he wouldn't agree to see her easily, so she baited him with something he was interested in.

Hearing that, Jiang Mohan narrowed his gaze.

"As the saying goes, 'A man's words are kind when death is close.' I think you should meet her," suggested Nan Cheng.

"Ha!" Jiang Mohan scoffed. "I don't think she'll be kind even if she's on her deathbed."

After all, Ling Wei had tried to kill others repeatedly. If she had an inch of humanity left, she wouldn't have done it the second time.

Besides, after killing Zong Yanxi, she didn't express any kind of remorse and pretended as if nothing happened.

Why would she be kind all of a sudden?

"In that case, you shouldn't go." Nan Cheng changed his mind.

However, this time, Jiang Mohan shook his head. "Let's see what she will do next."

Nan Cheng blinked his eyes in surprise at Jiang Mohan's sudden change of mind. "I'll arrange for a meeting, then."

Jiang Mohan glanced at his assistant, who seemed excited to meet Ling Wei. "Nan Cheng, don't tell me you like Ling Wei?"

Huh? Nan Cheng was rendered speechless.

The change of topic was too abrupt, and he couldn't react in time.

"O-Of course not!" Nan Cheng denied it vehemently. "We've worked together for a long time, so I thought it would be nice to give her a chance to explain herself. I don't like her!"

Jiang Mohan stuck his hands in his pockets before glancing at Nan Cheng. "Really?"

"Yes!" Nan Cheng explained. "She's just a colleague. Nothing else."

"Look at you being all agitated. It was just a casual question." Jiang Mohan sat in his chair. "You can leave now."

Nan Cheng glanced at him before looking at his feet. "Should I arrange for the meeting, then?"

Jiang Mohan replied in the affirmative.

That afternoon, Jiang Mohan arrived at the police station once again.

Ling Wei was still locked up in the same room. She seemed haggard and worn with her hands cuffed up. When she spotted Jiang Mohan, her eyes lit up before she instinctively got to her feet. However, the police officer pulled her down and told her to stay put.

She seemed to have forgotten how frighteningly cold Jiang Mohan treated her previously as she called out excitedly, "Mohan!"

Jiang Mohan's expression soured when she called his name endearingly.

"I knew it... you do care for me," Ling Wei declared, her eyes reddening. "Take me out of here, please?"

She refused to stay here any longer. Everyone in her cell bullied her, and she was no match for them.

"Is this what you want to tell me in person?" asked Jiang Mohan frostily.

Ling Wei grabbed his sleeves and pleaded with tears in her eyes. "Won't you help me for old times' sake?"

"Old times' sake? I don't think we have that. If that's what you wanted to tell me, then I'm not interested." He pretended to stand up.

Panicking, Ling Wei yelled. "Zong Yanxi isn't dead!"

She didn't have any evidence, but she was certain Lin Ruixi was Zong Yanxi. Otherwise, she couldn't think of someone else who'd plot against her.

From what Lin Ruixi told her the other day, she could tell Lin Ruixi knew everything in the past.

Few people knew about that, but how did Lin Ruixi, who had just returned from overseas, find out?

The best explanation was that she didn't die and came back to seek revenge.

Jiang Mohan's gaze flickered at her words, but he remained indifferent. "Oh. Where is she, then?"

"If you help me, then I'll tell you." Ling Wei finally revealed her intentions.

Jiang Mohan knew this would happen.

His lips curled up into a thin smile while scoffing lightly. "Are you planning to tell me that she's Lin Ruixi?"

Ling Wei's eyes widened. "Y-You knew?"

Chuckling, Jiang Mohan returned. "You had your doubts. Do you think I'm that daft?"

Ling Wei shook her head in dismay. "No."

She wanted to deny, but she knew Jiang Mohan would no longer trust her. After all, he knew everything.

I don't have anything in exchange for him to save me.

"Mohan-"

"Shut up!" Jiang Mohan declared furiously. "Stop calling my name. I feel disgusted!"

He rose to his feet and tidied his sleeves. "I came here to see how you'll get stuck here after using your trump card."