

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 921

Ling Wei gazed at him dejectedly. "A-Are you going to be this heartless?"

Nevertheless, Jiang Mohan couldn't be bothered to reply to her and strode out of the room.

"Jiang Mohan!" Ling Wei shrieked with all her might. "Are you really going to leave me to die here?"

The man continued to ignore her yells.

He wasn't going to save her. As a matter of fact, he hadn't the slightest intention to do so.

Nan Cheng stood at the door and sighed. He knew Jiang Mohan wouldn't save Ling Wei as she was a murderer who had killed Zong Yanxi.

Even if she cried and begged for forgiveness, Jiang Mohan would never help her.

"Nan Cheng!" Ling Wei cried out anxiously. Nan Cheng was her last resort. "Save me."

"We have been colleagues for such a long time, Nan Cheng. We are friends, right? Will you stand aside and look on as I suffer?"

Nan Cheng stopped in his tracks and spoke after a while. "You need to bear responsibility for what you've done, Ling Wei. No one can save you."

With that, he caught up with Jiang Mohan and left.

The weather was glorious that day. The sun was shining, but none of them could feel the warmth.

Instead, it felt strangely cold.

Nan Cheng entered the car and started the engine. "Are we going back to the office?"

Jiang Mohan nodded.

Hence, Nan Cheng reversed out of the car park and headed back to the office.

They had almost reached when Nan Cheng spotted a crowd at the entrance.

"President Jiang," Nan Cheng called. "Look at the entrance."

Jiang Mohan had spotted the crowd, too.

"What is going on? They seem like reporters." Nan Cheng stopped the car. "Let me find out what is wrong."

Jiang Mohan was certain the reporters were there for him.

He ordered, "Drive to the entrance."

Let's see who has the guts to cause a commotion in front of my company.

Nan Cheng hesitated. "Why don't you avoid them? What if-"

"Let's go." As Jiang Mohan had made up his mind, Nan Cheng had to abide by his order.

He drove to the entrance and stopped.

Someone in the crowd shouted. "Hey! This is Jiang Mohan's car!"

Soon after that, his car was surrounded.

Nan Cheng then quickly got off the car and demanded, "What are you doing?"

"Is it true that President Jiang abused his parents and treated his brother harshly?"

The reporters thrust their microphones right at him.

Hearing their absurd questions, Nan Cheng's brows snapped together in confusion. What the heck is going on?

As Jiang Mohan wound down his window, a reporter came to him and asked, "President Jiang, is it true that you refused to provide for your parents?"

Jiang Mohan's sharp gaze landed on the reporter, who immediately shut up.

He alighted the car and saw Jiang Youqian, his half-brother. The latter was gazing at him smugly.

"Jiang Mohan, please tell everyone how you treated your parents. If you dare to, that is." Jiang Youqian came over.

Jiang Mohan walked out. However, his presence was so intimidating that everyone stood aside to let him pass.

Perhaps everyone just wanted to watch the family feud drama. After all, it wasn't every day you'd get to see this in public.

"Dad is bedridden. I heard after you visited him, his condition worsened. Why? Did you anger him?" Jiang Youqian met his gaze confidently.

"I can give up my share of the Jiang family, but you can't do that to Dad." Jiang Youqian wasn't successful and didn't even have a proper job, but he was a filial son.

He hadn't been home for some time. When he arrived home yesterday, he got to know that Jiang Mohan, who never enjoyed going back home, had made a trip home earlier.

Jiang Jun's condition had worsened, and his mother told him it was because of Jiang Mohan.

Scoffing, Jiang Mohan said, "Your share?"

What does the Jiang family have?

With Jiang Jun running the company, it's pure luck the company still exists!

Besides, why are you mentioning the Jiang family now?

He announced icily, "You'd better leave with the people you gathered here now!"

With that, he spun around and stormed toward his company.

"Jiang Mohan!" Jiang Youqian yelled. "I'm your brother, right? We're related!"

He caught up to his brother. "I just want you to treat Dad well. You have everything now! Are you going to abandon your parents after getting rich? Don't forget that you're nothing without Dad!"

Jiang Youqian's words triggered Jiang Mohan, who turned and grabbed his collar. "If I have a choice, I won't choose him to be my father. You're here to ruin my reputation. Are you doing this for money? If it is, forget it! I won't give you any!"

With that, he roared, "Nan Cheng!"

Nan Cheng ran to him right away.

Jiang Mohan flung his brother away and ordered, "Contact the asylum. There's a madman here."

Nan Cheng paused before whispering, "Would you reconsider your decision? If this gets out, people will say you're a merciless-

Despite that, Jiang Mohan was unfazed. "I don't care what they say of me."

Nan Cheng fell silent.

Jiang Youqian gripped his fists tightly. "Jiang Mohan, are you sure you won't regret it? Are you happy after amassing all your wealth?"