

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 922

Jiang Mohan's steps faltered slightly, but he strode forward without stopping.

Refusing to give up, Jiang Youqian caught up to him and stood in his way. "Why didn't you answer me? Are you avoiding it?"

"Don't infuriate me," threatened Jiang Mohan as his gaze shone with hatred icily. "If it wasn't for your mother who wrecked my family, would I end up in this state?"

That had Jiang Youqian at a loss for words.

Indeed, when his mother got together with Jiang Jun, the latter was still married. His mother was, in reality, a homewrecker.

"But it happened many years ago-

"So? Is she no longer wrong because it happened many years ago?" Jiang Mohan narrowed his eyes mockingly.

"Even if they were wrong, they brought you up, right?" Jiang Youqian tried to convince him. "If you insist on hating them, you'll never be happy. To take revenge, you even used your wife. She ended up getting a divorce and committed suicide. Are you happy now?"

The moment Jiang Youqian spoke about Zong Yanxi, Jiang Mohan's expression darkened. The last strand of self-restraint holding him together broke with a twang after that.

"I don't want you to regret-

"Get lost!" Jiang Mohan yelled as he shoved him away and entered the building.

Jiang Youqian wanted to go after his brother, but Nan Cheng stopped him. "That's enough!"

Flinging Nan Cheng away, Jiang Youqian yelled, "He did everything just to take revenge. What would he be left with? One day, he'll regret everything!"

He swung around and left. The reporters he had gathered earlier were still at the entrance, so the entire debacle was recorded. One could imagine what they would write to grab attention.

Jiang Youqian couldn't believe that Jiang Mohan was unbothered about his reputation.

"Can we interview your parents?" a reporter questioned.

Ignoring them, Jiang Youqian squeezed through the crowd to leave. Right then, an ambulance with the logo of B City Mental Health Center stopped by the road.

Seeing that, Jiang Youqian froze instantly.

Did Jiang Mohan call the mental health center for real?

Is he crazy?

As expected, the obedient Nan Cheng had carried out Jiang Mohan's orders.

Just then, two men in white coats got off the ambulance. "Who's the madman?"

The reporters were stunned.

At that moment, Nan Cheng walked up and pointed to Jiang Youqian. "He is. He came to Hengkang Group and spouted nonsense to ruin President Jiang's reputation."

Nan Cheng was trying to revive Jiang Mohan's reputation.

Meanwhile, Jiang Youqian glared at him. "You're the madman!"

"Now, now, there's no need to be so ill-tempered. Treat your condition lest you act recklessly again. Remember to listen to the doctors and get well soon. Don't worry. President Jiang will foot your medical bill. You're his brother, after all. He'll make sure you get taken care of."

Jiang Youqian roared furiously. "Shut the f*ck up!"

"Ah, look at how violent you are. Indeed, you're a madman." Nan Cheng retorted calmly.

Upon that, Jiang Youqian was at a loss for words.

"Revenge had blinded Jiang Mohan. Are you blinded as well?"

"Who told you I'm blinded? I'm clear-headed. As a matter of fact, I'm perfectly fine." Nan Cheng said as he gazed at Jiang Youqian calmly.

Jiang Youqian managed between clenched teeth. "If you're loyal and want the best for Jiang Mohan, you should advise him to forget about taking revenge so he can lead a normal life—"

"How would you know that he's unhappy by avenging on those who had hurt him back then?" Nan Cheng cut him off abruptly.

He turned to the doctors and said, "Please take him with you. He has caused a lot of trouble here. I hope you can treat him soon."

"You must be crazy!" Jiang Youqian glared at Nan Cheng before fleeing the scene.

"Go get him." The doctor went after him at once.

Jiang Youqian glanced back while running and cursed, "Damn it!"

Are they seriously trying to catch me?

For god's sake, I'm not a freaking madman!

Before Nan Cheng entered the building, he told the reporters, "That madman spoke nonsense to ruin President Jiang's reputation. If you believe his words, I have nothing to say. But if you write false articles, you'll be receiving a letter from our lawyer soon."

He took his leave right after saying that.

As for the reporters, they fell silent.

If we write what we saw and heard, we're believing the madman?

But he doesn't even look like he's crazy!

That's an obvious threat!

Nan Cheng entered the building and reprimanded the security personnel.

"If that happens again, just chase them away and call me. Don't let them cause a commotion here. This is not a market."

"We tried to chase them away, but they refused to budge. That man claimed to be President Jiang's brother, so we dare not do anything."

"I don't care who he is. No one can kick up a fuss here. Remember, Hengkang Group pays you to protect this building, and President Jiang is the owner of Hengkang Group."

"Yes, we'll keep that in mind." Two rows of security personnel replied unanimously.

Nan Cheng then dismissed them with a wave. "You can leave now. This can't happen again."

"Yes."

After all that, Nan Cheng got on the elevator and headed to his office.