

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 933

Jiang Mohan clicked to launch the software program linked to the surveillance cameras in his house. He wanted to check whether anyone had tampered with the security setup. After a moment of deliberation, he reviewed the surveillance footage of the day when he asked for a divorce, which was also the day of Zong Yanxi's abduction. After specifying the time, he clicked to view the related footage, only to find that it no longer existed.

Obviously, it had been tampered by someone.

The person who gave me the USB drive might have messed with my setup. I should've realized that her parents were too calm. If she'd really died, they wouldn't have lived until now.

Based on pure speculation without any evidence, Jiang Mohan was certain that Lin Ruixi was Zong Yanxi.

The more certain he was, the more afraid he became.

He was afraid of the moment when the truth came to light, as he did not know how he should feel then.

When he thought of the possibility that she would never love him with all her heart again, he felt a suffocating pain in his chest.

He was about to close the software program when he accidentally clicked on the browsing history and saw that someone had checked the content he was checking not long ago.

Who is it?

Suddenly, he narrowed his eyes. Has someone been here?

As it had been cleaned up, there was no trace to be found.

He checked the time stamp of the browsing log and pulled up the footage of the surveillance camera at his main door. On the screen, he soon saw a woman coming in through the door.

Upon seeing the woman's face, his hands trembled.

It's her. It's really her.

She's not dead, and she has come back.

As if his blood had been curdled, he stared at the screen intently as he watched her open the door and walk into the house.

She remembers the passcode and is familiar with everything in the house.

The look in her eyes...

Jiang Mohan's fists tightened; he was unable to suppress his indescribable emotions.

Creak.

In the footage, she was seen opening the door of the study. As it was too quiet, her every move and the slightest noise could be clearly heard.

Seeing her checking the surveillance footage of that day, it was obvious that she was also investigating the incident. She soon discovered that the footage of her abduction was the only part that had gone missing.

When she was about to leave, she knocked over a book on the table.

That book was something Jiang Mohan was extremely familiar with.

He saw the surprise on her face when she looked at the photo in the book and followed every change in her expression as she realized his hatred toward her.

She was in agony.

She sank down on the chair and muttered something to herself, but every word she uttered could be heard clearly by Jiang Mohan.

“I can’t believe you fooled me so hard, Jiang Mohan. How stupid I must be to have trusted you so much and even wanted to bear your child?”

The tears that she fought hard to hold back slowly rolled down her cheeks. “Don’t you know anything about me after living with me for three years? Did you know that Uncle Shen and I almost died in that car accident, too? How can you think that we’ve killed your mother?”

Clutching her heart, she was unable to calm down after knowing the truth. She was hurt that he didn’t understand her at all and that he thought of her in that manner.

Her pain, her regret, and every word she said were replayed before Jiang Mohan’s eyes.

Zong Yanxi once sat at the same spot and shed tears, but at this moment, it was Jiang Mohan who was in great sorrow.

He simply sat at the desk motionless, watching the footage over and over again.

His heart also suffered in pain over and over again.

After a long time, Jiang Mohan picked up his phone and called Nan Cheng, asking him to investigate that car accident.

He was determined to find out what happened then.

What exactly caused the accident?

On the other end of the line, Nan Cheng was very surprised that Jiang Mohan suddenly wanted to look into something that occurred so long ago. After all, it happened because of the Zong family, and Jiang Mohan’s mother also died in that car accident.

What else is there to investigate?

“All the ins and outs must be investigated clearly. During this time, you should just focus on investigating this incident. Leave company matters aside.”

“Okay,” replied Nan Cheng.

He did not ask further despite his curiosity.

After hanging up the phone, Jiang Mohan stood up and walked to the window.

Having lost track of the time, he ended up standing there until nightfall.

The vast night sky was littered with stars.

Looking out the window all alone, he saw a shooting star cutting across the sky. He stretched out his hand to catch the falling star as he thought of her bright smile.

But it was impossible to keep a fallen star.

Tears blurred his vision as he realized that she would never show him her bright smile again.

He stayed in the villa for two whole days without seeing anyone and without working.

It was not until the third day that he showed up at his office.

He looked as indifferent as ever. No one knew how he had spent the last two days, nor what he had experienced.

He stepped out of his car. Dressed in a neat black suit with a cleansed face, he looked refreshed.

He was about to walk into the building when another car parked at the lot next to his. Upon seeing Jiang Mohan, Gu Xian lowered the window and looked at him with a smile.
“President Jiang.”

As clarification regarding the sleepover scandal had been made and there was no further news about it, Gu Xian was in a good mood and even gave Jiang Mohan a smug look.

With a cold expression, Jiang Mohan didn't respond to him. Instead, he looked at the woman who was getting out of the backseat of Gu Xian's car.

He curled his fingers and clenched his hands slightly.

