

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 942

Jiang Mohan's face only turned even paler after hearing that. "Who did it?"

"Someone from the fallen Gu family. The family had some beef with the Zong family at that time. The intended target was Zong Jinghao, but..." Nan Cheng paused, not knowing how to relay the next piece of information.

Guan Jing intentionally let Nan Cheng learn of the accident down to every detail. Given the incident occurred long ago, only a few people knew about the event, but Nan Cheng managed to locate a maid that once served the Zong family.

Little did Nan Cheng know that the maid who knew of the event, Aunt Yu, had passed away a few years ago. The "maid" that he met up with was actually someone else disguised as a former Zong family maid under the order of Guan Jing.

Even though the maid was fake, the information she gave was real.

Guan Jing was so skilled with controlling everything from behind that Nan Cheng didn't even suspect a thing.

"But what? Spill it out!" Jiang Mohan ordered.

"The reason Shen Peichuan was driving the car that day was because Zong Yanxi wanted to buy a birthday cake for Aunt Wang, one of the Zong family's maids. Since Zong Jinghao was busy that day, he asked Shen Peichuan to help drive her into the city. The tragedy happened when they were on their way to the cake shop," Nan Cheng summarized the whole event.

Nan Cheng took a deep breath and continued, "If I'm not wrong, wasn't it your mother's birthday that day? Zong Yanxi was buying that cake for your mother. She and Shen Peichuan were victims as well... They were just lucky..."

"That's enough... Leave me alone." Jiang Mohan stopped Nan Cheng from speaking any further. No matter how hard he tried, he couldn't hide his trembling voice.

"Please don't blame yourself. At the very least, Mrs. Jiang is safe..."

"Get out!" Jiang Mohan yelled but quickly calmed down. "Just... I just want to be alone for a while."

In that instant, all Jiang Mohan felt was helplessness, unlike his usual domineering self.

Just like any other person, he had no idea how to fix the mistake he had made.

Nan Cheng was afraid to leave his boss alone since the latter looked completely devastated. "She's still alive, so there's still a chance for you to make up with her."

"What do you know?" Jiang Mohan glared at his assistant. "What the heck do you know?"

All the yelling and anger were actually directed towards himself. He was afraid that Zong Yanxi would never forgive him. He was even more terrified that he had lost his own child.

Ever since his mother's passing, Jiang Mohan had never felt what it was like to have a family. When he was living with Zong Yanxi, his anger and thirst for revenge made him ignore the warmth that a family could bring to him.

Many times he yearned for a family, for a child of his own. And as it turned out he did have a child. He was just uncertain whether that child was still alive.

Nan Cheng had already guessed that the truth would hurt Jiang Mohan a lot. What the former did not expect was for the latter to get so emotional, unlike his usual self.

Jiang Mohan abruptly stood up and accidentally hit the table. Nan Cheng tried to help him but was shoved away; he could only watch his boss limp slowly toward the stairs and walk up.

"Sir..." Nan Cheng quickly followed behind.

"Can you just leave me alone for a moment?" Jiang Mohan raised his voice.

"I... I'll be waiting downstairs then. Call me if you need anything..."

Jiang Mohan ignored him and went back to his room. The ultrasound report was still on the bed.

As he approached the report, his legs finally gave in and he collapsed.

Now sitting on the floor next to the bed, he grabbed the report as tears filled his typically apathetic eyes.

All the anger and hatred he'd felt for all those years were all fabricated.

He was the one in the wrong.

Not only that, but he also even hurt the woman who once gave him all her heart.

He had lost the most important thing to him.

Nan Cheng sat in the living room, occasionally glancing at the stairs. He wanted to check on Jiang Mohan but was afraid of disturbing the latter, so he ended up staying put.

Days passed and Nan Cheng never left the villa.

On a certain day, Zong Yanxi walked out of the international airport and saw Tian Qifeng already waiting for her.

Having regained her former face, she was much prettier than before. She even gave out a warmer vibe.

Tian Qifeng took her luggage and asked, "Did everything go smoothly?"

Zong Yanxi nodded and asked about the events that had happened in her absence.

"Everything went as planned. Including the final installment of Jiang Mohan's investment, we've received a total of three billion from him. Coupled with the drop in his company's share price, he had lost a whole lot of money," Tian Qifeng reported, "He spent most of his time working after you left, and I've heard from some of his employees that he worked like a maniac for the past month. But I heard that has been absent for the last two days."

"If everything goes well, Xinhai Company will declare bankruptcy soon," remarked Zong Yanxi without any expression on her face.

What she meant was the fund that was used to acquire Xinhai Company would be a total loss. Even if they did acquire the company, it would only be a shell.

"It's time to end things between him and me," Zong Yanxi calmly added.

She didn't let her emotion take over her reasoning because she clearly understood what her goal was.

Tian Qifeng opened the car door for her to get in.

The bodyguard then sat in the driver's seat, but he did not start the engine right away.

"Why do I have the feeling that you still feel something for him?" he asked.

"What makes you think that?"

"Isn't he the main reason you got your old face back?"

"Are you kidding me?" Zong Yanxi scoffed. "I did this because I want to use this face to end things with him."

That was Zong Yanxi's goal. To end things using the name and face that he was familiar with.

Her face when they were together as a couple.

She genuinely loved him once with all her heart. Now was the time to put an official end to that.