

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 900

Zong Yanxi peered at the desolated house and her blood ran cold.

This was the place Ling Wei burnt her alive a year ago. Although a year had passed since that incident, the terror and hopelessness still felt real.

Seeing this place up close brought back horrifying memories.

Her fingers dug deep into her palms as she clenched her fists tight trying to fight her fear. "We're almost there. We need to tie you up so Ms. Ling doesn't get suspicious," the two men informed her in advance.

"Okay," Zong Yanxi replied shortly.

In no time, the car stopped in front of a pile of rubble. Zong Yanxi's face contorted in fear—partly because she was faking it and partly because she did feel scared.

She had to act as if she were really afraid so Ling Wei would buy this whole act.

But some part of her heart did feel fearful. After all, she almost died last time.

The car door slid open and Ling Wei appeared right in front of her. Upon the sight of Zong Yanxi, Ling Wei sneered, "Ms. Lin."

Zong Yanxi was taken aback and her voice trembled. "W-Why am I here?"

Ling Wei tilted her head and looked at her playfully. "You're quite an eloquent girl in front of Jiang Mohan, aren't you? Why is your voice shaking now?"

"I'm Rui Mei's representative, and Hengkang Group is still working with us. How can you..."

"Who cares about who you are? How dare you seduce Mohan? You're not going anywhere this time!" Ling Wei cried out. She looked at the two men and pointed at Zong Yanxi. "Get her on her knees!"

The two men looked at each other and pushed Zong Yanxi out of the car simultaneously. She stumbled down from the car and fell right in front of Ling Wei.

"As per our deal, our part is only to bring her here. You're taking care of the rest," a cold voice rang from behind her.

A menacing smile was plastered on Ling Wei's face as she scowled at Zong Yanxi. "Don't you worry. I know exactly what I'm gonna do next."

As she spoke, Ling Wei tugged the rope and dragged Zong Yanxi until they came right in front of the ruins. "Do you know why this place was burnt down?"

Zong Yanxi shook her head nervously as her lips quivered in fear.

"Oh well, I burnt a woman alive because she stole the man I love," Ling Wei confessed proudly as her eyes were smoldered with spite and resentment. Although she had killed Zong Yanxi, Ling Wei still could not get over the fact that she was once Jiang Mohan's wife.

"You... Isn't this against the law?" Zong Yanxi replied timidly.

Ling Wei cocked her head backward and laughed hysterically like a maniac. She leaned towards Zong Yanxi again and whispered arrogantly, "Lady, you don't have any evidence."

Beside her, Zong Yanxi tilted her head slightly and looked into her eyes. "As long as there's a crime, there'll be evidence."

Ling Wei widened her eyes and stared at her hard. "So what? You won't even live to see those evidence. Because I'll kill you tonight!"

"Do you love Jiang Mohan that much?" Zong Yanxi asked, trying to understand why the woman before her would lose her mind because of that man.

For a moment, a hint of fleeting surprise flickered in Ling Wei's eyes.

She could still remember how other students used to mock her because of her body size. Once, a group of bullies surrounded her and jeered at her, calling her names like “Fatso.”

She stood up against them, but that only provoked the bullies and they started throwing mud at her, smearing her face and her hair.

It was Jiang Mohan who saved her from those scums.

Ling Wei could still remember the first time she saw Jiang Mohan. Her cheeks reddened in embarrassment when she laid eyes on the dashing young man. But no one saw that because her face was all covered with mud.

Yet Ling Wei clearly knew that was the moment she fell in love with him. He was the only person who had held out his hand towards her when she needed it most—and her love for him had never changed the slightest bit ever since that day.

To become someone worthy of Jiang Mohan, she had since gone on diet and worked hard to become a better person.

“I made a promise to myself when I was young that I will marry him one day. I will be the woman he loves and be his wife. Anyone who dares come in between us deserves to die! I will make sure they die!” Ling Wei screamed at the top of her voice.

Zong Yanxi fixed her gaze on Ling Wei. She felt pity for her, but she also saw herself in this woman who loved Jiang Mohan so devotedly. After all, Zong Yanxi also once loved him dearly.

“But he deserted his wife. Don’t you think that’s cruel?” Zong Yanxi questioned.

“He doesn’t even love her in the first place. He just wanted to get his revenge!” she shouted.

“But still, he toyed with someone’s feelings and even had it planned out a long time ago. He doesn’t deserve to be loved,” Zong Yanxi pointed out.

Ling Wei came closer to her and squinted her eyes. “How do you know he had a wife?”

“This is no secret.” Zong Yanxi looked back at her without evading her gaze.

True enough, everyone knew about Zong Yanxi and Jiang Mohan’s marriage.

But no one dared mention it these days.

“Do you think you can talk your way out of this?” Ling Wei snorted.

“I’m trying my best to stay alive,” Zong Yanxi answered honestly. She could not imagine how devastated her parents would be if she died.

Ling Wei let out a loud and derisive laugh at her reply. “I like your honesty. Frankly speaking, I wouldn’t have any hard feelings against you if you hadn’t seduced Jiang Mohan. I only wanted to warn you so you would back off. But you seduced him and humiliated me in front of him. You can only say you’ve brought this on yourself!” Ling Wei threatened.

There were only two reasons why she got her hands on the woman rumored to be together with Jiang Mohan. Firstly, she wanted to get rid of any woman who had eyes for him. Secondly, she wanted to caution Lin Ruixi.

Yet not only did Zong Yanxi not heed her warning, but she also even told Jiang Mohan about it and stirred him up against her.

To Ling Wei, Zong Yanxi had crossed the line and should be punished.

“At first I told myself I should go easy on you because you’re working with Hengkang Group. But now, you only have yourself to blame!” Ling Wei shouted.

“Please, let me go. I’ll leave Jiang Mohan alone,” Zong Yanxi begged for her life.

“It’s too late! Do you think I’ll let you off like this and let you have a chance of getting back at me? Do you think I’ll let you live now that you’ve known my secret? How foolish of you!” Fury thrummed through her veins and Ling Wei pushed Zong Yanxi forward with all her strength.

Zong Yanxi lost her balance and plunged into the detritus of charcoal and burned cement.

Before she could even reposition herself, Ling Wei lifted a bucket of diesel from the bushes and poured it all over her.

She threw the bucket aside and took out a lighter from her pocket.

“Ling Wei! Does Jiang Mohan know you killed his wife?” Zong Yanxi shouted before Ling Wei could light the lighter.

She knew everything that happened tonight would be recorded. That was why she had to get Ling Wei to confess to her crime.

Ling Wei's chuckle slowly broke out into a wild laugh. "Do you think I'm that stupid? Of course, he doesn't know about it. That woman had him under her spell. That's why he couldn't bring himself to kill her. All I ever did was help him do what he had always wanted to do!"

After her speech, she pulled out the lighter and tossed it towards Zong Yanxi. As the fire flared up, the bushes rustled, and out from the dark came a team of police surrounding the two women. They rushed towards Zong Yanxi and put out the fire frantically.

Amidst the commotion, Ling Wei stood like a log, shocked at what she just saw.

What is the police doing here?