

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 896

Zong Yanxi got off and surveyed the surroundings and finally landed her gaze on a building that looked like a house.

"Follow me," Gu Xian said cautiously. He was not sure who he was dealing with since it was his first time here. Besides, he had to make sure nothing would happen to Zong Yanxi.

Zong Yanxi nodded and followed behind quietly as they made their way towards the house.

Gu Xian took the lead and pressed the doorbell tensely.

In about a few seconds, someone turned the doorknob from the inside and a man with a distinctive scar on his face appeared before them. He puffed his cigarette right into their face and asked, "Who you lookin' for?"

"We're here to see your boss," Gu Xian replied accordingly.

The man scrutinized him from head to toe and shifted his gaze towards the woman behind Gu Xian. "Hmm. I see we have a chick with us."

Gu Xian took a step to the side and moved right in front of Zong Yanxi, blocking the man's view. "We're here to see your boss," he reiterated.

"D'ya know him? How d'ya find this place?" the man interrogated as he sucked his cigarette.

Gu Xian fixed his eyes on the man, thinking about how he should reply.

I can't tell him I ran a check on them.

They'll get suspicious. Things can turn ugly the moment they decide to put up a fight.

But before Gu Xian could come up with a good excuse, Zong Yanxi made her way forward and looked at the man in the eye. "We're Ling Wei's friends. She asked us to come over."

She saw Ling Wei talking to this man the other day, so she figured this group of people ran illegal errands for their clients.

Since Ling Wei had sought their help not just once, but twice, Zong Yanxi was sure this man would remember her name.

As she expected, the man's hand jerked and he threw off his cigarette. "Ling Wei asked you to come over?"

"Yes. We're here for business," Zong Yanxi replied.

The man with a scar finally moved aside and made way for them to enter. "Come on in," he beckoned, scrunching the cigarette on the ground with his foot.

Gu Xian stepped ahead and went in before Zong Yanxi.

The house was in a mess and random things cluttered the living area that would have otherwise been spacious. On the rugged sofa, a few men sat lazily with their legs akimbo. Some of them were lying around playing with their phones. But none of them seemed to be perturbed by the two strangers who just trespassed their safe haven.

A few packets of unfinished snacks littered the coffee table that stood erected among a mountain of empty beer bottles. This telling disarray alerted Gu Xian and Zong Yanxi that they were in unfriendly company.

The man with the scar sensed their uneasiness and let out a cautionary cough. "Hey, we have guests. Show some manners," he announced. The lot looked up and adjusted their position tepidly before resuming whatever they were doing.

The man with a scar rolled his eyes and turned towards the two. "I'll let the boss know you're here," he said before vanishing up the stairs.

He made his way back in less than a minute and invited them upstairs.

"Our boss is ready for you. He's upstairs," he said.

Gu Xian nodded and whispered at Zong Yanxi, "Stay behind me."

He made his way upstairs and Zong Yanxi followed behind closely.

To their astonishment, the second floor was immaculate and clean.

Right beside the flight of stairs was a dining area with huge French windows. The whole space was well-lit and a man sat at the far end of the long dining table. He buried his head in his meal although he heard steps coming closer. "I heard Ling Wei asked you to come over?" he asked without lifting his head.

Just as Gu Xian was about to reply, Zong Yanxi tugged his sleeve and shook her head lightly. "Yes and no," she said loudly.

As she expected, the man finally looked up and put down his cutlery. "What do you mean?"

"She didn't tell me about you per se. But still, she's the reason why I found out about you," Zong Yanxi said firmly.

Instead of waiting for an answer, she continued addressing the man. "In case you're wondering what I mean, it's pretty straightforward. She once mentioned you guys and what y'all do for a living."

The man took up his napkin and wiped his hands as his glare burned through the two guests. Their group ran illicit errands and the man did not like words getting out.

But Zong Yanxi smiled back at him courteously and said, "We're here to make a deal."

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"You've worked for Ling Wei twice. If I remember correctly, the first time was a year ago, when you lost two of your men; and the second time was yesterday," Zong Yanxi said.

She advertently left out the fact that she found out about all these because she overheard Ling Wei's conversation—not because Ling Wei offered her that information herself.

Zong Yanxi wanted to create an impression that Ling Wei was not a reliable client in order to sway the man's loyalty.

"Ling Wei offered you a million, but I'll pay you double. What do you think?" Zong Yanxi asked confidently as she pulled out the chair right opposite the man.

Seeing her sitting down, Gu Xian moved forward and stood behind her like a sidekick. He knew they had to make it seem real to win that guy over.

Across the table, the man dug his gaze into the woman in front of him. He could tell she was still young—but she was bold.

"What's the deal about?" the man asked after a moment of silence. His voice did not betray a single hint of enthusiasm, but Zong Yanxi knew he was piqued.

"It's a simple task and you have nothing to lose. I just need you to say a few words," she said.

The man squinted his eyes and crossed his arms before his chest. "Money is not the problem."

"Then what is?" Zong Yanxi asked with a composed smile.

"It depends on whether I'm willing to do it," the man replied. He could tell that Zong Yanxi was against Ling Wei.

Just from their brief conversation, the man sensed Zong Yanxi wanted him to believe that Ling Wei was an indiscreet tattletale.

But the man remained on the fence on who to trust. He had worked with Ling Wei twice and he knew a thing or two about her.

All she cared about was the man she loved. This meant Ling Wei was not a threat to him, and that was also why they had worked together twice.

But this woman in front of him was different. He knew nothing about her.

Zong Yanxi raised her brow subtly. She knew it would not be easy to convince this man without opening up about herself. Yet her dad had always told her that she should never reveal anything about herself when she was negotiating with people.

The best way was to leave things to people's assumption.

In such a way, people could never tell how big of an enemy you were.

Zong Yanxi sat back in the chair and looked at the man quietly. "Do you know who I am?" she said, drumming her fingers against the table.

"Who are you?" the man asked as he chuckled.

"I bet you knew Ling Wei killed someone the first time you worked with her?" Zong Yanxi posed her question calmly as if she was an unrelated observer.

The man's smile froze on his face and he looked at her, alarmed. He knew they could easily end up in jail for murder.

For the past year, the man had constantly looked over his shoulder because of what happened. But just as he thought everything would be okay, this woman mentioned the matter afresh.

"Who are you? Don't tell me you're the person who's supposed to be dead."

Zong Yanxi shrugged and questioned him instead, "Would you believe me if I said yes?"

"No. I'm sure she died. She was burned to ashes and I saw it with my own eyes," the man said with a hint of uncertainty in his voice.

"Are you sure she died?" Zong Yanxi asked as she smiled indicatively.

To be honest, even she herself did not know who was the person who died in her stead. Neither did she know why two of the men went missing.

All she remembered was her conversation with Ling Wei. And since no one knew about that conversation, Zong Yanxi had the free rein to say whatever benefited her the most.

Now that she thought about what happened, there were a lot of things about the incident that she felt was inexplicable. Her death was so well covered up everyone thought she was dead.

And those who wanted her dead—except for Ling Wei—all vanished out of thin air.

These were all the things she could not wrap her head around. But regardless of how many unanswered questions she had, she still had to make use of that incident in order to strike a deal with this man.

"Aren't you curious about why two of your men just went poof? I bet you don't even know if they're still alive," Zong Yanxi said.

"Like you know," the man challenged without losing his calm.

"Of course. Because I'm the one who killed them," Zong Yanxi responded.

The man sprang from his chair and cried out, "You killed them?"

But Zong Yanxi remained seated and tilted her head in his direction. "I know they were your man, but they wanted to kill me," she said, looking at the man in the eyes.

"They were just doing what they were told to. Ling Wei was the one you should go after, not them!" the man defended.

Yet Zong Yanxi shrugged her shoulders helplessly and said, "They were still in it together."

The man paced around agitatedly as he tried to make sense of what he just heard. *This woman sure seems like she knows a lot.*

Before long, he stopped and bombarded her with questions.

“Do you even know who was the person Ling Wei intended to kill?”

Zong Yanxi straightened her back and slowly answered, “Of course I know who she was. She was Zong Jinghao’s only daughter, and also Wanyue Group’s heiress. One of her brothers is the President of C City’s JK Group, and the other is already a Senior Colonel in the military although he’s only 23.”

If the man had known that Zong Yanxi was the person Ling Wei wanted to kill, he would not have agreed to her request.

In fact, his blood ran cold after he found out who she was, and he thought they would be brought to justice. But things were unexpectedly calm after that. The police told the public that Zong Yanxi killed herself and covered the case right after. Everything died down soon and the unbearable burden was lifted off his chest.

Back then, he thought her family must have believed that she killed herself—that was why they did not pursue the matter. But now that he thought about it carefully, it made no sense that her family would just brush things off that easily.

It was impossible that the police decided to just drop the case like that.

Panic seized the man as his false sense of security crumbled. He assessed Zong Yanxi, trying to find the slightest resemblance between the woman who died and the woman before him.

“So you’re...”

“Yes, it’s me. It’s not an understatement when I say plastic surgery’s the best invention in the world,” Zong Yanxi cut him off.

“Were you the one who killed them without anyone knowing? Was that why we could not trail them?” the man asked anxiously.

Even the boss did not know what happened to his men. He tried digging into the incident but to no avail. It was as if those two evaporated out of thin air, and no one knew if they were still alive.

All he found out was that Zong Jinghao did have connections with the police. That contact was promoted not long after the incident and was then transferred to another police station.

That meant that it was easy as pie for them to sweep things under the carpet.

Zong Yanxi saw through the man's worry and smiled slyly. "Do you really think I'd leave a trace after killing them?"

The man watched her in silence and finally sat back down. "What do you want?"

"As you said, you guys were just following orders. I have nothing against y'all. You know who I'm trying to get at, and I need you to help me," Zong Yanxi said.

"You mean Ling Wei?" the man asked.

"I bet you don't expect me to just sit here and wait when she's plotting to kill me?" Zong Yanxi questioned in return.

"What do you want me to do?"

But Zong Yanxi was not going into details yet. "Let's talk about payment first. I'm here to make a deal, which means I'll pay you in full for your service."

The man smiled uneasily when she brought up the matter of money. He was not sure if he should even be charging Zong Yanxi. She was obviously not someone he could mess with, and he did not want to end up like his two men.

But Zong Yanxi insisted and assured him, saying, "I'm here to take revenge, and I know who's my real enemy. You can rest assured I won't take you down."

"Fine. Tell me, what's the deal about? I'll keep my end of the bargain." The man finally made up his mind.

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After Zong Yanxi spelled her terms, the man agreed without any hesitation.

It was a good deal and there was no reason for him to say no.

True, she was paying him a lot more than Ling Wei did, but what was more important was her family background.

He could not afford to cross the Zong family.

To be precise, the man did not have a choice at all. He had to think of his men and do what was best for them.

And choosing Zong Yanxi over Ling Wei was the only way to preserve himself and his men.

After striking the deal, Zong Yanxi stood up and gestured to leave. "Don't let me down," she said before walking towards the staircase.

"I won't. I'll see you out," the man followed suit and walked towards her.

"By the way, you're..." Zong Yanxi stopped suddenly and asked.

"Li Chengjie," the man replied.

Zong Yanxi shot him a smile and nodded before they went downstairs.

Seeing their boss and the two guests coming down, the men downstairs stood up and greeted their leader. "Chengjie."

He nodded and waved at his men as he looked at Zong Yanxi. "Come meet my friends."

Zong Yanxi raised her brows as she heard the word "friends."

But Li Chengjie smiled warmly and introduced the lot. "These are my brothers. They've been working for me for years, and they are like my family."

Although Li Chengjie and his men operated illegal crimes, they were still men of honor who remained loyal to their friends.

Zong Yanxi dipped her head at the men and said, "We'll make a move first. You don't have to send us off."

"Alright. See you," Li Chengjie replied as he stood at the door.

Gu Xian hastened his step as he went ahead to open the door for Zong Yanxi. After getting into the driver's seat himself, he sped off in no time.

Over at the door, Li Chengjie turned and went into the house after they left.

"Do we have a new task?" the man with a scar asked hopefully. From the looks of Li Chengjie, he could tell their boss had just landed a good deal with Zong Yanxi.

But Li Chengjie was not as enthusiastic. "I'm doing this alone. It's not something y'all can do. Also, try to lay low these few days," he replied coldly.

"Don't worry. We won't cause any trouble," the man with a scar replied.

"Yeah, we won't get into trouble," another said.

Li Chengjie nodded and spared them an extra glance before making a call as he went upstairs.

In the car, Gu Xian finally broke the silence after driving some distance.

"Why did you tell them who you are? He might snitch on you."

But Zong Yanxi did not seem concerned at all. "He won't. He has too much to lose," she replied as she looked outside.

She knew there was no use hiding from him. It was just a matter of time before he found out about her true identity.

“Gu Xian, do you remember how you faked my death on the police’s side?” she asked.

“Yeah. I got someone to alter the DNA of the victim,” Gu Xian answered.

“But don’t you think it’s weird? It’s impossible that Jiang Mohan didn’t find out anything at all.”

Gu Xian’s grip tightened around the steering wheel as he thought about her question. “Do you mean someone else has been helping us all along?” he asked.

“I’m not sure. After we’ve settled this...”

“What are we doing after we settle this?” Gu Xian asked with a grin without even waiting for her to finish her sentence.

Zong Yanxi glared at him and raised her voice. “Mind your own business!”

But her tone quickly changed as she thought about something else. “By the way, I’ll help you look for your dad. It’s time I return the favor.”

The smile on Gu Xian’s face widened and nodded. “Sure!”

“But I’ll need some clues though. I can’t start out of nowhere,” Zong Yanxi added.

“Oh, yes, you do. I went back to see my mom the other time, and I saw a man’s photo in her drawer. I think that’s my dad so I took a photo of it,” Gu Xian explained.

“Do you look like him?” Zong Yanxi asked.

“I’m afraid not. I look more like my mom,” he replied, his face sullen.

“I’ll be the judge of that. Show me the picture,” Zong Yanxi suggested, trying to cheer him up.

“My phone is in my pocket,” Gu Xian replied without taking his eyes off the road.

"You take it for me."

Gu Xian gave her a quick look and chuckled. "Why not take it yourself?"

Zong Yanxi rolled her eyes and clicked her tongue. "I don't like taking things from other people's pockets."

Gu Xian pursed his lips and reached for his pocket with one hand.

"You're not afraid I'll snoop through your phone?" Zong Yanxi teased as she took the phone from him.

"Well, I'm not you, I don't have any secrets. My phone is not even locked." Gu Xian pouted his lips shrugged.

"Like I have a lot of secrets!" Zong Yanxi objected.

Gu Xian looked at her from the corner of his eyes and nodded sarcastically.

Everyone thinks you're dead. Is that not a secret?

Zong Yanxi knew what he was thinking but she did not call him out. She clicked on his photo gallery and scrolled through the very few photos he had.

"This is your mom?" she asked, looking at the woman in his photos.

"Yeah. She looks young for her age," he said.

"True. She doesn't seem like she has a son of your age."

Zong Yanxi continued going through the photos and saw the photo he talked about. The photo was not professionally taken. Instead, it looked more like someone had taken a mugshot of the man with a phone camera and printed it out later on.

The man in the photo reminded Zong Yanxi of Uncle Guan.

She rubbed her chin as she stared at the man. "What if your dad already has a family?"

"I've never thought about that," Gu Xian replied shortly.

He had never thought about meeting his half-siblings. All he wanted to know was who his father was.

"I'll help you," she said as she placed his phone on the center console. Zong Yanxi was confident she could get to the bottom of this. The man in the photo reminded her of Uncle Guan. In fact, she dared say he looked exactly like Uncle Guan. And she knew exactly who to turn to for information.

She took out her phone and texted Zhuang Jiawen: Baby, I need your help.

Zhuang Jiawen replied instantly: Don't call me Baby!

Zong Yanxi tried suppressing her laughter as she typed: That's what everybody calls you at home.

But Zhuang Jiawen was definitely not buying that: Yeah, but I'm all grown up now. I don't care what y'all used to call me.

Zong Yanxi finally budged and went straight to the topic: Anyways, could you help me run a check on Uncle Guan? I want to know if he had a girlfriend.

A reply came within a few seconds: What's the matter? How did you find out about Uncle Guan?

Over on the other side, Zhuang Jiawen instantly regretted his hasty reply. It was obvious that Zong Yanxi did not know about Uncle Guan yet, else she would have chided Zhuang Jiawen for spilling the beans.

But it was all too late. Zong Yanxi's expression became serious the moment she saw the message.

What does he mean?

Is he implying that Uncle Guan is here?

Zong Yanxi refused to believe it. Yet everything was pointing to one possibility—everyone had found out about her secret—but they acted as if they knew nothing.

Zhuang Jiawen quickly followed up with another message: Yanxi, I'm sorry.

Zong Yanxi definitely did not feel good. Yet she knew it was not the time for her to be eaten up by her emotions. She composed herself and replied: It's okay. Just see if you can find anything about Uncle Guan.

Since her sister chose not to talk about it, Zhuang Jiawen sent a brief reply after reading her message and got to work.

Zong Yanxi knew she had been an unruly daughter. When her parents opposed her marriage with Jiang Mohan, she threatened them with her own life, thinking her decision was right.

But it turned out that she was the biggest fool who could not even bring herself to face the reality.

"What's up? You've been sighing like an old woman for the past minute," Gu Xian asked.

"It's nothing. Do you want to grab a drink with me?" Zong Yanxi needed to take her mind off the misery.

"Sure! I'll choose a place," he said, taking a U-turn.

The rest of the journey continued in silence until they pulled up beside a restaurant.

"I wanted a drink, not a meal," Zong Yanxi said with a frown.

Yet Gu Xian ignored her and got off the car. "You'll need to eat something before you drink," he said, opening the door for her.

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Zong Yanxi refused to move a muscle although Gu Xian stood holding the car door for her.

"Come on. You're too heavy for me to carry you," he teased.

Zong Yanxi glared at him and grunted. After she got off the car, Gu Xian locked the door and dragged her into the restaurant.

"A table for two," he said to the waiter.

"Over here." The waiter gestured towards a nearby table.

Zong Yanxi followed behind listlessly as she locked her gaze on the ground. She even let out a groan when Gu Xian jabbed her with his elbow. "Hey! It's Jiang Mohan," Gu Xian alerted her.

Before she could even pull herself together, she spotted Jiang Mohan seated at the other table. He seemed to be engaged in serious talk when he sensed someone looking at him and turned his head towards them.

Zong Yanxi quickly straightened her back and put up a smile. "President Jiang," she greeted.

Jiang Mohan nodded at her and shifted his gaze to check out Gu Xian, who in turn, scoffed and pulled Zong Yanxi back to their seat.

"Get me all the best dishes you have here," Gu Xian told the waiter coldly without even looking at the menu.

Zong Yanxi widened her eyes and stared at him in bewilderment.

What's wrong with him?

Why is he so worked up all of a sudden?

It took the waiter a while to come back to his senses and he quickly replied, "Sure. We'll serve you the best food we have."

After the waiter left, Gu Xian leaned forward and said softly, "We must pretend like we're a couple."

Zong Yanxi sat back and replied apathetically, "I'm not into kids."

Gu Xian rolled his eyes hard and grumbled. "You're the kid here."

But Zong Yanxi leaned closer as a frown spread across her brows. "Tell me, what's wrong with you?"

"I could feel your ex-husband's hostility from the way he scrutinized me back there. Why don't we pretend like a couple and make him angry?" Gu Xian proposed with a cunning smile.

Zong Yanxi smacked her lips and glared at him. "Hey! I'm not his ex-wife. I'm Lin Ruixi!"

Gu Xian put on a wry smile and did not know what else to say.

"Excuse me," a voice interjected their conversation. Two waiters stood by their table and filled the whole table with yummy dishes in no time.

Before Zong Yanxi could even berate Gu Xian for his impulsive decision, the latter spoke up first.

"You're paying for the meal. You're still richer than me although you're not Zong Yanxi anymore."

Seeing Zong Yanxi had not recovered from the surprise and still had her gaze glued to all the dishes, Gu Xian added, "Cut me some steak and feed me."

Zong Yanxi could not believe what she just heard. "Are you crazy? It's not like you hurt your hands!"

Gu Xian smiled cheekily. "Your ex-husband is looking at us."

Indeed, Jiang Mohan was really looking at them when Zong Yanxi sneaked a peek in his direction.

But still, she ignored Gu Xian and busied herself with the food.

Yet Gu Xian refused to give up. "Honey! Be careful! The soup is hot!" he exclaimed in an unnecessarily loud voice.

Zong Yanxi looked up at him with a confused look.

She sensed other diners were looking at them and facepalmed in embarrassment.

She wished she could just drive a hole through the ground and hid in it.

I swear this person is deranged.

Behind them, Jiang Mohan ended his discussion with another person and walked out of the restaurant.

Gu Xian winked sarcastically with a nasty smile when he saw Jiang Mohan left.

After the meal, Gu Xian walked over to the counter to pay but Zong Yanxi quickly followed after him. "I'll pay!" she volunteered.

"I was just kidding. I wanted to cheer you up. How can I let a woman pay? I won't be broke just because of a meal," he said.

"I'm your friend, not just any woman," Zong Yanxi insisted.

But Gu Xian refused to let her pay and took out his card. After paying, he kept his card back in his wallet and gestured to leave.

"Are you feeling better?" he asked as they walked out of the restaurant.

"I'm feeling better," Zong Yanxi replied with a cheerful smile.

"I'll send you home," Gu Xian offered.

"It's fine. I'll take a cab back."

"Come on. You're not going back alone at night," Gu Xian said with a worrying tone as he shoved her in the car.

"Hey! Stop being unreasonable!" Zong Yanxi retaliated.

"At least I'm not as unreasonable as your ex-husband!" Gu Xian cried out.

"I won't talk to you anymore if you keep bringing him up," Zong Yanxi warned.

She hated it when people kept talking about Jiang Mohan.

"Alright, alright. I'm sorry. I won't mention him again," Gu Xian apologized.

"There's no next time," she reiterated. She really did not like it when people brought up the past—especially Gu Xian.

"Are you really angry?" Gu Xian probed carefully, surveying her face.

"What do you think?" she said with a fierce glare.

"I won't do it again." Gu Xian made a sincere promise.

He started the engine and suddenly remembered she wanted a drink. "Still want to hit the bar?" he asked.

"Gu Xian, how could you be so mean to me?" she grumbled. "Just drive and don't talk to me," she added and closed her eyes, pretending to sleep.

Gu Xian knew she wanted some space and decided to leave her alone.

He pulled up beside her hotel after a short drive and Zong Yanxi got off. Gu Xian wound down the window and shouted, "Do you want me to stay?"

Zong Yanxi was down and Gu Xian was worried she had no one to turn to.

"I'll be okay," Zong Yanxi replied. She was already feeling better after the drive.

Instead of heading right into the hotel, she stood beside the road and said, "I'll see you off."

Gu Xian waved her goodbye and drove off.

Just as Zong Yanxi was about to turn and head towards the hotel, she spotted two people lurking behind some flower pots near the entrance.

She lowered her head and a shadow passed over her face.

Zong Yanxi searched for Li Chengjie's contact on her phone and asked if he had everything settled. A text came back swiftly: Everything has been arranged.

After reading the message, she kept her mobile phone and walked casually towards a nearby supermarket. She strolled between the shelves slowly as she anticipated an ambush.

Just as she came out of the supermarket with a bottle of water, two men approached her and whispered, "Chengjie sent us. We'll act now."

The men did not wait for her reply but grabbed her into the car.

The car sped off in no time, heading towards a burnt house in the suburbs. The house had suffered so much damage it was barely recognizable.

But how could Zong Yanxi not recognize that place?

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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?