

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 941

All Tian Qifeng had to do was make sure that Jiang Mohan would not look for her for a month.

The latter stood up from his seat and gave it a thought. In the end, he agreed to it.

Knowing that Zong Yanxi was alive was the best news he could receive. He did not want to give her any more trouble because of his own emotion.

Yet, a one-month wait was torturous for him. Minutes felt like hours, and days felt like months.

Throughout most of that time, Jiang Mohan would be in the office until almost midnight.

He kept himself busy to the point where he would handle every big and small matter on his own.

The scandal had brought down the valuation of the company and negatively impacted the staff's morale. The silver lining was that the way Jiang Mohan stayed in the office and worked his head off helped him to regain the trust of his staff.

Everyone thought Jiang Mohan was doing his best to save the company, but the truth was that he just couldn't fall asleep at night.

As the one-month wait was coming to an end, Jiang Mohan returned to his villa. It had been a few days since he had showered or changed, so he desperately needed to clean himself up at the moment.

It was perhaps because he now knew that Zong Yanxi was alive that he could bring himself to enter the villa again. After all, this was the place where they spent a few years of their married life.

After showering, he went to get his clothes from the wardrobe. As he opened the doors, he noticed a piece of paper sitting quietly inside. His curiosity got the better of him and he reached for it.

It was an ultrasound report, dated back to the day he requested a divorce.

His eyes widened as he carefully read every word on it.

The report belonged to Zong Yanxi, and it clearly mentioned that she was seven weeks pregnant.

Jiang Mohan held the paper with his shaky hands, unable to believe what he had read. He stood there, stunned and finding it hard to breathe.

She's pregnant?

He was shocked and felt uneasy. Did she still want the baby after what I've done to her?

His heart ached as he reached for the bed to support his trembling body. He tightly grasped his chest, where the pain remained.

Why? Why didn't she tell me? If she did... I would never have...

Suddenly, his phone on the bedside table vibrated.

Jiang Mohan ignored the call and continued to stand completely still, drowned in regret and pain.

An hour later, someone rang his doorbell. Jiang Mohan still did not have any intention to move.

The doorbell rang again, and again, and again.

The call an hour ago was from Nan Cheng. As he received no response, the assistant rushed to the office, only to learn that Jiang Mohan had left.

Nan Cheng then drove all the way to the villa. Jiang Mohan's car was parked at the property, indicating he was present inside the villa.

Nan Cheng became worried when no one answered the door even after a few minutes.

Since Jiang Mohan had been working day and night for the past few days, he could've gotten sick and collapsed.

Nan Cheng was about to call a locksmith to force open the door when he heard a click. It finally opened.

Nan Cheng was relieved to see his boss. "Are you alright?"

The incessant ringing of the doorbell managed to pull Jiang Mohan out of desperation and back to reality.

"What are you doing here?" Jiang Mohan asked in a hoarse voice.

"Are you feeling unwell? You look terrible."

"I'm fine. If there's nothing else, leave me."

All Jiang Mohan wanted at that moment was to be alone.

The reason Nan Cheng was eager to see his boss was because he had learned everything that was about the accident, and decided to share the findings with Jiang Mohan.

"I've found out everything about the accident."

That managed to attract Jiang Mohan's attention as he raised his head abruptly to look at his assistant.

"The person who was driving the car at that time was indeed Shen Peichuan," Nan Cheng explained.

It was something that Jiang Mohan already knew. Shen Peichuan was in the driver's seat at the time of the accident, with Zong Yanxi and his own mother in the back seat.

It was a miracle that anyone was able to survive after the car ran off the bridge. Unfortunately, Jiang Mohan's mother, who was Zong Yanxi's nanny, didn't.

After the accident, Zong Jinghao gave the victim's family a hefty sum of money as compensation since she passed away while working.

At that time, Jiang Mohan was still a kid. All he learned was that his mother had passed away in her employer's car and that the employer had paid them to keep quiet about the incident.

That way of thinking stuck with him ever since then. His impression was reinforced when he later saw Zong Yanxi walking into school with her parents and a happy smile on her face, while he had lost the person most important to him.

It was at that time that he vowed to avenge his mother's death. As time passed, the hatred only grew.

He planned everything from getting close to Zong Yanxi to dating her and marrying her. All for the sake of revenge.

Noticing how pale Jiang Mohan was, Nan Cheng became even more worried. "I think you should head to the hospital. You look very sick."

Jiang Mohan was now barely able to stand. He stumbled towards the couch and sank into it. "I'm fine. Tell me what you have found out."

Nan Cheng pursed his lips and reported, "According to my investigation, the car ran off the bridge and fell into the river because someone had tampered with it."