

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 963

"Have you got no sense of decency?" Jiang Mohan visibly turned displeased.

"Hah... " Ling Wei burst into uncontrollable laughter.

"Decency?" She sighed. "I wanted to act all decent and proper, but you, you made me this way. You're the one who turned me into a shameless woman."

A woman who has sold her soul and decency away, just for her freedom.

"Jiang Mohan, how did things end up like this?" Ling Wei shrieked hysterically.

"You, you are the one to blame for all this. If you chose to give me a hand back then, things would have turned out differently. I would rather die than live this way. Do you even know how I spent my days in prison?"

"You would rather die? Well, that's on you," Jiang Mohan replied dispassionately without trying to hide his loathing for her.

"Even if I can travel back in time, I will still choose not to save you."

Ling Wei felt her heart shatter into pieces.

The man whom I love most, wants me dead no matter what?

"You really hate me that much?" Ling Wei's lips were trembling.

"Yes, I do. I hate you very, very much." Jiang Mohan sounded eerily calm.

"If possible, I would choke you to death right now," he continued.

Ling Wei's eyes were bloodshot. "Because of Zong Yanxi?"

"Shut your mouth. Don't ever mention her name, you scum," Jiang Mohan cut her off coldly.

"Hah... " Ling Wei screamed with laughter. "How dare you... Who gave you the guts to anger me like this, with your life on the line?"

Meanwhile, Qiu Mingyan was hiding in a corner of the room, listening intently to what was going on.

She had planned on keeping her involvement in the kidnapping a secret, but Ling Wei's lack of productivity was starting to bother her.

Finally coming out of hiding, Qiu Mingyan said, "The papers! Get him to sign the papers for the transfer of shares!"

Ling Wei was not in the mood to listen. "Shut up!" She yelled.

Qiu Mingyan paused momentarily, startled, then shouted back, "You shut up! If not for me, you wouldn't even be standing here talking to Jiang Mohan!"

That was the last straw for Ling Wei. She felt her emotions going haywire and the next thing she knew she was slapping Qiu Mingyan brutally. "You think I want to team up with you? Look at yourself, a pitiful mistress ruining someone else's family. How dare you talk to me like that?"

Qiu Mingyan quickly covered her cheek which was burning from the slap.

Glaring at Ling Wei, she was so angry that she was at a loss for words.

"You... "

She could not believe that Ling Wei just slapped her.

"How dare you hit me?" Qiu Mingyan was no easy opponent. She grabbed Ling Wei's hair roughly, and growled, "You piece of trash, haven't you heard of who I am?"

The two who should have been working as a team were now in a heated conflict.

As they tugged at each other's hair and screamed at each other, they seemed to have forgotten about their plan.

Jiang Mohan simply watched on as they fought.

Half an hour later, the two women seemed to have finally calmed down due to the exhaustion from the fight. "What did we come here for again?" Qiu Mingyan said, panting as she wiped her forehead.

Ling Wei ignored her.

Not getting a response from Ling Wei, Qiu Mingyan decided to make a move. He knows that I'm involved now, so it doesn't matter anymore. She took the papers for the transfer of shares and placed them on the table before Jiang Mohan. "Jiang Mohan, you have been keeping much of the family business to yourself for so long. If you sign this, I'll let you off alive today, otherwise... "

"He's mine, get lost!" Ling Wei cut her off.

Qiu Mingyan raised her head to glare at her. "I will call the cops, if you try anything funny."

"You're threatening me?" Ling Wei gritted her teeth with a vicious look in her eyes.

"No. I want the shares, and you want him. Once he signs these papers, he's all yours. No need to get all aggressive, don't you think?" Qiu Mingyan had no interest in fighting Ling Wei again.

She knew that she had no chances of winning that way.

Furthermore, it would not be too late to call the cops after she got those papers signed.

It would be pointless to argue with a mentally unstable fugitive.

"Hmph, that's more like it." Ling Wei sat down.

Qiu Mingyan smirked. Just you wait. I'll teach you a lesson.

"Sign it," Qiu Mingyan spoke to Jiang Mohan.

Jiang Mohan ignored her.

“Jiang Mohan, don’t you understand the situation now? Your life is in my hands. I can kill you anytime I want. Once you die, all of your assets are mine to take.” She was starting to lose patience.

Ling Wei gave her a fiery glare, as if to say, “That’s not up to you.”

Jiang Mohan eyeballed the two standing before him. He knew how easy it was to break their alliance.

“Kill me then,” he said.

Qiu Mingyan jumped to her feet.

Ling Wei also stood up, and hissed, “Don’t you dare do it.”

“Are we a team or what?” Qiu Mingyan was flabbergasted.

“We are, but don’t forget the conditions. You want the money, and I want him. Don’t you dare lay a finger on him,” Ling Wei snapped back.

Qiu Mingyan felt her blood pressure rise. How am I supposed to get him to sign the papers if you don’t let me threaten him?

Qiu Mingyan’s behavior was also getting on Ling Wei’s nerves. An even more immoral thought crept into her mind. “Hold on. Do you want to know what would be a better threat than death for Jiang Mohan?”

“And what would that be?” Qiu Mingyan asked.

“There’s a certain someone he holds so dear to his heart, someone more important to him than his own self,” Ling Wei continued.

“Who?”

“Zong Yanxi.”

“Isn’t she dead?” Qiu Mingyan furrowed her brows.

“Not quite. She has a new identity now, and calls herself Lin Ruixi.”

The fact that Zong Yanxi was still alive was absolutely shocking for Qiu Mingyan.

But how’s that going to help our situation now?

“If I were to die, I’d make sure to drag her to hell with me,” Ling Wei snarled, looking into Jiang Mohan’s eyes. “Whilst we can’t be lovers in the living world, I’ll die and live my afterlife with you. As for Zong Yanxi,” she turned to Qiu Mingyan, and said, “Do whatever you want with her after he dies.”

Ling Wei was the type of person who would try to convince others to do what she dared not do.

However, Qiu Mingyan was no easy target.

Filled with doubt, Qiu Mingyan sneaked a peek at Jiang Mohan.

Though he appeared to be calm, as she looked more carefully, she realized that his fists were clenched so tightly that his veins were popping out, as if he were restraining a vicious beast within him.

Ling Wei was oblivious to all of that, and continued talking, “Since Zong Yanxi is both his ex-wife and the most important person to him right now... ”

“Ling Wei!” Jiang Mohan grunted. His face was as dark and turbulent as the ocean waters amidst a storm.

As Ling Wei walked closer to Jiang Mohan, she seemed to be unafraid. “Jiang Mohan, I’m never letting go of you. With my circumstances, I won’t be able to get out of B City alive. And mind you, you’re coming with me. Now sign those papers, so that we can get that annoying hag out of here. And then it’ll just be the two of us.”

She dragged the words “two of us” in a creepily suggestive way.

While Qiu Mingyan was feeling rather disgusted at Ling Wei’s behavior, she knew that Ling Wei was helping her to achieve her goals too, so she kept it in.

“Jiang Mohan, do you really want Zong Yanxi to suffer?” Ling Wei asked provocatively, giving Qiu Mingyan a look.

Am I not making Jiang Mohan’s weakness obvious enough for you?

Qiu Mingyan immediately caught the hint and added, “Jiang Mohan, you shouldn’t be wasting our time now. If you don’t sign these papers, you wouldn’t even want to imagine what I’m about to do to Zong Yanxi.”

Pressing a pen into his hands, she said, “Sign it.”