

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 931

Seeing the look on her face, Tian Qifeng knew that she had not yet read the news. He took out his phone and located an article before handing it to her. "Take a read."

Zong Yanxi looked at the photo on the screen without taking the phone from him. The photo was of Jiang Mohan opening the car door for her at the pier. The car was parked under a lamppost, so the two of them could clearly be seen in the photo. There was also another photo of them entering the yacht together.

The article came with a headline that read: Hengkang Group CEO Seen Spending The Night With Beauty On Yacht.

One year after the death of his ex-wife, Jiang Mohan finally got back onto the dating scene and spent the night with a mysterious woman on a yacht at the Repulse Marina.

The identity of this woman is unknown; she seems to have suddenly appeared in Jiang Mohan's bed...

The news was attention-grabbing.

Zong Yanxi frowned at the unscrupulous media outlets that had taken things out of context. They only reported her boarding the yacht and omitted the part of her leaving. They claimed that she had spent the night in the yacht, which was total nonsense.

Tian Qifeng took the phone back and found another piece of news about Jiang Youqian causing a scene at Hengkang Group. "The scandal between you and Jiang Mohan has eclipsed this piece of news."

After that, he added a remark, "People nowadays like to read news about dramatic family feuds of the rich and the colorful love life of those famous people."

His words seemed to remind Zong Yanxi of something. She looked up at Tian Qifeng and asked, "Did Jiang Mohan do it on purpose?"

Tian Qifeng was stunned at first, not knowing what she meant. After a while, realization dawned on him. "Are you saying he deliberately used your scandal to suppress the news of him and Jiang Youqian?"

"It's not the first time we met. How can it be so coincidental this time? Moreover, we met at the remote Repulse Marina and the photos are so clear. This seems premeditated, no matter how I think about it," Zong Yanxi pointed out.

Now that she thought about it carefully, Jiang Mohan had used work as an excuse to insist to talk to her in private.

If we were in the Hengkang Group office at the time, this news would not have existed, would it?

"This man will stop at nothing to get what he wants," Zong Yanxi snorted. This ruthless man is still so good at playing tricks.

She clenched her fist firmly.

"Should we clarify it?" Tian Qifeng asked.

"It's useless, unless—"

At this time, the elevator door opened up to reveal Gu Xian standing by the elevator entrance.

"Why are you here?" Zong Yanxi was surprised at his appearance.

After all, they had only met last night.

"You aren't here because of the news, are you?" Zong Yanxi asked while walking out of the elevator.

"Why is Jiang Mohan so shameless? When have you ever spent the night with him?" Gu Xian was angry.

The news was very convincing as it even came with photos. If he hadn't known that Zong Yanxi actually came back last night and spent the night at the hotel, he would have taken the news seriously.

Zong Yanxi looked at him. "You also think that he did it on purpose, right?"

"Of course," Gu Xian replied affirmatively. He might not have thought so if there had not been the news of Jiang Mohan and Jiang Youqian before this "scandal".

The fact was that the previous news was initially very popular as it was about the juicy family feuds of the rich. Immediately after that, a scandal broke out and stole the limelight completely.

The intention was too obvious.

"I'll make a clarification," Zong Yanxi stated.

"How would you clarify it?" Gu Xian asked.

Zong Yanxi walked toward the restaurant as she explained, "I live in a hotel and there are security cameras everywhere. There must be footage of me coming back yesterday. I'll go and ask for a screenshot of that footage and get Qifeng to distribute it to a few major media outlets for them to post online. That should be enough to prove that the scandal is groundless."

By now they had reached the restaurant, which was very empty at this hour. Zong Yanxi sat down at a table; a waiter soon came over.

Picking up the menu and flipping it open, she looked up at Gu Xian and asked, "Have you eaten? Do you want to have something?"

"It's okay."

"Alright then." She turned her gaze to Tian Qifeng. "What about you? What would you like to have?"

"Anything is fine. I'm not picky," Tian Qifeng replied.

Zong Yanxi responded in acknowledgment. After ordering food enough for two people, she closed the menu and said, "These will do."

"Sure," the waiter replied.

Soon, their food was served. Gu Xian had many things to say but he tried his best to hold it back as Zong Yanxi was eating.

After the meal, Tian Qifeng stood up and said, "I'll meet with the hotel manager and try my best to get the matter clarified."

Zong Yanxi hadn't finished eating. She replied as she was still chewing her food, "Actually, clarification is useless. The scandal has already gone viral and has suppressed the news that is unfavorable to Jiang Mohan. Making the clarification now will only boost the scandal's popularity."

"Yes, that's right. Clarification can't solve the problem," Gu Xian agreed.

Zong Yanxi took a sip of water and asked, "Do you have any better ideas?"

Grinning, Gu Xian leaned over and said, "If you're married to another man at this juncture, will this rumor fall apart on its own?"

Zong Yanxi almost spewed water out of her mouth. "What kind of idea is this? How can I find a man to marry because of a piece of fabricated news? Am I crazy, or are you talking nonsense?"

Gu Xian flashed her a smile. "Actually, I think this is a very good idea—"

"It's so absurd," Zong Yanxi interrupted him.

Standing on the side, Tian Qifeng didn't know whether he should work on the clarification. "Should I go and ask for the hotel's security camera footage to clarify today's news?"

"Yes, of course!" Before Zong Yanxi could reply, Gu Xian hurriedly answered him.

After Gu Xian read the news, he ran to Zong Yanxi just to prevent Jiang Mohan from taking any advantage.

Tian Qifeng didn't listen to Gu Xian but kept his gaze on Zong Yanxi.

Gu Xian looked at Tian Qifeng and then at Zong Yanxi. "You're not unwilling, are you?"

"I—"

"You still have feelings for the scumbag who hurt you?" Before Zong Yanxi could explain, Gu Xian cut her off again.

I'm supposed to be the one who is concerned about this news, but why does Gu Xian care about it more than I do?

"Whatever you say." Zong Yanxi continued to listen to Gu Xian.

"You can also announce that I'm your boyfriend." Taking out his phone, Gu Xian went up to Zong Yanxi. Having no clue what he was doing, she backed away, but he wrapped his arm around her shoulders and pressed his face against hers to take an intimate photo.

After taking the photo, Gu Xian reviewed it carefully. Seeing that they looked intimate in the photo, he was satisfied and said, "I think that, while making the clarification, you must also explain your own status and say that you now have a boyfriend."

Zong Yanxi looked at him. "A boyfriend? You?"

"Yeah. Didn't we agree that I'm your boyfriend?"

"Isn't that a lie?"

"It's a lie, but we have to make Jiang Mohan think it is true." With his phone in his hand, Gu Xian asked Tian Qifeng for his number, "What's your number? I'll send you the photo."

Meanwhile, in the president's office of Hengkang Group.

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 932

Jiang Mohan was browsing the news. Zong Yanxi had really misunderstood him on this matter; this was not his original intention. He simply did not stop the paparazzi when he discovered that they were secretly filming him. It was his lack of action that led to this news today.

After all, the media industry these days no longer produced news based on authenticity but rather on how attention-grabbing the news could be.

He put away his phone as his mind wandered. How would Zong Yanxi look when she sees this news?

Suddenly filled with anticipation, he could not help but smile. Soon, however, his expression became clouded over.

This was because he had just received news from Nan Cheng that the house in which he and Zong Yanxi lived had been cleaned up, and that he could move in at any time.

Thinking that he would go back to face everything that had happened there, he was suddenly at a loss.

Those memories he had deliberately ignored were still vivid. Recollections of her gentleness and the warmth of home came rushing back to him.

Upon noticing that Lin Ruixi might be Zong Yanxi, he began to try to face the past, including those feelings he had never discovered before that had been hiding deep in his heart.

He wanted to face his true self.

He missed her once, and if God gave him another chance, he knew he must seize it firmly.

Picking up his jacket, he stood up and walked out of the office.

It was a sunny day. The warm rays of the sun reminded him of the woman who used to be the sunshine of his life.

He drove to the villa; Nan Cheng was still there.

In just one day, the place had become completely different.

The front lawn of the villa was mown. Not a single leaf was in sight as the place had been tidied up thoroughly.

Nan Cheng walked up to Jiang Mohan. "I supervised the cleaners as they tidied the house."

There was no change to the decoration inside. Every item had been wiped clean and subsequently placed back in its original spot.

Jiang Mohan nodded. "You may leave now."

Nan Cheng gave him a nod of acknowledgement.

Jiang Mohan stood at the door. Everything here had almost been restored to the way it was when she was still around. Looking at the spacious entrance and the clean courtyard, he composed himself and walked in.

The interior of the house was still the same as when she left; even the teacups were in their original positions.

This was the place he feared most and dared not face in the past year.

This was the place where he spent three full years with her.

Many unforgettable memories had formed during the one thousand-odd days of them living here together.

Jiang Mohan walked to the sofa, his thoughts flashing back to her desperation when he brought up the divorce.

He clenched his fists and felt his heart ache. Only at this moment did he feel her pain and helplessness at the time.

She trusted me so much and gave me everything unsuspectingly, but I...

He took several deep breaths to clear his mind before he opened the drawer which housed the divorce agreement she had signed at the time.

He slammed the drawer shut, unwilling to touch the hurtful memories.

It'd be great if I could forget certain things. Without the memory, there will be no regret. Once I forget all this, there will be no more heartache.

Suddenly, he remembered that he had installed surveillance cameras around the house, and that the screenshots from the USB drive he received last time were obviously taken from the surveillance cameras around the house.

Did someone come here?

He walked toward the study.

He opened the door of the study and felt a gentle breeze blowing through the opened window.

The house seemed a little quiet and desolate, probably because it had been left uninhabited for too long.

Jiang Mohan walked to the desk and sat down on the chair. Everything on the desk was exactly the same as before. He then turned on the computer and started clicking away with the mouse.



# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 933

Jiang Mohan clicked to launch the software program linked to the surveillance cameras in his house. He wanted to check whether anyone had tampered with the security setup. After a moment of deliberation, he reviewed the surveillance footage of the day when he asked for a divorce, which was also the day of Zong Yanxi's abduction. After specifying the time, he clicked to view the related footage, only to find that it no longer existed.

Obviously, it had been tampered by someone.

The person who gave me the USB drive might have messed with my setup. I should've realized that her parents were too calm. If she'd really died, they wouldn't have lived until now.

Based on pure speculation without any evidence, Jiang Mohan was certain that Lin Ruixi was Zong Yanxi.

The more certain he was, the more afraid he became.

He was afraid of the moment when the truth came to light, as he did not know how he should feel then.

When he thought of the possibility that she would never love him with all her heart again, he felt a suffocating pain in his chest.

He was about to close the software program when he accidentally clicked on the browsing history and saw that someone had checked the content he was checking not long ago.

Who is it?

Suddenly, he narrowed his eyes. Has someone been here?

As it had been cleaned up, there was no trace to be found.

He checked the time stamp of the browsing log and pulled up the footage of the surveillance camera at his main door. On the screen, he soon saw a woman coming in through the door.

Upon seeing the woman's face, his hands trembled.

It's her. It's really her.

She's not dead, and she has come back.

As if his blood had been curdled, he stared at the screen intently as he watched her open the door and walk into the house.

She remembers the passcode and is familiar with everything in the house.

The look in her eyes...

Jiang Mohan's fists tightened; he was unable to suppress his indescribable emotions.

Creak.

In the footage, she was seen opening the door of the study. As it was too quiet, her every move and the slightest noise could be clearly heard.

Seeing her checking the surveillance footage of that day, it was obvious that she was also investigating the incident. She soon discovered that the footage of her abduction was the only part that had gone missing.

When she was about to leave, she knocked over a book on the table.

That book was something Jiang Mohan was extremely familiar with.

He saw the surprise on her face when she looked at the photo in the book and followed every change in her expression as she realized his hatred toward her.

She was in agony.

She sank down on the chair and muttered something to herself, but every word she uttered could be heard clearly by Jiang Mohan.

“I can’t believe you fooled me so hard, Jiang Mohan. How stupid I must be to have trusted you so much and even wanted to bear your child?”

The tears that she fought hard to hold back slowly rolled down her cheeks. “Don’t you know anything about me after living with me for three years? Did you know that Uncle Shen and I almost died in that car accident, too? How can you think that we’ve killed your mother?”

Clutching her heart, she was unable to calm down after knowing the truth. She was hurt that he didn’t understand her at all and that he thought of her in that manner.

Her pain, her regret, and every word she said were replayed before Jiang Mohan’s eyes.

Zong Yanxi once sat at the same spot and shed tears, but at this moment, it was Jiang Mohan who was in great sorrow.

He simply sat at the desk motionless, watching the footage over and over again.

His heart also suffered in pain over and over again.

After a long time, Jiang Mohan picked up his phone and called Nan Cheng, asking him to investigate that car accident.

He was determined to find out what happened then.

What exactly caused the accident?

On the other end of the line, Nan Cheng was very surprised that Jiang Mohan suddenly wanted to look into something that occurred so long ago. After all, it happened because of the Zong family, and Jiang Mohan’s mother also died in that car accident.

What else is there to investigate?

“All the ins and outs must be investigated clearly. During this time, you should just focus on investigating this incident. Leave company matters aside.”

“Okay,” replied Nan Cheng.

He did not ask further despite his curiosity.

After hanging up the phone, Jiang Mohan stood up and walked to the window.

Having lost track of the time, he ended up standing there until nightfall.

The vast night sky was littered with stars.

Looking out the window all alone, he saw a shooting star cutting across the sky. He stretched out his hand to catch the falling star as he thought of her bright smile.

But it was impossible to keep a fallen star.

Tears blurred his vision as he realized that she would never show him her bright smile again.

He stayed in the villa for two whole days without seeing anyone and without working.

It was not until the third day that he showed up at his office.

He looked as indifferent as ever. No one knew how he had spent the last two days, nor what he had experienced.

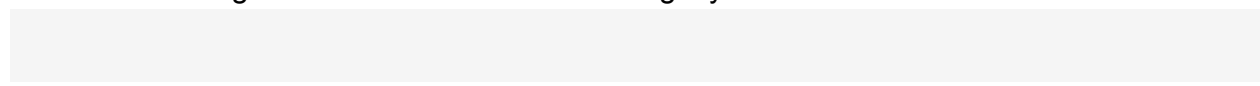
He stepped out of his car. Dressed in a neat black suit with a cleansed face, he looked refreshed.

He was about to walk into the building when another car parked at the lot next to his. Upon seeing Jiang Mohan, Gu Xian lowered the window and looked at him with a smile.  
“President Jiang.”

As clarification regarding the sleepover scandal had been made and there was no further news about it, Gu Xian was in a good mood and even gave Jiang Mohan a smug look.

With a cold expression, Jiang Mohan didn't respond to him. Instead, he looked at the woman who was getting out of the backseat of Gu Xian's car.

He curled his fingers and clenched his hands slightly.



# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 934

With a file in her hand, Zong Yanxi smiled and greeted him, "President Jiang."

Jiang Mohan gave her a slight nod.

She walked over, looked at Gu Xian, and said, "You should go back first. After I finish discussing with President Jiang, I'll take a cab back."

"I'll be worried if I leave you alone. I'll wait for you downstairs so you won't show up on the news for no reason again," Gu Xian replied deliberately.

Jiang Mohan acted indifferently. He turned and walked towards the building as if he had not heard what Gu Xian said. However, if one were to look closely, one would be able to tell from his clenched hands and tense face that he was not as calm as he appeared to be.

Zong Yanxi shot Gu Xian a look.

Looking at Jiang Mohan's back, Gu Xian said, "If you're still a man, President Jiang, don't give a woman a hard time. I'm afraid that even you yourself won't be able to find any loopholes in that proposal. Be a gentleman."

Jiang Mohan didn't want to argue with him initially, but he couldn't stand Gu Xian's haughtiness. He stopped and turned to look at Gu Xian. "So what if I want to give her a hard time? What are you going to do about it?"

Gu Xian was stumped.

He opened the car door wanting to come out of his car, but Zong Yanxi quickly stopped him and warned him in a low voice, "Can you not spoil my plan?"

Gu Xian protested angrily, "Can a person like him be considered a man?"

"It's not like you're going to marry him. Why do you care if he's a man? Behave, and don't blow this for me."

She then shot him a warning glance before hurrying to catch up with Jiang Mohan. "Please don't mind him, President Jiang. He was just angry with the news from a few days ago."

Jiang Mohan went into the elevator without saying anything.

Zong Yanxi followed in and asked, "Are you mad, President Jiang?"

"Yeah." Jiang Mohan turned to look at her and added, "But not at him. Others can't make me mad. I'm just mad at myself."

He seemed to be implying something but Zong Yanxi didn't understand his true meaning. So, she smiled and said, "I've come up with a new proposal."

"Do you care about this collaboration?" asked Jiang Mohan.

"Of course. This is a win-win collaboration," she explained.

"Is it?" He smiled. "Are you sure I can still win after I sign the contract?"

Zong Yanxi's heart skipped a beat as his words seemed to hint that he had found out about something.

Trying hard to calm herself down, she replied with a smile, "Our cooperation is of course based on the interests of both parties, President Jiang."

Jiang Mohan cast his eyes down to hide his emotion.

Soon, the elevator stopped and he stepped out of it. Zong Yanxi followed closely and asked, "Are you dissatisfied with my proposal or do you have other opinions, President Jiang?"

Jiang Mohan replied, "I have no other opinions. I'm happy..."

Suddenly, he stopped in his tracks and looked at her while enunciating each word slowly, "I am happy to collaborate with you, Ms. Lin."

Zong Yanxi breathed a mental sigh of relief. She thought that Jiang Mohan had discovered something and did not want to collaborate with her.

"I'm also happy to collaborate with you, President Jiang," she said with a smile.

Jiang Mohan plastered a smile on his face to conceal his imperceptible sadness.

Collaboration meant that he would fall into the trap she had set up for him; he might be left with nothing.

He pushed open the door of his office.

Entering the office, Zong Yanxi sat down on the chair in front of the desk, put the file on the table, and pushed it to Jiang Mohan. "Take a look, President Jiang. I can still make amendments if there's anything you want to change."

Jiang Mohan didn't look at it. He simply said, "I believe in your ability, Ms. Lin."

He took out a pen from the pen holder, opened the file she pushed to him, and signed on it.

Zong Yanxi was a little surprised. He had deliberately made things difficult for her before, but this time he signed it so swiftly.

She couldn't understand what he was trying to do now.

"Do you trust me or do you not, President Jiang?" He obviously did not trust her last time, but he seemed to be very straightforward and trusting this time.

"Of course I trust you." Jiang Mohan pushed the signed document back to her. "We'll go with your proposal."

Zong Yanxi looked at Jiang Mohan, and he at her. Both appeared calm as their eyes met, but each had their own thoughts deep down. Zong Yanxi smiled and replied, "I'll definitely live up to your trust."

She even emphasized the words "live up".

Jiang Mohan raised his hand and glanced at the watch. "It will be noon soon. Now that we have agreed to collaborate, why don't I treat you to a meal as a celebration?"

Before Zong Yanxi could speak, he added, "Also as an apology to you over the news a few days ago."

After speaking, he rose to his feet and gave Zong Yanxi no time to turn him down. "Let's go."

Zong Yanxi was at a loss for words.

Looking at the signed proposal, she accepted his invitation calmly. "Okay then."

The two of them left the company together; Jiang Mohan drove.

Instead of going to a restaurant, Jiang Mohan brought her to the supermarket.

"President Jiang..."

"I think cooking the meal myself can better show my sincerity." After parking the car, he got off and opened the door for her. "Come on down, Ms. Lin."

Considering that she had already accepted his invitation, Zong Yanxi could only follow him out of the car.

When they entered the supermarket, Jiang Mohan didn't ask her what she liked to eat. After all, he knew her preferences well.

At first, Zong Yanxi didn't think much about it. Yet, after seeing that all the food he bought were items she liked to eat, she became a little flustered. She did not understand what he was trying to do.

"President Jiang, you want to treat me to a meal but you haven't asked me what I like," Zong Yanxi said.

"I know what you like." Jiang Mohan took another pack of snacks and put it in the shopping cart.

A feeling of restlessness began to set in as Zong Yanxi asked, "How would you know what I like to eat?"



“Like I said, you’re very similar to my ex-wife. I think your preferences should be similar. If you don’t like it, Ms. Lin, please accept it still. I’ll decide what we eat since it’s my treat.”  
Jiang Mohan pushed the shopping cart as he said, “Let’s go and check out.”

Zong Yanxi was rendered speechless.

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 935

Jiang Mohan's domineering attitude left Zong Yanxi speechless as she silently followed him and lined up at the supermarket's checkout counter.

"My ex-wife and I used to be like this, too. She stood by my side while I pushed the shopping cart."

Zong Yanxi came from a prominent family so she did not need to do this kind of thing. But she had often come along with him, saying that she wanted to live a simple life like other ordinary people. She would take his arm and say, "It's blissful to live a simple life."

Back then, he didn't understand the meaning of her words, but looking back he finally realized that she really loved him at the time.

Yet, he never cherished it, as all he could think about was the death of his mother.

"I'm not interested in your past relationship." Looking straight ahead with a calm expression, Zong Yanxi did not evade his gaze.

Perhaps it was because she did not care anymore that she was no longer afraid. His words made her nervous previously because she was afraid he would find out her real identity.

But later, she found that mentioning his ex-wife was his habit.

Perhaps only when she was dead would he notice the love she had for him.

Soon, it was their turn to check out. Jiang Mohan pushed the cart forward and moved everything onto the counter to let the cashier scan the items.

After paying, they walked to his car.

Jiang Mohan placed the items he bought into the trunk of his car. He proceeded to start the engine and left with Zong Yanxi.

After a while, Zong Yanxi realized that he was driving in the direction of the villa, so she asked, "Where are we going, President Jiang?"

"My house," said Jiang Mohan with his eyes on the road.

House?

Zong Yanxi now began to suspect that he had found out something. As far as she knew, the villa had been "abandoned".

The car had reached its destination while she was still lost in thought. Even though they were only at the main gate, Zong Yanxi could tell that the place had been cleaned up. It now looked completely different from the last time when she came.

This...

Staying calm, she tried to sound relaxed and asked, "Is this your house, President Jiang?"

After responding in agreement, Jiang Mohan opened the trunk to take out the groceries he bought. "Let's go."

Zong Yanxi followed behind him.

She pretended to be here for the first time and toured around the place. Then, she remarked, "The villa is nice, but the decor is not very impressive."

Almost everything here was decorated by her; every single item was the fruit of her labor.

At the time, she wanted a simple and lovely home with him, one that was not ostentatious.

As it turned out, the home she decorated with all her heart was nothing but "ostentatious". Others called them a match made in heaven, but everything was just a facade.

Keeping his thoughts hidden deep in his heart, Jiang Mohan had never really loved Zong Yanxi, nor had he treated this place as his home. Others thought they were a happy couple, but in fact, everything was a trap for his revenge.

Zong Yanxi fell into this trap without knowing it, foolishly thinking it was love.

Heh.

How ridiculous.

Jiang Mohan flashed her a smile. "I thought you would like it here."

"How is it possible? This is not my home."

"Maybe it is," he muttered under his breath.

Zong Yanxi didn't hear what he said, so she asked, "What did you say, President Jiang?"

"I said, make yourself at home."

Zong Yanxi deliberately replied, drawing a line between them, "Home is a harbor and the embrace of a mother. But there is no safe harbor nor the embrace of a mother for me here. How could it be my home? I dare not treat this as my home."

Gazing into her eyes, Jiang Mohan did not respond to her remark but simply said, "Feel free to walk around, Ms. Lin."

After speaking, he carried the groceries to the kitchen.

Standing in the living room, Zong Yanxi found that the place was exactly the same as before. Nothing had changed except the people in it.

She no longer had the state of mind that she had at the time.

She didn't touch anything in the house and merely sat quietly on the sofa. Taking out her phone, she sent a message to Zhuang Jiawen: Have you come back?

He was probably using his phone at the moment because his reply was instantaneous: No.

He then sent a photo.

It was sunny where he was. The trees in the photo had luxuriant foliage and the flowers were beautiful. They looked like they were in front of the pavilion.

The white curtains on the eaves of the pavilion swayed gently in the wind. A low, square table was placed on the carpet, adorned with fresh flowers that would be used to make wreaths.

Lin Xinyan was teaching Shen Xinyao how to make a flower wreath.

Having lived there for a long time, Lin Xinyan had learned many traditional handicrafts and was used to the local life and customs.

She enjoyed the peaceful life there.

Zhuang Jiawen texted: Mom is teaching her future daughter-in-law to make a flower wreath.

Looking at the photo and Zhuang Jiawen's text, Zong Yanxi smiled to herself as she replied: Seems like Mom is very satisfied with her daughter-in-law.

After a short while, he responded: Of course. She chose her herself.

I remember that Aunt Sang booked you first. Zong Yanxi texted back speedily.

Why do you talk as though I'm an item? Zhuang Jiawen protested in his text.

Zong Yanxi sent him a laughing emoji along with text that read: LOL. Well, you are.

Zhuang Jiawen was rendered speechless.

He changed the subject: Where are you now? Why are you so free to chat with me?

Zong Yanxi froze for a moment before replying: Can't I chat with you because I miss you?

He responded with a surprise emoji followed by a question: You've finally grown a conscience?

It was Zong Yanxi's turn to be left speechless.

He talked as if she did not have a conscience.

Zhuang Jiawen added: I thought all you think about is seeking revenge against Jiang Mohan. I thought you've forgotten your family.

Zong Yanxi no longer felt as cheerful; the mere mention of Jiang Mohan was enough to ruin her mood.

She replied: Don't ever mention him. There's no longer such a person in our lives.

Dad's here. Talk later. Zhuang Jiawen's text marked the end of their conversation.

Zong Yanxi stared at the screen of her phone for a long time. She missed her family.

Meanwhile, in the kitchen, Jiang Mohan glanced casually at Zong Yanxi and saw her sitting on the sofa, looking at the phone in a daze.

He put down the things in his hand and walked over. "If you're bored, Ms. Lin, you can go to the study. There are a lot of books; maybe some will tickle your fancy."

In fact, there were many books that Zong Yanxi once liked.

Hearing his voice, Zong Yanxi instantly regained her composure. She looked up at him and curved her lips into a smile. "It's alright, President Jiang. I don't like to touch other people's things when I go to their homes."

"We're business partners, so you don't have to think of yourself as an outsider." Jiang Mohan shifted his gaze slightly. "We're business partners with common interests, and that makes us family. What do you think, Ms. Lin?"

"I've always drawn a line between work and my private life and never mixed the two together," replied Zong Yanxi indifferently. Soon, she changed her tune, "Well, you're right, President Jiang. Since I'm representing Rui Mei, that means Hengkang and Rui Mei are a family."

Jiang Mohan chuckled. "You dissociating yourself from me. I almost thought you're my ex-wife who is mad at me."