

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 906

Gu Xian was standing by the door with a plastic bag of food in one hand and a bottle of white wine in the other.

Zong Yanxi eyed him curiously. "What are you-?"

"Drink with me?" Gu Xian brushed past her as he entered.

Zong Yanxi shut the door and followed him. *Something seems wrong with him.*

"Gu Xian, did something happen?" she asked.

He placed the items that he had brought on the table.

Right then, Zong Yanxi's phone chimed from where she had tossed it on the couch. It was another message from Zhuang Jiawen.

Gu Xian glanced over curiously, questioning, "Who are you talking to?"

She walked over to pick up her phone and read the message.

Uncle Guan is in room 908. You can ask him yourself.

She replied to him with: ...

He sent her another text: *You're well aware that someone has been helping you from the shadows.*

"Who is it?" Gu Xian craned his neck over to look.

She instinctively hid her phone behind her back, not wanting him to see the contents of the message.

“So now you’re keeping a secret from me? What is it you’re hiding?” Gu Xian huffed unhappily. He plopped down on the couch and continued, “And here I thought you could comfort me since I’m in a foul mood. Instead, you’ve only exacerbated things.”

Zong Yanxi sat down and tilted her head at him. “Why are you in a foul mood?”

He opened up the containers of food before uncorking the bottle of wine. Only then did he answer, “I think I might have bumped into that person today.”

“Who?” She had absolutely no idea who he was talking about.

“Him! That person!” he snapped impatiently.

She stared at him blankly, still puzzled about who he was referring to.

Blinking, she offered, “I’ll drink with you.”

He looked at her for a moment. Eventually, he relented, “That man. The man who’s probably my father.”

At this, her eyes widened. “You saw him?”

He nodded. “We look quite similar.”

“Where?” she asked, careful to keep her tone neutral.

“Outside the hotel.”

She gasped softly.

Uncle Guan is staying in this hotel. He’s so close!

“Err... Gu Xian,” she spoke up cautiously. After some thought, she continued, “If your appearance leads to trouble between him and his family, would you still want to meet with him or reunite with him?”

"I don't know." He had never thought about that.

He had always wanted to search for his father, to know who he was. However, he had never thought about what he would do after that.

"You know, I'm in a terrible dilemma here. I'm pretty hung up on him, but it's probably more accurate to say I kinda hate him. Then again, I really want to know what kind of man he is. In the end, he's still my father after all."

Having never been in the same situation before, Zong Yanxi could not exactly sympathize with him. She could not completely understand what he was currently going through.

Picking up the wine bottle, she poured a glass for each of them. Then, she lifted her glass to clink with his. "Stop thinking about it."

"You're not even going to try consoling me?" He raised an eyebrow at her.

"I don't know how," she confessed honestly. "I grew up in a blissful, happy family. I can't understand what you're feeling right now."

"Could you stop triggering me?" He rolled his eyes.

She spread her hands out in a "what can you do" gesture. "I'm just saying the truth. I honestly can't comprehend what you're going through."

"Can't I have a happy conversation with you?" He jumped to his feet in annoyance.

He was already in a bad enough mood as it was. He did not need her to make it worse!

Zong Yanxi hurriedly grabbed his arm. Sighing lightly, she stated, "Okay, I got it. I was wrong. I'll comfort you."

He looked down at her. "Really?"

"Yes, really. I'll do whatever you want me to."

"Can I get a hug?"

Zong Yanxi was speechless. "Fine... Seeing as you're so pitiful, I'll sacrifice myself for you."

Gu Xian blinked at her. "You think that I'm pitiful too?"

In response, she stood up to pull him into an embrace. She murmured, "Of course. Any child without a father is very pitiful."

"So I'm supposed to hate him?"

She mentally smacked herself. *Why does it feel like whatever I've said today was the wrong thing every single time?*

"Let's... drink some wine." She tugged him to sit back down on the couch.

Handing him his wine glass, she suggested, "C'mon, drink! Drink your sorrows away!"

Gu Xian took the glass from her and tipped his head back, finishing the wine in several gulps.

Zong Yanxi refilled his glass.

Gu Xian ignored the food he had bought, only focused on drinking the wine. Unable to stand it, Zong Yanxi had to eat some of the food to help alleviate the burn of the alcohol.

More than half the bottle had been finished by Gu Xian.

Zong Yanxi wanted to stop him but was unsure if she should. In the end, she did not.

After Gu Xian was well and truly drunk, she guided him to lie down on the couch. Watching him for a while, she finally uttered, "I'll help you."

Standing up, she tidied the table before tossing a blanket over him.

His head was pounding badly as he mumbled, "Can I sleep here tonight?"

"Sure. Are you thirsty?" Normally, drunk people tended to be incredibly thirsty.

He groaned out a "Yes."

She left him to get a glass of water. Returning, she moved him into a sitting position and handed him the water.

He drank the water greedily, finishing it within seconds.

She took the empty glass from him and put it on the table.

Then, she helped him lie back down again, soothing, "You'll feel better after a good night's sleep."

He did not answer her, merely rolling over onto his side to sleep.

She sat there for a bit, waiting till he was actually asleep before she got to her feet and left the room.

Shutting the door gently, she headed for the elevator. She needed to get to the ninth floor.

In no time at all, she arrived on the ninth floor and exited the elevator. It did not take her long to find room 908.

She took a deep breath to firm her resolve before raising her hand to knock upon the door.

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Zong Yanxi was extremely nervous as she stood there, wondering how she was supposed to face the man. She did not have to wait long for the door to open.

The man standing before her was someone who had watched her grow up.

A year was not a long time but neither was it very short. A lot of things had happened during that time. Having seen the darker side of humanity, she had changed significantly. She was not the same innocent woman that she was back then.

Dressed in a suit, Guan Jing looked pretty much the same as she remembered him since young. The only difference was the wrinkles on his face, signs of the passage of time.

He moved aside slightly so she could enter. "Come in."

Biting her lip, Zong Yanxi greeted him softly, "Uncle Guan."

He grunted in reply.

She stepped inside his room, noting how the layout was exactly the same as hers.

"I..."

"Just ask what you want to know," he directly stated. He sighed and continued in a gentler tone, "You little brat, you made all of us worry so much. As they say, wisdom comes with age. You refused to listen to us back then and look where that's gotten you!"

She bowed her head, already expecting he would lecture her.

"Uncle Guan." She lifted her head to smile at him. "Can we not talk about the past anymore?"

He sat down. “Finally realized what was going on, have you? Then let me handle this matter. You should go back-”

“Uncle Guan,” she cut him off. “How could I let you clean up the mess I made? I’m a grown adult now. I can settle my own problems.”

He watched her for several long seconds, his gaze causing a shiver to run down her spine.

“Uncle Guan?”

He stood up and walked toward a locked cabinet. Taking out a USB drive, he handed it to her.

She accepted it, asking, “What is it?”

“See for yourself.” He pushed his laptop toward her.

Suspicion rising in her, she plugged in the USB drive and opened up the folder.

She played the video inside, her eyes widening at what she saw.

“Isn’t this...”

It was a video of Ling Wei abducting her from the villa one year ago.

“How did you get this?” she demanded.

“The moment that we realized that something had happened to you, we rushed over as quickly as we could. Unfortunately, we were still too late. Luckily, someone managed to save you. You even had him tamper with the evidence so that you could fake your death. However, has it never occurred to you whether that man had the means and connections to do that for you?”

In truth, she had not expected that Gu Xian would be able to cover everything up completely that even Jiang Mohan would be tricked.

However, she had only thought about that after she had already enlisted Gu Xian’s help.

“Then what about the man and the woman who died in the fire?”

“They were actually the two men who abducted you. We deliberately said that it was a man and a woman to cover up your fake death.” Guan Jing could still remember the terrifying look on Zong Jinghao’s face back then. He had been working for Zong Jinghao for more than half his life and had thought he had seen everything.

Yet that was the only time he had seen the other man kill someone without any hesitation.

Letting the two men die in the fire was merely to give them a taste of what it was like to be burned to death.

“The only reason we didn’t move against Ling Wei was because of you.” He took a sip of water.

At the time, they had done a lot of things to hide the fact Zong Yanxi had faked her own death. They had gathered the evidence showing her murder and had contacted the hospital for her. They had even arranged for her to get into Rui Mei.

They had discovered Jiang Mohan’s identity a long time ago. Several times, they had wanted to tell her the truth. However, their talks always ended on a sour note as she refused to listen to them no matter what they said.

Afterward, they realized that she really did love Jiang Mohan. The rest of the world could have burned down around her for all she cared.

Thus, their reason for telling her the truth changed.

Because of this, Zong Jinghao had done a lot of things, such as leaving Wanyue Group to her. Unfortunately, at that point, they had merged most of their businesses with a foreign company called Rui Mei.

Eventually, Wanyue Group was nothing more than an empty shell as it had no core businesses of its own.

They were also behind Zong Yanxi being able to get into Rui Mei successfully. Her being in charge of dealing with Henggang Group was part of their doing as well.

She had not known that Guan Jing was in charge of Rui Mei nor that it was a Zong family business.

Guan Jing's voice was meaningful as he commented, "Actually, what happened might have been for the best. If not for what you'd gone through, how would you have understood how sinister humans could be? Your parents went through a lot in their youths, way more than you ever did. That's why they hope that you'll learn and grow from this experience."

"Why did you all hide the fact I was alive?"

"Isn't it safer for you now that you're 'dead?'" he retorted.

That was the only reason that Zong Jinghao had helped her in covering up the truth that she was alive.

If everyone thought that she was dead, nobody would be out to get her when she came back to the city. She would be safe and free to do as she pleased.

"Mr. Zong thought that Jiang Mohan would fall in love with you. He'd thought that even if Jiang Mohan still held a grudge, at most he would take the company away from you. Mr. Zong most definitely did not expect that there would be such a scheming and wicked woman by his side. Your mother has been giving your father the cold shoulder for over a year because of him agreeing to let you marry back then."

Zong Yanxi pursed her lips but remained silent.

"Hey, do you remember what happened at the charity gala?" Guan Jing decided to tell her everything. "We found that ring at the crime scene."

Zong Yanxi was quick to catch on this time. "You were the one who raised the bidding price?"

"Yes. I wanted to see if that man were so blinded by his hate and thirst for revenge that he would lose his humanity. Thankfully, it would seem that he's not completely heartless. I still managed to trick quite a hefty sum from him, which I donated to those in need." Guan Jing leaned back against the couch.

Dreams Foundation was founded by Sang Yu.

Due to her own background, she had founded Dreams Foundation to help those in need. With the help of Shen Peichuan and Zong Jinghao's capital investment, the charity organization had developed nicely.

Now, it was a well-known organization and had helped a lot of people.

Sang Yu's old primary school was now fully equipped with amazing teachers and other resources. The school mainly helped those children that came from poorer households.

Other than giving birth to two kids for Shen Peichuan, the success of Dreams Foundation was definitely one of Sang Yu's greatest achievements in life. It was a dream come true for her.

Now, Zong Yanxi was finally beginning to understand that her so-called road to revenge had already been paved out for her. All she would need to do was follow it.

Exasperation and annoyance welled within her. She had always been pampered since young. Whatever she wanted, she would get. She never really had to worry about anything. After what happened a year ago, she had thought she could finally rely on herself.

In the end, it was all a lie. Even now, she was still being protected by her family.

She was a strong woman. That was why she had pretended like nothing had happened even though she had ventured close to the realms of death.

Guan Jing had not thought that she would figure things out so quickly.

If it were not for Gu Xian, Zong Yanxi would not have come searching for Guan Jing so soon either.

Nonetheless, she was thankful for all that she had. Now, she knew everything.

Hold on, I completely forgot my main purpose for coming here!

Remembering that Gu Xian was still drunk in her room, she was at a loss for what to do.

Guan Jing was a man with a family now.

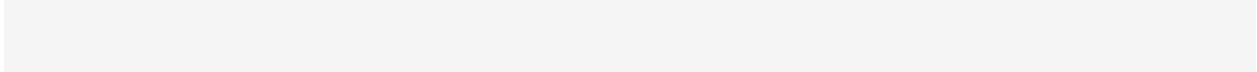
"Hey Uncle Guan? When are you going back?"

"I haven't finished settling things here yet." He glanced at her curiously. "You're worried about me?"

“I’m just scared that you being away from home for so long will affect your relationship with your wife.”

“You’re that concerned about me?” He was visibly surprised and flattered at the thought.

She chuckled wryly, wondering how she should phrase her question.



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Should I ask Uncle Guan if he ever had a girlfriend before he got married? Would it be too rude? But how can I help Gu Xian to identify him if I don't ask him? He seems to be having a hard time.

"Um, Uncle Guan, how's your love life in your younger days?"

Guan Jing held his tongue and stared at her for a long time. This kid is up to something, eh? Why would she ask about my younger days all of a sudden?

"Yanxi, why are you suddenly so interested in that?"

"Well..." She cleared her throat. "You know... I'm having trouble with my love life, so I'm curious if you've been through any pain in relationships when you were younger."

"I was never serious in relationships until I got married," Guan Jing said unthinkingly. Never serious? If Gu Xian is his son, does that mean he was never serious with Gu Xian's mother? Poor Gu Xian.

"Was there anyone who left a deep impression on you?" Zong Yanxi asked gingerly, eager to know.

As soon as she asked that, Guan Jing stared at her wide-eyed. "Yanxi, why do I feel that you're prying into my past?"

"Hehe. I've explained myself, haven't I? I just want to know if you had a hard time in the past. Who knows if I'll feel better after listening to your story."

"You brat." Guan Jing stood up. "It's inevitable to fool around when you were younger. I was never serious, so there really wasn't any romantic entanglement. Besides, I'm smart. How could I have suffered from emotional losses?" Poor Gu Xian... His father doesn't even know he has a son, and he was only fooling around with his mother. What tragic fate is this?

But at the same time, Zong Yanxi felt comforted when she compared herself to Gu Xian.

Life had been a bed of roses to her, other than the fact that she fell in love with Jiang Mohan.

"I'll get someone to send this to Jiang Mohan." Guan Jing retrieved the USB drive from the laptop.

Zong Yanxi made no comments, thinking that it was a good idea.

There were some things that he had to know.

"Uncle Guan, I'd like to deal with Jiang Mohan myself," Zong Yanxi said.

"Yanxi..."

"Uncle Guan, I've grown up now. I'm no longer the three-year-old child from before. I was the one who made that decision, so I should be the one to bear the consequences. I can't just keep relying on you. What happens when you grow old someday? Who can I rely on? I still have to rely on myself, no?"

Guan Jing thought for a while and said, "I need to think about it."

Zong Yanxi didn't ask for an immediate answer as she got up and said, "Get some rest then, Uncle Guan."

"Let me send you back," Guan Jing offered.

"Nah, it's fine. It's just a few floors below. I can go back on my own," Zong Yanxi said while walking toward the door.

"Okay, let me know when you reach home safely."

Zong Yanxi uttered a response, then added hesitantly, "Uh, Uncle Guan? If the woman you used to fool around with has your child, would you acknowledge the child?" This brat...

"You're weird, do you know that? Tell me, what did you find out?" She's been badgering me into telling her about my relationship in the past. A child? It was all about the money and the goods in the past. A child can't possibly exist... Right?

"What's there for me to find out? I barely even got time to take care of my own stuff," Zong Yanxi said in a fluster and headed for the elevator. "I'll get going then."

Guan Jing watched as Zong Yanxi entered the elevator and waved goodbye to him. "Rest well, Uncle Guan."

Waving goodbye, Guan Jing grunted a response, and as the elevator door closed, the smile on Zong Yanxi's face faded at once. How could Uncle Guan be like that when he was younger? Fooling around? Those are excuses for scums who don't love themselves.

Zong Yanxi stepped out of the elevator and headed back to her room, only to see Gu Xian lying on the floor the moment she opened the door.

"Gu Xian." She hurried over.

Gu Xian seemed to be indisposed, and Zong Yanxi just couldn't get him up.

"Your alcohol tolerance is terrible," Zong Yanxi grumbled.

"Mm... Who are you talking about?" Gu Xian tilted his head.

"Who else do you think? Come on, big boy. Get up and lie on the sofa." She held him up.

However, Gu Xian remained unmoving, as though his last bit of energy was sapped out of him. "Where were you just now?"

He was feeling unwell and had wanted to get himself a glass of water.

As there was no response when he shouted for help, he tried to come down on his own, but only to trip and fall to the ground.

"Get up first." Zong Yanxi held him up. "How did you fall to the ground?"

"I was going to get myself some water." Gu Xian sounded pitiful.

"Sit still. I'll go get it for you." Zong Yanxi picked up the blanket on the floor and put it on the sofa before fetching Gu Xian a glass of water.

At that moment, Gu Xian was still flushing, and his body was still reeking of alcohol.

"Here." Zong Yanxi passed him the glass of water.

He took the glass and drank it all in one gulp.

"Feeling better?"

"A little." Gu Xian put down the glass, then looked at her sternly. "Where did you go? You left me here all alone."

Zong Yanxi scratched her head. "I was going to get something to eat."

"Where's the food then?"

"I've finished it."

"You're cruel." Gu Xian simply felt miserable that no one was there to look after him when he was drunk. Even his friend didn't bother to get him something to eat. "I just realized something – why is my life so miserable?"

"How about I go get you something to eat now?" Zong Yanxi quickly comforted.

"Forget it." Gu Xian lay on the sofa. "Don't disturb me. I want to sleep."

Taking pity on his wretched background, Zong Yanxi didn't chase him out and allowed him to sleep on the sofa.

She then retired for the night after taking a shower.

The next morning, the first ray of sunlight woke Gu Xian from his sleep.

He knocked on Zong Yanxi's door and said, "Wake up. I need to use your bathroom."

He had been feeling very uncomfortable sleeping on the sofa after that drink last night.

Awakened by the noise, Zong Yanxi sat up at once, remembering that Gu Xian was here.

She checked herself out in her pajamas that were conservative enough, then got off the bed and opened the door.

"I need a favor from you," Gu Xian said.

"What?"

"I need to use your bathroom to take a shower. It's killing me."

Zong Yanxi nodded and said yes, knowing that he went to bed last night without cleaning himself up. She took out her dirty clothes and towel from the bathroom and replaced them with clean ones for Gu Xian. "You can go in now."

After that, Zong Yanxi sat on the sofa and ordered some breakfast.

Just then, there was a ring on her doorbell, and she walked over to open the door. Who could it be at this hour? Could it be Uncle Guan?

At that thought, she looked back at the bathroom. What should I do? What if they see each other? What should I say? How should I introduce Gu Xian? Wait... Gu Xian told me that he met Uncle Guan before...

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How should I introduce Uncle Guan then?

Zong Yanxi recollected herself and opened the door. Yet, standing at the door wasn't Guan Jing but Jiang Mohan.

"I know what Ling Wei did to you. I'm here to apologize."

"You do have to apologize to me. I almost died because of you," Zong Yanxi paused, putting on a stern look. "Well then, President Jiang. Do you think I'll forgive you with just an apology?"

"She'll be punished by the law for the crime she's committed," Jiang Mohan said coolly.

"But she's one of yours—"

"I have nothing to do with her," Jiang Mohan interrupted before Zong Yanxi could finish her words.

Zong Yanxi's lips quirked up.

This man sure is cold-blooded. Doesn't he know that Ling Wei loves him a lot? How could he just abandon her like that? He sure is the same as before.

"Ms. Lin, would you like to have—"

"Who is it?"

Gu Xian came out of the bathroom while ruffling his wet hair. He was half-naked, with only a towel wrapping below his waist, looking extra charming and sexy, especially when the water droplets dripped down his perfect pectorals.

Jiang Mohan's face contorted at the sound of another man in the room, and when he saw Gu Xian in that state, his face completely clouded over.

"What brings you here at this hour, President Jiang?" Gu Xian draped his arm around Zong Yanxi's shoulders, smiling. "Do you need something from my girlfriend?"

Looking at the smirk on his face, Zong Yanxi wanted to shove him off, but he tightened his grip around her.

"Are you in a relationship with Ms. Lin, Mr. Gu?" Jiang Mohan balled his fist. "Haven't you been abroad, Ms. Lin? How did you know Mr. Gu?"

"I've been abroad as well before I came back. I knew her for a long time, and it's also because of me that she came back this time. Otherwise, she wouldn't have come back alone when she doesn't have any relative around here." Gu Xian deliberately tightened his arm around Zong Yanxi. "If you're here to ask her out for a meal, maybe next time. My girlfriend was exhausted last night, and she didn't get enough sleep. I want her to get some rest."

Zong Yanxi was utterly speechless.

Even a fool could have understood what his words meant.

Jiang Mohan pursed his lips and said nothing, but he couldn't keep his eyes away from Zong Yanxi.

"President Jiang, we'll meet again next time?" Zong Yanxi suggested.

Jiang Mohan didn't know why, but there was this uncomfortable feeling gnawing at his heart.

He uttered a response and left straight away.

After all, he didn't want to see Zong Yanxi in another man's arms.

Seeing that Jiang Mohan had entered the elevator, Zong Yanxi closed the door and pushed Gu Xian away. "Are you still drunk?"

"Sober as a judge," Gu Xian beamed.

"Then are you crazy?" Zong Yanxi looked him up and down. "Can you please put on some clothes?"

Gu Xian looked down at his body.

I'm fair and muscular, and I'm still young. In modern contexts, people would have mistaken me for a K-pop idol. How is she not the least bit shy and appreciative when she sees me in a towel? Am I really that terrible?

"Am I ugly?"

"You're not." Zong Yanxi turned her back on him and went over to sit on the sofa.

"Then why aren't you embarrassed?" Gu Xian thought that girls should blush and their heartbeat should accelerate when they see him like this.

"I've never treated you as a man." Zong Yanxi didn't look at him. "Quickly put on some clothes before I chase you out."

Gu Xian then walked over. "It irks me to see Jiang Mohan. I just wanted to annoy him, and I think it works. He's really pissed off. But I'm happy if he's unhappy. Haha..."

"Do you have a problem with him?" Zong Yanxi was amused.

"Of course, there's a problem. He's your enemy, and that makes him my enemy."

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That's actually... quite touching? He really cares about me as a friend.

Zong Yanxi suddenly lowered her head and gave a self-deprecating laugh at the thought of the friends that she had made in the past.

"Are you mad?" Gu Xian asked, wondering what was up with her.

"I'm not. Why would I be?" Zong Yanxi lifted her head, and seeing that he was still half-naked, she quickly looked away. "Hurry up and put on your clothes. Breakfast will be delivered soon. You look-"

"How do I look?" Gu Xian cut in. "I look way better than those celebrities you see on TV. All that glitters is not gold. Who knows what lies beneath their clothes are just bones. I mean, look at me! Look at how muscular I am."

Hearing that, Zong Yanxi shot up to her feet impatiently. "Are you gonna change or not? Otherwise, I'm gonna use the bathroom."

What's with that attitude? Am I really that ugly?

With that thought in mind, Gu Xian looked down and examined himself. No, I'm not.

"You can save your muscular body for your future girlfriend to enjoy, all right?" Zong Yanxi pushed him away. "Now, put it away."

"I should actually put it away, lest anyone fall in love with it. I don't like to be wooed," Gu Xian laughed conceitedly and entered the room.

Can he be any more conceited? Even Uncle Guan is not as conceited as he is. To think of it, is he really Uncle Guan's son?

"Yanxi." Gu Xian suddenly opened the door again and poked his head out. "I really can't put on my clothes from yesterday. They reeked of alcohol."

"What do you mean?" Zong Yanxi folded her arms across her chest.

"Hehe, buy me some clothes, will you? And get me a pair of underwear while you're there," Gu Xian chuckled.

Zong Yanxi hurled a pillow from the sofa at him. "Stay naked then. I have clothes, anyway. I'm going out in a bit."

"Hey, aren't we friends? Why are you so stingy?"

"Sorry, I just can't get myself to be generous."

Underwear? Is he for real?

In the end, Gu Xian had no other choice but to put on his old clothes from yesterday.

By the time they packed up, breakfast was already delivered.

The curtain was drawn back, brightening up the room, and the window was opened for fresh air to pour in.

"Do you have a favorite male celebrity?" Gu Xian started a conversation as they had their breakfast at the dining table.

"No."

"How lame."

"Do you have a favorite female celebrity then?" Zong Yanxi asked rhetorically.

"Of course."

"Who is it?"

"I'm not telling you."

Zong Yanxi took a sip of milk and snorted, "It's not like I'm interested to know anyway."

Gu Xian merely chuckled and put a piece of baked cheesy potato on her plate. "This is delicious."

Quickly, Zong Yanxi clipped it up and sent it straight into her mouth.

This sure is delicious. It's crispy on the outside and soft on the inside, and the cheese goes well with the potato.

Meanwhile, Jiang Mohan left the hotel, looking frigid, without having breakfast.

As it wasn't the peak hour, there weren't many cars on the road, and that allowed him to arrive at his office in no time. Upon reaching, the first thing he did was instruct his secretary to arrange a meeting with various departments.

He didn't know what was wrong with him, but it was as though he could only forget about the scene of Gu Xian embracing Lin Ruixi today by drowning himself in work.

Truth be told, he despised that feeling.

He despised having such feelings for another woman other than Zong Yanxi, feeling as if he had betrayed her.

Although he had once hated and resented her, he never expected himself to have feelings for another woman.

The meeting went on for the entire morning as Jiang Mohan assigned work after work to his employees.

Everyone could sense that he was in a foul mood, and no one dared to try their luck or gossip as they buried their heads in their work.

The morning went by quickly.

It was almost afternoon when the secretary knocked on Jiang Mohan's door while holding a box in his hand.

Jiang Mohan took off his coat and unbuttoned the first two buttons to his white shirt, his tie hanging loosely before his chest. Unlike his thorough and conscientious demeanor from before, he looked irritated.

"Come in," he said, upon hearing the knock on the door with his head still buried in piles of documents.

"The front desk received a parcel when you were in the meeting just now," the secretary said.

A parcel? Hearing that, Jiang Mohan lifted his head.

The secretary handed him the parcel. "You're the receiver as written on this parcel."

I don't shop online. Where did this parcel come from?

"What's inside?" he asked.

The secretary shook his head. How would I know when I don't even dare to open the box?

"I'm not sure what's inside. But it's really light."

"Put it down."

As requested, the secretary placed the box on his desk and exited his office after closing the door.

After she left, Jiang Mohan continued to read his documents, but he couldn't seem to be at peace with himself. He closed the folder in his hands and eventually reached for the box, cut through the tape, and opened the box to find a USB drive inside.

Another USB drive. Li Chengjie gave me a USB drive before this. What is it this time?