

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 916

Zong Yanxi wanted to follow him in but realized that she was still in her pajamas. She retreated and said to him, "I didn't keep it from you on purpose, but it's up to you whether or not to believe me."

She went back to her room after that.

Once she left, Gu Xian thought to himself.

She's in the wrong, but why did she make it seem like I wronged her instead?

How could she go back to her room just like that? Does she even see me as her friend?

Why didn't she come after me?

Does she even care about me?

The more he thought about it, the angrier he felt. With anger boiling in his veins, he stormed out of the hotel.

Meanwhile, back at the hotel room, Zong Yanxi was also enraged.

He didn't even let me explain and just threw his temper at me.

He should've at least let me speak!

But no, his anger got the best of him, and he didn't even give me the chance to speak.

Still in the room, Tian Qifeng and Tian Qilang, the twins, were very perceptive. They could tell that Zong Yanxi's emotions were unstable the moment she came in. Thus, they both left the room.

They had also overheard the argument she had with Gu Xian earlier. However, they didn't know who they were arguing about.

The reason they were hired to guard Zong Yanxi was because of their time in the special forces with Zong Yanchen back then. Besides, they had also been under the care of Major-General Wen.

Later on, Zong Yanchen was transferred away because of his outstanding performance. They didn't know which unit he had been moved to, neither were they able to contact him.

Rumor had it that he had joined a national secret organization. Hence, people were not privy to the details of his whereabouts and missions.

One day, Wen Xiaoji had come to them, saying that he needed their help.

Just like that, they left the special forces.

However, they planned to go back once Zong Yanxi didn't need them anymore.

Before being introduced to Zong Yanxi, Guan Jing had briefed them in detail about the people as well as the happenings surrounding Zong Yanxi.

It was so detailed that they even knew who Gu Xian was.

He was Zong Yanxi's friend and also the person who saved her life. Thus, while Zong Yanxi and Gu Xian were having a dispute, they didn't intervene because they knew that Gu Xian posed no threat to Zong Yanxi.

Right then the door was suddenly jerked open. Zong Yanxi had changed her clothes. Then, she looked at her two bodyguards and ordered, "One of you follow me. The other one stays here."

Indeed, taking both of them with her in broad daylight would garner too much attention. Even though they weren't in their military uniforms, they couldn't conceal the aura of a well-trained military soldier that surrounded them.

"You stay," Tian Qifeng ordered.

The younger twin was slightly displeased. "It's better for me to go."

"I'm older than you, so you should listen to me," Tian Qifeng argued.

Zong Yanxi was speechless.

"Just because you're older doesn't mean I have to listen to you. Besides, you only came out a few minutes earlier than I did."

"Mom and Dad named us Feng and Lang. 'F' stands for first, and 'L' stands for last. So what I say goes, because I'm first and you're last."

The younger brother was lost for words.

Zong Yanxi quickly cut in, "You're both great, and I have orders for the person who stays back too."

When she said that, Tian Qilang was no longer so reluctant anymore.

Zong Yanxi handed Tian Qilang a card. "Since you're both going to follow me around, I need to give you the best treatment. You stay back and see if there's an empty room beside mine. If there is, book it. We need to arrange your accommodation at the soonest."

However, Tian Qilang didn't take the card from her. With a hint of disappointment in his voice, he informed, "All of this has already been arranged."

They would only take what they needed and nothing more.

Only then did she realize that Guan Jing must have made all the necessary arrangements before offering her these two bodyguards.

She sighed softly, deeply frustrated by that knowledge. "Fine, then."

Left without a choice, she kept her card and left the hotel room.

Tian Qifeng was the one who followed her out.

“Pass me the car keys. I’ll drive,” Tian Qifeng offered.

Zong Yanxi gave him the keys and was about to get into the car when Nan Cheng came over.

“Ms. Lin.”

Zong Yanxi turned around and saw Nan Cheng making his way towards her.

Then she paused for a moment.

“I was just wondering when you’d be done with the proposal, Ms. Lin?” Nan Cheng asked.

“One month was the agreed time frame. And my one month isn’t up yet. I don’t need to report everything, do I?”

“It’s only natural that President Jiang would like to know your progress. So Ms. Lin, why don’t you head over to the company and report to President Jiang?”

According to what he knew, Zong Yanxi was dead, and no amount of regret would do Jiang Mohan any good.

Yet, Nan Cheng noticed that Jiang Mohan treated Lin Ruixi differently compared to other women. Hence, he hoped that Lin Ruixi could fill in the void left by Zong Yanxi.

He came to look for her on his own accord, hoping to create more chances for the two of them to interact so that Jiang Mohan wouldn’t be so lonely.

“I still have things to do, so I don’t have time,” Zong Yanxi rejected him without any hesitation.

Guan Jing was going to leave. Thus, she had to clear things up with Gu Xian as soon as possible.

She figured that he would have calmed down enough to hear her out by now.

Although he didn’t give her a chance to speak in a fit of anger, this matter involved the possibility of Gu Xian and Guan Jing reuniting. Hence, she wouldn’t really be mad at Gu Xian.

She bent down to get into the car, but Nan Cheng held the door. "Ms. Lin, just drop by for a moment."

Zong Yanxi reined in her temper. "Is this a direct order from President Jiang?"

"Yes." Nan Cheng didn't miss a beat.

"He's the president of such a large company, and yet he can't stick to the agreement?" She huffed icily and asserted, "I won't go today."

She forcefully pulled the car door open and announced, "Let's go, Qifeng."

Tian Qifeng glanced at Nan Cheng before getting into the driver's seat.

Soon, the car sped off, leaving Nan Cheng standing at the same spot, lost in a daze.

He initially thought that tricking her into going to the company would be an easy feat. However, he never once thought that she would have such a stubborn temperament.

He didn't just fail to trick her into going, but he even made her angry in the process.

Would she still want to meet with Jiang Mohan in the future?

Nan Cheng suddenly felt as if he had made things worse even though he came with good intentions.

Crap! What should I do now?

At that moment, he realized that he had been too impulsive.

Should I go back and inform Jiang Mohan?

Ugh... Forget it.

In the meantime, Zong Yanxi had arrived at Gu Xian's office, but to her dismay, he wasn't there. When she called him, she found that his phone was switched off. His employees had no idea where he was either.

Therefore, Zong Yanxi had no choice but to leave his company. Just when she was about to search for Gu Xian, she spotted Jiang Mohan exiting the opposite building with several people around him. They seemed to have come here to discuss some matters and were leaving after the meeting ended.

She was already in a sour mood because of what happened with Gu Xian. Later on, she was approached by Nan Cheng, saying that she needed to report about her work progress. They had previously already agreed that she would be given a month's time to complete the proposal. However, only a few days had passed before they asked her about her progress.

With rage coursing through her veins, she crossed the street and called out, "President Jiang."

Jiang Mohan had been in the middle of boarding his car when he saw her. He immediately straightened and asked, "Ms. Lin, what..."

He was going to ask her why she was here when he noticed that the building across the street was Gu Xian's company.

Gu Xian said that they were in a relationship. They also appeared together at the charity gala last time. In fact, he should have realized it sooner.

His expression turned cold. "Is there something you need, Ms. Lin?"

Zong Yanxi scoffed. "Didn't you want to know the progress of my proposal, President Jiang?"

Without waiting for Jiang Mohan to answer, she powered on in an angered tone, "President Jiang, you're the boss of a large corporation. You should know it's vital that you abide by the promises you've made with your partners. When we signed the contract, didn't we agree that I'd give you the proposal after one month? It has only been a few days, but you're already rushing me. Is it me you don't have faith in or Rui Mei?"

A hint of surprise flashed across Jiang Mohan's face. "What do you mean, Ms. Lin?"

"What do I mean?" Zong Yanxi released all her pent-up frustrations on him. "Are you going to deny it? Or are you deaf and didn't hear a word I said? Or perhaps, you're just an unprincipled man, President Jiang? If you don't trust my capabilities, you can tell me directly that you

don't want to collaborate with Rui Mei. But look at how you're acting completely clueless and refusing to own up. Since when were you like this?"

After a long bout of silence, Jiang Mohan looked at her and spoke, "Did you know how I was like last time?"

Since when were you like this?

This sentence made it sound like she knew him well last time.

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Zong Yanxi was taken aback for a moment. What did I say just now?

She played back what she just said in her mind. I think I said something I shouldn't have said.

"How would I know what you were like last time? You're mistaken." She feigned calmness and placed all the blame on Jiang Mohan. "Are you trying to change the subject?"

Jiang Mohan was rendered inarticulate.

"Just be upfront with me. Are you thinking of backing out on our collaboration? Or do you have something else on your mind?" Zong Yanxi demanded.

"Ms. Lin, I'm a little confused." Jiang Mohan peered at her, sensing that behind her calm exterior lay many secrets. His gaze sharpened slightly. "Why such a huge reaction? What are you trying to hide?"

Upon his intense gaze, Zong Yanxi simply turned away, avoiding his piercing eyes that seemed to make her more anxious by the second. "I don't know what you're talking about, President Jiang. Also, prepare for contract termination."

After that, she prepared to scurry away. However, she had only taken a step when she was grabbed by the wrist. She looked over her shoulder in shock. "What are you doing?"

"I wish to make certain things clear, Ms. Lin." With that, Jiang Mohan began tugging her towards a café by the corner.

"Let go of me!" Zong Yanxi struggled against his hold.

Suddenly, Tian Qifeng came up to stop Jiang Mohan. "I'm gonna need you to let her go."

"Who are you?" Jiang Mohan narrowed his eyes. He had never seen this man around Lin Ruixi before.

"He's the bodyguard Gu Xian assigned to me. Do you have a problem with that?" Zong Yanxi quickly came up with a suitable mix of truth and lies to throw him off.

As Jiang Mohan gazed at her, his urge to see through her facade became stronger.

The domineering way she behaved just now made her look exactly like the other woman when she was still alive.

"I only want to discuss work with you. Why are you so against it? What are you afraid of? You even hired a bodyguard to protect you. But from who? Me?"

"I almost lost my life because of someone close to you, President Jiang. Isn't it normal for me to be more careful now? Is it wrong for my boyfriend to worry about me?"

After being momentarily speechless, she barked out a retort through gritted teeth.

The word "boyfriend" grated on Jiang Mohan's nerves for some reason, greatly upsetting him. This feeling was the kind that was completely out of his control.

"It's my fault for causing you trouble, Ms. Lin. And I apologize to you for that." Then, he swiftly changed the topic. "As for work matters, I believe there might be a misunderstanding. Let's sit down and talk about it, shall we, Ms. Lin?"

In reality, Zong Yanxi didn't really intend on canceling the contract between them, so she agreed and glanced at Tian Qifeng to order, "Wait for me in the car."

Tian Qifeng nodded and turned to go back to the car.

"I don't mind sitting down to have a chat with you, President Jiang. But could you please let me go first?" Her features were lined with frost.

Faced with her impassive eyes, Jiang Mohan felt as if in his heart was missing something. Only by holding onto her hand could that sense of emptiness be alleviated slightly. Despite his reluctance, he still let her go.

They walked into the café and found a quiet place to settle down. Following that, a waiter came over to get their orders.

Jiang Mohan asked, "What would you like to drink?"

"Anything," Zong Yanxi answered blandly.

Jiang Mohan nodded and ordered a latte, which was Zong Yanxi's favorite drink last time.

He ordered a latte for himself as well before closing the menu and handing it back to the waiter. "That's all."

The waiter took the menu with both hands and stepped away.

Zong Yanxi only found it ironic. He brought me to my favorite restaurant last time, and this time he even chose my favorite coffee beverage? Is he acting affectionate?

Hah!

She snickered in her heart.

"You seem slightly upset, Ms. Lin." Jiang Mohan could sense her unpleasant mood.

Zong Yanxi rebuked, "I don't like milk in my coffee."

Jiang Mohan smiled. "I didn't use to like it too. Coffee was supposed to be bitter, and I couldn't see the purpose in adding milk to balance it out, which would only end up changing the original taste of it."

"Then what made you change, President Jiang?"

Zong Yanxi regretted it the moment the question left her lips.

Why should I care why he's changed?

What does it have to do with me?

I shouldn't have asked!

Looking at her, Jiang Mohan answered, "Because of my wife."

"But isn't your wife dead already?" Zong Yanxi slanted her head slightly.

"Yes, she's no longer here, but she left me with memories." Thinking about her made Jiang Mohan's heart squeeze in pain.

Right then, the waiter came over with two cups of latte just then and retreated soon after.

"Ms. Lin, give it a try," Jiang Mohan encouraged.

Yet Zong Yanxi didn't move to touch it. "I don't like it."

"Everything in this world has its own reason for existing. Just like this cup of coffee. It originally tastes bitter, but after adding milk to it, the bitterness is reduced. There's even a hint of milky texture to it. If life is already bitter, why would you want to have something bitter too..."

"President Jiang!" Zong Yanxi interrupted him with a solemn voice, not wanting to listen to him anymore because this was something she had said to him in the past.

To get him to drink the same coffee beverage as her, she had given him a grand speech.

"We're here to talk about work, not coffee, President Jiang. I didn't study it, nor am I interested in understanding it. I came here to discuss work with you, President Jiang."

"I just felt that you and my ex-wife shared some resemblance, Ms. Lin. I'm sorry – that was rude of me."

With that, Jiang Mohan got back to business. "I'd like to understand what's gotten you so angry, Ms. Lin."

"Do you really not know? Didn't you get your subordinate to tell me to report the progress of my proposal to you?"

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“My subordinate?” Jiang Mohan quickly recalled that Nan Cheng wasn’t at the company today. Could he be the one?

“Did Nan Cheng seek you out?”

Zong Yanxi huffed out a mirthless laugh. “Don’t act like you didn’t know?”

Jiang Mohan spoke with all honesty, “I really didn’t know. What did he say to you that made you so angry? If it’s really a mistake on his end, I’ll apologize to you on his behalf.”

Zong Yanxi also realized with a start that she might have been too reckless.

Although Jiang Mohan was cold-hearted, he always owned up to his actions.

“He told me to go to your company and report my progress on the proposal. And because the agreed time frame was a month, so I was upset with this request.”

“I see. In that case, I apologize to you on his behalf. Since we said one month, we shouldn’t have pushed you about the progress,” Jiang Mohan responded with utmost sincerity.

On the contrary, Zong Yanxi had nothing more to say. “Since it was a misunderstanding, I won’t pursue this matter anymore. I just hope that you’ll handle your subordinates better, President Jiang. Last time it was Ling Wei, and this time it was Nan Cheng. Do all of your subordinates always step out of line?”

“I promise that there won’t be a next time.” Jiang Mohan could not grasp Nan Cheng’s intentions for doing this.

Furthermore, he went behind his back to do it.

"I hope you'll keep your word, President Jiang. I'm only here for work. I don't want to be dragged into any trouble for no reason."

After saying her piece, she stood up. "I should go now."

Jiang Mohan got up as well. "I'll see you out."

"It's fine," Zong Yanxi rejected him.

"I can't help but feel like you're deliberately avoiding me, Ms. Lin." Jiang Mohan continued, "We're partners. You don't have to be so courteous with me, Ms. Lin."

Zong Yanxi stared at him blankly.

She racked her brain for an excuse. "I have a very jealous boyfriend. He doesn't like it when I'm too close to another man."

After that, she left.

Jiang Mohan didn't continue insisting. He only watched her back silently as she left. Then, he took out his phone and called Nan Cheng.

The call was connected in just a mere second.

"Where are you?" he asked.

"I'm outside."

"Thirty minutes. I'll see you back at my office." He hung up the call right after that and stuffed his phone back into his pocket. His gaze fell on the cup of coffee, which hadn't been touched. With his eyes lowered, no one could tell what was going through his mind at that moment.

His expression reverted to show aloofness as he strode out of the café.

When his driver saw him coming out, he hurriedly opened the passenger seat door for him. Just then, he heard a woman's voice. He raised his head and was met with the sight of Zong Yanxi pulling Gu Xian by the arm.

He paused midstride and didn't board the car immediately.

After Zong Yanxi left the café, she didn't leave immediately. Instead, she went back to Gu Xian's company to ask if he had returned, to which the front desk staff said yes.

Hence, she went to Gu Xian's office, but the latter was still angry and refused to talk to her.

When he saw her, he immediately got up and went downstairs to leave. Hence, Zong Yanxi had no choice but to pull him to a stop. "I can understand why you're mad at me, but you should at least give me a chance to explain, right?"

"I don't wanna hear it. You probably already knew when you saw the photo. You had more than enough chances to tell me. When I was in a bad mood last night and went to your place to drink, I was hurting and struggling so much, but you still didn't tell me. Am I even your friend?"

Due to his raging anger, Gu Xian's voice was rather loud.

Jiang Mohan's eyes flickered slightly. In a bad mood... went there to drink... friends? It seems like there's a lot more to it.

What secrets are this woman hiding?

Zong Yanxi wanted to say something, but when she saw Jiang Mohan from across the street, she immediately shoved the words back down her throat and hugged him in one swoop.

Gu Xian was startled by her sudden gesture. He stiffened against her soft and supple body. "What... What are you doing?"

"Shhh, don't talk," she murmured.

Gu Xian's lips instantly zipped shut.

Just like that, all of his anger and frustrations were snuffed out like a candle.

He dipped his chin to look at her. "Are you trying to pacify me with your body?"

Zong Yanxi's jaw went slack.

She really wanted to crack open his skull to see just what resided in his brain.

Kudos to him for being able to dredge up something like that.

After Jiang Mohan's car drove away, Zong Yanxi let him go and retreated one step behind to create some distance between them.

Gu Xian felt slightly empty as her warmth left him.

After being shocked by Zong Yanxi in this manner, Gu Xian calmed down quite a lot. "Go ahead. Enlighten me."

Zong Yanxi eyed him. "Is this a suitable place to talk?"

The lobby was constantly crowded with people coming in and out.

Gu Xian realized that and turned to walk towards the elevator. "In that case, we'll go to my office."

Zong Yanxi thought to herself, He was acting like a stubborn donkey earlier and refused to listen to me, but now he's changed his mind?

Whatever. I'll explain to him first.

She sighed and followed him up to his office.

Both of them went in and sat on the couch. Soon after that, Gu Xian kickstarted the conversation in a patronizing manner, "Speak. Just what reason do you have for deliberating keeping me in the dark?"

"I didn't deliberately do it. When I saw the photo, I only thought that he looked similar. After all, there are people in this world who look alike. Without solid evidence, I couldn't simply make assumptions, don't you agree?"

"Well, that's what you think." Gu Xian knew she was right.

Zong Yanxi gave him a flat look.

“In fact, I’m not even sure that you’re his son yet. He’s one of my elders. The reason I didn’t tell you is because he has a family. I wasn’t sure if your appearance would cause trouble to his family. So, I tried to ask him about his past...”

“And?” Gu Xian inquired further with fraying nerves.

Now, he could somewhat understand Zong Yanxi’s concerns.

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She must've kept it a secret from me because she knows me well.

Gu Xian knew he was being too hasty. Calming down, he said, "Say it. I'm ready now."

Zong Yanxi ran her hand through her hair before explaining tactfully, "Before he got married, he had a complicated private life."

When Gu Xian heard it, he was confused.

"How complicated?" he steadied himself and asked. Then where did I come from? A one-night stand? Or a product he paid for?

"He's married now, and his family is really important to him. Even so, I've asked him out for dinner. So if you want to reunite with him, tonight's your only chance. Just to let you know – he's leaving tomorrow," said Zong Yanxi in a straightforward manner.

Gu Xian hadn't made up his mind yet. What if he refuses to acknowledge me?

What if I'm not his son?

I can't conclude he's my father based on one photo, right? If I'm wrong, that will be so embarrassing.

As a matter of fact, he was wimping out.

"Are you close to him?" asked Gu Xian.

Upon hearing that, Zong Yanxi stated clearly. "You can be honest with me, and I'll try my best to help you. But if you're doing something disadvantageous to him, I might reconsider my decision. We're like family. After all, he had been helping my father for decades. "

Gu Xian urged, "What about me and you?"

"We're friends," blurted Zong Yanxi.

But alas, Gu Xian wasn't satisfied with her answer.

"Just friends?"

"What else..." she trailed off after noticing Gu Xian's disappointment. "More than friends?"

"What is that supposed to be? Lovers? No, we're not. We're not even family. Can you be clear?" Gu Xian pressed on.

He insisted on an answer.

However, Zong Yanxi fell silent and turned to leave.

He's obviously doing this on purpose.

Seeing that she was trying to leave, Gu Xian tugged on her sleeve and said, "Don't leave."

"Why? Should I stay here for you to bug me?" She spun around and demanded.

Gu Xian squared his shoulders and sighed. He didn't do it on purpose. Instead, he was just utterly confused and overwhelmed.

"I need your help with a DNA test. If he's my father, I'll consider reuniting with him."

Zong Yanxi then glanced at him. "I've never seen you this hesitant."

"I'm not hesitant. I just don't want it to be a misunderstanding. If we're not related, it will be terribly awkward."

Zong Yanxi thought about it and decided it wouldn't trouble or bring harm to Guan Jing. After all, she only had to get his DNA to find out whether he was Gu Xian's birth father. Nodding in agreement, she said, "Okay. So will you join us for dinner?"

"Yes," replied Gu Xian.

"Huh? Why did you change your mind again?" She couldn't figure out what he was doing.

"I'm just meeting him for dinner, not reuniting with him," Gu Xian explained.

Zong Yanxi nodded in response. "I respect your decision."

Right then, at Hengkang Group.

Nan Cheng returned to his office swiftly. But before entering his office, he asked the secretary, "Did anyone ask to meet President Jiang today?"

The secretary shook her head. "No. He has just arrived."

As Jiang Mohan seemed upset when he called earlier, Nan Cheng continued, "Is he alright?"

Shaking her head again, the secretary replied, "It has been a long time since I last saw him smiling."

I've never seen him smiling after Hengkang Group was established.

Nan Cheng nodded in acknowledgment. "Yes, he hasn't smiled for some time."

He's unhappy as he has lost the person who can make him happy.

Sighing, Nan Cheng headed to the office. He knocked on the door and entered after receiving permission.

Walking to Jiang Mohan's desk, he was about to ask why his boss had summoned him when the latter spoke, "Did you meet Lin Ruixi?"

Nan Cheng was taken aback. How did he find out so quickly?

"Yes," he answered.

"Why?" Jiang Mohan looked up.

Pursing his lips, Nan Cheng responded. "I think you're happy when you're with her. I was thinking of asking her to come to our company so you can see her."

Jiang Mohan raised a brow. "I'm happy when I'm with her?"

Nan Cheng nodded truthfully. "Besides Mrs. Jiang, she's the first woman you've shown interest in."

Hearing Nan Cheng's reply, Jiang Mohan leaned back in his chair and raised his head. "Nan Cheng, I think she's keeping a secret."

Nan Cheng's eyes widened. "What secret?"

"I have no idea," said Jiang Mohan in his deep voice. "You've run a background check on her. But don't you think it's suspiciously clean?"

Nan Cheng spoke after pondering for a while. "Yes, it is."

Before this, he couldn't find anything besides the information she provided on her resume.

"Nan Cheng, find someone to tidy up the villa." Jiang Mohan rose to his feet and walked towards the windows. With his back to Nan Cheng, he uttered, "I hope she's the person I think she is."

Nan Cheng was stunned by his boss's decision. After all, his boss had never been to the villa after Zong Yanxi's death.

"President Jiang, what do you mean? Are you suspecting Lin Ruixi is Zong Yanxi?"

"Her mother's surname is Lin." Jiang Mohan turned and met Nan Cheng's gaze. "Don't you think it's somehow related?"

Nan Cheng was still in disbelief. It might seem related, but he was still dubious. "Didn't you confirm Mrs. Jiang is dead?"

It was indeed Zong Yanxi.

In fact, the police also told them she was dead.

Jiang Mohan had a hunch, but he didn't have evidence to prove Lin Ruixi was Zong Yanxi.

"Just carry out my order," commanded Jiang Mohan as he turned around. He wasn't about to continue musing on this matter.

"Well," said Nan Cheng hesitantly. "I have something to report."

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He had received a phone call before entering the office.

As it was related to Ling Wei, he didn't know whether he should inform Jiang Mohan.

Frowning, Jiang Mohan declared, "Say it."

In the end, Nan Cheng reported honestly, "Ling Wei has something to tell you." He continued, "I received a phone call. I believe Ling Wei promised this person something before he called me."

"What does she want to tell me?" Jiang Mohan asked icily.

"She said she wants to tell you in person," replied Nan Cheng.

I think Ling Wei called me instead of boss because she was afraid that he would hang up on her directly.

"I won't go," Jiang Mohan announced as he wasn't about to meet that vile woman.

He was frustrated with himself for letting her stir up trouble back then.

The moment Nan Cheng brought her up, Jiang Mohan knew what she was up to. She's trying to contact me because she doesn't want to die. You wish, Ling Wei!

Nan Cheng stammered, "That person told me it's related to Mrs. Jiang."

Ling Wei knew Jiang Mohan well. She knew he wouldn't agree to see her easily, so she baited him with something he was interested in.

Hearing that, Jiang Mohan narrowed his gaze.

"As the saying goes, 'A man's words are kind when death is close.' I think you should meet her," suggested Nan Cheng.

"Ha!" Jiang Mohan scoffed. "I don't think she'll be kind even if she's on her deathbed."

After all, Ling Wei had tried to kill others repeatedly. If she had an inch of humanity left, she wouldn't have done it the second time.

Besides, after killing Zong Yanxi, she didn't express any kind of remorse and pretended as if nothing happened.

Why would she be kind all of a sudden?

"In that case, you shouldn't go." Nan Cheng changed his mind.

However, this time, Jiang Mohan shook his head. "Let's see what she will do next."

Nan Cheng blinked his eyes in surprise at Jiang Mohan's sudden change of mind. "I'll arrange for a meeting, then."

Jiang Mohan glanced at his assistant, who seemed excited to meet Ling Wei. "Nan Cheng, don't tell me you like Ling Wei?"

Huh? Nan Cheng was rendered speechless.

The change of topic was too abrupt, and he couldn't react in time.

"O-Of course not!" Nan Cheng denied it vehemently. "We've worked together for a long time, so I thought it would be nice to give her a chance to explain herself. I don't like her!"

Jiang Mohan stuck his hands in his pockets before glancing at Nan Cheng. "Really?"

"Yes!" Nan Cheng explained. "She's just a colleague. Nothing else."

"Look at you being all agitated. It was just a casual question." Jiang Mohan sat in his chair. "You can leave now."

Nan Cheng glanced at him before looking at his feet. "Should I arrange for the meeting, then?"

Jiang Mohan replied in the affirmative.

That afternoon, Jiang Mohan arrived at the police station once again.

Ling Wei was still locked up in the same room. She seemed haggard and worn with her hands cuffed up. When she spotted Jiang Mohan, her eyes lit up before she instinctively got to her feet. However, the police officer pulled her down and told her to stay put.

She seemed to have forgotten how frighteningly cold Jiang Mohan treated her previously as she called out excitedly, "Mohan!"

Jiang Mohan's expression soured when she called his name endearingly.

"I knew it... you do care for me," Ling Wei declared, her eyes reddening. "Take me out of here, please?"

She refused to stay here any longer. Everyone in her cell bullied her, and she was no match for them.

"Is this what you want to tell me in person?" asked Jiang Mohan frostily.

Ling Wei grabbed his sleeves and pleaded with tears in her eyes. "Won't you help me for old times' sake?"

"Old times' sake? I don't think we have that. If that's what you wanted to tell me, then I'm not interested." He pretended to stand up.

Panicking, Ling Wei yelled. "Zong Yanxi isn't dead!"

She didn't have any evidence, but she was certain Lin Ruixi was Zong Yanxi. Otherwise, she couldn't think of someone else who'd plot against her.

From what Lin Ruixi told her the other day, she could tell Lin Ruixi knew everything in the past.

Few people knew about that, but how did Lin Ruixi, who had just returned from overseas, find out?

The best explanation was that she didn't die and came back to seek revenge.

Jiang Mohan's gaze flickered at her words, but he remained indifferent. "Oh. Where is she, then?"

"If you help me, then I'll tell you." Ling Wei finally revealed her intentions.

Jiang Mohan knew this would happen.

His lips curled up into a thin smile while scoffing lightly. "Are you planning to tell me that she's Lin Ruixi?"

Ling Wei's eyes widened. "Y-You knew?"

Chuckling, Jiang Mohan returned. "You had your doubts. Do you think I'm that daft?"

Ling Wei shook her head in dismay. "No."

She wanted to deny, but she knew Jiang Mohan would no longer trust her. After all, he knew everything.

I don't have anything in exchange for him to save me.

"Mohan-"

"Shut up!" Jiang Mohan declared furiously. "Stop calling my name. I feel disgusted!"

He rose to his feet and tidied his sleeves. "I came here to see how you'll get stuck here after using your trump card."