

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 136

In large wealthy families, familial affection was also mixed with interests. The worry was actually not so much about his daughter's reputation being affected; it was more about the He family's reputation being affected.

“For the sake of the friendship between the two families, and Lin's past relationship with you, please give her a chance to reform. After all-”

He Wenhui did not say the rest. After all, he really ruined He Ruilin.

Thinking about how Zong Jinghao put them into such a plight so ruthlessly, He Wenhui's blood was boiling with anger. He wanted to strangle him to death, but he knew he could not.

It was not that he could not do it, but he was not powerful enough.

He felt that he went out for wool and came home shorn. It was all because his children were reckless and caused worries.

He still had to humble himself in front of the junior. It was so embarrassing for him.

Zong Jinghao was expressionless. His eyes were closed, and he pondered for a moment before opening his eyes slowly, “I don't want to hear about it in the future.”

“What is that?”

“I had a relationship with your daughter?”

He Wenhui stiffened, but he had to agree. Hence, he said coldly, "I'll never mention this matter again in the future. Don't worry, I am a reasonable person. It is my two children who are disappointing and I can't blame others."

Knock knock-

At this time, someone knocked on the door of the reception room. Guan Jing pushed the door and walked in. Then he leaned over Zong Jinghao's ear and said, "Su Zhan and Yu Doudou are here."

Zong Jinghao did not look at He Wenhui and just instructed Guan Jing, "Give him the original video."

After speaking, he got up and left the reception room.

Wenhui was happy that the matter was settled.

In the past few days, he could not eat well, could not sleep, and he was exhausted. The weight had been lifted off his shoulders since the matter was resolved.

'Wait a minute.' He Wenhui obviously stopped putting up a pleasing appearance, but he did not come on strong either. He just expressed his dissatisfaction with this matter. "There was no feud between our two families. Lin was in the wrong, but what you did was too much. Life is often unpredictable; and who can guarantee that they can stay at the top all the time?"

Zong Jinghao turned around slowly, and his eyes were still. His indifferent and sharp facial features were gorgeous and expressionless, and the chill that was exuded from him made people shiver.

Ah.

He chuckled, "I'll wait and see."

After speaking, he continued to walk and leave the reception room.

There was silence for two seconds. Guan Jing put the original video on the table and looked up at He Wenhui, “Mr. He, life is unpredictable and you never know what will happen tomorrow or how strong your opponent is.”

He Wenhui frowned, “What do you mean?”

Guan Jing smiled, “I just think Chairman He’s earlier words were too incisive.”

“Did I say something wrong?” He Wenhui asked.

Wasn’t Zong Jinghao the one that was aggressive at first?

“No.” Guan Jing did not continue to talk to him. He made a gesture of invitation, “I’ll send you out.”

He Wenhui’s face looked grim. He flicked his sleeves and stood up.

Guan Jing just regarded that as he was not angry but knew in his heart that it was not unreasonable that the He family would go downhill. His two sons did not have the talent for doing business, and he was not much better either.

In the office of the company’s President, Su Zhan leaned leisurely on Zong Jinghao’s desk, turning the globe placed on the desk repeatedly. Then he seemed to feel bored and frowned. He shouted at the direction of the door. “Where did Zong Jinghao go? Did he go to the toilet and fall into the cesspool? And made me wait for so long—”

Before he finished speaking, the office door opened.

His voice was loud, and Zong Jinghao must have heard it.

He jumped off the table and laughed angrily, "I didn't say anything, and you didn't hear anything bad about you, did you?"

Zong Jinghao pushed him aside lightly, "Can't you have more self-respect?"

Su Zhan touched his handsome right cheek, "My face is still here."

Yu Doudou stood aside and did not dare to talk and felt that Su Zhan had subverted his perception of lawyers.

He had never seen such a funny lawyer.

Su Zhan straightened his face and deliberately changed the subject to help himself, "As for the car accident case, I have already written the complaint, when should I submit it?"

Yu Doudou's eyes widened too, awaiting to listen to Zong Jinghao's answer.

This was what he had always wanted to do, and now he could finally demand an explanation for his brother's death and get the person who harmed him punished.

He was a bit happy.

Zong Jinghao sat at the desk and said lightly, "There's no hurry."

He Wenhui seemed very angry and he might do something to disgust him someday. Hence, it was better to keep it at the moment.

Eh?

"Why is there no hurry? Six years have passed. The longer this case is, the more difficult it will be to reverse the case. Moreover, she tried to harm Ms. Lin at that time." Yu Doudou became anxious at once. What did he mean by not in a hurry?

Did he regret helping him?

Su Zhan and Zong Jinghao were buddies, and he understood him. He said he was in no hurry, not that he would not do this.

He touched Yu Doudou, “You get agitated so easily. In the court, wouldn’t it be easy to irritate you with just a few words? It won’t be good for you.”

Yu Doudou stiffened his neck angrily, “I know, I just-”

“Don’t want to wait anymore.” Su Zhan said what Yu Doudou had in mind and patted him soothingly on the shoulder. “Jinghao isn’t someone who breaks his promise. Since he said there’s no hurry, this is definitely not a good time to expose it. We’ve waited for six years, it doesn’t hurt to wait for a few more days, right?”

Yu Doudou was speechless and had to admit that Su Zhan was right.

A lawyer indeed had great eloquence.

“But this matter—”

“Don’t you trust me?” Su Zhan interrupted him.

“Nothing like this.” Yu Doudou drooped his head listlessly.

“Well, you go back first. I’ll let you know when we’ll submit the case.”

He was not capable enough and he could only rely on them.

The ball was in their court, so what could he do?

He had to wait even if he did not want to.

Yu Doudou had to go first.

After he left, Su Zhan glared at Zong Jinghao across the desk, "How was it, Bro?"

Zong Jinghao did not even look at him, and threw a file on the desk, "Enough of playing. Go back and see your grandma."

"Can you chat happily?" Su Zhan was angry. When Zong Jinghao mentioned his grandma, he could not stay calm.

He was about the same age as Zong Jinghao, but he had a lively personality, and he still had not been married. His parents passed away when he was young, and he was brought up by his grandmother who hoped that he could get married soon and have a baby. Yet, he did not want to get married, and just wanted to play.

He lost enthusiasm for romantic relationships.

"You stood me up the last time, and you have to make it up for me." Su Zhan took out his cell phone, "I'll call Chuan and find a place for us to have a drink together. It's been a long time since we got together."

As he spoke, he dialed the number and made the call.

"What will you be doing? Jinghao is free today. Shall we have a gathering?"

Shen Peichuan was also busy. He was not from City B, and he stayed there after he graduated from university. He had put in a lot of efforts in order to get rooted in City B and build a career.

"It just happens that I don't have a task today. Let me know the place and I'll go and look for both of you."

Su Zhan glanced at the clock, "Let's have a meal at Juxian Villa, where there's great scenery and the food is good."

"You'll make the arrangements."

Basically, for their gatherings, Su Zhan would select a place and Zong Jinghao would pay.

There was no choice since Zong Jinghao was the richest among them.

Late in the evening, Shen Peichuan drove to Wanyue Group to look for Su Zhan and Zong Jinghao.

Each of them drove a car to Juxian Villa.

The cars drove into the parking lot. When Zong Jinghao got out of the car, he saw the car parked next to him. It was the one that he passed to Lin Xinyan earlier.

"Hey, Jinghao, isn't this your car? Why is it here?"

Su Zhan also recognized the car at a glance.