

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 477

When Wen Xian died, Zong Jinghao was about seven or eight years old. At that time, she was only a newborn. In other words, the letter might have existed long before that.

*It was so long ago. Is this person even alive? Could he have left?*

There were too many possibilities, so she wanted to sort things out.

The receptionist scrutinized her. "Who are you?"

*She came to the company with two kids and addressed Mr. Shao by his full name. Who exactly is this woman?*

"Just tell us if there's such a person here. Why do you have to ask so many questions?" Lin Xichen said impatiently, as the receptionist was obviously keeping the information to herself and distracting them with irrelevant questions.

Lin Xinyan pulled her son's hand. "Mind your manners."

"Daddy once said that we're not supposed to bully others, but we shouldn't get bullied either. We only asked if there is a person named Shao Yun, but instead of answering the question, she asked who you are. Obviously, she wants to know your identity and deliberately kept the information from us. Since there's no point asking her anymore, let's just get out of here. As long as this person isn't dead, we'll be able to find him," Lin Xichen replied. Surprisingly, Lin Ruixi agreed with her brother this time, "Let's go, Mommy." Having said that, the trio headed toward the entrance hand in hand.

The receptionist was a little dumbfounded. It was really unexpected that a child could say such things. *He seems precocious and isn't afraid of strangers.*

“Well, do you want me to make a call and ask?” the receptionist called after them.

Lin Xichen glanced at her and gave it a thought before saying, “Okay then, go ahead.”

He stopped in his tracks and waited for an answer from the receptionist.

The receptionist dialed the extension of the secretary in the president’s office. “Someone’s here looking for Mr. Shao.”

“Does the person have an appointment?”

“No.”

“That means meeting with this person isn’t on Mr. Shao’s schedule. Do you still have to ask?”

“No, but...” The receptionist looked at Lin Xinyan while she spoke, “She’s a beautiful woman with two kids, and she called Mr. Shao by his full name...”

“A woman with kids?” Her words stirred up the secretary’s curiosity. *Coming here with kids? Who could she be?*

The secretary said, “Ask for her name.”

The receptionist looked at Lin Xinyan and asked, “What’s your name?”

Lin Xinyan was about to say her name when it struck her that Shao Yun should be around the same age as Wen Xian, so he might not know who she was. Hence, she replied, “Wen Xian.”

After telling the secretary, the receptionist hung up and asked Lin Xinyan to wait for a while.

“Would you like to sit down and wait?” the receptionist offered.

“No,” Lin Xichen turned her down coldly.

Lin Xinyan looked at her son with a frown. “Xi—” She was about to call him Xichen again when she stopped herself mid-sentence. *It’s so hard to change old habits.*

Right then, the president’s secretary knocked on the door of Mr. Shao’s office.

After a rich baritone voice sounded from the office, the secretary opened the door. In the spacious and brightly lit office, all the office furniture was specially made of Siamese rosewood with dark-colored designs. The conspicuous paintings behind the desk were all masterpieces of famous painters, and the papers of the paintings were slightly yellowish, giving off the impression that they were genuine. But of course, it was only natural that Mr. Shao, the head of JK Group, was able to afford a few art pieces. Just the whole set of Siamese rosewood furniture alone cost him at least a million.

The man looked around the age of fifty, but he seemed to be young at heart with his blue floral shirt, cropped trousers, and white leather shoes, which were now popular among young people. His youthful outfit indicated that he didn’t like dressing according to his age. Perhaps he was reluctant to look like the middle-aged man he was.

He didn’t possess the composure that he was expected to have at this age as he put his legs on the desk and shook them.

The secretary had long been accustomed to it, so she wasn’t the least bit surprised. “Someone is looking for you downstairs.”

Holding a blue folder in his hand, the man asked without looking up, “Is it a business partner?”

“No, it’s a woman. According to the receptionist, she’s quite beautiful and she came with two kids. She also called you by your full name.”

Hearing that, Shao Yun finally put down the file in his hand and took his legs off the table. He then leaned forward slightly. “What did you say? A woman with two kids, calling me by my full name?”

At this moment, Shao Yun began to recall all the women he had known in the past few years. He had been with many women, but he was just fooling around with them, so no one could have actually given birth to his child.

Since this huge family business did not belong to him, he was not allowed to have a child of his own.

*To be able to live to this day...* Realizing that his thoughts were drifting further away, he snapped back to reality and asked his secretary with interest, “Did she say what her name is?”

“It’s Wen Xian,” replied the secretary.

Shao Yun’s face immediately became solemn. The sudden mention of this name that he had not heard for more than twenty years took him back in time instantly. He abruptly rose to his feet. “Where is she?”

“Downstairs,” answered the secretary.

Tossing the file in his hand, he hurried out of the office and took the elevator to the lobby on the first floor.

As the elevator stopped with a ding, Shao Yun walked out of it. Still standing in the lobby with her children, Lin Xinyan was stroking her daughter’s hair and did not notice the man who was walking up to them.

“Are you looking for me?” Shao Yun stood somewhere not far away from her. When Lin Xinyan turned around, she saw a man in the fanciest clothes despite his age. She was taken aback for a moment before she nodded in response.

“Who is Wen Xian to you? Why do you know her?” Shao Yun went straight to the point. Deep down, he was eager to know Lin Xinyan’s identity.

Lin Xinyan didn’t answer him because she didn’t know who this man was. “I’m looking for someone named Shao Yun.”

“That’s me,” replied Shao Yun firmly.

Lin Xinyan was puzzled because he was so different from how she imagined him to be. She thought that the man whom Wen Xian entrusted would be mature and poised.

But the man in front of her, who was in garish clothes, did not look like a sophisticated and trustworthy person.

Shao Yun seemed to have noticed that Lin Xinyan didn’t trust him, and he couldn’t help but feel a little upset. “Do I not look like the one you’re looking for?”

Lin Xinyan instinctively nodded.

Shao Yun was bereft of speech. *Fine, I give in.*

“This is not the place to talk. Come with me.”

Having said that, he walked forward to lead the way, but Lin Xinyan and the children did not move an inch.

She did not dare to follow the seemingly unreliable man.

Sensing that no one was following him, Shao Yun looked back at Lin Xinyan, who was still standing at the same spot. When he was about to ask her the reason, he noticed her distrust in him. Frowning hard, he pointed at his secretary, the receptionist, and the entire JK Group. "You can ask anyone if I'm Shao Yun."

Having said that, he glanced down at himself. *How do I not look like Shao Yun?*

*Why does she not believe me?*

"How old are you?" Lin Xichen asked.

Only then did Shao Yun notice that there were two children standing next to Lin Xinyan. As he walked over to take a closer look, his eyes suddenly lit up. "What a pretty little face. Who's your dad?" he could not help but ask, feeling curious.

Lin Xichen stood up straight and tilted his head. "I asked you first, but you haven't answered me yet."

Shao Yun was speechless.

*What an unrelenting little guy.*