

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 918

“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.