

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 919

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."