

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 924

Zong Ruixi had come up with the plan herself. When she was in discussion with Rui Mei, she offered Rui Mei a collaboration with Xinhai Investment so the prior would get to enter the domestic market.

But to think of it, Rui Mei agreed too quickly, and it didn't really make sense at all.

She knew Wanyue had invested in many projects, but she didn't know her father had come up with this plan ages ago.

Now, she wasn't going to insist on taking revenge alone. As long as she could seize back what she was robbed of, it was fine to get help from her father.

Besides, Zhuang Jiawen was right. She had been in hiding for too long. Her parents were worried about her for the past year, so she had to return in one piece.

At that thought, she touched her own face. She used to resemble her father a lot. Back then, she wanted to take revenge on Jiang Mohan without involving her father and received plastic surgery.

Besides adjusting her features, she also did her nose and jaw to change her looks.

After taking her revenge on Jiang Mohan, she'd restore her face before meeting her parents.

Her parents had given birth to her, so she couldn't change her looks as she liked.

"Ms. Zong, we're here," said Tian Qifeng as he stopped outside the hotel.

The moment he spoke, Zong Yanxi snapped back to reality. "Wait for me in the car."

She pushed the door open and returned to her room for the proposal.

Soon, she exited the hotel with the proposal and told Tian Qifeng to fetch her to Hengkang Group.

The time had come, and she had to bring up the proposal now.

Tian Qifeng glanced at her through the rearview mirror. "If you need help, just let us know."

"Not at the moment," said Zong Yanxi.

This is already in my plan.

Tian Qifeng grunted in acknowledgment and focused on driving.

About twenty minutes later, the car came to a stop outside Hengkang Group's building.

"I'll wait for you right here. Call me if you need help," Tian Qifeng reminded her.

He was her bodyguard, so he'd need to be responsible if something happened to her.

"Got it." After Zong Yanxi gave him a nod, she entered the building with the file in her hands.

Since this wasn't her first time here, the receptionist knew Zong Yanxi was a representative of the company which was in talks of a partnership with Hengkang. Hence, the receptionist didn't stop Zong Yanxi. All she did was call the secretary's desk to inform them about Zong Yanxi's arrival.

But when Zong Yanxi arrived at Jiang Mohan's office, the secretary stopped her. "Ms. Lin, I'm sorry. President Jiang isn't seeing anyone today."

"I'm here to discuss work," said Zong Yanxi.

The secretary explained, "I'm afraid you can't do so today. Why don't you come tomorrow?"

"Inform him now. Otherwise, I'll barge in," insisted Zong Yanxi.

He was urging me previously. Now, he refuses to see me. What is this?

The secretary was stumped. "Today, someone came and caused a commotion in our company. President Jiang is in a foul mood and refuses to see anyone today. I'm just carrying out his orders. Please don't put me on the spot, Ms. Lin."

At her words, Zong Yanxi raised a brow. "Who is that bold to cause a commotion at Hengkang Group?"

"I'm sorry, but this is President Jiang's private matter. I'm in no place to comment on that," said the secretary.

"Fine. Just inform him I'm here, or I'll barge in now."

I must see him today.

She took out her phone and sent Tian Qifeng a text, asking him to find out what happened at Hengkang today.

The secretary had no idea Zong Yanxi would be this persistent. She failed to persuade the latter to leave and dared not offend her, so she made the call.

After a few rings, Jiang Mohan picked up and answered the call with his deep voice.

"President Jiang, Ms. Lin is here. She insisted to discuss work with you in person. She said she'll barge in if I don't inform you--"

"Let her in," the man replied and hung up.

The secretary looked at Zong Yanxi. "Ms. Lin, you can enter now."

At her words, Zong Yanxi swiveled around and strode into the man's office.

When she pushed the door open, she noticed Jiang Mohan was sitting in front of his desk. Much to her surprise, his complexion was slightly pale. He only had a white shirt on with the collar unbuttoned.

Zong Yanxi walked in and asked formally, "President Jiang, are you sick?"

Jiang Mohan stared at her wordlessly. When he received his secretary's call, he was surprised she'd come out of a sudden.

Unlike his usual self, his gaze was no longer icy. Instead, it shone with anticipation.

Jiang Youqian was right. I have everything, but I'm not happy.

Especially after I lost Zong Yanxi.

His world was dark and cold again like it used to be before he married Zong Yanxi, without an inkling of warmth. He had been trying to get that feeling back to no avail.

Now, the only person who made him feel the same way was Lin Ruixi.

Hence, he wanted her to replace Zong Yanxi in his life.

"If I'm sick, will you be concerned about me?"

"Of course. We're partners, after all. If something happens to you, my efforts will be in vain."

Zong Yanxi pulled out the chair and sat down.

Leaning back, Jiang Mohan commented, "Ms. Lin, you don't sound sincere."

Zong Yanxi glanced at him with a smile. "Do you know what being sincere is?"

Back then, I loved you wholeheartedly. Did you appreciate it?

Jiang Mohan grabbed the handle of his chair abruptly as he gazed at her solemnly. "Ms. Lin, I can sense your hostility. Do you have a grudge against me?"

"President Jiang, are you joking?" Zong Yanxi placed her file on the table. "We're partners and friends. Why would I have a grudge against you?"

She then pushed the file toward him and changed the topic. "You were urging me for this. Here's the proposal. Please read it."

Jiang Mohan didn't seem like he was going to read it. Instead, he insisted on resuming the conversation from before. "Ms. Lin, you seem to be avoiding that topic. Are you afraid of something?"