

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 916

Zong Yanxi wanted to follow him in but realized that she was still in her pajamas. She retreated and said to him, "I didn't keep it from you on purpose, but it's up to you whether or not to believe me."

She went back to her room after that.

Once she left, Gu Xian thought to himself.

She's in the wrong, but why did she make it seem like I wronged her instead?

How could she go back to her room just like that? Does she even see me as her friend?

Why didn't she come after me?

Does she even care about me?

The more he thought about it, the angrier he felt. With anger boiling in his veins, he stormed out of the hotel.

Meanwhile, back at the hotel room, Zong Yanxi was also enraged.

He didn't even let me explain and just threw his temper at me.

He should've at least let me speak!

But no, his anger got the best of him, and he didn't even give me the chance to speak.

Still in the room, Tian Qifeng and Tian Qilang, the twins, were very perceptive. They could tell that Zong Yanxi's emotions were unstable the moment she came in. Thus, they both left the room.

They had also overheard the argument she had with Gu Xian earlier. However, they didn't know who they were arguing about.

The reason they were hired to guard Zong Yanxi was because of their time in the special forces with Zong Yanchen back then. Besides, they had also been under the care of Major-General Wen.

Later on, Zong Yanchen was transferred away because of his outstanding performance. They didn't know which unit he had been moved to, neither were they able to contact him.

Rumor had it that he had joined a national secret organization. Hence, people were not privy to the details of his whereabouts and missions.

One day, Wen Xiaoji had come to them, saying that he needed their help.

Just like that, they left the special forces.

However, they planned to go back once Zong Yanxi didn't need them anymore.

Before being introduced to Zong Yanxi, Guan Jing had briefed them in detail about the people as well as the happenings surrounding Zong Yanxi.

It was so detailed that they even knew who Gu Xian was.

He was Zong Yanxi's friend and also the person who saved her life. Thus, while Zong Yanxi and Gu Xian were having a dispute, they didn't intervene because they knew that Gu Xian posed no threat to Zong Yanxi.

Right then the door was suddenly jerked open. Zong Yanxi had changed her clothes. Then, she looked at her two bodyguards and ordered, "One of you follow me. The other one stays here."

Indeed, taking both of them with her in broad daylight would garner too much attention. Even though they weren't in their military uniforms, they couldn't conceal the aura of a well-trained military soldier that surrounded them.

"You stay," Tian Qifeng ordered.

The younger twin was slightly displeased. "It's better for me to go."

"I'm older than you, so you should listen to me," Tian Qifeng argued.

Zong Yanxi was speechless.

"Just because you're older doesn't mean I have to listen to you. Besides, you only came out a few minutes earlier than I did."

"Mom and Dad named us Feng and Lang. 'F' stands for first, and 'L' stands for last. So what I say goes, because I'm first and you're last."

The younger brother was lost for words.

Zong Yanxi quickly cut in, "You're both great, and I have orders for the person who stays back too."

When she said that, Tian Qilang was no longer so reluctant anymore.

Zong Yanxi handed Tian Qilang a card. "Since you're both going to follow me around, I need to give you the best treatment. You stay back and see if there's an empty room beside mine. If there is, book it. We need to arrange your accommodation at the soonest."

However, Tian Qilang didn't take the card from her. With a hint of disappointment in his voice, he informed, "All of this has already been arranged."

They would only take what they needed and nothing more.

Only then did she realize that Guan Jing must have made all the necessary arrangements before offering her these two bodyguards.

She sighed softly, deeply frustrated by that knowledge. "Fine, then."

Left without a choice, she kept her card and left the hotel room.

Tian Qifeng was the one who followed her out.

“Pass me the car keys. I’ll drive,” Tian Qifeng offered.

Zong Yanxi gave him the keys and was about to get into the car when Nan Cheng came over.

“Ms. Lin.”

Zong Yanxi turned around and saw Nan Cheng making his way towards her.

Then she paused for a moment.

“I was just wondering when you’d be done with the proposal, Ms. Lin?” Nan Cheng asked.

“One month was the agreed time frame. And my one month isn’t up yet. I don’t need to report everything, do I?”

“It’s only natural that President Jiang would like to know your progress. So Ms. Lin, why don’t you head over to the company and report to President Jiang?”

According to what he knew, Zong Yanxi was dead, and no amount of regret would do Jiang Mohan any good.

Yet, Nan Cheng noticed that Jiang Mohan treated Lin Ruixi differently compared to other women. Hence, he hoped that Lin Ruixi could fill in the void left by Zong Yanxi.

He came to look for her on his own accord, hoping to create more chances for the two of them to interact so that Jiang Mohan wouldn’t be so lonely.

“I still have things to do, so I don’t have time,” Zong Yanxi rejected him without any hesitation.

Guan Jing was going to leave. Thus, she had to clear things up with Gu Xian as soon as possible.

She figured that he would have calmed down enough to hear her out by now.

Although he didn’t give her a chance to speak in a fit of anger, this matter involved the possibility of Gu Xian and Guan Jing reuniting. Hence, she wouldn’t really be mad at Gu Xian.

She bent down to get into the car, but Nan Cheng held the door. "Ms. Lin, just drop by for a moment."

Zong Yanxi reined in her temper. "Is this a direct order from President Jiang?"

"Yes." Nan Cheng didn't miss a beat.

"He's the president of such a large company, and yet he can't stick to the agreement?" She huffed icily and asserted, "I won't go today."

She forcefully pulled the car door open and announced, "Let's go, Qifeng."

Tian Qifeng glanced at Nan Cheng before getting into the driver's seat.

Soon, the car sped off, leaving Nan Cheng standing at the same spot, lost in a daze.

He initially thought that tricking her into going to the company would be an easy feat. However, he never once thought that she would have such a stubborn temperament.

He didn't just fail to trick her into going, but he even made her angry in the process.

Would she still want to meet with Jiang Mohan in the future?

Nan Cheng suddenly felt as if he had made things worse even though he came with good intentions.

Crap! What should I do now?

At that moment, he realized that he had been too impulsive.

Should I go back and inform Jiang Mohan?

Ugh... Forget it.

In the meantime, Zong Yanxi had arrived at Gu Xian's office, but to her dismay, he wasn't there. When she called him, she found that his phone was switched off. His employees had no idea where he was either.

Therefore, Zong Yanxi had no choice but to leave his company. Just when she was about to search for Gu Xian, she spotted Jiang Mohan exiting the opposite building with several people around him. They seemed to have come here to discuss some matters and were leaving after the meeting ended.

She was already in a sour mood because of what happened with Gu Xian. Later on, she was approached by Nan Cheng, saying that she needed to report about her work progress. They had previously already agreed that she would be given a month's time to complete the proposal. However, only a few days had passed before they asked her about her progress.

With rage coursing through her veins, she crossed the street and called out, "President Jiang."

Jiang Mohan had been in the middle of boarding his car when he saw her. He immediately straightened and asked, "Ms. Lin, what..."

He was going to ask her why she was here when he noticed that the building across the street was Gu Xian's company.

Gu Xian said that they were in a relationship. They also appeared together at the charity gala last time. In fact, he should have realized it sooner.

His expression turned cold. "Is there something you need, Ms. Lin?"

Zong Yanxi scoffed. "Didn't you want to know the progress of my proposal, President Jiang?"

Without waiting for Jiang Mohan to answer, she powered on in an angered tone, "President Jiang, you're the boss of a large corporation. You should know it's vital that you abide by the promises you've made with your partners. When we signed the contract, didn't we agree that I'd give you the proposal after one month? It has only been a few days, but you're already rushing me. Is it me you don't have faith in or Rui Mei?"

A hint of surprise flashed across Jiang Mohan's face. "What do you mean, Ms. Lin?"

"What do I mean?" Zong Yanxi released all her pent-up frustrations on him. "Are you going to deny it? Or are you deaf and didn't hear a word I said? Or perhaps, you're just an unprincipled man, President Jiang? If you don't trust my capabilities, you can tell me directly that you

don't want to collaborate with Rui Mei. But look at how you're acting completely clueless and refusing to own up. Since when were you like this?"

After a long bout of silence, Jiang Mohan looked at her and spoke, "Did you know how I was like last time?"

Since when were you like this?

This sentence made it sound like she knew him well last time.