

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 26

Zong Jinghao gave him a side-eye.

“Don’t be so curious about my matters.”

Guan Jing smiled apologetically.

“I was just curious. Ms. Bai had been with you longer; I think she’s more suitable.”

“Guan Jing.” Zong Jinghao’s words were slow, and it formed into a wave of inexplicable pressure. Guan Jing shuddered, and was about to explain before he saw his insincere smiling eyes. “You sound very interested in my personal matters. Why not we take a seat and talk about it?”

Guan Jing broke into a cold sweat, and he smiled apologetically, “I wouldn’t dare to.”

At this moment, the elevator stopped. Guan Jing hurriedly took a step back, distancing himself from Zong Jinghao.

Zong Jinghao looked at him, indifferent, and walked out of the elevator.

As if she knew Zong Jinghao would return at this time, Bai Zhuwei was standing by the door with documents in her hand. When she saw Zong Jinghao, she quickly walked over. “I need your signature for this document.”

She mentioned nothing of last night’s incident.

Being unreasonable would only make him feel disgusted.

Being well-behaved and sensible, that was the true soft sword that could reach into a man's heart.

Zong Jinghao reached for the document, signed it, and returned the document to her. "Let's have dinner together tonight," he said.

Was this a compensation?

Bai Zhuwei smiled, and said, "Alright."

"Pick a place. Somewhere you like." He had a responsibility towards this woman.

Bai Zhuwei followed behind him and reported his schedule to him as they walked.

When they reached the office entrance, Bai Zhuwei closed her book, and asked, "Is there anything you would like to drink?"

"A cup of coffee." He walked into the office.

When Bai Zhuwei was making coffee in the pantry, she saw that the new HR Manager was bringing Lin Xinyan towards her side. She tensed. Why was Lin Xinyan here?

She put the coffee pot down and walked out to stop the manager. She looked at Lin Xinyan and said, "What are you doing here?"

Her eyes were defensive and shocked, as if she was not expecting to see Lin Xinyan in the company.

"I'm the translator." Lin Xinyan smiled.

Bai Zhuwei's hands clenched tight as she glared at her. After she left on that day, Lin Xinyan must have seduced Zong Jinghao.

Or else why would she be in the company?

Lin Xinyan leaned towards her and whispered, "My husband wanted to see me all day long. That's why he wanted me to come to work, so that he could see me often."

"Don't act all high and mighty!" Bai Zhuwei glared at her angrily. "What do you think you are? You think Hao really likes you? Have you ever looked at yourself in a mirror?"

Although she was furious, but the rationality that she still had in her mind had told her not to accidentally spill out her relationship with Zong Jinghao.

The entire company knew that she was the woman that Zong Jinghao would marry.

Lin Xinyan sneered when she saw Bai Zhuwei stomping her feet.

Ever since she had caused the mental illness in Zhuang Zijin, they would never be able to see each other eye-to-eye.

Quickly, rationalization returned to Bai Zhuwei. This was her territory. If she wanted to play with her, it was an easy feat.

Bai Zhuwei's gaze fled across her stomach. She would never let this baby come into this world.

"Does Ms. Bai know Ms. Lin?" The HR Manager had realized that there was something going on between the two, but they did not say anything. The HR Manager just pretended to know nothing.

No fools could work in these kind of company.

There was a usual smile on Bai Zhuwei's face, and she casually said, "I do. Since she's the new translator, hand her over to me and I'll do the arrangement."

"That'll be good." The manager smiled.

After the manager left, Bai Zhuwei deliberately left Lin Xinyan alone, and went back to make her coffee in the pantry.

Lin Xinyan frowned. Why was this woman so childish?

What would this do to her?

"Ms. Bai, if you're busy, I'll just go to my husband's office. He'll—"

"Shut up!" Bai Zhuwei had just calmed down before she was annoyed by her words again.

Why couldn't this woman just die?

"If you don't want someone to know, you shouldn't have done it. Ms. Bai, it was you who started this." Lin Xinyan smiled.

She— She knows?

How much did she know?

No, no. She could not have known. The only woman who knew was already dead. How could she have known?

She suppressed the anxiety in her, and calmly said, "I don't know what Ms. Lin is talking about."

"Mingwan District. Have you never been there?" Lin Xinyan stared at her face and asked.

Bai Zhuwei was stunned for a moment. So she was talking about this instead.

She was not expecting her to know about it that quickly.

As long as it was not that other matter.

Regardless, she would not admit to it. She pretended to be confused as she said, "Mingwan District? Is that where Ms. Lin stays?"

Lin Xinyan sneered, but did not continue. The both of them knew what was going on.

"Where is my spot?"

Bai Zhuwei pointed at the innermost corner position. "There."

"Even if I was placed at a corner, we're still living under the same roof." Lin Xinyan said to spite her.

She then walked towards the spot.

Wanyue was developing a new project in Country A, and there were many documents that were sent into the country. The documents were all backlogged as they did not have a translator previously.

Bai Zhuwei gave it all to her, and requested her to finish everything in two days, not allowing her a moment to take a break.

When it was time to go home, Lin Xinyan was still buried in between mountains of translation documents.

When Zong Jinghao walked out of the office, Bai Zhuwei had already changed away her work clothes. She now wore a long white dress; with her chestnut-colored hair and delicate makeup, she looked beautiful and dignified.

She greeted him and held onto Zong Jinghao's arm.

"I've booked a spot at Fan Kong. I know you like the food there."

Zong Jinghao quietly hummed in response, he was not that interested.

He unintentionally glanced at Lin Xinyan, who was at a corner, and he raised his eyebrows.

Bai Zhuwei hurriedly explained, "There was only one empty spot left, so I could only place her there." At the end of the sentence, she added, "I was biased."

Even if she did not say it out, Zong Jinghao would have seen through her actions.

And so she would rather admit to it.

That she did not like her.

"Am I being too petty?" She lowered her head.

What could he say to this? She was already being so honest with him.

"Let's go." He was calm, and nothing could make a wave in his heart.

He could not understand what he felt towards Lin Xinyan, not to mention Guan Jing. He hated her, pitied her, and wanted to know more about her. Her cries and her laughter. What other secrets did she have that he had yet to find out?

She was such a conflicting woman, and he was interested.

When Zong Jinghao did not get angry nor said anything on her behalf, Bai Zhuwei felt more relieved. Lin Xinyan must not take up much place in Zong Jinghao's heart.

Perhaps it was just because of his dead mother.

After all, this was a marriage arranged by his mother.

When she thought about it like that, she felt much more relieved.

Lin Xinyan had seen Bai Zhuwei holding onto Zong Jinghao and leaving, she just pretended not to have seen it.

It was until the elevator doors closed then did Lin Xinyan raised her head. They were loving.

She did not understand why Zong Jinghao liked Bai Zhuwei. She looked simply, but she was devious.

Though that has nothing to do with her.

She lowered her head and smiled bitterly.

Just before twelve, she finally finished her work.

There was barely anyone in the building at this hour. Even the cars on the road were much lesser now than in the day. Without the noise, it seemed more peaceful.

She stood at the side of the road waiting for a cab. Not too long, a cab came.

She waved for it.

The car stopped beside her, and she pulled open the back door, and said to the driver, "Number 138, Tongfu Road."

The cab driver started the car.

Lin Xinyan looked at the speeding scenery. Her eyes were half-closed. She felt sleepy. She shook her head in an attempt to wake herself.

After a while, she realized that the car was going in the wrong direction.

“Mister, I’m going to Number 138, Tongfu Road.”

The cab driver turned and looked at her, and he smiled as he said, “I’ve been a cab driver for a long time. I know the shortcuts.”

Lin Xinyan nodded. After all, she was not familiar with the place.

After ten minutes, the cab had not reached the destination. If he had followed the usual route, they would have reached by now. Furthermore, the cab driver said that he was using a shortcut... She realized that there was something wrong.