

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 501

“Do you know the person on the invitation card or are you just interested in her?” she casually asked out of curiosity when Zong Jinghao had stopped beside her on his way to the meeting. The PR Department Head bent down to pick up the documents she accidentally dropped. Among the documents was an invitation card from her friend which she had forgotten to take out.

After picking up her documents, she looked at the invitation card for a short moment before handing it to Zong Jinghao. “Since I’m already married, I don’t need another wedding gown. If I see one that is prettier, I may be tempted to marry a new husband. So, why don’t you have it instead?”

As the PR Department Head dealt with all sorts of sensitive matters on a daily basis, she was adept at observing one’s reactions.

Even if Zong Jinghao didn’t show any desire, it was obvious to her that he was interested in the person on the card. Or else, he wouldn’t have stopped in his tracks.

Zong Jinghao accepted it without hesitation. “Thank you.”

The PR Department Head was a middle-aged woman of around forty years of age. Her hair was cropped short and she was dressed in professional office attire. Following Zong Jinghao into the office, she asked in a nosy manner, “Do you know the lady in the picture?”

Has he changed companions again? The lady in the picture didn’t look like the one which he declared in the office to be his wife.

“Do my personal matters interest you so much?” Zong Jinghao gave her an expressionless glance.

The PR Department Head smiled and answered savvily, “Women are born nosy so I am no different. This is despite the fact that you have always treated me like a man at work.”

Just as she spoke, she went to take her seat. Zong Jinghao only valued one’s capabilities and never cared about one’s gender.

When he looked down at the lady wearing a red Cheongsam on the invitation card, his gaze darkened.

After Qin Ya’s plastic surgery was completed, the doctor had sent him a photo. Hence, he knew how Qin Ya looked like now. Even though she no longer looked the same, he could still easily recognize her from the photo.

She had disappeared after she left the hospital. Hence, he surmised that she should be together with Lin Xinyan. Although there was no indication of Lin Xinyan’s presence on the invitation card, he somehow felt that she was definitely connected.

He got Guan Jing to put the invitation card back in his office before sitting down to start the meeting.

Hundreds of high-level employees were sitting in attention. To them, every meeting felt like torture.

They were worried about saying the wrong thing or that the boss was dissatisfied with their performance. Even worse was if the meeting went on for hours endlessly causing them to get hemorrhoids from sitting too long.

All this while, Zong Jinghao was stingy with his smile. His frosty look always gave them the impression they had done something wrong.

In fact, even when they did their job perfectly, they were still unable to elicit a smile from him.

However, they didn't mind it as he did praise them, which was already an improvement. Previously, they got nothing for completing their work. However, when they didn't finish or if it weren't up to his standards, he would admonish them in public without a care for their pride. Nowadays, that seldom happened anymore.

Therefore, they were now content with how things were. Nevertheless, they still prayed that such a situation would quickly pass, as they were worried about being dragged in as collateral damage.

This time, the meeting didn't go on for too long and ended in a little more than two hours.

Zong Jinghao was the first to leave the meeting room followed by Guan Jing, who reported, "You have a meeting with Mr. Tang at the Moonlight Restaurant at two. At three, you have a discussion with Mr. Zhong about the merger. At eight, there is the charity cocktail party. Do you need me to get you a companion?"

Usually, the guests attending such events would turn up in pairs. Some would bring their secretaries while others would take their wives along. Despite being a charity event in name, it was still a form of networking. Those that were invited were usually of some importance. Hence, many used the opportunity to meet new people and talk about business.

Zong Jinghao's body was thin yet ripped. With a hand in his pocket, he unbuttoned his collar with the other. "You will attend the charity cocktail party on my behalf."

As long as the donation was made, no one would be asking any questions.

Guan Jing nodded. At that moment, they had arrived at Zong Jinghao's office. He stopped in his tracks as he had finished his report. As Zong Jinghao pushed open his office door, he saw Shen Peichuan and Su Zhan were already waiting for him inside. Shen Peichuan was always serious while Su Zhan was more unpredictable. Leaning against the desk, he held the invitation card in his hands

and was looking at the woman on its cover. Qin Ya was wearing a red Cheongsam which had traditional-styled embroidery on it. Her wavy black hair flowed behind her head as she exhibited her curvaceous figure. With her soft and dainty complexion, she brought out the essence of the Cheongsam from Country Z. Although her thighs were exposed by the slit, it didn't feel indecent at all. Her eyes were lowered and she had a gentle smile, exuding a sense of calming beauty.

On the left side of the invitation card were large, gilded words written in traditional calligraphy. Despite the messy handwriting, there was a certain charm to it. *Dreaming of the encounter, it was unforgettable. What does it matter when all the beautiful clothes stay unknown?*

The poem was both profound and mysterious, and couldn't help but invoke the reader's desire to find out more.

Even the invitation card was meticulously designed, conforming with its theme.

Su Zhan squinted his eyes at Zong Jinghao. *Why is there such a thing on his office desk?*

"Who is this? Why is she on your desk?" he asked tactfully. What he really meant was if Zong Jinghao had taken a liking to someone else.

However, Zong Jinghao simply gave him the side-eye and ignored him.

Su Zhan smacked his lips and he returned his gaze to the invitation card. He continued to scrutinize the person on it closely before concluding, "She's extremely charming and mesmerizing, but..."

"Su Zhan, can you have some self-respect? Don't just let your heart go fluttering just because you have seen another woman." Shen Peichuan had just finished a meeting at the police station before he was dragged there by Su Zhan. He was still in his police uniform and he looked dashing in it.

Wherever he sat, he was a sight to behold. His hardy demeanor coupled with his uniform gave him a commanding presence.

Su Zhan raised his gaze slowly and sneered at Shen Peichuan, “Who is the one that needs to show some self-respect? I was just giving my honest opinion while you let your imagination run wild and accused me of having dirty thoughts. Objectively speaking, the lady is really beautiful. However, she lacks warmth and simply gave out a cold vibe. Unlike Qin Ya who is always affectionate.”

Putting the invitation card back on the table, he walked over and stood beside the sofa. He then placed his hands on Shen Peichuan’s shoulder. “I am true to myself and don’t hide my emotions. Unlike you, who has a vicious heart but pretends to be noble.”

Buzz... Buzz...

At that moment, Shen Peichuan’s phone rang in his pocket. He had wanted to counter Su Zhan’s words but decided against it. When he checked his phone, he saw an unknown number which he had not seen before.

Su Zhan took a glance before sitting on the sofa opposite. “Maybe it’s a prank call?”

Shen Peichuan glared at him. “Can’t you just shut up?”

Su Zhan frowned. *Fine, I’ll keep my mouth shut. You don’t have to be so fierce just because you are stronger than me.*

He muttered, “What a barbarian.”

Shen Peichuan ignored him as he answered the call. He heard a crisp female voice from the other end. “Is this Captain Shen?”