

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 902

Zong Yanxi's reply was firm, "Yes."

Li Chengjie raised an eyebrow. "Are you sure about this?"

He had thought that she would have him explain everything to Jiang Mohan, about what had happened back then.

"Yes." She pointed at a pen on the table. "Write down your bank account number for me so that I can transfer your money to you."

He looked her in the eyes and replied. "I'm already incredibly grateful to you for not holding me responsible for what happened. I won't take your money. We're even now."

With that said, he moved over to the computer. Bowing his head, he focused on transferring the video on his phone to the USB drive. He did not speak another word.

Zong Yanxi did not force him. She turned around and headed for her bedroom.

After Li Chengjie was done, he did not immediately leave. Instead, he sat down on the couch to wait for her.

An hour later, Zong Yanxi had taken a nice, hot shower and had changed into some casual clothes. Her hair was still dripping when she exited her room while she was toweling it dry. Upon realizing that Li Chengjie was still there, she asked, "Why are you still here?"

He stood up and answered, "I was worried that you would suddenly remember something that you had forgotten to tell me to do. So I waited."

Even after having a close encounter with death once, she's still so kind. She must have been as innocent as an angel before all of this happened.

She poured a glass of water and offered it to him, "Would you like some water?"

He shook his head.

Taking a sip of warm water, she finally uttered, "I didn't forget anything." Then, she tilted her head to fix him with a look. "I hope we won't have to work together again in the future."

I don't want us to cross paths again.

Li Chengjie understood her meaning instantly. "Okay. Take care, Ms. Zong. I'll be taking my leave."

He spun around and departed.

Zong Yanxi remained standing by the table. After a while, she slowly leaned back against the furniture. Through the glass, she could feel the warmth of the water seeping through her skin. Her lashes fluttered lightly, like the wings of a butterfly. Her voice was whisper-soft as she murmured, "If only the human heart could be warmed as easily as this."

A brief moment later, she managed to rein in her rampant emotions, setting the glass down.

Meanwhile, Li Chengjie stepped out of the hotel doors and glanced back one final time.

He did not know why he had done that or what he was looking for.

He continued making his way over to his car. Unlocking it, he opened the door and ducked inside. After that, he started the engines and drove off in the direction of Hengkang Group.

Half an hour later, he arrived at the building and strode inside.

The receptionist shot him a polite smile. "I can't let you go up without an appointment."

"I really do have something that I need to talk to President Jiang about. Please let him know," Li Chengjie urged.

"I'm sorry. There are a lot of people who want to meet with President Jiang every day. If I were to call him every time they came, he would not be able to work." Although it sounded rather unreasonable, this was technically also her job.

"I have something that I need to give him. Maybe say a few words-"

Right then, the elevator doors slid open. Jiang Mohan had just received news that Ling Wei had been arrested and was heading there now.

"President Jiang!" Shooting one last glare at the receptionist, Li Chengjie rushed over to Jiang Mohan.

Jiang Mohan stopped in his tracks.

Nan Cheng immediately moved in front of Jiang Mohan and demanded, "Who are you? Hengkang Group is not a place for you to do as you please! Get out of here right this instant or I'll call the security!"

"I just wish to speak with President Jiang-"

Nan Cheng cut him off, "President Jiang is very busy and he doesn't have the time to listen to your nonsense. Security-"

"I'm here to tell President Jiang about how his ex-wife died!" Li Chengjie yelled.

His words echoed in the spacious area of the lobby.

Nan Cheng's expression fell. "W-what did you say?"

He glanced back at Jiang Mohan, who was standing with his back straight. The only sign of his tense emotions was the hands hanging by his sides curling into fists.

Jiang Mohan's voice was low when he queried, "What did you say?"

Li Chengjie enunciated his next words clearly, "I know how your ex-wife died."