

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 927

Zong Yanxi hesitated before forcing herself to smile calmly. "President Jiang, what a surprise. Are we here to talk about work?"

Jiang Mohan said nothing as he gestured for her to go ahead, and she stepped out of the car.

After that, Jiang Mohan led the way. But since there was no one here at night, the only sound that could be heard was the waves crashing against the shore.

They reached the ramp, and he stretched his hand out while saying, "There's a slight slope here. Let me hold you."

Zong Yanxi was familiar with this place, so it didn't really pose a risk to her. But she was pretending to be Lin Ruixi, who was here for the first time. Hence, she acted all curious and looked around before declining him politely. "Thank you for your concern. I'll be careful. My boyfriend gets jealous easily. He'll get upset if he knows that I held another man's hand."

Every time Jiang Mohan heard her mention "boyfriend", his chest would feel stuffy.

With that, he retracted his hand.

After walking over the ramp, Jiang Mohan unlocked the door of the yacht.

The interior of the yacht was luxuriously decorated.

"Ms. Lin, please make yourself at home." Jiang Mohan headed toward the wine cabinet.

Zong Yanxi glanced around the yacht as her blood boiled.

She tried hard to appear as composed as possible, ignoring the discomfort within.

“President Jiang, is this your private yacht?” She sat on the sofa, pretending to glance around curiously. Deep down, her heart was in turmoil.

Jiang Mohan poured two glasses of liquor and came to her. Then, he took the seat opposite her and handed her one glass.

“This isn’t mine. To be exact, it belongs to my ex-wife,” Jiang Mohan explained, his gaze fixated on her.

Zong Yanxi let out a chuckle. “Really? Your ex-wife must be really happy.”

Jiang Mohan took a sip on his liquor and glanced around the interior. He pointed at a painting on the wall and said, “I gifted her this yacht. She hung the paintings up because she said it was too empty in here.”

“President Jiang, let’s get back to work. You said there’s a loophole in my proposal. Can I know what it is?” Zong Yanxi wanted to finish the discussion as soon as possible and leave.

“Ms. Lin, do you know no matter how detailed your plan is, something unexpected might happen?” Jiang Mohan was insinuating something.

Zong Yanxi knew what he hinting at, but he hadn’t suspected her at all after signing the contract. Hence, she was confident he knew nothing.

“Oh? Please enlighten me, President Jiang.”

Jiang Mohan was disappointed as she remained unfazed. If she is indeed Zong Yanxi, is she unfazed because she’s heartbroken?

After that, he removed a cloth covering a photo frame. It was their wedding photo.

In the photo, Zong Yanxi was holding his arm as they stood in front of the Eiffel Tower. She was wearing an ivory white wedding dress while he was dressed smartly in a suit.

When Zong Yanxi spotted the photo, her fingers twitched instinctively. Her slight movement was caught by Jiang Mohan’s eyes.

He was now certain she was Zong Yanxi.

“She said P City is the most romantic city in the world. We took our wedding photos and had our honeymoon-”

“President Jiang!” Zong Yanxi cut him off rudely and shot him a forced smile. “I’m here to work, not to listen to your past with your ex-wife. I’m really busy, so please, can we go straight to the topic?”

A smile flitted across Jiang Mohan’s lips. She can’t keep pretending, right?