

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 928

"Yanxi, do you know why I said that to you?" Jiang Mohan gazed at her.

Zong Yanxi was taken aback. She regained her composure almost immediately and replied, "You're mistaken. I'm not Yanxi. I am Lin Ruixi."

"I'm sorry. I thought you were my ex-wife. After all, you resemble her a lot." Jiang Mohan was staring at her greedily. "You remind me of her."

Hearing that, Zong Yanxi turned away. "President Jiang, you're drunk."

"It will be great if I'm actually drunk." Jiang Mohan chuckled deeply.

He then stood up and went to the window, staring at the pitch darkness outside. "We fell in love with each other, and she loved me deeply. Do you know that she gave herself to me here."

Zong Yanxi bit her lip so she wouldn't lose control. She was afraid she'd demand an answer as to why he harmed her.

Although it took her some time, she finally resisted the urge to do so.

"President Jiang, are you done?"

"She loved to give me back hugs by wrapping her arm around my neck and kissing my cheek. She often snuggled in my arms, telling me how much she loves me." Suddenly, he spun around to look at her. "Will she fall out of love with me one day?"

Zong Yanxi pursed her lips. She used to love giving him back hugs because she realized he liked to be alone when he was troubled. Thus, she wanted to cheer him up by surprising him with a back hug and asking cheekily, "Guess who?"

Every time, he'd expose her without hesitation like the boring man he was.

However, she wouldn't mind and would always say, "Congratulations, you're correct! As a reward, I'll give you a kiss!"

She knew Jiang Mohan's parents didn't love him, so she was always expressive. As his wife, she wanted him to know there was still someone who loved him, even though his parents didn't care for him at all.

However, Jiang Mohan had lied to her. She had no idea his mother was actually his stepmother.

Back then, she wanted to shower him with love so he'd know what having a family was like.

In the end, he was the one who crushed all her affections.

"If you didn't do her any wrong, I believe your ex-wife would be happy no matter where she is. On the other hand, if you treated her shabbily, she might curse you to go to hell."

Jiang Mohan's grip tightened on his glass as his heart clenched in pain. "Will she?"

Zong Yanxi grinned. "You seemed in love with her, so I don't think you've done something to make her despise you."

The moment she said that, Jiang Mohan's expression soured.

I've hurt her. Deeply.

Does she still hate me?

Zong Yanxi glanced at her watch. "President Jiang, it's late. Shall we talk about work?"

Jiang Mohan was still gripping his glass tightly. "I'm not satisfied with your proposal, Ms. Lin."

“Why?” Zong Yanxi got to her feet.

“The first round of budget is too high.”

Jiang Mohan was picking on her deliberately. The proposal was perfect – in fact, it was too perfect to be true.

Thus, he was purposely finding fault to spend more time with her.

“President Jiang, don’t make me question your professionalism. The first round of budget is the lowest I can come up with. Now, you’re telling me it’s too high?”

“You can doubt me. However, you should know that I am suspicious of you, too,” came his reply.

“Why would you be suspicious of me?” Zong Yanxi was nervous.

He seems to be insinuating something, but I can’t figure out what it is.

Jiang Mohan strode forward abruptly. At his advance, Zong Yanxi staggered back to keep a distance from him. However, he grabbed her arm and pulled her toward him.

“Ah!” Zong Yanxi shrieked in fear at his sudden action. “W-What are you doing?”

Smirking, Jiang Mohan answered, “I can approve your proposal under one condition.”

“What is it?”

Leaning down, Jiang Mohan met her gaze and spoke in his deep voice. “Be my girlfriend.”

Zong Yanxi dug her nails into her palms. How heartless. I’ve been dead for a year. Ling Wei was with him the whole time. Now that she’s in jail, he’s finding another woman?

“I have a boyfriend, so please show some respect.” She tried to break free from his grip. But the more she struggled, the tighter his grip was. He even clamped an arm around her waist to lock her in his embrace.

“Let me go!” Zong Yanxi was shocked.

Despite that, Jiang Mohan refused to let her go, no matter how hard she struggled. "Ms. Lin, you seem excited. Do you want something to happen to us?"

Zong Yanxi was shocked into silence.

"Y-You're a scum! If my boyfriend finds out, he'll come for you!"

"Oh? Does he like you that much?"

"Yes, he does! He adores me!"

"Then do you like him?" Jiang Mohan whispered right by her ear. Back then, Zong Yanxi was very sensitive. Every time he did this to her, she would blush at once.

Even though they slept together every night, she was still shy around him.

At that point of time, Zong Yanxi was trying hard to be patient. Her body was trembling as she was tensed up. "Of course, I love my boyfriend."

"Hmm... So you like younger men. I believe you're older than your boyfriend, right?"