

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 939

The woman was afraid but did not leave. Glancing at the clock, she realized that it had been two hours since she entered the room. She was beginning to worry that she might not get her money.

As for Jiang Mohan, the itch all over his body wasn't the only thing that was torturing him. He also felt angry and hurt from Zong Yanxi's actions.

He closed his eyes and forced himself to calm down, but failed to do so. He picked up a glass on the table and threw it at one woman, hitting her on the head.

The lady yelled in pain while the other struggled to get up from the floor and said to her counterpart, "Let's go. This man is crazy!"

The one who got hit didn't want to forfeit her big payout, but she quickly changed her mind when she was met with Jiang Mohan's scary gaze.

Thinking that they still didn't want to leave, the man yelled again, "Do you two have a death wish?"

The women grabbed their clothes and ran to the door. Yet, the moment they opened the door, they were met with camera flashes.

"W-What's going on here?"

When the reporters saw the state the ladies were in, they couldn't help but wonder if the president of Hengkang Group was into sadism.

Looks like we'll have our headline tomorrow. All the reporters thought the same thing.

Just the photos of the ladies weren't enough to satisfy their curiosity. They were more intrigued at the state Jiang Mohan was in.

They wondered what the aloof businessman would look like in bed after having sex, and that curiosity compelled them to go into the room with their cameras.

Jiang Mohan quickly covered himself up and stood up with all his might. He glanced out the door and noticed the woman standing behind the crowd.

I guess she's the one who called these reporters here.

Jiang Mohan was angry at the situation he was put in, but what made him most furious was that it was caused by the woman he cared about.

With his mind made up, he walked towards her. Even though he could barely lift his legs, he still pretended he was completely normal.

The reporters all followed him, wanting to get a scoop of the scandal. In fact, just the photos of the two half-naked women were enough to shock the public.

Since Zong Yanxi had no intention to talk to Jiang Mohan, she quickly turned to leave. Before she could even walk away, however, Jiang Mohan grabbed her from behind and smiled. "The women you got me aren't enough to satisfy me. You taste better."

Her expression changed immediately as she glared angrily at him. "You..."

"I've already made a fool of myself in front of the reporters anyway. I'll just go all the way then," Jiang Mohan scoffed.

Before Zong Yanxi could even react, the man pulled her into his arms and kissed her.

"Mmph!" Zong Yanxi struggled, shocked by the fact that Jiang Mohan still had the strength to force her.

No matter how much she moved around, she couldn't get away from him.

Shutters echoed throughout the hallway as the reporters were surprised by the turn of events.

Tian Qifeng reacted right away and stood in front of the cameras. "No photos allowed!"

"Why not?" Jiang Mohan asked after moving his lips away from Zong Yanxi's. "Everyone, this is my girlfriend... You know what, I have an announcement to make. Ms. Lin Ruixi, this gorgeous lady in my arms, is my girlfriend."

"I'm not!" Zong Yanxi roared, "There's no way I'd fall for a player like you!"

"A player? But the only woman I ever slept with was you. How am I a player?" Jiang Mohan pointed at the two ladies Zong Yanxi brought. "Aren't you the one who invited them here so that they could have fun?"

At first, the reporters thought they would be getting a slice of the juicy scandal involving Jiang Mohan, but now it seemed more like a couple's quarrel to them.

It was, in fact, just Jiang Mohan revealing his partner's identity.

Tian Qifeng quickly shoved Zong Yanxi back into the room while he dealt with the reporters.

Jiang Mohan wanted to go inside with her as well, but she refused. The man calmly looked at her and threatened, "Aren't you afraid of what I'm going to tell them if you don't let me in?"

"Are you threatening me?"

"You are the one who forced this on me."

Zong Yanxi glanced at the reporters standing outside and decided to let him in. As soon as the door closed, Jiang Mohan collapsed. He had physically suffered way past his limit.

Zong Yanxi did not know how to react for few seconds; she then got down to check if he was still breathing. After confirming that he was only unconscious, she called Tian Qifeng and asked him to get rid of the reports outside the room.

She then searched for Jiang Mohan's phone and took it out. It was locked with a passcode. She was instantly reminded of a passcode she had set up for him before—her birth date.

"You and I are the only people who can know about the passcode," she once said to him.

She immediately keyed in the code and realized that after all this time, he never changed it.

Zong Yanxi was a little surprised but quickly calmed down and called Nan Cheng.

"Sir?" Nan Cheng answered the call right away.

"He's unconscious. Get here ASAP!" Zong Yanxi said.

Nan Cheng was stunned as he could recognize the voice. "Are you..."

"Hurry up and get here!" Zong Yanxi cut him off. After telling the assistant the address, she hung up.

When Nan Cheng arrived at the hotel, the reporters were already gone.

"What happened to him?" Nan Cheng frowned as he saw his employer lying unconsciously on the floor. Did something happen?

"I think it's best if you take him to the hospital right away," said Zong Yanxi.

"What..."

"Qifeng, help him."

Nan Cheng noticed that the woman wasn't keen on explaining and decided not to question her any further. Rather, he was more worried about Jiang Mohan because his boss rarely fell sick.

Half an hour had passed before Tian Qifeng returned. "He's at the hospital now."

Zong Yanxi replied with a simple nod. Now that he had exposed her identity, she didn't have to hide her hatred towards him anymore, nor did she have to keep that fake smile on her face.

"Are you sure you don't want to check up on him?" Tian Qifeng asked. "His life could be in danger, you know?"

"What does that have to do with me?" Zong Yanxi rolled her eyes back. "Also, did you make sure that the reporters won't mention me? I have no interest in standing in the spotlight."

“Don’t worry. Your name will never come up on the news.”

Guan Jing had arranged for the brothers to be by Zong Yanxi’s in order to protect and help her.

Thus, taking care of such a matter was a simple task for Tian Qifeng.

“Seriously, I have no interest in being a part of his scandal...”

“But aren’t you the one responsible for the said scandal?”

Zong Yanxi quickly glared at her bodyguard. “Are you helping him or me?”

“I’m helping you, of course.” Tian Qifeng immediately swore. “He deserves to die for what he did to you.”