

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 909

How should I introduce Uncle Guan then?

Zong Yanxi recollected herself and opened the door. Yet, standing at the door wasn't Guan Jing but Jiang Mohan.

"I know what Ling Wei did to you. I'm here to apologize."

"You do have to apologize to me. I almost died because of you," Zong Yanxi paused, putting on a stern look. "Well then, President Jiang. Do you think I'll forgive you with just an apology?"

"She'll be punished by the law for the crime she's committed," Jiang Mohan said coolly.

"But she's one of yours—"

"I have nothing to do with her," Jiang Mohan interrupted before Zong Yanxi could finish her words.

Zong Yanxi's lips quirked up.

This man sure is cold-blooded. Doesn't he know that Ling Wei loves him a lot? How could he just abandon her like that? He sure is the same as before.

"Ms. Lin, would you like to have—"

"Who is it?"

Gu Xian came out of the bathroom while ruffling his wet hair. He was half-naked, with only a towel wrapping below his waist, looking extra charming and sexy, especially when the water droplets dripped down his perfect pectorals.

Jiang Mohan's face contorted at the sound of another man in the room, and when he saw Gu Xian in that state, his face completely clouded over.

"What brings you here at this hour, President Jiang?" Gu Xian draped his arm around Zong Yanxi's shoulders, smiling. "Do you need something from my girlfriend?"

Looking at the smirk on his face, Zong Yanxi wanted to shove him off, but he tightened his grip around her.

"Are you in a relationship with Ms. Lin, Mr. Gu?" Jiang Mohan balled his fist. "Haven't you been abroad, Ms. Lin? How did you know Mr. Gu?"

"I've been abroad as well before I came back. I knew her for a long time, and it's also because of me that she came back this time. Otherwise, she wouldn't have come back alone when she doesn't have any relative around here." Gu Xian deliberately tightened his arm around Zong Yanxi. "If you're here to ask her out for a meal, maybe next time. My girlfriend was exhausted last night, and she didn't get enough sleep. I want her to get some rest."

Zong Yanxi was utterly speechless.

Even a fool could have understood what his words meant.

Jiang Mohan pursed his lips and said nothing, but he couldn't keep his eyes away from Zong Yanxi.

"President Jiang, we'll meet again next time?" Zong Yanxi suggested.

Jiang Mohan didn't know why, but there was this uncomfortable feeling gnawing at his heart.

He uttered a response and left straight away.

After all, he didn't want to see Zong Yanxi in another man's arms.

Seeing that Jiang Mohan had entered the elevator, Zong Yanxi closed the door and pushed Gu Xian away. "Are you still drunk?"

"Sober as a judge," Gu Xian beamed.

"Then are you crazy?" Zong Yanxi looked him up and down. "Can you please put on some clothes?"

Gu Xian looked down at his body.

I'm fair and muscular, and I'm still young. In modern contexts, people would have mistaken me for a K-pop idol. How is she not the least bit shy and appreciative when she sees me in a towel? Am I really that terrible?

"Am I ugly?"

"You're not." Zong Yanxi turned her back on him and went over to sit on the sofa.

"Then why aren't you embarrassed?" Gu Xian thought that girls should blush and their heartbeat should accelerate when they see him like this.

"I've never treated you as a man." Zong Yanxi didn't look at him. "Quickly put on some clothes before I chase you out."

Gu Xian then walked over. "It irks me to see Jiang Mohan. I just wanted to annoy him, and I think it works. He's really pissed off. But I'm happy if he's unhappy. Haha..."

"Do you have a problem with him?" Zong Yanxi was amused.

"Of course, there's a problem. He's your enemy, and that makes him my enemy."