

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 938

"I haven't taken a bite of it yet," Zong Yanxi said intentionally. "Are you worried that I might poison you?"

"Of course not. There's no reason for me to say no." Jiang Mohan pulled the cake towards him.

They both knew each other's secrets, but neither one exposed the other. They were both testing the waters, with one trying to mend a broken relationship and the other plotting revenge.

"Here, use this." Zong Yanxi offered him a spoon. "Since I'm being so thoughtful, you had better finish the cake."

"If I finish, will you be my girlfriend?"

"I'm sorry, you're not my type," she refused instantly.

"What kind of men do you like then?"

"Like my boyfriend. Someone who's young and gentle. Oh, he has to have the right height as well. You're too tall for me," Zong Yanxi described her ideal man according to Gu Xian's appearance. "Also, I don't like married men. I have mysophobia."

Jiang Mohan had no idea how to respond to that. "Ms. Lin... I know you are..."

"President Jiang." Zong Yanxi quickly cut him off as she didn't want to change the relationship between them. If she were to face him as her past self, she would not be able to keep her cool and would interrogate him in a very emotional manner.

That wasn't the outcome she wanted, not because she still had feelings for him, but because she's tired of being angry with him.

"Please finish the cake," she smiled.

Jiang Mohan pursed his lips, unable to understand why he had become so passive when he was in control of the situation moments earlier.

On the other hand, if this were her punishment for him, he would gladly accept it.

With Zong Yanxi staring at him, he finished the whole cake. Halfway through the dessert, he could feel his body reacting to the mango. His arms began to itch and his heart began to race.

"Are you feeling unwell?" Zong Yanxi deliberately asked. Even though Jiang Mohan did his best to hide his allergic reaction, he could not conceal his expression. "Why don't I book you a room?"

Zong Yanxi stood up right after that and walked out of the room. Jiang Mohan wanted to refuse, but he quickly changed his mind when he thought she was being kind to him.

Jiang Mohan was feeling an extreme itch, as if millions of ants were crawling all over his body. No matter how hard he scratched, the itch remained. It was a torturous feeling.

Zong Yanxi soon returned and helped him up. "Come on. Let's get you to your room."

Instead of going with her, he suddenly grabbed her hand, "I'll stay here."

"It's too messy here. I got you the room just next to mine," Zong Yanxi smiled.

Jiang Mohan did not realize Zong Yanxi had a devious plan. He was simply happy because he thought she was actually concerned for him.

It took them no time to arrive at the room adjacent to hers. She put him down on the bed and said, "I see you're uncomfortable. Let me call for someone to help ease that."

"I'm okay..."

"You don't look like you're okay. I've already called for help anyway."

The man stared at the woman's vicious smile and felt a chill ran down his spine. His spider-sense was tingling, and just as he was pondering what would happen next, two sexy women walked in through the door.

Jiang Mohan's face darkened immediately. "What are you doing?"

"They're going to entertain you."

At first, she only planned to make him feel uncomfortable. When she saw him so itchy that he was about to take his clothes off, however, she thought of another way to punish him.

The man was completely stunned, not expecting such an outcome.

"Get lost!" he roared at the two women.

Instead of complying, they turned to look at Zong Yanxi.

"A hundred thousand each, just as we agreed. All you two have to do is entertain him. Oh, just a heads-up, he's the president of Hengkang Group, and he's still single. If either one of you managed to win his heart, who knows, you might just become his wife," Zong Yanxi said and turned to the man who was glaring at her. "I picked them for you. I hope you like my present."

"Get them out of here—now!" Jiang Mohan's tone did not match his temper as he was suffering from his allergic reaction.

Zong Yanxi ignored him and signaled the two ladies, "What are you two still standing there for? Can't you see he's hot? Go and help him cool down."

She then turned and walked out the door.

"Zong Yanxi! Do you know what you're doing?"

Zong Yanxi could hear his roar from behind. She was stunned for a second, and then closed the door behind her.

The two ladies thought of what Zong Yanxi said and grinned. They were motivated to do a good job because they might just become the wife of a billionaire. The relief was that even if

they didn't end up becoming Mrs. Jiang, they would still be paid a handsome hundred thousand for the job.

They began to climb onto the bed while looking at the man affectionately. "Let us serve you."

Jiang Mohan stared in rage at the woman who was reaching for his shirt button.

"M-Mr. Jiang... W-We'll be gentle..."

"Get lost!" the man yelled.

The two women turned to look at each other. Even without speaking a word, they understood each other's thoughts. If they were to leave, not only would they lose the chance to become Mrs. Jiang, but they might also not get their hefty pay.

They decided not to leave the room and were prepared to force their way with him if necessary.

Outside the room, Zong Yanxi leaned lazily on the wall. "Notify the media. Tell them it's about the president of Hengkang Group. That'll get them interested. I remember there was this news concerning a business owner having fun with a prostitute, only to see his company's stock price plummeting the next day."

Tian Qifeng did not do as he was told right away. "Are you sure you want to do this? You were..." ...once married to him, after all.

Zong Yanxi raised her head and glared at her bodyguard.

"I'll handle it right away!"

An hour later, a group of reporters gathered outside the hotel after receiving a tip that the president of Hengkang Group was having fun with some women in a room.

Jiang Mohan had been a public figure in B City ever since he established his company, but he was also known to be cold and rarely socialized with others, which was why he seldom appeared on the news.

There was no way the reporters would miss this golden opportunity.

Zong Yanxi stood at the end of the corridor as she watched the event unfold.

“Are you sure this is what you want?” Tian Qifeng couldn’t help but ask again.

“Of course. Why would I even care? I’ve died once anyway. I don’t have the heart to feel anymore.”

Seeing how determined she was, her bodyguard closed his eyes and sighed quietly.

Inside the room, Jiang Mohan was still struggling with his allergic reaction.

No matter how the two sexy ladies tried to seduce him, he didn’t show any reaction.

One of the ladies tried to get closer to him but was immediately kicked by him. The kick was so hard that she had to gasp for air in pain.

“Are you feeling unwell?” another woman asked cautiously as she stood by the bed. “Should I get you a doctor?”

The man was forcing himself to not scratch his body by grasping his fists tightly. Rashes had already formed on his neck, a sign that the allergic reaction had worsened. “Get the f\*\*k out now or you’ll regret it!”