

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 1047

Nonetheless, Jiang Mohan had a poker face as though they were merely strangers to him.

“Grandma, haven’t I told you to wait for me? Why are you here?” Zong Yanxi asked in a petulant manner because she was slightly irritated by her grandmother who had walked away without saying a word. She was worried something bad might happen to her grandmother.

However, the old lady tapped on her hand and replied, “I saw Mohan! Is he here to pick us up? I tried to stop him, but he didn’t hear me. Hence, I walked after him.”

Upon hearing her grandmother’s words, she raised her head and caught a glimpse of the man. All of a sudden, she had an odd expression on her face.

W-Why is he here?

She sized Nan Cheng and Jiang Mohan up and deduced they were there to see someone off since they didn’t have any luggage by their sides.

In the end, Zong Yanxi helped her grandmother out of the hall and told her, “Grandma, I think you have gotten the wrong person.”

“Huh? I’m pretty sure he’s Mohan. I may be old, but I’m not a senile old fool.”

“He isn’t, Grandma!” Zong Yanxi lied once again in an attempt to deceive her grandmother. In the end, Zhuang Zijin started doubting herself and muttered, “Have I really gotten the wrong person?”

Her granddaughter reassured her, “Yes, Grandma. You have gotten the wrong person.”

All of a sudden, Jiang Mohan approached them and asked, "Do you guys know me?"

Without turning around, Zong Yanxi asserted, "I don't think so."

Meanwhile, Zhuang Zijin wanted to prove herself right because she was certain she had gotten the right person. "Are you Jiang Mohan?"

"Yes." Jiang Mohan had his fair share of doubts because the old woman in front of her might have gotten the wrong person due to her age.

Otherwise, she might have gotten the person with the same name because the woman by the old woman's side had rebutted over and over again.

Nan Cheng approached Jiang Mohan and said, "President Jiang, we have another conference to attend. We have to get going immediately."

Since Nan Cheng wasn't aware of their identity, he thought the old woman must have had gotten the wrong person.

In the end, he decided to brush it off and departed as his assistant had suggested.

After they got into the car, Nan Cheng instructed the driver to bring Jiang Mohan back in advance and lied to them that he had to use the washroom.

He told them he would hail a cab and make his way back later.

After Jiang Mohan gave him his consent to leave, his assistant dashed out of the car and sprinted into the airport after the car departed.

To his surprise, his supervisor hadn't made his way back because the car was brought to an abrupt halt after a few minutes.

Jiang Mohan had been keeping an eye on Nan Cheng's odd behavior through the rearview mirror with a frown.

"Are we going to return to the company?" The driver queried.

"No." In the end, he brought himself out of the car because he couldn't comprehend the reason behind his assistant's odd behavior.

In the meantime, Nan Cheng, who had returned to the lounge, finally found Zong Yanxi.

“M-Ms. Zong.” Initially, he was about to address her as Mrs. Jiang, but she wasn’t Jiang Mohan’s wife anymore. In fact, Jiang Mohan had long forgotten the things that had occurred in the past. Thus, he changed his address in the nick of time and referred to her as Ms. Zong.

“Yes?” Zong Yanxi replied in a callous tone.

“President Jiang hasn’t regained his memory. All this while, Youqian, the doctor, and I have been telling him there isn’t anything he can do to improve his condition.”

Actually, they didn’t want him to regain his memory because they were certain Zong Yanxi wouldn’t pardon him.

Instead of regaining the memories from the past that would send him into a vicious cycle of despair, they decided it would be better for him to move on and start afresh.

“Lately, I have been persuading him to get into a relationship with another woman...” Nan Cheng wanted Jiang Mohan to start a simple life and a new family with someone else.

“What does this have to do with me? Why are you telling me these?” Zong Yanxi asked because she found the man odd for bringing up the things in front of her.

“I-I—” He felt obliged to inform her due to the things the duo had gone through back in the day. In short, he felt it would be necessary to let her know Jiang Mohan’s latest condition.

“I’m afraid you’re going to misunderstand him. In fact, if you show up in front of him, I’m afraid he may—”

“That’s enough. I’m aware of your concern, but rest assured because I won’t show up in front of him. We’re not related anymore; you don’t have to tell me his conditions. I have made my way back because I have something to tend to on my end. After all, this city doesn’t belong to your family, right? I believe I have the right to go anywhere I want.”

Although Zong Yanxi had made herself clear, Nan Cheng replied courteously and offered, “Of course. Do you need me to hail a cab for you?”

“That won’t be necessary because I have done it.”

Suddenly, Zhuang Zijin asked because she was clueless about the conversation her granddaughter had with the man. "Yanxi, what's going on?"

She helped her grandmother up and said, "It's nothing, Grandma. We should get going because our ride is here. I think it's parked near the entrance."

Staring at the duo's departing figure, Nan Cheng stood right where he was and let out a long sigh of despair before making his way out. However, the moment he turned around, he caught a glimpse of a gigantic silhouette that had just departed.

On the other hand, Jiang Mohan, who had returned to his office, couldn't stop thinking about the conversation Nan Cheng and Zong Yanxi had. They seemed to be closely acquainted with one another. In fact, they had brought him up more than once throughout the conversation.

Therefore, he was certain Nan Cheng had lied to him because he didn't want him to figure out the truth as he might have something to do with it.

He picked up his phone and made a call.

After a few seconds, the call was picked up, he instructed the person on the other end of the phone, "I want you to check this person's background. Apart from that, I need you to get me registered with another hospital that is located outside of B City."

On the other end of the call, the person took note of his instruction and hung up the call. At the same time, Nan Cheng, who had returned, knocked on his office door and told him it was about time for the scheduled conference.

He behaved nonchalantly and headed over to the conference as usual.

In the meantime, Zong Yanxi and Zhuang Zijin headed over to the hotel planning to spend a night there. Tomorrow, she would bring her grandmother around for a walk.

After she finished bathing her grandmother, she proceeded to call for room service before tucking her in. After she took her shower, someone rang the doorbell when she was about to take a break. Unwillingly, she brought herself up and answered the door.

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After she opened the door, she was shocked the moment she saw Tawan at her doorstep. She couldn't believe he was aware of his exact location.

"What are you doing here?"

Tawan asked with an anxious look, "Are you fine?"

"Me? I'm perfectly fine." She found him odd.

"Why have I received a text from your brother saying you're in danger? He was the one who has given me your current address and told me to rush over to your aid as soon as possible..." Halfway through his speech, he noticed something seemed to be off.

On the other hand, the woman was shocked by the man's words because his brother managed to track her down and locate her easily.

"Why don't you come on in?"

Since he had rushed over to the hotel, she couldn't possibly keep him at her doorstep.

The moment he entered the room, she served him a glass of water and said, "Please, have a seat."

He hummed in return while she headed into the washroom and called Zhuang Jiawen.

"What's going on?"

"What's going on? Oh! Have you seen Tawan?" Immediately, Zhuang Jiawen, who was on the other end of the call, figured out what his sister was talking about.

He leaned against the chair with his legs crossed on the table. "Since you're away with our beloved grandmother, do you think I'll let my guard down? I need to keep an eye on you since you're currently in B City. As I'm afraid you're going to run into a certain someone again, I have Tawan dropped by for two reasons. Firstly, I want to help him because he has a crush on you. Secondly, I'm afraid you're going to be deceived by others."

The second reason Zhuang Jiawen had brought up indicated to a certain something they were both aware of.

"Jiawen, I'll deal with it on my own."

"If you don't want Dad and Mom to be worried, please stop turning me down."

Zong Yanxi was at a loss for words because her brother's words made sense. In the end, she requested, "Can you please get in touch with me beforehand before making any decision in the future? You need to stop giving me the shock of my life over and over again."

"Alright. I'll keep that in mind for future reference." Zhuang Jiawen did a great job because he managed to get the better of his sister as he had gotten ahead of her. Since Tawan was there, she couldn't possibly chase him away now.

"There are quite a few attractive spots in B City, right? Why don't you bring Tawan around with you?"

"Stop poking your nose into my business!" She hung up the call right after she finished yelling at his brother.

On the other hand, Zhuang Jiawen chuckled because Shen Xinyao was right; Tawan was a great man.

Most importantly, he wouldn't allow the possibility of anything happening between his sister and Jiang Mohan again.

Thus, he was determined to get in her way and prevent another tragedy from occurring before things got out of hand.

In the meantime, Zong Yanxi put her mobile phone aside and walked out of the bathroom.

By then, Tawan had figured out the actual situation too. He got up from his seat and asked, "I think I'm going to cause you inconvenience if I stay around, right? I'll leave in the morning!"

Actually, he found it odd the moment he received the text from Zhuang Jiawen. At first, he couldn't figure out the reason he texted him, instead of coming over to his sister's rescue personally. As it turned out, he had a hidden agenda in mind. He wanted to match-make them.

In fact, Tawan had a crush on Zong Yanxi, but he had never once intended to force his way through because he didn't want to give her a hard time.

Hence, he had suggested leaving for her sake.

Shaking her head, she walked over to him and said, "No! Shall we head out and grab a drink together?"

"Sure."

As she had put on a set of loungewear, she wasn't in the condition to head out. "You have to wait for me because I need to get changed."

"I'll wait for you outside!"

He was about to walk out of the room, but she stopped him and said, "It's fine! Just wait for me on the couch!"

Tawan returned to the couch and had his eyes glued to the phone because he dared not look around when his crush was around.

After she returned to the room, she got changed into a simple yet elegant-looking dress. She didn't bother to doll herself up since she had just taken her shower.

Once she had everything sorted out, she walked out of the room and said, "Let's go."

Judging by his wrinkled suit, she thought he must have rushed over to the hotel right after the plane touched down.

"I know there's a café nearby that serves great coffee."

Nodding, Tawan went after Zong Yanxi and made their way over to the nearby café as suggested.

Throughout the way, they had crossed the lively streets and encountered a lot of people on the streets as they walked over to the café.

“Are you here without anything luggage?” She asked since he had shown up at her doorstep without anything else by his side. His clothes were wrinkled too.

He nodded in return. “Mmm.”

“Since you’re in my hometown, I’ll show you around and bring you to get some clothes. Why don’t you stay around for a day or two when you’re already here? Do you have any time to spare?”

Actually, he had a lot on his plate, yet he lied and said, “Yes.”

Zong Yanxi responded with a smile and showed him the way to the café.

Finally, they reached the café and took their seats.

After they settled down, she asked him, “What do you want?”

“Anything will do.”

In the end, she returned with two glasses of random drinks.

“Tomorrow, I’ll bring my grandmother around with me. Do you want to join me?” She decided to strike up a conversation with the man opposite him. Otherwise, things would get increasingly awkward between them.

He asked in return, “Where are you guys heading over?”

“I think we’ll drop by the places we have lived before because my grandmother misses them a lot.”

“That sounds like a great idea.”

"Why?" She was curious because it wasn't his hometown. Therefore, he shouldn't have found their itinerary interesting.

He didn't bother to hold back and replied in a serious tone, "It's because I'll get to know you better."

Pursing her lips in return, Zong Yanxi was at a loss for words because she had turned him down many times back then. She didn't want to bring it up anymore. Otherwise, it would make her seem like a nagging old hag.

Staring at her in the eyes, he denoted, "You don't have to feel stressed because I'm not trying to rush things through. In fact, you don't have to worry about anything because we're both adults! I'm aware of the potential consequences of my actions. If I'm making things hard for you, you have to tell me because I have no intention to do that."

Suddenly, a woman, who had dressed up ostentatiously and applied strong smelling perfume, showed up in the café. They could detect the lingering scent of her perfume as she passed by their seat.

The waiter said, "This way, please."

Soon, the woman took a seat at the unoccupied table next to them.

"I'll be placing my order once my friend joins me." The woman placed her designer bag on her lap and ran her fingers through her curly hair.

The waiter left her as she had instructed.

Meanwhile, the woman's appearance hadn't gotten in the way of the duo.

Zong Yanxi started growing fond of Tawan because even though he had a crush on her, he showed no signs of forcing his way through to achieve his goal to win her over. She teased, "I'll keep that in mind and let you know if I'm going to reconcile with him. I'll chase you away since you're not supposed to get in our way when the time comes."

He was shocked as it was written all over his face for a few seconds before he regained his composure. The observant woman caught a glimpse of his response and beamed, "I'm just kidding!"

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He lowered his head because he found himself hilarious and helpless at the same time.

Finally, their cups of coffee were served. She asked, "Do you want some cream?"

He started swirling the cup of coffee and asked, "I prefer an original coffee due to the lingering scent and the touch of bitterness. What about you? Do you enjoy having cream or sugar in your coffee?"

She looked at him in the eyes and left her cup of coffee alone. "I used to enjoy my cup of coffee with sugar because I have always found an original cup of coffee to be overly bitter to my liking. However, I seemed to have gotten used to it over the time."

Perhaps she had changed into a different person after she narrow escape from death and spent an entire year abroad.

After she reached for her cup of coffee and took a sip, she remarked, "It tastes smoother without anything artificial."

"I have always preferred things that have a mild touch to them." Truth be told, Tawan was a gentle and simple man who wished to stay by his loved one's side forever.

Smirking, she asked rhetorically as though she had something else in her mind. "You prefer things with a mild touch to them?"

"Mmm."

"I'll buy you a meal tomorrow." She took another sip of coffee after she finished her sentence. As she put the cup of coffee down, a mischievous smirk could be seen on her face.

He wouldn't allow himself to fall for the same trick twice. "Why do I feel that you're up to no good?"

"H-Huh? W-What are you talking about?" She asked nonchalantly, yet she couldn't conceal the joy she felt deep down and thought the man seemed to have learned his lessons.

Tawan was pretty sure she would buy him some exotic food again. Although he was certain he wouldn't be able to savor the food, he agreed and said, "Are you sure you're not aware of the things I'm talking about? You'd better not go against your words because I'll be keeping an eye on you."

"You seem to be quite familiar with our language, huh? You're able to form such complex sentences now!" She was shocked because he had improved drastically as compared to the last time they met.

He didn't bother to hold back as well and announced, "Lately, I have been reading a lot."

The moment Jiang Mohan walked into the café, the woman next to them spotted him and rushed over to welcome him. "President Jiang!"

He turned around and frowned because he noticed he had been set up by his assistant again. Suddenly, he reached for his mobile phone as he had received a call.

The moment he picked up the call, Nan Cheng's voice could be heard, introducing the woman, "President Jiang, this is the heiress of Hua Group. She has graduated from a renowned university and has always looked up to you—"

He interrupted his assistant's speech and asked indifferently, "Have you lied to me again?"

After Nan Cheng got off work, he told Jiang Mohan he had something to tell him and asked him to meet him at the particular café. As he thought his assistant would confess the truth, he reached there on time, yet it turned out he had been set up for another blind date.

"President Jiang, I'm doing this for your sake! You're no longer young and have to start a family soon, right? You can't possibly stay a bachelor for the rest of your life, can you?"

The irritated man asked in a callous tone, "I see you are even poking your nose in my private affairs. Since you are the one to make this arrangement, why don't you come over and deal with her instead?"

As soon as he finished his sentence, he wanted to leave the café, but he brought himself to a halt the moment he caught a glimpse of Zong Yanxi while turning around.

They exchanged glances for a few seconds, but Zong Yanxi avoided his gaze almost the moment she spotted him.

She carried on with the conversation as though nothing had occurred and said, "I don't think this is a great spot to hang out."

Tawan noticed Jiang Mohan's presence and was about to greet him, but Zong Yanxi got ahead of him and stopped him. "Don't move."

Before Tawan could query the reason behind it, she started explaining, "He has lost part of his memories. Therefore, he might have forgotten us. If you greet him, he may start overthinking things once again. "

"Why? What happened to him?" He could vividly recall their last meeting because everything was fine back then, yet things seemed to have taken a drastic turn of events since then.

"It's Jiawen. He's the one behind this." Zong Yanxi lowered her gaze and told him the truth. However, she had no intention to dive into the details.

"President Jiang!" The woman, who had dolled herself up ostentatiously, approached Jiang Mohan.

Initially, the man was about to leave, but he changed his mind the moment he spotted the presence of the duo sitting next to the woman.

The woman suppressed the excitement she felt and introduced herself, "President Jiang, my name is Xiaohui! Nice to meet you!"

Out of courtesy, Jiang Mohan returned the favor and shook her hand as she had initiated a handshake.

"Let's get something to drink! What sort of drink would you like?" Li Xiaohui showed him the menu.

"Anything is fine." He had his eyes glued to the duo next to them, trying to figure out their relationship with one another.

Zong Yanxi brought herself up and suggested, "Let's go!"

Similarly, Tawan agreed and brought himself up after he took a peek at Jiang Mohan. Soon, they walked out of the café.

"What did the doctor say? Is it temporary? It's not going to affect him permanently, right?" Tawan asked once they made their way out.

"I don't know because I don't want to have anything to do with him anymore. Can't you see he has started a new life and moved on from the past?"

She sounded as though she was indicating something else.

Tawan was aware of what Zong Yanxi had in her mind.

Although Jiang Mohan felt a strong urge to go after them, he wasn't in the position to do so because he couldn't grasp the situation at all.

Suddenly, he got up and went after them.

Similarly, Li Xiaohui went after him and yelled, "President Jiang—"

Nevertheless, he ignored her and made his way back to his car right away after he walked out of the café.

"President Jiang—" By the time she rushed out of the café, it was already too late because he had left.

As Jiang Mohan's car passed by Zong Yanxi and Tawan's sides, he slowed down and cast a gaze at them before he accelerated and whizzed his car through the bustling street.

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Only a trail of smoke was left lingering in the air.

Tawan glanced at Zong Yanxi's expression, but she was quite calm. She did not seem affected at the sight of Jiang Mohan being with another woman.

"Are you trying to see if I'll cry?" she teased. "There's nothing else to cry about."

Tawan pursed his lips, not knowing how to console her.

Perhaps, the best consolation he could offer was to quietly walk with her along the streets.

Just like that, both of them walked in complete silence, slowly and steadily.

A gust of wind blew, ruffling Zong Yanxi's hair. She tucked those stray strands of hair behind her ears and suggested, "Let's go shopping."

"Okay."

At that moment, Tawan would agree to anything that she suggested.

She was very familiar with every corner of this city.

After bringing Tawan to the shopping mall, she headed directly toward the fashion section.

"My mother's a fashion designer. However, after marrying my Dad, she gave up her career," said Zong Yanxi as she walked into a male clothing shop.

Tawan nodded, signaling that he was aware of it.

“Do you know much about my family?” she raised her brows slightly.

“Not really. I just know a little,” replied Tawan. “Your mom must have been a really charismatic woman when she was younger.”

Zong Yanxi did not deny this. “Yes.”

Having interacted with Tawan for this period of time, she noticed that almost all his clothes including the casual ones were all darker in color and looked more sedate.

However, dark tones suited him a lot, making him seem much more mature and steady.

“You haven’t found a proper job here yet, right?” she asked.

“No.” Tawan did not have any work over here.

“Why don’t you wear some casual outfits?” She had always seen Tawan in uniforms, or suits occasionally. At home, he wore Thai-styled lounge clothes.

Never had she seen him in a casual outfit.

He nodded in agreement.

Since they were looking for casual outfits, this shop, which sold formal suits, was inappropriate. Hence, she dragged Tawan to another shop.

Probably because her mother was a fashion designer, she had a good taste in clothes. Furthermore, as Tawan had a really good figure, she could quickly select two sets of outfits that suited him.

“After changing your clothes, you can tell the hotel staff to dry clean them,” said Zong Yanxi.

However, Tawan gazed at her. “Are you being concerned about me?”

Without even raising her head, Zong Yanxi replied, “If that’s what you think, so be it.”

After buying those clothes, they walked out of the shopping mall and headed back to the hotel.

On the other side, Li Xiaohui called Nan Cheng. "What happened? He came but left immediately without even talking to me."

"President Jiang's temper is like that. If you truly like him, you must be patient. I'll help you too," consoled Nan Cheng.

Li Xiaohui really liked Jiang Mohan. After hearing what Nan Cheng said, she asked, "What should I do now?"

"Let's discuss after we meet up." After working with Jiang Mohan for so long, he understood his personality well.

Both of them met at a place they agreed on.

"You know, I'm not undesirable. There are numerous men pursuing me. However, I'm being so proactive now because I truly like Jiang Mohan. I hope that your ideas can help me!" Li Xiaohui was actually an heiress herself. Although she was quite a proud person, her feelings for Jiang Mohan were genuine.

This was the reason why Nan Cheng was willing to help her.

He chose her because her background was quite similar to Zong Yanxi's. Although her family was not as wealthy and powerful as the Zong family, they were not just average people. Furthermore, she was quite pretty too and resembled Zong Yanxi slightly.

He thought that Jiang Mohan might fall in love with her after interacting with her for some time.

This way, he could finally free himself from Zong Yanxi.

If he managed to recall his memories one day, it would not be as agonizing for him.

Nan Cheng thought that if Jiang Mohan found a new lover, he would not be as disturbed by the past as before.

"Here." Nan Cheng passed a piece of paper to Li Xiaohui, which contained a list of what Zong Yanxi liked.

It included her favorite restaurants, colors, food, and so on.

“What’s this?”

“If you follow this list, President Jiang will definitely view you in a different light. Furthermore, as both our companies are in collaboration now, you can try to get closer to him using work as an excuse.” Nan Cheng guaranteed, “If you are willing to follow my instructions, I promise that President Jiang will like you.”

“Really?” asked Li Xiaohui, still doubtful.

“He definitely will.” Nan Cheng passed a box to her. “There are some clothes inside. When we sign the contract the day after tomorrow, pick an outfit and wear it.”

Instead of grabbing the box immediately, Li Xiaohui shot Nan Cheng a look of disbelief and worry. “Do you have a girlfriend?”

“What do you mean?” Nan Cheng raised his eyebrows.

“You understand Jiang Mohan so well and even chose these clothes for me. Judging from your deep understanding of him, I have a feeling that your relationship with him goes beyond a mere assistant or friend.”

She suspected that Nan Cheng was gay.

Otherwise, how does he understand Jiang Mohan so well?

Nan Chen was rendered speechless.

“Hey, I am straight and I like women, okay?” Nan Cheng emphasized, “Just follow my instructions.”

In order to win the favor of the person she liked, Li Xiaohui nodded in agreement.

After bringing the box home, she opened it and peered inside.

Nan Chen had bought those clothes according to Zong Yanxi’s favorite designs when she was still together with Jiang Mohan.

His genuine wish was to let a woman similar to Zong Yanxi stay by Jiang Mohan’s side as her replacement.

