

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 1053

Nan Cheng's heart skipped a beat. Why did he suddenly mention Zong Yanxi?

Did he remember something?

Or has he regained his memories?

Jiang Mohan spun around, noticing Nan Cheng's astonished expression.

Even though the person he sent to investigate this issue had not reported back to him, it was evident from Nan Cheng's reaction that the woman called Zong Yanxi at the airport had something to do with him.

Nan Cheng made a last-ditch effort to conceal it from him. "I-I don't know the person you're talking about? Who is she?"

Jiang Mohan glared at him. "It's time for you to take a break. I'll find a replacement for you."

By now, Nan Cheng was completely flustered.

"I..."

"You don't need to explain anymore." It was evident that Jiang Mohan was unwilling to listen to him anymore. He was extremely unhappy and upset that Nan Cheng lied to him.

He hated it when other people tried to dictate his life according to their opinions.

No one could control his life!

Nan Cheng did not know how to explain himself either. After all, it was true that he had lied to Jiang Mohan.

Holding the trash bag in his hand, he left the house.

Jiang Mohan was obviously in a bad mood today, so he should not pester him anymore. It was better for him to return with an explanation after he calmed down.

After throwing the trash, he drove away.

The more he thought about it, the stranger he found it. Jiang Mohan had been fine in the past. It was only after Zong Yanxi returned that he suddenly acted in such a weird manner.

It must have something to do with Zong Yanxi.

Did she meet Jiang Mohan and arouse his suspicion?

There were numerous questions floating in his mind. He wanted to clarify them with Zong Yanxi, but as it was getting late, he decided against the idea. He would do that tomorrow instead.

After breakfast, Zong Yanxi brought Zhuang Zijin and Tawan, who was wearing the clothes she bought for him, out.

For convenience's sake, Zong Yanxi decided to rent a car. However, Nan Cheng blocked their path.

It was a piece of cake for him to find someone in B City.

Zong Yanxi looked at him hostilely. "Why did you suddenly appear again?"

She only came here to fulfill Zhuang Zijin's wish. Hence, she didn't want to be disturbed over and over again.

"Let's talk," said Nan Cheng.

Zong Yanxi found him amusing. "What's there for us to talk about?"

“Did you meet President Jiang?” Nan Cheng decided to cut straight to the point. “He’s usually very calm, but he suddenly changed. He even mentioned your name.”

“Are you crazy?” Zong Yanxi warned, “I’ve not met him. Oh, I did meet him coincidentally once, but we didn’t speak. I’m warning you, Nan Cheng. Stop pestering me because of him!”

With that, she walked away while holding Zhuang Zijin’s arm.

Nan Cheng still wanted to say something, but Tawan blocked his path.

“Who are you? What are you doing?” He raised his head, unhappy that someone was blocking him.

“It’s not important who I am, but you should’ve clearly heard what Ms. Zong said. She warned you to not pester her anymore, so don’t appear in front of her again.” Tawan’s expression and tone were icy-cold. “Otherwise, don’t blame me for being rude.”

“Heh!” Nan Cheng found him amusing. “Who do you think you are? This isn’t Thailand...”

Before he could even finish his sentence, Tawan ignored him completely. He strode toward Zong Yanxi, entered the car and left.

He was left there, alone and speechless.

Li Xiaohui had come to visit a friend who had just returned from overseas. Coincidentally overhearing their conversation, she walked over and interrogated Nan Cheng, “Didn’t you say that there are no women around President Jiang? Who’s that woman?”

He was shocked to see her. “Why are you here?”

“That’s none of your business. I’m asking you who that woman is and what’s her relationship with Jiang Mohan. Did you keep a secret from me?” demanded Li Xiaohui. She suddenly recalled that day when she met Jiang Mohan at the café. His gaze seemed to be constantly fixated on that woman.

After that woman left, Jiang Mohan left instantly too.

“Nan Cheng, are you lying to me?” She bellowed furiously.

“No,” explained Nan Cheng. “She... She’s just President Jiang’s ex-girlfriend.”