

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 1057

“H-How would I know?” Nan Cheng refused to admit.

Li Xiaohui scoffed, “You don’t know?”

She rose to her feet and bellowed at the others who made fun of her, “Get lost!”

“She’s crazy,” someone commented disdainfully before returning to his room.

Losing interest in the spectacle, everyone returned to their rooms.

Li Xiaohui grabbed Nan Cheng’s collar. “If you don’t explain this clearly, I’ll never let you off the hook!”

“So what? What can you do to me?” He put on a victimized look. “I really don’t know what happened. I arranged for President Jiang to be here...”

When he spoke, he met Zong Yanxi’s gaze and immediately fell silent.

However, he still managed to arouse Zong Yanxi’s suspicion. With a cold expression, she asked, “Nan Cheng, you insisted on dragging me here just to make me witness this act and misunderstand Tawan, right?”

“I...” Nan Cheng tried to explain. Steeling himself, he said, “I really don’t know what’s going on.”

Now that things had turned out like this, he had no choice but to deny it.

“You’re lying. How is it possible for you to not know anything?” Li Xiaohui seemed to have understood something.

“This room was never Jiang Mohan’s right from the start. Instead, it belonged to this foreigner. You’re trying to reconcile Jiang Mohan with his ex-girlfriend. Hence, you tried to destroy her impression of this man, who seems to like her. This is to make it easier for Jiang Mohan to pursue her again, right?”

Nan Cheng adamantly denied, “I-I don’t know. What are you talking about? I don’t understand.”

“You don’t understand? Very well. I’ve never been embarrassed so badly before. You’re the one who humiliated me in front of so many people. Nan Cheng, I’m not going to spare you. Also, even if you deny that it’s got nothing to do with you, I’ll still investigate it. If I discover that you lied to me and tricked me, I’ll never let you off the hook! Let me tell you this, I’m not someone to mess around with!” With that, Li Xiaohui spun around and left. Perhaps because she was walking too quickly, she lost her balance on her heels and twisted her ankle. “Argh!”

Feeling an excruciating pain at her ankle, her knees buckled and her body fell toward the side. She collapsed on the floor once again. At the same time, her dress ripped apart.

Nan Cheng laughed, showing no pity at all.

Li Xiaohui turned her head around and glared at him. He quickly stopped smiling, took off his coat and passed it to her. “Use this to cover yourself.”

“I don’t need it!” spat Li Xiaohui through gritted teeth.

Nan Cheng did not insist either. “If you aren’t scared of embarrassing yourself, then it’s fine.”

Her skirt was extremely short. Now that it was ripped at the hems, her entire thigh was revealed. It was impossible for her to walk anymore.

She snatched Nan Cheng’s coat and wrapped it around her legs. “Help me up.”

Nan Cheng helped her up and offered, “I’ll send you back.”

Holding her arm, he pressed on the lift button. The lift door soon opened and he helped her into the lift.

He was still explaining about what happened earlier.

“I really don’t know how all that happened.”

Li Xiaohui glanced at him. “Do you think that I’ll believe you?”

“I’ll be frank with you. Actually, President Jiang’s ex-girlfriend still likes him. She probably arranged for that foreigner to stay in that room instead.” Nan Cheng pushed the blame to Zong Yanxi.

“Are you saying that the woman still has feelings for Jiang Mohan?” asked Li Xiaohui.

Nan Cheng nodded. “Probably, but I don’t have any evidence.”

“Is that so?” Li Xiaohui narrowed her eyes as a sinister grin played on her lips. “In that case, I was humiliated today because of her?”

“Well... Um... Maybe....” stuttered Nan Cheng unconfidently.

Back in the hotel room, Zong Yanxi told Tawan to put on some clothes. “I’ll bring you to the hospital.”

“There’s no need for that. I’m really fine. I’ll feel better after taking some medicine.” Tawan did not think that this was a big deal. It was just a minor allergy, which did not require a visit to the hospital.

“No. This might not be an allergy.” Zong Yanxi opened the closet to take some clothes for him. When she realized that it was empty, she turned around and asked, “Where are your clothes?”

Tawan pointed at the bag on the sofa. He had yet to hang up the clothes they bought at the shopping mall previously.

Zong Yanxi walked over. Not noticing that there was a puddle of water on the floor, she slipped and fell toward the ground. “Argh!”

“Be careful!” Tawan dashed toward her rapidly, catching her right before she was about to crash onto the ground.

He fell onto the floor in the tiny gap between the table and the couch, while Zong Yanxi landed on his body.

Still in shock, she whipped her head around.

“Are you okay?” Tawan looked at her.

