

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 980

Jiang Mohan frowned, silently waiting to hear what Jiang Youqian had to say.

On the other hand, Jiang Youqian was still piecing his words together in his mind, thinking of how to tell him in a tactful manner.

When Jiang Mohan was about to lose his patience, Jiang Youqian finally said, "Um, I'm in Thailand now."

"Why are you there?" Jiang Mohan immediately realized something. "Who allowed you to go there?"

"I wanted to help you! Also, I met Yanxi." Jiang Youqian was currently sitting under a street lamp outside the Thitipoom Residence.

Jiang Mohan gripped his phone, feeling inexplicably nervous as he waited to hear updates about Zong Yanxi.

"There's a Thai man with her, who looks like he's a big shot. They even went out together today. Yanxi dressed up really prettily. I think that they..."

He paused for a while before completing his sentence, "They might be dating."

Jiang Mohan narrowed his eyes. Isn't Gu Xian the one by her side?

Since when did a Thai man enter the picture?

"If you still want to win her back, act as quickly as possible. After all, her attitude is very resolute. It'll be quite a challenging feat if you want to win her back."

He lifted his head and glanced at the mansion. At this time, it was completely pitch-dark except for the light from the streetlamps. "She's living at his place."

Jiang Mohan suddenly felt his heart ache, as if someone had stabbed it with a dagger.

"In my opinion, this man isn't just an average rival. You must be careful." Jiang Youqian continued rambling on, oblivious to how Jiang Mohan must be feeling now. "When he stands together with Yanxi, they look quite compatible."

Before he could even complete his sentence, the call ended. Only then did he realize that he had said something inappropriate.

He wanted to call Jiang Mohan again to explain, but his line was busy.

Jiang Youqian slapped his mouth. Even if they look compatible, I shouldn't say it! After all, I'm supposed to be thinking from Jiang Mohan's perspective.

Even if that man is as exceptional as Jiang Mohan, I must only support my brother.

He's definitely angry after hearing what I said, right?

Jiang Youqian felt extremely frustrated with himself. Standing up, he paced around while dialing Jiang Mohan's number. It was already late in the night and he desperately needed to find a hotel to sleep in.

The call went through, but no one picked it up.

Is he truly mad now?

As he thought about it, he had an idea to call Nan Cheng. However, considering that it was already so late, he dispelled that thought. He would make the call tomorrow morning instead.

Back at home, Zong Yanxi laid the accessories out neatly, planning to return them to Tawan. She would leave tomorrow, so it was better for her to return them to him today. After all, it would be bad if she lost or damaged such valuable items.

Tawan stood beside the pond alone, gazing at the swimming fishes blankly.

His mind had already wandered off, so he was still oblivious even when Zong Yanxi walked towards him.

"It's so late already. Aren't you preparing to sleep?" Zong Yanxi walked towards him.

Returning to his senses, Tawan turned around and looked at her. She had changed out of the evening gown into some casual home clothes.

Zong Yanxi passed the accessory box to him. "I'm returning this to you."

Refusing to take it, Tawan insisted, "Actually, I..."

"Um..." She interrupted his words and pointed at a fish in the pond. "What's this fish?"

Tawan ignored her attempt at changing the topic. "My Grandma gave these accessories to my mother. Before she passed away, she instructed me to give them to the person I like. Hence, I'm giving them to you now."

The smile on Zong Yanxi's face froze. Tawan's words were so direct and honest that she was at a loss for how to reject him.

"Tawan..."

He interrupted again, "I heard that these accessories were crafted last century by European craftsmen. Although the designs may not be as fashionable now, they bore witness to the glorious history of my family."

"They're too valuable. I cannot accept them." As she spoke, she placed the box beside the pond and thanked him again. "Thank you for taking care of me for these few days."

With that, she turned around and left.

Tawan gazed at her. "Can you give me a reason?"

Stopping in her tracks, she explained, "I'm a woman who has been hurt; who has gone through both life and death. If I have not experienced all those, I'll definitely be moved by such an exceptional man like you confessing to me. However, I'll never date anyone anymore. Thank you for liking me."

Then, she strode away, leaving Tawan gazing at her back with a despondent look.

He wanted to persuade her further, but she kept evading him. After returning to her room, she closed her door and refused to talk to him anymore.

The next morning, Zong Yanxi woke up and packed her suitcase.

She even received a call from Zhuang Jiawen.

“When are you coming back? I, your little brother, am getting married.”

Holding the phone, Zong Yanxi replied, “If nothing goes wrong, I’ll reach tonight.”

“Are you leaving now?”

“Yeah. I wanted to fly back in the morning but there were no available tickets. Hence, I bought a later flight so I could reach home at night.”

“Okay. Call me after you arrive and I’ll pick you up.”

“Okay.”

“There’ll be no more accidents this time, right?”

Back in C City, he was standing in a famous dessert shop in Long Teng Plaza and talking to her on the phone.

“No,” assured Zong Yanxi.

“Okay, I’ll wait for you.”

“Okay.”

After hanging up the call, he pointed at the displays in the dessert shop. “I’d like this strawberry cake, chestnut pastry and this cranberry cookie. Please pack them up for me.”

The staff opened the glass cabinet, took out an exquisite box and said, “Okay.”

As they were going to have a wedding shoot soon, his fiancée was on a diet so she would look better in the pictures. Knowing that she loved the desserts here, he made a special trip to buy some back for her.

While he waited, he heard his fiancée's voice.

Glancing over to the direction of the voice, he spotted her standing at the shop's waiting area.

Shen Xinyao came to buy some desserts. However, she had been hesitating in front of the display counters for a long time. She really wanted to eat those cakes, but as she needed to wear the wedding gown soon and was afraid of gaining weight, she tried to resist that urge. Just when she was feeling conflicted, she bumped into two of her college classmates who were shopping there as well.

Exclaiming that they had not met her for ages, they insisted on her sitting down and having a chat with them. When she drinking some water, a classmate spotted the ring on her finger and asked, "Are you married?"

Placing her cup down, she swiftly moved her hand under the table, deliberately wanting to hide it. "Soon."

Noticing how quickly Sheng Xinyao hid her ring, Yang Zhenzhen, who always loved to compete with her ever since they were classmates, was certain that her ring was fake. She chuckled and said, "Your diamond ring is huge! Is it real or fake?"

As she spoke, she stretched her hand out. "My boyfriend bought this ring for me, which cost hundreds of thousands. If yours is authentic, it probably costs a couple million, right?"

Shen Xinyao had always kept a low profile. Back in school, not only was her grades exceptional, but she was also extremely pretty. She was hailed as the most beautiful girl in school, with flocks of men pursuing her. Hence, she attracted the envy and hatred of many girls.

Although Shen Peichuan was an extremely high-ranking officer, he kept a low profile too.

Shen Xinyao had never told her classmates about who her parents were. Thus, everyone thought that she was from an average family.

Yang Zhenzhen deliberately said, "Stretch your hand out for me to take a look. I can tell whether it's authentic."