

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 1001

“You promised that we are going to talk.” Jiang Mohan broke the silence.

Zong Yanxi replied, “Alright, but I hope you’ll keep your word too. Promise me that you will leave me alone after this.”

Lowering his gaze to hide his disappointment, Jiang Mohan grunted in agreement.

“Let’s go.” Jiang Mohan led the way with Zong Yanxi following behind him.

“Make it quick. I don’t have much time.” Zong Yanxi sounded impatient.

Jiang Mohan turned to look at her. He was about to say something when a car halted abruptly beside them. Jiang Mohan and Zong Yanxi were soon surrounded by eight men who were holding baseball bats.

“Who are you?” Jiang Mohan frowned.

“Are you Jiang Mohan?” Instead of replying to the question, one of them asked.

Jiang Mohan stepped forward to shield Zong Yanxi from the men and said, “I am. Let her go. She has nothing to do with this.”

“Alright. We won’t hurt innocent people.” What they wanted was to deal with Jiang Mohan only.

Although Jiang Mohan wasn’t sure who they were, he clearly knew that they were here for him. He whispered in a low voice to Zong Yanxi, “Get out of here right now.”

Instead of walking away immediately, Zong Yanxi frowned and asked, “Who have you offended to have people sent after you? In broad daylight, no less?”

His heart skipped a beat as he stared at her furrowed brows. *Is she actually worried about me?*

Trying his best to mask his excitement, he asked, “Why do you care?”

Zong Yanxi scoffed, “No, I don’t. Nothing about you concerns me.”

She turned around and walked away right after saying that.

Jiang Mohan stared after her receding figure and called out, “If something bad happens to me, will you remember me?”

“No,” Zong Yanxi replied icily. “You’ve never been part of my life.”

Sensing that a baseball bat was swinging towards him, Jiang Mohan snatched the bat backhandedly from his attacker.

However, the other men present charged forward and attacked him together. Even if Jiang Mohan was skillful in combat, he was badly outnumbered by the well-trained attackers.

Zong Yanxi hadn’t gone far. When she turned around and saw Jiang Mohan fighting back persistently despite being on the losing side, she wavered.

At last, she reached for her phone and dialed 110 while murmuring to herself, “I’m only helping you for old times’ sake.”

She yelled, “I’m calling the cops! You better get lost if you don’t want to get caught!”

Jiang Mohan turned around upon hearing Zong Yanxi’s voice. Seeing that she was standing not far away with a phone in her hand, his face lit up with joy. *Does that mean that she still cares for me? It must be it! Otherwise, she’ll have already left.*

His lips curled into a contented smile, feeling fortunate that she still cared for him.

Bang!

Jiang Mohan’s eyes widened as he felt a sharp pain inflicted on his skull.

“Jiang Mohan!” Zong Yanxi’s heart softened when she saw blood trickling down the side of his head. She rushed forward to his aid, but he had already fallen to the ground.

The attackers left immediately after Jiang Mohan fell down.

After a moment of hesitation, Zong Yanxi squatted down and cradled Jiang Mohan in her arms. “Are you okay?”

The world around Jiang Mohan spun as he gradually lost consciousness, but he could still make out the person in front of him.

He reached out for her, but he passed out before his fingers could touch her face.

Wiping the blood on his head, Zong Yanxi cried out, “Don’t you dare die on me, Jiang Mohan! You haven’t told me what you wanted to say earlier!”

As soon as the police arrived at the scene, Jiang Mohan was rushed to the hospital. While he was given first aid treatment, Zong Yanxi gave her statement to the police.

“I have no idea who the attackers are.” She told the truth.

The officer nodded and said, “They must be very familiar with this place to be able to avoid all the CCTVs. Since you don’t remember the car plate number, I’m afraid we can’t do much to investigate.”

“Actually, there was no car plate number. They must have taken it off purposely. I can only tell that it was a black Honda.”

“Hondas are common. Without any distinguishing features, it is quite unlikely for us to find the attackers. Based on your information, we think that this attack is carefully planned out. The attackers made their move quickly and left the scene without leaving a trail. Did the victim offend someone recently?”

Zong Yanxi froze as she realized something that she might have missed earlier...

It was just a hunch, but she had a bad feeling about it.

“I think the perpetrator is one of his business rivals... He’s from B City, so they may be from there too.” Zong Yanxi diverted the police’s attention while silently praying that she was wrong about the attack relating to her.

“Alright. We’ll wait for the victim to wake up and go into further details. If the victim decides to take legal action, we’ll transfer the case to the officers at B City,” The police officer said.

Zong Yanxi nodded.

“How is my brother?”

It was Jiang Youqian and Nan Cheng. Zong Yanxi called Nan Cheng and informed him about the attack earlier, but she didn’t expect Jiang Youqian to come as well.

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Jiang Mohan's voice could be heard before the two of them even appeared in Zong Yanxi's sight.

Compared to Jiang Youqian's impulsiveness, Nan Cheng was much calmer. He asked Zong Yanxi, "Were you with President Jiang when the attack happened?"

Zong Yanxi replied, "Yes. Since you're here, there's no reason for me to stay."

"Wait," Nan Cheng called out, "You know what happened exactly, don't you?"

Zong Yanxi froze in her tracks and glared at Nan Cheng coldly. "What are you trying to say? Are you implying that I'm responsible for the attack?"

Nan Cheng remained silent, presumably admitting his intentions.

The officer beside them offered, "Ms. Zong was the one who contacted us for help."

Nan Cheng suspected that Zong Yanxi had something to do with the attack because she was present when it happened, not to mention that she certainly had the motive to do so.

"I'm sorry. I..."

"I don't need your apology." Zong Yanxi strode away.

Pacing up and down nervously along the corridor outside the surgery room, Jiang Youqian asked, "How is he? Is he badly hurt?"

Ignoring Jiang Youqian, Nan Cheng followed Zong Yanxi in pursuit.

When he finally caught up with her, she was already outside the hospital building. "Mrs. Jiang!"

Zong Yanxi stopped on the stairs and turned around at Nan Cheng, who was running towards her. He was about to say something when Zong Yanxi interrupted him coldly, "One minute earlier you suspected that I had something to do with Jiang Mohan's attack, and now you're addressing me so respectfully? How ironic!"

Nan Cheng lowered his head and apologized, "I'm sorry for the misunderstanding."

"Hmmpf," Zong Yanxi scoffed, "So what if I'm really behind it? What are you going to do to me?"

"I wouldn't dare, Mrs. Jiang."

Zong Yanxi snorted, "Well, then don't go around and suspect anybody. And stop calling me Mrs. Jiang!"

Nan Cheng looked into her eyes and began, "Actually, President Jiang..."

"I don't want to hear a single thing about him!" Zong Yanxi interrupted angrily. "I'm no longer his wife, so don't ever call me that again! Otherwise, don't blame me for being nasty to you."

"It's just my habit..."

"Is this all you wanted to talk about?" Zong Yanxi rolled her eyes impatiently. "I don't have the time to listen to your bullsh*t!"

"No!" Nan Cheng shook his head hastily. "It's just that President Jiang is still in surgery. Can you stay until he comes out of the operating room, Mrs... Ms. Zong? I'm sure that President Jiang will be very happy to see you."

Zong Yanxi found him amusing. "Nan Cheng, you do know that we are already divorced, don't you? There's no reason for me to stay."

"You were once husband and wife after all..."

"Husband and wife," Zong Yanxi repeated coldly. "Did he think of that when he wanted to divorce me in the first place?" She sneered. "Did he think of that when he murdered my child and almost killed me? Did you ever plead to him on my behalf?"

Nan Cheng fell silent with guilt.

"Whatever happens to him is none of my business. Don't ever disturb me with his matters again." Zong Yanxi went down the stairs right after that.

She took a cab home without effort since many taxis were waiting in front of the hospital for potential customers.

There was only Shen Xinyao at home when Zong Yanxi arrived. She had just completed her work and was granted two days' leave by her boss, who was very satisfied with her performance.

Shen Xinyao took the opportunity to rest at home and went to the grocery to get ingredients for dinner.

"Yanxi." Shen Xinyao walked towards Zong Yanxi with her cat in her arms. "Is Jiawen back yet?" Zong Yanxi asked.

"He's not working overtime today. He'll come home at the usual time. Why, do you need his help?" Shen Xinyao asked.

Zong Yanxi looked at her watch and did a brief calculation. She had to wait for a few hours before Zhuang Jiawen would reach home, and she doubted that she had the patience. "I'll go to the company then." She walked out of the house.

Shen Xinyao asked tentatively, "What happened, Yanxi? You look anxious."

Zong Yanxi brushed off the question with a smile. "Nothing. I just remembered that I wanted to ask Jiawen something. Make good use of your leave and rest well, okay?"

Shen Xinyao nodded and watched her leave.

After closing the front door, Shen Xinyao put down her cat and reached for her phone on the couch to call Zhuang Jiawen.

"The number you have dialed is currently unavailable. Please try again later..."

Shen Xinyao hung up and dialed the number again after waiting for a short while. This time, the phone was picked up.

"Who were you speaking to?" She asked.

"Oh, it was nothing. Why are you calling? Do you miss me so soon already? I've already told you that I'm not working overtime today."

"No, it's not that." Shen Xinyao asked, "Have you done it?"

Silence fell over the phone. Zhuang Jiawen had just received the news that his men had executed his order when Shen Xinyao called him to ask about the same thing. How fast.

"Yes."

"Yanxi came home just now. She left for the company immediately when I told her that you won't be back home until a few hours later. I'm guessing that she wants to ask you about this."

It was just a guess, but Shen Xinyao wanted to warn Zhuang Jiawen to be prepared.

"Okay," Zhuang Jiawen replied indifferently.

"Is Yanxi going to be mad at you?" Shen Xinyao asked worriedly.

"Don't worry, I'll be fine. I'm her brother! It's my place to teach Jiang Mohan a lesson on behalf of her. Alright, I'm hanging up. I still have things to tend to."

"Okay. Come home sooner. I've bought your favorite dishes for dinner."

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After hanging up, Zhuang Jiawen dialed another number immediately.

The call went through soon enough. "Mr. Zhuang."

"Are you sure that you left no trail behind? I don't want any trouble in the future." Zhuang Jiawen had to confirm that his plan was flawless to avoid dealing with any possible trouble.

"Rest assured, Mr. Zhuang. We have taken care of things."

Zhuang Jiawen continued, "Keep a low profile during this period. Avoid trouble at all cost."

"Don't worry, we won't cause trouble."

"I've already transferred a sum of money to your bank account as a reward for you and the others."

"It's just a small matter, Mr. Zhuang. There's no need..."

"I've made up my mind already. And I'm very busy at the moment."

"Alright then. Thank you so much, Mr. Zhuang."

Zhuang Jiawen put down his phone and pinched the bridge of his nose. Feeling tired, he placed an extension call to his secretary. "I'm not dealing with business matters today. Cancel all my meetings for me."

"Okay."

He leaned back on his seat, his eyes closed.

About twenty minutes later, he heard a knock on the door to his office.

His eyes fluttered open as he said, "Come in."

Zong Yanxi appeared at the doorway. When she walked into the office, Zhuang Jiawen did his best to put on a surprised expression and pretend he knew nothing about her visit. "What brings you here?"

Not wanting to waste time beating around the bush, Zong Yanxi blurted, "Did you send someone after Jiang Mohan?"

Zhuang Jiawen raised his eyebrows. "Are you interrogating me?"

"No." Zong Yanxi gazed firmly into his eyes. "Answer my question."

"So what if I did? Are you going to be mad at me because of this?"

Zong Yanxi pulled out the chair in front of Zhuang Jiawen's desk and sat down. "I know you did it for me."

"So? Are you here to thank me?" Zhuang Jiawen raised his brows skeptically because Zong Yanxi didn't seem thankful at all.

"I just don't want to be involved with Jiang Mohan anymore. What if you get caught? You'll only invite more trouble." Zong Yanxi didn't want to drag her family into the mess.

"Can't you have a little faith in me?" Zhuang Jiawen sighed, "We may not have the same surname, but we are born to the same parents. You are my sister. How am I supposed to sit aside and do nothing while you are being ill-treated? It's not like I killed him anyway; it was just a beating! I know what I'm doing, Yanxi. Even if he investigates the attack, he won't be able to find any clue. Even if he suspects my involvement, there will be no proof."

Zong Yanxi stared at him for a long while before letting out a helpless sigh. She couldn't have done anything to change Zhuang Jiawen's mind because he was already an adult, not to mention that he was also capable of running a company. He must have planned the attack carefully.

Zong Yanxi wasn't here to reproach him either. She was just worried that he might get himself into trouble because of an unworthy person.

"I'll get going then." Zong Yanxi got up.

"Why don't you stay for a while? I can get my secretary to make a cup of coffee for you." Zhuang Jiawen offered, but he remained seated.

Zong Yanxi paused and turned around when she almost reached the door. "I didn't realize that you've become wicked, Jiawen."

"Why did you say so?" Zhuang Jiawen asked.

"You know why." Zong Yanxi closed the door behind her and left the company.

Back at the hospital, Jiang Mohan's surgery was finally over after two hours.

"Doctor, how is my brother? Is he in danger?" Jiang Youqian grabbed the doctor's sleeve nervously.

The doctor asked, "Are you the patient's family?"

Jiang Youqian nodded. "Yes."

"The patient's life is not in danger for the time being. We have to wait for him to regain consciousness before proceeding with other medical checkups."

Jiang Youqian froze. *What does this mean?*

"Doctor, what do you mean by his life is not in danger for the time being?"

The doctor explained, "We found a shadow at the back of the patient's brain through CT scan. We can only do further analysis when the patient is awake."

Nan Cheng gripped Jiang Youqian on the arm and said, "We should let the doctors transfer President Jiang to the ward. We'll wait for him to wake up before making any decisions."

Jiang Youqian gave a curt nod unwillingly.

After Jiang Mohan was transferred to a ward, he remained unconscious until the next day.

Nan Cheng and Jiang Youqian stayed with him for the whole night.

Other than the bandage on his head, Jiang Mohan appeared to be fine. He opened his eyes slowly and took in his surroundings as the pungent smell of antiseptic wafted through his nose. He frowned because he wasn't able to recognize the room, and his head throbbed painfully.

"President Jiang!" Nan Cheng was the first to wake up and discover that Jiang Mohan was awake. "How are you feeling?" He asked anxiously.

Jiang Mohan stared at Nan Cheng blankly because he couldn't remember the man standing before him.

"Are you not feeling well?" Nan Cheng asked with concern when Jiang Mohan didn't reply. "Should I get the doctor for you?"

Jiang Mohan remained silent. If he heard Nan Cheng, he surely didn't show any signs that he did. His gaze was blank and emotionless because he couldn't comprehend his whereabouts and Nan Cheng's presence.

Feeling that something was wrong, Nan Cheng called the doctor to check up on Jiang Mohan.

Soon, Jiang Mohan was brought to the examination room.

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After a series of medical checkups, the doctor called Jiang Youqian and Nan Cheng to his office to follow up on Jiang Mohan's case.

"The shadow at the back of the patient's brain is likely to be a blood clot, but it doesn't seem like it's caused by this incident. Did the patient suffer an injury to his head before this incident?" The doctor asked.

Nan Cheng began, "He was involved in a car crash when he went overseas. His legs were hurt..." He pondered for a while before stating firmly, "The doctor didn't mention any head injury."

"The doctor may have missed it since it's an internal injury."

Unlike Nan Cheng, Jiang Youqian couldn't restrain himself as much. "Doctor, please get to the point. How exactly is my brother?"

The doctor thought for a while before continuing, "The blood clot is likely to have pressured the patient's memory neural network and caused him to lose part of his memory, thus leading to his daze earlier."

Jiang Youqian couldn't keep calm anymore. "Are you kidding me? We are not in a drama or a novel where someone becomes amnesiac!"

"Can you shut up and let the doctor finish?" Nan Cheng scolded.

Jiang Youqian couldn't accept what he heard. "Didn't you hear what the doctor said?"

"If you keep on ranting like this, will President Jiang ever recover?" Seeing Jiang Youqian's childish behavior made Nan Cheng furious. "I'll throw you out if you keep making a fuss."

Jiang Youqian sneered, "Who do you think you are?"

The doctor found it hard to withstand them any longer. "Would you like to continue your bickering outside the hospital? We can resume the discussion after the two of you calm down."

Jiang Youqian and Nan Cheng faltered. If not for the doctor, Jiang Youqian wouldn't have kept quiet immediately.

The doctor continued, "I'm sure that you're already aware of the circumstances. The patient's condition can be improved through craniotomy since the medical field is very advanced now. However, it is also the only way to cure him, and there are risks to the surgery. You may need some time to consider whether to proceed with the surgery,"

Nan Cheng and Jiang Youqian remained silent when they left the doctor's office as it was a lot of information for them to process.

None of them spoke when they almost reached the door to Jiang Mohan's ward.

Nan Cheng opened the door. Jiang Mohan was still dressed in a hospital gown and wearing a bandage over his head. When he heard the door being opened, he turned his head to look at them.

Nan Cheng couldn't think of anything to say.

He was still in denial about what the doctor told them. Also, he wasn't in any place to make decisions on behalf of Jiang Mohan because he wasn't his family member.

Jiang Youqian didn't dare decide hastily either. After all, craniotomy came with high risks, and if something bad happened to Jiang Mohan in the end, he wouldn't be able to forgive himself.

Smiling, Jiang Youqian greeted Jiang Mohan cheerfully, "Mohan."

Jiang Mohan didn't respond to him. Instead, he said, "You can leave first."

Not expecting that from Jiang Mohan, Jiang Youqian blinked confusedly. "Mohan, I'm your brother. If there's anything to be done, just tell me."

"There's nothing that I need you to do." Jiang Mohan replied blankly.

"Alright then." Discouraged, Jiang Youqian headed out of the ward and threw a hostile glance in Nan Cheng's direction.

Ignoring it, Nan Cheng closed the door gently after Jiang Youqian left. He studied Jiang Mohan's expression for a long time before asking tentatively, "President Jiang?"

Jiang Mohan didn't reply.

Nan Cheng couldn't help but introduce himself in hopes of restoring Jiang Mohan's memory. "I'm Nan Cheng. I've been working for you for many years."

Ignoring Nan Cheng's introduction, Jiang Mohan asked, "Do you know why I want you to stay?"

Nan Cheng shook his head in response.

"You are the first person that I saw when I woke up. I figure that you must be close to me," Jiang Mohan said.

Nan Cheng nodded and murmured, "That's right."

"Why am I hurt?" Jiang Mohan asked.

He had forgotten everything about the attack. All he could do now was to get information from someone else.

Although the police had already filed for a case, they were hardly close to any leads. "You were beaten up by a group of thugs." Nan Cheng told the truth.

"Have I offended anyone?" Jiang Mohan asked again.

Nan Cheng had a hunch that the attack was related to Zong Yanxi because her brother was currently in C City, and given his status, he certainly could administer an attack on Jiang Mohan without leaving any trail behind. Sadly, Nan Cheng didn't have any proof.

He shook his head. "I'm not sure. It can be a robbery."

Jiang Mohan frowned. "Is it?"

Nan Cheng handed Jiang Mohan's coat over to him. "Please have a look."

Jiang Mohan checked the pockets of the suit and found a wallet, a watch, and a ring.

He stared at the ring for a long time. "This ring..."

Nan Cheng recognized the ring. It was specially made for Zong Yanxi when she and Jiang Mohan got married. After their divorce and Zong Yanxi's disappearance, the ring was thought to have vanished until it reappeared at an auction event. Jiang Mohan spent three hundred and thirty million auctioning for the ring in hopes of being able to put it on Zong Yanxi's finger again.

It was also the reason that he stayed in C City.

Jiang Mohan raised his head and asked, "Am I planning to give it to someone?"

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Nan Cheng paused, not knowing whether to say it or not.

Jiang Mohan frowned. "Why aren't you talking?"

"You bought this ring from an auction. I've never heard of you planning to gift this to anyone," Nan Cheng muttered with a hung head. He dared not to look at Jiang Mohan's eyes, fearing that the latter would realize the guilt in him.

"Is that so?" Nan Cheng could not hear any emotions in Jiang Mohan's tone. The other man's eyes were half-lidded. There was a niggling feeling in him that told him the ring was meant for someone.

However, he could not remember who.

Nan Cheng looked at his conflicted expression and hesitated to speak.

Sometimes, Nan Cheng felt that this was good news, as for Jiang Mohan to court Zong Yanxi again was too difficult. Moreover, an excellent man has appeared by Zong Yanxi's side, and his presence made courting her back even tougher.

If Jiang Mohan did forget about her, perhaps he could meet another woman and spend the rest of his life with her instead.

Buzz.

Nan Cheng's phone suddenly rang, and he took out his phone to accept the call. It was from the company, telling him that there were issues that needed Jiang Mohan to settle. As they could not get through Jiang Mohan's phone, they called him instead.

"I understand. We'll go back as quickly as possible," Nan Cheng replied.

After hearing the response from the other end of the line, he ended the phone. Lifting his head to look at Jiang Mohan, he uttered, "President Jiang, there are many things in the company to settle. Let's go back."

Instead of agreeing to his words, Jiang Mohan said, "Head out first. I need some space to think."

He felt as though he had forgotten something important, but no matter how hard he tried to recall it, he could not.

Jiang Youqian was sitting on a bench in the corridor. When he heard the creak of the door, he raised his head to see Nan Cheng exiting the room. "What did my brother say to you?"

Nan Cheng sat down beside him. "What are your thoughts about President Jiang's illness? You're his family; I don't have the right to make the decision."

Jiang Youqian's mind was in a mess, and he had yet to come to a decision.

"I don't know."

Evidently, he wanted Jiang Mohan to regain his memories. Yet, at the same time, he was afraid of the risks of the surgery. After all, it was brain surgery.

It was always better to be safe than sorry.

He could not bear the risk.

"You know my brother doesn't have a good relationship with the family. Of course, this is my parent's fault. It's difficult to have achieved what he has today. What if my decision ends up making things worse for him? What do I do then?" Jiang Youqian mumbled.

Neither dared to make the decision.

"Why don't we look for Ms. Zong instead?" Nan Cheng suggested.

Jiang Youqian turned to look at him, not knowing what he meant. "She's already divorced with my brother. She isn't considered part of the family anymore, right? Moreover, she hates him. Will she make a decision that benefits him?"

Nan Cheng explained, "We're not asking her to decide. Even if we asked her to decide, with how she feels about President Jiang now, she won't. What I mean is that we should let her know about his situation. Maybe her heart will soften for him. Maybe she'll forgive him. What do you think?"

Jiang Youqian mulled over his words before answering, "All right. We'll go together."

Nan Cheng nodded.

They then immediately worked on it. After making arrangements at the hospital, they left for Zong Yanxi's C City's residence. Unable to contact her, they could only wait for her. They even had to hide in a corner, fearing to be found by other members of the Zong family.

After leaving her office, Zong Yanxi headed straight for home. Shen Xinyao was the only one at home, and since she was free, it would be nice to relieve the other woman from boredom. However, she had just come down from her car when she was stopped by Nan Cheng and Jiang Youqian.

"Ms. Zong, can we have a word with you?" Nan Cheng asked.

Coldly, Zong Yanxi looked at him. "Make it short. I have things to attend to."

"Can we talk somewhere else?"

Zong Yanxi thought it was unnecessary. "Speak now, or else I'll leave."

"Aren't you concerned about my brother?" Jiang Youqian inquired.

"What does it have to do with me?" By now, Zong Yanxi was starting to feel impatient. "If this is what you're going to talk to me about, I think you can leave now. Also, don't come to me about this ever again."

"When you left B City the last time, President Jiang went after you and was involved in an accident. He hurt his leg, and that's why he didn't go to Thailand to look for you. When he heard you have another man there, he rushed there before his leg fully recovered. That

damn Tawan used dirty tricks, hoping to trap us. Fortunately, we're no easy targets. We followed you back to C City. All he wants is to get you back to his side. That's why he was set up this time. I'm sure you know who did this, don't you?"

Nan Cheng had always suspected that the Zong family was involved in this.

"Are you done?" Zong Yanxi fixed her sharp gaze at Nan Cheng. "It's best not to jump to conclusions without any evidence. I won't be as nice to talk to next time."

With that said, she headed into the compound. When she reached the door, she paused in her tracks. "You'd better leave now."

She did not want her family to encounter them.

Jiang Youqian rushed toward the door. Looking at her, he muttered, "Someone hit my brother's head. As he had a blood clot in his head from the accident, he lost his memories. The doctor told us that he'll have to undergo surgery to recover. You know it's a risky surgery. We don't know what to do until now. You were once husband and wife. Please help us."