

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 944

Zong Yanxi heard the door opening behind her. She did not turn her head, however, because she knew it must be him.

Jiang Mohan slowly walked to the chair opposite her with his head involuntarily turned towards her.

"Yanxi," he called subconsciously.

Hearing that, Zong Yanxi lifted her emotionless eyes at him.

"President Jiang," she replied coldly.

"Are we going to treat each other like strangers now?" he asked while sitting down.

Zong Yanxi smiled, "Were we ever familiar with each other? We shared the same bed for three years, but you never wanted to get to know me, and I was never in your heart. So haven't we always been strangers?"

Jiang Mohan stared at her in a daze. "Back then—"

"I didn't come here to talk about the past. Let's talk about the present." She pushed the tablet she brought in front of him. On the screen was today's breaking news.

Right after Hengkang invested the last instalment of its funds, Xinhai Investment declared bankruptcy, meaning that all the invested funds had amounted to nothing.

Of course, that was only how it appeared on the surface. In actual fact, the sum of money would be transferred to another company under Rui Mei.

Jiang Mohan remained calm as he also knew about it. He only gave a quick glance at the screen before looking at her again. "This is what I owe you."

"Is money the only thing you owe me?" she questioned. Her cold gaze now had a tinge of emotion.

Jiang Mohan stayed quiet as his clenched fists which were on the table.

Zong Yanxi stood up. "You also owe me not one but two lives. That fire should've taken my life, too, not just the baby's! But I'm still alive. Jiang Mohan, you will never be able to repay all that you owe me!"

With that, she turned to walk towards the door. Then she paused her steps with her back facing him. "From now on, we're nothing but strangers."

With that said, she left the room.

"Wait," uttered the man as he grabbed her hand and stared at her with bloodshot eyes. "Why didn't you tell me?"

Zong Yanxi raised her head to look at him. "Tell you what?"

"The baby," he replied with a hoarse voice.

The woman laughed as her eyes reddened. "Did you give me a chance? Have you forgotten how you were in the past? Need me to remind you?"

Jiang Mohan was unable to respond. His aching heart was suffocating him.

The baby's gone... and it's my fault.

Despite that, he still felt some hope. "You're just lying to me because you want to seek revenge from me, right?"

"Even if I loathe you so much that I want you dead, I won't use my child to seek revenge from you. Because you're unworthy of that!" shouted Zong Yanxi.

Jiang Mohan looked into her trembling eyes and damp lashes. "I... killed my child?"

How he wished she could deny his claim at this moment! But that did not happen—that was the truth.

“I am sorry...”

He did not know what else he could say.

Zong Yanxi swatted his hand away forcefully. “I don’t need your apology. All I wish is that you’ll never be loved again. I want you to be miserable your whole life and die single!”

After that, she left the room for good, leaving him frozen on his spot while staring at her retreating figure.

Feeling as though a sharp knife had cut through his heart, he had to hold the door frame to support himself.

From not far away, Nan Cheng saw his boss in an unsteady state and quickly approached him. “President Jiang,” he called. Just before he reached Jiang Mohan, the latter suddenly dashed out to chase after Zong Yanxi.

At this moment, Zong Yanxi was already in the car. Tian Qifeng glanced at the rearview mirror and saw Jiang Mohan running out of the building. Ignoring the man, he stepped on the gas and sped off.

Even so, Jiang Mohan refused to give up. He hopped into his own car.

She can hate me all she wants, but I want her back by my side.

Meanwhile, Tian Qifeng sped the car down the road so fast that he was confident Jiang Mohan could not catch up. Still, he did not dare to slow down.

Jiang Mohan watched as Zong Yanxi’s car turned right and entered the tunnel. He took a shortcut by crossing over the viaduct on the left. Just at this moment, a car suddenly dashed out of the tunnel at full speed. Visibility from inside the tunnel was suboptimal and the driver had trouble seeing clearly ahead of him due to the bright setting. By the time he could adjust his vision, he was no longer able to stop the car in time. “Watch out!” he shouted.

Hearing the driver's shout, Jiang Mohan raised his head, only to see that the other car was mere inches from his. He wanted to avoid it but it was all too late. The two cars slammed into each other with an impact so great that it made Jiang Mohan fly out of the car in projectile motion and crash onto the tunnel entrance. His car finally came to a stop a few meters away from his body.

Jiang Mohan lay on the ground. He felt a warm liquid trickling onto his face as his vision became blurry. "I love you, Yanxi. I want you here... with me."

With that, he fainted and fell into the darkness.

In the meantime, Zong Yanxi was checking plane tickets on her phone, completely clueless about Jiang Mohan's pursuit.

"I think I saw Jiang Mohan's car following us earlier, but I managed to shake him off," Tian Qifeng informed Zong Yanxi through the rearview mirror.

Hearing that, Zong Yanxi raised her head and glanced back but did not see his car.

"Should I stop?" questioned Tian Qifeng.

"No. You did the right thing. I don't want to see him at all."

"Have I become smarter?" the man bragged.

"Weren't you always smart?" Zong Yanxi put her phone into her pocket before shutting her eyes, indicating that she did not want to continue talking.

Seeing her gesture, Tian Qifeng stayed quiet.

They arrived at the airport half an hour later, and Tian Qifeng accompanied her to just outside the restricted area. "I wonder if we'll ever cross paths again once you leave."

Now that they had settled the issue here, it was also time for him and his brother to leave. However, they were not going to the same place as Zong Yanxi. She would head to Thailand while they would fly to M Nation to report to Guan Jing regarding the events that had happened here. After that, the brothers would return to the army.

Zong Yanxi looked at him with her luggage in hand. "We haven't known each other for long, but I'm very grateful for what you both have done for me. Thank you." She made a slight bow to Tian Qifeng. "Say goodbye to your brother for me."

Tian Qilang did not come along.

"I will. It was a pleasure to meet you. Look for me if you need a bodyguard in the future. You can find me by contacting Mr. Guan," he said.

"Okay," she replied and shook his hand. "Goodbye."

"Bye."

Zong Yanxi walked towards the boarding gate and stopped at its entrance. She turned and looked around her. People were strolling back and forth. Some were standing in the crowd hugging each other, some were holding hands and were reluctant to let go, while others were smiling as they bid farewell to one another.

I see love, friendship, and familial warmth here.

She lowered her gaze and moved on.