

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 984

There was a man with her.

He had seen this man before, who stayed in a mansion not far away from his parents.

Many questions instantly flooded his mind.

*Why are they together?*

“Did you find her?” Shen Xinyao tugged on his sleeve, while still glancing around.

Zheng Jiawen narrowed his eyes. “I see her.”

“Where...” Before she could finish her sentence, she saw two people walking towards them. When she went to Thailand with Zhuang Jiawen to visit Lin Xinyan and Zong Jinghao, she had met this man who was currently with Zong Yanxi.

“Isn’t he Dad and Mom’s neighbor back in Thailand? Why is he with Yanxi?” Shen Xinyao frowned before quickly guessing, “Could it be that both of them are...”

“Impossible!” interrupted Zhuang Jiawen before she could finish her sentence.

*After all, Zong Yanxi has been hurt by her relationship. How is it possible for her to start a new relationship so quickly?*

Shen Xinyao raised her head and looked at him. She was not trying to imply anything, but merely blurted whatever surfaced in her mind.

Zhuang Jiawen gazed at her too. Although he did not intentionally scold her, he disliked this guess. “I didn’t do it on purpose.”

"I know." Shen Xinyao held onto his arm.

When Zong Yanxi spotted them, she halted slightly before quickly striding towards them.  
"Baby, Yao."

Zhuang Jiawen was about to hug her. However, when he heard her call him 'Baby', he froze.

On the other hand, Shen Xinyao walked over, hugged Lin Xinyan and said, "You're finally back."

For some reason, Zong Yanxi's eyes reddened. She sniffed and tried to calm herself down.  
"You're my family. Of course I have to come back."

"We missed you a lot and were so worried about you! Now that you look fine, we're really overjoyed."

"That's enough. This isn't the right place to chat," interrupted Zhuang Jiawen. His gaze fell onto Tawan, who was pulling the suitcases. "Yanxi, aren't you going to introduce him to us?"

He knew who Tawan was. However, he desired to know why Tawan was with her now.

Only then did Zong Yanxi finally remember that Tawan was here with her.

Not concealing anything from her younger brother, Zong Yanxi explained, "Jiang Mohan went to Thailand to look for me. To escape his persistent advances, I asked Tawan to pretend to be my boyfriend. We came back together to make Jian Mohan believe it."

"Oh, I see." Smiling, Zhuang Jiawen greeted Tawan, "I extend my warmest welcome to you."

Tawan nodded. "I heard that you're going to get married. Congratulations!"

"Then, let's go." Zhuang Jiawen took the suitcase from Tawan. "I'll take it."

Tawan passed it to him.

After getting into the car, Zhuang Jiawen told Shen Xinyao to book a hotel for Tawan.

However, he said, "It's okay, I've already booked one."

"Since you helped my sister, you're our friend and guest. We should host you well. I'll treat you to a meal tomorrow," offered Zhuang Jiawen.

"I'm friends with your sister. You don't need to stand on such ceremony."

"But we must still express our gratitude." Zong Yanxi chimed in. Glancing at her through the rearview mirror, Zhuang Jiawen smiled.

Judging from her attitude towards Tawan, he could already guess her thoughts.

Shen Xinyao turned around and looked at him. *It's as if he can't accept Zong Yanxi starting a relationship again.*

*But Zong Yanxi is still young; she's got a long future waiting ahead of her. It's better to have a man staying by her side. She can't possibly remain single forever, right?*

*I really can't understand Zhuang Jiawen.*

*But it's also inappropriate to raise it up now.*

Tawan's expression was very calm, although he could tell that Zhuang Jiawen disliked him and the fact that he was close to Zong Yanxi.

"Which hotel did you reserve a room in?" asked Zhuang Jiawen.

Tawan told him the name of the hotel.

Zhuang Jiawen nodded and drove in that direction.

The few of them did not speak during the journey. After approximately twenty minutes, the car stopped at the hotel's entrance. Zong Yanxi alighted the car too. "Wait a moment. I'll send Tawan off."

Zhuang Jiawen nodded.

However, Tawan refused to let Zong Yanxi send him. "It's getting late, so you should rest earlier."

"I'll send you to your room," insisted Zong Yanxi.

As she was the reason why Tawan came here, it was only right that she sent him off.

After gazing at her silently for a while, Tawan turned around and walked towards the hotel.

Zong Yanxi caught up to him. "Thanks for coming to my rescue."

Pursing his lips, Tawan remained silent. She had already thanked him a lot of times.

At the counter, Tawan handed his particulars to the concierge who checked him in and passed him the room card.

Tawan took the card and both of them entered the elevator.

When they reached their floor, they walked out.

However, Zong Yanxi did not continue walking forward. She said, "I'll take my leave first."

Tawan, who was opening the door, paused mid-action. He turned around and looked at her. "I can tell that your ex-husband still has feelings for you. Will you forgive him?"

"No."

"You don't love him anymore?"

"Yes."

"I think that he'll still look for you in the future. If I didn't intervene this time, he would've followed us here."

Earlier, he had instructed the airline's staff to not sell any tickets to Jiang Mohan. He even leveraged his influence to make the local policemen come up with an excuse to stall Jiang Mohan.

That was the reason why he did not manage to follow them back. However, this was only a temporary solution—he would still come back to look for Zong Yanxi.

"I think that he'll only give up completely after you start a new relationship. Actually... I don't mind that you were married..."