

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 992

When all the dishes were served, the waiter left the room. Zong Yanxi started the ball rolling. "Mr. Jiang, say whatever you wanted to say."

Jiang Mohan didn't look up. "I told you that I wanted to speak to you privately."

He was upset to see how close Zong Yanxi was to Tawan.

"But I don't want to meet with my ex-husband alone behind my boyfriend's back. Please speak your mind in front of him. I want to avoid any misunderstanding in the future because he means a lot to me."

Having said that, her eyes fell upon Tawan as she declared affectionately, "I used to be blinded by love. But now, I'm glad that I had the chance to meet him."

It was obvious to everyone present that her words were a jibe at Jiang Mohan.

At that moment, Tawan added what he sincerely felt. "Fate keeps its own time."

He was trying to hint that he didn't mind the fact that Zong Yanxi was married before.

Knowing that Tawan was serious, Zong Yanxi quickly averted her gaze from him.

The dinner no longer felt like one as everyone was distracted by their own thoughts and hardly focused on the food.

Tawan picked up one of the silkworm pupae recommended by the waiter earlier. After being cooked in a different manner by the chef, the silkworm pupae were no longer recognizable. The chef had prepared it meticulously so that it looked tantalizing to everyone. He then served Zong Yanxi some. "You're too thin."

The waiter had mentioned it was a nutritious dish, so he thought it was a good idea for her to have some.

“She can’t eat that. The protein content is too high and will cause her to have an allergic reaction,” Jiang Mohan reminded.

When Tawan was about to take it back, Zong Yanxi stopped him. She retorted, “That was then. I’m no longer allergic now.”

Just as she spoke, she put it in her mouth and swallowed it. After that, she looked at Jiang Mohan and declared. “Don’t think that you know me that well. I’m no longer the same person I was.”

With that, she put another piece into her mouth.

Jiang Mohan watched in silence. “Is it worth sacrificing your health to prove a point?”

“If you stay away from me, my health will never be better,” Zong Yanxi countered frostily.

Jiang Mohan stared at her for a few seconds. “Let’s meet privately another time.”

With that, he stood up and walked out of the room.

Zong Yanxi yelled at him, “I really don’t want to see you again.”

Jiang Mohan stopped in his tracks briefly before striding away.

Meanwhile, Zong Yanxi and Tawan were left in the room. After a short silence, Tawan apologized, “I didn’t know...”

“It doesn’t matter. Let’s go.” Zong Yanxi pretended as if it were nothing while all Tawan could do was nod.

Jiang Mohan had taken care of the bill. The moment they walked out of the restaurant, Tawan looked around but couldn’t find a pharmacy. “I’ll send you home.”

Zong Yanxi shook her head. “I’ll return by myself.”

There were a lot of people at home. If Tawan sent her back, it might create the wrong impression.

However, she didn't know that Tawan and Zong Jinghao had met.

Tawan hailed a taxi and both of them got in. But instead of instructing the driver to head to her home, he requested him to take them to the nearest pharmacy.

The driver replied, "I know of one nearby."

"Thanks," Tawan replied.

Inside the car, Zong Yanxi started to have an allergic reaction as her face and body itched. Luckily, the cab had arrived at the pharmacy. After paying the driver, Tawan helped Zong Yanxi out of the car and helped her to a bench nearby.

Zong Yanxi nodded.

Tawan hurried into the pharmacy and bought her medication together with some water. After which, he handed them to her.

Zong Yanxi put it in her mouth and drank a mouthful of water to swallow the pill.

Meanwhile, Tawan sat down beside her and both of them waited in silence.

After a while, Zong Yanxi finally felt her allergy subside. When she stood up, Tawan asked, "Do you feel better?"

Zong Yanxi replied, "I'm fine now."

As both of them strolled down the street, Tawan pondered a while before asking, "Did he leave on purpose just now?"

Zong Yanxi looked at him. "Who do you mean?"

"Mr. Jiang." Tawan couldn't deny that Jiang Mohan knew Zong Yanxi better than him. After all, they were married for three years and understood each other's living habits well. Hence, he felt utterly disappointed when he realized he didn't know enough about Zong Yanxi.

“He knows that you were doing it on purpose to spite him and you would have an allergic reaction. Given how stubborn you were, he chose to leave out of concern for you. Your allergy hasn’t gone away at all.”

Zong Yanxi plainly replied. “That’s all in the past.”

The allergy didn’t mean anything anyway.

“I want to thank you for today.” Zong Yanxi stopped in her tracks. “I’ll walk you back to the hotel.”

“Don’t keep thanking me.” Tawan glanced at the unfamiliar city. “Why don’t you show me around?”

Zong Yanxi replied, “Sure, there are many interesting places here to visit.”

She brought him to an old building that the government had revamped. When turned on at night, the lights showcased the outline of the building which was a sight to behold.

At night, one couldn’t see the building’s original appearance from a distance as the colorful lights had overshadowed it.

The street where the entrance was located was bustling with people. There were also many vendors selling all sorts of things.

As they entered the building, they passed by a plaque, which caught Tawan’s attention.