

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 998

Although she didn't get a clear look at his face, she could recognize the man as Jiang Mohan from his silhouette.

Zhuang Jiawen furrowed his eyebrows. "Are you sure?"

Shen Xinyao shook her head. "I didn't see his face so I can't say so for sure. If it was really him, what do you think he is doing in C City?"

"How dare he even be here," Zhuang Jiawen seethed. Shen Xinyao quickly caught his hand as she was worried he might act rashly. "Didn't mom say not to get involved with him anymore? You should not act impulsively. If Mom finds out, she might be angry. Anyway, isn't this for the better?"

The one who almost killed Zong Yanxi wasn't Jiang Mohan. Therefore, he shouldn't be paying for his life. However, the incident was still caused by their divorce. Hence, he was partially responsible for it.

The best thing for them was not to keep any form of contact with each other. Whenever they saw him, they would be reminded of the unpleasant past.

Therefore, treating him like a stranger was the best course of action.

At least that was what she felt.

Zhuang Jiawen replied. "I understand."

He patted Shen Xinyao. "Why don't you sleep early? I'm going back to my room."

Just as he spoke, he had already stood up. However, Shen Xinyao tugged at him. "Be more discreet so as to not let anyone know."

Zhuang Jiawen was stunned but broke out into a smile. "How do you know what I'm going to do?"

"Of course I know. You still have the network Uncle Shao left you. I figured you would get someone to give Jiang Mohan a good beating. However, you don't consider yourself disobeying your Mom because you aren't going to show your face. Am I right?"

"How do you know me so well?" Zhuang Jiawen wondered aloud.

"Of course. If I don't, how would I be worthy of being your wife? Besides..."

She knelt on the sofa and hugged his arm. "I support what you're intending to do. He almost got Yanxi killed. Giving him a beating is just a small payback for what he did. Don't worry, I'll help keep it a secret."

Zhuang Jiawen could feel his heart warm as he circled his arms around her waist. When he picked her up, half her pajamas had shifted upwards, exposing her fair and slender waist. Zhuang Jiawen put her on the bed and straightened her pajamas. After tucking her in, he remarked, "Sleep tight and wait for the good news."

Shen Xinyao nodded.

Zhuang Jiawen tempered his excitement as his gaze deepened. He wanted to quickly be done with their wedding so that he could hug her to sleep.

However, he still couldn't do it now. After he left her room, he returned to his and made a call. First, he had to check the hotel's guest list to confirm if Jiang Mohan was really in C City.

The next day during breakfast, Zong Jinghao told everyone that he was making a trip to B City.

"Is something wrong?" Su Zhan asked.

"I'm planning to visit Xiaoji," Lin Xinyan replied honestly.

Everyone was aware of Wen Xiaoji's relationship with Lin Xinyan.

Hence, Su Zhan didn't have any more questions.

"I'll book flight tickets for both of you." Just as he spoke, Zhuang Jiawen went to look for his phone. However, Lin Xinyan stopped him. "Your Dad has made the reservations."

Zhuang Jiawen went back to his seat. "You should have told me earlier so that I can help you do it."

Lin Xinyan poured a glass of milk for him.

In her heart, she was biased towards her elder son and also felt sorry for him. Zong Yanchen was the first who left her side. Therefore, she felt that she didn't have the opportunity to fulfill all her responsibilities towards him.

"You're really busy. Besides, this is simple enough for us to take care of." Her gaze fell upon Shen Xinyao and asked, "Is there anything that you like? I'll bring it back for you."

Shen Xinyao shook her head. "Nothing, I'm not lacking for anything."

Zong Yanxi was silent throughout. When they brought up B City, it would always remind her of the unpleasant memories there.

After breakfast, Zhuang Jiawen sent them to the airport.

Their flight was scheduled for nine in the morning.

When they arrived, Wen Xiaoji was there to pick them up.

As they didn't plan to stay for long, they hardly brought any luggage other than a small bag. Inside, there was just a change of clothes.

Wen Xiaoji took over their bag and greeted them with a smile. "When I heard that you were coming, I could hardly sleep last night. Anyway, the car is outside."

He walked in front to lead the way.

As Lin Xinyan looked around, she felt a sense of nostalgia. After all, she hadn't returned in a long time.

Meanwhile, there was a military Jeep with a driver waiting for them outside.

Now, Wen Xiaoji was also a high ranking officer.

Nevertheless, he was just as respectful to Lin Xinyan and Zong Jinghao. Hence, he came to pick them up personally.

They got into the car and headed for Wen Residence. After lunch, the three of them went into the study to talk.

"Xiaoji, the purpose of our visit is to ask you something," Lin Xinyan broached the topic. "You keep saying that Yanchen is on a special mission. I do understand the nature of his job, but it's been four months since we last heard from him. Therefore, I want to ask you if his special mission has been completed?"

The moment Wen Xiaoji heard about Zong Yanchen, his expression became awkward. However, he quickly smiled. "Not yet, I'm afraid it might be half a year more."

Just as he spoke, he turned away to get some water so that he could avert Lin Xinyan's gaze.

Meanwhile, Zong Jinghao had noticed the minute change in Wen Xiaoji's expression. However, he didn't probe further in front of Lin Xinyan.

"In the beginning, it was you who put him on this path. Of course, it's what he wanted after all and we didn't object. However, now I'm starting to regret my decision."

She was worried. Ever since Zong Yanchen joined the army, the number of times she saw him could be counted on her fingers.

"Have a glass of water and don't worry. After all, it's a covert mission where the higher-ups give him direct orders. The lesser people who know about it, the safer it is for him. Hence, there are few who know of his movements. Anyway, once he is done, he will definitely inform you. As for Jiawen's wedding, he will definitely come back for it once he hears about it. Anyway, he is still in the middle of his mission and even I can't get in touch with him."

Lin Xinyan accepted the water and held it in her hand. She looked at Wen Xiaoji. "Alright, if you hear anything, please let me know immediately so that I can stop worrying."

"I understand." Wen Xiaoji forced an awkward smile.