

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 1005

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."