

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 1001

“You promised that we are going to talk.” Jiang Mohan broke the silence.

Zong Yanxi replied, “Alright, but I hope you’ll keep your word too. Promise me that you will leave me alone after this.”

Lowering his gaze to hide his disappointment, Jiang Mohan grunted in agreement.

“Let’s go.” Jiang Mohan led the way with Zong Yanxi following behind him.

“Make it quick. I don’t have much time.” Zong Yanxi sounded impatient.

Jiang Mohan turned to look at her. He was about to say something when a car halted abruptly beside them. Jiang Mohan and Zong Yanxi were soon surrounded by eight men who were holding baseball bats.

“Who are you?” Jiang Mohan frowned.

“Are you Jiang Mohan?” Instead of replying to the question, one of them asked.

Jiang Mohan stepped forward to shield Zong Yanxi from the men and said, “I am. Let her go. She has nothing to do with this.”

“Alright. We won’t hurt innocent people.” What they wanted was to deal with Jiang Mohan only.

Although Jiang Mohan wasn’t sure who they were, he clearly knew that they were here for him. He whispered in a low voice to Zong Yanxi, “Get out of here right now.”

Instead of walking away immediately, Zong Yanxi frowned and asked, “Who have you offended to have people sent after you? In broad daylight, no less?”

His heart skipped a beat as he stared at her furrowed brows. *Is she actually worried about me?*

Trying his best to mask his excitement, he asked, "Why do you care?"

Zong Yanxi scoffed, "No, I don't. Nothing about you concerns me."

She turned around and walked away right after saying that.

Jiang Mohan stared after her receding figure and called out, "If something bad happens to me, will you remember me?"

"No," Zong Yanxi replied icily. "You've never been part of my life."

Sensing that a baseball bat was swinging towards him, Jiang Mohan snatched the bat backhandedly from his attacker.

However, the other men present charged forward and attacked him together. Even if Jiang Mohan was skillful in combat, he was badly outnumbered by the well-trained attackers.

Zong Yanxi hadn't gone far. When she turned around and saw Jiang Mohan fighting back persistently despite being on the losing side, she wavered.

At last, she reached for her phone and dialed 110 while murmuring to herself, "I'm only helping you for old times' sake."

She yelled, "I'm calling the cops! You better get lost if you don't want to get caught!"

Jiang Mohan turned around upon hearing Zong Yanxi's voice. Seeing that she was standing not far away with a phone in her hand, his face lit up with joy. *Does that mean that she still cares for me? It must be it! Otherwise, she'll have already left.*

His lips curled into a contented smile, feeling fortunate that she still cared for him.

Bang!

Jiang Mohan's eyes widened as he felt a sharp pain inflicted on his skull.

“Jiang Mohan!” Zong Yanxi’s heart softened when she saw blood trickling down the side of his head. She rushed forward to his aid, but he had already fallen to the ground.

The attackers left immediately after Jiang Mohan fell down.

After a moment of hesitation, Zong Yanxi squatted down and cradled Jiang Mohan in her arms. “Are you okay?”

The world around Jiang Mohan spun as he gradually lost consciousness, but he could still make out the person in front of him.

He reached out for her, but he passed out before his fingers could touch her face.

Wiping the blood on his head, Zong Yanxi cried out, “Don’t you dare die on me, Jiang Mohan! You haven’t told me what you wanted to say earlier!”

As soon as the police arrived at the scene, Jiang Mohan was rushed to the hospital. While he was given first aid treatment, Zong Yanxi gave her statement to the police.

“I have no idea who the attackers are.” She told the truth.

The officer nodded and said, “They must be very familiar with this place to be able to avoid all the CCTVs. Since you don’t remember the car plate number, I’m afraid we can’t do much to investigate.”

“Actually, there was no car plate number. They must have taken it off purposely. I can only tell that it was a black Honda.”

“Hondas are common. Without any distinguishing features, it is quite unlikely for us to find the attackers. Based on your information, we think that this attack is carefully planned out. The attackers made their move quickly and left the scene without leaving a trail. Did the victim offend someone recently?”

Zong Yanxi froze as she realized something that she might have missed earlier...

It was just a hunch, but she had a bad feeling about it.

“I think the perpetrator is one of his business rivals... He’s from B City, so they may be from there too.” Zong Yanxi diverted the police’s attention while silently praying that she was wrong about the attack relating to her.

“Alright. We’ll wait for the victim to wake up and go into further details. If the victim decides to take legal action, we’ll transfer the case to the officers at B City,” The police officer said.

Zong Yanxi nodded.

“How is my brother?”

It was Jiang Youqian and Nan Cheng. Zong Yanxi called Nan Cheng and informed him about the attack earlier, but she didn’t expect Jiang Youqian to come as well.