

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 1003

After hanging up, Zhuang Jiawen dialed another number immediately.

The call went through soon enough. "Mr. Zhuang."

"Are you sure that you left no trail behind? I don't want any trouble in the future." Zhuang Jiawen had to confirm that his plan was flawless to avoid dealing with any possible trouble.

"Rest assured, Mr. Zhuang. We have taken care of things."

Zhuang Jiawen continued, "Keep a low profile during this period. Avoid trouble at all cost."

"Don't worry, we won't cause trouble."

"I've already transferred a sum of money to your bank account as a reward for you and the others."

"It's just a small matter, Mr. Zhuang. There's no need..."

"I've made up my mind already. And I'm very busy at the moment."

"Alright then. Thank you so much, Mr. Zhuang."

Zhuang Jiawen put down his phone and pinched the bridge of his nose. Feeling tired, he placed an extension call to his secretary. "I'm not dealing with business matters today. Cancel all my meetings for me."

"Okay."

He leaned back on his seat, his eyes closed.

About twenty minutes later, he heard a knock on the door to his office.

His eyes fluttered open as he said, "Come in."

Zong Yanxi appeared at the doorway. When she walked into the office, Zhuang Jiawen did his best to put on a surprised expression and pretend he knew nothing about her visit. "What brings you here?"

Not wanting to waste time beating around the bush, Zong Yanxi blurted, "Did you send someone after Jiang Mohan?"

Zhuang Jiawen raised his eyebrows. "Are you interrogating me?"

"No." Zong Yanxi gazed firmly into his eyes. "Answer my question."

"So what if I did? Are you going to be mad at me because of this?"

Zong Yanxi pulled out the chair in front of Zhuang Jiawen's desk and sat down. "I know you did it for me."

"So? Are you here to thank me?" Zhuang Jiawen raised his brows skeptically because Zong Yanxi didn't seem thankful at all.

"I just don't want to be involved with Jiang Mohan anymore. What if you get caught? You'll only invite more trouble." Zong Yanxi didn't want to drag her family into the mess.

"Can't you have a little faith in me?" Zhuang Jiawen sighed, "We may not have the same surname, but we are born to the same parents. You are my sister. How am I supposed to sit aside and do nothing while you are being ill-treated? It's not like I killed him anyway; it was just a beating! I know what I'm doing, Yanxi. Even if he investigates the attack, he won't be able to find any clue. Even if he suspects my involvement, there will be no proof."

Zong Yanxi stared at him for a long while before letting out a helpless sigh. She couldn't have done anything to change Zhuang Jiawen's mind because he was already an adult, not to mention that he was also capable of running a company. He must have planned the attack carefully.

Zong Yanxi wasn't here to reproach him either. She was just worried that he might get himself into trouble because of an unworthy person.

"I'll get going then." Zong Yanxi got up.

"Why don't you stay for a while? I can get my secretary to make a cup of coffee for you." Zhuang Jiawen offered, but he remained seated.

Zong Yanxi paused and turned around when she almost reached the door. "I didn't realize that you've become wicked, Jiawen."

"Why did you say so?" Zhuang Jiawen asked.

"You know why." Zong Yanxi closed the door behind her and left the company.

Back at the hospital, Jiang Mohan's surgery was finally over after two hours.

"Doctor, how is my brother? Is he in danger?" Jiang Youqian grabbed the doctor's sleeve nervously.

The doctor asked, "Are you the patient's family?"

Jiang Youqian nodded. "Yes."

"The patient's life is not in danger for the time being. We have to wait for him to regain consciousness before proceeding with other medical checkups."

Jiang Youqian froze. *What does this mean?*

"Doctor, what do you mean by his life is not in danger for the time being?"

The doctor explained, "We found a shadow at the back of the patient's brain through CT scan. We can only do further analysis when the patient is awake."

Nan Cheng gripped Jiang Youqian on the arm and said, "We should let the doctors transfer President Jiang to the ward. We'll wait for him to wake up before making any decisions."

Jiang Youqian gave a curt nod unwillingly.

After Jiang Mohan was transferred to a ward, he remained unconscious until the next day.

Nan Cheng and Jiang Youqian stayed with him for the whole night.

Other than the bandage on his head, Jiang Mohan appeared to be fine. He opened his eyes slowly and took in his surroundings as the pungent smell of antiseptic wafted through his nose. He frowned because he wasn't able to recognize the room, and his head throbbed painfully.

"President Jiang!" Nan Cheng was the first to wake up and discover that Jiang Mohan was awake. "How are you feeling?" He asked anxiously.

Jiang Mohan stared at Nan Cheng blankly because he couldn't remember the man standing before him.

"Are you not feeling well?" Nan Cheng asked with concern when Jiang Mohan didn't reply. "Should I get the doctor for you?"

Jiang Mohan remained silent. If he heard Nan Cheng, he surely didn't show any signs that he did. His gaze was blank and emotionless because he couldn't comprehend his whereabouts and Nan Cheng's presence.

Feeling that something was wrong, Nan Cheng called the doctor to check up on Jiang Mohan.

Soon, Jiang Mohan was brought to the examination room.