

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 1046

Indirectly, Bai Yinning wanted Zong Yanxi to stand her ground the moment she encountered Jiang Mohan because he deemed the man unworthy of her sacrifices.

Meanwhile, Zhuang Zijin, who had gotten older, had fallen asleep as they made their way to the airport.

Silence fell for a few seconds in the car as Zong Yanxi gave it a thought. In the end, she said, "I'm aware of what you're talking about."

She meant her words because she had been thinking about it. Since he meant no harm, she decided to appreciate his advice.

"How long are you going to stay around in B City?"

She looked in her grandmother's direction and cast a gentle gaze as she said, "To be honest, I'm not sure. We'll see how things go when we get there."

Thereafter, silence fell in the car as they wrapped up their conversation.

Zong Yanxi leaned against the seat and lost herself in the process of thought as though she had something else in her mind. She couldn't be bothered by the attractive scenery outside at all.

After a few minutes, she turned around and asked the man, "Can I ask you a question?"

"Sure."

"Have you regretted having met my mother?"

"Why?"

“Don’t you think it’s better to be strangers when you know you will never get her? If that had been the case, you wouldn’t have to spend your life living in regrets.”

Meanwhile, Bai Yinning, who had a different thought, explained, “Isn’t that a part of life? Otherwise, I’ll live a life full of regrets for not falling in love with anyone at all. And I might not even get a taste of the feelings of being in love. To be honest, although I don’t get to spend the rest of my life with the woman I love, I have spent the most memorable time of my life with her. In short, I think my life is fuller now because I have met your mother.”

Truth be told, Zong Yanxi wasn’t particularly against the presence of Bai Yinning because she had never once seen him a vicious man. In fact, she thought he was a great and loyal man because not many men would be as loyal as him.

Soon, they reached the airport. Bai Yinning ordered the chauffeur to get their suitcases out of the car, whereas Zong Yanxi helped Zhuang Zijin and brought her out of the car.

Zong Yanxi said, “I believe it’s time to say goodbye.”

After his chauffeur brought their suitcases out of the car, he came to push Bai Yinning. Then, the latter said, “Let me send you to the boarding lounge.”

As he insisted, she decided to accept his help and everyone went in together.

They spent some time together they were still an hour away from the boarding time.

When it was about time to board the plane, Zong Yanxi turned around and took a peek at the man who was there to see them off. She noticed she was still around by the time they boarded the plane. Thus, she waved at him and bade farewell to the man.

The plane took off not long after they boarded the plane.

Zhuang Zijin murmured, “I’m afraid this will be my last visit.”

Her granddaughter didn’t hear her clearly and asked, “What did you just say, Grandma?”

She shook her head in return and asserted, “It’s nothing.”

As they made their way to the place she once held dear in her mind, Zong Yanxi started having a hard time and got herself caught up in a train of thought once more.

She couldn't bring herself to fall asleep due to the memories that flashed back in her mind. Truth be told, she had always wanted to shrug them off her mind, but she had never once succeeded.

"Yanxi, what's on your mind?" Narrowing her eyes as she asked, Zhuang Zijin behaved as though she would doze off again soon.

Her granddaughter tucked her in and assured her, "It's nothing, Grandma. Why don't you take another nap?"

"It has been quite some time since I last saw Mohan." Although Zhuang Zijin had been sleeping as they made their way to the airport, she felt a strong urge to sleep once again, yet she couldn't bring herself to sleep anymore.

"H-He's busy..."

Zong Yanxi stuttered wide-eyed and lied because she didn't want her grandmother to worry about her anymore thinking that she should be living a carefree life.

Her grandmother leaned on her shoulder and asked, "Since all of you are occupied with different things in life, do you think I'll get the chance to meet my great-grandchild?"

She was at a loss for words because she couldn't be sure either. In the end, she decided to play pretense as though she didn't hear her grandmother's words.

Zhuang Zijin said, "Jiawen has gotten married way ahead of you. I think he's going to be the first amongst the three siblings to give birth to a child."

"Indeed. He's the one who's in a stable relationship with Yao."

After a few hours, the plane finally touched down in B City.

The duo finally returned to the city they were familiar with after all this while. They noticed there wasn't anything different, but since it had been some time since Zhuang Zijin made her way back, she felt a sense of nostalgia.

She took a seat on the bench, waiting for her granddaughter's return because she was away to retrieve their suitcases.

“Mohan?” Suddenly, she muttered she caught a glimpse of a departing figure and thought he seemed to be Jiang Mohan.

Jiang Mohan, who was in the middle of a conversation with Nan Cheng, wasn't aware of the old woman's presence.

Nan Cheng said, “As long as we're able to get rid of Youqian, I'm pretty sure the other two will behave themselves.”

Jiang Mohan might have lost parts of his memories, but he hadn't lost his mind.

The two elderly wanted to embezzle the assets of the family and appointed his half-brother to manage the company when he had lost his memories.

However, he would never allow them to get the better of him merely because he had lost his memories. Thus, he sent his half-brother abroad for tertiary education. By the time Jiang Youqian made his way back, Jiang Mohan would allow him to take over a certain role in the company.

Since Jiang Youqian wasn't around, the two elderly from the Jiang family had no choice but to behave themselves.

Meanwhile, Zhuang Zijin staggered her way over to the man's side and raised her volume to reach out to him. “Mohan.”

He felt as though he heard someone calling him, but the moment he turned around and spotted the old woman in front of him, he couldn't recall her identity. As he thought she had gotten the wrong person, he neglected her and walked away from her.

“Mohan, are you here to pick us?” Zhuang Zijin raised her volume again and asked.

Jiang Mohan was pretty sure he hadn't been hearing things because the old woman asked loudly and clearly. In fact, Nan Cheng, who had heard her, turned around and had his jaw dropped open once he saw her.

“President Jiang, we have another conference in the afternoon. I believe we should get going.”

Jiang Mohan stood right where he was and asked, “Did she call me a few seconds ago?”

“Huh? What are you talking about?”

“Does that mean I have been hearing things?”

“Maybe! Let’s get going!”

Meanwhile, Zong Yanxi, who had retrieved the suitcases, searched high and low because her grandmother was nowhere to be found by the time she returned.

The moment she noticed her grandmother was merely nearby, she rushed over with the suitcases and called out, “Grandma!”

Nan Cheng turned around and wondered the reason she had shown up in B City.

Instinctively, he turned around and took a peek at Jiang Mohan’s expression.