

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 1047

Nonetheless, Jiang Mohan had a poker face as though they were merely strangers to him.

“Grandma, haven’t I told you to wait for me? Why are you here?” Zong Yanxi asked in a petulant manner because she was slightly irritated by her grandmother who had walked away without saying a word. She was worried something bad might happen to her grandmother.

However, the old lady tapped on her hand and replied, “I saw Mohan! Is he here to pick us up? I tried to stop him, but he didn’t hear me. Hence, I walked after him.”

Upon hearing her grandmother’s words, she raised her head and caught a glimpse of the man. All of a sudden, she had an odd expression on her face.

*W-Why is he here?*

She sized Nan Cheng and Jiang Mohan up and deduced they were there to see someone off since they didn’t have any luggage by their sides.

In the end, Zong Yanxi helped her grandmother out of the hall and told her, “Grandma, I think you have gotten the wrong person.”

“Huh? I’m pretty sure he’s Mohan. I may be old, but I’m not a senile old fool.”

“He isn’t, Grandma!” Zong Yanxi lied once again in an attempt to deceive her grandmother. In the end, Zhuang Zijin started doubting herself and muttered, “Have I really gotten the wrong person?”

Her granddaughter reassured her, “Yes, Grandma. You have gotten the wrong person.”

All of a sudden, Jiang Mohan approached them and asked, "Do you guys know me?"

Without turning around, Zong Yanxi asserted, "I don't think so."

Meanwhile, Zhuang Zijin wanted to prove herself right because she was certain she had gotten the right person. "Are you Jiang Mohan?"

"Yes." Jiang Mohan had his fair share of doubts because the old woman in front of her might have gotten the wrong person due to her age.

Otherwise, she might have gotten the person with the same name because the woman by the old woman's side had rebutted over and over again.

Nan Cheng approached Jiang Mohan and said, "President Jiang, we have another conference to attend. We have to get going immediately."

Since Nan Cheng wasn't aware of their identity, he thought the old woman must have had gotten the wrong person.

In the end, he decided to brush it off and departed as his assistant had suggested.

After they got into the car, Nan Cheng instructed the driver to bring Jiang Mohan back in advance and lied to them that he had to use the washroom.

He told them he would hail a cab and make his way back later.

After Jiang Mohan gave him his consent to leave, his assistant dashed out of the car and sprinted into the airport after the car departed.

To his surprise, his supervisor hadn't made his way back because the car was brought to an abrupt halt after a few minutes.

Jiang Mohan had been keeping an eye on Nan Cheng's odd behavior through the rearview mirror with a frown.

"Are we going to return to the company?" The driver queried.

"No." In the end, he brought himself out of the car because he couldn't comprehend the reason behind his assistant's odd behavior.

In the meantime, Nan Cheng, who had returned to the lounge, finally found Zong Yanxi.

“M-Ms. Zong.” Initially, he was about to address her as Mrs. Jiang, but she wasn’t Jiang Mohan’s wife anymore. In fact, Jiang Mohan had long forgotten the things that had occurred in the past. Thus, he changed his address in the nick of time and referred to her as Ms. Zong.

“Yes?” Zong Yanxi replied in a callous tone.

“President Jiang hasn’t regained his memory. All this while, Youqian, the doctor, and I have been telling him there isn’t anything he can do to improve his condition.”

Actually, they didn’t want him to regain his memory because they were certain Zong Yanxi wouldn’t pardon him.

Instead of regaining the memories from the past that would send him into a vicious cycle of despair, they decided it would be better for him to move on and start afresh.

“Lately, I have been persuading him to get into a relationship with another woman...” Nan Cheng wanted Jiang Mohan to start a simple life and a new family with someone else.

“What does this have to do with me? Why are you telling me these?” Zong Yanxi asked because she found the man odd for bringing up the things in front of her.

“I-I—” He felt obliged to inform her due to the things the duo had gone through back in the day. In short, he felt it would be necessary to let her know Jiang Mohan’s latest condition.

“I’m afraid you’re going to misunderstand him. In fact, if you show up in front of him, I’m afraid he may—”

“That’s enough. I’m aware of your concern, but rest assured because I won’t show up in front of him. We’re not related anymore; you don’t have to tell me his conditions. I have made my way back because I have something to tend to on my end. After all, this city doesn’t belong to your family, right? I believe I have the right to go anywhere I want.”

Although Zong Yanxi had made herself clear, Nan Cheng replied courteously and offered, “Of course. Do you need me to hail a cab for you?”

“That won’t be necessary because I have done it.”

Suddenly, Zhuang Zijin asked because she was clueless about the conversation her granddaughter had with the man. "Yanxi, what's going on?"

She helped her grandmother up and said, "It's nothing, Grandma. We should get going because our ride is here. I think it's parked near the entrance."

Staring at the duo's departing figure, Nan Cheng stood right where he was and let out a long sigh of despair before making his way out. However, the moment he turned around, he caught a glimpse of a gigantic silhouette that had just departed.

On the other hand, Jiang Mohan, who had returned to his office, couldn't stop thinking about the conversation Nan Cheng and Zong Yanxi had. They seemed to be closely acquainted with one another. In fact, they had brought him up more than once throughout the conversation.

Therefore, he was certain Nan Cheng had lied to him because he didn't want him to figure out the truth as he might have something to do with it.

He picked up his phone and made a call.

After a few seconds, the call was picked up, he instructed the person on the other end of the phone, "I want you to check this person's background. Apart from that, I need you to get me registered with another hospital that is located outside of B City."

On the other end of the call, the person took note of his instruction and hung up the call. At the same time, Nan Cheng, who had returned, knocked on his office door and told him it was about time for the scheduled conference.

He behaved nonchalantly and headed over to the conference as usual.

In the meantime, Zong Yanxi and Zhuang Zijin headed over to the hotel planning to spend a night there. Tomorrow, she would bring her grandmother around for a walk.

After she finished bathing her grandmother, she proceeded to call for room service before tucking her in. After she took her shower, someone rang the doorbell when she was about to take a break. Unwillingly, she brought herself up and answered the door.