Stealing Your Heart Chapter 1071 - 1073

Strangely, Zong Yanchen felt an urge to go after Mu Yuan'er upon hearing the word "child."

He had planned to search for her after making a recovery, but he hadn't been back for a while. In addition to that, Zhuang Zijin's health was deteriorating after Cheng Yuwen's death. It would seem selfish of him to leave his family because of personal reasons during this difficult period of life.

Zhuang Jiawen was already in charge of their family's affairs. Zong Yanchen wasn't always with his parents to be a filial son, so he felt guilty for not fulfilling his duties as the eldest child.

Zhuang Zijin had brought him up. She might pass on anytime, so he couldn't be selfish and leave right now.

After her parents gave their consent, Zong Yanxi agreed to return to Thailand with Tawan. Before she could board the plane, however, she received a call from Gu Xian.

"My mom is ill. She might not hold on for long. Before she passes on, I want him to come and visit him."

Zong Yanxi stood in the middle of the bustling airport, stunned. "Your mom..."

"She's suffering from terminal cancer. She has been receiving treatment all the while, but it isn't doing much. The doctor told me to be prepared. I know he has his own life, and I don't mean to intrude. I just want him to know of my existence."

"Alright," Zong Yanxi agreed. "Send me your address, and I shall bring him there."

"Will he come with you?"

"I have a plan. He will be there."

"Alright."

After they ended their phone conversation, Gu Xian texted her an address.

"Flight D360 to Baykeep will depart shortly. All passengers, please check your ticket at the boarding gate."

Tawan urged, "Let's go."

Zong Yanxi shot him an apologetic look. "I might not be able to return to Thailand with you. Something urgent has come up."

The man stared at her for a few seconds before answering, "Alright. I'll give you a ride back then."

He was actually worried that Zong Yanxi had changed her mind because she regretted agreeing to head to Thailand with him.

Still, he didn't ask that out loud.

Even if she decided to go back on her word, he wouldn't blame her – she had the right to decide her life.

"No need. I'll send you off at the boarding gate. After dealing with this matter, I shall come to you," Zong Yanxi replied with a grin.

Tawan couldn't conceal his delight. "Really? You'll come to me?"

"Of course. I gave you my word, didn't I?" She then went out to explain, "My friend's mother is terribly ill, and I have to visit her. Don't think too much about it."

Tawan drew her into his embrace. "I'll wait for your arrival."

"Alright. It's time to board the flight!"

Zong Yanxi watched as he walked into the boarding gate before coming to a stop and waved at her.

She returned his goodbye wave with a smile.

When Tawan's figure disappeared from sight, she whipped her phone out and called someone while leaving the airport.

Alas, she couldn't get through Guan Jing's phone.

Hence, she had no choice but to head home to ask for Zong Jinghao's help.

"What?" Su Zhan parted his lips incredulously at the shocking piece of news Zong Yanxi had just delivered. "Guan Jing has an illegitimate child?"

An unfazed Zong Jinghao gave her a number without hesitation.

Guan Jing had two phone numbers, but only a handful of people knew about his second number.

The moment Zong Yanxi dialed the number, it connected.

"Uncle Guan," she greeted him and walked away to talk on the phone.

Meanwhile, Su Zhan was brimming with curiosity. "Does Guan Jing have an illegitimate child for real? Why didn't I know about this?"

Zong Jinghao glanced at him and replied coolly, "There are many things you don't know about!"

Su Zhan could not find his tongue.

"I'm not curious about his illegitimate son. I'm just wondering who his mother was." Su Zhan flopped onto the couch and snickered. "I can't believe Guan Jing was a player when he was young. He even gave birth to an illegitimate son."

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 1072

Zong Jinghao ignored Su Zhan's nosiness and gave his daughter some instructions before returning to his room.

After contacting Guan Jing, Zong Yanxi proceeded to buy them flight tickets.

Even after Guan Jing boarded the plane, he didn't know what was going on.

"Yanxi, where are we going in a rush?"

Zong Yanxi was reading the address Gu Xian sent to her earlier when she heard his query. Without looking up, she responded, "You'll find out when we get there."

"You're being mysterious, aren't you?" Guan Jing leaned back in his chair and asked, "Is it a good or bad thing?"

Zong Yanxi thought about it before answering uncertainly, "Uh, it's good? Not entirely good, though. It might be a bad thing..."

"So? Make up your mind." Guan Jing straightened his back. "Why are you stammering?"

"I'm not stammering. I just don't know how to explain it to you. I think the person involved should be explaining things to you instead of me."

There was no need for her to reveal the truth to him right now.

Guan Jing waved his hand dismissively at that. "Forget it. You got this number from your dad, so it must be something important for him to reveal this number to you."

Zong Yanxi glanced at him as a tinge of sorrow flashed across her eyes. "Uncle Guan, is there anything you find memorable in your life?"

The man squinted his eyes as he recalled his first half of life. After a long silence, he responded, "Not really. There is something I regret, though."

"What is it?" Zong Yanxi questioned.

Guan Jing drawled, "It's about a woman."

"A woman you loved?" Zong Yanxi pressed on.

The man refused to divulge further. "Stop being curious about an adult's life."

She pouted in response. "I'm also an adult now."

"You're still a kid to your parents." Guan Jing covered himself with a blanket and announced, "I'm going to take a nap."

At that, Zong Yanxi stopped disturbing him.

The plane soon landed. The moment they got off the plane, they saw Gu Xian waiting at the exit.

He waved lest Zong Yanxi missed him. "I'm here!"

Zong Yanxi waved in return.

"Oh, I've seen him once." Guan Jing still remembered who Gu Xian was.

Zong Yanxi did not respond.

"I brought Uncle Guan here," she strode to Gu Xian and announced.

Gu Xian nodded in acknowledgment. "You must be tired from the plane ride. Do you want to grab some food—"

"It's alright," Zong Yanxi cut in. "Let's just go straight to the hospital."

Guan Jing was confused. "What are you two talking about?"

"It's urgent. Let's talk on the way there," Zong Yanxi urged.

Gu Xian shot a look at her before he declared, "My car's parked outside the airport. Let's go."

They quickly exited the airport and got into the car.

Gu Xian's expression was grim the entire time. He grabbed the steering wheel silently for some time before plucking his courage to ask, "Do you know a woman with the name of Gu Huiyuan when you were young?"

Guan Jing was surprised by his sudden question as he hadn't heard that name in a long while.

Bewilderment was written all over his face.

He turned to Zong Yanxi at once. Did she ask me those questions on the plane because she found out?

"Yanxi-"

"I know nothing. Pose your questions to Gu Xian." Zong Yanxi might've agreed to bring Guan Jing here, but she wasn't going to interfere in their business.

After all, she was clueless about their relationship.

Guan Jing felt an uneasy tingling in the pit of his stomach when he stated. "You're Gu Xian. Your surname is Gu."

Gu Xian wasn't planning on hiding anything, so he replied, "I took my mom's surname, Gu."

"Your mother is Gu Huiyuan?" It had been ages, but Guan Jing still remembered the woman clearly.

Gu Xian nodded. "Yes, I'm her son."

Right then, the car rolled to a stop in front of the hospital.

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 1073

Both Zong Yanxi and Gu Xian got off the car, but Guan Jing remained in his seat. He seemed to have forgotten what Gu Xian told him, or perhaps he was too engrossed in his thoughts.

"Uncle Guan," Zong Yanxi called out, snapping the man back to reality.

After he got off the car, Gu Xian led them to the ward.

He didn't show any intention of entering the ward when he said, "My mom is inside."

Guan Jing took one look at him. Despite having an inkling of what was happening, he refused to believe it.

It had been ages since they last met, but he still managed to recognize Gu Huiyuan immediately. She was no longer young, but she was still the same to him.

Right then, the woman's eyes fluttered open on the bed. When she spotted the man standing beside her bed, her eyes widened in shock. However, she swiftly shook her head and let out a self-deprecating chuckle.

She thought she was seeing things. "I can't believe I wanted to see you before I die."

Exhaling sharply, she lamented, "Well, I didn't get to see you when I was alive. What's the point of hallucinating about you before I die?"

Clearly, she was berating herself for missing him so much to the point where she was hallucinating about him. "You're useless, Gu Huiyuan."

Guan Jing's legs felt as heavy as lead.

His heart was thumping furiously, so it took him some time to find his voice. "Gu Huiyuan?"

The woman on the bed froze in bewilderment. Her eyes opened wide as she stared at Guan Jing. "You..."

Is this not a hallucination? If it is, why is he talking?

"You! You..."

In that instant, she was overwhelmed with mixed emotions—excitement and fear among them—but she had no idea what to say to him.

Guan Jing came over to her and demanded, "Where did you hide? I couldn't find you, no matter how hard I looked. You were hiding here?"

Gu Huiyuan took a long time to digest his words as tears welled up in her eyes.

Her voice was hoarse as she stated, "So you did look for me."

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

Guan Jing's eyes reddened as well. "Of course! I'm not cruel like you. You left without leaving a message."

Gu Huiyuan choked up as her lips trembled profusely.

Tears rolled down her cheeks before falling on the pillow she was lying on.

Outside the ward, Zong Yanxi and Gu Xian sat on the bench without a word, listening as occasional bits of the conversation and sobs rang out from the ward.

It went on until nightfall arrived.

For the young people outside, it was a long wait.

Yet, to Guan Jing and Gu Huiyuan, they only had a short reunion.

After all, they had missed the opportunity to spend a lifetime together.

They were in love with each other, but they hadn't gotten a chance to express their feelings.

Guan Jing soon calmed down and proceeded to ask the doctor about Gu Huiyuan's situation. Alas, the woman wouldn't be able to hold on much longer. Even if God was indeed real, He wouldn't be able to save her life.

Guan Jing remained by the woman's side so they could spend her last moments together.

They didn't stay in the hospital. Instead, the man brought her to several places, talking about what they had missed out on in each other's lives.

When Gu Huiyuan found out Guan Jing was married with kids now, her heart squeezed with agony as though an electric drill had gone through it.

She knew he wouldn't be single forever, but the truth still got to her, nonetheless.

Utterly shocked by the news, she had fainted on the spot.

Guan Jing brought her to the hospital hastily. From that day onward, whenever she asked about his private affairs, he'd avoid the topic deftly.

One day, Gu Huiyuan wanted to go to the sea, and Guan Jing gladly obliged her request.

Under the blue sky, the waves lapped against the shore slowly. There was a whiff of the salty smell of the seawater in the air.

"After I die, scatter my ashes into the sea." Gu Huiyuan reached out to take Guan Jing's hand. "I can't believe you'll be the one who will send me off."

Guan Jing pursed his lips as his throat dried up.

"Gu Xian. I-Is he my son?" He had been wanting to ask that question for some time, but he hadn't been able to muster his courage to do so.

As Gu Huiyuan's end was near, he wanted to hear it from her own mouth.

"He's an adult who can take care of himself now..." Tears suddenly streamed down her cheeks. She didn't want to cry, but her emotions were out of control. "I'm guilty of not being a qualified mother..."

Until now, she didn't tell Gu Xian who his father was.

She had deprived Gu Xian of the right to enjoy his father's love as she was too selfish.

I've committed too many mistakes in life. I regret spending my life this way.

If I hadn't left and chose to go to Guan Jing after finding out I was pregnant, we wouldn't have ended up in this state.

It was all my fault.

Before she passed on, she gazed at the sea and told Guan Jing, "Change his name."

Looking up, she reached out to caress Guan Jing's face. The man had changed, and there were a few lines around his eyes due to his age.

"He's your son..."

After saying that, her arm went limp.

Just like that, she passed in Guan Jing's arms.

She died peacefully. It was her best ending; she got to die in his arms after missing him for her entire lifetime.

Guan Jing held her body for a long time as her body grew cold.

A single drop of tear spilled from the corner of his eye, dropping onto her face.

At the funeral, Zong Yanxi took in Guan Jing's reaction. She understood in a flash what was going on.

Buzz! Buzz!

It was a call from Tawan.

She went to somewhere relatively quieter and answered his call.

Before the man on the line could speak, Zong Yanxi blurted out, "Tawan, let's get married."

Upon hearing that, Tawan thought he was hallucinating.

In shock, he asked, "What did you say?"

"I said, let's get married." Zong Yanxi wasn't acting on a whim. She was attracted to him, and he loved her.

"Okay."

Three months later, Zong Yanxi and Tawan got married in Thailand. They had a traditional marriage.

Due to Tawan's noble status, the wedding was a grand event.

Jiang Mohan's surgery was successful, and he managed to regain his memories. He finally met Zong Yanxi at her wedding.

The woman was decked in a traditional dress, woven intricately with gold threads with a shawl draped diagonally over one shoulder. Her makeup was perfect – she was a gorgeous sight as she stood beside Tawan while the guests offered their blessings.

Jiang Mohan recalled how Zong Yanxi wore an ivory white wedding dress when she got married to him. He could still remember her beaming innocently during their wedding.

Alas, he had failed her.

Thus, he lost the brightest star in his life.

My life will be bleak from now on, huh?

"Do you like him?" Jiang Mohan muttered. "I think you do."

The blissful smile on Zong Yanxi's face right now was the same one she had offered to him back then.

If you're happy, I shall offer you my blessings. I'll pray for you with all my heart so you'll lead a peaceful and smooth life.

"Ruixi, I love you."

I didn't get to say it to you, and it's too late now. Still, I'll keep my feelings in my heart forever.

The wedding ended successfully with everyone's well wishes.

That very night, Zong Yanxi opened her eyes groggily and realized Tawan wasn't by her side.

She got off the bed slowly. Clad in a white silk nightie, her long black tresses fell on her shoulders as she walked barefoot to the lit-up study.

The door wasn't shut tight, so she saw Tawan writing something on his desk through the gap.

Pushing the door open, she asked, "It's late. What are you doing here?"

The man lifted his head and saw her standing at the door. He tidied up his desk and placed the paper he was writing on into his drawer before coming to her. After picking her up, he pressed a kiss on her forehead. "Why aren't you wearing slippers? The tiles are chilly."

Zong Yanxi wrapped her arms around his neck and beamed. "If I wore slippers, will you pick me up?"

Tawan chuckled heartily in response. "Cheeky girl."

They returned to their bedroom together. Tawan placed her on the bed before attempting to kiss her.

Zong Yanxi cowered back and blinked innocently. "I'm exhausted."

He reached out to caress some stray strands by her ear before moving to her cheek, neck, and clavicle, observing her skin.

He had left his mark on every inch of her body.

Before he entered the study, they had consummated their marriage.

"What were you writing?" asked Zong Yanxi.

Tawan pulled her closer to him in bed and responded, "Guess."

"I have no idea," she answered truthfully.

Out of nowhere, Tawan gazed at her solemnly. "Yanxi."

The very moment she became his woman, his heart belonged to her entirely. He loved her so much he was willing to give her everything he had, including himself.

"I'm involved in politics, so there are many uncertainties ahead of us," he explained as he rolled over to pull her into his embrace. "One day, if something bad happens to me—"

"Stop talking nonsense!" Zong Yanxi quickly interrupted and covered his mouth to stop him from talking. "It's our wedding today. Don't talk about such things."

Tawan's gaze softened as he studied Zong Yanxi's shy expression. She was about to retract her hand when he grabbed it and held it tightly.

Underneath the dim light, he couldn't resist seeing how alluring she was. Leaning nearer to her ear, he whispered, "I miss the feel of you already." The sparkle in his gaze was unmistakable.

Immediately, Zong Yanxi blushed shyly.

It was a long night filled with passion.

After Zong Yanxi's wedding, Zhuang Jiawen planned to travel around the world with Shen Xinyao. He left the family's affairs to Zong Yanchen.

Zong Yanchen agreed to take over, but there was something he needed to do beforehand.

A month later, he returned to the family with Mu Yuan'er, who was pregnant with twins.

"Remember our bet, Jiawen? Whoever gets a child first will get to enjoy life. I shall travel the world on your behalf while you work."

Zong Yanchen was still on vacation, so he brought Mu Yuan'er to travel around the world while Zhuang Jiawen earned money for them to spend.

Three months later, Zong Yanxi got pregnant.

Upon receiving the news of her pregnancy, Tawan stopped working so he could accompany her.

"It's still in the early stages, so you don't have to get this nervous," Zong Yanxi told her husband, who was busy reading pregnancy-related books.

Tawan put the book he was reading down and gave her a tight hug.

He could hardly contain his excitement at the thought that he was about to become a father soon.

Life was great for him. His beloved wife was about to give birth to their child. This was the family he had always dreamed about.

"I'm really blessed," he uttered in all honesty.

Zong Yanxi was satisfied with her current life, which was simple. Tawan was a husband who was gentle and loving toward her.

With him, she finally realized how blissful it was to be loved by someone.

She wanted to spend the rest of her life with him.

"I want to have many children with you," she announced as she flung her arms around Tawan's waist as she listened to his steady heartbeat.

Yet, sweet moments like this were short-lived.

Zong Yanxi's due date was near, but Tawan got assigned to another mission and had to leave.

"It's fine. Our baby and I will be waiting for you," she assured him.

Ten days later, there was still no sign of Tawan.

Soon, Zong Yanxi received dreadful news — something had happened to Tawan when he was on his mission.

"He didn't manage to escape in time before the bomb exploded to save someone else..."

Before the person could finish talking, Zong Yanxi passed out.

"Lady Thitipoom!"

The unconscious woman was brought to the hospital instantly.

After six hours, she gave birth to a beautiful baby boy.

At the same time, she received confirmation that Tawan had passed on.

The news caused her to suffer from postpartum hemorrhage, and she nearly lost her life.

Luckily, Lin Xinyan stayed with her and took care of her lest she acted rashly out of sorrow.

At Tawan's funeral, Zong Yanxi cried herself unconscious several times.

The short time she got to spend with Tawan was the happiest moment in her life.

After the funeral, a lawyer came to her and showed her a document from Tawan.

It was his will, stating that her husband had left his entire family fortune to Zong Yanxi.

Tears streamed down her cheeks as she stared at the sizable inheritance.

Right then, she recalled their wedding night where she had woken up at night to an empty bed.

Tawan had been writing something in his study, and the date on the will was their wedding date.

Once they got married, he had given her everything he had—the entire family fortune of the Thitipoom family's immense wealth gathered over generations.

The man was using his own means by handing everything he owned to the woman he loved.

Slowly, Zong Yanxi pulled herself together and took great care of her son.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

She still missed Tawan dearly; the mere thought of him would still make her upset.

When Jiang Mohan offered to take care of her and her child, she rejected his offer firmly.

"I won't remarry in this lifetime," Zong Yanxi announced. She had long decided to watch over Tawan, their son, and their family.

After that, the woman kept a distance from all men.

She remained in the Thitipoom family for all her life.

Meanwhile, Jiang Mohan never took a second wife and watched over her in his own way.

She might be watching over another man, but he didn't feel even an ounce of jealousy.

After all, Tawan had indeed loved her deeply.

It was Tawan who had warmed Zong Yanxi's heart up with his feelings. He had made her start believing in love again.

The rule "first come, first served" didn't apply in love.

It was a sunny day when Zong Jinghao stood in the courtyard with his arm around Lin Xinyan as they watched the kids running around.

It was great joy in life to be surrounded by the offspring of your children.

Yet, there was a hint of sorrow in Lin Xinyan's gaze.

Zong Jinghao knew she was concerned about Zong Yanxi.

Zong Yanxi was their only daughter, and she had always been unlucky in love.

First, she met Jiang Mohan. She lost her child and nearly lost her life, too.

After that, she met Tawan. Everyone thought they would live happily ever after, but...

Zong Jinghao patted Lin Xinyan's shoulder gently. "True love only happens once in a lifetime. Once is enough."

After all, it would fill one's heart to the brim until there was no room for others to step in.

The End.