

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 1065

Once before, Zong Yanxi had been through something similar. The only difference was that she had been alone back then. Alone, helpless, and afraid, she had been scared out of her mind at the prospect of facing death.

But this time, someone was here with her and he was willing to risk his own life to stay by her side. This was the greatest comfort she could have at that moment.

Her soul was singing as warmth suffused her body. Deep in her chest, her heart was pounding furiously.

Without asking for her permission, Tawan lifted her face slightly so he could press a kiss to her chapped lips.

Zong Yanxi's eyes snapped wide open in shock. A beat later, she felt acceptance sweep through her. Using the last of her energy, she responded to his kiss.

A breeze blew past them, bringing with it a wave of fire.

Tawan used his own body to protect her from the flames.

Zong Yanxi wanted to stop him but her throat refused to make a sound anymore.

All she could see was Tawan's face...

I guess what they say about someone being lucky in love is when the person who loves you refuses to abandon you when you need them the most.

Right then, Nan Cheng arrived with some men. They managed to put out the fire and save Tawan and Zong Yanxi.

After that, they were sent to the hospital along with Zhuang Zijin.

Zong Yanxi's body was fine, not having suffered any burns at all. However, all the smoke she had inhaled had injured her throat. Her voice would be hoarse for the next few days.

The first thing out of her mouth when she opened her eyes was to inquire about Tawan.

The doctor asked, "Are you talking about the man who was brought here to the hospital with you?"

She nodded. It hurt too much to speak right now.

She got up to visit Tawan, who had burns across his entire back. Thankfully, the doctor said he was not in any danger. He would just need to spend some time recuperating. However, he would be left with severe scarring if he did not undergo a skin graft.

She had fallen unconscious so she did not know how they managed to escape the fire. When she went to visit Zhuang Zijin, she saw Nan Cheng sitting in a chair in the corridor. The man had an anxious and depressing look on his face.

She walked over and questioned, "Why are you here?"

Nan Cheng lifted his head. When he saw that it was Zong Yanxi, he stood up. "I'm sorry."

Her eyes narrowed as she demanded, "Why? Did you have something to do with this?"

"No!" He was quick to deny everything, even going so far as to shove all the blame onto Li Xiaohui. "This is all Li Xiaohui's doing! I only found out what she was doing by chance. Luckily, I got there in time to save you."

As he spoke, he bowed his head in guilty shame.

There was no way he dared to admit he was involved in this incident. Things did not happen as how he had planned. He had not been able to contact Jiang Mohan at all and could not find him anywhere either.

He had originally planned on using this as an opportunity for Jiang Mohan to impress Zong Yanxi. Yet in the end, it was the foreigner who snapped up that chance.

When he rushed there with his men, he was absolutely dumbfounded at seeing Tawan protecting Zong Yanxi with his own body.

Now, he was blaming himself for not consulting Jiang Mohan first. Everything had gone wrong and the resulting situation was incredibly messed up.

“This incident – “

“I don’t want to hear it.” Zong Yanxi wanted to put this matter behind her.

She pushed open the door of the hospital room and went inside to check on Zhuang Zijin.

Zhuang Zijin was getting on in the years. It was extremely fortunate that nothing serious had happened to her this time.

Since Zong Yanxi was unable to take care of her grandmother alone and there was nobody else reliable she could depend on, she contacted Zhuang Jiawen.

The next day, Zong Yanxi was in the middle of feeding Zhuang Zijin when Zhuang Jiawen entered the room.

Having been briefed about what had happened, he did not ask her anything more. He merely sat down off to the side to wait for her.

After a while, Zhuang Zijin was done eating so Zong Yanxi helped her lie back down. Once she was certain the old woman was asleep, she left the room with her brother in tow.

She spoke up first, “Grandma can’t stay here any longer.”

Zhuang Jiawen moved over to stand by the window before turning his head to look back at her. His voice was sharp with anger as he snapped, “You’re always like this!”

She’s always keeping things a secret from us! Then she’ll only let us know when everything’s a mess!

“I have some matters to attend to before I take her away from here.” With that said, he left.

He would never forgive whoever had hurt his sister and grandmother.

He would get to the bottom of this!

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Zong Yanxi remained rooted to the spot as she watched her brother's retreating back. When he was gone, she heaved a deep sigh.

She had only wanted to bring Zhuang Zijin to some familiar places. The woman honestly did not expect those things to happen.

This really is a horrible place. Everything that's related to it is always bad!

In the ward.

The doctor inspected the injuries on Tawan's back before instructing him, "Stay away from spicy and cold foods. Try to sleep on your sides and not your back to prevent aggravating your injuries further."

"Got it."

"Here's some cream. Apply it twice a day on your wounds."

At that moment, Zong Yanxi entered with some food for Tawan. She placed the food on the table and asked the doctor, "When will he recover from his injuries?"

"It shouldn't take too long, maybe around two days. As long as he avoids touching his back, he's free to walk around as much as he likes. However, it's probably going to take at least ten days or so for those wounds to scab over."

She nodded. "Thank you, Doctor."

"It's my duty. Oh, also try to avoid getting water on his wounds."

“Okay.”

The doctor left to check on his other patients. Zong Yanxi escorted him out before returning and shutting the door. She headed to the table and took out some takeaway food containers. “You’re probably hungry, aren’t you?”

“I’m alright.” Tawan replied awkwardly. He was feeling rather cautious and uncomfortable.

Although he had confessed to Zong Yanxi and she had accepted, now that they were in the same room, there was just something a little off between them.

She moved to sit down beside the bed. Taking a bowl of porridge, she brought a spoonful to his mouth. “This is pumpkin porridge with some meatballs. Try it and see if you like it.”

He raised his eyes to look at her. “I...”

“Hmm?” She locked gazes with him. “Is there something you want to say?”

He opened his mouth and swallowed the mouthful of porridge. “It’s good.” Pausing briefly, he continued, “If you’re regretting – “

“I don’t regret it.”

She did not wait for him to finish speaking before interrupting him.

“You’re a man of your word, right? Then I’ll trust you to keep your word. Unless you’re regretting it?”

“Why would I regret it?” He straightened up in agitation as if that would prove his sincerity. Unfortunately, all he managed to do was pull on his injuries. Sharp pain flared from his wounds and shot through his body.

The only outward expression of his pain was a slight twitching of his eyebrows.

“Hey, take it easy! You’re an injured man so stop moving!” She berated him mock-sternly.

His lips curled up slightly in a smile. Like a spring breeze, it was gentle and warm.

“What are you smiling at?” She brought another spoonful of porridge to his mouth.

“Am I smiling?”

“Would you like me to take a photo?” She eyed him sternly. “Now focus on eating your food.”

Her expression then sobered. “Once you’ve recovered from your injuries, I’ll head back to tell my parents about us.”

Surprised, it took Tawan a moment to react. Then, he reached out to grab her hand. “Okay.”

Three days later.

Zhuang Jiawen was able to find out just who was behind the abduction and attempted murder.

“That damn Jiang Mohan! He’s like a cockroach that just wouldn’t die!” He snorted angrily.

“He’s the mastermind behind what happened?” Tawan questioned.

Although he was not that familiar with Jiang Mohan, he had talked with the other man a few times. Based on those brief interactions, he felt like Jiang Mohan was not the type of man to do something like this.

“According to my investigations, Li Xiaohui and Nan Cheng were both involved in the planning. Their main objective was to kidnap my sister and place her in danger. Then, Jiang Mohan would be the shining knight in armor who rushes to her rescue. They did that in hopes that she’ll forgive him. But for some unknown reason, he never appeared.” Zhuang Jiawen explained.

Suspicion and doubt rose in Tawan.

If Jiang Mohan really is the mastermind behind this, why would he suddenly disappear at the most crucial moment?

“Were your investigations thorough?” He queried Zhuang Jiawen.

“Nan Cheng is Jiang Mohan’s personal assistant. There’s no way he would dare do anything without Jiang Mohan’s order.” Zhuang Jiawen sneered as he added, “Does Jiang Mohan seriously think he can obtain my sister’s forgiveness just like that? He must be dreaming!”

All Zhuang Jiawen felt for Jiang Mohan was utter disdain.

“Previously, he played with my sister’s feelings. Now, he’s using such despicable methods to get her back again! What a douchebag!”

Tawan flicked his eyes over to look at Zong Yanxi.

Her expression was completely blank.

As if sensing his gaze, she lifted her eyes and met his. A gentle and sincere smile bloomed across her face.

Nowadays, she was almost completely indifferent whenever she heard Jiang Mohan’s name being mentioned.

Since Tawan already knew about her past, she did not want to say anything more.

He was a grown man who could make his own decisions. If he did not mind her past, why should she keep bringing it up?

Let bygones be bygones.

Zhuang Jiawen continued his rant, completely unaware of the silent interaction between the couple.

“I’ve checked on Li Xiaohui’s background. She isn’t from a particularly powerful family, only somewhat rich. Dealing with people like her isn’t hard. However, I’m not going to take it easy on her. No, I want to let her know the true meaning of regret.” Zhuang Jiawen had already come up with a plan to handle her. “As for Nan Cheng, he’s not the mastermind behind this. That title belongs to Jiang Mohan. I’m not sure if he disappeared because he knew his plan was a failure or what. I can’t seem to find him anywhere!”