

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 943

Tian Qifeng blinked and asked, "Are men really that undeserving of forgiveness once we make mistakes?"

Zong Yanxi looked at him weirdly. Why is he asking me the same question over and over again?

"You sound like you want me to reconcile with him."

Tian Qifeng heaved a sigh, "I just want to know how severe the punishment is for men when we make mistakes. If what he did is not unforgivable, then there's still room for another mistake."

His words rendered the woman speechless.

"I'm just kidding," he said while starting the car, "Are we going to the hotel?"

"No. We're going to Hengkang Group."

"Let's take a rest today. You can have the discussion tomorrow," uttered Tian Qifeng. They had just gotten off the plane and he was concerned that Zong Yanxi would tire herself out if she had to deal with Jiang Mohan right away.

"No. Let's just go to Hengkang," replied the woman as she stared out the window.

She wished to settle this matter quickly so she could return to see her parents; she knew that they had been worrying about her.

Because she wanted to seek revenge from Jiang Mohan, she had avoided her parents for the whole year and they cooperated by not showing themselves. She knew they missed her.

I don't want to stay here anymore. I must resolve this matter as soon as possible and restart my life. I can't let my past haunt me forever; I still have a long road ahead of me.

Whilst she was deep in her thoughts, Tian Qilang voiced out, "But we don't know if Jiang Mohan is at his office. Wait, let me check."

With that, he took out his phone and called the company's secretary.

"President Jiang is not in the office," answered the secretary.

"Ms. Lin is back and she needs to discuss something with him."

Silence ensued on the other end of the phone before the secretary responded again, "Let me ask first. I'll call you back."

"Sure."

The call ended and the secretary contacted Nan Cheng.

Meanwhile, Jiang Mohan had been upstairs for too long that Nan Cheng almost lost his cool. The former had not even taken a sip of water. All he did was stare into space the whole day, and it worried his subordinate.

Just then, he received a call from the secretary who inquired about Jiang Mohan's whereabouts. "I've just received a call from Mr. Tian of Rui Mei. He said Ms. Lin has returned and she's requesting to meet President Jiang. Do you know where he is?"

"She's back?" asked Nan Cheng emotionally.

Maybe she's the only one who could cheer up Jiang Mohan.

His excitement was so obvious that the secretary was taken aback. "Yes, and she wants to meet President Jiang."

"Noted. Let her come to the office. I'll inform President Jiang."

"Okay."

When the call ended, Nan Cheng rushed upstairs and pushed open the bedroom door, only to freeze by the door as he noticed Jiang Mohan sitting on the floor with his back against the bed, holding a piece of paper.

I've never seen him this miserable before.

He approached Jiang Mohan in light footsteps. "She's back."

Jiang Mohan lifted his head upon hearing Nan Cheng's voice. "Mrs. Jiang is back, and she's waiting for you at the office."

The former had always wished to meet Zong Yanxi, but right at this moment, he found himself too scared to do so.

He was afraid to face her and ask her if the child was still alive.

Nan Cheng crouched down. "Take this opportunity to apologize to her. You still have a chance to save your relationship."

Jiang Mohan looked at him. "Do I really?"

He had lost all hope. That question was directed more to himself.

"She loved you so much in the past. She'll surely give you a chance," replied Nan Cheng resolutely.

"You think so?" Jiang Mohan himself had doubts. If he were in her shoes, he would definitely not forgive anyone for hurting him so deeply.

"She's back; I have to meet her." He stood up but almost fell back down. His legs had turned numb as a result of him sitting for too long. Seeing this, Nan Cheng instantly helped him, but he swatted the latter's hand away. "I'm fine."

"Wait for me downstairs."

He needed to tidy himself up and be in his best appearance to meet the woman.

Nan Cheng nodded before turning to leave the room.

After Nan Cheng left, Jiang Mohan took a shower, changed out of his wrinkled clothes, and put on a black suit. The black suit was tailored. It fit him perfectly before, but now there were gaps, indicating that he had lost weight in just a day.

He had tried his best to conceal his lethargy; however, the haggardness was still noticeable.

When he was done, he went downstairs and found Nan Cheng waiting for him in the living room. The latter raised his head and heaved a sigh of relief when he saw his boss in a slightly better mood.

"I'll start the car," he said before going out, leaving Jiang Mohan in the living room.

The man looked around the familiar room as memories of him and her rushed into his head. They had spent three years of their lives together here, creating unforgettable moments.

Ever since she left, he had not stepped foot into this house anymore in fear that he would reminisce every moment he had with her.

He nodded to himself in determination. From this moment on, I want to start over with her.

With that thought in mind, he went out of the house and into the car. Nan Cheng started driving as soon as Jiang Mohan was seated inside.

Along the way, Nan Cheng stole glances at Jiang Mohan through the rearview mirror, seemingly wanting to say something but decided against it.

Shortly after, they arrived at the Hengkang Group building.

Nan Cheng parked. He stepped out of the car and was about to open the door for his boss when Jiang Mohan had already opened the door himself and left the vehicle.

Jiang Mohan raised his head to look up at the building before strolling forward, with Nan Cheng following closely behind.

While walking, Nan Cheng took out his phone to call Jiang Mohan's secretary to ask for Zong Yanxi's location.

"Mrs. Jiang is in the reception room," he informed as they entered the elevator.

Jiang Mohan did not respond. While he seemed emotionless, he was clenching his fists.

When the elevator doors opened, he hesitated a bit before exiting and made his way toward the reception room.

On the other hand, Nan Cheng headed to the secretary's desk to inform her not to let any clients disturb Jiang Mohan today, no matter what.

"But what if it's urgent and related to work?" questioned the secretary, puzzled.

"Then ask them to come to me. Do not allow anyone to meet with President Jiang today, okay?"

"Okay." She nodded.

In the meantime, Jiang Mohan halted his steps in front of the reception room's door. With his hand on the doorknob, he inhaled deeply before twisting it to open the door.

Upon entering the room, he saw Zong Yanxi sitting with her back to him; he stared at the familiar figure before him.