

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 978

His decision to talk about it was made on a whim.

As someone who had kept quiet for too long, it would take a while for him to truly open up to someone he trusted.

He had his duties to fulfil and people to protect, which meant that he did not have any time for himself.

In fact, every move of his would almost certainly bring about a considerable impact on everyone in the community, which in itself had plenty of risks.

“Thank you,” he said, both gratefully and apologetically.

I’m so sorry for getting you into so much trouble today...

Zong Yanxi, on the other hand, did not mind it a single bit. “Would you have chosen this life if you had the choice?” she asked all of a sudden.

“Of course I would have,” Tawan said without hesitating.

He cared more about the warmth and happiness he got to enjoy as part of the Thitipoom family than the riches and profits.

Zong Yanxi grinned, knowing full well why he answered that way. However, the flip side of the coin was that he had to deal with complex relationships.

Sometimes, he had no choice in who he had to appease.

She smiled at Tawan. “I pity you.”

Tawan was captivated by her dazzling smile.

At 11 P.M., the party finally drew to a close. Pongsom spent the entire dance segment with the Princess, which hinted to everyone that she had the most interest in him.

As Pongsom and the Princess twirled around on the dance floor, Amp was getting swarmed by her many admirers, making it difficult for her to talk to Tawan.

Besides the incident with Saranta, Tawan and Zong Yanxi managed to have a relatively peaceful time at the party that night.

However, they ran into trouble again when they were on their way home after the party.

Jiang Youqian had been sitting by the side of the road for the whole evening just to wait for Zong Yanxi's return.

When her car emerged from the distance, he ran over and threw himself in front of the car just before it could make a turn towards the courtyard of Tawan's mansion.

The headlights were on, and the car plate number matched the one he managed to memorize that afternoon. He was sure that Zong Yanxi was sitting inside.

"Yanxi, I need to talk to you," Jiang Youqian said, sticking out his arm stubbornly to block the car's path.

Zong Yanxi took one look at the person standing before the car and frowned.

Tawan hesitated before asking, "Do you want me to talk to him instead?"

Zong Yanxi shook her head. "It's fine. I'll talk to him myself."

Tawan pursed his lips together as Zong Yanxi alighted from the car and closed the door behind her. "Go home first," she told him.

The chauffeur glanced at Tawan, who gestured for him to drive off.

Jiang Youqian's eyes followed the car as it disappeared into the courtyard. When Zong Yanxi walked over to him, he asked, "Who's that man in the car just now?"

Zong Yanxi evaded his question completely. "Why are you here?"

"Who's that man?" Jiang Youqian repeated.

His goal was to convince Zong Yanxi to return to his brother's side, and Tawan's appearance caught him off guard.

"None of your business. Answer my question," Zong Yanxi said coldly. "If you're here for Jiang Mohan's sake, then there's nothing for us to talk about."

"Of course I'm here for my brother's sake!" Jiang Youqian exclaimed. "He hurt his leg recently, and he wants to reconcile with you. He promised that he'll change for the better, so why don't you just give him a chance?"

"Is that it? Alright then, goodbye," Zong Yanxi said before making a move to return to the mansion.

Jiang Youqian ran up to her and grabbed her by the arm. "Why are you so cruel?"

Zong Yanxi flung his hand away and scoffed. "We're divorced. I don't think I'm being cruel."

"You can always remarry each other!" Jiang Youqian insisted. "I'm sure it'll be easier than finding a new partner!"

"No way!" she cried, making Jiang Youqian raise an eyebrow. "Why? Is it because of that man?" he exclaimed, pointing a finger at the courtyard of the mansion.

To Jiang Youqian, Zong Yanxi was still the lovestruck girl who treasured Jiang Mohan wholeheartedly, and her sudden change in attitude shook him to the core.

"How could you? My brother loved you!" Jiang Youqian yelled, grabbing her arm again. "How could you betray him like that?"

"Let me go!" Zong Yanxi shrieked, trying to push him away to no avail.

"Why? Just why would you do such a thing?" Jiang Youqian repeated desperately.

"It doesn't matter! Let me go!" Zong Yanxi yelled, annoyed by his persistence.

"Tell me what's going on!" Jiang Youqian insisted. "I know just how much you loved my brother back then. What happened to you?"

Zong Yanxi calmed herself down and scoffed. "I did love him, and that's precisely why I married him. Do you know what happened after that?"

Jiang Youqian fell silent.

"I nearly died, don't you know that?" she questioned.

"I know," Jiang Youqian said. "I saw the news about the fire, and I thought you died! I'm really happy to see that you're still alive and well."

"Very good. Next question: do you know why I got a divorce?" she continued.

Jiang Youqian shook his head.

"It was because Jiang Mohan asked for it," she said.

Jiang Youqian stared at her disbelief.

"I don't think he truly loved me. He took advantage of my love for him to get revenge, and almost killed me in the process. In fact, did you know that I had been pregnant with his child when he brought up the topic of divorce? Don't you know how heartless he had been? I have no idea why you're so concerned about his relationship with me all of a sudden, but think about it: would you forgive someone for taking advantage of you and hurting you?" she questioned.

Jiang Youqian fell silent.

Why didn't I know about that?

Didn't they get married because they loved each other?

Didn't they get a divorce because they stopped loving each other?

Had it all been part of a plot?

I can't believe it...it's such a tough question to answer...

However, he reminded himself of his aim, and he puffed out his chest confidently. "My brother regrets everything now."