

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 990

“Yanxi, who was that?” While she was browsing some bedroom accessories for her wedding, she saw Zong Yanxi talking to someone from afar. However, her view was blocked by someone else so she couldn’t get a good look. By the time she rushed over, the person was gone.

“It’s nothing. Let’s continue shopping. What do you think I should give you for your wedding?” Zong Yanxi pulled her along as they walked.

Unconvinced, Shen Xinyao turned to take another look. She was sure that she saw someone.

But where is he? Did I make a mistake?

Filled with suspicion, Shen Xinyao pondered about it.

“Come, let’s check out that shop.” Zong Yanxi dragged her into a ladies’ clothing store and talked to her on purpose. “Why don’t I buy you some clothes?”

Shen Xinyao asked with a grin. “As a wedding gift?”

“Of course not.” Zong Yanxi looked at her. “Since you’re getting married to Baby, I must give you the best and most valuable thing that I have.”

Shen Xinyao joked, “Aunt Qin Ya, Mom, and now you will all give me precious gifts. Won’t I be a rich woman then?”

“Aren’t you already a rich woman? Everything Baby has belongs to you too.”

“Actually, you’re right.”

As both of them bantered, Shen Xinyao seemed to have forgotten that she saw someone just now.

After shopping, they went to see a movie before heading home.

However, Zong Yanxi didn't return with Shen Xinyao as she told her that she was meeting a friend. The reason they watched a movie was so that she could stay out till the evening. After that, she would make an excuse to not head home together.

Shen Xinyao didn't suspect anything as the driver sent her home.

Since it wasn't eight yet, she strolled along the lively streets of C City alone. As night fell, the streets became more crowded.

There were many street vendors selling trinkets, attracting children who would then pester their parents to buy. Some were playing with fireworks, filling the place with smoke.

There was a bridge in front, where a young man was basking with his guitar. He was bespectacled and kept his hair long. With a husky voice, he sang a love song and poured all his emotions into it.

"I'll be your dream, I'll be your wish, I'll be your fantasy.

I'll be your hope, I'll be your love, be everything that you need."

"I wanna stand with you on a mountain, I wanna bathe with you in the sea, I wanna lay like this forever, until the sky falls down on me."

Subconsciously, Zong Yanxi stopped in her tracks and was listening intently to every word of the song. They were both beautiful and sad, causing her to tear. After wiping off her tears, she took out a hundred from her purse and prepared to give it to the young man. However, someone beat her to it. Looking up, her eyes met with a deep obsidian gaze. At that very moment, their eyes locked.

Time stood still. Both of them didn't react for a long while as if their soul had left them. Finally, Zong Yanxi was the first to regain her senses. She gave the young man the money and stood up.

Jiang Mohan looked at her. "Shall we walk?"

Zong Yanxi raised her hand to check her watch. She replied with a distant tone, "It's not eight yet."

"I'll buy you dinner." Jiang Mohan suggested calmly. "You still need to eat."

"I've eaten." Zong Yanxi's gaze was cold and distant.

Jiang Mohan didn't utter another word. Instead, he had to catch up with her when she walked away.

"Stop following me," she turned around and warned him.

Jiang Mohan replied calmly, "I'm heading the same way."

Zong Yanxi changed directions. "Don't tell me you're still going the same way..."

Before she finished, Jiang Mohan pulled her into his embrace and hugged her tightly. "I'm sorry."

Zong Yanxi pounded her fists on him hysterically. "I don't need your apology. What you owe me is your life!"

Jiang Mohan stayed still as he allowed her to vent her frustrations. After a long while, she began to tire out. "Let me go."

She sneered, "By doing this, you're just making me hate you more. Do you not dare accept the responsibility for your actions?"

"If we could do it all over again, I wish I would be the first one to meet you and to fall in love with you," Jiang Mohan declared softly.

The biggest mistake in his life was that he didn't understand himself well enough.

He understood the pain that she had suffered because he had now experienced the same.

Acknowledging his mistake, he knew he had no excuse for what he did.

Furthermore, he wasn't looking for pity or sympathy. All he wanted was to salvage their relationship.

To spend the rest of his life appreciating and treasuring the one he loved.

"You are my only family."

Not wanting to hear any of it, she averted her gaze and looked beyond the river. As the gentle breeze brushed through her hair, she could hear her heart throbbing. However, it wasn't for Jiang Mohan's sake, but for the passion she once had instead.

As the saying goes, experience is the best teacher in life.

She was more conscious of her feelings than she ever had been.

She checked the time on her watch. "It's eight. Go ahead and say what you want to."

Her tone was absolutely hostile.

Jiang Mohan maintained his composure and suggested, "Have dinner with me."

"I only promised you to talk," Zong Yanxi insisted.

"This is part of the talk too."