

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 1007

“Do you mean it?” Jiang Youqian asked her. “Do you think I can really help him?”

“Of course.” Qiu Mingyan gripped her son’s hands tighter. “Look, you’re his brother. Think about the people in the company. Who else is closer to him than you? Now that something like this has happened to your brother, you have to help him to the best of your ability.”

Jiang Youqian replied, “I know. I’ll definitely help him.”

Meanwhile, Jiang Mohan had a full checkup at B City’s hospital. The results were the same—to regain his memories, he had to have the surgery.

Nan Cheng did not inform Jiang Mohan about the results, only Jiang Youqian. The two then came to an agreement.

Heeding Qiu Mingyan’s words, Jiang Youqian, too, felt that the surgery was too risky. It was better to be safe than sorry. For Nan Cheng, he felt that not regaining the memories would save Jiang Mohan from the pain of remembering Zong Yanxi and his past.

Hence, neither told Jiang Mohan about his condition, and both decided not to let him go for the surgery.

When Jiang Mohan asked about it, the two bribed the doctor to tell him that recovery was impossible. They even told him that the loss of memory was temporary, and he might recall them any time. With those lies, Jiang Mohan believed he could regain his memories by himself.

Meanwhile, in C City, Zong Yanxi had secretly gone to the hospital to find out about Jiang Mohan’s condition. Perhaps it was because Zhuang Jiawen was the cause of his injury, or perhaps it was because she once loved him.

However, she arrived at the hospital only to find out that he had left.

All this time, he seemed to have something he wanted to tell her. Now, she could not find out what he had wanted to say.

After leaving the hospital, she wandered by the side of the street, feeling a tinge of disappointment and longingness. She tried her best to make herself a cold-blooded being—to make herself feel only hatred toward him—but the moments of her life spent with him were seared in her memories. It was unlikely for her to ever forget about it.

However, what she knew better was that those times were times she could never relive.

Their ending was set from the beginning.

There would be no good ending for someone who entered the relationship without having the intention of wanting it to be permanent.

Zhuang Jiawen and Shen Xinyao's wedding went on as scheduled.

Shen Xinyao's parents arrived two days before the wedding. At night, Zhuang Jiawen brought them to eat at the restaurant.

This time, almost everyone was there. Zong Yanchen was the only one absent.

They reserved a private room that could fit twenty, and they automatically split into two groups while chatting. The women were in one group, chatting about their lives and about the wedding.

On the other hand, the men's group was quieter as they were more mature now.

"Peichuan, you're working your way up the ranks, and you're getting more and more arrogant. Did you have to come only when it's about time for your daughter's wedding? Are you unsatisfied with your son-in-law, or are you unsatisfied with your son-in-law's family?" Su Zhan teased as he filled Shen Peichuan's glass.

He's only here two days before the wedding!

After quietly thinking about it, Shen Peichuan looked at Zong Jinghao and replied, "There were some troubles I had to deal with. Otherwise, I wouldn't come as late as this."

"What troubles can stump you? Look at how great you are now." Su Zhan pushed the glass toward him.

"I'll be honest with you then. I shouldn't be here..."

Before he could finish his words, Su Zhan shouted, "This is your daughter's wedding. What do you mean you shouldn't be here? Shouldn't you be here? You're abandoning your daughter for your work?"

"Be quiet and let him speak," Zong Jinghao voiced.

Su Zhan shrugged. "Fine. Let's hear what reasons he can come up with."

Shen Peichuan smacked his hand on Su Zhan's shoulder. "You really haven't changed; you're exactly the same."

"Do you mean I look young? Thank you for the compliment, but please cut to the point." Su Zhan pried his hand off.

After drinking a sip of the wine, he uttered, "I mentioned this during our last gathering. The higher-ups handed me a big case, and I've been working on this case for the entire year. We only resolved it a while back, but someone on the case leaked some information. The main culprit escaped, and the police have no clues of the culprit's whereabouts."

"So you're going to catch the culprit, and that's why you don't have the time to attend your daughter's wedding?" Su Zhan wondered.

"No. He's been operating in Dongsan Province for many years, and his operations are deeply rooted there. We spent a lot of time and effort in getting rid of him. It's not only this year. We had many spies slowly finding out details of the case and setting things up. That's the only reason why we could have had a chance to catch him. I'm partially responsible for the culprit's escape. Now, I have another problem." He looked up with a solemn look. In his mature eyes was calmness. "The culprit might take revenge on me."

He, too, had to be punished for the culprit's escape. As he had been working for many years, his superior gave him a chance to fix his mistake; he was to find out who was the one to leak the information and catch the culprit.

"Sang Yu and I came here secretly this time."

There were still many informants around his house meant to convince the culprit that Shen Peichuan was still at home.

Su Zhan fell silent. After a long while, he muttered, "Hurry up and retire from the job."

His job sounded too dangerous. Now that his children were grown up and they were old, it was time for them to enjoy their lives. *Why does he still have so many problems to deal with?*

"Come here and let your son-in-law provide for the family. It's not like he can't afford it." Su Zhan had been living a peaceful life for a long time, so his heart was pounding from hearing the dangers Shen Peichuan had to live through.