

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 1026

“So what if I don’t admit to it?” Mu Yuan’er stole a glance at him.

She was so close she could see the fine hairs on Zong Yanchen’s face. His forehead wound had healed, leaving behind a light scar. She thought he looked flawless even up close.

Zong Yanchen may be visually impaired but had a sharp hearing. He could pinpoint the direction she was facing through the sound of her breathing. “Taking advantage of me huh, well then...”

He clasped a hand behind her head and kissed her on the lips.

Mu Yuan’er didn’t resist nor did she closed her eyes for the kiss. She simply stared at him while her lips responded.

With that, the medicine that should have been decocted at 2 p.m. ended up being decocted at 4 p.m.

Mu Yuan’er grumbled, “It’s all your fault for taking up so much time.”

She filled a bowl with the decoction as she spoke.

The room smelled like medicinal herbs as the freshly brewed decoction was poured out of the medicinal jar.

She placed the decoction on the table to let it cool and went to get some candy.

Mu Yuan’er was well aware that the decoction she had brewed tasted extremely bitter.

That was why she specially prepared the candy for him.

It would help to get rid of some of the bitter taste in his mouth later.

“You have to trust me.” Mu Yuan’er handed Zong Yanchen the bowl of decoction. “I will heal you.”

“I trust you,” said Zong Yanchen. He was speaking the truth. He wouldn’t even be alive and well at the moment if she wanted to hurt him.

He could tell she was a kind-hearted hands-on kind of girl after spending some time with her.

She was unlike anyone he had ever met.

Moreover, she even knew traditional Chinese medicine at such a young age.

Mu Yuan’er made sure the decoction’s temperature was just right before bringing it to him. “Drink up. It’s going to taste kind of bitter so I’ve prepared some candy for you.”

The warm scent of Chinese medicinal herbs permeated Zong Yanchen’s senses.

He opened his mouth and downed the bowl of decoction with Mu Yuan’er’s help.

It didn’t smell too good and tasted really bitter.

However, Zong Yanchen didn’t even bat an eye as he drank the decoction.

Mu Yuan’er placed the bowl down after he finished, handed him a glass of water, and even fed him candy.

She was very attentive and patient to his needs.

That night, she cooked leek dumplings for dinner.

It was the same dumplings she had prepared yesterday. She decided to cook them today since they would spoil if she didn’t finish them soon.

The sky was getting dark as she shut the courtyard's door. The courtyard was lit by a lamp hanging by the door. She placed the plate of dumplings down on a small square table in the courtyard alongside some dipping sauce, side dishes, bowls, and chopsticks.

"We'll be having dinner in the courtyard today." She helped Zong Yanchen to the courtyard and sat him down on a stool after setting up the table.

"Is it too low for you?" The table and stools were small.

"No." Zong Yanchen sat himself down.

Mu Yuan'er sat in front of him. "What do you want to eat tomorrow? I'll cook whatever you want."

Zong Yanchen thought she was pretty amazing. Not only does she know traditional Chinese medicine and martial arts, but she was also a very good cook. Her soup, side dishes, and even something as simple as leek dumplings were delicious.

"I'm not a picky eater."

Mu Yuan'er fed him food. "Then it's pretty easy to take care of you."

Zong Yanchen asked, "So are you going to take care of me?"

"Of course." Mu Yuan'er fed him a piece of leek dumpling with a pair of chopsticks. "You're mine now after sleeping on my bed."