

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 1049

He lowered his head because he found himself hilarious and helpless at the same time.

Finally, their cups of coffee were served. She asked, "Do you want some cream?"

He started swirling the cup of coffee and asked, "I prefer an original coffee due to the lingering scent and the touch of bitterness. What about you? Do you enjoy having cream or sugar in your coffee?"

She looked at him in the eyes and left her cup of coffee alone. "I used to enjoy my cup of coffee with sugar because I have always found an original cup of coffee to be overly bitter to my liking. However, I seemed to have gotten used to it over the time."

Perhaps she had changed into a different person after she narrow escape from death and spent an entire year abroad.

After she reached for her cup of coffee and took a sip, she remarked, "It tastes smoother without anything artificial."

"I have always preferred things that have a mild touch to them." Truth be told, Tawan was a gentle and simple man who wished to stay by his loved one's side forever.

Smirking, she asked rhetorically as though she had something else in her mind. "You prefer things with a mild touch to them?"

"Mmm."

"I'll buy you a meal tomorrow." She took another sip of coffee after she finished her sentence. As she put the cup of coffee down, a mischievous smirk could be seen on her face.

He wouldn't allow himself to fall for the same trick twice. "Why do I feel that you're up to no good?"

"H-Huh? W-What are you talking about?" She asked nonchalantly, yet she couldn't conceal the joy she felt deep down and thought the man seemed to have learned his lessons.

Tawan was pretty sure she would buy him some exotic food again. Although he was certain he wouldn't be able to savor the food, he agreed and said, "Are you sure you're not aware of the things I'm talking about? You'd better not go against your words because I'll be keeping an eye on you."

"You seem to be quite familiar with our language, huh? You're able to form such complex sentences now!" She was shocked because he had improved drastically as compared to the last time they met.

He didn't bother to hold back as well and announced, "Lately, I have been reading a lot."

The moment Jiang Mohan walked into the café, the woman next to them spotted him and rushed over to welcome him. "President Jiang!"

He turned around and frowned because he noticed he had been set up by his assistant again. Suddenly, he reached for his mobile phone as he had received a call.

The moment he picked up the call, Nan Cheng's voice could be heard, introducing the woman, "President Jiang, this is the heiress of Hua Group. She has graduated from a renowned university and has always looked up to you—"

He interrupted his assistant's speech and asked indifferently, "Have you lied to me again?"

After Nan Cheng got off work, he told Jiang Mohan he had something to tell him and asked him to meet him at the particular café. As he thought his assistant would confess the truth, he reached there on time, yet it turned out he had been set up for another blind date.

"President Jiang, I'm doing this for your sake! You're no longer young and have to start a family soon, right? You can't possibly stay a bachelor for the rest of your life, can you?"

The irritated man asked in a callous tone, "I see you are even poking your nose in my private affairs. Since you are the one to make this arrangement, why don't you come over and deal with her instead?"

As soon as he finished his sentence, he wanted to leave the café, but he brought himself to a halt the moment he caught a glimpse of Zong Yanxi while turning around.

They exchanged glances for a few seconds, but Zong Yanxi avoided his gaze almost the moment she spotted him.

She carried on with the conversation as though nothing had occurred and said, "I don't think this is a great spot to hang out."

Tawan noticed Jiang Mohan's presence and was about to greet him, but Zong Yanxi got ahead of him and stopped him. "Don't move."

Before Tawan could query the reason behind it, she started explaining, "He has lost part of his memories. Therefore, he might have forgotten us. If you greet him, he may start overthinking things once again. "

"Why? What happened to him?" He could vividly recall their last meeting because everything was fine back then, yet things seemed to have taken a drastic turn of events since then.

"It's Jiawen. He's the one behind this." Zong Yanxi lowered her gaze and told him the truth. However, she had no intention to dive into the details.

"President Jiang!" The woman, who had dolled herself up ostentatiously, approached Jiang Mohan.

Initially, the man was about to leave, but he changed his mind the moment he spotted the presence of the duo sitting next to the woman.

The woman suppressed the excitement she felt and introduced herself, "President Jiang, my name is Xiaohui! Nice to meet you!"

Out of courtesy, Jiang Mohan returned the favor and shook her hand as she had initiated a handshake.

"Let's get something to drink! What sort of drink would you like?" Li Xiaohui showed him the menu.

"Anything is fine." He had his eyes glued to the duo next to them, trying to figure out their relationship with one another.

Zong Yanxi brought herself up and suggested, "Let's go!"

Similarly, Tawan agreed and brought himself up after he took a peek at Jiang Mohan. Soon, they walked out of the café.

"What did the doctor say? Is it temporary? It's not going to affect him permanently, right?" Tawan asked once they made their way out.

"I don't know because I don't want to have anything to do with him anymore. Can't you see he has started a new life and moved on from the past?"

She sounded as though she was indicating something else.

Tawan was aware of what Zong Yanxi had in her mind.

Although Jiang Mohan felt a strong urge to go after them, he wasn't in the position to do so because he couldn't grasp the situation at all.

Suddenly, he got up and went after them.

Similarly, Li Xiaohui went after him and yelled, "President Jiang—"

Nevertheless, he ignored her and made his way back to his car right away after he walked out of the café.

"President Jiang—" By the time she rushed out of the café, it was already too late because he had left.

As Jiang Mohan's car passed by Zong Yanxi and Tawan's sides, he slowed down and cast a gaze at them before he accelerated and whizzed his car through the bustling street.