

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 1041

Shen Xinyao wet her lips nervously. Feeling a little embarrassed, she asked, "Do you think this will work?"

"Why won't it work? Just tell her you're pregnant. She'll be so happy that she'll definitely agree to go to the hospital with you." Zhuang Jiawen thought the plan was excellent.

Since it was for the sake of her mother-in-law's health, Shen Xinyao felt that it would be okay to lie to her once. She agreed and said, "Alright, I'll go right now."

She turned around and prepared to go downstairs.

Zhuang Jiawen called her suddenly, "Wait, I'll go tell her. You can wait in the room."

He felt that it would be less awkward if he went in her place instead.

Shen Xinyao listened to him and sat down on the bed to wait.

Downstairs, Lin Xinyan was just about to leave the house when Zhuang Jiawen hurried over and grabbed her arm. "Mom."

"Hmm?" Lin Xinyan turned around and looked at her son. "What's the matter?"

Zhuang Jiawen leaned close to her ear and whispered, "Yao says she feels unwell, and she keeps wanting to throw up. I want her to go with me to the hospital for a checkup, but she keeps refusing. Can you help me to convince her and go with her to the hospital?"

Lin Xinyan wondered if Shen Xinyao was pregnant. "I'll go have a look."

She went upstairs to look for her. Zhuang Jiawen followed after.

In the meantime, Zong Jinghao was reading a finance magazine in the living room, he looked up at the 'show'. His eyes took on a steely glint that disappeared almost as quickly as it had appeared. Then, he looked down at his magazine and continued reading.

Upstairs, Lin Xinyan stepped into their bedroom and walked towards Shen Xinyao. "Yao, are you feeling ill?"

"I..." This was the first time Shen Xinyao was lying to someone older than her. Feeling a little lost, she stammered horribly, "I—I..."

"I heard from Jiawen that you feel like throwing up all the time. How long has it been?" Lin Xinyan asked.

Shen Xinyao snuck another look at Zhuang Jiawen. "It's—it's been going for a few days."

"We have to take you to the hospital." Lin Xinyan turned and looked at her son. "Take her to the hospital, will you?"

"I've already told her to go to the hospital, but she doesn't want to. Mom, why don't you accompany her instead?" Zhuang Jiawen looked very troubled. "Mom, I'm a man. I think it'll be better if you go with her to the gynecologist instead."

Lin Xinyan didn't think much of it. She replied, "Sure. I'll accompany her."

Zhuang Jiawen picked up the car keys. "I'll drive us there."

"Yao, let's go."

Shen Xinyao followed her mother-in-law downstairs.

He jangled the car keys in his hands and turned to look at his father in the living room. "Dad, we'll be going out for a bit."

Pretending as though he didn't know what was going on, Zong Jinghao asked, "Where are you guys going?"

"Yao is feeling a little unwell, so we're heading to the hospital," Zhuang Jiawen replied.

Father and son locked eyes with each other and decided not to ask any more questions.

"We'll get going, then." He pulled the door open and stepped outside.

Zong Jinghao waved a hand and continued reading his magazine.

Lin Xinyan didn't even bother to look at him. Instead, she turned and followed her son out without another word.

Half an hour later, they arrived at the hospital.

After waiting for a while, they went into the doctor's office for consultation. Shen Xinyao was too embarrassed to open her mouth, so Zhuang Jiawen told the doctor on her behalf instead. "She just keeps wanting to throw up."

"And you are?" The doctor looked up at him.

"I'm her husband," he replied.

The doctor nodded and conducted an ultrasound and other tests for Shen Xinyao. While they were waiting for the test results, Zhuang Jiawen sat down next to Lin Xinyan and asked, "Mom, when was the last time you got a checkup? Since we're at the hospital today, why don't you go for one?"

After all, the main purpose of today's visit was to get Lin Xinyan to go for a checkup.

She frowned. "I go for one every year. It's not time for my annual checkup yet."

"I mean, we're already here, so you might as well go. Yes?" Zhuang Jiawen tried to coax her into it. "What do you think?"

"Exactly. Mom, I can wait here by myself. You and Jiawen should go for a checkup," Shen Xinyao added intending to help.

"I'm perfectly fine, and my annual checkup always turn out fine." Lin Xinyan felt quite reluctant. She was only here to accompany her son and daughter-in-law. Besides, she was perfectly fine. Why did she need to go for a checkup then?

"Mom..." Zhuang Jiawen cajoled. "Your eldest son isn't married yet. You have to remain healthy until he's wedded off. Besides, now that Yao and I are married, she might pregnant

anytime. You have to be in good health so you can help us take care of your grandkids.  
Right?"

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 1042

"I'm feeling just fine. It's not necessary—"

"Seriously? Since you're here, why don't you do one?"

As Zhuang Jiawen and Shen Xinyao insisted on dragging her along with them, Lin Xinyan had no choice but to go for a round of check-ups.

It turned out everything was fine, but her son thought something must have had gone wrong somewhere throughout the process.

Thus, he told the doctor about her situation.

"Jiawen, what are you talking about?" Lin Xinyan couldn't keep her composure anymore.

"You were washing the linen, right? Dad said—"

"Huh? How could you fall for his words?" Lin Xinyan finally figured out the reason behind their visit. "So there isn't anything wrong with Yao, and you're lying to me because you want to lure me to the hospital for a check-up, right?"

Her son admitted and said, "Yes, Mom. We're worried about your health."

Suddenly, she reached for her ringing phone in her pocket and pick up the call. The moment she picked it up, Bai Yinning's voice could be heard. "Where are you? Are you reaching soon?"

She checked on the time and recalled she had an appointment with him. "I'm afraid I can't make it in time today."

After all, she was still in the hospital. She would never make it over in time since it was already way beyond the appointed time.

Chuckling, the man on the other end of the call asked, "Why? Is someone getting in your way and preventing you from meeting me?"

"No. I'm currently in the middle of something and I can't get away." Lin Xinyan finally figured out it was all part of Zong Jinghao's plan.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have told their children she had wet herself in bed and lured them to bring her over to the hospital. It was merely a trick to get in her way, so she couldn't head over and meet Bai Yinning.

"Mom, who is it?" Zhuang Jiawen asked because he had a hunch the person on the other end of the call was Bai Yinning.

"I'm in the middle of something. I got to go." His mother hung up the call after she made herself clear.

"Who is it, Mom?"

"An old friend of mine. Come on! It's time to go! We have to head over to Yao's!"

Lin Xinyan dragged her son along with her and brought him away, but he refused to give up just yet. He asked rhetorically, "Is it the man with the surname of Bai?"

Glaring at him, she warned him, "You should stop poking your nose into the business of us adults."

He pursed his lips and rebuked, "Hey! I'm an adult too, okay?"

"Actually, you're still a child to me," she replied indifferently, but she was irritated by her husband instead of her son.

*How could he tell them these sorts of nonsense?*

Finally, they found Shen Xinyao and noticed she had gone through a series of check-ups as well. It turned out she wasn't pregnant.

Initially, Zhuang Jiawen got his hopes high because he couldn't wait to be a father, yet it turned out his wife wasn't pregnant at all.

Lin Xinyan noticed her son seemed to be dejected. She comforted him and said, "Both of you are still young. You shouldn't rush things through because you'll get there sooner or later. Remember not to pressure Yao, okay?"

"Okay, Mom," he replied because he was aware it wasn't anyone's fault.

"Let's go home then," Lin Xinyan suggested and led the way ahead of them.

Zhuang Jiawen wrapped his arm around Shen Xinyao's shoulder and whispered, "I have been imagining our life after you're pregnant."

She pursed her lips and denoted, "Are you sure you want to be a father so soon? You're still so young."

"Young? I have a deal with Yanchen! The first to be a father won't have to take care of the family! Are you aware of the things that are awaiting me? I have no intention to get involved at all. Isn't it great if I could keep you company and travel around the world? Think about it! We'll spend our time enjoying ourselves while having access to unlimited wealth."

Shen Xinyao nodded vigorously. "Indeed! It's a great idea!"

"Therefore, you have to work harder and get pregnant as soon as possible! Yanchen doesn't even have a girlfriend as we speak! We'll defeat him without holding back!"

She nudged and urged her husband, "Hey! Mind your words! Others may hear us!"

"What are you afraid of? It's not as if others can hear us, right? Let's go!"

Zhuang Jiawen brought Shen Xinyao along with him and went after Lin Xinyan. By the time he reached his mother's side, he suggested, "Mom, it's almost one o'clock. Shall we get something to eat before heading back?"

"We'll have our meal once we're home!" She replied angrily because she was frustrated by Zong Jinghao's actions.

He decided to adhere to his mother's words since she seemed to be irritated. "Okay. Thankfully, everything is fine. I'm sure they will be glad as well."

As Lin Xinyan remained silent, Shen Xinyao wrapped her arm around her mother-in-law's arm and asked, "Mom, are you mad?"

Lin Xinyan tapped on her daughter-in-law's hand and assured, "No. I'm fine. You should stop overthinking things."

Shen Xinyao nodded and said, "We just want you and Dad to stay healthy."

After the car was brought to a halt in front of the villa, they got out of the car and made their way in.

Zong Jinghao was the only one at home because others had long made their way out.

Shen Xinyao dragged her husband along with her. "I'll go make us something to eat! Come with me!"

Zhuang Jiawen started blinking his eyes and denoted, "I have to tell Dad everything is fine with Mom!"

Glaring at her husband, Shen Xinyao explained, "Can't you read the situation? I'm pretty sure there's something going on behind the scene. Perhaps nothing's wrong with Mom, but there might be another reason behind the contaminated linen."

His eyes widened in disbelief. "Huh? Are you indicating Dad is the one behind everything? Could it be Dad? Did he put the blame on Mom because he was embarrassed? Is that why she has gotten overly worked-up after she found out?"

It was evident that Lin Xinyan was frustrated as they made their way home. Literally, it was written all over her face.

"I have no idea. Why don't you ask them once they're done?" Then, Shen Xinyao opened the refrigerator and checked on the ingredients that were available.

He stood right where he was and lost himself in the process of thought.

The poor man felt lost and couldn't decide on his next best course of action.



Meanwhile, Lin Xinyan, who had returned to the bedroom, sat on the bed silently, staring at her husband in the eyes.

“Why are you looking at me in such a manner?” Zong Jinghao served himself a glass of water and took a seat on the couch by the window.

“Zong Jinghao, are you serious?”

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 1043

They were almost half a century old, yet Zong Jinghao had resorted to such a childish trick.

"May I know how old are you? How could you tell them we had to wash the linen because I—" The frustrated woman couldn't finish her sentence because she was utterly embarrassed.

He took a sip of water and replied nonchalantly, "I didn't tell him anything. He was the one who had figured out everything on his own. I had merely gone along with him."

"Really?" His wife had her fair share of doubts.

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He put the glass of water he had with him aside and he replied, "If you don't believe me, why don't you confront him instead?"

"You have deceived them because you don't want me to meet Bai Yinning, right? Zong Jinghao, don't you think you're childish?"

*Why would I want to bring up the incidents from the past up in front of them? What has gotten into his mind? Why can't he move on from the past?*

Bai Yinning was the last person on earth Zong Jinghao wished to be reminded of because of the former's infatuation for Lin Xinyan. As he had never once moved on from her, he didn't want her to be anywhere near him.

"You should stay away from someone like him."

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Lin Xinyan walked over and took a seat next to her husband on the couch. She asked, "What do you mean?"

Zong Jinghao replied in a serious tone, "He's not single, but he has turned down the love of someone who loves him wholeheartedly for his own sake. Do you think he's a gentleman?"

His wife fell silent because he was right; Bai Yinning had let Zhou Chunchun down.

Although she wasn't a match for an ordinary person in terms of intelligence, she was a kind-hearted woman. Bai Yinning shouldn't have deprived her of her rights to become a mother.

He shouldn't be regarded as a man with immense affection man because that was merely an euphemism for his irresponsible actions.

Zong Jinghao leaned over and asked, "Are you still mad at me?" Glaring at him, Lin Xinyan neglected his question and queried in return, "Have you had your meal?"

"Mmm." He had headed out and had his meal since there wasn't anyone around to keep him company for a meal.

On the other hand, Lin Xinyan, who had been out since morning, started feeling hungry. Thus, she told him, "I'm hungry. You should refrain from doing something so childish in the future."

"Alright."

Lin Xinyan made her way to the kitchen and noticed Shen Xinyao almost had everything ready for their meal. "Mom, I'm cooking some noodles."

Zhuang Jiawen, who was standing by his wife, asked, "Mom, did you have a fight with Dad?"

"Can you keep your mouth shut?" She paid no heed to her son and started helping her daughter-in-law to serve the dishes.

Nevertheless, he refused to give up just yet because he wanted to figure out if his parents had a fight because of Bai Yinning.

"Mom—"

"Can you get over with this—" Lin Xinyan turned around and caught a glimpse of Zong Yanchen before she could finish her sentence.

Initially, she raised her voice because she thought Zhuang Jiawen was the one who was about to poke his nose into her business. The moment she spotted Zong Yanchen, her expression changed as she asked gently, "How's the condition of your eyes?"

Her eldest son nodded and asserted, "I'm fine, Mom. What about you? Why are you all worked up?"

Zhuang Jiawen got ahead of his mother and complained, "She's mad at me, Yanchen. Did you see it? Mom is so biased! She has been raising her volume against me, but she's concerned about your wellbeing!"

His brother reprimanded him, "You should be grateful, Jiawen. Mom didn't have any sorts of wedding arrangement for me when I was born, but you, my dear brother, have everything sorted out on your behalf the moment you were born."

He giggled in return because his brother was right. Indeed, he should be grateful because he had everything sorted out for hi, including his marriage.

Halfway through their meal, Zong Yanchen said, "Mom, I think I'll be away for a short while."

"Where are you going?" Shortly after she finished her sentence, Lin Xinyan realized her son might want to drop by the woman's place. Thus, she didn't bother to stop him and said, "Since she has saved you, and we haven't had the opportunity to express our gratitude properly, I think you should head over and search for her."

"I'll be taking a short break from everything. Once I'm back with her, I'll definitely spend some time with you." Throughout the years, Zhuang Jiawen was the one in charge of taking care of the family; Zong Yanchen had been spending most of his time away from home.

Thus, Zong Yanchen felt indebted to his brother because he had failed to carry out his task and bear the responsibility as the eldest child of the family.

"Jiawen, care to join me for a drink?" He brought himself up and grabbed a bottle of wine.

"Yanchen, are you sure you're allowed to drink? Your eyes have just recovered, right?" Shen Xinyao raised her concerns.

Lin Xinyan thought Shen Xinyao was right. Thus, she stopped him and urged, "Yanchen, I don't think you should be drinking when your eyes have just recovered."

“It has been quite some time since I last caught up with Jiawen. It’s such a rare opportunity for us brothers to gather around. Don’t worry. I’m perfectly fine.” After he placed the glass in front of his brother and him, he started pouring the bottle of wine he had retrieved.

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 1044

Zhuang Jiawen decided to pull his brother's leg because she was aware of what he had in mind. "Are you sure we're supposed to have wine with noodles? Shouldn't you get us another few dishes to go along with the wine instead?"

Smiling, Zong Yanchen served his brother a glass of wine. "You should be grateful you're not starving."

"Yanchen, you know what? I'm afraid you're not a match for me."

After they finished their meal, Lin Xinyan and Shen Xinyao decided to leave the two brothers alone.

She said, "Mom, I'm afraid they're going to get drunk. I'll go make them another few dishes to go along with their drinks. It's a bad idea to have them drink excessively when they had merely savored a few mouthfuls of the noodles."

"Mmm. How long has it been since they last met each other?" Lin Xinyan placed the dishes in the basin and asked.

Truth be told, it had been almost two years since she last saw Zong Yanchen.

Shen Xinyao thought about it, but she couldn't be sure either because it had been quite some time. "I think the last time they met one another was the time we dropped by to visit you. It's almost two years."

Lin Xinyan started sighing in her mind because she didn't want her son to get himself involved in such a dangerous job that would require him to spend most of his time away from home. However, she knew she shouldn't get in his way because he had grown up and had his own career.

Although she was concerned about his eldest son's safety, she decided to keep it to herself instead of asking him to stay by her side.

She felt guilty because her youngest son had been sent away since he was young. He had to take over the task to manage the corporation and even got married ahead of his elder brother.

Lin Xinyan asked while preparing the ingredients for the dishes, "Yao, is Jiawen exhausted?"

"Nope. I mean, he's a young man. He won't get exhausted that easily." Shen Xinyao started preparing a serving of stir-fry beef for the two brothers.

"Please take good care of him on our behalf in the future. I'm sure you're conscious he has left us since young."

Shen Xinyao figured out the meaning behind Lin Xinyan's words instantly. She beamed her reply and assured her mother-in-law, "Mom, don't worry. I'll definitely take good care of him. You should stop behaving as such because you have never mistreated him. In fact, you have given him more than he could ever ask. Have you forgotten the number of things you gave him when we got married back then?"

Then, she added, "You should be proud of them because they're the only siblings that have never gotten themselves in any conflict because of money."

Lin Xinyan looked in the direction of the dining hall and noticed her sons were in the middle of a conversation with their arms wrapped around one another's shoulders.

Although she wasn't aware of the content of their conversation, they seemed to be having a great time.

Grinning, she was proud and grateful to see that Zong Yanchen was fine, and her two sons were on good terms with one another.

Meanwhile, Zong Yanxi brought Zhuang Zijin over to Baicheng.

Even though the old manor of the Cheng family had been inhabited since years ago, the entire place was relatively clean. It seemed as though someone had occasionally dropped by and cleaned it.

Zhuang Zijin, who was a relatively skinny old woman, couldn't even walk properly on her own. Staggering, Zong Yanxi supported her and made their way into the manor.

"It's still the courtyard I'm familiar with!" Surveying the surroundings of the courtyard, she recalled the time she spent with Cheng Yuwen. There was a time when they spend half a year here during one of their visits to Baicheng.

All of a sudden, she felt as though she had traveled through time and space taking a trip down memory lane.

Previously, they spent most of their time in the courtyard under the gigantic tree.

In fact, the swing he had made for her was still around.

"Do you still remember this place?" Zhuang Zijin held on to the rattan chair that could be found in the courtyard and took a seat.

Zong Yanxi had merely been there once when she was young. Thereafter, she had not dropped by the place anymore.

She sat on the swing and said, "I can't really recall."

Although she could recall being there, those were but vague memories fragments. She couldn't even recall the time she had spent there.

"We have dropped by and stayed for a few nights back then before making our trip to B City." Zhuang Zijin caressed the marble table and recalled the blissful scene of dining with Cheng Yuwen there. Initially, she felt a heartwarming sensation deep down, but the moment she recalled they couldn't relive the moment anymore, she felt a sense of despair.

"I see."

Zong Yanxi brought herself down from the swing and approached her grandmother.

"Grandma, do you love my Great-uncle?"

Zhuang Zijin and Cheng Yuwen had fallen in love in the autumn of their lives. Thus, they were never a significant part of each other's life when they were in their prime.



Therefore, Zong Yanxi was curious if the feeling they had for each other was those of family or love.

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 1045

Brimming with tears, Zhuang Zijin's eyes flickered. She fell silent and had a melancholic look because she couldn't figure out what their relationship was.

"To be honest, I'm not sure."

Nevertheless, she had always enjoyed being by Cheng Yuwen's side. She felt a sense of serenity whenever she was by his side. Although he was never a thoughtful and detail-oriented man, he had always been the man she could rely on. Thus, she felt a sense of security wherever he was around her.

"Yanxi, do you believe in reincarnation?" Zhuang Zijin asked in return.

She had never believed in reincarnation, but she had since changed her mind and hoped reincarnation wasn't merely a myth.

"If reincarnation is real, I hope I would meet him earlier in my upcoming life. I want to be with him when he's in his prime in life. I hope we get to start our family and spend the rest of our life together," Zhuang Zijin denoted in a husky voice as she could barely suppress her emotions.

Finally, Zong Yanxi figured out the sort of feeling they had for one another. They were both family and lovers, but the affection they had for one another as a couple had only flourished late in life.

*Does one really gets to live their life with no regrets?*

The young woman thought to herself and held her grandmother's hand as she asserted, "I have come across a particular quote on the internet. Your spouse in this current life is the one who had spent the entire life by your side in the previous life. Since you have been by Great-uncle's side until the end of his life, don't you think he'll return the favor and take good care of you as your spouse in the future?"

She gave it a thought and turned the words of her granddaughter over in her mind. In the end, she finally linked the missing pieces of puzzles together and figured out the meaning behind her words.

“Yanxi, you’re not supposed to tease your grandmother!”

They spent the upcoming three days in the manor, but when they were about to leave on the fourth day, they came across Bai Yinning.

“Are you the one who has been managing this place?” Zong Yanxi asked her so-called uncle because the entire place was in great condition when they arrived.

Although there was no sign of anyone living in the manor, it was evident someone had been dropping by to clean the place and maintain it.

Since Bai Yinning lived nearby and was acquainted with the Cheng family, he was the only person Zong Yanxi could think of.

He didn’t bother to keep them in the dark either. Instead, he asked curiously as he was confused about their presence. “It’s me. What are you guys doing here?”

“We have dropped by for a visit.”

The man nodded in return and noticed she must have had brought her grandmother there because she wished to pay one last visit to the place that held so many memories of hers. It might have been one of the many things on her bucket list.

“How long is your stay going to be?”

“Actually, we’re about to leave because we have been here since a few days ago.”

“I have just made my way back from C City. If I’m aware of your presence, I’d definitely make my way back earlier.”

After he finished his sentence, he noticed the young woman had brought along suitcases with her. “Are you guys leaving now?”

“Yes.”

“I’ll give you a ride then,” Bai Yinning offered and proceeded to summon his chauffeur.

Zong Yanxi pointed at the car that was parked in front of the manor and said, “That won’t be necessary because I have rented a car.”

The manor of the Cheng family was located in the outskirts. Since they were merely there for a few days, they didn’t want to go through the hassle of preparing their own meals. Thus, Zong Yanxi had rented a car, so they could eat out.

“Why don’t you leave the car behind? I’ll give you a ride to the airport and return the rented car on your behalf.”

He insisted because he wanted to do something for them. Otherwise, he would feel bad for not being helpful.

After all, Zong Yanxi was Lin Xinyan’s daughter. He felt inclined to be helpful since they were in his territory.

She gave it a thought for a few seconds. In the end, she agreed and expressed her gratitude. “If that’s the case, thank you.”

Initially, she wanted to return the rented car, then hail a cab to the airport, but since Bai Yinning had offered to do her a favor, she wouldn’t have to go through the hassle anymore.

Since they had reached an agreement, they boarded the man’s car.

“Are you going back to C City?” Bai Yinning asked as they made their way to the airport.

“Nope.”

“Are you guys heading over to B City?”

Zong Yanxi nodded and affirmed the man of his thought.

“Okay. If there’s anything you need, feel free to reach out to me.” He decided not to poke his nose into her business because he was aware it was regarding Jiang Mohan.

Nevertheless, he couldn't resist the urge and reminded her, "A man who loves you wholeheartedly will never hurt you, but a man who doesn't love you have a thousand excuses to justify their actions."

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 1046

Indirectly, Bai Yinning wanted Zong Yanxi to stand her ground the moment she encountered Jiang Mohan because he deemed the man unworthy of her sacrifices.

Meanwhile, Zhuang Zijin, who had gotten older, had fallen asleep as they made their way to the airport.

Silence fell for a few seconds in the car as Zong Yanxi gave it a thought. In the end, she said, "I'm aware of what you're talking about."

She meant her words because she had been thinking about it. Since he meant no harm, she decided to appreciate his advice.

"How long are you going to stay around in B City?"

She looked in her grandmother's direction and cast a gentle gaze as she said, "To be honest, I'm not sure. We'll see how things go when we get there."

Thereafter, silence fell in the car as they wrapped up their conversation.

Zong Yanxi leaned against the seat and lost herself in the process of thought as though she had something else in her mind. She couldn't be bothered by the attractive scenery outside at all.

After a few minutes, she turned around and asked the man, "Can I ask you a question?"

"Sure."

"Have you regretted having met my mother?"

"Why?"

“Don’t you think it’s better to be strangers when you know you will never get her? If that had been the case, you wouldn’t have to spend your life living in regrets.”

Meanwhile, Bai Yinning, who had a different thought, explained, “Isn’t that a part of life? Otherwise, I’ll live a life full of regrets for not falling in love with anyone at all. And I might not even get a taste of the feelings of being in love. To be honest, although I don’t get to spend the rest of my life with the woman I love, I have spent the most memorable time of my life with her. In short, I think my life is fuller now because I have met your mother.”

Truth be told, Zong Yanxi wasn’t particularly against the presence of Bai Yinning because she had never once seen him a vicious man. In fact, she thought he was a great and loyal man because not many men would be as loyal as him.

Soon, they reached the airport. Bai Yinning ordered the chauffeur to get their suitcases out of the car, whereas Zong Yanxi helped Zhuang Zijin and brought her out of the car.

Zong Yanxi said, “I believe it’s time to say goodbye.”

After his chauffeur brought their suitcases out of the car, he came to push Bai Yinning. Then, the latter said, “Let me send you to the boarding lounge.”

As he insisted, she decided to accept his help and everyone went in together.

They spent some time together they were still an hour away from the boarding time.

When it was about time to board the plane, Zong Yanxi turned around and took a peek at the man who was there to see them off. She noticed she was still around by the time they boarded the plane. Thus, she waved at him and bade farewell to the man.

The plane took off not long after they boarded the plane.

Zhuang Zijin murmured, “I’m afraid this will be my last visit.”

Her granddaughter didn’t hear her clearly and asked, “What did you just say, Grandma?”

She shook her head in return and asserted, “It’s nothing.”

As they made their way to the place she once held dear in her mind, Zong Yanxi started having a hard time and got herself caught up in a train of thought once more.

She couldn't bring herself to fall asleep due to the memories that flashed back in her mind. Truth be told, she had always wanted to shrug them off her mind, but she had never once succeeded.

"Yanxi, what's on your mind?" Narrowing her eyes as she asked, Zhuang Zijin behaved as though she would doze off again soon.

Her granddaughter tucked her in and assured her, "It's nothing, Grandma. Why don't you take another nap?"

"It has been quite some time since I last saw Mohan." Although Zhuang Zijin had been sleeping as they made their way to the airport, she felt a strong urge to sleep once again, yet she couldn't bring herself to sleep anymore.

"H-He's busy..."

Zong Yanxi stuttered wide-eyed and lied because she didn't want her grandmother to worried about her anymore thinking that she should be living a carefree life.

Her grandmother leaned on her shoulder and asked, "Since all of you are occupied with different things in life, do you think I'll get the chance to meet my great-grandchild?"

She was at a loss for words because she couldn't be sure either. In the end, she decided to play pretense as though she didn't hear her grandmother's words.

Zhuang Zijin said, "Jiawen has gotten married way ahead of you. I think he's going to be the first amongst the three siblings to give birth to a child."

"Indeed. He's the one who's in a stable relationship with Yao."

After a few hours, the plane finally touched down in B City.

The duo finally returned to the city they were familiar with after all this while. They noticed there wasn't anything different, but since it had been some time since Zhuang Zijin made her way back, she felt a sense of nostalgia.

She took a seat on the bench, waiting for her granddaughter's return because she was away to retrieve their suitcases.



“Mohan?” Suddenly, she muttered she caught a glimpse of a departing figure and thought he seemed to be Jiang Mohan.

Jiang Mohan, who was in the middle of a conversation with Nan Cheng, wasn't aware of the old woman's presence.

Nan Cheng said, “As long as we're able to get rid of Youqian, I'm pretty sure the other two will behave themselves.”

Jiang Mohan might have lost parts of his memories, but he hadn't lost his mind.

The two elderly wanted to embezzle the assets of the family and appointed his half-brother to manage the company when he had lost his memories.

However, he would never allow them to get the better of him merely because he had lost his memories. Thus, he sent his half-brother abroad for tertiary education. By the time Jiang Youqian made his way back, Jiang Mohan would allow him to take over a certain role in the company.

Since Jiang Youqian wasn't around, the two elderly from the Jiang family had no choice but to behave themselves.

Meanwhile, Zhuang Zijin staggered her way over to the man's side and raised her volume to reach out to him. “Mohan.”

He felt as though he heard someone calling him, but the moment he turned around and spotted the old woman in front of him, he couldn't recall her identity. As he thought she had gotten the wrong person, he neglected her and walked away from her.

“Mohan, are you here to pick us?” Zhuang Zijin raised her volume again and asked.

Jiang Mohan was pretty sure he hadn't been hearing things because the old woman asked loudly and clearly. In fact, Nan Cheng, who had heard her, turned around and had his jaw dropped open once he saw her.

“President Jiang, we have another conference in the afternoon. I believe we should get going.”

Jiang Mohan stood right where he was and asked, “Did she call me a few seconds ago?”

“Huh? What are you talking about?”

“Does that mean I have been hearing things?”

“Maybe! Let’s get going!”

Meanwhile, Zong Yanxi, who had retrieved the suitcases, searched high and low because her grandmother was nowhere to be found by the time she returned.

The moment she noticed her grandmother was merely nearby, she rushed over with the suitcases and called out, “Grandma!”

Nan Cheng turned around and wondered the reason she had shown up in B City.

Instinctively, he turned around and took a peek at Jiang Mohan’s expression.