

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 1050

Only a trail of smoke was left lingering in the air.

Tawan glanced at Zong Yanxi's expression, but she was quite calm. She did not seem affected at the sight of Jiang Mohan being with another woman.

"Are you trying to see if I'll cry?" she teased. "There's nothing else to cry about."

Tawan pursed his lips, not knowing how to console her.

Perhaps, the best consolation he could offer was to quietly walk with her along the streets.

Just like that, both of them walked in complete silence, slowly and steadily.

A gust of wind blew, ruffling Zong Yanxi's hair. She tucked those stray strands of hair behind her ears and suggested, "Let's go shopping."

"Okay."

At that moment, Tawan would agree to anything that she suggested.

She was very familiar with every corner of this city.

After bringing Tawan to the shopping mall, she headed directly toward the fashion section.

"My mother's a fashion designer. However, after marrying my Dad, she gave up her career," said Zong Yanxi as she walked into a male clothing shop.

Tawan nodded, signaling that he was aware of it.

“Do you know much about my family?” she raised her brows slightly.

“Not really. I just know a little,” replied Tawan. “Your mom must have been a really charismatic woman when she was younger.”

Zong Yanxi did not deny this. “Yes.”

Having interacted with Tawan for this period of time, she noticed that almost all his clothes including the casual ones were all darker in color and looked more sedate.

However, dark tones suited him a lot, making him seem much more mature and steady.

“You haven’t found a proper job here yet, right?” she asked.

“No.” Tawan did not have any work over here.

“Why don’t you wear some casual outfits?” She had always seen Tawan in uniforms, or suits occasionally. At home, he wore Thai-styled lounge clothes.

Never had she seen him in a casual outfit.

He nodded in agreement.

Since they were looking for casual outfits, this shop, which sold formal suits, was inappropriate. Hence, she dragged Tawan to another shop.

Probably because her mother was a fashion designer, she had a good taste in clothes. Furthermore, as Tawan had a really good figure, she could quickly select two sets of outfits that suited him.

“After changing your clothes, you can tell the hotel staff to dry clean them,” said Zong Yanxi.

However, Tawan gazed at her. “Are you being concerned about me?”

Without even raising her head, Zong Yanxi replied, “If that’s what you think, so be it.”

After buying those clothes, they walked out of the shopping mall and headed back to the hotel.

On the other side, Li Xiaohui called Nan Cheng. "What happened? He came but left immediately without even talking to me."

"President Jiang's temper is like that. If you truly like him, you must be patient. I'll help you too," consoled Nan Cheng.

Li Xiaohui really liked Jiang Mohan. After hearing what Nan Cheng said, she asked, "What should I do now?"

"Let's discuss after we meet up." After working with Jiang Mohan for so long, he understood his personality well.

Both of them met at a place they agreed on.

"You know, I'm not undesirable. There are numerous men pursuing me. However, I'm being so proactive now because I truly like Jiang Mohan. I hope that your ideas can help me!" Li Xiaohui was actually an heiress herself. Although she was quite a proud person, her feelings for Jiang Mohan were genuine.

This was the reason why Nan Cheng was willing to help her.

He chose her because her background was quite similar to Zong Yanxi's. Although her family was not as wealthy and powerful as the Zong family, they were not just average people. Furthermore, she was quite pretty too and resembled Zong Yanxi slightly.

He thought that Jiang Mohan might fall in love with her after interacting with her for some time.

This way, he could finally free himself from Zong Yanxi.

If he managed to recall his memories one day, it would not be as agonizing for him.

Nan Cheng thought that if Jiang Mohan found a new lover, he would not be as disturbed by the past as before.

"Here." Nan Cheng passed a piece of paper to Li Xiaohui, which contained a list of what Zong Yanxi liked.

It included her favorite restaurants, colors, food, and so on.

“What’s this?”

“If you follow this list, President Jiang will definitely view you in a different light. Furthermore, as both our companies are in collaboration now, you can try to get closer to him using work as an excuse.” Nan Cheng guaranteed, “If you are willing to follow my instructions, I promise that President Jiang will like you.”

“Really?” asked Li Xiaohui, still doubtful.

“He definitely will.” Nan Cheng passed a box to her. “There are some clothes inside. When we sign the contract the day after tomorrow, pick an outfit and wear it.”

Instead of grabbing the box immediately, Li Xiaohui shot Nan Cheng a look of disbelief and worry. “Do you have a girlfriend?”

“What do you mean?” Nan Cheng raised his eyebrows.

“You understand Jiang Mohan so well and even chose these clothes for me. Judging from your deep understanding of him, I have a feeling that your relationship with him goes beyond a mere assistant or friend.”

She suspected that Nan Cheng was gay.

Otherwise, how does he understand Jiang Mohan so well?

Nan Chen was rendered speechless.

“Hey, I am straight and I like women, okay?” Nan Cheng emphasized, “Just follow my instructions.”

In order to win the favor of the person she liked, Li Xiaohui nodded in agreement.

After bringing the box home, she opened it and peered inside.

Nan Chen had bought those clothes according to Zong Yanxi’s favorite designs when she was still together with Jiang Mohan.

His genuine wish was to let a woman similar to Zong Yanxi stay by Jiang Mohan’s side as her replacement.

