

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 1052

Nan Chen was stunned for a while before responding, "I'll go over now."

As he drove, he wondered if Li Xiaohui had gone against his instructions and angered Jiang Mohan.

Otherwise, he would not have sounded so unhappy over the phone.

When he arrived at Jiang Mohan's neighborhood, he was shocked to see her standing at the entrance. He parked his car, walked toward her briskly and asked, "What happened?"

"I should be asking you this, right?" She had never been treated like this before. It was utterly humiliating to be chased out by someone. If news about this spread, she would be too embarrassed to meet anyone.

*How humiliating!*

"Did you not follow my instructions?" Nan Cheng thought that if she followed what he said, Jiang Mohan would have viewed her in a different light.

"I did what you told me to. However, instead of making him accept me, he chased me out! Do you know that it's a big blow to my pride?" Li Xiaohui was furious.

"Why don't you wait for me in the car? I'll go in and have a look." Nan Cheng tried to console her.

"Do you think that I'm so foolish that I'll wait here for you?" She hailed a cab. "You must give me a proper explanation for this."

With that, she entered the cab and left.

Nan Cheng sighed and walked into the neighborhood.

When he reached Jiang Mohan's house, he pressed the doorbell.

He came to open the door.

After both of them sat down, he went straight to the point. "Did you let that woman come in?"

Only Nan Cheng could enter his house.

Nan Cheng did not deny it. "Yes."

Jiang Mohan looked up at him with a cold glint in his eyes. "You're honest. Is there anything else that you want to tell me?"

Pursing his lips, Nan Cheng remained silent.

He did not know that Jiang Mohan had found out about his conversation with Zong Yanxi, assuming that he was still unable to remember anything.

After a long time, he uttered, "I'm not hiding anything from you."

"Really?" Jiang Mohan had never been so cold to Nan Cheng before. "In that case, I think that you don't have to work for me anymore."

"Why?" He stood up in surprise.

Standing up as well, Jiang Mohan walked to the windows with his back facing Nan Cheng. "You know very well what you've done. I don't need to tell you."

"I don't know." Nan Cheng walked over. "I've been working for you for such a long time. I..."

"Precisely. It is because you've been working for me for such a long time, you no longer have a sense of boundaries. You're even interfering with my private affairs." Jiang Mohan whirled around, his gaze unprecedentedly cold. "Do you think that you can control my life?"

"No. I'm not..." Nan Cheng desperately tried to explain himself.

However, he found that he was at a loss for words. In the end, he could only say, "I did everything for your own good."

"Are you my parents?" Jiang Mohan's tone became colder. "Do you know what kind of life I want? How dare you say that you're doing this for my own good?"

"I..."

Nan Cheng was rendered speechless.

"I hate it the most when someone interferes with my private affairs, using the excuse that they're acting in my best interests. If you continue doing this, don't blame me for being heartless."

Nan Cheng froze on the spot.

"Have you heard something?" He found that Jiang Mohan was acting very weirdly today, unlike his usual self.

It felt like he knew something.

"What do you think?" Jiang Mohan pointed to the food in the kitchen and on the dining table. "When you leave, clean them up. You're not allowed to let anyone enter my house without my permission—not even yourself."

Nan Cheng mumbled, "I understand."

He walked to the kitchen and threw the food Li Xiaohui cooked and the vegetables she bought into the dustbin.

With his back facing Nan Cheng, Jiang Mohan gazed at the scenery outside of the window. "You've heard of the name Zong Yanxi, right?"