

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 974

Before Zong Yanxi could open her mouth to protest, the necklace was already shimmering on her neck.

"It's beautiful," Sally said with a smile.

Zong Yanxi looked into the mirror and admired the sapphire necklace on her neck. The dark fabric of her gown made it stand out even more against her skin.

"Wow!" Sorn exclaimed, running into the room. "See? I wasn't lying when I said that Daddy has a whole room full of jewelry for you!"

Tawan had brought her there once, and she had been shocked by the sheer amount of precious goods stored there.

Zong Yanxi sighed. *When can she ever learn to stop associating me with Tawan?*

"Why are you here? Weren't you feeding the fish?" Sally asked.

That reminded Sorn of her objective. "It's almost time! Daddy's waiting for you!"

"I can help you put on the rest of the accessories," Sally offered.

Seeing that Zong Yanxi was hesitant to do so, Sorn smiled and said, "Just wear it. You look great in it!"

Zong Yanxi glanced at Sorn's reflection in the mirror and relented. After all, she would be by Tawan's side during the event, and doing away with the accessories might not be a good idea.

After she was done, she stood up and walked out of the door with Sorn and Sally following her closely.

Tawan was in a fresh set of clothes too, but instead of a suit, he was clad in the uniform of the military. His blank expression could make anyone cower in fear.

He did not speak a word when he saw her, but it only enhanced his attractiveness.

He had been talking to the chauffeur at the entrance when Sorn walked over and yelled, "Daddy!"

He whipped around and gasped when he saw Zong Yanxi standing just a few meters away from him.

She sashayed over with the air of an aristocrat's daughter. "Apologies for the wait."

Tawan gazed at her silky black hair that spilled onto her milky white shoulders, captivated by her sparkling eyes that seemed to speak a thousand words just by looking at them.

She reminded him of a blooming peony, beautiful yet not too flashy. Her slender legs teased him from beneath her black gown as she walked.

Tawan cleared his throat and clenched his fists lightly behind his back. "The car is ready. Shall we go?"

Zong Yanxi walked over and Tawan opened the car door for her like a gentleman. He waited patiently for Zong Yanxi to get on the car before walking over to the other side to take his seat.

Sorn waved at them from the entrance as they drove out of the mansion, and Zong Yanxi did the same.

Soon, they were on the road.

The car pulled out of the courtyard and cruised along the road. Suddenly, Zong Yanxi caught sight of Jiang Youqian walking out from the house ahead of them, which happened to be her parents' house.

*What is he doing here?*

"Stop the car!" Zong Yanxi blurted. *What if Jiang Mohan's here as well?*

The chauffeur stopped the car, and Tawan followed her line of sight to see a man standing ahead of them.

His heart skipped a beat. *Is that...her ex-husband?*

He turned to face Zong Yanxi. "Do you know him?" he asked tentatively.

"I do, but we're just acquaintances," Zong Yanxi said. "Let's go."

The chauffeur drove off immediately, but it was too late. Jiang Youqian had already noticed Zong Yanxi sitting inside the car.

His eyes widened as he yelled, "Yanxi!"

He tried to chase after the car, but to no avail.

"Yanxi!"

Zong Yanxi grimaced, but she did not tell the chauffeur to stop the car.

*I'm pretty sure he's here for Jiang Mohan.*

*There's no other reason why he would be here.*

She could feel the cold sweat on her palms as memories of Jiang Mohan surfaced in her mind.

Tawan noticed her anxiety and frowned. "Is he...your ex-husband?"