

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 995

When Lin Xinyan saw that it was Zong Yanxi, she put down her pen and stood up, allowing Zong Yanxi to sit.

However, Zong Yanxi didn't understand what she was trying to do and asked, "What are you doing?"

"I'll dictate and you'll write," Lin Xinyan instructed.

Zong Yanxi sighed and made a face. "Now that I'm divorced, why don't you show some concern?"

Everyone avoided mentioning the divorce and anything related to Jiang Mohan as they were worried they might touch a sore spot. However, she had gotten over it.

Lin Xinyan's gaze changed while Zong Jinghao turned to look at her immediately.

Zong Yanxi glanced at her father before turning her attention to Lin Xinyan. She reached out to hold her mother's hand. "Mom, I'm fine now as I have gotten over it. You don't have to worry about me anymore. The more sensitive you are over it, the more pressured I feel. Just be yourself. If I did something wrong, go ahead and reprimand me as you see fit."

When Lin Xinyan saw how well Zong Yanxi was dealing with the past, it put her mind at ease. She pretended to be angry, "I just want you to help me write a gift list. Why do you have so many complaints? Just get it done quickly."

"Yes, Mom. Your wish is my command." Zong Yanxi picked up the pen. "You really love your son."

She wasn't jealous. In fact, she was glad.

As her brother was the youngest at home, he was the last to leave their parents. Therefore, it fell upon him to shoulder the responsibility that wasn't supposed to be his. It was unlike herself and Yanchen who had the luxury of walking their own path and doing whatever they wanted.

At a very young age, Zhuang Jiawen had taken over the family business. Although everyone was equally busy, he lost a lot of his freedom to work. Despite appearing young and immature still, his responsibilities had molded him into someone strong and experienced.

Or else, he wouldn't be able to command the respect of his subordinates.

Hence, she would never be jealous of the huge number of gifts Jiawen was to receive as she knew he deserved it. In a certain sense, he had shouldered the responsibility that she and Yanchen were supposed to carry. If he wasn't in C City, perhaps Yanchen might return. After all, Uncle Shao had died of sickness. The assets left belonged to their maternal grandfather and had to be protected. Furthermore, Great-uncle's health was deteriorating and Jiawen would likely have to take over the textile factory too.

"Mom, I want to give the ring you gave me to Yao. We are so lucky that she is willing to marry Baby." Despite teasing Lin Xinyan for being too generous a while ago, Zong Yanxi now wanted to give them what was most precious to her.

"You should keep it as it doesn't suit her. Anyway, I have something else in mind already." Lin Xinyan showed her a jade bracelet. She planned to give the bracelet to Shen Xinyao. It was previously given to her by Cheng Yuxiu and was considered a heirloom of the Cheng family.

The jade bracelet was a symbolic gift. Since Zhuang Jiawen was her son and Shen Xinyao her daughter-in-law, both of them would be taking over the textile factory in the future. Hence, it was a declaration of their inheritance of the Cheng family business.

Zong Yanxi pouted. "What about Yanchen?"

"He too will get married someday. What are you going to give his wife?"

Before Lin Xinyan could answer, Zong Yanxi interrupted. "I'm sure Yanchen doesn't mind or even care about it. But his wife may not feel the same way. As parents, you have to strike a balance."

"Don't you have the pink diamond ring? Can't you give that to your future sister-in-law?"

"I don't want to because Dad gave it to me." Zong Yanxi became upset.

"He won't care about all these and the woman he likes won't care about his money either. I'm sure she will love him for who he is."

Lin Xinyan was confident in Zong Yanchen. She was sure that he wouldn't fall for someone materialistic.

Furthermore, in the environment he was living in, money wasn't important to him at all.

Besides, he was already a high-ranking officer and there was no need for her to worry anyway.

"Will he be able to make it for Baby's wedding? Even I..." Zong Yanxi lifted her head as she counted how much time had passed since she last saw him. "It's been almost two years now, isn't it?"

"Your Uncle says he is on a mission and may not make it back in time. Moreover, there's no way of contacting him. I'm sure you're aware of the specialized nature of his mission. Hence, we should be understanding of his circumstances."

Zong Yanxi understood. "Nevertheless, it's still regrettable."

After the gift list was completed, she returned to her room. At that moment, the hall was empty as everyone had gone to bed.

Lin Xinyan closed the door and informed Zong Jinghao. "Tomorrow, let's go to B City together."

She had begun to miss Zong Yanchen. Ever since he joined the army, he seldom returned home. She was hoping that he could make it back for Zhuang Jiawen's wedding so that the whole family could gather.

Now that Zong Yanxi had put her failed marriage behind her and Zhuang Jiawen was getting married, it was going to be a happy occasion. If Zong Yanchen could join them, it would then be perfect. It would also put her mind at ease by the time she returned to Thailand.

Zong Jinghao knew what she was thinking about and grunted in acknowledgment. "Sure, coincidentally I have some matters to attend to."

"What matters?" Lin Xinyan suddenly thought about Jiang Mohan. "We no longer have any connections to him and there's no need to see him."

The thought of Jiang Mohan still caused her to become emotional.

Zong Jinghao helped her settle down. "I'm not going to see him. Besides, he's not in B City."

"How do you know?" She turned towards Zong Jinghao. "Are you hiding something from me?"