

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 1030

"Sure." Zong Yanchen agreed.

"You've traveled a long way, so you must be thirsty. I'll bring you some water." With that, Chen Shihan went to pour a glass of water for him.

"Yuan'er... Where are you?" Zong Yanchen reached out, searching for her.

When Mu Yuan'er placed her hand on his, Zong Yanchen clasped it and said, "When we reach C City, you'll meet my parents and my siblings..."

"Zong Yanchen..." Before Zong Yanchen could finish his sentence, Mu Yuan'er interrupted him. I thought you were someone from a common family, but I was wrong. On the way to your house, everyone serves you very well. And your father, I've heard he's not someone average.

She asked, "Is it true you're not from a normal family?"

"Don't worry. My mother is gentle, and she'll welcome you. My family members are friendly, too. You're the one I like, so they will surely accept you." Zong Yanchen wished to change her impression of his family.

Chen Shihan brought water to the room and heard Zong Yanchen's words. Stopping her tracks, she stared at Mu Yuan'er. I thought she's just his savior, but it seems like there's something between them.

Could it be that she did something to Zong Yanchen to make him develop feelings for her? There's no way for Zong Yanchen to like her since he can't see her as his eyes are injured.

To Chen Shihan, Mu Yuan'er wasn't a suitable match for Zong Yanchen, let alone marrying into the Zong family because she was a country bumpkin.

Walking toward Zong Yanchen, she handed him the glass of water and turned to look at Mu Yuan'er. "Can I speak with you for a second? I wish to know what happened during the days you saved Yanchen."

"Sure." Mu Yuan'er's attitude was neither servile nor overbearing.

"Aunt, Yuan'er's quite timid. Don't scare her, please." Zong Yanchen chuckled. But deep down, he was worried Mu Yuan'er would be unused to the surroundings and people here.

Chen Shihan looked at him and said, "Kiddo, when did you start caring for people like this?"

Is he bewitched by this girl? He had never treated a girl so well, not to mention he even defended her.

You've not seen her face, but you're so protective of her. What has she done to you?

"Don't worry. I won't bite." Chen Shihan laughed.

Zong Yanchen couldn't see, so he wasn't sure what Chen Shihan was trying to achieve.

"Let me show you around. Although this neighborhood was built a long time ago, everyone who lives here is extraordinary." Chen Shihan dragged Mu Yuan'er around the neighborhood.

Mu Yuan'er pursed her lips, reluctant to say anything. Instead, she nodded while smiling.

When they were far enough for Zong Yanchen not to hear them, Chen Shihan's expression became stern and cold. "Do you know about Yanchen's family?"

Mu Yuan'er said, "Perhaps... Very well off?"

She had a gut feeling, but she wasn't clear about the details.

Chen Shihan sneered, "Perhaps? His family's more than that."

Mu Yuan'er smiled and asked, "Really?"

Chen Shihan dropped the act and fessed up openly. "Of course. A few days ago, his little brother married a woman whose father is a government official; I guess I don't even have to mention her family background. I heard you're an orphan?"

Mu Yuan'er was smart; she knew what Chen Shihan was implying.

Chen Shihan warned, "He is from a prominent family. I can't tell what you're thinking. You saved Yanchen, and we're really grateful to you for that. We'll satisfy all your wants, but if we learned that you have deceived or manipulated Yanchen in one way or another, we won't sit by and do nothing."

"What did you say? I deceived him?" Mu Yuan'er frowned, as she couldn't take it for someone to accuse her.

"He is visually impaired. So what do you have in you to make him fall for you? Tell me." Chen Shihan cast a contemptuous gaze at her.

Mu Yuan'er was speechless at her remarks.

Chen Shihan scoffed, "Even if he really likes you, there's no way his family members will accept you. They are powerful beings in business and politics. Now let's get on with it. State your price and don't bear any improper intentions."

Mu Yuan'er said stubbornly, "I don't have any improper intentions. I'm just doing my job as a doctor. I don't need your reward."

"Life's difficult for an orphan like you. Here, five hundred thousand." Chen Shihan said as she handed her a cheque.

Staring at the cheque, Mu Yuan'er didn't feel happy to receive the money. Instead, she felt her dignity invaded.

When they returned to the house, Mu Yuan'er wrote down the prescription before handing it to Chen Shihan. "I'll say it again. I'm not doing this for money. The amount of medicinal herbs I brought is enough for one day, so you only need to follow this prescription and brew the medicine and his eyes will recover after a few days."

With that, she left. She followed Zong Yanchen there, and she had nothing to pack before leaving.

When she reached the door, she stopped in her tracks and turned around to look at Zong Yanchen for the last time. I really liked you, but I have my dignity to uphold.

I truly wish you are someone from an average family. By that, we can be together with no concerns.

“Take this. This is what you deserved. You need some money to live your life, so keep it.” Chen Shihan chased after her and pushed the cheque into her hands.

“No. I can earn the money myself, but thank you.” Mu Yuan’er gave the cheque back to Chen Shihan. I won’t accept this, and I can’t accept this.

I saved lives because I wanted to, not because of any rewards.

“Not all poor people wish to go from rags to riches. When I saved him, I didn’t know he was from a wealthy family. I saved him because I’m a doctor. If I knew his family background and he has relatives who value backgrounds, I would have left him in the mountains.” With that, Mu Yuan’er turned around and left.

She had been a carefree person, so she refused to live her life under intense scrutiny.

What Chen Shihan said makes sense.

There’s a gap too vast between us.

Even if I want to be together with him, I can’t, as I can’t stand people staring at me with scorn or derision.

All I wanted is equality.

She wanted to be respected, even if she doesn’t have a noble family background. She had not met his parents yet, and his aunt had already been so difficult.

Now she didn’t have the confidence and courage to face his family members.

Chen Shihan creased her eyebrows while standing at the door, slightly panicky. Is it not enough?

When she returned to the room, Zong Yanchen heard some movements at the door.
“Yuan’er?”

Chen Shihan said, “It’s me. I’ll brew the medicine for you.”

With that, she took the bag Mu Yuan’er placed on the sofa, which contained the medicine she prescribed, and all Chen Shihan had to do was brew the medicine.

Maybe... I have gone too far.

I could’ve said it in a better way.

But there’s no way Zong Yanchen would fall for her without even seeing her face.

So, she must’ve used some tricks to manipulate him into liking her.

Her guilt subsided as she put all the blame to Mu Yuan’er.

Zong Yanchen didn’t hear Mu Yuan’er’s voice, so he asked, “Where’s Yuan’er?”