

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 1026

“So what if I don’t admit to it?” Mu Yuan’er stole a glance at him.

She was so close she could see the fine hairs on Zong Yanchen’s face. His forehead wound had healed, leaving behind a light scar. She thought he looked flawless even up close.

Zong Yanchen may be visually impaired but had a sharp hearing. He could pinpoint the direction she was facing through the sound of her breathing. “Taking advantage of me huh, well then...”

He clasped a hand behind her head and kissed her on the lips.

Mu Yuan’er didn’t resist nor did she closed her eyes for the kiss. She simply stared at him while her lips responded.

With that, the medicine that should have been decocted at 2 p.m. ended up being decocted at 4 p.m.

Mu Yuan’er grumbled, “It’s all your fault for taking up so much time.”

She filled a bowl with the decoction as she spoke.

The room smelled like medicinal herbs as the freshly brewed decoction was poured out of the medicinal jar.

She placed the decoction on the table to let it cool and went to get some candy.

Mu Yuan’er was well aware that the decoction she had brewed tasted extremely bitter.

That was why she specially prepared the candy for him.

It would help to get rid of some of the bitter taste in his mouth later.

“You have to trust me.” Mu Yuan’er handed Zong Yanchen the bowl of decoction. “I will heal you.”

“I trust you,” said Zong Yanchen. He was speaking the truth. He wouldn’t even be alive and well at the moment if she wanted to hurt him.

He could tell she was a kind-hearted hands-on kind of girl after spending some time with her.

She was unlike anyone he had ever met.

Moreover, she even knew traditional Chinese medicine at such a young age.

Mu Yuan’er made sure the decoction’s temperature was just right before bringing it to him. “Drink up. It’s going to taste kind of bitter so I’ve prepared some candy for you.”

The warm scent of Chinese medicinal herbs permeated Zong Yanchen’s senses.

He opened his mouth and downed the bowl of decoction with Mu Yuan’er’s help.

It didn’t smell too good and tasted really bitter.

However, Zong Yanchen didn’t even bat an eye as he drank the decoction.

Mu Yuan’er placed the bowl down after he finished, handed him a glass of water, and even fed him candy.

She was very attentive and patient to his needs.

That night, she cooked leek dumplings for dinner.

It was the same dumplings she had prepared yesterday. She decided to cook them today since they would spoil if she didn’t finish them soon.

The sky was getting dark as she shut the courtyard's door. The courtyard was lit by a lamp hanging by the door. She placed the plate of dumplings down on a small square table in the courtyard alongside some dipping sauce, side dishes, bowls, and chopsticks.

"We'll be having dinner in the courtyard today." She helped Zong Yanchen to the courtyard and sat him down on a stool after setting up the table.

"Is it too low for you?" The table and stools were small.

"No." Zong Yanchen sat himself down.

Mu Yuan'er sat in front of him. "What do you want to eat tomorrow? I'll cook whatever you want."

Zong Yanchen thought she was pretty amazing. Not only does she know traditional Chinese medicine and martial arts, but she was also a very good cook. Her soup, side dishes, and even something as simple as leek dumplings were delicious.

"I'm not a picky eater."

Mu Yuan'er fed him food. "Then it's pretty easy to take care of you."

Zong Yanchen asked, "So are you going to take care of me?"

"Of course." Mu Yuan'er fed him a piece of leek dumpling with a pair of chopsticks. "You're mine now after sleeping on my bed."

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Zong Yanchen was stunned. He was joking around with her just a moment ago. But why did it feel like she was teasing him instead?

"The stars are very bright tonight. Let's gaze at the stars here in the courtyard after you regain your sight, ok?" Mu Yuan'er raised her head and stared at the beautiful night sky. "You don't get to see this kind of night sky in the city, right?"

She turned to face Zong Yanchen. "Are you from the city?"

Zong Yanchen nodded, frankly. "Yes."

"Who else is in your family?" Mu Yuan'er asked.

"There's my Dad, Mom, little sister, and little brother." Zong Yanchen reached out to caress her head. "They'll be your family too in the future."

"That means you're the oldest in the family then?" Mu Yuan'er laughed. "Will I be referred to as sister-in-law if I marry you?"

He smiled a tender smile. "Of course."

Mu Yuan'er covered her mouth and smiled. "Will they like me?"

"They will. They're all very nice people."

Mu Yuan'er tilted her head as she gave it some thought. "I will also take good care of them."

Zong Yanchen laughed. "You're taking care of others when you're not that old yourself."

Mu Yuan'er replied with a grin, "Because I'm their sister-in-law."

Zong Yanchen smiled in response and pulled her into his embrace.

After dinner, Zong Yanchen sat in the courtyard to enjoy the peace and quiet while also taking in the fresh air, whereas Mu Yuan'er washed the dishes and cleaned the table.

She then sat with Zong Yanchen for a while in the courtyard before they head back into the house at 8 p.m.

Mu Yuan'er helped him up the stairs. "The water heater is plugged in so hot water is available now. I'll help you wash up."

Zong Yanchen paused in his steps and turned to face her. "Are you sure?"

"I bathed you the last time as well. It's fine, I won't take advantage of you. I'm on the losing end if anything." Mu Yuan'er mumbled. "I didn't mind that you're poor and blind, allowed you to sleep on my bed, fed you, and even bathed you. Where are you going to find someone as nice as me?"

"How do you know I'm poor?" Zong Yanchen had never mentioned anything about his family matters to her. *Why would she think I'm from a poor family?*

"That's a fact. If you were born with a silver spoon, you would have inherited your family's wealth and be managing some big company right now, right? Since when have you ever seen a rich kid give up their family heirloom to be a soldier, and with such a dangerous job too?" Mu Yuan'er was on a roll.

She's right.

Zong Yanchen couldn't think of a retort, much as he tried.

"What if my family is rich but I still insist on being a soldier?"

Mu Yuan'er gave him a once over and arched her brow. "You said what if. The probability of it actually happening is way too low. Don't worry, I'll take good care of you."

She helped Zong Yanchen onto his bed. "I'll be removing your clothes ok?"

Zong Yanchen was wearing a white T-shirt that Mu Yuan'er bought him. All of his clothes, undergarments, toiletries, and daily necessities were bought by Mu Yuan'er.

Hence, one could really say that Mu Yuan'er was supporting him financially while taking care of him.

She removed his shirt easily, proceeded to clean his wounds, and bathed him.

She couldn't help but admire his body every single time even though she was already well aware of how his body looked.

He has a great figure.

No men dared get on Mu Yuan'er's bad side in town. She was young and pretty but tough and fierce.

Nobody dared woo her even if they lust for her. They were afraid of getting beaten up.

There was once when she kicked the Mayor's son into the river in the dead of winter just because he likes her. He didn't dare approach Mu Yuan'er after the incident.

After she rejected the Mayor's son, no one else dared approach her.

Just like that, she was left all alone. However, she enjoyed the peace and quiet that followed. No one dared bully her in town as well.

"Are you embarrassed?" Mu Yuan'er was removing his pants.

Zong Yanchen's heart was racing. However, he feigned calmness and said, "I'm a man, why should I feel embarrassed?"

"But why do I feel like you're trying to keep up a straight face? Aren't you trying to feign calmness?" Mu Yuan'er teased and raised his chin. "Don't worry, I will take responsibility and take you in if you want to repay me with your body."

Zong Yanchen was speechless.

Am I getting teased?

“Mu Yuan’er, can’t you be more reserved?”

“I rescued you because you’re handsome anyways. I wouldn’t necessarily have done the same if otherwise.” Mu Yuan’er helped him up. “Let’s go to the bathroom.”

Zong Yanchen’s muscles contracted when her soft delicate skin made contact with his body.

She was wet all over after bathing him. Hence, she decided to bathe alongside him since he was blind.

“Yuan’er.”

“Hmm?”

She helped Zong Yanchen to the bed and was about to head downstairs to get a hairdryer when he suddenly called out to her. He placed an arm around her waist the moment she turned around, pulled her into his arms, spun her around, and pinned her down.

Mu Yuan’er didn’t panic at all. Instead, she stared up at him with her bright eyes.

Her fingers gripped the sheets and her heart started beating wildly.

“Yuan’er, I’ll take responsibility for you.”

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"I know." She didn't dare move a muscle as she held her breath. The sound of her racing heart rang in her ear.

She felt extremely nervous at the moment but didn't back away. She even made the first move by hooking her arms around his neck.

As for the rest of it, they allowed nature to run its course.

Rays of morning sun seeped through the curtains, lighting up the room.

Mu Yuan'er was fast asleep in Zong Yanchen's arms.

It was eight in the morning when Mu Yuan'er felt ticklish on her face.

She stirred in her sleep and her eyes fluttered open. Her eyes blinked a few times to fully adapt to the light before being fully awake.

"You're awake?" Zong Yanchen had yet to regain his sight. Hence, he could only touch her facial features.

Perhaps it was because Zong Yanchen was blind, she didn't feel shy as she reached out to touch his face. *He's so handsome.* She raised her head and kissed him on the lips, "Are you hungry?"

It was already past eight. They usually had breakfast at seven.

"Yes," he said in a low voice soft with affection.

Mu Yuan'er reached for the towel. "I'll go make breakfast for you..."

She was about to get off the bed when Zong Yanchen wrapped his arms around her and pulled her back into his arms.

"I'm going to make you breakfast." Mu Yuan'er lightly struggled.

"I want to eat you." Zong Yanchen tightened his arms around her. "You little liar."

Mu Yuan'er was at a loss for words.

"You told me you were ugly. Are you really that ugly?"

"You can see now?" She hurriedly waved her hands in front of him and mumbled, "That can't be. It should take a few days at least for you to regain your sight."

Zong Yanchen lost his sight because scale powder from a butterfly had fallen into his eyes when he was in the mountains.

The butterfly species had bright colorful wings.

It was obvious that he hadn't regain his sight when he didn't respond to her. She asked, "You have yet to regain your sight. How do you even know I'm not ugly?"

Zong Yanchen merely smiled but kept quiet.

He would touch her face every night. Though it wasn't very clear, he had a brief idea of how she looked by feeling her out with his fingertips.

Mu Yuan'er suddenly felt dejected as she was afraid he would be disappointed with how she looked.

She pressed her cheeks against his chest. "You must keep in mind how well I treated you no matter how I look."

"I won't forget."

Zong Yanchen kissed her gently on her forehead.

Meanwhile, in town.

Wen Xiaoji said, "We've already searched this area. Why did you come in person when the higher-ups have sent so many people over?"

Zong Jinghao had a stern look on his face. "Would you be able to sit around when your son's fate remains unknown?"

Wen Xiaoji was at a loss for words.

In actual fact, he was worried Lin Xinyan would become suspicious if Zong Jinghao came over just like that. However, he figured Zong Jinghao must have taken it into consideration and sorted it all out.

"Don't worry so much about it, we've widened the search area." Wen Xiaoji led the way. "He might not be around this area even though the incident happened somewhere around here. There are two towns and seven to eight villages around here. We've searched everywhere but haven't found him. I think, perhaps we've been looking in the wrong direction all this while? Maybe he's not around here at all."

Zong Jinghao remained silent. He needed to see the place where the incident happened for himself.

It took them two to three hours to get there as the accident happened deep in the mountains.

Wen Xiaoji tagged along and explained the current situation. "That's the nearest town from here. We've searched every corner, twice. The townsfolk also mentioned that they haven't seen any strangers lurking around. Besides, we even checked every household. It doesn't make sense for them to hide someone they've rescued. I don't think he's here."

Besides, who would hide a stranger in their house?

The place of the incident had been ruined as there were lots of footsteps going in and out. They couldn't find more clues from here.

However, Zong Jinghao had a strong hunch his son would be around here if he's alive and well. After all, it's not every day an outsider would come along nor head deep into the mountains.

Who would come to this kind of place?

There's probably only a handful of people.

Zong Jinghao made a thorough investigation after he got out of the mountain. It was unusual for people to go in and out of this mountain since it was near the border of two countries.

It also explains why there were so many wild animals living in the mountain.

There was a black market in town whereby the townsfolk would perform illegal wildlife trade.

Surely there would be people sneaking into the mountain to poach wildlife. There was a possibility these people saw Zong Yanchen.

It would also explain why Zong Yanchen seemed to have disappeared into thin air.

If these poachers had met Zong Yanchen, they would either save him and keep it from everyone else or kill him in case anyone finds out what they were doing. Animal poaching was illegal after all.

It was a breakthrough no matter what actually happened.

Searching without a direction was pointless no matter how much area they covered.

"So you think anyone who enters the mountain has a possibility of meeting Yanchen?" Everything finally clicked for Wen Xiaoji. "You're right. We should have started with people who might have entered the mountain."

"I'll send someone to check it out right this instance." Wen Xiaoji was about to get up when something came to mind. He sat back down again. "We once came across a household in this town whereby a girl was living on her own. She has lots of medicinal herbs at home. The townsfolk said she would go into the mountain from time to time. However, we've searched her house before and didn't find Zong Yanchen. She wouldn't hide a stranger in her house since she's a girl living on her own, right?"

Zong Jinghao raised his head.

Wen Xiaoji quickly amended as he met his eyes. "I'll get someone to check it out again."

"Is it far from here?" he asked.

"Not too far. She lives over there on a small hill." Wen Xiaoji pointed in the direction of Mu Yuan'er's house.

"Let's go now." Zong Jinghao got up. Wen Xiaoji was about to tell him to get some rest first after running around all day. However, he decided against it after putting himself in Zong Jinghao's shoes.

"I'll lead the way," Wen Xiaoji said.

It was almost 7 p.m. when they headed over with a few more people.

They drove to the foot of the hill and had to hike the rest of the way up as the road was too narrow to drive.

They parked the car and headed up on foot.

"The townsfolk said she's a really brave girl," one of the men said.

Wen Xiaoji gave him a look. "How so?"

"They said she dared catch a viper with her bare hands. Don't you think she's brave? A lot of women would turn pale as a sheet if they see one."

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Wen Xiaoji raised his brow. "Really?"

"Yeah. The townsfolk saw it with their own eyes," said the man.

"Then we should take a good look at the girl later," another piped up.

The group of people chatted as they hiked up the small hill.

Right then, Zong Jinghao's phone rang. He took out his phone and saw that it was Lin Xinyan's number. Hence, he stopped in his tracks and waited for Wen Xiaoji and the others to walk away before picking up.

"Hello..."

"What took you so long to answer?" Lin Xinyan questioned in a hoarse voice.

"What happened?" His facial muscles tensed up immediately.

"Uncle... is gone."

Zong Jinghao wasn't surprised to hear that. After all, the doctor had mentioned that it was a miracle for him to even last till after Zhuang Jiawen's wedding.

"I'll head back now."

He hung up the phone and called for Wen Xiaoji.

"What is it?" Wen Xiaoji ran back.

"I need to head back now. You guys can continue with the search." Zong Jinghao said.

"Didn't you just reach here? Why are you going back now? What happened?"

Zong Jinghao cut him off and explained that Cheng Yuwen had passed away.

Wen Xiaoji nodded. "Leave it to me then. I will base the investigation on what you've said."

"I will do everything in my power to find his whereabouts..." Wen Xiaoji added to assure him.

He simply placed a hand on Wen Xiaoji's shoulder without a word. A gesture was worth a thousand words. Wen Xiaoji was aware of how much weight he was carrying at the moment.

"I'll drive." Wen Xiaoji returned to the foot of the hill with him while the others continued their search for Zong Yanchen.

Zong Jinghao didn't even stop to rest after getting here.

Moreover, they had to drive to the city to get on a plane.

Wen Xiaoji sped to the airport.

They had to switch to the high-speed rail since there were no available flights.

He only returned after watching Zong Jinghao board the high-speed rail.

It took them the whole night to make the round trip.

It was almost daybreak when he got back to town.

Much to his delight, there was good news waiting for him.

"We found Yanchen."

Someone ran over and told him the good news the moment Wen Xiaoji parked the car.

"When?" he asked.

"Yesterday night."

They continued searching after Wen Xiaoji and Zong Jinghao left and caught sight of Mu Yuan'er and Zong Yanchen having dinner in the courtyard last night.

"Where is he now? Why didn't you call to tell me about it yesterday night?" Wen Xiaoji said in a low voice.

"We tried but couldn't get through."

"How is that possible?" Wen Xiaoji thought he was spouting nonsense. He pulled his phone out and saw that his phone had turned itself off as it ran out of battery.

"Out of power at such a crucial moment." He felt a little frustrated.

"We've brought Yanchen and the girl who saved him back," the guy reminded.

"Right. I should go check on him first," said Wen Xiaoji.

Everything was fine now that they found Zong Yanchen.

"Is he okay?" he asked.

The man paused in his steps. "He lost his sight."

"What?" Wen Xiaoji freaked out.

"But don't you worry. The girl who saved him said he will regain his sight soon."

Wen Xiaoji felt like he just got off a roller coaster ride from the shock and delight. "Let's hurry over," he said.

They stayed at someone's house in town. It was a big family but most of them were out of town. Hence, there were a lot of empty rooms available.

They rented the place and brought Zong Yanchen over after they found him.

Wen Xiaoji saw Zong Yanchen sitting on a chair the moment he stepped foot into the house. He hurried over and said, "Yanchen..."

"Uncle?" Zong Yanchen guessed his identity by his voice.

Wen Xiaoji gripped his shoulders with trembling hands. "Thank God you're fine. I wouldn't know how to explain to your parents if otherwise. As for your eyes..."

"I'm fine," Zong Yanchen said with a smile. "Yuan'er will find a cure for my eyes."

Yuan'er?

He turned around and saw a girl standing behind Zong Yanchen.

"Her name is Mu Yuan'er. She's the one who saved me." Zong Yanchen introduced.

"Thank you. Let me know if you require anything in return. You're the Wen family's and the Zong family's benefactor. We would satisfy whatever request you have as long as it is within our power to do so." Wen Xiaoji wanted to reward her for saving Zong Yanchen.

"Uncle," Zong Yanchen called out to him.

"I'm here." Wen Xiaoji held his hand. "Why didn't you contact us when you're fine? Do you know how worried we've been? We didn't even dare tell your mother about it as we were afraid she wouldn't be able to take it after hearing about it."

"I fainted for a long while and just woke up. Yuan'er told me there were people outside looking for me. I thought they were remnants of the gang and dared not contact you guys in case I get you guys into trouble. My loss of vision doesn't help either."

He was actually afraid that his family would worry since he lost his sight. That was why he didn't contact them immediately when he woke up.

"Yuan'er said I will regain my sight in a few days. I was planning to contact you guys after that. Sorry for making you worry."

"It's fine. Everything is fine now that you're here. I will call your dad. He just left yesterday night." With that, Wen Xiaoji whipped out his phone.

"My dad's here? What about my mom?" Zong Yanchen asked.

"Only your dad came. Your mom doesn't know about your accident. We kept it from her since she has a weak body. We were afraid she wouldn't be able to handle the news." He dialed Zong Jinghao's number.

"Don't tell him about my loss of sight. I don't want them to worry," said Zong Yanchen.

Wen Xiaoji looked at him and said, "Ok."

At the same time, the call went through.

"We found Yanchen."

"When?"

"Yesterday night when you left. He's fine, don't worry. We will return now as well."

"Ok."

"We will head back to B City first before going to C City," said Wen Xiaoji.

"Ok."

Wen Xiaoji hung up the phone. He looked at Zong Yanchen and hesitated before saying, "Your great-uncle has passed away." He continued, "Everyone will pass on eventually when they get old. Don't be too sad about it."

Zong Yanchen couldn't help but felt sad. "Are we going back today?"

"Yes. We can attend the ceremony and send him off if we leave now," said Wen Xiaoji.

Zong Yanchen had the same thought. Mu Yuan'er tagged along as she had to treat Zong Yanchen's eyes.

Wen Xiaoji told Chen Shihan everything that had happened when he left. Hence, she was aware of what happened to Zong Yanchen and was happy for his safe return as well.

“I heard everything from your uncle. You guys should get some rest. Your uncle has arranged for the flight to C City. We will leave tonight.”

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"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?”