

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 1016

The wedding tune reverberated across the hall. It was a lively scene.

The wedding tune sounded majestic yet warm to the ears. It was familiar to everyone as it was played at every wedding. Still, it still never failed to fill the lover's hearts with anticipation and excitement.

Hope was in the eyes of everyone at the scene.

Shen Xinyao trotted along the red carpet towards the stage ahead on her heels that were fully embedded with diamonds.

At this moment, she was at the center of attention.

The bride was undoubtedly the prettiest girl in the room.

Shen Xinyao wore a pristine white wedding dress. The grooves of the wedding dress embraced her body and accentuated her dainty body line very well. At the parts of her body where the dress didn't reach, her fair skin was gleaming. The ebony hair cascaded down her back like a waterfall. On top of her head sat a dazzling crown with a gigantic diamond in the middle. Shen Xinyao looked like a princess who had come to life from a fairytale. Her beauty was totally breathtaking.

Qin Ya, who sat next to Lin Xinyan, nudged her and said, "My, my, a fine girl your son has got right there! They are surely a match made in heaven!"

Lin Xinyan merely smiled politely in response.

She also thought that her son and his wife fitted each other well.

Qin Ya leaned into her and whispered, "Does that guy Tawan, fancies Yanxi?"

Lin Xinyan gave Qin Ya a questioning look.

Qin Ya beckoned her friend to look behind her.

Song Yanxi and Tawan were sitting two rows behind them.

"I have been watching them this whole time. The two of them seem to have a lot in common to talk about. Also, they are getting along pretty well too." Qin Ya paused for a while before continuing, "Yanxi is still young..."

*She can't possibly spend her whole life alone, right?*

Unlike the olden days, being single was quite popular with young people nowadays, as it was no longer frowned upon by society. However, Qin Ya thought that it would be lonesome to spend the rest of one's life alone.

"Tawan is indeed quite a well-rounded guy. He doesn't pale in comparison to Jiang Mohan at all."

"Look at my son. Ain't he handsome?" Lin Xinyan interrupted Qin Ya before she could finish her sentence.

Qin Ya spaced out for a while before her eyes darted to the tall man on the stage. The black suit he was clad in hug his broad shoulders tightly. Beneath his thin waist, his slender legs looked straight in the slacks he was in. If Shen Xinyao was a princess, then Zhuang Jiawen was her prince charming.

"In my eyes, Jiawen is the most handsome." Qin Ya was full of smiles.

Her words were heartfelt.

Perhaps after spending such a long time with him, she now treated him as her own.

She would even go so far as to say that Zong Yanchen, whom she had looked after before, was not as good-looking as Zhuang Jiawen was.

It took time for one person to grow attached to another. Zong Yanchen was enlisted at an early age and thus, Qin Ya didn't get to see him around as much. It was the reason she wasn't close to him.

Also, his demeanor was different from Zhuang Jiawen's. He was quite standoffish and was not as cheeky as his brother.

However, when Zhuang Jiawen was serious, he did resemble Zong Yanchen quite a fair bit.

"Since you think the bridegroom looks handsome, why are you still paying attention to someone else?" Lin Xinyan squinted at Qin Ya.

Qin Ya was at a loss for words.

"Your son is handsome, but Tawan is also quite a fine lad himself. Anyway, he gives off a different vibe. Don't you think he's quite friendly and approachable?" Qin Ya began to compliment Tawan.

Lin Xinyan placed her hand on top of Qin Ya's. "Just let my daughter make her own decisions."

After what happened, Lin Xinyan truly didn't give her daughter any more pressure. If Song Yanxi liked Tawan, then Lin Xinyan would welcome him into her family. If not, Lin Xinyan was perfectly fine with it too.

"Let's see where fate brings them." Lin Xinyan patted her friend's hand. "After everything that happened, I think she is mature enough to choose for herself a life that she wants."

Qin Ya nodded in agreement. "You make sense."

She also thought that Song Yanxi should live her life the way she wanted.

Suddenly, Qin Ya seemed disgruntled. "Then, why did you arrange for Jiawen's marriage? Do you have parental favoritism?"

"Was it me who made the arrangements?"

"No, it's me." Sang Yu interjected the two of them. "I still remember that time before Yao was born, I said that if I have a daughter, then she will be the bride of Jiawen. Who knew I actually gave birth to a girl? Hmm, time sure flies. She's actually marrying your son now."

Sang Yu didn't regret her words back then at all. The two of them looked great together. "Now, Jiawen will soon be my son too."

Sang Yu's face was brimming with joy as she spoke.

Qin Ya turned to Lin Xinyan and uttered humorously, "Uh oh. Your son is going to be stolen away from you."

Lin Xinyan smiled. "It's fine. I still have another son."

"So what if you have another son? He's going to marry a woman one day too," Qin Ya purposely quipped at Lin Xinyan. "Then, he will forget about his mom. By the way, where is Yanchen? His little brother is getting married and he's not here?"

At the mention of Zong Yanchen, Lin Xinyan suddenly missed him a lot. "He's busy."

Qin Ya didn't say anything else. She also knew the nature of Zong Yanchen's work.

All of a sudden, Lin Xinyan realized that Zong Jinghao was also not present. She wondered where was her husband. *It's Jiawen's wedding. Where is he?*

*Why isn't he here?*

She rose from her seat and exited from the side of the hall to look for Zong Jinghao.

Moments later, she found Zong Jinghao outside. He stood close to a window and was talking on the phone. It seemed to be about Zong Yanchen.

Lin Xinyan carefully approached her husband.

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Zong Jinghao's senses were very acute. He could notice Lin Xinyan creeping up on him. Calmly, he gave an order to the person on the other end of the phone, "Continue the search."

Then, he hung up the phone.

He kept his phone and turned around nonchalantly. He saw Lin Xinyan and walked to her. "Let's go in."

Lin Xinyan arched her neck. "Who were you talking to on the phone?"

"It was a friend who can't attend the wedding," Zong Jinghao replied.

Lin Xinyan couldn't tell whether Zong Jinghao was lying.

Nevertheless, she sensed that there was something fishy going on. She could swear that just seconds ago she heard her husband uttering her son's name. *Did I hear wrongly?*

*No, I don't think so.*

"Which friend is it?" Lin Xinyan followed up with another question.

Being Zong Jinghao's wife, she knew almost everyone in his circle.

Zong Jinghao lowered his head to look at her. He raised one of his brows dubiously. "You think I'm lying?"

Lin Xinyan pursed her lips and went straight to the point. "I heard you mentioning Yanchen just now. Is the phone call related to him?"

Zong Jinghao and Lin Xinyan had been husband and wife for such a long time. There was no reason for them to hide anything from each other.

“You heard wrongly.” Zong Jinghao held Lin Xinyan firmly by her shoulders. “You’re the bridegroom’s mother. You’ve got to smile when you get on the stage later.”

“I heard wrongly?” Lin Xinyan wasn’t going to give up so easily.

Zong Jinghao looked straight into her eyes. “Since when have I ever lied to you?”

Lin Xinyan couldn’t think of a response.

In the hall, the wedding was still on-going.

Now, it was time for the couple to exchange vows.

Lin Xinyan and Zong Jinghao went to their seats. Their eyes were glued onto the stage.

The host stood between the bride and the bridegroom. His eyes flitted to the Zhuang Jiawen. “Do you, Mr. Zhuang Jiawen, take Ms. Shen Xinyao to be your lawfully wedded wife, to live together in marriage? Do you promise to love her, comfort her, honor and keep her for better or worse, for richer or poorer, in sickness and health, and forsaking all others, be faithful only to her, for as long as you both shall live?”

All eyes were on them.

Zhuang Jiawen looked at Shen Xinyao soulfully. “I do.”

The host then turned to Shen Xinyao. “Do you Ms. Shen Xinyao, take Mr. Zhuang Jiawen to be your wedded husband to live together in marriage? Do you promise to love him, comfort him, honor and keep him for better or worse, for richer or poorer, in sickness and health and forsaking all others, be faithful only to him so long as you both shall live?”

Right at this moment, Shen Xinyao thought of what happened the night before. She remembered Zhuang Jiawen standing in front of her with a gun in his hands, trying to defend her.

It was as though she met an angel.

Now, Shen Xinyao only wanted to focus on the present!

There were no longer any wishful scenarios of herself and Zhuang Jiawen she had to run through her mind.

Her gorgeous eyes were brighter than the brightest star in the sky of a summer night. Her eyes locked with Zhuang Jiawen's as she enunciated her words clearly, "I do."

She then added with much grit in her voice, "I take you as my lawful husband."

*Boom!*

Thunderous applause came from the audience.

"Now, the bride and the bridegroom shall kiss!" The host's voice echoed in the room.

The applause was even louder now.

Zhuang Jiawen's movements were slightly sluggish as he worried that Shen Xinyao would be affected by what happened the night before. However, Shen Xinyao lunged forward to hug him by his neck. She perched herself up on her toes and sealed his lips with hers.

Zhuang Jiawen didn't expect Shen Xinyao to take the initiative to kiss him at all. Out of shock, he just froze there on the stage.

"Are you regretting it now?" Shen Xinyao muttered softly as Zhuang Jiawen didn't respond.

Zhuang Jiawen only snapped out of his trance then. He immediately placed his arms around her waist. *Pft, regret?*

"Yeah, I am regretful." Before Shen Xinyao could react, he pulled her in and gave her a big kiss. He mumbled, "I regret not marrying you earlier."

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After the vows were exchanged, the host spoke as the applause died down, "Today, we have witnessed the union of Ms. Shen and Mr. Zhuang in marriage. May you two love each other more and more as the days pass by. May you two lead a blissful married life and forever stay true to each other. May you two spend the rest of your lives in health and happiness."

The host paused to take a breather before continuing, "Now, may I invite the parents of the newlyweds onto the stage for a toast!"

Qin Ya was full of smiles as she ushered Sang Yu and Lin Xinyan towards the stage. "Hurry up! It's your turn to be on the stage."

Both Lin Xinyan and Sang Yu had chosen something red from their wardrobe to wear. After all, it was a day of celebration, and red was a prosperous and festive color.

Sang Yu wore a modest one-piece dress that went beyond her knees. A red carnation was pinned to her chest as she was the mother of the bride. Her hair was neatly tied up and it made her elegant as ever. She held Shen Peichuan's hands as she went onto the stage.

Lin Xinyan eyed Zong Jinghao and noticed that he seemed to be distracted. She poked him.

Zong Jinghao clenched his hand around his wife's. "I've already asked Peichuan to be in charge of the speech."

At the moment, Zong Jinghao was bugged by the fact that his son Zong Yanchen was still missing.

Lin Xinyan knew he wasn't in the state of mind to make a speech and didn't make a fuss.

"Let's go." Zong Jinghao held her hands and helped her up.



Lin Xinyan wore a bright red cheongsam. There was a tasteful plate button at her collar. The intricate embroidery patterns on her cheongsam were traditional yet exquisite.

Even at this age, Lin Xinyan's figure was still quite slim. She looked slightly more plump than before, but she was definitely not fat.

It was all owing to Zong Jinghao for taking good care of her.

On her black pumps that were just the right height, she strode onto the stage with Zong Jinghao.

The cheongsam was a costume that never got left behind in time. It had an exquisite grace that could make a woman stand out amongst the crowd yet appear humble at the same time.

Lin Xinyan carefully strode onto the stage, perfectly poised. There were a few lines on her aged face, but still, it didn't obscure her charm.

She stood next to her son and smiled contentedly. She whispered to him, "Congratulations, my dear."

Zhuang Jiawen merely grinned in response.

"Now, may we have the bride's father to speak his toast!"

A staff passed the mic to Shen Peichuan. Instead of a suit, Shen Peichuan was in his police uniform, which made him look majestic.

He nodded at his daughter and his son-in-law. "From today onwards, the two of you are officially adults. In your journey together as wife and husband, I hope the two of you will always stick up for each other and support each other through the hard times. As your parent, I wish you all the love and happiness the world can offer. You have my blessings!"

As soon as he was done with his speech, rounds of applause broke out below the stage.

The host then cheerfully uttered a string of blessings for the newlyweds.

Now, the wedding was already halfway through. The only event left was the banquet.

Most of the tables were filled with Zhuang Jiawen's friends and acquaintances. Many of his superiors at work also attended his wedding. A lot of them wanted to offer him a toast and it was soon apparent that Zhuang Jiawen was getting tipsy. He tried to reject some of them, but there were still a few rounds of drinking that he couldn't turn down.

Zong Yanxi furrowed her brows at the sight of her drunken brother. "Oh god. Can he still make his way back after drinking that much?"

Tawan seemed understanding. "It's a big day for him. Let him be."

Zong Yanxi glowered at him.

"Did I say something wrong?" Tawan asked innocently.

Zong Yanxi marched ahead to drink on her brother's behalf without answering Tawan. She snatched the glass of wine from his hand and raised her voice at the crowd, "Guys, don't make my brother drink too much. Are you guys going to carry him to his room if he gets drunk?"

"Mr. Zhuang is amazing at drinking. He can still take a few gallons of wine!" someone shouted in response.

"He can still take a few gallons of wine?" Zong Yanxi then handed the guy a bottle of wine. "If you can finish this without getting tipsy, I will buy your words."

The person fell silent.

"I'll help him to finish this. The rest of y'all, don't make him drink anymore. His wife will want him to be sober tonight."

Zong Yanxi finished the glass of wine in one gulp. The crowd didn't know what to make of themselves.

"Alright, alright. Let's drink when we meet up again! You still have to get back to the bride later!"

Thus, Zhuang Jiawen was excused by the people at the table.

Alas, there were still many tables for him to visit.

Zong Yanxi was worried that his brother would be too drunk for whatever that ensued later in the night. Hence, she followed him around to drink on his behalf.

Meanwhile, Shen Xinyao fretted for Song Yanxi for covering Zhuang Jiawen. "You're going to get drunk!"

"I'm fine. I can still drink more. If I'm not drunk, your husband will be!" Zong Yanxi's face was already reddened from all the alcohol she downed. However, she still stuck to the mission she set out for.

Zhuang Jiawen didn't stop her sister from drinking. He figured that it might even do her some good.

*Let it all out, Yanxi! Time to vent your heart out!*

Even though Zong Yanxi didn't show it, she knew clearly that there was another reason she was drinking so much.

*I'll get drunk and have a good night's sleep. Then, everything will be fine!*

After the banquet, the crowd slowly left the scene. Although Zhuang Jiawen himself had nothing to worry about since everything had been arranged, he was concerned about his drunk sister.

"Let me take care of her," Tawan proposed.

"It's fine. I don't need anyone to take care of me!" Zong Yanxi waved Tawan off. She sounded sober, but her body was swaying back and forth like a candle in the wind.

Tawan steadied her and told her earnestly, "You're drunk, Yanxi."

"No, I'm not!" She gave Tawan a reply that was familiar to most drunkards. She then turned to her brother. "Just leave. There's nothing for you to worry about."

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Song Yanxi shoved Zhuang Jiawen towards the hall's entrance. "Just go. It's getting late."

"You're really fine?" Zhuang Jiawen was still concerned about his sister.

Zong Yanxi knitted her brows. "Oh gosh, you're a man for goodness sake! Can you stop nagging at me like a woman?"

Zhuang Jiawen was speechless.

*Pfft, I'm nagging at you because I care about you!*

"Fine, I shall leave now. Bye!"

Zhuang Jiawen wrapped his arms around Shen Xinyao as the couple headed to their hotel room. As they were leaving, Shen Xinyao tugged on her husband's sleeves uneasily. "I think Yanxi drank too much. I'm worried that..."

"Look at Aunt Qin Ya. She watching her."

"Where is she?"

Earlier, Shen Xinyao completely didn't notice Qin Ya at all.

"She's on the right wing of the hall, behind the third pillar from the front." Just now when Zhuang Jiawen spotted her, she even gestured for him to leave earlier, which was the reason why he felt safe to leave his sister behind.

Shen Xinyao looked in the direction Zhuang Jiawen mentioned and indeed saw Qin Ya standing furtively behind the pillar.

"Hmm, I wonder what does Aunt Qin Ya has in mind?" She then guessed, "Is she trying to pair Yanxi up with Tawan?"

"I guess so." Zhuang Jiawen sighed.

Shen Xinyao was muddled at Zhuang Jiawen's sigh. "Why are you sighing? I think Tawan is a pretty good match for your sister. He's handsome and more importantly, he's from a loving family. Do you still remember the last time we went to Thailand to visit your Mom? She said that Tawan's parents were very close to each other. Now, both Tawan and Yanxi grew up in an environment with love. Your sister has a kind-hearted soul, but Jiang Mohan has robbed her of her innocence. Do you still want your sister to forgive Jiang Mohan and be with him?"

Zhuang Jiawen merely stared at his wife in silence.

Shen Xinyao continued, "It's not like I have a thing against Jiang Mohan. I admit that he's a very competent man, but his personality clashes with your sister's. They grew up in very different environments, and thus, they have vastly different characters. Do you think two people who have completely contrasting personalities will be able to live with each other?"

Zhuang Jiawen pouted and said, "Yao."

"Huh?"

Zhuang Jiawen smiled. "Today is the biggest day of our lives. Can we talk about ourselves?"

"What is there to talk about us?" Shen Xinyao gaped at Zhuang Jiawen.

Zhuang Jiawen was stumped by his wife's response.

"A wise man once said that there are two occasions that make a man happy. One is the day of his graduation and the other is the day he consummates his marriage." Zhuang Jiawen's eyes had a suggestive gleam in them. "Do you now know what will make me happy?"

Shen Xinyao was speechless.

All of a sudden, Zhuang Jiawen bent down to scoop Shen Xinyao up. Shen Xinyao was taken aback. She let out a shriek but she hurriedly clasped her hand over her mouth to stifle her voice. *Oh God, what will people think of us if they see us like this?*

Shen Xinyao slapped Zhuang Jiawen's chest and purred, "Put me down! What if someone sees us?"

Zhuang Jiawen lowered his head. "We are now legally wed. So what if anyone sees us?"

Shen Xinyao was again speechless.

After a while, she ranted softly, "But the elders are around..." *This is so embarrassing!*

"The elders probably have done what we are doing before. They will be understanding and choose to ignore us." Zhuang Jiawen carried Shen Xinyao into the elevator.

Seeing that there was no one in the lift, Zhuang Jiawen bent his neck and pecked Shen Xinyao on her forehead. He murmured with his deep voice, "Don't think of anything else today. Think of me."

Shen Xinyao's cheeks flushed red. She nuzzled up against her husband's chest. "Jiawen."

"Yea?"

Shen Xinyao extended her arms around Zhuang Jiawen's neck. Her face was buried into his collarbone. "What if... I tell you I have been molested before? Will you still-"

"Yes, because it's not your fault." Zhuang Jiawen twisted his neck and popped her out of his collarbone. His face leaned in against hers. "Just listen to me, will you?"

"Have I not been listening to you?" Shen Xinyao was baffled.

"I want you to only think of me today. Tell me what are you thinking about right now?"

*Ding!* The elevator's door slid apart.

Zhuang Jiawen walked out of the elevator with Shen Xinyao still in his arms.

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 1020

Upon getting out of the bridal chamber, Lin Xinyan and Sang Yu saw Zhuang Jiawen and Shen Xinyao in the corridor walking towards them.

The bridal chamber was supposed to be in the villa, but Zong Yanxi decided to have it set up in a hotel room because of what happened. Lin Xinyan and Sang Yu decided to check if the room was perfect as they were worried that Zong Yanxi might accidentally leave anything out.

The flush on Shen Xinyao's face went down to her neck when she saw her mother and her in-law. Panicking, she hurriedly jumped to her feet. However, as she leaped onto the ground, her heel accidentally caught her dress and she tripped.

Zhuang Jiawen hurriedly reached out his arm to grab her but she brought him down with her instead.

The two of them fell face flat on the rug of the corridor. It was quite a comical scene to behold, at which Sang Yu sighed. "Can you two act more like adults?"

Zhuang Jiawen was a thick-skinned man and he looked up right away. On the other hand, Shen Xinyao was mortified. She sprawled on the ground with her head down. She didn't want to get up to face her mother.

He sat on the ground and stared sheepishly at Sang Yu. "Hi, Moms! It's the first night of my wedding so I am very nervous, as you can see! So sorry you have to see me in this state!"

"Sigh, this child..." Sang Yu held Lin Xinyan by her arm and walked in the direction of the elevator. "Get up! What will people think of you when they see you in such a mess?"

Zhuang Jiawen only smiled like a fool. He didn't care about what others think.

Only when the elevator's doors were closed he tapped Shen Xinyao on her shoulder. "Get up, honey. The adults have left."

Shen Xinyao whispered, "Don't lie to me!"

"I am not lying." Zhuang Jiawen got Shen Xinyao on her feet.

Shen Xinyao took a peep at her surroundings. Learning that there was no one around, she raised her head. Her face was as red as a tomato.

"It's all your fault!" Shen Xinyao grabbed Zhuang Jiawen by his collar.

"Alright, it's all my fault!" Zhuang Jiawen held Shen Xinyao's hand tight. "But if you don't want to embarrass yourself more, you might want to get up now. What if someone passes by later and sees you sitting on the ground like a homeless?"

Shen Xinyao immediately sprung to her feet.

She was so fast that Zhuang Jiawen's eyes couldn't catch up with her movements at all.

He looked up at Shen Xinyao with puppy eyes. "Honey..."

"Get up now!" Shen Xinyao flailed her hand in front of him.

As Zhuang Jiawen held onto Shen Xinyao's hand, he noticed the anxiety on her face. He figured that she was worried about being seen by passersby and purposely tugged on her arm so hard that she fell back onto the ground.

"Ah-"

Shen Xinyao abruptly stopped screaming as she fell into Zhuang Jiawen's arms. She realized she was still out in the public.

"Are you crazy?" Shen Xinyao puffed her cheeks and glared at Zhuang Jiawen.

Zhuang Jiawen chuckled, "I just like to see you being embarrassed."

Shen Xinyao knocked him on his head. "You're crazy."



“Then it must be really dumb of you to marry a crazy man?” Zhuang Jiawen chortled. “Aren’t you even crazier?”

The rage in Shen Xinyao was starting to boil when Zhuang Jiawen commented, “We’re perfect for each other after all.”

Shen Xinyao was at a loss for words.

Zhuang Jiawen helped her up. “We really should get going.”

Zong Yanxi was the one who decorated the bridal room. She abandoned the auspicious red color for blue and white balloons filled with helium.

There were also a few heart-shaped cards with glitter on them hung from the ceiling. At the bedpost were the words ‘Happy Wedding!’ and a few pink heart-shaped balloons.

Instead of the bold red, the covers of the bed were a gentle pink.

The fabric was of a material that was rarely seen in the markets. It was silky, smooth, and its threads glowed under the light.

Although it was a far cry from the traditional bridal chamber, it was special in its own way. Zong Yanxi really poured her heart into it.

Zhuang Jiawen propped Shen Xinyao on the bed. As she slowly sank into the soft bed, she pursed her lips and stared at her husband.

The two of them exchanged romantic glances.

“My lovely bride...” Zhuang Jiawen lifted Shen Xinyao’s chin. “You look so pretty today.”

Shen Xinyao’s face blushed a bit more. “Stop sweet-talking me.”

Zhuang Jiawen laughed in amusement. “You want me to say that you are ugly instead?”

Shen Xinyao was speechless.

She shoved Zhuang Jiawen away from her. "Since you think I'm ugly, you shall sleep on the sofa tonight."

Zhuang Jiawen's jaw dropped to the ground.

*You're joking.*

"That can't be happening!" Zhuang Jiawen prowled onto Shen Xinyao and climbed on top of her.

His lips quickly found hers.