

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 997

Zhuang Jiawen turned his attention to the fruit platter and sneaked a glance at her. When he realized that she was staring intently at the computer screen, he suddenly had an idea. After stabbing his fork on another piece of apple and holding half of it in his mouth, he leaned in towards Shen Xinyao.

He grunted with a throaty voice. "Open up."

At that moment, Shen Xinyao had arranged four chat windows side by side on her screen. As Zhuang Jiawen was very close to her, the apple brushed past her cheeks. They were so close that all she needed to do was to open her mouth and she could bite the apple.

When she saw him with the apple in his mouth, her eyebrows furrowed slightly in surprise.

Zhuang Jiawen reached his hand behind her head and passed the apple straight into her mouth.

The portion in his mouth was already warm. Hence, Shen Xinyao was reluctant to accept it. "Your saliva is all over the apple."

"But, I'm not dirty." Zhuang Jiawen asked with a smile. "Is it delicious?"

Shen Xinyao ignored him. She continued to chew on the apple while watching the screen. "I must report this situation to the company. Look at this person with the handle called 'I'm a queen'. She is chatting simultaneously with four other guys using different identities. She's the mistress of a rich man, nurse, flight attendant, and a boss too."

She pointed at one of the chat windows. "When they exchanged pictures, she randomly sent him a picture of a pretty girl and claimed that it was her. Perhaps she thought her counterpart was handsome, so she claimed that she was a boss. I was shocked when I realized that the person she was chatting with actually believed it."

“Maybe she really is a boss.”

Shen Xinyao let out a cold snort. “How can she be one when she has time to chat with four guys simultaneously? With different identities too. I just think she’s a b\*tch.”

Zhuang Jiawen looked at Shen Xinyao. “How can you be sure she’s even female? She may be a man who has registered his account as a woman. He may not even be a b\*tch.”

Shen Xinyao was dumbfounded as she had nothing to rebut him with. Zhuang Jiawen was right.

“Do you think he is a scammer? Perhaps he is trying to cheat them?” Shen Xinyao speculated.

“You can program a code that prevents users from being scammed. The best way is not to allow them to switch between user accounts and forbid monetary transactions. Since it’s a chat platform, most people will not use their real identities. Hence, you should require them to register their accounts with either their handphone number or social media accounts. That way, you can determine the authenticity of the users at registration.”

Picking up a piece of apple with the fork, Shen Xinyao fed Zhuang Jiawen and suggested, “Why don’t you help me write it?”

“Are you trying to bribe me with just a piece of apple?” Zhuang Jiawen refused to open his mouth.

Shen Xinyao ate it herself instead. “I’m going to be yours soon. What else do I still have to offer?”

Zhuang Jiawen’s heart couldn’t help but soften at her words. He pulled her away from her computer before sitting in front of it and wrote the code for her.

Furthermore, he corrected all the flaws she noticed in the app’s processes.

To him, it was a piece of cake.

All he needed was a couple of minutes to clean it up.

He turned to look at Shen Xinyao with a serious expression. "Yao, do you like your job?"

Shen Xinyao stared at him as she understood the intention behind his words. "I like it. But after we're married, I'll quit."

She explained in earnest, "Now that it's online, I'm less busy with work. Compared to when we just started, we had to work overtime a lot then. I'm sure you remember that I used to finish work late. However, I'm still a software developer and no matter how successful my work is, there will always be a new project. Hence, I'll be stuck in a similar cycle where I'll be alternating between a busy period and rest days all the time."

"However, I'm aware that you are even busier. If both of us are engrossed in work even after marriage, there will be no one to take care of the family," she continued.

"Now that Great-uncle's health isn't good, you may need to take over the textile factory. When the time comes, you will be even busier. As I want to take good care of you, I will have to quit my job so that you can focus on yours," she added.

Zhuang Jiawen didn't expect her to have put so much thought into the matter. After all, he was only asking her casually about it. All he wanted was for both of them not to be too caught up with work even after marriage.

However, he didn't expect her to have made the decision to forgo her job.

Feeling grateful, he pulled her into his arms for a hug.

"You're still so young. If you don't work, you might lose touch with society."

Shen Xinyao rubbed her face in his chest. "Didn't you take up your responsibilities early on? After getting married, my responsibility will be to take care of the family so that you can focus on your career. Furthermore, your burden is a lot heavier than mine. From the moment Uncle Shao gave you this name, it's obvious that your responsibilities are different from those of your siblings."

She raised her head. "When you come home every day, I will be waiting for you with dinner ready."

Zhuang Jiawen didn't say a word. All he did was to hug her tightly.

He wanted to thank her for her understanding and sacrifice.

“Thank you.”

“Going forward, we will be facing everything in life together. Hence, no thanks are needed.” Shen Xinyao smiled at him. “Don’t be sentimental, it doesn’t suit your character.”

Zhuang Jiawen squinted his eyes and beamed. He then kissed her on her forehead. “I won’t disappoint you.”

“I believe in you.” Shen Xinyao smiled back at him. Suddenly, she recalled what happened at the mall. “Today, when I went to the mall with your sister, I think I saw Jiang Mohan.”