

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 1008

Shen Peichuan felt helpless. "Do you think I can quit whenever I want to now? Even if I do retire, it'll have to be after this."

Su Zhan said, "Why didn't you say anything earlier? Why are you here? Aren't you afraid of endangering your daughter and son-in-law?"

Shen Peichuan sighed. He was afraid that Shen Xinyao would overthink the matter if he did not come. After all, it was her wedding, and it was a once-in-a-lifetime event. He could not go back in time if he missed it. Moreover, she was his only daughter; he wanted to hand her over to Zhuang Jiawen personally.

"I think you should pay more attention to this. You haven't even found the mole among you yet. Maybe someone has already found out you're here in C City." Su Zhan wanted to warn him about the credibility of most civil servants.

Zong Jinghao agreed with Su Zhan's worries. "Be more careful."

"You should tell Jiawen about this. You can only be wary when you know about it. Otherwise, if he's kept in the dark and something happens, he won't know what to do." Su Zhan downed the glass of wine.

Feeling apologetic to Zhuang Jiawen, he muttered, "Shut it. I'll tell him about it."

"Do I look that irresponsible to you?" Shen Peichuan pushed away from the glass in front of him. "You're getting older, so drink less. I don't need you to be the one to tell this to my son-in-law."

"Listen to yourself. He's your son-in-law, but did he not spend a long time with us?" Su Zhan huffed, unwilling to admit defeat. "Are you being mean to me?"

Shen Peichuan immediately fell silent. He knew what Su Zhan meant. What the other man would say next was, *Are you being mean to me because I don't have my own kids?*

Fearing that Su Zhan would start arguing with him, Shen Peichuan found it best not to continue the topic.

After dinner, Shen Peichuan called Zhuang Jiawen to his room and told him about the situation.

"Seriously, what's with my dad? He's hiding things from me, but not from Jiawen. Am I his daughter or is Jiawen his daughter?" Shen Xinyao grumbled to Zong Yanxi when she was chased out of the room by her parents.

Zong Yanxi chuckled, "Even so, Jiawen won't be their daughter. He'll be their son."

Shen Xinyao laughed. Walking to the car, she asked, "Are you going to drive, or am I driving?"

Zong Yanxi opened the door to the front passenger seat and entered. "You."

The two women were heading to the new house. There was a tradition that stated the bride and groom were not allowed to see each other a day before the wedding. Technically, Shen Xinyao should be in her parent's house, but her family home was not in the city; it was located further than B City. Hence, they decided to have one staying in the new house and the other stay in the old villa.

The new house was a distance away from the old villa. Shen Xinyao mentioned her fear about living alone there, so Zong Yanxi went with her for an overnight stay. After marriage, Shen Xinyao would then live in the new house with Zhuang Jiawen.

Both she and Zhuang Jiawen were still young, so everyone felt that they needed space. Moreover, they were newlyweds, so everyone did not agree to let them continue living in the old villa.

"You're about to get married. Are you too excited to sleep?" Zong Yanxi teased.

A bright smile grew on Shen Xinyao's face, and in it was a tinge of shyness. "It's not like I don't know who he is. What's there to be excited about?"

"Is that so?" Zong Yanxi leaned over. "Tell me, have you done it with him?"

Shen Xinyao's face turned bright red, but she faked a look of calmness. "Yanxi, you're so annoying."

Zong Yanxi burst into laughter.

After reaching, they came down from the car. The house was fully furnished, and every daily necessity has been stocked. Even the master bedroom was already decorated.

"Let's sleep in the guest room," Zong Yanxi commented. "Sleep early. You need to wake early for your makeup to be done tomorrow morning."

Shen Xinyao asked, "We're sleeping on one bed, or are we sleeping in separate rooms?"

Zong Yanxi smiled and queried, "Do you want to sleep with me?"

"Since we have everything in the guest rooms, let's sleep in separate rooms." She was afraid that Zong Yanxi would tease her again.

"Okay." Zong Yanxi then took out a blue velvet box from her purse and handed it to her. "Your wedding gift from me."

"Isn't the wedding tomorrow? You're giving it to me today?" Instead of taking the box immediately, Shen Xinyao stared at the box. It looked like a jewelry box. "I won't accept it if it's too expensive."

Zong Yanxi laughed, "You've already stolen Baby, the most cherished treasure of our family. What other treasures can be more expensive than him?"

She shoved the box into Shen Xinyao's hands. "I know he won't treat you bad. I'm sure he'll have something prepared for you. But you still have to accept my gift."

Zong Yanxi then took out another box. "This is also for you."

"Two gifts?" Shen Xinyao raised her head to look at her.

"Rest earlier. I'll wake you in the morning." Zong Yanxi pushed open the door and entered her room.

With a sweet smile on her face, Shen Xinyao took Zong Yanxi's gift and headed to the other guest room.

On the bed, she opened the boxes. In the jewelry box was a set of diamond accessories. In the other box was a black strapped dress. It was slightly revealing, and it was definitely a sexy dress.

Her face heated up. Somehow, she could imagine herself wearing the sexy black dress in front of Zhuang Jiawen.

She felt shy but eager at the same time.

With that thought, she kept the things away.

She then showered before she went to bed. It would be a lie to say that she was not excited today. Tomorrow, she was going to be married; she was going to be his wife. She looked forward to the wedding.

Shen Xinyao tossed and turned on the bed, unable to fall asleep.

Hence, she got up and went to the master bedroom.

Opening the door, she was bombarded by the romantic atmosphere. The bedsheets were red, and on the bed's headboard was her wedding picture with Zhuang Jiawen.

In the photo, Zhuang Jiawen was in a classic black suit as his arm wrapped around her waist. Both had smiles on their faces. Shen Xinyao was in a white wedding dress designed by Qin Ya. There was only one of this dress in the world, and it was hers.

Su Zhan and Qin Ya also decorated this house.

The red and pink pearly balloons and red stickers made her heart swell with happiness.

Taking out her phone, she texted Zhuang Jiawen. *Are you asleep?*

Perhaps he was asleep, as she received no reply.

After all, it was already past midnight.

Looking at the screen, Shen Xinyao sent him another message. *Jiawen, I love you.*

After sending her message, she realized the cheesiness of her message and started chuckling.

By the time she wanted to delete the message, she no longer could. Hence, she turned off her phone. Just as she was about to return to her room to sleep. She heard some noises from her window. She walked over, hoping to find out the source of the noise when someone suddenly opened the window.

Shen Xinyao was about to shout, but the man who entered through the window immediately pushed her onto the bed and covered her mouth.

“You’re Shen Xinyao?” The man narrowed his eyes as he looked at her expressions. “Shen Peichuan is your dad?”