

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 1015

Mu Yuan'er chuckled. "Will you only want to hear my voice and not see my face?"

Zong Yanchen kept a straight face when he replied, "I don't judge people by their looks."

Mu Yuan'er leaned against the door and asked mirthfully, "I live alone. What if I want you to marry me and live here with me to pay me back for saving your life?"

Zong Yanchen didn't say anything but only reached out his hand to her.

Mu Yuan'er hesitated for a second before placing her hand in his palm. "I thought you don't care about how people look. Why is it so hard for you to answer me then?"

Zong Yanchen still didn't give Mu Yuan'er an answer. However, he clasped his hand around hers tight and pulled her into his arms. His arm was now coiled around her waist. "Is my answer clear enough?"

Mu Yuan'er goggled at Zong Yanchen. From her point of view, his strong jawline was the first thing she noticed. She was so close to him that she could see each of the fine hairs on his stubble jutting out. Above his chin, Zong Yanchen's thin lips were pursed shut. Mu Yuan'er had to admit that his features were the most exquisite she had seen on a man.

Amidst his hardness, Mu Yuan'er could sense that there was a gentle creature within.

He was of the perfect balance between water and fire.

Mu Yuan'er licked her lips. "Yes."

Zong Yanchen lowered his head. His lips grazed her hair. There was a faint aroma on her. "What is this smell on you?"

Mu Yuan'er bent her neck to take a whiff of herself. "Oh, this is the smell of the eupatorium plant. They had this at the shop I went."

Eupatorium was a Chinese herb with a mild fragrance.

"Alright, I need to make lunch now." Mu Yuan'er helped Zong Yanchen onto the bed before going downstairs to prepare the chicken she bought just now.

An hour later, her chicken soup was done. While her chicken soup was brewing, she had also made a few other dishes.

Mu Yuan'er set up the table before heading upstairs to get Zong Yanchen down.

Once they reached the dining table, Mu Yuan'er pulled the chair away from the table before settling Zong Yanchen into his seat.

"Let me feed you." Mu Yuan'er poured some soup into a bowl and ladled a spoonful of soup. She blew on the soup to cool it down a little before sending it to Zong Yanchen's mouth.

"I have also stir-fried some lotus roots and green lettuce."

Before slurping down the soup, the herbal smell of the soup had made its way to Zong Yanchen's nose. "What herbs did you put in this?"

"It's something good for your eyes." Mu Yuan'er placed the spoon at his lips. "Hurry up and drink it, it's going to get cold soon."

Zong Yanchen didn't open his mouth. "Once my eyes get better, will you still treat me so well?"

"Yes, of course. Don't be silly." Mu Yuan'er stared at Zong Yanchen amusedly.

Hearing the girl's reply, Zong Yanchen finally took a sip of the soup. "What if I'm a broke-

"It's fine. I will take care of you."

Before Zong Yanchen could finish his words, Mu Yuan'er interjected him. She then continued, "I only have eyes for you. I don't care who you are. I want to marry you."

"Hmm, shouldn't you be more reserved as a girl?" Zong Yanchen's lips curled up.

To be honest with himself, Zong Yanchen found Mu Yuan'er's frankness attractive.

Even though he couldn't see her face, he could tell that she was a kind-hearted and down-to-earth girl.

Zong Yanchen wrapped his arm around Mu Yuan'er's waist and got her to sit on his lap. "I just like the fact that you are swooning over me."

Mu Yuan'er laughed. "Who said I'm swooning over you? I just..."

Her face blushed a little. Initially, she thought she could verbalize her mind freely, but now it seemed like she was still a tad too shy and reticent.

"You just what?" Zong Yanchen leaned in closer to the direction of her voice. "If you're not swooning over my face, then you must be drooling for my body."

Mu Yuan'er was at a loss for words.

She couldn't deny that she indeed had a craving for the man's body.

"I saved you so you must repay me with your body." Mu Yuan'er uttered daringly. "Once your eyes are healed, you will marry me. If not, I am going to poison you to death."

"Then, you will be arrested for killing your husband." Zong Yanchen chuckled light-heartedly.

"But you're still not my husband yet."

"Then when will I finally be your husband?" Zong Yanchen asked.

Mu Yuan'er paused to think for a moment before responding, "I think we need to have a wedding and exchange vows before we can officially be deemed as husband and wife."

"I have another question. Can we consummate our love first?" Zong Yanchen had a mischievous grin on his face.

Mu Yuan'er hung her arms around his neck and whispered teasingly into his ear with a sultry voice, "What would you do if I say yes?"

Zong Yanchen merely smiled without saying anything.

A few beats later, Mu Yuan'er writhed her lips. "So you think I'm too ugly for you?"

"Let's eat first." Zong Yanchen patted Mu Yuan'er on her shoulder.

Suddenly, he inquired, "What time is it now?"

Mu Yuan'er glanced at the clock and replied, "It's already twelve o'clock."

Zong Yanchen nodded. *The wedding should be at its peak at this time. Sigh.*

At the moment, there was a grand yet romantic wedding at C City.

Originally, Shen Xinyao wanted to fly out of the country to have her wedding as she was a big fan of European architecture. However, because of her father, she chose to have her wedding at home. Thus, there were many people at the wedding, which included both her and Zhuang Jiawen's families as well as their business partners.

The wedding was held in a five-star hotel in C City. The place was set up by the most well-reputed event management company in the city. They rented a hall that could house two hundred guests.

The theme color of the wedding was violet. Under the lighting and with the ornamental flowers, the romance in the air was tangible.

Soon, it was time. The tall doors swung open ceremoniously.

Shen Xinyao appeared at the doorsteps. She was in a white wedding dress that was sophisticated yet demure. The makeup on her face was just enough to make her beauty stand out. With Shen Peichuan's arms around hers, Shen Xinyao strode down the aisle in the middle of the hall.