

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 1019

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.