

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 1013

Shen Xinyao felt her heart melt at his statement. She leaned into his arms, feeling safe as she breathed in his scent.

“Do you know how scared I was earlier? I was prepared to die...”

Zhuang Jiawen covered her mouth. “It’s in the past now. Don’t think about it anymore, and don’t talk about dying. Do you want me to be a widower?”

Shen Xinyao pursed her lips. “You can look for someone else.”

“But the one I love is you.” Looking at the time, Zhuang Jiawen realized it was almost time for the sun to rise; it was already five. He then reached out to wipe her face. “Let’s not make our parents worry about us, okay?”

With reddened eyes, Shen Xinyao nodded. “Okay.”

“I’ll get you your clothes.” Zhuang Jiawen stood up to get Shen Xinyao’s clothes from her room. In the blanket, Shen Xinyao remained still as she watched him.

Zhuang Jiawen chuckled, “What’s wrong? Do you want me to put on your clothes for you?”

She shook her head. “No. Leave the room first.”

Zhuang Jiawen fell silent.

He dared not leave her alone in the room now.

Standing by the end of the bed, he uttered, “We’re officially husband and wife today. Are you still concern about me seeing your body?”

Knowing that he was concerned about her, Shen Xinyao answered, "No."

She was not a woman who needed to be coddled all the time. *Let the past stay in the past.*

Zhuang Jiawen's words had long gotten rid of the humiliating feelings in her heart. She pursed her lips for a moment before she finally pulled the blanket away. Now, all that was left on her was her undergarments. Instead of avoiding his gaze, she stared at him. "Carry me to the bathroom."

She wanted to take a shower.

Zhuang Jiawen responded, "All right."

He then crouched down to carefully lift her up into his arms. He bore no other thoughts for her as he looked at her.

He knew her heart was fragile right now.

When a man had desires for a woman, it was adoration.

It was only when a man held back his desires for the woman, it could be called love.

Zhuang Jiawen turned on the faucet and helped her shower.

The entire time, Zhuang Jiawen could barely believe he did nothing inappropriate. After all, he wanted to sleep with her.

All he did was hold back his desires the entire time.

Now that they were about to get married, this had happened. For her, he became even more careful.

After showering, he helped Shen Xinyao put on clean clothes. They then went to the car with his arm around her waist. The two headed straight for the makeup session. By now, Zong Yanxi had already booked a room at the hotel.

Knowing that Zhuang Jiawen would be too busy, Zong Yanxi went to accompany Shen Xinyao while he went ahead to settle other matters.

"All right. Please take care of Yao for me," Zhuang Jiawen muttered.

"Don't worry. I'll take good care of her. Don't be so reluctant to leave. She'll be yours soon." Zong Yanxi's tone was intentionally casual, in hope to lighten the atmosphere.

Zhuang Jiawen laughed, "She has always been mine."

His sister pushed him out. "All right. Stop being cheesy and go. I'm getting goosebumps."

Zhuang Jiawen was walking out of the room when he thought of something. He turned to look at Zong Yanxi again and informed, "Right. Tawan will come for my wedding too."

Zong Yanxi froze. "What's he here for?"

Zhuang Jiawen shrugged. "Dad invited him. I think he's quite close to Dad."

Zong Yanxi lowered her eyes. "I understand."

After Zhuang Jiawen left, Zong Yanxi walked to Shen Xinyao. The stylist was putting on makeup for her. When she saw the box that Zong Yanxi placed on the table, she asked, "Ms. Zong, what is in the box?"