

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 1027

Zong Yanchen was stunned. He was joking around with her just a moment ago. But why did it feel like she was teasing him instead?

"The stars are very bright tonight. Let's gaze at the stars here in the courtyard after you regain your sight, ok?" Mu Yuan'er raised her head and stared at the beautiful night sky. "You don't get to see this kind of night sky in the city, right?"

She turned to face Zong Yanchen. "Are you from the city?"

Zong Yanchen nodded, frankly. "Yes."

"Who else is in your family?" Mu Yuan'er asked.

"There's my Dad, Mom, little sister, and little brother." Zong Yanchen reached out to caress her head. "They'll be your family too in the future."

"That means you're the oldest in the family then?" Mu Yuan'er laughed. "Will I be referred to as sister-in-law if I marry you?"

He smiled a tender smile. "Of course."

Mu Yuan'er covered her mouth and smiled. "Will they like me?"

"They will. They're all very nice people."

Mu Yuan'er tilted her head as she gave it some thought. "I will also take good care of them."

Zong Yanchen laughed. "You're taking care of others when you're not that old yourself."

Mu Yuan'er replied with a grin, "Because I'm their sister-in-law."

Zong Yanchen smiled in response and pulled her into his embrace.

After dinner, Zong Yanchen sat in the courtyard to enjoy the peace and quiet while also taking in the fresh air, whereas Mu Yuan'er washed the dishes and cleaned the table.

She then sat with Zong Yanchen for a while in the courtyard before they head back into the house at 8 p.m.

Mu Yuan'er helped him up the stairs. "The water heater is plugged in so hot water is available now. I'll help you wash up."

Zong Yanchen paused in his steps and turned to face her. "Are you sure?"

"I bathed you the last time as well. It's fine, I won't take advantage of you. I'm on the losing end if anything." Mu Yuan'er mumbled. "I didn't mind that you're poor and blind, allowed you to sleep on my bed, fed you, and even bathed you. Where are you going to find someone as nice as me?"

"How do you know I'm poor?" Zong Yanchen had never mentioned anything about his family matters to her. *Why would she think I'm from a poor family?*

"That's a fact. If you were born with a silver spoon, you would have inherited your family's wealth and be managing some big company right now, right? Since when have you ever seen a rich kid give up their family heirloom to be a soldier, and with such a dangerous job too?" Mu Yuan'er was on a roll.

*She's right.*

Zong Yanchen couldn't think of a retort, much as he tried.

"What if my family is rich but I still insist on being a soldier?"

Mu Yuan'er gave him a once over and arched her brow. "You said what if. The probability of it actually happening is way too low. Don't worry, I'll take good care of you."

She helped Zong Yanchen onto his bed. "I'll be removing your clothes ok?"

Zong Yanchen was wearing a white T-shirt that Mu Yuan'er bought him. All of his clothes, undergarments, toiletries, and daily necessities were bought by Mu Yuan'er.

Hence, one could really say that Mu Yuan'er was supporting him financially while taking care of him.

She removed his shirt easily, proceeded to clean his wounds, and bathed him.

She couldn't help but admire his body every single time even though she was already well aware of how his body looked.

*He has a great figure.*

No men dared get on Mu Yuan'er's bad side in town. She was young and pretty but tough and fierce.

Nobody dared woo her even if they lust for her. They were afraid of getting beaten up.

There was once when she kicked the Mayor's son into the river in the dead of winter just because he likes her. He didn't dare approach Mu Yuan'er after the incident.

After she rejected the Mayor's son, no one else dared approach her.

Just like that, she was left all alone. However, she enjoyed the peace and quiet that followed. No one dared bully her in town as well.

"Are you embarrassed?" Mu Yuan'er was removing his pants.

Zong Yanchen's heart was racing. However, he feigned calmness and said, "I'm a man, why should I feel embarrassed?"

"But why do I feel like you're trying to keep up a straight face? Aren't you trying to feign calmness?" Mu Yuan'er teased and raised his chin. "Don't worry, I will take responsibility and take you in if you want to repay me with your body."

Zong Yanchen was speechless.

*Am I getting teased?*

“Mu Yuan’er, can’t you be more reserved?”

“I rescued you because you’re handsome anyways. I wouldn’t necessarily have done the same if otherwise.” Mu Yuan’er helped him up. “Let’s go to the bathroom.”

Zong Yanchen’s muscles contracted when her soft delicate skin made contact with his body.

She was wet all over after bathing him. Hence, she decided to bathe alongside him since he was blind.

“Yuan’er.”

“Hmm?”

She helped Zong Yanchen to the bed and was about to head downstairs to get a hairdryer when he suddenly called out to her. He placed an arm around her waist the moment she turned around, pulled her into his arms, spun her around, and pinned her down.

Mu Yuan’er didn’t panic at all. Instead, she stared up at him with her bright eyes.

Her fingers gripped the sheets and her heart started beating wildly.

“Yuan’er, I’ll take responsibility for you.”