

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 1032

The atmosphere suddenly became heavy. Everyone was glad as Zong Yanchen was finally home after a long time, but it was at the time of Cheng Yuwen's death, so they couldn't help but feel sad at the same time.

Zong Yanchen asked, "How is dad and mom?"

Zhuang Jiawen replied, "Death is inevitable. Although they are sad, they're still doing fine as they understood life and death is just a part of nature."

When they walked out of the airport, Zhuang Jiawen supported Zong Yanchen to his car. He turned to look at Wen Xiaoji and gestured him and Chen Shihan to ride another car. "Uncle, Aunt, please ride this car."

"Alright." Wen Xiaoji seemed calm, but Chen Shihan didn't bother to hide her anger.

"This is Yanchen's medicine." She handed over a bag, which contained Zong Yanchen's medicine and prescription.

Zhuang Jiawen took the bag and noticed that Chen Shihan was moody. He smiled and asked, "What happened to aunt?"

"Don't mind her. She's mad at me. Go on, we'll follow behind." Wen Xiaoji wrapped his hand around Chen Shihan's waist.

Reluctant to let him do as he pleased, Chen Shihan broke free from his arms and got into the car alone.

It was so obvious that she was angry.

Zhuang Jiawen smiled. "Uncle, did you upset her?"

Wen Xiaoji didn't want to look too bad in front of his nephew, so he laughed. "It's fine. She's going through menopause, so she's throwing a fit."

Zhuang Jiawen was speechless.

Wen Xiaoji got into the car. "Let's go. We shall not waste any more time here."

Zhuang Jiawen knew he was trying to conceal the fact that they were quarreling, so he didn't inquire any further and helped Zong Yanchen get in the car.

"Let me sit with Yanchen." Shen Xinyao suggested, in the hope to take care of Zong Yanchen since he was visually impaired.

Zhuang Jiawen nodded in agreement and reached out to caress her head. "Good girl."

Shen Xinyao glared at him. "Get lost! You're only one year older than me, so don't make yourself look like an adult. You're also a kid in front of Yanchen."

Zhuang Jiawen grinned. "Yanchen is older than me, but we will have kids first."

At a loss for words, Shen Xinyao rolled her eyes at him and wanted to kick him. *How can he say something like this out loud? So reckless!*

"What are you staring at? I'm telling the truth. Yanchen still hasn't got a girlfriend, and I'm already married. He can't keep up with me. Am I right, Yanchen?" Zhuang Jiawen smiled smugly.

Zong Yanchen knew him well, so he played along with him. "Yes."

"See. Even he admits it. Yanchen, let's make a bet." He started the engine and turned around to look at Zong Yanchen.

Zong Yanchen asked, "What are we betting on?"

Zhuang Jiawen cleared his throat and announced, "How about... the one who has kids later has to take over the family's business? What do you think?"

Guan Jing would retire eventually, so someone had to take his place. Ever since Zhuang Jiawen graduated, he had been working in the Company with no freedom of life.

*I'll definitely win this bet since Yanchen still doesn't have a girlfriend.*

Zong Yanchen chuckled. "You're confident that you can win?"

Zhuang Jiawen replied with confidence, "Of course."

Zong Yanchen said, "Alright. I'm in. If you win, I'll take over the company and provide you with money to travel the world with Yao. Otherwise, you'll have to work and provide for me."

"No problem. Don't go back on your word when the time comes." Zhuang Jiawen was extremely confident.

Zong Yanchen replied with ease, "I'm a man of my word."

"Yao, you'll have to work harder for a baby." Zhuang Jiawen turned around to look at her.

Shen Xinyao was so annoyed that she refused to answer.

*How could you say this in front of me? This is so embarrassing!*

*You're so annoying!*

She glared at him.

Zhuang Jiawen chuckled. "Don't glare at me like that. You need to maintain your ladylike image."

Shen Xinyao was speechless at his statement.

Zong Yanchen couldn't help but let out a hearty laugh, listening to the couple bickering with each other.

After a while, Zhuang Jiawen stopped the car. The relaxing atmosphere vanished without a trace and became heavy.

The funeral would take place the next day, and the mourning hall was still being set up.

Many people were there.

They called for an undertaker to prepare for the funeral, so they didn't need to do anything, but someone had to be in charge of discussing the details, rituals, and other arrangements with the undertaker.

Zong Jinghao was closest to Cheng Yuwen, so he was in charge of Cheng Yuwen's funeral.

"Mom and dad are here." Zhuang Jiawen parked his car and opened the door for Shen Xinyao. After she got off the car, they helped Zong Yanchen down.

The mourning hall was almost done. Clad in black formal attire, Zong Jinghao was in a discussion with the funeral planner as Zong Yanchen walked toward his father with Zhuang Jiawen's support. "Dad."

Zong Jinghao turned around and saw his son.

His eyes darkened, and he turned to the funeral planner. "You go ahead. Just do as I say."

"Okay." The funeral planner said and left.

Zong Jinghao walked toward Zong Yanchen.

Zong Yanchen let go of Zhuang Jiawen's hands and straightened his back. "Dad, I'm home."

Zong Jinghao couldn't remain indifferent as he used to be when he was young. His gaze softened as relief flooded his heart.

Placing his hands on his son's shoulders, Zong Jinghao was at a relief upon seeing him.

Zong Jinghao knew about Zong Yanchen's injuries, as Wen Xiaoji had informed him earlier, so he was calm when he noticed that his son couldn't see.

"Go in." He said, gesturing them to go into the house.

Zhuang Jiawen asked, "Dad, do you need any help here?"

"No need." Zong Jinghao told them to go see their mother.

In the lounge, Lin Xinyan was comforting Zhuang Zijin by her side.

Although Zhuang Zijin and Cheng Yuwen married late, they were at each other's side for years. So Cheng Yuwen's death was a huge blow to Zhuang Zijin.

*Knock! Knock!*

There was a sudden knock on the door of the room.

Lin Xinyan stood up to open the door and saw Zhuang Jiawen.

She leaned out of the door and had a glance. Realizing Zong Yanchen wasn't with him, she creased her brows and asked, "Didn't you pick up Yanchen? Where is he?"

Zhuang Jiawen blinked and said, "I didn't see him."

Lin Xinyan frowned. "What? How?"

"Zhuang Jiawen, stop fooling around." Shen Xinyao helped Zong Yanchen to the door.

Zhuang Jiawen took a glance at his wife and said, "I'm trying to give mom a surprise since she misses Yanchen so much."

Hearing his words, Lin Xinyan slapped his back. "You're already an adult, but why are you not like one?"

"I'm mature enough." Zhuang Jiawen turned his body sideways and entered the room.  
"Grandma."

Zhuang Zijin's hair had turned grey, while wrinkles covered her face. She looked pale and haggard with her unfocused eyes, and her body was all skin and bones.

Zhuang Zijin reached out to him. "Where's Yanchen?"

Zhuang Jiawen said, "He's outside."

At the door, Lin Xinyan walked toward her son. She heard from Zong Jinghao that Zong Yanchen couldn't see because of his injuries. But seeing him in front of her, she couldn't help but feel sad.

She said, "You always make me worry since young."