

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 1016

The wedding tune reverberated across the hall. It was a lively scene.

The wedding tune sounded majestic yet warm to the ears. It was familiar to everyone as it was played at every wedding. Still, it still never failed to fill the lover's hearts with anticipation and excitement.

Hope was in the eyes of everyone at the scene.

Shen Xinyao trotted along the red carpet towards the stage ahead on her heels that were fully embedded with diamonds.

At this moment, she was at the center of attention.

The bride was undoubtedly the prettiest girl in the room.

Shen Xinyao wore a pristine white wedding dress. The grooves of the wedding dress embraced her body and accentuated her dainty body line very well. At the parts of her body where the dress didn't reach, her fair skin was gleaming. The ebony hair cascaded down her back like a waterfall. On top of her head sat a dazzling crown with a gigantic diamond in the middle. Shen Xinyao looked like a princess who had come to life from a fairytale. Her beauty was totally breathtaking.

Qin Ya, who sat next to Lin Xinyan, nudged her and said, "My, my, a fine girl your son has got right there! They are surely a match made in heaven!"

Lin Xinyan merely smiled politely in response.

She also thought that her son and his wife fitted each other well.

Qin Ya leaned into her and whispered, "Does that guy Tawan, fancies Yanxi?"

Lin Xinyan gave Qin Ya a questioning look.

Qin Ya beckoned her friend to look behind her.

Song Yanxi and Tawan were sitting two rows behind them.

"I have been watching them this whole time. The two of them seem to have a lot in common to talk about. Also, they are getting along pretty well too." Qin Ya paused for a while before continuing, "Yanxi is still young..."

*She can't possibly spend her whole life alone, right?*

Unlike the olden days, being single was quite popular with young people nowadays, as it was no longer frowned upon by society. However, Qin Ya thought that it would be lonesome to spend the rest of one's life alone.

"Tawan is indeed quite a well-rounded guy. He doesn't pale in comparison to Jiang Mohan at all."

"Look at my son. Ain't he handsome?" Lin Xinyan interrupted Qin Ya before she could finish her sentence.

Qin Ya spaced out for a while before her eyes darted to the tall man on the stage. The black suit he was clad in hug his broad shoulders tightly. Beneath his thin waist, his slender legs looked straight in the slacks he was in. If Shen Xinyao was a princess, then Zhuang Jiawen was her prince charming.

"In my eyes, Jiawen is the most handsome." Qin Ya was full of smiles.

Her words were heartfelt.

Perhaps after spending such a long time with him, she now treated him as her own.

She would even go so far as to say that Zong Yanchen, whom she had looked after before, was not as good-looking as Zhuang Jiawen was.

It took time for one person to grow attached to another. Zong Yanchen was enlisted at an early age and thus, Qin Ya didn't get to see him around as much. It was the reason she wasn't close to him.

Also, his demeanor was different from Zhuang Jiawen's. He was quite standoffish and was not as cheeky as his brother.

However, when Zhuang Jiawen was serious, he did resemble Zong Yanchen quite a fair bit.

"Since you think the bridegroom looks handsome, why are you still paying attention to someone else?" Lin Xinyan squinted at Qin Ya.

Qin Ya was at a loss for words.

"Your son is handsome, but Tawan is also quite a fine lad himself. Anyway, he gives off a different vibe. Don't you think he's quite friendly and approachable?" Qin Ya began to compliment Tawan.

Lin Xinyan placed her hand on top of Qin Ya's. "Just let my daughter make her own decisions."

After what happened, Lin Xinyan truly didn't give her daughter any more pressure. If Song Yanxi liked Tawan, then Lin Xinyan would welcome him into her family. If not, Lin Xinyan was perfectly fine with it too.

"Let's see where fate brings them." Lin Xinyan patted her friend's hand. "After everything that happened, I think she is mature enough to choose for herself a life that she wants."

Qin Ya nodded in agreement. "You make sense."

She also thought that Song Yanxi should live her life the way she wanted.

Suddenly, Qin Ya seemed disgruntled. "Then, why did you arrange for Jiawen's marriage? Do you have parental favoritism?"

"Was it me who made the arrangements?"

"No, it's me." Sang Yu interjected the two of them. "I still remember that time before Yao was born, I said that if I have a daughter, then she will be the bride of Jiawen. Who knew I actually gave birth to a girl? Hmm, time sure flies. She's actually marrying your son now."

Sang Yu didn't regret her words back then at all. The two of them looked great together. "Now, Jiawen will soon be my son too."

Sang Yu's face was brimming with joy as she spoke.

Qin Ya turned to Lin Xinyan and uttered humorously, "Uh oh. Your son is going to be stolen away from you."

Lin Xinyan smiled. "It's fine. I still have another son."

"So what if you have another son? He's going to marry a woman one day too," Qin Ya purposely quipped at Lin Xinyan. "Then, he will forget about his mom. By the way, where is Yanchen? His little brother is getting married and he's not here?"

At the mention of Zong Yanchen, Lin Xinyan suddenly missed him a lot. "He's busy."

Qin Ya didn't say anything else. She also knew the nature of Zong Yanchen's work.

All of a sudden, Lin Xinyan realized that Zong Jinghao was also not present. She wondered where was her husband. *It's Jiawen's wedding. Where is he?*

*Why isn't he here?*

She rose from her seat and exited from the side of the hall to look for Zong Jinghao.

Moments later, she found Zong Jinghao outside. He stood close to a window and was talking on the phone. It seemed to be about Zong Yanchen.

Lin Xinyan carefully approached her husband.