

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 1020

Upon getting out of the bridal chamber, Lin Xinyan and Sang Yu saw Zhuang Jiawen and Shen Xinyao in the corridor walking towards them.

The bridal chamber was supposed to be in the villa, but Zong Yanxi decided to have it set up in a hotel room because of what happened. Lin Xinyan and Sang Yu decided to check if the room was perfect as they were worried that Zong Yanxi might accidentally leave anything out.

The flush on Shen Xinyao's face went down to her neck when she saw her mother and her in-law. Panicking, she hurriedly jumped to her feet. However, as she leaped onto the ground, her heel accidentally caught her dress and she tripped.

Zhuang Jiawen hurriedly reached out his arm to grab her but she brought him down with her instead.

The two of them fell face flat on the rug of the corridor. It was quite a comical scene to behold, at which Sang Yu sighed. "Can you two act more like adults?"

Zhuang Jiawen was a thick-skinned man and he looked up right away. On the other hand, Shen Xinyao was mortified. She sprawled on the ground with her head down. She didn't want to get up to face her mother.

He sat on the ground and stared sheepishly at Sang Yu. "Hi, Moms! It's the first night of my wedding so I am very nervous, as you can see! So sorry you have to see me in this state!"

"Sigh, this child..." Sang Yu held Lin Xinyan by her arm and walked in the direction of the elevator. "Get up! What will people think of you when they see you in such a mess?"

Zhuang Jiawen only smiled like a fool. He didn't care about what others think.

Only when the elevator's doors were closed he tapped Shen Xinyao on her shoulder. "Get up, honey. The adults have left."

Shen Xinyao whispered, "Don't lie to me!"

"I am not lying." Zhuang Jiawen got Shen Xinyao on her feet.

Shen Xinyao took a peep at her surroundings. Learning that there was no one around, she raised her head. Her face was as red as a tomato.

"It's all your fault!" Shen Xinyao grabbed Zhuang Jiawen by his collar.

"Alright, it's all my fault!" Zhuang Jiawen held Shen Xinyao's hand tight. "But if you don't want to embarrass yourself more, you might want to get up now. What if someone passes by later and sees you sitting on the ground like a homeless?"

Shen Xinyao immediately sprung to her feet.

She was so fast that Zhuang Jiawen's eyes couldn't catch up with her movements at all.

He looked up at Shen Xinyao with puppy eyes. "Honey..."

"Get up now!" Shen Xinyao flailed her hand in front of him.

As Zhuang Jiawen held onto Shen Xinyao's hand, he noticed the anxiety on her face. He figured that she was worried about being seen by passersby and purposely tugged on her arm so hard that she fell back onto the ground.

"Ah-"

Shen Xinyao abruptly stopped screaming as she fell into Zhuang Jiawen's arms. She realized she was still out in the public.

"Are you crazy?" Shen Xinyao puffed her cheeks and glared at Zhuang Jiawen.

Zhuang Jiawen chuckled, "I just like to see you being embarrassed."

Shen Xinyao knocked him on his head. "You're crazy."

“Then it must be really dumb of you to marry a crazy man?” Zhuang Jiawen chortled. “Aren’t you even crazier?”

The rage in Shen Xinyao was starting to boil when Zhuang Jiawen commented, “We’re perfect for each other after all.”

Shen Xinyao was at a loss for words.

Zhuang Jiawen helped her up. “We really should get going.”

Zong Yanxi was the one who decorated the bridal room. She abandoned the auspicious red color for blue and white balloons filled with helium.

There were also a few heart-shaped cards with glitter on them hung from the ceiling. At the bedpost were the words ‘Happy Wedding!’ and a few pink heart-shaped balloons.

Instead of the bold red, the covers of the bed were a gentle pink.

The fabric was of a material that was rarely seen in the markets. It was silky, smooth, and its threads glowed under the light.

Although it was a far cry from the traditional bridal chamber, it was special in its own way. Zong Yanxi really poured her heart into it.

Zhuang Jiawen propped Shen Xinyao on the bed. As she slowly sank into the soft bed, she pursed her lips and stared at her husband.

The two of them exchanged romantic glances.

“My lovely bride...” Zhuang Jiawen lifted Shen Xinyao’s chin. “You look so pretty today.”

Shen Xinyao’s face blushed a bit more. “Stop sweet-talking me.”

Zhuang Jiawen laughed in amusement. “You want me to say that you are ugly instead?”

Shen Xinyao was speechless.

She shoved Zhuang Jiawen away from her. "Since you think I'm ugly, you shall sleep on the sofa tonight."

Zhuang Jiawen's jaw dropped to the ground.

You're joking.

"That can't be happening!" Zhuang Jiawen prowled onto Shen Xinyao and climbed on top of her.

His lips quickly found hers.