

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 270

“What are you doing?” Su Zhan smiled vaguely.

Zong Jinghao could feel how stiff the woman in his arms was. It felt like he was carrying a rock. Knowing that she was thin-skinned, he ignored Su Zhan and entered the room.

“When did they get so close like this?” Su Zhan asked himself.

Qin Ya glanced at him before turning around, also walking into the room. The man quickly followed her. “Ya.”

“Stop talking!” she groaned. “Can you be a bit more mature and make me feel safer?”

“Of course.” Su Zhan hugged her and said, “Just tell me what you don’t like. I’ll change.”

Qin Ya was taken aback when she saw how serious he was. “Really?”

“Yes,” he replied without hesitation and stared at her seriously. “Let’s get married. Give it a chance. Who knows? Maybe we’re meant to be.”

She fell silent while gazing at him for a moment. “Okay, let’s try this,” she slowly replied, which made the man smile and hug her tighter.

At night, the boss that Lin Xinyan met at the mall delivered the pearls as promised. There were two types of them. One of them was as big as a bean while the other one was as small as a mung bean. There were eight hundred of them in total. All of which were nice, round and also well-colored.

The boss voluntarily did this in hope of making extra money. She was very satisfied with the products. She paid for the pearls and gave him extra money for his service as well as his honesty.

Lin Xinyan carried the pearls back to her room and began sewing. After all, she really didn't have that much time left.

The lace that she bought was to make a six-meter long veil with pearls sewn on the edge of it. She added the pearls for two reasons. One was of course for a good image. While the other one was so the veil wouldn't be crumpled when being dragged on the floor.

After dinner, Zong Jinghao played with the kids while she sewed. Then he took a bath after the kids were asleep but she was still busy sewing on the couch.

The man frowned, "I'll give you money. You can use it to buy whatever type of wedding dress that she wants."

She's sewing hundreds of pearls on that. She must be exhausted.

She shook her head, "I want to do this. It's nothing to do with money."

Besides, this was her job so she didn't feel tired.

As long as she had enough time, she would personally sew for her guests. Sometimes when she was really busy, she would leave it all to her qualified workers.

Zong Jinghao wanted to sit next to her. When he was bending his body and about to sit down, she stopped him. She was very rigorous when it came to her work that a smile was hardly seen on her face. "You can't sit here. Go sleep with the kids."

He silently stared at her and bit back the words on the tip of his tongue. Then he climbed on the bed next to his daughter. I'm the most pitiful husband in the whole world.

They had two kids but he only slept with his wife once. The memories were shallow.

Lin Xinyan raised her head and noticed that the man was very quiet. She could do her work in peace.

As the night got deeper, Lin Xinyan didn't even know when she fell asleep. In her daze, she felt someone carrying her but she was too sleepy to open her eyes. Then her back landed on a soft and big bed. She adjusted into a more comfortable position before falling asleep again.

Everyone was busy during these two days. Shen Peichuan and Su Zhan were busy arranging for the wedding. Lin Xinyan on the other hand stayed in her room to sew the dress.

Other than handling his work, Zong Jinghao would take care of the children.

Two days had passed in a blink of an eye and the wedding day came.

It was freezing; fortunately the ceremony was held indoors. Su Zhan had hired a wedding planner. The whole set looked very dreamy and the theme was dominated by purple. That was a mysterious color so when applied to weddings, it looked divine, sacred and solemn.

In the lounge, Lin Xinyan put on the dress she had sewn on Qin Ya's body. "I don't have a gift for you so consider this dress as my gift."

"You sewed so many pearls on it in such a short period of time. You must have not slept," Qin Ya said as she looked at the veil on top of her head. Her eyes were slightly wet.

Lin Xinyan raised her head and noticed the tears in her eyes. She hurriedly fished out two pieces of tissue to wipe them away. "This is your day. You can't cry. You'll ruin the makeup."

"Thank you," Qin Ya sniffed.

"We're practically siblings. If you thank me for this, it makes me feel like we're strangers." Lin Xinyan allowed the tears to roll down her cheeks. Qin Ya didn't have any relatives so she was the only one.

"Your makeup is ruined, dummy." She then asked the makeup artist to fix Qin Ya's makeup.

Lin Xinyan squatted down behind her to sort out her wedding dress. "I went to the wedding site earlier. It's very romantic. It's obvious that Su Zhan has been diligent in this."

Qin Ya agreed as she silently stared at herself in the mirror. It was too late to regret anything now. She could only hope Su Zhan wouldn't let her down.

When it was time for Qin Ya to enter, she was all alone on the red carpet considering that she had no relatives. She stepped on the carpet strewn with rose petals and slowly walked to the first arch.

Lin Xinyan knew Qin Ya very well. She knew what type of wedding dress would suit her the most as well as the design that could highlight her strong points. Qin Ya was slim but her breasts were well-developed which looked appealing in a tube top. She looked good in the fishtail design. Only a certain body type could fit this design given that it was picky in terms of waist size. But Lin Xinyan was confident in Qin Ya's body figure. Sure enough, she looked like a beautiful walking mermaid. Her slender waist was perfectly hugged by the tailored dress, vividly highlighting her figure.

With every step she took, the pure white veil would bloom behind her. The big and small pearls dotted on it were like shining stars. That made her look like a fairy descending from the sky.

The ceremony was simple and smooth. There weren't that many guests.

Su Zhan, dressed in a black tuxedo, was standing at the end of the red carpet. He was staring at the woman who was slowly approaching him. His eyes were suddenly clouded with determination.

She was someone naïve and special. She was the one who made him open up about this whole marriage issue. He slowly broke into a smile.

Qin Ya finally neared him under the melodious wedding song. He reached out a hand to her. She hesitated a bit but placed hers on it anyway.

At this time, the host started speaking. "Today is a happy day for Mr. Su and Ms. Qin. Please applaud the new couple."

His grandmother was dressed in a red cheongsam with a mink shawl draped around her shoulders. Tears were streaming down her face as she clapped vigorously, clearly happy for her grandson.

She had been wishing for this day to come her whole life. Now it finally came true.

"Do you, Mr. Su, take this woman, Ms. Qin, to be your lawfully wedded wife, to have and to hold, in sickness and in health, in good times and woe, for richer or poorer, keeping yourself solely unto her for as long as you both shall live? If so, answer 'I do.'"