

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 1021

Shen Xinyao lay still on the bed. She stared at the man as he kissed her.

Zhuang Jiawen uttered gently, "How am I going to kiss you with your eyes staring at me all the time?"

"Does it make any difference?" Shen Xinyao quirked one of her brows.

Zhuang Jiawen was stumped.

"How about, you close your eyes and let me kiss you?" Shen Xinyao twisted her arms around his neck. Her brows were arched like two crescents.

Zhuang Jiawen laughed. "Are you playing tricks?"

"No," Shen Xinyao replied truthfully.

Zhuang Jiawen hesitated for a while before closing his eyes. Shen Xinyao edged in closer to him, but instead of kissing him, she whipped out her phone and took a snap of Zhuang Jiawen with his lips puckered up, ready for a kiss.

Zhuang Jiawen heard the shutter of the camera and opened his eyes wide at once. He saw Shen Xinyao trying to hold in her laughter as she posted the picture on her social media with the caption 'lovestruck'.

"Shen Xinyao!" Zhuang Jiawen leaped forward to grab Shen Xinyao's phone but she quickly hid it behind her back. "Nope! I won't give it to you!"

"You are already mine, so your phone should be mine too!" Zhuang Jiawen retorted.

Shen Xinyao was at a loss for words.

*That doesn't sound right!*

"Let's take a shower." Zhuang Jiawen hoisted Shen Xinyao into the air and carried her to the bathroom.

Shen Xinyao decided to go along with her husband this time.

Meanwhile, a few floors below the couple's room, Zong Yanxi was resting on the sofa in the lounge.

"Hahaha!" She laughed as she scrolled her phone.

Tawan poured her a glass of water. "What are you laughing at?"

Zong Yanxi passed the phone to Tawan. "Look at this!"

On Zong Yanxi's phone was a picture just posted online by Shen Xinyao. It was Zhuang Jiawen making a duck face with his eyes closed. Tawan chuckled and handed the glass of water to Zong Yanxi. "Drink some water."

Zong Yanxi took the glass and said, "Thank you."

Tawan sat down on the sofa next to Zong Yanxi. "You're always so uptight around me."

Zong Yanxi lowered her gaze to the glass of water. She tried to evade the topic. "How's Sorn?"

"She's doing fine. I've already sent her to school," Tawan replied.

Zong Yanxi nodded. An awkward silence descended upon the room.

"Uhm, I..."

"About the..."

The two tried to initiate a conversation at the same time.

They didn't expect the other to talk.

Tawan responded, "You go ahead."

"Oh, it's nothing. I am considering a job in Thailand," Zong Yanxi replied.

Tawan seemed to have an inkling about what she was talking about. "Is your father..."

"Jiawen just got married. Where are you going?" Lin Xinyan's voice came from outside the door.

The two of them in the lounge immediately dropped silent. They looked at the door.

*Creak!*

The door was pushed open.

Lin Xinyan and Zong Jinghao were surprised to see the two of them. They didn't know they were in the lounge.

"Mom. Dad." Zong Yanxi rose from her seat and walked towards her parents.

Zong Jinghao furrowed his brows. "Get a room to rest in; you drank too much."

She nodded. "Alright, I'm going then."

With that said, Zong Yanxi left the room.

"Were you taking care of her?" Lin Xinyan directed her question at Tawan.

Tawan answered, "Not really. She wasn't that drunk."

*She looks drunk but her mind is still very much sober.*

"Alright, I think it's best I leave you two to discuss your matters in private. I'll take my leave now." Tawan's tone was that of a gentleman. He could tell that the elders had serious matters to confer.

"We still have rooms booked under us. Ask for them at the reception." Zong Jinghao reminded Tawan.

"Okay. Thank you!"

Tawan left the lounge and closed the door behind him.

Lin Xinyan turned around to look at her husband. "What matters do you have to tend to at this time of the day?"

Zong Jinghao went to the sofa and sat down without giving Lin Xinyan any replies. The truth was, there wasn't any new lead from Wen Xiaoji. Zong Yanchen was still missing, and as his father, Zong Jinghao could wait no more.

*Yanchen could be in grave danger.*

*I need to find him as soon as possible.*

However, Zong Jinghao couldn't make his plans known to Lin Xinyan. She was barely able to recover from the shock of Zong Yanxi's trauma.

Zong Jinghao didn't want Lin Xinyan to be burdened by more qualms.

"Say something." Lin Xinyan scrunched her brows.

Zong Jinghao said, "Something happened at the company."

"Isn't Guan Jing doing pretty well?" Lin Xinyan obviously didn't believe in her husband's statement.

"But there are still some matters that I have to tend to myself—"

Before Zong Jinghao could finish his words, Lin Xinyan made her way to the exit. Zong Jinghao caught up with her and grabbed her hand. "Where are you going?"

"Guan Jing still hasn't left. I want to ask him about the matter you were talking about." Lin Xinyan looked Zong Jinghao in the eyes. "After so many years of marriage, there is still something you can't talk to me freely?"

Lin Xinyan could sense that Zong Jinghao was hiding something from her.

Zong Jinghao let go of her hand. "Sigh, I guess there's no helping it."

Perhaps after spending so many years together, the couple could now read each other's minds very well. It was very difficult to lie to one another when they knew each other like the back of their hands.

"I want to send Yanxi to work at Tawan's company."

"What?" Lin Xinyan gawked at Zong Jinghao. "But why?"

"Then, she will be close to us. Also, I figured the experience will help her grow." Zong Jinghao pulled his wife into his arms. "She will grow up someday, right? We can't always be by her side."

*Of course.* Lin Xinyan could understand her husband's point.

Still, she had a question. "But why Tawan's company?"

"Tawan asked me to help him scout for a manager. I think it's a good opportunity for Yanxi to develop herself." In the end, Zong Jinghao still kept Lin Xinyan in the dark. He deliberately brought up his daughter to divert Lin Xinyan's attention.

Lin Xinyan didn't know what to say.

A beat later, she stared at Zong Jinghao and asked, "Do you think it is a good arrangement?"

*Aren't we experimenting with Tawan's company in this case?*

"Well, if anything happens, I am around." Zong Jinghao coiled his arms around Lin Xinyan's waist. "That is the reason why I'm heading out now. I need to check up on Tawan's company."

In other words, he was trying to say that he was looking out for their daughter.

Lin Xinyan still felt that something was off. "Even if that's the case, can't you send someone else on your behalf instead? Also, we have worked with Tawan before. Don't we already know his company pretty well?"

"You look good in your cheongsam." Zong Jinghao abruptly interrupted Lin Xinyan.

He was reaching his limits.

The woman in front of him was too difficult to deal with.

Lin Xinyan took a quick glance at her outfit before tilting her head at her man. "Don't you dare change the topic."

At that moment, Zong Jinghao knew he was done for.