

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 1031

Chen Shihan avoided his gazes even though she knew Zong Yanchen couldn't see. "She told me she needs to be somewhere and left."

Zong Yanchen was obviously unconvinced. "What? She doesn't have any friends or family there. So why did she go back?"

"Well... I'm not sure." After saying her words, Chen Shihan went to the kitchen, leaving Zong Yanchen alone in the living room.

He couldn't see, so he couldn't go to find Mu Yuan'er and asked her what happened.

His expression was no longer calm as a dark shadow fell across his face.

About two hours later, they boarded a plane under Wen Xiaoji's arrangement and flew all the way to C City. Wen Xiaoji realized Mu Yuan'er wasn't around, so he asked, "Where's the girl?"

Sitting in his seat, Zong Yanchen leaned toward the window, and his eyes were as dark as the night sky, devoid of any emotion. Noticing his expression, Wen Xiaoji asked, "What happened?"

Chen Shihan explained, "She said she has matters to deal with, so she left. Maybe Yanchen is unhappy about this."

Wen Xiaoji frowned. "Huh? She saved Yanchen's life. We haven't even expressed our gratitude, but she left without a word. How impolite!"

Zong Yanchen was expressionless all the time.

After giving it a thought, Chen Shihan felt she had to sort it out with Zong Yanchen.  
“Yanchen, do you like her?”

Zong Yanchen didn't reply. And that meant he did.

Chen Shihan continued. “She's an orphan. You can't see her face, so what do you like about her? Yanchen, you guys aren't a suitable match. First, there's a vast gap between your family background and hers...”

“Did you say anything to her?” Zong Yanchen sounded aloof when he interrupted her.

Chen Shihan froze. “I did. I told her about your family background, and there's nothing wrong with it.”

Wen Xiaoji creased his brows and questioned his wife harshly. “Who are you to tell her this?”

Chen Shihan asked him in return, “Am I an outsider?”

Wen Xiaoji sighed as he felt helpless with the way she comprehended his words. “She saved Yanchen, so she's our benefactor.”

“But she's got ulterior motives. She must've used some methods to make Yanchen fall for her. I did all of that for Yanchen, so he won't be tricked by her...” Chen Shihan held her ground firmly as she didn't understand what she did wrong.

Wen Xiaoji scolded, “You must've been knocked in the head! Are you crazy? No matter what, you have no say in this. Yanchen has his parents, and they are the ones who should deal with this, not you.”

Chen Shihan didn't realize her own mistakes. She firmly believed that there was no way Yanchen would fall for a girl without seeing her face. “I did this for Yanchen. Do you want me to sit by and do nothing while others trick him? That is so wrong! And don't you have to be able to see a person's appearance before liking them?”

Wen Xiaoji reprimanded, “How about putting personality first? If people look at others' faces before liking them, what will happen to those with ugly faces? Will they be alone forever? Don't be so shallow-minded.”

Chen Shihan wanted to say something, but she was at a loss for words.

She couldn't think of anything to refute his words.

So she sat there, frozen in place.

Wen Xiaoji sighed and patted Zong Yanchen's shoulder. "Please forgive your aunt. After all of this, let's find her together."

Zong Yanchen replied, "No need. Maybe it was my fault. I should've told her from the beginning."

I know. Although Yuan'er doesn't have any friends or family, she is a strong and proud girl.

So she must feel uncomfortable knowing the difference between our family backgrounds.

I must find her and sort things out.

Zong Yanchen said, hoping to ease the tension between the couple. "Leave it and don't quarrel over this matter anymore. I felt sorry as it's all because of me."

"It's not your fault. It's all because of her not thinking before she speaks." Wen Xiaoji knew Chen Shihan well. Pissing people off? That sounds like something she'll do.

"Fine. It's all my fault." With anger bottled up in her heart, Chen Shihan was reluctant to admit to her mistakes, as she still thought what she did was right.

I did it for Zong Yanchen's own good.

Chen Shihan murmured, "She's only a country bumpkin. Definitely not a good match for Yanchen."

Wen Xiaoji didn't want to quarrel in public because it would only embarrass them. But he couldn't bear not reprimanding her for her wrongdoings.

Wen Xiaoji tried to suppress his anger, but he failed to control his tone, as he was too furious. "What are you trying to do? Look at you. Can't you be more tolerant?"

"What? You think I'm petty?" Chen Shihan looked at him with anger.

Wen Xiaoji knew they would end up quarreling if they continued this conversation.

But Chen Shihan was persistent. "Why are you not answering?"

Wen Xiaoji was extremely annoyed at this point. "I don't feel like saying it. It's been so many years! Why can't you change your attitude?"

Chen Shihan kept on firing at him with difficult questions. "Are you disgusted by me now? Are you regretting your decision on marrying me?"

Wen Xiaoji felt like he was going nuts. "We are married for so many years, so why are you asking this? Are you trying to embarrass me? Yanchen is still here, so can't you be more understanding and spare me from embarrassment when there's someone else here."

Chen Shihan's eyes reddened as she turned her head and refused to face him. It was obvious she was mad at Wen Xiaoji.

Wen Xiaoji hammered his head helplessly. Haih... this woman. She's good when she's behaving well, but her stubbornness was etched into her soul with no trace of tolerance.

Listening to them quarrel, Zong Yanchen felt uncomfortable, as he didn't know whether he should stay silent or put in some good words.

And it felt inappropriate for him to voice out his opinion, so he didn't say anything.

When the plane landed safely, they got off the plane and saw Zhuang Jiawen and Shen Xinyao waiting for them.

Zhuang Jiawen saw them coming out from the exit and ran toward them. "Yanchen."

"Jiawen? Is it you?" Zong Yanchen heard his voice.

Zhuang Jiawen hugged him tightly and said, "I heard you got hurt during your mission. Will your eyes..."

Zong Yanchen assured, "Don't worry. It'll recover."

Wen Xiaoji called Zong Yanchen's family members and told them about Zong Yanchen being injured when he was on his mission. So, everyone knew he lost his eyesight temporarily.

But he didn't tell them about the dangerous process. Only a few people knew about this.

"Yanchen." Shen Xinyao looked at Zong Yanchen, calling out to him when she stood beside Zhuang Jiawen.

Zong Yanchen raised his brow. "Yao?"

"It's me. Let's go home." She came over to help him.

Zong Yanchen said, "I didn't attend your wedding. Please forgive me."

She assured, "It's not your fault. Jiawen and I know that you're busy."

Zong Yanchen persisted, "I didn't prepare any wedding gifts for you too."

Shen Xinyao said, "You returning to us safely is the best gift possible. Nothing could make us happier than being together with family."

Zong Yanchen exclaimed, "Yao, you're getting better at words. Did Baby teach you?"

Zhuang Jiawen was speechless at the way Zong Yanchen addressed him.

Shen Xinyao covered her mouth while laughing. "No one taught me, and I said it sincerely. Mom misses you so much. Mom and dad will be relieved to see you return safely."