

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 981

Shen Xinyao covered her ring with her hand. The reason why she hid it earlier was that she did not want Yang Zhenzhen to spot it.

When they were classmates, she knew how much Yang Zhenzhen loved to compare with others. Hence, she quickly moved her hand under the table.

However, her hesitation turned into a guilty act in Yang Zhenzhen's eyes. The more unwilling Shen Xinyao was to show her the ring, the more certain she was that the ring was a fake.

"Let me take a look at it. Who's your boyfriend? Did he buy a few hundred counterfeit ring to trick you? We're classmates after all. I've got your best interests at heart."

Yang Zhenzhen's hand remained outstretched, looking like she was not going to relent until Shen Xinyao showed her the ring.

Left with no choice, Shen Xinyao extended her hand out.

It was a white diamond of the highest quality and greatest brilliance. Furthermore, it was humongous.

In comparison, Yang Zhenzhen's ring looked much smaller and duller.

"What kind of man is your boyfriend? Why did he give you a fake ring?" Yang Zhenzhen was certain that Shen Xinyao's ring was fake. "Let me tell you this. My boyfriend is a department manager at JK Group. He usually interacts with the company's executives."

Glancing back at her ring, she continued, "He spent a month's salary to buy me this ring."

She was indirectly boasting about how her boyfriend earned an annual salary of a couple million.

“He even said that he had to socialize tonight. He’s going to dine with the President of JK Group. Oh, right. What does your boyfriend do for a living, Xinyao?”

“He...”

“You were so secretive with your relationship that we don’t even know you have a boyfriend. Now, you’re even getting married! Why didn’t you choose your partner more carefully? Marriage is a huge event of your lifetime. If you meet a scammer, won’t it be a huge loss for you? There’s a saying that marriage is a woman’s second reincarnation. The first is being born into this world. Although you can’t choose which family you’ll be born into, you can choose who you marry. It’s worrying that you’re going to marry a man who gave you a fake ring.”

Shen Xinyao pursed her lips. “I’ve been engaged to him since I was a child...”

“What? What era is this? Do arranged engagements still exist? Were you born in ancient times?” mocked Yang Zhenzhen as she covered her mouth.

“Yeah! We don’t do arranged engagements anymore here.” As the other classmate was close to Yang Zhenzhen, she naturally sided with her. After Yang Zhenzhen spoke for such a long time, she finally chimed in.

Shen Xinyao did not bother to explain to them. “I have something else to attend to, so I’ll take my leave first.”

Yang Zhenzhen held her back. “Why are you leaving? We’re ex-classmates, so let’s have a nice chat together. Oh, right. The desserts here are really delicious, just that they’re a little expensive. What would you like to eat? It’s my treat! You’re welcome.”

“Yao.” Zhuang Jiawen walked over, unable to bear it anymore.

Are these women from outer space? How can they ostracize someone like that?

Furthermore, she’s my fiancée. I can bully her, but no one else can!

Shen Xinyao stood up. “Why are you here?”

Zhuang Jiawen pulled her into his embrace. "I'm here to buy something."

Then, he looked at Yang Zhenzhen. "What's your boyfriend called?"

Smiling, she replied, "Dong Hao."

He knew the company's executives well. "There's no such person in my company."

He was telling the truth.

"You should check if he's lying to you." As he spoke, he took out a name card and placed it on the table. "This is my name card. And this lady here..."

Hugging Shen Xinyao tightly, he continued, "Is my fiancée, the future wife of JK Group's president."

With that, he walked out with Shen Xinyao, his arm still wrapped around her shoulders. When they passed by the cashier, the staff passed a bag of nicely packaged cakes to him. "Here are your cakes."

Zhuang Jiawen took it.

"You bought those cakes?" Shen Xinyao raised her head and asked.

"Yeah." Zhuang Jiawen smiled. "Don't you like the desserts here?"

She nodded. "I do."

"Since you've been eating too little recently, I specially came here to buy them for you."

After they left the dessert shop, Zhuang Jiawen opened the car door for her.

Peering through the dessert shop's glass windows, Yang Zhenzhen spotted a blue limited edition Lamborghini parked on the road. She gaped at it in utter shock.

The other classmate lifted the name card and read the name printed on it. "Zhuang Jiawen."

Glancing back at his luxurious car, she said to Yang Zhenzhen, "Looks like he's not lying. He's really the President of JK Group."

She gulped and continued, "But he's so young!"

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Yang Zhenzhen remained silent. With her eyes widened in surprise, she stared at the luxurious car outside which soon sped off, disappearing from her sight.

The classmate asked, "Do you think that she'll hold a grudge?"

Feigning nonchalance, Yang Zhenzhen said dismissively, "I only misunderstood her. What's there to hold a grudge over? Furthermore, I didn't do anything illegal. She can't do anything to me."

In the car, Zhuang Jiawen asked with a slight frown, "Why do you have friends like them?"

Shen Xinyao replied, "I'm not close to them. I just bumped into them coincidentally."

Then, she turned around and asked, "Are you angry?"

"What's there to be angry about?" Zhuang Jiawen deliberately changed the topic of conversation. "Xinyan's arriving tonight. Let's pick her up together."

Shen Xinyao nodded. "Sure."

From listening to Zhuang Jiawen's conversations with the other elders, she was aware of what happened to Zong Yanxi.

However, she did not ask much about it.

"Here, they're for you." Zhuang Jiawen placed the cakes on her lap. "Eat them."

Looking at the cakes in the box, she asked in a troubled tone, "What if I gain weight after eating them?"

"It doesn't matter. Even if you become fatter, it'll still be comfortable to hug you," assured Zhuang Jiawen with a chuckle.

"You're so annoying." Shen Xinyao cast her gaze downwards and pretended to be angry, but her eyes were filled with an amused look.

Soon, the car stopped at their newly purchased house.

As the custom-made furniture was going to be moved in today, Shen Xinyao wanted to see where they should place them.

When she alighted the car, she was still holding a slice of uneaten cake. She had finished three slices, leaving one remaining mouthful left. However, as she was too full, she walked towards Zhuang Jiawen and instructed, "Open your mouth."

He was rendered speechless.

"What are you doing?"

"Open your mouth," insisted Shen Xinyao cutely.

Zhuang Jiawen opened his mouth warily and slowly. Grasping the perfect timing, she stuffed the remaining cake into his mouth and mumbled, "I can't eat it anymore. You'll eat it on my behalf."

Staring at her, Zhuang Jiawen swallowed the cake and pulled her into his arms. "You cunning little fox."

Shen Xinyao shoved him away. "We're outside now. Can you be more serious?"

"Huh? You mean you have never chased after me before?" Zhuang Jiawen deliberately teased her.

Before he came to C City and before Shen Peichuan got promoted and was transferred to another city, they studied in the same primary school. Back then, Shen Xinyao kept following him and calling out his name repeatedly.

After he went to C City, both of them separated.

Yet, they always harbored feelings for each other.

Zhuang Jiawen had always treated her like his little sister.

Although he did not know if his love for her was romantic or familial, he did not hate the feeling of interacting with her.

Shen Xinyao shoved him away shyly and dashed into the house. There were too many embarrassing things from her childhood, which she had heard about from the adults. When both of them got engaged as children, she was still too young and unsensible. Hence, she always declared that she wanted to be Zhuang Jiawen's bride. Now that she grew up, she felt embarrassed just by recalling it. Hence, whenever Zhuang Jiawen mentioned their childhood, she would naturally associate it with the words she said when she was younger.

Zhuang Jiawen followed after her.

Qin Ya was instructing the movers where to place the furniture. When she saw Shen Xinyao enter, she smiled and said, "You came at the right time. Do you think that we should put this here?"

After Zhuang Jiawen came to C City, Qin Ya and Su Zhan took great care of him. Hence, they shared a very close relationship.

Now that he was going to get married, Qin Ya and Su Zhan were even busier and more invested in his wedding than his own parents.

After knowing that the furniture was going to be moved into the new house today, Qin Ya came over early in the morning to help.

Shen Xinyao smiled. "It's suitable."

Qin Ya sighed. Except for a few wrinkles on her face, her looks did not change at all. As she remained childless, her figure remained the same. Furthermore, after Grandma Su's death, Su Zhan took extremely great care of her, allowing her to lead a comfortable life. Hence, she looked extremely healthy and happy now. "Time passes so quickly. Both of you are getting married within the blink of an eye!"

"You've repeated this so many times already!" Zhuang Jiawen walked towards her and wrapped an arm around her shoulders. "Are you scared that you're getting old? Don't worry. Uncle Su listens to your every word. Even if you become old, he won't abandon you."

"How insolent!" Qin Ya turned around and glared at him.

Zhuang Jiawen laughed. "I'm sorry. Don't get angry, or you'll become old."

Qin Ya was about to hit him when he darted away first. "Be mindful of your image. It's not elegant to hit or glare at someone!"

Zhuang Jiawen had a cheerful and lively personality. Although he left his parent's side early, he grew up under everyone's care and protection. As Qin Ya and Shen Peichuan did not have a child, they doted on him like he was their own. Furthermore, as he was Shen Peichuan's son-in-law, Shen Peichuan sincerely cared for him too.

His guidance was one of the most significant reasons why Zhuang Jiawen learned to fend for himself at such a young age.

"When will you become mature? You're going to get married already!" Qin Ya arranged the cushions on the couch and shook her head, looking exasperated. Suddenly, she remembered something and lifted her head. Gazing at Zhuang Jiawen, her initial smile was replaced by a serious expression. "When's Yanxi coming?"

Then, she sighed. "Your Mom's isn't in the best condition now. Because of Yanxi, she's still angry with your Dad. If she can rush over in time for your wedding, everyone will feel less worried too. We've already shown ample consideration for her pride and feelings. Yet, she's still not returning even after the incident. Is she still intent on worrying us all?"

At the mention of Zong Yanxi, Zhuang Jiawen's smile also disappeared. "I'm going to pick her up tonight."

"Really? She's finally returning?" asked Qin Ya excitedly.

"It's true."

"What's true?" Su Zhan was standing on the second floor while wearing a pair of gloves, looking like he was moving something earlier. As he walked down the stairs, he took off his gloves.

