

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 273

“What are you doing?”

Qin Ya was still wearing her wedding gown. She looked extraordinarily beautiful today. At this moment, her face was wrinkled up in a frown.

Su Zhan spoke the truth. Besides, she had seen it too. “Just locking the door.”

“Why are you locking the door?” Qin Ya raised her voice a little. She walked over to open it but Su Zhan held her back. “What are you doing? This is our wedding night. Do you want me to spend this night alone? I’m telling you, there’s no way!”

“You... Oh!”

Before Qin Ya could finish speaking, she was carried up by Su Zhan. Qin Ya punched and kicked but Su Zhan didn’t care. He threw her onto the big soft bed and climbed on top of her. As he undressed her, he said, “Tonight, you must be with me, or else I’ll be the laughing stock.”

Qin Ya was not a little girl without experience. Seeing Su Zhan’s gestures, she knew what he wanted to do only too well and that was why she was uneasy.

She moved a little, “Su Zhan, don’t you be too excited.”

She was not conservative. Instead, she was simply not prepared. The truth was that the last time it happened between them, they both had too much to drink and so, neither of them felt any embarrassment.

It was different now. Both of them were very sober.

Though she was fond of him, they had not been intimate.

Su Zhan laughed, "Don't you worry. I'll be gentle."

"Su Zhan, let me prepare myself." Qin Ya rolled over and tried to crawl away. Su Zhan caught her by the ankle and wrapped her legs around his waist. He positioned his body on top of her, "We are husband and wife, what is there to think about?"

"Su... mmm..."

Qin Ya's words were buried in Su Zhan's kiss.

Outside, Shen Peichuan stroked Lin Xichen's head and said, "Xi, you are too kind today. Su Zhan did not suffer enough. You should torment him more so that he will appreciate what he has."

Lin Xichen looked up at Shen Peichuan, "Are you jealous?"

Shen Peichuan kept quiet.

Then he raised his eyebrows, "Why should I be jealous?"

"Because you are the only one who has no wife."

Shen Peichuan was now speechless.

"Naughty boy, you dare make fun of me." Shen Peichuan made as if to pull his ears but Lin Xichen was too fast for him. He ran off swiftly.

Lin Xinyan was about to take her daughter back to her room when she met the old lady coming upstairs. Seeing Lin Ruixi, her eyes narrowed and she said, "This little girl looks so beautiful, just like her mother."

Because someone praised her, Lin Ruixi smiled happily and greeted the old lady, "Grandma, how are you?"

Lin Xinyan hurriedly corrected her daughter. She squatted down and said to her, "I can call her grandma, but you have to call her great grandma."

Lin Ruixi seemed to understand and clarified, "I have to call Mommy's grandmother 'great grandma,' right?"

Lin Xinyan nodded, "Yes."

Lin Ruixi turned her head and looked at the old lady, her words were sweet like honey, "Great grandma, how are you?"

"Ah." The old lady's heart was melted by the little girl. Holding her hand, she asked, "Ruixi, will you invite me into your room?"

She was getting older. Although she did not need to do anything for the wedding, she still worried about it a lot. Just after dealing with the scene, she was tired and wanted to rest. Nevertheless, in this unfamiliar place, she wanted to find someone to talk to. Everyone was very busy. She saw the cute little girl and wanted to stay with her for a while.

The older a person got, the more afraid of being alone she felt.

"Yes," Lin Ruixi replied without thinking. She led the old lady into her room, followed by Lin Xinyan. It was not known where Lin Xichen had gone with Shen Peichuan to play. Zong Jinghao wanted to spend more time with Lin Xinyan so he came in, too.

As Lin Xinyan poured some water for the old lady, she asked, "Today was tiring, wasn't it?"

The old lady smiled happily thinking it was worth being tired as Su Zhan's wedding was a success. "I'm getting old and useless," she said.

“Grandma is healthy, not old,” Lin Xinyan replied, placing the cup in front of the old lady.

The old lady held Lin Xinyan’s hand, saying, “I was told that you are close to Qin Ya. Is that so?”

Lin Xinyan nodded her head honestly, “We have known each other for a few years. We are like family now.”

The old lady nodded her head. “Su Zhan is not a bad boy. He has been hurt before. After that, for a long time, he felt unmotivated. Sometimes, there was a woman but he was not serious. This time, he really got married. I’m so happy. I like this Qin Ya. She is so kind. I hope Su Zhan will not stray again but will live a good life with her. After a year or so, give birth to a baby girl like little Ruixi. That is all I want.”

Lin Xinyan sensed that the old lady meant more than the words she said. She just took it at face value that the old lady was emotional. “They will be fine and they will have kids. When that time comes, grandma, you’ll be kept really busy.”

The old lady laughed, “May it be as you say.”

Zong Jinghao sat nearby, checking the financial news on his mobile. He was not interested in the topic so he did not contribute to the conversation.

The old lady asked Lin Ruixi, “How old are you, Ruixi?”

“I’m five. After the new year, I’ll be six,” the little girl replied truthfully.

The old lady laughed, “Time passes so swiftly,” she said.

Previously there was no news at all and now here’s this 5-year-old.

Lin Xinyan cuddled up on a sofa nearby, watching them converse.

Lin Ruixi had a lot to say, asking the old lady a lot of strange and unusual questions like, “Great grandma, what is the meaning of getting married?”

The old lady explained patiently, “Getting married is when a man and a woman form their own family. This is called a marriage.”

The little girl’s eyes rolled, “Then, great grandma, have you been married before?”

The old lady replied smilingly, “Yes, of course.”

“Whom did you marry?” the little girl asked.

“Of course, I was married to Su Zhan’s grandfather.”

“Can I get married when I grow up?”

The moment the little girl asked this question, Zong Jinghao who was bent over his mobile phone lifted his head and looked at her daughter. His gaze was dark. The thought of his daughter marrying someone someday had never occurred to him because she was so young.

He believed no one was good enough for her. He would always keep her as his daughter.

Lin Xinyan’s eyelids felt heavy. Finally, she was asleep, not even knowing that she slept on the sofa. Vaguely, she could hear her daughter’s voice asking some strange questions.

She had no idea how long she slept, only that when she awoke, Lin Ruixi and the old lady were not around.

“You’re awake?” Zong Jinghao brought a cup of water to her.

The heater was turned on. It was warm but the atmosphere was dry and her throat felt parched. She took the water and drank a few sips. Her throat felt much better. "How long did I sleep?"

He lowered his head, looked at the time and replied, "Two hours."

Lin Xinyan put down her cup, rubbed her eyes and sat up. Thinking about how he took her out, she asked, "You brought me outside to lure He Ruize out of hiding, right? But he's not stupid. He won't jump out just like that."

Zong Jinghao sat down on the sofa and smoothed out her long hair that was messed up sleeping on the sofa. He replied, "I want to infuriate him."

It was not coincidence when Lin Xinyan met He Ruize in the mall. It was only possible for him to catch her alone if he was observing her every movement. He wanted to abduct her again.

Therefore, this showed that he was constantly monitoring Lin Xinyan.

He Ruize would do anything to abduct Lin Xinyan because he liked her.

And so, he had purposely let He Ruize watch Lin Xinyan be intimate with him in order to make him furious.

Then He Ruize would become impatient to snatch Lin Xinyan away.

If Lin Xinyan appeared to be alone at this moment, would he strike?