

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 773

Staring at Wen Xiaoji in the eyes affectionately, Chen Shihan confessed, “Undoubtedly, you’re the one behind the window God has left open for me.”

The emcee took over the mic and announced, “The groom and the bride are such a lovey-dovey pair. I could honestly barely resist the urge to hold back my tears when I heard their affectionate confession. May God look after both of you forever.”

By the end of the session, a round of applause erupted from the guests down the stage.

After the ceremony, Wen Xiaoji and Chen Shihan walked down the stage. The guests began moving around, savoring the light refreshments that had been prepared.

The duo and their family walked towards Lin Xinyan and Zong Jinghao.

Li Jing greeted enthusiastically, “Hello! I’m so glad both of you are here!”

“We couldn’t possibly turn Xiaoji down,” Lin Xinyan beamed her reply courteously.

“Do you want to join us in the hall? I’m afraid you can’t stand the heat under the striking sun,” Wen Qing suggested.

Lin Xinyan intended to turn him down because Zong Jinghao had said they would make their way home once the ceremony ended. He didn’t want her to be away from home for too long. However, she couldn’t bring herself to turn down the passionate bunch.

In the end, she nodded and held on to Zong Jinghao's hand, making their way into the hall as suggested.

Since they had gone through a series of conflicts back then, it would take some time for them to move on from the past. Thus, things were relatively tense between them.

It would be impossible for them to patch things up with one another over the night.

Chen Shihan immediately served Lin Xinyan a glass of water because the latter had been exposed to the sun for some time.

Lin Xinyan was indeed thirsty. She took the glass of water appreciatively and said, "Thanks."

"You're welcome," Chen Shihan beamed her reply.

After taking a sip, Lin Xinyan turned around and asked Zong Jinghao, "Are you feeling thirsty?"

Her husband, who was in the middle of a conversation with Wen Xiaoji, shook his head in return.

Wen Xiaoji told him, "Ever since I enlisted, I have picked up a lot of things along the way! It felt as though I had been wasting my time before my enlistment!"

To be exact, he regretted becoming a celebrity due to the conflict he had with Wen Qing.

He didn't actually enjoy being a celebrity; he had only insisted on being one to irritate his father.

Every time he recalled his decision, he found himself childish and absurd.

“If I had listened to Dad back in the day, perhaps I would be of a higher position as of now!”

Wen Xiaoji was no longer the arrogant and childish young man he used to be; he had turned into a reliable man. Zong Jinghao assured him, “As long as you’re serious about it, it’s not too late for anything.”

He meant his words because he had faith in Wen Xiaoji. Zong Jinghao was certain that the man would make it in life.

Wen Xiaoji smiled in return because those were words of affirmation and motivation from Zong Jinghao.

Wen Qing and Li Jing, who were keeping the guests engaged, occasionally turned around and took a peek at them. They were delighted to see the youngsters get along with one another.

“It’s your big day! Both of you should keep the other guests entertained instead of spending your time with us!” Lin Xinyan urged.

“It’s fine. We have merely invited close acquaintances of ours. They won’t be bothered by such a trivial issue,” Wen Xiaoji asserted with a bright grin.

Chen Shihan said, “He’s right. Apart from our siblings, the majority of the guests are his comrades. They literally spend most of their time together whenever they’re away for missions. I’m pretty sure they won’t blame us because we’re the ones who rarely have the chance to catch up with one another.”

“Speaking of which, when’s your estimated date of delivery? We’ll definitely want to be part of the joyous occasion!”

“It’s a few days away from now,” Lin Xinyan replied truthfully.

“Are you serious? Xiaoji has a week’s leave approved for our marriage! Hopefully, we’ll make it in time!” Chen Shihan looked at Lin Xinyan’s tummy and stated, “I wonder if it’ll be a boy or a girl...”

“It doesn’t really matter because I’ll love my child equally,” Lin Xinyan said lovingly.

She suddenly felt a strong urge to use the washroom. Hence, she pulled on her husband’s sleeves and told him, “I need to use the washroom.”

Chen Shihan immediately offered his assistance. “I’ll bring you over—”

Zong Jinghao stood up at the same time and stated, “I’ll bring her over.”

“Both of you should keep other guests entertained.” Lin Xinyan had been feeling the urge ever since she brought it up a few minutes ago.

Since she was in her last trimester, the heavily pregnant Lin Xinyan needed to visit the washroom frequently due to her retroverted uterus.

“The washroom is right over there.” Chen Shihan beckoned Lin Xinyan over to the right runnel.

She nodded and smiled in return before making her way over.

When she reached the entrance of the washroom, she made her way in on her own. She couldn’t possibly request Zong Jinghao to tag along with her.

Zong Jinghao instructed Lin Xinyan to be careful, and she nodded. She knew that she had to be pretty mindful of her condition. After she was done, she was about to head out of the washroom, but someone made her way into the washroom, bumping into her. The other woman seemed to be in a hurry.

Thankfully, Lin Xinyan managed to support herself, holding on to the basin that was merely a few inches away. The woman made her way into the toilet booth after she apologized profusely.

By the time she reached the entrance of the washroom, Lin Xinyan felt a racking sensation. Holding on to the wall, she supported her tummy. “Jinghao...”

Zong Jinghao had stood outside of the washroom to wait for his wife, when he received a call from his staff. He had to deal with a lot of things himself because Guan Jing wasn't around. He stepped aside to pick up the call. He looked out the window, unaware that Lin Xinyan had already made her way out.

Meanwhile, Lin Xinyan, who had once experienced giving birth, could tell that she wasn't going through the typical labor contraction she had gone through; it was an excruciating sensation on an entirely different level.

It wasn't the type of pain that would get increasingly intense over time because it was a racking sensation that had caused her leg to turn jelly. Trembling, she could barely stand on her own.

“J-Jinghao!” She yelled hysterically with all her might as soon as she spotted Zong Jinghao, who was nearby.

The man turned around and noticed her face had puckered in pain. Immediately, he wrapped up the conversation and hung up the call before rushing back to his wife's side.

He wrapped his arms around her shoulder and asked, “Are you in pain?”

Lin Xinyan's face turned pale and haggard as she started crouching in pain. “I-It hurts...”

Zong Jinghao picked her up and brought her out of the venue immediately.

Wen Xiaoji and Chen Shihan, who were in the middle of a conversation with their friends, noticed that something was wrong when they saw Lin Xinyan in Zong Jinghao's arms.

He told their friends, "Please help yourselves with the light refreshment we have prepared."

Their friends were aware that he was up to something else. Therefore, they assured him, "Don't worry. You don't have to keep us entertained. We'll definitely make ourselves at home. Since there are so many drinks around, we'll enjoy drinking to our heart's content!"

"She's bleeding!"

Chen Shihan soon noticed that Lin Xinyan had started bleeding as there were trails of blood left behind all over the corridor.