

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 631

He handed a parchment envelope to Lin Xinyan. Mrs. William could not write in Chinese, so the letter was written in Country A's language. Nevertheless, Lin Xinyan could easily read it after having stayed in Country A for a long time.

She did not read the letter immediately.

Instead, she shifted her gaze towards the bridal gown. She could not make out the full design of the gown, as it was folded and placed in a special box.

Qin Ya, who was onlooking, suggested, "How about you try it on to see if it fits?"

Lin Xinyan turned to her and said, "I think it'll fit me for sure."

She had worked at LEO for many years. Mrs. William knew her figure and taste very well.

"Oh, don't be such a wet blanket! We just want to see you wear it. Mommy, can't you try it on?" Zong Yanxi pulled on Lin Xinyan's dress, making a sulky face. "Mommy, you'll look so pretty! Don't you want to try it on?"

"Mommy, please wear it!" Zong Yanchen was really excited too.

"Xinyan, I can't wait to see how good you'll look. Come on!" Zhou Chunchun chanted along.

Exasperated, Lin Xinyan complied. "Alright, alright."

Qin Ya picked the box up and said, "I'll help."

And so, Lin Xinyan went to Qin Ya's room to try on the bridal gown. "You can change now," Qin Ya said as she shut the curtains.

The two of them had been living together and were really close. Stripping in front of each other was not an awkward affair for them at all.

Qin Ya carefully took out the bridal gown and turned around. Lin Xinyan was already undressed. Under the lights in the room, her fair skin was radiant and glowing. Besides the bulge on her belly, there was not the tiniest bit of extra fat on her limbs or thighs. Her breasts were full and supple, with a flattering outline showing even through her underwear. A flawless curve ran down her lower back toward her full hips. "No wonder he likes you so much," Qin Ya remarked.

"What are you talking about?" Lin Xinyan frowned at her.

Qin Ya suddenly came closer and said, "I'm saying you have a good figure. Your body looks hot even though you're pregnant. Forget about men; I'm starting to feel a little something even as a woman."

That remark left Lin Xinyan at a loss for words.

The bridal gown had an off-the-shoulder design with a glamorous flare that spread out on the floor. Knowing that she was pregnant, the dress was designed to be elegant and natural rather than form-fitting.

Layers upon layers of elaborate lace adorned her waist and lower belly, covering up the bulge. Without any excessive accessories and details, the bridal gown was simple but polished.

"It's fantastic. The white really suits you, and the dress fits well too!" Qin Ya's eyes were sparkling as she admired Lin Xinyan in her gown. "Go show your children!"

Lin Xinyan looked down at the gown she was wearing. She was beginning to feel butterflies in her stomach as if she were actually at the wedding already.

I once thought that I would never be able to wear a bridal gown in my life, but look at me now. I've forged a relationship with someone I never expected to be with. And having kids? It really is as they say, life is like a box of chocolates. You never know what you're going to get.

Qin Ya opened the door for her and walked behind her to help hold up the corners of the gown – the bridal gown was too long, making it difficult to walk.

Upon hearing the door open, everyone turned to look at the bride-to-be.

Lin Xinyan's appearance did not disappoint them at all. She looked like a princess who had out walked out from a fairytale – serene and elegant.

Bai Yinning could not take his eyes off her as if he were in a trance. The admiration and joy in his eyes were hard to miss.

Zhou Chunchun was unaware of her husband's behavior because she was also immersed in looking at Lin Xinyan in her bridal gown. However, Cheng Yuwen immediately noticed Bai Yinning's passionate gaze.

I had my suspicions when he spaced out upon hearing about the wedding. And now, this? I can't believe he actually likes Lin Xinyan. If not, why would he stare at her like that?

"Mommy, you're so pretty!" Zong Yanxi ran towards Lin Xinyan, pouncing onto her. "When do I get to wear it?" she asked nonchalantly.

Everyone in the room burst out in laughter.

Since the bridal gown fitted her very well, Lin Xinyan decided to skip trying on the other two dresses.

The measurements are perfect.

Lin Xinyan changed out of the gown and placed it back into the box.

The briefcases and boxes were then temporarily placed in the study because the other rooms were full. Furthermore, it was too troublesome to carry everything upstairs.

Qin Ya then sent the group of men who came to deliver the items off, chatting with the staff from LEO along the way.

While Zhou Chunchun talked with Zong Yanxi, Cheng Yuwen dragged Bai Yinning to a corner and asked, "Are you in love with Yan?"

Bai Yinning quickly countered the statement, "You're mistaken. I have a wife."

He did not want to complicate things, nor did he want to cause trouble for others. If the two of them were not destined to be, so be it.

Cheng Yuwen stared at him quietly as if trying to detect if he was lying.

"I hope you can stay true to your words then. You do have a wife." Cheng Yuwen did not want Bai Yinning to be lusting after his nephew's wife.

Furthermore, Lin Xinyan was his disciple.

Meanwhile, Zong Yanchen was holding onto Lin Xinyan's hand like an octopus, exclaiming melodramatically, "Oh, it's such a shame that your hubby hasn't seen you in that bridal gown!"

Lin Xinyan smacked his head. "Huh? Try saying that again!"

"Is he not your hubby?" Zong Yanchen trailed off, running off as fast as he could.

Lin Xinyan sighed. *This kid is becoming bolder by the day.*

Since Bai Yinning had decided to postpone his return to Baicheng in order to attend Lin Xinyan's wedding, he left the villa promptly in the afternoon.

He did not get a chance to talk to Lin Xinyan in private as there were too many people at the villa.

Besides, Lin Xinyan was also avoiding him on purpose.

She was not the type of person who could play the fool when she knew clearly that he had feelings for her.

They did have families of their own, after all. They should keep their distance from each other.

More importantly, she did not want Zhou Chunchun to get hurt.

Zong Jinghao still had not come home. Deep in the night, Lin Xinyan felt that she missed him more than ever as she lay on her bed, eyes wide open. Suddenly remembering about the letter from Mrs. William, she got up and took out the letter.

As she unfolded the letter paper, she was greeted by familiar handwriting.