

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 667

Although Song Yaxin quickly concealed her expression, Zong Yanxi saw everything. She was initially happy to see her, but then she stifled her smile. “Aunt, are you not happy?”

*Or else you won't frown.*

Song Yaxin hurriedly forced a smile. “Not at all. I’m happy to see you. What’s your name, little girl?”

“I’m Zong Yanxi.” Zong Yanxi blinked her eyes, looking at Song Yaxin.

“Oh. Why are you bringing her with you?” Song Yaxin turned to look at Shen Peichuan.

Shen Peichuan replied, “I’m sending her back home initially. Your house is in the same direction where I’m going.”

Song Yaxin fell silent.

*You'll choose your friend's child before your girlfriend?*

She said, “Peichuan...”

“Hmm? What’s the matter?” Shen Peichuan took a glance at her and focused on driving.

Song Yaxin was unhappy, but she didn’t show it. “Nothing. I didn’t know you have a friend who is so rich.”

*This car would cost a lot.*

*I never knew he has a friend this rich.*

Shen Peichuan smiled when he heard Song Yaxin saying the truth, as Zong Jinghao was really wealthy.

“Uncle Shen, are you busy today? If you’re not, can you bring me out?” Zong Yanxi looked at Shen Peichuan.

Song Yaxin turned back and said, “Uncle Shen has to go to work. He doesn’t have time for you.”

Zong Yanxi leaned on the seat and said, “I’m asking Uncle Shen, not you. So why are you answering? How impolite.”

Song Yaxin’s face immediately turned dark. Shen Peichuan noticed her expression and lowered his voice. “She’s just a kid.”

After keeping her emotions in check, Song Yaxin said, “I know. I didn’t say anything. You’re so protective of her. And I’m the one you should defend, not her.”

Zong Yanxi pouted as she looked at Song Yaxin from behind. *I don’t really like her. She’s so pretentious.*

*She was obviously angry, but she refused to admit it.*

*Hmmph!*

Song Yaxin said, “Where should we have dinner with your friends? I know a good place, and their food tastes great too.”

“Then you decide.” Shen Peichuan left it to Song Yanxi to decide, as it wasn’t a big deal to him.

Song Yaxin got closer to him and rested her head on his shoulder. “Peichuan, you’re so nice.”

*He really is a nice guy. After promising me yesterday, he’s introducing me to his friends. This makes me feel accepted and it gives me a sense of security.*

Like many other teens who were dating each other, the girl would always ask the boy if he would share their pictures with their friends. And Shen Peichuan said yes and gave her assurance.

Shen Peichuan wasn’t used to her coming so close to him, so he felt uncomfortable. But he didn’t push her away. He made a promise, and it was his responsibility to acknowledge her identity as his girlfriend. So, there wasn’t anything about being nice.

Zong Yanxi stared at Song Yaxin. *Tsk! This woman is so disgusting. Did she not see I’m still here? She isn’t keeping her behavior in check.*

She really disliked Song Yaxin and despised everything she did.

Suddenly, Song Yaxin asked, “Peichuan, where’s your phone?”

Shen Peichuan replied, “It’s in my pocket.”

Song Yaxin’s hand snaked into his pocket, searching for the phone. Feeling the sudden contact, Shen Peichuan quickly put her hands away. “I’ll get it for you,” he said.

Song Yaxin’s hand froze, and she smiled. “I’m just going to save my number on your phone. Don’t be so sensitive.”

Shen Peichuan didn't say anything and handed her his phone.

Song Yaxin took it over and asked, "What's the password?"

"There's no password." Shen Peichuan wasn't used to setting passwords on his phone.

Song Yaxin slid the screen with her finger and smiled. "What nickname should I save? Is 'My Girlfriend' okay?"

Shen Peichuan said indifferently, "Whatever, anything's fine with me."

Song Yaxin took a glance at him when she felt he was in low spirits. "Are you not happy?"

Shen Peichuan replied, "No."

Song Yaxin thought little about it. "I'll save it as my name. Do you know Jiangnan Restaurant? I'll book a table for us."

Shen Peichuan mumbled a response. Soon, they arrived at Song Yaxin's workplace. She got out of the car and said, "Drive safely. Call me when you're free."

Shen Peichuan said, "Okay."

When Shen Peichuan drove the car away, Zong Yanxi asked, "Uncle Shen, is she your girlfriend?"

He replied, "Yes, she is."

Zong Yanxi said, "She's not good enough for you." *Uncle Shen's so likable, but she's rather hateful.*

Shen Peichuan found her words hilarious. “How do you know? Besides, I’m not nice either.”

Zong Yanxi retorted, “Who said you’re not nice? You’re the best, Uncle Shen!”

Shen Peichuan doubted, “Really?”

Zong Yanxi said, “Of course. Isn’t the atmosphere better when she’s not here? We’re more relaxed.”

Shen Peichuan’s mind flashed back to the time when Song Yaxin was in the car. *It is true. When she was around, the atmosphere felt tense.*

Shen Peichuan said, “Perhaps... It’s because we aren’t close enough. When we do, we will feel more relaxed interacting with her.”

Zong Yanxi shook his head. “Uncle Shen, you said Uncle Su is a fool, but I think you’re more like one.”

Shen Peichuan burst into laughter. “You talk so harshly. Be careful or else, you won’t find a boyfriend when you grow up.”

“I don’t need one. I’m going to be with Daddy and Mommy forever.” Zong Yanxi lifted her head valiantly.

Upon reaching the villa, Shen Peichuan carried Zong Yanxi all the way into the house. Baymax wagged its tail and pounced on them. “Put me down.” Zong Yanxi kicked downward, as she wanted to play with her dog.

Shen Peichuan put her down slowly.

Zong Yanxi hugged Baymax and stroke its head. Drinking his tea, Zong Qifeng noticed it was Shen Peichuan rather than Zong Jinghao, so he asked, “Why are you the one who brings her home?”

Shen Peichuan replied, "Jinghao has some matters to attend to. Well, I shall take my leave now."

Zong Qifeng hummed in reply as he walked over to his granddaughter, caressing her head. He asked, "Is it hot outside?"

Zong Yanxi shook and lifted her head after that. "Grandpa, I met Uncle Shen's girlfriend today."

"Oh? Peichuan has a girlfriend?" The news surprised Zong Qifeng, but he was happy for Shen Peichuan.

Zong Yanxi said, "Yeah. But I don't like that woman. She likes to pretend, and Uncle Shen doesn't seem passionate when he was with her."

Zong Qifeng chuckled and carried his granddaughter. "You're still so young, yet you know about passion?"

Zong Yanxi replied confidently, "Of course. I'm not stupid."

Zong Qifeng was amused with Zong Yanxi's attitude. "True. My granddaughter is smart. Who did you get your wisdom from?"

Zong Yanxi hugged her Grandpa's neck and said, "From Grandpa."

Looking at Zong Qifeng, who was laughing happily at the flattery of Zong Yanxi, Cheng Yuwen said enviously, "Look at the way you laugh."

Zong Qifeng didn't get mad. "I'm happy, so I laugh as I wish."

The kids accompanied the two elderly in the villa, so they didn't feel lonely and started bickering with each other.

The entire villa felt warm and had a lively atmosphere.

At Wanyue Group.

After leaving the airport, Zong Jinghao brought Lin Xinyan to the company.

“You are here to work, so why did you bring me here?” Lin Xinyan was dumbfounded. *He asked Shen Peichuan to send Yanxi back home, so I thought he had some business to attend to, but he actually wanted me to accompany him at work.*

“Why? Are you not willing to stay here with me?” Zong Jinghao opened the documents, but Lin Xinyan closed and took them over. “Of course. Because you don’t give me a salary.”

Zong Jinghao hugged her waist and placed her on his lap. “I’m yours. Are you still not satisfied?”

Lin Xinyan flipped through the documents and placed them aside, as she understood nothing written inside. She joked, “I like money more than you.”

“Is that so?” Zong Jinghao squeezed her thighs.

Lin Xinyan hissed at the pain and glared at him. “I’m telling the truth. Are you not willing to hear them?”

“Of course I don’t. Can money make you feel good? Should I prove that I’m more useful than money?” Zong Jinghao leaned in and smirked.

Lin Xinyan pushed his face. “We’re at the office. Take care of your image.”

“Then tell me, do you prefer money or me?” Zong Jinghao would not let it drop that easily.

“You.” Lin Xinyan cupped his face and gave him a kiss. “So, why do you bring me here?”

Zong Jinghao composed himself and said, "Some employees couldn't attend our wedding ceremony. We shall go meet them later."

There weren't enough tables for all the employees, so they invited only the higher-ups. *I'll have to introduce Lin Xinyan to them.*

Curling her lips into a faint smile, Lin Xinyan's eyes curved into crescent moons as she looked into his eyes while lifting his chin. "I see. So, you brought me here just to introduce me to your subordinates? And I thought you miss me and want me to stay with you."