

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 648

Qin Ya ran over. "Let me see."

Aunt Yu pointed outside. "Look!"

Qin Ya looked in the direction Aunt Yu was pointing towards.

At this point, the limousines were almost reaching the entrance of the villa.

Qin Ya did not know just how many limousines there were, but given how extravagant the wedding was so far, she knew that there had to be many of them.

Soon, she saw the door of one of the limousines open. What followed were slender legs and the slim body of a man.

The man was dressed in a well-tailored suit which gave him a sleek silhouette, making him stand out amongst the crowd.

That man was Zong Jinghao, he walked to the villa with steady footsteps. While he did not have a best man, he still had his friends accompanying him.

They were all dressed in black tuxedos and were lined up behind Zong Jinghao, approaching the villa in neat files.

Seeing that the front door was about to be opened, Qin Ya ran towards it and locked it. "Even though we don't have a maid of honor, we can't let the groom take the bride so easily," she said to everyone in the room.

“That’s right,” Aunt Yu agreed wholeheartedly. “I’ve seen many clips online where they gave the entourage a hard time. What say we do the same?”

“Sure, let’s do that. I’ll stay here to stall them, and you, Chunchun, and Aunt Wang can go make the preparations,” Qin Ya said.

“Alright,” Aunt Yu replied ecstatically.

At this moment, the entourage reached the door and knocked on it.

Qin Ya opened the door by a crack. “If you want to come in, give us red packets.”

On the other side of the door, someone asked, “Isn’t there no maid of honor? Why is someone trying to hassle us?”

“Even so, they didn’t say that they would let us have the bride easily,” Guan Jing said. “It’s impossible for us to bust the door down, so let’s just do as they say and hand over the red packets.”

The front door was made from copper that was fire-proof and anti-theft, so it was indeed impossible for a few men to bust it down.

However, since they were told that there was no maid of honor, nobody had prepared any red packets.

“Fortunately, I was given some by the wedding planners.” Shen Peichuan walked over and took out the red packets from his pocket.

Guan Jing sighed with relief. “As expected of the wedding planners, they predicted this would happen.”

Shen Peichuan nodded. He recalled the wedding planner urging him to prepare some red packets just in case.

Zong Qifeng was there as well, so he got someone to withdraw some money to leave in the car.

It turned out to be a sound decision, because just as the wedding planner had predicted, they came into use.

“I won’t open the door if the money inside isn’t up to my standards!” Qin Ya shouted through the door.

Shen Peichuan knocked on the door. “Qin Ya, we’re old friends. Come on, just open the door,” he begged.

“I won’t fall for that. Hand over the red packets,” Qin Ya replied.

Shen Peichuan laughed. “How heartless of you.”

“Yeah, just think of my heart as having been eaten by a dog. I won’t let you in so easily.” Qin Ya had already made up her mind and would not give in to anyone.

“Okay, okay.” Guan Jing relented and handed a red packet to Qin Ya.

Qin Ya took it through the crack beneath the door. “How could one be enough? There are so many people in here.”

She beckoned the stylist and makeup artist over. “Come here, you’ll get red packets too.”

Qin Ya took more red packets and passed them to Aunt Yu, Aunt Wang, and Zhou Chunchun. Everyone was in a jubilant mood.

“Aren’t we making things too difficult for them?” Aunt Yu asked while stuffing the red packet into her pocket.

She and Aunt Wang had taken all the chili powder and alcohol in the house to make a mixture for the entourage to drink.

“This is nothing,” the makeup artist said. “I’ve seen people place durian shells onto the floor and get the entourage to step on them on to get in.”

Qin Ya covered her mouth in shock. “Isn’t that too harsh?”

“That’s still not the worst for the entourage to step on an egg without breaking it,” the makeup artist replied.

“But how did they get in though?” Aunt Yu asked. “Surely that’s impossible.”

“Fortunately, there was one sole egg that wasn’t broken out of over three hundred,” the makeup artist replied.

“I’ve also seen people add wasabi into alcohol,” the stylist added.

Everyone was speechless.

“So this means we’re not being too hard on them, at least compared to what others have done.” Qin Ya smiled, satisfied.

Everyone agreed.

Knock, knock.

A voice called from the other side of the door. “We’ve given you the red packets, so open the door now!”

Qin Ya helped Lin Xinyan up. “Go wait in the room. We’re all women, so we’re definitely not as strong as them. We won’t be able to do anything when they try to snatch you away, so we have to hide you somewhere first.”

Lin Xinyan smiled. She had no choice but to do what Qin Ya said since it was rare that everyone was so happy. Their cheerful mood was contagious.

Zhou Chunchun went with her. "Xinyan, I'll be here with you."

"Okay. Lock the door and don't open it until I give you the signal," Qin Ya instructed.

"Sure, leave it to me," Zhou Chunchun replied.

Qin Ya nodded and went to unlock the door.

As soon as the door opened, the members of the entourage flocked into the villa. However, they were stopped in their tracks upon seeing the durian shells on the floor. "Didn't we already give you the red packets?" Guan Jing asked.

"I only said I'll let you in if you give us red packets; I didn't say anything about letting you go any further," Qin Ya replied smugly.

"Hehe, as if you could stop us." Shen Peichuan knew that there were not many people in the house, so they could easily force their way in.

Qin Ya had already predicted this would happen. "If you barge in, you won't get to see the bride."