

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 1035

Over the years, wrinkles had found their way onto Bai Yinning's face, and his hair was peppered with strands of white. However, he still looked very sharp. As he sat in his wheelchair, it was evident that he hadn't grown fat from old age. Today, he wore a black suit, while Zhou Chunchun wore a simple black lace dress without any accessories.

She pushed Bai Yinning over and greeted Lin Xinyan. "Hello, my dear Xinyan."

Lin Xinyan nodded her head slightly.

Bai Yinning glanced at her and said gloomily, "I'm sorry for your loss. The dead will remain dead, but you should live well. Take care of your health."

Lin Xinyan and Zong Jinghao bowed together.

"Thank you for coming even though you live so far away," Lin Xinyan said in a low voice. She sounded a little hoarse, as though she had been crying.

"Of course I had to come. He isn't an outsider to me." Bai Yinning still remembered the dead man as Cheng Yuxiu's older brother. She was the woman her adoptive father loved most in the world.

Because of her, he had chosen to remain single his entire life.

On the other hand, Bai Yinning had chosen not to live like his adoptive father. Although there was someone he loved deeply in his heart, he decided to marry someone else instead.

There were more mourners streaming into the room. Bai Yinning and Zhou Chunchun went and lit some incense as a form of respect for the soul of the dead man.

Everyone that was supposed to be at the funeral had arrived. However, because it was a funeral, the atmosphere was very solemn, and nobody felt like making any conversation.

When he saw Zong Yanchen and Zong Yanxi, Bai Yinning's eyes darkened a little. He used to envy Zong Jinghao in the past, and he continued to do so even now.

Zong Jinghao's children were all grown up, and he would live to see his grandchildren and live out his old age with his happy little family. Meanwhile, all Bai Yinning had was Zhou Chunchun.

"Are you thirsty?" she asked.

They found out about Cheng Yuwen's a little late, and hurried over without having much to eat or drink.

Bai Yinning shook his head. "If you're thirsty, go and fetch some water for yourself. I can stay here by myself."

"Alright, then I'll come and find you later." Zhou Chunchun let go of the wheelchair and left.

Bai Yinning wheeled himself into a quiet corner and gazed up at the funeral hall. Cheng Yuwen took center spot among the wreaths of white chrysanthemums. The entire room was full of black and white, lending it an extremely somber atmosphere.

*Have the dead ones been reunited with each other in heaven?*

Bai Yinning felt a little sad suddenly. He had gone his entire life without knowing who his biological father was. When he died, who was he supposed to search for in heaven?

The younger ones were kneeling in front of the pyre. Zong Yanxi spotted him and gave her brother a nudge. "Yanchen, Bai Yinning is here." She knew her brother was still temporarily blinded, and she was in charge of informing him about every person who stepped into the mourning hall.

Otherwise, he would have been left completely in the dark.

Zong Yanchen's expression froze. "Bai Yinning?"

He had much respect and admiration for the man.

Sometimes, he felt rather sorry for Bai Yinning, who had gone his entire life without getting the woman he loved.

Shen Xinyao leaned in and whispered, "He doesn't have kids, I suppose."

Zong Yanxi nodded. "You're right. He doesn't."

Both she and Zong Yanchen knew that Bai Yinning had probably never been sexually intimate with Zhou Chunchun.

"Honestly, he's a pretty good man," Zong Yanxi mumbled.

Zong Yanchen took his sister's hand sympathetically. He had only found out what had happened to his sister when he returned. Since he had always been so busy with work, he never spent much time with his parents, much less with his sister. He felt a little apologetic that it had taken him so long to find out.

Tears rolled down Zong Yanxi's face as she thought about the past.

The two of them didn't say anything, but they knew exactly what the other was thinking. People said that twins shared a telepathic connection with each other—this might be false, but having grown up together, the two siblings understood each other very well.

They knew what the other was thinking.

"Did he used to like Mom?" Zhuang Jiawen was younger than Zong Yanchen and Zong Yanxi. He had never heard about most of these things.

"Where did you get that from?" she asked.

Zhuang Jiawen thought about it before saying that it was Qin Ya who told him that. She had been discussing it with Su Zhan when he overheard their conversation.

"I heard it from my parents, too," Shen Xinyao confirmed.