

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 408

“If I’m ever given a choice, I will never choose him to be my dad!” Li Zhan shouted and flung Li Jing’s hand away before he darted out the door.

Sobbing on the couch, Li Jing complained to Wen Qing, “Our son is a grown-up now. Your words are too harsh. I would be mad as well if I put myself in his shoes. Ever since he’s born, you’ve always been busy, spending way more time in the military than at home, so he grew up like a child without a father. How could you ask him to join the military just like that?”

You even beat him when he rejected it. No wonder he refuses to obey you. Ask yourself whether you’ve been a good father. You keep saying that he’s rebellious, but you never care to find out why he always rebels against you.”

Li Jing was feeling increasingly aggrieved. She’d been taking care of the family alone all these years. Being stoic and blunt, her husband had never been gentle to her. They had only one son, but her husband fought with him every time they met one another. As a result, her family never felt warm and homey.

Tears trickled down Li Jing’s cheeks unceasingly as she cried her heart out.

“Stop crying already. It’ll be so embarrassing if anyone sees you now,” Wen Qing grumbled.

His wife stood up abruptly. “I won’t stop! I’ll go out and cry out loud in the neighborhood so everyone will see it, and you’ll be so embarrassed.”

“You’re being unreasonable!” Wen Qing turned around to walk away, rage filling him.

Li Jing screamed at him, “Wen Qing, let me warn you. If you ever fight with our son again, I’ll divorce you!”

The man was dumbstruck. The couple had been married for decades. Li Jing had always been diligent and docile, but she was now asking for a divorce.

“Are you insane?”

“Yes, I am, and it’s because of you! Despite being with you for decades, I’ve asked nothing from you. No matter what you do, I’ve always supported you unconditionally. But look at you, have you been tolerant and considerate toward me? All I want is only a loving and close-knit family.” Li Jing expressed her frustration and grief while wiping the tears off her cheeks with her hand. “How often were you with me when I was pregnant? I went to the hospital alone for every prenatal check-up. During the third trimester, my legs cramped, and I struggled to sleep at night, but you were not there to care for me.”

Wen Qing stood motionless in bewilderment. This was the first time Li Jing forgot herself and poured her heart out.

Despite being cold-hearted, he was moved by her words.

*I admit that I’ve overlooked my family when I was younger and focused on my career.*

*I know I’ve wronged her, but there’s no way I’m going to admit my fault. I can’t bring myself to apologize humbly and comfort her.*

After a while, he walked over and handed her a napkin. “That’s enough.”

However, the woman indignantly turned around and kept silent.

Wen Qing let out a helpless sigh. “You can’t expect me to coax you as if we’re still in our teenage years.”

His words made Li Jing's tears roll down her face even more uncontrollably.

*He is straightforward, as usual. I've never doubted his loyalty because I know he'll never cheat on me. However, he doesn't know how to treat me with care and gentleness.*

After years of living together, Li Jing understood her husband very well. She couldn't help but heave a sigh of frustration.

*I was only trying to scare him when I threatened to divorce him, but the indignation in my heart is unbearable.*

*Like all other women, I yearn to be loved and cherished by my husband.*

She pushed him away, turned around, and walked into the room.

Standing alone in the living room, Wen Qing didn't know whether he should go after her or just let it be.

*I've never felt so lost in my life. What should I do now?*

Taking a deep breath, he sat on the couch instead of looking for Zong Jinghao.

On the other hand, after leaving his house, Li Zhan did not go to Zong Jinghao. He looked for Su Zhan instead.

At that time, Su Zhan had just prepared a bill of indictment and was about to head to the court, but Li Zhan stopped him in his tracks.

"Su Zhan, can I talk to you for a minute?"

"No, I'm not free." Su Zhan rejected him straight away; he was too busy to entertain Li Zhan.

Nevertheless, Li Zhan brushed his rejection aside, grabbed his hand, and marched toward a secluded area. Giving him a sideways glance, Su Zhan said, "I'm busy now, so don't mess with me."

But Li Zhan kept walking. "I'm not messing with you."

Sensing his determination, Su Zhan gave in and followed him.

Stopping at a quiet spot beside the greenery, he stared intently at Su Zhan while asking, "Tell me, who is trying to harm Xinyan?"

With his brows knitted together, Su Zhan questioned him, "Don't you already know?"

*As Wen Qing's son, how can he not know what his father did?*

Li Zhan squinted his eyes, asking in a hesitant tone, "Was it... my dad?"

*God forbid that it has anything to do with my dad.*

Su Zhan's answer was like a slap in the face for him. "Why do you still ask me when you already know?"

Li Zhan was stunned for a few seconds.

*How is that possible? Why did he do that?*

"Hey, are you alright?" Su Zhan tapped his shoulder. "I have some errands to run, so I need to get going." Turning around, he was about to leave. In the next second, he seemed to have thought of something and turned back around to face Li Zhan. "If you're free, please try to convince your dad to settle the matter peacefully, or else everyone is going to get hurt."

Li Zhan snorted. "He's too puffed up to listen to anyone's advice."

Knowing that Li Zhan couldn't solve this issue, Su Zhan patted on the former's shoulder firmly. "Take care."

*He must be feeling distressed to get stuck between his dad and Zong Jinghao.*

After that, Su Zhan started to stride away.

"Su Zhan, do you know where Xinyan is now?" *I wonder how she is now. I really long to see her.*

Su Zhan parted his lips as if to say something, but he chose to bite his tongue in the end. "I don't."

*Lin Xinyan's current health condition doesn't allow her to have any visitors. If Zong Jinghao knows this, he surely won't want Li Zhan to disturb her.*

From Su Zhan's expression, Li Zhan could tell that he knew her whereabouts. "I won't let you go if you don't tell me."

Su Zhan stared at him. "Why are you behaving like a child?"

Li Zhan kept pestering Su Zhan, blocking him from leaving.

Having no other choice, Su Zhan caved in. "I can tell you, but you must not let your brother know that it was me who told you this."

Li Zhan replied, "Got it."

Finally, Su Zhan revealed which hospital Lin Xinyan was in. Then, Li Zhan let him go and headed to the hospital right away.

He parked his car and went into the hospital. When he arrived at the floor where Lin Xinyan was on, he found that the entire floor had been blockaded.

No outsider was allowed to go in.

There were police officers and Zong Jinghao's men guarding every entrance.

"I'm Ms. Lin's friend. Can you please inform her that I'm here? She'll certainly want to see me," Bai Yinning requested in his wheelchair. With much effort, he found out Lin Xinyan's whereabouts after reading the news, which had occupied every headline recently.

Meanwhile, Li Zhan saw from afar that a man was being blocked at the entrance, so he approached the man, whose face he had never seen. "Who are you?"