

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 70

Lin Xinyan took a tough stance, making it very clear that she would leave even if he didn't come.

She was already angry that Guan Jing was investigating her, and yet Zong Jinghao threatened her with her children, making her unhappy.

Now, Guan Jing even turned her down, of course she wouldn't be nice to him.

After hearing her words, Guan Jing didn't dare not to come.

He was fast, as he showed up at the door in less than ten minutes, probably because he was staying not far from the hotel.

Hearing the knock on the door, Lin Xinyan opened the door, while Guan Jing stood at the door with an awkward smile. "Ms. Lin..."

Ignoring him, Lin Xinyan turned to go into the room, pointed at the pile of medicine on the table, and told him the usage and dosage.

Guan Jin frowned. "What did you say?"

Zong Jinghao is injured?

How is that possible?

Guan Jing clearly didn't believe it.

Lin Xinyan didn't have time for nonsense with him. "If you don't believe me, go and see for yourself. I'm going back now."

Then, Lin Xinyan opened the door and walked out.

Standing by the bed, Guan Jing walked back and forth twice, still feeling curious. Why would Zong Jinghao get injured?

In the end, curiosity got the better of him. He reached out to lift the quilt on Zong Jinghao's body, wanting to check his wound. However, before he lifted it, the man who had closed his eyes suddenly opened his eyes, "What are you doing?"

Guan Jing explained, "Ahem. I-I heard that you're injured..."

Zong Jinghao gave him a slap on his hand and looked around the room, realizing that there was only Guan Jing there. He frowned. Where is that woman?

Guan Jing read Zong Jinghao's mind and asked, "Are you looking for Ms. Lin?"

Zong Jinghao said nothing, seemingly admitting his suggestion.

"She left after calling me in the morning to come over." After Guan Jing finished speaking, he still stared at him curiously.

Obviously, Lin Xinyan spent the night here. Could it be that Zong Jinghao forced himself upon Lin Xinyan who then resisted and stabbed him?

The more Guan Jing thought about it, the more likely he found this to be the case.

Being stabbed by a woman?

Guan Jin imagined the scene whereby Zong Jinghao was being rejected last night, and a faint smile tugged at his lips.

"Why are you smiling?" Zong Jinghao sat up.

“Nothing.” Guan Jin quickly put away his smile and said solemnly, “Mr. Zong, how did you get hurt? Ahem—was it caused by M.s Lin’s resistance?”

Speechless, Zong Jinghao put on a long face. “Get out! Go get me a clean set of clothes.”

Did he really get rejected?

Guan Jing found it funny.

He wanted to see the look on Zong Jinghao’s face after being rejected.

Is there actually a woman who will reject him?

Damn, it’s a wonder. Too bad I missed it.

Alas.

Zong Jinghao pushed back the quilt and got out of the bed. He was only wearing a pair of trousers, with a bandage around his upper body. He walked toward Guan Jin gloomily. “Is it so funny?”

Opening his mouth, Guan Jing panted, and shook his head decisively. “No, not funny at all. I’ll get you some clothes.”

Then, he turned around and ran away; for fear that Zong Jinghao would get even with him.

Zong Jinghao poured himself a glass of water and gulped it down. Seeing the chair beside the bed, he seemed to have seen Lin Xinyan lying there sleeping at night.

She seemed to have even spoken to him, but he did not hear it clearly.

The fact that she didn't leave and stayed to take care of him could already make him feel better.

Lin Xinyan, who hadn't slept much all night, dragged her tired body back home. The two children were taken care of by Zhuang Zijin, so they were both very well. She took a shower and changed into clean clothes before going to the room to see the children. Lin Ruixi was still sleeping soundly, her little pink mouth pouting, and her cheeks flushed, looking like a sleeping doll. Lin Xinyan planted a kiss on her daughter's face before leaving the room.

Lin Xichen has gotten up and was washing up by himself in the bathroom.

"You didn't come back last night. Was it because of work?" Zhuang Zijin came out of the kitchen wearing an apron and looked at her daughter.

Feeling guilty, Lin Xinyan didn't dare to look at her, so she turned to look away. "Well, it was something in the store."

Zhuang Zijin stared at her daughter, who was looking guilty. "When you came back yesterday, I saw you got in another car."

Opening her mouth, Lin Xinyan didn't know how to explain. How could I forget that Zong Jinghao drove the car to the door of my house last night?

Therefore, it was not surprising that Zhuang Zijin would see it.

"That man is the man from the Zong family?" Although it was a question, her tone was affirmative.

Lin Xinyan lowered her head. "Yes."

"Why do you still get involved with him?" Feeling disappointed, Zhuang Zijin said, "You are already divorced, and there's no relationship between you. Ruize is so good, why don't you know how to cherish him? Do you have to wait until you lose everything before you regret it?"

“No, I don’t.” Lin Xinyan tried to explain.

She didn’t want to have anything to do with Zong Jinghao.

She knew her place clearly.

She also didn’t forget how decisive he was when he asked for the divorce.

“You’d better not. I tell you; I will never allow you to have anything to do with him!”  
Zhuang Zijin rarely talked to her daughter so sternly.

It was just that she couldn’t ignore this matter.

Lin Xinyan was young after all, so it was inevitable for her to be carried away by the so-called feelings.

She had children, and if that man could accept her, he would not divorce her in the first place.

She had a car accident and it was not easy to give birth to two children. Zhuang Zijin was afraid that she would be hurt again.

At the door of the bathroom, Lin Xichen widened his eyes in surprise. What is grandma talking about?

That man is Mommy’s ex-husband?

Is he the heartless man who abandoned Mommy, sister and me?

For Lin Xichen, since Zong Jinghao was Mommy’s ex-husband, he was naturally the father of him and his sister.

He clenched his small fists, wishing to beat up Zong Jinghao.

No, I must not let that heartless man off!

“Xichen, what are you thinking about? Why don’t you come and eat?” Putting the breakfast on the table, Zhuang Zijin glanced at Lin Xichen who was standing at the door of the bathroom in a daze and called out to him.

“Oh, coming.” Lin Xichen ran over.

Lin Xinyan placed him on a chair and peeled him egg.

Lin Xichen looked at Lin Xinyan’s profile, wondering why that heartless man would abandon her as she was so beautiful.

Is he blind?

Lin Xinyan put the peeled egg on Lin Xichen’s plate. “What are you thinking? Focus on your food while eating.”

Lin Xichen put the plate in front of Lin Xinyan. “You eat it, mommy.”

Lin Xinyan pretended to be unhappy and gave him the egg. “You are growing, and if you have no nutrition, you can’t grow tall. Do you want to become a short man?”

“No, my height is already beyond the normal range. I must be able to grow to 1.9 meters tall.”

Zhuang Zijin chuckled. “1.9 meters is too tall. 1.8 meters will do.”

“No, I must grow to 1.9 meters tall,” Lin Xichen said seriously.

That heartless man is 1.85 meters tall, so I must be taller than him, and then beat him up fiercely!

Zhuang Zijin only thought of his words as a joke and didn't expect that he had such deep thoughts.

After finished drinking the milk, Lin Xinyan reached out to touch her son's head. "It is a good thing to want to grow taller, but you can grow taller only if you eat well."

"I will." Lin Xichen nodded his head firmly.

Lin Xinyan got up. "Mom, I'm going to the store."

"Okay." Zhuang Zijin originally wanted to remind her something, but when she saw Lin Xichen, she held it back.

This kid was small, but he was sensitive.

She was afraid that he would find out anything if she said it.

Lin Xinyan drove to LEO.

Holding the materials that she brought back but hadn't read last night, she wanted to read it in her office. As soon as she entered the store, Qin Ya walked toward her with a solemn look. "Mrs. William is waiting for you in the office."

"Did something happen?" Lin Xinyan understood the assistant who had been with her for a long time.

If nothing happened, she wouldn't have put up such a prudent face.

Qin Ya didn't know how to put it. "You will know when you go in."

Lin Xinyan glanced at her and walked toward the main office.

When she reached the door, she raised her hand and knocked on the door.

She opened the door when she heard a voice saying 'come in' from inside.