

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 90

As Zong Jinghao came up close to her, she instinctively moved backward. But there was not much space for her to retreat as she was already leaning against the seat.

Soon, his sturdy chest muscle held down her body almost completely, and his heat could be clearly felt by her. Her body was stiff as she didn't dare move an inch.

Zong Jinghao put her hair behind her ear while moving his lips close to her cheek. He lowered his voice and said slowly, "You want to leave after using me just like that without repaying me?"

"..." At this moment, Lin Xinyan regretted to use him to take revenge against He Ruilin.

Zong Jinghao moved slightly away from her and buckled her up. Lin Xinyan didn't dare resist him throughout the process.

That's because she indeed used him.

Zong Jinghao moved away from her and started the car to leave this place.

She leaned against the window and contemplated for quite some time before she said, "I was rude to use you just now without your permission. How much do you want?"

"..." Zong Jinghao thought of yelling at her. Does he look like he needs the money?

“I don’t need money.” Lin Xinyan was getting little nervous and asked, “Then, what do you want in return?”

He gave her a sidelong glance gently and rather flirtatiously, “How about... repays the debt of gratitude with your body?”

“...” Lin Xinyan had only one thing in mind: To escape from him.

Why didn’t she notice that he is so... shameless?

Is he a hooligan?

Zong Jinghao laughed as he glanced at her and said, “Are you scolding me quietly?”

Lin Xinyan was startled. Did she speak her mind?

Did he hear it?

She stammered as she was trying to explain, “Nope. I didn’t scold you.”

Zong Jinghao quirked his lips and didn’t reply.

Feeling guilty, Lin Xinyan tried to change the subject and said, “Where are we going?”

“I’m hungry.” He didn’t look at her at all.

“...” Lin Xinyan was frightened and didn’t dare open her mouth.

She felt that he would distort whatever she said.

“What are you thinking about?” Zong Jinghao gave her a sidelong glance.

He felt that there was something wrong with her. But he softly, as if understood something, and said, "Not gonna eat you up. We'll have lunch."

"..." Lin Xinyan's face turned pink as she blushed. Why did she think about something else just now?

It's still fine to think about something else.

But her mind was read by someone else.

It was so embarrassing. She really put her foot in her mouth.

She lowered her head and wanted to hide herself.

Zong Jinghao's lips quirked as his gaze fell upon her soft pink lips.

Soon, he pulled over the car in front of a restaurant.

Lin Xinyan looked out the window and glanced at the Chinese restaurant.

She unbuckled the seat belt and opened the door to get out of the car. Zong Jinghao was waiting for her in front of the car and said, "The food served by this Chinese restaurant is good."

Lin Xinyan responded affirmatively but didn't dare to glance at him.

She suddenly looked up as if a thought flashed through her mind, and said, "My treat this time."

Zong Jinghao came up to her, rested his arm on her shoulder like what she did just now, and said noncommittally, "You want to send me way with one lunch?"

She could feel his breath blowing her hair near her ear.

He seemed to be flirting her.

Lin Xinyan slightly looked away and regretted her decision earlier.

If she knew what would happen next, she would definitely not mess with him to take revenge against He Ruilin.

She felt that she had shot herself in the foot.

He Ruilin was indeed irritated.

But what about herself?

And now she was teased.

“I just used your name. A lunch is sufficient to repay your help.” Lin Xinyan shrugged her shoulder, and Zong Jinghao had to put his arm down.

“Let’s go.” Lin Xinyan walked first into the restaurant.

She realized that she’s always the passive one when she’s with Zong Jinghao.

This shouldn’t continue forever.

Once he dominates the whole thing, this will never end.

She must seize the control.

“...”Looking at her slim body from behind, Zong Jinghao touched the corner of his lips and smiled.

After entering the restaurant, Lin Xinyan picked a seat by the window and sat down.

Zong Jinghao entered unhurriedly and sat in front of Lin Xinyan.

A waiter came up to them and handed over the menu.

After receiving the menu, Lin Xinyan passed it to Zong Jinghao and said, "I haven't been here before and don't know what the specialties of the house are. You'll order."

Zong Jinghao glanced at her. He knew what she was up to but didn't expose it. After taking the menu and ordering several featured dishes, he folded the menu and said, "That will be all."

The waiter took the menu back and said, "Alright. Please be seated, and we will serve the food soon."

The waiter left their table.

While waiting for the food to be served, Zong Jinghao propped himself up on one of his elbow, while his gaze fell upon Lin Xinyan's face to scan her again and again.

Lin Xinyan was uncomfortable when he was staring at her. She touched her face and asked, "Is there something on my face?"

"Nope."

"Then, why are you staring at me?"

"Good-looking."

"..." Lin Xinyan averted his gaze and said, "Stupid."

Soon, the waiter served them with their dishes.

The dishes were indeed specialties which Lin Xinyan never tried before. She salivated at the food even though she wasn't sure if it tasted good.

Zong Jinghao filled a bowl of soup for her and said, "Try this."

She couldn't see any ingredient in the soup that looked white and thick as well as smelled pleasant.

She was supposed to have lunch with Qin Ya, yet they accidentally met He Ruilin. Since it took up a lot of their time, she was really famished now.

She salivated particularly after smelling the soup.

She tried a spoonful of soup and found that it tasted fresh and smooth.

"Is the soup nice?" Zong Jinghao was observing her facial expression.

Lin Xinyan nodded and replied, "Very nice."

The soup really tasted good.

"And this." Zong Jinghao picked up a piece of shrimp cake and put it in her plate.

She lowered her eyes to look at it while still eating her soup.

She wasn't used to Zong Jinghao's kindness and care.

She lost her appetite and was puzzled.

"Why did you break off your engagement?"

Were the things that Yuxiu said true? Was it because of her?

Zong Jinghao took a sip of his drink and asked, "Why are you asking about it all of a sudden?"

Lin Xinyan looked up at him and said, "I want to know."

Slowly put down his cup, Zong Jinghao glanced at her and said, "I broke it off because we were not a good match. It's as simple as that."

Whenever there is hope, disappointment might just follow.

Just as she thought.

How would it possibly happen because of her?

She gave herself a self-mocking laugh.

She laughed at herself for daydreaming.

She knew very well that it's impossible, yet she still looked forward to it.

"Ms. He was with Mr. Zong for a long time, yet you just abandoned her easily. What a heartless man."

Munching a piece of shrimp cake, Zong Jinghao put down his chopsticks, as if pondering over something.

After quite some time, he slowly opened his mouth and asked, "What did you call me just now?"

"Mr. Zong." Lin Xinyan answered him almost subconsciously.

He replied like he was evaluating something in a serious manner, "I don't like the way you called me."

“How about this, President Zong?” Lin Xinyan called him with another title.

“Not good either.”

“...”

He picked up and ate another piece of shrimp cake that was as white as snow. As he was munching it slowly, his lips slightly moved when he said, “I think darling would be just nice.”