

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 121

Zong Jinghao, "..."

Lin Xinyan raised her head and looked at him. She seemed to be asking what was going on.

At this moment, Zong Jinghao understood what Lin Xichen's words meant. Those were the words that he was hesitant to say.

He was young, so how could he think so deeply?

"Boy, you won't grow tall like this."

"I'll definitely grow taller than you. Anyway, you won't grow taller anymore." It was like he became confident enough to speak when Mommy was by his side.

Was this kid going to burn the bridges after he got what he wanted?

"What the hell is going on!" Suddenly, Lin Xinyan stood up abruptly. From the way they conversed, they seemed to be quite familiar with each other.

Didn't Lin Xichen detest him?

Why would they be in contact with each other?

Did Zong Jinghao contact her son privately without her knowledge?

What was his motive?

“Explain it to me clearly!” Lin Xinyan did not stay courteous anymore, and she displayed a stand that she would not let the matter rest unless she got a clear explanation.

“You’ll tell me!” Lin Xinyan pointed at her son.

Lin Xichen blinked and told the truth, “Mommy, I know you were bullied by He Ruize.”

Lin Xinyan’s heart jerked and she could not speak. How did he know?

“Xi.”

“He told me.” Lin Xichen pointed at Zong Jinghao, “When He Ruize went to our house and wanted to take us to dinner, I thought he had some unkind intentions; so I called Zong Jinghao for help. He asked me if I wanted to avenge you and I said yes. Then he suggested that I should be taken by He Ruize, so that he can find the evidence of He Ruize’s crime.”

Lin Xichen knew that Mommy cared about him. Hence, even if He Ruize bullied her, she would never take a gamble on his safety.

Originally, he wanted to tell Zong Jinghao at that moment, but he had abandoned Mommy before so Lin Xichen did not tell him since Mommy would definitely be angry.

This was what he expected.

“Is that so?” Lin Xinyan asked as she stared at Zong Jinghao with coldness bursting out from her heart.

Undeniably, Zong Jinghao was not someone who dared not take responsibility for what he did.

“Yes.”

Lin Xinyan was very angry, but she did express her anger in front of her son. Instead, she asked him to take a good rest, “Xi, you can sleep a bit more. Mommy will return to our residence to get your clothes.”

Lin Xichen nodded obediently and pulled up the quilt. He glanced at Zong Jinghao secretly and subtly showed a pleased smile for his success.

He thought to himself, “My mom is angry now. Let’s see how you can kiss her.”

“You’ll go with me.” Lin Xinyan left the room after speaking.

Zong Jinghao glanced at Lin Xichen, “Boy, are you trying to frame me?”

“I’m telling the truth. How could it be framing you?” Lin Xichen pulled the quilt to cover half his face, showing only two eyes that kept flickering, “It was true that you put me in a position to be captured deliberately.”

In the latter sentence, his voice toned down.

It seemed quite untrue.

Zong Jinghao helped him to punish the bad guy.

But he was also in the wrong indeed.

Thinking about this, Lin Xichen did not feel apologetic towards him anymore.

“Okay.” Zong Jinghao’s voice fell. Then he raised his lips and chuckled, “I admit it. But-”

His smile grew wider, and he said unpredictably, “Do you think I can appease your mommy so that she isn’t angry with me?”

“No.” Lin Xichen was very confident as Mommy loved him very much.

“Mommy gave birth to me and she loves me very much.”

Ah.

Zong Jinghao laughed when he heard about this logic.

Only the child that she had given birth to could share the closest bond with her?

Supported by his hands placed on both sides of Lin Xichen, he leaned downwards. When their eyes met, he said “Boy, you can never give what I can give to your mommy.”

“What is it?” Lin Xichen met his determined eyes and panicked.

Zong Jinghao then moved to stand upright, as if the previous exchange of stares had never happened. He stroked his unwrinkled collar slowly, “Your mommy is still waiting for me.”

“You must explain things clearly!” Lin Xichen sat up abruptly.

Was he angry?

Zong Jinghao walked out of the room with calm and steady steps, ignoring Lin Xichen’s shouts.

Lin Xinyan was waiting for him outside. When she saw him coming out only now, she asked, “What were you doing? Why did you take so long?”

“I was talking to your son.” Zong Jinghao held the key in his hand and pressed it to unlock the car that was parked at the gate. After a beep, an unlocking sound of the doors was heard.

“Let’s go.”

Lin Xinyan followed him into the car.

After driving some distance, Lin Xinyan said, “Please stop the car. I have something to say.”

Zong Jinghao pulled the car over at the side of the road and stopped.

“Do you know what you did that crossed the line?” Lin Xinyan turned her head and looked out the window as she did not even have the courage to look at him. She was disappointed. She did not expect him to love his child, and she did not expect him to accept her child.

However, she could not accept that he risked her child’s safety.

“They’re very important to me.” Lin Xinyan clutched her chest and there seemed to be a hole poked through her heart. She could feel the wind passed through her heart and brought chills to her entire body.

“How could you use his life as bait? Have you ever thought about the possibility of accidents and unexpected outcomes?” She lowered her head, “I am not you. You have had enough fun. You can have many women that you like, and you can have many children of your own, but I only have them.”

Zong Jinghao’s expression changed drastically after hearing Lin Xinyan’s last sentence.

Dark clouds swept across his eyebrows, “Lin Xinyan, tell the things that you have just said to me again!”

He rarely called her by her given name, and it was even rarer for him to call her by both the given name and the last name.

He squeezed her chin to turn her face to himself, and said every word clearly, "Tell me again about what you have said just now!"

When Lin Xinyan looked into his disappointed eyes, she was stunned for a moment. Then she laughed mockingly, "Aren't you interested in me because I'm new to you? In your world, what kind of woman you had never seen before, and there were many with matching family backgrounds. Why were you interested in me?"

Why her?

There were many who were prettier than her.

"There must be no woman by your side, who has given birth to a child, right?" She spoke each word with sarcasm.

Zong Jinghao was so angry that he laughed, "Is it because I'm so kind to you that you think I'm an easy-going person to talk to? Huh?!"

"Did you forget that you promised me something?" He approached little by little. His breath as he spoke, and his fierce eyes were so close within reach.

Lin Xinyan held her breath, "But you also promised me not to touch my children."

"Did I touch them?"

"But you used him."

"So, what are you going to do?"

Lin Xinyan lowered her eyes. Indeed, what could she do to him?

She has no ability or strength against him.

She would not care if it was her who needed to compromise and tolerate, but she would never compromise when her child was concerned!

“If you dare to use them again, I’ll kill you.” She said very firmly.

“Kill me?” Zong Jinghao had never seen anyone who dared to threaten to kill him so arrogantly and did it right in front of him.

And it was a woman who did that.

Instead of being angry, he smiled.

He appreciated the stubbornness and courage within her. Despite not having any ability against him, she still threatened him.

“Okay, if it happens one more time, you’ll kill me.” He loosened his grip on her chin. His hand brushed her shoulders and held her waist tightly. With a strong pull, he hugged her from across the dashboard.

Lin Xinyan exclaimed.

“What are you doing?”

“Shhh! Be quiet.”