

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 13

Lin Xinyan's body stiffened, not expecting He Ruize to hug her so suddenly.

Coming back to her senses, she struggled to her feet.

From Zong Jinghao's point of view, there was a bit of coquetry, so he couldn't help frowning.

Bai Zhuwei pretended to say unintentionally, "Unexpectedly, she actually has a boyfriend."

Zong Jinghao was inexplicably annoyed.

Slamming on the accelerator, he sped to leave.

Bai Zhuwei pursed her lips and asked, "Are you mad?"

Zong Jinghao sneered. "Why would I be?"

She was pregnant, so she must have a man!

Knowing she had a man was different from actually seeing her with the man, as he just felt inexplicably upset!

Soon, he stopped the car at Bai Zhuwei's house. She didn't get off the car immediately, but looked at Zong Jinghao, saying, "Would you like to come to my place?"

Seemingly afraid that he would refuse, Bai Zhuwei hurriedly added, "Hao, I've prepared your favorite food—"

"Zhuwei." Zong Jinghao interrupted her. He didn't know what was wrong with him either, as he felt a little confused. Then, he reached out his hand to smooth her hair. "I won't go to your place today. You should rest early."

“But—” Bai Zhuwei didn’t finish her sentence in the end, and obediently got out of the car. “Drive safe.”

Zong Jinghao answered softly in acknowledgment and left.

He drove almost all the way at full speed, and Lin Xinyan had not returned when he reached home.

Unbuttoning his shirt, he asked, “When did she go out?”

“At noon.” Aunt Yu took the coat from him. “Do you want to have dinner now?”

“Maybe later.” He had no appetite now.

He only undid two buttons of his shirt. It wasn’t tight, and yet he felt stuffy somehow.

This strange feeling made him very uncomfortable!

Pushing open the door of his study, the sticky note that Lin Xinyan left for him was still on the desk. He picked it up and sneered. “One moment, you put on a show in front of me, and the next you’re hanging out with a man. Well done, Lin Xinyan!”

The sticky note crumpled into a ball in his hand.

Lin Xinyan took a taxi back. He Ruize wanted to send her back, but she didn’t want him to know about her relationship with Zong Jinghao, so she refused.

There was only Aunt Yu at home, and Lin Xinyan thought that Zong Jinghao wasn’t home yet, so she felt relaxed a lot.

Seeing her good mood, Aunt Yu asked, “What makes you so happy?”

There was none actually. Lin Xinyan smiled. “I just feel freer with him not here.”

Aunt Yu was speechless.

“Are you saying that I’m a redundant?” His slender figure leaned lazily against the door of the study, looking casual yet sarcastic.

This voice—

Lin Xinyan turned around stiffly, and saw the man leaning against the door with a gloomy look.

W-Why is he at home?

Not seeing him when she was back, Lin Xinyan thought that he wasn’t home, so she didn’t think much when she spoke.

“I—” Lin Xinyan was about to explain when Zong Jinghao walked past her to the dining room and asked Aunt Yu to serve them dinner.

Sitting at the dining table, Lin Xinyan tried to explain several times, but failed to find the words to explain.

Zong Jinghao didn’t look at her at all, and only when he finished his meal did he say, “Come in with me.”

Putting down the chopsticks, Lin Xinyan followed him into the study.

Zong Jinghao sat at the desk and placed the documents that she translated on the desk before glancing at her drily. “Do you know the language of Country A?”

Lin Xinyan nodded her head.

This made Zong Jinghao feel curious. “Why did you learn this language? It’s not widely-used internationally.”

The mention of the place where she spent eight years of her life brought pain to her heart.

However, no one could understand the pain, and only she herself knew how embarrassing and unbearable that period of time was.

She didn’t want to show it in front of others.

Forcing a seemingly relaxed smile, she replied, "I just learnt it because I like it."

Zong Jinghao knitted his brows. The emotion that she covered up seemingly well, and the sorrow that quickly disappeared from her eyes didn't escape his eyes.

What exactly is she hiding?

"Come here," he said in a deep voice.

Lin Xinyan was reluctant. She couldn't understand this man, but now she had to deal with him.

She went over with light footsteps.

Zong Jinghao placed a document in front of her. "Since you know the language, you will translate this document for me."

Looking down, Lin Xinyan noticed the words 'Wanyue Group' printed on the top right corner of the document.

She was occupied with translating the documents last night and didn't notice the mark on the upper right corner of the document.

She couldn't help but raise her head. "Have you not recruited a translator?"

Zong Jinghao raised his eyebrows slightly.

Taking the document, Lin Xinyan said in a low voice, "I had an interview at your company for the translator job. They were quite satisfied with me at first, but later, they said that I was unsuitable. I don't know why."

"Is that true?" Every word and expression on his face set people thinking, with unfathomable meaning hidden in it.

Lin Xinyan said yes. There was no need for her to lie.

“I can help you with the translation of this document, but—” It wasn’t that Lin Xinyan was greedy and wanted to get some benefits from it, but now she had nothing, so she could only be presumptuous.

Looking at her calmly, Zong Jinghao gave her a warning shot before she could speak. “If you want to talk about the land at Repulse Bay, I won’t agree to it. The Lins don’t have the ability to take it.”

Lin Xinyan really wanted to talk about this earlier, but it was definitely not for Lin Guoan. She wanted to ask him to give her, so that she would have a bargaining chip to make a deal with Lin Guoan.

It was obvious now that he refused.

It was obviously impossible to get the land in exchange for the translation of documents.

“Give me money then.” Since she couldn’t take back her mother’s dowry for the time being, she would first make some money for her mother, and then her baby in the future. She needed to make a lot of money for them.

Lin Xinyan flipped through the document, and there were more than twenty pages. “One hundred per page. I won’t overcharge you.”

Zong Jinghao was rendered speechless.

Is the Lins so short of money?

Why does this woman’s behavior become more and more mysterious?

Zong Jinghao said nothing, so Lin Xinyan thought he didn’t accept it. “It’s really not expensive. If you think it’s too expensive, how about I... lower the price a bit?”

“No. Just follow the price that you asked for.”

“Alright then.” Lin Xinyan picked up the document and got up from the desk. “I can’t finish this now. I’ll bring it back to my room and send it to you after I’m done translating.”

“Wait a minute.”

“Yeah?”

Lin Xinyan looked at him in confusion.

His gaze was heavy, looking like a warning. “There’s one thing I need you to understand.”

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