

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 179

“Ms. Lin? Ms. Lin?”

In a daze, Lin Xinyan heard someone call her. She slowly opened her eyes and saw Liu standing at the side of her bed. When Liu saw her open her eyes, she smiled. “You’re awake?”

Lin Xinyan moved to sit on the bed. She rubbed her eyes until she felt more awake, then asked, “What time is it?”

“It’s twelve in the noon. You’ve slept the entire morning. Eat some food.” Liu was respectful to her. She was someone that Young Master had asked her to take care of, naturally, she would do her job well.

“Could you pour a cup of water for me?” She was not hungry, but her throat was dry from sleeping so long.

“Okay.” Liu left the room to get a cup of water.

Lin Xinyan watched her disappearing figure and pushed away the blankets to move down the bed. The injured leg was wrapped in bandages and the ankle was still red and swollen. She reached out to press on it lightly. It was painful. She frowned as she realized that it would not be getting better in these few days.

She placed her weight on the uninjured leg and tried to stand up.

“Do you want to become a handicapped?” A low male voice came from the doorway.

Lin Xinyan raised her head to see the man in the wheelchair.

He wheeled himself into the room. “Your periosteum on your ankle has been hurt. If you keep stressing it out, it would not be able to heal in a few months. If it’s serious... Then you’ll end up like me.”

He deliberately raised his voice for the last sentence and mocked at himself, “It’s not fun to be in a wheelchair.”

Lin Xinyan sat back on the bed, “I’m just trying it.”

“Ms. Lin, your water.” Liu had brought the water in.

Lin Xinyan reached out for it and said, “Thank you.”

“You’re Young Master’s guest, I’d have to take care of you well.” Liu smiled as she looked at Bai Yinning.

There was someone else present, so she only dared to glance at him before looking away.

Lin Xinyan pretended that she did not see it. She raised her cup and drank a few sips to relieve her dry mouth.

“Ms. Lin, you should be hungry, right?” Liu placed a foldable table on the bed. “Your leg is injured, and you can’t walk, so Young Master told me to serve the food in the room.”

Lin Xinyan looked at Bai Yinning and said, “Thank you.”

Bai Yinning raised his eyebrow. “No need to thank me. It’s a fate that we have met in this big world. Just relax and get better. When you’ve recovered, I’ll send you back. Where is Ms. Lin from?”

“B City.” Lin Xinyan answered honestly.

At the same time, she felt odd. He did not allow her to make phone calls, yet he was telling her that he would send her back.

What was he planning?

“B City?” Bai Yinning rummaged on these two words. His gaze landed on Lin Xinyan’s jade bangle again. It was as if he had thought of something as he spaced out.

“Mr. Bai, what’s wrong?”

Bai Yinning returned to his senses, shook his head, and smiled. “Nothing, I just thought of something.” His gaze landed on Lin Xinyan’s face. “Am I old?”

Lin Xinyan was speechless.

She was stunned.

What did that mean?

“I’m just twenty-six, and you’re calling me Mister. It makes me sound like I’m in my thirties.” Before Lin Xinyan could reply to him, he continued, “You should call me Yinning.”

Lin Xinyan did not reply to him.

It did not seem appropriate to call him by his name. Were names not only for people who were close?

“I saved you and you don’t even want to call me by my name? Do you only want to call me as if I’m old?” His voice was stern, but there was no hint of reprimanding in his eyes.

Lin Xinyan lowered her eyes. "I just think that calling you by name is too intimate."

"Why is it intimate? I'm not going to let you call me Mr. Bai. Are you planning to call me 'hey' or 'you there'?"

Lin Xinyan laughed.

"Let me hear you call me." Bai Yinning smiles.

His face was lively, and he looked expectant.

Lin Xinyan pursed her lips. He had saved her; it was just repaying his help by calling him by his name. She said, "Bai Yinning?"

"Take away the last name, Bai."

Lin Xinyan could not help but complain in her head. He has a lot of requests, doesn't he?

"Yinning."

"Sounds good."

He smiled happily.

Lin Xinyan wanted to diss him. How did this sound good?

However, he was her savior so she did not do it.

Liu heard Bai Yinning's laughter when she was bringing the food in. She could not help but look at Lin Xinyan. It was one thing that the Young Master was treating her exceptionally well, but now he was smiling so happily because of this woman. Who was this woman?

Who was she to her Young Master?

With questions swirling in her head, she placed the food on the table.

“I don’t know what your preferences are. Tell me if you like something specific, and I’ll request them for you.” Bai Yinning said.

However, Lin Xinyan did not want to bother him that often. She had to return the favor, and she did not want to owe him too much. She was not a picky eater, so she did not hate any food in particular.

“I’m not picky. Anything is fine.” Lin Xinyan smiled.

It was obvious that she was trying to keep a distance from him. Instead of getting angry, Bai Yinning said, “Alright, tell me if you need anything.”

“Okay.”

After eating, Lin Xinyan laid on the bed, bored. She looked out of the window as she wondered how she could contact Lin Xichen.

Why did Bai Yinning not lend her a phone?

What was he aiming for?

“This room.” Liu’s voice sounded outside the room. Soon, she walked in with two workers that were carrying a fish tank.

Liu instructed the workers to place it in front of the bed. “Put it here.”

After the workers installed the fish tank and left, Lin Xinyan asked, “What is this for?”

“Young Master said you can’t leave the bed, so you must be bored. He found some rare fish for you to look at so the time would go by quicker.” Liu stood at the side of the bed as she said with an envious tone, “Young Master is treating you so well.”

She had never seen Bai Yinning treating anyone that well, especially a woman.

Lin Xinyan looked at the fishes in the tank. There were three, and each of them looked unique with bright colors. She had never seen them in the aquarium. They looked rare and expensive.

However, she did not feel joyous. There was no such thing as a free lunch. His efforts in taking care of her made her feel uncomfortable.

“Ms. Lin, aren’t you happy?” Liu asked when she saw that there was no look of joy on Lin Xinyan’s face.

“No.” Lin Xinyan forced a smile.

“Ms. Lin, do you know Young Master?” Liu asked the question that she had been wondering.

Her time in the Bai family was not short, but she had never seen her nor heard about her. It did not seem right that he was treating her so nicely on their first meeting.

Lin Xinyan shook her head. “Why?”

“I just thought that the Young Master is treating you very well. If he wasn’t familiar with you, why was he being so nice to you after saving you?”

Lin Xinyan was confused about this as well.

She reached out to play with the fish’s tail and the fish swam away.

Although Lin Xinyan was also curious about Bai Yinning, she did not show it on her face. She just said with an indifferent tone, "Didn't you say that the Young Master was a good person? He's just helping out until the end."

Liu still did not think that it was just because the Young Master was a good person. There should be another reason for him to be this nice.

"What do you think is the reason?" Lin Xinyan slowly looked up.

Liu could not find her words.

"Never mind." Liu did not feel very happy with the lack of answer, so she turned and left.

Lin Xinyan took a piece of tissue to wipe the water from her hands. She pulled away the blankets and moved down the bed. She supported herself with the bedside table and put her weight onto her uninjured leg. She moved slowly towards the door.

The place was spacious. She was living on the first floor. Bai Yinning's room was likely downstairs for convenience. She did not know where Liu had gone as the spacious living room was empty with no signs of anyone.

Lin Xinyan saw the phone on the side table beside the couch.

Her eyes were bright with hope. This was her only chance to contact the outside world. She looked around to make sure that no one was around before she made her way over holding onto the wall.

She managed to reach the living room and she used one hand to hold onto the couch while the other hand reached for the phone.