

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 192

Zong Jinghao's face was against the light, his expression changing, but the fire of desire inside him did not disappear and became more intense instead.

"Now I know." Suddenly, Lin Xinyan spoke out of left field.

Zong Jinghao frowned. "What do you know?"

"He Ruilin also knew about this. She was the one who sent me messages and lured me out." She deliberately said this to distract Zong Jinghao's attention.

Of course, He Ruilin knew that. She was the one that planned everything at the time.

Thinking of He Ruilin, his face sank.

Lin Xinyan wanted to quietly get out from beneath him, so he pressed her shoulders. Only then did he realize that she said that on purpose.

There was affection in his eyes. "I'm not young anymore, how long do you want me to wait?"

Then, he lowered his body, and leaned in to tease her by her ear, "I heard that love needs to be made."

Boom!

Lin Xinyan's mind went blank for a moment. H-How could he say such a thing?

Why is he so shameless?

Zong Jinghao squeezed her face until her facial features were wrinkled up. He studied it carefully, a visible smile tugging at his eyes. “Why do I love this face so much despite it being so bad-looking?”

“I’m bad-looking, and yet you still want to...” Lin Xinyan shut up quickly, as she almost blurted out, yet you still want to sleep with me.

She blushed, feeling so ashamed that she wanted to dig a hole and hide in it.

It’s so embarrassing, particularly in front of him.

Zong Jinghao smiled, and purposely asked, “What do I still want to do?”

“Get up. I’m hungry.” Lin Xinyan tried to break free.

Zong Jinghao composed himself and lowered his head to kiss her lips. “I’ll feed you, okay?”

Lin Xinyan was speechless.

Knock knock

Lin Xinyan’s eyes lit up. This person comes at the right time when I just couldn’t find an excuse.

“Hurry up and get the door.” Lin Xinyan pushed him.

Zong Jinghao didn’t move, his face not looking as brisk as before.

Who is the person that comes at such a bad timing?

Knock knock—“Daddy.”

The knock on the door was accompanied by a tender child's voice.

"Ruixi." Lin Xinyan's voice trembled. My daughter.

She looked at the man on top of her, feeling a little unhappy. My daughter is actually calling him, and not me.

"Daddy, are you there?" Her voice was heard again.

Zong Jinghao was reluctant, but he had to get up at this time, as his daughter was waiting outside.

He reached out to help Lin Xinyan with her clothes, but she reluctantly slapped his hand away, as if she was unhappy because her daughter didn't call her. She gave birth to her and raised her for six years, but she became so close with this man.

Zong Jinghao noticed her unhappiness and brushed his finger across her nose. "Are you jealous of your own daughter?"

Saying nothing, Lin Xinyan bowed her head and tied the lacing of her clothes.

"We are father and daughter. Blood is thicker than water." Half of the blood in her body came from him, so their relationship should be good.

Lin Xinyan didn't want to talk to him and walked over quickly to open the door. Lin Ruixi didn't know that Lin Xinyan was back, so she called out Daddy as soon as the door was opened.

When she saw that it was Lin Xinyan, she was stunned for a moment, and then her eyes reddened, while she said, feeling aggrieved, "Mommy, where did you hide? Daddy and I have been looking for you for a long time. I miss you so much."

As she said, she threw herself into her arms, wrapped her arms around her waist tightly, and snuggled up into her arms. “Mommy.”

She feared that Mommy would go into hiding again, and that she could not see her.

Shen Peichuan was standing by the door. Zong Jinghao and Lin Xinyan had been in the room for a day, so they should have said and done all the things.

Therefore, he took his own initiative to bring the two children over. He did not tell the two children that they had found Lin Xinyan, as he planned to surprise them.

Earlier when Lin Ruixi knocked on the door, Lin Xichen wanted to go to the bathroom, and hadn't come back yet.

Lin Xinyan squatted down and cupped her daughter's face with her hands. The little one seemed to have gained weight as her face looked very round.

“Mommy, where did you hide? Why can't I find you?” The little girl pouted.

Lin Xinyan didn't know how to answer her daughter's question, so she held her in her arms. It was then that Lin Xinyan noticed Lin Xichen, who had been standing straight at the door, with his hands hanging on his side, and clenched into fists.

“Xichen.” Lin Xinyan looked at her son. He became thinner, while the outline of his face was sharp and chiseled, just like Zong Jinghao's.

She reached out to her son.

With reddened eyes and a stiff neck, Lin Xichen cried out, “Where have you been? It's been so long. Do you know I am worried about you?”

“I'm sorry—” Lin Xinyan didn't know how to comfort her son, so she stretched out her hand to pull him into her arms.

Lin Xichen wiped the tears away from his face with the back of his hand, and said chokingly, “Mommy, you didn’t do anything wrong. It’s my fault for not taking good care of you. I’m the man in the family, but I lost you. It is my fault.”

“Silly boy.” Lin Xinyan pressed her son’s head into her arms. He was only a child, but he kept saying that he did not take good care of her.

She couldn’t tell what she was feeling, and only felt a lump in her throat that was making her eyes sting.

Zong Jinghao walked over and reached out to touch his son’s hair.

They were raised well by Lin Xinyan, as they were smart and sensible, especially Lin Xichen, who was so sensible that he made others’ hearts ache for him sometimes.

Lin Ruixi poked her head out of Lin Xinyan’s arms and looked up at Zong Jinghao. “Daddy, are you the one who found mommy?”

Zong Jinghao responded in agreement.

“Thank you,” said Lin Xichen. Although he was very concerned about what his father did before, this time he helped find Mommy.

He was willing to thank him.

“Why don’t we have dinner together?” Shen Peichuan stood by the door, unable to stand the affection-instigating scene before him.

He had never been a father, so he couldn’t understand their feelings.

“I have reserved a private room downstairs. Why don’t we celebrate Ms. Lin’s safe return?” Shen Peichuan suggested.

Lin Xinyan wiped her son's face, stood up holding her son and daughter's hand, and bowed to Shen Peichuan. "Thank you for helping me to take care of them when I am away."

Shen Peichuan was taken aback and took a step back. I don't deserve this.

"Jinghao and I are buddies. This is what I should do. I don't deserve your thanks." As he spoke, he glanced at Zong Jinghao.

Unexpectedly, Zong Jinghao didn't look at him at all, as his eyes were on the two children and Lin Xinyan, and he had no time to look at him.

Lowering his head, he touched his nose awkwardly.

Why do I feel like I'm so unnecessary here?

Lin Ruixi tugged at Lin Xinyan's hand. "Mommy, I'm hungry."

Lin Xinyan looked down at her daughter, finally understanding where the flesh on her face came from.

"Let's go then," Shen Peichuan said with a smile.

"Okay." Lin Xinyan took the two children out of the room. Lin Ruixi was used to being carried by Zong Jinghao, so she asked, pouting, "Mommy, can you carry me?"

Lin Xinyan didn't have the heart to say no to her daughter, so she stopped and picked her up even when her leg was injured.

Lin Xichen looked at his sister and sighed.

"This kid is too willful."

Lin Xinyan touched her son's head. "You are also a kid."

Lin Xichen pouted. I wouldn't be as insensible as Ruixi, who only wants others to carry her. What's the use of legs then?

They walked into the elevator, while Zong Jinghao frowned. Why do I seem superfluous?

His daughter stopped being clingy to him, and Lin Xinyan also 'forgot' him.

They were on the third floor, so they went down quickly. After the elevator stopped with a ding, Shen Peichuan wanted to lead the way. He stepped out of the elevator first but was stopped by Zong Jinghao. "Wait a minute."

Shen Peichuan turned around wanting to ask him what's wrong, but when he met his eyes, he couldn't say anything.

He silently retracted his foot and stood inside.

Lin Xinyan thought they had something to talk about, so she took her son and daughter out of the lift first.

After Lin Xinyan left, Shen Peichuan asked, "What's the matter?"

Isn't it something to be happy about after finding Lin Xinyan? Why does he look so sullen, as if someone has offended him?

Shen Peichuan reflected: It seems that I haven't done anything wrong to offend him, have I?

Just get straight to the point. Don't leave me hanging.

"Umm..."

“She and I aren’t divorced.”

Just when Shen Peichuan couldn’t help but speak again, Zong Jinghao finally spoke.

Shen Peichuan blinked. What is he trying to say?

Could it be that it’s wrong for him to call her Ms. Lin earlier?

“Umm, so I call her Ma’am from now on?” Shen Peichuan asked tentatively.

Zong Jinghao was the eldest among the trio, whereas Su Zhan was the youngest.

“Okay.”

Speechless, Shen Peichuan replied, “Anything you say.”

Shen Peichuan asked if he wanted to leave, otherwise, the elevator would go up again.

Zong Jinghao pondered for a moment and asked, “Tell me, how do people date?”

Shen Peichuan was caught off guard.

What kind of question is that?

The topic changed so quickly that he couldn’t keep up.

How do people date?!

This isn’t his style.