

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 194

“Yes,” Lin Xinyan replied without the slightest hesitation.

It would be good for her store if she could persuade the master to go back to B City with her.

Besides, she also wanted to settle the things here as soon as possible, and then return to B City with her two children.

“Okay, then I’ll make the arrangement.” Bai Yinning smiles.

Zong Jinghao’s face completely darkened.

Throughout the meal, he didn’t even drink the water. If it weren’t for the presence of his two children, he would have left with Lin Xinyan, as he didn’t want Bai Yinning to find out that the relationship between him and Lin Xinyan was not like a normal husband and wife.

After the meal, Bai Yinning looked at Zong Jinghao, and said, “Thank you for your hospitality today, Mr. Zong.”

Zong Jinghao glanced at him coldly. “You’re welcome.”

Bai Yinning had long discovered that Zong Jinghao was unhappy since Lin Xinyan promised him to meet the master who could make tea silk. So, he tried to add fuel to the fire, as he turned to look at Lin Xinyan, and said, “I will pick you up at the hotel tomorrow morning.”

As he spoke, he cast a glance at her feet. “You should wear flat shoes tomorrow. The master lives in a remote area, so the road is not easy to walk on.”

“Okay.” Lin Xinyan didn’t say things like ‘thank you for the reminder’, because he said that on purpose. She turned her head to look at Zong Jinghao, and sure enough, his face became ghastlier than before.

Obviously, Bai Yinning said that on purpose.

“Mommy, carry me.” Lin Ruixi stretched out her arms and asked Lin Xinyan to carry her.

Zong Jinghao stopped her and grabbed her by her waist. “I’ll carry you.”

Her foot is injured, and I’m not sure if the injury is serious.

Lin Ruixi pouted. “I want Mommy to carry me.”

It’s been a long time since she saw Lin Xinyan, so she wanted to get close to her.

“Be a good girl.” Zong Jinghao planted a kiss on her forehead. “I’ll get you some nice food when we go back.”

“Really?” Lin Ruixi tilted her head.

“Yes.”

“All right, I’ll let you carry me, but I want to sleep with Mommy.”

Lin Xichen grabbed Lin Xinyan’s hand, glanced at Zong Jinghao, and said, “Mommy, I want to sleep with you tonight.”

Zong Jinghao was speechless.

Lin Xinyan happily agreed. “Okay.”

After being separated from the two children for so long, she missed them as well.

After going upstairs, Lin Xinyan bathed and changed clothes for them. Dressed in pajamas, they rolled around and played on the bed.

Lin Xinyan wore the bathrobe provided by the hotel after a shower, as there were no clothes for her.

“Mommy.”

Seeing Lin Xinyan come out, the two children rushed over together, Lin Xinyan caught them, and the three of them hugged each other. Lin Ruixi raised her head, and said, “Mommy, you must bring along when you play hide and seek again in the future. I don’t want to be separated from you.”

Lin Xinyan hugged her daughter tightly in her arms and said that she would never leave them again.

Outside the room, at the end of the corridor, Zong Jinghao was standing in front of a floor-to-ceiling window. It was the riverside outside the window, illuminated by the lights. The faint pearlescent light was reflected on his face, which was then reflected on the window. The outline of his face looked dark and unclear, while his entire back was upright and broad. His waist was very narrow, free of fat, which commensurate with his firm hips, looking even and straight.

With one hand in his pocket, he unbuttoned his shirt with the other hand, and said calmly, “Is there no trace of him?”

Shen Peichuan shook his head. “No, I think he should be in hiding. If he wants to stay alive, he must leave here. If he is resentful, I am afraid he will still wait for an opportunity to strike again.”

He Ruize’s whereabouts weren’t known, making him like a time bomb, as they didn’t know when he would appear.

He couldn't be kept alive.

“Not many people are brought. You can send two people out to find his whereabouts, and the rest will stay.” There must be people standing guard over the two children and Lin Xinyan.

“Okay, I'll make the arrangements now.” Shen Peichuan turned around to leave.

Zong Jinghao stood alone at the window as if thinking about something. After a while, he took out his phone to call Guan Jing and asked him to do a check on Bai Yinning and the Bai Group he managed. Guan Jing understood.

He hung up the phone and turned back to go back to the room.

After the door was pushed open, the room was dim and quiet.

The two children were tired of playing and fell asleep in Lin Xinyan's arms.

Lin Xinyan was afraid that they could not sleep well, so she turned off the light, leaving only a dimly lit bedside lamp.

Zong Jinghao closed the door and walked in to stand by the bed.

Lin Xinyan was leaning against the bed, and lying on her side, with the two children sleeping on one of her arms. Lin Ruixi was next to her with her hand resting on her chest.

This was Lin Ruixi's habit.

He bent over and lifted a corner of the blanket, exposing Lin Xinyan's feet. She wasn't deep asleep and, feeling the chill, instinctively flinched, before she slowly opened her eyes and saw Zong Jinghao at the bedside. She tried to sit up, but her arm was restricted by the two children. She did not dare to move too much

for fear of waking them up, so she asked him in a low voice, "What are you doing?"

"Where did you hurt your foot? Let me see it." As he said, he reached for her feet.

Lin Xinyan flinched again, biting her lips. "I've recovered."

Zong Jinghao looked up at her and said after a long pause. "I want to listen to the truth."

Lin Xinyan said nothing. This man is so persistent.

Zong Jinghao sat on the edge of the bed, put her feet on his lap, and asked, "Which one?"

"The right one."

His touch made her feel a little itchy, and she even felt like something was scratching the area around her heart.

She clasped one hand tightly on the edge of the bed.

Zong Jinghao lowered his head and looked at her foot carefully, only to find that there was a wound on the arch of her foot and that her ankle still appeared a little red. "How did you get this injury?"

"During my escape, I accidentally sprained my ankle and got pierced by something." Lin Xinyan told the truth.

"Does it still hurt?"

Lin Xinyan shook her head.

Putting her feet down, Zong Jinghao went to the bathroom to soak a hot towel with hot water, and then took it to wrap it around her ankle.

The warm heat pierced through the skin and rushed into her blood, seemingly warming her up. Her grip on the edge of the bed grew tighter.

Zong Jinghao sat on the bed again, and gently massaged her ankle.

He asked unintentionally, “Are you familiar with the man with the surname Bai?”

Lin Xinyan shook her head. “No”

“Yet, you agreed to go out with him?”

Zong Jinghao did not admit that he was upset.

Lin Xinyan grabbed the dress she took off. “Look.”

Zong Jinghao didn’t know much about this, so he couldn’t make out what it was.

“This fabric is tea silk, which is no longer available on the market now, but he knows a master who can make this kind of fabric, so I want to invite this master back to our store.” When it came to clothes, fabrics, and designs, her face always lit up.

“This fabric is soft, light, thin, does not wrinkle, and is particularly drapable. It is very suitable for summer clothes.”

She could always speak confidently when it was about her field.

Zong Jinghao looked at her quietly, as she was particularly charming.

“So, I must invite him over. If not, I can learn it too myself.”

“Since it is a craft on the verge of being lost, it must be complicated and difficult to learn.” If it were simple, someone should have learned it long ago.

Lin Xin said melancholically, “Yes, so much of our traditional crafts have been lost.” But she was a nobody and couldn’t prevent it, so she pulled herself together. “I am not afraid of hard work. This is my career.”

And also my dream and passion.

“By the way.” Thinking of Bai Yinning and Yuxiu, her expression turned serious. “He saved me because of Yuxiu.”

Zong Jinghao’s hands that were massaging her froze for a moment, as he was indeed a little surprised to know this.

There is a relationship between Bai Yinning and Yuxiu?

Lin Xinyan stretched out her hand, and carefully looked at the transparent jade bracelet on her wrist through the dim light. What secret does this bracelet hold?

“I think he has a secret.” Lin Xinyan expressed her guess.

She did not completely believe in what Bai Yinning said to her.

If he is adopted by Bai Hongfei, and he saved me because of Bai Hongfei’s last words and he thought I was Yuxiu’s daughter, then what is the relationship between Yuxiu and Bai Hongfei?

Zong Jinghao didn’t want to discuss Yuxiu.

He took away the towel that had turned cold and put it in the bathroom. Soon, there was the sound of running water.

About forty minutes later, Zong Jinghao came out wearing a bathrobe, with his collar slightly open, while his honey-colored skin was covered in water droplets, and his short black hair was wet and messy. He wiped his hair as he walked over, whereas Lin Xinyan squinted her eyes, feeling drowsy.

He threw the towel on the table and lay down on his side. There wasn't much space here, and yet there was a lot of space inside.

But he wanted to sleep with Lin Xinyan.

Lin Xinyan nudged him. "Go inside."

Zong Jinghao put his arm around her waist, pulled her into his arms, and kissed her earlobe, saying in a low and hoarse voice, "I want to sleep with you."

Lin Xinyan moved inside a little while avoiding his kiss and gave him some space. "Sleep early."

Zong Jinghao moved in a little so that his body was pressed against hers. Since he had slept during the day, he was not at all sleepy at the moment, and just wanted to hug her and kiss her.