

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 283

What a conceited brat! Lin Xinyan thought.

However, she couldn't deny the fact that he was very attractive that way.

At that moment, the bodyguards at the lift lobby had finished their shift, and the sound of feet shuffling mixed in with voices permeated the air. "It's so much warmer inside..."

Suddenly, the voices stopped.

The person who had been talking stopped as he saw Zong Jinghao standing in the corridor...

He forgot to finish his sentence.

The other three wondered what made him trail off like that, and poked their heads out to the corridor. However...

Lin Xinyan could feel someone's eyes on her, and she pushed Zong Jinghao away.

"Hm?"

"Did you hear someone talking?" She asked quietly.

Zong Jinghao turned around.

"..."

They hadn't expected Zong Jinghao to turn around so quickly, and they didn't know how to react. They stood rooted to the ground as they were contemplating on how to explain themselves.

Lin Xinyan's face turned red-hot in a second. She looked down and tugged at Zong Jinghao's clothes.

That was so embarrassing!

Zong Jinghao looked down at her scarlet cheeks, and proceeded to pull her into his embrace. "Turn around," he ordered the audience.

He knew that Lin Xinyan got embarrassed easily.

The last thing she wanted to see would probably be those people.

The four men were surprisingly in sync as they whirled around.

Lin Xinyan walked into the bedroom with her head down, shoving Zong Jinghao away once they got out of the bodyguards' view.

"It's all your fault."

Doing it in the corridor and all...

Zong Jinghao bent down to look at her red face. How could she still be embarrassed about it?

She was strangely adorable, as though she was a young girl experiencing love for the first time.

A smile lingered on his lips as he pinched her cheeks. "I told them to turn around, so no one saw it."

“They did!” Lin Xinyan insisted, glaring at him.

He pulled her into his embrace. “So what?”

“Get off me,” Lin Xinyan said, pushing him away.

That only made Zong Jinghao’s embrace even tighter. “I love it when you blush,” he teased.

How could he be so annoying?

“Daddy, Mommy! What are you doing?” The two kids that had been jumping around on the bed stopped playing suddenly and looked towards them at the same time.

Lin Ruixi covered her eyes with her hands, peeking through the gaps between her fingers. “Daddy and Mommy are going to kiss-kiss...”

“There is nothing to see here!” Lin Xichen said, covering his own eyes with one hand and his sister’s eyes with his other hand. “Go on. We won’t peek.”

Lin Xinyan and Zong Jinghao made eye contact for a second, before turning their gaze to the kids on the bed. They didn’t know whether they should laugh or cry.

Since when did Mommy and Daddy get along so well? Lin Xichen thought.

However, he figured that they could live as one happy family if what he just saw was real.

“Mommy, can you give us another baby brother or sister?” Lin Xichen asked, still covering his face.

Lin Xinyan was speechless.

On the other hand, Zong Jinghao's face was creased with happiness. He was rather happy with what his son just said.

After all, Lin Xichen was his son, bonded by blood and all.

"Did you hear that?" Zong Jinghao said, hooking his arms around her waist.

Lin Xinyan's face turned red yet again. "You're taking the kids' words seriously?" She hissed.

"Why not?" Zong Jinghao said.

Lin Xinyan didn't know what to say.

"That's enough," Lin Xinyan said, breaking out from his embrace. "You're going to be a bad influence for the kids."

She walked over to the bed and took Lin Xichen's hand. "Kids shouldn't be talking like that."

"I didn't say anything wrong," Lin Xichen insisted quietly, slinging his hands around her neck. "I just wanted you and Daddy to have another kid so that you won't leave each other."

So that's why he wanted another sibling... "You kids shouldn't be thinking too much as well," Lin Xinyan said, ruffling his hair.

"Can we sleep together tonight?" Lin Xichen said, pulling her onto the bed.

"I haven't bathed yet..."

"It's fine. I don't think you're dirty anyway."

Lin Xinyan remained silent.

“Daddy, why don’t you come along too?” Lin Ruixi asked, launching herself high using the mattress as a trampoline. Zong Jinghao caught her in mid-air to stop her from falling off the bed. “Be careful.”

The little girl was in a good mood, and she hugged her father tightly. “I won’t fall off. Come and sleep with us, Daddy.”

Zong Jinghao glanced at Lin Xinyan discreetly and smiled.

The bed in the hotel room was rather wide, but it was barely enough room for four people. However, Lin Xinyan and Zong Jinghao didn’t want to spoil the kids’ excitement, so they relented.

The two of them took one side of the bed each with the kids nestled between them.

The soft orange light gave the room a warm, fuzzy feeling.

The two kids were in too good of a mood to sleep, and they begged Lin Xinyan to tell them a story.

Lin Ruixi buried herself into Zong Jinghao’s chest. “Daddy, I want to hear the story about Sleeping Beauty.”

Lin Xichen didn’t know what to say.

His sister was still as childish as ever.

However, he decided to go along with it, since it had been a long time since they last cuddled together like this.

Zong Jinghao pursed his lips.

Seeing his hesitation, Lin Ruixi asked, “Daddy, do you know the story?”

Zong Jinghao began to panic. He had no idea how the story went, since no one ever told him about it as a boy. The few times he'd heard it, he'd dismissed them as childish fairytales.

“Um...”

Lin Xinyan decided to help him out. “How about Mommy tell you the story, Rui?”

Lin Ruixi blinked and pouted. “Daddy is so dumb, he doesn't even know Sleeping Beauty...”

Zong Jinghao was speechless.

Did he just get roasted by his daughter?

Lin Xinyan ruffled her daughter's hair, not knowing what to say.

“Mommy, you can tell me the story,” Lin Ruixi said, glancing at her father. “Daddy, I want you to listen as well. I want you to tell me the story next time.”

Zong Jinghao nodded obediently. “Sure.”

Lin Xinyan paused for a second and started, “Once upon a time, there was a castle. On a rainy day, the whole castle shook with the cries of a newborn baby...the queen had given birth to a little princess. That was the king's first daughter, and as he loved his queen a lot, he loved his little princess as well.”

When the princess turned one, the king invited many guests, human and angel alike, but he did not invite a certain evil witch.

The angels began to cast their spells on the princess. The first one gave her beauty.

The second one gave her intelligence.

The third one gave her courage.

Just as the fourth angel was about to give her blessing to the princess, the whole castle was engulfed in a chilling gale, and the evil witch appeared in black clothes and carrying a walking stick.

She walked into the castle with hatred burning in her heart. The king had not invited her to the princess's birthday feast, and for revenge, she placed a curse on the princess that would kill her if she ever pricked her finger on a spindle...

Before Lin Xinyan could finish her story, Lin Ruixi had already fallen asleep.

Lin Xinyan stroked her daughter's face, yet Lin Ruixi did not stir at all. Lin Xinyan grinned at how cute her daughter was.

Just as she was about to pull her hand back, Zong Jinghao's hand came to rest over it. She looked up and made eye contact with him.

"Just do whatever you want. Pretend that I don't exist," Lin Xichen said, pulling his blanket over his body and closing his eyes, as though he had fallen asleep.

Zong Jinghao was speechless.