

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 319

“A little.” The managers from the branch offices had been coaxing him to drink, so he had to take a few sips.

Zong Jinghao came closer to her face as he spoke. Lin Xinyan could feel his breath tickling her cheeks and she soon turned away from him, but Zong Jinghao gripped her chin and turned her face back towards his. “Do I smell bad?” he asked while making her look at him.

Lin Xinyan nodded. “You reeked of alcohol. How do you feel about that?”

“Oh. Then I’d better wash up now.” Zong Jinghao chuckled. “Would you like to wash up with me?”

Lin Xinyan pushed him away as her face became a shade of crimson red. “Stop teasing me.”

Zong Jinghao’s grin widened further as he got up and went to the bathroom.

Soon enough, the sounds of running water sounded from the bathroom.

Wrapping herself in a blanket, Lin Xinyan could not help but feel nervous out of the blue.

“Get me my clothes, please.” Zong Jinghao’s husky voice sounded out from the bathroom after he was done.

Lin Xinyan looked up at the glass door of the bathroom. Only then did she recall that she had worn the one and only bathrobe inside the bathroom and that Zong Jinghao had nothing to wear now.

Goodness! I've forgotten to put another one inside. Lin Xinyan could not help but smack her forehead in regret.

She went to the wardrobe to get him a brand new bathrobe, which she had bought shortly before moving over. Lin Xinyan removed the price tag of the robe before knocking on the door. "Here."

Soon enough, Zong Jinghao opened the door. Before she could react, Zong Jinghao grabbed her wrist and pulled her inside. After pulling her in, he pressed her against the cold, tiled walls.

He had just finished his shower, hence the bathroom was misty with vapor, from the hot shower. His firm and naked body still dripped with droplets of water.

"What are you... Mhm..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Zong Jinghao trapped her lips in a passionate kiss.

...

The kiss then turned into a heated love-making session behind the glass door, which continued for a long time as the couple danced and drowned themselves in their fiery feelings of passion.

Lin Xinyan had lost track of time as fatigue overcame her. By the time Zong Jinghao had finally decided to stop, she only knew that she had turned into a lump of jelly. She would have collapsed right then if he hadn't supported her.

In her blurry state, Zong Jinghao carried her back to the bed, as she wrapped her blanket around herself. To her misfortune, Zong Jinghao still continued his assault on her lips, despite how tired she was. Poor Lin Xinyan had no choice but to muster all her strength as she bit on his attacking lips hard. Zong Jinghao frowned at the sudden pain before he soon relaxed. "Still want to continue?" he asked in his muffled voice.

“You horny idiot!” Lin Xinyan scolded accusingly. Unfortunately, her voice turned out like a cute whimper instead, due to her weakened state.

Seeing the countless number of hickeys on her body, Zong Jinghao knew that she was really tired this time. Hence, he did not press on further and merely hugged her to sleep. “Yes, I know that I’m an idiot. I’m the biggest idiot here,” Zong Jinghao cooed while patting her back soothingly.

Lin Xinyan slept very soundly this time. By the time she woke up, there was no sign of Zong Jinghao beside her.

She took her handphone from the table to check the time and widened her eyes in horror. *It’s already one o’clock? Did I sleep the whole morning away?*

My God! Zong Jinghao’s parents are here too! How does that make me appear, waking up this late?

What will the elders think of me, after this incident?

Lin Xinyan kicked her blanket off frantically. Perhaps it was due to the aggressive love-making from the night before, her knees buckled the moment she had touched the floor. She had almost fallen. Fortunately, she was quick to catch hold of the table to prevent her fall. She only dared to take baby steps towards the toilet after stabilizing herself. When she reached the bathroom, Lin Xinyan finally had a proper look at the hickeys covering her body. *Goodness! This is embarrassing! How am I supposed to cover these up?* Lin Xinyan thought with a frown as she cursed Zong Jinghao internally.

After washing up herself, she took out a black turtleneck, pairing it with a checkered skirt before going downstairs.

She was relieved to see that Zong Qifeng and Cheng Yuxiu were not in the living room. If it were otherwise, she would have been terribly embarrassed to meet them.

“Good morning,” Aunt Yu greeted upon seeing Lin Xinyan. It was New Year’s Eve today, and everyone was here, in Zong Jinghao’s place now. Hence, Zong Jinghao had invited Aunt Yu over to celebrate the Chinese New Year with them.

Lin Xinyan ran her hand through her hair to cover up her face. She merely hummed in reply without looking at Aunt Yu.

Zong Jinghao shut his laptop upon hearing his wife’s voice and stood up from the sofa. “You must be hungry now?”

Nonetheless, Lin Xinyan made it evident that she was upset at him as she gave him the cold shoulder before heading for the dining hall downstairs.

Aunt Yu uttered with a smile, “I’ve just heated your meal in the kitchen. Let me serve it to you.”

Lin Xinyan pulled out a chair and sat down while Aunt Yu served her the warmed dishes. When Zong Jinghao entered the hall, Aunt Yu immediately retired knowingly, while she uttered, “It’s snowing outside. I’m going out to enjoy the beautiful scene now.”

With his hands supporting the table by her sides, Zong Jinghao leaned down from behind and trailed his lips against her ear. “You’re mad at me?”

Lin Xinyan continued to ignore him while sipping on her soup.

Zong Jinghao planted his kiss on her cheeks instead. The more Lin Xinyan ignored him, the more he had tried to annoy her, as his hands slowly sneaked beneath her sweater...

“Zong Jinghao!” Lin Xinyan yelled and stood up to glare at him. “Do you know how shameless you are? What if anyone sees you behaving in such a manner? Do you want to die of embarrassment?”

Zong Jinghao found her mad and reddened face adorable instead, as he chuckled lightly, reminding her, "There's no one at home now."

Cheng Yuxiu and Zong Qifeng had brought the twins out to play, and they would only return at night.

What? There's no one at home now!

"Then why didn't you wake me up this morning? You're not the only one who stays here! Your parents are here, and our children are here, yet the whole family is awake. All except for me. What does that make me, in the eyes of your parents? Did it ever cross your mind of how embarrassing that is for me?"

"But you looked so tired." It was late in the night when he had returned home, and even at that, he couldn't control himself when making love with her. By the time they were done, it was already morning and Lin Xinyan had only just managed to sleep then. *How would he have the heart to wake her when she was sleeping so soundly then?*

Zong Jinghao came over to hug her, only to have his hands slapped away by his wife.

After such an experience last night, the poor woman had started to develop a phobia against his intimacy.

Zong Jinghao ignored her protests and trapped her forcefully between his arms. He had even crossed her arms and pinned them to her chest, in an effort to stop her from struggling. With his firm chest against her back, Zong Jinghao leaned down and whispered in her ears again. "Did I hurt you last night?"

Lin Xinyan lowered her eyes in embarrassment. She had been begging him to stop, the night before, but not once did he go soft on her.

The poor woman could still feel the embarrassing soreness between her legs.

Zong Jinghao buried his head into her affectionately. He knew that he had lost control, the moment he had felt himself inside of her. The only thing that he had in mind then, was to pleasure her and to become one with her.

“I have no idea why either. I just couldn’t control myself,” he mumbled into her neck.

He had been living a single life of abstinence for over thirty years, which explained his high sex drive and insatiable appetite, the night before.

Zong Jinghao lifted his head from her neck and rubbed his face against hers. “I’ll be gentle, next time.”

Lin Xinyan struggled to get away from him. “Can I... not?”

“No way!” *I can comply with anything, but not this one!*

Worried he would scare her off, Zong Jinghao continued to coax her gently. “I am a normal man with needs. You know that I’ll fall sick if I practice abstinence for too long. Can we do it three times a day?”

Last night was like the first night of marriage to him, as it was the first time he had finally made love to her while being awake.

Lin Xinyan felt speechless at his insatiable sexual needs.

Three times a day is too much for me! “Once a day.”

“No!”

“Then there’s no need to negotiate further.” Lin Xinyan held her ground firmly.

Zong Jinghao blinked his eyes pleadingly. His long eyelashes brushed against the corner of her eyes, which caused her to turn away from the itch. Zong Jinghao thought that his wife was mad at him and sighed internally.

“Fine, once a day then.” *I shall make that one and only session longer if that’s the case.*

Yup, that way, I won’t lose out much.

Zong Jinghao kissed her eyelids and trailed his lips down her cheek towards her neck.

Lin Xinyan groaned in annoyance. “I haven’t eaten yet.”

Zong Jinghao paused and let go of her reluctantly. *Oh, yes. She looks so skinny already. If I don’t feed her well, I might even break her waist while bedding her.*

Suddenly, Zong Jinghao’s phone rang from the sofa.

Lin Xinyan was relieved to have a reason to push him away. “Go and answer your phone.”

“Sit down first.” Zong Jinghao pulled out the chair for her.

Lin Xinyan obliged and sat down obediently. “You should eat more. You look too skinny now,” Zong Jinghao uttered while kissing her forehead.

Lin Xinyan did not answer him as she munched on her lunch.

Zong Jinghao smiled at how hungry she had looked before picking up the call.

Shen Peichuan’s voice sounded from the other end of the line.

“Is this Jinghao?” Shen Peichuan was afraid that the one who had answered the call was Lin Xinyan instead, hence he had to check first.

His voice sounded urgent from the earpiece.

Zong Jinghao frowned at the urgency in his tone. “Yes, I am.”

Shen Peichuan finally dared to convey his message out loud. “Lin Guoan is dead.”