

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 357

One of them asked, “Do you mean that Mr. Zong’s wife is just an ordinary person?”

All of them couldn’t believe it, finding it inconceivable that the lady Zong Jinghao liked was from an ordinary family.

“Does she have any special talents?” He asked, “Does she do anything especially well?”

It was reasonable for them to doubt that Zong Jinghao would marry an ordinary woman.

The man was one of the nation’s youngest tycoons and extremely good-looking. Also, the rich preferred to marry someone of the same social status to expand their family’s influence.

Real-life was different from the movies. Cinderella-like stories of rags to riches seldom occurred unless one was exceptionally talented.

One would never be spotted or noticed otherwise.

It was indeed a very rare occasion for ordinary girls to marry into rich families.

Guan Jing stared at the employee from the corner of his eye. “You will have to ask Mr. Zong himself if she has any exceptional talents. I’m just an outsider. How would I know any of this?”

The man shot Guan Jing an awkward smile. “We don’t dare to.”

What started as an innocent question about whether Lin Xinyan was capable ended up with Guan Jing making the question sound personal and intimate.

Guan Jing replied indifferently, "In that case, go back to work."

In truth, he was most afraid of all these people as their never-ending questions might cause him to slip his tongue.

After all, the story behind Zong Jinghao and Lin Xinyan's relationship could be described as a long and arduous journey.

It was obvious that Guan Jing wasn't going to share the details. Hence, most questions were just a waste of time.

There was still a lot of speculation going on as the workers dispersed and got back to work. After all, given how eligible Zong Jinghao was, the man would never choose to be with someone incompetent.

However, Guan Jing stated that the woman wasn't from any of the prominent families. Therefore, she must have really impressed Zong Jinghao for him to declare her status as his wife in front of the whole office.

Even when he was with He Ruilin, he had never announced it in front of everyone like that.

All he did was admit that they were in a relationship.

There was a big difference between admitting and declaring.

For someone of his status and wealth, declaring his relationship with her in public only showed how much he loved her.

"I can't believe Mr. Zong is married. That girl must really be something."

“That’s right. She looks ordinary, but she still managed to seduce him. She must have some tricks up her sleeve,” someone else added.

“What do you mean she looks ordinary?” A male colleague sneered at his female colleague that just spoke. “Compared to Ms. Bai, she is a lot more gorgeous. On top of that, she has come by the company before. She never threw her weight around despite her status. Hence, she is more down-to-earth than Ms. Bai. Don’t be jealous just because she married the boss. What’s so difficult about admitting she is beautiful?”

The unconvinced female colleague was stumped by her male colleague’s tirade.

“I don’t know how that girl got to know the boss. I wonder how she mesmerized him. And here I was, thinking that I stood a chance.”

“Go away; even I don’t fancy you.”

The female colleague slapped her male colleague in jest. “You? You’re the one that’s not good enough for me.”

By then, Guan Jing was exasperated. “Why are you still talking about this? Do you want me to call the boss and ask him to explain himself to all of you?”

It was as Lin Xinyan expected. Once her status was made public, there would definitely be a lot of speculation.

After all, no one had a clue about anything before this.

By making such a sudden announcement, Zong Jinghao would definitely generate a lot of curiosity.

Furthermore, if they knew about the existence of Lin Xichen and Lin Ruixi, the gossips would unfortunately escalate.

In the company's underground car park, Lin Xinyan glared at Zong Jinghao.

"How could you announce it like that without my permission? Don't you know that I wasn't ready?"

Placing one hand on the car, Zong Jinghao bent forward a little as he looked at Lin Xinyan. "Did I say anything wrong?"

"I didn't say that what you said was wrong. Just that you could have told me beforehand so that I would be mentally prepared. But now, I just feel awkward. Who knows what those people in the company are saying behind my back right now." Lin Xinyan placed her hand on her forehead, feeling helpless.

Zong Jinghao laughed wryly as he pinched her nose. "What are you afraid of? You have me. Besides, after sleeping with me for so long, shouldn't you at least acknowledge my status?"

Lin Xinyan suddenly blushed in response. *Why is he saying something so inappropriate in a place like this?*

Relenting, Zong Jinghao carried her into the car. "It's time we head on our way."

Lin Xinyan glared at him. *Since when did he become so brazen?* Only she got to see this side of him, and she hoped that all his employees could see it too.

"Don't worry; he won't die. At most, we are returning an eye for an eye," Zong Jinghao suddenly remarked.

Lin Xinyan didn't respond. It wasn't until after a long while had passed before she understood what he meant.

Lin Xinyan stared quietly at him. *This scheming man is just like Lin Xichen. Like father, like son.*

When she realized that Bai Yinning's life wasn't in danger, her mind was put at ease.

At that moment, their car arrived at the Wen family residence.

Once Zong Jinghao stopped the car, Lin Xinyan opened the car door. When he offered his hand to her, she looked up at him and placed her hand in his palms.

Holding onto her hand, he helped her out of the car and closed the car door.

"Let's go."

It wasn't their first time here. Upon knowing that Li Jing was an approachable person, they didn't feel so uptight either.

Zong Jinghao pressed the doorbell when he arrived.

The door quickly swung open, and Li Jing welcomed them with a smile. "Quick, come in."

Lin Xinyan took the initiative to greet Li Jing and followed Zong Jinghao in.

As Wen Qing's arm was still in a sling, he sat on the sofa reading papers with his other arm. These days, very few read newspapers as most people would read from their phones instead.

No one had the patience to read newspapers anymore – Wen Qing was the exception.

When he realized the guests had arrived, he put down his papers and looked at them.

Zong Jinghao asked, "Are you feeling better?"

Wen Qing waved nonchalantly. "It's not a problem. It's just a small injury."

Zong Jinghao sat down on the sofa. "Is there something you want to discuss?"

Other than during festive seasons, Wen Qing would only invite Zong Jinghao over if he had something to tell him.

That was why the latter had asked.

Wen Qing was stumped for a moment before he regained his composure. He pretended to be angry. "Can't I just be missing you? Now that your mother is gone, are you resenting me already?"

Zong Jinghao hurriedly denied that accusation with a smile.

"Alright, let's talk while we eat. Your aunt has prepared dinner." Wen Qing stood up and led them to the dining room.

Zong Jinghao followed him with Lin Xinyan in tow.

Meanwhile, Li Jing emerged from the kitchen with the dishes in hand.

Lin Xinyan stood up. "Let me help you."

Li Jing waved her off. "There's no need; I'll be done shortly. Just have a seat."