

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 377

Lin Ruixi grinned widely, exposing a row of dazzling white teeth. It was as though she enjoyed having her saliva wiped away by Zong Jinghao.

When Lin Xinyan finally walked out of the bathroom in her pajamas, she saw Zong Jinghao occupying most of the bed. Meanwhile, Lin Xichen was cast aside in the corner of the bed like a pathetic little bug while he watched Zong Jinghao and Lin Ruixi behaving affectionately.

She walked over to hug her son, then she took his tablet and put it on the table. "It's time to sleep," she said.

Lin Xichen sighed lightly. *I thought I could sleep with Mommy tonight. Who knew Ruixi and daddy would be here as well? How are we all going to fit on one bed?*

*Is it so hard for me to spend one night alone with Mommy?*

"Ruixi and I will sleep in the middle," Lin Xichen suggested.

He planned to let his sister sleep with him in the middle so Zong Jinghao and Lin Xinyan would be separated.

Lin Ruixi didn't have the same intentions. She didn't mind any kind of sleeping arrangements as long as her parents were sleeping on the same bed.

Zong Jinghao glanced at his son but did not reveal his thoughts. He then lay down on the bed with Lin Ruixi.

Since both the kids were sleeping in the middle, Zong Jinghao and Lin Xinyan were separated on opposite ends of the bed.

*Whenever Ruixi can't sleep, she would usually pat my chest. In the past, she had the habit of touching Xinyan when she slept. However, since she started spending time with her grandmother, she got rid of this habit.*

*She probably won't hold either of us to sleep anymore, but she might still do it out of muscle memory.*

When Lin Ruixi's tender hands suddenly rubbed against Zong Jinghao's body, he panicked and grabbed her hands. He then said gently, "It's alright, I'm here."

The little girl fluttered her eyes and said, "Your muscles are so hard, daddy."

*Mommy and grandmother's muscles are always soft, but Daddy's muscles are not soft at all.*

Zong Jinghao was rendered speechless by his daughter's remarks.

"Go to sleep. Don't say such silly things," Lin Xichen chided as he patted Lin Ruixi's back.

"I was talking to Daddy, not you," Lin Ruixi retorted.

"Alright, just be quiet and go to sleep," Lin Xinyan instructed sternly.

The two kids obeyed their mother's instructions and immediately kept quiet.

Nevertheless, it took them about half an hour before they finally fell asleep.

Lin Xinyan, on the other hand, stayed awake due to matters of the heart.

She didn't know whether Zong Jinghao knew about Lin Xichen's disappointment, and since he came back late, she hadn't found the right time to tell him.

When she noticed her children fast asleep after a while, she called out softly, “Are you still awake?”

It so happened that Zong Jinghao wasn’t asleep yet, so he acknowledged her.

Pushing her blanket aside, she got off the bed and whispered, “I have something to tell you. Let’s talk outside.”

Zong Jinghao gently moved Lin Ruixi’s head from his arm to the pillow, then got off the bed and followed Lin Xinyan out.

In the living room, Lin Xinyan poured herself a glass of water and asked, “Do you want some water too?”

“No thanks,” Zong Jinghao replied while leaning against the couch in his pajamas. He then looked at her. “What is it you wanted to tell me?”

“I bumped into someone on the way back today,” Lin Xinyan began as she took a seat next to him.

Zong Jinghao narrowed his eyes as if he already knew who had come looking for her earlier today.

Noticing his expression, Lin Xinyan said, “You know who it was?”

*Of course I know. It involves my son.*

He hummed softly and answered, “Don’t worry.”

Many people have been sent to hunt down this woman. Without any means to get out of B City, she will be caught sooner or later.

“Did she hurt you?” questioned Zong Jinghao as he stroked Lin Xinyan’s long hair.

After taking a sip of water, she put the glass on the table and said, “No, but I’m scared she might hurt the kids. I’ve told my mother not to take them to kindergarten for the next few days. If you know of any bodyguards, please send two over.” She was absolutely terrified that woman might do something extreme.

Zong Jinghao lowered his eyes. “I will see to that.”

Lin Xinyan leaned in and rested her head on his shoulders. “Did Wen Qing find out about us?”

“There’s no evidence showing that he knows yet,” Zong Jinghao replied. Despite what they speculated, Wen Qing only did such things because he knew about their relationship.

However, they did not have any evidence to prove how Wen Qing had found out, and whether it was man-made or otherwise...

Lin Xinyan sighed, “I don’t want to embarrass you, but I also promised her that I wouldn’t tell you the reason. If my relations with her are what caused Wen Qing to separate us, then I am indeed shocked and at a loss for words. If possible, I would like to meet him to explain. Otherwise, I will stay away from her...”

*A private meeting might not be a bad idea, she thought to herself.*

Nevertheless, she was aware that she was careless at times. Zong Jinghao had reminded her of this many times.

She also knew that Wen Qing was emotionally involved with Cheng Yuxiu because when Wen Xian broke the law back then, Bai Hongfei and Cheng Yuxiu were detained for a long time.

Now that Wen Xian was dead, Wen Qing abhorred Cheng Yuxiu.

*From Wen Qing’s point of view, Zong Jinghao is his sister’s only child, so why would he allow me to mingle with Cheng Yuxiu?*

*He should expect Zong Jinghao and I to be aligned in our thoughts and not have anything to do with Cheng Yuxiu.*

*But how does he know that Cheng Yuxiu and I share good relations?*

Lin Xinyan suddenly thought about her recent meeting with Cheng Yuxiu, then sat upright and said, "Could it be that he saw Cheng Yuxiu and I together when we last met up?"

She and Zong Jinghao lived in a villa, and they didn't mind having Cheng Yuxiu over in their house.

So it wasn't difficult for Wen Qing to investigate the extent of Lin Xinyan and Cheng Yuxiu's relationship.

"Let me handle this. You can do whatever you like," Zong Jinghao reassured her as he hugged her in his arms.

With her face on his chest, Lin Xinyan answered, "Okay."

After Lin Xinyan settled matters in her boutique, she went to visit Qin Ya.

The doctor had texted her every day to update her on Qin Ya's condition. Qin Ya's injuries had almost healed, and she had undergone two minor surgeries on her face. If she wanted to fully restore her appearance, she would have to undergo many more surgeries.

"How's Su Zhan been lately?" Qin Ya asked.

Ever since Qin Ya was sent to the hospital, Su Zhan had not appeared at all.

Su Zhan was shuttled between work and his personal life, in addition to taking care of his grandmother at home.

In the past, he spent most of his time frolicking outside. But now, he completely stopped going to his usual entertainment spots.

Qin Ya's accident had impacted him greatly.

Lin Xinyan felt that this was a positive development, so she said, "He's grown up."

Qin Ya had suffered a great deal because of him, and if he did not change his ways, he would be beyond help.

Zong Jinghao pinched Lin Xinyan's cheeks lightly. "Don't worry."

"It hurts," grumbled Lin Xinyan as she pushed his hand away.

"Where does it hurt? Over here?" he said cheekily before biting her neck lightly.

She shoved him aside. "Stop it. We're in the living room."