

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 513

When it was ten o'clock in the evening, Zong Jinghao left the coffee shop because it was closing soon.

Meanwhile, Su Zhan and Shen Peichuan had never seen him in such misery before. It was as if he was a homeless person because of how he hovered outside Lin Xinyan just to catch a glimpse of her.

He returned to the street outside Lin Xinyan's house to wait for his son, but he saw Shao Yun coming out instead.

Shao Yun was discussing with Lin Xinyan about the exhibition's matters, so he came out late. He directly passed the access card to Zong Jinghao when he saw him. "You can't get it without this."

Without any hesitation, Zong Jinghao took it. "Thank you."

Shao Yun thought about it for a while before asking, "Do you want to have a shower at my place?"

"I'm good. I still need to go back tomorrow." Previously, Guan Jing called him to tell him that something bad happened to Shen Peichuan. However, he didn't hear the rest of the story because he heard Zong Yanxi calling out to him instead. On the other hand, Guan Jing must've thought that Zong Jinghao heard what he said, so he didn't give him another call.

*Guan Jing wouldn't have called me to tell me something trivial. I need to rush back after I see Lin Xinyan.*

Shao Yun smiled and took out a business card from his pocket. "You can come look for me if you need any help. I have a lot of friends in C City."

“What is your relationship with Zhuang Ziyi?” Zong Jinghao asked when he received the card.

Shao Yun was stunned because it had been a long time since anyone mentioned Zhuang Ziyi to him. His smile faded as he replied seriously, “I was a young and foolish kid who liked to stir up trouble. One time, I almost got my hands chopped off, but he saved me. After that, I served under him and... in the end, I took charge of the JK Group on his behalf.”

He then added, “So you’re the one Wen Xian sent to Yan.”

The way he phrased his sentence made it seem like it was a factual statement.

*Back then, Wen Xian didn’t allow him to meet Lin Xinyan because she said it’s for her good. Even though Wen Xian didn’t tell me anything, I can kind of guess what happened from the fact that the kids’ surnames are both Zong.*

*After all, Wen Xian’s husband is from the Zong family as well.*

As a wise and experienced man himself, Shao Yun didn’t find it hard to speculate what happened.

“We are destined to meet each other,” he said. *Fate brought us together, not someone else. Besides that, no one is trying to absolve their guilt by sending Lin Xinyan to me.*

*I can only imagine the pain Lin Xinyan felt because her mother tried to pay for her sins. To me, this is a form of sacrilege to the feelings I have for her.*

*My love for Lin Xinyan is not tainted by anything; it is pure and simple.*

Shao Yun chuckled because he realized that what he said might be somewhat inappropriate. After all, no one in their right mind would want to be someone’s else’s control. “I’ll get going.”

Zong Jinghao replied with a nod.

After Shao Yun left, Zong Jinghao sat down somewhere and continued waiting. When it was one in the morning, Zong Yanchen gave him a call and immediately hang up.

His son promised to call him after Lin Xinyan fell asleep. He couldn't help but frown when he checked the time. *She sleeps so late!*

However, he didn't ponder too much about that. Instead, with the access card Shao Yun gave him, he went into Lin Xinyan's house and stepped outside her room. The door wasn't shut tight, so he could open it with just a gentle nudge. Meanwhile, Zong Yanchen was wearing his pajamas and slippers as he stood at the corridor. The lights weren't on, but the moonlight pouring through the balcony's window was enough to illuminate the room.

Zong Yanchen gave him a pair of slippers and reminded him, "Don't make any noise."

"Does she usually sleep so late?" he asked as he put on the shoes.

Zong Yanchen nodded his head and answered, "Yeah. Sometimes, she sleeps late because of work, but sometimes, she... I don't really know why too. Anyway, she only sleeps after twelve o'clock."

He then headed towards Lin Xinyan's room and stated, "This is mommy's room."

Zong Jinghao patted his head and thanked him.

"You're welcome. I'll be heading to bed now," He yawned as he said. *I have never slept so late before but I really put in a lot of effort for them.*

His room was situated diagonally from Lin Xinyan's, and it was only a few steps away. He stepped into his room and closed the door.

The bustling streets all fell silent as the quiet of the night filled the entire house.

Zong Jinghao gently pushed the door open and saw that the window was opened while a white drape covered it. The air conditioning and the lights weren't turned on as well. As the occasional breeze ruffled the drape, he strode lightly towards her.

A double bed was placed in the middle of the middle-sized room, and through the dim light, he could see a petite figure lying on the bed. She wore a night dress that showed her pale skin that glowed slightly in the dark.

He didn't make any noise as he sat down by the bed, so the woman wouldn't notice him. She lay sideways on the pillow as her messy hair covered half of her face. He uncovered her face by combing her hair backwards and saw her striking features.

*It seems like she has lost weight after two months. I can feel my heart ache for her.*

*Wouldn't it be great if time could stop? I would be happy watching over her just like this forever.*

He leaned down and kissed her forehead. He took a whiff and smelt her unique scent that mesmerized him as his lips slowly traversed through her bare skin.

On the other hand, the woman frowned her eyes deeply as if she were in pain because she was having a nightmare. She dreamt that she was left behind in a desolate world that was filled with nothing but darkness and the feral roar of a monster. The monster inched towards her before pushing her to the ground. She was terrified when she saw the menacing and bloody features of the monster, so she tried to scream. However, something seemed to have clasped her throat shut, so she couldn't make any sound or even move. She struggled with all her might, but she still couldn't break free from its grasp.

Zong Jinghao felt how tensed she was and saw the beads of perspiration on her forehead. From her pained expression, he deduced that she was having a nightmare. Without any regard whatsoever if she would see him, he patted her face softly and tried to break her out of her nightmare. "Hey, wake up..."

The gentle action woke her from her sleep as she suddenly opened her eyes. Still in a daze, she saw the familiar figure as she croaked, "Is that you?"

He hugged her delicate body and caressed her arm as he comforted her, "Yes. It's me. Did you have a nightmare?"

Upon hearing his reply, her yearning of him flooded through her body and hypnotized her. As if she was possessed, she sniffed him fervently and greedily and smelt the faint smell of his sweat. From his scent, she could tell that he left everything behind and rushed to see her, and that made him especially alluring. She kissed his neck and enjoyed every moment of their unexpected tryst.

She was still in an addled state, so she couldn't tell if this was reality or just her imagination.

All she knew was that she wanted to hold him tight so that she wouldn't be afraid of the night.

She shut her eyes tightly as she held onto him for a long while. Suddenly, he turned around and pulled her into his arms. His warm lips engulfed hers as he took her breath away with a passionate kiss.