

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 585

“On top of what?” Lin Xinyan asked in confusion.

“My body,” he responded with a grin.

Lin Xinyan was speechless.

“To other people, you may seem like someone with a godlike presence who’s not interested in women, but I know that’s not true,” Lin Xinyan said.

The more cold and aloof someone looked, the crazier they actually were when no one was watching.

He might have said some unbelievable things before, and Lin Xinyan was shocked that she had not noticed it earlier.

Zong Jinghao leaned forward and rested his lips against the tip of her nose. “So...what kind of person am I?”

Lin Xinyan avoided his gaze, only for him to grab her chin and force her to look at him. “Look at me!”

Seeing the mockery in his eyes, Lin Xinyan decided to take the initiative. Instead of turning away, she stared straight into his eyes and grabbed his tie, pulling it until it came loose. She proceeded to pull apart the top button on his shirt and finger his neck.

She watched as his Adam’s apple bobbed in his throat. “Want to try it now?” he asked.

Lin Xinyan's petal-like lips curled into a shy smile. "You sure?"

I'm sure he won't say no!

He's just a man, after all.

Of course he'll agree to it!

Lin Xinyan got up from the sofa and gestured at it. "Lie down."

Zong Jinghao stared at her in disbelief. *Since when was she so eager about this?*

"Hurry up!" she growled, pushing him onto the sofa roughly.

She pulled her skirt up to reveal her pale, slender legs, and proceeded to rub them against the most sensitive parts of his body. Leaning forward, she smiled at him amorously, her fingers tracing his ribs as she whispered into his ear, "Close your eyes. I'll be very embarrassed if you kept staring at me like that."

A stray strand of hair descended upon his face when she leaned forward. It was as though she was tickling his heart with a feather, and it made his insides heat up considerably.

Lin Xinyan's enthusiasm was like a drug to him.

He had never felt so anxious in front of her.

Lin Xinyan pecked him on his eyelid. "I'm going to take my clothes off. Don't open your eyes until I tell you to."

"Alright," Zong Jinghao said obediently. He could tell that she was just messing around with him, but he decided to play along.

After all, it was rare to see her act like that.

He wanted to believe her, but the rational part of his mind reminded him that she was bluffing him the moment she told him not to open his eyes.

Lin Xinyan snickered as she tiptoed away and walked out of the office. *There's no way I'll be doing that with him in broad daylight! Especially not here!*

Just as she was about to close the door, she caught sight of the secretary walking over with a few boxes of food in tow. She made a shushing gesture at the secretary, who understood what she meant immediately and handed her the food without a word.

"Tell him I'm gone," Lin Xinyan whispered.

However, what she did not know was that the man she had been messing around with was already standing behind her with his shirt buttoned up and tie fixed.

The secretary raised her hand to greet him, but Zong Jinghao gestured for her to put her hand down. *Let's see when you're going to realize that your plan has been foiled!*

On the other hand, the secretary was utterly confused. *What are these two up to?*

Why are they acting so weird?

She stood rooted to the ground in bewilderment.

Later on, Lin Xinyan returned to the villa, lugging her things along. She bumped into Guan Jing at the entrance.

"Ma'am," Guan Jing greeted, thinking that Zong Jinghao must have informed her about the maids.

Noticing that he was empty-handed, Lin Xinyan stared at him in confusion. “What are you doing here?”

“Don’t you know?” he asked, puzzled.

Lin Xinyan frowned. “What?”

“Mr. Zong told me to send the maid over today. Please inform me if you’re not satisfied with them,” Guan Jing replied.

Oh, I almost forgot about it... “Alright, thanks.”

“I’ll head back to the office now,” Guan Jing said.

“Alright,” Lin Xinyan replied.

When she walked into the house, Aunt Yu was already briefing the maid on her daily duties and the rules.

Noticing Lin Xinyan’s presence, Aunt Yu hurried over to her and said, “Everyone, this is Mrs. Zong.”

The maid turned around and greeted her. “Nice to meet you, Mrs. Zong.”

Lin Xinyan studied the maid from head to toe. She was a young woman who looked like she was in her thirties, and her hair was pulled back into a bun. Clad in a simple checkered shirt and black pants, she looked like any other woman on the street. Lin Xinyan also noticed how nervous the maid seemed as she stood before her.

Aunt Yu noticed her anxiety and said, “No need to be nervous, girl. Mrs. Zong is a kind soul. As long as you carry out your duties, she’ll treat you well. Why don’t you tell her your background?”

There was a need for her to be transparent about her past, especially since she would be staying with them permanently.

“My name is Wang Xinhua, and I am 36 years old,” the maid said. “I’m divorced, and my husband has custody of our son. I live alone.”

Lin Xinyan smiled. “Welcome to the family. I hope you won’t be bothered about taking care of the kids.”

“Of course not!” Wang Xinhua said, waving her hand. “Aunt Yu told me all about them. I’d been a housewife ever since my son was born, so I’ll do my best to take care of the children and the chores.”

Lin Xinyan figured that Guan Jing must have done a background check prior to this, so she decided to leave the rest to Aunt Yu.

“Aunt Yu, can you get some groceries from the supermarket later? We have guests coming over tonight,” Lin Xinyan said.

Aunt Yu nodded, and Lin Xinyan reminded her to take Wang Xinhua on a tour around the area. “I’ll stay at home,” she added.

After they left, Lin Xinyan headed over to Qin Ya’s room, where Zong Yanchen and Zong Yanxi were at. The moment she entered the room, Zong Yanxi got up from her seat and headed out with Baymax in tow. “Let’s go, Baymax.”

Looks like she’s still mad at me...

Lin Xinyan reached out and blocked her daughter’s way. “Will you cheer up if I brought you there tomorrow?”

“Really?” Zong Yanxi asked, looking up.

“Yeah, of course,” Lin Xinyan said.

She had wanted to ask Zong Jinghao to take Zong Yanxi there, but he seemed too busy to do so.

Zong Yanxi grinned, and Lin Xinyan heaved a huge sigh of relief.

I miss how clingy she used to be...

“Let’s go and play Gomoku!” Zong Yanchen offered, walking up to his sister.

Zong Yanxi nodded, and the kids ran off to their own room with Baymax. “Take care of your sister!” Lin Xinyan yelled after Zong Yanchen.

“Understood!” Zong Yanchen yelled back.

All he had to do was to let his sister win.

As easy as ABC!

After the kids left, Lin Xinyan closed the door and asked Qin Ya, “Feeling better?”

Qin Ya seemed energetic enough to talk. “I can’t walk yet, but my fever seems to have come down.”

Lin Xinyan poured her a glass of water and sat down by the side of her bed, thinking about how she should inform Qin Ya about their guests that evening.

“Peichuan got a promotion, so we’re having a celebration tonight,” she said vaguely.

What she had actually meant to say was, “Su Zhan will be coming over tonight, since there’s no way he’ll skip his best friend’s celebratory dinner.”

Qin Ya understood what she meant, but she remained calm. “That’s great. I’m happy for him.”

Just like Lin Xinyan, Shen Peichuan's promotion did not come as a surprise.

Lin Xinyan, however, was confused by her lack of reaction. *Did she get over him already?*

"We managed to catch the man in the temple. Su Zhan was the one who interrogated him," Lin Xinyan added, hoping to make her less critical of Su Zhan.

All she wanted to do was to inform Qin Ya that Su Zhan was a better person than she thought.

Qin Ya clenched her fists under her blanket as the doctor's words flooded back in her mind. She relaxed after a second and smiled. "I know what you mean. As for Su Zhan..."