

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 696

Lin Xinyan nodded.

Zong Jinghao's frown deepened. He asked, "What is she doing here?"

"She found out that Su Zhan's not around. I thought she's here to pay a visit, to tell me that she's worried about Peichuan, but I don't think she's here purely for him," Lin Xinyan said in frustration.

She was worried that Shen Peichuan and Song Yaxin would have conflicts if they were to get together in the future.

Zong Jinghao said, "Don't worry."

They did not have much rest when Shen Peichuan went missing for a few days. And with Zong Yanxi suffering from the trauma, Lin Xinyan had become doubly worn out. Zong Jinghao did not want her to worry about the affairs of others.

"Peichuan is an adult, so he should be able to handle it. There's no need for us to interfere," Zong Jinghao said dully. However, he had secretly investigated her.

"By the way, why didn't Su Zhan want Peichuan to be back? What is he trying to do? And where is Peichuan right now? Is he hurt?" He thought back to the time when Su Zhan deliberately hid the truth about the Song family. Back then, Su Zhan did not provide an explanation so Zong Jinghao did not question further. He still had no clue what Su Zhan was up to, and he was curious.

At that time, Zong Jinghao had no idea. But today, Su Zhan sent him a text message to inform him about Shen Peichuan's current situation and his ties with Sang Yu. Su Zhan specifically told Zong Jinghao not to tell Song Yaxin that Shen

Peichuan was alright. He also explained that Shen Peichuan himself knew about this.

“I’ll tell you tonight.”

After all, now was not the time to discuss this topic, as Song Yaxin was downstairs.

Lin Xinyan nodded and did not question further. Together, they went back downstairs. Song Yaxin, who was seated at the dining table, quickly got up from her chair. She said, “I’m sorry for taking your time today.”

Lin Xinyan smiled and said, “Not at all. Have a seat, please.”

Zong Jinghao carried his daughter in his arms and sat at the head of the table. Lin Xinyan took her seat next to him.

She smiled at Song Yaxin and said, “Make yourself at home.”

Song Yaxin smiled and sat back down. She looked at Zong Jinghao and asked, “Should Ruixi see a psychologist?”

Zong Jinghao did not answer.

Lin Xinyan quickly broke the silence by saying, “She did, and she just needs some time to recover from the trauma. Ms. Song, would you like to have a glass of red wine?”

Song Yaxin smiled and said, “No, thank you.”

“Oh, my bad. How can we eat and drink in peace when we don’t even know Peichuan’s whereabouts?” Lin Xinyan turned and asked Aunt Yu, “Is the herbal soup ready?”

Aunt Yu replied, "It'll be ready soon."

Lin Xinyan nodded, "Please serve Ms. Song a bowl of soup later on. I'm sure she hasn't had enough rest these few days."

Aunt Yu glanced at Song Yaxin, studying her face. She didn't look like she had not been sleeping well. Feeling a little annoyed, Aunt Yu mumbled a response, turned around, and went back into the kitchen.

Song Yaxin realized that she might have been too enthusiastic and seemed less concerned about Shen Peichuan. *Did Lin Xinyan purposely make that statement to test me?*

Her heart skipped a beat.

Aunt Yu had amazing cooking skills. The dishes she served were mouth-watering and smelled delicious.

But Song Yaxin lost her appetite.

Aunt Yu served a bowl to Lin Xinyan first. Then, she reluctantly served a bowl to Song Yaxin and said, "Be careful, it's hot."

Song Yaxin lowered her head in awkwardness and said, "Thank you."

"You're welcome," Aunt Yu responded in a cold tone.

Lin Xinyan felt her head throbbing but didn't bother to say anything. *A smart person like Song Yaxin should be able to feel Aunt Yu's dislike for her.*

However, it was difficult to force a person to like someone they already disliked.

Lin Xinyan took the bowl of soup served by Aunt Yu and placed it in front of Zong Jinghao. "Drink this. You haven't slept well for the past few nights."

Zong Jinghao looked up and asked, "Did I wake you?"

He had not slept well because he was worried about Zong Yanxi.

And he woke up several times in the night to check on his daughter.

Lin Xinyan answered, "No."

Zong Jinghao frowned. *Do you think I'm a fool? If you're asleep, how would you know that I woke up in the middle of the night?*

It was then that Lin Xinyan realized she did not sound convincing at all.

Song Yaxin lowered her head, feeling awkward and uncomfortable.

"Mrs. Zong," Song Yaxin said suddenly, "I don't have the appetite to eat. I shall take my leave now. Thank you for your hospitality."

She then rose to her feet.

Lin Xinyan stood up as well and asked, "Is Peichuan's matter causing you to lose your appetite?"

"Yes. We don't even know if he's dead or alive, so how could I have the appetite to eat?" Song Yaxin appeared uncomfortable.

Lin Xinyan said, "Well then, I won't force you."

Song Yaxin got up from her seat and Lin Xinyan walked her to the door.

"Do you want me to get my driver to send you home?" Lin Xinyan asked politely.

Song Yaxin waved her hand and said, "That's not necessary. I drove here myself. You should go back inside."

After watching her leave, Lin Xinyan closed the door and went back in. She sat down at the dining table and said, "What's with that attitude earlier? It's impolite to ignore someone when they are talking to you. No matter what, she's still Peichuan's girlfriend. And I notice that neither you nor Su Zhan like her."

Zong Jinghao looked at her and asked, "You like her?"

Lin Xinyan replied honestly. It was not that she didn't like her, but she felt that Song Yaxin was not as innocent as she seemed.

Zong Jinghao had secretly investigated her and found out that she had married two times. She was also the person who had once rejected Shen Peichuan.

What he had discovered during the investigation could even be unknown to Shen Peichuan.

He looked up and said, "She's not suitable for Peichuan."

Then, he placed the phone in front of Lin Xinyan, "Have a look yourself."

Lin Xinyan picked up the phone with curiosity and swiped to unlock the screen.