

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 43

Lin Xinyan hesitated for a moment before walking up to him.

Lin Xinyan had never looked at him at such a close proximity without any distracting thoughts before. He was covered in a scent of maturity that built up over the years, which was flamboyant, intense, and magnanimous.

At this moment, there was only peace on his face, and no waves could be stirred up.

Such a calm look made her feel flustered instead.

Perhaps she knew that he might be the father of her child, so she subconsciously cared about his opinion of her.

Women were always so emotional.

Moreover, she was pregnant now, so she was particularly sensitive.

“He helps me a lot. I didn’t know that he wanted me to be his plus-one at such an occasion, and I didn’t even know that you were there. I didn’t do it on purpose.”

He frowned with a complicated expression on his face; so complicated that no one could see through.

Lin Xinyan thought that he didn’t believe her, and that he thought of her as a flirty woman, which she was not!

“I...”

“Are you explaining?” His Adam’s apple bobbed in his throat.

“I don’t want you to misunderstand me.” If it were before, she didn’t care what Zong Jinghao thought of her, but it wasn’t the case now.

If it was really him that night, they would have a child together, so they needed to leave a good impression on each other.

“You are so sincere, making me unable to hate nor choke you. I really don’t know what to do with you.” Seeing her appear with He Ruize, he was really mad.

He was so mad that he wished he could strangle her to death, as she always didn’t take his words seriously.

“Let’s go in.” He stood up straight and walked towards the courtyard, whereas Lin Xinyan followed behind.

Aunt Yu had gone to bed, so the spacious living room was empty and quiet.

He was unbuttoning his suit while saying, “I’m hungry.”

Lin Xinyan took the coat from him. “It’s so late now. I’ll make you some noodles.”

He replied drily in acknowledgment and walked over to sit down on the sofa. Leaning back in a relaxed posture, he closed his eyes, while his slender fingers undid the collar button, and pulled off the tie.

Lin Xinyan hung his coat on the hanger and went to the kitchen to cook noodles.

She found vegetables and tomatoes from the refrigerator, and before long, she made scrambled eggs with tomatoes, as well as noodles in clear soup.

In the living room, Zong Jinghao was looking at the slender woman moving around in the kitchen, and suddenly felt like home.

Lin Xinyan put the food on the table. "There you go."

She then went to pour two glasses of water, and one was placed in front of Zong Jinghao, before she pulled the chair out and sat down across from him. His collar was slightly open, revealing his sexy collarbones, while his cuffs were rolled up to reveal his strong arms. Undeniably, he was favored by the Creator as a man.

Even his movement of holding chopsticks was very pleasing to the eye.

Lowering his head, he brought the noodles to his mouth, then frowned slightly because there was no taste.

Lin Xinyan couldn't help but smile, as she picked up a spoon next to him and scooped two spoonful of scrambled eggs with tomatoes onto the noodles. "Tomato and egg noodles will only be delicious when you eat them like this."

Zong Jinghao looked up and saw Lin Xinyan's smiling face.

As far as he could remember, he had never seen such an unobstructed smile on her face, looking so bright like blooming magnolia—so clear and pure.

He was actually fascinated by it.

Looking up, Lin Xinyan saw the entranced man, and cautiously asked, "Is it not tasty?"

Regaining his composure, Zong Jinghao coughed lightly, and stuffed a mouthful of noodles into his mouth, muttering, "It's tasty."

Lin Xinyan took two sips of water and looked out the window with her face propping on her hand.

"Aren't you going to sleep?" Zong Jinghao glanced at her.

“After you finish eating, I will do the dishes before going to bed. Aunt Yu will still need to clean up in the morning if it’s left here.” She rested her chin on her hand.

Zong Jinghao continued to eat the noodles with his head down, as he mixed the scrambled eggs with tomato with noodles together like what Lin Xinyan told him.

Borborygmus...

Lin Xinyan’s face turned red all of a sudden.

She put her hands on her belly, as this inappropriate growling embarrassed her.

Zong Jinghao looked up at her. “Are you hungry too?”

Feeling like her cheeks were burning, Lin Xinyan tugged the hem of her clothes while drooping her head. “I didn’t eat anything for dinner. I wasn’t hungry just now.”

That was why she didn’t cook for herself.

She stood up. “I’ll go make some more.”

“I can’t finish mine. I’ll give you some. You just have to bring a bowl over.” Zong Jinghao only realized the inappropriateness in his words after he finished speaking, as he had eaten the noodles. So he pretended to be indifferent and said, “I kissed you before. We had been intimate, before so there is nothing wrong in sharing a bowl of noodles, right?”

Opening her mouth, Lin Xinyan was actually unable to say a single word. Didn’t he want to be noble and indifference?

Why does he appear a little like a ‘rogue’ now?

“I’ll make another bowl for myself—”

“Are you despising me?” His face broke into a smile, making him look less unkind, while his smiling eyes lit up flirtatiously, looking like a seductive ‘demon’.

Lin Xinyan’s heart instantly skipped a beat.

“I-I will go get a bowl.” Lin Xinyan quickly left the dining room.

Seeing her being so flustered, Zong Jinghao raised the corners of his mouth.

Lin Xinyan brought a bowl, and Zong Jinghao gave her the noodles at the bottom that he had never eaten, whereas she kept her head down, not even dare to look at him.

She felt that this was an intimate behavior, that only existed between couples who had been married for a long time.

Zong Jinghao fixed his eyes on her face for a moment, not expecting her to be shy.

He smiled.

After eating, Lin Xinyan did the dishes, while Zong Jinghao went upstairs to get ready for bed.

This was probably the first time Lin Xinyan got along with Zong Jinghao so peacefully after moving in.

The next morning when Lin Xinyan woke up, Zong Jinghao was also heading downstairs. Their eyes met, but Lin Xinyan looked away first.

Zong Jinghao walked down the stairs and went into dining room.

When Aunt Yu brought breakfast to the table and put the coffee in front of Zong Jinghao, she deliberately asked, "Is it popular for newlyweds to sleep in separate rooms now?"

Zong Jinghao stopped what he was doing and stared intently at Lin Xinyan who was sitting across from him while raising his eyebrows, making the atmosphere between them inexplicably ambiguous.

As Lin Xinyan heard what Aunt Yu said, she nearly spat out the milk she had drunk. Her cheeks were flushed, while fine beads of sweat continued to form at the tip of her nose. Her mind was blank, and she was a little at a loss.

"Aunt Yu, are you frying eggs?" Zong Jinghao's reminder came at the perfect time.

There was a faint burnt smell in the air.

Aunt Yu was shocked. "My eggs."

She hurriedly turned around and ran into the kitchen. Her fried eggs got burnt.

Zong Jinghao smiled faintly, and his gaze inadvertently fell on the corner of her lips where there was some milky white residue. He handed over a napkin. "Aunt Yu is the one who takes care of me and is especially concerned about my marriage."

She knew it as Aunt Yu made it so obvious. It was just that she felt very embarrassed being fixed up with him so openly by Aunt Yu.

She reached out to take the napkin that Zong Jinghao handed over, and her fingers accidentally touched his. At that moment, it was as if there was an electric current formed between her fingers that flowed with her blood to fill her cheeks, as her cheeks turned burning hot. She quickly withdrew her hand.

“Umm, I’ll take one myself.” Lin Xinyan reached out to take a piece of napkin and wiped her mouth.

Zong Jinghao was not embarrassed and took it back naturally.

Lin Xinyan lost her appetite while having her breakfast, as the strange atmosphere made her feel uncomfortable.

After finishing her meal, she left the dining room first. “Enjoy your meal. I’ll leave first.”

Zong Jinghao put down the coffee cup in his hand unhurriedly and looked up. “Wait a minute—”