

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 44

Huh?

Lin Xinyan turned around.

Zong Jinghao didn't explain, but wiped his hands slowly, and put the napkin on the table, before he stood up, and walked towards her. "Let's go to the office together."

Lin Xinyan's mouth fell open. Together?

Did I hear it wrong?

"We go together—is it appropriate?" After all, no one knew their relationship. If people saw them going to the company together, there might be some kind of rumors spreading around.

"What's so inappropriate? You're married. Who would dare to say anything?" Aunt Yu interjected, thinking that it was a good thing for Zong Jinghao to ask Lin Xinyan goes to company together. Is he already accepting Lin Xinyan?

After all, they were married, so their relationship should be close.

Lin Xinyan was forced to go out with Zong Jinghao.

Like a surveillance officer, Aunt Yu only went inside the house after watching her get into Zong Jinghao's car.

Lin Xinyan forced a laugh. "Aunt Yu, heh, is so zealous."

Instead of replying her, Zong Jinghao asked, “Are you so afraid of others knowing our relationship?”

Lin Xinyan was baffled at his question. What’s there to be afraid of?

Disclosing their relationship would only do her good, and no harm.

“Our marriage is a deal. If such a short marriage is made known to the people in your company, it’ll be troublesome for you,” she said calmly while looking down.

Despite her planning, she was feeling empty and panicked, as she didn’t know how true the answer was she guessed.

If it was false, she would just see it as a misunderstanding.

If it was true, was this man able to accept this child?

“You’re saying it’s for my sake then?” A hint of faint smile tugged at the corners of his mouth—it seemed that this answer pleased him.

With complicated train of thoughts in her mind, she clenched her fists, and tentatively said, “I guess so. After divorcing, you will immediately marry Miss Bai, right?”

The mention of Bai Zhuwei made Zong Jinghao’s face grew gloomy. Turning his head sideways, he asked with a fierce look, “Are you testing me?”

Indeed, Lin Xinyan wanted to test whether he would marry Bai Zhuwei, and also wanted to know whether he had a deep affection for Bai Zhuwei.

Lin Xinyan pretended to be calm. “I’m just curious about your relationship with Miss Bai. Testing you? Is there a need for me to do so? What good will it do me?”

Although what Lin Xinyan said was reasonable, Zong Jinghao didn’t believe her.

He felt that there was another meaning behind her words, but he didn't know specifically what it was.

His intuition told him that she had a purpose.

At this moment, the car was already in front of the company's building. Usually, Zong Jinghao's car was parked in the underground garage. This time, he parked in the parking lot above.

Lin Xinyan got off the car and stood aside, waiting for Zong Jinghao to go in first before she went in.

Zong Jinghao glanced at her, whereas she forced a faint smile. "I don't dare to cause you any troubles."

"How do you know that I'm not willing to take the trouble?" He asked her in a calm tone, and then the look in his eyes changed. "Can you read my mind?"

Lin Xinyan was rendered speechless.

Seeing a car coming in, she took a step back to distance herself from him completely.

Zong Jinghao glanced at her indifferently before turning around to walk towards the building.

The quietness of the morning diluted the usual tense working atmosphere, and even the entire building now seemed a little laid-back.

The person who just drove in was also the employee of Wanyue Group, who worked in technical department. Seeing Lin Xinyan standing there, he walked up to her. "Are you working at Wanyue too?"

Lin Xinyan gave him a polite smile. "Yes."

“Let’s go inside together.” On the bridge of the man’s nose was a pair of round-framed glasses. He was thin and had fair skin, looking very gentle.

Lin Xinyan nodded her head.

“Which department are you from?” asked the man.

“I’m a translator,” Lin Xinyan replied drily.

“I see.” The man paused. “You’re new here? I’ve never seen you before.”

“Yeah, I’ve just started working here few days ago.” While talking, she looked up at Zong Jinghao, who was ahead of her. He had gone up the staircase at the entrance and was now walking into the company’s reception lobby.

Suddenly, a dark shadow rushed out and made a spring at Zong Jinghao.

“Go to hell!” The person springing at him was a woman with fruit knife in her hand, as if she had come prepared.

The knife’s blade was glowing with a chilly light, as it drew an arc in the air and headed toward Zong Jinghao’s back.

“Watch out—”

At an extremely critical moment, Lin Xinyan rushed over.

She couldn’t think at this moment. It was not that she wasn’t afraid of death, but when she thought about the possibility that Zong Jinghao could be the father of her child, her sanity went beyond her control.

Or perhaps a woman would have special feelings for her first man.

In short, she had lost her mind and wanted to block off the danger for Zong Jinghao.

Hearing the sound, Zong Jinghao turned around, and saw her lunging at him as well as knife-wielding Shen Xiuqing—

Bam!

Lin Xinyan crashed into his arms, while Shen Xiuqing was plunging the knife towards them—

At this moment, she regained her sanity. Will I die like this?

I hadn't had time to confirm whether he was the man that night and the father of the child.

A lot of things from the past emerged in her mind: Mother, brother, all happy and unhappy things, and the baby in her belly now.

Feeling reluctant, she did not want, and was unwilling to die.

When the brain decided, the body responded. So, she pushed him with both hands, trying to leave.

However, she felt a force tightly grabbing her waist, while her body crashed hard into a strong and hard chest. She was being held so tightly that she couldn't move.

She regretted it.

But there was no chance for her to regret it.

Resignedly, she closed her eyes.

I hope the pain doesn't come too fast. I want to live as long as I can.

There was a scream.

One second, two second, three second—

The pain didn't come.

Slowly opening her eyes, she saw Zong Jinghao looking down at her, with unpredictable expressions on his face; shocked, astonished, and a faint hint of fear and surprise.

It was as if he didn't expect her to block off the danger for him recklessly, as a smile formed in his eyes. "Do you know what you're doing?"

At this moment, Lin Xinyan was preoccupied with the reason for the absence of pain in her body.

Turning her head, she saw Zong Jinghao catching the blade that was going to be plunged into her body with his bare hand. The tip of the blade stopped a few centimeters away from her, and almost touched her, while his bright red blood was dripping from between his fingers.

Shen Xiuqing stared at Zong Jinghao with her bloodshot eyes, extremely annoyed that she didn't stab him to death.

"I want to kill the both of you!" Shen Xiuqing seemed to have suffered from a great shock, as she drew out the blade to strike again, as though she wouldn't give up until her goal was achieved!

Zong Jinghao frowned slightly.

"You made me lose everything. I want to kill you!" Like a mad woman, Shen Xiuqing pounced on them recklessly.

With his arms around Lin Xinyan's waist, Zong Jinghao turned his body sideways to dodge Shen Xiuqing's attack and kicked out at her.

The security guards in charge of the company's security heard the movement and came out to stop Shen Xiuqing who was kicked to the ground. No longer holding the image as an upper-class woman, she struggled and made a scene. "Let go of me, or I will sue you for molesting me."

During this time, more people came to work, and unknowingly, there were people standing all around at the entrance, causing a stir.

They seemed to be shocked by this farce, and were all straining their ears to find out what was going on—