

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 53

Lin Xinyan frowned. Why is he holding me while answering Bai Zhuwei's call? So that I can witness their sweet talk?

She was in a dull mood inexplicably and struggled hard. The more she struggled, the harder Zong Jinghao held her, and he said in a low voice, "Don't move."

When Lin Xinyan still wanted to move, Zong Jinghao put his lips to her ear, and said in a warning manner, "Be still. I will answer the call."

Lin Xinyan didn't dare to move anymore and quieted down amid his deep and mellow voice.

A smile tugged at the corners of Zong Jinghao's mouth, as if he was satisfied with Lin Xinyan's silence. Meanwhile, his thumb inadvertently rubbed the flesh on her waist through the fabric.

When the call was picked up, an anxious voice of a man was heard saying, "Mr. Zong, Miss Bai had a car accident, and is now in the hospital."

What?

Bai Zhuwei had a car accident?

Lin Xinyan could also hear it.

She turned to look at Zong Jinghao, who was looking at her, obviously surprised at the news. "When did it happen?"

"One hour ago."

Zong Jinghao let go of Lin Xinyan, stood up and took his coat. After taking a few steps, only did he remember that Lin Xinyan was there. He looked at her, and said, "I will go there."

Lin Xinyan was also looking at him. "Go ahead."

That was his girlfriend, and the woman he liked. Now that she was in danger, he should go there.

Pursing his lips, he seemed to want to say something, but nothing came out. He put on his coat and walked away, while making a phone call. "Get me a ticket to Country A. The earliest flight."

Watching him leaving, Lin Xinyan smiled bitterly.

This is the original trajectory, where I'm alone, and they are together.

I'm the redundant one. They are obviously a pair of lovers who love each other, but their relationship is sabotaged by me.

"Where is Young Master going in such a hurry?" Aunt Yu walked in and asked.

He finally came back early; shouldn't they stay together longer to bond? Is he really so busy with work?

Aunt Yu didn't understand at all and was very upset.

Is he not rich enough?

Is his marriage not important?

Pursing her lips, Lin Xinyan smiled. "Miss Bai had a car accident. He's going over to see her."

Aunt Yu's face darkened instantly. It's only been quiet for a few days, and yet this woman comes out to make trouble again.

"She should look for a doctor if she meets a car accident. Young master isn't a doctor. Could he treat her?" Aunt Yu was displeased, looking obviously upset.

Walking over, Lin Xinyan took the leaves off Aunt Yu's shoulder, and looked at the worker who was pruning the plants not far away. "Can't you see that I'm the redundant one here, Aunt Yu? They're the true love."

Huh?

Young master and the mistress are true love.

Aunt Yu was exasperated. How could she say that her husband and other woman are true love? Is she out of her mind?

"You're the wife Madam got for him. You're the legitimate one. She is nothing." Aunt Yu stared at Lin Xinyan bitterly. "How can you let him go to her just like that? Can you fight back?"

Smiling bitterly in her heart, Lin Xinyan reached out to hold this lovely old woman. Lin Xinyan knew that she was saying that for her own good and wanted the best for her and Zong Jinghao.

But she didn't know about the relationship between her and Zong Jinghao.

"Aunt Yu, you're so good to me. What should I do if I'm reluctant to leave?"

Aunt Yu raised her head and looked at Lin Xinyan. "Where are you going?"

As the old Chinese saying went, follow the man you marry, be he a cock or dog. Once she was married to Zong Jinghao, she belonged to the Zong family. Where would she go?

In Aunt Yu's eyes, only the girl chosen by Madam herself was Zong Jinghao's real wife, and she wouldn't recognize any other woman.

In ten days, her marriage with Zong Jinghao would reach one month, so she should leave by then.

Lin Xinyan held Aunt Yu's arm. "I want to take a walk outside."

"Okay, I'll go with you." Aunt Yu was familiar with the surrounding here, and also she could talk to her.

After dinner, Lin Xinyan went back to her room. She tossed about in bed for a long time, and then slowly fell asleep when she was extremely sleepy in the middle of the night.

Country A

Zong Jinghao got off the plane. Chen Hao, the staff member who came with Bai Zhuwei, waited at the exit of the airport. He saw Zong Jinghao coming out of the exit and greeted him quickly.

"Mr. Zong."

"How is she doing now?" Zong Jinghao asked while walking.

"Her condition is stable for the time being, and she is now in the ward. It's just that—" Chen Hao stopped talking, as if he didn't know how to say it.

Zong Jinghao said coldly, "Stop beating around the bush. Just say it."

Chen Hao raised his eyes and glanced at Zong Jinghao, then lowered his eyes quickly. "Miss Bai had a miscarriage—"

Zong Jinghao stopped walking, while his eyes narrowed slightly. “What did you say?”

His powerful aura was so oppressive that it made people out of breath.

Chen Hao swallowed hard. “M-Miss Bai had a miscarriage. The doctor said she was almost three months into her pregnancy when this accident led to her miscarriage.”

Zong Jinghao was stunned, as if he had been struck by lightning.

He clenched his fists angrily, seemingly vexed over something.

He walked fast, so Chen Hao had to trot to keep up.

After getting in the car, Chen Hao drove the car quietly, hardly daring to breathe, for fear of offending the man in the back seat.

Soon, the car stopped at the hospital.

After parking the car, Chen Hao got out of the car and went to the passenger door. Just as he was about to stretch his hand to pull the car door open, the car door was already pushed open by Zong Jinghao, so he quickly retreated to the side.

Zong Jinghao got out of the car and looked down at his watch. At this time, it was daytime here, but it was already nighttime in China.

He put down his hand and glanced at Chen Hao. “Lead the way.”

At this moment, Chen Hao had walked to the front to lead the way. “Mr. Zong, this way.”

Through the corridor, Chen Hao led Zong Jinghao to Bai Zhuwei's ward. "Miss Bai is inside."

Zong Jinghao stood quietly at the door for two seconds before pushing the door open and entering.

There was a faint smell of disinfectant in the room. Bai Zhuwei was lying on the bed with a weak look and tried to sit up upon seeing Zong Jinghao. "Hao, w-why are you here?"

Zong Jinghao walked over quickly to support her. "You're injured. Don't move."

Bai Zhuwei was in his arms. "How do you know I'm injured?"

Standing at the door, Chen Hao drooped his head. Bai Zhuwei seemed to have come to understand and pointed at Chen Hao. "Did you tell Hao?"

"The doctor said that your life was in danger, so I took the liberty and notified Mr. Zong—"

"Why are you so meddlesome?!" Bai Zhuwei took the pillow and slammed it on him angrily.

"Chen Hao, you should go out first." Zong Jinghao held Bai Zhuwei—who was agitated—in his arms and patted her back to soothe her. "Why are you hiding it from me?"

Zong Jinghao felt very complicated.

Bai Zhuwei lowered her head, tears slowly falling down her cheeks. "How do I say it? It'd been two months when I found out. At that time, you and Miss Lin were already married. I originally thought that when you and Miss Lin ended your relationship, I would give you a surprise. I didn't expect that—"

Then, Bai Zhuwei burst into tears, while she hugged Zong Jinghao tightly. “Hao, our baby is gone.”

She cried heartbreakingly. “Hao, it’s my fault for being unable to protect our child—”

There was a serious look on Zong Jinghao’s face, with some inexplicable emotions.

Emotions were stirring in his heart after learning that he had had a child before.

Every man had a desire to be a father.

This woman was pregnant with his child, but he sent her here.

If he did not send her here, she would not meet a car accident and suffered a miscarriage.

He closed his eyes. “It’s not your fault.”

It was his fault. He was crazy for trying to find an inexplicable sense of familiarity in Lin Xinyan—