

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 9

“How do you want me to answer?” Lin Xinyan did not know how to respond to Bai Zhuwei’s words.

Should I apologize and say that I should not have a marriage arrangement with Zong Jinghao and split the both of you up?

That would be so hypocritical.

Moreover, the marriage was decided by the two mothers. What could she do?

Zong Jinghao squinted his eyes and stared at her. He began to walk with steps that were not too rushed or too slow. Unconsciously, a repressive atmosphere filled the room and Lin Xinyan could not help stepping back, “I didn’t provoke you, right?”

Bai Zhuwei came up and took his arm, “Hao, don’t be angry. It is my fault since I shouldn’t talk about this. She just married you and I shouldn’t have come. You should rest early and I’ll go back first.”

“You aren’t the one who should leave.” Zong Jinghao held her wrist and they went upstairs.

Bai Zhuwei was filled with joy. Although Zong Jinghao had already indicated that he would be with her, he never had any thoughts about her.

His action today made her felt over the moon.

After all, it was not her that night. She could grasp his heart firmly only when they shared a substantive relation.

Lin Xinyan did not look up. She just turned and entered her room silently.

Bai Zhuwei turned her head and saw the back of Lin Xinyan as she entered the room. Her figure was weak and slender, and Bai Zhuwei suddenly found that it resembled the back of the girl that night.

That night, she overcame the jealousy and hatred in her heart and got a virgin for Zong Jinghao, which was her greatest limit already. She did not want to see the girl who made love with Zong Jinghao.

She briefly saw the girl's thin figure only when she left.

No wonder she had been pondering why she found Lin Xinyan familiar.

It turned out that this familiarity did not come out of nowhere.

The thought of Lin Xinyan might be the woman that night made Bai Zhuwei panic.

She must not let Lin Xinyan stay by Zong Jinghao's side.

Close contact is needed, so as not to let Zong Jinghao discover the truth.

After all, this was the woman who had been intimate with him.

Once they entered the room, Bai Zhuwei held no reservations. She hugged Zong Jinghao's toned waist, buried her head in his arms, and said charmingly, "Hao, let me be your woman again."

As she spoke, she came up to kiss him. Zong Jinghao's expression was slightly focused, but he did not have the impulse that a normal man should have for Bai Zhuwei's initiative.

He had no desire for her except for that night!

Just when Bai Zhuwei's lips were about to touch his, he turned his head and Bai Zhuwei's kiss fell through.

"It's late, go to bed soon." Zong Jinghao pulled his collar which was actually not tight, feeling a little irritable.

He did not know what the irritability was for. He was vexed as he did not have the impulse that a normal man should have towards her and it made him feel abnormal.

Bai Zhuwei clenched her hands tightly and the feeling of being aggrieved was shown on her face, "Hao, do you dislike me-"

"Don't imagine things." Zong Jinghao kept his voice down and put his arm around her shoulder, "Sleep here tonight."

Bai Zhuwei was a woman and she understood too well what it meant for a man to be uninterested in her.

She laid down on the bed obediently. Her eyes were red and tears rolled in her eyes, but they never fell.

The aggrieved look that was obvious, was forbearing at the same time.

Zong Jinghao's heart moved slightly. She was so forbearing that night too. No matter how much he got her down, she never said anything.

His feeling became tenderer as he covered her with a quilt and sat on the side of the bed, "Don't imagine things. When we become husband and wife, I... will definitely want you."

Bai Zhuwei nodded. She had been around Zong Jinghao for a long time and had some understanding of his temperament. Even if he did not love her, he would be accountable for her due to his sense of responsibility.

Zong Jinghao took off his jacket and stepped out of the room. Then he went downstairs, threw the jacket on the sofa and he sank into the sofa. With his long slender legs leaned on the coffee table and his head leaned back on the sofa, he looked a little tired.

The next morning.

When Lin Xinyan washed up, got dressed and walked out of her room, Zong Jinghao was sitting at the dining table, reading Today's Finance. Bai Zhuwei seemed to know him well and made him a pot of hot black coffee.

Aunt Yu had already prepared breakfast. Lin Xinyan reduced her presence by not saying anything and sitting at the end of the table to distance herself from them as she ate the porridge with her head down.

When Aunt Yu served the fried eggs and saw Lin Xinyan's unpromising manner, she frowned. She was his wife but why was she so humble in front of the mistress?

Aunt Yu said aloud deliberately, "Young Mistress, you should sit next to Young Master."

Ehh?

Lin Xinyan looked up.

Zong Jinghao also put the financial newspapers down.

They were stunned for a moment as their eyes met. Lin Xinyan shuddered when she thought of how coldly he looked at her last night.

Zong Jinghao's mother died when he was very young. It was Aunt Yu who took care of him.

And he respected this elderly woman who took care of him.

As such, Aunt Yu spoke quite freely.

In this marriage, they all got what they needed. Lin Xinyan felt that she should not disturb his private life. After finishing the porridge, she smiled, "I'm done. Enjoy your meal."

From what happened last night, Lin Xinyan could tell that Zong Jinghao cared a lot about Bai Zhuwei, so she should be careful in how she behaved.

She walked quickly as if there was a monster chasing after her.

Zong Jinghao looked at the rushing Lin Xinyan's back and narrowed his eyes slightly.

Bai Zhuwei restrained her thoughts and said in a low voice, "Maybe she isn't very comfortable because I'm here. In the future-"

Zong Jinghao placed a glass of milk in front of her, "She'll leave in a month."

Bai Zhuwei lowered her eyes. This month was simply too long for her.

Lin Xin Yan returned to her room and turned on her mobile phone. She saw a reply in response to her message on the 58.com platform.

She was invited to attend a job interview. When Zong Jinghao and Bai Zhuwei left, Lin Xinyan also walked out of the villa to take a taxi and made her way to the venue for the interview.

Wanyue Group was situated at a skyscraper, towering into the clouds. How magnificent!

Lin Xinyan stood in front of the building, took a deep breath, and walked in.

She did not graduate from university, and it was not easy to find a suitable job, so she really wished to succeed in her application for this job.

The interview area was full of people. All of them were in their formal wear, holding their resumes in their hands, and seemed to be very well-prepared for the interview. On the other hand, Lin Xinyan looked a little out of place in a white t-shirt and jeans.

She did not look like she was here for the interview.

Ignoring the strange gazes cast on her from time to time, she stood quietly and waited.

It took nearly an hour before Lin Xinyan was called.

Washing dishes and delivering newspapers could not be considered a work experience. In addition, she had no academic qualifications. Therefore, she did not prepare a resume.

The interviewer frowned slightly about her lack of work experience, "How did you know the language of country A?"

After all, this was not a commonly known language.

The job advertisement was posted for a long time already but there were no applicants.

Lin Xinyan recalled the past and held her hands tightly, "I have lived there before. To better communicate with the locals, I deliberately learned the language, words..."

This voice-

Bai Zhuwei was passing by the interview area with a document in her hand when she heard this familiar voice. Then she followed the voice and looked inside. Once she saw Lin Xinyan, her heart suddenly stopped.