

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 99

She held onto the handle, turned, and pushed open the door lightly. She saw Zhuang Zijin sitting at the edge of the bed, crying softly.

Lin Xinyan closed the door before she walked over. When she heard the sound, Zhuang Zijin hurriedly wiped her face. "Why are you here? You should be watching the kids outside."

"I'm here to see you." Lin Xinyan reached out to hug her. "Mom, let's not think about the things from the past."

She buried her face in Zhuang Zijin's shoulder. "I'll take care of you when you're old. And when I'm old, Lin Xichen will take care of me..."

"What are you talking about?" Zhuang Zijin patted Lin Xinyan's back. "You're still young. Doctor He is quite a good man."

Lin Xinyan ran her fingers through her hair. She was afraid of Zhuang Zijin saying words like this.

"Yan..."

"Mom."

Lin Xinyan knew what Zhuang Zijin was about to say. She had wanted to accept He Ruize at the start, but now, it seemed quite unlikely.

If she was going to investigate about the accident, it was no longer possible to be with He Ruize.

“Mom, He Ruize’s mother once looked for me.”

“What?” Zhuang Zijin was surprised. She held her daughter’s shoulder and looked at her. “What was the reason that she had looked for you.”

Lin Xinyan pursed her lips. She wanted her to give up on this idea, so she said honestly, “It was six years. She saw He Ruize and I together, and she thought we were in love. She came to look for me and told me that I wasn’t suitable for him. Only someone with a similar background as his was suitable for him.”

Zhuang Zijin opened her mouth, but no words came out.

Finally, her tears fell.

“Mom, why are you crying again?” Lin Xinyan reached out to wipe her tears away.

It took her a lot to divert her attention away.

Why did she started crying again?

“How can I not feel upset?” She felt upset when she thought about her daughter being framed in the past. “If it wasn’t for me that time—”

“Mom, let’s not talk about the past anymore, alright?” Lin Xinyan knew what she was worried about. She explained to her patiently, “I don’t love He Ruize. Even if I were to be with him, I won’t be happy, mom.”

Lin Xinyan held her hand. “You want me to happy, right?”

“Of course.” Even in her dreams, Zhuang Zijin wanted her daughter to be happy.

She was still young. She should have a good man to love her.

“Do you believe in me?”

“Of course.” Zhuang Zijin looked at her daughter. “You’re the best in my eyes.”

Her daughter had walked her way here. Throughout her path, she had suffered, and now she had her own career.

In her eyes, her daughter was the best.

“If you believe in me, then you shouldn’t worry about my marriage. We’ll cross the bridge when we get to it.” Lin Xinyan took the opportunity to persuade Zhuang Zijin.

She did not want Zhuang Zijin to worry about her marriage every day.

She would be stressed, and Zhuang Zijin would be stressed.

She felt that she was like that because of her.

“Mom, I’m just 24, I’m still young. I still have a long way to go. Maybe I’ll meet a man who doesn’t mind that I have children and is willing to take care of Xichen and Ruixi with me.”

Zhuang Zijin was not sure. “Really?”

Who could really see the future?

“Maybe I will. Your constant saying will stress me out. I can’t look for someone carelessly. That person has to be someone who can accept Xichen and Ruixi, or else I wouldn’t want him.” Lin Xinyan wanted to tell Zhuang Zijin today what her thoughts were too.

Zhuang Zijin knew how important these two children were to her. It was obvious since the time when she would have given up her life for the two children.

“Alright, I won’t say about it anymore. It’ll come when it’s meant to come.” Zhuang Zijin combed her daughter’s hair with her fingers. “I won’t pressure you.”

After He Ruize’s incident, she had finally come to a conclusion.

For someone like Lin Xinyan, even if the man loved her, his family will be a major obstacle.

Who wanted their son to marry a woman with two children?

She understood why He Ruize’s mother did not agree on this. With her kind of family, they would want to look for someone with a similar status.

However, her daughter was caught up in it.

Lin Xinyan felt much more relieved now that Zhuang Zijin had promised her this. She had felt stressed out from Zhuang Zijin’s constant nagging. She did not dare to talk to her in fear of her mentioning about it.

Now it was sorted out.

At this moment, the doorbell rang, and Lin Xinyan stood up. “It might be our pizza.”

She opened the door, and it was a delivery boy who was dressed in yellow.

“Are you Lin Xinyan?”

“Yes.”

“Please sign here.”

Lin Xinyan signed her name on the receipt and took the two boxes of pizza. She placed it on the dinner table. "Xichen, Ruixi, go and call your grandma to come and eat. I'll pour milk for the both of you."

"Okay." Lin Xichen answered, and went to Zhuang Zijin's room with his sister's hand in his.

Lin Xinyan turned back to look at her son and smiled.

Zhuang Zijin was in a bad mood today. If she had gone to ask her out for food, Zhuang Zijin would not come. If the two children went, Zhuang Zijin would not have the heart to reject them.

Lin Xinyan poured the milk and put the cups on the table. She arranged their cutleries and plates.

She opened the pizza box.

Lin Xichen and Lin Ruixi were each on one side of Zhuang Zijin, and they were holding their grandmother's hand.

Lin Xinyan pulled the chair for them. She knew that two children would be able to get Zhuang Zijin to come and join them for food.

"Ruixi wanted pizza today, so I didn't cook."

Zhuang Zijin looked at the table. The two large pizzas were enough for them. "Our Ruixi is a little glutton."

Zhuang Zijin did not know whether it was praise or a derogatory word. She blinked, and asked, "What's a glutton?"

"That means you can eat well. Other than eating, you don't know how to do anything else." Lin Xichen explained to her.

Lin Ruixi blinked. “Are you praising me?”

“Yes.”

Lin Xichen looked at his sister and sighed internally.

This girl just wanted to be praised all day long.

“Wow.” Lin Ruixi called out excitedly, “Then Xichen is a big glutton, he doesn’t know anything else other than eating.”

Lin Xichen was speechless.

Zhuang Zijin was amused by the two children, and her mood had lightened up by a bit.

“Grandma says you’re a glutton.” Lin Xichen placed a slice of durian pizza in his sister’s plate.

“Yes, you’re also a glutton. I’m praising you.” Lin Ruixi took the pizza that her brother gave her, and bit it. She said happily, “Tasty.”

Lin Xichen had a helpless look on his face as he looked at his sister, and asked Lin Xinyan, “Mommy, who did Ruixi take after?”

The room went quiet.

“Of course it’s me. I gave birth to the both of you.” Lin Xinyan pushed a cup of milk to her son. “No talking while eating.”

The corner of Lin Xichen’s lips went downwards.

After the meal, Lin Xinyan cleared the table. Lin Ruixi was pestering Zhuang Zijin to bring her for a walk. Lin Xichen quietly walked into the kitchen, and hugged Lin

Xinyan's legs. In a sweet tone, he asked, "Mommy, can you return me my tablet and smart watch?"

"Tell me, do you admit that you're wrong?" Lin Xinyan lowered her head to look at her son.

Lin Xichen felt discouraged. "Never mind."

He would not give up in taking revenge on that heartless man.

In comparison with him abandoning them, all he did to him was to make him embarrassed in public for a while.

They were still at the losing side.

Lin Xichen let go of Lin Xinyan and ran into his room.

She did not know who he had taken after for his temper.

Lin Xinyan sighed, and put down the cup in her hands. She washed her hands. She wanted to talk to Lin Xichen. He was too caught up with Zong Jinghao.

It made her feel anxious.

When she reached the door of her son's room, the phone in her pocket rang. She took out her phone. After seeing the name on the screen, she sucked in a deep breath.