

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 103

Entering the room, Zong Jinghao placed her on the bed.

Then he soaked a towel and cleaned her face. The more he looked at her, the more frustrated he became. He threw the towel and stood in front of her. He suppressed his frustration as he asked, "What happened? Why are you like this?"

Lin Xinyan trembled when she thought about what He Ruize did to her.

She did not know how to say nor what to say.

"Talk." Suddenly, he grabbed onto Lin Xinyan's shoulders and stared into her eyes. "Tell me, have you lost your virginity?"

There was a gathering storm in his eyes.

Lin Xinyan shook her head.

If she had not woken up in time... She did not dare to think further than that.

She had never expected He Ruize to do this to her.

The storm in Zong Jinghao's eyes did not dissipate; it was still swirling in his eyes. "Who did this to you?"

Lin Xinyan pursed her lips as she remained silent.

She only hugged herself and trembled.

“I’m asking you a question!” He gritted his teeth in his insuppressible anger.

Lin Xinyan kept her eyes opened, and the tears flowed out without warning.

She remained quiet and her tears kept falling. One by one, they streamed down her face.

Zong Jinghao was pacing by the bedside.

He had never felt so agitated before.

Lin Xinyan closed her eyes. Soon, he stopped. The room was so quiet that there were only his breathing and her sobbing.

A dark shadow lightly came down and hugged onto her trembling anxious body. His warm hand was gently caressing her face, lovingly and tenderly. Finally, he kissed the tip of her nose.

In the whole process, Lin Xinyan was helpless, shocked, surprised, and soft. She had felt in that moment, the love that Zong Jinghao had never expressed.

“Wash up.” Zong Jinghao carried her up into the bathroom.

He filled a tub full of warm water, and the steam rose from the tub.

Lin Xinyan looked at him, stunned.

She had never thought that this prideful man would ever do this for her.

Zong Jinghao turned around to look at her. “Do you want me to wash you?”

What?

Lin Xinyan hurriedly shook her head and rejected him. “No need, no need.”

“I’ll be outside. Call me if you need anything.” He told her.

“Okay.”

Lin Xinyan closed the bathroom door and locked it. Only after she made sure that it was firmly locked then did she take off her dirty clothes.

Her heart still skipped a beat when she thought about He Ruize’s actions.

She entered the water. The temperature was just right and she sunk to the bottom. Like seaweed, her hair floated at the surface of the water. Vaguely, her body could be seen under the water.

She was rubbing every inch of her skin. She did not dare to think what He Ruize had done when she was unconscious.

She rubbed vigorously. She wanted to clean the skin that he had touched.

Outside the bathroom, Zong Jinghao was thinking. He knew that Lin Xinyan was not telling the truth. How could she not know who it was?

She must have not wanted to tell him.

Zong Jinghao picked up the phone by the bed and gave a call to Guan Jing. “Check who was with Lin Xinyan tonight at KS Private Club.”

“Alright.” Guan Jing answered.

Zong Jinghao hung up the phone. He rubbed on his temple as he sat on the edge of the bed.

Lin Xinyan had not come out after a long while, so he went to knock on the door.
“Are you done?”

“I’m done.” Lin Xinyan was wrapping a towel around her. There were no clothes for her to wear.

After an hour-long bath, she felt calmer, and her head had cleared up.

She opened the door to see Zong Jinghao standing by the door. His shirt’s collar was slightly opened and his black suit pants wrapped around his slender legs. He was staring at her.

Her hair was still damp and droplets were still on her shoulders. On her fair skin, it looked as if they were crystals.

Lin Xinyan was grabbing onto her towel with both hands, as if she was afraid it would fall off. “Could you help me with something?”

“Yes.” Zong Jinghao dropped his gaze and answered softly.

“Could you get me a set of clothes? Anything is fine, as long as I can wear them.”

Zong Jinghao gave her a glance. “Do you know what time it is?”

She shook her head.

“It’s already one in the morning. Where am I going to get clothes for you?” The malls were closed at this time of the day.

Zong Jinghao took one of his shirts and passed it to her. “Wear this for now. I’ll buy you some clothes when the sun is up.”

Lin Xinyan held onto the shirt but did not move to wear it. She shifted her feet as she said, “I want to go home.”

Zong Jinghao's expression turned cold. "You don't remember who you are?"

She had promised him the last time, was she going to break her promise now?

Zong Jinghao's long arms held onto her waist, and the two bodies were leaning tightly against each other. She was about to resist, but her hand was grabbed by Zong Jinghao. He looked into her eyes. "You need to get used to me touching you like this."

Lin Xinyan lowered her eyes as she quietly stayed in his embrace.

"I'm tired."

"I'll hug you as you sleep." He carried her up and put her under the blankets. Then, he went under the blankets and hugged her from behind.

Lin Xinyan was not used to being hugged.

She twisted her body, trying to struggle out of his arms.

Zong Jinghao frowned and warned, "Don't move."

Lin Xinyan stiffened instantly. She could feel his hard body getting hotter and hotter. There was something hard pressing against her waist.

She was not a naive little girl. She knew what that was.

She did not dare to move, and even her breath was slow. She was afraid she would trigger the man behind her.

Although she had agreed to continue maintaining their marriage status, she was not mentally prepared to do what married couples did.

“Relax, you’re being too stiff. It’s like I’m hugging a rock.” Zong Jinghao closed his eyes and covered his heat away.

Lin Xinyan’s body was out of her control.

She could not relax at all.

She was not wearing much. She did not believe that he would not do anything while he hugged her like this.

Furthermore, he was already having a reaction.

And it seemed quite intense too.

“Good girl.” He kissed her hair from the back.

Lin Xinyan swallowed. “Although I had promised you, b— but you have to get my permission, then you can—”

“Then I can?” He suddenly opened his eyes, and there was a teasing smile at the corner of his lips.

Lin Xinyan buried her face in the pillow. “You know.”

“I don’t.”

The smile got wider.

Lin Xinyan pretended to be asleep. She stayed quiet.

It was obvious that Zong Jinghao did it intentionally. He knew it and yet he still asked her.

He wanted her to be embarrassed.

Zong Jinghao laid on his back and looked to the ceiling. He asked, "When will you give me permission?"

To willingly do what married couples do.

Lin Xinyan blinked. She did not know; she still rejected it until now.

She did not want to give in herself just like that.

The first time was not her choice.

This time, she had to be the one who decides.

"When I can accept the opposite sex."

Zong Jinghao was speechless.

If she could not accept it until the end of her life, does that mean he could not touch her until then?

It was absurd!

Was she expecting him to become a monk?

Lin Xinyan closed her eyes again. She said nothing else and pretended to have fallen asleep.

Her body was stiff, unlike what sleeping people's bodies were.

Zong Jinghao turned to look at her, then laughed. He turned his body to hug her and sleep.

Lin Xinyan fell into a deep sleep. She only woke around six in the morning.

The man beside was still fast asleep. Lin Xinyan pulled away the blanket and quietly went down the bed, fearing that she would wake him up. She had not noticed that her towel had loosened throughout the night. A part of the towel was under Zong Jinghao and when she stood up, she felt a cold breeze on her body. Her towel had fallen off.

She was about to pull it back when Zong Jinghao moved.

Lin Xinyan was afraid that he would wake up to the naked sight of her, so she went back under the blankets.

Zong Jinghao turned over and his leg was placed on top of her. He hugged her and continued sleeping.