

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 104

Lin Xinyan was speechless.

She tried to move his leg away but it was too heavy.

She could not move it away at all.

Lin Xinyan could only give up and stop moving. She turned her head to look at the phone on the table. She reached out for it, and as the phone was near her, she managed to grab it.

She dialed the number for the reception. "Hello, could you help me to buy a set of clothes? I'll pay you when you get back."

"Sure, but what size do you wear?"

"S."

"Alright."

Lin Xinyan was just about to hang the phone up when the voice continued, "Which room are you in? I'll send it up for you."

Lin Xinyan did not know how to answer her.

"88." His voice still sounded relaxed from the sleep.

Lin Xinyan turned her head around and saw Zong Jinghao looking at her with half-closed eyes.

When did he wake up?

“Room 88.” Lin Xinyan said to the receptionist.

“Alright.”

After ending the call, Lin Xinyan placed the phone back.

“When— When did you wake up?”

Did he see her when she stood up?

There was a faint smile at the corner of his lips, as if he was not fully awake.

“Just.”

Lin Xinyan breathed a sigh of relief. She held tightly to the blanket and said after a long hesitation, “Are you not getting up?”

He turned over. One of his hands was supporting his head and the other was on her. His words were slurry as he said, “Hm?”

Lin Xinyan turned her head aside. “Nothing.”

She had been speaking clearly just now, how could he have not heard it? He must be doing this deliberately, so there was no point for her to repeat herself.

If he was not getting up, Lin Xinyan would not dare to get up either. All she could do was to lie down and wait for the clothes.

Half an hour later, the doorbell finally rang.

As if she heard her savior, Lin Xinyan said, “Open the door.”

Zong Jinghao did not move from his lying position. He moved closer to her and onto her towel that was under him. “Why don’t you go?”

Lin Xinyan did not answer him.

The corner of his lips turned upwards as he said, “I can go.”

Lin Xinyan watched him as she waited for his next sentence.

He tilted his head forward to look into her eyes. “If you kiss me, I’ll go.”

Lin Xinyan was speechless.

Zong Jinghao smiled. “You don’t want to? It’s alright; I don’t have anything to do. No one’s waiting for me either. It’s good for me to take a rest today.”

Lin Xinyan remained quiet.

She had not gone home the entire night. She had no time to waste with him here.

After a long moment of hesitation, Lin Xinyan finally said stuttering, “Close—
Close your eyes.”

“Okay.”

Zong Jinghao closed his eyes; his long eyelashes were thick and curled.

Lin Xinyan stared at him. It was similar to her Lin Xichen. They both had long eyelashes that were thick and curled.

She felt envious when she looked at it sometimes.

She was not expecting his to look good as well.

She pretended to stay calm. "You're not allowed to open your eyes."

"Okay."

Lin Xinyan slowly moved over while hugging onto the blanket. His skin was smooth; now that she was close, she could see the thin hairs on his face. She closed her eyes and placed her lips on his. It was as light as a dragonfly skimming across the surface of the water.

For a moment, Zong Jinghao did not know what to say.

He opened his eyes and thought, that was too quick.

Before he had time to savor it, it was already gone.

"You can't go back on your words." Lin Xinyan bit onto her bottom lip. She was afraid that he would request for more ridiculous things.

Zong Jinghao sighed. When would she kiss him willingly without him needing to do something in exchange?

He pulled away the blankets and went down the bed. Before going to the door, he adjusted the blankets on her.

The door opened, and it was Guan Jing. There was a bag of clothes in his hand. "I was passing by the reception and they gave this to me. I've paid for it."

As he spoke, Guan Jing's gaze wandered into the room. He wanted to see which woman was it in the room.

When did Zong Jinghao start to indulge in his private life?

How wild were they last night that the clothes were no longer usable?

Zong Jinghao was irritated. He frowned and his tone was cold as he said, "Are you done looking?"

Guan Jing hurriedly dropped his gaze. However, he was still extremely curious, so he asked, "Who's in there?"

"When were you allowed to ask about my life?"

Guan Jing grinned. "I thought it would be Ms. Lin."

Everyone knew who he was interested in.

And now, he was interested in Lin Xinyan.

"These are the clothes and the car keys." Guan Jing handed Zong Jinghao the things. Zong Jinghao gave a cold look to him. "Have you found out what I asked you to check?"

He was afraid when he thought about someone out there thinking of her in this way. He was afraid that person would succeed in their plans.

He did not dare to imagine that future.

He could not handle it.

Nor could he accept it.

"Hurry. And check what He Ruilin had been doing lately." After calming down, he had given it some thoughts. Lin Xinyan had just returned to this country; she did not have enemies.

There was only He Ruilin who kept trying to hurt her.

It was for her best that she was not the one behind this.

Or else she was going to suffer under his hands.

“Okay.” Guan Jing looked down at his watch. “I have an appointment at seven-thirty.”

“You can leave now.”

Zong Jinghao closed the door.

He walked to the bed side and handed her the clothes and the car keys.

Lin Xinyan was stunned for a moment. She raised her head to look at him.
“This—”

“Didn’t you like this?” He sounded casual.

The reason she wanted to buy it was not because she liked cars, but because she needed it. She just was not expecting Zong Jinghao to remember something Yu Doudou had mentioned off-handedly.

“I’ll pay you back.” Lin Xinyan took the car keys.

“Are you being that particular with me?” He bent over and looked at her. “I don’t want the money. What about this? If you kissed me again, I’ll take that as payment.”

Lin Xinyan pushed him away. “Be serious. I’m going to change.”

Zong Jinghao took a step back from her push. He reached out to caress her hair.
“You’re my wife. As your husband, shouldn’t I buy a car for you?”

Lin Xinyan nearly choked on her own saliva when she heard him say “husband”.

She no longer dared to talk about paying him back.

“I’m going for a shower.” He found some new clothes from the cupboard and went to the bathroom. He had not showered last night. He had fallen asleep holding onto Lin Xinyan. He felt uncomfortable, so he had to wash up now.

Also, he had given Lin Xinyan some space.

He knew that she would feel uncomfortable with him here while she changed.

Lin Xinyan was at the corner of the bed and wrapped in blanket. Staring at the closed bathroom door, she gripped tight on the car keys in her hand. Although Zong Jinghao liked to touch her and did not seem to respect her, he had never done anything out of line.

Just like last night. He clearly was interested, but he did not force her.

He listened to every word she said.

And he kissed her so gently last night.

Lin Xinyan felt complicated.

She wiped the damp corners of her eyes.

On the other hand, He Ruize, whom she had respected and trusted, had done such shameful things to her.

By the time she had worn her new clothes, Zong Jinghao had also changed. The two of them packed and left the room together.

The car was parked at the parking lot of hotel.

Zong Jinghao sat in the front passenger seat. “This is my first time having you drive a car I’m in.”

Lin Xinyan looked at him. “Are you sure you’re not going to drive?”

Zong Jinghao did not answer her. Instead, he showed her his answer through his actions—he buckled his seatbelt.

Lin Xinyan started the car and drove onto the road skillfully.

The trip was quiet. Both of them were not talking; they both were thinking.

When they reached outside her house, Lin Xinyan released her seatbelt. “I’ll go up to take a look at them, then we’ll go for a meal.”

She had not returned the entire night. She was worried about her children.

She had never stayed out the entire night.

“Okay.” Zong Jinghao remained leaning on the seat.

Only when Lin Xinyan’s thin figure disappeared in the stairwell then did Zong Jinghao dropped his gaze. He leaned on the seat and looked at her house window.

Knock knock.

There was knocking sounds on the car window. He turned his head and saw a small hand.

He winded down the window and saw a small figure tilting his head up in front of the car door. “Were you with mommy last night?”

Before Zong Jinghao could answer him, Lin Xichen shouted, “Rascal!”

Zong Jinghao was speechless.

Every time he saw him, this boy was seething.

What did he do to make the boy so hostile to him?

“I think we need a talk.” Zong Jinghao raised his eyebrow. This naughty boy’s attitude was going to affect his relationship with Lin Xinyan.

After all, Lin Xinyan cared about him a lot.

“I won’t talk to you. I’m going to look for a man richer and more handsome than you for mommy.” The moment Lin Xichen thought about the fact that he abandoned them, he was furious.

He wanted to bite him to relieve his anger.

Zong Jinghao pushed open the car door and came down.

“Boy...”

The phone in his pocket rang. He took it out and saw that it was Guan Jing who had sent him a video.