

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 12

He knew best what kind of woman she was!

Thinking of the documents stained with coffee, he went to his study to bring the documents back to the company for reprint.

As soon as he entered his study, Zong Jinghao found that someone touched his stuffs on the table.

Other than Auntie Chen and Guan Jing, no one, even Bai Zhuwei, had ever entered his study.

Who would it be?

Did that woman sneak into my study?

He walked up to the table and found a handwritten translated document on it. He reached out to pick it up and studied the neat and graceful handwriting.

He frowned. Did the woman write this?

Does she know the language of Country A?

Zong Jinghao couldn't believe it.

Just when he put down the document and wanted to go to the woman to ask her about it, a sticky note fell out of the document, and it read, 'I'm sorry to enter your study without your consent, but your documents were stained last night because of me, so I want to do my best to help you fix it. The language of Country A is not

very easy to learn. I translated it into Mandarin for your convenience. It is my compensation for staining your documents.—Lin Xinyan'

Holding the sticky note, Zong Jinghao looked at the contents of the ten pieces of translated documents, which were all handwritten, and his anger toward her for entering his study without his permission eased a little.

Staring at the graceful handwriting, he suddenly became a little curious about this woman.

She actually knew such an unpopular language.

Zong Jinghao put down the sticky note and went to the company with the documents.

It was already noon by the time Lin Xinyan woke up, and Aunt Yu had prepared food for her. She was a little embarrassed for getting up so late.

Aunt Yu said with a smile, "It's usually very deserted here. Young master never sleeps in. After you move in, it seems to have become a little livelier here."

Lin Xinyan smiled. "Didn't Miss Bai come often before?"

Aunt Yu froze. Is she jealous?

Lin Xinyan really didn't mean anything else and was just asking. Yet, she regretted it after asking.

"Not very often. Young master was indifferent toward her before—" Aunt Yu was wondering too, why does his attitude toward her change after a business trip?

He didn't fall in love with her all these years, so why would he fall in love with her in a few days?

Aunt Yu was puzzled.

Lin Xinyan thought, it is said that women's minds cannot be understood. It looks like men's minds are the same as well.

Particularly men like Zong Jinghao.

The job fell through, and Lin Xinyan didn't want to remain idle like this, as she needed to have a stable job. Meanwhile, she would definitely not be able to get back her mother's stuff for the time being.

She didn't have much money left either. Although she didn't need to spend much living here, her mother needed money.

After having her meal, she went out.

It was really difficult for those without academic qualifications and work experience—like her—to get a job.

After being rejected everywhere, Lin Xinyan could only find some low-end jobs.

A high-end restaurant was hiring waitress.

This position didn't require her to have any academic background, and it would be fine as long as she was clever and quick to respond. She now had to make sure that she had money in her hands, so she went in to apply for the job.

Despite her failure to get an academic qualification, Lin Xinyan had gone to college, so her speech and demeanor were very logical, and she could react quickly.

The restaurant manager asked her to come to work tomorrow.

Now that Lin Xinyan finally had a job, she was in a better mood. After coming out from the restaurant, she wandered by the road alone.

As the setting sun went down, a hint of red, bright light was left on the horizon, illuminating the street, and making Lin Xinyan's shadow longer.

She was alone, which made her look a little lonely.

"Xinyan."

After hearing it, Lin Xinyan turned her head to look at the source of the sound, whereas He Ruize ran over from across the road.

"I thought I was seeing things." He said with a smile.

"Doctor He." Lin Xinyan was also surprised for seeing him again. "Why are you still here in China?"

He looked at Lin Xinyan, and said hesitantly, "I came back to work here."

Thinking of how the director poached him himself at the hospital the other day, Lin Xinyan understood it.

"The remuneration package that the hospital offered is very attractive, right?" Lin Xinyan said with some envy.

As she needed to take care of her mother, she didn't get her graduation certificate, so it was really hard for her to get a job now.

He Ruize smiled gently and said, "Yes, it is."

If it weren't for the fact that she wasn't going back, he wouldn't opt to stay in China no matter how good the remuneration was.

There were too many people and things that he didn't want to think about in China.

Looking up at the sky, Lin Xinyan saw that it was getting dark. It was almost two months since she came back, and now she was actually a little confused and lost.

It was not easy to take back the things that were once theirs.

Sensing her emotions, He Ruize reached out to put her messy hair behind her ear, and said, "Tell me if you faced any difficulties."

He had helped her a lot in the past, so Lin Xinyan shook her head with a smile.

He had been with her for a long time, and always knew what she was thinking. She would rather suffer than owe others any favors.

"You're too stubborn."

So stubborn that it made others' heart ache.

Lin Xinyan pursed her lips. It wasn't that she didn't want to owe others any favors, she was just afraid that she couldn't afford to repay them.

She had nothing.

"It's getting dark. Don't you want to go home, Doctor He?" Lin Xinyan asked.

Lin Xinyan always called him 'Doctor He' in the past.

"Yan." He Ruize looked at her. "Don't call me Doctor He from now on, all right?"

He looked at Lin Xinyan seriously. “Call me by my first name, or last name. We have known each other for such a long time, and yet you keep calling me Doctor He, which makes us feel like strangers. What do you think?”

Lin Xinyan thought for a moment. He was elder than she was and used to take care of her like a big brother. “So, I’ll call you Ruize?”

“Yes.” He Ruize took the opportunity to get close to her, and reached out to hug her, smiling. “Call me Ruize from now on.”

“Hao, is that Miss Lin?”

Zong Jinghao, who was driving, didn’t notice the people on the roadside. Hearing Bai Zhuwei’s reminder, he looked over—