

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 126

It was obvious that he was just teasing.

Fortunately, he did not reject Lin Ruixi on the spot and made her sad. The teasing was nothing in comparison.

Lin Xinyan turned her head. She felt her throat tighten. "Thank you."

She was about to turn away and leave when Zong Jinghao grabbed onto her wrist. He turned over to face Lin Ruixi. "Dad has something to tell your mommy. Can you go out first?"

Lin Ruixi was an obedient girl. She nodded and climbed to the table top before sliding herself down. Lin Xinyan was afraid that she would fall off so she reached out to catch her. The girl did not let her. "I'm fine, don't need to catch me. Go and talk to dad."

After her sentence, she lifted her short legs and walked off.

Lin Xinyan looked at her daughter's figure, feeling more and more anxious every second. What would happen to her when she realized her dad was not actually her dad?

Lin Xinyan did not dare to think further.

Why did she think Zong Jinghao was her dad?

It was absurd!

Lin Xinyan fell into a trance. Zong Jinghao pulled, and she fell forwards into Zong Jinghao's arms. Zong Jinghao circled her waist and pulled her again until her body was completely on him.

Lin Xinyan was shocked. "This is your house. There are people outside."

Zong Jinghao ignored her words. He just reached out another hand to close the bathroom door.

Her heart dropped along with the sound of the door closing.

"W—W—What are you trying to do?"

Zong Jinghao did not answer her; he just looked at her from above.

Lin Xinyan anxiously looked away from his eyes. "The food is ready, it's time to eat."

Zong Jinghao hooked her chin and forced her to look at him. His pupils were dark and in it were stormy waves.

Lin Xinyan's heart skipped a beat and she asked carefully, "Are you not happy?"

Zong Jinghao remained silent.

Lin Xinyan felt even more anxious. "Is it because of Ruixi? She never had a dad, so she might have mixed it up. Don't mind about it, I'll—"

"That night, did you lose your virginity?"

She could not understand his sudden words.

She looked at him, stunned, for a few seconds.

“Did you mean—” She tensed. She seemed to know what he was talking about.

She had been passed out. By the time she woke, her clothes had been taken off and her pants had been unbuttoned.

The only thing that she was sure of was that she had not lost her chastity. However, she did not know as to what He Ruize had done to her while she was unconscious.

She looked straight into Zong Jinghao’s eyes, and said, “I don’t know what he did to me. All I know for sure was that he had not touched me.”

To be more accurate, it was not that he had not touched her, but that she had woken up when He Ruize was about to touch her.

If she had woken up a few minutes later, she did not know what the consequences would have been.

She lowered her eyes and hid her tears away. “I’m sorry.”

Zong Jinghao thought about the video where her clothes were stripped off, and the blood rushed into his brain.

“What are you sorry about?”

“I don’t know.”

She did not know; her mind was in a mess.

She did not know why she was saying this nor why she had to apologize to him.

She reached out to push him but instead of letting go, Zong Jinghao grabbed her head and kissed her lips.

Her lips were in his mouth and it was as if something exploded in Lin Xinyan's brain as her world turned upside down. She pushed Zong Jinghao. "Why are you asking me this?"

Did he find out something about that day?

Something that even she did not know about?

Instead of answering her, Zong Jinghao renewed his grasp on her head and kissed her lips again. Lin Xinyan wanted to ask him to clarify. She pushed his firm body with both hands. "Mm— Tell me— Did— Did you find out about something?"

Her resistance invited him to become wilder in his kiss. He pressed harder onto her lips until there was no empty space in between and took away her breath. She lost her ability to speak and could only take in the air from his mouth.

The passion was filling up the narrow space.

He moved closer towards her and Lin Xinyan had to move backward. Bang. Her back had hit the bathroom door behind her and it made a loud sound.

In the living room, Aunt Yu and Zhuang Zijin who were accompanying Lin Ruixi looked at the bathroom at the same time.

They seemed to know what was going on.

Aunt Yu smiled. "Young people."

Zhuang Zijin was not as happy as Aunt Yu. She only felt a deep sense of sorrow.

She scooped a spoonful of egg custard into Lin Ruixi's mouth. "They're divorced. It's not so appropriate."

“They can remarry after divorce.” Aunt Yu felt that they were suitable for each other.

She had never seen Zong Jinghao so patient to any other women.

His mood was terrible after she left. He would go into angry outbursts suddenly.

She had never seen Zong Jinghao so quick-tempered than that time.

Zhuang Zijin said quietly, “It won’t be easy.”

These two children were the biggest obstacles.

She did not believe that Zong Jinghao would accept the two children. It was not his style.

And it was not only Zong Jinghao. Many men would not be able to accept it either.

It was not like there were no other women in the world, why would he look for a woman who had two children?

To be honest, if her son was still alive and he had looked for a woman who already had two children to be his wife, she would not be happy.

Furthermore, he was part of the Zongs. The Zong family would be even more less accepting.

They had wealth and a powerful family business. They would not let outsiders in.

In Aunt Yu’s eyes, Zhuang Zijin’s disagreement was because she was still angry about Zong Jinghao divorcing Lin Xinyan. It had become a stone in her heart.

“Don’t worry, they’ll be better to each other soon.” Aunt Yu was thinking of looking for Zong Qifeng when Lin Xichen was feeling better. She wanted him to see if these two children were Zong Jinghao’s.

Aunt Yu still believed that the two children were Zong Jinghao’s. They obviously look so similar to him when he was a child.

There was something called DNA nowadays. She just needed to check it and all would be clear.

She had heard that hairs could be tested for DNA now.

Aunt Yu looked towards the bathroom. “The engagement that Madam had arranged for Young Master is good.”

When Zhuang Zijin heard this, she lifted her head to look at Aunt Yu. She opened her mouth but only sighed. She did not want to keep mentioning the past. She lowered her eyes and continued feeding Lin Ruixi more egg custard.

In the bathroom, Lin Xinyan was panting, and her face was red. She was going to suffocate. She kept smacking the brutal man but he ignored her.

Lin Xinyan steeled her heart and bit him.

Zong Jinghao loosened his grip with a suppressed hum, and Lin Xinyan took the opportunity to break free of him. “We’re at home.”

Everyone was outside. How awkward would it be if they knew.

Zong Jinghao did not get angry from being pushed away. Instead he looked at her and asked, “So it’s fine if it’s not at home?”

Lin Xinyan could not find her words.

“You—” She could only squeeze out three words. “You’re mean.”

Zong Jinghao laughed and touched her swollen lips. “How do I mean?”

Lin Xinyan lowered her head. How could he be so shameless?

Where was his dignity?

Where was it?

Did he no longer want it?

Was he a thug?

“I don’t want it.”

Lin Xinyan was speechless.

She looked at him in shock. How— How did he know what she was thinking about?

Was he living in her head?

Zong Jinghao cleared his throat and said seriously, “There are two words written on your face.”

“What is it?” Lin Xinyan asked.

“You thug.”

This was the first time Lin Xinyan saw him say nonsense with a serious look.

Lin Xinyan looked away from him. She did not dare to look into his eyes as she denied, "No."

Her voice was soft. She did not have the confidence to say it out loud.

Even though she had just scolded him that internally.

At this moment, Zong Jinghao's phone rang in his pocket.

Even without looking, Zong Jinghao knew who was calling him. He had sent him the video earlier, but he had not replied to him. He should be impatient by now.

"Your phone is ringing, aren't you going to pick up the call?" Lin Xinyan asked when she saw him not picking up the phone.

Zong Jinghao slowly raised his hand and smoothened the mess by her collar. "You should go out first."

Lin Xinyan nodded and turned to leave.

The moment the bathroom door closed, Zong Jinghao's expression darkened. There was no longer any hint of smile, only endless cold.