

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 141

When they arrived at the villa, Lin Xinyan passed his car key to him and said, "The car is still parked at the restaurant."

"I'll ask Guan Jing to drive it."

Lin Ruixi who was sitting on the couch heard some noise and turned around. When she saw them coming in, she quickly got down from the couch and rushed towards them. However, she gave a hug to Zong Jinghao instead of Lin Xinyan, looked up at him and said, "Daddy, what took you so long? Have you had your lunch?"

She was staring him in the eye with her big round eyes on her gorgeous face.

She looked just like an angel.

Zong Jinghao picked her up and said to her patiently, "Mommy and I have had our lunch outside."

Wow! Lin Ruixi's eyes were sparkling. Did Mommy and daddy get along well?

Did they have a date outside?

She was joyous.

"Mommy, is what daddy said true?"

Lin Xinyan held her emotions back and said smilingly, "Yes."

“Can daddy and mommy bring brother and I to eat out next time?” Lin Ruixi grabbed Zong Jinghao by his collars tightly and looked at him expectantly.

Zong Jinghao lowered his eyes to glance at her. She wrinkled his neat collars when she was grabbing them with her little hands.

However, he wasn't annoyed at all but said to her smilingly, “That depends on how your mommy performs.”

...? What does that mean?

Lin Ruixi didn't know what he meant. She blinked her big round eyes that looked like grapes and asked innocently, “What does mommy have to do with that?”

Lin Xinyan looked slightly uneasy and tense. She reached out to hold her daughter up and said, “Mommy's gonna put you to bed.”

Lin Ruixi wrapped her arms around Zong Jinghao's neck tightly, apparently didn't want to go with Lin Xinyan.

Standing by the door, Aunt Yu said, “This kid was nagging all the time and asking repeatedly when will daddy come home. She didn't even go to bed and just waited on the couch in the living room.”

Zong Jinghao said the two kids are not his own children, yet why would they be so close to him?

She believes that blood is thicker than water.

If they are not his children, why would they be so close to him?

“Really?” Zong Jinghao pinched her face that was as soft as silk.

The little one was shy and buried her head into his chests.

Aunt Yu laughed and thought to herself that they looked exactly like a pair of father and daughter.

“It’s getting late. You guys should go to bed. Xi had fallen asleep in your mommy’s room.” Aunt Yu said to Lin Xinyan.

Lin Xinyan nodded and replied, “I’ll check up on him.”

“Okay.” Aunt Yu entered the house once she finished speaking,

When Lin Xinyan was about to open the door of Zhuang Zijin’s room, Lin Ruixi said, “I want to sleep with daddy tonight.”

Lin Xinyan frowned.

Before she could reply, Zong Jinghao picked the little one up in his arms to go upstairs. He said to Lin Xinyan before they left, “Come upstairs later.”

Lin Xinyan wanted to refuse, yet didn’t say it when she saw Lin Ruixi in his arms.

She gently pushed the door open. The bedside lamp was still on, and Zhuang Zijin hadn’t fallen asleep. Lin Xichen was sleeping soundly in her arms.

Lin Xinyan walked over to check up on her son’s wound. His face didn’t look swollen anymore even though his wound hadn’t fully healed. She gently caressed his son’s head.

“He has gotten much better.” Zhuang Zijin said gently, “Don’t worry.”

She was worried about Lin Xinyan.

“You should plan for yourself. We can’t be staying here forever.”

“I know.” Lin Xinyan pondered over this before. This was surely not somewhere that she should live forever. But since He Ruilin’s hatred against her was so deeply entrenched, she’s worried about her next move and had no choice but to stay here at the moment for the sake of her children’s safety.

“Once everything’s settled, we will move back to our house, or look for another house.”

“It’s alright as long as you know what to do. I could see Ruixi is very close to him, and so I’m afraid that in the long run...”

Lin Xinyan was worried about it too. She held Zhuang Zijin’s hands and said, “Mom, I’m worried too. But to separate Ruixi from him now is definitely impossible.”

Since Lin Ruixi was fond of him now, it was impossible to stop her from getting along with Zong Jinghao.

“I know.” Zhuang Zijin knew it even better than Lin Xinyan. Lin Ruixi seemed bewitched today as she was always asking where her daddy was.

She heaved a long sigh.

“It’s getting late. Sleep tight.”

“Hmm.” Lin Xinyan glanced at her son again.

“Don’t worry. I’ll be here.”

Lin Xinyan caressed her son’s hair again before she left the room. The spacious living room was extremely quiet now and the clock on the wall indicated 12 o’clock. After taking a shower in the bathroom, she put on her pajamas that weren’t revealing and went upstairs.

Zong Jinghao took a shower too and was lying on the bed in his casual wear. Lin Ruixi curled up in his arms, with her little soft hands touching his chest.

This was Lin Ruixi's habit.

Lin Xinyan came up to him and said, "Let me hug her and sleep."

"If you can pick her up, why not?" Zong Jinghao remained silent long ago. He didn't know why this kid had such a habit to put her hands on his chest. She couldn't even sleep if her hand was put away.

She would be awake as soon as he moved an inch.

At the moment when Lin Xinyan gently picked up her hands, the little one woke up and said, "Mommy, what are you doing?"

"I'll hug you to sleep."

"I want daddy to hug me, but..."

Lin Xinyan didn't get it and asked, "But what?"

Pursing her lips, Lin Ruixi said with slight disappointment, "Why are daddy's chests flat and hard?"

Mommy's were soft instead.

Zong Jinghao, "..."

Lin Xinyan, "..."

How should she explain this?

“Ruixi, come and I’ll hug you to sleep, okay?” Lin Xinyan was trying to coax her to go to bed with her.

It’s not good to be clung to Zong Jinghao too much as she was not her father.

Since they will have to part ways sooner or later, it would be excruciating for her when she became too close to him but had to separate with him later.

Lin Ruixi was torn.

She wanted Lin Xinyan to hug her to sleep, yet was afraid that her father would disappear.

She twisted her face slightly as she found it difficult to make a choice. Mommy won’t abandon her, yet it’s possible that daddy might not want her. So, she has to cling on daddy.

“I want daddy to hug me to sleep.” Lin Ruixi snuggled into Zong Jinghao’s arms and continued to put her hands on his chests while murmuring, “Mom’s chests are softer.”

Zong Jinghao didn’t really hear what she said and asked, “What did you say?”

“I said mommy’s chests are softer and have breast milk. I used to be breastfed by mommy when I was young.”

Lin Xinyan immediately blushed.

Why would the kid say such things?

Even though one shouldn’t be offended by what a kid says, it depends on who’s in front of her too.

Zong Jinghao smirked while staring at her chests with his glowing eyes, and said teasingly, “Really?”

Lin Ruixi nodded repeatedly and said, “Of course.”

Zong Jinghao quirked his lips and laughed. His eyes looked particularly evil beneath the light as he said, “I don’t believe what you said. For me, touching is believing.”

“Mommy, let daddy touch them...”

“Zong Jinghao!” What a shameless man!

Can he just behave himself before a kid?

“Don’t go too far!” Lin Xinyan was shy and very embarrassed.

“Your daughter said it.” He said with an even broader smile, “Is it right to beat my head off?”

Lin Xinyan shivered and stared at him angrily.

“She’s just a kid. How would she know it? Would she say such things if you didn’t teach her?”

Zong Jinghao spread his arms and said, “Still, your daughter said it.”

Lin Ruixi was shocked and flinched as she rarely saw Lin Xinyan getting so angry, and tears streamed down her face.

“Boohoo...” Lin Xinyan immediately coaxed her and said, “It’s okay, Ruixi. Mommy wasn’t yelling at you.”

“Boohoo.” Lin Xinyan sobbed softly.

Lin Xinyan picked her up and took her into her arms. She then patted her on her back and said, "Ruixi."

Kissed on her face, hair and forehead, Lin Xinyan said gently, "Ruixi, Mommy didn't mean it, and wasn't yelling at you. Did I frighten you?"

Lin Ruixi nodded.

Lin Xinyan continued to coax her and said, "It's alright. Don't be scared. Mommy will not yell at Ruixi."

Looked at Lin Xinyan, Lin Ruixi wiped away her tears and said, "I'm sleepy now."

"I'll hug you to sleep."

"Can we sleep with daddy?"

Lin Xinyan was speechless.

Lin Ruixi was red-eyed and about to cry as she thought Lin Xinyan didn't want it.

"Alright." Lin Xinyan agreed to it and put her daughter to bed. She was lying at the side of the bed while her daughter was at the center. As Lin Xinyan was slim while Lin Ruixi was small, they didn't occupy much space even though they were cuddling. So, most of the space of the bed was still preserved for Zong Jinghao.

He lay on the bed while staring at the sky quietly.

"Ruixi, you don't want daddy anymore?"