

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 142

Embraced by Lin Xinyan, Lin Ruixi seemed to have heard him while she was in a daze, and murmured, "I want."

She wants daddy.

The little one was too tired and didn't cling to him. Lin Xinyan covered her ears so that she couldn't hear him speak again while patting her gently to sleep.

Lin Ruixi leaned closer to Lin Xinyan.

Lin Xinyan hugged her tightly.

Zong Jinghao turned around and stared at Lin Ruixi's tiny hand. Her hands looked fair-skinned, soft and chubby, and was put on Lin Xinyan's chests.

Even though he didn't touch them at all, ripples of excitement kept fluttering through him, as if he could feel them by just looking at them.

When their eyes met, Lin Xinyan pulled the quilt to cover Lin Ruixi's tiny hands. She then closed her eyes and pretended to be asleep.

Even though she wasn't sleepy, she thought that it would be the best for her to pretend to be asleep as she didn't want to have any verbal or non-verbal communication with Zong Jinghao.

Zong Jinghao heaved a long sigh. Why would he have such a miserable life?

He couldn't even touch her even though they had registered for marriage.

He turned around and lay on his back while staring at the chandelier on the ceiling with bitterness and disappointment.

Lin Xinyan initially pretended to be asleep, but after a while she really fell asleep. On the other hand, Zong Jinghao kept moving around and couldn't fall asleep.

He suddenly stood up and casted a sideways glance at the pair of mother and daughter who were sleeping soundly.

Felt bitter, he said to himself, "Are you two here to take your debit? I must have killed your entire family in my past life, and so you are here to torture me now."

After all, he was a normal man who hadn't touched a woman for a long time. He could feel his surge of desire when he saw Lin Xinyan lying on the bed.

He heaved a long sigh and got out of the bed to take a shower, trying to extinguish his surging evil desire.

Zong Jinghao could only fall asleep at daybreak.

When he was awake, Lin Xinyan had already left to make her final preparation for the opening of her shop tomorrow.

Zong Jinghao didn't even have the breakfast prepared by Aunt Yu.

Aunt Yu asked Zhuang Zijin if she could bring Lin Xichen along to the supermarket and said, "Don't worry. He will be very safe as the driver will be with us all the time."

Since they lived together, Zhuang Zijin found it difficult to refuse her request. She agreed to it and added, "Please come home as soon as possible as the wounds on Xichen's head haven't fully recovered."

“Sure. Is there anything you want to buy? I can buy it for you.” Aunt Yu said delightedly.

“Nothing.” Zhuang Zijin smilingly replied.

Sitting on the couch, Lin Xichen looked at Aunt Yu with his rolling eyes. Why would she still want to bring him to the supermarket even though she knows that he is injured?

He could sense that something doesn't seem right.

Aunt Yu had thought about it last night. After Lin Xinyan and Zong Jinghao have left the house, she will bring Lin Xichen to Zong Qifeng's house.

She always felt troubled as long as she hadn't ascertained whether the two kids were Zong Jinghao's own children.

It troubled her so much that she always had no appetite to eat and couldn't sleep.

“I'm ready. Let's go.” Aunt Yu said smilingly, “Let me pick you up since you still have wounds on your head.”

“It's fine. I can walk myself.” Lin Xichen was curious to know what Aunt Yu was up to.

Even though he was only here for a short time, he was confident that she wasn't a bad person and wouldn't put him in danger.

“Alright.” Aunt Yu held his hand and walked to the door to change his shoes for him before leaving the house.

When they got into the car, the driver asked, “Going to the supermarket?”

“No. To the old villa.”

The driver turned around to look at her and Lin Xichen. Then, he sat tight and quietly started the car, as if he understood what she's up to.

Lin Xichen deliberately asked, "Where is the old villa?"

"It's your grandpa's house." Aunt Yu's instinct told her that Lin Xichen and Lin Ruixi were Zong Jinghao's children.

She believed that Lin Xinyan wasn't an indecent woman.

If she was with a man before, why would she be entangled with Zong Jinghao?

Lin Xichen now realized that it was the house of the heartless man's father.

He would be even safer because of that.

"By the way, does Aunt Yu know why my mommy was divorced from him?" Lin Xichen always used words like "you" and "he" to address Zong Jinghao.

To him, Zong Jinghao was his father, but he didn't want to acknowledge him as such because he abandoned his mother, sister and him.

Therefore, he only called him with "you" and "he".

Aunt Yu startled when she recalled Zong Jinghao's attitude about their divorce. It was difficult for her to tell him as he was still a kid and would be very upset about it.

"Aunt Yu, please tell me." Lin Xichen looked at her with his puppy eyes while pulling her sleeves, and said, "Please. I beg you."

Aunt Yu couldn't stand it and said, "You father used to have a girlfriend then, so..."

“He had a girlfriend even after he’s married?” Lin Xichen knew that there must be a reason behind it, yet never thought that Zong Jinghao cheated on his mother. That woman was surely not a girlfriend but a mistress.

Lin Xichen said angrily, “All men are bad!”

Aunt Yu was amused by this kid and asked, “Aren’t you a man?”

Li Xichen was at a loss for words for a while before he replied, “I’m still young, but I’ll never be a heartless man who abandons his wife and children like my father.”

Aunt Yu was startled. This kid knew that Zong Jinghao is his father?

Did Zhuang Zijin and Lin Xinyan really conceal it from Zong Jinghao? They didn’t tell him even when his children were in front of him in order to take revenge against him for divorcing her?

“You, you knew that he’s your father?”

“Of course. Since he’s my mommy’s ex-husband, he is certainly our father. My mommy was never with any other man before.” Lin Xichen said it affirmatively and confidently.

Aunt Yu caressed his head and said, “Xichen is a very good boy. I’m sorry that you have to suffer from it.”

She could imagine how difficult it was for a woman to raise two children alone.

“We aren’t suffering from anything as we still have mommy and grandma.” Li Xichen’s face slowly darkened when he recalled his uncle who’s gone.

Aunt Yu heaved a sigh and said, “Your father will have a hard time.”

He did everything by himself. Now that the children had all grown up, she wasn't sure how he would feel.

It's more or less a form of retribution to him for abandoning them in the past.

After a while, the car pulled over at the old villa of the Zong family, and Aunt Yu picked Lin Xichen up and got out of the car.

Lin Xichen blinked his eyes before the massive building. Their own villa was huge too, yet looked less imposing than this.

Aunt Yu said smilingly, "Let me bring you in."

Lin Xichen hesitated. Since mommy never told him about his father, is she still mad at his father?

Will mommy get even more furious when she knows that he had been here?

"What are you pondering over?" As Aunt Yu could sense that he was torn about it, she laughed and said, "Don't worry. You are their grandson, and they will surely love you."

"Really?" Lin Xichen was rather looking forward to it.

His heart went pit-a-pat.

He had always been looking forward to meeting his relatives, yet the moment he wished for came too suddenly and caught him off guard.

"Of course." Aunt Yu held her arm and said, "Let's go. We'll go inside."

Lin Xichen was completely spaced out on their way to the villa, and merely following Aunt Yu's steps like a wooden puppet.

After they pressed the doorbell, Mr. Feng who was watering the flowers heard the sound. When he lifted the door latch, he was at a loss for a moment once he realized that it was Aunt Yu. Ever since the late Madam Zong passed away and Zong Jinghao moved out when he was still in junior high school, she had left along with him to accompany and take care of him.

Since Zong Jinghao didn't really like to come home, she rarely came here too.

Why would she show up all of a sudden? And who is the little boy beside her?

This boy looks...

After Mr. Feng lifted the door latch and opened the door, he put down his bottle and went to the study to inform Zong Qifeng about their arrival.