

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 160

At the hospital, 'Lin Xinyan' was sent to the examination room. Sitting on a bench in the corridor, Zong Jinghao glanced at the door of the examination room from time to time.

Soon, the door of the examination room opened, and 'Lin Xinyan' walked out with the help of a nurse. Zong Jinghao rose to his feet and walked over. As he reached out to support her, he looked at the doctor who followed out, and asked, "How is she?"

The doctor took off the mask from his face. "Nothing serious. She's a little out of spirits, maybe because she was in shock. There is only a minor sprain on her ankle, and neither tendons nor bones are hurt. She'll be fine after recuperating for a few days.

'Lin Xinyan' took the opportunity to lean on Zong Jinghao's arms and said shyly, "I'm fine. Don't worry."

Suddenly, Zong Jinghao frowned and looked down at her. Her voice—

"Oh, when the van was on fire, I got choked, so my voice became hoarse," 'Lin Xinyan' quickly explained, as she grabbed Zong Jinghao's arm, "Come on. Let's go home. I miss Xichen and Ruixi."

Zong Jinghao didn't move, as he felt something was wrong. Since the moment Shen Peichuan found 'Lin Xinyan' successfully, he felt that something was wrong.

As for what was wrong, he couldn't tell. In short, he felt that something about 'Lin Xinyan' had changed.

"You got choked by the smoke?" the doctor asked.

'Lin Xinyan's' hand shook slightly. The doctor was not someone she was able to bribe, so she was afraid that the doctor would say something that was not good for her and didn't know how to answer him.

"If you are choked by heavy smoke, it may cause your voice to change. You will recover after some time." The doctor didn't notice anything odd about her.

Whereas Zong Jinghao, who was very near to her, noticed her momentary nervousness.

What is she nervous about?

Why is she nervous?

What is there to hide about hurting her throat?

"Thank you, doctor." 'Lin Xinyan' breathed a sigh of relief. Phew, I believe that Zong Jinghao won't doubt my voice anymore after hearing what the doctor said.

After all, she could change her appearance through plastic surgery, but it was difficult for her to change her voice.

"No worries. This is what I should do. We should do our best to treat the patient brought by Mr. Zong." Many of the advanced medical equipment in this hospital was funded by Wanyue, so he held Zong Jinghao in awe.

There were many rich people, but not many were willing to contribute to society without asking for returns.

Wanyue's funding helped them save a lot of money in the purchase of medical equipment. Therefore, they reduced a lot of fees in the treatment of patients and helped many poor families who couldn't afford to consult doctors when they were sick.

'Lin Xinyan' could see the doctor's respect for Zong Jinghao. Therefore, she was being taken seriously, and that made her feel very good. She took the initiative to hold Zong Jinghao's hand. "Jinghao, let's go home."

Zong Jinghao was lost in thought, and only came back to his senses when he heard the voice of 'Lin Xinyan'. He looked down at her feet. "Can you walk?"

"Still hurts a little." 'Lin Xinyan' took the opportunity to act coquettishly in his arms. "Can you hold me? I'm so thin, and not heavy."

Zong Jinghao didn't feel anything towards her sudden coquetry. Previously, whenever he was close to Lin Xinyan, or when they had any physical contact, he would be turned on. Yet, she was so proactive now, and he had no feeling at all. He looked at 'Lin Xinyan' trying to search for something, but the face told him that it was clearly 'Lin Xinyan', with the same nose, the same mouth, and the same eyes...

"What's wrong? Is there something on my face?" 'Lin Xinyan' stretched out her hand to touch her face, and asked cautiously, "What's wrong with you?"

Zong Jinghao shook his head. "Nothing."

Then, he bent over and held her up. She wrapped her arms around his neck and looked at his cold and strong face. His thick eyebrows were manly; his straight nose looked like a noble statue; his tightly pursed thin lips spoke of reticence and determination—everything about him was incredibly perfect.

'Lin Xinyan' was lost in his perfection.

When Zong Jinghao put her in the car, 'Lin Xinyan' was still looking at him. Frowning, Zong Jinghao somehow did not like being looked at by her like this.

So, he put her down on the car seat with slightly more force. Returning to her senses, 'Lin Xinyan' said coquettishly to him, "You hurt me."

It was obviously very ambiguous and intimate coquetry, but Zong Jinghao felt nothing.

This feels so strange.

He took a deep look at 'Lin Xinyan' with words of comfort hovering on the tip of his tongue, but he didn't say a word, as he got into the car in silence and drove away.

"Are we going home?" asked 'Lin Xinyan'.

Home?

Zong Jinghao turned to look at her.

She smiled at him. "What's wrong?"

"Nothing."

After saying this, Zong Jinghao didn't say anything again.

'Lin Xinyan' noticed that Zong Jinghao seemed unwilling to speak, so in order to avoid his suspicion, she stopped trying to make conversation.

When the car stopped at the hotel, 'Lin Xinyan' felt that something was wrong. Shouldn't we go back to the villa?

"What are we doing here..." But she shut up immediately as if thinking of something, while blush appeared on her cheeks.

Could it be that Zong Jinghao wants to...

The more she thought about it, the more excited she got. How can I not be excited that Zong Jinghao wants to get intimate with me on the first day?

Zong Jinghao got out of the car, opened the door on her side, and found her cheeks flushed.

“Why is your face so red?”

‘Lin Xinyan’ lowered her head and said shyly, “Why do you ask me when you already bring me to the hotel? So bad.”

We don’t just check in a hotel to sleep, do we?

What can a man and a woman do in a hotel room?

Zong Jinghao knew what she meant. Since when does Lin Xinyan become so open-minded?

Besides, she has been here, but why would she think so this time?

He didn’t feel happy but found it rather filthy.

This feeling of disgust caught him off guard.

He used to long for her to rely on him, but now he actually disliked it.

He frowned.

‘Lin Xinyan’ noticed the change in Zong Jinghao’s expression and asked hurriedly, “Did I say something wrong?”

He regained his composure and said drily, “No. This is where I live.”

Where he lives?

‘Lin Xinyan’ panicked. How could this be the place he lives?

Isn't he living in a villa?

Did he just say that Lin Xinyan had been here?

'Lin Xinyan' was breaking out in a cold sweat. She suppressed the panic and calmed herself down. "Oh, right. Maybe my brain is not working well, and I forgot."

Smiling, Zong Jinghao did not respond, and helped her get out of the car. "Let's go."

'Lin Xinyan' asked, "Why do we live here instead of going home?"

"I told your mother that we were on a business trip when you disappeared, so we'll stay here for two days before going back."

"Oh."

When they arrived at his place, Zong Jinghao opened the door, and helped her walk in. Then, he opened the bedroom door. "You should rest early."

"Aren't you staying with me?" 'Lin Xinyan' was disappointed.

Doesn't he love Lin Xinyan very much? Shouldn't he stay with Lin Xinyan since she's sick?

"I have something to do." His tone and expression were extremely indifferent, without any hint of impulse and enthusiasm that he usually had when he was with Lin Xinyan.

'Lin Xinyan' didn't dare to be too clingy, for fear that he would notice something was wrong, so she said, "Come back early, okay?"

"Well, rest early." After speaking, Zong Jinghao turned around and went out.

He was so indifferent that it made 'Lin Xinyan' feel that he did not love Lin Xinyan.

When Zong Jinghao was downstairs, he glanced back to make sure that there was nothing unusual before he took out his phone and called Shen Peichuan.

Soon the call got through. "Where are you?"

"I'm at home." After working all night, he took the time to go back to take a bath and change his clothes.

After hanging up the phone, Zong Jinghao got in the car, and drove towards Shen Peichuan's place.