

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 181

“What are you doing?” Liu was holding a cup of water and standing in front of the kitchen when she asked Lin Xinyan who was about to make a call.

Lin Xichen frowned when he noticed that it wasn't mommy's voice, but he still thought that that person over the phone was mommy. He tried to remain calm but failed to do so, and could only ask with a shivering voice, “Mommy, is that you?”

Stunned for a while, Lin Xinyan wanted to ignore Liu and answer her son. She wished to tell him that he didn't have to worry about her as she's fine, yet the phone was seized by Liu. She ended the call immediately and said, “Didn't young master forbid you from making any phone calls? Did you forget?”

Lin Xinyan looked at Liu and said, “It's true that your young master saved me, but don't you think it's a bit too much for him to forbid me to contact my family?”

This indeed seemed to be unreasonable, yet she believed Bai Yinning did it with a reason. She then said, “Young master must be doing it for a reason, and you just have to obey whatever he says.”

“Do you know that my family will be worried about me if they can't get in touch with me?” Lin Xinyan tried to persuade her.

Liu held the telephone close to her chests, as if she was afraid that Lin Xinyan would snatch it from her. She admitted that what Lin Xinyan said made sense, yet she couldn't disobey her young master.

“Liu...”

“Don't talk about it anymore. Let me help you walk and get into the house.” Liu put the telephone on the dining table to ensure that Lin Xinyan couldn't reach it.

She then ran towards her to help her up and said, "Let's go. Please don't make things difficult for me. If you really need to contact your family, you may talk to our young master about it. I definitely won't stop you if he agrees."

Lin Xinyan knew nothing about Bai Yinning and was even unaware about the motive that he forbade her from making phone calls.

"Liu, have you been here for long?" Lin Xinyan was secretly sounding her out in an attempt to get more information about Bai Yinning.

"Yes, I've always been taking care of young master." Lin was rather innocent and answered it right away when Lin Xinyan asked her the question.

"Why is there only him here? Where're his parents?" As Lin Xinyan was afraid that she might suspect her intention, she added, "Since the house is so big, it would be quite lonely for him to live here alone."

"I've never seen his mother and had only seen his father before. But since his father passed away, he's the only one left in this house."

"Oh. What's his job?" Lin Xinyan pretended to be inexperienced when she looked around the house and said, "It seems that he is very wealthy."

"You might not know him since this is your first time being in Baicheng, yet everyone in Baicheng knows him." Liu was rather proud of the Bai family when she said, "Even though young master couldn't stand, he is still an extraordinary man. More than 70 percent of the residents in Baicheng work for the corporation of the Bai family. He has single-handedly provided jobs to numerous people."

Her eyes sparkled in pride when she talked about Bai Yinning.

70 percent? That's a great deal indeed.

"How many residents are in Baicheng?" Lin Xinyan asked again.

“Probably fifty to sixty thousand, but I’m not really sure.” Liu helped her sit and said, “Put down your legs slowly.”

Lin Xinyan put her legs on the bed with her help, looked at her and asked, “Have you been to other places? For instance, do you know how far B City is from here?”

“I don’t know. I have never been there before, but it shouldn’t be very far? Our city is slightly remote from other places.”

Lin Xinyan lay on the bed. She could basically confirm that Bai Yinning wasn’t lying since this girl was very innocent and didn’t know how to disguise herself. Her admiration and fondness towards Bai Yinning were visible to anyone.

“Take some rest, Ms. Lin. Should I get a book for you so that you won’t feel bored?” Liu tried to ask.

As Lin Xinyan slept earlier, she really didn’t feel sleepy now.

“Would you like to have biographies, romance novels or other types of books?”

“Can you just give me a black pencil and a piece of 4K paper?” Since the purpose of reading is to spend her spare time anyway, why not grab the chance to do something that she’s passionate about?

“Why do you need these?” Liu seemed to have realized something all of a sudden, and said, “You like to draw?”

Lin Xinyan shook her head and said, “I’m a fashion designer, and I need these stuff to draw.”

Liu stared at her with admiration and said, “You are a fashion designer? That’s amazing!”

Lin Xinyan was a little embarrassed by her passionate gaze. She's just a fashion designer who has made some achievements in her own field that aren't worth mentioning.

"Wait for me. I'll get those things for you." Liu was very excited, as if a fashion designer was a remarkable figure.

Soon, Liu brought the pencil and paper and handed them over to Lin Xinyan. She was thoughtful enough to put the small dining table on the bed. Suddenly, she said something odd, "I've seen the real one."

Ah? Lin Xinyan looked at her doubtfully.

What's the real one?

A little embarrassed, Liu rubbed her hands and said softly, "I wanted to be a fashion designer when I was young, yet I didn't have the chance to learn nor meet a fashion designer at all. I mean I did see them in the TV shows but have never seen one in real life."

"If you are really passionate about it, I can teach you." Lin Xinyan was generous enough to teach what she knew to others.

Although she could teach the techniques of a fashion design, inspirations depend on one's own effort and luck.

"Really?" Liu's eyes were sparkling, yet when she recalled what Bai Yinning said, she replied with an even softer voice, "It's okay."

"Why?" Lin Xinyan didn't understand her. She seems to like it very much, but why would she refuse to learn when she has the chance?

"Young master wants me to take care of you and make sure that you won't be tired. He will certainly be mad at me if he knows that you teach me something."

“Well, it’ll be fine as long as we don’t tell them, right?” Lin Xinyan suggested.

“No. No.” Liu shook her hands and said, “I can’t lie to young master.”

Lin Xinyan was baffled.

She didn’t even know how she could best describe Liu’s ‘obedience’ towards Bai Yinning.

It was too low. Is this the way to love a person?

“Liu, to grab a person’s attention, you have to make sure that you have something that is eye-catching.” Lin Xinyan couldn’t help to give this girl some advice.

She could tell that Liu was very kind.

Since Bai Yinning chose the girl to take care of her, he must know that she was loyal to him.

Lin Xinyan knew what Lin Xinyan wanted to say, yet she was also aware about her status. Even if her fondness and admiration towards Bai Yinning aren’t a secret to anyone, she can never confess her feelings to him. How can such a lowly girl like her deserve to be with young master?

She didn’t desire much, but merely wished to be at young master’s side to take care of her. She was already satisfied and didn’t expect more.

“Ms. Lin, you can just proceed. I’ll leave the room now. Call me if you need anything.” She soon left the room after finishing speaking.

She seemed to be avoiding something.

Lin Xinyan heaved a sigh and thought to herself. If she doesn't strive to stand before others, how would Bai Yinning ever notice her?

Status is important, yet personality is even more crucial.

After all, social status has nothing to do with the feelings for each other.

Will a rich guy only have feelings for another rich guy?

Isn't it nonsense?

Lin Xinyan sighed when she thought about her silliness. Since she likes her, she must strive for it. Her humble and silent devotion might not be appreciated by Bai Yinning after all.

Lin Xinyan grabbed the pencil and took a deep breath to calm herself down.

When Lin Xinyan gradually felt calm after taking several deep breaths, Zong Jinghao's face suddenly flashed through her mind.

She suddenly felt anxious.

Will that man be nervous because she's missing?

She wouldn't know.

As soon as the tip of the pencil touched the paper, she seemed to have known instantly what she should draw, and immediately started drawing smoothly and confidently.

There was some noise outside the door.

"Young master." It was Bai Yinning who just came back from outside. Liu immediately took Bai Yinning's jacket that he had just taken off from the driver.

Bai Yinning glanced at Lin Xinyan's room and said, "What did she do at home today?"

Ms. Lin hesitated for a while, yet didn't lie to him and said, "Ms. Lin came out to make a phone call today."

Bai Yinning raised his eyebrows and looked at her.

Liu immediately explained, "I just went to the kitchen to fill up a glass of water and didn't purposely give her the chance to reach the phone."

"Did she manage to make the call?" Bai Yining interrupted her when she was still explaining to him nervously.

Liu thought for a while, shook her head and said, "No. I hung up the phone."

"Okay." Then, he pushed his wheelchair towards Lin Xinyan's room.