

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 200

Zong Jinghao was standing in front of the sink, with his sleeves rolled up his arms, and his white shirt tucked into his trousers. His slender legs were wrapped in trousers, where the smooth lines outlined the arc of his hips and connected to the crotch. Coupled with his wide shoulders and narrow waist, his figure was impeccably perfect.

Looking through his arms, Lin Xinyan saw that he was actually washing clothes.

It was Lin Ruixi's dress, which had been stained with soup earlier during dinner.

Lin Xinyan had never seen him do this. All his basic necessities were managed by someone, so he didn't need to do things like this himself.

Yet, at this moment, he was washing his daughter's clothes.

It felt subtle.

All of a sudden, she actually felt that this was the taste of home—ordinary yet heartwarming.

Almost without thinking, she walked in and reached out to hug him from behind, her face pressing against his broad back. "Are you a heartless man or an affectionate man?"

The sudden embrace made Zong Jinghao freeze, but he quickly returned to normal.

He looked down at her hands that were wrapping around his waist, and joy suddenly gleamed in his eyes, but he suppressed it to not let it show through his voice. "Why do you say so?"

Lin Xinyan told him frankly, "I heard Su Zhan say that He Ruilin was jailed and may not be able to be released forever. You're behind it."

She paused thinking about how to phrase her words next. "In any case, she used to be with you, yet you could do that to her."

Zong Jinghao seemed to have not heard Lin Xinyan's words and focused on washing his daughter's dress.

It was not that he didn't hear it, but he just didn't want to explain.

He gave He Ruilin a lot of chances, and yet she kept crossing the line with her deception, conspiracy, and scheme.

He believed her only because he thought of the fact that she had saved him before.

But, what had she done?

Lin Xinyan bit her lip, leaving a row of clear teeth marks on her pink lips. She hoped that Zong Jinghao could explain that there was a reason for him to do this, and that he was not such a heartless man.

Don't you have anything to say to me?"

"What do you want me to say?"

Zong Jinghao turned around. Two buttons on the collar of his shirt were undone, and his strong chest was looming. When he bathed Lin Ruixi, he got his shirt wet, so the damp shirt stuck to his skin. When he leaned over, Lin Xinyan was overwhelmed by his invasive manner. She couldn't help but turn her head, not daring to look directly at his enchanting eyes.

Lin Xinyan hesitated. “Will you also treat me like this for other women in the future?”

Although he did that to He Ruilin because of her, He Ruilin used to be with him. Yet, the fact that he could ignore their past relationship and be cruel to her made him no different from Lin Guoan, who could abandon his wife and children.

She had seen her mother’s failed marriage, and her father’s ruthlessness, so she was always uncertain, sensitive, and skeptical about romantic relationships.

Zong Jinghao frowned, his pupils flickering. Then he stared into her eyes. “Do you think I’m that kind of man? Am I that kind of man to you?”

Lin Xinyan looked away. “I don’t know!”

“Heh.” He chuckled softly, and, without any sign or limits, pushed her back against the wall. Before Lin Xinyan could react, he put his weight on her, pressing her soft body against the tiled wall tightly.

It was cold, but her body was made burning hot by his fiery hot body.

“W-What are you doing?”

Her anxiety and helplessness at the moment were apparent in her tone.

Zong Jinghao pecked her on the forehead, and immediately moved his lips down to press it against her parted lips, leaving no gap between their lips. She smelled faintly of wine, which made her addictive. He grabbed her tongue with his tongue and sucked it deeply. His deep kiss was painful, making it feel more like a punishment.

Lin Xinyan twisted her face in pain, as she hit his shoulders with both her hands. “You hurt me. Hurry up, and let go of me—Mmm—”

Probably due to her big movements, her body rubbed against his private part that he pressed against her waist. She obviously felt the change there, and her expression changed instantly. “Zong Jinghao, you bastard, let go of me!”

His Adam’s apple bobbed up and down, as he slowly moved his lips away from hers. His thick and long eyelashes brushed across the corners of her eyes, giving her a tickling sensation, and causing her to tremble slightly.

He put his lips to her ear. “Every time you question me, I will punish you in this way.”

He deliberately got closer, and said in an ambiguous and teasing tone, “Do you think it’s fair?”

Lin Xinyan didn’t dare to move and was even holding her breath. Her whole body tensed up, for fear of stimulating him.

Smiling, Zong Jinghao did not continue to tease her, and asked softly, “After I left, did you drink?”

Lin Xinyan’s eyelashes flickered. “Would you not know?”

He raised his eyebrows. What does she mean?

“Shen Peichuan and Su Zhan seem to notice our relationship, and deliberately made me drink...”

Zong Jinghao’s mouth twitched, and he pulled Lin Xinyan into his arms. “Be nice to me in front of them from now on.”

If they knew that Lin Xinyan wouldn’t let him touch her, they would laugh out loud.

Lin Xinyan also hoped to give her children a good living environment. Like Zong Jinghao, she did not like her private life being in the spotlight, especially her love life.

It was her negligence just now, as a proud man like Zong Jinghao wouldn't talk about his love life with others.

"Okay." Lin Xinyan agreed. They should be 'loving' couples at least in the eyes of outsiders.

"Let's go to bed." Zong Jinghao got into the bed with her. He did nothing, and just put his arms around her.

The next morning, Lin Xinyan woke up at the crack of dawn. She slept very soundly last night probably because of drinking, and only felt that Zong Jinghao kept kissing her in his arms at night. She couldn't sleep after she woke up in the morning, so she got up early, whereas Zong Jinghao and the two children were still asleep in the room. She wanted to go outside the hotel to get some fresh air.

At this time, the entire corridor was quiet, as everyone hadn't gotten up yet.

She trod lightly, for fear of waking up those who were still sleeping.

When passing by Qin Ya's room, the door of her room was suddenly opened from inside. Su Zhan was seen with a suit hanging slantingly over his body, and his hair was messy as well. When he saw Lin Xinyan, he slammed the door shut reflexively.

Standing at the door, Lin Xinyan didn't come back to her senses for a long time. Why would Su Zhan come out from Qin Ya's room?

Am I seeing things?

She looked around and was certain that this was indeed Qin Ya's room.

Inside the room, Su Zhan was not doing well either, as he stood behind the door with a guilty expression on his face. Why would Lin Xinyan be outside the room so early?

“What are you still doing inside here? Get out.” Qin Ya hid under the blanket, only showing a pair of her bloodshot eyes.

Last night after everyone left, she was pestered by Su Zhan to drink with him. She had no choice but to have a few drinks with him. Later, Su Zhan told her about him being pushed to get married.

So, Qin Ya asked him, “Don’t you have a girlfriend?”

Su Zhan then remembered his first love, Liu Fei, and his mood got even worse.

Qin Ya felt that he made her drink because she had mentioned something that upset him.

So she apologized to him, “I’m sorry. I didn’t mean to mention those things.”

Su Zhan flashed a nice smile, and took the opportunity to say, “If you have a few drinks with me, I will accept your apology.”

As a result, both of them drank too much, and she didn’t even know how she got upstairs.

When they woke up in the morning, they lay naked on a bed together.

As an adult, they immediately understood what had happened.

Su Zhan said that he would be responsible for her.

Holding the blanket, Qin Ya was trembling violently. She obviously even felt like killing Su Zhan, but she still pretended to be calm, and said, "We're adults. Don't say such naive words."

Is it necessary to tie two persons together because of a mistake?

Moreover, she could clearly see that Su Zhan was a playboy, who was not suitable for marriage at all.

Besides, she didn't like him.

"This is the 21st century, not pre-liberation. It's just a one-night stand. I hope we can forget it and assume that nothing happened." Qin Ya was so calm that even Su Zhan was surprised.

He used to fool around, but he had never had a one-night stand. Whenever he had the needs, he would pay for it, so that there was only business between him and the girl.

However, Qin Ya was actually more open-minded than he was, as she said that he didn't need to be responsible for it, and even wanted him to forget about it, assuming it never happened.

Why do I feel so upset?

"It happened. I remember very clearly. You were beneath me with your arms wrapping around my neck..."

"Get out!" Qin Ya was angered by Su Zhan's words.

The shame suppressed in her heart exploded all at once.

She was too agitated that they couldn't talk about it at all, so Su Zhan suggested, "Let's calm down first before we talk."

Unexpectedly, he saw Lin Xinyan at the door as soon as he opened the door.

He stood behind the door and looked at the undulating 'hill' on the bed, knowing that she must be crying under the blanket.

No girl could pretend that nothing happened after encountering this kind of thing.

She was just feigning when she said those words.

Not wanting to keep it from her, Su Zhan told her that Lin Xinyan saw him when he opened the door.

"What?" Qin Ya abruptly sat up from the bed, her eyes widened in shock. So now Lin Xinyan knows that...

She didn't even dare to imagine further.

Tears were streaming down her face, as she felt ashamed and hateful.

It's all Su Zhan's fault!

"You ruined me." Qin Ya held the blanket, with her entire face buried in it, as a muffled sob was heard.

Knock knock

At this time, there was a knock on the door of her room.