

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 254

Lin Xinyan's mind was addled because of her fever, so she didn't really hear what Zong Jinghao said. She only heard him say 'I won't touch you', and then she relaxed her arms in relief.

Zong Jinghao took off her sweater and there were still some traces of water on her pale skin. She was shivering because she was cold, so she twisted her body around to find a warm place to snuggle in. Her body was exposed.

Zong Jinghao's Adam apple bobbed up and down, he had to admit that she looked very tantalizing to him. The flushed cheeks that her fever brought upon her, along with her damp hair that was stuck onto her cheeks, resembled the exhausted and alluring appearance of a woman who had been tormented on her bed throughout the night.

Zong Jinghao felt his body heat up, and he definitely wouldn't hold himself back if she wasn't sick.

He took a deep breath to control himself before he dared to take off her underwear. She had given birth before, so her breasts were still perky. They didn't sag and they resembled teardrops. While she lay down, her breasts still stood firm like two small hills. Zong Jinghao averted his gaze and pulled the blanket up to cover her. He then proceeded to take off what's underneath her.

He found a button underneath the blanket and undid it. He then took off her pants and underwear.

She was completely naked in no time, but she still felt very comfortable because she was warmer this way. Her wet clothes made her feel very cold. She then reached for the blanket and hugged it tightly.

Zong Jinghao turned up the heater in the room, picked up the clothes off the floor and threw them into the bathroom. He then closed the bathroom door and prepared some warm water. He started to take a hot shower after he took off his own clothes.

After the shower, he took a dry towel in one hand and dried his hair with his other hand. He then walked to the side of the bed where he threw the towel on the table, and used another dry towel to dry Lin Xinyan's face and hair.

He only dared to touch her now because he was warmed up by the hot shower. He carried her up and placed her underneath the blanket.

Lin Xinyan felt his warmth and snuggled in his arms just like a small kitten. Her head was buried in his chest.

It was as if someone had pressed Zong Jinghao's vital spot, because he suddenly went motionless and his body tensed up. His heart started to race because Lin Xinyan was naked and she was snuggling in his arms with her soft body.

He had self-control, but when it came to this woman, his so-called self-control was a joke.

Lin Xinyan was groggy and didn't know what kind of situation she was in right now. She just wanted a warm place to snuggle in because she was cold, and that place was Zong Jinghao's embrace.

Her hands wandered around because she realized that there was something insulating her from the warmth. She wanted to rip that thing away.

Zong Jinghao lowered his head and saw her unruly hands tugging at his bathrobe. His expression then darkened.

He swallowed nervously and his voice was low, "If you keep doing that...I'm scared that I'll not be able to control myself."

I'm a man too. Please don't test me this way.

But Lin Xinyan couldn't hear anything he said. She only wanted to feel that 'warmth'.

He didn't have a choice and he restrained her wandering hands.

"Mm..." She felt uncomfortable because she was restrained, and she frowned as she tried to break free from his grasp, "Mm, let go of me-"

"I'll let go of you if you stop doing that," Zong Jinghao couldn't control the evil desire in him, "If you keep doing that, I won't control myself anymore. I don't care if you're unconscious. I'll just give it to you one more time when you wake up."

It was unclear whether Lin Xinyan heard Zong Jinghao's words, because she didn't move anymore. He let go of her hands and indeed she remained motionless.

Zong Jinghao looked down at her and heard her regular breathing.

Zong Jinghao was speechless.

She fell asleep?

He blinked. This is too fast. I was about to lose control and now she's asleep?

She fell asleep after teasing me?

Just like that?

Knock knock-

"I asked the doctor to come over," Shen Peichuan's voice could be heard outside the door.

Zong Jinghao got off the bed and tucked Lin Xinyan in. She was completely covered except for her head.

Once she looked modest enough, Zong Jinghao opened the door.

There was a bespectacled doctor standing beside Shen Peichuan and he was carrying a first-aid kit.

Zong Jinghao didn't let them in immediately.

Shen Peichuan knew that Zong Jinghao had his doubts, so he said, "I found him personally."

Nobody compromised him.

Zong Jinghao then only tilted his body and said flatly, "Come in."

"She's on the bed," Zong Jinghao walked towards the bed and the doctor followed him. The doctor placed his first-aid kit on the table and took out a thermometer. He then placed the thermometer in Lin Xinyan's ears and pressed its button to measure her temperature.

The doctor frowned, "Why is her fever so high? It's already 41 degrees. How did she get this fever?"

"She fell into a pool of water," Zong Jinghao answered.

The doctor put the thermometer back into his first-aid kit. No wonder she has a fever. In this weather, the water must be freezing. "Let's let her fever subside first. I'll prescribe some medicine and she'll get better soon."

The doctor prepared the medicine as he instructed, "She must be very cold because she fell into freezing water. You need to prepare some ginger tea to warm her up."

“Alright,” Zong Jinghao looked down at the woman lying on the bed and noticed that she flushed even more than before.

After the doctor finished preparing the medicine, he wrote down the recommended form of dosage and placed it on the table, “Give it to her now. She’ll get better once she perspires a little, which means her fever is subsiding.”

“Thank you. I’ll send you off,” Shen Peichuan said.

The doctor closed his first-aid kit, picked it up, and followed Shen Peichuan downstairs.

After some time, Shen Peichuan came back up carrying two bowls of ginger tea.

“You’re wet too, so I asked the chef to prepare two bowls,” Shen Peichuan passed the bowl to Zong Jinghao.

Zong Jinghao took it and finished it quickly. He passed to empty bowl to Shen Peichuan and took the other one as he said, “Wait for me outside.”

“Mm.”

Shen Peichuan took the empty bowl and walked out of the room. Zong Jinghao placed the bowl of ginger tea down first before he helped Lin Xinyan up. She was sleeping soundly, so she was quite annoyed when someone made her get up. She frowned.

Zong Jinghao coaxed her patiently, “Come, you can sleep after you drink some ginger tea and take the medicine.”

He put the medicine in her mouth, but maybe because it was too bitter for her, she spat it out.

Zong Jinghao was at a loss for words.

“Come, take your medicine,” Zong Jinghao took out two pills again, but she didn’t even open her mouth this time. She murmured, “It’s bitter.”

But medicine is always bitter.

He didn’t have a choice. Zong Jinghao put the pills into his mouth and delivered to her while kissing her lips.

Lin Xinyan turned her head away as she tried to shake him off, but Zong Jinghao held her in place and didn’t allow her to move. He stretched his tongue into her throat, and she felt like something was stuck in her throat. She felt very uncomfortable and tried to gag but nothing came out. She could only try to swallow it but there wasn’t any water, so the pill was just stuck in her esophagus.

Zong Jinghao took a mouthful of ginger tea and approached her lips again to pass her the tea. This time, Lin Xinyan was very cooperative, because she needed some water.

The medicine managed to find its way into her stomach.

Zong Jinghao repeated this procedure and made her finish a bowl of ginger tea.

He then placed her down and tucked her in to let her sleep.

After she drank the ginger tea, her body warmed up. She wriggled around, found a comfortable position and continued to sleep.

Zong Jinghao sat on the side of the bed for a while to make sure that she was soundly asleep. He then left the room.

Shen Peichuan was standing outside the room and when Zong Jinghao came out, he asked, “Is she better now?”

“She just took her medicine...”

“I want to meet Mr. Zong.”

“I’m sorry, only authorized people are allowed in here. You can’t come in.”

Bai Yinning and a bodyguard’s voices could be heard from the elevator lobby.

“Bai Yinning?” Shen Peichuan looked at Zong Jinghao.

Zong Jinghao expression darkened. He came just at the right time. Bai Yinning needs to give me an explanation of what happened.