

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 372

After Wen Qing entered the house, Li Jing brought him a pair of indoor slippers.

Without moving an inch, Wen Qing stood there and asked, "What's wrong with you today?"

"Come in first." Li Jing left the slippers next to him, thinking it was not something she could explain in just one or two sentences.

Wen Qing scoffed at her, waiting to hear her explanation.

It's not a difficult task to ask Lin Xinyan out for a meal, is it? She can't even do this much?

He put on the slippers, walked inside, and sat on the sofa. "So tell me, what's going on?"

Li Jing sat next to him. She had been contemplating how to tell Wen Qing about that episode since her return from the clothing store.

However, when it was finally time for her to talk about it, she could not bring herself to start the conversation.

"Hey, say something!" Wen Qing requested impatiently.

"She's a nice girl, so I didn't have the heart to..." Li Jing uttered after a long pause.

Wen Qing lowered his voice. "So you didn't ask her out?" Veins on his temple could be seen as he tried to suppress his anger.

Li Jing looked at him. “No, I didn’t. You know Zong Jinghao’s temperament very well. If he finds out what you did, it will badly affect your relationship with him. Do you really want that to happen?”

Li Jing knew that Wen Qing cared a lot about what Zong Jinghao thought of him. She was so sure that eighty percent of it was because of Wen Xian.

“I think we can be honest with Zong Jinghao. Tell him about this matter and leave it to him to talk to Lin Xinyan. Let’s not meddle...”

Wen Qing grew rather impatient and interrupted Li Jing, “Do you know Lin Xinyan actually knows how to make Tea Silk?”

Does she really think I’m not aware of all this? Does she think I didn’t think that far?

Li Jing was stunned. *Lin Xinyan knows how to make Tea Silk? Isn’t that an ancestral technique that’s only passed down within the Cheng family? Where did she learn that?*

“Who told you that?” Li Jing asked in disbelief.

Wen Qing heaved a long sigh. “The man whom I sent to Baicheng for an investigation. Don’t you think I know the pros and cons of all this? For someone as smart as Jinghao, I’m sure he already knows that Lin Xinyan knows how to make Tea Silk. Moreover, I don’t think Lin Xinyan could learn the technique while keeping him in the dark. Don’t you think so?”

With widened eyes, Li Jing asked, “So, you’re saying that he knows?”

Wen Qing was sure of it.

He never loathed Lin Xinyan because she had given him two adorable children – he truly liked her.

Even though he was upset, he would never blame or hate Lin Xinyan.

After knowing that incident, he made up his mind to separate Lin Xinyan and Zong Jinghao.

He could not tolerate and accept the fact that Lin Xinyan was getting close to Cheng Yuxiu.

“Then... What should we do now?” Initially, Li Jing thought it would be best if they were frank with Zong Jinghao and let him persuade Lin Xinyan to stay away from Cheng Yuxiu. However, things seemed a little more complicated now.

Zong Jinghao knew all about Lin Xinyan’s relationship with Cheng Yuxiu, but he did not pursue the matter.

Wen Qing sneered, “Is he still the Zong Jinghao I know? He even moved back to the Zong’s family residence because of that woman.”

Wen Qing was so angry that his chest began heaving rapidly.

Li Jing held his hand and tried to pacify him, “Don’t get mad. It’s not worth it.”

He looked at Li Jing. “If I don’t stop this madness, he’ll forget who his biological mother is. I’ll never allow Cheng Yuxiu to take away Wen Xian’s son!”

He was infuriated.

Cheng Yuxiu has already snatched Zong Qifeng away from Wen Xian. She can dream if she wants to own Wen Xian’s son too. I’ll see to it that Wen Xian’s son will never accept Cheng Yuxiu!

That was his bottom line.

Li Jing knew they had reached a point of no return. *Sigh. This matter has weighed heavily on Wen Qing's mind all these years. He can't get over it.*

She stopped persuading him as the only thing she could do now was to support her own husband.

"I'm sorry I took things into my own hands this time and affected your plan..."

"It's all right." Wen Qing narrowed his eyes. *I need to strategize my next move. From Zong Jinghao's reaction today, he has obviously started to suspect something, so I can't risk it anymore as he'll be more prepared. I need to hit the bull's eye. The good news is that I still have time to plan.*

Meanwhile, Zong Jinghao left the restaurant and got into his car, where Lin Xinyan was waiting for him in the passenger seat.

"You had alcohol?" She could smell it on him as soon as he got into the car.

"Just a couple of drinks." Zong Jinghao pulled his collar and unbuttoned two buttons.

Without asking anything, Lin Xinyan got out of the car and moved over to his side. "Get down. I'll drive."

Zong Jinghao smirked. "You're worried about me?"

Lin Xinyan took the car keys and said with a straight face, "Don't drink and drive, haven't you heard?"

Seeing her serious face, Zong Jinghao smiled while rebutting, "I'm not drunk."

"No way." Lin Xinyan was resolute.

Zong Jinghao obliged cooperatively and shifted to the passenger seat. Somewhat tipsy, he leaned against her and spoke into her ears, "You're always right, wifey."

Lin Xinyan moved her body away from him as she gazed at him while starting the engine. "Such a sweet talker... Have you done something wrong?"

Do I need to read between the lines? Why does it sound like she's referring to something else?

"Come on, tell me when you met Ms. Chen at the hotel. What did you guys do?"