

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 387

“It’s time to go home.”

Li Zhan thought Zong Jinghao would scold him, but he only asked him to head home.

He was instantly relieved.

“Sure, sure.” Li Zhan smiled from the bottom of his heart.

He had not gone back home for a long time. Indeed, it was time for him to go back and take a look.

After all, Wen Qing was his father; he should also go back to see how Li Jing was doing.

Li Zhan turned to Lin Xinyan, looking like he had something to say. He wanted to explain what he said in the elevator, but Zong Jinghao was there, so it was not convenient for him to explain in detail. *Forget it. I’ll save it for another time.*

Fortunately, he had agreed to the product endorsement requested by Lin Xinyan without asking for a price. Otherwise, it would be more awkward.

He sighed silently. *This world is too small.*

Lin Xinyan and Zong Jinghao?

Li Zhan smiled and walked into the elevator, where he happened to bump again into the man he had met when he arrived.

He saw Li Zhan alone, so he asked, "Where's your girlfriend?"

Li Zhan glared at him and replied, "Which eye of yours saw that I have a girlfriend?"

"I saw with both my eyes. You were holding hands and looking very sweet together," the man replied without thinking.

Li Zhan's expression turned fierce. "Bullshit again, and I'll gouge your eyes out."

The man was baffled. He thought Li Zhan was just kidding, but his ruthlessness at that moment didn't seem fake. *How can this man change so quickly?*

Li Zhan was afraid he would spread the rumors around and cause a misunderstanding.

After all, Lin Xinyan is...

He had spoken recklessly just now because he didn't know about it. Since he had already found out the truth, how could he still crack such a joke?

Fatty Long saw that Li Zhan was alone when he returned, so he blinked and asked, "How come you're alone?"

What happened to the handcuffs? How were they opened?

Without explaining, Li Zhan opened the car door and got in. "Head home."

Fatty Long knew that the relationship between Li Zhan and Wen Qing was sour. He wasn't sure what the man meant by "head home", so he asked carefully, "Back to the Wen family?"

Li Zhan looked up with a grimace on his good-looking face. "How many homes do I have?"

Fatty Long knew him very well, so he wasn't bothered by his attitude. He started the engine and drove off.

Go back to the Wen family. Well, then off we go.

That will save me some extra works, too, in addition to freeing me from worrying about the paparazzi.

The neighborhood the Wen family was staying in could not be entered by outsiders – the security was perfect.

On the other hand, Zong Jinghao and Lin Xinyan had returned to the office. The secretary came in with two glasses of water. Lin Xinyan took one of them and took a sip. “Li Zhan is Wen Qing’s son?”

Even though it was a question, her tone was certain.

Zong Jinghao replied with a light “mhmm”.

Lin Xinyan lowered her eyes. *What a coincidence.*

“Unexpectedly, Xichen’s teacher is related to you.” Lin Xinyan sighed with mixed emotions. *What a small world.*

Anywhere you go, there will always be people from the same circle.

Zong Jinghao held on to her. “What did he say to you?”

It was obvious Li Zhan had a guilty conscience. He must have said something before he found out about Lin Xinyan’s identity.

Lin Xinyan turned around to look at him. Zong Jinghao was standing too close to her. Her eyelashes brushed across his face when she turned, tickling him gently.

He drew himself nearer and spoke into her ears, tickling them softly, "What did he say about me?"

Lin Xinyan thought for a while and replied on purpose, "He said you're a playboy."

"Nonsense."

Lin Xinyan smiled. Her mood was previously affected by the news about Zhuang Zijin. "Did he say anything wrong?"

He held her waist and drew her closer. Lin Xinyan lost control of her body and bumped into his arms, hurting her chest. She pushed him away, but he was too rigid. His body was tough and stiff like an unmovable mountain.

His eyes were burning with ardent longing. "I only want to sleep with you."

Lin Xinyan was speechless.

Her face turned red-hot. *This man...*

Zong Jinghao laughed lightly and lowered his head to peck on her lips lightly. "You know what? Your blushing face is so tempting. I'm aroused just by looking at it."

She was left speechless once more.

"If you don't believe me, try it." He took her hand and put it on his groin.

Lin Xinyan was completely befuddled. *This man is shameless regardless of the occasion.*

And what did Li Zhan say? He does not like women?

Complete bullshit.

He's almost turning into a pervert.

Lin Xinyan pushed him again. "You need to save face."

Zong Jinghao gave her an even lighter smile, answering in a hoarse voice, "I have given you even my life. What do I need face for?"

Lin Xinyan's heart was racing, and her cheeks were flushed.

Zong Jinghao kissed her neck. "Should we try doing it once in the office?"

Boom! The burning heat spread from her face to her neck. Puffing mildly, she replied, "I'm going to get mad if you don't stop it."

Her heart was throbbing fast upon being wooed by him. However, the remaining rationality within her made it unacceptable to her to couple in daylight and even in his office.

"My mom is sick. I'm visiting her later." She deliberately changed the subject, cutting off the ambiguous atmosphere in the office.

If they carried on, something would definitely happen in this office.

Sure enough, Lin Xinyan's words had caused the previous heat to die down.

Zong Jinghao stroked her hair gently. "So this is why you were upset just now?"

Lin Xinyan nodded.

Zong Jinghao hugged her tight and comforted her, "Don't worry, I'm here. I can find her the best doctor."

Lin Xinyan lay in his arms.

She could feel her nose prickle. Growing up, no matter how much suffering she had gone through, no one had ever said “I’m here.” to her.

Yes. *He’s here.* She had plunged too deeply in his affection.

She doted on him so much.

Buzz buzz—

The phone in Lin Xinyan’s pocket was vibrating.

She took it out and saw Shen Peichuan’s number on the caller screen.

The two looked at each other and knew that this call signified that the arrangement to visit Zhuang Zijin had been done.

Lin Xinyan answered the phone, and it was as expected. “It’s been arranged. You may come now.”

Lin Xinyan agreed.

After hanging up the call, Zong Jinghao spoke before she could say anything, “I’ll go with you.”

Lin Xinyan nodded.

Zong Jinghao smoothed out her collar, which had been crumpled by him earlier when he held her. After that, Zong Jinghao walked out of the office with his arm around her.

This was the first time she had appeared in the company since Zong Jinghao announced her identity.

When they didn’t know about her, the staff were very curious.

And now, they were all the more interested. What kind of a woman would Zong Jinghao so dearly treasure?

A woman who was able to deal with Zong Jinghao must be really something.

When everyone saw Zong Jinghao coming out with her in his arms, they were all respectful and even more inquisitive at the same time.

“Mrs. Zong.” After knowing her identity, it was impossible to address her like how they used to.

To show their respect, they must greet her accordingly.

Lin Xinyan smiled in reply, not being overly modest or pretentious, but decent and elegant.

Someone was bold enough to ask, “President Zong, are there no wedding candies for us?”

Zong Jinghao smiled. “I’ll make up for that next time.”

He walked into the elevator with Lin Xinyan in his arms.

Coming out of the elevator, they got in the car. Zong Jinghao was driving while Lin Xinyan sat in the passenger seat. The latter leaned back, touching the necklace which had been passed to her by Zong Jinghao from Zhuang Zijin.

Zong Jinghao had one hand on the steering wheel, and he reached out to hold hers with the other.

Lin Xinyan turned around.