

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 470

The moment Zong Jinghao walked out, she put her arms around his neck, tiptoed and went nearer, deliberately breathing close to his face. With her every breath hurting and her toes quivering slightly, she feigned a frivolous smile. “The world is full of surprises. If I go missing one day, or if something happens to me, will you fall for another woman?”

The man’s gaze darkened as he pursed his lips. His wife suddenly became so passionate without any warning. He never thought she’d behave so seductively. In a moment of shock, Lin Xinyan suddenly gave him a light peck on the lips.

The man frowned. “You—”

“Shh!” Lin Xinyan turned slightly red and spoke between her teeth. “Did I scare you? You didn’t look like you were in a good mood, so I—”

Zong Jinghao grabbed her chin and forced her to look at him as he stared at her deeply. Lin Xinyan clenched her fists to maintain a calm facade, pursing her lips. “Do you not like how I’m behaving—”

Before she could finish speaking, Zong Jinghao forced his lips on hers. His kisses were always domineering and powerful, never allowing the other person to resist or retreat. He was so barbaric that he could swallow her tongue whole. The woman frowned in pain but said nothing.

When he finally stopped, a fine string of saliva hung between their parted lips. “Only you can tempt me.” He enunciated clearly.

It was as though he was telling Lin Xinyan that he’d never fall for any other woman.

Unable to stop her nose from burning and eyes from turning moist, she quickly turned around. “Uhh... You should get out. I’m going to take a shower now.”

Zong Jinghao remained standing there, stretching his arms past her shoulders and placing his hands on the buttons of her dress. “I’ll help you.”

Lin Xinyan froze. Perhaps, she could only remain steady because her back was facing him.

The woman gazed down at his slender and agile fingers. “Are you sure? Will you be turned on after seeing me naked? It’s only been two months. The doctor’s told us that we can’t do anything.”

His fingers stopped moving.

Lin Xinyan took the opportunity to push him away. “Wait for me outside.”

Finished speaking, she walked into the bath area and closed the glass door. She thought she was ready to face him, but in truth, it wasn’t the case at all. The woman felt guilty and ashamed.

After wiping her tears and pulling herself together, she removed her clothes and soaked herself in the tub, washing herself carefully and earnestly. Her previous statement about wearing beautiful clothes to look worthy of standing next to her husband was spoken from her heart.

Even if it were just for one day.

Her skin was as fair and smooth as silk. Sparkling beads of water dripped down her body as she exited the bathtub. She grabbed a bathrobe and covered herself with it, blow-dried her hair and opened the bathroom door. There was no one in the room.

Lin Ruixi had pestered Zong Jinghao to head downstairs, which was honestly a relief for Lin Xinyan. The woman opened her closet, searching for what to wear.

Considering that she was a designer, she certainly knew what clothes suited her best.

She put on a slightly alluring white velvet sling dress that reached just below her knees and contained minimal embellishments. The dress accentuated her slender waist, and although the V-shaped collar wasn't too deep, it was enough to reveal her exquisite collarbone and long neck while at the same time making her look a tad enticing.

She tied her hair loosely and left a few strands hanging in front of her ears. Such a simple hair-do added to her feminine charm nonetheless.

Her skin was clear and naturally gorgeous without any makeup.

Zong Jinghao happened to exit his daughter's room as the woman walked downstairs. He looked up and saw her.

The man's gaze darkened as he glanced at her from head to toe. Then, he walked over and held her hand. "You're all dressed up. Are you going on a blind date?"

Lin Xinyan grinned. "Then do I look good?"

His grip on her hand tightened. "You do. So much that I want to hide you away so that only I can look at you."

The chauffeur was already waiting outside the villa. The husband opened the car door, letting Lin Xinyan in before entering the vehicle himself. "Let's go." He instructed the chauffeur.

Zong Jinghao had arranged everything, so the woman didn't have to worry about anything. All she needed to do was to follow him.

The police station had already been informed prior, so the two could get things done upon arriving there. The children would soon begin elementary school, and

Zong Qifeng had already taken care of this matter previously. Now, all that was needed was to head over and proceed with the name changes.

The process happened quickly without them needing to queue.

Everything was done within ten minutes.

“I still haven’t gotten used to calling them this way.” Lin Xinyan remarked as they returned to their car.

Considering how many years the children had their previous names, it would certainly take her a while to get used to their new ones. Still, it was only normal for them to go by their father’s last name.

Zong Jinghao held her by the shoulder and pulled her into his arms. He frowned slightly upon looking at her exposed shoulder, but Lin Xinyan didn’t notice his gaze. She leaned into his embrace quietly, not questioning what they were going to do next.

Soon, the car stopped in front of a florist, and Zong Jinghao got down with her. Lin Xinyan suddenly felt like laughing. For some reason, the two felt like an old couple despite actually not having spent that much time together. Perhaps it was because their kids had already been around for quite a while.

Buying flowers like a young couple suddenly felt a little embarrassing for Lin Xinyan. “Let’s not go inside.” She said, holding onto her husband.

Yet, Zong Jinghao dragged the woman into the store and demanded a bouquet that signified his love for her.

It was the store owner’s first time bumping into such customers. She gazed at the lady before turning to the man speaking. Zong Jinghao looked tall and charming in a suit, giving out an air of elegance and aloofness whenever he didn’t speak.

The owner was a woman in her forties. She stared at Zong Jinghao for a long while, forgetting to answer.

“Are you not accepting customers, ma’am?” Lin Xinyan asked with a serious look on her face.

The florist quickly retracted her gaze in embarrassment. “Well, there are so many kinds of rose bouquets. They come in different colors and quantities—”

“I’ll take that one.” Lin Xinyan cut her off, pointing to a bouquet of red roses.

She didn’t like how the woman constantly stared at Zong Jinghao, so she wanted to leave as quickly as possible.

“That belongs to another customer—”

“Name your price.” Zong Jinghao took out his wallet. It didn’t matter how much the bouquet cost; if his wife wanted it, he was going to get it.

The florist hesitated for a moment. Seeing how handsome and generous this man was, she relented. “Alright.”

*I’ll just get the other customer another bouquet.*

*She could never turn her back on money. And he’s such a fine lad. I can’t say no to him!*

The florist handed the bouquet to Lin Xinyan with a smile. “A man pre-ordered this 99-rose bouquet for his proposal, but I’ll let you have it since your boyfriend is so handsome.”

Lin Xinyan suddenly felt rather uneasy.

It’d be horrible if the guy’s plans ended up ruined because of her.

Seeing Lin Xinyan's hesitant look, the florist shoved the bouquet into her arms. "There's no need to feel bad. I can always wrap another bouquet." She said, beaming.

Lin Xinyan had no choice but to accept it. Walking out of the store, she truly felt like a woman in love, except that her significant other didn't quite understand the whole 'romance' concept. This was clearly a romantic gesture, but the man seemed so rigid nevertheless.

Still, she liked it.

The woman voluntarily held Zong Jinghao's arm. "I love it."

He looked down at her smiling face. "That alone satisfy you?"

Lin Xinyan beamed. In truth, it wasn't hard to please a woman. She would be more than happy as long as his man could give her a sense of security and surprise her occasionally.

The chauffeur opened the door for them, but a voice came from behind just as they were about to enter the car.

"Xinyan!"

Lin Xinyan turned and saw a car parked across them. Li Zhan opened the door and ran across the road. "I thought I was seeing things."

Li Zhan had planned to go find Lin Xinyan at her house but he happened to pass by this road and see the familiar faces in the florist. However, he couldn't be sure as he never perceived the couple to be this 'childish'.

People only bought flowers when they were young and in love.

Lowering his head, Li Zhan paused before speaking. “Uhh... My dad’s not well, Xinyan. He wants to see you.”