

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 567

Lin Xinyan stopped in her tracks and turned around.

Li Jing was silent for a moment before she said, "Is there really no turning back? You and Ji had a very good relationship previously. Are you really going to forgo it and stop contacting him?"

Lin Xinyan didn't know either, so she couldn't answer this question.

"I gotta go." She turned around once again.

Let's leave all these things to time. If everything fades away with time, I hope that all the bad memories will be lost in the torrent of time.

Li Jing was aggrieved. Her husband and son cared about her, but she was so indifferent toward them. Even if Wen Qing was wrong, he had surrendered himself. *Can't her heart soften even just a little?*

"Every time Ji calls me, he will ask about you. I don't know how you're doing, but I'll still lie and tell him that you're fine, and ask him not to worry. He asks you only because he cares about you as his relative. When I visit Qing, he'll also ask me if you have come back and if you have reconciled with Zong Jinghao. Everyone cares about you, but you don't care about them at all. I'm really disappointed."

Lin Xinyan didn't give her any response in the end as she directly left.

She had heard what Li Jing said. Having a heart that was not made of stone, she was a sentient and thoughtful person, so of course, it stirred the emotions in her.

It was just that she hadn't figured out how to get along with these people, as there was something in her heart that she couldn't let go of.

She could not give a clear answer now. Even if she said it out loud, she would not mean it, and the forgiveness or acceptance would not be sincere.

The driver was waiting outside the cafe as he was afraid that Lin Xinyan could not find him, so he dared not go far.

Seeing Lin Xinyan coming out of the cafe, he walked over immediately. Noticing her pale face, he asked, "Are we going back now?"

"Let's go downstairs."

Although Li Jing had disrupted her mood, she did not forget what she came here for.

The driver gave a reply of acknowledgment and walked out with her.

After spending so much time with Qin Ya, Lin Xinyan knew very well what size of clothes she wore and what style she liked. She bought several sets of clothing after visiting a few stores, as more changes of clothes were needed in summer.

The driver had been following Lin Xinyan around with the shopping bags. As she wanted to buy undergarments for Qin Ya, it was not convenient for the driver to follow her, so she asked him to wait outside.

She walked into a lingerie shop alone. Thinking that Qin Ya had no pajamas, she went inside to look at the ladies' pajamas. There were other guests nearby who were also looking at pajamas.

"What do you think of this, Chunchun?" A woman showed Zhou Chunchun a set of sexy pajamas.

Zhou Chunchun flushed. "Mom, this is showing too much skin. How can I wear this?"

Hearing this voice, Lin Xinyan looked over. The face of the talking girl confirmed her guess of her identity. She had only looked over because she found the voice familiar, and the girl had indeed turned out to be Bai Yinning's newly wedded wife, Zhou Chunchun.

Why is she in B City?

Is she from B City?

She didn't seem to recall Bai Yinning saying that his wife was from Baicheng, so she might be from B City. Baicheng was not a very big city, and the Bai family was already the leader in the city. According to Bai Yinning, the Zhou family could help his career, so the Zhou family must also be a wealthy family with a powerful background. Otherwise, Bai Yinning would not have chosen to form a familial union with the Zhou family.

"There's no such thing as showing too much skin. Men like this type of pajamas." The woman grabbed her daughter and asked, "Tell me the truth, have you two slept together?"

Her daughter was not mentally mature enough, so she was afraid that Bai Yinning married her daughter only because of her family background.

Bai Yinning was just disabled in the legs, but he was a high-caliber and good-looking man. Many able-bodied people were not necessarily better than him.

She knew very well that Bai Yinning might not be willing to marry her daughter if her daughter did not have such a good family background.

Zhou Chunchun's face turned even redder. "What are you talking about, Mom? We're married, so we sleep together of course."

She cast her eyes down and did not dare to meet her mother's gaze. Bai Yinning had told her to give that exact reply if anyone asked, as though he had expected someone to ask her this question.

The woman was obviously surprised. "Really? You didn't lie to me?"

Zhou Chunchun took the sexy pajamas from her mother and hung it back in place, taking the opportunity to turn her face to the side. "Why should I lie to you?"

Upon turning her face, she saw Lin Xinyan standing on the side.

"Oh, hi." Zhou Chunchun greeted Lin Xinyan after seeing her. She still remembered that Bai Yinning introduced this woman to her at their wedding.

Bai Yinning seemed to have a very good relationship with her, as he even touched her belly that day.

Lin Xinyan smiled back at her, saying, "Hi."

"You two know each other?" The woman walked over and sized Lin Xinyan up.

Nodding her head, Zhou Chunchun replied honestly, "Yes, she's a good friend of Yinning. She was at our wedding too."

The woman stared at Lin Xinyan's belly for a few seconds, and finally fixed her gaze on her face. Lin Xinyan was not the type of woman who looked stunning at first sight, but rather, her beauty became more prominent the more one looked at her. Each of her facial features fits the common standard of beauty as well.

Moreover, she was very friendly and had an attractive air about her.

The woman secretly tightened her grip on Zhou Chunchun's hand, as she knew very well that her daughter was innocent. "Are you and Yinning friends?"

Seemingly noticed the guard the woman had put up, Lin Xinyan didn't know how to explain it, so she replied dully, "Yes, but we don't know each other very well."

"But you look like you're quite close. Yinning even touched your belly that day. Did you forget?" Zhou Chunchun blinked and said.

Unlike her mother, she had no other thoughts.

She was just pointing out what she saw.

Originally, the woman was already wary that Bai Yinning had such an attractive female friend. But Zhou Chunchun's words made her feel that there was more to the relationship between Lin Xinyan and Bai Yinning than met the eyes.

Looking at Lin Xinyan, she immediately pulled a long face. *They're so close that he could touch her body. How is it possible that there's just a regular friendship between them?*

The woman obviously didn't believe that Lin Xinyan and Bai Yinning were just friends, as she snorted and asked, "What exactly is the relationship between you and Bai Yinning?"

Having bumped into Li Jing, and then Zhou Chunchun, Lin Xinyan felt that she shouldn't have gone out today.

Do I really have to check the almanac before I go out?

Being able to fully understand what the woman meant, Lin Xinyan frowned and explained, "You've misunderstood—"

The woman interrupted Lin Xinyan with a cold snort. "Do you think I'm a fool? My daughter is innocent and gullible, but I'm not stupid. How can he touch your belly if you're just regular friends?"

The woman's face grew gloomier. "Don't tell me you're pregnant with his child."

The look on Lin Xinyan's face had also clouded over. "You've misunderstood! I have a husband."

"What's wrong with you, Mom? Why are you angry?" Zhou Chunchun pulled her mother's hand, wondering why she got into a fight with Lin Xinyan.

Lin Xinyan didn't want to talk to her anymore, as she had misunderstood, and any explanation would not get through to her. She thought that saying more would only make things worse.

Therefore, she turned to leave, but the woman grabbed her in the arm to stop her. "Don't try to run away. Tell me clearly, is the baby in your belly related to Bai Yinning? Don't you know that he's already married? Why do you want to be his mistress? Or is he paying you?"

The woman was going overboard with her words, making Lin Xinyan's blood boil. The latter said with emphasis, "Let go of me now, or I'll call the police!"

"As a mistress, how can you still have the face to call the police?" The woman tightened her grip on Lin Xinyan's wrist, and said forcefully, "Explain it clearly or you can't leave."

Lin Xinyan took out her phone. Seeing that she was about to make a call, the woman slapped the phone out of her hand, and said angrily, "What are you doing? Getting help? Let me tell you, don't ever think of leaving if you don't explain it clearly today!"