

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 571

Once again, Lin Xinyan fell silent.

I'm not here to buy lingerie for myself. Even if I was, I won't let you tag along.

“About that...”

Thinking that she was dissatisfied with his choice, Zong Jinghao took a different piece. It was light purple and even sexier than the last; it only had a thin veil for its chest area, and the panty was a T-string. While the black piece was sexy, it had a panty that covered the bottom. The purple piece was... definitely for bed affairs.

Lin Xinyan glared at him. She could sense the store assistant's gaze burning holes in her back. She whispered, “Can you be serious?”

With a solemn look, Zong Jinghao asked, “Am I not serious?”

What's wrong with me picking clothes for my woman?

Lin Xinyan took in a long, shallow breath.

“I want to see you in sexy lingerie at least once.” Lin Xinyan's undergarments were all ordinary kinds; none of her undergarments were exceptionally scandalous. When she was not pregnant, she had an enticing figure. It made his desires scream in his blood, even with no add-ons.

Now that she was pregnant, her figure had changed. However, it did not become uglier. Instead, she looked even more enchanting. Other than her growing stomach, her breasts had grown fuller too. Furthermore, her bottom had always been firm. In other words, she looked good in all kinds of clothing.

Lin Xinyan snatched the lingerie away from his hands, afraid that he would keep this up. She then took two other pieces from the rack. It was not her usual style; it was sexy. Now that she was living with Qin Ya, she knew what types of undergarments Qin Ya wore.

Zong Jinghao stared at the undergarments in her hands as his lips curled. Before he could say anything, Lin Xinyan shot him a glare and said, "This is for Qin Ya."

Now, it was Zong Jinghao's turn to fall silent.

He promptly turned his head away and stopped looking.

With his back facing her, he muttered, "Don't put it together with the one I picked out for you."

With that said, he strode out of the store.

He was swift to make himself scarce.

Lin Xinyan grinned as she looked at his retreating figure. She loved the way he made her feel.

She placed the lingerie she chose for Qin Ya and the ones Zong Jinghao picked for her at the cashier. At the same time, she instructed, "Pack them separately. For these two, I want them to be B cups. For these two, I want them to be C cups."

The C cups were hers. After getting pregnant, her breasts had become bigger. In the past, she was slim, but she was a B cup; she had a curvy figure.

Nothing really changed after getting pregnant, only her breast sizes.

The store assistant took it and uttered, "Please wait for a moment. I'll get the sizes you need."

Lin Xinyan nodded. While the store assistant was taking the undergarments from the storeroom, she wandered around the store. Then, she took two sets of pajamas for Qin Ya. Both sets were pants and tops.

It was not that she did not trust Qin Ya nor Zong Jinghao to purchase these pajamas; it was because it was inappropriate.

If she was honest with herself, she had another reason—she did not want Zong Jinghao to see any other women's bodies.

It was impossible not to encounter each other while living in the same house. Qin Ya's injury was on her leg. As her movements were restricted, it was not necessary for her to wear proper attire all day. It was more comfortable and convenient for her to wear silky, loose pajamas at home.

This was a decision made after ruminating about the matter.

After the store assistant packed the undergarments according to Lin Xinyan's request, she packed the pajamas into a separate bag as well. In total, there were three bags, and each bag had intricate packaging. The store assistant then handed her the bags before kindly informing her what was in the bag. Lin Xinyan nodded, paid, and left the store.

Zong Jinghao was on his phone, making a call at a spot near the entrance of the store. It seemed like he was talking about Gu Bei and instructing his subordinates to keep an eye on the latter.

Instead of interrupting him, Lin Xinyan stood aside and waited.

When Zong Jinghao noticed her, he said to the person on the other end of the line, "We'll talk again when we meet tomorrow."

He then ended the call and kept his phone before walking toward her. Instead of helping Lin Xinyan with the bags, he wrapped his arm around her shoulders. "Do

you have anything you'd like to buy? It's rare for us to shop together. I'll buy anything you want."

She gave his words a thought. It was then she realized he rarely gifted her anything. She had been the one to ask him for the flowers back then, and the ring had been a birthday gift. As she found the ring a show-off, she never wore it; she had even given it to her daughter. Other than the flowers and the ring, Zong Jinghao had never bought her anything.

Lin Xinyan leaned into his arms. "I have everything. There isn't anything I want. But I'll like anything you buy for me."

Delighted by her words, Zong Jinghao gestured for her to hand the bags to the driver. He then said, "Let's go shopping."

Obediently, she handed the bags to the driver. However, as the bags all looked the same, she realized she would have to dig out the undergarments to find out who's was whose later. Hence, she handed the bag with her undergarments to Zong Jinghao. "Hold this for me."

Zong Jinghao did not voice any questions, but he knew the ones in the bag were the lingerie he chose for her. He took it and hooked his other free arm around his shoulders before heading upstairs.

Lin Xinyan did not voice her question either; she did not ask him what he was buying for her. She only followed him upstairs to the cosmetic and jewelry department.

Zong Jinghao did not know what he should buy for her. The only thought in his head was to buy her something expensive. Regardless of what the item was, Lin Xinyan had to have the best.

In the past, he did not have a concrete concept of money. When he took over the family business, he was focused on making it prosper. The amount of money he

earned could prove his capability, and he was rich. Yet, he never thought of how he should use the money he had.

Now, he knew. He needed to earn more so that he could give his wife and children the best.

Life was no longer aimless for him. He liked that sense of purpose. Ignoring the surrounding people, he pulled Lin Xinyan into his arms.

She raised her head, bewildered. "What are you doin-"

Before she could finish her words, her lips were sealed off by another pair of lips. His rationality was still intact, so the kiss was not a wild one; he only felt like kissing her at that moment.

There were many patrons in the mall, and when they saw the scene, they started gossiping quietly.

"Isn't that man the boss of Wanyue Group?"

"Looks like it."

"Isn't he a bachelor? Who is that woman?"

Someone realized they had seen a scene worth reporting, and they took a photo of it. They then posted it online and titled it: *President Of Wanyue Group Taken!*

Lin Xinyan was blushing. It was not because of Zong Jinghao's kiss, but because many were watching them.

On the other hand, Zong Jinghao paid no attention to the surrounding people. He then led her to the Chanel store with her still in his arms. Although he did not look up what women preferred in his free time, he often overheard the female staff members' discussions in his office.

He thought, *Lin Xinyan's a woman. She should like this too.*

It was true Lin Xinyan bought expensive stuff for herself sometimes. After all, she was a woman, and all women liked pretty things.

However, she never indulged herself in excessive purchases and neither did she only purchase branded items; she bought things that fit her well.

Lin Xinyan had a handful of purses that were average-looking, and their prices never went beyond five thousand.

After entering the store...