

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 572

Right as they stepped into the store, a store assistant came forward. She did not introduce much to them because most knew about the brand.

“Would you like to take a look at the latest series?” A polite smile was on the store assistant’s face. She was in a black suit like all other store assistants. They were trained before they started working, and their actions and speech radiated elegance.

They would only introduce the products to them; they would not persuade the customers to purchase them.

Lin Xinyan knew the latest series would be expensive. After all, regardless of the type of products, anything that was from the latest series was expensive.

“No need-”

“Let’s have a look,” Zong Jinghao cut her off.

The store assistant then led them to the glass cabinets. Taking out the product of the latest series, she showed it to Lin Xinyan. “I’m sure I won’t need to explain the design and material to you. I’m sure you know what it is. This series matches you perfectly. It’s a clash of colors. There are other colors to choose from as well. I’d recommend black and pink for you.”

Lin Xinyan reached out to touch it. It was soft, and the design was simple. There were tassels attached to the zip, adding some character to the minimalistic bag.

“You’re young. The pink will suit you well,” the store assistant sincerely suggested.

If she were not pregnant, the store assistant would have thought that she was a college student.

She felt Lin Xinyan was suited to the endearing style.

Lin Xinyan did not really like the color the other woman had recommended to her. She preferred the black and blue one, as it would be an easier match for her wardrobe.

“It really suits you,” the store assistant recommended again.

Lin Xinyan waved a hand. “I’ll look at the others.”

“But you look interested in it.” The store assistant smiled.

Just as Lin Xinyan moved to look at the others, Zong Jinghao said to the store assistant, “I’ll have these two.”

Lin Xinyan stared at him.

With a frown, she questioned, “Why are you buying so many of them? I’m not selling them.”

“You can alternate between them.” Zong Jinghao realized she liked the black and blue one, but the black and pink one that the store assistant had introduced looked good on Lin Xinyan. She looked exceptionally young and spirited with those colors.

The store assistant smiled and replied, “I’ll wrap them up.”

With that said, she took the two purses and went to the counter. The moment she left, Lin Xinyan grabbed Zong Jinghao’s collar and pulled him toward her. “This isn’t the way to spend your money. Although I like it, one is enough.”

Zong Jinghao had to bend over from Lin Xinyan's tug. The lower she pulled him, the closer his face was to her chest. He whispered, "I want to buy it for you."

Right then, two store assistants by the counter murmured to each other. "Isn't that the president from Wanyue Group?"

"It is. Unless he has a brother," the other huffed in jealousy. "How lucky is that woman? Look at how generous he is."

The store assistant from earlier nodded in agreement. "That's right. The woman wanted one of the purses, but the man's rich. He took both without hesitation. Say, how can life be so unfair? He's capable, rich, and even handsome. At the same time, there are men who aren't capable nor handsome. They're worlds apart!"

The other store assistant answered, "That's right. Look at him. He's the president of a major company, but he isn't bossing the woman around."

The first store assistant paused as jealousy entered her eyes. "The woman must have saved the world in her past life for God to give her a man as perfect as him."

The most charming part of a man was his adoration for his woman. A man who was handsome, rich, and loving toward his woman was a captivating man.

Meanwhile, Lin Xinyan had not realized the ongoing gossip between the store assistants; she was engrossed in reasoning with Zong Jinghao. "Do you understand what it means to be thrifty?"

Zong Jinghao had been in this position for several minutes by now. He squeezed out a lazy but tight-lipped smile.

"Don't you feel tired looking at me like that?"

Lin Xinyan rolled her eyes at him in silence before letting him go. When Zong Jinghao straightened, he patted down the wrinkles on his tie. Then, he leaned toward her ear and murmured, "I'll show you what it's like when I'm not wearing it."

Lin Xinyan was speechless.

She cursed in her heart. *Shameless man! Who wants to look at you?*

"I've wrapped it up for you. Would you like anything else?" Right then, the store assistant walked over. Lin Xinyan swiftly shoved Zong Jinghao away and cleared her throat. "Nothing else. We'll pay now."

"All right. Please follow me." The store assistant then led them to the counter where the receipt was already printed out. She handed it to Lin Xinyan.

Without glancing at it, she handed it to Zong Jinghao. Lin Xinyan was afraid that her heart would break when she saw the price.

Zong Jinghao, too, did not look at it. He took out a card from his wallet to hand it to the store assistant. "There's no pin."

Soon, the receipt was printed out, and the store assistant handed it to him. "We'll need your signature."

Zong Jinghao took the black pen and swiftly signed his name. He then kept the card back in his wallet.

When the store assistant handed the bag to Lin Xinyan, Zong Jinghao reached for it instead.

With one hand holding the bags, he held Lin Xinyan's hand with the other.

“Let’s go home,” said Lin Xinyan when they walked out of the store. They had been out and about for quite a while.

Zong Jinghao turned to look at her. “Nothing else you want to buy?”

Lin Xinyan shook her head with a smile. “If there is, I’ll ask it from you next time.”

“Sure,” he answered. Therefore, they stopped their shopping and went out of the mall. After Lin Xinyan and Zong Jinghao entered the car, Zong Jinghao instructed the driver to head home.

On their way back, Lin Xinyan’s phone rang. Taking out her phone, she realized it was from Bai Yinning.

Lin Xinyan swiped her finger across the screen. However, the sensitivity was not functioning as well as it should have when the screen was intact. She had to swipe it several times before she could hang up on the call.

Zong Jinghao peered at her phone before realizing the screen was shattered. “Who’s calling? Why is your phone like this?”

“It was an accident. It’s not an important call.” Lin Xinyan did not want to have further interactions with Bai Yinning. It was not because of what happened today; it was because she felt that Zhou Chunchun was a good woman, and Bai Yinning should treat her well instead of calling her.

“Why didn’t you tell me when we were at the mall? It’s broken. How are you going to use it?” Zong Jinghao creased his brows.

Lin Xinyan murmured, “I forgot.”

She realized her memory was getting worse.

“Can you still use it?” Zong Jinghao asked.

“It’s not working as well as it used to be.”

“I’ll ask Guan Jing to buy you a new one and send it to the house tomorrow.” As he spoke, Zong Jinghao recalled Zhuang Zijin’s call earlier.

Zhuang Zijin had called to ask about Lin Xinyan. She had undergone several surgeries previously, so she did not have the time to ask about her. Now that she had recovered, she called Zong Jinghao.

After several seconds of hesitation, Zong Jinghao told Lin Xinyan about Zhuang Zijin’s current condition.

Zhuang Zijin had been cooperative ever since she started treatment. She was relatively healthy now, and if she did not have a relapse, she would be able to live for many more years.

“She’s back in prison to serve her time again. As long as she displays a good behavior, Peichuan will try his best to shorten the time of her sentence. At most, she’ll be out in a year.”

After all, she had left prison earlier because she was sick. Now that she was well, she had to return there.

Lin Xinyan felt relieved; she was glad to hear that Zhuang Zijin would be able to live healthily.

“She told me she’s going to help me raise the kids.”

She had been the one to take care of Zong Yanxi and Zong Yanchen when they were younger. Moreover, she had told Lin Xinyan earlier she still wanted to take care of the children.

Placing her hand on her stomach, Lin Xinyan muttered, “She’s my mom.”

The blood of the covenant is thicker than the water of the womb.

She had been living with Zhuang Zijin for many years. The difficulties they had gone through together during those times made a bond that could not be easily severed.

Zong Jinghao hummed quietly, understanding her response.

After that, both fell silent. It seemed like the mention of Zhuang Zijin had made the atmosphere in the car tense. Soon, they reached home. Other than their car parked outside was another black multi-purpose vehicle.

Both Lin Xinyan and Zong Jinghao knew whose car it was.