

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 580

Lin Xinyan rejected, “No way.”

Zong Jinghao remained silent.

Then, he leaned over to her again and pressed himself on her body. “Finishing the soup will not show you how much I love you, but I can prove it to you in bed...”

Pushing his face away, Lin Xinyan chided, “Please have some decency. That is exactly how I want you to prove your love for me.”

Zong Jinghao was speechless.

That leaves me with no choice then.

He had lost his appetite when he looked at the oily soup left in the bowl. However, to prove his love, he was ready to force the soup down his throat. At that moment, Lin Xinyan caught the bowl in his hands and chuckled, “I’m just joking.”

“Is it fun to tease me? Huh?” He huffed while glancing at her. “Aren’t you afraid of wasting it?”

Lin Xinyan lifted his chin and made him look at Baymax, who was wagging its tail as it sat on the floor. “You may refuse to drink it, but Baymax will not.”

Zong Jinghao was puzzled.

Lin Xinyan took his bowl of soup and walked towards Baymax's food bowl. As though he knew that the food was for him, he wagged his tail and followed behind her.

Then, she poured the soup into the dog bowl and reached out to touch Baymax's head. The dog rubbed its head against her hand, and its fur felt soft and smooth. Abruptly, Lin Xinyan recalled that her daughter was still angry with her, and she turned back to look at Zong Jinghao. She stated, "You should carve out some time to bring your daughter to a pet store."

Without questioning it, Zong Jinghao acknowledged. This was probably his daughter's request as she had argued with Lin Xinyan today.

At that moment, Baymax stuck out its tongue to taste the soup. *Squelch!*

Satisfied, Lin Xinyan straightened and brought the bowl back to the kitchen. While she was squeezing the detergent bottle to wash the dishes, she felt a fetal movement in her stomach. The fetus was very active, and his sudden kick made her hiss.

"What's wrong?" Zong Jinghao walked into the kitchen to ask. In response, Lin Xinyan looked at him and smiled. "The baby just moved."

"Really?" Zong Jinghao hurriedly squatted in front of her to look at her belly.

Supporting herself with one hand on the sink, Lin Xinyan moved his hand to touch her stomach. A few seconds later, the fetus moved again, and although the movement was not as big as before, it was enough for one to feel it.

Zong Jinghao felt emotional and stuttered, "He...He moved! I felt it."

Lin Xinyan chuckled. "Next time, we can go to the hospital together. You can see the baby's features from an ultrasound report these days."

Since she was already five months pregnant, the baby's facial features and limbs were visible.

Zong Jinghao agreed then proceeded to lift her nightgown. Frowning, Lin Xinyan instinctively pulled her dress back down and asked, "What are you doing?"

"I want to be closer to him," Zong Jinghao muttered and wanted the piece of cloth out of the way. Seeing how much he desired it, Lin Xinyan allowed it.

He pressed his palm against her bare stomach. As though the baby felt his touch, he responded by kicking harder this time. There was even a clear bulge on her belly.

Though it was slightly painful, it was considered normal.

Lin Xinyan looked at the hands placed on her stomach and realized that it looked like the hands of the trainee doctor when she went to C City for a checkup.

"Hold my arm," She asked.

Confused, Zong Jinghao lifted his head to look at her. He asked, "Why?"

Lin Xinyan did not reply but raised her arm in front of him. Obediently, Zong Jinghao fulfilled her request and grabbed her arm. *It felt the same.* "Jinghao, are you..."

"He moved again! Do you think I can hear his heartbeat too?" Zong Jinghao cut her off mid-sentence. Lin Xinyan realized that several things did not add up that day. Though Zong Jinghao when to the check-up with her, he handed her over to a trainee doctor while making up an excuse to leave.

Come to think of it, the trainee doctor and Zong Jinghao's body proportions and figures look similar.

No wonder it was such a familiar feeling when he touched me.

She grinned. "Jinghao, are you having fun?"

Focused on the fetal movements, Zong Jinghao did not bother to listen to what Lin Xinyan meant. Instead of answering her question, he gave an unrelated reply, "It is not fun, but a miracle."

Next, he pressed his ear against her stomach.

Lin Xinyan was taken aback, and she exclaimed, "What are you doing?"

"I want to test whether I can hear the fetus' heartbeat." Zong Jinghao spoke enthusiastically with a hint of seriousness in his voice.

Lin Xinyan pushed his forehead away. "No, you won't be able to hear it. That is only possible with the right medical equipment."

Coincidentally, Zong Jinghao's head was in a position that allowed him to kiss her wrist. With his lips still on her wrist, he warmly said, "Thank you for giving me a chance to be a father."

"If you really want to thank me, you should treat me better. Well, can you get up now? I need to wash the dishes," She replied dully.

Zong Jinghao paused for a moment before responding, "I think I treat you pretty well. Do you want me to dig up my heart and hold it in front of you as proof?"

Lin Xinyan quickly covered his mouth and commented, "Don't utter such nonsense in front of your son!"

Zong Jinghao smiled and stuck his tongue out to lick her palm. Shocked, Lin Xinyan retracted her hand but was caught by him.

“You...” Zong Yanchen stammered. When he woke up in the middle of the night to head to the bathroom, he saw that the lights in the living room were not off. When he left the bathroom, there was still no one in the living room, so he walked out and saw Zong Jinghao and Lin Xinyan in the kitchen...

Quickly covering his eyes, he slowly peeked through his fingers and squeaked, “Both of you can continue. I did not see a thing!”

Letting go of Lin Xinyan’s nightgown, Zong Jinghao looked at his son and questioned, “Why are you still awake in the middle of the night?”

“Then, why are both of you still up? Are you up to some funny business in the kitchen?” Zong Yanchen retorted, giving them a suggestive look. His cocky grin hinted that he knew what they were up to.

Shaking his head, Zong Jinghao tapped his son’s forehead and ordered, “Go back to bed.”

Zong Yanchen yawned then headed back to his room. “Both of you should get some rest too.”

Zong Jinghao took the bowl from Lin Xinyan’s hands and commanded, “Let’s head to bed. We can leave this to Aunt Yu tomorrow.”

By the time they went back to bed, it was already two in the morning. As they have taken a nap earlier, it took Lin Xinyan a while before she managed to fall asleep.

However, she was awoken early in the morning when her mobile phone rang.

In a daze, she reached for it, but Zong Jinghao had already taken it for her. “You should sleep more.”

He looked at the phone screen. It flashed Bai Yinning’s name. Bai Yinning had saved his number and name in her mobile phone after he bought it for her.

Without hesitation, Zong Jinghao rejected the call when he saw the caller identity.

Lin Xinyan's eyes fluttered open, and she asked, "Who called?"

"It was just a harassment call," Zong Jinghao stated. Then, he blocked Bai Yinning's number and placed her mobile phone back on the table. "Go back to sleep."

Lin Xinyan sat up, "I can't go back to sleep anymore."

On the other hand, Bai Yinning called her again, but the call did not get through. Obviously, she blocked his number.

He looked at his phone and had the inkling that Zong Jinghao did it because no matter how angry Lin Xinyan was, she would never do that to him.

Even if she wanted to block him, she would first give him a heads up.

It looks like I have to make a trip down there.

Wide awake, Lin Xinyan pushed the blanket aside and got out of bed. She headed downstairs for Qin Ya, who was still asleep and no longer running a fever.

Lin Xinyan walked out of the room and gently shut the door to check on her daughter and son. Zong Yanxi was up a long time ago but was rolling in bed, refusing to get out of bed.

Lin Xinyan sat at the edge of their bed and said to her daughter, "Ruixi..."

"I still want to sleep." Zong Yanxi covered her head with the blanket. She made it clear that she did not want to talk to Lin Xinyan and was still angry.

Lin Xinyan frowned. *She is so stubborn, and I have no idea how to please her anymore. To coax her, I'm afraid I will have to bring her to the pet store.*

Standing up, she then walked out of the room to help Aunt Yu prepare breakfast in the kitchen.

At that moment, the doorbell rang. While Aunt Yu was cutting the fruits, Lin Xinyan went to get the door.