

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 606

Zong Yanchen stifled a laugh. “All her body hair?”

“Of course. I want to pluck off all her hair. A person with no hair will be very ugly. No one would like a person who looks like that,” Zong Yanxi said seriously.

Zong Yanchen coughed softly. *So she only cares whether a person with no hair is ugly or not?*

“Wouldn’t Daddy be very angry if he heard this?” Zong Yanchen hid his smile. Even though he could only see his father’s back, he knew that Zong Jinghao was frowning.

“If you don’t tell him, how will he hear about this?” Zong Yanxi stated confidently as if she knew Zong Jinghao very well.

Zong Yanchen held his stomach tightly to stop himself from laughing out loud. “What makes you so sure?”

“He’s so busy all the time. He doesn’t have time to spend with us. I’m wondering if we really are his children or not.” *What kind of father doesn’t spend time with their own children?*

In the end, Zong Yanchen failed to control himself and burst out with laughter.

Zong Yanxi turned around. “What are you laughing about...”

In that instant, she saw the person behind her, and her expression changed. “Dad... Daddy.”

Zong Yanxi was so anxious that she stammered.

Sternly, Zong Jinghao asked, "Where did you learn all that from?"

"You... You heard everything?" Zong Yanxi didn't know when her father had come.

*How did I not notice?*

If she had noticed, she wouldn't have said what she just said.

"Daddy." Zong Yanxi hugged his leg. "When did you come? Why didn't I hear you arrive?"

"If you had heard me come, would I have heard you say all those inappropriate words?" Zong Jinghao questioned sternly.

Zong Yanxi continued to be all smiles and squeezed his leg tighter. Pinching her throat, she whined in a childish voice, "Daddy, I really love you. I don't want to lose you. I'm just afraid that someone else will snatch you away."

Even though he was feeling rather angry, all feelings of anger dissipated when he saw his daughter's pretty face. But to drive the point home to his daughter, he demanded coldly, "Tell me. Where did you hear that from?"

Zong Yanxi bent her head down and fidgeted with her fingers. Pouting, she said, "From the TV."

"You're not to watch those shows in the future then," Zong Jinghao ordered solemnly.

"Okay, okay. I won't watch them next time. Daddy, don't be angry." Zong Yanxi reached out her arms. "You haven't carried me in such a long time. Daddy, I miss you."

Zong Jinghao didn't know whether to be angry or to laugh. "Don't we see each other every day?"

"Even so, I miss you. Daddy, wait for me to finish my drawing. After that, I'll give the drawing to you," Zong Yanxi said seriously.

The serious expression on her face removed all minor traces of Zong Jinghao's anger.

Bending down, he picked his daughter up and patted her back. "Don't watch so much TV in the future."

"Can I watch cartoons?" Zong Yanxi asked softly.

"If I say no, will you listen to me?"

"If you say no, I'll listen to you. Even if I watch them, I'll do it secretly, so that you won't know. Haha!" Zong Yanxi said cheekily as she kissed her father's face. "You can't bear to hit me, can you?"

Zong Jinghao chuckled. "You're getting more mischievous by the day."

"Daddy, put me down. I haven't finished drawing." She was insistent on finishing the drawing today.

Pinching his daughter's cheeks, Zong Jinghao put her down.

Zong Yanxi ran back to the canvas and continued her drawing. Zong Yanchen put down his book and said, "Daddy, shall we play a game of chess?"

With his hands behind his back, Zong Jinghao glanced at his son. "I'm worried you'll cry if you lose."

Zong Yanchen scratched his head embarrassedly. Indeed, he had gotten angry because he had lost before.

But now, the young boy was more mature.

Even though his skills were lacking at the moment, he would only get better because of this.

“I won’t cry,” Zong Yanchen uttered firmly.

Zong Jinghao walked over and sat down next to him. “Let’s play then.”

Happily, Zong Yanchen opened his newly bought chess set, and they started to play.

As usual, Zong Yanchen lost. However, he had improved and could at least last several rounds.

The sky began to darken. Zong Yanxi finished her drawing, and it was soon dinner time. Pausing the game of chess with his son, Zong Jinghao packed up their things and brought the kids home.

The dishes were ready and Aunt Yu was about to call them back for dinner. When she saw them return, she hurried over and took the things from Zong Jinghao. With a smile, she said, “Wash your hands first. You can eat then.”

The dinner had been prepared by Aunt Wang and Lin Xinyan. Qin Ya hadn’t returned to her room the whole day. Su Zhan hadn’t awakened yet, so some food was kept in the kitchen for him. Additionally, Aunt Wang had also cooked some hangover soup for the man.

Zong Yanxi showed her drawing to Lin Xinyan, asking her mother for her opinion.

Her daughter's drawing skills had indeed improved, so Lin Xinyan showered her with praise. "It looks just like the real thing. You're brilliant. Go wash your hands. Let's eat."

Zong Yanxi was very happy to hear such praise. She put down the drawing, went to wash her hands, then sat on the chair and waited to have her meal.

Lin Xinyan had especially stewed some soup and poured a bowl of her son and daughter. Looking at the soup his children had, Zong Jinghao asked, "Don't I have any?"

He wasn't hungry; he simply wanted to have the soup that had been made by Lin Xinyan.

Lin Xinyan had just been about to get some soup for him. Hearing his words, she rolled her eyes and placed the bowl in front of him. "How could I forget about you?"

Zong Jinghao smiled.

Qin Ya's leg was much better now. She was also sitting at the dining table. However, she seemed to be rather unsettled. Placing a bowl of soup in front of her, Lin Xinyan asked, "What are you thinking about?"

"Nothing in particular." Coming back to her senses, Qin Ya was about to drink the soup when Lin Xinyan stopped her. "It still hot. Wait till it cools down first before drinking it. Why are you so unsettled?"

"I'm not."

Lin Xinyan shot her a knowing smile.

After dinner, Aunt Wang cleaned the table up while Aunt Yu bathed the children. Zong Jinghao followed Lin Xinyan upstairs, wanting to spend some time with her.

In the middle of the night, Su Zhan groggily woke up. Mouth dry, he went to pour himself some water. After drinking a glass of water, he seemed to be much soberer and became aware of where he was currently at.

Quickly, he realized that Qin Ya was around, too, and his gaze swiveled to her room. Putting down the glass, he subconsciously headed over. Since it was so late, he knew that Qin Ya must be asleep by now and that if he went to see her now, she wouldn't notice. Silently, he pushed open her door.