

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 694

Lin Xinyan could not fully comprehend Song Yaxin's feelings right now.

However, she still did not disclose Shen Peichuan's whereabouts.

She was struggling with guilt.

"How can I help you?" Lin Xinyan asked.

Song Yaxin rose from the sofa and sat back down slowly. "There's nothing you could do, I guess. I have to deal with this on my own. Just in case you have Peichuan's news, could you promise to notify me right away?"

Lin Xinyan's grip tightened. "Of course."

Fortunately, her hand was concealed underneath Zong Yanxi's skirt so her guilty gesture went unnoticed.

Song Yaxin pursed her lips and tried to sound Lin Xinyan out. "Do you think I'm not a good match for Peichuan, too?"

"Why care about what others say if you're really sincere toward him?" Song Yaxin's attempt of trying to sound Lin Xinyan out somehow annoyed the latter. "Nobody could interfere in others' relationship matters, and that includes even your closest friends. It's all good as long as the two of you are comfortable with each other's company. Why bother with others' opinions?"

Song Yaxin sensed that Lin Xinyan was a little irritated. She did not intend to annoy anybody. It was just that she was well aware of how much Su Zhan disliked her, and was worried that he would badmouth her in front of Lin Xinyan and Zong Jinghao.

“I’m just worried about others saying that...”

“Listen to your heart and stay true to your conscience. Don’t bother with others’ opinions and words.” Lin Xinyan interrupted Song Yaxin’s attempt to explain herself. There was nothing to be explained.

However, this exchange made Lin Xinyan realize that Song Yaxin was not as innocent as she seemed.

*She’s harboring quite a few thoughts in her head.*

Song Yaxin was starting to regret her visit. Lin Xinyan looked quite young but she was not one to go easy on her words. *She’s a woman with strong opinions.*

*Well, a woman whom Zong Jinghao likes would definitely have her quirks. What kind of women hasn’t he seen?*

*There must be something extraordinary about her. That’s why she stood out among all the women and became Mrs. Zong.*

“Did I upset you?” Song Yaxin felt like there was no point to keep beating around the bush since Lin Xinyan had seen right through her.

Lin Xinyan smiled. “It’s nothing.”

*I’ve also done something wrong by lying to her.*

“I’m afraid I’ll have to face the music once I get home. Could I stay for dinner at your place? Frankly, I want to get to know you guys better since Peichuan is close to you. You wouldn’t mind, right?” Song Yaxin thought it was better to show all her cards on the table since she was going to be seen right through anyway.

Lin Xinyan found herself unable to say no to the blunt request.

“Stay, then.” She turned around to look at Aunt Yu. “Prepare more for dinner tonight.”

“Okay.”

“Sorry for troubling you,” Song Yaxin said to Aunt Yu.

Aunt Yu smiled and replied politely, “No problem at all.” *This woman looks quite smart. Why can't she read the room?*

Lin Xinyan was pregnant and Zong Yanxi was clinging onto her 24/7. If Song Yaxin were to stay for dinner, Lin Xinyan would have to entertain the former and give up on her own rest time.

Aunt Yu felt rather annoyed.

*This woman is so selfish.*

“Where did Su Zhan go for the search?” Song Yaxin was not trying to sound out Lin Xinyan this time. She was merely looking for a topic to talk about. It was rather awkward with the silence stretching between them.

Lin Xinyan was stumped for a moment. She was trying to come up with a viable explanation. Afraid of blowing her own cover, she fumbled for a reply, “He...”

The main door was pushed open at this moment. Zong Jinghao was back. Song Yaxin stood up to greet him. “Mr. Zong.”

Zong Jinghao nodded slightly to acknowledge her. He walked over to Lin Xinyan's side. “Were you hugging her all day today, too?”

Lin Xinyan nodded. “It's not like you don't know that she refuses to be with anyone else these days.”

Zong Jinghao reached out to carry his daughter. The little girl had fallen asleep while Lin Xinyan was talking to Song Yaxin, only to be awakened when Zong Jinghao touched her.

“It’s Daddy. Let me carry you.” Zong Jinghao said gently. Zong Yanxi noticed that it was her father and did not resist.

Zong Jinghao picked her up and patted her back lightly. “We’ll go take a nap upstairs.”

He took Zong Yanxi’s silence as a sign of acknowledgement.

Lin Xinyan massaged her arm which had become sore from her daughter leaning against it. Song Yaxin approached her, “Do you need help with that?”

While heading upstairs, Zong Jinghao heard Song Yaxin’s question and cast a gloomy glance at the woman. He soon retracted his gaze and paid no more attention to her.

“It’s okay. There’s no need to trouble you,” Lin Xinyan said.

Song Yaxin’s courtesy made her uncomfortable.

*We’ve met only once before this. How could I accept her offer to massage my arms?*

Song Yaxin took her seat and glanced in the direction of the second floor. “Mr. Zong really does love his daughter.”

Lin Xinyan traced her gaze. As Zong Jinghao had taken Zong Yanxi into the bedroom, there was no one at the stairs anymore.

“Girls are more charming.”

“They say that daughters are a father’s lovers in his past life. I think this is quite true for Mr. Zong,” Song Yaxin said with a smile.

Lin Xinyan lowered her gaze. “I think it’s just a joke. We all have but one life.”