

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 737

Just as she was about to sit up, Zong Jinghao rushed over and helped her up.

Lin Xinyan adjusted to her new position with his help. "Has Su Zhan left?"

Zong Jinghao placed a pillow behind her back. "Yeah. Did you not get some rest?"

Lin Xinyan looked rather frail. "No, because I'm about to get a checkup soon anyway. I'm a little thirsty."

Zong Jinghao poured her glass of water. She drank half of it and placed the glass on the bedside desk. "What time is it?"

Just as her words fell, there was a knock on the door. The nurse had come to inform them that it was time for the checkup.

Zong Jinghao carried her off the bed and headed to the examination room.

Checkups were usually done during the day. However, there were often many people in line, so Lin Xinyan opted to schedule her checkups at night instead.

The main reason behind her checkups was to keep track of the changes inside her uterus. This, along with the baby's appearance, could be done easily via ultrasound.

Lin Xinyan had always wanted to take a look, but Zong Jinghao never let her.

He thought the baby looked utterly hideous in the ultrasound scans, so he feared they would make Lin Xinyan upset.

The man was confused; they were both good-looking, so why would the baby turn out this ugly?

That was why he would frown during every checkup.

Lin Xinyan didn't understand what was going on, so she could only stare at him.

"Look. The uterus is only 0.4mm thin now. Complications tend to arise in such a scenario."

Zong Jinghao's expression froze. He wanted the baby to be delivered earlier so that Lin Xinyan would be in less danger, but she insisted on waiting until the eighth month when the baby was a little more mature. She was worried that the baby would grow up unhealthy otherwise.

Even eight months was already considered early by one or two months.

"Call the nurse if anything ever happens." There were 24-hour doctors working on shift here, so they could perform a C-section on her whenever the need arises.

Zong Jinghao carried Lin Xinyan back into the ward. "Why do you always have a weird look on your face whenever I get a checkup?" she asked with her arms around his neck.

"Do I?"

"Yes, you do." Lin Xinyan nodded.

"I'm just worried about you."

Lin Xinyan couldn't quite believe him.

*If he were truly worried about me, he wouldn't even show it on his face. That weird look started appearing ever since the checkups.*

*What on earth did he see?*

*I'll have to ask the doctor.*

The bed was larger than usual, so Zong Jinghao would hold her as they slept. That way, he would immediately notice if something were amiss.

Zhuang Zijin came over with breakfast the next morning. The hospital's food wasn't nutritious, so she took care of all of Lin Xinyan's meals.

As Lin Xinyan ate her breakfast, Zong Jinghao received Guan Jing's phone call and headed out of the room to answer it.

"I couldn't change her mind," Guan Jing reported briefly.

Last night, he had returned to find Gu Huiyuan sitting by the window while dressed in his shirt, with a cigarette in her hand.

Guan Jing didn't know she smoked. He walked over and took the cigarette from her. "Why haven't you slept?"

Gu Huiyuan looked up at him, feeling suspicious. Initially, he refused to help her no matter how much she threatened him, but now he had agreed without any reason.

Despite this, she chose to believe him—even if he might leave or snitch on her once they became intimate.

"There's so much on my mind," she answered with a smile.

Guan Jing sat by the other window. “You know everything, don’t you, Gu Huiyuan?” he asked, addressing her by her full name.

Gu Huiyuan was slightly puzzled. *Does he know how I feel?*

She was silently delighted. *Does he like me too, perhaps?*

Yet, Guan Jing’s next words shattered her imagination.

“You know they were the ones at fault. They deserved it. Why can’t you let things go?”

Gu Huiyuan’s heart sank, but she continued smiling anyway. “Even if that’s the case, they’re still my family. Wouldn’t I be heartless if I didn’t even care about my own family?”

Guan Jing was speechless for a moment. *She’s right. No matter how trashy or disgusting they are, they’re still her family.*

*Nothing can change the fact that they’re family.*

Gu Huiyuan gazed out the window, asking calmly, “Are you here to talk me out of my plan?”

Deep down, the woman had a secret that she had never told anyone else. Two years ago, she had met Guan Jing over a project she was in charge of. The other party was Wanyue Group, and Guan Jing happened to be in charge of it.

Guan Jing was certainly a capable man. Otherwise, Zong Jinghao wouldn’t have trusted him this much.

In the process of their negotiations, Gu Huiyuan became attracted to Guan Jing.

However, the project fell through due to some disagreements, and she stopped meeting Guan Jing.

This time, although she could have paid another woman to manipulate him into doing her deeds, she ended up doing it herself.

And that was because she liked him.

So much that despite knowing that he might betray her, she still chose to trust him this time.

Gu Huiyuan spread her legs and sat on Guan Jing's lap, looping her arms around his neck. "I want more, Guan Jing," she said, beaming.

Guan Jing frowned. "You—"

Before he could finish, Gu Huiyuan pressed her lips on his.

She tried using her body to turn things around. Even if he may have already snitched on her, she couldn't stop imagining him standing by her side and helping her.

After they were done, she remained buried in Guan Jing's embrace, placing one of his arms over herself. "We're already so intimate. Hold me as we sleep."

"I'm not used to cuddling."

"Do it more and you'll get used to it." Gu Huiyuan kept her hand on his arm.

"Let everything go, Gu Huiyuan." Guan Jing tried persuading her to give up. *You're young and beautiful. You can turn your life around.*

*There's no need for revenge.*

*It's never-ending.*

“I’ve already made up my mind, so don’t waste your breath. I’m tired. Good night.”

Gu Huiyuan snuggled up into his arms.

When Guan Jing woke up the next day, Gu Huiyuan was still asleep.

That was when he made the phone call to Zong Jinghao.

Having failed to convince Gu Huiyuan, he could only go along with Zong Jinghao’s plan.