

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 738

Right after hanging up, Guan Jing returned to the room and found Gu Huiyuan still sleeping soundly. Instead of waking her up, he gently closed the door.

Yet, Gu Huiyuan opened her eyes the moment the door shut.

She had already been awake ever since Guan Jing got out of bed.

She even knew who Guan Jing had called, as well as what was about to happen to her.

The woman blinked and stared at the ceiling, smiling wryly.

As I thought, men are such cold-hearted creatures. I can't sway him even after we've slept together.

How pitiful I am. How miserable.

She took about ten minutes to compose herself. Then, she lifted the blanket, got out of bed, grabbed Guan Jing's shirt and put it on before heading out the room. There was no one inside the living room; only the kitchen was filled with noise.

Gu Huiyuan walked over barefoot and saw a slender figure preparing food in the kitchen.

The man was dressed in casual wear. Despite his slim waist and long legs making him look thin, he certainly wasn't frail the night before.

The thought of their escapade last night made Gu Huiyuan blush. She leaned against the door, silently enjoying the gentle moment.

Noticing her, Guan Jing turned around and glanced at her. "You're awake."

Gu Huiyuan walked toward him and hugged his waist from behind. "I didn't know you could cook," she remarked with a giggle.

"I can do a lot. You just don't know that."

"Then tell me more." With her arms wrapped around him, Gu Huiyuan deviously reached into his pants.

Guan Jing furrowed his brows. "I'm cooking," he emphasized.

With one hand inside his pants, Gu Huiyuan kissed his back and murmured, "I'd prefer to eat you instead."

Guan Jing was speechless.

This woman is just...

He placed the egg he had just fried onto a plate before grabbing her hand. "Behave yourself," he warned.

Gu Huiyuan laughed. "And what if I don't?"

His eyes narrowing, Guan Jing turned off the stove, turned around, and grabbed her by the chin. "How insatiable could you be?"

The woman remained smiling. "You know what they say. A newly wedded couple can stay up all night. We may not be husband and wife, but we just can't keep our hands off each other. You were so full of passion last night, no?"

Wearing nothing but a white, long-sleeved shirt with nothing else underneath, she lifted her leg to caress Guan Jing's thigh with it. "Don't tell me... You can't?"

Guan Jing slowly let go of her chin and placed his hand on her collar. Then, the very next second, he pulled her over to him. “Don’t you know what a man can’t stand hearing the most?”

Gu Huiyuan chuckled. “What’s that? Can’t stand me saying you can’t do it? Then prove to me that you—ahh!”

Guan Jing immediately pressed her against the stove, causing her to frown in pain as her waist rammed into the edge. Still, she hooked her arms around his neck and readily pandered to him. “You’re not using any protection, Guan Jing. Aren’t you afraid I might get pregnant?”

Guan Jing froze for a moment before grabbing her head and making her face him. “I knew you weren’t pregnant, Gu Huiyuan. Do you enjoy messing around with me?”

She laughed. “It’s not like you ever believed me anyway.”

“Like anyone would!” Guan Jing yelled before proceeding to devour her.

They spent a long time in the kitchen until it was finally over.

“You’ll always remember how a woman once went crazy with you in the kitchen, right?” Gu Huiyuan asked while clinging onto Guan Jing.

Guan Jing laughed coldly. “I’ll never forget it—the fact that a woman tricked me so shamelessly.”

Gu Huiyuan chuckled. “So that’s the impression I give you?”

“What else could it be?”

“You have a point.”

The two went to wash up. Guan Jing put on a clean set of clothes, whereas Gu Huiyuan dressed herself in the same outfit she had worn yesterday. It was full of wrinkles.

Guan Jing summoned her for breakfast when the food was ready.

He had prepared fried eggs and sandwiches. “Do you want fresh juice or milk?”

Gu Huiyuan took a bite of a sandwich. “I’d like some of your milk.”

Guan Jing stilled for a moment and gave her a profound glance.

Gu Huiyuan stared at him before realizing what she had said. His mind must have gone down the gutter. “You did really well. I’m satisfied, and I’ll always remember that you once belonged to me.”

Guan Jing felt her words were rather odd, but he didn’t think too much of them.

At the hospital.

The doctor dropped by in the morning. Zong Jinghao wasn’t around, so Lin Xinyan asked, “Is there something wrong with the baby?”

“Why would you ask that?” the doctor replied.

“Well, my husband always looks so grumpy whenever I get a checkup...”

The doctor laughed as he quickly understood the situation. In fact, Zong Jinghao had approached him right after the first checkup to ask if the scans were showing the baby’s images, to which the doctor said yes.

Then, with an especially comical expression, Zong Jinghao asked, “Why does it look so ugly?”

After all, neither he nor Lin Xinyan looked ugly.

Yet, in the scans, the baby had a flat nose and huge mouth.

But many babies that looked ugly at first usually grew up looking increasingly beautiful, and vice versa.

“Do you remember what the previous baby looked like?” the doctor asked.

This was an image etched in Lin Xinyan’s mind forever. “They were tiny and wrinkly, and only looked better around the sixth month.”

“Mr. Zong is frustrated because the baby looks ugly in the scans.”