

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 768

Smiling, Zong Jinghao ran his fingers through her body and stopped the moment he reached her chest. “Does it hurt?”

Lin Xinyan grabbed his hand and ordered him to stop fooling around.

In return, Zong Jinghao rebuked in a playful manner, “What? Aren’t you the one teasing me?”

She adjusted her position and replied with another question, “Since when have I ever teased you?”

“When do you think?” Zong Jinghao’s lips curved upwards, forming a smirk.

“I have no idea. Why don’t you tell me?” she replied in a mischievous manner.

“You’re such a naughty girl,” Zong Jinghao teased with a sheepish grin as he pinched her nose.

“It hurts!” She tapped on his hand and beckoned him to move away from her.

Immediately, Zong Jinghao set her free as demanded. He lay beside her and held her firmly in between his arms. After a few seconds, he slapped her bum and told her, “I want you to take good care of yourself until our child is born.”

Lin Xinyan raised her head and kissed his chin. “I will definitely take good care of myself and our child.”

Thereafter, the intimate duo fell silent. Consequently, Zong Jinghao fell asleep shortly after Lin Xinyan.

By six o'clock, Lin Xinyan woke up and reached for her phone. She wanted to give Wen Xiaoji a call and tell him that she wouldn't be able to make it to his wedding.

Ever since Lin Xinyan got married, she had been keeping in touch with Wen Xiaoji. They would frequently communicate through text messages.

Therefore, he was aware that Lin Xinyan was pregnant. He had been wondering about her estimated date of delivery just like most would.

Nevertheless, Lin Xinyan didn't tell him her actual condition because she didn't want others to be worried about her.

After all, Wen Xiaoji rarely had the chance to make his way back since he had many things to tend to on his end. Thankfully, his supervisor had approved his leaves for his wedding.

She wished to be part of the wedding ceremony because she didn't want any of them to bear the consequences of their antecedents. However, she had to consider her current situation and physical condition.

Soon, the call got through, but before Lin Xinyan could break the silence, Wen Xiaoji got ahead of himself and asked, "When are you coming over? Do you want me to head over and pick you up?"

She was about to turn him down, but she was at a loss for words all of a sudden.

The observant Wen Xiaoji soon noticed that something seemed off. "What's wrong? Why aren't you replying? Did anything happen?"

She mustered her courage and told him the truth, "It's not a big deal, but I'm afraid I can't attend your wedding ceremony, Xiaoji. I..."

Halfway through Lin Xinyan's sentence, Wen Xiaoji interrupted her and confronted her in a petulant manner, "Why not? Is it because of my parents?"

“N-No...” Lin Xinyan lowered her gaze and stuttered.

“If that’s not the case, then why not?”

“I’m not feeling well...”

“What sort of excuse is that?” Wen Xiaoji refused to believe Lin Xinyan’s words because she had never mentioned that she was ill lately.

He couldn’t figure out the reason she had gotten ill over the night right before his wedding ceremony. Thus, he was certain it was something she had made up to evade his parents.

Initially, he thought they would no longer have to bear the consequences of their antecedents. He once deemed it possible for them to move on and let bygones be bygones.

“It has been some time since we last met! I want to grab this opportunity to catch up with you! I will be greatly disappointed if you refuse to be here with me on such an important occasion in my life!”

“I’m so sorry...” Lin Xinyan pursed her lips and replied.

“I don’t want you to apologize to me because you have done nothing wrong! In fact, we’re the ones at fault! I really want you to be part of the wedding ceremony! Why don’t you tell me what’s bothering you? If you don’t want my father to be around, I’ll get him—”

“Xiaoji!” Lin Xinyan interrupted him. Wen Qing wasn’t the reason she couldn’t be part of the ceremony. Since Zong Jinghao had decided to move on, she had no intention to go after the man anymore.

In fact, Wen Qing had learned his lesson and borne the consequences of his actions.

Once again, she was at a loss for words.

“I’ll head over and pick you up at nine o’clock sharp!” Wen Xiaoji hung up the phone right after he finished his sentence.

Holding on to her phone, the helpless Lin Xinyan heaved a long sigh. She couldn’t figure out what her next best course of action would be.

“I’ll talk to him.” Lin Xinyan turned around the moment she heard a man’s hoarse voice. She caught a glimpse of Zong Jinghao, who had roused from his sleep and was staring at her in the eyes.

Zong Jinghao brought himself up and sat upright on the bed. He took a few seconds to snap out of the state of reverie before turning around.

Pursing her lips, she asked, “Have I interrupted your sleep? Did you hear the conversation we had?”

He nodded and brought himself out of the bed while she lay on the bed once more in an attempt to sort out the things she had in her mind.

After a few minutes, Zong Jinghao, who had carried out his morning routine, walked out of the bathroom to get changed. Lin Xinyan asked, “Do you have a lot of things to tend to today?”

Instead of answering her queries, he stared at her in the eyes silently as though he was aware of her upcoming suggestions.

Murmuring, Lin Xinyan’s lips twitched involuntarily. “Can you please tag along with me?”

After Zong Jinghao attached his cufflinks, he returned to his wife’s side. Truth be told, he didn’t want her to attend the wedding ceremony at all.

She's merely a few days away from the estimated date of delivery. I can't possibly leave her alone. What should I do if anything goes wrong with her?

Lin Xinyan was aware of the things Zong Jinghao had on his mind since he had remained silent for a few minutes. She reached over and shook his hands in an attempt to persuade him. "I know you're worried, but it's a once-in-a-lifetime experience! Since he only gets to get married once in a lifetime, I can't possibly turn him down, right?"

Lowering his gaze, Zong Jinghao stared at her hand silently. He had no intention to give in to her request. "You have a better understanding of your current condition as compared to me, don't you?"

"Yes..." Lin Xinyan nodded in return.

"Since you're aware of your current condition, are you sure you want to be part of the wedding ceremony?" Zong Jinghao asked in a serious tone.

She's going to put herself at stake. She's heavily pregnant! In fact, she's merely a few days away from her estimated date of delivery.

I would definitely allow her to attend the wedding ceremony if she weren't heavily pregnant. I don't mind tagging along with her, but she has to be in the condition to be part of the ceremony. Look at her! Does she really think she's fit to participate in the ceremony? She's not the only one that's at stake; our child is at stake as well! I can't possibly allow anything to go wrong!

Lin Xinyan moved her hands away from Zong Jinghao's because she was certain that he wouldn't give in to her request.