

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 1043

They were almost half a century old, yet Zong Jinghao had resorted to such a childish trick.

“May I know how old are you? How could you tell them we had to wash the linen because I—” The frustrated woman couldn’t finish her sentence because she was utterly embarrassed.

He took a sip of water and replied nonchalantly, “I didn’t tell him anything. He was the one who had figured out everything on his own. I had merely gone along with him.”

“Really?” His wife had her fair share of doubts.

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He put the glass of water he had with him aside and he replied, “If you don’t believe me, why don’t you confront him instead?”

“You have deceived them because you don’t want me to meet Bai Yinning, right? Zong Jinghao, don’t you think you’re childish?”

Why would I want to bring up the incidents from the past up in front of them? What has gotten into his mind? Why can’t he move on from the past?

Bai Yinning was the last person on earth Zong Jinghao wished to be reminded of because of the former’s infatuation for Lin Xinyan. As he had never once moved on from her, he didn’t want her to be anywhere near him.

“You should stay away from someone like him.”

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Lin Xinyan walked over and took a seat next to her husband on the couch. She asked, “What do you mean?”

Zong Jinghao replied in a serious tone, "He's not single, but he has turned down the love of someone who loves him wholeheartedly for his own sake. Do you think he's a gentleman?"

His wife fell silent because he was right; Bai Yinning had let Zhou Chunchun down.

Although she wasn't a match for an ordinary person in terms of intelligence, she was a kind-hearted woman. Bai Yinning shouldn't have deprived her of her rights to become a mother.

He shouldn't be regarded as a man with immense affection man because that was merely an euphemism for his irresponsible actions.

Zong Jinghao leaned over and asked, "Are you still mad at me?" Glaring at him, Lin Xinyan neglected his question and queried in return, "Have you had your meal?"

"Mmm." He had headed out and had his meal since there wasn't anyone around to keep him company for a meal.

On the other hand, Lin Xinyan, who had been out since morning, started feeling hungry. Thus, she told him, "I'm hungry. You should refrain from doing something so childish in the future."

"Alright."

Lin Xinyan made her way to the kitchen and noticed Shen Xinyao almost had everything ready for their meal. "Mom, I'm cooking some noodles."

Zhuang Jiawen, who was standing by his wife, asked, "Mom, did you have a fight with Dad?"

"Can you keep your mouth shut?" She paid no heed to her son and started helping her daughter-in-law to serve the dishes.

Nevertheless, he refused to give up just yet because he wanted to figure out if his parents had a fight because of Bai Yinning.

"Mom—"

"Can you get over with this—" Lin Xinyan turned around and caught a glimpse of Zong Yanchen before she could finish her sentence.

Initially, she raised her voice because she thought Zhuang Jiawen was the one who was about to poke his nose into her business. The moment she spotted Zong Yanchen, her expression changed as she asked gently, "How's the condition of your eyes?"

Her eldest son nodded and asserted, "I'm fine, Mom. What about you? Why are you all worked up?"

Zhuang Jiawen got ahead of his mother and complained, "She's mad at me, Yanchen. Did you see it? Mom is so biased! She has been raising her volume against me, but she's concerned about your wellbeing!"

His brother reprimanded him, "You should be grateful, Jiawen. Mom didn't have any sorts of wedding arrangement for me when I was born, but you, my dear brother, have everything sorted out on your behalf the moment you were born."

He giggled in return because his brother was right. Indeed, he should be grateful because he had everything sorted out for hi, including his marriage.

Halfway through their meal, Zong Yanchen said, "Mom, I think I'll be away for a short while."

"Where are you going?" Shortly after she finished her sentence, Lin Xinyan realized her son might want to drop by the woman's place. Thus, she didn't bother to stop him and said, "Since she has saved you, and we haven't had the opportunity to express our gratitude properly, I think you should head over and search for her."

"I'll be taking a short break from everything. Once I'm back with her, I'll definitely spend some time with you." Throughout the years, Zhuang Jiawen was the one in charge of taking care of the family; Zong Yanchen had been spending most of his time away from home.

Thus, Zong Yanchen felt indebted to his brother because he had failed to carry out his task and bear the responsibility as the eldest child of the family.

"Jiawen, care to join me for a drink?" He brought himself up and grabbed a bottle of wine.

"Yanchen, are you sure you're allowed to drink? Your eyes have just recovered, right?" Shen Xinyao raised her concerns.

Lin Xinyan thought Shen Xinyao was right. Thus, she stopped him and urged, "Yanchen, I don't think you should be drinking when your eyes have just recovered."

“It has been quite some time since I last caught up with Jiawen. It’s such a rare opportunity for us brothers to gather around. Don’t worry. I’m perfectly fine.” After he placed the glass in front of his brother and him, he started pouring the bottle of wine he had retrieved.