

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 571

Once again, Lin Xinyan fell silent.

*I'm not here to buy lingerie for myself. Even if I was, I won't let you tag along.*

“About that...”

Thinking that she was dissatisfied with his choice, Zong Jinghao took a different piece. It was light purple and even sexier than the last; it only had a thin veil for its chest area, and the panty was a T-string. While the black piece was sexy, it had a panty that covered the bottom. The purple piece was... definitely for bed affairs.

Lin Xinyan glared at him. She could sense the store assistant's gaze burning holes in her back. She whispered, “Can you be serious?”

With a solemn look, Zong Jinghao asked, “Am I not serious?”

*What's wrong with me picking clothes for my woman?*

Lin Xinyan took in a long, shallow breath.

“I want to see you in sexy lingerie at least once.” Lin Xinyan's undergarments were all ordinary kinds; none of her undergarments were exceptionally scandalous. When she was not pregnant, she had an enticing figure. It made his desires scream in his blood, even with no add-ons.

Now that she was pregnant, her figure had changed. However, it did not become uglier. Instead, she looked even more enchanting. Other than her growing stomach, her breasts had grown fuller too. Furthermore, her bottom had always been firm. In other words, she looked good in all kinds of clothing.

Lin Xinyan snatched the lingerie away from his hands, afraid that he would keep this up. She then took two other pieces from the rack. It was not her usual style; it was sexy. Now that she was living with Qin Ya, she knew what types of undergarments Qin Ya wore.

Zong Jinghao stared at the undergarments in her hands as his lips curled. Before he could say anything, Lin Xinyan shot him a glare and said, "This is for Qin Ya."

Now, it was Zong Jinghao's turn to fall silent.

He promptly turned his head away and stopped looking.

With his back facing her, he muttered, "Don't put it together with the one I picked out for you."

With that said, he strode out of the store.

He was swift to make himself scarce.

Lin Xinyan grinned as she looked at his retreating figure. She loved the way he made her feel.

She placed the lingerie she chose for Qin Ya and the ones Zong Jinghao picked for her at the cashier. At the same time, she instructed, "Pack them separately. For these two, I want them to be B cups. For these two, I want them to be C cups."

The C cups were hers. After getting pregnant, her breasts had become bigger. In the past, she was slim, but she was a B cup; she had a curvy figure.

Nothing really changed after getting pregnant, only her breast sizes.

The store assistant took it and uttered, "Please wait for a moment. I'll get the sizes you need."

Lin Xinyan nodded. While the store assistant was taking the undergarments from the storeroom, she wandered around the store. Then, she took two sets of pajamas for Qin Ya. Both sets were pants and tops.

It was not that she did not trust Qin Ya nor Zong Jinghao to purchase these pajamas; it was because it was inappropriate.

If she was honest with herself, she had another reason—she did not want Zong Jinghao to see any other women's bodies.

It was impossible not to encounter each other while living in the same house. Qin Ya's injury was on her leg. As her movements were restricted, it was not necessary for her to wear proper attire all day. It was more comfortable and convenient for her to wear silky, loose pajamas at home.

This was a decision made after ruminating about the matter.

After the store assistant packed the undergarments according to Lin Xinyan's request, she packed the pajamas into a separate bag as well. In total, there were three bags, and each bag had intricate packaging. The store assistant then handed her the bags before kindly informing her what was in the bag. Lin Xinyan nodded, paid, and left the store.

Zong Jinghao was on his phone, making a call at a spot near the entrance of the store. It seemed like he was talking about Gu Bei and instructing his subordinates to keep an eye on the latter.

Instead of interrupting him, Lin Xinyan stood aside and waited.

When Zong Jinghao noticed her, he said to the person on the other end of the line, "We'll talk again when we meet tomorrow."

He then ended the call and kept his phone before walking toward her. Instead of helping Lin Xinyan with the bags, he wrapped his arm around her shoulders. "Do

you have anything you'd like to buy? It's rare for us to shop together. I'll buy anything you want."

She gave his words a thought. It was then she realized he rarely gifted her anything. She had been the one to ask him for the flowers back then, and the ring had been a birthday gift. As she found the ring a show-off, she never wore it; she had even given it to her daughter. Other than the flowers and the ring, Zong Jinghao had never bought her anything.

Lin Xinyan leaned into his arms. "I have everything. There isn't anything I want. But I'll like anything you buy for me."

Delighted by her words, Zong Jinghao gestured for her to hand the bags to the driver. He then said, "Let's go shopping."

Obediently, she handed the bags to the driver. However, as the bags all looked the same, she realized she would have to dig out the undergarments to find out who's was whose later. Hence, she handed the bag with her undergarments to Zong Jinghao. "Hold this for me."

Zong Jinghao did not voice any questions, but he knew the ones in the bag were the lingerie he chose for her. He took it and hooked his other free arm around his shoulders before heading upstairs.

Lin Xinyan did not voice her question either; she did not ask him what he was buying for her. She only followed him upstairs to the cosmetic and jewelry department.

Zong Jinghao did not know what he should buy for her. The only thought in his head was to buy her something expensive. Regardless of what the item was, Lin Xinyan had to have the best.

In the past, he did not have a concrete concept of money. When he took over the family business, he was focused on making it prosper. The amount of money he

earned could prove his capability, and he was rich. Yet, he never thought of how he should use the money he had.

Now, he knew. He needed to earn more so that he could give his wife and children the best.

Life was no longer aimless for him. He liked that sense of purpose. Ignoring the surrounding people, he pulled Lin Xinyan into his arms.

She raised her head, bewildered. "What are you doin-"

Before she could finish her words, her lips were sealed off by another pair of lips. His rationality was still intact, so the kiss was not a wild one; he only felt like kissing her at that moment.

There were many patrons in the mall, and when they saw the scene, they started gossiping quietly.

"Isn't that man the boss of Wanyue Group?"

"Looks like it."

"Isn't he a bachelor? Who is that woman?"

Someone realized they had seen a scene worth reporting, and they took a photo of it. They then posted it online and titled it: *President Of Wanyue Group Taken!*

Lin Xinyan was blushing. It was not because of Zong Jinghao's kiss, but because many were watching them.

On the other hand, Zong Jinghao paid no attention to the surrounding people. He then led her to the Chanel store with her still in his arms. Although he did not look up what women preferred in his free time, he often overheard the female staff members' discussions in his office.

He thought, *Lin Xinyan's a woman. She should like this too.*

It was true Lin Xinyan bought expensive stuff for herself sometimes. After all, she was a woman, and all women liked pretty things.

However, she never indulged herself in excessive purchases and neither did she only purchase branded items; she bought things that fit her well.

Lin Xinyan had a handful of purses that were average-looking, and their prices never went beyond five thousand.

After entering the store...

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Right as they stepped into the store, a store assistant came forward. She did not introduce much to them because most knew about the brand.

“Would you like to take a look at the latest series?” A polite smile was on the store assistant’s face. She was in a black suit like all other store assistants. They were trained before they started working, and their actions and speech radiated elegance.

They would only introduce the products to them; they would not persuade the customers to purchase them.

Lin Xinyan knew the latest series would be expensive. After all, regardless of the type of products, anything that was from the latest series was expensive.

“No need-”

“Let’s have a look,” Zong Jinghao cut her off.

The store assistant then led them to the glass cabinets. Taking out the product of the latest series, she showed it to Lin Xinyan. “I’m sure I won’t need to explain the design and material to you. I’m sure you know what it is. This series matches you perfectly. It’s a clash of colors. There are other colors to choose from as well. I’d recommend black and pink for you.”

Lin Xinyan reached out to touch it. It was soft, and the design was simple. There were tassels attached to the zip, adding some character to the minimalistic bag.

“You’re young. The pink will suit you well,” the store assistant sincerely suggested.

If she were not pregnant, the store assistant would have thought that she was a college student.

She felt Lin Xinyan was suited to the endearing style.

Lin Xinyan did not really like the color the other woman had recommended to her. She preferred the black and blue one, as it would be an easier match for her wardrobe.

“It really suits you,” the store assistant recommended again.

Lin Xinyan waved a hand. “I’ll look at the others.”

“But you look interested in it.” The store assistant smiled.

Just as Lin Xinyan moved to look at the others, Zong Jinghao said to the store assistant, “I’ll have these two.”

Lin Xinyan stared at him.

With a frown, she questioned, “Why are you buying so many of them? I’m not selling them.”

“You can alternate between them.” Zong Jinghao realized she liked the black and blue one, but the black and pink one that the store assistant had introduced looked good on Lin Xinyan. She looked exceptionally young and spirited with those colors.

The store assistant smiled and replied, “I’ll wrap them up.”

With that said, she took the two purses and went to the counter. The moment she left, Lin Xinyan grabbed Zong Jinghao’s collar and pulled him toward her. “This isn’t the way to spend your money. Although I like it, one is enough.”



Zong Jinghao had to bend over from Lin Xinyan's tug. The lower she pulled him, the closer his face was to her chest. He whispered, "I want to buy it for you."

Right then, two store assistants by the counter murmured to each other. "Isn't that the president from Wanyue Group?"

"It is. Unless he has a brother," the other huffed in jealousy. "How lucky is that woman? Look at how generous he is."

The store assistant from earlier nodded in agreement. "That's right. The woman wanted one of the purses, but the man's rich. He took both without hesitation. Say, how can life be so unfair? He's capable, rich, and even handsome. At the same time, there are men who aren't capable nor handsome. They're worlds apart!"

The other store assistant answered, "That's right. Look at him. He's the president of a major company, but he isn't bossing the woman around."

The first store assistant paused as jealousy entered her eyes. "The woman must have saved the world in her past life for God to give her a man as perfect as him."

The most charming part of a man was his adoration for his woman. A man who was handsome, rich, and loving toward his woman was a captivating man.

Meanwhile, Lin Xinyan had not realized the ongoing gossip between the store assistants; she was engrossed in reasoning with Zong Jinghao. "Do you understand what it means to be thrifty?"

Zong Jinghao had been in this position for several minutes by now. He squeezed out a lazy but tight-lipped smile.

"Don't you feel tired looking at me like that?"

Lin Xinyan rolled her eyes at him in silence before letting him go. When Zong Jinghao straightened, he patted down the wrinkles on his tie. Then, he leaned toward her ear and murmured, "I'll show you what it's like when I'm not wearing it."

Lin Xinyan was speechless.

She cursed in her heart. *Shameless man! Who wants to look at you?*

"I've wrapped it up for you. Would you like anything else?" Right then, the store assistant walked over. Lin Xinyan swiftly shoved Zong Jinghao away and cleared her throat. "Nothing else. We'll pay now."

"All right. Please follow me." The store assistant then led them to the counter where the receipt was already printed out. She handed it to Lin Xinyan.

Without glancing at it, she handed it to Zong Jinghao. Lin Xinyan was afraid that her heart would break when she saw the price.

Zong Jinghao, too, did not look at it. He took out a card from his wallet to hand it to the store assistant. "There's no pin."

Soon, the receipt was printed out, and the store assistant handed it to him. "We'll need your signature."

Zong Jinghao took the black pen and swiftly signed his name. He then kept the card back in his wallet.

When the store assistant handed the bag to Lin Xinyan, Zong Jinghao reached for it instead.

With one hand holding the bags, he held Lin Xinyan's hand with the other.

“Let’s go home,” said Lin Xinyan when they walked out of the store. They had been out and about for quite a while.

Zong Jinghao turned to look at her. “Nothing else you want to buy?”

Lin Xinyan shook her head with a smile. “If there is, I’ll ask it from you next time.”

“Sure,” he answered. Therefore, they stopped their shopping and went out of the mall. After Lin Xinyan and Zong Jinghao entered the car, Zong Jinghao instructed the driver to head home.

On their way back, Lin Xinyan’s phone rang. Taking out her phone, she realized it was from Bai Yinning.

Lin Xinyan swiped her finger across the screen. However, the sensitivity was not functioning as well as it should have when the screen was intact. She had to swipe it several times before she could hang up on the call.

Zong Jinghao peered at her phone before realizing the screen was shattered. “Who’s calling? Why is your phone like this?”

“It was an accident. It’s not an important call.” Lin Xinyan did not want to have further interactions with Bai Yinning. It was not because of what happened today; it was because she felt that Zhou Chunchun was a good woman, and Bai Yinning should treat her well instead of calling her.

“Why didn’t you tell me when we were at the mall? It’s broken. How are you going to use it?” Zong Jinghao creased his brows.

Lin Xinyan murmured, “I forgot.”

She realized her memory was getting worse.

“Can you still use it?” Zong Jinghao asked.

“It’s not working as well as it used to be.”

“I’ll ask Guan Jing to buy you a new one and send it to the house tomorrow.” As he spoke, Zong Jinghao recalled Zhuang Zijin’s call earlier.

Zhuang Zijin had called to ask about Lin Xinyan. She had undergone several surgeries previously, so she did not have the time to ask about her. Now that she had recovered, she called Zong Jinghao.

After several seconds of hesitation, Zong Jinghao told Lin Xinyan about Zhuang Zijin’s current condition.

Zhuang Zijin had been cooperative ever since she started treatment. She was relatively healthy now, and if she did not have a relapse, she would be able to live for many more years.

“She’s back in prison to serve her time again. As long as she displays a good behavior, Peichuan will try his best to shorten the time of her sentence. At most, she’ll be out in a year.”

After all, she had left prison earlier because she was sick. Now that she was well, she had to return there.

Lin Xinyan felt relieved; she was glad to hear that Zhuang Zijin would be able to live healthily.

“She told me she’s going to help me raise the kids.”

She had been the one to take care of Zong Yanxi and Zong Yanchen when they were younger. Moreover, she had told Lin Xinyan earlier she still wanted to take care of the children.

Placing her hand on her stomach, Lin Xinyan muttered, “She’s my mom.”

The blood of the covenant is thicker than the water of the womb.

She had been living with Zhuang Zijin for many years. The difficulties they had gone through together during those times made a bond that could not be easily severed.

Zong Jinghao hummed quietly, understanding her response.

After that, both fell silent. It seemed like the mention of Zhuang Zijin had made the atmosphere in the car tense. Soon, they reached home. Other than their car parked outside was another black multi-purpose vehicle.

Both Lin Xinyan and Zong Jinghao knew whose car it was.

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Bai Yinning's car had gone through modifications, so they knew whose car it was with one glance.

Subconsciously, Lin Xinyan peeked at Zong Jinghao. As expected, when he spotted Bai Yinning's car, his expression turned gloomy.

She reached out to hold his hand. "We'll go down the car together."

Zong Jinghao turned to look at her. When their eyes met, she gave him a gentle smile. "I'll make it clear to him."

"Will he listen?" Zong Jinghao scoffed. "He's f\*cking clingy, just like a spat-out bubblegum on a wall."

A laugh escaped Lin Xinyan. She found it cute to hear Zong Jinghao swear.

Tightening her grip on Zong Jinghao's hand, she solemnly said, "Trust me."

Zong Jinghao stared at her in silent agreement.

He alighted the car first, then walked toward her side to open the door for her. When Lin Xinyan came down from the car, she hooked her arm around his.

"They're back," Zhou Chunchun informed as she stood behind Bai Yinning.

Bai Yinning was staring at them. Although there was a barrage of emotions in him, he showed no signs of them on his face. With a small smile, he muttered, "Chunchun, push me there."

Zhou Chunchun obediently wheeled him over.

“We’re here to apologize,” Bai Yinning hastily said when he reached them.

There were no hints of a smile on Lin Xinyan’s face, only fury. “You should apologize. You’ve troubled me greatly today, and you’ve embarrassed me horribly. I’m not happy about being accused as a third wheel.”

“I’m sorry...”

“If you really are, and if you really know that you’ve troubled me, you shouldn’t appear in my line of sight anymore.” Lin Xinyan’s words were simple. Although it sounded harsh, this was the best outcome for everyone.

After all, they were all married, and they had to take responsibility for their respective families.

Now that Bai Yinning was married, he should treat his wife well instead of longing for another woman.

Lin Xinyan did not like Bai Yinning like this.

Back when Lin Xinyan declined his call, Bai Yinning had realized she must be furious. “I swear it won’t happen again. Chunchun and I are here to apologize about what happened at the mall today.”

Firmly, Lin Xinyan said, “I accept your apology. What happened today has been a good reminder to both of us. We’re both married, and we have our own families. We have to draw a clear line between us for our other half.”

With that said, she lifted her head to look at Zong Jinghao with a tender smile; the solemn look she had a moment ago was gone. “Let’s go in.”

Zong Jinghao snaked his hand around her waist and mumbled lovingly, "Anything you say."

He did not spare a glance at Bai Yinning; he pretended not to have seen him.

"Hold on."

Before they left, Zhou Chunchun stopped them. She walked over to Lin Xinyan and muttered, "My mom broke your phone. This is our apology. I hope you'll accept it."

Blinking, she continued, "I'm really sorry for today. My mom loves me too much. That's why she was so unreasonable. She knows she was too agitated earlier today."

She reached out and handed the phone to Lin Xinyan. "Please accept this."

Lin Xinyan made no move to take it; she did not want to accept it.

She wanted to draw a line between Bai Yinning and her for everyone's sake.

"Please, take it. The guilt will eat me alive," Zhou Chunchun said in a sincere voice. "Everyone thinks I'm an idiot, and no one wants to be my friend. You're Yinning's friend, so you're mine too. I hope you can forgive us."

Lin Xinyan could steel her heart against Bai Yinning, but she could not do so for Zhou Chunchun. She reached out to take the phone. "I told you I accept the apology."

Zhou Chunchun smiled. "Thank you."

"We haven't had dinner. Can we stay for it at your place?" Zhou Chunchun asked. These were words that Bai Yinning had taught her to say.



Zong Jinghao tightened his hold around Lin Xinyan's waist. He knew she was kind, and he knew she would not be able to reject the naive girl. Just as he was about to reject on her behalf, Lin Xinyan replied, "Yes. You alone can join us for dinner."

Lin Xinyan knew a girl as simple as her would not make such a request; someone else must have taught her this. Hence, she was clear with her response—only she alone was allowed to stay for the dinner.

"Yinning hasn't had his dinner too." Zhou Chunchun turned to look at him.

However, Lin Xinyan did not look at him. She answered, "Our house isn't that big, so we can't have too many guests. If you'd like to, you can join us for dinner. But it's you alone. We don't have more space for the table."

Zhou Chunchun hesitated. *What do I do? Bai Yinning won't be there.*

"Then, it's fine, I won't—"

"Chunchun, go ahead. I have some things to attend to. I'll pick you up later," Bai Yinning interrupted. He knew what Lin Xinyan felt about him now. All he could do now was to let Zhou Chunchun get close to her so that he can have a chance to see her more often.

As long as he could catch a glimpse of her, it did not matter to him that he would not be able to talk to her.

Although Zhou Chunchun did not hate Lin Xinyan—in fact, she liked her—Bai Yinning was not going to be by her side. Alone, she was afraid. Thus, she hesitated.

"Be good." Bai Yinning gave her a gentle look. Looking into his eyes, Zhou Chunchun nodded. "I'll be good."

At that, she turned to face Lin Xinyan. "Then, I'll thank you for dinner first."

Lin Xinyan shook her head. "Come in."

Zhou Chunchun walked by Lin Xinyan's side as Zong Jinghao trailed behind them. When he turned to close the door after stepping into the house, he shot a cold look at Bai Yinning.

Unbothered by the look, Bai Yinning flash him a smile. "Thank you, Mr. Zong, for taking care of my wife."

Zong Jinghao scoffed before he shut the door.

"Daddy." When Zong Yanxi, who was in the living room playing with the dog, saw Zong Jinghao, she slid down from the couch and ran toward him.

Zong Jinghao crouched down to hug his daughter.

"You're finally back!" Zong Yanxi whined as she hugged his neck.

Lifting her up, Zong Jinghao carried her to the couch. He flicked her button nose and inquired, "Did you miss me?"

Zong Yanxi nodded fervently. "I was staring at the clock." Then, she complained, "Mommy doesn't let me go out to play, but she went out the entire day."

Lin Xinyan turned to look at her daughter when she heard her words, and Zong Yanxi was quick to bury her head in Zong Jinghao's chest.

"Would you like anything to drink?" Lin Xinyan asked Zhou Chunchun.

The latter shook her head. "I'm not thirsty."

"Sit. Don't be nervous," Lin Xinyan said with a smile.

After Zhou Chunchun sat down on the couch, Lin Xinyan went to the kitchen to instruct Aunt Yu to cook more tonight.

At the side, Baymax had its gaze fixed on Zhou Chunchun. It growled.

Although Baymax was a gentle dog, it was fierce toward strangers.

Bits of fear crept into Zhou Chunchun's eyes.

Zong Yanxi only realized Zhou Chunchun's presence when she heard Baymax. She shouted, "Baymax, hush."

Instantly, Baymax wagged its tail and ran toward her to rub its face on her.

Putting down his daughter, Zong Jinghao muttered, "Daddy's going upstairs to change."

"Okay."

Instead of heading straight to his room, Zong Jinghao took the shopping bags lying outside into the house before he went up the stairs.

"Miss, who are you?" Zong Yanxi sized Zhou Chunchun up.

She had never seen her before.

Zhou Chunchun chuckled, "I'm Zhou Chunchun. What about you?"

"I'm Zong Yanxi, but you can call me Ruixi. As for the name, it's a long story, so I won't start."

Zong Yanxi had an exasperated look on her face.

“Don’t be scared of Baymax. He won’t bite.” Zong Yanxi caressed Baymax’s hair before motioning to Zhou Chunchun to do the same. “You can pat it. It’s a friendly dog.”

Zhou Chunchun did not pat him. She could still recall the growls it made earlier.

Noticing her lack of action, Zong Yanxi grabbed Zhou Chunchun’s hand and placed it on Baymax.

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Baymax's fur was soft and smooth, and it enjoyed the moments where others caressed its jaw and head.

Zong Yanxi held Zhou Chunchun's hand, stroking Baymax's fur. Baymax, like the obedient dog it was, quietly sat by their leg and let them stroke its fur.

Its beady eyes narrowed as it enjoyed their touch. Once in a while, it would even rub its head against Zhou Chunchun's palm.

It was adorable.

Zhou Chunchun's thumping heart calmed down. She giggled, "It's cute when it's not growling."

"Right?" Zong Yanxi tugged Zhou Chunchun. "Come. Let me bring you to my room."

Zhou Chunchun hesitated. "Won't that be inappropriate?"

*Mom said I have to be polite when I'm at someone else's house. I can't possibly go to someone's room.*

"What's wrong with it? If you're here, you must be Mommy or Daddy's friend, right?"

Zhou Chunchun gave her words a thought. *She's right. Bai Yinning's friend is my friend.*

Thus, Zong Yanxi dragged her to her room.

Meanwhile, Lin Xinyan was helping Aunt Yu wash the vegetables because she did not want the latter to tire herself out. However, she only managed to wash some before Aunt Yu chased her out of her kitchen, stating that she was only causing more troubles.

Aunt Yu just did not want Lin Xinyan to do any work.

With no other options, Lin Xinyan left the kitchen. She spotted her shopping bags on the couch, and she took them upstairs to Qin Ya's room.

When she entered, she saw Qin Ya awake. Zong Yanchen was beside her, playing games.

She furrowed her brows as she looked at the boy. "Aunt Qin Ya has to rest. Why are you playing games here?"

Before Zong Yanchen could explain, Qin Ya said on his behalf, "I told him to stay. I've slept for many hours. I'm not sleepy now. It's too boring, and he can keep me company here."

Lin Xinyan walked over to place her hand on her forehead. It was not cold; her forehead still felt warm. As people with fever needed to drink more fluids, she asked, "Are you thirsty?"

"No." Qin Ya pointed at the bottle on the bedside table. "I almost finished an entire bottle. Dinner is soon, and I plan to eat it. If I keep drinking, I'll be full."

Lin Xinyan realized the other woman was in a good mood. She seemed to be unaffected, and Lin Xinyan started doubting her thoughts.

She had wanted to ask Qin Ya about what happened at the temple, but her son was still around. Instead, she hung the clothes she bought for her.

Qin Ya smiled. "Sorry about your wallet today."

“Sure. Remember to return me the money,” Lin Xinyan joked.

Half-lying down, Qin Ya mumbled, “I don’t have money. If you really want me to pay you back, I’ll pay you with me.”

“I don’t want that,” Lin Xinyan huffed in dramatic disdain.

“I don’t eat a lot, and I can work. Please take me in.”

Lin Xinyan promptly answered, “No thanks.”

She then placed the new pajamas and undergarments into the pail. The undergarments had to be washed before they could be worn.

When Qin Ya saw Lin Xinyan washing her clothes for her, her throat tightened. *She’s too nice to me.*

*She’s treating me like her little sister.* Lin Xinyan’s actions melted Qin Ya’s heart.

“Oh no, I lost. Aunt Yanyan, it’s your turn.” Zong Yanchen turned his tablet around and handed it to Qin Ya.

Qin Ya tucked her emotions away and put on a smile. “You lost quickly.”

They were playing a game similar to verbal scrabble, except that the next player had to connect the last word. The longer they played it, the more difficult it became.

Zong Yanchen pointed at the idiom he had failed to connect and asked, “What does this mean?”

Qin Ya went silent.

Although she was born here, she had been raised overseas. In other words, she was unfamiliar with idioms.

“Let’s change a game,” she suggested.

Zong Yanchen huffed in contempt.

“Are you looking down on me?” Qin Ya put down the tablet to pinch his cheeks. “You have to respect your elders.”

Zong Yanchen cocked his head and grinned. “So you’re old?”

“How dare you!”

“You said to respect your elders. That means you’re old.”

“Still, you’re not allowed to say that.”

“Bossy.”

Lin Xinyan glanced at the two arguing people before she went to the balcony to hang the washed clothes.

After hanging the clothes, she returned to find Qin Ya and Zong Yanchen no longer arguing. Instead, they were staring at the tablet as though something interesting was on it.

Putting down the pail, Lin Xinyan asked, “What are you looking at?”

Qin Ya and Zong Yanchen snapped their head upward almost simultaneously. In unison, they voiced, “What do you think?”

Lin Xinyan was baffled.



Confused, she glanced at the tablet. In the next second, her eyes widened into saucers. Someone had uploaded photos of her shopping with Zong Jinghao onto the internet.

The most eye-catching photo was the one where Zong Jinghao kissed her. Moreover, the photo was uploaded by a popular account. More than five million had liked the post, and there were more than one million comments on it.

Lin Xinyan's bewilderment mainly stemmed from the fact that this had just happened earlier in the day. *Why are so many people paying attention to this?*

She scrolled down to click on the comments.

*Holy crap. This is the second woman after He Ruilin. But this one's even better than the last. She's already pregnant.*

Another commented: *This woman can't be the third wheel who made Zong Jinghao break off the engagement with He Ruilin, right?*

One refuted: *Obviously, this one's genuine love. Zong Jinghao had no expression on his face whenever someone took a photo of him and his previous girlfriend. He's kissing this one in public! I saw a photo of him buying purses for this woman at Chanel in another blogger's post.*

*Who is she?*

*F\*ck. What kind of woman is she to have gotten the president of Wanyue Group? He's the youngest billionaire in the country, you know? My dream of being a rich man's wife has come to an end!*

*What did this woman do?*

Someone replied: *They really do love each other. If you don't believe in my words, look at the photo.*

In the photo, they were in the Chanel store. Lin Xinyan had pulled Zong Jinghao toward her. There was a smile on Zong Jinghao's face, despite the solemn look Lin Xinyan had on hers. It seemed like she was scolding him for something.

Lin Xinyan's jaw hung wide.

"Can't you keep your public displays of affection at home? Why did you have to do it outside? Congratulations, you're now trending online," Qin Ya teased. "Don't you know your husband's rich? Don't you know he's handsome? Don't you know thousands of girls are dreaming about marrying him? You've stolen their dream man!"

Lin Xinyan looked at her before throwing the tablet on the bed and left the room. When she walked past her daughter's room, she saw her showing her toys to Zhou Chunchun; her toys were mostly dolls and plushies.

Zhou Chunchun sat at the edge of the bed with a smile. She looked as though she had endless patience for the girl.

*They seem like they're having a good time.*

Instead of interrupting them, Lin Xinyan quietly closed the door and went upstairs.

When she opened the door to her bedroom, she realized it was empty. However, the bathroom door was closed. *He must be showering in there.* She then sat down on the bed and took out the new phone from its box. After she inserted her sim card, she browsed through Weibo.

An article was trending on the search page titled *President Of Wanyue Group Has A Girlfriend.*

Clicking into it, she saw many photos of Zong Jinghao and her shopping at the mall. Some were even animated photos.

All kinds of comments were under the post, ranging from complimenting her beauty to accusing her of scheming.

Lin Xinyan was at a loss for words. *Zong Jinghao isn't a celebrity. Why are so many people concerned about his private life?*

She was waiting for Zong Jinghao to come out of the bathroom. However, there were no sounds of running water from the bathroom, but he was not coming out either. She walked over to realize the door was unlocked.

Carefully, she pushed open the door. The gap widened, and she saw Zong Jinghao standing in front of the basin. He was in house clothes, and the bathroom smelled of shampoo. Clearly, he was done with his shower.

She wanted to see what he was doing, but his tall figure blocked her sight.

Thus, she pushed open the door and asked, "What are you doing?"

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 575

Zong Jinghao stiffened before he turned around. “Why are you upstairs?”

“Why can’t I be upstairs?” She leaned forward to look at the basin. *Why does it seem like he’s scared of me looking at it?* Zong Jinghao moved to block her vision again. “We have a guest today. Shouldn’t you be keeping her company?”

“That’s what your daughter is doing.” Lin Xinyan raised her head to look at him. The more he tried to hide it from her, the more she wanted to look. “Why are you acting like you have something to hide?”

Zong Jinghao cleared his throat. “What’s there for me to hide?”

“If you’re not hiding something, then move aside.” Lin Xinyan pushed him aside to see the undergarments she bought today soaking in the basin.

Zong Jinghao was silent.

It was a few seconds of awkward tension.

Abruptly, Lin Xinyan laughed.

With a grave expression, Zong Jinghao asked, “What are you laughing at?”

Lin Xinyan just kept laughing as she held onto the doorframe.

*Oh my. He’s just too cute.*

Zong Jinghao pursed his lips in silence.

“Get out!” Even his brows were furrowed now.

Lin Xinyan tucked away the smile, but she was still partially giggling as she said, “I’ll stop it.”

Not wanting to bother with her anymore, Zong Jinghao turned to continue washing.

It should have been a romantic situation with his hands holding a piece of women’s lingerie. However, there were no traces of it. Lin Xinyan was only surprised that he was washing her undergarment.

Warmth trickled into her heart.

She wrapped her arms around his thin waist from behind and put her forehead against his back. Zong Jinghao stiffened, but he was quick to return to normal. Turning to glance at her, he said, “Can you wear this and show me tomorrow?”

Tightening her hold around his waist, Lin Xinyan hummed a quiet “yes” as her reply.

It was a reply that Zong Jinghao smiled at.

*My efforts haven’t gone to waste.*

“Honey,” Lin Xinyan shyly called out.

Zong Jinghao paused in his actions. He asked, “What did you call me?”

*Am I hallucinating?*

Instead of answering, Lin Xinyan pressed her lips onto his back. He could feel her soft lips through the thin fabric. His throat tightened, and he tensed. *What’s with her today?*

*Why is she suddenly so enthusiastic?*

Lin Xinyan murmured, "Do you use social media?"

Her words baffled him.

*What does she mean?*

"Huh?"

"The common kinds of social media platforms, like WeChat, Momo, and Weibo."  
As she spoke, her hands kept rubbing against his waist.

Zong Jinghao lowered his head to look at her hands. He sensed something amiss about her words. *That's a weird question to ask.*

*What happened?*

He furrowed his brows, worried that someone was ruining the rare peaceful moments they had.

"Don't you have me on your WeChat friend list? I never post anything. What's Momo though? I have an official account for Weibo but not a personal one. What's wrong?"

He turned around but did not touch her; his hands were wet. Carefully, he said, "I swear I won't mess around when I'm outside. What happened? Would you tell me what's going on? You're making me nervous."

It was as though she was testing the waters with him.

It made him feel anxious.

Looking at his cautious expression, Lin Xinyan realized he must have misunderstood her. She reached out to hook her arms around his neck and laughed, "Why are you so afraid?"

"I'm not afraid that you've misunderstood me..."

Before he could finish his words, Lin Xinyan abruptly tiptoed to kiss his lips. With a somber look, she uttered, "I've never doubted you."

Even when Gu Bei had sent her those pictures that looked terrifyingly genuine, she had never believed in him.

Not unless she witnessed it herself.

Otherwise, she would never believe in the words of others.

To her, honesty and mutual trust were the essentials of a relationship.

If she did not trust him, she would not have chosen to be by his side back then.

He always surprised her, and his gentle look was captivating.

"Do you know how much I like that look of yours just now?" Every word and every expression of his melted her heart.

"So, are you going to reward me?" He squeezed her waist with his arms, making sure that his hands did not touch her.

Lin Xinyan gave him a small smile. "What do you want?"

"Will you say yes to anything I ask for?" A sly look flashed past his eyes and disappeared as quickly as it had appeared.

Lin Xinyan did not notice it. She tilted her head to the side and ruminated. “All right. As long as I can do it, I’ll agree to it.”

Zong Jinghao chuckled gleefully. His gaze slowly wandered lower and finally stopped at her chest. “You can give me what I want.”

It was then Lin Xinyan realized his burning gaze. She reminded, “We’ll be having dinner soon. Be serious. We still have a guest in our house.”

“Aunt Yu won’t be done with dinner so soon. The guest won’t come upstairs without an invitation,” he explained.

“Still...”

“You said yes to me.”

Lin Xinyan went silent.

*Why do I feel like I’ve stepped into a trap?*

Zong Jinghao’s hands were chilly; perhaps it was because his hands were wet earlier. Clothing worn in the summer was thin, and she could feel the cold touching her skin through her clothes. The goosebumps on her skin could not help but raise at the stimulation. She gently pushed him away. “Tonight.”

With a hoarse voice, Zong Jinghao murmured, “I can’t wait.”

He held Lin Xinyan and pulled it toward his lower body. It was hot and solid. Lin Xinyan’s mind blanked out. Her face heated up, and her mouth felt dry.

No words of rejection came to her.

He held Lin Xinyan in front of the mirror as he hugged her from behind. Both looked into the mirror and saw the desires they had for each other.



Lin Xinyan was wearing a dress, and it could be easily pulled upward. His firm chest pressed onto her back.

The moment he entered her, Lin Xinyan frowned and moaned quietly.

She was pregnant, so Zong Jinghao restrained himself from vigorous movements.

Despite that, they still went on for quite a while. A while later, Lin Xinyan could no longer stand on her two legs. Her hands held onto the edge of the basin as she bent over, preventing her stomach from pressing onto the edge of the basin. The mirror in front of her was foggy from her breaths. In it was a blurry image of a couple moving in tandem.

When it ended, Zong Jinghao was the one who carried her out of the bathroom; her legs were too weak to hold her up.

Zong Jinghao placed her on the bed and covered her half-undressed state. In a hoarse voice, he mumbled, "Sleep for a while. You can have dinner a little later."

Lin Xinyan's eyes were almost closed. She did not want to move as she lay on the bed, drowsy. Yet, feeling anxious, she weakly said, "We have a guest over today. It's not appropriate for me to stay up here."

Zong Jinghao pushed away a stray strand of hair from her face, and his fingertips touched her forehead, beaded with sweat. He leaned down to kiss her eyes, and Lin Xinyan closed it when he did. He whispered, "Don't think too much about it. Be good, okay?"

She hummed in reply. Then, grabbing his hand, she reminded, "Don't forget to wake me later."

"Okay," he replied, and she fell asleep.

Zong Jinghao only stood up after he was sure she had fallen asleep. After he cleaned up the bathroom, he quietly closed the bedroom door and went downstairs. Aunt Yu had been by the stairs and was about to call for them when she saw him. She muttered, "Dinner has been prepared. Will you be having it now?"

Zong Jinghao answered a quiet "Yes."

"What about Mrs. Zong?" Aunt Yu asked, not seeing any signs of Lin Xinyan.

"She's asleep. She'll eat later." There were no expressions on Zong Jinghao's face, and his tone was placid. Hence, Aunt Yu did not think further about it. After all, Lin Xinyan was pregnant, and it was common for her to sleep more. *She must be tired after a day out.*

"I'll prepare the table right away." Aunt Yu turned to enter the kitchen. On the other hand, Zong Jinghao went to his daughter's room and knocked on the door. However, no one answered.

He knocked again. "Ruixi?"

"Daddy, don't come in." Zong Yanxi sounded like she was panicking.

Zong Jinghao frowned. "Ruixi, what are you doing in the room?"

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 576

“Just don’t come in,” insisted the little girl. Her voice was quickly followed by the sound of something falling onto the floor. *Clang!* Zong Jinghao was worried about his daughter, so he barged in immediately. That was when he saw a child in pink playing with some makeup. She had dropped the foundation and got the floor messy.

Zhou Chunchun stood at the side with her head down, while Zong Yanxi stood in the middle of that mess. She fidgeted her tiny fingers a little as she explained softly, “Uhm, daddy, we were just playing a game using the makeup.”

Zong Jinghao massaged his head in exasperation when he saw his daughter’s face being all red and pink like a circus clown’s.

“Daddy...” murmured Zong Yanxi. She didn’t think that she made a mistake, but she was still worried about her dad being angry.

Zong Jinghao took a deep breath and tried to speak as calmly as he could, “Go clean up and get ready for dinner.”

After instructing the kid, Zong Jinghao turned around to see Aunt Yu placing the cutleries on the table. He thought about how Qin Ya was staying with them, and how Lin Xinyan was pregnant. Add two children to the mix, and it was obvious that Aunt Yu couldn’t take care of everyone on her own. Hence, Zong Jinghao fished his phone out of his pocket to call Guan Jing.

The line was established soon after.

Zong Jinghao walked to the window with his phone and instructed, “Hire a reliable maid and send her over tomorrow. I will pay however much is needed. Do a background check and make sure that nothing is wrong, though.”

“Okay, understood, but the timing is a little tight,” informed Guan Jing. He was worried that he wouldn’t be able to locate an ideal candidate.

“Then you have two days,” replied Zong Jinghao before he hung up immediately.

Guan Jing was already used to Zong Jinghao’s style, so the former planned to search for a maid as soon as he finished working on his current task.

“Daddy, where is mommy?” asked Zong Yanchen as he headed over. He didn’t see Lin Xinyan in the kitchen or the living room.

Zong Jinghao put his phone back into his pocket and answered, “She’s on the second floor.”

“I’ll go tell her that it’s time for dinner,” said Zong Yanchen. He turned around to walk up the stairs, but Zong Jinghao reached out to hook the kid’s collar. Zong Jinghao banned, “No, you’re not allowed to do that.”

Confused, Zong Yanchen turned around and asked, “Did you and mommy get into a fight?”

*Why won’t he let her come for dinner?*

“Oh, c’mon. Can you guys really only stay civil for a couple of days?” protested Zong Yanchen. *Are they trying to annoy the crap outta me? Wait, hang on. Weren’t they all lovey-dovey earlier today in the mall?*

Zong Jinghao’s eye twitched before he asked, “Can you really not have a little more faith in your parents?”

Zong Yanchen pursed his lips and asked, “Is this because of the issue on the internet?”

“What happened?” asked Zong Jinghao, who thought that Lin Xinyan’s earlier question might have something to do with the incident Zong Yanchen was talking about. Zong Jinghao was about to check his phone when Zong Yanchen showed his dad everything. “See for yourself,” answered Zong Yanchen.

Zong Jinghao examined his son’s device and read the comments as the kid held the tablet.

*“Where did this woman come from?”*

*Some replied that comment with: “A lot of female celebrities like to marry into rich families. Maybe this is one of those unknown actresses.”*

*Another reply went: “That is my guess too! Still, the internet has, like, zero information on this woman.”*

*Someone else commented: “I thought they look cute together.”*

.....

There were too many comments, but Zong Jinghao could guess what was happening from the few comments he read.

*How did these people know that’s me? Is it because I have gone to several public events? Still, I don’t even have a social media account, so how am I so popular? Given the number of comments and likes I received, I am almost on a par with trending celebrities. What is going on?*

“Are you done? If not, hold it yourself as you read,” said Zong Yanchen as he tossed the tablet aside and swung his sore hands around a little.

Zong Jinghao wasn’t bothered by that attitude. He simply stroked his son’s tiny head and instructed, “Go wash your hands and get ready for dinner.”

“Daddy,” greeted Zong Yanxi, who had washed her face and was heading over with Zhou Chunchun.

Zhou Chunchun looked a little guilty when she explained, “She insisted that I put some makeup on her.”

Zong Jinghao hated Bai Yinning, but the former didn’t yell at Zhou Chunchun. *Her husband is the horrible one*, thought Zong Jinghao before he replied calmly, “Go have dinner.”

“Thanks, daddy,” said Zong Yanxi whose smile lit up instantly. After that, she dragged Zhou Chunchun along and said, “Hurry up, Aunt Chun, let’s go.”

“We haven’t fed Baymax yet,” reminded Zhou Chunchun.

“Oh yeah! I’ll go get him some food,” said Zong Yanxi. Baymax seemed to sense that he was about to be fed, so he wagged his tail and followed behind the duo. Zong Yanxi got the pack of dog food from the cabinet and poured some food for Baymax. Zhou Chunchun helped the kid with it.

After that, the duo went to wash their hands again before they sat down by the dining table. Aunt Yu had already served all the dishes on the table by then.

Zong Jinghao walked into the kitchen to see that Aunt Yu was placing some food on a tray. She was preparing everything to bring to Qin Ya’s room. When Aunt Yu saw Zong Jinghao there, she asked, “Do you need anything?”

“Did you prepare anything for her?” asked Zong Jinghao, who was worried about Lin Xinyan not having anything to eat after waking up.

“There’s some corn and pork rib soup in the pot. I will heat it up for her when she wakes up.”

Zong Jinghao nodded and informed, “I’ll hire another maid, and she’ll be here to help you in a couple of days.”

Aunt Yu grinned and said, "I wish the place will be as lively as this forever. It was too quiet back then. Mrs. Zong's not going to run away again, is she?"

Zong Jinghao told Aunt Yu that Lin Xinyan would stay before he turned around and left the kitchen. Aunt Yu, on the other hand, delivered the tray to Qin Ya.

Zhou Chunchun hadn't dug in even though she was famished. The two kids were the only ones at the table, and as a guest, it was inappropriate for her to eat before the host showed up.

Zong Yanxi put some food on Zhou Chunchun's plate before urging, "Aunt Chun, eat up. Grandma Yu's cooking is amazing!"

Zong Jinghao picked up his chopsticks and told Zhou Chunchun to dig in. Only then did Zhou Chunchun started eating.

After dinner, Zong Yanxi held Zhou Chunchun's hand to lead her back into the playroom. The former wanted to keep playing with the latter, but Zhou Chunchun's phone rang up. Bai Yinning had called and said that he would be there soon to pick her up.

"I'll come to play with you again, okay?" cooed Zhou Chunchun. She loved the little girl and thought that Baymax was cute.

Zong Yanxi was bored because she had to stay at home. Hence, she was a little reluctant to let Zhou Chunchun go. *She doesn't think I'm immature and likes to play with me.* thought Zong Yanxi, who held Zhou Chunchun's hand and asked, "Aunt Chun, will you really drop by and play with me again?"

Zhou Chunchun promised, "I'll drop by if I'm free."

"I'll walk you out," offered Zong Yanxi. The duo had played together for quite a while, so Zong Yanxi saw Zhou Chunchun as a friend.

Zong Jinghao didn't want to see Bai Yinning, but the former couldn't let his daughter walk out of the house on her own either. Therefore, he had no choice but to follow along.

Zhou Chunchun held Zong Yanxi's hand as they walked out of the house.

Bai Yinning had already gotten out of his car and was waiting by the entrance. The lights on the door and the wall were all on, and it was so bright that it seemed like the Sun had never set.

When Bai Yinning saw everyone walking towards him, he grinned and said, "Thank you, Mr. Zong."

Zong Jinghao ignored the guy and reached out to hold his daughter's hand. "We should go back in now," said Zong Jinghao.

Bai Yinning didn't back down. He asked, "Are you worried about us talking? Is that why you won't let her leave the house?"

"Xinyan is probably sick. She didn't even join us for dinner," replied Zhou Chunchun before Zong Jinghao had the chance to respond. Zhou Chunchun let go of Zong Yanxi's hand and walked towards Bai Yinning.

Bai Yinning frowned when he heard about how Lin Xinyan was sick. "What's wrong with her?" asked Bai Yinning.

Zhou Chunchun shook her head and pushed his wheelchair as she answered, "I don't know either."

Zong Jinghao held his daughter's hand as they walked back into the house. The kid turned around and waved at Zhou Chunchun before shouting, "Aunt Chun, come play with me again when you're free."

Zhou Chunchun agreed to it while waving back at the child.



Bai Yinning stared at Zong Jinghao's back for a little while. The former was worried about Lin Xinyan, so he asked the latter, "What is she down with?"

Zong Jinghao paused for a few seconds before turning around, "Who said that she's sick?"

"Why didn't she have dinner if that's not the case?" asked Bai Yinning. He turned to look at Zhou Chunchun once before he shifted his gaze back to Zong Jinghao.

Zong Jinghao chuckled and answered, "She's just tired. Do you really want me to tell you why?"

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 577

Bai Yinning was a normal man with normal biological needs, and Zong Jinghao's expression got the former to narrow his eyes. Bai Yinning guessed what Zong Jinghao meant, so he didn't comment on that. He simply said, "Let's go, Chunchun."

Zhou Chunchun obediently pushed his wheelchair and headed towards the car.

Bai Yinning knew that he shouldn't have any thoughts about Lin Xinyan, and he knew that they would never be together. He was also well aware of the fact that she was married, but he couldn't control his heart.

He wanted to be close to her and see her every day.

He hated that part of himself.

"Chunchun, how about we walk around for a bit first?" asked Bai Yinning. He didn't want to go home just yet, and he certainly didn't want to deal with the Zhou family. He just wanted some peace and quiet.

Zhou Chunchun agreed to it and pushed him along the road. Gao Yuan drove the car slowly and followed closely behind the two of them.

"Yinning, are you in a foul mood?" asked Zhou Chunchun. She wasn't the sharpest tool in the shed, but she could still sense that Bai Yinning was feeling down at that moment.

Bai Yinning stared ahead without focusing on anything. He asked, "Chunchun, do you like me?"

Zhou Chunchun thought his question was strange. *Why is he asking about this again?*

“I’ve told you. I love you.”

Bai Yinning turned quiet for a moment before he asked, “What would you do if you’re not allowed to do so?”

“Why can’t I love you?” asked Zhou Chunchun. She didn’t quite understand his question, but she thought that it was strange.

Bai Yinning patiently explained, “I meant, if, for some reason, you’re not allowed to love me, what would you do?”

Zhou Chunchun finally got what he was asking, so she deliberated for a while before answering, “I think I will be very sad if I am not allowed to love you, but I will work hard to fall out of love with you. Loving someone but not being able to be with that person... That is too painful. It’s better to work hard and forget all about you than to be in endless pain.”

Bai Yinning tilted his head up to look at her before he complimented, “They were wrong to say that you’re not intelligent. You are smarter than everyone else.”

Zhou Chunchun grinned, “You are the first person to say that I am smart.”

Bai Yinning reached out to hold her hand and asked, “Come here, Chunchun.”

Zhou Chunchun walked around and crouch down to face him. She placed her hands on his lap and tilted her head up to look into his eyes. She had a straight face on when she said, “Yinning, I want you to be happy. Tell me what I can do to make you happy.”

Bai Yinning had a bright smile on his face when he asked, “Am I not happy?”

“No, you’re not. Your lips are smiling, but your eyes are crying,” answered Zhou Chunchun as she stared into his eyes.

Bai Yinning turned quiet. He silently stared at her for a while before he pulled her into his arms. As he caressed her hair, he said, “Chunchun, I am living with so much pain now, and I don’t know what to do.”

“Will you try to love me? Just try to fall for me, okay?” said Zhou Chunchun as she looked up.

Bai Yinning was momentarily stunned. He lied, “I do love you.”

Zhou Chunchun shook her head and pointed out, “No, you don’t. Your eyes don’t glow when you see me. They only shine when they see Xinyan.”

Bai Yinning couldn’t refute that.

Zhou Chunchun placed his hand on her cheek and tilted her head to rest on his palm. She then promised, “I will work hard so that your eyes will shine for me too. You won’t be in so much pain if that happens.”

Bai Yinning couldn’t hold the false smile he had been wearing on his face anymore. It faltered, but his hand caressed her face and promised as well, “I will work hard, too.”

*I will work hard to let go of the woman I should let go, and love the woman I should love.*

“Let’s go home,” murmured Bai Yinning.

Zhou Chunchun agreed to it. After that, she waved and got Gao Yuan to help get Bai Yinning into the car. Bai Yinning planned on staying in the hotel when he first decided to go to B City. However, Gu Huixin refused to let them do so and insisted that they stay at the house.

The car reached the Zhou family's residence's neighborhood soon after. The car was parked at the gate because no one was allowed to drive a car into that neighborhood. Gao Yuan helped Bai Yinning out of the car, whereas Zhou Chunchun got out on her own.

"Go home and rest up," instructed Bai Yinning to Gao Yuan.

"Okay. I will be here tomorrow morning," informed Gao Yuan.

Bai Yinning murmured a reply. After that, Zhou Chunchun watched until Gao Yuan had left before she pushed Bai Yinning into the neighborhood.

As they walked, Zhou Chunchun commented, "Xinyan is so lucky."

"Huh? Why do you say that? Is it because her husband treats her well?" asked Bai Yinning curiously. *Zhou Chunchun went to have one dinner with them, and she could already tell that Lin Xinyan is happy?*

Zhou Chunchun shook her head then nodded, "I don't know if her husband treats her well, but I met her son and daughter. They are so adorable."

Bai Yinning shifted his gaze downwards and agreed, "Yeah, her children are beautiful."

"Yinning, will we have kids of our own in the future? I've noticed how many people have babies soon after they got married. We're married too, so will I be pregnant in the near future as well?" asked Zhou Chunchun, whose voice carried a hint of excitement and anticipation.

Bai Yinning was speechless.

"Chunchun, I'm a little tired, so let's hurry home, okay?" said Bai Yinning.

He couldn't answer her question, and he didn't know how to explain the situation.

Zhou Chunchun was obedient. She didn't say anything anymore and simply pushed him home. When they got back to the Zhou family's residence, they saw that Zhou Chunchun's parents were still up. They were discussing something in the living room, and they both looked upset.

The two elderly couple worked in sync and turned quiet simultaneously when they saw their daughter and their son-in-law walking into the house. Gu Huixin gestured for her daughter to head over, and Zhou Chunchun obeyed. The latter sat beside her mother and greeted, "Mom."

Gu Huixin stroked her daughter's long hair and asked, "What did you have for dinner?"

Zhou Chunchun said that she had dinner at Lin Xinyan's place before adding, "Their maid's cooking was great, and everything was delicious. Also, Xinyan's children are so adorable."

Gu Huixin shifted her gaze to Zhou Chunchun and asked, "Children?"

*Isn't she still pregnant? Where did the kids come from?*

Bai Yinning explained, "The kids were from a previous pregnancy. They're twins."

Gu Huixin understood quickly, but she then wondered how they had so many kids so quickly. "Are they married?" asked Gu Huixin.

*I don't remember seeing them having a wedding reception.*

"Yes. I'm not sure why they haven't had their reception, though," answered Bai Yinning. He didn't share too much with Gu Huixin because he wanted Gu Huixin to know that they were just friends. Gu Huixin might get suspicious if Bai Yinning revealed that he knew more than most do.

Gu Huixin nodded before tapping lightly on her daughter's arm and said, "You guys should go to bed."

Zhou Chunchun stood up with a smile, then turned to go to her room. Bai Yinning, however, never budged. He stared at Gu Huixin and Zhou Huaihou before asking, "Is there something wrong? I heard the two of you arguing just now."

Zhou Huaihou wore a grouchy expression and looked like he was annoyed.

Gu Huixin sighed. She thought that Bai Yinning was a part of the family anyway, so she confessed, "You know how my situation is sometimes. My baby brother acted up again. He rarely visits, but he suddenly came looking for me and said that his friend is injured. He asked me to take his friends in for a few days..."

"Friend? What friend? Didn't you see what was on the news? Don't you know who that person really is?" interrupted Zhou Huaihou angrily before he scoffed, "He never visits unless he needs something, and he never regarded you as his sister. He only came to you when he needs help, and now he wants to hide a fugitive in our home? Who does he think he is? Don't even think about it. I will never agree to this!"

Gu Huixin wasn't happy about that either, but Gu Bei asked for her help, and she didn't have much choice. She wasn't close to her brother, and they rarely got in touch, but he was still her family. She couldn't get herself to reject his request after he asked for it.

Gu Huixin couldn't help but sigh as well. She didn't know what to do either.

"Who is that friend of his? Maybe I can help," offered Bai Yinning.

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 578

Gu Huixin's eyes shone. She thought about how Bai Yinning wasn't a citizen of B City, and every problem would be solved if her brother's friend were taken to Baicheng.

Gu Bei only wanted to hide that person at their place because their home was a safe location. That friend of his would be even safer if he were taken to Baicheng.

Gu Huixin felt like Bai Yinning had done her a huge favor, so she said, "Yinning..."

Gu Huixin was about to thank Bai Yinning for his help when Zhou Huaihou interrupted his wife once more by growling, "You idiot."

Zhou Huaihou wasn't angry about his wife almost confessing everything to Bai Yinning, though. Instead, he was mad at her for not thinking things through. Zhou Huaihou glared at his wife and pointed out, "You know the kind of man your brother is. Besides, you've seen the news. That friend is obviously not a good person, and if Yinning took the guy in, Yinning would be dragged into the drama and the problem!"

Gu Huixin didn't think of that because she was focused on solving the matter. Her husband's reminder got her to clear her mind. *He's right. I can't get Bai Yinning involved in this. After all, my brother's friend caused such a huge problem at the temple.*

Even Gu Bei couldn't keep the guy hidden, so it had to be a grave matter.

Gu Huixin only had one daughter, and she refused to get her daughter or her son-in-law in any trouble.



Bai Yinning had just reached B City, so he didn't know what had happened. He pointed out, "I am not an outsider, so you can share everything with me. I might be able to come up with some solutions with you."

Zhou Huaihou sighed and spoke with a heavy heart, "You just got to B City, so you don't know how it is over here. This place is not like Baicheng. There are a lot of powerful figures here, and everything is muddled up. We are keeping you in the dark because we don't want you to be involved in any unnecessary issues."

Bai Yinning understood that Zhou Huaihou was being kind, but the former was genuinely trying to help them.

"I am your son-in-law, so I am a part of your family, too. You are Chunchun's parents and are troubled, so how can I, as Chunchun's husband, not extend a helping hand? Please tell me everything, even if there is nothing I can do to help. Please don't take me as an outsider or see me as someone who can't handle the stress," said Bai Yinning.

Zhou Huaihou sighed and asked, "Why must you be so stubborn?"

Zhou Huaihou couldn't keep that secret anymore, not after how Bai Yinning had phrased the situation. Hence, the former told the latter the title of the news article.

Bai Yinning fished his phone up and searched for the title that Zhou Huaihou gave him. The news about what happened in the temple showed up immediately with tons of different media outlets sharing the same news. A temple was a sacred, religious place, yet a naked and wounded man had shown up there. It was obvious that he was involved in something scandalous.

"Your mom's brother, Gu Bei, wants to hide a man like that in our home. I can't believe he actually thought of doing something like that," growled Zhou Huaihou.

Bai Yinning tilted his head down and kept reading the article. He later saw a link to the article talking about Zong Jinghao and Lin Xinyan shopping together.

That got Bai Yinning to hesitate for a moment, but he didn't click on that other article. He kept his focus on the article regarding the temple.

"That brother of hers always causes messes. He even went as far as making an enemy out of Zong Jinghao this time, and that is why he needed to hide the guy here. Zong Jinghao would've found the guy anywhere else," grumbled Zhou Huaihou. He didn't enjoy hearing about Gu Bei's mess, but that issue had gotten so big that Zhou Huaihou knew about it even though he had been deliberately ignoring news about Gu Bei.

Bai Yinning turned to Zhou Huaihou and asked, "What does this have to do with Zong Jinghao?"

"I don't know the specifics either, but rumor has it that Gu Bei's friend kidnapped someone close to Zong Jinghao. That friend, the guy in the photo, locked the victim in the temple, and he had to flee when the victim was rescued. That is when the friend's photo was taken. Gu Bei refused to let Zong Jinghao get to the guy, but he couldn't keep that guy hidden either, so he wants us to take the guy in. His father had always wanted a son, and he only got his wish after years of praying. Still, he shouldn't spoil the kid like that. Gu Bei is too reckless and proud, and that will get him killed, eventually."

Bai Yinning got lost in his thoughts after hearing what Zhou Huaihou said. *Gu Bei kidnapped someone close to Zong Jinghao? Who could that be? Was it Lin Xinyan?*

*The naked man in the temple was obviously a criminal capable of doing vile things.* Bai Yinning's eyes turned evil when he thought about how it was probable that Lin Xinyan was the victim. Bai Yinning then said, "Gu Bei is mom's baby brother, dad, and he will definitely be offended if we reject his request just like that."

Zhou Huaihou didn't care. "Men like that will be offended sooner or later. Since it is just a matter of time, I might as well just offend him now. That way, I could be at peace sooner."

Gu Huixin knew how her husband was, and she knew that there was no changing his mind after he had decided. She couldn't help but sigh. Her husband was the one she would spend the rest of her life with, and her baby brother was just someone she was related to. Therefore, she was closer to her husband than she was to her brother.

"It's late, Yinning, so you should go rest now. I will do as your father asks and reject my brother's request. He can hate me all he wants. We aren't close, and he had never seen me as his sister, anyway," said Gu Huixin.

Bai Yinning wanted to fight a little more. He wasn't doing that for Zong Jinghao, though. He was fighting for Lin Xinyan.

"Mom, dad, I understand that you don't want to be involved in anything Gu Bei does, but he is a member of our family. Everyone would talk about us if we ignored his call for help. Chunchun and I are about to return to Baicheng, anyway, so let's get Gu Bei to hand the guy over to me. I will take him to Baicheng and toss him in a random place in the city. No one will ever find him, and that will shut Gu Bei up," said Bai Yinning.

Zhou Huaihou didn't say anything. He was still reluctant to get Bai Yinning involved in that matter. However, it was obvious that Bai Yinning was doing all that for their sake, and Zhou Huaihou appreciated that.

Gu Huixin suddenly felt guilty about not trusting Bai Yinning in the past. *He is thinking and worrying about us when trouble knocks on our door, and that level of care is truly rare.*

If Gu Huixin ever learned what Bai Yinning's true intentions were, she would probably regret letting her daughter marry the guy.

"Huaihou, let's do as Yinning said and agree to help Gu Bei. The guy will be all the way over at Baicheng instead of in our home, anyway. Plus, we won't have to embarrass Gu Bei that much by rejecting his request like that. He is my brother,

so how about we help him just this once?” asked Gu Huixin carefully as she stared at her husband.

She would not be able to do anything about it if her husband disagreed to it, though.

Zhou Huaihou turned to Bai Yinning and said, “Yinning, you don’t know how vile the things Gu Bei does are, and I really don’t want to get you involved. As you said, we are a family, and I see you as someone close to me. You are the man who will spend the rest of your life with Chunchun, and I don’t want you dragged into any of Gu Bei’s business. Do you understand what I am trying to say?”

“I understand. We are family,” said Bai Yinning, to express his feelings as well.

Zhou Huaihou hesitated for a few seconds when he heard how genuine Bai Yinning seemed. The former then asked, “Are you confident that you can steer clear and remain uninvolved in Gu Bei’s issues?”

Bai Yinning replied firmly, “Yes, I am confident.”

Zhou Huaihou didn’t want to get too involved in the matter, so he turned to his wife and instructed, “Call Gu Bei and tell him that this is the last time we will help him. Be clear about this and tell him to never contact us again. I get a headache every time I see him. Your dad is not helping him by spoiling him like that. The man’s killing his own son.”

“I know, I understand. Go ahead and sleep without me. I’ll go make a call,” said Gu Huixin as she stroked her husband’s back.

Gu Huixin watched her husband return to their room before she picked the phone up. She later turned to Bai Yinning and informed, “Why don’t you go rest up as well? I’ll tell you our decision tomorrow.”

“I’m not tired. I can wait,” said Bai Yinning.

Gu Huixin had no choice but to call Gu Bei with Bai Yinning right there. Gu Bei picked up quickly and his voice rang up from the phone, “So? How is it? Have you spoken to your husband about it?”

“You definitely can’t hide your friend in my house, but I know where you can keep the guy hidden. No one will ever find him.”

Gu Bei asked hesitantly, “What place?”

*Is there anywhere safe in B City? Where else could we hide a guy and be certain that he won’t be found?*

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 579

Gu Bei's tone was a little mean when he pointed out, "I won't have come to you if B City has anywhere to hide the guy."

Gu Huixin wasn't brought up by her immediate family. Gu Bei, on the other hand, was the only son, so their parents had been spoiling him ever since he was born. Hence, he had virtually zero rapport with Gu Huixin. In fact, of all his sisters, he was only somewhat close to his eldest sister, who was also raised by the immediate family.

All that made Gu Bei a disrespectful man who assumed that everyone was supposed to help him.

Gu Huixin wasn't happy with Gu Bei's tone or his words, so she reminded him, "I am your elder sister."

"I know. Why else would I come to you?" said Gu Bei. His voice carried no hint of appreciation or respect.

Gu Huixin closed her eyes and sighed deeply. *Gu Bei doesn't even have a clue to what I am talking about.*

As far as Gu Bei was concerned, his family was just people he could take advantage of. He didn't feel any family bonds and never learned how to love or be respectful.

"He will not be in B City. Instead, he will go to Baicheng. If you're okay with it, we can meet up and talk about it tomorrow. If not, you will have to find another solution to your problem. My home is off-limit either way," informed Gu Huixin clearly and sternly.

Gu Huixin truly couldn't bring herself to love that baby brother of hers.

She didn't even want to hang out with him. If they weren't related, she would've completely ignored him.

Gu Bei almost lost his temper, but he was in deep trouble and had no other choice. If he did, he would not have gone to his sister in the first place.

Shen Peichuan's men had been keeping Gu Bei under twenty-four-hour surveillance, and Gu Bei had lost his freedom. If that situation persisted, Number Four would be exposed, eventually.

Gu Bei was out of option and could only agree to those terms.

"Okay, I'll allow that, but where is this Baicheng? Are you sure it's safe?" asked Gu Bei, who still had his concerns because he had never heard of Baicheng before.

Gu Huixin was rendered speechless for a moment there.

"Baicheng is a smaller city. I'm only recommending that place to you because it is safe. There's nothing I can do if you don't believe me, though," said Gu Huixin, who was about to hang up.

Gu Bei quickly replied, "Okay, okay, I trust you. Can I have someone take Number Four to your place tomorrow?"

Gu Huixin didn't give him an immediate answer. Instead, she put her phone away and covered the speaker with her hand before asking Bai Yinning, "He said he will have his men get the guy here tomorrow. Will that be okay?"

Bai Yinning nodded and said, "I will have someone drive over and pick the guy up from here."

“Okay, then I’ll have him get the guy over tomorrow,” said Gu Huixin before she put her phone back by her ear and told Gu Bei, “Have the guy over by tomorrow.”

“Alright,” said Gu Bei before he hung up immediately.

Gu Huixin frowned at the phone after being hung up. The guy didn’t even bother thanking her for her help. That showed just how disrespectful he was towards his elder sister. Hell, he didn’t even have the most basic manners.

“If you’re not happy with this, make things clear with him after the dust settled, mom. Tell him not to contact you anymore,” said Bai Yinning, who could tell that Gu Huixin was extremely upset with her baby brother.

“I will. Go rest now. It’s late,” said Gu Huixin.

Bai Yinning murmured a reply before adjusting his wheelchair and going back to his room.

At the manor.

Lin Xinyan slept soundly, and Zong Jinghao never woke her up. She only got up because she was too hungry, and when she checked the clock, she realized that it was midnight. She turned around as she rubbed her eyes, and she asked, “Why didn’t you wake me?”

Zong Jinghao held her in his arms and replied, “You were sleeping so soundly, and I couldn’t get myself to wake you up.”

Lin Xinyan was speechless for a moment there.

“It’s so late. Is there any food left?” protested Lin Xinyan a little as she pulled her blanket away. She was still wearing the white skirt she wore during the day. Zong Jinghao had messed with her shirt when they were in the washroom, so her collar had fallen to her shoulder. The kiss marks Zong Jinghao left on Lin Xinyan’s chest were still there as well.



Lin Xinyan adjusted her shirt to cover those marks up. She was feeling extremely uncomfortable because she hadn't had a chance to shower, and she felt dirty. Therefore, the first thing she did was to grab some clean clothes and took a shower.

Lin Xinyan filled the tub with warm water and relaxed in it after she showered. Almost thirty minutes had passed before she got out of the tub. She blow-dried her hair and put on her pajamas before she returned to her room. The bed was empty by then, and she didn't see Zong Jinghao on the balcony either, so she walked down the stairs.

Everyone was asleep at that hour, so the entire place was quiet. The living room was dark and empty as well, but the lights in the kitchen were on.

Lin Xinyan headed over and saw Zong Jinghao with an apron on. He was cooking for her. Lin Xinyan leaned against the door and asked softly, "Are you sure you can handle it?"

Zong Jinghao turned around and shot a look at her. "You don't think I can?" refuted Zong Jinghao.

Lin Xinyan walked over and hugged his waist while resting her head on his back. She asked, "When did you learn how to cook?"

"Aunt Yu said to heat the soup until it boils, then put the wonton in," said Zong Jinghao. That night, Zong Jinghao didn't wake Lin Xinyan up, even after everyone had finished their dinner. He asked Aunt Yu how to cook at the time so that he could cook for Lin Xinyan when she finally woke up.

Aunt Yu had already wrapped the wonton up, and the soup was pre-made and kept warm. All Zong Jinghao had to do was turn the fire up higher to get the soup to boil before putting the wonton in. It was ridiculously simple.

Lin Xinyan wasn't sure if it were because she was famished, but she could already smell the delicious soup then.

She tilted her head to see how things were in the pan before she asked, "When will it be ready?"

"Hungry?"

Lin Xinyan nodded truthfully and admitted, "Yeah."

Zong Jinghao turned around to kiss her forehead before cooing, "Wait by the dining table for a little longer. It'll be ready soon."

Lin Xinyan put her arms down and left the kitchen before pulling a chair up. She sat by the dining table and waited to be served.

Zong Jinghao soon brought a huge bowl of soup over and placed it in front of her. Aunt Yu had adjusted the flavors of the soup beforehand, so Zong Jinghao didn't need to add anything, except the wonton, in. The soup had corn kernels, pork ribs, and wonton in it. There was also a lot of soup left for Lin Xinyan.

Zong Jinghao got a smaller bowl, a pair of chopsticks, and a spoon for Lin Xinyan soon after. "Transfer the soup to this bowl and eat from here. It'd be too hot otherwise," said Zong Jinghao.

Lin Xinyan nodded, then did as he asked. She got some soup, some pork ribs, and some wontons into the smaller bowl to cool it off. After that, she dug in. Aunt Yu's cooking was excellent. The wonton was wrapped with prawn paste, and the wonderful flavor filled Lin Xinyan's heart. The pork rib had been in the soup for a long while, so the meat was too soft, but the taste was still incredible.

Zong Jinghao sat on the chair beside her. He had one arm on Lin Xinyan's backrest as he stared at her. It only took Lin Xinyan a little time to finish about half of that big bowl of soup. "You can really eat. How are you still so thin?" asked Zong Jinghao.

Lin Xinyan didn't look up from her bowl, but she asked, "Do you like plump women?"

Zong Jinghao reached out to pinch her arm a little before answering, "You are like a toothpick and are too thin. I want to fatten you up a little."

Lin Xinyan giggled, "Given my height, will it be okay if I get up to a hundred kilograms?"

Zong Jinghao turned quiet.

Lin Xinyan shifted her gaze up when Zong Jinghao didn't reply. She asked, "What's wrong? Are you disgusted by the image you thought up?"

Zong Jinghao had his hand on his chin, and he sounded serious when he concluded, "I'll have to find and buy you some hormones if you want to get up to a hundred kilograms."

Lin Xinyan turned speechless upon hearing that.

His words and comments were valid because it was difficult for her to gain weight, and her biological make-up actually was the problem.

Zong Jinghao slipped his arm around her waist and caressed her. The soft fabric of her clothes was the only thing in between them. He promised, "I will love you no matter what you look like."

"I don't buy that," said Lin Xinyan as she finished the last bit of soup in the smaller bowl. After that, she set her chopsticks and her spoon down.

Zong Jinghao inched closer to her and asked, "What do I have to do to make you believe me? Maybe I should write up a contract."

Lin Xinyan loosened her clothes a bit. Drinking the hot soup had gotten her to sweat, and Zong Jinghao being that close only made her feel hotter. There was simply too much soup left, so she couldn't finish it. She pushed the bigger bowl to Zong Jinghao and said, "Here, you finish it. It'd be a waste if we throw everything away."

Zong Jinghao was reluctant to dig in because he didn't enjoy eating oily food at night.

Lin Xinyan pursed her lips and pouted, "Didn't you say that you want to prove how much you love me? I will believe you if you finish all the soup in this bowl. There is no need to go through the trouble of writing a contract up. I will trust you, anyway."

Zong Jinghao couldn't speak for a moment there. He honestly couldn't bring himself to drink the soup, so he asked, "Is there any other way to prove it? Can I do that instead?"

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 580

Lin Xinyan rejected, “No way.”

Zong Jinghao remained silent.

Then, he leaned over to her again and pressed himself on her body. “Finishing the soup will not show you how much I love you, but I can prove it to you in bed...”

Pushing his face away, Lin Xinyan chided, “Please have some decency. That is exactly how I want you to prove your love for me.”

Zong Jinghao was speechless.

*That leaves me with no choice then.*

He had lost his appetite when he looked at the oily soup left in the bowl. However, to prove his love, he was ready to force the soup down his throat. At that moment, Lin Xinyan caught the bowl in his hands and chuckled, “I’m just joking.”

“Is it fun to tease me? Huh?” He huffed while glancing at her. “Aren’t you afraid of wasting it?”

Lin Xinyan lifted his chin and made him look at Baymax, who was wagging its tail as it sat on the floor. “You may refuse to drink it, but Baymax will not.”

Zong Jinghao was puzzled.

Lin Xinyan took his bowl of soup and walked towards Baymax's food bowl. As though he knew that the food was for him, he wagged his tail and followed behind her.

Then, she poured the soup into the dog bowl and reached out to touch Baymax's head. The dog rubbed its head against her hand, and its fur felt soft and smooth. Abruptly, Lin Xinyan recalled that her daughter was still angry with her, and she turned back to look at Zong Jinghao. She stated, "You should carve out some time to bring your daughter to a pet store."

Without questioning it, Zong Jinghao acknowledged. This was probably his daughter's request as she had argued with Lin Xinyan today.

At that moment, Baymax stuck out its tongue to taste the soup. *Squelch!*

Satisfied, Lin Xinyan straightened and brought the bowl back to the kitchen. While she was squeezing the detergent bottle to wash the dishes, she felt a fetal movement in her stomach. The fetus was very active, and his sudden kick made her hiss.

"What's wrong?" Zong Jinghao walked into the kitchen to ask. In response, Lin Xinyan looked at him and smiled. "The baby just moved."

"Really?" Zong Jinghao hurriedly squatted in front of her to look at her belly.

Supporting herself with one hand on the sink, Lin Xinyan moved his hand to touch her stomach. A few seconds later, the fetus moved again, and although the movement was not as big as before, it was enough for one to feel it.

Zong Jinghao felt emotional and stuttered, "He...He moved! I felt it."

Lin Xinyan chuckled. "Next time, we can go to the hospital together. You can see the baby's features from an ultrasound report these days."

Since she was already five months pregnant, the baby's facial features and limbs were visible.

Zong Jinghao agreed then proceeded to lift her nightgown. Frowning, Lin Xinyan instinctively pulled her dress back down and asked, "What are you doing?"

"I want to be closer to him," Zong Jinghao muttered and wanted the piece of cloth out of the way. Seeing how much he desired it, Lin Xinyan allowed it.

He pressed his palm against her bare stomach. As though the baby felt his touch, he responded by kicking harder this time. There was even a clear bulge on her belly.

Though it was slightly painful, it was considered normal.

Lin Xinyan looked at the hands placed on her stomach and realized that it looked like the hands of the trainee doctor when she went to C City for a checkup.

"Hold my arm," She asked.

Confused, Zong Jinghao lifted his head to look at her. He asked, "Why?"

Lin Xinyan did not reply but raised her arm in front of him. Obediently, Zong Jinghao fulfilled her request and grabbed her arm. *It felt the same.* "Jinghao, are you..."

"He moved again! Do you think I can hear his heartbeat too?" Zong Jinghao cut her off mid-sentence. Lin Xinyan realized that several things did not add up that day. Though Zong Jinghao when to the check-up with her, he handed her over to a trainee doctor while making up an excuse to leave.

*Come to think of it, the trainee doctor and Zong Jinghao's body proportions and figures look similar.*

*No wonder it was such a familiar feeling when he touched me.*

She grinned. "Jinghao, are you having fun?"

Focused on the fetal movements, Zong Jinghao did not bother to listen to what Lin Xinyan meant. Instead of answering her question, he gave an unrelated reply, "It is not fun, but a miracle."

Next, he pressed his ear against her stomach.

Lin Xinyan was taken aback, and she exclaimed, "What are you doing?"

"I want to test whether I can hear the fetus' heartbeat." Zong Jinghao spoke enthusiastically with a hint of seriousness in his voice.

Lin Xinyan pushed his forehead away. "No, you won't be able to hear it. That is only possible with the right medical equipment."

Coincidentally, Zong Jinghao's head was in a position that allowed him to kiss her wrist. With his lips still on her wrist, he warmly said, "Thank you for giving me a chance to be a father."

"If you really want to thank me, you should treat me better. Well, can you get up now? I need to wash the dishes," She replied dully.

Zong Jinghao paused for a moment before responding, "I think I treat you pretty well. Do you want me to dig up my heart and hold it in front of you as proof?"

Lin Xinyan quickly covered his mouth and commented, "Don't utter such nonsense in front of your son!"

Zong Jinghao smiled and stuck his tongue out to lick her palm. Shocked, Lin Xinyan retracted her hand but was caught by him.



“You...” Zong Yanchen stammered. When he woke up in the middle of the night to head to the bathroom, he saw that the lights in the living room were not off. When he left the bathroom, there was still no one in the living room, so he walked out and saw Zong Jinghao and Lin Xinyan in the kitchen...

Quickly covering his eyes, he slowly peeked through his fingers and squeaked, “Both of you can continue. I did not see a thing!”

Letting go of Lin Xinyan’s nightgown, Zong Jinghao looked at his son and questioned, “Why are you still awake in the middle of the night?”

“Then, why are both of you still up? Are you up to some funny business in the kitchen?” Zong Yanchen retorted, giving them a suggestive look. His cocky grin hinted that he knew what they were up to.

Shaking his head, Zong Jinghao tapped his son’s forehead and ordered, “Go back to bed.”

Zong Yanchen yawned then headed back to his room. “Both of you should get some rest too.”

Zong Jinghao took the bowl from Lin Xinyan’s hands and commanded, “Let’s head to bed. We can leave this to Aunt Yu tomorrow.”

By the time they went back to bed, it was already two in the morning. As they have taken a nap earlier, it took Lin Xinyan a while before she managed to fall asleep.

However, she was awoken early in the morning when her mobile phone rang.

In a daze, she reached for it, but Zong Jinghao had already taken it for her. “You should sleep more.”

He looked at the phone screen. It flashed Bai Yinning’s name. Bai Yinning had saved his number and name in her mobile phone after he bought it for her.

Without hesitation, Zong Jinghao rejected the call when he saw the caller identity.

Lin Xinyan's eyes fluttered open, and she asked, "Who called?"

"It was just a harassment call," Zong Jinghao stated. Then, he blocked Bai Yinning's number and placed her mobile phone back on the table. "Go back to sleep."

Lin Xinyan sat up, "I can't go back to sleep anymore."

On the other hand, Bai Yinning called her again, but the call did not get through. Obviously, she blocked his number.

He looked at his phone and had the inkling that Zong Jinghao did it because no matter how angry Lin Xinyan was, she would never do that to him.

Even if she wanted to block him, she would first give him a heads up.

*It looks like I have to make a trip down there.*

Wide awake, Lin Xinyan pushed the blanket aside and got out of bed. She headed downstairs for Qin Ya, who was still asleep and no longer running a fever.

Lin Xinyan walked out of the room and gently shut the door to check on her daughter and son. Zong Yanxi was up a long time ago but was rolling in bed, refusing to get out of bed.

Lin Xinyan sat at the edge of their bed and said to her daughter, "Ruixi..."

"I still want to sleep." Zong Yanxi covered her head with the blanket. She made it clear that she did not want to talk to Lin Xinyan and was still angry.

Lin Xinyan frowned. *She is so stubborn, and I have no idea how to please her anymore. To coax her, I'm afraid I will have to bring her to the pet store.*

Standing up, she then walked out of the room to help Aunt Yu prepare breakfast in the kitchen.

At that moment, the doorbell rang. While Aunt Yu was cutting the fruits, Lin Xinyan went to get the door.