

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 201

Su Zhan began to get nervous. Qin Ya was close to Lin Xinyan, so how was he going to explain this to her?

“Don’t cry,” Su Zhan said walking over to Qin Ya and putting a hand on her shoulder. She pushed it away immediately. “Get away from me! Don’t let me see you again, you disgusting bastard!”

The more she thought about last night, the more her stomach churned and her body shook.

Su Zhan’s expression shifted for a second, though he managed to stop his temper from flaring up. Indeed, as a man, he wouldn’t be on the losing end.

After all, this was Qin Ya’s first time, not his.

When a woman’s most important treasure gets taken away from her, it made sense for her to get distraught over it.

“She was outside, and she just knocked,” Su Zhan told her in an attempt to calm her down so that they could deal with their current predicament.

Qin Ya’s cries stopped abruptly as she raised her swollen eyes to look at him. “How?”

This is so shameful!

She buried herself in the sheets, wishing that the ground would just open up and swallow her right now.

“Don’t panic,” Su Zhan said, trying even harder to calm her down. “Why don’t we pretend that we’re dating?”

That would be much better than having their one-night stand exposed.

If they were lovers, it wouldn’t be surprising to get intimate once in a while.

That would make a lot of sense.

“Don’t you dare!” Qin Ya yelled, launching a pillow straight at his head.

“If you didn’t get me drunk, this wouldn’t have happened...”

Su Zhan caught the pillow she threw at him and slapped a hand over her mouth.

“Shoosh! Do you want everyone to know that we slept together last night?”

Qin Ya hesitated for a moment. She didn’t want that to happen.

It would be very embarrassing.

“Let’s just pretend that we’re lovers for now, and find an excuse to break up later on. It won’t be embarrassing at all. What do you think?” Su Zhan said. He knew that she didn’t want anyone to know about this, so he decided to bring up the topic of pretending to be a couple again.

They need to bluff Lin Xinyan first.

Qin Ya thought about it for a while but didn’t say a word.

Su Zhan exhaled loudly. Why is this woman so stubborn?

“Fine, I’m a man, so a one night stand wouldn’t matter to me. I’ll just tell everyone that we had one drink too many last night and ended up in bed together,” Su Zhan said, making a move to open the door.

Qin Ya panicked.

Su Zhan wrapped his hand around the door handle and started to twist it.

“Wait!” Qin Ya stopped him. The gear was turning in her head. She figured that what Su Zhan said made sense too since pretending to be lovers would be a lot less humiliating than confessing that they had a one-night stand to everyone they knew.

“I’ll pretend to be your girlfriend,” Qin Ya said after mustering up all her courage.

Su Zhan felt relieved. However, when he opened the door, there was no one. Poking his head of the room, he realized that Lin Xinyan had gone back to her room.

Lin Xinyan figured that she was acting too rashly and that she shouldn’t have barged in at this hour. She shouldn’t have invaded his privacy no matter what their relationship was.

She was just too shocked to come to terms with the situation, and she realized just how stupid her plan sounded. So, she left soon after.

She didn’t know how to face him anyway.

“Sister in law?” Su Zhan called.

Lin Xinyan turned around to see Su Zhan poking his head out from his room. “I have to tell you something later during breakfast,” he said.

Lin Xinyan nodded, before pushing open the door to her room. She had wanted to go out for some fresh air, yet everything that had happened made her change her mind. She began to think of what Su Zhan wanted to talk to her about.

Is it going to be something about him and Qin Ya?

With her curtains drawn and the room pitch dark, Lin Xinyan collapsed onto the side of her bed.

Qin Ya was a modest girl, and it was not like she knew Su Zhan for a long time, so why would she...

The first thing Zong Jinghao noticed when he woke up was Lin Xinyan sitting at the side of the bed fully dressed. "What are you thinking about?" He asked, as he flipped over and wrapped his arms around her slender waist, pulling her into his embrace.

Lin Xinyan let herself collapse on top of him, and he buried his face into the crook of her neck, taking in her sweet smell and kissing her greedily. "Why are you up so early, hmm?" He rasped in his morning voice.

Lin Xinyan was preoccupied with the scene of Su Zhan coming out from Qin Ya's room. Considering the time of the day, he must have slept in her room last night.

"What kind of a person is Su Zhan?"

Qin Ya had been with her for a long time. Although she was born here, she had been adopted by foreigners since she was a kid.

Lin Xinyan was the only person Qin Ya knew who in her home country, so she had to be responsible for Qin Ya.

Zong Jinghao raised his head suddenly. "Why are you asking about him?"

Lin Xinyan turned around to face him. "I saw him coming out of Qin Ya's room just now."

Zong Jinghao blinked, his long eyelashes fluttering. It took a while before he finally understood what she meant.

Su Zhan and Qin Ya?

Zong Jinghao was speechless.

He rested an arm on his forehead. That boy's fast for sure!

Lin Xinyan gave him a light shove. "Hey, are you listening? Qin Ya doesn't have anyone she could trust except me when she came back, so I gotta be responsible for her. Is Su Zhan someone she could trust?"

"He's...okay, I guess," Zong Jinghao said, turning over to face the other side.

He couldn't betray his good friend, yet he couldn't do it at the expense of his wife's trust.

Lin Xinyan could smell something fishy. He was obviously hiding something. Grabbing his shoulder and forcing him to face her, she demanded, "Tell me the truth."

Zong Jinghao hugged her again and rubbed his head against her chest. "When will you let me have you? I'm just a man, and I'm going to lose control soon..."

Lin Xinyan pushed his face away. "I'm being serious here! If you mess around any longer, I'm gonna get angry."

Zong Jinghao looked up innocently. How did he end up stooping to this level?

His eyes flicked upwards to look at the sky as he silently lamented how unlucky he was.

"I'll go and ask Shen Peichuan then," Lin Xinyan said, making a move to get up, but not before she was restrained by Zong Jinghao yet again. Sorry bro, he thought, I have a wife to appease.

“He was devastated after breaking up with his first love, so he hadn’t been getting into any serious relationships for a while now. He might be in it for real now, or else...”

He gave Lin Xinyan a look instead of saying it out loud. After that, he buried himself into her body yet again. “I’ve never done that before.”

After he took over the company, he spent all his time on it. No woman had ever made him fall in love before, and neither did he have the time for that.

“Compensate me,” he whispered, pressing his lips onto her chest area. Her skin there was exceptionally soft and delicate, just like porcelain. When she breathed in, he could feel the firmness of those two mounds pressing into his face, and it felt really comfortable.

A questionable bout of energy was gaining control over his body, making his muscles contract.

He felt as though he could die from this any day.

The most vulnerable time for a man would always be the morning, let alone the fact that his beloved woman was right in front of him.

His breathing grew heavier as he called out her name, “Yan...”

“I don’t like men who only think about sex all day.”

Lin Xinyan’s words was like a wet blanket crashing down upon him.

Zong Jinghao went silent.

That wet blanket smothered the burning desire inside him, not sparing even a single spark.

Zong Jinghao flipped around and stared at the ceiling. “I’m going to die by your hands one day.”

He didn’t know why he wanted to get intimate with her so badly.

Tricking her to get in bed with him was near impossible.