

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 282

She walked over and noticed that the call was from Shen Peichuan, and her smile turned stiff. She tossed a glance at her son and said, "Don't jump around too much, you'll sweat. You won't feel fresh anymore."

"Alright," Lin Xichen said, panting.

Zong Jinghao began to act strange after coming back.

Lin Xinyan wasn't sure what happened to him. When she was bathing the kids, Guan Jing called him, presumably to talk about work matters. He sat down in front of his computer after the call and hadn't gotten up since.

She answered the call and immediately said, "Gimme a second."

"Alright," Shen Peichuan said.

Lin Xinyan put down her towel in the bathroom and glanced at the scene behind her. The two kids were still hopping around on the bed while Zong Jinghao was still absorbed in his work. His slender fingers rapped on the keyboard, and he was completely oblivious to her going out.

Lin Xinyan held on tight to her phone and exited the room before closing the door behind her.

The moment the door closed, Zong Jinghao's hands froze.

He glanced at the closed door as a thousand thoughts ran through his mind.

Lin Xinyan walked to the end of the corridor, looking down upon the underwhelming city skyline, peppered with neon lights. She didn't know what to expect from Shen Peichuan.

However, she still had to face it, be it sooner or later.

She lowered her gaze. "Tell me."

"Su Zhan's grandmother is fine. You don't have to worry as Su Zhan isn't an unreasonable person, so he won't blame you for anything. They saved He Ruize's life too, so you don't have to worry about him as well."

Lin Xinyan heaved a huge sigh of relief. Thank goodness both the old lady and He Ruize were fine.

Even if He Ruize was a criminal, they shouldn't take it upon themselves to dispose of him.

"I'm quite curious," Shen Peichuan suddenly said.

"Of what?" Lin Xinyan asked.

"Was Jinghao actually looking to kill him? I know how his shooting skills were back when we trained together, and he only quit because of his family matters. If Jinghao had wanted to kill He Ruize, he wouldn't have missed by two centimeters, but if he hadn't, he wouldn't have aimed so close to his heart."

Lin Xinyan couldn't give him an answer.

"If there's nothing else, I'll hang up then," Shen Peichuan said.

Lin Xinyan hummed lightly.

She grasped her phone tightly and stood before the window, pondering over Shen Peichuan's words. She knew what he meant to say. If Zong Jinghao had wanted He Ruize dead, he could have killed him in one shot.

What was he thinking?

She couldn't think of a reason and she had no clue.

She wanted to believe that she knew him well, yet she doubted it very often.

Suddenly, she heard footsteps coming from behind her, and she whirled around to see Zong Jinghao standing at the other end of the corridor. The suit he had been wearing was creased from sitting down for too long, but it only enhanced his manliness.

Lin Xinyan had a strange sense of heaviness in her heart.

"Who was that?" He asked calmly, as though he was talking to a stranger.

Lin Xinyan furrowed her eyebrows. "Shen Peichuan. He told me that Su Zhan's grandmother was fine, and so was He Ruize."

He hummed and turned around.

"Zong Jinghao."

Lin Xinyan called out to him, stopping him in his tracks.

He stopped, but he didn't turn around. He just waited for her to speak.

Lin Xinyan held her hands together tightly. "I heard from Shen Peichuan that you're really good with a gun and that you could have killed He Ruize in one shot. So why..."

“It was a mistake. I did want him to die,” he explained coolly.

He was indeed a genius at shooting, but when he saw He Ruize choking Lin Xinyan, he panicked and couldn't shoot straight.

Lin Xinyan watched as he walked closer to her. “Why aren't you happy? Did I do something wrong?”

Zong Jinghao's gaze was downcast with his long eyelashes concealing his emotions. “No,” he said after a long stretch of silence.

“Then why...”

“I'm just mad with myself.”

Before Lin Xinyan could say another word, he cut her off.

Lin Xinyan walked over and wrapped her arms around his waist, looking up at his face. “Why do you love torturing yourself so much?”

His eyelashes twitched and he gave a self-deprecating laugh. “I've never felt so defeated before.”

Lin Xinyan's heart ached. She could feel his disappointment.

Her arms tightened around her waist, her whole face buried in his chest. Zong Jinghao was making her anxious, yet she didn't know how to comfort him, and why he was acting like that.

“Did I make you feel that?” She asked, slightly panicked.

Zong Jinghao pursed his lips tightly.

He took He Ruize's words about Lin Xinyan getting back with him solely for the kids' sake very personally since he was sure that their reunion was due to other factors.

He had been avoiding those for ages.

When he heard someone else mentioning it, he couldn't help but feel unhappy about it.

He had never felt so beaten in his life.

Every time Lin Xinyan warmed up to him, he couldn't help but wonder if she was just doing it for the kids' sake.

Lin Xinyan was not used to him being like this at all. She was used to him being clingy and intimate, so this cold and distant side of him had frightened her.

"What's wrong? Can you tell me?" She asked, hooking onto his neck. She could see her distress self in his eyes.

"Do you think a person would do things against their wishes for their kids' sake?"

Lin Xinyan froze at his words, before recovering quickly.

"So you're taking his words personally?"

He remained silent, presumably agreeing with her.

"I don't think so," Lin Xinyan said, determined.

"I don't want to admit to it too, but I kinda like you," she said truthfully. She didn't want to lie to him, and neither did she want to lie to herself. "I can't tell you how much I love you exactly, but just know that I'm used to being around you like a married couple."

Zong Jinghao's eyes glinted. "Really?"

"Yeah, totally," Lin Xinyan said, pretending to be sarcastic. She let go of him and made a move to leave.

Zong Jinghao grabbed her wrist and pinned her onto the wall in one fell swoop. With one hand on the wall, he said, "No. What you said has been said, and you shall not lie."

"Why are you stopping me now?" Lin Xinyan said, trying to be as arrogant as she could.

"Hm..." He drawled, looking strangely flirtatious. "You're my wife after all," he said with a grin.

After that, he pressed a kiss onto her lips.

Lin Xinyan froze.

His lips traveled from her lips to her neck, before stopping at her collarbone, where he lingered for a long time, nipping it with his teeth without hurting her. "It's fine if you don't love me. I'll make you love me somehow," he muttered.