

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 373

Zong Jinghao was not in a hurry to respond to Lin Xinyan's questioning and continued to lean on the car seat, looking drunk. He squinted his eyes and let out a "Huh?" as if he did not hear her the first time.

Pursing her lips, Lin Xinyan asked again, "He wanted to matchmake you and that woman?"

This time, Lin Xinyan did not address Wen Qing as uncle because what he did today had crossed her bottom line.

Zong Jinghao squirmed in his seat. "Perhaps so."

Lin Xinyan went silent.

She then pulled the car over, turned her head, and stared at him. "Don't you have anything else to tell me?"

Zong Jinghao slowly looked up and was greeted by a pair of angry eyes. He smiled and asked deliberately, "What do you want me to say?"

Lin Xinyan felt a little distressed. *I don't ask much in this relationship. I only hope we can both be frank and truthful with each other.*

She was willing to put her trust in him.

However, given that we're both in a relationship, shouldn't he at least explain his actions?

She wanted to keep the relationship going, but...

Lin Xinyan looked away and switched off the car engine. "You can drive yourself home."

She felt a need to cool down alone as she was afraid that she would lose control over her emotions if they stayed in the same space any longer.

She got out of the car, closed the door behind her, and strode across the sidewalk.

She tilted her head upwards, hoping that the zephyr could clear her cluttered mind.

Zong Jinghao chased after her and caught her by the arm. "Where are you going?"

Lin Xinyan tried to get rid of him, but his grip on her was too tight.

She uttered, "I want to be alone. Please..."

"Are you jealous?"

"No," Lin Xinyan denied firmly.

"Why are you angry then?"

"I'm not angry."

"Yes, you are."

Lin Xinyan looked at him, who was dressed in a black suit that further emphasized his muscular physique. At that moment, no trace of emotion could be seen on his face.

Does he really not know why I reacted this way? Does he not care?

“Yes, I’m angry,” Lin Xinyan admitted while pointing at his chest. “Do you know that I treasure our relationship very much, not only because of our two children but...”

She exerted more strength on the finger she had pointed at his heart. “Because there’s a spot reserved for you in here. I believe in you and our relationship. Do you know that your actions made me feel insecure and uncomfortable? I’m afraid that this is all my own imagination, that it’s just one-sided feelings. I’ve seen Zhuang Zijin’s failed marriage, so I’ve never really had high hopes in any relationship, but with you, it’s different. I actually wanted to commit myself and preserve our relationship. Zong Jinghao, let’s just end it here. Don’t pretend to be nice to me and then break my heart as that’s not the ending I expect.”

She used all her might to escape his grip. She wanted to leave that place soonest possible because she knew she would be more out of control if she continued to face him.

She despised being a grieving woman, but at that moment, she felt as if she was already one.

Zong Jinghao stepped forward and hugged her, but Lin Xinyan punched and kicked him uncontrollably. “Let me go! Let me go!”

Zong Jinghao held onto her hands and clasped them on his chest. “Easy... Easy...”

He had never explained himself to anyone in his life. He was not used to this as he had never bothered to do so for anyone. He always thought he should let his communication be simply ‘yes’ or ‘no’, without the need to justify further.

“Is my verbal explanation the only way to prove that I didn’t do anything that let you down?”

His dark eyes were like a bottomless lake.

Lin Xinyan was stunned and opened her eyes wide to stare at him. *What does he mean?*

She shuddered.

“In the same way, does it mean I’ve cheated on you if I choose not to explain myself?”

Zong Jinghao cupped the back of her head with his palm. “I’m really happy to hear you say such things.”

Lin Xinyan’s eyes started to get watery, and tears soon appeared at the edge of her eyes.

“I’ve not done anything wrong to you. There’s only one woman I love, one that has no powerful family background, no exceptional qualification. She’s also not the most talented woman I’ve met. Yet, there’s something about her that captured my heart. I wonder too, sometimes, why I like this woman so much.”

Lin Xinyan was left speechless.

“Am I really a good-for-nothing in your eyes?”

“Who said so?”

A ray of light flashed through Lin Xinyan’s eyes. “Then, what’s good about me?”

Zong Jinghao’s gaze shifted from her neck to her chest before he fixed them on her lower abdomen...

Lin Xinyan flushed while trying to break free from his grip. “Hurry up and let me go. I want to go home.”

Zong Jinghao's hand, which was on her head, slowly slid down to rub her back before it landed on her waist. With just one pull towards him, Lin Xinyan's body glued onto his, closing any gap between them.

His cheeks pressed against hers, whereas his lips inadvertently pecked her on the earlobes. "Why did you blush when I said you're good at giving birth?"

"I didn't," Lin Xinyan denied. *The way he looked at me just now...*

"I must have been blind then."

"Yes, you're so blind."

Zong Jinghao was rendered speechless.

"I'm not pretty, and neither am I rich nor talented. Only a blind person like you would hug me like this."

Zong Jinghao was again rendered speechless.

So, that's what she had in mind.

"You're not pretty, rich, nor talented, but I like you."

Lin Xinyan brushed him off. "Who would believe that?"

Subsequently, Zong Jinghao kissed her. When she struggled to reject him, he bit her lips instead.

Hiss...

Lin Xinyan felt the pain and became weaker in her struggle. As an opportunist, Zong Jinghao kissed her deeper until their tongues intertwined. He also pulled

her hand and slid it underneath his shirt, then pressed it on his heart and mumbled, "I give you my heart."

Lin Xinyan was inexplicably sad as she uttered plainly, "All I ever wanted was for us to trust each other."

"I know."

Kissing the corner of her eye, Zong Jinghao released her. "Perhaps he has discovered your relationship with Cheng Yuxiu."

Lin Xinyan was dazed. It took her a couple of minutes to regain her senses as she thought about what he had just said. She nodded in agreement. "I think so too."

Otherwise, Wen Qing would not have changed his attitude so quickly.

This was also what Zong Jinghao was worried about. Alas, it happened.

He needed to know how much Wen Qing had found out.

Putting the car keys in her hand, he said to her, "Go home first."

"What about you?" she asked. Within seconds, she seemingly understood what he was going to do next.

He needed to know how much Wen Qing knew about this and how did he discover so.

Upon receiving the car keys, Lin Xinyan headed to the car while Zong Jinghao stood by the roadside and called Shen Peichuan.

Before she left, she turned around and reminded him, "Come back quick."

Zong Jinghao acknowledged her request.

The woman then got into the car, started the engine, and slowly drove off to the main road.

Lin Xinyan watched him through the car window.

“Come pick me up from Yin Tai Road.” Zong Jinghao was on the phone when their eyes met.

Soon, their gazes averted, and Lin Xinyan could only see him through the rearview mirror until his figure almost disappeared from her sight. Then she fixed her gaze back on the road and drove off attentively.

When the car reached the corner of the villa, a black shadow appeared out of the blue, causing Lin Xinyan to bring the car to a sudden stop.

Screech!

The screeching sound of the tires hurt the ears.