

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 429

Lin Xinyan swallowed hard as she tried to suppress her lustful thoughts. Her face flushed slightly as she fidgeted uneasily under his seductive fingers.

Zong Jinghao unbuttoned her collar and asked in a hoarse voice, "Will you change?"

Lin Xinyan turned around to look at him and stretched out her hands to caress his face before replying weakly, "I will become very ugly."

Her face had turned ashen during the last few months when she was pregnant with Lin Ruixi and Lin Xichen.

"I won't mind no matter how ugly you look."

Zong Jinghao grabbed hold of her hands on his face and held them against the pillow before he planted his lips onto hers.

No! We can't continue. Otherwise, both of us will feel even more terrible later!

She tried to stop him in a hoarse voice, "The doctor says that we aren't allowed to..."

Not only was he undeterred by her words, but he continued to pull her in, claiming her lips again, hungry and intense, while murmuring, "You have no idea how much I want you."

Her desire to have him was getting stronger by the minute. Finally, she turned her head away determinedly before she warned, "You stay away from me."

We may end up committing a mistake if we carry on hugging and touching each other...

On the other hand, Zong Jinghao was trying his best to suppress his urge too. He pulled down her skirt and lay flat on the bed. A silence fell over them.

Time passed slowly.

Finally, Lin Xinyan spoke up after ten minutes.

“Have you ever blamed me for being too close to Cheng Yuxiu and caused so much trouble?” Although she had heard from Cheng Yuxiu about the close relationship between Wen Qing and Wen Xian before, she did not expect that Wen Qing would go to this extent for Wen Xian.

“No. Initially, I don’t understand, but I know that you have your own ideas.” Zong Jinghao’s voice was no longer hoarse and had resumed its usual calm tone.

Lin Xinyan turned around and buried her face in his chest. “Do you know that I like you? I want...” *To help you take care of those whom you can’t care for personally.*

Zong Jinghao suppressed his joy as he asked, “Are you confessing your love to me?”

“I guess so.”

He turned around, put his hands on her face and looked at her lovingly.

Lin Xinyan batted her eyelashes at him. “You haven’t settled the problem yet?”

He planted a kiss on her forehead before pulling her into his embrace. “I will settle the problem soon. You just rest well and don’t think about other matters.

Don't take others' words to heart. Those are only my temporary plans. You must only trust me."

Although she had no idea what he meant, she was convinced he was devising a plan.

"I trust you."

Zong Jinghao was amused. To lighten the atmosphere and to distract her from worrying, he teased, "How can you trust me so much? Aren't you worried that I will run away with another woman?"

Lin Xinyan pinched him on his waist. "I will break your legs if you dare to run away."

It was rather painful so he winced in pain. "You shall support me if I'm maimed."

"Mm, I will support you. I won't let my kid grow up without a father."

I will really support him even if he is paralyzed and can only lie on the bed. He's the father of my kids. Only with him around will we have a complete family.

Zong Jinghao wrapped his hands around her. "I won't run away. I'm content with having you in my life. We will sleep on the same bed when we are alive and in the same coffin when we are dead. I'm much older than you, so I will definitely die first. Don't forget to remind the kids to put us in the same coffin in the future."

Lin Xinyan glared at him. "Don't talk nonsense. I will find another handsome old man after you die..."

Zong Jinghao retorted confidently, "You won't find an old man more handsome than me."

"I'm fine even if he's slightly uglier." Lin Xinyan compromised.

“I will drag that man down to hell if he dares to accept you,” said Zong Jinghao in a vicious tone.

It seemed like the distraction worked. None of them brought up that matter again. That night, Aunt Yu knocked on their door with their dinner in her hands. Zong Jinghao got up from the bed to answer the door. Aunt Yu asked smilingly, “I bet you are hungry?”

I'm a little hungry indeed. Lin Xinyan sat up and asked eagerly, “What are we having for dinner today?”

These days, she had a voracious appetite. Having stayed in the ward for so long, she was cut off from the outside world, and her daily activities consisted of eating and sleeping only.

Eyes twinkling, Aunt Yu placed her dinner on the table and said confidently, “I’m sure you will like it.” She had prepared the meals according to the doctor’s instructions. Since then, Lin Xinyan’s appetite and her nausea had improved tremendously.

This time, her meal consisted of cabbage, pumpkin with egg, stir-fried vegetables, fish soup and tofu. Each dish was placed on an exquisite plate.

Aunt Yu turned around to look at Zong Jinghao, “I hear that pregnant women will give birth to beautiful babies if they look at pretty stuff more often. Thus, I purposely buy these beautiful plates for her.” Even the cutlery, with beautiful hand-painted flowers on them, matched with the new plates.

Putting his hands on his waist, which emphasized the deep creases on his shirt, Zong Jinghao looked at Lin Xinyan, “Yes, we must take note of that. Otherwise, the baby will be darned ugly if we leave it to her.”

Aunt Yu chuckled at his joke.

Lin Xinyan glared at him. *You are the ugly one!*

Aunt Yu places the dishes nicely before Lin Xinyan, "Wash your hands before eating."

Zong Jinghao carried Lin Xinyan to the bathroom before placing her on the chair gingerly. He sat opposite her and scooped some soup for her. "Drink the soup first."

Drinking the soup before eating would help to work up an appetite.

Lin Xinyan tried the soup. Her meals were prepared without any seasoning and with the freshest ingredients that one could find. Thus, the soup was delicious and flavorful.

In the meantime, Aunt Yu helped to change her bedsheets. She insisted to change the bedsheets every day because Lin Xinyan, in her current condition, could not turn on the air conditioner. Given the hot weather nowadays, Lin Xinyan would inevitably sweat and dirty the bedsheets. Aunt Yu doted on her too much to let her sleep on damp and dirty bedsheets.

She took the dirty bedsheets out and returned to collect the dirty tableware after Lin Xinyan and Zong Jinghao were done with their dinner. "Shall I return home tonight and come back again tomorrow morning?"

She surmised that Zong Jinghao would not require her help for the rest of the night.

"Mmm," he agreed and went to take a bath in the bathroom.

Seeing that he went to bathe, Aunt Yu changed her mind. She put down the dirty tableware and explained, "I will leave after cleaning the bathroom. We can't let the bathroom floor stay wet and slippery."

There is no separate shower area in the bathroom. Although the bathroom was equipped with anti-slip facilities, Aunt Yu was worried that Lin Xinyan might slip and fall on it accidentally.

Zong Jinghao understood what Aunt Yu was worried about. "I will handle that."

Astounded, Aunt Yu looked at him. "When have you done such a chore before? And you won't be able to do it well anyway."

Zong Jinghao was offended, feeling that Aunt Yu was looking down on him.
What's so difficult about mopping the floor?

"Aunt Yu, why don't you go back and rest first? Just let him do it." Lin Xinyan was eager to see Zong Jinghao mopped the floor for the first time in his life.

Thinking that the adorable pair before her was looking more like a married couple by the minute, Aunt Yu smiled. "Then I will leave first." After that, she took the dirty utensils and left.

Zong Jinghao swept a sideward glance at Lin Xinyan, guessing her thoughts. He remarked, "I have many talents. You will discover them over time."

Lin Xinyan merely smiled sweetly in return.

Zong Jinghao headed into the bathroom and only re-appeared with wet hair and in a bathrobe half an hour later. Lin Xinyan was lying on the bed, looking at him impishly.

He walked towards her and pinched her cheeks. "Are you peeping at me when I was taking a bath?"

Lin Xinyan reminded him, "You need to mop the bathroom."

How dare she and Aunt Yu look down on me? I'm the President of such a big company and manages projects worth billions. Why do they think that I can't perform a simple household chore well?

He threw the towel used for drying his hair on the table casually and headed into the bathroom. Sweeping his gaze around the bathroom, he realized there were only a few towels in it. He could not help but frown at this discovery. *All the maids in my house or company use mops to wipe the floor. Why isn't there a mop here? Must I use towels instead?*

He picked a towel up before wiping the floor with it. But it was a futile effort as the floor remained wet.

Lin Xinyan could not help but laughed at his plight, "The towel is wet, so no matter how much you wring it dry, it can't soak up the water on the floor."

"..."

He stood up and gave up on drying the floor. Instead, he lay the towels on the wet floor. *The floor won't be slippery in this case.*

"..."

This man is so spoilt.

He got into the bed and wrapped his arms around her. "Sleep. Stop making a joke out of me."

Lin Xinyan snuggled in his arms. *Indeed, everyone has their own strengths. It's normal if he's not good at performing household chores. His forte is to earn money.*

She slept very well that night. The next morning when she woke up, Zong Jinghao was already up and was standing in front of the mirror in the bathroom, buttoning up his jacket.

Lin Xinyan squinted as she used her hands to shield her eyes from the bright sunlight.

It took a while for her to adjust to the light before she took down her hands gradually.

Zong Jinghao strode towards her. "You woke up already? Are you hungry? Aunt Yu should be arriving soon."

"Are you leaving now?"

"I'll wait for Aunt Yu to come first."

Only then I will feel assured enough to go to work.

Lin Xinyan shifted her body, signaling her intention to get up from the bed. Zong Jinghao carried her instead. At this moment, they heard shuffling footsteps outside the door.

"You guys cannot come in."

The footsteps were getting louder. It sounded as if there were many people outside the door.

Suddenly, the door slammed open.

The bodyguards, who were guarding the door, bowed their heads in apology and reported, "We can't stop them."