

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 62

Zong Qifeng sat back on the sofa and called Mr. Feng. “Go and find out if something happened to him when he went abroad this time.”

The unprovoked cancellation of the engagement made him doubt there was something more.

Yuxiu reached out and held Zong Kaifeng’s hand, saying worriedly, “He will surely be unhappy once he knows that you do a check on him. The relationship between him and us is already tense. Why don’t you have another talk with him?”

Mr. Feng also agreed. “That’s right. You know the temper of the young master too.”

Zong Qifeng’s face clouded over, and he said coldly, “With his temper, can I really have a good talk with him?”

The tension on his face eased, but his attitude was firm. “I can let him do as he pleases in other things, but not this time.”

This was related to the future of the Zong family.

Yuxiu was still trying to persuade him but was interrupted by Zong Qifeng first. “No need to persuade me. I have made up my mind about this matter.”

He looked up at Mr. Feng. “Go ahead.”

“Umm—” Mr. Feng looked at Yuxiu hesitantly.

Yuxiu sighed. "Just do it. Both father and son have the same temper. No one can persuade them."

Mr. Feng could only do as Zong Qifeng ordered.

Zong Jinghao, who had just left the mansion, was stopped by He Ruilin.

"Hao—"

Zong Jinghao acted like he hadn't seen her and walked toward the car directly.

He Ruilin chased him up and grabbed his arm. "I have been with you for so many years, how could you end everything after I've only made one mistake?"

Zong Jinghao stopped walking. As it was too sudden, He Ruilin couldn't stop, and ran into him.

She looked up obsessively at the face she had been obsessed with for a long time.

Zong Jinghao looked down at this woman who had been with him for a long time. He once thought that although this woman was calculating and not so pure like she appeared on the surface, she gave herself to him.

He should be responsible for her no matter what.

Even if there was no love, there was responsibility.

But at the moment he saw Lin Xinyan, he realized that his calm heart would still get stirred up, turning hot because of a woman, and that his heart would still be beating.

He didn't know what it was.

He only knew that if he just got married like this, he would surely regret it later.

Zong Jinghao stretched out his hand to stroke her cheek and said softly, “Did you really make one mistake only?”

Many times he turned a blind eye to it and didn’t want to delve into it.

But it didn’t mean that he didn’t know at all.

He Ruilin froze. W-What does he know?

She thought about it carefully. So many years had passed, he was unlikely to find out, and now that she had her brother helping her, he would definitely not find anything.

If he got angry and scolded her, perhaps there was still a possibility for her to make him change his mind.

But he was so calm.

The calmer he was, the more it showed that he had made up his mind.

He Ruilin panicked and grabbed Zong Jinghao’s arm tightly. “Hao, I love you. Don’t you know how I feel after so many years?”

“But, I don’t love you.” Then, Zong Jinghao chuckled self-depreciatingly.

He Ruilin shook her head desperately, and snarled out of control, “No, no, you love me. You treat me well—”

“That’s not love!” It was just a responsibility he carried for what happened that night.

He forced himself to fall in love with her, but after so many years, he still couldn't fall for her.

"I will compensate you for what I owe you, but it is definitely not by a marriage." He pried Ho Ruilin's fingers, obviously not wanting to continue talking about this matter.

But He Ruilin was unwilling to let go. "I don't want compensation. I only want you."

She didn't want to admit it, but it turned out that Zong Jinghao had really fallen for Lin Xinyan.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have been so resolute, as if he had changed into a different person, after seeing her.

She snarled in her heart, why didn't that woman get killed in the car crash?

"What is so good about that woman? When she married you, there was man..."

"Have you said enough?" Zong Jinghao interrupted her. "Go back and calm yourself down before we talk again." He didn't want to say anything more to her now.

"Hao, Hao—"

He Ruilin cried heartbreakingly.

Zong Jinghao was in no mood to pay attention to her. The driver had already opened the door and waited for him, so he bent over and got into the car.

The driver asked him where to go.

He rubbed the space between his eyebrows and said drily, "Go to the company."

Country A.

Since seeing Zong Jinghao, Lin Xinyan had been in a state of tension, and accidentally dropped her bowl while eating.

Zhuang Zijin looked at his daughter and said with concern, "Is there something wrong at work? You have been absent-minded since you came back. You have not taken any leave in the past few years, why don't you take a break?"

Lin Xichen looked at Mommy surreptitiously. She behaves like this must be because of that bastard!

Thinking of the way he bullied his mom, Lin Xichen gritted his teeth in anger, while his hands clutched the chopsticks tightly.

He wished he could beat up that bastard.

Lin Xinyan returned to her senses. In order not to make Zhuang Zijin worry, she lied, "It's okay, m-maybe I didn't sleep well last night. I'm fine."

Lin Xichen picked up food and put it in Lin Xinyan's bowl. "Mommy, you should eat more."

Seeing that her son was so sensible, Lin Xinyan smiled in relief and stretched out her hand to rub his hair. "You should eat more. You are still growing."

She served her son a bowl of pork rib soup.

Lin Ruixi was not happy, as she pouted and said while looking at Lin Xinyan, "Mommy is unfair and only loves Xichen, not me."

Zhuang Zijin smiled faintly. "This kid is so small, yet she knows to complain."

Lin Xichen brought the bowl of soup to his sister. "Alright. I'll give it to you."

Lin Ruixi was easygoing, and didn't hold any grudges, so she grinned when she saw the bowl of soup given to her.

After dinner, Lin Xinyan went to do the dishes, whereas Zhuang Zijin gave Lin Ruixi a bath.

Meanwhile, Lin Xichen took out his tablet and recalled that the man said he was Zong Jinghao when they got their statements recorded at the police station, so he tried to search the name on Baidu.

Soon, everything about Zong Jinghao was displayed on the screen.

He came from B City and was the President of Wanyue Group in Country Z. Standing at 185cm and weighing at 65kg; he was 32 years old this year.

At the age of 22, he took over Wanyue and assumed the post of president.

During this period, he had repeatedly topped the country's richest man list and was the youngest richest man in China.

The marital status section showed that he was single.

He had only admitted a woman as his girlfriend, which was He Ruilin.

Lin Xichen pouted. Unexpectedly, this guy is so rich.

Does he think he can do whatever he wants because he's rich?

Does he think he can bully mommy because he's rich?

He clenched his fists tightly, swearing that he would teach the pesky man a lesson.

He put down the tablet, reached for the phone, and was about to call his teacher when Lin Xinyan walked out of the kitchen. Seeing that her son was making a call, she asked, "It's so late now. Why don't you take a bath and go to bed? Who are you calling?"

Lin Xichen didn't know what to say.

Lin Xichen couldn't lie, as he blushed when he lied.

He didn't know how to answer at this moment.

Lin Xinyan sensed that something was wrong, so she walked over to look at him, and inadvertently found the tablet on the sofa with Zong Jinghao's information on it.

She knitted her brows.

It was too late for Lin Xichen to hide it, so he could only helplessly watch Lin Xinyan pick it up.

Lin Xinyan looked at her son. "Why do you do this?"