

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 97

Before she could finish her sentence, the back of her head was grabbed and her lips were pressed upon forcefully. Under his force, her lip was squashed. His pliable and powerful tongue drove straight in without giving her any room to think. It hooked onto her retracting tongue, and inch by inch, swallowed all of her.

His desire flourished with some invasiveness.

It felt like he was going to swallow her whole.

“Mmm...”

Lin Xinyan heart was thumping against her ribcage, fluttering out of control. All because of this man.

Her remaining rationale told her what he was doing.

If It was impossible, why did he have to insist on it?

He was only using less than a quarter of his strength and was already restraining her from moving.

Lin Xinyan felt her mouth starting to hurt, and she bit onto his tongue hard.

Zong Jinghao paused. Thinking that she was playing with him, he bit onto her lower lip in return.

Lin Xinyan seized the opportunity and pushed him away forcibly.

She did not like it this way.

“If you know that the both of us being together is impossible, why can’t you just cut it out now?” Lin Xinyan’s had a shimmering layer of tears, her voice was choked when she said, “Don’t do this. It’s not good for either of us.”

She turned to wipe the tears in the corner of her eyes.

Zong Jinghao remained still when she pushed him away. He quietly watched her a few more seconds before he sat back straight.

He lowered his car window, and the fresh air rushed in to blend out the scent of intimacy which was hanging in the air.

His arm was on the car window, and his gaze was focused on a parasol tree on the side of the road. The leaves on the tree swayed gently with the wind.

He lowered his eyes. He was a grown man. He knew why he cared so much about Lin Xinyan.

“I can’t accept your children. I’m not that generous nor big-hearted to raise the children you have with another men. If I were to see them every day, I’d go crazy eventually” He took the bottle of water from the cup holder, and opened it for a drink. His head was tilted up and his neck showed off a long slender curve. Even his sexy Adam apple was obvious. The look of it was resolute and prideful.

“At the same time, I don’t want to let go of you, and see you with other men.”

Lin Xinyan rubbed her face hard. She felt that she was in despair.

Zong Jinghao pulled her over, cupped her face, and made her look at him. Two pairs of eyes looked at each other, and Lin Xinyan could see her disheveled self in his eyes.

The reflection that Zong Jinghao saw in her eyes was of a mad man. He never felt this way before.

He wanted this woman.

“Let’s be real husband and wife. As for your children, I’ll pay for someone else to take care of them.”

“No way!” Lin Xinyan rejected instantly.

There was no room for discussion.

“We can have another child that belongs to us—”

“This is ridiculous!” Lin Xinyan broke away from him. “You’ve never been a parent; you don’t know what a child means to the mother. For me, they are my life. You’re asking me to give up on my life; don’t you think it sounds like a joke?”

There were crashing waves in Zong Jinghao’s eyes. “Are they that important to you?”

“Yes.”

Lin Xinyan did not hesitate.

He pulled his collar, and the smile on his face was wild and arrogant. “You’re right; I’ve never been a father. Give birth to a child for me and let me be a father. Let me know how that feels.”

Lin Xinyan had no idea what to say. She unlocked the safety lock and went down the car.

There was no way to communicate with this person. Just a few steps away from the car, she was carried up onto someone’s shoulder. She shouted in fright and hit his back. “What are you doing? Let go of me.”

Zong Jinghao pulled open the door to the backseat and put her down. His body pressed down onto hers. He restrained her hand above her head with one hand, and he held her chin with the other. "You're unwilling, but have you thought about this? What would you do if I were to hide your children away from you? You know that I am capable of doing it."

"You shameless man!" Lin Xinyan glared at him.

Instead of being angry, Zong Jinghao smiled. "I don't mind becoming even more shameless."

As he spoke, the hand held onto her chin slid down along her chin, to her delicate collarbone, and into her collar—

Lin Xinyan shook her head. "No—"

Bit by bit, his fingers wrapped around her roundness and into his palm. It felt great.

How do you maintain its beauty?" He said softly. He lowered his head to her lips, and gently bit it.

The redness had spread from Lin Xinyan's face to her ears. She felt shameful.

She was trembling all over.

From anger.

"Have you thought about it?" He whispered by her ear. He leaned down and kissed her neck.

"He Ruilin was the one who caused your accident. If I don't want her to go to jail, you can't do anything about it." He bit her ear, and continued temptingly, "As long as you say yes, I'll help you. How about that?"

Lin Xinyan closed her eyes in despair. The tears flowed down from the corner of her eyes and disappeared in her hair.

“I can promise to be with you without mentioning about the divorce, but my children have to be with me. And regarding you wanting a child, I’m afraid you’ll be disappointed. I can no longer get pregnant. If you agree with this, I’ll say yes. If you don’t—”

“If not, what would you do?” There was a layer of red in his vision. She could no longer be pregnant?

He put more weight on his fingers.

Lin Xinyan frowned in pain, but she pursed her lips. She remained silent.

“The world is big. I won’t believe that there won’t be any place for me. If I really couldn’t run away from you, I’ll give up on my life. What about that?”

Zong Jinghao looked at her for a second, and finally agreed.

He did not dare to push her too much. What he wanted was this woman, if she died, where would he be able to look for another Lin Xinyan?

He adjusted her clothes. “You’re not allowed to go close to other men from now on. If I want to see you, you have to appear in front me right away.”

“Okay.”

“I’ll send you back.” Zong Jinghao stood up and adjusted her messy shirt again.

Lin Xinyan remained still.

Zong Jinghao started the car and drove.

The scenery outside of the car went past in a flash.

“Will you really help me?” Lin Xinyan asked. Fearing he did not understand what she meant, she explained, “With the case.”

After all, he once had a relationship with He Ruilin.

Lin Xinyan was not sure.

“Yes.” A simple answer.

If he said he would, that meant he would.

Lin Xinyan leaned against the window. So be it.

This man was too domineering; she could not go against him.

It was good. At least he had agreed to help her, and she did not have to separate from her children.

She could benefit from having his protection in this country.

Zong Jinghao had a hand on the steering wheel, and the other holding her hand in his.

“Your hand is soft.” The corner of his lips was up.

She had slender fingers and soft hands. They were as soft as her body. He felt the natural impulsiveness of a man when he held her in his embrace.

Lin Xinyan pretended not to hear it.

Not long after, they reached the district.

On the side of the road, Zhuang Zijin was with the two children. Her road was blocked by someone, and the man seemed to be talking to her.

Zhuang Zijin was unwilling to talk to him.

Although, he seemed adamant.

The man turned his face over, and Lin Xinyan saw his face.