

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 579

Gu Bei's tone was a little mean when he pointed out, "I won't have come to you if B City has anywhere to hide the guy."

Gu Huixin wasn't brought up by her immediate family. Gu Bei, on the other hand, was the only son, so their parents had been spoiling him ever since he was born. Hence, he had virtually zero rapport with Gu Huixin. In fact, of all his sisters, he was only somewhat close to his eldest sister, who was also raised by the immediate family.

All that made Gu Bei a disrespectful man who assumed that everyone was supposed to help him.

Gu Huixin wasn't happy with Gu Bei's tone or his words, so she reminded him, "I am your elder sister."

"I know. Why else would I come to you?" said Gu Bei. His voice carried no hint of appreciation or respect.

Gu Huixin closed her eyes and sighed deeply. *Gu Bei doesn't even have a clue to what I am talking about.*

As far as Gu Bei was concerned, his family was just people he could take advantage of. He didn't feel any family bonds and never learned how to love or be respectful.

"He will not be in B City. Instead, he will go to Baicheng. If you're okay with it, we can meet up and talk about it tomorrow. If not, you will have to find another solution to your problem. My home is off-limit either way," informed Gu Huixin clearly and sternly.

Gu Huixin truly couldn't bring herself to love that baby brother of hers.

She didn't even want to hang out with him. If they weren't related, she would've completely ignored him.

Gu Bei almost lost his temper, but he was in deep trouble and had no other choice. If he did, he would not have gone to his sister in the first place.

Shen Peichuan's men had been keeping Gu Bei under twenty-four-hour surveillance, and Gu Bei had lost his freedom. If that situation persisted, Number Four would be exposed, eventually.

Gu Bei was out of option and could only agree to those terms.

"Okay, I'll allow that, but where is this Baicheng? Are you sure it's safe?" asked Gu Bei, who still had his concerns because he had never heard of Baicheng before.

Gu Huixin was rendered speechless for a moment there.

"Baicheng is a smaller city. I'm only recommending that place to you because it is safe. There's nothing I can do if you don't believe me, though," said Gu Huixin, who was about to hang up.

Gu Bei quickly replied, "Okay, okay, I trust you. Can I have someone take Number Four to your place tomorrow?"

Gu Huixin didn't give him an immediate answer. Instead, she put her phone away and covered the speaker with her hand before asking Bai Yinning, "He said he will have his men get the guy here tomorrow. Will that be okay?"

Bai Yinning nodded and said, "I will have someone drive over and pick the guy up from here."

“Okay, then I’ll have him get the guy over tomorrow,” said Gu Huixin before she put her phone back by her ear and told Gu Bei, “Have the guy over by tomorrow.”

“Alright,” said Gu Bei before he hung up immediately.

Gu Huixin frowned at the phone after being hung up. The guy didn’t even bother thanking her for her help. That showed just how disrespectful he was towards his elder sister. Hell, he didn’t even have the most basic manners.

“If you’re not happy with this, make things clear with him after the dust settled, mom. Tell him not to contact you anymore,” said Bai Yinning, who could tell that Gu Huixin was extremely upset with her baby brother.

“I will. Go rest now. It’s late,” said Gu Huixin.

Bai Yinning murmured a reply before adjusting his wheelchair and going back to his room.

At the manor.

Lin Xinyan slept soundly, and Zong Jinghao never woke her up. She only got up because she was too hungry, and when she checked the clock, she realized that it was midnight. She turned around as she rubbed her eyes, and she asked, “Why didn’t you wake me?”

Zong Jinghao held her in his arms and replied, “You were sleeping so soundly, and I couldn’t get myself to wake you up.”

Lin Xinyan was speechless for a moment there.

“It’s so late. Is there any food left?” protested Lin Xinyan a little as she pulled her blanket away. She was still wearing the white skirt she wore during the day. Zong Jinghao had messed with her shirt when they were in the washroom, so her collar had fallen to her shoulder. The kiss marks Zong Jinghao left on Lin Xinyan’s chest were still there as well.

Lin Xinyan adjusted her shirt to cover those marks up. She was feeling extremely uncomfortable because she hadn't had a chance to shower, and she felt dirty. Therefore, the first thing she did was to grab some clean clothes and took a shower.

Lin Xinyan filled the tub with warm water and relaxed in it after she showered. Almost thirty minutes had passed before she got out of the tub. She blow-dried her hair and put on her pajamas before she returned to her room. The bed was empty by then, and she didn't see Zong Jinghao on the balcony either, so she walked down the stairs.

Everyone was asleep at that hour, so the entire place was quiet. The living room was dark and empty as well, but the lights in the kitchen were on.

Lin Xinyan headed over and saw Zong Jinghao with an apron on. He was cooking for her. Lin Xinyan leaned against the door and asked softly, "Are you sure you can handle it?"

Zong Jinghao turned around and shot a look at her. "You don't think I can?" refuted Zong Jinghao.

Lin Xinyan walked over and hugged his waist while resting her head on his back. She asked, "When did you learn how to cook?"

"Aunt Yu said to heat the soup until it boils, then put the wonton in," said Zong Jinghao. That night, Zong Jinghao didn't wake Lin Xinyan up, even after everyone had finished their dinner. He asked Aunt Yu how to cook at the time so that he could cook for Lin Xinyan when she finally woke up.

Aunt Yu had already wrapped the wonton up, and the soup was pre-made and kept warm. All Zong Jinghao had to do was turn the fire up higher to get the soup to boil before putting the wonton in. It was ridiculously simple.

Lin Xinyan wasn't sure if it were because she was famished, but she could already smell the delicious soup then.

She tilted her head to see how things were in the pan before she asked, "When will it be ready?"

"Hungry?"

Lin Xinyan nodded truthfully and admitted, "Yeah."

Zong Jinghao turned around to kiss her forehead before cooing, "Wait by the dining table for a little longer. It'll be ready soon."

Lin Xinyan put her arms down and left the kitchen before pulling a chair up. She sat by the dining table and waited to be served.

Zong Jinghao soon brought a huge bowl of soup over and placed it in front of her. Aunt Yu had adjusted the flavors of the soup beforehand, so Zong Jinghao didn't need to add anything, except the wonton, in. The soup had corn kernels, pork ribs, and wonton in it. There was also a lot of soup left for Lin Xinyan.

Zong Jinghao got a smaller bowl, a pair of chopsticks, and a spoon for Lin Xinyan soon after. "Transfer the soup to this bowl and eat from here. It'd be too hot otherwise," said Zong Jinghao.

Lin Xinyan nodded, then did as he asked. She got some soup, some pork ribs, and some wontons into the smaller bowl to cool it off. After that, she dug in. Aunt Yu's cooking was excellent. The wonton was wrapped with prawn paste, and the wonderful flavor filled Lin Xinyan's heart. The pork rib had been in the soup for a long while, so the meat was too soft, but the taste was still incredible.

Zong Jinghao sat on the chair beside her. He had one arm on Lin Xinyan's backrest as he stared at her. It only took Lin Xinyan a little time to finish about half of that big bowl of soup. "You can really eat. How are you still so thin?" asked Zong Jinghao.

Lin Xinyan didn't look up from her bowl, but she asked, "Do you like plump women?"

Zong Jinghao reached out to pinch her arm a little before answering, "You are like a toothpick and are too thin. I want to fatten you up a little."

Lin Xinyan giggled, "Given my height, will it be okay if I get up to a hundred kilograms?"

Zong Jinghao turned quiet.

Lin Xinyan shifted her gaze up when Zong Jinghao didn't reply. She asked, "What's wrong? Are you disgusted by the image you thought up?"

Zong Jinghao had his hand on his chin, and he sounded serious when he concluded, "I'll have to find and buy you some hormones if you want to get up to a hundred kilograms."

Lin Xinyan turned speechless upon hearing that.

His words and comments were valid because it was difficult for her to gain weight, and her biological make-up actually was the problem.

Zong Jinghao slipped his arm around her waist and caressed her. The soft fabric of her clothes was the only thing in between them. He promised, "I will love you no matter what you look like."

"I don't buy that," said Lin Xinyan as she finished the last bit of soup in the smaller bowl. After that, she set her chopsticks and her spoon down.

Zong Jinghao inched closer to her and asked, "What do I have to do to make you believe me? Maybe I should write up a contract."

Lin Xinyan loosened her clothes a bit. Drinking the hot soup had gotten her to sweat, and Zong Jinghao being that close only made her feel hotter. There was simply too much soup left, so she couldn't finish it. She pushed the bigger bowl to Zong Jinghao and said, "Here, you finish it. It'd be a waste if we throw everything away."

Zong Jinghao was reluctant to dig in because he didn't enjoy eating oily food at night.

Lin Xinyan pursed her lips and pouted, "Didn't you say that you want to prove how much you love me? I will believe you if you finish all the soup in this bowl. There is no need to go through the trouble of writing a contract up. I will trust you, anyway."

Zong Jinghao couldn't speak for a moment there. He honestly couldn't bring himself to drink the soup, so he asked, "Is there any other way to prove it? Can I do that instead?"