

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 632

Lin. It's been so long since we last met. Time truly flies. It almost seems as though you joined LEO yesterday. I want to congratulate you on finding a life partner after so many years. Mr. Zong is a modest young man, so I'm really happy for you. The bridal gown was personally designed by me and I hope you'll like it. Oh, it's such a shame that I can't make it to your wedding due to my physical condition. Let us meet again sometime in the future. All the best for your wedding!

As Lin Xinyan read on, she could not help but reminisce about her time at LEO. When she had just joined the company, she thought she would stay there forever, since Mrs. William had given her such a precious opportunity. Who would have thought that she would one day return to China and start her own studio?

Who would have known that she, who did not believe in love, would one day be wedded to the love of her life?

How extraordinary.

She folded the letter after reading it. Looking through the window, Zong Jinghao's face somehow popped up in her head again. *Oh, I miss him so much. I wonder when he'll come home.*

Not wanting to trouble him, she had not contacted him all this while. However, she could no longer hold herself back.

She took out her phone and searched for his number. As she hesitated on the dial button, her phone suddenly rang.

It was him.

She immediately answered the call.

“Hey.”

For the past few days, Zong Jinghao had been terribly busy. He had gotten acquainted with a government official from Old Master Gu’s time through Shao Yun’s connections.

It was also through him that he got to know of Old Master Gu’s crimes from the past.

After understanding the case fully, Zong Jinghao promptly sent people to verify, investigate, and gather evidence. Before disclosing the information on the case, he even went on-site to make sure that there were no inaccuracies.

He made use of Shao Yun’s connections to get his hands on the information he needed. Everything else was handled by him.

He brought the victim of the incident to B City. He then contacted various influential media companies to cover the case instead of presenting the case directly to the authorities.

People would often feel naturally inclined to help the weak, the elderly, and the young.

The public would definitely feel outraged about the case, and he needed that to pressure the government into taking actual action.

On top of that, if he were to expose Gu Bei of his wrongdoings concurrently, the backlash caused would be unimaginable.

Though Zong Jinghao was no veteran in the world of politics, he knew enough about human nature and manipulation to get the situation to play out as planned.

And so, his plan rolled out smoothly. Furthermore, the governmental authorities took the case very seriously and even formed a special task force. Once they had collected sufficient evidence, they would bring the case to court.

A lawsuit was bound to be filed sooner or later. It was an actual crime, after all.

In order to keep the case relevant online, he got Guan Jing to hire netizens with some online presence to leak new information and create hot topics of discussion.

After concluding a meeting with the personnel from two large media companies, he swiftly made his way back to the villa. He had constantly been on the move for the past few days. His work was mostly done, and all that he needed to do next was to follow up on any new updates to the situation.

As he parked his car and made his way to the villa, he began wondering if Lin Xinyan missed him in his absence.

She did not contact me at all.

Leaning against his car, he decided to make a phone call.

To his surprise, the call was answered in no time.

He felt a little startled but quickly asked, "Were you on your phone?" *Or else, how would you have picked up so fast?*

"Yeah. How are you doing?" Lin Xinyan replied. *Urgh. I should have said that I miss him and wanted to call him.*

Zong Jinghao looked up. The weather was good, and specs of stars glimmered in the clear night sky. "Did you miss me?" he asked, smiling to himself.

Lin Xinyan got off her bed and went to sit down on the sofa by the window. She replied softly, "I do. I wish I could see you right this instant."

"How about I make a wish upon the stars so that they can bring me to you?" he joked.

Lin Xinyan chuckled. "Sure."

"You haven't told me you miss me yet. How can I make my wish without that?" Zong Jinghao teased. He was yearning for her to say that she missed him.

"I miss you very much. I really do." Lin Xinyan was not shy to confess her feelings.

"Alright then, since you miss me so much, I'll make a wish upon the stars." Zong Jinghao entered the villa stealthily using the passcode without ringing the bell. Everyone seemed to be sound asleep. The living room was lit dimly by a single night lamp.

He changed into his slippers and crept upstairs.

"Count to ten. Let's see if the stars heard my wish."

Lin Xinyan could not help but laugh. "You actually believe in that sort of thing?"

"Everyone needs something to have faith in. Come on."

How childish. It's kind of cute, though. Lin Xinyan replied, "Alright then."

"Yeah."

Hearing that, Lin Xinyan began counting. "Ten, nine, eight... "

Clack! As she counted the last number, her bedroom door swung right open.

She turned her head in shock.

Under the dim lighting, she saw a tall figure walk toward her.

“Jinghao?” Her voice was shaking. *How is this possible?*

Zong Jinghao smiled. “I’m back-”

Before he could say another word, Lin Xinyan ran toward him and locked him in a tight embrace. “I’ve been so worried.” She buried her face in his chest.

Zong Jinghao kissed her forehead tenderly. “Why didn’t you call?”

“I didn’t want to cause you any trouble and possibly distract you.” Lin Xinyan looked up at him, staring at his face under the dim lights. “Did you miss me?” she asked.

“Of course I did.”

Lin Xinyan smiled. “Me too.”

She stood on her tippy toes and kissed his lips. In response, Zong Jinghao caressed her waist.

Lin Xinyan was wildly passionate that night.

“I’m gonna take a shower,” Zong Jinghao said.

He had not been able to rest or shower for the past few days.

Lin Xinyan could smell a trace of sweat on him, but she could not care less about it. “It’s alright. Even if you’re unshaven and unkempt, I’ll love you no matter what,” she said.

“You do know how those words make me feel, don’t you? Or are you trying to seduce me?” Zong Jinghao brushed his fingers against her cheeks and stroked her neck lovingly.

Lin Xinyan began undoing his shirt buttons. “What are you gonna do about it?”

He gazed at her hands and whispered into her ear, “I’m going to carry you to the bed.”

The sweet scent emanating from her body lingered in his nose, inviting him to dig in.

And so, he did not hold back and followed his heart’s desire.

He picked her up and placed her on the bed.

However, Lin Xinyan had other plans in mind, and she flipped him over, pushing him down instead. She rode on his body and hugged him tightly. “Let me hug you like this for a bit.”

Zong Jinghao said nothing in reply.

He wanted more than a hug.

“Wifey…” His voice was hoarse.