

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 698

Is she in labor?

Instantly, Zong Jinghao's sleepiness disappeared. Turning on the bedside lamp, he gazed at her nervously. "Does your stomach hurt?"

Lin Xinyan frowned, looking extremely uncomfortable. Without bothering to wear his shoes, Zong Jinghao stood up from the bed and rushed to her side. "I'll send you to the hospital."

As he spoke, he bent down and prepared to carry her. However, Lin Xinyan grabbed his hands and shook her head. "No. It isn't my stomach that's hurting."

Remaining motionless, her body became very stiff. It turned out her leg had suddenly cramped.

"My legs... I've got a cramp," muttered Lin Xinyan in agony.

Zong Jinghao flipped her blanket aside and scrutinized her legs under the dim lamp light. Her pants were rolled up, revealing her two fair and thin legs. "Which leg?"

"The left one." Her brows furrowed further. The cramp hurt terribly, and it felt like there was a muscle knot in her leg. Grabbing the blanket, she moaned, "Ouch... It hurts."

Zong Jinghao massaged her cramped leg with a grim expression. He did not know any technique, but all he wanted to do was to alleviate her pain.

After a while, the pain subsided. Lin Xinyan raised her head and said, "You can go back to sleep. It feels much better now."

However, Zong Jinghao sat on the edge of the bed, placed her legs onto his lap, and continued massaging them.

“Let’s visit the hospital tomorrow.”

Lin Xinyan replied, “This is normal. It’s a common symptom that occurs during the later stages of pregnancy.”

Pursing his lips, Zong Jinghao remained silent. As he could not endure the pain on her behalf, the only thing he could do was to alleviate her discomfort as much as possible.

Lin Xinyan moved her legs slightly and said coquettishly, “Is your heart aching for me?”

Zong Jinghao patted her legs lightly. “Not at all.”

Pulling her legs away, Lin Xinyan whined, “Go away. I won’t let you massage me anymore.”

However, Zong Jinghao grabbed her ankles and coaxed, “Be a good girl and don’t kick up a fuss. Your legs will not hurt anymore after I massage them for you.”

“Your heart doesn’t even ache for me, so I won’t let you massage me.” Bending her legs, Lin Xinyan tried to release herself from his grip and stop him from touching her.

Zong Jinghao chuckled. “How willful!”

Lin Xinyan pouted. “Well, I’m a willful person. I still intend on making you support me in the future.”

“I will.” Zong Jinghao pinched her thigh affectionately, causing Lin Xinyan to whine cutely, “It hurts!”

Zong Jinghao asked, “Where?”

Lin Xinyan pointed at her leg.

When Zong Jinghao bent down, she realized that he was going to kiss her. Hence, she quickly withdrew her legs and chided him softly, “Zong Jinghao!”

“Are you scared that I will kiss you?” Zong Jinghao gazed at her face under the faint lamp light with a serious expression. “If he’s a son, why don’t we send him to C City?”

Lin Xinyan was rendered speechless. *Huh?*

She had no clue what he was saying.

“What if the child’s a girl?” asked Lin Xinyan.

“I’ll definitely keep her by my side.”

Sitting up, Lin Xinyan asked in agitation, “What do you mean? Are you saying that you don’t want a son? Are you so reluctant to have a son?”

“Of course I want my child.” Zong Jinghao sat closer to her and pulled her into his arms. “Well, this is what I’m thinking. If the child’s a boy, he’ll take your surname. Just take it as continuing your father’s bloodline. After all, you didn’t actually change your last name.”

Since Zong Jinghao had mentioned this before, Lin Xinyan understood.

But how are the child’s family name and sex related?

“If the baby’s a girl, why can’t she take my last name?” However, Lin Xinyan soon remembered Zong Jinghao saying that he preferred daughters more.

She could not help but pout. “Others are biased towards boys. Why are you biased towards girls?”

At this moment, Lin Xinyan’s phone buzzed.

Zong Jinghao grabbed it and saw a message from an unsaved contact.

“Who’s that? Is it Qin Ya?” Lin Xinyan took the phone. “I sent her a message before I slept, but she didn’t reply to me.”

As she spoke, she clicked on the message.

Zong Jinghao did not know what the message was about. Before he could read the message, Lin Xinyan had already snatched the phone away.

At that moment, Zong Yanxi moved. As if she could sense that no one was lying beside her, her eyelashes fluttered, looking like she was on the verge of waking up. Zong Jinghao flipped over Lin Xinyan’s body, hugged Zong Yanxi, and patted her back gently. “Daddy’s here.”

Zong Yanxi reached out her hand to touch him. After confirming that it was really her father, she snuggled into his arms and continued sleeping.

Lin Xinyan stared at her phone, her eyes narrowing.

Your husband was wearing a light grey suit, a white dress shirt, and a black tie today. Men in formal suits look so charismatic.

“Who sent that?” asked Zong Jinghao when he raised his head and noticed Lin Xinyan reading the text attentively.

She deleted the message, treating it as a prank. Then, she replied indifferently, "It's nothing. Just some spam."

Lying down on her side, she placed her leg on Zong Jinghao's body. Starting the third trimester, even sleeping felt uncomfortable. If she lay on her back, her heart would feel some pressure. Hence, she had to sleep on her side with her legs elevated to feel somewhat comfortable. "I'm tired."

Zong Jinghao placed a hand on her leg and coaxed, "Go to sleep now."

"Okay," mumbled Lin Xinyan softly before closing her eyes. She was not too bothered by the text. After all, there were a lot of people who could see what he was wearing. Shifting her body to a comfortable posture, she soon fell into a deep sleep.

When Zong Jinghao woke up in the morning, Lin Xinyan and Zong Yanxi were still sleeping. Hence, he got up quietly, afraid that he would wake them up.

When he was about to head to the bathroom, his phone buzzed on the table. Ever since Zong Yanxi's fright, he would switch his phone to silent mode at night, just in case it would ring in the middle of the night.

The phone screen did not display any names; instead, it merely showed a string of numbers. After hesitating for a while, he walked outside and accepted the call.

He placed the phone beside his ear and walked downstairs in his slippers.

"Hello?"

"It's me." The first thing Shen Peichuan did after buying a phone was to contact Zong Jinghao.

"I'm fine. Everything's alright, so you don't have to worry about me. It's just that I can't return for the time being."

Zong Jinghao walked to the table and poured himself a cup of water. “Is this your phone?”

“Yes,” replied Shen Peichuan.

“I’ll send you something later, then you decide if you’ll return.” Zong Jinghao picked up a cup and took a sip of water from it.

“What is it?”

Zong Jinghao answered, “You’ll see for yourself.”

Then, he hung up the call and sent to Shen Peichuan the information Guan Jing had uncovered.

Shen Peichuan himself shall decide the next course of action.

At that moment, Shen Peichuan was sitting under a tree. After the call ended, he glanced at his phone and soon received an email. He clicked on it and started scrolling through it.

As he read, his frown deepened.

He actually had a fairly good impression of Song Yaxin. Although he did not like her, he did not loathe her, either.

Subconsciously, he assumed that since Captain Song was such a nice person, his daughter would be a decent person, too.

Yet, never in his wildest dreams would he expect her to...

Captain Song is such a righteous person. Why is his daughter harming others so selfishly?

She's the one at fault, but she pushed all the blame on her ex-husband.

And as she made her ex-husband the target of everyone's condemnation, she pretended to be the victim.

What kind of person is she?

If someone else sent him that email, he would not believe it. However, since it was from Zong Jinghao, it meant that he had conducted a thorough investigation. Otherwise, considering Zong Jinghao's personality, he would not dare to reveal such information.

"What are you reading?" Sang Yu hugged his neck from behind and leaned against his back. Resting her chin on his shoulder, she peered at his phone. However, Shen Peichuan quickly pressed the "home" button.

Sang Yu whispered beside his ears. "What is it that you're so afraid to show me?"