

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 700

Good morning!

Lin Xinyan stared at the two words. *If the message from last night is a prank by someone, or simply a casual text, why is there another message this morning?*

After helping Zong Yanxi wash up, Zong Jinghao walked out and saw Lin Xinyan looking at the phone beside the bed. Even when he was standing behind her, Lin Xinyan was too engrossed in her thoughts that she did not even notice him. Needless to say, she was taken aback when she heard Zong Jinghao ask her who had sent that message.

“Why do you walk so quietly?” Lin Xinyan clutched her chest, her heart pounding frantically.

Zong Jinghao looked at her. “It’s not because I walked too quietly, but that you were too engrossed. Who sent you that message?”

The good morning message?

Who sent it?

Is it Bai Yinning?

Is he still unwilling to give up on Lin Xinyan?

Sitting by the bed, Lin Xinyan raised her head and looked at him.

Meeting her gaze, Zong Jinghao asked, “Why are you not saying anything?”

Lin Xinyan scrolled up to the earlier message and pursed her lips. "This is very strange. I've been receiving weird texts since last night. What is this person trying to say or do?"

Zong Jinghao grabbed her phone. After reading the messages, he frowned in surprise.

"Did you flirt around with other women outside?" Lin Xinyan raised her eyebrows. She was not suspecting him; she just could not figure out who would do this, or why someone would possibly do such a thing.

Glancing at her, Zong Jinghao remained silent. He saved the number of the sender on his phone. "I'll investigate it. Don't think too much about it."

Lin Xinyan lowered her gaze. "I'm not overthinking. I just feel a bit uneasy. Who would do such a thing?"

"I'll find out." Zong Jinghao's tone was cold, with an unnoticeable hint of anger creeping into his voice.

Lin Xinyan was initially in a good mood, but after this incident, she could not keep calm anymore.

She was afraid that something bad would happen again. What happened to Shen Peichuan was already a close shave. What about the next time?

"What happened to Gu Bei?" asked Lin Xinyan.

It was him the previous time.

"He's been sentenced to jail." Gu Bei was doomed. He had a chance to go overseas and avoid prison, but now that he was seeking his own demise, no one could save him.

Lin Xinyan looked down. "Then it can't be him."

Zong Jinghao wanted her to stop thinking about it. "I'll investigate it. Yanxi's hungry, so let's go down and eat."

Lin Xinyan nodded and stroked her daughter's face. "Let Yanchen come back today and play with her. The house will be very empty if no one's here."

Initially, Qin Ya, Zong Qifeng, and Cheng Yuwen were there. Now that they had all left, the villa had become very quiet and lifeless.

Initially, Zong Jinghao intended to bring Zong Yanxi to the office. If she met more people, it might aid in her recovery. However, after knowing about those messages, he gave up on his plan to bring her to his office.

Now, the priority was to investigate who sent those absurd messages to Lin Xinyan's phone.

"I'll pick him up after eating," said Zong Jinghao.

Lin Xinyan nodded.

Aunt Yu had already cleaned the house, but there was still the faint fragrance of wine lingering in the air. Hence, Zong Jinghao told Aunt Yu to open the windows for ventilation.

Aunt Yu said, "I've already opened the windows, but the smell won't disappear so quickly."

"If you're unused to the smell, you can stay in your room upstairs." Zong Jinghao glanced at Lin Xinyan.

Lin Xinyan did not have much of an appetite and was merely shoving food into her mouth robotically.

Perhaps because she was engrossed in her thoughts, she did not hear Zong Jinghao's words or respond to him.

Zong Jinghao continued looking at her.

He knew that although she promised to not overthink, she was actually running all sorts of scenarios through her mind.

He sighed. "Why can't you be more obedient?"

"Huh?"

Lin Xinyan returned to her senses but did not catch what he had said earlier.

Zong Jinghao lost his appetite, too. After Lin Xinyan finished her food, he left Zong Yanxi in her care.

Then, he left the villa to pick up Zong Yanchen.

He also drove Zong Qifeng and Cheng Yuwen over to the villa. With more people at home, they could help Lin Xinyan look after Zong Yanxi. Now that Zong Yanxi was even reluctant to stick with Aunt Yu, only Lin Xinyan could care for her when he was not at home. However, it was tough on her, especially since she was pregnant.

At nine, Zong Jinghao returned home with the rest.

"Mommy!" Zong Yanchen ran over, sprawled on her lap, and gazed at his little sister. "She hasn't recovered yet?"

Lin Xinyan stroked his head. "Yeah, that's why I called you over to play with her."

Zong Yanchen had always been a sensible child. He nodded firmly before chatting with Yanxi, “Yanxi, I have something for you. Do you want to take a look at it?”

Blinking, Zong Yanxi looked at him without saying a single word.

Not discouraged yet, Zong Yanchen continued to urge her to speak up. “You really don’t want to take a look at it? Fine, I’ll give it to someone else.”

Zong Yanxi remained quiet.

Since she was not tempted by that toy, Zong Yanchen decided to play house with her instead.

Actually, even if Zong Jinghao did not drop by the family residence to pick them up, they still intended to visit. They had specially bought these toys yesterday for her to play house.

In the past, Zong Yanxi kept insisting on playing house. As Zong Yanchen found the game childish, he always refused.

Now that Yanxi was traumatized, he decided to go all out for her sake. As long as she could recover quickly, he was willing to do anything.

Zong Qifeng walked over. “Little girl, let me hug you.”

Zong Yanxi snuggled further in Lin Xinyan’s arms, showing her reluctance.

“Grandpa, come here and let’s play house.” Zong Yanchen dragged Zong Qifeng over and sat on the carpet. With Baymax tagging along, Cheng Yuwen also joined them.

Zong Yanxi stared at the visitors and blinked while Zong Yanchen set up the toys. It was a comprehensive kitchen set that included all sorts of food ingredients and

cooking tools. There was also a princess castle with a princess doll inside. Zong Yanxi had always wanted to play with it.

After a while, she took the initiative to leave Lin Xinyan's arms and join the rest.

Lin Xinyan heaved a sigh of relief.

She's finally getting better. Although she's still silent, she's willing to play with the others.

Meanwhile, Zong Jinghao entered the office and immediately made an internal call. "Tell Guan Jing to come to my office."

"Understood, Mr. Zong."

Zong Jinghao unbuttoned his suit and sat in front of his desk.

After receiving the secretary's call, Guan Jing entered Zong Jinghao's office. Instead of knocking instantly, he stood outside for a while before doing so.

Zong Jinghao's voice quickly rang out and Guan Jing entered the office.

"Help me investigate this number."

Zong Jinghao gave Guan Jing the number of the person who sent strange messages to Lin Xinyan.

Taking it, Guan Jing lowered his head and said, "Okay."

"Wait a moment..."

Just as Guan Jing was about to leave, Zong Jinghao called after him. "Are you very tired recently?"

It was unusual to see Guan Jing look so lethargic.

He shook his head. “Nope.”

“I’ll give you an additional week for your annual leave,” said Zong Jinghao as he flipped open the documents on his table that required his signature.

Despite having the urge to say something, he did not know how to bring it up. Eventually, he merely said, “Thank you, Mr. Zong.”