

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 705

Zong Jinghao sat down beside her. He took her hand and placed it gently inside his palm. “I found out who had been sending those messages.”

“Is it the same person who sent me those things the last time?” Though she asked, she was certain that it must have been someone close to the Gu family—someone who was determined to get back at them for landing Gu Bei in prison.

Zong Jinghao nodded.

He remained restless from his conversation with the doctor. Reaching out and feeling her belly, he gently cooed, “Yan...”

“Huh?” Lin Xinyan looked at Zong Jinghao’s clean and defined features. His face was so close that she could even make out the fine hair on it.

Zong Jinghao leaned in to give her a peck on the cheeks. He was relaxed. “It’s nothing. I just wanted to call you that. I’ll have to go out for a while later. I’m not sure when I’ll be back, so don’t wait up.”

Lin Xinyan did not probe. She simply nodded.

Zong Jinghao chose to let her rest in the room as it was too noisy downstairs. Lin Xinyan smiled and urged him along. “Go on. Surely you aren’t thinking that I couldn’t take care of myself?”

She was not a kid anymore.

Zong Jinghao pinched her face playfully. “Aren’t you forgetting to tell me something?”

Lin Xinyan's chest tightened as she wanted to deny it, but she nodded and smiled instead. "What do you want me to tell you?"

Zong Jinghao looked at her intently for a while and finally decided against forcing the issue. He wanted her to have some time to her own thoughts. In the meantime, he would seek out specialists to examine her. If there were no other alternatives, the child would have to be delivered prematurely as he would not want to risk endangering his wife.

If he had to choose between the child and Lin Xinyan, he would prioritize the mother. Without her, how could he have children? Moreover, she was in this position precisely because she had borne him children.

He hooked her towards him with a bend of his elbow and planted a kiss on her lips. "Gotta go."

The corner of Lin Xinyan's lips raised slightly. "Alright."

She held her smile as she watched her husband exit, closing the door behind him.

Lin Xinyan's expression gradually faded as the sound of his footsteps disappeared downstairs. As a mother, she had to place the well-being of the little life in her belly first.

Just like when she did everything to preserve her twins, Zong Yanchen and Zong Yanxi.

She would likewise protect and love this unborn child and look forward to its arrival.

Lin Xinyan wanted to give the baby the healthiest body possible. To deliver the child two months before its due date posed certain risks.

*What if...*

*...the baby turns out to be mentally deficient, or its legs come out deformed?*  
There could be many possibilities.

Lin Xinyan refused to roll the dice on it, so she was reluctant to share with Zong Jinghao what the doctor told her.

She lay down, still unsettled.

Although she was tired, there was nothing she could do to ease her own mind.

Lin Xinyan massaged her own temples in a bid to calm herself.

Zong Jinghao was in a more trying position as he had to choose between his child on the one side and his spouse on the other.

To deliver the child prematurely would harm the child, and to carry the pregnancy to term would be a risk on Lin Xinyan's life.

There was little to choose between the options; he was stuck between a rock and a hard place.

By the time Zong Jinghao arrived at the office, many employees were still working. The lights that enveloped the space made it look like daytime.

His secretary was about to leave for the day. She approached him with a greeting when she saw him come out of the elevator. "Why are you returning at this time, Mr. Zong?"

Zong Jinghao nodded before asking, "Is Guan Jing around?"

"He's in his office. Not sure what's up with him. He's been cooped up inside since coming back before noon." The secretary had never seen Guan Jing so low in spirits. He even avoided contact with her the whole day.

Guan Jing would normally be seen out and about.

He was known to be the second busiest man in the company, after Zong Jinghao.

Zong Jinghao acknowledged her before making his way towards Guan Jing's office. He pushed his way past the door and walked inside.

Guan Jing was on the phone and unaware of anyone coming up behind him.

“Send them to whoever you like. I've told you that I don't care!”