

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 778

Lin Xinyan started undressing as instructed. "Can you please get me another set of clothes?"

Her husband raised his head and stared at her. She didn't have anything else under the hospital gown she had put on. As soon as she unbuttoned the gown, her porcelain-like skin came into view.

The moment she noticed her husband had his eyes glued to her, she covered her chest and asked, "What are you looking at?"

"What else could I be looking away? You, of course," Zong Jinghao replied in a nonchalant manner.

Lin Xinyan uttered chidingly, "Hey!"

"Sorry, what did you say?" Zong Jinghao asked as he didn't hear his wife's reply.

"It's nothing! Can you please go get me another set of clothes?" Lin Xinyan urged in return.

Her husband did as instructed and brought her a new set of clothes.

Lin Xinyan told him to place it on the bed and asked him to leave her alone.

Nevertheless, Zong Jinghao had no intention to leave at all. He twisted the towel dry and said, "If you're not going to undress, I'm going to do it on your behalf."

Lin Xinyan had completely unbuttoned the gown, but she refused to undress in front of Zong Jinghao as she was embarrassed by the way she currently looked.

She raised her head and asked, "Don't you think I smell?" He ran his fingers through her unkempt hair and assured her, "I have always found your scent pleasant."

"Liar," Lin Xinyan rebuked her husband's absurd statement.

Since she had been producing breast milk over the past few days, her entire gown was drenched in milk. Therefore, it must stink really badly.

Leaning over, Zong Jinghao said, "Others will be back before we know it if you don't hurry up." As soon as he finished his sentence, he reached over and started undressing his wife. Consequently, Lin Xinyan turned around and avoided his gaze.

He whispered, "You smell great. The fragrance of milk is all over you."

Flushing, Lin Xinyan pushed her husband away.

"Hey! Stop teasing me!"

Zong Jinghao chuckled in return and brought the dampened towel over to wipe her clean.

Both her breasts were completely engorged as though she had undergone a breast implant before. Zong Jinghao exercised caution, but the moment he accidentally touched her breast, she shrieked, not being able to bear the pain.

Immediately after he accidentally caused her pain, Zong Jinghao stopped all actions and moved away from her.

Lin Xinyan snatched the towel and yelped, "I'll do it myself!"

"I'll be careful. You can't possibly reach your back now, can you?" Zong Jinghao said.

Glaring at him in the eyes, Lin Xinyan bellowed, “Just hand it over to me and leave me alone. Go get some fresh air outside or something.”

It had been some time since they last had an intimate session together. She was aware that he could barely resist the urge as a man.

Although Lin Xinyan had no intention to blame her husband, she wasn't in the condition for such an intense session because the doctor told them that they would have to restrain themselves for three months.

Standing right by her side, Zong Jinghao stared at her.

Lin Xinyan wanted to cover her bare body using the blanket, but he got in her way and removed the blanket.

“What do you want?” Lin Xinyan bellowed yet once again. She wanted her husband to stop fooling around.

“I'm sure you're aware of the things I want, right?” Zong Jinghao asked rhetorically.

“I-I...”

Halfway through her sentence, Zong Jinghao grabbed her hand and placed it on his pelvic area. Consequently, Lin Xinyan flushed embarrassedly as her mind flew all over the place.

“Y-You...”

“I know you're not able to do it, but you can always help me get rid of my urge by using your hand, right?” Zong Jinghao kissed her on the lips and suggested.

His wife couldn't believe he had the guts to bring up such an absurd request when they were in the hospital.

“We’re still in the hospital, and Mom is right outside!”

Zong Jinghao ignored her words and started pleasuring himself with her hand.

She panicked because she couldn’t believe her husband had the audacity to let loose of himself in the ward.

However, Zong Jinghao held onto her firmly and kissed her as he continued pleasuring himself. “Mom won’t make her way in.”

“Hurry up!” Lin Xinyan clenched her teeth and made up her mind.

Zong Jinghao stopped replying as he started panting unwittingly with a weary face, enjoying the session. Initially, Lin Xinyan avoided her husband’s gaze, but halfway through the session, she found it exciting as she had never done it in such a setting before.

Nevertheless, she couldn’t fully indulge herself in the sensation as she felt uneasy. “H-Hurry up!”

He sucked on her earlobes with his lips and chuckled, “You’re flushing.”

“You’re such a shameless man!” She glared at him in the eyes.

He smirked in return because he was proud to have gotten the better of his wife.

Suddenly, Zhuang Zijin knocked on the door and asked, “Yan, have you got changed? Can you please hand over the contaminated clothes to me? I have to do the laundry.”

Lin Xinyan tried to push Zong Jinghao away, but he simply held onto her hand firmly, continuing to pleasure himself.

Consequently, she started sweating profusely as her mother knocked on the door once again. “Yan...”

“I-I’m not done yet!” She had no choice but to reply to her mother’s query.

Thereafter, Zhuang Zijin stopped knocking. She seemed to have heard her daughter’s reply.

Lin Xinyan couldn’t take it anymore. In order to express her frustration, she bellowed with her cheeks reddened, “Zong Jinghao!”

“Are you trying to beg me for something?” Her husband teased her yet again.

Lin Xinyan pursed her lips and gritted her teeth. She then made up her mind and decided to play along with him. Otherwise, she would have to waste her time with him.

She sped up and interrupted his pace. In the end, she detected a warm sensation flowing down her hand as her husband moaned out loud. It lasted for at least ten seconds.

Zong Jinghao, who had rid of his physiological needs, kissed her on the lips.

His wife pushed him away and reached for the towel, but he stopped her and said, “I’ll wipe it clean on your behalf.”

After he wiped himself clean, he sat on the bed and wiped the slender hand of his wife clean. He ran the towel across every single finger of her wife in a gentle manner. Once he was done, he kissed the back of her hand and denoted, “Thanks for your hard work.”

She shrugged him off and moved away from him. The man simply smiled in return and got her another pail of water to wipe the sweat off her body. After they had gotten everything done, Lin Xinyan got changed into a new set of clothes while Zong Jinghao headed over to get rid of the pail of water.

The entire space was illuminated by natural light the moment he drew the curtain.

He went and unlocked the door. Zhuang Zijin noticed his presence and asked with a smile, "Has Yan got changed?"

"Mhmm. Can you please change the linen into a new set of linen?" Zong Jinghao requested.

"Sure, but I'll need you to carry her out for the time being," Zhuang Zijin said.

Thus, Zong Jinghao returned and was about to bring his wife out of the ward, but she turned him down and insisted on making her way out on her own.

"Your wounds have yet to heal, don't they?" Zhuang Zijin showed up at the entrance with a new set of linen and asked.

"The doctor told me to walk around for my own sake." Lin Xinyan sat upright and turned around. Seeing that, Zong Jinghao brought her a pair of indoor sandals immediately. He leaned over and placed them in front of his wife. "Let me help you."

In order to vent her frustration, she attempted to kick her husband, but he got ahead of her and stopped her in the nick of time, gripping her ankle. "Listen to me for the time being. I'll allow you to kick me to your heart's content once you're completely healed."

Zhuang Zijin was confused by the scene before her because she wasn't aware of the incident that had just occurred. She decided to take Zong Jinghao's side. "Yan, you should behave yourself. Jinghao has been taking care of you all this while."