

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 1022

Zong Jinghao bit the bullet and replied, "I'm speaking the truth."

Lin Xinyan got up from his lap. She shot daggers at him.

Zong Jinghao could feel the temperature in the room plummeting. "Why are looking at me like that?"

"Zong Jinghao, since when have you learned to lie to me?" Lin Xinyan's eyes bore through Zong Jinghao's soul. "If you don't give me a satisfactory explanation, I won't let you out of here."

Having made her mind clear, Lin Xinyan stomped towards the entrance. Zong Jinghao hurriedly halted her. "Your son is already a married man, and you are still trying to throw a tantrum? What will people think of us?"

"Then tell me the truth." Lin Xinyan turned her head around to stare at her husband. "Where are you going?"

Knock! knock!

Someone knocked at the door. Lin Xinyan shrugged Zong Jinghao's hand off her. "This is inappropriate."

Zong Jinghao let go of his hand. "I'll open the door."

Behind the door was Guan Jing and a gorgeous Caucasian woman. She was Guan Jing's wife. Her skin was as fair as snow and she had a deep set of eyes. She was holding on to the hand of a ten-year-old girl. The Eurasian girl was Guan Jing's daughter.

The girl's hair was light brown. Her skin was also fair but not as pearly as her mother's. Her cheeks were rosy and she had a pair of big beautiful blue eyes.

The girl was wearing a one-piece dress that went down to her thighs. Her hair was tied up into a bun, which made her even more adorable than she already was.

Lin Xinyan waved at her. "Kmi, come here! Let me take a good look at you!"

"Mrs. Zong!" Kmi's voice was as sweet as honey. She then flopped into Lin Xinyan's arms.

Even though Kmi was still a child, she was technically of the same generation as Lin Xinyan's children.

Lin Xinyan hugged her. "Oh my, you've certainly gotten heavier!"

Kmi giggled. "Mrs. Zong, I love the food here!"

"Her appetite has gotten so good ever since she came here. The little fella just can't stop eating!" Lina was full of smiles.

"It's okay for her to grow chubby. She's still a kid." Lin Xinyan pinched Kmi's cheeks.

The husbands of the two women left the lounge to converse.

However, they were back not before long.

Lin Xinyan had Kmi sitting on her lap as she peeled the wrapper of a chocolate bar for her.

"Mrs. Zong." Guan Jing sat down on the sofa. "I want to take a short leave."

Instead of looking at Guan Jing, Lin Xinyan's eyes went straight to her husband. "What were you guys talking about?"

"Guan Jing were talking about the issues he had at work." Zong Jinghao replied matter-of-factly.

Guan Jing initially wanted to talk to Zong Jinghao about some work matters and his decision to take a short break two days later, but the latter asked for his help to lie to Lin Xinyan.

Meanwhile, Lin Xinyan felt that there was a connection between Guan Jing's sudden leave and Zong Jinghao's untimely decision to travel.

"Guan Jing has already mentioned it to me before," Zong Jinghao added.

"You want to take a break?" Lina looked at Guan Jing questioningly. "Why haven't you told me about it?"

Even though Lina's Chinese was not fluent, she had no problems conversing and making herself clear.

"Didn't you say you wanted to bring Kmi to F Country? Since I am taking a break from work now, I can take you two there." Guan Jing uttered in a hurry.

"But weren't you the one who said you like to work?" Lina was completely oblivious of the show Guan Jing was trying to pull off.

Guan Jing was speechless.

Damn, can't you tell I'm trying to get out of something here?

"Even if I love to work, there will still be times I want to have a break. I haven't taken a leave in ages. I figured that we should go traveling every now and then before we get too old for it." Guan Jing really went all out to deceive Lin Xinyan.

"Alright then. It's been quite some time since we last went for a vacation." Lina was actually pretty excited to hear about her husband's sudden intention to bring the family on an overseas trip.

Zong Jinghao saw the window for him to speak and went ahead. "I can't allow you to take a leave now."

"Why?" Lina asked unwittingly in her husband's place.

"She doesn't want me to go to work." Zong Jinghao's gaze was clearly directed at Lin Xinyan.

"Mrs. Zong, you're not okay with Guan Jing taking a leave?"

That left Lin Xinyan at a loss for words.

Why am I suddenly the bad guy?

What did I even do?

"Actually, I'm okay with it." Nope, I refuse to be the bad guy.

"Ooh, then I can finally take my family out for a trip!" Guan Jing chuckled with glee. Now that he thought of it, a getaway was a good idea too.

Zong Jinghao side-eyed him casually.

Immediately, the smile on Guan Jing's face diminished.

Crap. So what if Mrs. Zong agrees to let me have a break? Now I still have to finish what Mr. Zong wants me to do!

All of a sudden, Guan Jing felt as if his life was a tragedy. His work was endless.

He made a mental note to talk to Zong Jinghao about it someday.

Having partnered up with Guan Jing, Zong Jinghao successfully got off Lin Xinyan's hook and concealed from her the truth about Zong Yanchen.

"If you're heading to the company, then I'll stay here for a few more days." Lin Xinyan spoke after she and Zong Jinghao had returned to Su Zhan's house. She wanted to spend more time with her children.

Of course, Zong Jinghao supported his wife's decision. It was better than her heading over to Thailand alone as he was sure she would freak out.

“Let’s just move into a new house. You can help look around.” With what happened in the villa, it was not fit for a home.

Lin Xinyan replied, “Alright, I’ll make sure it is done.”

“Also, I will come back quite soon so just let Guan Jing take a few days’ break,” Zong Jinghao added.

Lin Xinyan, who was in the midst of packing up, lifted her head to look at her husband.