

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 1040

Suddenly, Zhuang Zijin asked, "Yanxi, when are you going to have kids? Haven't you been married for a few years now? Why did you come back by yourself this time? I haven't seen Mohan at all."

Aside from Zhuang Zijin, everyone already knew about what happened to Zong Yanxi.

Because Zhuang Zijin and Cheng Yuwen were getting on in age, everyone was afraid that they would faint from shock if they heard about it. Hence, they had purposely hid the truth from them.

Thus, Zhuang Zijin had no idea what Zong Yanxi had been through. She still lived under the blissful assumption that she and Jiang Mohan were still happily married to each other.

She wondered why they still had no children despite being married for so many years.

Zong Yanxi knitted her brows together, wondering what she should tell her grandmother.

"Why aren't you saying anything? Have the both of you been fighting?" Zhuang Zijin asked, gazing at her with her cloudy eyes.

"No, we haven't been fighting, he's just a little busy. Why don't you take a nap first? We'll be there in a few hours." Zong Yanxi placed a blanket over her and let her lay her grandmother's head on her shoulder. While patting on her shoulder, she said, "When I was a child, this is how you used to pat me to sleep."

Zhuang Zijin's eyes narrowed into a thin line. Sounding a little out of it, she murmured, "Yes...time flies and you're all so big now."

As she spoke, Zhuang Zijin leaned against her and fell asleep.

Meanwhile, after sending Zong Yanxi to the airport, Zhuang Jiawen didn't go straight to the office. Instead, he went back home and looked for Zong Jinghao.

"Dad, there are some company matters I'd like to seek your opinion on." He looked rather serious. "Can we have a little chat together?"

Since his son wanted to ask his opinion on something, Zong Jinghao certainly won't turn him down. With that, they went upstairs to his study room.

Zong Jinghao sat down in his chair and asked, "What matters are you referring to?"

Zhuang Jiawen dragged a chair over and sat down in front of Zong Jinghao. After mulling over the subject for a while, he asked, "Dad, who is ill between you and my Mom?"

Zong Jinghao looked extremely confused.

Why is he suddenly asking such a strange question?

"Yesterday night, I saw both of you washing your bed sheets in the laundry room. Did you guys accidentally stain it with something embarrassing? Were you washing it off because you didn't want the rest of us to see it?"

Zong Jinghao frowned and asked, "Embarrassing? What do you mean?"

"I mean...sometimes when elderly people get an illness, they can't control their bladders..."

Although Zhuang Jiawen tried to put it delicately, Zong Jinghao understood his meaning immediately. He said, "Yes..."

"Is it you, or my mother?" he asked in panic.

No matter who it was, he was very disturbed by it.

"It's your mother." Zong Jinghao avoided his son's gaze.

Zhuang Jiawen looked extremely worried. "Have you brought her to the hospital for a checkup?"

"No, not yet. Why don't you take her to the hospital today?" his father replied.

Lin Xinyan was still mad at him, and she didn't talk to him the entire night. She had even insisted on meeting up with Bai Yinning for lunch today. When he thought about that, Zong Jinghao felt really annoyed.

He decided to use his son to hold her back from meeting up with that man.

Although it was strange that he felt so jealous at his age, Bai Yinning still made him rather uneasy. This was because he was a married man, and he could've chosen to live his life happily with Zhou Chunchun, but he decided to hanker after Lin Xinyan even until now.

Zong Jinghao couldn't help but be on guard.

"By the way, don't tell her that you're taking her for a checkup, or she'll refuse for sure. Find an excuse to drag her there, and when you get to the hospital, suggest to her that she should do a full body checkup," Zong Jinghao told his son.

Zhuang Jiawen got an idea. "Got it. I'll go right-away."

If his mother was really ill, they had to nip the illness in the bud instead of letting it spread.

He called Shen Xinyao to their bedroom. "Dad says it's Mom. Now, we have to trick her to go with us to the hospital."

Hearing this, Shen Xinyao felt her heart sink. "How are we supposed to trick her?"

Zhuang Jiawen gazed at her and patted her shoulder. "I'll leave the honors to you."

"Me?" Shen Xinyao looked at him, unsure. *What could I do?*

"Yes, you." He was very certain about it. "Tell her that you feel unwell, and that you think you might be pregnant. Ask Mommy to go to the hospital with you. There's no way she'll refuse you."