

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 361

Zong Jinghao said nothing more as he opened the door and got in the car.

When he left the scene, Shen Peichuan patted Su Zhan's shoulder. "Let's have another drink."

"Okay."

Lin Xinyan was feeling sleepy as she waited for Zong Jinghao at the hospital's entrance.

At this hour, even the usually busy hospital, especially at the receptionist desk, was quieter.

Zong Jinghao finally arrived after half an hour. When Lin Xinyan saw his car, she walked over when he stopped right in front of her.

"Where's Su Zhan?" she asked while fastening her seatbelt.

"He's with Shen Peichuan," he replied while keeping his eyes on the road.

Lin Xinyan was glad to know that someone was keeping Su Zhan company.

It was already two in the morning. Lin Xinyan leaned back on the seat, nodding off unknowingly.

Zong Jinghao slowed down and drove steadily. When they arrived at the villa, she was already sound asleep.

He went out and rounded the car to go to the other side. After that, he opened the door before bending down to unfasten her seatbelt and carried her to the house.

Lin Xinyan frowned and mumbled something upon sensing the movement. She quickly adjusted into a comfortable position in his hold as she continued her slumber.

They emerged through the door, and Cheng Yuxiu, who was up, was drinking water.

Her eyes shifted from the couple to the clock, noticing that it was three in the morning.

“You’re back this late?” she questioned in a hushed tone, to which the man only hummed a reply out of habit.

Cheng Yuxiu froze as her eyes widened.

Did he just respond to me?

She walked back to Lin Ruixi’s room without even finishing the water. As she was about to push the door open, she turned around again to go to Zong Qifeng’s room instead.

“Hey, wake up.” She shook the sleeping man slightly.

Zong Qifeng slowly opened his eyes, adjusting his vision under the faint light before the woman’s face came into view.

Isn’t she supposed to be in Ruixi’s room? Why is she here?

“What’s the matter?” he asked while sitting up, staring at Cheng Yuxiu, who seemed all over the place.

“J-Jinghao just talked to me.”

Zong Qifeng turned on the bedside lamp, brightening up the room.

“What did he say?”

“I asked him why he’s back so late, and he replied me with a hum.”

That’s it? She really woke me up for this? The man frowned.

“Don’t you think this is an improvement? Will he slowly accept me?” *I’m anticipating for that day to come.*

“He will,” Zong Qifeng answered while staring at her happy expression.

Zong Qifeng somewhat understood Zong Jinghao. He knew that it would not be easy to break the latter’s wall.

He has never treated her well, yet she’s this happy just because she received a hum from him?

Cheng Yuxiu’s whole being lit up even more after getting his reassurance. “Then should I talk to him more from now on?”

She really can’t think straight when it comes to Zong Jinghao. We’ve been married for more than twenty years, and he has always shown her the cold shoulder. How can she think he’ll open up to her now?

“Come here,” Zong Qifeng sighed, waving her over.

Cheng Yuxiu sat by the bed, and he stroked her cheek.

“He has been like this for years. Don’t get your hopes too high.”

I don't want her to be disappointed.

“I understand,” uttered Cheng Yuxiu. However, she was actually already dizzy with excitement.

They had been together for ages now. Zong Qifeng knew her well enough to know that she was not listening to him.

I'll talk to her again when she calms down.