

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 442

This time, Lin Xinyan kept the water in her mouth. The two of them had already been intimate with each other more times than she could count, but she still felt shy about doing this. However, she quickly shook it off and leaned forward to align her lips with his, then passed the water into his mouth.

All through it, Zong Jinghao gazed at her face whilst a layer of mist formed in his eyes. When Lin Xinyan straightened and looked at him, his eyes were free of moisture and had become dark once again.

His lips tugged upwards as he hugged her. "Sleep here with me."

Lin Xinyan slid down but remained in his embrace. His strong arms tightly enveloped her slender body.

Torrential rain was still wreaking havoc outside the windows as if it would only rest after the whole city was submerged.

It was deep into the night, so Lin Xinyan gradually fell asleep in his arms.

Zong Jinghao, on the other hand, remained wide awake. He stared out the windows and into the infinite darkness.

After a whole night of rain, the air in the entire city was particularly fresh, and the birds could be heard happily chirping away.

When Zong Jinghao woke up, Lin Xinyan was still asleep. Perhaps it was because of her pregnancy, or because she slept too late last night, she was currently sleeping soundly and showed no signs of waking up any time soon.

He extended his hand to caress her face. When his fingers passed over her lips, they paused. His face clouded over, and the warmth in his eyes seemed to diminish. Lin Xinyan shifted slightly in her sleep and subconsciously rubbed her cheek against his warm palm, like how a kitten would. The warmth returned to Zong Jinghao's eyes, and he leaned down to kiss her forehead.

The woman who was fast asleep did not stir at all.

He lifted the blanket and cautiously got out of bed. After washing up in the bathroom, he changed into a suit. Before leaving the house, he glanced at the woman on the bed who was still in dreamland. His eyes fell onto the phone beside her pillow when he recalled that she received a text message last night.

*Who sent it?*

He walked over to pick up the phone. Lin Xinyan's phone did not have a password, so all he needed to do was swipe to unlock. He tapped to open her messages and saw that the latest one was from Bai Yinning.

His gaze darkened. For a moment, his thumb hovered over it before he tapped to see the content. *I'm leaving. Goodbye.*

It was not a flirty message, nor a confession. Hence, he was not angered by it. However, he was still frustrated about what happened last night.

He exited to the homepage and put her phone back in place before going downstairs. Aunt Yu prepared breakfast, which he barely touched. Before leaving, he instructed, "Don't wake her up yet. Let her sleep more. She'll be hungry once she's awake, so leave the food on the table."

Aunt Yu nodded with a smile. "Last night, she..."

"She missed her children, so she went to visit them. It's not a big deal," Zong Jinghao said after giving it some thought.

He did not want to dwell too much on this matter.

Aunt Yu smiled again. "That's good, then."

She had asked only because she was worried. After all, it was not advisable for a pregnant woman to go out so late at night.

"I'm leaving." Zong Jinghao took his car keys and went out.

When Su Zhan and Guan Jing came downstairs last night but did not see Lin Xinyan or Shen Peichuan, they asked Aunt Yu where they had gone off to.

Aunt Yu told them that she did not know, so the two of them did not prod any further. Since no one was home, they saw no reason to stay. Only Aunt Yu knew that Zong Jinghao had gone out last night, and he had also told her to keep it a secret.

Hence, she had no choice but to keep her lips sealed.

Upon walking out the door, Zong Jinghao took out his phone to call Shen Peichuan, and at the same time unlocking his car. Just as he pulled open the door to get in, the call connected. After he got in and shut the door, he spoke into the phone, "Have you found out the cause of He Ruilin's death?"

"The official statement states that she committed suicide, but I found evidence that it was a homicide. I'm at the prison looking for the murderer now." The test results for the stuff they found underneath He Ruilin's fingernails came out. It was human skin tissue, and there were also signs of hair fall possibly due to a struggle. This was enough proof that it was not a simple suicide.

She probably fought with someone before she died. The skin tissue beneath her nails was probably from when she scratched the murderer during their fight. As for the bald patch on her scalp, it was probably the murderer who ripped it off when she struggled.

When Zong Jinghao heard the news of her death, he immediately found it suspicious. If she wanted to die, she would not have waited until this long to kill herself.

“Call me if you find anything.” He was about to end the call, but Shen Peichuan stopped him. “There is indeed someone behind the person you ordered me to follow. It’s He Wenhui. The man I had shadowed him saw them meet up with his own eyes. I can also confirm it. He was able to become a policeman with the help of the He family, and he’s nothing but a sham in B city’s police force. The He family can’t protect him with the little bit of power they have.”

“I got it. Get your guy to pull out.”

“Alright.”

He hung up the call and kept his phone in the car console, then started the engine to drive off.

There were pools of water on the road due to the heavy rainfall last night. As the tires drove across them, water splashed onto the car.

He had long and elegant fingers, with nails that were neatly trimmed. They looked particularly attractive when wrapped around the steering wheel.

He drove fast but steadily. Soon, he reached the company’s basement parking. He walked into the elevator and went straight to his office located on the highest level. When the elevator arrived, he stepped out at a languid pace.

Guan Jing was about to send some documents to his office for him to sign and approve. When he spotted him, he immediately approached him respectfully. “Mr. Zong.”

There was no mention of Lin Xinyan going out last night. Shen Peichuan had called him beforehand to warn him against saying anything, specifying that it was an order from Lin Xinyan.

Hence, he did not dare to say anything that could complicate things.

Zong Jinghao nodded slightly in response. The single button on his black suit was buttoned up. He stuck one hand into his pocket and walked towards his office while instructing, "Bring the information I told you to find on Bai Group to my office."

Previously when he was in Baicheng, he had ordered Guan Jing to investigate Bai Group.

He managed to understand more about Bai Group, but it still was not enough.

Guan Jing refrained from asking any unnecessary questions. It did not matter why Zong Jinghao wanted the information at this exact moment. All he needed to do was deliver it.

Zong Jinghao opened the door to his office and went in with Guan Jing trailing behind. The latter placed the document file in his hand on the table and stated, "I'll get it now."

With that, he swiftly left the office to get the information.

Zong Jinghao unbuttoned his cuffs before pulling out the executive chair behind his desk to take a seat. He went through the documents Guan Jing brought over. After making sure there were no problems, he signed his name on it.

Before long, Guan Jing came back with the information on Bai Group.

Zong Jinghao returned the documents he had signed to Guan Jing.

Guan Jing accepted it, while Zong Jinghao took Bai Group's information from him. Without lifting his head, he said, "Wait."

Guan Jing stood before his desk as he awaited his next orders.

Approximately half an hour later, he fully understood the workings of Bai Group. Bai Group was able to solve problems for so many people because they had physical factories for their door and semiconductor production, which covered a large area with more than 20,000 employees working under them. Their door industry was already well-known both locally and abroad. Most importantly, they had their own team specializing in the research and development of smart door lock cylinders and environmentally friendly materials, which were excellent for environmental protection and preventing theft.

This was also why they could continue developing at such an impressive pace.

He mentally went through the domestic companies and finally selected two. “I seem to recall that Mr. Tang’s brother-in-law also produces semiconductors?”

Guan Jing nodded. “Yes. They are ranked among the best in the country.”

“Arrange a meeting with him, and invite Mr. Wang too.”

“Mr. Wang?” Guan Jing was taken aback. *Why don’t I recall having business dealings with someone by the name of Mr. Wang?*

“The one who came to me previously requesting for an investment,” Zong Jinghao reminded.

“Oh. Didn’t you reject that company? The one that manufactures doors.” *Wasn’t that the company he turned down right off the bat?*

Zong Jinghao leaned back into his chair and tugged on his collar, seemingly a little impatient.

“I’ll see to it immediately.” Guan Jing quickly took the document files with him and left the office, afraid that he had angered his boss.