

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 61

What a bastard!

Lin Xichen glared so hard at him that his eyeballs almost popped out of his head.

Zong Jinghao chuckled. He was inexplicably happy when he saw this kid get angry.

Moving away from his hand, Lin Xinyan got into the car with Lin Xichen and left.

She looked flustered, whereas Lin Xichen glanced out and grimaced at the nasty bastard.

Zong Jinghao frowned. What a kiddo.

Chen Hao walked over and looked at the car going away. "Shall we go back?"

Zong Jinghao took off his suit, threw it on Chen Hao, and walked toward the car.

Taking the suit, Chen Hao pouted, but he did not dare to complain, and quickly followed him.

Sitting in the car, Zong Jinghao rubbed the space between his eyebrows, and couldn't help smiling when he recalled the moment Lin Xinyan appeared.

Chen Hao, who was driving, looked at him in the rearview mirror, and was burning with curiosity.

Who is that woman who actually makes Zong Jinghao smile like an infatuated man?

Damn, it's so weird.

“Mr. Zong, do you like that kind of woman?” Chen Hao was really curious. That woman was good-looking, but she had such a big child, and he even flirted with her.

Does he like young married women?

Young married women are attractive, but he can't find one that has given birth to a child, right?

What if she has a husband?

Is he going to be the third party and be a lover of that woman?

The more he thought about it, the more he wanted to laugh.

He was excited just by imagining the scene.

Zong Jinghao slowly looked up, and said in a neutral tone, “What kind?”

“The kind of woman who has had kids—”

Chen Hao paused midsentence, and smiled apologetically, “Only those who have a child have the charm. Look at her son; she must have never had plastic surgery.”

Hearing the words ‘has a child’, Zong Jinghao was inexplicably irritated, and pulled his collar. “It wouldn't kill you to keep quiet!”

Chen Hao hurriedly shut up and looked at the moody man from the rearview mirror from time to time.

He was very happy earlier, but now he becomes angry all of a sudden.

Can't we chat happily?

Chen Hao booked a hotel for Zong Jinghao to stay there for one night

Zong Jinghao tossed and turned, as the image of that woman filled his mind.

He couldn't sleep.

She had really changed. In the past, she looked like a pure and gentle woman, but now she was confident in her speech and manners, especially when she talked about her profession—the way she talked was particularly charming.

It was just that, he wondered, is there anyone in her life now after living here all these years?

Then, he took out his phone to call Guan Jing, and asked him to find out how Lin Xinyan's life had been over the years and whether there was anyone in her life.

These successive calls were all about Lin Xinyan.

Is he tempted?

Guan Jing quietly thought.

When did he care so much about a woman?

He has never cared about then Bai Zhuwei, now Lin Ruilin, so much.

In the past few years, he had become increasingly indifferent, and now he suddenly became enthusiastic, all because of a woman who had disappeared for a long time. It would be untrue to say that he had no feelings toward her.

It was just that Guan Jing didn't understand. Even though the woman and he were married, the time they spent together wasn't long. Why would he have feelings for her?

He couldn't figure it out, but no one could answer him.

As soon as Zong Jinghao hung up the phone, he received Master Zong's call.

Zong Jinghao knew why he was calling even before answering it.

His pupils flickered, and then he slowly looked down to cover his thoughts. Instead of the gentleness he had when thinking about Lin Xinyan, he replaced it with coldness, before he answered the call.

"What's happened between you and Lin? She said you want to cancel the engagement..."

"We shall talk when I go back." Zong Jinghao stared out the window with heavy eyes. This was why he didn't stay here and asked Guan Jing to check on Lin Xinyan instead.

This engagement was not just about him marrying a wife, but a union between the He family and the Zong family through marriage.

The news of the engagement had been spreading, and now that he wanted to cancel the engagement, he would need to explain to the He family, and his family.

So the next day, he returned to China.

Guan Jing went to Country A to investigate Lin Xinyan. It was the driver who came to pick Zong Jinghao up. The journey of several hours did not make him tired, so he asked the driver to go to the Zong family mansion.

The car soon stopped in front of a mansion, which looked solemn and reserved. The tall courtyard, grand entrance, round-arch windows, and cornerstone portrayed its grace and luxury.

The driver stopped the car and walked to the back to pull the door open. After getting off the car calmly, Zong Jinghao stood in front of the first gate, looked up, and walked in calmly without any expression on his face.

He passed through the marble floor and walked into the house.

“Young Master.” Uncle Feng, the housekeeper, greeted him, “Master is waiting for you inside.”

Zong Jinghao nodded slightly, indicating that he knew.

Inside the spacious and solemn hall, there was retro decoration style on the right side with relatively darker color, making the whole hall appear calmer. The person leaning on the cushion on the mahogany sofa was Master Zong, the father of Zong Jinghao.

As for the woman next to him, he didn't even bother to look at her.

He took off his jacket and handed it to the servant, before he walked toward the sofa, and sat down next to Master Zong.

“What's wrong with you?” Zong Qifeng sat on the sofa. He had a face that had immersed in the silence and fortitude given by time over the passing of years, while his voice was deep and magnanimous, with hints of helplessness and melancholy.

“I will handle it.” There was no excessive emotion, but a simple answer.

Zong Qifeng knew in his heart the reason Zong Jinghao was so indifferent was because of his mother and what happened back then—

He usually didn't come back and did as he pleased.

But this marriage was related to the future development of Zong family.

In B City, the Zongs was like a 'nouveau riche'. The business was big but lacked the foundation.

The He family was different, as they had a century-old reputation. Even if their business was not outstanding now, they had the reputation.

Union with such a family through marriage was a mutually beneficial thing.

"For other things, I can let you do anything you want, but this engagement must never be cancelled!" Zong Qifeng also took a tough stance.

Zong Jinghao replied lukewarmly and calmly, "Only I can call the shots for my marriage."

"You—" Zong Qifeng was angry, his chest heaving heavily.

Yuxiu, who was sitting next to him, hurriedly patted him on his back. "Speak slowly. Don't be angry."

"How can I not be angry?" Zong Qifeng's face was gloomy.

"Jinghao, you should listen to your dad this time—" Yuxiu tried to persuade him.

Zong Jinghao's voice became even colder, and he sneered. "Who are you to say so to me?"

Yuxiu's face took on a ghastly expression.

"She is an elder. How can you just talk to her like this?" Zong Qifeng thumped the armrest and stood up.

Yuxiu stood up as well to support him. "Don't be angry. I understand how Jinghao feels."

Zong Qifeng sighed and reached out to hold Yuxiu's hand. "Sorry for the suffering you've gone through all these years."

Zong Jinghao stood up, not wanting to see the display of affection between his father and this woman.

He took the suit jacket from the servant and said with his back to Zong Qifeng, "I will deal with the He family."

Then, he left.

Zong Qifeng pointed at him. "W-Why is he still so self-willed? Is he still young? Why doesn't he know the severity of it?!"

Yuxiu sighed faintly. "Perhaps he doesn't like the daughter of the He family."

"No." Zong Qifeng didn't think so. "He already agreed to it previously."

Yuxiu thought about it and agreed. He already agreed to it previously but changed his mind when he was about to get engaged.