

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 608

Pretending he couldn't hear her, Zong Jinghao continued to hug her and sleep.

Lin Xinyan frowned. "I should take a photo of you right now and show it to your company's employees."

Zong Jinghao leaned over and said in a raspy voice, "Would you want me to take off my clothes first?"

Lin Xinyan was speechless.

*He's so shameless.*

"Stop fooling around anymore. I really want to get up now," Lin Xinyan stated seriously. "I'll go down to see how Qin Ya is doing. Since Su Zhan drunk the whole night, I don't know if she managed to fall asleep or not."

Previously, Qin Ya seemed to be pretty firm in her decision, but after seeing her gaze yesterday, the woman didn't seem to be as ruthless to Su Zhan as before.

Lin Xinyan sighed. She didn't know how to help them in a mutually beneficial way.

"Why are you sighing?" Zong Jinghao looked up at her. Her sighing so early in the morning wasn't a good sign.

"I was just thinking whether Qin Ya's not telling me something. It seems like she hadn't given up on Su Zhan yet. Ouch! What are you doing?" Just then, Zong Jinghao bit her.

“Can you stay out of other people’s matters?” Zong Jinghao stroked her stomach. “For the sake of our daughter, please don’t worry so much.”

Lin Xinyan hurriedly checked under her clothes. Luckily, there were no obvious bite marks. Zong Jinghao pinched her cheeks. “I know how to control myself.”

“I thought you... Forget it. Wake up now.” She pulled the covers off the bed, but Zong Jinghao sat there, unmoving. “What were you about to say? Were you about to scold me?”

As she looked for the clothes she planned to wear, she said without turning back, “Yes, I was going to point out how childish you are.”

Staring at her back, Zong Jinghao rested his chin on his hand and admired his wife’s beautiful figure. Even though she was pregnant, she was still very slender. Her nightgown revealed her pale shoulders, which her black hair cascaded over.

He told Lin Xinyan that Zong Qifeng would be coming back from Baicheng soon in order to attend the wedding and that he was expecting them to have children soon.

Lin Xinyan asked if Cheng Yuwen would be coming, and Zong Jinghao said that he would be.

“That’s good. Otherwise, there will be no one to take care of him. Next time, we will take care of him.” Lin Xinyan selected her outfit and turned toward him. “Must we really do it?”

Zong Jinghao nodded. “I’ve already chosen the location. You don’t need to do anything. I’ll make all the arrangements.”

Lin Xinyan could only nod at that. “I’ll invite Uncle.”

Zong Jinghao got off the bed and walked over to hug her. “We’ll invite anyone you want to invite.”

Lin Xinyan pushed him away. "I'll go freshen up."

Zong Jinghao kissed her. "Go on then."

After washing up, Lin Xinyan went to change out of her pajamas, knowing that there were others in the house. When she came out of the toilet and passed by the cloakroom, she saw Zong Jinghao adjusting the cuffs of his shirt. She walked in, took note of the color of his pants, and picked out a matching tie for him. "Let me help you."

Tiptoeing, she reached out to pass the tie through the collar of his shirt, then tied his tie. Bending his head down, Zong Jinghao looked at her serious expression and said, "Your daughter complained that I don't spend enough time with her."

Lin Xinyan raised her head and asked, "When?"

"Yesterday." He reached out and stroked his wife's belly. "I wish he'll be born soon. After the wedding, we can then go on a honeymoon together."

Lin Xinyan looked down too at her large belly. "Never mind about the honeymoon. Just spend more time with the kids."

She already had two kids and was currently bearing her third one. At this age, she wasn't excited about marriage anymore.

"I'm still young. Why am I talking like an old woman?" She laughed self-deprecatingly.

Zong Jinghao didn't like her comment and used his hand to lift her chin. "What nonsense are you saying?"

Lin Xinyan pushed his hand away and picked out a suit. "Here, wear this."

Putting his arms into the sleeves, he thought about what his daughter had said earlier that day and asked, "What are the kinds of shows your daughter is watching?"

"School hasn't started yet. She can't attend pre-school anymore. She seldom goes out. Other than taking Baymax out for a walk, she stays at home and watches TV." Lin Xinyan adjusted the collar of her husband's suit. She then looked up and asked, "Why? What did she say this time?"

"Don't let her watch so much TV in the future. It's not educational. She seems to have an interest in drawing. Why don't we enroll her in an art class?" He was still upset over what his daughter had said earlier.

Lin Xinyan responded, "I'll think about it. I'll go downstairs now."

Zong Jinghao grunted in acknowledgment.

Downstairs, everyone was already awake. Even the lethargic Zong Yanxi had been dragged out of bed by Aunt Yu.

When Lin Xinyan headed down, she saw Su Zhan about to leave.

"Why don't you eat something before leaving?" Lin Xinyan called after him.

Su Zhan stood at the door, saying, "I'm sorry to have troubled you last night."

"No problem. But for the sake of your own health, you really should drink less," Lin Xinyan said in concern. Binge drinking was bad for one's body.

Su Zhan lowered his head. "I will take note of that."

"Come and have some breakfast before leaving." Lin Xinyan asked Aunt Wang, "Is breakfast ready?"

“Yes. Do you want to eat now?”

“Okay. Serve the food,” she instructed Su Zhan to come in. “I’ll go see if Qin Ya has woken up yet.”

Qin Ya was already awake when Lin Xinyan knocked on Qin Ya’s door. She was busy freshening herself up. She deliberately put on makeup to hide her dark eye circles.

Lin Xinyan went over to help her. “You’re awake so early. Did you sleep well?”

“I slept very well. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have woken up so early.” Qin Ya smiled.

Lin Xinyan didn’t respond to that as she didn’t want to question her dear friend so early in the morning.

Aunt Wang brought the breakfast to the table, then helped Qin Ya to a chair. Seeing that Su Zhan hadn’t come over, Aunt Wang asked, “Why haven’t you come in? Aren’t you hungry?”

“I haven’t changed. I still reek of alcohol.” Su Zhan couldn’t stand the smell on his body himself and was reluctant to go closer to them.

“We don’t mind.” Zong Yanxi tugged at his hand. “Quickly, come and eat breakfast.”

So, Su Zhan followed the little girl to the dining table.

Zong Yanxi looked up at Qin Ya. “Aunt Qin, do you dislike Uncle Su?”

Su Zhan subconsciously looked up at Qin Ya too.