

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 697

Zong Jinghao reminded, "The email inbox."

After scrolling through the tabs and locating the inbox, she clicked on it and asked, "The first email?"

"Yes", replied Zong Jinghao.

The email did not have a subject. Lin Xinyan clicked on it and started scanning through it.

It was about Song Yaxin visiting the gynecology department. Even the time, location, and name of the doctor she consulted were specified.

Initially, she was not too bothered by it. However, when she scrolled down further, she saw some medical records. Every patient in the hospital would have their records, and Song Yaxin's record showed that she had an abortion.

Lin Xinyan frowned. "She had a child with her ex-husband, but she's divorced?"

Zong Jinghao gestured for her to continue reading.

Lin Xinyan felt even more uneasy. *Didn't Shen Peichuan say that Song Yaxin didn't have a child with her ex-husband and that she divorced him because he cheated on her?*

The abortion was dated not long ago; it was only two months earlier.

The more Lin Xinyan scrolled down, the greater her shock.

As she read, she widened her eyes in disbelief. The bottom of the email included proof of Song Yaxin cheating on her husband. There were records of her checking in and out of a hotel with her lover. *So, Song Yaxin was being unfaithful during her marriage?*

*Didn't her ex-husband cheat on her instead?*

She raised her head and looked at Zong Jinghao. "Is this real?"

"It is. Guan Jing investigated it personally. The only thing unclear now is how she managed to make her husband the scapegoat. Even her parents are kept in the dark."

Lin Xinyan was astounded. Although she did not really like Song Yaxin, she did not expect her to lie to others about these things.

*It's obvious that she's a person with horrible values.*

*Isn't she lying to Shen Peichuan?*

Lin Xinyan was appalled by Song Yaxin's lack of morals.

*She has gone too far! She even lied to her parents.*

Despite being surprised, Lin Xinyan also started to worry about Shen Peichuan. After all, he personally introduced Song Yaxin to them as his girlfriend.

*How will Shen Peichuan react if he finds out about this?*

*What should he do?*

Zong Jinghao took a deep breath, knowing that she was overthinking things. Grabbing his phone, he found the message and photo Su Zhan sent him. It was

a photo featuring Sang Yu cooking and Shen Peichuan helping her out. Su Zhan had taken the photo from the entrance of the kitchen.

“Look at it.” Lin Xinyan casually took his phone and immediately spotted the photo.

*Who’s that girl?*

She read Su Zhan’s message and realized that Shen Peichuan was actually dating that girl. Once again, Lin Xinyan was astonished.

Never in her wildest dreams would she expect Shen Peichuan to be a two-timer. Even though he had not ended things with Song Yaxin, he was already dating another girl.

After reading through all the messages, Lin Xinyan understood the complete picture. The girl Shen Peichuan actually liked was the one he was currently dating.

He refused to return and lied to Song Yaxin because he wanted her to give up on him.

Lin Xinyan passed the phone back to Zong Jinghao. “I didn’t expect Shen Peichuan to actually know what’s going on.”

She had only heard Su Zhan mention Sang Yu’s name. Now, she had finally seen what the girl looked like.

“I think that Peichuan’s actions are quite inappropriate. Isn’t he just wasting Song Yaxin’s time? He should come back and clarify things with her.”

*If Song Yaxin still doesn’t give up after two months, what should Shen Peichuan do?*

*How could he take responsibility for that?*

*After all, he's the one who agreed at the start.*

“Do you think he can come up with such an idea on his own? Judging from his personality, he should've returned a long time ago to deal with this. Su Zhan probably planted this idea in his mind.” Zong Jinghao understood their characters well.

Lin Xinyan agreed as well. *It must be Su Zhan who came up with that idea. With his forthcoming personality, Shen Peichuan would definitely return immediately to clarify things with Song Yaxin.*

“Will you tell Peichuan what you discovered?” asked Lin Xinyan.

She thought that Shen Peichuan deserved to know; this information would also be useful to help end his relationship with Song Yaxin.

Zong Jinghao nodded. “I'll inform him, but he'll need to decide how he wants to deal with this.”

Lin Xinyan nodded, thinking this was the most appropriate action to take.

After Zong Jinghao finished his soup, Lin Xinyan asked, “Do you still want more?”

He shook his head. “It's enough.”

Lin Xinyan took a few moments to think before she asked, “Do you like to collect red wine?”

Zong Jinghao frowned. *What is she talking about?*

Pouting, Lin Xinyan gestured towards the wine cabinets. “Did you collect all these bottles?”

“No. A lot of them are gifts from others. Why?” Zong Jinghao felt uneasy by her question. *The wine has always been there, but she has never asked about them before. Why is she acting so strange today?*

Lin Xinyan smiled. “It’s nothing. I’m just suddenly curious. Well, I’ll go upstairs first.”

She placed her chopsticks down and stood up.

These days, Zong Yanxi slept with Lin Xinyan in the same room. Lin Xinyan was going to bathe first so that after Yanxi finished bathing, she could hug her daughter to sleep.

After bathing, Lin Xinyan changed into some loose pajamas. Lying on the bed, she grabbed her phone. Sometimes, she would chat with Qin Ya about their shop.

Qin Ya was the one running the shop now. The business was growing so she had to recruit a couple more designers. With the help of Shao Yun, she managed to find some skilled seamstresses and embroidery workers.

Making tailor-made clothes required the seamstress to be extremely skilled. The average seamstress would not be able to complete some of the unique designs.

Although she sent Qin Ya a message, she did not receive a reply at all.

*Qin Ya’s probably busy.* Hence, Lin Xinyan put down her phone. She was about to lie down fully when Zong Jinghao carried Zong Yanxi in. Having just finished her bath, she was wearing her pink silk pajamas—a short-sleeved shirt and a pair of shorts with lace edge. After Zong Jinghao placed her onto the bed, she quickly crawled into Lin Xinyan’s arms. He stood beside the bed and gazed at his daughter, wondering when she would get better.

She was so clingy that she wouldn’t give her mother a break.

Lin Xinyan glanced at him. “Why are you standing there? Aren’t you going to bathe?”

With one hand, Zong Jinghao unbuttoned his shirt and said, “I’ll bring her to the office tomorrow.”

That way, Lin Xinyan could finally rest.

When he was not at home, Lin Xinyan was the only one carrying Zong Yanxi around.

He was already feeling worried. Zong Yanxi was about to attend primary school. Furthermore, she had grown a lot in terms of height and weight, so it was tiring to keep carrying her around.

In view of Zong Yanxi’s current condition, he thought it would be better if he brought her to the office.

Lin Xinyan was speechless. “Why are you bringing her there?”

Zong Jinghao replied, “It’ll help with her recovery if she can meet more people.”

Zong Yanxi blinked her eyes at Zong Jinghao. She spun around and buried her face against Lin Xinyan’s chest, showing her resistance to his suggestion.

Pretending not to have seen it, Zong Jinghao turned around and entered the bathroom.

Lin Xinyan lay down, hugged her daughter tighter, and patted her back. “Are you tired?”

Zong Yanxi shook her head.

Lin Xinyan grabbed the storybook called *The Snoring Little Pig*. "Let me read you a story."

Zong Yanxi nodded.

Lowering her head, Lin Xinyan kissed her daughter's forehead. Zong Yanxi used to be so playful and lively, but she had become so quiet now. Lin Xinyan could not help but feel worried.

By the time Zong Jinghao finished bathing, Zong Yanxi was still not asleep. Lin Xinyan shifted to the side of the bed and freed up some space for him. He walked towards the bed, sat down at the edge, and took the book from Lin Xinyan's hands. "I'll read to her."

As Lin Xinyan was already feeling exhausted, she nodded. Zong Jinghao took the girl into his arms and hugged her. Although he knew where Lin Xinyan stopped, he deliberately asked Zong Yanxi, "Where did Mommy stop?"

Zong Yanxi pointed at the sentence Lin Yanxi had just read.

In a gentle tone, Zong Jinghao coaxed, "Yanxi, tell me where Mommy stopped. I want to hear you speak."

However, Zong Yanxi only snuggled further in his arms and remained silent.

Stroking her head, Zong Jinghao sighed and continued narrating the story to her.

By the time Zong Yanxi finally fell asleep while listening to the story, two hours had already passed. Lin Xinyan had also fallen asleep, too. Zong Jinghao placed the book down and turned off the bedside lamp.

In the middle of the night, he could vaguely hear Lin Xinyan's voice.

"Ouch. It hurts..."

