Stealing Your Heart Chapter 119

Meanwhile, Lin Xichen fell asleep in Lin Xinyan's arms while returning to the villa.

One side of his face was still red and swollen. Lin Xinyan felt very distressed and wanted to touch him but was afraid of hurting him.

She was very quiet and didn't say a word, as she silently wiped her tears.

It was the first time that Lin Xichen was injured.

As the Chinese saying went, the injury was on the son's body, but the pain was in the mother's heart.

Zong Jinghao looked at her in the rearview mirror, trying to comfort her so that she wouldn't be too upset. But after opening his mouth, he didn't know what to say.

He had never been a parent, and so he couldn't understand her feelings.

It didn't take long for him to reach the villa and park the car in front of the villa.

Zong Jinghao got off the car and opened the door for her. It was not convenient for her to get off the car while holding Lin Xichen, so he reached out and said, "I'll hold him for you."

"No, I can hold him myself." Since Lin Xichen was rescued, she was inseparable from him.

She had been holding him and wouldn't let anyone hold him.

Zong Jinghao looked at her for two seconds and couldn't stand her attitude. This was her child, whom she could spoil and love, but he couldn't accept that she kept blaming herself and thought that it was all her fault.

"It's not your fault. You don't have to punish yourself." He forcibly took Lin Xichen from her, but she was unwilling to let go. "What are you doing?"

"If you don't want your son to be woken up, just be quiet."

Lin Xinyan fell silent and whispered, "He has an injury on his head. Be careful while holding him."

She was afraid that Zong Jinghao would hurt Lin Xichen.

He had no experience in holding children.

Zong Jinghao responded in acknowledgement.

Having lived here previously, Lin Xinyan was not unfamiliar with the place, which had basically remained the same as before.

Inside the house, Lin Ruixi had fallen asleep when she was sent here by Guan Jing and had not woken up until now after experiencing the incident during the day, maybe because she was either scared or tired.

Aunt Yu met Zhuang Zijin and Lin Ruixi once, so when Guan Jing sent them here, she was surprised at first, and then quickly became acquainted with Zhuang Zijin.

Guan Jing didn't say why they were sent here, while Aunt Yu didn't ask either. Guan Jing was Zong Jinghao's man, so he must have been instructed by Zong Jinghao to do so. After seeing the two children last time, she felt that they looked like Zong Jinghao when he was a child. In order to see them again, she often went to the supermarket, hoping to see them and inquire about the mother and father of the two children.

Unexpectedly, she couldn't see them even though she went there every day.

Yet, they found her themselves.

As the saying went, fancy finding by sheer luck what one had searched for far and wide.

Aunt Yu took this opportunity to inquire about the two children.

Zhuang Zijin could guess what this place was, but she didn't want to say much about her daughter, and only said that the two children were born by her daughter.

She said nothing about everything else.

Aunt Yu couldn't find out anything.

Excusing herself, Aunt Yu got up and wanted to show her the picture of Zong Jinghao, when the door of the villa was opened.

Zong Jinghao walked in with Lin Xichen in his arms, while Lin Xinyan followed behind. Like a subconscious habit, she opened the shoe cabinet and took out the slippers. She knew Zong Jinghao's, so she took it and put it in front of him.

Zong Jinghao lowered his eyes and glanced at her. "You still remember."

Lin Xinyan paused. She only stayed here for less than a month, and yet she actually still remembered his slippers.

She raised her head and said calmly, "I remember everything I have seen."

Zhuang Zijin rose to her feet and glanced at Zong Jinghao, before finally fixing her gaze on her daughter.

Aunt Yu saw them coming in, with Zong Jinghao holding Lin Xichen while Lin Xinyan was beside him. She opened her mouth wide and looked at Zhuang Zijin. "This is your daughter?"

Zhuang Zijin nodded her head.

Aunt Yu seemed to understand everything in an instant.

She had been wondering why Zhuang Zijin didn't want to talk about her daughter. It was because her daughter had divorced and gave birth to the twins, so she must be angry that the children's father divorced her daughter and didn't want to bring it up.

For Aunt Yu, Lin Xinyan's children were Zong Jinghao's.

She remembered that she got pregnant six years ago.

Although they lived separately back then, they slept in the same room the first night they got married.

Moreover, after some simple calculations, she found that the timing was right as the children were five years old six years later.

The room downstairs belonged to Zong Jinghao. After Lin Xinyan left, he still lived in it, but rarely returned to the villa.

"I'll take him to the room," Zong Jinghao said.

Lin Xinyan responded in agreement.

"Yan." Zhuang Zijin had a lot of questions that she wanted to ask her, so she called out to her when she saw her.

Lin Xinyan stood in the hallway and did not enter the house. "Let's go outside and talk."

"Sounds good." After all, there were other people in the house, and it wasn't convenient for them as it wasn't their own place.

She changed her shoes at the door and followed Lin Xinyan out.

The front yard of the villa was covered with a large area of green lawn, which was soft underfoot. A rockery was built nearby the green plants with water flowing continuously. Below was a pond with ornamental fish that looked a little special with their green bodies and long tails, seemingly an expensive and rare species.

There was a round table, four rattan chairs, and a parasol.

Lin Xinyan pulled the chair out for Zhuang Zijin.

Zhuang Zijin sat down.

"What the hell is going on? Why would Doctor He suddenly kidnap us? And why are you still with him? You two are divorced, so there's no more relationship between you. Is it because Doctor He knows that you're with him, and so he did such a thing out of jealousy?"

Zhuang Zijin asked a series of questions and expressed her thoughts.

Lin Xinyan shook her head. "No."

She had told He Ruize before that she was willing to try with him. Later, because of his sister, she realized that it was impossible for her and He Ruize to be

together. Not only was there no love between them, but there was also his mother, and his sister who were the barriers between them.

"Why did he do such a thing then?" Zhuang Zijin suddenly thought of something. "You told him that his mother spoke to you?"

"No." Lin Xinyan clasped her hands. She didn't know how to tell Zhuang Zijin what He Ruize did to her.

It was too difficult for her to talk about it.

"Why then?" How can one person suddenly change so much?

She kept thinking about it since she came back.

But she still couldn't figure out the reason why he became like that.

"Mom, you know that I don't love him." Lin Xinyan clasped her hands tightly, her palms wet and sticky with sweat. She could only tell the truth now.

She told Zhuang Zijin what He Ruize tried to do to her.

Zhuang Zijian jumped to her feet. "What?"

"How could he do something like that?"

Lin Xinyan didn't want to believe it, but she could figure it out after thinking about it carefully.

He liked her, while He Ruilin liked Zong Jinghao.

If he destroyed her, He Ruilin would still have a chance to be with Zong Jinghao.

For the happiness of his sister, he was willing to do so.

Zhuang Zijin sat back down and didn't recover for a long time. "We really can't tell what's in a person's mind."

As the saying went, there is no knowing what is in a man's heart. This was true.

"Then, what's the matter with you and Zong Jinghao?" Zhuang Zijin asked again after feeling stable. She looked at her daughter. "Don't tell me that you like him."