

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 120

“I—”

She was feeling conflicted and complicated. She had to admit that she did have feelings toward Zong Jinghao, but she didn't dare to admit it, and didn't want to give it much thought.

She didn't want to break such vague emotions and go to the bottom of it to find out whether it was love or not. It pained her to think so much.

When asked by Zhuang Zijin, she didn't know how to answer, while she was having mixed feelings.

“Why don't you speak?” Zhuang Zijin's eyes turned red. “Perhaps, he treats you very well now, but have you thought about the future? Can he accept Xichen and Ruixi? Can he be okay with them for the rest of his life?”

“Mom, I don't want to think about it now. By the way, we may have to live here for a while. I'm afraid that our house is not safe.” She deliberately changed the subject.

Zhuang Zijin refused to move on to another topic. “Is it because of him when you decided to come back to China?”

If they didn't come back, maybe these things wouldn't happen.

Lin Xinyan lowered her head and remained silent.

Apparently, she acquiesced in what Zhuang Zijin said.

Zhuang Zijin wanted to tell her not to be blinded by what seemed good now.

But, she swallowed back the words on the tip of her tongue, and instead, said, "You call the shots since it's your business."

She was an adult with her own thoughts and ideas.

Too much interference would bring her pressure.

Zhuang Zijin sighed. "Just live here. It's important to ensure the kids' safety."

Thinking of what He Ruize did, she still had lingering fears.

Lin Xinyan knew what she was worried about and said, "Don't worry, I will protect myself."

Back in the villa, Zong Jinghao put Lin Xichen who was sleeping in the room downstairs.

Aunt Yu was standing at the door, watching.

Since Zong Jinghao came in, she had been following him, as if she had a lot of things to say.

"Do you already know?" Aunt Yu asked, standing at the door.

Zong Jinghao put a quilt on Lin Xichen, straightened up and looked at her. "Know what?"

Aunt Yu was anxious. "That they are your children."

Zong Jinghao's eyes darkened. It seemed that Aunt Yu's topic had crossed the line.

Or rather, he was upset that someone suddenly asked something he deliberately ignored and forced him to face it.

Aunt Yu frowned, finding Zong Jinghao's attitude strange. Aren't they his kids?

Why is the atmosphere around him growing denser?

Sighing, Aunt Yu ran to take out the photo, walked to the bed, and placed it next to Lin Xichen's face to compare. "Look—"

Lin Xichen was injured and his face was swollen, looking completely different from what she saw last time.

Aunt Yu asked, "Why is he injured?"

Aunt Yu felt sorry for him. He was so smart and cute when she saw him last time.

Zong Jinghao didn't want to discuss this matter with others. "Don't mention his identity from now on."

"But—"

Not giving up, Aunt Yu was still trying to say something.

"She got pregnant before we got married. They're not my kids." Zong Jinghao interrupted her quickly.

Obviously, he would know if he had ever slept with her.

He didn't want to know about Lin Xinyan's past.

The thought of her being on the bed with another man made him feel so depressed that he couldn't breathe.

So no one should bring up the identity of these two children to him.

No one should tell him about Lin Xinyan's past.

He didn't want to know all these!

"W-W-What are you talking about?" Aunt Yu was so shocked that her hands trembled, and she could only utter the question after a long time.

She was pregnant before she was married to Zong Jinghao?

How could it be possible?

"I don't think she looks like that kind of unscrupulous and easy girl. How could it be possible?" Aunt Yu couldn't believe that Lin Xinyan was pregnant before marrying Zong Jinghao.

"I've seen it with my own eyes, but I don't want to hear other people talk about it." After speaking, Zong Jinghao walked out of the room.

He only said it because it was Aunt Yu. He wouldn't reveal so much if it were others.

Aunt Yu felt confused. She looked at the photo in her hands and then at Lin Xichen who was lying on the bed. Even though Lin Xichen's face was swollen, she still remembered how he looked when he was not injured.

How could Lin Xinyan had him before marriage?

How could this be?

He looked the same as Zong Jinghao when he was a child.

Aunt Yu was unable to recover from the shock of this information.

She didn't know how she walked back to her room, as she felt surreal.

Later, Lin Xinyan and Zhuang Zijin went into the house.

Zhuang Zijin went to the guest room to see if Lin Ruixi was awake; whereas Lin Xinyan went to the fridge in the kitchen to get some ice cubes, wrapped them in a towel, and applied on Lin Xichen's face.

The sky gradually darkened, while the sun set, leaving the sky red.

Aunt Yu had composed her emotions and went to the kitchen to make dinner.

When Lin Ruixi woke up, she clung to Zhuang Zijin due to the unfamiliar environment, so Zhuang Zijin held her in her arms.

Zhuang Zijin was unfamiliar with the place, so she held Lin Ruixi in the room and didn't come out.

In the study, Zong Jinghao hung up the call with Guan Jing and looked down at his watch. It was five o'clock, so he got up and walked out of the study. The living room was quiet, and occasionally, the sound of Aunt Yu chopping shrimp could be heard coming from the kitchen.

Along with this sound, Zong Jinghao opened the door of the room, and saw Lin Xinyan sitting on the chair by the bed with towel on the table.

Lin Xichen was still not awake yet.

It seemed that Lin Xinyan had been staying there by his side.

He walked in and looked at the little man lying on the bed with his eyes closed. He reached out to put his hand on Lin Xinyan's head, pressed her into his arms, and comforted, "Don't worry too much."

“Okay.”

Zong Jinghao was standing, while Lin Xinyan was sitting. He held Lin Xinyan’s head so that her face was pressed against his abdomen. Through the fabric, she could feel his strong, hard, and warm abdominal muscles.

“Thank you,” said Lin Xinyan sincerely while she wrapped her arms around his waist.

The incident happened suddenly. Without Zong Jinghao’s help, she didn’t know how the incident would develop.

Fortunately, her kids were fine now.

Zong Jinghao’s body froze, while his mind was in chaos for a few seconds.

Lin Xinyan rarely took the initiative to have physical contact with him. Does this mean that she is slowly opening up to me?

He rubbed the tip of his fingers against her ear, as he went from the skin behind her ear, to her soft earlobe.

It seemed that this part was relatively sensitive, as Lin Xinyan’s body trembled slightly.

Sensing her reaction, Zong Jinghao bent down and kissed her hair, forehead, corner of her eyes, cheek...

“Mmm...”

There was a soft moan, followed by Lin Xichen’s slightly hoarse voice. “Mommy.”

Lin Xinyan quickly regained her rationality. She pushed away Zong Jinghao who was kissing her, and quickly went to see her son. “Are you awake?”

Zong Jinghao was speechless.

“Yeah.” Lin Xichen cast his gaze on Zong Jinghao, while his hands under the quilt were grasping the bed sheet tightly. In fact, he woke up when Zong Jinghao came in.

He remained silent on purpose, wanting to see how he and Mommy got along usually.

Unexpectedly, he still wanted to kiss mommy even though they’ve divorced.

He’s so annoying!

Looking at Zong Jinghao, he grinned, and hissed in pain when it affected the wound at the corner of his lips. “Thank you so much this time.”

Zong Jinghao frowned. Looking at his smile, he sensed that he had something up his sleeves.

“Alright, stop talking. There is a wound on your mouth.” Lin Xinyan couldn’t stand seeing her son in pain. He even felt pain when he spoke just now.

“Don’t you know, Mommy?” Lin Xichen pretended to be surprised.

“Know what?” Lin Xinyan looked at her son blankly.

Whereas Zong Jinghao looked at him warningly.

Lin Xichen pretended he didn’t see it, and said to Lin Xinyan, “Mommy, my capture was actually intentional.”

“What?” Lin Xinyan could hardly sit still.

Is he out of his mind deliberately wanting to be caught?

Lin Xichen continued to pretend to be innocent. “Yes, he came up with the idea and asked me to let myself be caught by He Ruize.”

He pointed at Zong Jinghao.