Stealing Your Heart Chapter 140

Zong Jinghao didn't reply to her.

Therefore, Lin Xinyan could not remain patient and didn't say anything.

After a while, he pulled over at the hotel that she went to before.

Stood still, Lin Xinyan asked, "Why do you bring me here?"

Zong Jinghao opened the door at the passenger seat. He then grabbed her by her wrist to bring her out of the car and strode towards the lobby.

"What are you doing?" Lin Xinyan tried to wriggle free, yet his hand was just as strong as a clamp.

After taking the lift at the lobby, Zong Jinghao brought her to the door of a room.

She heard that the door unlocked.

"What do you really want to do? I've to go back. I've to look after Xi as he hasn't recovered from his injury."

Bang!

Before she could even finish speaking, Zong Jinghao dragged her into the room and locked the door.

Lin Xinyan was startled and anxious. She did see him getting angry before, but this was the first time that he was so infuriated.

The air in the room was particularly depressing. After quite some time, he said with a very low voice, "Tell me. What's wrong with you?"

Leaned against the door, Lin Xinyan's palms were sweating.

She didn't say anything but merely stared him into the eye, as if trying to figure about whether cruelty was buried behind the handsome face.

"Why don't you say anything?" His cold voice was stressing her out.

"I saw He Ruilin." With hands hanging by her side, she clenched her fists while her palms were sweaty.

Zong Jinghao frowned and said, "So?"

Is this why she was angry?

"She told me something."

Zong Jinghao remained silent and waited for her to continue speaking.

Lin Xinyan mustered up the courage to asked, "She said that you instructed someone to... rape her."

She stared at him in the eye and asked, "Is it true?"

She hoped that he would answer no, and that he wasn't such a heartless man.

He didn't instruct anyone to rape her.

He wasn't so wicked.

But Zong Jinghao's answer disappointed her. "Yes."

Her ears were ringing after hearing this. She was startled and couldn't speak, as if her throat was stuffed with a huge cotton ball.

After quite some time, she recollected herself and said, "Why?"

"Why did you do that? Didn't you love her before? Why did you want to do that?" Lin Xinyan couldn't understand it.

She couldn't accept at all that he's such a man.

She's used to his kindness. Her heart slightly melted because of this man.

But she was caught off guard completely by his behavior.

"Are you mad at me just because of this?" Zong Jinghao's anger slowly subsided when he saw that she was petrified.

"Is this a small matter? Do you have a heart of stone?"

Zong Jinghao wanted to touch the hair that covered her forehead, yet Lin Xinyan turned over to avoid him.

"Don't touch me."

"Why are you so angry?" Zong Jinghao gently touched her nose and asked, "Why are you so mad?"

"I've never thought that you are such a heartless man." She blurted out what's on her mind.

She only realized how agitated she was after saying it.

It was very difficult for her to accept that he was such a man.

Staring at her face, Zong Jinghao only felt that she was attractive and sultry.

Even though she wasn't repelled by his intimacy now, she had never poured her heart out before him.

She had always been keeping her feelings to herself.

He caressed her face and stopped his finger on her eyebrow for quite some time. His slight smile slowly changed to a broad smile as he said, "Why wouldn't you want me to be a heartless man?"

Lin Xinyan anxiously averted his gaze. She couldn't remain composed as his words rippled through her mind.

Why wouldn't she hope that he is a heartless man?

Because she seems to care about him now.

Still smiling, he looked at her with an intense piercing gaze and said, "You are worried that I'll do that to you one day, right?"

Lin Xinyan remained silent, acquiesced to what he said.

Yes. She is afraid that he will treat her heartlessly one day.

"I'll never do that to you." Zong Jinghao took her into his arms.

Lin Xinyan instinctively wanted to wriggle free from him, yet her moving hands were grabbed by Zong Jinghao as soon as she wanted to escape. He merely used a little of his energy to constrain her.

"I won't do that to you!"

"How would I know?" Lin Xinyan had never been so sentimental before in front of him as she was so sacred.

Zong Jinghao clasped around her waist with his arm and pulled her close to him. He loosened her arms to let her punch him on his chests. Since she was too agitated, Zong Jinghao grabbed her arms again pretty soon as he was worried that she would hurt herself.

"Let go of me... hmm..."

Before she could finish her words, he held her head and kissed her. His forced kiss stopped her from speaking and left no space for her to breathe.

The sudden kiss was like a violent storm that caught her off guard. Their tongues touched and moved against each other gently and affectionately.

Her resistance was so powerless before him.

In the end, all emotions were buried by his deep kiss.

Her body melted completely into his embrace.

He kissed her forehead, eyebrows and the corner of her eyes, and said gently, "I don't know why I love you. I just do."

There is no reason at all.

If he really has to give one reason, that would be the particular sense of familiarity in her body that has always been tempting him strongly.

Unknowingly, tears rolled down her cheeks.

Zong Jinghao wiped away her tears and asked, "Why do you cry?"

She didn't know why, but felt particularly distressed.

She felt disturbed when she recalled Su Zhan mentioned that he slept with He Ruilin.

She shouldn't request anything from him since she was not a virgin herself. Nevertheless, she still felt disturbed by it.

Later, she heard that Zong Jinghao instructed someone to rape her. She couldn't withstand such a strong psychological impact.

Zong Jinghao held and caressed her back gently and said, "I've my own limits. There are things that I can do, and things that I can't. I'll have to pay the price if I do it."

Lin Xinyan closed her eyes and buried her feelings of helplessness and fear deep in her heart.

She asked bitterly, "What do you love me for? Don't you think you are being too impulsive?"

Looking at her affectionately, he quirked his lips, smiled slightly, and said, "I've never wanted something so badly in my life. Being feverish and impulsive sometimes could be interesting too."

Lin Xinyan didn't know what she should do to him. Should she leave?

He knew everyone that she cared about. It would be too unrealistic if she tried to sneakily escape from him.

Her fate was once again being thrown into disarray by him.

She never thought that she would return to this country where she had no wonderful memories at all.

But everything's changed because of him.

Is this her predestination?

Buzz...

The phone in her pocket suddenly vibrated. She wiped away tears on her face and checked her phone. It was Lin Xichen's number, and she answered the phone.

"Hello, Xi."

"Mommy, I'm not brother. I'm Ruixi. When are you coming home? Is daddy with you? When will daddy come home?" Lin Xinyan could feel her excitement in her soft voice over the phone.

"Daddy hasn't come home the whole day, and I miss him very much." Sitting with her legs crossed, Lin Ruixi sneakily called her using her brother's smart watch when he wasn't around.

"Mommy, is daddy going to abandon us?"

Clenched her phone tightly, Lin Xinyan looked at Zong Jinghao and replied, "...No."

She tried to console her daughter.

"Is that true?" Her sense of excitement and joy could be obviously felt when she said, "Mommy, I'm so happy. I'm not a child without a father. I'll have a daddy. Mommy, I'm really, really happy. No one will ever say again that my brother and I are bastards who have no father... Ruixi, who are you calling... No, give it to me..."

It was Lin Xichen's voice. The phone call stopped abruptly after she heard some noise over the phone.

Lin Xinyan was still holding her phone to her ear, as what Lin Ruixi said just now touched her sore spot. Since she had to raise two kids alone, people would surely gossip about them by saying that she had children without getting married, or that she was an indecent woman.

Without exception, those were all negative gossips.

Lin Ruixi must have overheard it when people gossiped about them, or else she wouldn't say such things.

She always thought that she had protected them very well, yet they were still hurt by words.

Zong Jinghao wrapped his arms around her shoulders and said, "Let's go home."

Lin Xinyan nodded. She can't leave him now for her daughter.

If the day really comes, it will be her inevitable predestination.