

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 239

“You...”

Qin Ya was so angry that her face turned red. ‘Despicable’ and ‘disgusting’ were adjectives too mild to describe the man in front of her.

Su Zhan started the car, “Don’t glare at me; if you glare too hard, your eyes will pop out. If you go blind and can’t see me anymore, you’ll miss me.”

Qin Ya was at a loss for words.

“Can you be more shameless?” Qin Ya really could not find any word to describe him.

Su Zhan did not mind at all; instead, he laughed. “If I were a gentleman, I wouldn’t have been in your room that night...”

Qin Ya took a deep breath. She kept trying to comfort herself psychologically and encouraging herself not to quarrel with someone of such low IQ. If I hurt myself, I am the one who will suffer.

I’ll hold my horses. When we arrive at our destination, I’ll hide, can I not do that?

I cannot insult him straightaway but I can hide, can I not?

Su Zhan became a little serious and stopped agitating her. “Don’t be angry anymore, alright?”

Qin Ya ignored him. She turned her head and looked outside the windscreen.

He is just a housefly in human form.

Inside the RV.

This time, Shen Peichuan was not inside. Seated at the wheel was a highly-skilled driver.

At the back, Lin Xinyan was with her two kids. Lin Ruixi watched an animation movie for a while and was now sleepy. Lin Xichen quietly took the tablet from him and started playing Super Brain on it.

The number game he was playing previously could no longer satisfy him. It was too easy.

This present game, Super Brain, was a little more challenging.

He was interested. The more difficult the challenge, the more he loved it.

Lin Xinyan gently patted her daughter as she read the info Cheng Yuwen had given her.

Zong Jinghao sat in front, staring at the info Guan Jing had given him. However, he could not absorb even one single word. He just kept turning around and looking at the back.

What's she doing now? Why is there no sound of voices or movements coming from them?

Lin Ruixi cannot sit still in a car. Why is there no sound from her?

Then, the sound of Lin Xichen's voice was heard, saying, "Mommy, I'm tired too. I'm going to sleep."

He spoke loudly and clearly, as if intended for Zong Jinghao's ears. He and her younger sister were sleeping now, so Zong Jinghao could come over and talk with Lin Xinyan. They could spend some time together.

In fact, Zong Jinghao wanted to see what Lin Xinyan was doing. Hearing Lin Xichen's words just made him more eager to do so.

He shut the laptop, sat for a while and after deciding that Lin Xichen must have fallen asleep, he got up and made his way to the back. He pulled up the curtains so that the back of the RV was not visible from the front.

Indeed, the two kids were lying down. Lin Ruixi was really asleep. Perhaps the swaying movements of the car was similar to that of a cradle and so, she slept soundly. However, Lin Xichen was not asleep at all. He was just pretending.

"What are you reading?" Zong Jinghao came over and started to converse with Lin Xinyan.

Lin Xinyan knew that he was coming over. She did not even look up from her reading material. She was making plans to be carried out on their return to City B- where she would place the machines and strategies to promote 'Xiang YunSha

' silk.

For too long, people had forgotten this fabric. Furthermore, many other good materials had been produced over the years.

To reach the market again, new strategies were necessary.

Zong Jinghao was silent.

Shall I ignore him?

Imagine he's disappeared into thin air?

"I'm reading. Do you need a drink?" Finally, Lin Xinyan looked up.

Zong Jinghao breathed heavily. He was not thirsty and he did not need a drink. He had come to see her.

"Are you ignoring me?" He lowered his voice.

If it were not for the two children present, he could not have kept so calm.

Self-control? In Lin Xinyan's company, I do not have it.

My mood changes with her attitude towards me.

It was not Lin Xinyan's intention to engage in a cold war forever. "It was you who distanced yourself from me. If I have done wrong, you could have told me truthfully, not beat around the bush. I'm not good at guessing. It tires me, really."

Zong Jinghao looked at her for a few seconds before asking, "Are you hiding something from me?"

Lin Xinyan was surprised. He is suspicious?

From that night on, he has constantly been asking this question.

What did he see?

What has he discovered?

"I..."

Lin Xinyan thought over it for a while. Then she replied frankly, "Yes, I have to withhold something from you. I cannot tell you what it is."

Now that Zong Jinghao has found out, if I continue to conceal, his suspicions will only deepen. I might as well tell him.

Zong Jinghao was silent for a while.

"Why?" he asked.

"Because this is my secret. Everyone has something that they don't want to talk about. The same goes for me. What about you? There are some people or incidents in your life that you don't want to remember, aren't there?"

Zong Jinghao frowned. He could not argue with that. It was true that everyone had some things they would rather not talk about.

In that case, why do I feel uneasy?

I do not like her to have secrets?

I want her to be frank with me in everything- inner feelings and day to day living.

A knot formed in his throat and he had to suppress the uneasy feeling he was feeling. He could neither question nor force her.

In the car, there was an unusual atmosphere. In the suffocating silence, Zong Jinghao turned around.

Lin Xinyan called out to him.

"Zong Jinghao."

She got down from bed and looked at his departing figure. He was tall and inside the car, the crown of his head almost touched the roof.

“Does it bother you a lot?” Lin Xinyan too wanted to let him know Cheng Yuxiu’s identity.

As a mother, she understood how a mother felt.

At the same time, she understood why Cheng Yuxiu had to hide her identity.

She admired Cheng Yuxiu’s strength. If it were her, she could not have done it.

Zong Jinghao remained silent. He did not know what bothered him. Was it her keeping a secret or was it the secret itself?

“If you cannot accept that, let us ...”

Suddenly Zong Jinghao turned around and gazed sharply at her, “Let us what?”

“Let us go our separate ways.” Lin Xinyan knew that she had now gone too far. At this point, she wanted to know how much she meant to him. This secret was destined to be the cause of contention between them. If she did not tell, there would always be this doubt on his mind.

Though she knew she loved this man.

Nevertheless, she had promised Cheng Yuxiu.

Right now, there was no other way but to keep him in the dark.

Was he angry? This was insufficient to describe Zong Jinghao’s feelings.

This woman dared to mention separation?

Separation? To be separated from him?

He narrowed his eyes and the muscles of his jaw tensed instantly. Lin Xinyan did not dare to look at his eyes as she could feel the bone-chilling coldness coming from him.

He pulled her into his arms and could not help saying, "Don't even think about it!" Then he kissed her lips urgently. Lin Xinyan's words- 'separate ways'- had hit him hard.

He seemed to be punishing her.

Lin Xinyan understood his anger and she put up with the pain.

His anger proved that she mattered to him.

She slid her hands around his neck and lifted her head to receive his advances.

Laughing, she said, "I'm glad."

Zong Jinghao was surprised, "You..."

"I know why you're angry. You don't want to leave me, am I right?" She wore a smile, so beautiful, so wide, so tender and so solemn.

That's the reason why she said that just now?

Zong Jinghao felt that whenever this woman appeared in front of him, he would turn into a clumsy, bumbling idiot.

He was at a loss, "You were testing me?"

Lin Xinyan nodded her head solemnly, “Yes. You are so much older than me. I have no idea how many relationships you’ve experienced. How much do I mean to you...”

She was still speaking when his fingers pressed on her lips. Zong Jinghao placed his fingers hard on her pink lips until they changed their shape...