

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 359

Lin Xinyan sat next to Zong Jinghao while Wen Qing continued filling them in about Wen Xian in the past. “Wen Xian initially didn’t want to marry your dad. She only agreed to do so for the sake of the Wen family. Zong Qifeng was one fine man with capabilities back then. I thought they would bond with each other after they got married, but I was wrong.”

Wen Qing felt himself grow more and more frustrated as endless remorse filled him.

*If I have the power to turn back time, I would definitely stop her from marrying him.*

On the other hand, Lin Xinyan had her full attention on Li Jing despite her being in the living room.

She saw how the latter separated the utensils used by Zong Jinghao to one side.

*I’m glad I changed it beforehand.*

After a while, Li Jing came out as Wen Qing was still babbling about Wen Xian. She approached him and held him close. “Are you drunk?”

Wen Qing swatted her hand away. “No. I only had one drink. How can I be drunk?”

“Then why are you so talkative today?”

“Can’t I let out all my frustrations?” Wen Qing stared at her.

“You can leave if you’re busy. I don’t think he’ll stop talking,” Li Jing said to Zong Jinghao with a smile.

Unlike the latter, who had no idea what Li Jing was up to, Lin Xinyan did.

*She must be planning to make a sample of his used utensils. I just so happened to find a chance to change it. We won’t be this lucky next time, so I might as well let them get his DNA samples now.*

She held Zong Jinghao’s arm. “Let’s go. I have something to do.”

“We won’t keep you here then,” Li Jing stated.

Zong Jinghao got up and looked at Wen Qing, saying, “I’ll get going.”

Unfortunately, the latter was too drowned in sadness that he did not hear him. Li Jing had to answer on her husband’s behalf instead, “Okay. You can go ahead and leave. I’ll take care of him.”

Zong Jinghao glanced at her. He had noticed that she had been acting strange today. Normally, whenever they decided to take their leave, she would hold them back.

*Now she’s asking us to leave?*

Lin Xinyan tugged on his sleeves. “Xichen and Ruixi are waiting for us,” she uttered with a smile.

Zong Jinghao turned around, still deep in his thoughts.

“I won’t be seeing you off then,” Li Jing commented.

“Yeah, no need for that.” Lin Xinyan waved her hand. “We’ll get going.”

Once they were outside, her tight grip around Zong Jinghao's arm loosened.

"What is it that you need to do?" Zong Jinghao asked as he stared at her.

*She's also acting strange today.*

Lin Xinyan paused for a moment to think of an answer. "I promised Xichen and Ruixi I'll be home early today."

"That's it?" He frowned.

Lin Xinyan raised his head and leaned into his arms like a baby. "Yes. Why? Can't I do that?"

Zong Jinghao loved when she did this. He reached out a hand to hold her and buried his face in her neck. "Of course you can. You can do anything you want."

His breath came into contact with her skin, and she gently pushed him away. "Okay. Stop playing around."

Zong Jinghao pecked her lips and smiled lovingly. "I should head back too."

With that, he pulled her to his car without giving her a chance to voice out.

When they were in the car, Lin Xinyan fished out her phone to watch the video Lin Xichen had sent her. She found that China Central Television had responded – they had asked relative departments to investigate the incident.

Lin Xinyan turned serious as she looked at Zong Jinghao. "Look at him."

"Hmm?" He turned to her, and she handed him her phone.

Zong Jinghao had nothing to fear. On the contrary, he thought it would be best if they conducted the investigation.

His son was doing great, after all.

Lin Xinyan took her phone back and inhaled deeply, hoping that no one would find out that Lin Xichen was the one who had uploaded the video.

“Nobody will find out,” Zong Jinghao muttered as he knew what she was thinking about.

He had already erased all traces of Lin Xichen doing the deed as soon as he found out what the latter planned to do.

Lin Xinyan breathed a sigh of relief. At that moment, her phone suddenly rang. The call was from the nurse in charge of Qin Ya. She had left her phone number to the former in case anything happened.

“According to the attending doctor, the patient can be transferred to a general ward, but she’s refusing to do so.”

“Noted, I’m on my way.”

“Please drive me to the hospital,” Lin Xinyan requested after she ended the call.

Hearing that, Zong Jinghao made a turn at the crossroad.

Soon, he parked the car at the hospital’s parking lot. They entered the hospital, crossed the lobby, and rode the elevator to the ICU on the twenty-first floor together.

In the meantime, Su Zhan was persuading the nurse in the corridor, “Please allow me to talk to her. I won’t be long.”

“I have no choice. The patient doesn’t want to see you. She’s in a fragile condition now, so please don’t disturb her. You can talk to her however and

whenever you want when she recovers. Don't make things difficult for me now," the nurse sighed.

Lin Xinyan finally knew why Qin Ya had refused to be transferred to a general ward upon seeing this scene.

She quickened her steps. "Su Zhan."

The man turned to see the woman approaching him. He then let go of the nurse. "Xinyan."

"Don't you know what this place is?" she questioned sternly.

*I know we're in a hospital... I just want to see Qin Ya...*

"I can't control myself."

"You want to apologize to her and repent your mistake?" Lin Xinyan mocked. "She's disfigured and just had a miscarriage. Do you know how hard that is for a woman? If you still care about her, the best thing you can do is not to disturb her. Let her have her peace so she can recover soon. Can you do that?"

"Can I at least catch a glimpse of her?"

"I'm sure she doesn't want you to see her like this." Lin Xinyan took a deep breath. "I'll be honest with you. I've found a better hospital, and I'll be transferring her there. I'll let you know the address once she gets better. Only then can you discuss things with her. But for the time being, please don't disturb her anymore."

Su Zhan instantly panicked upon hearing that piece of news. *She's taking Qin Ya away?*

"Xinyan-"

“It’s what she wants,” Lin Xinyan interrupted him.

Su Zhan’s eyes helplessly shifted towards the other man. “Jinghao-”

“I can’t help you,” Zong Jinghao replied, cutting him off.

He also thought that Su Zhan and Qin Ya should take a break from one another. If they met now, things would only get worse.

Su Zhan’s heart ached profusely. “I just want to have one look at her. Can’t I do at least that?”

“No. Have you ever thought of how she would feel? She’s disfigured now. Do you really think she would want to face you in that condition? Don’t be selfish. Think of her once in a while.”