

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 432

The doctor came over to examine Lin Xinyan. Over the last few days in the hospital, she did not suffer any stomachache nor bleeding. Her nausea had also improved significantly, “ You can go home and rest now. But my advice to you is the same. Rest on the bed during the first trimester. You can resume non-tedious activities once your condition stabilizes. But you must be careful and come back for a medical examination bi-monthly.”

News of policemen barging into Lin Xinyan’s ward had spread like wildfire. After all, her video had exploded across the Internet.

Although Zong Jinghao had taken down the video, the problem was not settled yet. Otherwise, those policemen would not dare to barge into the ward today. However, no one dared to gossip about today’s incident openly for fear of incurring Zong Jinghao’s wrath.

Shortly after the doctor left, Aunt Yu arrived in a frantic state. She had arrived late as the car sending her to the hospital had broken down, thus she had to take a cab and was caught in a traffic jam.

“You must be hungry,” said Aunt Yu in an apologetic tone.

She had no idea about the incident just now and only noted that the door was ajar. Before she placed the dishes on the table, Lin Xinyan stopped her, “Aunt Yu, I’m not hungry.”

I have no appetite. She was in a gloomy mood.

“It’s almost afternoon already. How can you not be hungry? You must spare a thought for the baby inside you. Have I come too late?”

Zong Jinghao joined them. "Pack up the stuff. We will discharge from the hospital today."

Aunt Yu asked, astounded, "It hasn't been a week. Can she be discharged from the hospital now?"

"Yes. Please pack up the stuff." Judging from Zong Jinghao's stoic expression, it was apparent that he did not wish to explain his decision. Aunt Yu caught the hint and started packing up Lin Xinyan's toiletries without saying another word.

Zong Jinghao placed the dishes on the table. They were still pleasantly warm as they were contained in a thermal pot. He scooped a spoonful of congee and brought it to his lips. After ensuring that it was not too hot, he put the spoon to Lin Xinyan's lips

But she did not open her mouth and just looked at him instead.

Zong Jinghao leaned forward and pressed the spoon against her lower lip. "Isn't your son hungry even if you aren't?"

Lin Xinyan grabbed his hand. "I want to see Wen Qing."

"Let's discuss after breakfast." Zong Jinghao did not wish for him to meet Wen Qing. *Given her current condition, she may get agitated upon seeing him, and the consequences may be serious. I can't take the risk!*

But she was not convinced and refused to eat the congee. "Can you accede to my request?"

I want to talk to Wen Qing.

"Are you threatening me?"

She did not answer him. *I don't know if today's incident will repeat. I'm not scared, but I'm worried for him.*

“Do you know that I'm feeling terrible now? I don't dare to ask you for updates about that matter for fear of pressuring you. I hate myself for being in this state now. If it's not for this baby...”

Before she could finish her sentence, Zong Jinghao planted his lips onto hers firmly before biting them gently. Lin Xinyan frowned without saying a word.

He placed his hand on her flat belly gingerly. *Although one cannot tell from her flat belly, my baby is growing stronger by the day. I can feel the baby's heartbeat.*

“Don't say that no matter what happens. He will be sad if he hears that. Just rest well and eat proper meals. Don't be bothered about anything else.”

“What about you? Will you be in danger?” She was frightened when he held the gun just now. *I have never imagined that he will have a gun on him. Is he going to carry out any dangerous acts?*

Her thoughts were all in a muddle.

Zong Jinghao wiped away the tears from the corners of her eyes. “No, I will grow old with you. I can't bear to die. Be good, and don't think too much. Eat something. We will leave the hospital after Guan Jing arrives.”

Lin Xinyan wrapped her arms over his neck and buried her head against his neck before saying in a teary voice, “Remember what you have said. If you die, I will remarry, and your son will call another man 'dad'.”

Zong Jinghao bit her ear. She trembled in pain before he let go. But he continued in a vicious tone, “I will kill that man if you dare to do that.”

Lin Xinyan just laughed.

Zong Jinghao rubbed her head indulgently. "My wife is not ugly. She's pretty when she smiles."

"Eat something." Zong Jinghao put his hands around the bowl. *Good, it's still warm.* Lin Xinyan stretched out her hands, "I will eat it myself."

But Zong Jinghao continued to scoop a spoonful of congee before putting the spoon against her lips, "I will feed you and serve you well so that you won't be thinking of finding another man all day long."

"What the h*ll are you talking about?" Su Zhan overheard Zong Jinghao's words as he entered the ward.

Zong Jinghao glared at him. Su Zhan pouted but did not say another word.

"Where is Guan Jing?" Zong Jinghao asked.

"He's at your residence making the necessary arrangements. I'm here to pick you up." He had gone to the company to find Zong Jinghao and ran into Shen Peichuan, who had just arrived at the company with a bunch of his subordinates. Guan Jing was to deploy them to safeguard Zong Jinghao's residence.

After learning from Shen Peichuan about today's incident in the hospital, and given how busy Shen Peichuan and Guan Jing were, he had offered to pick Zong Jinghao and Lin Xinyan up from the hospital instead. After all, he was rather free now since the video had been taken down from the Internet.

He positioned himself in front of the bed. *This is my first time seeing Zong Jinghao serving someone. I should enjoy this rare sight.*

Zong Jinghao cast a glance at him before asking Aunt Yu, "Anything else that you need to pack?"

Aunt Yu was done with the packing. The toiletries and clothes were packed into boxes of various sizes.

“Let him carry them.”

Su Zhan took the boxes and looked at Lin Xinyan, “My dear sister-in-law, did you see that? He’s a heartless creature.”

Lin Xinyan smiled.

Su Zhan headed down to the car with his hands full of boxes. On the other hand, Aunt Yu stood aside in the ward and waited patiently for Zong Jinghao to finish feeding Lin Xinyan before leaving the hospital together.

Finally, Lin Xinyan finished the congee. But there was some food left, which she really could not finish.

“Are you full now?”

Fearing that he might force her to finish the food, she nodded and said immediately, “I will fall ill if I overeat.”

Zong Jinghao put the bowl down and headed into the bathroom to wash his hands. By the time he came out, Aunt Yu was done clearing the table and was carrying the dirty tableware and the vase in her hands.

He carried Lin Xinyan in his arms. “Let’s go.” It was an easy feat for him as she was slim. She wrapped her arms around his neck, and they walked out of the ward together with Aunt Yu at their heels.

They took the lift to the first level. Su Zhan had stopped the car by the roadside, so he hurried to the car and opened the door for Zong Jinghao and Lin Xinyan to board the car.

Just when Zong Jinghao was about to put Lin Xinyan into the car, he heard a voice behind him.

“Mr. Zong.”