

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 472

Li Zhan was completely astonished by what he'd just read. He didn't have much memory of his aunt because she passed away when he was still a little boy. He couldn't believe that when he heard of his aunt again, it would come with something so unimaginable.

Lucky for Wen Qing, his life wasn't in danger after the treatment, but his physical and mental health wasn't good. All he wanted was to see Lin Xinyan.

Back to present time, Li Zhan opened his mouth. "My dad..."

"Li Zhan." Lin Xinyan cut his sentence short. "I hope this is the last time we meet. Okay?"

She was determined to never cross path with the Wen family ever again, no matter the circumstances. That was what she told Wen Qing as well.

Li Zhan was surprised by her determination. He always thought of her as a gentle and friendly person, which was why he couldn't accept her sudden coldness.

He wanted to say something else but Lin Xinyan didn't even give him the chance. She quickly got into the car and told the chauffeur to take them back home.

Zong Jinghao extended his hand to caress her face. His face was calm and expressionless. "You met Wen Qing?"

Lin Xinyan averted from his gaze. "I did. But I don't want to talk about it."

Her husband might have noticed something from what Li Zhan had said earlier. If she lied, it would've deepen his suspicion.

She then rested her head on his shoulder. "I'm tired. Let's go back."

"I thought you wanted to go to the movies?" Zong Jinghao asked as he hid his emotion behind his expressionless face.

"No. Let's just go back." The wife pretended to be worn out.

Zong Jinghao then pulled her closer with one arm while asked Li Zhan to meet him at the office through message with the other.

The man was really curious as to what was the conversation between Lin Xinyan and Wen Qing.

On the other side of the phone, Li Zhan was about to head back to the hospital when he received the text, so he changed his destination to Wanyue.

Arriving at the mansion, Lin Xinyan opened the car door, preparing to get out. It was then when Zong Jinghao grabbed her hand tightly. "There's something that need my attention back at the office."

She turned back to look at him. Initially, she wanted to spend some romantic time with him at home, but judging from the man's expression, she knew she had to call off that plan. She then leaned over and kissed him, a kiss that was filled with emotions. Pulling herself away from his lips, she smiled, "Thank you for the beautiful flowers. I love them. Off you go now."

Lin Xinyan walked out of the car. The further she moved away from him, the more she was reluctant to leave him. She made her way toward the mansion very quickly as she didn't want him to see her tears.

"I'll come back as soon as I can." Zong Jinghao rolled down the window and said.

"Okay." Lin Xinyan replied as she stood by the mansion's door with the bouquet in her hands. Her eyes never left the car until it disappeared from her sight. Only then did she enter the house and called Shen Peichuan.

“Peichuan, It’s me.”

The man was in the middle of an investigation. He wasn’t surprised to get a call from her. “Do you need anything?”

“Can you call Jinghao and tell him my mom wants to see him?”

“Say that again?”

“Just tell him my mom has something to say, and it’s about me.”

“About you?” Shen Peichuan was completely confused.

“Just do as I say.”

Lin Xinyan did not elucidate further. He would understand once she was gone.

She knew Zong Jinghao was lying about heading back to his office. The man should be on his way to find out more details about her meeting with Wen Qing.

He would learn about the truth eventually. If that’s the case, she wanted him to hear from herself.

Hanging up the call, Shen Peichuan immediately called his friend.

As soon as the call went through, the officer said, “Zhuang Zijin wants to see you.”

“Huh?” Zong Jinghao frowned.

“It’s about your wife.”

Zong Jinghao hesitated for a moment before instructing his driver to take him to the hospital. That was why Lin Xinyan asked Shen Peichuan to relay the message that way. She was certain her husband would visit Zhuang Zijin right away when he heard that.

Lin Xinyan had her mind set on leaving, which was why she had everything planned. In the document Wen Xian left her was a company's address and a name who would be of help if she ever thought of leaving.

She had to get that person's help. Or else, Zong Jinghao would've found her in no time.

Lin Xinyan brought only her twins with her so that Aunt Yu would not suspect anything. Even so, the latter still asked, "Where are you taking the children to?"

"The company." Lin Xinyan faked a smile. There wasn't even a hint in her expression that she was leaving. "We're meeting Jinghao for dinner."

Aunt Yu nodded. "Alright. Don't stay out too late. You need to rest as much as possible."

Nodding, the three left in Lin Xinyan's car.

After making sure the children were belted, Lin Ruixi, now Zong Yanxi, asked, "Mommy, is Daddy going to buy us hamburger?"

Not used to her daughter's new name, Lin Xinyan flinched before patting her head. "Ruixi, we're not meeting Daddy. Mommy is bringing you to a new place, and we will spend some time there."

"Where are we going?" The little girl frowned.

"I'll tell you when we get there."

Lin Xinyan then got to the driver's seat and started the engine.

The little girl was going to ask more questions, but her brother grabbed her little hand and comforted her. "Don't worry. Mommy will keep her words."

Thinking about it, Zong Yanxi decided to listen to her brother. Everything would be fine as long as her mother was with them.

On their way, Lin Xinyan parked her car next to a road with heavy traffic and left in a taxi.

JK Group was situated in C City, which was just a few kilometers away from B City. Dumping her car was to prevent Zong Jinghao from tracking it.

In the taxi, Lin Xinyan hugged her children tightly and asked, "We have to leave daddy for a short while, okay?"

Hearing their mother, Zong Yanxi had a bigger reaction than her brother as she was always the clingy one.

"What if I miss daddy?" The little girl asked.