

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 742

Lin Xinyan was currently sleeping. “A woman brought them when she came to see Yan,” Zhuang Zijin answered.

“Who was it?”

Zhuang Zijin pondered for a moment before shaking her head. “I don’t know her...”

Mmm...

Lin Xinyan slowly opened her eyes in a daze as she heard voices. Zong Jinghao walked over to the bedside. “You’re awake,” he remarked softly.

Lin Xinyan rubbed her eyes. She had always been a light sleeper. “Why are you back?”

Instead of answering her, Zong Jinghao asked, “You met Gu Huiyuan?”

How did he find out so quickly?

Lin Xinyan sat up. “Did you come back just to ask me this? How did you know, anyway?”

To relieve her boredom, Zong Jinghao told Lin Xinyan everything about the woman and Guan Jing.

He knew how bored she must have been, being stuck inside this room all day.

Lin Xinyan's eyes widened in shock and was tongue-tied. "Guan Jing and... her?" she asked after finally returning to her senses.

Zong Jinghao tucked a strand of hair behind her ear. "Surprised?"

Lin Xinyan nodded, feeling something amiss.

"But even if she wanted to exact revenge, she didn't have to do it herself."

Lin Xinyan couldn't understand why Gu Huiyuan had chosen to use herself as bait. In truth, the latter could have gotten any other woman do to it.

She could've paid someone to seduce him. Why did she do it herself?

What was she thinking?

"She didn't actually have feelings for Guan Jing, did she?" Lin Xinyan surmised.

Women were often connected emotionally, so Lin Xinyan had thought of a possibility that men would hardly consider.

If she hated Guan Jing, there was no way she'd be able to talk herself into sleeping with him.

That leaves us with just one answer. She willingly did it because she truly likes him.

Yet, Zong Jinghao couldn't be bothered by who Gu Huiyuan liked. *What does that have to do with me?*

Why are we suddenly talking about this?

"So you met Gu Huiyuan? Did she give you these flowers?" Zong Jinghao dragged her back to the main point.

Lin Xinyan nodded. "Yeah. She came by and gave me these."

Without another word, Zong Jinghao handed the flowers to Zhuang Zijin, telling her to throw them away.

Lin Xinyan was speechless.

"What's wrong with the flowers?"

"What if she hid something dangerous inside the flowers? You never know how she could've tampered with them."

Lin Xinyan laughed, thinking he was making a fuss out of nothing.

"You've watched too many thrillers, haven't you?" Lin Xinyan would often watch TV while spending her days here. There were many stories about people who thought differently than usual.

Everything had to be a conspiracy theory.

In truth, Zong Jinghao didn't even have time to watch TV. Such activities were for those who wanted to kill time.

Hiss!

Lin Xinyan suddenly frowned. "Is it your tummy?" Zong Jinghao asked nervously.

The woman shook her head. "No. My leg's cramping up again."

Zong Jinghao lifted the blanket and began to massage her leg. "Is it this one?"

Her right leg was more prone to getting cramps, so he instinctively went for it.

Lin Xinyan nodded.

The pain was so intense as though her tendons had formed a knot.

Massaging them would help to loosen the muscles, but the pain would only stop after the cramps disappeared

Having gotten used to it, Lin Xinyan leaned against the bedpost, quietly waiting for the pain to subside.

Zong Jinghao deliberately spoke to her to distract her. "The kids will be coming over later. We'll have lunch together."

"But it's not the weekend. How will they have the time?" Lin Xinyan muttered.

They often dropped the children at school in the morning and picked them up only at night.

The children were only free during the weekend or at night.

"I'll have the chauffeur fetch them. They'll have lunch with you, then I'll take them back to school afterward. You haven't seen them for a few days. You miss them, don't you?"

Lin Xinyan nodded.

When it was almost noon, Zong Jinghao gave the chauffeur a call, asking him to take the kids to the hospital.

Guan Jing spent the entire morning searching for Gu Huiyuan, but the woman was nowhere to be found. She had left nothing behind.

Her phone remained switched off, and Guan Jing couldn't reach her no matter how many times he tried.

Eventually, it was Shen Peichuan who suggested, “What if she’s already left the country?”

Guan Jing felt it was impossible. *Why would she suddenly leave when she’s doing just fine?* Still, he searched the records. Alas, the woman had indeed left for Canada.

It wasn’t difficult looking for someone if they were in the country, but the situation was certainly different now.

Guan Jing sat inside his office despondently. He couldn’t understand why Gu Huiyuan had decided to leave.

Apart from Su Zhan, he was now the most miserable one around. Both Zong Jinghao and Shen Peichuan were living blissful lives now.

Shen Peichuan and Sang Yu hadn’t gotten married, and there was a huge age gap between them. Despite this, the two got along well. Sang Yu was sweet and mischievous, but she was also mature and level-headed. Shen Peichuan, on the other hand, was a steady man. He was especially quiet when home alone.

Sang Yu would never bother him when he was busy, but she would cling to him and joke around with him whenever he was free.

Truth be told, this man was rather adorable.

Sang Yu had dropped by his place last weekend. Seeing that he wasn’t home, she voluntarily began to clean his room.

A bachelor’s residence often seemed more deserted and lonesome, lacking a familial feeling.

Not only did Sang Yu do his laundry, but she also replaced the man’s gray bedsheets with warmer tones and decorated the place with potted plants and fresh flowers.

Shen Peichuan never cooked at home, nor did he know how to. He ate most of his meals outside, and if he had to work, he would eat at the cafeteria. The stove at home had hardly been used.

Sang Yu filled the near-empty refrigerator with all sorts of food.

After cleaning up the place and giving it some decorations and colors, Shen Peichuan's residence instantly felt more like home.

Having kept herself busy all day, Sang Yu sweated profusely. Seeing that Shen Peichuan wasn't home, she decided to use his bathroom.

Only after taking off all her clothes did she realize that she didn't have a spare change of outfits here. Moreover, she had washed all the towels in the bathroom, and they were still being dried on the balcony. Thinking that Shen Peichuan wasn't around, the young woman walked out of the bathroom naked and opened up the closet to retrieve one of Shen Peichuan's T-shirts or collared shirts.

I'll give my own clothes a wash and put them in the dryer. They'll dry quickly and I won't waste any time.

But just as she grabbed a shirt and was about to return to the bathroom, Shen Peichuan had come back without her knowledge, and there he was, standing not too far away.