

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 1042

"I'm feeling just fine. It's not necessary—"

"Seriously? Since you're here, why don't you do one?"

As Zhuang Jiawen and Shen Xinyao insisted on dragging her along with them, Lin Xinyan had no choice but to go for a round of check-ups.

It turned out everything was fine, but her son thought something must have had gone wrong somewhere throughout the process.

Thus, he told the doctor about her situation.

"Jiawen, what are you talking about?" Lin Xinyan couldn't keep her composure anymore.

"You were washing the linen, right? Dad said—"

"Huh? How could you fall for his words?" Lin Xinyan finally figured out the reason behind their visit. "So there isn't anything wrong with Yao, and you're lying to me because you want to lure me to the hospital for a check-up, right?"

Her son admitted and said, "Yes, Mom. We're worried about your health."

Suddenly, she reached for her ringing phone in her pocket and pick up the call. The moment she picked it up, Bai Yinning's voice could be heard. "Where are you? Are you reaching soon?"

She checked on the time and recalled she had an appointment with him. "I'm afraid I can't make it in time today."

After all, she was still in the hospital. She would never make it over in time since it was already way beyond the appointed time.

Chuckling, the man on the other end of the call asked, "Why? Is someone getting in your way and preventing you from meeting me?"

"No. I'm currently in the middle of something and I can't get away." Lin Xinyan finally figured out it was all part of Zong Jinghao's plan.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have told their children she had wet herself in bed and lured them to bring her over to the hospital. It was merely a trick to get in her way, so she couldn't head over and meet Bai Yinning.

"Mom, who is it?" Zhuang Jiawen asked because he had a hunch the person on the other end of the call was Bai Yinning.

"I'm in the middle of something. I got to go." His mother hung up the call after she made herself clear.

"Who is it, Mom?"

"An old friend of mine. Come on! It's time to go! We have to head over to Yao's!"

Lin Xinyan dragged her son along with her and brought him away, but he refused to give up just yet. He asked rhetorically, "Is it the man with the surname of Bai?"

Glaring at him, she warned him, "You should stop poking your nose into the business of us adults."

He pursed his lips and rebuked, "Hey! I'm an adult too, okay?"

"Actually, you're still a child to me," she replied indifferently, but she was irritated by her husband instead of her son.

*How could he tell them these sorts of nonsense?*

Finally, they found Shen Xinyao and noticed she had gone through a series of check-ups as well. It turned out she wasn't pregnant.

Initially, Zhuang Jiawen got his hopes high because he couldn't wait to be a father, yet it turned out his wife wasn't pregnant at all.

Lin Xinyan noticed her son seemed to be dejected. She comforted him and said, "Both of you are still young. You shouldn't rush things through because you'll get there sooner or later. Remember not to pressure Yao, okay?"

"Okay, Mom," he replied because he was aware it wasn't anyone's fault.

"Let's go home then," Lin Xinyan suggested and led the way ahead of them.

Zhuang Jiawen wrapped his arm around Shen Xinyao's shoulder and whispered, "I have been imagining our life after you're pregnant."

She pursed her lips and denoted, "Are you sure you want to be a father so soon? You're still so young."

"Young? I have a deal with Yanchen! The first to be a father won't have to take care of the family! Are you aware of the things that are awaiting me? I have no intention to get involved at all. Isn't it great if I could keep you company and travel around the world? Think about it! We'll spend our time enjoying ourselves while having access to unlimited wealth."

Shen Xinyao nodded vigorously. "Indeed! It's a great idea!"

"Therefore, you have to work harder and get pregnant as soon as possible! Yanchen doesn't even have a girlfriend as we speak! We'll defeat him without holding back!"

She nudged and urged her husband, "Hey! Mind your words! Others may hear us!"

"What are you afraid of? It's not as if others can hear us, right? Let's go!"

Zhuang Jiawen brought Shen Xinyao along with him and went after Lin Xinyan. By the time he reached his mother's side, he suggested, "Mom, it's almost one o'clock. Shall we get something to eat before heading back?"

"We'll have our meal once we're home!" She replied angrily because she was frustrated by Zong Jinghao's actions.

He decided to adhere to his mother's words since she seemed to be irritated. "Okay. Thankfully, everything is fine. I'm sure they will be glad as well."

As Lin Xinyan remained silent, Shen Xinyao wrapped her arm around her mother-in-law's arm and asked, "Mom, are you mad?"

Lin Xinyan tapped on her daughter-in-law's hand and assured, "No. I'm fine. You should stop overthinking things."

Shen Xinyao nodded and said, "We just want you and Dad to stay healthy."

After the car was brought to a halt in front of the villa, they got out of the car and made their way in.

Zong Jinghao was the only one at home because others had long made their way out.

Shen Xinyao dragged her husband along with her. "I'll go make us something to eat! Come with me!"

Zhuang Jiawen started blinking his eyes and denoted, "I have to tell Dad everything is fine with Mom!"

Glaring at her husband, Shen Xinyao explained, "Can't you read the situation? I'm pretty sure there's something going on behind the scene. Perhaps nothing's wrong with Mom, but there might be another reason behind the contaminated linen."

His eyes widened in disbelief. "Huh? Are you indicating Dad is the one behind everything? Could it be Dad? Did he put the blame on Mom because he was embarrassed? Is that why she has gotten overly worked-up after she found out?"

It was evident that Lin Xinyan was frustrated as they made their way home. Literally, it was written all over her face.

"I have no idea. Why don't you ask them once they're done?" Then, Shen Xinyao opened the refrigerator and checked on the ingredients that were available.

He stood right where he was and lost himself in the process of thought.

The poor man felt lost and couldn't decide on his next best course of action.

Meanwhile, Lin Xinyan, who had returned to the bedroom, sat on the bed silently, staring at her husband in the eyes.

“Why are you looking at me in such a manner?” Zong Jinghao served himself a glass of water and took a seat on the couch by the window.

“Zong Jinghao, are you serious?”