

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 14

“What is it?” Lin Xinyan was confused.

Zong Jinghao stood up from the chair and walked up to her against the light, taking steady and slow steps. Finally, he stood in front of Lin Xinyan and said condescendingly, “For as long as we’re still husband and wife, don’t simply make out with other men.”

Regardless of the reason to get married, she must not cuckold him during their marriage!

This was his limit, and his dignity as a man!

Lin Xinyan didn’t react for a long time. With whom did I make out?

She instinctively retorted, “Aren’t you spending the night here with another woman? Do you want me to ask you to do the same too as a wife?”

Zong Jinghao’s frown deepened. “I didn’t sleep with her.”

Lin Xinyan was stunned for a moment. Bai Zhuwei had clearly spent the night here last night.

Who would believe that he didn’t sleep with her?

Hold on. Sleep with her or not, what does it have to do with me?

The expression on Zong Jinghao’s face changed. What am I doing?

Lin Xinyan didn't want to get in a fight with him, so she softened her tone. "I'll try my best to do what you ask me to do. So I..."

She waved the document in her hand, and her meaning was clear.

Zong Jinghao replied drily in acknowledgment, with a bit of anger in his tone. He wasn't angry at Lin Xinyan, but at himself!

Why should I explain myself to her?!

I must be insane!

Such unusual behavior made him very uncomfortable and even feels disgusted!

Lin Xinyan got hired for the job at the restaurant, so she wanted to finish this document that needed to be translated as soon as possible.

By 12 o'clock in the morning, she had only finished half of it, and was already very sleepy.

In order to refresh herself, she brought the document to the living room. The whole villa was quiet at this hour, and Zong Jinghao and Aunt Yu should be sleeping soundly now.

Putting the document on the coffee table, she went to the kitchen to pour herself a glass of warm water. Then, she put down the glass, and returned to the living room to sit on the carpet before continuing with the translation on the coffee table.

Zong Jinghao was thirsty, so he went downstairs to get water in the middle of the night. When he saw that Lin Xinyan was still translating documents, he frowned slightly, but didn't say anything. Lin Xinyan saw him, but also didn't take the initiative to greet him.

Zong Jinghao was used to having no outsiders at home. So when he saw the glass of water on the table, he picked it up and drank it.

“Umm—”

Lin Xinyan wanted to remind him that she had used the glass earlier, but Zong Jinghao had already used it, so she didn't know how to finish the rest of her sentence.

After taking a look at her, Zong Jinghao seemed to have understood her mid-sentence pause. His gaze was fixated on her face for a few seconds, and then he lowered his head. Under the bright light, he found that there was a partly-overlapping faint lip print on the rim of the glass.

Half of it was the place where he had just drunk the water.

It was obvious that the place where he had just drunk from was used by someone. Combined with Lin Xinyan's reaction just now, he was sure that it was her.

With her head down, Lin Xinyan pretended that she didn't see anything, and that nothing happened.

However, she felt her face inexplicably warm.

They were very unfamiliar with each other, so sharing a glass was overly intimate.

Although he didn't mean it, Lin Xinyan still felt embarrassed.

Moving his lips, Zong Jinghao licked his lower lip with the tip of his tongue. He didn't know what he was thinking either, so he simply poured the remaining water in his mouth.

Putting down the empty glass, he walked over and looked up at the clock. It was already one o'clock. "Aren't you going to sleep yet?"

Lin Xinyan drooped her head and didn't even dare to look up. "I'm not sleepy yet."

Zong Jinghao looked at her in silence for two seconds before turning around to go upstairs.

When he walked to the staircase, he suddenly remembered that she said that she had a job interview at his company but was not accepted. Finding it strange, he went back to his room, picked up his phone, and called Guan Jing.

Guan Jing was in a bad mood after being woken up by the phone call while he was deep asleep. He angrily grabbed the phone on the bedside table and was ready to swear at the caller. But when he saw the name on the screen, he immediately became timid as he rubbed his eyes and answered the call. "Mr. Zong."

"Go and find out why the HR Department refused to hire a translator."

"Huh?" Before Guan Jing could understand what was going on, the caller had already hung up the phone.

He looked at his phone. Did he just call me for such a minor thing in the middle of the night?

Guan Jing twisted his face.

He had really disturbed my sleep.

He was just complaining and didn't dare to neglect it.

The next day, Aunt Yu woke up to find Lin Xinyan sleeping on the table. She couldn't understand the pile of papers in front of her, but she knew that it might be work. She sighed secretly. "You don't have to work so hard that you don't even sleep."

Although she didn't understand, she still went into her room to get a blanket and put it over her.

At the same time, Zong Jinghao was coming down from upstairs, and saw Aunt Yu putting a blanket over Lin Xinyan. The thin lines at the corners of his eyes deepened, with a hint of magnanimity from the years he had been through.

Walking over, he bent down to pick up the documents she translated. There were 22 pieces of documents that she finished translating by hand.

After all this was done, it would have been almost dawn. Did this woman not sleep all night?

Zong Jinghao couldn't help but take another look at her.

Not knowing what to say, Aunt Yu sighed, and turned to prepare breakfast at kitchen.

When Lin Xinyan woke up, Zong Jinghao was already having his breakfast. Rubbing her eyes and supporting herself on the table to get up, she found that both of her legs went numb.

She rested for a long time before she could walk.

She went to the bathroom to wash up and take a shower, so that she could be energetic.

After Lin Xinyan put on her clothes and came out, she placed the translated documents in front of Zong Jinghao. "It's done."

She sat back on her seat to take her breakfast. After thinking for a moment, she said, "If it's convenient for you, give me the money now."

Lin Xinyan was afraid that he would forget.

Zong Jinghao put down the coffee cup and looked at her for two seconds. "I don't carry cash with me. You can find me at the company later."

After speaking, he got up from his seat.

Taking a sip of the milk, Lin Xinyan didn't mind, as long as he acknowledged it.

Lin Xinyan tried her best to finish translating the documents, because she didn't want to affect her job today.

Not long after Zong Jinghao went out, Lin Xinyan went out as well.

There was a uniform at the restaurant. Therefore, Lin Xinyan put on a white shirt, a black vest, bow tie at the collar, and a fitted skirt, revealing a pair of her straight and slender legs.

Sitting by a window, Bai Zhuwei was in a particularly good mood, as Zong Jinghao took the initiative to ask her out to eat together.

Although Zong Jinghao had made their relationship official, and also promised that he would marry her, he had never taken the initiative to ask her out, and she had always been the one that took the initiative.

"Hao—"

"I heard that it was you who rejected Lin Xinyan's job application for translator, is that true?" Guan Jing told him when he came to the company early in the morning.

It was Bai Zhuwei who was behind the rejection of Lin Xinyan's job application.

Bai Zhuwei clenched her fists. How did he find out about this?

Zong Jinghao leaned back on the chair. With the warm sun outside the window shining down on his body, he lazily supported his jaw with his hand, his gaze deep and inquiring.

At this moment, he found himself no longer understood this kind-hearted woman who had saved him when he was a kid and had made him an antidote.