## **Stealing Your Heart Chapter 251**

"She was from the same orphanage as Bai Yinning, so they're close friends." Lin Xinyan explained briefly.

Su Zhan turned to Zong Jinghao with a teasing grin. Then, his body went forward as he asked wickedly. "Sis, how did you know that? Bai Yinning told you that?"

The woman did not notice the trap in his words and answered honestly, "Yes."

If not from Bai Yinning, where else could she get such information? She didn't send anyone to check on such things in the first place.

"Wow, he trusted you so much to even tell you about his background. Don't tell me he likes you?"

Now Lin Xinyan realized she was trapped by the sly man.

Zong Jinghao's face darkened and his chest muscles tensed up suddenly. He had long seen through Bai Yinning's feelings towards his wife since they first met.

Lin Xinyan could feel the chilly rage emanating from the man beside her.

She didn't even need to look at him to know that her husband's face must be hideous now.

Lin Xinyan eyed Su Zhan and refuted flatly, "Oh? Then why don't I feel it? Don't tell me you can read his mind?"

Now it was Su Zhan's turn to be speechless.

Shen Peichuan laughed and roasted as well, "Oh yes! He may be a parasite living in Bai Yinning!"

Su Zhan glared at his friend. "Hey! Who's your friend now? Shouldn't you side me? Your sworn brother?"

He purposely emphasized the term 'sworn brother', reminding Shen Peichuan who he should side with.

Shen Peichuan stood behind Lin Xinyan and shrugged. "Of course I'm siding with sis! You have no money. What good can I get from siding you?"

Once again, Su Zhan was at a loss for words.

Lin Xinyan turned around and looked at Shen Peichuan in bewilderment. "I don't have money either."

"Yes, you don't. But Jinghao has the cash, and he's yours now. Even if his money doesn't belong to you, they'll be your son's. Either way, you're definitely richer than Su Zhan and I get to enjoy the best benefits if I stick to you."

Now that Lin Xichen was the only son of Zong Jinghao, he would inherit the Zong family's fortune sooner or later.

Ehh, that's right! Su Zhan too shifted himself and sat beside Lin Xinyan with a fawning smile. "If that's the case, I'm sticking to sis as well!"

He was not stupid, of course he had to stick with Lin Xinyan too. Even Zong Jinghao had to relent to her words.

The woman frowned at the sudden change. How could this man turn back on his words so fast? See that fawning face of his!

Wasn't he bickering with Shen Peichuan just now?

Why were they squeezing themselves nearer to her now? "Sis..." Pak! Su Zhan wanted to grab Lin Xinyan's arms, but his hands were slapped away by the jealous Zong Jinghao. Rubbing his sore hands, the man looked at his friend with a resentful gaze as he muttered, "What a jealous man." "What did you say?" Zong Jinghao leaned in his direction, pretending not to hear him. He was extremely unhappy over Bai Yinning's feelings for his wife, and he needed a punching bag to vent out his anger. Su Zhan admitted defeat instantly. "Nothing. I said nothing." Even if I said anything, I don't have the guts to admit it! Knock! Knock! Lin Xinyan turned to Zong Jinghao. "It must be Xichen and Ruixi." Who else could it be other than the twins? Plus, no tenants of other floors could access their place. Zong Jinghao called them in flatly. "Come in."

To their surprise, the one outside the door was not the twins. It was the bodyguard.

"Mr. Bai is looking for Ms. Lin."

"Bai Yinning?" Su Zhan widened his eyes in disbelief. Someone must've overheard their conversation, otherwise how could he appear so coincidentally right after they talked about him?

The bodyguard nodded in confirmation.

Recalling how he had said he would spend the night in the hotel, Lin Xinyan was not the least bit surprised he would come and look for her here.

"Did he say why he wants to meet me?" she asked.

"No, he just said he wants to see you and asked me to invite you over."

"She's not meeting him," Zong Jinghao rejected on her behalf before she could answer. This man had taken all means to lure her out and have breakfast together, even letting Yao Qingqing meet up with his wife!

Didn't he know how dangerous was it to do so? Yao Qingqing was definitely not a good person. If something happened during the meetup, could he bear the consequences?

And now here he was, still trying to meet up with his wife personally?

Over his dead body!

"He's gone." Zong Jinghao wrapped his arm around Lin Xinyan's shoulders. "Let's go back to our room."

Since they were free for the rest of the day, it would be good to spend the day with her doing nothing.

Bai Yinning wanted to see her now?

Wait for his next life then!

Lin Xinyan took a glance at the man who was hugging her. She knew how possessive her husband could be, so she wouldn't be able to step out of their room this time. "Just tell him that I'm not free. If there's anything, we'll talk when we meet next time."

"Ok."

The bodyguard turned to leave.

Hugging his wife, Zong Jinghao had just opened the door when he heard someone calling after her.

"Mummy!" Lin Ruixi was calling from the corridor. Lin Xinyan turned around to see the little girl holding her art piece in her hand as she ran over in her little legs.

"Mummy! Is my work good?" Lin Ruixi showed her the drawing. She drew some people in a very abstract manner, but Lin Xinyan could see what she was drawing.

The mother knelt down and took a glance at her work. After examining her art, she commented on her work professionally. "Wow, you draw pretty well, Ruixi."

"Really?" Lin Ruixi was excited by the praise. Like all children, she too loved to be praised.

Lin Xinyan nodded. "Really."

The praise overjoyed the little girl as she pointed to each figure in her drawing. "This one is mummy. This one is me. This one is Xichen, and this one is..." She turned to Zong Jinghao, and then to Lin Xinyan again. "This one is daddy."

The little girl suddenly turned serious. "Mummy, I have a daddy now! I am now a child with a daddy! No one will say I'm a bastard child anymore..."

Before she could finish her words, Lin Xinyan immediately covered her mouth and tucked her into her embrace while caressing her head. "Everyone has their own mouth, and each word uttered from each mouth will be different. If there are a hundred mouths, then there will be a hundred types of descriptions about you, so don't need to take their words to heart. You are who you are, and most importantly, you're my dearest daughter. Remember that."

Lin Ruixi nodded forcefully while hugging her mother's neck. "Mummy, I just feel so happy now."

Why is this little girl being so sentimental today? Lin Xinyan couldn't help but wonder.

She then stroked her daughter's forehead and tucked her fringe behind her ear. "I know."

The woman could see that the little girl was much more cheerful than before. Her smile was displayed on her face every single day now.

This radiant expression could only be seen on children growing up in a normal and complete family.

"Mummy, can you bring me out to play? Staying indoors is so boring!" Lin Ruixi whined cutely in her mother's arms.

Zong Jinghao looked up at the ceiling dejectedly. Why was it so hard for him to spend some time alone with Lin Xinyan?

Why did so many people love to spoil his intimate moments?

"Please, Mummy. Please!" The little girl pleaded in her arms, determined to pester her mother into agreeing to go out with her.

"Fine." Lin Xinyan didn't want to turn down her wish since her daughter looked so happy now and she had the time to accompany the little girl anyway.

"Daddy, join us too!" Lin Ruixi lifted her head to look at her father. Tugging on his hands, the little girl swayed it back and forth in a cute manner.

With those pleading round eyes of hers, no one could reject the soft and adorable girl, especially Zong Jinghao.

The man's heart softened at the cute sight and he bent down to carry his daughter in his arms. "Alright then! Today, daddy and mummy will play with you."

"Yay! I'm so happy!" Lin Ruixi kicked her legs excitedly as she moved around in her father's arms.

The little girl left a few patches of dirt on his black pants.

Only Lin Ruixi could do that to him. Who else would the germophobic man allow to dirty his clothes like that?