Stealing Your Heart Chapter 633

Lin Xinyan asked, "What are you doing?"

"Are you planning to hug me the whole day?" Zong Jinghao blinked his eyes and looked at her passionately.

"Don't you like it when I hug you?" Lin Xinyan pretended to not understand the underlying meaning behind his words.

He wrapped his arms around her waist gently and said, "Let's do something else."

"What should we do then?"

"Let's do something a couple likes to do." He rubbed himself against her waist with the thin fabric between them.

However, she looked up and replied, "I like you more when you're serious."

Zong Jinghao was rendered speechless by her statement.

She seduced me first yet doesn't allow me to make a move now.

Is she deliberately doing it to make me feel irritated?

Besides, isn't it something normal for a husband and a wife to do?

After a while, Lin Xinyan got up and said, "You should take a bath and go to bed."

Zong Jinghao remained on the bed and asked blandly, "Are you disgusted by my body odor because I perspired?"

"Well, if you don't feel uncomfortable and can still sleep soundly, I don't mind." She pulled the blanket he had sat on and prepared to sleep.

He sat up as soon as she lay down. Then, he glanced at her and said, "The reason I can't sleep is not that I haven't taken a bath."

Nevertheless, she pretended to not have heard his remark, simply telling him that Zong Qifeng and Cheng Yuwen were at the house.

Zong Jinghao mumbled a response and stood up to take a bath.

Meanwhile, Lin Xinyan didn't fall asleep as she was waiting for him to finish bathing.

About half an hour later, Zong Jinghao wrapped himself with a white bathrobe and opened the bathroom door. Lin Xinyan hurriedly got off the bed to take a set of pajamas for him.

However, he refused to take the pajamas from her. "I'm not wearing them."

As Lin Xinyan was rendered speechless, she glanced at him from head to toe and asked, "In that case, are you going to sleep with merely a bathrobe?"

He nodded in response.

"You're shameless."

I really can't do anything with this man.

"Why should I feel ashamed before you?" He caressed her belly and continued, "How can you be pregnant now if I'm ashamed of myself?" Lin Xinyan didn't know how to respond to him, so she threw the pajamas on the bed and said, "Just wear them if you want to."

The next moment, she sat on the bed cold-faced and pretended to be pissed off.

Immediately, Zong Jinghao came up to her. He lowered his head to look at her and asked, "Are you angry?"

However, she turned around and kept silent.

"Alright, I'll wear them." After taking the pajamas, he stood before her and requested, "Help me take off the bathrobe, will you?"

"You're shameless... Mmm..."

Before she could finish, his lips met with hers, cutting her off.

He kissed her gently and asked, "Are you really angry at me?"

"Will you coax and make me happy if I'm really angry?"

Without hesitation, he answered confidently, "I will."

Before she said anything, he walked to the closet to take her pajamas.

She stared at him and asked curiously, "Why are you taking my pajamas out?"

"I will wear them."

Lin Xinyan couldn't imagine how her husband would look in her pajamas. Her lips couldn't help but quirk up. She was amused by his actions and said, "Cut it out. Don't ruin my pajamas."

"You laughed," Zong Jinghao stated as he walked toward her.

She grabbed the pajamas from him and chided, "Well, I wasn't angry in the first place."

"So... You cheated me?" He raised his eyebrows and looked at her.

She immediately explained, "I didn't mean to do it. It was you who..."

"I don't care. I'm going to punish you anyway." He brought her onto the bed and covered both of them with the blanket. Soon, her pajamas were thrown out.

Lin Xinyan bit her lips as she leaned against his warm skin.

As they began to be intimate with each other, Zong Jinghao made sure to restrain himself. He consciously moved gently because she was pregnant.

As the night stretched on, they lingered on fervently.

The sun always rose early during the summer, and the light seeped into the house through the gaps between the curtains.

Zong Jinghao somehow felt that there was no one in his arms. It was empty when he touched the other side of the bed, and he couldn't feel any warmth. He swiftly opened his eyes and realized he was in the room alone.

Since there were many people in the house, Lin Xinyan, as the lady of the house, had to wake up early. Although Zong Jinghao never talked about the incident, she knew he would be rather tired. Therefore, she got out of bed gently to avoid waking him up. She wanted to let him get more sleep.

Ever since Aunt Yu retired from the kitchen, Aunt Wang was in charge of cooking breakfast while Aunt Yu took care of the other house chores.

Considering that many people stayed at home today, Lin Xinyan offered to help Aunt Wang in the kitchen. She was worried Aunt Wang would be overwhelmed by the sheer amount of things to do.

The breakfast was ready at 7 in the morning, and everyone began to leave the comfort of their beds. Zong Yanxi was always the last one to wake up because she liked to sleep in.

Lin Xinyan exited the kitchen but didn't see Zong Jinghao around anywhere. She thought he was still sleeping, considering that he finally had a sound sleep last night after several busy days.

Hence, Lin Xinyan went upstairs to check up on her daughter. As expected, she was still lying on the bed with her messy hair and didn't wish to get up.

"Get up and have some breakfast." Lin Xinyan took out some clothes for her and put them on the bed as she continued, "Get up now. I will put on clothes for you."

"I don't want to wear them and have breakfast." As she spoke, she wrapped herself in the blanket and refused to get up.

Whenever Lin Xinyan tried to pull the blanket away, she grasped it tighter to wrap herself in it.

Meanwhile, Zong Yanchen, who happened to pass by, stood beside the door and said, "Don't wake her up anymore. When she's hungry later, she will get up by herself even if you don't wake her up."

She turned around and asked, "Have you freshened up?"

He nodded in response.

Lin Xinyan had no other choice but to let her sleep.

When she opened her bedroom door, she noticed that Zong Jinghao was still sleeping. She didn't wake him up but went into the bathroom instead to tidy the clothes. She had to bring his suits for dry-cleaning and wash his underwear at home.

After being deprived of sleep for several days, Zong Jinghao finally had a sound sleep last night; he was now feeling reenergized. When he heard someone come into the room, he thought Lin Xinyan would wake him up. He closed his eyes and waited for a while, yet he didn't hear anything from her.

Therefore, he got out of bed and walked to the bathroom. When he saw her tidying the basin, he came to hug her from behind and said, "Just let the maids or Aunt Yu do this."

"The maids are rather busy because many people are in the house. Also, our house has to be cleaned every day so that dust won't pile up. All the rooms from downstairs to upstairs have to be cleaned. Besides, I have to do some exercise anyway to help ease the process of labor."

Lin Xinyan turned around to glance at him and continued, "Why don't you get more sleep? I didn't wake you up because you seemed to be sleeping soundly just now."

The next moment, Zong Jinghao rested his chin against her shoulder and replied, "I have had enough sleep. Should we hire an extra maid?"

"That won't be necessary. By the way, are you going out today?" she asked.

It was enough to have two maids in the house.

Besides the fact that it was inconvenient to have too many outsiders in the house, not every maid was suitable or competent enough.

"Yes, but I can leave later." Then, he grabbed the cloth in her hand and said, "I'll help you wipe the glass."

However, she didn't hand it over to him but said, "I'm not wiping it now. Why don't you freshen up since the breakfast is already ready? Since you're at home, you should greet your father and uncle. I mean, you can't stay upstairs all the time and avoid meeting them."

He kissed her cheek and said gently, "I'll do as you said."

Lin Xinyan walked out of the bathroom as he was freshening himself up. At this moment, Zong Jinghao's phone that was on the table suddenly rang. After picking up the phone, she noticed that there was no contact name. She didn't answer the phone, handing it over to him directly. "Your phone is ringing."

Zong Jinghao was washing his face when the call came in, so he instructed her, "Answer the phone for me, please."

Hence, Lin Xinyan answered it and put it on speakerphone.