

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 413

Lin Xinyan contemplated for a moment and added, "What if you have to choose between a girl or a guy?"

Zong Jinghao lifted his head to look at her. "If I have to choose, I'll want a daughter."

Zong Jinghao thought one son was more than enough in his family.

To be honest, he preferred to have a daughter. He always liked how Lin Ruixi clung to him.

In comparison to daughters, sons were usually less caring and affectionate towards their parents.

Lin Xinyan slumped down into a comfortable position in Zong Jinghao's arms. "I would like to have a son. I hope this little fella inside of my tummy is a boy."

In Lin Xinyan's opinion, girls were more sensitive. They were more likely to overthink in everyday affairs. In most relationships, they were usually the ones who got their hearts broken.

Zong Jinghao knew what Lin Xinyan had on her mind. He also knew that it was because of her experiences that she harbored those thoughts. He planted a kiss on her forehead. "Our daughter won't be hurt by anyone."

Lin Xinyan only smiled faintly. She chose to believe her husband.

Out of the blue, Lin Xinyan shot Zong Jinghao a question that was completely unrelated to the conversation they were having. "Why did you tell Li Zhan about this?"

“Huh?” Zong Jinghao furrowed his brows a little. *What are you talking about?*

What did I tell Li Zhan?

“About what Wen Qing has done.” Lin Xinyan replied matter-of-factly.

“Oh, he knows about it?”

“Wait, so you’re not the one who spilled it to him?” Lin Xinyan suddenly had a feeling that something was off. If Zong Jinghao was indeed the person who revealed what Wen Qing had done to Li Zhan, he would definitely own up.

Shen Peichuan, Su Zhan, and Bai Yinning were some of the very few people who knew about it. Any one of them could have leaked the secret.

“Don’t think too much about it.” Zong Jinghao patted Lin Xinyan’s back. “Just sleep.”

Zong Jinghao didn’t want the fact that Li Zhan had knowledge of the incident to bug himself too. As much as he didn’t want Li Zhan to know about the truth, Li Zhan would still find out about it someday as the incident was nothing trivial.

Of course, he did not want Lin Xinyan to worry about it.

“You just take good care of yourself and give birth to my precious daughter. Don’t worry about anything else. I’ll settle everything.”

Lin Xinyan lowered her gaze to the bed. *Tsk, who said it’s going to be a daughter?*

Lin Xinyan chuckled gingerly. “What if it’s a son?”

“It won’t be a son.” Zong Jinghao exuded confidence as he spoke. He continued, “If it’s a son, let’s have another baby.”

She'll definitely still be strong enough to conceive another child after this baby is due.

Lin Xinyan went silent.

“Okay. Just listen to me and get some sleep, alright?” Zong Jinghao slid her head onto his chest and wrapped his arms around her torso.

Lin Xinyan raised her chin. A strong jawline came into her sight. The fair skin was marred by an uneven stubble. Lin Xinyan figured that Zong Jinghao had not been sleeping well lately.

Li Xinyan lay quietly in Zong Jinghao's embrace.

Not before long, she could hear Zong Jinghao's breath settle into a steady rhythm. Lin Xinyan knew he must be very tired. She leaned in to give him a kiss and wiggled around to find a comfortable position to sleep in.

Perhaps because of her pregnancy, Lin Xinyan fell asleep soon enough.

The silent night was bizarrely calm. The day did not leave any of its hubbubs behind.

Approximately around 5 a.m., Zong Jinghao woke up at the ringtone of his phone. Worried about waking Lin Xinyan up, he got off the bed gently and went to the balcony to pick up the call.

“What's the matter?”

Guan Jing's voice rang on the other end of the call. “Zhuang Zijin's test results just came out.”

What? The results are already out?

Zong Jinghao suddenly recalled what Guan Jing said to him, and the tendons around his jawl subconsciously tensed up. "Say it."

Guan Jing paused to glance at the test results in his hand and then the doctor next to him. He asked the doctor again, "Are you sure of the results?"

The doctor answered confidently, "Yes."

The illness was at the terminal stage.

There was no way that the tests would go wrong.

Moreover, it was the most prominent hospital in the country. The chances that their diagnoses were inaccurate were next to zero.

Guan Jing could only reply truthfully, "The doctor has confirmed with me. It's the final stage."

This is terrible. With the current situation Lin Xinyan's in, if she knows about Zhuang Zijin, she'll definitely...

He did not dare to think any further.

Thus, he rubbed the center of his forehead. "Don't let anyone know about this."

Guan Jing answered, "Understood."

Other than himself and Zong Jinghao, only the doctor knew about the test results. If the hospital strictly kept the results confidential, Lin Xinyan would never find out about it.

Now that Zong Jinghao knew about Zhuang Zijin's condition, he had to do something about it. After spending some time in silence, he dialed for Shen Peichuan and asked him to fetch Zhuang Zijin to the hospital for treatment. Even

though the illness was terminal, Zong Jinhao still wanted to get Zhuang Zijin treated as early as possible.

With how dire Zhuang Zijin's situation was, it was easy to secure her a slot in the hospital for therapy. Shen Peichuan replied right away, "I'll make sure everything is done properly."

Shen Peichuan was also quite affected by the piece of bad news.

Meanwhile, Chen Shihan left no trace behind her wherever she went. It was as if she knew someone was on her tail. Shen Peichuan did not have any progress in tracking her down. Now that he was in charge of bringing Zhuang Zijin to therapy, he figured it was better for him to let his subordinates locate Chen Shihan.

Inside the ward, Lin Xinyan stirred in her bed. It was then she noticed she was sleeping alone. She slowly opened her eyes and turned her head around. Indeed, the man sleeping next to her was gone. Suddenly, she had the urge to go to the toilet. As she was getting off her bed, she saw Zong Jinhao standing on the balcony.

Zong Jinhao had a white shirt on that was wrinkled all over. Even though it was not pleasant to look at, it did not distract Lin Xinyan from the tall and straight outline of Zong Jinhao's body.

Zong Jinhao hung up the call. He stood alone in the coldness for a while before heading back in. He was taken aback for a moment when he saw Lin Xinyan waiting for him on the bed. Nevertheless, he soon got back to his senses. He strode towards her and spoke meekly, "You're awake."

Lin Xinyan nodded. "Who was on the phone?"

Lin Xinyan did not hear any of the conversations Zong Jinhao had over the phone. Right when she woke up from her deep slumber, Zong Jinhao had just hung up the call.

“It’s from the office.” Zong Jinghao simply made up an excuse.

Zong Jinghao then ran his fingers along the length of her unruly hair. “Are you hungry?”

Lin Xinyan shook her head. *It’s so late now. If it’s from the office, it definitely has something to do with me.*

Despite knowing that Zong Jinghao was not telling her the truth, Lin Xinyan was unaware that the call was actually about her mother and not her.

“Please get Aunt Yu here.” Lin Xinyan requested.

Lin Xinyan wanted to go to the washroom. But for some reason, she did not want to do so in front of Zong Jinghao.

Zong Jinghao thought she was feeling sick. “You want me to get the doctor?”

“No, I’m fine,” Lin Xinyan blurted.

“Hmm?” Zong Jinghao frowned. *Then why do you want me to get Aunt Yu?*

Is there something you cannot let me help you with?

If you’re not hungry, then are you thirsty?

“I’ll get you some water then.” Zong Jinghao tried to guess what Lin Xinyan needed. Weirdly, Lin Xinyan’s urge to go to the washroom became more intense at Zong Jinghao’s words.

“I’m not thirsty.” Lin Xinyan’s face was starting to redden. Zong Jinghao quickly noticed that she was holding something in her.

As if he suddenly thought of something, Zong Jinghao walked straight to Lin Xinyan and picked her up. “You want to go to the washroom, right?”

Lin Xinyan pursed her lips and remained silent.

Zong Jinghao chuckled lightly. “Why are you so embarrassed by something that every human does every day? Also, it’s not like I haven’t seen your body before.”

Lin Xinyan’s face was flushing red. She was not sure what she was feeling at the moment. It could either be shyness or embarrassment.

“Let me down.” Lin Xinyan bit her lips.

“I’ll take you inside.” Zong Jinghao did not care about Lin Xinyan’s refusal. He sat her on the toilet seat and asked, “Do you want me to help you take off your pants?”