

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 54

After Zong Jinghao left that day, he did not return for a week. Lin Xinyan slowly returned to a state of homeostasis.

She went to work as usual.

“I heard that Mr. Zong went to Country A to keep Miss Bai company.” During the lunch break, everyone gathered together to gossip.

“Mr. Zong has already acquiesced in the identity of Miss Bai as his girlfriend. It is normal for him to go and see her, but—” Looking in the small mirror, the woman fiddled with her long hair, looked at herself in the mirror, and smiled faintly with her red lips, thinking that the woman in the mirror was a stunner.

Everyone seemed to be used to her narcissism and thought nothing of her behavior.

It was just that her unfinished sentence aroused everyone’s curiosity, as they gathered around. “But what?”

The woman looked at everyone out of the corner of her eye. “If Mr. Zong really likes her, will he still ask her to go to Country A? With so many people in the company, why must he send her there?”

Everyone found it reasonable, but some disagreed.

“If, as you said, Mr. Zong doesn’t like Miss Bai, he hasn’t come to the company for a week in order to accompany her. How can you explain it? Everyone knows that this has never happened before.”

The two of them made sense. With differences in opinions came dispute. Therefore, there were some who said that Zong Jinghao loved Bai Zhuwei, while some who said that he did not love her, both sides sticking to their own stand.

“Hey, Miss Lin, do you think Mr. Zong love Miss Bai?” A colleague tugged at Lin Xinyan who was sitting in her seat quietly. “Why are you being anti-social?”

Lin Xinyan smiled bitterly in her heart. Isn't it funny to discuss whether my 'husband' loves other woman or not?

The colleague shook Lin Xinyan, and said, “Why don't you talk?”

Feeling helpless, Lin Xinyan expressed her thoughts, “I don't know. I've just joined the company, so I'm not clear about their affairs. I think, he likes her. Why would he recognize her identity if he doesn't like her?”

After a few seconds of silence, it seemed that what she said was reasonable too. If Zong Jinghao didn't love Bai Zhuwei, why would he recognize her identity?

“See. I know Mr. Zong loves Miss Bai.”

They didn't stop gossiping, so Lin Xinyan went to the pantry to avoid them. After the lunch break was over, and everyone had gone back to work, only then did Lin Xinyan go back to work.

Zong Jinghao still did not come back that day.

After listening to the gossip of colleagues in the company, Lin Xinyan just wanted to enjoy some tranquility. Unexpectedly, when she came back to the house, Aunt Yu also nagged.

“Why hasn't young master come back after so long?”

Lin Xinyan felt headache and rubbed her forehead. So Aunt Yu thought she was unwell, and came up to ask, “Are you sick?”

Lin Xinyan shook her head. “No.”

“Then—”

“Umm—” Lin Xinyan suddenly smelled a fishy smell, frowned, and looked at Aunt Yu. “Did you buy fish?”

Aunt Yu nodded and pointed at the fresh produce on the table. “I just came back from the supermarket, and I will cook fish for you tonight—”

Before she could finish her words, Lin Xinyan had already covered her mouth and ran to the bathroom, retching.

Aunt Yu hurriedly followed, and stood by the door, looking at Lin Xinyan. “A-Are you pregnant?”

Although Lin Xinyan and Zong Jinghao had been sleeping separately, they slept in the same room the night they got married.

What if she gets pregnant from that one time?

Aunt Yu was a little excited. “Let’s go to the hospital.”

By having a child, any mistresses have to move over

Lin Xinyan shook her head. “It’s okay. M-My stomach is upset.”

“We need to go hospital too.” Aunt Yu was resolute. She only trusted the doctor.

“Aunt Yu.” Lin Xinyan struggled, but Aunt Yu didn’t let go. “It’s for your sake.”

“Hurry up and change your shoes.” Aunt Yu took Lin Xinyan toward the door.

Lin Xinyan didn't dare to move too much. On the one hand, she was afraid of hurting Aunt Yu; on the other hand, she was afraid of hurting her baby in her belly.

Creaking!

Just as Lin Xinyan racked her brains to come up with an explanation for Aunt Yu, the door was pushed open.

Lin Xinyan and Aunt Yu looked at the door almost at the same time.

Zong Jinghao stepped inside with a suit on his arm, while the collar of his shirt was loosely open, revealing his delicate collarbones. There was green stubble on his chin, and dark circles under his eyes, making him look unrested and a little tired, which was different from his usual high-spirited manner.

He must have not rested well enough while going there to accompany and take care of Bai Zhuwei this time, Lin Xinyan thought secretly in her heart.

Seeing that it was Zong Jinghao, Aunt Yu was overjoyed. “Young Master, Young Mistress may be pregnant.”

The expression on Zong Jinghao's face remained the same.

Whereas Lin Xinyan only felt embarrassed.

They looked at each other knowingly.

Only Aunt Yu didn't understand, so she stared at Zong Jinghao, and asked, “Your wife is pregnant, aren't you happy?”

Zong Jinghao's face was tense, while his Adam's apple bobbed in his throat, as he calmly said, "Let's get a divorce."

It was something that was bound to happen sooner or later.

She just didn't expect it to come so suddenly.

It was originally the wrong encounter. Therefore it should end.

She wasn't reluctant, but she just suddenly felt empty all over her body.

She replied with a smile, "Okay."

She was so clear-cut that Zong Jinghao had no time to react, and even could not accept her attitude.

Lin Xinyan said lightly, "Let's go through the formalities tomorrow."

After speaking, she turned and went back to her room.

Aunt Yu stood rooted to the spot, as if she had been struck by lightning. They're going to divorce?

Is marriage a child's play?

"Young Master, y-you're getting a divorce?" Aunt Yu felt that she must be hearing voices.

Otherwise, how could they suddenly want to get a divorce, and even look so calm?

"I'm tired." Zong Jinghao didn't want to talk more about this, so he walked upstairs after speaking.

Aunt Yu was stunned for a moment, and then turned around to stare at Zong Jinghao's back, saying, "This is the marriage that was made for you by Madam when she was alive."

Zong Jinghao stopped walking for a short while before he continued to walk and took the stairs upstairs.

Aunt Yu still didn't give up. "Do you not care too even if Young Mistress is pregnant?"

The bedroom door was closed with a bang. Zong Jinghao was voicing his dissatisfaction in silence!

The baby Lin Xinyan is carrying isn't mine.

It is not!

If it was, he might not be so angry.

His baby is dead!

It was dead!

Aunt Yu was also taken aback, as he rarely got angry at home.

Lin Xinyan barely slept that night, as she sat alone on the head of the bed, with packed luggage on the table next to her. She didn't have many things with her, other than a few pieces of clothing, and some daily necessities.

At dawn, she changed her clothes and walked out of the room, whereas Zong Jinghao also got up and walked downstairs neatly dressed. He was completely different from yesterday. His tall and slender physique was wrapped in a straight and fitted suit, making him look like a Prince Charming coming out from a fairy tale.

He looked extremely noble, handsome and charming.

Their eyes met in the air calmly.

Lin Xinyan spoke first, "It's still early, and the Civil Affairs Bureau may not open yet. I have something to do, so I'm going out now." While speaking, she glanced at the clock. "I'll be back at nine. Do you have the time?"

She needed to go out to find a place to stay. Zong Jinghao suddenly mentioned the divorce, so she didn't have time to prepare. She was negligent on this matter, as she should have gotten herself a way out first.

Zong Jinghao walked down the stairs. "Go to the Civil Affairs Bureau. I will let Guan Jin handle it."

After speaking, he walked towards the door.

Lin Xinyan smiled self-depreciatingly. How can I forget that Guan Jin was the one that took me to apply for the marriage certificate? Zong Jinghao didn't show up at all. So why would he go in person when we divorce?

Their marriage was seemingly destined. What kind of fate was it that they had been engaged since childhood?

However, this short marriage now seemed like a joke.

Lin Xinyan took a deep breath—it was time to end.

Zong Jinghao sat down at the table to have breakfast.

Lin Xinyan came over and sat down across from him. "Is Miss Bai okay?"

After he went to see her, he made the decision. Maybe he's planning to marry her?

But that woman is scheming, can't he tell?