

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 61

What a bastard!

Lin Xichen glared so hard at him that his eyeballs almost popped out of his head.

Zong Jinghao chuckled. He was inexplicably happy when he saw this kid get angry.

Moving away from his hand, Lin Xinyan got into the car with Lin Xichen and left.

She looked flustered, whereas Lin Xichen glanced out and grimaced at the nasty bastard.

Zong Jinghao frowned. What a kiddo.

Chen Hao walked over and looked at the car going away. "Shall we go back?"

Zong Jinghao took off his suit, threw it on Chen Hao, and walked toward the car.

Taking the suit, Chen Hao pouted, but he did not dare to complain, and quickly followed him.

Sitting in the car, Zong Jinghao rubbed the space between his eyebrows, and couldn't help smiling when he recalled the moment Lin Xinyan appeared.

Chen Hao, who was driving, looked at him in the rearview mirror, and was burning with curiosity.

Who is that woman who actually makes Zong Jinghao smile like an infatuated man?

Damn, it's so weird.

“Mr. Zong, do you like that kind of woman?” Chen Hao was really curious. That woman was good-looking, but she had such a big child, and he even flirted with her.

Does he like young married women?

Young married women are attractive, but he can't find one that has given birth to a child, right?

What if she has a husband?

Is he going to be the third party and be a lover of that woman?

The more he thought about it, the more he wanted to laugh.

He was excited just by imagining the scene.

Zong Jinghao slowly looked up, and said in a neutral tone, “What kind?”

“The kind of woman who has had kids—”

Chen Hao paused midsentence, and smiled apologetically, “Only those who have a child have the charm. Look at her son; she must have never had plastic surgery.”

Hearing the words ‘has a child’, Zong Jinghao was inexplicably irritated, and pulled his collar. “It wouldn't kill you to keep quiet!”

Chen Hao hurriedly shut up and looked at the moody man from the rearview mirror from time to time.

He was very happy earlier, but now he becomes angry all of a sudden.

Can't we chat happily?

Chen Hao booked a hotel for Zong Jinghao to stay there for one night

Zong Jinghao tossed and turned, as the image of that woman filled his mind.

He couldn't sleep.

She had really changed. In the past, she looked like a pure and gentle woman, but now she was confident in her speech and manners, especially when she talked about her profession—the way she talked was particularly charming.

It was just that, he wondered, is there anyone in her life now after living here all these years?

Then, he took out his phone to call Guan Jing, and asked him to find out how Lin Xinyan's life had been over the years and whether there was anyone in her life.

These successive calls were all about Lin Xinyan.

Is he tempted?

Guan Jing quietly thought.

When did he care so much about a woman?

He has never cared about then Bai Zhuwei, now Lin Ruilin, so much.

In the past few years, he had become increasingly indifferent, and now he suddenly became enthusiastic, all because of a woman who had disappeared for a long time. It would be untrue to say that he had no feelings toward her.

It was just that Guan Jing didn't understand. Even though the woman and he were married, the time they spent together wasn't long. Why would he have feelings for her?

He couldn't figure it out, but no one could answer him.

As soon as Zong Jinghao hung up the phone, he received Master Zong's call.

Zong Jinghao knew why he was calling even before answering it.

His pupils flickered, and then he slowly looked down to cover his thoughts. Instead of the gentleness he had when thinking about Lin Xinyan, he replaced it with coldness, before he answered the call.

"What's happened between you and Lin? She said you want to cancel the engagement..."

"We shall talk when I go back." Zong Jinghao stared out the window with heavy eyes. This was why he didn't stay here and asked Guan Jing to check on Lin Xinyan instead.

This engagement was not just about him marrying a wife, but a union between the He family and the Zong family through marriage.

The news of the engagement had been spreading, and now that he wanted to cancel the engagement, he would need to explain to the He family, and his family.

So the next day, he returned to China.

Guan Jing went to Country A to investigate Lin Xinyan. It was the driver who came to pick Zong Jinghao up. The journey of several hours did not make him tired, so he asked the driver to go to the Zong family mansion.

The car soon stopped in front of a mansion, which looked solemn and reserved. The tall courtyard, grand entrance, round-arch windows, and cornerstone portrayed its grace and luxury.

The driver stopped the car and walked to the back to pull the door open. After getting off the car calmly, Zong Jinghao stood in front of the first gate, looked up, and walked in calmly without any expression on his face.

He passed through the marble floor and walked into the house.

“Young Master.” Uncle Feng, the housekeeper, greeted him, “Master is waiting for you inside.”

Zong Jinghao nodded slightly, indicating that he knew.

Inside the spacious and solemn hall, there was retro decoration style on the right side with relatively darker color, making the whole hall appear calmer. The person leaning on the cushion on the mahogany sofa was Master Zong, the father of Zong Jinghao.

As for the woman next to him, he didn't even bother to look at her.

He took off his jacket and handed it to the servant, before he walked toward the sofa, and sat down next to Master Zong.

“What's wrong with you?” Zong Qifeng sat on the sofa. He had a face that had immersed in the silence and fortitude given by time over the passing of years, while his voice was deep and magnanimous, with hints of helplessness and melancholy.

“I will handle it.” There was no excessive emotion, but a simple answer.

Zong Qifeng knew in his heart the reason Zong Jinghao was so indifferent was because of his mother and what happened back then—

He usually didn't come back and did as he pleased.

But this marriage was related to the future development of Zong family.

In B City, the Zongs was like a 'nouveau riche'. The business was big but lacked the foundation.

The He family was different, as they had a century-old reputation. Even if their business was not outstanding now, they had the reputation.

Union with such a family through marriage was a mutually beneficial thing.

"For other things, I can let you do anything you want, but this engagement must never be cancelled!" Zong Qifeng also took a tough stance.

Zong Jinghao replied lukewarmly and calmly, "Only I can call the shots for my marriage."

"You—" Zong Qifeng was angry, his chest heaving heavily.

Yuxiu, who was sitting next to him, hurriedly patted him on his back. "Speak slowly. Don't be angry."

"How can I not be angry?" Zong Qifeng's face was gloomy.

"Jinghao, you should listen to your dad this time—" Yuxiu tried to persuade him.

Zong Jinghao's voice became even colder, and he sneered. "Who are you to say so to me?"

Yuxiu's face took on a ghastly expression.

"She is an elder. How can you just talk to her like this?" Zong Qifeng thumped the armrest and stood up.

Yuxiu stood up as well to support him. "Don't be angry. I understand how Jinghao feels."

Zong Qifeng sighed and reached out to hold Yuxiu's hand. "Sorry for the suffering you've gone through all these years."

Zong Jinghao stood up, not wanting to see the display of affection between his father and this woman.

He took the suit jacket from the servant and said with his back to Zong Qifeng, "I will deal with the He family."

Then, he left.

Zong Qifeng pointed at him. "W-Why is he still so self-willed? Is he still young? Why doesn't he know the severity of it?!"

Yuxiu sighed faintly. "Perhaps he doesn't like the daughter of the He family."

"No." Zong Qifeng didn't think so. "He already agreed to it previously."

Yuxiu thought about it and agreed. He already agreed to it previously but changed his mind when he was about to get engaged.

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Zong Qifeng sat back on the sofa and called Mr. Feng. “Go and find out if something happened to him when he went abroad this time.”

The unprovoked cancellation of the engagement made him doubt there was something more.

Yuxiu reached out and held Zong Kaifeng’s hand, saying worriedly, “He will surely be unhappy once he knows that you do a check on him. The relationship between him and us is already tense. Why don’t you have another talk with him?”

Mr. Feng also agreed. “That’s right. You know the temper of the young master too.”

Zong Qifeng’s face clouded over, and he said coldly, “With his temper, can I really have a good talk with him?”

The tension on his face eased, but his attitude was firm. “I can let him do as he pleases in other things, but not this time.”

This was related to the future of the Zong family.

Yuxiu was still trying to persuade him but was interrupted by Zong Qifeng first. “No need to persuade me. I have made up my mind about this matter.”

He looked up at Mr. Feng. “Go ahead.”

“Umm—” Mr. Feng looked at Yuxiu hesitantly.



Yuxiu sighed. "Just do it. Both father and son have the same temper. No one can persuade them."

Mr. Feng could only do as Zong Qifeng ordered.

Zong Jinghao, who had just left the mansion, was stopped by He Ruilin.

"Hao—"

Zong Jinghao acted like he hadn't seen her and walked toward the car directly.

He Ruilin chased him up and grabbed his arm. "I have been with you for so many years, how could you end everything after I've only made one mistake?"

Zong Jinghao stopped walking. As it was too sudden, He Ruilin couldn't stop, and ran into him.

She looked up obsessively at the face she had been obsessed with for a long time.

Zong Jinghao looked down at this woman who had been with him for a long time. He once thought that although this woman was calculating and not so pure like she appeared on the surface, she gave herself to him.

He should be responsible for her no matter what.

Even if there was no love, there was responsibility.

But at the moment he saw Lin Xinyan, he realized that his calm heart would still get stirred up, turning hot because of a woman, and that his heart would still be beating.

He didn't know what it was.

He only knew that if he just got married like this, he would surely regret it later.

Zong Jinghao stretched out his hand to stroke her cheek and said softly, “Did you really make one mistake only?”

Many times he turned a blind eye to it and didn’t want to delve into it.

But it didn’t mean that he didn’t know at all.

He Ruilin froze. W-What does he know?

She thought about it carefully. So many years had passed, he was unlikely to find out, and now that she had her brother helping her, he would definitely not find anything.

If he got angry and scolded her, perhaps there was still a possibility for her to make him change his mind.

But he was so calm.

The calmer he was, the more it showed that he had made up his mind.

He Ruilin panicked and grabbed Zong Jinghao’s arm tightly. “Hao, I love you. Don’t you know how I feel after so many years?”

“But, I don’t love you.” Then, Zong Jinghao chuckled self-depreciatingly.

He Ruilin shook her head desperately, and snarled out of control, “No, no, you love me. You treat me well—”

“That’s not love!” It was just a responsibility he carried for what happened that night.

He forced himself to fall in love with her, but after so many years, he still couldn't fall for her.

"I will compensate you for what I owe you, but it is definitely not by a marriage." He pried Ho Ruilin's fingers, obviously not wanting to continue talking about this matter.

But He Ruilin was unwilling to let go. "I don't want compensation. I only want you."

She didn't want to admit it, but it turned out that Zong Jinghao had really fallen for Lin Xinyan.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have been so resolute, as if he had changed into a different person, after seeing her.

She snarled in her heart, why didn't that woman get killed in the car crash?

"What is so good about that woman? When she married you, there was man..."

"Have you said enough?" Zong Jinghao interrupted her. "Go back and calm yourself down before we talk again." He didn't want to say anything more to her now.

"Hao, Hao—"

He Ruilin cried heartbreakingly.

Zong Jinghao was in no mood to pay attention to her. The driver had already opened the door and waited for him, so he bent over and got into the car.

The driver asked him where to go.

He rubbed the space between his eyebrows and said drily, "Go to the company."

Country A.

Since seeing Zong Jinghao, Lin Xinyan had been in a state of tension, and accidentally dropped her bowl while eating.

Zhuang Zijin looked at his daughter and said with concern, "Is there something wrong at work? You have been absent-minded since you came back. You have not taken any leave in the past few years, why don't you take a break?"

Lin Xichen looked at Mommy surreptitiously. She behaves like this must be because of that bastard!

Thinking of the way he bullied his mom, Lin Xichen gritted his teeth in anger, while his hands clutched the chopsticks tightly.

He wished he could beat up that bastard.

Lin Xinyan returned to her senses. In order not to make Zhuang Zijin worry, she lied, "It's okay, m-maybe I didn't sleep well last night. I'm fine."

Lin Xichen picked up food and put it in Lin Xinyan's bowl. "Mommy, you should eat more."

Seeing that her son was so sensible, Lin Xinyan smiled in relief and stretched out her hand to rub his hair. "You should eat more. You are still growing."

She served her son a bowl of pork rib soup.

Lin Ruixi was not happy, as she pouted and said while looking at Lin Xinyan, "Mommy is unfair and only loves Xichen, not me."

Zhuang Zijin smiled faintly. "This kid is so small, yet she knows to complain."

Lin Xichen brought the bowl of soup to his sister. "Alright. I'll give it to you."

Lin Ruixi was easygoing, and didn't hold any grudges, so she grinned when she saw the bowl of soup given to her.

After dinner, Lin Xinyan went to do the dishes, whereas Zhuang Zijin gave Lin Ruixi a bath.

Meanwhile, Lin Xichen took out his tablet and recalled that the man said he was Zong Jinghao when they got their statements recorded at the police station, so he tried to search the name on Baidu.

Soon, everything about Zong Jinghao was displayed on the screen.

He came from B City and was the President of Wanyue Group in Country Z. Standing at 185cm and weighing at 65kg; he was 32 years old this year.

At the age of 22, he took over Wanyue and assumed the post of president.

During this period, he had repeatedly topped the country's richest man list and was the youngest richest man in China.

The marital status section showed that he was single.

He had only admitted a woman as his girlfriend, which was He Ruilin.

Lin Xichen pouted. Unexpectedly, this guy is so rich.

Does he think he can do whatever he wants because he's rich?

Does he think he can bully mommy because he's rich?

He clenched his fists tightly, swearing that he would teach the pesky man a lesson.

He put down the tablet, reached for the phone, and was about to call his teacher when Lin Xinyan walked out of the kitchen. Seeing that her son was making a call, she asked, "It's so late now. Why don't you take a bath and go to bed? Who are you calling?"

Lin Xichen didn't know what to say.

Lin Xichen couldn't lie, as he blushed when he lied.

He didn't know how to answer at this moment.

Lin Xinyan sensed that something was wrong, so she walked over to look at him, and inadvertently found the tablet on the sofa with Zong Jinghao's information on it.

She knitted her brows.

It was too late for Lin Xichen to hide it, so he could only helplessly watch Lin Xinyan pick it up.

Lin Xinyan looked at her son. "Why do you do this?"

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Lin Xichen lowered his head and said nothing.

Lin Xinyan frowned. "Say something."

Lin Xichen picked his finger. "He bullied Mommy, so I will teach him a lesson for Mommy."

Lin Xinyan's brows furrowed deeper. He had been emphasizing one thing before—Zong Jinghao bullied her.

He—

Suddenly Lin Xinyan's eyes widened. Did he see Zong Jinghao forcibly kissed me?

"Xichen..."

Lin Xinyan didn't know how to explain.

Lin Xichen firmly patted his chest and said, "Mommy, although Ruixi and I don't have a father, I am a man and I will protect you."

Her son's words 'I don't have a father' suddenly hit home. It was something that Lin Xinyan had deliberately ignored deep down.

She would not mention this matter.

She thought that as long as she loved them very much, it could make up for the fact that they didn't have a father.

However, it was brought up by her son so abruptly, causing her to feel an ache in her heart.

She held her son, bowed her head, and kissed his hair. Although he was very smart, he was only five years old, and was just a child.

Yet, he kept saying that he wanted to protect her.

She rubbed her palm against her son's back. "I should be the one to protect you—"

Lin Xichen disagreed and shook his head. "A man should protect a woman. I am a man. I protect you."

Lin Xinyan looked at her son speechlessly. He's still so young, why is he such a machismo?

"Who taught you this?" Lin Xinyan asked with a frown.

Lin Xichen blinked his eyes and thought for two seconds. "My teacher."

Lin Xinyan then brought him to take a bath but wondered in her heart if she needed to talk to his teacher.

Is it appropriate to tell such a small child this thing?

"Mommy, my teacher is actually quite handsome and treats me well—"

"Stop it!" Lin Xinyan interrupted him. How could the thoughts of this small kid be so complicated?

Lin Xichen mumbled, "You don't think for yourself, so I have to think for you."



Speechless, Lin Xinyan threw him into the water. “You will not be allowed to meddle with adults’ affairs in the future.”

“Why can’t I?” Lin Xichen asked.

“There is no why. This is my decision. Your teacher should have said that you should listen to your mother, right?”

Lin Xichen lowered his head and nodded. The teacher did say that children should listen to adults.

He also said that Mommy had worked hard to raise him and his sister, so he shouldn’t make mommy angry.

If he had a father, maybe Mommy wouldn’t be so tired.

Mommy never mentioned this, and he didn’t dare to ask either.

Grandma didn’t allow him to ask as well.

He thought that his father must be an irresponsible man for abandoning Mommy.

Lin Xichen reached out and hugged Lin Xinyan. “Mommy, I love you.”

Lin Xinyan felt warmth rushing through her heart, like a hot spring, slowly enveloping her.

It’s all worth it. She was contented seeing that her two children were so cute and sensible.

She kissed her son’s cheek. “I love you too.”

Although the children spent their time during the day with Zhuang Zijin, Lin Xinyan put them to bed at night.

She was always the one that tucked them in since they were born.

She was busy during the day and didn't have much time for her kids, so nighttime was the time when she got close with them.

Telling them stories when the children were nestling in her arms was her happiest moment.

Most of the connections between children and mother were probably similar to that too.

Lin Xinyan went to work, but Lin Xichen insisted to follow, saying that it was to protect her, and looking like he wouldn't take no for an answer.

Lin Xinyan couldn't refuse.

"What danger will I face at work?" Lin Xinyan was speechless.

She was an adult, and yet she needed to be protected by a child.

"I don't care." Lin Xichen was resolute, and almost blurted out, what if that bastard, Zong Jinghao, comes to bully you again?

He was still young, and yet he was overly concerned.

Lin Xinyan couldn't change his mind, so she agreed and took him out, whereas Zhuang Zijin looked after Lin Ruixi at home.

After leaving the house, Lin Xichen got into the car by himself. Lin Xinyan buckled his seat belt and got up to close the car door. When she was about to get into the driver's seat, she noticed a car parked on the roadside seemingly stalking her.

She tensed up, but after she recalled that she didn't offend anyone here, she thought that perhaps she was just seeing things.

Who would stalk others in broad daylight?

She got into the car without much thought.

As usual, she went directly to LEO after eating at home.

Lin Xinyan inadvertently noticed in the rearview mirror that the car parked on the side of the road was actually following her.

She held the steering wheel tightly with both of her hands. If I was seeing things just now, what about now?

It was as if something caught her mind.

She needed to find out.

Lin Xinyan couldn't get rid of the car following her as there weren't many people on the road.

After thinking for a while, she slowed down in order to prevent her son from any danger. By the time she drove to the store, it was already half an hour later, and everyone had come to work.

She got off the car and brought Lin Xichen down before asking him to go into the store.

There were many people in the store, so even if it was a bad guy following her, he dared not barge in.

After making sure her son was in a safe place, Lin Xinyan walked towards the car.

She wanted to see who was following her, and their purpose.

The car had black film on its window panes. Lin Xinyan couldn't see the people inside, so she raised her hand and knocked on the window.

No one responded, and the window wasn't wound down either.

Lin Xinyan stood in front of the car. "You follow me all the way here, and yet you're hiding even after I notice you. Is it fun?"

In the car, Guan Jing scratched his head. He rushed here to investigate the matter and didn't have a good rest in the past two days. He spent the night in the car yesterday and wasn't in good spirits. That was why he was discovered by Lin Xinyan.

He covered his face with his hands, and rubbed it vigorously, feeling more energetic.

He wound down the car window, smiled, and greeted, "It's been a while."

Lin Xinyan stared at him for two seconds. "Why are you here?"

She was surprised.

Guan Jing was inexplicably guilty, looking shifty-eyed, "Umm... I'm here to work."

Lin Xinyan sneered. Zong Jinghao was here yesterday, and yet he happens to come here to work today?

Will there be such a coincidence?

"Why did he ask you to come?" Lin Xinyan didn't intend to talk nonsense with him and asked directly.

Guan Jing did not speak.

I can't say it's to investigate her, can I?

No one likes their privacy being violated, right?

"Should I call and ask him?" Lin Xinyan also took a tough stance.

Lin Xinyan's attitude stunned him, and he couldn't help but look at her up and down. Whether it was her manner of speaking or her overall presence, she had changed.

She had turned into a woman.

Previously, she could only be considered as a little woman.

Guan Jin grabbed a handful of his hair. "Umm, Mr. Zong just wants to know where you live."

Silence instantly followed.

Lin Xinyan turned and walked toward the store.

It seemed that she really needed to move.

She didn't want to be disturbed, particularly by Zong Jinghao!

"Miss Lin—" Guan Jin wanted to explain.

Lin Xinyan didn't give him a chance and walked directly into LEO.

Guan Jing smacked his lips, feeling like he got caught in the crossfire between them.

When Lin Xinyan was trying to leave and move to another place, Zong Jinghao was invited by the He family for dinner back at B City in Country Z.

If Zong Jinghao did not cancel the engagement, it was naturally a good thing. A meal together could also enhance the relationship between the two families.

However, the dinner invitation now was probably a trap.

It was bound to happen sooner or later, so Zong Jinghao was prepared.

He Ruilin was well dressed, while all her family members were there, including He Ruize who was frequently abroad.

The magnificent hall was very lively.

Zong Jinghao came in against the light in a black suit.

Seeing Zong Jinghao coming in, the look on He Ruize's face changed suddenly...

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The whole He family knew about the cancelation of the engagement, including He Ruize, who learned from He Ruilin the reason why Zong Jinghao canceled the engagement.

So after seeing him, he couldn't hide his anger.

Next to him, his elder brother, He Ruixing, sensed his fluctuating mood, so he reached out and patted him on the shoulder, whispering, "Our family has deep roots, otherwise we would have been unable to survive in B City. You're out of the country all year round, and don't know about the situation in China. Although he was the one who calls off the engagement, we should not fall out with him."

He Ruize was not only angry because he backed out, but also because he discovered Lin Xinyan.

Six years ago, in order for Lin Xinyan to get rid of him completely, he took her away from B City and hid her in Country A.

He thought that Lin Xinyan would be able to accept him after a long time, and that six years would be able to cut off the little bit of connection between her and Zong Jinghao.

But it had been six years, and Lin Xinyan still refused to accept him.

Zong Jinghao even called off the marriage with his sister because of her.

How can he stay calm?

“Do you think you can do whatever you want just because you have some damned money?” He Ruize made no secret of his disgust and dissatisfaction toward him.

He Ruize didn't keep his voice down, so Zong Jinghao heard it, and cast his gaze at him. He remembered that this man had been close to Lin Xinyan before.

He flicked the non-existent dust off the collar and said calmly, “What did you say? I didn't catch it.”

He Ruixing hurriedly stepped forward to smooth things over. “He's just complaining, as you're canceling the wedding with Lin. Don't mind him.”

While speaking, He Ruixing tugged He Ruize, telling him to stop talking.

Ignoring his brother, He Ruize was not afraid of Zong Jinghao. “Aren't you afraid of karma for hurting a woman like this?”

He Ruixing's face changed, and he glared at He Ruize. Do we have to become enemies after failing to become in-laws?

What good is it for them to become enemies with the Zongs?

I work so hard for this family, but he never contributed to the family, and still, he comes to make trouble?

At this moment, He Ruixing was disappointed in his selfish younger brother who only thought for himself and did not consider their family.

Zong Jinghao put on a false smile, and said in an intriguing tone, “I'm just afraid that the karma will strike the wrong people.”

He Ruize clenched his fists tightly, looking like he could rush to fight Zong Jinghao if He Ruixing wasn't grabbing him.



“They are all inside. You should go in first. He loves Ruilin who has been separated from us and suffering since childhood. That’s why he spoke so carelessly. Don’t mind him.” He Ruixing smiled apologetically.

Zong Jinghao glanced at him indifferently and walked in.

Zong Qifeng and He Wenhui were sitting on the main sofa in the hall talking.

He Ruilin was sitting next to He Wenhui, with bloodshot eyes, as if she had cried.

Her initially sophisticated make-up was smudged.

Seeing Zong Jinghao coming in, she quickly stood up. “Hao—”

Zong Jinghao didn’t answer her, as he sat on the sofa, and said preemptively, “I’m the one who calls off the engagement, so tell me any demand that you have.”

Zong Qifeng was incensed.

He and He Wenhui spent a long time talking in the house, because he didn’t want to cancel the engagement.

The union of the two families through marriage was a good cooperation for both the Zong family and the He family.

It was a mutually beneficial thing.

“Jinghao, I don’t understand you young people’s relationships. You suddenly call off the engagement. Is it because Lin has made some mistakes?” He Wenhui looked kind, and his tone of speech was neither annoyed nor impatient.

He was calmer than his two sons.

At his age, he had seen all kinds of things, so he could remain calm.

If the He family yelled and accused him, it would be easier for him to handle it. But, things became harder as he was faced with an experienced cunning man like He Wenhui.

Zong Jinghao was not easy to deal with either. Although he had not experienced many things as He Wenhui had, he also went through great storms, and so he said in an imposing manner, "I don't like people lying to me."

Upon hearing his words, He Wenhui felt uneasy. Did Ruilin really make mistakes and he find out?

Zong Jinghao didn't want to dig up the past, and just wanted to solve the immediate matter as soon as possible.

"I'm reckless in this matter. I shouldn't agree to it and then regret it later. After all, I broke the promise first. What compensation do you want? Just tell me. As long as it is something I can afford, I will never be stingy."

"I disagree." Before He Wenhui spoke, He Ruilin could no longer stand it.

She stared at Zong Jinghao. "I am 28 this year, and I have given you the best years of my life. But now you want to abandon me, are you trying to force me to die?"

It was exactly because of this that Zong Jinghao was still treating her well, otherwise, according to his personality; he would have cut off his ties with her after he knew He Ruilin lied to him.

"As I said, I can compensate you for whatever you want." Zong Jinghao knew that it was wrong for him to be like this.

It was just like how He Ruize scolded him—do you think you can do whatever you want just because you're rich?

But now, he had no choice.

“Calm down.” He Ruize walked in and hugged her, who was trembling.

Staring at Zong Jinghao, he asked, “Compensation. What kind of compensation can you give?”

Zong Jinghao looked back at him. “What compensation do you want?”

Their murderous gazes met in the silent confrontation.

With their current family status, asking for money as compensation was a disgraceful behavior, that hurt the friendship between the two families and destroyed the relationship.

If the He family asked for benefits today, its reputation would be stained if it spread out.

“I want your life; will you give it to me?” He Ruilin roared out of control.

Everyone in the house was taken aback.

“What nonsense are you talking about?” He Wenhui scolded her, while actually wanting to see how Zong Jinghao would solve it.

He agreed to the engagement, and now he called it off, so He Wenhui was of course unhappy.

He didn't show it, but it didn't mean that he didn't care about it.

Zong Qifeng's face was gloomy. Initially, he was very happy with He Ruilin, but now he felt dissatisfied.

Although he did not want Zong Jinghao to cancel the engagement, he was still his son.

Yet now, she was actually so ignorant and arrogant.

Meanwhile, Zong Jinghao was calm and easy, as he stood up, undid the buttons of his suit with his slender fingers, and rolled up his sleeves, revealing his strong arms.

Zong Qifeng yelled nervously, "What are you doing?"

He Ruilin was already stunned. "H-Hao—"

Zong Jinghao bent over to pick up the fruit knife in the fruit bowl and walked toward He Ruilin.

He Ruize was also very scared, as he reached out to hold his sister in his arms, seemingly afraid that Zong Jinghao would hurt his sister.

Zong Jinghao pulled He Ruize away and looked at He Ruilin. "If this is what you want, I will give it to you."

He stooped and put the knife in He Ruilin's hand. Holding her hand, he pressed the knife against his chest.

He Ruilin was scared. She was really scared.

She shook her head desperately. "I-I didn't mean it. I didn't want you to die—"

Zong Jinghao smiled. "I have never owed anyone in my life, except you. If you want, I will give it to you. But from now on, we are even—"

As he spoke, he also exerted force with his hand.

“Ah!”

He Ruilin wanted to let go, but Zong Jinghao’s grip was too strong that she couldn’t let go.

The sharp blade pierced the white shirt and his flesh, causing bright red blood to gush out.

Zong Jinghao’s behavior was beyond everyone’s expectations.

He actually—

So daring!

“It’s not me, it’s not me—” He Ruilin was full of tears.

Zong Jinghao stretched out his other hand to wipe the tears from her face. “That year, I was 14 when I was kidnapped to the mountain. Then I was accidentally rescued by a little girl who was only ten years old. Later I learned that the little girl was an orphan, so I sponsored her to go to school. After graduating from university, she worked with me. One time, I was on a business trip and accidentally got bitten by a snake. She saved me again—”

The look in his eyes and the movements of his fingers were very gentle, as if he was wiping some kind of treasure.

“I failed you. Since you want my life, I will give it to you now. From now on, you and I are even.”

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 65

“No!”

He Ruilin shook her head like crazy, and kept saying repeatedly, “No, I don’t want to call it square with you. I want you to love me.”

She looked disheveled with her teary eyes and messy hair.

Even so, Zong Jinghao’s heart didn’t soften the slightest.

“The dinner is ready—” Xia Zhenyu came in and wanted to tell He Wenhui that the dinner was ready, and yet she saw He Ruilin holding a knife and stabbing Zong Jinghao.

The bright red blood stimulated her brain, and she let out a scream.

Only then did everyone come back to their senses, while Zong Qifeng shouted in a deep voice, “Hurry up and call the ambulance.”

He Wenhui, who was stunned, shouted at He Ruize who was close to them, “Hurry up, and pull your sister away!”

It was originally Zong Jinghao’s fault, but now he was injured at the He family.

This left them at a disadvantage again.

Such a turn of events was not good for him. There was a burning rage in his heart, but he couldn’t let it out. He was so angry that he clasped his hands tightly on the edge of the table, with blue veins standing out on the back of his hands.

Clattering!

The moment He Ruize pulled his sister away, the fruit knife dropped to the ground with a loud clatter.

The blade was stained with bright red blood.

“H-Hao, are you okay?” He Ruilin wanted to reach out to touch his wound.

Zong Jinghao brushed her off, while at this moment, a phone ringtone suddenly rang in the living room.

Everyone looked at Zong Jinghao’s jacket on the sofa, as the sound came from there.

The light came pouring down from the top of Zong Jinghao’s head, shrouding him in the circle of light.

In a trance, the tiny beads of sweat formed on his forehead were hardly noticeable if they didn’t look carefully.

He picked up his jacket and took out his phone. Seeing that it was a call from Guan Jing, he answered it.

Soon, Guan Jin’s voice was heard. “Mr. Zong, I found out the things you wanted me to check. Six years ago, Lin Xinyan was in a car accident, so she didn’t come back to go through the divorce procedures. He Ruize took her and her mother to A Country A to hide. At the beginning, they lived in Bani, and then they moved to the capital of Country A. During this period, He Ruize will deliberately erase the traces of their lives, not wanting others to find out.”

With the phone in his hand, Zong Jinghao slowly looked up, and fixed his eyes on He Ruize who was holding He Ruilin.

Looking at He Ruize, he said to Guan Jing, “Has he been with her all these years?”

“Yes...”

His face clouded over. “What is their relationship?”

He could feel the pressing pressure from Zong Jinghao even though they were on the phone, so he couldn’t help but swallow hard. I haven’t even finished speaking; can he not be so angry first?

Zong Jinghao couldn’t hear his complaint, so he could only answer honestly, “It seems that Ms. Lin doesn’t accept him, and only regards him as a big brother. Apart from him, there are no other men around her. Well, not entirely—she has a son.”

“I got it.” Zong Jinghao hung up the phone, glanced at He Ruize coldly, then glanced at the He family members. “You can still put forward your conditions.”

After speaking, he stepped out of He’s house, seemingly unwilling to have anything more to do with them.

The hall was in a mess. After a moment of silence, He Wenhui regained his composure and forced a smile. “Qifeng, this matter—”

Zong Qifeng stood up with his hands on his back and said with a hint of displeasure in his deep voice, “My son was wrong first. After all, he went back on his word first, so tell us if you have any requests.”

Zong Jinghao was injured, and what he said showed that he was obviously upset.

“What you are talking about? An on-again, off-again relationship among the youngsters is common. Although we can’t be in-laws, our friendship remains, right? How can I make any request?” He Wenhui smiled apologetically.



Since he said this, Zong Qifeng couldn't say anything else, and so he called out, "Mr. Feng, let's go back."

Mr. Feng quickly walked up to him. "Young Master went to the hospital; shall we go there?"

"Of course. He's my only son." It seemed like his words were directed at someone else. Therefore, He Wenhui's expression changed. There was obviously more to it than met the ear.

Or did he deliberately direct the words at me?

He Wenhui choked with resentment. Zong Jinghao was bold. I have to admit that he had the courage, and abruptly reversed the situation that was unfavorable to him.

"Ruixing, go and send them out." Standing at the door, He Ruixing listened to his father's words and hurriedly followed. "Uncle Zong, let me send you out"

Zong Qifeng didn't respond, whereas Mr. Feng opened the car door, while he bent over and got in. He glanced at He Ruixing who was standing aside. "Bring a message to your dad for me. I won't take this matter to heart."

It was not good for everyone if they had a falling-out.

"Okay, I will definitely tell him." He Ruixing gently closed the door and told the driver, "Drive safe."

When the car left, He Ruixing turned around and entered the house. He Wenhui was sitting there with a gloomy face. Looking at his sons and daughter, he wanted to reprimand them, but couldn't find anything to say.

In the end, he sneered. "Well played, Zong Jinghao."

He Ruixing happened to hear him when he came back. He glanced at He Ruize and sighed deeply, "We're not as good as him, and indeed not as capable as him. I thought Ruilin and him could get married and we could become in-laws. Unexpectedly, things turned out like this—"

"Enough, you guys!" He Ruilin yelled. I'm the saddest one here after the engagement is cancelled!

"If you are capable, he wouldn't have cancelled the engagement." Thumping the table, He Wenhui stood up.

Because of this, the whole family was in chaos, and yet she still has the audacity to get angry?

Xia Zhenyu came over to pat He Wenhui on the back, and comforted him, "Don't get angry. The kids don't know any better."

"What can I say when my own son is not as good as others'?" He Wenhui flicked his sleeves and turned to go to the inner room.

Xia Zhenyu followed him inside to persuade him, not wanting him to sulk.

He Ruixing was also disappointed with He Ruize, so he called the servant to clean up the living room and went back to his room.

Only He Ruize was left in the living room holding his trembling sister in his arms.

"I will send you into your room." He supported He Ruilin.

"Why?" He Ruilin still could not accept the fact that Zong Jinghao wanted to cancel the engagement.

She didn't understand, how did things get to this point?

That woman has disappeared for six years.

Why does she appear?

She grabbed He Ruize by the collar. “Ruize, it’s been so many years, why don’t you make her your woman?”

If Lin Xinyan is with He Ruize, Zong Jinghao wouldn’t try to get back with her even if he knows where she is, right?

“You are tired and need a good rest.” He Ruize helped her sit on the bed.

He Ruilin didn’t want to let go of He Ruize. “Ruize.” She looked at him. “Why did you save her and not let her die back then? If she is dead, no one will try to snatch Hao away from me...”

He Ruize frowned. “What nonsense are you talking about?”

“I’m not!” He Ruilin stood up and stared at him, saying viciously, “I planned a car accident on purpose to make Hao feel guilty towards me and marry me. To make it convincing enough, I was really hit by a car. It hurts very much, so I wanted her to get a taste of being hit by a car—”

Haha...

He Ruilin laughed.

Whereas He Ruize stood there stiffly, not knowing how to react, nor what to think of her.

H-How could she be so cruel?

She was so innocent and cute when she was a child.

“Lin.” He Ruize looked at her. “Then, why did you make Lin Xinyan replace you back then?”

This had always been something that he couldn't figure out.

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 66

She obviously had the opportunity to be intimate with Zong Jinghao. Why would she find a woman to replace her?

He Ruilin was stunned, laughed drily, and fell onto the bed.

“I’m afraid he will think that I am not a pure woman.” He Ruilin tilted her head back as if she was possessed. “He took me in, but he never touched me. I am a human, a woman with normal physiological needs. I need a man to love me and touch me. Heh—”

He Ruize froze, as if he had been struck by lightning.

Why would my sister be like this?

He Ruilin laughed like a maniac. “I want to find a clean woman to give him, and then replace her, to be the clean woman. I saved him when I was a child, and I have been with him for many years, he will be responsible for me. Even if he doesn’t love me, he will treat me well as well. It turns out that I am right, as he treats me really well. My plan is so perfect, except for the woman that I randomly found. I didn’t expect her to come from B City in Country Z. What’s more coincidental is that she turned out to be the woman whom Zong Jinghao’s mother had made a marriage contract with since they were kids.”

If it weren’t for that woman, I would have lived a happy life with Zong Jinghao now.

It’s all that woman’s fault! It’s all her fault!

I refuse to accept this.

I own the identity as the daughter of the He family. With such a family background, what would make me inferior to that woman?

She grabbed He Ruize's hand. "Ruize, help me."

He Ruize looked at his sister who was like a stranger to him, and said in a daze, "How can I help you?"

He Ruilin thought for a moment. "You can—" She tugged at him and whispered into his ear...

The more He Ruize listened, the ghastlier the look on his face became. Then, he pushed her away. "No way!"

"You are tired. Sleep well!" He then walked out of the room without looking back.

"Ruize."

No matter how He Ruilin shouted, He Ruize didn't look back.

Zong Jinghao dressed the wound and walked out of the hospital. The driver followed him with the medicine in his hand. "Mr. Feng just called and asked about your condition. I said that you're fine, and asked Master not to worry about—"

"Have you booked the flight that I asked you to book?" He interrupted the driver.

He wasn't interested in what he said.

The driver's response was swift, as he hurriedly replied, "Yes. It's the last flight at 11 o'clock. Will you go back now?"

Zong Jinghao raised his hand and glanced at the watch. It was now twenty to ten, so he had more than one hour left.

“Go to the airport.” He walked down the steps, while the driver quickly followed. “Young master, you are injured, don’t you rest for a while?”

“No.”

The driver ran to the front and opened the door for him. He wanted to persuade him to rest as he was injured. But, thinking of his personality, he bit back the words, sighed, and ran to the front to drive.

Country A.

Lin Xichen sat on the sofa inside LEO, with a pile of delicious food in front of him. Blinking his big eyes, he asked, “Can I take these home?”

“Sure, sure.” The girls in the store especially liked Lin Xichen. He was good-looking and smart, making him very likable.

“Xichen, why do you want to take it home? Why don’t you eat it here? Are you afraid that the young ladies here will see your table manners?” Ellen propped her chin on her hand and looked at Lin Xichen. She was already over forty, and yet she insisted Lin Xichen to address her as a miss.

Lin Xichen looked at Ellen innocently with his big bright eyes. “Aunt Ellen, I don’t have poor table manners. I’m bringing it back for my sister.”

Ellen’s face changed, as she pretended to be upset, and reached out to pinch his cheek, “Can you just not tell the truth? And make me happy?”

Lin Xichen looked serious. “My mommy said, we can’t lie.”

Speechless, Ellen snorted. “Your mommy said, you are not a good boy.”

“My mommy wouldn’t say that,” Lin Xichen retorted.

“If you don’t believe me, you can go and ask your mommy.” Ellen deliberately provoked him.

Lin Xinyan was now in a meeting. If he went to her now, he would undoubtedly make trouble.

Lin Xichen slid off the sofa. “I don’t believe you.”

Then, he ran away.

Lin Xinyan walked out of the meeting room after the meeting, while Lin Xichen came running toward her. “Mommy.”

Lin Xinyan stopped, but the little guy still bumped into her legs. She bent over to touch his son’s head. “Don’t run so fast.”

Lin Xichen nodded his head obediently. “Okay.”

“What do you want to eat? I will take you there.” Lin Xinyan checked the time and realized that it was already noon.

“I’m not hungry anymore.” Lin Xichen took Lin Xinyan’s hand and made her to touch his stomach. “Look, it’s all bulging.”

“Are you pregnant?” Ellen stood behind him with her hands folded across her chest.

Lin Xichen looked back at her, and dissed, “You are the one pregnant. Oh no, you can’t even get pregnant even if you want. No man likes you, Aunt Ellen.”

Allen ran over. “Lin Xichen!”

Lin Xichen hid in Lin Xinyan’s arms. “Mommy, save me, Aunt Ellen is out of control again.”



Lin Xinyan picked up her son helplessly. These two always bickered when they met.

She could do nothing.

“Miss Ellen.” When Ellen was about to pinch his ear, Lin Xichen reacted quickly and changed into addressing her as miss.

Ellen was going to pinch his ear, but in the end she changed to rubbing his hair. “Kiddo, I’ll forgive you for your fast response. I won’t be merciful next time.”

“Hehe.” Lin Xichen was happy, as he dodged another bullet.

“Ms. Lin, this is a client from Country Z. It’s a custom-made wedding dress with some requirements written in it. Take a look.” Lin Xinyan reached out and took the folder. “When will the client want it?”

“Two weeks later.” Lin Xinyan nodded her head. “I see.”

After lunch, Lin Xinyan went to work, whereas Lin Xichen sat aside to play a number game.

The hardest level was easy for him. Therefore, after playing for a while, he lost interest.

He then fell asleep on the sofa.

Lin Xinyan left work early and picked up her son.

“Mommy.” As soon as Lin Xinyan picked him up, he woke up.

“I want to bring some delicious food back for Ruixi.”

Lin Xinyan smiled. “You’re really a good brother.”

Lin Xichen rubbed his eyes and said proudly, "Of course."

"Look at you. So proud." Lin Xinyan touched her son's forehead.

She walked out of LEO, then got into the car with him.

When they arrived home, she realized that she had forgotten the document Qin Ya gave her, and she hadn't read the contents.

She sent her son to the house. Upon seeing Lin Xichen, Lin Ruixi ran toward him in excitement. Lin Xichen raised the delicious food in his hand and said proudly, "Look what delicious food I brought you."

Then, Lin Ruixi turned into a foodie. Seeing the food Lin Xichen was holding, she was drooling. "Xichen, I want to eat."

Lin Xichen walked to the sofa. "Come here."

The two little ones leaned on the sofa and shared their food. Lin Xinyan didn't go in, and shouted at Zhuang Zijin, "Mom, I forgot something. I have to go back to the store."

"Okay, be back before dinner," Zhuang Zijin reminded her.

"Okay."

Lin Xinyan took her bag and closed the door.

She got in the car, started the car and drove back to the store. After taking the document, she rushed home. When she was about to enter the house after parking her car, she saw another car parked in front of her house, which looked a bit familiar. It's the one from the morning.

She frowned. Why is this Guan Jing here again?

She planned to discuss with Zhuang Zijin about moving to other place tonight.

Yet, he came to bother her again.

Lin Xinyan's face darkened involuntarily.

As the car door was pushed open, Lin Xinyan was ready to question him, but it was not Guan Jing who got off the car, but Zong Jinghao.

His clothes were creased, and he looked tired.

As the setting sun went down, they were shrouded by a light yellowish glow.

Lin Xinyan resisted the emotional fluctuation in her heart and said coldly, "What are you doing here?"

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Hearing Lin Xinyan's words, the man, who was initially tired, froze for a moment.

He straightened his body and leaned against the car, saying with a light chuckle, "Can't I come and see my wife?"

Lin Xinyan frowned. How could he be so shameless?

We're divorced!

Zong Jinghao still looked reckless and indifferent. "I don't mind us going in and telling your son about our relationship—"

"What exactly do you want?" Lin Xinyan was angry. Is he a rogue?

The smile on his face suddenly vanished. "If you don't want me to go in your house to see your son, just come over."

Lin Xinyan stood stiffly in place.

She thought about it for a long time. Lin Xichen is a sensitive child. After the last incident, Lin Xichen is very hostile to him. If he is allowed in, how should she tell the children his identity?

Zong Jinghao's vision was a little blurry. He closed his eyes but was still unable to see clearly. Then, he said in a hoarse voice, "I have limited time and patience."

Lin Xinyan moved her heavy legs, while he waited very calmly and patiently. Every time she took a step closer, the outline of his face became clearer. Putting away his businesslike and scheming manner, he looked indescribably sincere

and gentle, while his face was not as rigid as his words, and there was a touch of softness.

Lin Xinyan had never seen him like this, but she knew in her heart that he was still him and would never change.

She squeezed her hands to soothe herself, and said in an imploring tone, "Please don't come and disturb my life, okay?"

Zong Jinghao looked up and stared at the woman in front of him. "Are you begging me?" Then, he put out a faint smile. "You need to show your sincerity when you beg. What are you going to repay me with? Your body?"

What is he saying? Does he think I'm a very easy woman?

It's true that I lost my innocence when I was 18 years old, but that doesn't mean I'm a flirty woman!

With a stern look, Lin Xinyan was obviously furious, as her shoulders were trembling violently, and her voice gradually changed. "Are you a rogue?"

Her cheeks became tense because of anger, while the blue veins stood out on her neck. A few strands of loose hair around her ears fell around her neck, somehow adding a touch of femininity to her look.

Zong Jinghao's Adam's apple bobbed up and down, while he thought that he might be crazy.

He actually loved it when seeing her angry.

He reached out to wrap his arm around Lin Xinyan's waist, pulling her body into his arms. After returning to her senses, she kept hitting his chest with her hands, struggling. "Let go of me!"

Hissing, Zong Jinghao gasped, but he did not loosen his grip, and exerted more force instead. With his arm around her waist, he grabbed her restless hands, and whispered, "Stop it."

Lin Xinyan glared at him.

Why does he come to disturb my life?

I just want to live quietly with my children. Is it so hard?

"I'm tired." Zong Jinghao rested his chin on her shoulder, while his nostrils were filled with her faint scent. His face was buried in her neck, and he said in a deep voice, "Find a place for me to rest."

He was really tired.

Only then did Lin Xinyan realize that there were dark circles under his eyes, while his body was not as strong as before, and was a little soft. "A-Are you feeling unwell?"

He responded softly in agreement.

Lin Xinyan hesitated, but in the end she still didn't have the heart to ignore him.

"I'll find you a hotel, okay?" Lin Xinyan asked.

"Okay."

Lin Xinyan helped him get into the car, fastened the seat belt for him, and closed the door. Then, she got into the driver's seat and started the car.

She was familiar with the area, hence finding a hotel was easy.

About ten minutes later, Lin Xinyan parked the car in front of a five-star hotel. She got out of the car, threw the key to the hotel staff, and helped Zong Jinghao out of the car.

“I’m only bringing you here, and you’ll be paying for it yourself,” declared Lin Xinyan scrupulously.

He was very rich.

While every penny of her money must be earned by herself. So she couldn’t spend money on impulse, and had to save money for her two children, for food, clothing, house, transport, and educations.

Now they were getting older, she needed to spend more as well.

She had to be a strong backing for her children and couldn’t let them suffer from a lack of money.

Zong Jinghao was tall and big. If his whole weight was placed on her, it would be very strenuous for her. He did not let her bear all his weight, so that it was easier for her. Unexpectedly, this woman kept drawing a line with him.

She was now a well-known designer, so it was not that she had no money. It was just the accommodation fee for one night.

She was too mean to him.

He rested his arm on Lin Xinyan’s shoulders and transferred the full weight of his body to her.

Lin Xinyan clearly felt that the weight she had to bear became much greater.

She now had to use all her strength with every step she took.

She kept complaining about this man in her heart. He doesn't look fat, but why is he so heavy? Is he a pig?

Insisting on walking to the front desk, Lin Xinyan said to him, "Your passport and wallet."

Zong Jinghao lay on her body with his eyes half-closed, and weakly replied, "Passport in my pants pocket. I don't have money."

Speechless, Lin Xinyan gritted her teeth, and wished to leave this man here just like this.

Going out without money?

It seems that he really does not have the habit of carrying cash, as the driver and Guan Jing usually follow him everywhere.

He has no money, but he must at least have a card, right?

Lin Xinyan reached into his pocket. Her fingers were slender and soft, and his body tightened with every single touch of hers.

At every place she touched, he felt like he got an electric shock, an uncontrollable throbbing.

What a ridiculous self-control!

In front of this woman, his self-control turned out to be a joke, as he found himself reacting to every slightest touch from her.

Zong Jinghao closed his eyes solemnly.

Ha!



Lin Xinyan found his wallet in his pocket, opened it, and was stunned. Didn't he say that he has no money?

Where do the notes inside come from then?

Lin Xinyan glanced at him. Instead of taking the cash, she directly took the card and handed it to the receptionist. "Presidential suite, with the best service. Get him all the services that aren't free."

He was rich anyway!

Both Zong Jinghao and the receptionist were speechless.

Are the rich now so self-willed?

After the receptionist fiddled with the computer for a long time, he raised his head and asked, "Is there a password?"

Lin Xinyan happened to poke him in the abdomen. He had been feeling pain in his chest from her hitting, and now, even his abdomen hurt, making him feel like dying. "No."

"No password."

After swiping the card, the receptionist handed it to Lin Xinyan together with the room key. "The room is on the top floor with room number 888. The royal presidential suite, including special services, costs a total of 108,000."

One hundred thousand a night?

Lin Xinyan shuddered. It's too expensive.

Fortunately, it was not her money that was spent.

Lin Xinyan put the card back in his wallet and put it into his trouser pocket. Then, she helped him get on the elevator to the top floor. After getting out of the elevator, Lin Xinyan helped him to find Room 888.

She swiped the room key to open the door.

The room was unlocked with a ding. Lin Xinyan opened the door and saw two giant crystal chandeliers hanging from the high red and golden ceiling. The chandeliers were emitting dazzling light, while the strings of crystal pendants on the whole chandeliers revealed a sense of gorgeousness and nobility.

The floor-to-ceiling windows on the facade overlooked the entire capital, with flannel curtains on the inside. A deep red European-style sofa was placed in the middle of the living room. The spacious space, exquisite chairs, cabinets, and everything was full of luxury, like a western palace.

Lin Xinyan thought to herself, it's true that we get what we pay for.

She helped Zong Jinghao in and pushed open the bedroom door. The dark red headboard, stool, foot of the bed, white carpet, and silk bedding with gold rims came into view.

Everything brought an extremely luxurious visual impact and physical enjoyment.

Lin Xinyan threw him on the bed, as she was exhausted.

Zong Jinghao fell into the bedding, and frowned slightly, seeming to have hurt his wound.

“Have a good rest. I've gotten you the best service. You will have a nice evening. I'll get going now.”

Then, Lin Xinyan turned around—

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Then, Lin Xinyan turned around to leave.

“What’s the name of your son?” Just as Lin Xinyan walked to the door of the bedroom, a playful voice was heard coming from behind, saying, “Lin Xichen, Lin Ruixi?”

When he came to Country A, he had obtained detailed information about Lin Xinyan’s life over the past few years from Guan Jing.

To his surprise, this woman actually gave birth to a pair of twins, that looked very beautiful as well.

Lin Xinyan paused, turned around, and stared at him, clenching her hands tightly. When she saw Guan Jing, she knew that Guan Jing was investigating her.

Unexpectedly, Guan Jing was quick.

“If you need me to go back and get a divorce certificate with you, you can say it clearly as I’m more than happy to do so and won’t hinder your happiness. But you threaten me like this, don’t you think you’re too much?” Trembling all over, Lin Xinyan was furious.

Zong Jinghao lay still on the bed, with his arms on his forehead and his eyes closed, saying nothing.

He seemed to be extremely exhausted.

Lin Xinyan stood at the door and dared not leave; for fear that he would do anything crazy and hurt her children.

After all, he knew everything about her now.

“I’m thirsty.”

After a long time, Zong Jinghao spoke slowly without opening his eyes.

Lin Xinyan glanced at him angrily, thinking that he might as well die of thirst.

Zong Jinghao turned over with his back facing Lin Xinyan. His eyes that were originally closed, slowly opened, with fatigue written all over his face. “Do you want to murder your husband by letting me die of thirst?”

Speechless, Lin Xinyan held her anger in and turned to pour a glass of water that she later brought in and handed over to him. “Here you go.”

“Feed me.” Zong Jinghao turned over and looked at the woman standing by the bed holding back her anger.

Because of her anger, her cheeks were flushed while bulging slightly, looking like an angry hamster, which was very cute.

Zong Jinghao couldn’t help but chuckle, but for Lin Xinyan, his chuckle became a teasing.

“Zong Jinghao, go to hell!” Lin Xinyan threw the glass of water on him. The warm water in the glass spilled on him. However, the worst thing was that the cup landed on his injured chest.

The moment the glass hit him, he grunted.

The shirt soaked in water revealed the red color underneath it.

Lin Xinyan was stunned for a moment. He isn't someone who can't withstand pain, is he? How painful can it be being hit by a glass? But he looks like he was in great pain just now.

"Stop acting." Lin Xinyan pretended to be calm.

Zong Jinghao lay on all fours, motionless and silent.

Lin Xinyan slowly looked over, and accidentally saw the red color on his white shirt. She frowned. Why would there be a red stain on his chest?

She bent down, trying to see what it was.

Due to the close proximity and water-soaked shirt, Lin Xinyan could clearly see the bandage around his chest.

"W-Why are you injured?" Lin Xinyan asked helplessly.

Zong Jinghao opened his eyes and stared at the dazzling chandelier on the ceiling, rubbing his fingers against the bedding.

He just didn't want to owe He Ruilin too much.

After all, he failed her.

She was bad in every way, but there was still one thing good about her.

After all, it had so many years.

There was a little bit of feeling.

This feeling had nothing to do with relationships—it was a morality and a responsibility.

It was just like what He Ruilin asked him.

Can the money buy so many years of youth?

His long and thick eyelashes trembled slightly, while he stared at her, a trace of seriousness flashing across his eyes “What if I tell you, I did it for you, will you believe it?”

Pursing her lips tightly, Lin Xinyan seemed to have seen a hint of seriousness in his eyes just now.

But she thought about it carefully. No, how could he be serious about me?

How could he like a woman who has had children?

I must be seeing things.

And what does his injury have to do with me?

What’s more, he is going to be engaged to He Ruilin, does he think I’m a fool?

She looked clearly unconvinced, while Zong Jinghao chuckled.

Maybe he was laughing at himself. He couldn’t clearly explain the inexplicable emotions he felt toward her.

Lin Xinyan stooped to pick up the glass. She somehow felt guilty because she just smashed him with the glass, so she said softly, “I’ll take you to the hospital.”

“No.”

Zong Jinghao refused decisively.

Lin Xin had no choice. “Then what about your injury?”

“Help me take off my wet clothes.” It was too uncomfortable wearing soaking wet clothes.

Lin Xinyan thought for a while and stooped to unbutton his shirt. “I can help you, but you have to let me go back after this.”

She usually tucked the two children in, so she feared that they would not sleep well without her.

The moment she leaned down, a strand of hair fell down, while the tip of the hair touched his face from time to time, making him feel itchy and numb, like a living electric current that kept flowing to his sensitive areas. He replied in a hoarse voice, “Depends on your performance.”

Lin Xinyan’s lips twitched slightly. “I don’t owe you anything.”

While speaking, his breathing was indistinctly blowing her hair, like a tease. “If you don’t hit me, will I be injured the second time? You should be grateful that I don’t sue you for assault.”

Speechless, Lin Xinyan deliberately poked his wound forcefully while undoing the buttons.

Zong Jinghao grunted in pain. How could this woman be so cruel?

Can’t she be gentler considering that I’m injured?

He let out a sigh. “I finally know why there is no man around you all these years. No man can stand a rude woman like you.”

“Raise your arm.” Tugging at his shirt, Lin Xinyan glanced at him, and chuckled. “There are many men chasing me.”

“Oh, really?”

“Of course—Oh!”

Before she could finish speaking, Zong Jinghao turned and held her beneath him. His water-soaked shirt was loosely worn over his body, which made him look a little funny, but it couldn't hide his stern look.

“Tell me, who are they?”

Lin Xinyan turned her head sideways, not looking at his naked body. “Get off me first.”

Zong Jinghao moved her head to make her look at him, and said slowly, “You are a married woman.”

“We're just one certificate away from a divorce!” Lin Xinyan really wanted to yell at him, how could you still say these things to your ex-wife while having a fiancée?

Squinting his eyes, he leaned down until his lips were very close hers, and said ambiguously, “Don't forget, without a divorce certificate, you are still my wife. Tell me—”

His fingers ran across her cheeks and pressed his fingers on her lips. “How are we going to spend this night following a long-awaited reunion?”

Widening her eyes, Lin Xinyan clenched her fists and held her breath.

“Have you ever heard a saying?” His fingertips ran over her pink lips.

He didn't use too much force, so Lin Xinyan didn't feel pain, but she just felt insulted.



“What is it?” Lin Xinyan raised her leg secretly, ready to resist at any time.

Noticing her movements, Zong Jinghao knew what she was thinking but did not lay it bare. Instead, he pressed her forehead. “Haven’t you heard of the saying; absence makes the heart grow fonder? We’ve been separated for six years—”

Before he finished speaking, Lin Xinyan resisted by trying to kick him, but her legs were held by Zong Jinghao, who was already prepared.

There was a faint smile of success on his face. “Are you that eager?”

Lin Xinyan’s face flushed with anger. Is he a rogue?

How could he be so shameless?

Lin Xinyan was really angry this time. Staring at him with tears in her eyes, she tried hard to keep her eyes open to prevent tears from falling.

Zong Jinghao was slightly taken aback—

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Zong Jinghao was slightly taken aback. “You—”

As soon as he spoke, the doorbell of the room rang.

He frowned, not very happy that someone knocked on the door at this time. He got up and saw Lin Xinyan’s delicate and flat belly that was exposed due to the shirt hem that had rolled up. So, he stretched out his hand to fix her clothes, and took a look at her. “I wasn’t really bullying you. Why are you crying?”

Sitting up, Lin Xinyan refused to talk to him, so she turned her head, still mad at him.

Zong Jinghao sighed. “I’ll get the door.”

The shirt was taken off, and he couldn’t wear it anymore. Therefore, he took a bathrobe and put it on in the bathroom before going to open the door.

Standing at the door was a woman with a hot body in a purple bodycon dress that revealed her slender thighs. She had golden wavy hair and was wearing a pair of black high heels. Seeing the man opening the door, she moved her hands through her hair, and parted her red lips. “My name is You.”

Then, she walked in on her own. “Don’t worry, I have very good skills and I will definitely make you satisfy.”

The woman seemed to have gotten used to the situation, as she walked to the table and poured herself a glass of red wine. She then brought it to her lips and took a sip. Looking at the extremely handsome man, she thought that she had hit the jackpot. She would be willing to sleep with such a man for free, not to

mention that there would be so much money for her, so her enthusiasm ran higher. "I can also meet any special requirements that you have, be it oral, or..."

Before she finished speaking, she saw Lin Xinyan coming out of the bedroom, her eyes widened. "Who are you?"

Could it be that he called another woman besides me?

With that in mind, the woman sized up Lin Xinyan, who dressed conservatively with no make-up. Although she was beautiful, she was not so coquettish.

If we want to have fun, of course we need to get someone who knows how to have fun.

The woman looked at Zong Jinghao. "Are we having a threesome?"

"..."

Zong Jinghao's face completely clouded over.

"Get out!"

Failing to grasp the situation, the woman said with a smile, "I don't mind having threesome."

Lin Xinyan could also understand what this woman was doing. So this is a service that isn't free?

Then, she got goose bumps all over her body.

This kind of service really exists everywhere.

Even this kind of high-end five-star hotel is no exception.

Lin Xinyan glanced at Zong Jinghao, and said, gloating, "It's a good thing. Why do you look so gloomy? I'll leave you alone."

The woman was excited. She didn't want to share such a tall and handsome man—who also looked strong—with other women.

The woman was naturally happy when she heard Lin Xinyan said that she was leaving, as there was a look of joy on her face.

Zong Jinghao glanced at her in disgust, looked at Lin Xinyan, and warned, "Leave if you dare."

Lin Xinyan glared at him. "Are you a bandit?"

"If you say so." Zong Jinghao walked toward her, and stood beside her, before he leaned over. "This is your own doing. You will solve it."

Speechless, Lin Xinyan gritted her teeth.

The woman saw Zong Jinghao walking into the bedroom, so she followed. As soon as she reached the door, Lin Xinyan reached out and stopped her. "Excuse me, you may go back. There is no need for your service here."

The woman's face changed, and she raised her delicate eyebrows. "What now? Are you trying to have the client all to yourself?"

Lin Xinyan's face also changed. "I'm not doing the same thing you're doing."

"You want to leave by yourself, or should I call the receptionist?" Lin Xinyan paused. "If it turns unpleasant, it will be bad for you."

Lin Xinyan raised her head in an imposing manner.

The woman was reluctant, but a man who could afford such a suite must be wealthy and respectable, and judging from the man's attitude earlier, he didn't like her too.

This was the only time she got rejected.

She was in a bad mood and said coldly, "I came, so the money won't be refunded."

"It's okay," Lin Xinyan replied quickly, wanting to get rid of her immediately.

The woman glanced at the bedroom, snorted coldly, and walked out swaying her hips.

Lin Xinyan leaned against the door frame, and hesitated for a while before saying, "I have already gotten rid of her. Can I leave now?"

Her question was met with silence.

Lin Xinyan waited for a while, still, there was no reply from him.

She looked back and found Zong Jinghao lying on the bed, seeming to be asleep.

She took a closer look and realized that he was actually asleep. He was breathing heavily, looking very uncomfortable.

"Zong Jinghao?" Lin Xinyan tried to call him.

There was no response. He had really fallen asleep.

Lin Xinyan reached out to cover him with the quilt, and accidentally touched his skin. It was scorching hot, so she placed her hand on his forehead to see if he had a fever.

The skin on his forehead was burning hot. He was having a high fever.

Lin Xinyan called the front desk to ask for a doctor. He was still injured, and Lin Xinyan did not dare to take care of it herself.

Lin Xinyan received a call from Lin Xichen while sitting on the sofa waiting for the doctor to come.

“Mommy, aren’t you coming back? Ruixi is hungry already.”

Only then did Lin Xinyan remember that she said she would go home for dinner. At this moment, they were still waiting for her. “You can dive in first. I’m caught up in something...”

Then, she looked up at the man lying on the bed, thought about it for a while, and added, “I may not go back tonight. You and Ruixi must listen to grandma and sleep in grandma’s room tonight.”

“Okay, Mommy, don’t forget to eat, and take care of yourself.”

Lin Xinyan smiled with relief, seeing that her son was good at showing concern for others.

“Okay. You are a man in our family, so you have to take care of your sister.”

“I will.”

After hanging up the phone, Lin Xinyan waited for a while before the doctor came.

He cleaned Zong Jinghao’s wound again and gave him an injection for his fever. He also prescribed some medicine, and told Lin Xinyan how to use it, “This bottle contains topical medicine that should be sprayed on the wound. These are taken orally. This red one is for the fever. If he has a high fever again, give him this.

Make sure he drinks a lot of water at night. He must stay hydrated as he's having a fever."

"Okay." Lin Xinyan sent the doctor out.

Closing the door, she walked back to the bedroom and stood by the bed, sighing.

She reluctantly stayed to take care of him.

She couldn't afford to take responsibility in case something happened to him.

At night, Zong Jinghao said in a daze, "Water... water..."

His voice was dry.

Lin Xinyan, who was still awake, poured a glass of water for him when she heard him. She lifted him up and brought the glass to his lips. "It's water."

She tilted the glass to make it easier for him to drink.

After the water touched his lips, he gulped down the glass of water, relieving his dry mouth.

Lin Xinyan put the glass on the table beside the bed and helped him to lie down. "Since I take care of you with all my heart, don't trouble me anymore after you recover."

He should return to China and get married, whereas she lived her life here, without interfering each other.

Zong Jinghao couldn't hear her, as he had already fallen asleep.

In the morning, she decided to take a look at her kids, as she hadn't gone back all night. So she found Zong Jinghao's phone and called Guan Jing, asking him to come over.

Being smart as he was, Guan Jing knew that Zong Jinghao and Lin Xinyan must be together last night, as Zong Jinghao didn't come back the whole night, whereas Lin Xinyan used Zong Jinghao's phone to call him early in the morning. If he went there, he would be ruining things for Zong Jinghao.

He was not stupid, so he replied, "I have something to do. I can't go there."

Lin Xinyan sneered. "Versailles Hotel, Room 888. Up to you whether you want to come. I won't take the responsibility if Zong Jinghao dies here!"



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Lin Xinyan took a tough stance, making it very clear that she would leave even if he didn't come.

She was already angry that Guan Jing was investigating her, and yet Zong Jinghao threatened her with her children, making her unhappy.

Now, Guan Jing even turned her down, of course she wouldn't be nice to him.

After hearing her words, Guan Jing didn't dare not to come.

He was fast, as he showed up at the door in less than ten minutes, probably because he was staying not far from the hotel.

Hearing the knock on the door, Lin Xinyan opened the door, while Guan Jing stood at the door with an awkward smile. "Ms. Lin..."

Ignoring him, Lin Xinyan turned to go into the room, pointed at the pile of medicine on the table, and told him the usage and dosage.

Guan Jin frowned. "What did you say?"

Zong Jinghao is injured?

How is that possible?

Guan Jing clearly didn't believe it.

Lin Xinyan didn't have time for nonsense with him. "If you don't believe me, go and see for yourself. I'm going back now."

Then, Lin Xinyan opened the door and walked out.

Standing by the bed, Guan Jing walked back and forth twice, still feeling curious. Why would Zong Jinghao get injured?

In the end, curiosity got the better of him. He reached out to lift the quilt on Zong Jinghao's body, wanting to check his wound. However, before he lifted it, the man who had closed his eyes suddenly opened his eyes, "What are you doing?"

Guan Jing explained, "Ahem. I-I heard that you're injured..."

Zong Jinghao gave him a slap on his hand and looked around the room, realizing that there was only Guan Jing there. He frowned. Where is that woman?

Guan Jing read Zong Jinghao's mind and asked, "Are you looking for Ms. Lin?"

Zong Jinghao said nothing, seemingly admitting his suggestion.

"She left after calling me in the morning to come over." After Guan Jing finished speaking, he still stared at him curiously.

Obviously, Lin Xinyan spent the night here. Could it be that Zong Jinghao forced himself upon Lin Xinyan who then resisted and stabbed him?

The more Guan Jing thought about it, the more likely he found this to be the case.

Being stabbed by a woman?

Guan Jin imagined the scene whereby Zong Jinghao was being rejected last night, and a faint smile tugged at his lips.

"Why are you smiling?" Zong Jinghao sat up.

“Nothing.” Guan Jin quickly put away his smile and said solemnly, “Mr. Zong, how did you get hurt? Ahem—was it caused by M.s Lin’s resistance?”

Speechless, Zong Jinghao put on a long face. “Get out! Go get me a clean set of clothes.”

Did he really get rejected?

Guan Jing found it funny.

He wanted to see the look on Zong Jinghao’s face after being rejected.

Is there actually a woman who will reject him?

Damn, it’s a wonder. Too bad I missed it.

Alas.

Zong Jinghao pushed back the quilt and got out of the bed. He was only wearing a pair of trousers, with a bandage around his upper body. He walked toward Guan Jin gloomily. “Is it so funny?”

Opening his mouth, Guan Jing panted, and shook his head decisively. “No, not funny at all. I’ll get you some clothes.”

Then, he turned around and ran away; for fear that Zong Jinghao would get even with him.

Zong Jinghao poured himself a glass of water and gulped it down. Seeing the chair beside the bed, he seemed to have seen Lin Xinyan lying there sleeping at night.

She seemed to have even spoken to him, but he did not hear it clearly.

The fact that she didn't leave and stayed to take care of him could already make him feel better.

Lin Xinyan, who hadn't slept much all night, dragged her tired body back home. The two children were taken care of by Zhuang Zijin, so they were both very well. She took a shower and changed into clean clothes before going to the room to see the children. Lin Ruixi was still sleeping soundly, her little pink mouth pouting, and her cheeks flushed, looking like a sleeping doll. Lin Xinyan planted a kiss on her daughter's face before leaving the room.

Lin Xichen has gotten up and was washing up by himself in the bathroom.

"You didn't come back last night. Was it because of work?" Zhuang Zijin came out of the kitchen wearing an apron and looked at her daughter.

Feeling guilty, Lin Xinyan didn't dare to look at her, so she turned to look away. "Well, it was something in the store."

Zhuang Zijin stared at her daughter, who was looking guilty. "When you came back yesterday, I saw you got in another car."

Opening her mouth, Lin Xinyan didn't know how to explain. How could I forget that Zong Jinghao drove the car to the door of my house last night?

Therefore, it was not surprising that Zhuang Zijin would see it.

"That man is the man from the Zong family?" Although it was a question, her tone was affirmative.

Lin Xinyan lowered her head. "Yes."

"Why do you still get involved with him?" Feeling disappointed, Zhuang Zijin said, "You are already divorced, and there's no relationship between you. Ruize is so good, why don't you know how to cherish him? Do you have to wait until you lose everything before you regret it?"

“No, I don’t.” Lin Xinyan tried to explain.

She didn’t want to have anything to do with Zong Jinghao.

She knew her place clearly.

She also didn’t forget how decisive he was when he asked for the divorce.

“You’d better not. I tell you; I will never allow you to have anything to do with him!”  
Zhuang Zijin rarely talked to her daughter so sternly.

It was just that she couldn’t ignore this matter.

Lin Xinyan was young after all, so it was inevitable for her to be carried away by the so-called feelings.

She had children, and if that man could accept her, he would not divorce her in the first place.

She had a car accident and it was not easy to give birth to two children. Zhuang Zijin was afraid that she would be hurt again.

At the door of the bathroom, Lin Xichen widened his eyes in surprise. What is grandma talking about?

That man is Mommy’s ex-husband?

Is he the heartless man who abandoned Mommy, sister and me?

For Lin Xichen, since Zong Jinghao was Mommy’s ex-husband, he was naturally the father of him and his sister.

He clenched his small fists, wishing to beat up Zong Jinghao.

No, I must not let that heartless man off!

“Xichen, what are you thinking about? Why don’t you come and eat?” Putting the breakfast on the table, Zhuang Zijin glanced at Lin Xichen who was standing at the door of the bathroom in a daze and called out to him.

“Oh, coming.” Lin Xichen ran over.

Lin Xinyan placed him on a chair and peeled him egg.

Lin Xichen looked at Lin Xinyan’s profile, wondering why that heartless man would abandon her as she was so beautiful.

Is he blind?

Lin Xinyan put the peeled egg on Lin Xichen’s plate. “What are you thinking? Focus on your food while eating.”

Lin Xichen put the plate in front of Lin Xinyan. “You eat it, mommy.”

Lin Xinyan pretended to be unhappy and gave him the egg. “You are growing, and if you have no nutrition, you can’t grow tall. Do you want to become a short man?”

“No, my height is already beyond the normal range. I must be able to grow to 1.9 meters tall.”

Zhuang Zijin chuckled. “1.9 meters is too tall. 1.8 meters will do.”

“No, I must grow to 1.9 meters tall,” Lin Xichen said seriously.

That heartless man is 1.85 meters tall, so I must be taller than him, and then beat him up fiercely!

Zhuang Zijin only thought of his words as a joke and didn't expect that he had such deep thoughts.

After finished drinking the milk, Lin Xinyan reached out to touch her son's head. "It is a good thing to want to grow taller, but you can grow taller only if you eat well."

"I will." Lin Xichen nodded his head firmly.

Lin Xinyan got up. "Mom, I'm going to the store."

"Okay." Zhuang Zijin originally wanted to remind her something, but when she saw Lin Xichen, she held it back.

This kid was small, but he was sensitive.

She was afraid that he would find out anything if she said it.

Lin Xinyan drove to LEO.

Holding the materials that she brought back but hadn't read last night, she wanted to read it in her office. As soon as she entered the store, Qin Ya walked toward her with a solemn look. "Mrs. William is waiting for you in the office."

"Did something happen?" Lin Xinyan understood the assistant who had been with her for a long time.

If nothing happened, she wouldn't have put up such a prudent face.

Qin Ya didn't know how to put it. "You will know when you go in."

Lin Xinyan glanced at her and walked toward the main office.

When she reached the door, she raised her hand and knocked on the door.

She opened the door when she heard a voice saying 'come in' from inside.



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Only after hearing an inviting answer did she push open the door.

In the spacious and unique office, there was a rectangle desk in the middle. On both of its sides were mannequins that wore all sorts of beautiful formal attires. There was an elegant elderly woman sitting in the front. Her white hair was in a bun, and she wore a suit.

She had a pearl necklace around her neck, and each pearl, translucent, matched in sizes. It matched perfectly with her pearl earrings, and it made the elderly woman look elegant.

“Sit.” In Mrs. William’s hand was an exquisite box. She kept caressing it lovingly.

Lin Xinyan looked at it and sat down. “Mrs. William, is there anything you need?”

Mrs. William placed the box on the table, but her hand never left the box. She simply said, “I’m planning to open a store in B City of Country Z. You’ll manage it.”

There was only one store of LEO since the start of its business. That was the rule. There were no other branches in any country.

And this primary store was taking in orders from all over the world.

Their service was personalized. Each formal attire and wedding dress that left the store were unique. There was only one piece each of the garment in the world.

That was why LEO was popular amongst women i.e. celebrities who walked the red carpet, women who were marrying. Their attires were vital to the occasions. Therefore, bespoke attire was their primary option.

“Wasn’t it a rule that LEO would never have branches?” Lin Xinyan did not understand.

Furthermore, she was surprised that the location was in B city in Country Z.

That was the place she rejected the most. She would never hesitate to take up the job should it be any other country.

Mrs. William sighed, and said, “No pain, no gain.”

Mrs. William was the founder of LEO. She must be the one who had set the rule.

Mrs. William was ninety. Her rules had been around for at least sixty years. Why would she break the rule so easily?

“Mrs. William, are there some difficulties you’re facing?” Lin Xinyan stared at the box that Mrs. William had been caressing as if it was filled with something precious.

Mrs. William did not seem interested to further discuss. “I’ve decided.” She said.

Lin Xinyan knew that there must be something unusual going on. This decision came too sudden.

The chosen location was too much of a coincidence.

She did not believe this was just a coincidence.

If it was not, who was the one who wanted her to go back?

“Lin, if you don’t agree to this, no other company would take you in.” Mrs. William could see the unwillingness on her face. She sighed, and said, “This might not be a bad thing. After all, that is where your home is.”

Lin Xinyan lowered her head. She felt conflicted. “Mrs. William, can you tell me why you’ve decided on this?”

“Because of this.” Mrs. William held the ornate box. “I’ve always knew who had this. Yet no matter how much I offered, that person would not sell it—”

Yesterday afternoon, she met Mr. Zong from Country Z.

He made a deal with her with this box.

His request was for her to open a branch at Country Z’s B City, with Lin Xinyan as the person-in-charge.

He also asked to warn Lin Xinyan that if she tried to leave LEO, she and her career would be blocked and blacklisted in any way she could ever imagined.

Even if she was unwilling, she still had to go back!

Lin Xinyan pursed her lips, and she seemed to understand what had happened. “Someone gave you what you wanted, but it came with a condition which was for you to open a branch in B City in Country Z, with me as the person in charge.” She blurted out her guess.

Mrs. William shook her head, not because she denied her words, but she did not like Lin to guess correctly.

“Woman has to be not so smart to look adorable. I think the man who came to me should like you very much.” Mrs. William still liked Lin Xinyan very much. She reached out to pat her on the shoulders. “Running away doesn’t solve the problem. Only when you can face it calmly, then you will be free. The fact that you cared so much simply meant you had not let go.”

Lin Xinyan denied. "I had let it go."

"If that's the case, what are you afraid of?"

Lin Xinyan shrugged. She did not want to go back to that place which was full of memories of the past.

They were all not so beautiful past.

"I've decided. You can go now. Just think about it." Mrs. William took the ornate box, placed it in her hands and stared at it as if she could see someone through the box.

Lin Xinyan stood up and left.

Qin Ya had been standing by the door waiting for her. Now that she saw her coming out, she walked over to her. "What are you going to do?"

Qin Ya was a citizen of Country Z. She had entered the company two years after Lin Xinyan. At that time, she was not selected as she did not graduate with a related degree. It was Lin Xinyan who wanted her and mentored her in LEO.

They had known each other for a while, so Qin Ya somewhat knew Lin Xinyan's past.

Lin Xinyan smiled bitterly. "I have no choice."

Mrs. William's words were clear. If she rejected her, no other company in the same industry would ever take her in.

Mrs. William had a reputation in the industry. Her words were important, and others would listen to them with respect.

“Do you know what in Mrs. William’s box is?” Lin Xinyan was curious. What was the thing that made her break her own rule?

Qin Ya shook her head. “I don’t know.”

Lin Xinyan sighed. Although she was curious, her head was filled with frustration as she had to return to that place.

She returned to the office with her documents. She read through it and after understanding what her client wanted, she took out her drawing paper and pencil. However, she could not calm the thoughts in her mind. The pencil remained in air, and the paper was blank.

She rubbed her face, and asked Qin Ya to make a cup of coffee with sugar.

“Did you not rest well last night? You don’t look too good.” Qin Ya asked, concerned.

Lin Xinyan took a sip from the coffee. Not only did she not rest well, she did not even sleep a wink.

“This isn’t urgent. Why don’t you go back and rest?” Qin Ya suggested.

“I can’t sleep at this time anyway. Go ahead and do your things.” She took a deep breath. “Life still has to go on.”

She could not rest, especially not now.

Her children needed her.

“Alright.”

Qin Ya walked out of the office and closed the door behind her. Before the door was fully closed, it was stopped by a large hand. Qin Ya turned around and saw a tall man. “You—”

“Shh!” “I’m looking for her.” Zong Jinghao lowered his voice.

Qin Ya still remembered that other day when he suddenly dragged Lin Xinyan away. They knew each other, and they were more than acquaintances.

Qin Ya nodded understandingly and left the room.

Zong Jinghao closed the door and walked in.

Lin Xinyan finally had a peace of mind and was focusing on her sketch.

The client had requested for a tight top for the dress, with a mermaid skirt. Only someone with a good figure could wear the dress well.

Zong Jinghao stood behind her and watched her work diligently. This was the first time he saw her draw.

It was just a simple pencil, but it was as if the tip of the pencil had magic in it. With a few strokes, and the general idea of the dress had appeared on the blank paper.

Lin Xinyan sensed someone behind her, but she never said anything as she thought it was Qin Ya, who had a habit of watching her draw. “Ya, do you have the details of the client’s height and weight?”

She wanted to design the bottom part based on the client’s figure.

When she did not hear a response, she turned around. “Ya—”

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When she did not hear a response, she turned around. “Ya—”

However, the person behind her was not the one she was expecting. In fact, it was someone she never expected.

“Why are you here?” Lin Xinyan unconsciously curled her fingers and tightened her grip on the pencil.

Zong Jinghao looked around the room. It was white-themed and minimalistic.

“Is this where you work?” He walked to the French windows and looked out.

Lin Xinyan put down the pencil and stood up. “I’m talking to you.”

Zong Jinghao turned around, looked at her, and laughed lightly. “I’m here for you, obviously.”

Lin Xinyan’s hands gripped onto the edge of the table behind. She stared at him, hoping to see his true intentions.

What did he want?

Yet she could not sense anything.

“You’ve seen Mrs. William, haven’t you?” She asked, albeit more like saying a statement.

She could not think of anyone else who would force her to go back there.

Zong Jinghao walked over, pulled out the chair behind her, and sat down. “Yes,” he answered honestly.

“Why?” Lin Xinyan almost shouted.

She could not understand why he wanted to do this.

“There’s no why.” Zong Jinghao grabbed on her wrist and pulled her towards him until she sat on his legs. Lin Xinyan was unwilling, and she struggled to get out of him.

“I’m injured.”

“What does that have to do with me?” Lin Xinyan said.

Zong Jinghao sighed. “Aren’t you curious about what I gave to Mrs. William?”

Lin Xinyan was curious. What kind of item was it that made Mrs. William breaks her own rule?

“What did you give her?” Lin Xinyan asked.

“You’re in LEO. You should have heard about her husband—Mr. William.” Zong Jinghao caressed her back, trying to appease her.

Lin Xinyan nodded. “I’ve heard of it. It seemed like they were a loving couple. Unfortunately Mr. William passed away at young age, and she never married anyone else.”

“Do you know what her husband, Mr. William had been doing?” Zong Jinghao had already successfully diverted her attention.

Lin Xinyan really had no idea. She shook her head.



Zong Jinghao hugged her waist and made her sit. Lin Xinyan struggled, unwillingly. "I'm injured, can you just sit still?" Zong Jinghao said with a low voice.

Lin Xinyan felt upset. Did he not know that this was inappropriate?

That this action was intimate?

Why did he do this every time?

"Mr. William was a jewelry designer." Zong Jinghao said.

Lin Xinyan raised her eyebrow in surprise. Mr. William was a jewelry designer!

"What did this have to do with the thing you gave Mrs. William?" Lin Xinyan could not understand what connections they could have.

"When Mrs. William met Mr. William, she was still an unknown fashion designer. It was during the first time that Mrs. William's designs went on stage at that fashion conference. Coincidentally, Mr. William also attended the event..."

"So, they met?" Lin Xinyan could imagine the scene. "It should have been romantic."

There was a hint of jealousy that flashed under her eyes. Once upon a time, she had wanted love, but she had lost the opportunity and rights to it.

She was just a single mother at this moment.

Zong Jinghao saw the jealousy that flashed across her eyes. He tightened his hold on her waist. "They did meet, but it wasn't romantic. In fact, you could describe it as embarrassing—"

Lin Xinyan frowned. "What happened?"

“It was reported that Mrs. William stole someone else’s design.”

“Impossible!” Lin Xinyan believed in Mrs. William and her skills.

She would never plagiarize.

Zong Jinghao looked at her agitated expression. “We’re not talking about you, why are you so agitated?”

Lin Xinyan also realized that she had been too agitated. She calmed herself, and said, “I just don’t believe that Mrs. William would plagiarize.”

“She did...” Zong Jinghao watched her secretly. Her eyebrows were furrowed, and her breathing was rapid. She looked like she was about to have an outburst.

“The name of her design had clashed with that of a popular necklace’s. Mrs. William had not known about that necklace. Coincidentally, both her design and the said necklace shared the same name and the same inspiration except the item designed was different.” He twirled a strand of hair near Lin Xinyan’s ear. His voice was deep as he said, “Do you think it’s fate?”

Indeed, it was an unbelievable coincidence.

Yet what Lin Xinyan was not clear about was how they knew that their inspiration was the same.

“Silly.” Zong Jinghao pinched her cheek. “Since the designs were the same, investigations would have been made. The two met and found out that their inspirations were from the same source. That’s why they named their designs the same.” Lin Xinyan said in realization.

“Not too dumb.” Zong Jinghao smiled faintly.

Lin Xinyan’s face turned grim. Did he just say she was dumb?

“So, what you’ve given to Mrs. William was that necklace?” Lin Xinyan guessed.

Zong Jinghao nodded.

“How did you get that necklace?”

At that time, the necklace was bided by a man, who bought it for his wife.

That man was a smart businessman, and he was never short in money.

So after Mr. William’s death, Mrs. William had been looking for that necklace. Although she had found out that it was with that family, they did not want to sell it regardless of how much she offered.

However, so happen that Zong Jinghao had business relationships with this man.

Lin Xinyan finally knew what was going on. Zong Jinghao had given Mrs. William what she had wanted, that was why she agreed to open a branch.

Lin Xinyan suddenly realized she had been dragged off topic.

What she felt confused about was not what he gave Mrs. William.

It was why he had wanted her to return to that country.

What will he get?

What did he really want?

Lin Xinyan just realized that she had been sitting on his lap while talking to him.

She quickly stood up and looked at him. “What is it that you want?”

He felt unused to the sudden loss of cuddle. He looked at Lin Xinyan. "What else except you?"

"Me what?"

"Why don't you want to go back?" Zong Jinghao changed his gentle tone to a sharp one. "Is there something that is making you sad there?"

"No" Lin Xinyan denied instinctively.

"Then why are you so afraid of going back?"

"Who's afraid?"

Zong Jinghao smiled in satisfaction. "If you're not afraid, why are you so agitated?"

Lin Xinyan realized that she lost all her mind when she was in front of him.

She would never admit that this man always had the power to disrupt her thoughts.

She pretended to be casual. "Which eye of yours saw me being agitated?"

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 73

Zong Jinghao's expression returned to normal. "If there is nothing bothering you, just go back."

She clenched her fists. She was conflicted. "Could you tell me why you are doing this?"

Did he know that acting like that meant he loved her?

Deep in her heart, she did not believe that Zong Jinghao would fall in love with a woman like her yet she could not understand his behavior.

She could not find any other explanations.

Zong Jinghao stood up.

Why?

He only knew that he wanted this woman to return to her original status. "You're the wife my mother arranged for me. Naturally, I want to live up to her wishes."

Lin Xinyan wanted to laugh, but she could not.

She did not know what expression she should be showing—happy or sad?

"It's only because of your mother's arrangement, that's why you want me to go back?" Lin Xinyan felt conflicted and lost. She did not know why she had her hopes up even when he said no.

Zong Jinghao turned around with his back facing her. The expression on his face was hidden in the light. He gave a faint hum.

This should have been the expected answer.

She was disappointed.

She smiled bitterly and said, "Do you think I'm still suitable to be in that position? Aren't you about to engage with He Ruilin? Is it fun making a fool out of me here?"

His face tensed, like a pulled bowstring.

He had been trying to ignore the fact that Lin Xinyan once had someone else and had a child.

This was what he did not wish to think about nor mention. Now that she had said it out, he had to face it.

"I won't marry He Ruilin. It's also not unsuitable for you to be in that position." He said quietly.

Lin Xinyan squeezed out a smile. "Are you being serious?"

Through the dim light, Zong Jinghao turned around and looked at the woman facing him. "You're not any virgin, nor am I a righteous man. We're pot and kettle, so don't make any comparisons."

She knew it, but she still felt disappointed when those words came out from his mouth.

He was a normal man. It would be strange if nothing had happened between He Ruilin and him. After all, she had been with him for quite a while.

She knew that.

She understood it.

Her chest still felt tight whenever she thought about him sleeping with other women.

“I’m going back today.” He came today to tell her about this.

“Mmm.” Lin Xinyan turned her head away to not look at him.

She pretended that she was calm.

Buzz—

The phone that Lin Xinyan had placed on the table suddenly vibrated. She saw that it was her son’s name on the screen and reached out to pick up the call.

“Xichen.”

“Mommy, can you pick me up from school today?” Lin Xichen asked.

“Of course.” Nothing was more important than her son. She took a glance at the clock on the table. “What time do you want me to be there?”

“Can you come over now?”

“...Of course.”

“I’ll wait for you.”

“Alright.”

She waited until her son ended the call before she put her phone down. She closed her folder and kept her drawing papers. She was about to leave when she saw Zong Jinghao, who was standing behind her. It was then she remembered, someone else others than her was still here.

“Going out?”

“Yes.”

Lin Xinyan pursed her lips. “My son wants me to pick him up.”

Zong Jinghao had heard it. He thought about the look that the boy had gave him, and he couldn't help but asked, “Did you say anything bad about me to him?”

Lin Xinyan was confused. “Why is that so?”

“If you didn't, why is the boy so hostile to me?”

This time, Lin Xinyan understood what he meant.

Instead of answering, she changed the topic. “You're rushing for the plane. I'll also be leaving.”

She could not tell him that it was because Lin Xichen saw him kissing her forcefully. That was why her son hated him.

When she walked to the door, she turned around to look at him. “Are you not leaving?”

It was obvious that she was changing the topic, but Zong Jinghao said nothing about it. Instead, he continued with the change of the topic. “Which school is your son in?”

“AC.”



AC?

The corner of his eye twitched. He knew that the child was smart. He could see that the child had his own ideas from the last time he framed him into kidnapping him. This boy knew how to utilize the fact that he was an innocent child to make others lower their guard, to achieve his goals.

Not many five-year-old could be that smart.

He knew that he was smart, but he never expected him to enter AC at this age.

Lin Xinyan was proud talking about her son. "He's very smart. Sometimes he'll act like an adult and take care of his younger sister."

Her face lit up as she talked.

She was proud of her son.

Zong Jinghao snorted coldly and walked towards his car.

It would be a lie to say that he felt nothing.

He was in his thirties. Many people at his age already had children.

Now, he had to listen to this lady bragging about how smart and how obedient her son whom she had with another man was. It was impossible for him to feel happy.

Lin Xinyan just felt he was being ridiculous.

Like many of the things he did, she could not see what his aim was.

Lin Xinyan gave no further thoughts and walked towards her car.

It was not long before she reached her son's school. Lin Xichen was already out of class, and he was waiting at the school gate.

Lin Xinyan parked, then came off her car. She walked towards him.

"Mommy." Lin Xichen called her excitedly when he saw Lin Xinyan walking over.

The guard opened the gate to let Lin Xichen out when he saw Lin Xinyan walking over.

Lin Xinyan reached out for him. "Why are you in school today?"

Although he had passed the entrance test, he only had three days of class because of his young age. He had classes on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays. It was Tuesday today.

"I had some questions to ask my teacher." Lin Xichen said seriously.

"I'll need to invite your teacher for a lunch when I'm free. He's being so nice to you." Lin Xinyan thought, why don't I call him today, and ask if he is free for a lunch?

"Is your teacher still in school?" Lin Xinyan asked.

"No, he left because he had things to do."

Lin Xinyan gave up on the idea. She carried her son into the car and buckled up his safety belt.

When they reached home, they met Zhuang Zijin and Lin Ruixi who just came home from the supermarket.

She hurried down the car to take the grocery in Zhuang Zijin's hands.

“Mommy, mommy!” Lin Ruixi was excited. Her hands reached upwards, wanting a hug from Lin Xinyan.

“I’ll hug you in the house.”

“I want it now.” Lin Ruixi grabbed onto Lin Xinyan’s leg, not letting her go until she carried her.

Zhuang Zijin shook her head, smiling. “Just carry her.”

She took back the groceries.

“Our Ruixi is heartless. There’s no grandma in her eyes, just mommy.”

“Grandma has me.” Lin Xichen reached out to hold Zhuang Zijin’s hand.

“Our Xichen is the most sensible boy.” Zhuang Zijin laughed.

Lin Ruixi did not care. She happily sprawled on Lin Xinyan’s shoulder, enjoying the hug from her mother.

Entering the house, Zhuang Zijin went to the kitchen to arrange her groceries. Lin Xinyan went to wash her daughter’s hands.

There were germs outside.

“Mommy, I want to eat pudding.” Lin Ruixi raised her head, widened her big clear eyes, and acted cute in her mother’s embrace.

“Alright.” Lin Xinyan laughed as she answered.

After washing her daughter’s hands, Lin Xinyan carried her to living room and took the pudding from the fridge.

Lin Ruixi was a little glutton. She stayed quiet when she had something to eat.

Lin Xinyan told Lin Xichen to take care of his sister, then went into the kitchen to help Zhuang Zijin with dinner.

“Mom, why did Mrs. Zong and you arrange that marriage back then?”

This was what she had always been curious about but had no opportunity to ask.

Now that it was mentioned by Zong Jinghao again, Lin Xinyan’s curiosity was piqued again.

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 74

Zhuang Zijin was washing the vegetables. Upon her daughter's question, she stopped. "Why did you suddenly think of this?"

Lin Xinyan lowered her head. "I just wanted to know. After all, when we were engaged, I was just two. Why did you..."

"I don't remember the past well." Zhuang Zijin did not seem to want to talk about the past. She placed the washed vegetables into the fridge drawer. She looked at her daughter, then saw her expression. "Tell me, what happened?"

Lin Xinyan could see that Zhuang Zijin did not want to talk about it, and so she did not persist. Instead, she took the opportunity and asked, "Mrs. William wants to open a branch and let me be in charge—"

"This is good news." Zhuang Zijin answered.

She pushed her daughter aside. "I'll cut the vegetables."

Lin Xinyan moved aside and leaned against the stove. "The branch is at—"

"What?"

Before Lin Xinyan could finish her sentence, Zhuang Zijin interrupted her. She also knew about LEO's rule—they would not have any branches.

Why did Mrs. William want to open branches now?

Zhuang Zijin frowned. The recent events had been unusual. She put down her knife, wiped her hands on the apron, and held onto her daughter's arm. "Tell me honestly. Is this related to him?"

She could not hide this. If she were to go back, Zhuang Zijin would know it eventually.

"Yes." Lin Xinyan admitted.

"What were you thinking?" Zhuang Zijin was furious as she glared at her. How could she have forgotten about it?

"Tell me, what situation you were in? When you were experiencing your worst moments in life, where was he? If it was not for Doctor He, you would not be here now. How could you not know who is good and who is bad?"

Lin Xinyan turned her head away. That was true, she did not want to return—partially because of her past, and partially because of Zong Jinghao.

She knew it was a deal, and yet when he mentioned the divorce, she was still sad.

The accident that came afterwards made her even more tired, physically and mentally.

That was why she did not want to return to that place where everything happened.

"Mrs. William was determined. If I don't go back, I might lose my job." She was the only breadwinner in the family. This job was important to her.

Zhuang Zijin picked the knife back up and sliced the potato. She was quiet for moment before answering. "It's not that you can't go back."

Lin Xinyan was surprised that Zhuang Zijin would let her go.

“But I have a condition.”

Lin Xinyan sighed; she knew that she would not have easily agreed.

“If you promise to marry Doctor He, I’ll let you go.” Zhuang Zijin said.

In comparison with Zong Jinghao, she had better impression of He Ruize, who had always been helping Lin Xinyan.

“Mom—”

“This is not up for discussion. If you want to jump off the cliff, I can’t be the one pushing you. You’re my daughter and I only want the best for you. What’s bad about Doctor He? He has good looks and capability. Most importantly, he likes you. How many men could wait for six years—” Zhuang Zijin looked at her daughter. “Is your heart made of stone? Could you not see his efforts?”

It was true. He Ruize was great. In her most difficult moments, he was beside her. He helped with her family and he took care of her.

She knew.

“I—”

“If he minded you being pregnant, would he have waited for you so long?” Zhuang Zijin was worried that He Ruize might mind about Lin Xinyan’s pregnancy. However, his actions change her mind.

If he minded, he would not have stayed beside her for so long.

Lin Xinyan was still young, she could not stay single for the rest of her life. In Zhuang Zijin’s eyes, He Ruize was the best choice.

He was much better than that man who knew Lin Xinyan was pregnant, and yet agreed to only have a one-month marriage just to fulfil the engagement promise.

Lin Xinyan looked down at her toes. She knew that Zhuang Zijin's words were right.

Zhuang Zijin however did not know that He Ruize's mother had looked for her.

She was human, and her heart was not made of stone. She had once thought about being with He Ruize.

After all, he did treat her well.

However, Lin Xinyan did not want to tell Zhuang Zijin about this matter. Zhuang Zijin had been worried about her future. She was worried that her daughter would not be able to find another suitable man now that she had children.

If she told Zhuang Zijin that He Ruize's mother had looked for her and told her that she did not want her to marry He Ruize, her mother would be upset. Zhuang Zijin would worry even more about her future.

"Mom, I won't be happy marrying someone I don't love."

"He likes you, and he's nice to you. Isn't that enough? Feelings can grow. When you're married and living together, you will feel something for him eventually." Zhuang Zijin tried her best to advise Lin Xinyan.

Lin Xinyan felt at a loss. She lowered her head and rubbed her forehead, feeling an unprecedented exhaustion.

Zong Jinghao's coercion. Zhuang Zijin's incomprehension.

It made her feel powerless.



“Mommy.”

Lin Xichen stood at the entrance of the kitchen. He was small, but he stood straight. He was eavesdropping on Lin Xinyan and Zhuang Zijin’s conversation earlier, and he knew what they were talking about.

“Mommy, we were born in Country Z. Ruixi and I have never been to mommy’s hometown. Now that we’re going back, isn’t it something good?” Lin Xichen asked with a naive look on his face.

“You’re a kid, what do you know?” Zhuang Zijin waved her hand, signaling him to watch his sister in the living room.

“Although I’m still young, I have rights to choose. I agree with mommy going back.” Lin Xichen had a serious look on his face. “Mommy gave birth to me, and I’m also a citizen of Country Z. I’ll have to go back.”

Lin Xinyan and Zhuang Zijin looked at each other. They had never mentioned anything about their father.

Lin Xinyan had only mentioned the results of He Ruize’s investigation once. Their father was likely from Country A. However, her children looked like Lin Xinyan which was why they looked like they were from Country Z with no hints of Country A genes.

That was also something Lin Xinyan felt relieved about. Her children had the same skin color and facial features as her instead of having blond hair and blue eyes.

“Xichen.” Lin Xinyan called her son.

“Mommy, let’s go back. I want to see how mommy’s hometown looks like.” Lin Xichen blinked, and watched her with hopeful eyes.

Lin Xinyan walked over and hugged her son tightly. She felt her throat tightened, and she did not dare to speak.

Zhuang Zijin did not bear to say anything else, but her attitude held firm. "Think about what I told you."

"Grandma, if mommy doesn't like uncle, why do you want them to be together?" Lin Xichen had a matured look on him. "My mommy needs someone more suitable."

Zhuang Zijin huffed with a smile on her face. What did he know at age five?

"Tell me, who do you think is suitable for mommy?"

Lin Xichen raised his head. "I'm not telling you."

He was still looking for it.

He had asked his teacher about this. His teacher had told him that for his mother's situation, she had to look for a man who was more handsome and richer than her ex-husband. That was how she could make her heartless ex-husband regret.

Let him know it was his loss to abandon mommy!

He had already found out that Zong Jinghao was at Country Z. That was why he wanted to go back.

His teacher had told him that knowing the enemy well will win him the battle.

Not only did he want to look for a better man for mommy, he also wanted to take revenge on that heartless man!

He Ruize did not fit into his ideal requirement. He was better than the average person, but he was still much behind from Zong Jinghao.

His mommy could not marry a man worse than Zong Jinghao.

She had to marry someone even better than him!

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 75

It was not a large house, but the decoration was homely. There was a rectangle table in the dining room where a family of four were seated.

The atmosphere at the table was suffocating as Zhuang Zijin did not agree with Lin Xinyan's return. If she were to return, she had to marry He Ruize.

Only naive little Lin Ruixi knew nothing about anything. She sat on Lin Xinyan's lap and wanted her mother to feed her.

"Mommy, I want egg custard." Lin Ruixi said, pointing her little finger at the smooth egg custard.

Lin Xinyan scooped it with a spoon and fed it into her mouth.

Like a frustrated adult, Lin Xichen looked at his naive sister and sighed.

Lin Xinyan picked some vegetables for him. "No frowning for kids."

Lin Xichen sighed again.

Why did this boy sigh even more after telling him not to?

"Lin Xichen, please behave." Although her words were reprimanding, she did not have a serious look. She could not bear to scold him or reprimand him harshly.

"You still have the mood for food?" Lin Xichen retorted.

"What are you going to do about your work if you don't convince grandma?" Lin Xichen was worrying more than Lin Xinyan.

“Children should not be worrying about adult matters. Eat and study well. That’s what you should be doing.” Zhuang Zijin poured a bowl of soup. “Eat your food. Don’t butt into adult matters.”

Lin Xichen did not agree with her words. “I’m part of this family; I have the right to talk. Grandma, mommy, let’s raise hands to vote.”

“Who do you think this boy had been learning all these talks from?” Zhuang Zijin did not know whether to cry or laugh.

He had lots of ideas in his little head.

“Raise your hand to vote.” Lin Xichen repeated determinedly.

“You really want to go back?” Lin Xinyan realized that her son seemed to be insisting on going back.

She thought her children had gotten used to the routine here and would not want to change places. Lin Xichen’s attitude surprised her.

“Mommy’s hometown is also my hometown. I just want to see how mommy’s hometown looks like.” Lin Xichen said with a serious face.

Although Lin Xinyan wanted to say yes, she had thought about what Zhuang Zijin would feel. Therefore, she did not.

Lin Xichen was smart. He knew that Lin Xinyan wanted to be respectful to Zhuang Zijin. Zhuang Zijin still had the final say for this matter.

He put down his spoon and ran beside Zhuang Zijin. He pulled on her sleeve and lightly shook it. “Grandma, my amazing grandma, just say yes.”

Zhuang Zijin did not.

Lin Xichen continued to act cute. With a soft and cute tone, he begged, “Grandma, grandma, my amazing grandma.”

“Grandma, grandma, my amazing grandma.” Lin Ruixi followed her brother.

The voices of Lin Xichen and Lin Ruixi were soft and cute like babies. They sounded sweet.

Zhuang Zijin’s heart melted from their voices.

If she did not say yes, it felt like she would be sorry to the children.

Therefore she said, “We’ll vote by raising hands.”

Lin Xichen raised his hand first. “Hands up for those who want to return.”

“Mommy.” Lin Xinyan did not move and Lin Xichen winked at her. She looked at Zhuang Zijin, who did not seem angry, then raised her hand.

“Ruixi—”

“No bribing.” Zhuang Zijin interrupted Lin Xichen.

Lin Xichen pouted, and looked at his sister’s raised hand.

Lin Ruixi had seen it as a game. As mommy and Xichen had raised their hands, she also wanted to raise hers.

Three against one.

Zhuang Zijin had lost.

She was not angry. Instead, she said solemnly, "I really don't know if this is the right choice."

"Don't worry, grandma, I'll protect my mommy." Lin Xichen guaranteed as he patted his chest.

Zhuang Zijin caressed her grandson's head and sighed. He was still a child after all, what did he really know?

Yet he was a filial son, and that was worth treasuring. "The risk that your mommy went through giving birth to both of you was worth it."

Lin Xichen blinked. He had heard uncle mentioned that his mother went through a lot to give birth to him and his sister.

"I won't let anyone bully my mommy." As if he had decided on something, Lin Xichen was determined.

Zhuang Zijin felt that she had said too much. He was just a child. She carried him into her lap and said, "Xichen is the man of our family."

"Of course." Lin Xichen raised his chin and said proudly.

After convincing Zhuang Zijin, the atmosphere at the table had lightened up. Lin Ruixi curled in Lin Xinyan's embrace sleepily, her head drooping every moment. Lin Xinyan carried her up and away from the dinner table. The little girl seemed to sense that Lin Xinyan was leaving, and she opened her eyes. "I want to eat."

Lin Xinyan was speechless.

This girl was already sleepy, yet she could not give up on her food.

Lin Xinyan could only sit back down. After a few mouths, the girl fell asleep.

Zhuang Zijin told her daughter to bring the girl to rest while she cleaned up the table.

Lin Xinyan nodded. Lin Ruixi had not showered yet. It was better that she took care of her, in case the girl woke up and made a fuss while showering.

It seemed like Lin Ruixi had not slept during the day. She was now in a deep sleep. Lin Xinyan had washed her face, hands, and legs, yet she had no signs of waking up.

“Mommy, I think Ruixi was born in the year of pig.” Lin Xichen lamented.

She could eat well and sleep well.

Lin Xinyan rolled her eyes. “What are you talking about? If your sister is a pig, so are you. Don’t forget that you share the same womb.”

Lin Xichen sat by the bedside and took out his tablet to play a puzzle game. He lowered his head as he said, “I’m born in the year of snake. My teacher said snakes are cold-blooded animals.”

Lin Xinyan turned her head over and looked at her son’s delicate features. His head was bowed as he focused on his game. She felt grateful towards his teacher although some things that Lin Xichen learnt was too mature for his age.

“Do you like your teacher very much?” Lin Xinyan asked.

“Of course.” Lin Xichen answered without a moment of hesitation.

Lin Xinyan patted him on his head.

At this moment, her phone on the bedside table rang. Lin Xichen was close to the phone, so he took the phone and handed it to Lin Xinyan. “Mommy, you have a call.”



Lin Xinyan reached out and took the phone. On the screen was LEO's number.

It could only be Mrs. William.

Back then, Mrs. William had been great to Lin Xinyan.

Although she had her graduation certificate, she did not have any working experience. She would not have been taken into a company like LEO.

Mrs. William had said she saw the younger version of herself in Lin Xinyan, and that was why she took her in.

And it was because of this that she had the chance to be here today.

She felt the utmost respect to Mrs. William.

"I've already arranged for Qin Ya to return first. She will arrange everything there for you. You'll just need to go back."

"I understand."

Lin Xinyan tucked the blankets for her children and walked towards the window. It was pitched black outside the window.

Yet it was bright in her heart.

Like what Zong Jinghao had said, what did she have to be afraid of if she had already let it go?

She straightened her back. She had a career. Her children were growing well. Zhuang Zijin's mental illness was well controlled. Everything was going on fine. Living at another place would be the same after all.

"Lin, do you hate me?" Mrs. William asked after a long silence.

“No.” Lin Xinyan answered honestly.

She had never been discontented. She was just confused at the start as to why she would break the rule. Yet after she knew about her story with William...

It became impossible to feel discontented.

Mrs. William sighed, as if she wanted to say something else. She did not. She hung up the phone.

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 76

After the call ended, Lin Xinyan stood by the window, stoning. She continued to look out the window, even when she could not see anything.

“Mommy.” Lin Xichen called for her.

Lin Xinyan turned and looked at her son’s flawless face. She smiled as she said, “Yes?”

Lin Xichen put down his tablet, ran over, and hugged her leg. “Mommy, Ruixi have already fallen asleep. Can you accompany me in shower today?”

She squeezed her son’s cheek and said lovingly, “Sure.”

Lin Xichen grinned happily as he pulled onto Lin Xinyan’s shirt. He felt excited; he could finally spend time with mommy now that his clingy sister was sleeping.

If his sister was awake, she would be fussing to cling onto mommy again. He did not have any time to spend with mommy alone.

Lin Xinyan turned on the bathroom lights and the heater switch. She filled the tub with hot water.

Lin Xichen had already taken off his clothes, and he was now butt-naked. “The water is done—” Lin Xinyan turned around to find that her son had already taken off his clothes, her gaze swiping across his smooth skin.

Lin Xichen noticed her gaze. He hurriedly covered what was between his legs, and his face turned red. “Mommy.”

Lin Xinyan deliberately poked fun at him. "So my son knows how to be shy?"

Lin Xichen lowered his head to hide his bright red face.

He was embarrassed.

Lin Xinyan did not continue to make fun of him. He carried him into the tub. Lin Xichen hid in the water, only his head was visible. Lin Xinyan squeezed the shampoo onto his head and gently massaged.

Lin Xichen was sitting quietly in the tub as Lin Xinyan washed his head. He looked at his mother's gentle face and said, "Mommy."

"Yes?"

Lin Xichen smiled but said nothing else.

He told himself that he had to look for a good man to take care of his mother.

Lin Xinyan deliberately wiped some foam on his nose and thought that he was just being cheeky by calling her and not saying anything else. She did not know that he was quietly deciding to look for a good man for her.

Good men were not easy to find.

On the last day of July, Lin Xinyan went back with her children.

She only brought her children and some clothes, as there was someone to arrange her matters back in Country Z.

Lin Xichen was calm, unlike Lin Ruixi, whose feelings were all written in face. Lin Ruixi was excited. This was her second time on the plane. Her first was when she was three, and she remembered nothing of it.

Children were curious. They would touch everything they could see.

Lin Xinyan had no way of stopping her.

She could only let her fidget in her lap. Fortunately, the people beside her were Zhuang Zijin and Lin Xichen, and not strangers whom she would have disturbed.

“Mommy, I want juice.” Lin Ruixi reached out her hand as she asked. She had seen the air stewardess giving other passengers juice.

Lin Ruixi was wearing a pale blue dress today. Her skin was fair, and her black hair was tied into two braids. Her eyes were bright, as if they could talk.

“What juice would you want?” The air stewardess gently asked as she bent down and asked the cute little girl.

Lin Ruixi blinked and pointed to the green cup.

“This is kiwi juice, so it might be a little sour!” The air stewardess introduced.

Lin Ruixi did not seem to be afraid, and she nodded her head.

The air stewardess handed the kiwi juice to her. Perhaps she looked too cute, and the air stewardess asked, “What’s your name?”

Lin Ruixi opened her mouth and showed her pearly white teeth. “My name is Lin Ruixi. My mommy and grandma call me Ruixi.”

“What a nice name.” The air stewardess praised.

Lin Xinyan caressed her daughter’s hair.

“Your daughter is very pretty.” The air stewardess smiled as she said.

“Thank you.” Lin Xinyan nodded to her politely.

Lin Xichen took a look at his sister and turned to look out the window. He disliked this kind of conversation.

Not long after the air stewardess pushed the cart away, the captain’s voice appeared. “Passengers to Country Z’s B City please be prepared. We’ll be arriving at Dongchen International Airport in ten minutes.”

Ten minutes later.

The plane landed. Lin Xinyan carried Lin Ruixi who was sleeping. Zhuang Zijin held onto Lin Xichen, and they came down from the plane. The moment he came off the plane, he was looking around the place.

This was where mommy was born, he thought.

“I’ll go get the luggage.” Zhuang Zijin let go of Lin Xichen’s hand. “Follow your mommy to the exit and wait for me there.”

“Okay.” Lin Xichen was a sensible boy.

“Yan.” He Ruize walked towards them, and beside him was Qin Ya.

They were here to pick Lin Xinyan up.

He Ruize did not return to Country A. He had stayed here to take care of his sister, who had her marriage engagement cancelled.

He had found out that Lin Xinyan was going to return through a phone call.

That was why he was here together with Qin Ya to pick her up.

“Are you tired? I can carry her for you.” He Ruize reached out to carry the child in her arms.

Lin Xinyan shook her head. “No need, I’m not tired. Let’s go.”

He Ruize looked at Lin Xinyan before his hand retracted. Ever since he knew Lin Xinyan was coming back, he had not smiled.

For as long as she was staying in Country A, she never mentioned about returning here. She did not even entertain the idea of coming back here.

Yet after meeting Zong Jinghao, she came back.

She said she hated that man, yet her actions proofed otherwise.

Zong Jinghao had also canceled the engagement with He Ruilin.

He did not believe that there was nothing going on.

He was afraid.

His gaze landed onto the two children.

The hands on his side tightened.

If Lin Xinyan knew about him hiding the truth at that time, would she hate him?

The conflict and guilt in him grew as the children grew up.

The two children were too cute that no one would dislike them.

If he had not told that lie, perhaps Zong Jinghao would have been with Lin Xinyan because of the children.

He definitely would be.

He had canceled the engagement after meeting Lin Xinyan.

It was obvious that he felt something for Lin Xinyan.

If he did not hide the truth at that time, the children would have had a complete family.

“Uncle, what are you thinking about?” Lin Xichen raised his head to look at He Ruize, who was in a trance, and pulled his shirt.

He Ruize’s focus returned and he quickly answered, “Nothing.”

He looked down at Lin Xichen and held onto his hand. “Let’s go.”

Lin Xichen took out his hand. “I can walk by myself.”

He did not hate He Ruize, but he did not like him either.

He Ruize rubbed his fingers in awkwardness.

“Lin Xichen!” Lin Xinyan called to him when she saw his actions. “You should be polite. Uncle is just concerned about you.”

“I know.” Lin Xichen lowered his eyes.

He just did not like He Ruize to hold his hand.

“It’s alright, now is not the time to talk. Let’s go.” He Ruize took the luggage from Zhuang Zijin.

“How are you?” Zhuang Zijin smiled.



“Fine.”

Zhuang Zijin liked He Ruize very much.

He Ruize pulled the luggage and the group left the airport. Lin Xinyan went into He Ruize’s car, while Zhuang Zijin and Lin Xichen sat in Qin Ya’s car.

He Ruize looked at Lin Xinyan through the rearview mirror. She was looking at her sleeping daughter and her expression was gentle.

He Ruize tightened his hold on the steering wheel. He wanted to say something, but he did not.

Lin Xinyan’s living arrangements were made by Qin Ya. It was near the store, so it would be convenient for her to go to work.

After reaching the house and bringing the luggage in, He Ruize told them that he had booked a spot in a restaurant. Everything in the house was new, and so they could not cook.

Before Lin Xinyan could answer, Zhuang Zijin had accepted the offer.

Lin Xinyan could not reject him after that.

The group went into the car again to go to the restaurant that He Ruize had booked.

He Ruize had booked a spacious room, and the six of them still had space in between their seats.

“I want to go to the bathroom.” Lin Xichen slid off the chair.

“I’ll go with you.” Zhuang Zijin was afraid that he would get lost.

“No need, I know the way.” Lin Xichen waved his hand and went out by himself.

He asked the waiter the way, and he found the bathroom quickly.

After entering the bathroom, he realized that there was no urinal for children. The adult’s urinal was too high.

He frowned in frustration.

“Boy.” A teasing voice came from behind him.

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 77

Lin Xichen looked behind him.

And saw the man who stood beside the sink. He was wiping his hands elegantly, and he looked up lazily. "Not tall enough?"

Lin Xichen tilted his head upwards. He lost in the comparison at height, but he could not lose in having a strong presence.

"I'm not peeing." He would not admit in front of this heartless man that he was not tall enough to pee.

Zong Jinghao threw the paper towel he was wiping his hands with into the trash can and looked at the boy. "Are you sure you don't need my help?"

"No." Lin Xichen said with his head held high.

"Sure." Zong Jinghao folded his sleeve up, showing his muscular upper arm, and one of his hand was stuffed in his pocket. He looked at the urinal, then back at Lin Xichen's height. "You're stubborn."

Lin Xichen pursed his lips. His forehead was filled with sweat, and he trembled.

He could not hold it in for much longer.

Yet in front of this heartless man, he could not admit defeat nor request for his help.

He clenched his tiny fists, and he tried his best to endure it.

Zong Jinghao raised his brow and leaned on the mirror by his side. He wanted to see how long this boy could stand.

He definitely had a determined personality in this tiny body.

“Can you tell me why you’re hostile to me?”

Lin Xichen became angrier. This man did not want his mommy, and yet he still kissed her.

He had no right. He wanted to look for a man much better than him for mommy.

“You bullied my mommy; don’t think I didn’t see it.” Lin Xichen glared at him.

If looks could kill, he would be dead.

“I bullied her?” The words rolled around in his head as he wondered when did the boy saw him bullying Lin Xinyan.

They only met twice.

The first time he had given him a big “surprise”.

He narrowed his eyes. Could he have seen him dragging Lin Xinyan away and kissing her at the staircase in LEO? That’s why—

Hah!

Zong Jinghao straightened himself, walked forward and crouched in front of Lin Xichen. He looked at his eyes on equal level and gave a glance at his crossed legs. “I did. What can you do about it?” He mocked.

Lin Xichen’s glared harder. He wanted to gobble him up like a tiger.

His body trembled, but it was difficult to discern if it was from holding back his urge to pee or it was because he was angry.

“Beg me, and I’ll help you. How about that?” Zong Jinghao stood up and brushed his unwrinkled shirt. “If you don’t need me, I’ll leave now.”

He was about to pee.

Lin Xichen’s tears was about to come out. “Don’t— Don’t go. I need—”

“Who did you come with?”

“My mommy, grandma— I’m about to pee.” Lin Xichen eyes were red, and he looked pitiful.

Zong Jinghao did not continue to tease him. He walked in front of him and said, “Take off your pants by yourself.”

Lin Xichen’s actions were swift, and his pants were off in a second.

Zong Jinghao carried him up from behind to a height suitable for him and walked towards the urinal.

“Thank you.” Lin Xichen said after peeing.

Zong Jinghao was stunned. He never thought that the boy would say thanks.

Lin Xichen wore his pants and looked at Zong Jinghao. “I’m good with differentiating grudges and gratitude. Your help to me does not mean that I’ll forgive you.”

Zong Jinghao was speechless.

Forgive him?

Did he do anything that needs his pardon?

Walking out of the bathroom, Zong Jinghao looked downwards at him. “Which room are you in?”

Lin Xichen’s gears in his head turned. Why was he asking this? Was he going to bully mommy again?

“Six.”

Zong Jinghao’s footsteps faltered, and he looked at him. This boy was cautious.

“I should be going.” Lin Xichen sensed that he saw through his lie, and he ran off.

It was such a misfortune to meet with this heartless man the moment they came back.

He made sure that no one had followed him before he leaned against the wall. He raised his hand and he used his smart watch to call his teacher for help.

In a moment, the call went through.

“Teacher, I saw that heartless man again.”

“Mmm.”

He explained to his teacher what had happened during his meeting with Zong Jinghao.

“We’re at the restaurant now. How can I embarrass him in public?” Lin Xichen wiped his face.

The other end was silent for a minute before he asked, “Do you have money?”

“Yes.”

“Go to a pharmacy, and buy a box called Durex. If the pharmacy employees asked about it, just tell them you’re buying it for your father. If there are no pharmacies nearby, you can buy it from the supermarket. After buying, you—”

“I understand.”

After listening to his teacher, Lin Xichen ran to the reception and asked, “Are there any pharmacies or supermarkets nearby?”

“Turn right. There’s a supermarket nearby.”

“Thank you.”

Following his teacher’s instructions, he managed to buy a box of Durex. He opened it and threw away the box. He wondered what it was.

He touched it, and wanted to open one to see, but his teacher had told him not to open it.

He was obedient. He bore with the curiosity and went back to the restaurant.

Back at the restaurant, he asked the reception. “Miss, is there a customer with the last name Zong here?”

Lin Xichen had big, dark eyes that sparkled, a high nose, and a delicate face. He looked like a gentleman as he stood there straight.

He had good looks, and people always liked beautiful things.

The receptionist was enthusiastic, and she pointed towards Room 6. “There, Room 6.”

Room 6?

Lin Xichen blinked. No wonder his lie was instantly found out.

He was at Room 6.

“Thank you, miss.” Lin Xichen ran towards Room 6.

He reached out to turn the knob and opened the room door.

There were only four men in the spacious room. The table was full of dishes, but it looked untouched. In front of them were wine glasses, and they were drinking.

The door was suddenly opened, and eight pair of eyes looked towards the door.

After all, the servers would have knocked before entering.

Why was it a kid?

He should be at the wrong room.

However, Guan Jing turned to look at Zong Jinghao, because he knew this boy.

He had seen his photo when he was investigating Lin Xinyan.

“Are you at the wrong room?” Mr. Li from Shengda looked at Lin Xichen and asked.

Lin Xichen shook his head and pointed at Zong Jinghao. “No, I’m looking for him.”

So he was not at the wrong room.



Everyone's gazes turned towards Zong Jinghao, the gears in their head spinning. Guan Jing, on the other hand, wanted to look at the boy's expression.

What's the relationship between this boy with Zong Jinghao? Mr. Li thought.

Under everyone's watch, Lin Xichen walked in and took out the Durex from his pocket to hand it to Zong Jinghao. "Uncle, you dropped this at the bathroom just now. I'm here to return it to you."

What was dropped? Everyone leaned to look at the thing on Lin Xichen's hand.

And when they saw it—

Guan Jing was speechless.

So was Mr. Li.

Zong Jinghao frowned as he stared at Lin Xichen who had a naive look on his face. Where did he get this from?

Did he know what was this for?

His?

"Interesting, Mr. Zong. You're bringing this everywhere in case of emergencies?" Mr. Li nearly spat out the wine he just drank.

Zong Jinghao, Young Master Zong, The CEO of Wanyue, the one who seemed cold-blooded and indifferent all the time had the habit of carrying condoms around? Him? The one who frequented economy channels?

Haha.

What did he just find out?

He looked dignified in public.

Mr. Li felt that his impression of Zong Jinghao had to be erased and remade.

Guan Jing quietly looked up at the ceiling. When did Zong Jinghao started having this habit?

Lin Xichen was only five and looked naive. Combined with the fact that Zong Jinghao did went to the bathroom earlier, the rest believed that the condom was indeed Zong Jinghao's.

A five-year-old would not know what this was.

Naturally, they would believe in Lin Xichen's words.

Zong Jinghao's expression was grim. He looked at the Durex in his hand. "Are you sure this is mine?"

Lin Xichen knew that his plan was working when he saw everyone's expression. He nodded his head. "You dropped it and I picked it up for you. Of course it's yours."

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 78

Everyone was watching how Zong Jinghao was going to react. Was he going to admit it, or not?

If he admitted, it would be extremely embarrassing. to bring that around. Was he preparing to have sex around?

Mr. Li's lips trembled. He wanted to laugh, but he should not, so he had to hold it in.

Beside him, his assistant took out his phone and took a photo. Guan Jing stood up, about to intervene. If this photo went out, it would be disastrous for Zong Jinghao's reputation.

And yet, just as he moved an inch, he was grabbed by Zong Jinghao. "Sit down."

He reached out to take the Durex from Lin Xichen's hand. He looked at in for a second before putting it into his pocket. "Thank you."

Lin Xichen was speechless.

He felt strange. Why was he not getting angry?

It was obvious that the other uncles were laughing at him.

As if he sensed his confusion, Zong Jinghao lowered himself to the boy's ear.

"Someone will pay it back for you."

Lin Xichen glared at him. What did he mean?

Unfortunately, Zong Jinghao did not seem to be interested in explaining to him. Instead of being moody from Lin Xichen's framing, he seemed to remain in a good mood.

He took the wine that Mr. Li had just poured for him and drank it.

Guan Jing was stunned.

On the side, Mr. Li was also confused. For these kinds of embarrassing matters, should he not be trying to cover up?

Why did he just admit?

Was this a cover up or was it really not his?

Mr. Li could not understand, nor could he ask. Instead he looked at Lin Xichen and asked as he smiled. "Little boy, do you want to have dinner here?"

Lin Xichen shook his head and took a look at Zong Jinghao. There were many questions in his heart. Why was he not angry?

He could not comprehend, so all he could do was to turn and leave. At the room.

"Xichen—"

When Lin Xichen did not come back quickly, Lin Xinyan went out to look for him.

When he left the room, Lin Xichen saw Lin Xinyan's frantic voice. He hurriedly ran over. "Mommy."

Lin Xinyan turned around when she heard his voice. She looked at her son who was running towards her and sighed in relief. She crouched down to welcome her son, and Lin Xichen ran into her arms.

“Where have you been?” Lin Xinyan had a serious look on her face.

What if he had gotten lost?

Lin Xichen lowered his head and said softly, “It’s too big in here. I lost my way.”

Lin Xinyan did not believe in his words. He had great memory; how could he have lost his way.

“Tell mommy the truth.” Lin Xinyan held his head and made him look at her.

“There’s no children urinal in the bathroom. I couldn’t pee until an uncle came in and helped me. That’s why I’m late.”

“Then why didn’t you tell me the truth from the start?”

“It’s not like it’s anything good.” Lin Xichen pouted.

He looked a little shy.

That was his personality.

Lin Xinyan stood up and held his hand. “Let’s go back for food.”

The dishes had been served early on.

Lin Xichen was spacing out. He was still thinking about Zong Jinghao’s words.

Someone will pay it back for him?

Who will be that person?

After food, Zhuang Zijin brought the children home first. After the long flight, they had to go back to shower and rest.

“I’ll send them first and pick you up in a moment.” Qin Ya said.

“It’s alright, go straight to the store. I’ll go to the store by myself later.” There were many matters to settle for LEO’s branch opening.

She was the person-in-charge; there were many things she needed to decide on.

“Alright.” Qin Ya went into the car.

Lin Xichen sat in the car and sighed when he saw Lin Xinyan standing beside He Ruize.

If only He Ruize was richer and more good-looking than Zong Jinghao.

“Is there anything you want to tell me?” Lin Xinyan looked at the car driving away.

“Let’s walk and talk.” He Ruize reached out and wanted to hold her hand. Halfway through, he put his hand back down.

He felt guilty. He knew that the He Ruilin had caused the accident.

He felt apologetic to her.

“Do you have anything on your mind?” He had been hesitating when they were in the car, and he had been absent-minded during the meal. It was obvious that he had something on his mind.

He Ruize laughed. On one side was the woman he loved, on the other was his sister. The conflict in him could not be merely described as “something on his mind”.

“Yan, am I nice to you?” He Ruize looked at the road in front.

“Yes.” Lin Xinyan said sincerely.

He Ruize was nice to her. She never had second thoughts about this.

He Ruize was silent for moment. “What if. I’m talking about what if.”

Lin Xinyan smiled. She rarely saw He Ruize like this. “Just tell me.”

He Ruize contemplated on how to tell her. “What if, you found out that I’m not that nice, will you hate me?”

“How could that be?” Lin Xinyan did not realize that he was testing waters.

“Perhaps it’s just me.” He laughed bitterly. “What could I do to make you fall in love with me?”

Lin Xinyan lowered her head and bit her lips. It had been six years. Six years was not a short time.

This man was no longer the young man in his twenties.

It really had been a long time that he had waited for her.

Although there was no love, perhaps, she should not let down this man who was nice to her.

Zhuang Zijin was also particularly worried about her marriage.

“...Let me think about it.” She still could not accept it right away.

He Ruize stopped. “What did you say?”

He looked at Lin Xinyan, surprised.

Is— Is she saying yes?

Lin Xinyan looked at the parasol trees on the side of the road, and said peacefully, “I know that you’re nice to me, and my mom hopes that we can be together. I... I don’t want to let you down.”

It was not love nor like. When she looked at him, she felt nothing.

It was only because this man was beside her for too long, that was why she felt that if she were to reject him, it would seem as if she was heartless.

If she was not destined for love in this life, she should not let this faithful man down.

Allowing him to be happy was a kind of paying back, was it not?

If he was at Country A, He Ruize would be happy. However, he felt his heart sunk.

He could sense that Lin Xinyan said yes was not because that she liked him, but because he had taken care of her for many years.

She was just repaying him.

The more she acted this way, the more he felt stressful. After all, he had lied to her.

What would happen if she found out about the truth?

He did not dare to think about it.

“Yan.”



“Yes?”

Lin Xinyan turned. Before she could see his face clearly, she was hugged by him.

Tightly.

As if he was going to lose her anytime.

Lin Xinyan did not move, nor reject him. She just stood there quietly. She could feel He Ruize’s conflict and anxiety.

She only thought it was because of her, so she reached out to hug him and patted his back. “I’ll try to be nice to you from now on.”

She would think about how to deal with his mother next time.

He Ruize stiffened.

Nice to him?

He buried his head into her neck. “I’m afraid of you being nice to me.”

After knowing the truth, the nicer she was to him now, the more hate she would feel about him in the future.

“Do you want me to send you to the store?”

“No need. I want to look around. I’ll go over by myself.” Lin Xinyan said quietly.

Her words were true. This place was not a good dream to her.

And yet she still felt something for it.

“Alright. Send me an invitation when your store is opened.”

“Okay.” Lin Xinyan smiled.

Watching He Ruize going up his car, Lin Xinyan took a deep breath. She walked at the side of the road. It was the beginning of August; it was still hot and there were sweat on her forehead.

“Do you want a ride?” A cab driver stopped by her side, trying to get a passenger.

Lin Xinyan turned her head over. Her expression changed when she saw the cab driver’s face. Was he not—

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A face like this man's flashed across her mind. It was a face like this that had drove towards her during her accident.

She was frightened at that time, and still felt the lingering fear until now. She remembered the face clearly.

The conclusion from the police investigation was that it was a machinery error that had caused the accident.

The cab driver had died, and she was hurt.

The truck driver was determined to be not the main cause of the accident, but he still had to bear responsibility.

He Ruize had brought her out of the country because of her injuries. She was unclear on what happened afterwards.

Although it was said that the brake had malfunctioned, but as a driver, he had driven his truck towards another car instead of trying to minimize the damage.

And that was the weird part.

She felt odd. Could this kind of driver still drive a cab?

"Miss, are you not going to take a ride?" The man asked again, seemingly not recognizing Lin Xinyan.

Lin Xinyan face was grim as she asked coldly, "You're still allowed to drive a cab?"

“Hey, what do you mean?” Yu Doudou felt odd; he was just trying to get a passenger. If she did not want to, did she have to be so harsh?

Lin Xinyan did not want to care about her past, as she and her kids were fine. However, she still hated this kind of people.

She gave no further response and walked away.

Yu Doudou angrily followed after her in his car. “Hey, what did you mean just now? Explain yourself. I don’t even know you. Don’t you think you’re being rude commenting on other people just like that?”

Lin Xinyan frowned. She was not going to fuss about the matter, but he seemed like he wanted to.

She stopped. “I’m not going to mention about the past. Please stop following me, okay?”

Lin Xinyan continued on and walked even faster.

Yu Doudou had his foot on the brake as he looked Lin Xinyan walked away, stunned.

She seemed to know him, from the way she had talked, and yet he did not know her.

Her attitude and anger. It meant that she knew him.

Perhaps she knew his dead brother.

Yu Doudou gritted his teeth, and slowly followed after Lin Xinyan in his car.

He wanted to know what was going on.

Halfway, Lin Xinyan took a cab to her store.

She did not notice that someone was following her.

Lin Xinyan had seen the plans for the decoration and renovations in the store. All she had to do was to check it personally. It was almost done.

“Miss. Lin.” Qin Ya walked over and showed her the interior blueprints.

The location of the store was at B City’s metropolitan area. Although Mrs. William had only opened the branch because of an exchange, it was still her blood and sweat, so she was still meticulous.

From choosing the location to decorating the interior, it was all carefully chosen after investigating the market.

“All the things are custom made, so it might take a while. Although, it won’t take too long. It should come in a week’s time.” Qin Ya said.

Lin Xinyan nodded. “It’s been tough for you.”

These matters were mostly managed by Qin Ya.

“It’s alright.” Qin Ya smiled.

She only had the chance to work in LEO because of Lin Xinyan, who had taken her in when LEO first rejected her.

Although she was Lin Xinyan’s assistant, she had learned many things.

Lin Xinyan was very nice to her. She was not stingy with sharing her experience, which helped her a lot.

“I’ll be here. You’ve taken a long flight; you must be tired. Go back and rest, I’ll take note of the progress here.”

Lin Xinyan thought about it. “Alright, then I’ll go back first. Call me if there’s anything.”

The two children had just come to a new, unfamiliar place. She wondered if they felt unused to the place.

Lin Xinyan walked out of the store. She had just come back here and had no car. She could only call for cabs for now. She stood by the side of road, waiting for a cab.

Yu Doudou, who had been following her, saw her standing by the side of the road. He drove his car over and stopped in front of her.

“Miss, do you know my brother?”

When Lin Xinyan saw it was him again, her face turned gloomy. This person was following her?

“What are you talking about?” Lin Xinyan had a displeased tone.

It was unfortunate to meet a person who made her unhappy just as she came back. And that person just stalked her.

How could she be having a good mood?

Yu Doudou was not angry with Lin Xinyan’s attitude. He explained patiently, “You looked as if you know me, but I’m sure I’ve never seen you before today. The person you’re talking about is definitely not me. It might be my brother, who died six years ago. They said he committed suicide, but I found out that it wasn’t.”

Lin Xinyan took a step back. “Your brother?”

She felt confused.

Dead?

The driver who had crashed into her was dead?

As if afraid that she would not believe him, Yu Doudou took out his wallet, which had a photo of his brother and him. He handed it to Lin Xinyan, and said, "Look, the one on the right is me, and the one on the left is my brother."

Lin Xinyan reached out for it, looked at the picture, then back at Yu Doudou. They did look alike.

He and his brother looked very similar. Now that she thought about it, the one who drove the truck looked more like his brother.

"Your brother is dead?" Lin Xinyan asked in disbelief.

His look turned serious when his dead brother was mentioned. He nodded his head solemnly. "He had uremia, and the treatment costed a lot. Our family was not well off, so it was a hopeless case. However, he suddenly posted on his social media saying that he was rich. A person like that suddenly committing suicide, don't you think it's odd?"

This was the question in his heart. He had been investigating, but he could not find any evidence.

Lin Xinyan's reaction made him felt like she was a clue.

"The fact that he posted saying he was rich, then committed suicide is indeed odd." Logically, if he was rich he would be able to treat his illness. He would have had hope for living. Why would he choose suicide?

This was confusing.

However, this had nothing to do with her. She handed Yu Doudou his photo back. "I'm sorry; this has nothing to do with me."

Yu Doudou took the photo and kept it back into his wallet. He knew that he could not rush this. "Do you want to take a ride? I'll send you to your destination."

"No need." Lin Xinyan rejected.

"Aren't you standing at the side of the road waiting for a cab?"

Lin Xinyan stood still.

"I'm not a bad guy, and I won't cheat you on the fare." Yu Doudou said sincerely.

Lin Xinyan hesitated, and sat into his car. He did not look like a bad person.

Yu Doudou asked, "Where to?"

"Golden Harbor." Lin Xinyan replied.

Yu Doudou did not mention about his brother anymore. Instead, he introduced himself. "I'm Yu Doudou. You can call me Doudou."

Lin Xinyan did not answer him. She felt that he was too enthusiastic.

"Am I being too sudden?" After finishing then did he realize it that he had been revealing too much for the first meeting. He wanted to leave a good impression for Lin Xinyan, so that he could find out what relationship did she have with his brother, and why was she so angry.

The two places were close to each other. It was just a six minute ride.

When they reached, Lin Xinyan paid for the fare and got down the car.



Yu Doudou called out to her. "Can I be friends with you?"

"I'm not familiar with you, and I don't like to make friends. I'm sorry." Lin Xinyan rejected him.

Yu Doudou did not give up. He got down the car and was about to chase Lin Xinyan when he was blocked by someone. "What are you doing? Do you know who she is?"

"Who are you?" Yu Doudou looked at the man who had just blocked him.

"It doesn't matter who I am, what matters is that can't have any thoughts about her. Can you remember this?" Guan Jing warned.

Lin Xinyan turned around when she heard Guan Jing's voice, and her expression turned even gloomier.

"Miss. Lin." Guan Jing changed his attitude quick. He smiled and walked over to her. "Mr. Zong wants to see you."

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 80

Lin Xinyan was not surprised that Guan Jing was here. He was the one who forced her to come back. He would have known where she stayed.

It was good timing as she had something to tell him too.

“Let’s go.” Lin Xinyan walked towards Guan Jing’s car.

Guan Jing did not leave immediately. Instead, he looked at Yu Doudou. “You’re not allowed to disturb her. The next time I see it, I won’t be as nice as now.”

Guan Jing went into his car after warning the man.

Lin Xinyan was quiet, and she asked nothing. She just looked out the window with indifferent eyes.

Guan Jing looked back at her, then focused on driving. The scenery at the side of the road became more and more familiar, as if unchanged in six years. This was the road to the villa.

Lin Xinyan frowned.

Although she had not lived here for long, she still remembered everything that had happened here clearly.

Soon, the car stopped, and Lin Xinyan sighed. When she felt calm, then she opened the car to come down from the car.

Guan Jing did not seem to be going in. Instead, he said, “Mr. Zong is waiting for you inside. You’ll be going in yourself.”

Lin Xinyan took a look at him. “Do you know why he’s looking for me?”

“I’m not clear on my boss’ private matters.”

Lin Xinyan laughed. This was Zong Jinghao’s man. If there was anything against her, he would not say anything.

Her question was useless.

She walked to the door, took a deep breath, and opened it.

The living room was spacious, bright, and clean. On the right was the piano that Lin Guoan had sent over. It was still at the same position, as if it was never touched over the years.

After her accident, she had left the country quickly, and did not bring any of her things along. She had not taken her clothes, not to mention her piano.

She walked over.

The place seemed unchanged. It still looked the same as when she had left.

“Do you still remember this place?”

On the second floor, there was a man dressed in black shirt. His sleeves were folded up, showing his muscular forearm. He had one hand in his pocket, and the other was holding a glass of red liquid. The liquid in the glass swayed with his movements, as if it was alive.

Lin Xinyan raised her head up and gave a faint smile. “Mr. Zong.”

Zong Jinghao’s expression froze. Mr. Zong?

She used to be the first one to call him by this way, but after she had called him by his name, he had disliked this old title.

It felt foreign and distant.

He preferred her calling him by his name.

“Are you still familiar with this place?” He strode down the stairs.

“It’s been too long. I don’t remember all the details.” Lin Xinyan did not want to admit it.

She rejected all her memories involving him, including her feelings.

“Is there something you want to tell me? You were the one to call me here after all.” Lin Xinyan sat at the couch, her legs crossed elegantly and she placed her arm by the armrest. “It was good timing. I had something to tell Mr. Zong too.”

She had something to tell him?

This was a little surprising for Zong Jinghao.

He placed the red wine in front of Lin Xinyan. “For you.”

Lin Xinyan politely replied, “Thank you.”

Zong Jinghao raised his eyebrow. This tone and this look. Was she really going to treat him like a stranger?

He held back his unhappy feelings and sat opposite her.

“What do you want to tell me?”

Lin Xinyan's hands were clasped tightly. "Six years ago, we were supposed to divorce as per the deal. However, it was because of me that the divorce papers were not signed. It had been an inconvenience for you. I apologize. This time, I'm here to sign the divorce—"

"This is what you want to tell me?" Zong Jinghao interrupted.

He had told her that he canceled the marriage with He Ruilin. Now she was here, telling him about this?

Was he not clear the last time?

His expression turned grim.

"Yes, I have thought about Mr. Zong's words. Even if you could accept it, I could not. So that's why, as per Mr. Zong's words, and as per our deal, let's divorce."

Her hands were clammy when she finished her words.

Zong Jinghao sneered.

His slim body leaned back on the couch and looked at her casually.

His gaze made her feel threatened, as if there was a knife on her back.

She found her voice after a long while. "If you're free, we can do it today..."

As if she had thought of something funny, Lin Xinyan laughed mockingly. "How could I forget about this? Mr. Zong doesn't do these things himself; you just need to tell Guan Jing, the assistant."

Zong Jinghao frowned.

"Are you done?"

Lin Xinyan nodded, and sat straight. She was prepared to hear him tell her the reason he was looking for her.

Instead of speaking, he looked up a news article on his phone and handed her the phone.

Lin Xinyan felt confused and looked over with curious eyes. She felt herself tensed when she saw the photo, and she took the phone immediately. In the photo was her son, and the background looked like a room in a restaurant. In Lin Xichen's hand was something, and Zong Jinghao was also clearly in the photo.

“What is this?”

“When I was discussing business with Mr. Li from Shengda Group, your son barged in with that thing in his hand. He said it was mine in front of the people. Someone took a photo of that scene and uploaded it on the net.” He unbuttons his collar with his slender fingers, and said with a casual look, “This news had already spread out. Do you know what the others have been saying about me?”

What Lin Xinyan was shocked about was not that Lin Xichen had found trouble with Zong Jinghao, but where Lin Xichen could have gotten his hands on that thing.

He was five.

“I'm sorry, I'll definitely teach him—” That was not right; Lin Xichen would never be able to get something like that. What if he really had dropped it?

“It's not mine.” Zong Jinghao's voice was low.

He realized what Lin Xinyan was thinking about. If it was not for his rationality, he would have grabbed the woman's collar and shouted at her. He had no habit of bringing that everywhere!

Lin Xinyan sneered. "My son is still young. I doubt he knows what that is. Why would he give it to you and not anyone else?"

Lin Xinyan still believed in her son.

He was a little cunning, but he would never think of using this to frame him.

Hah.

Fine.

Zong Jinghao stood up, his fingers unbuttoning the buttons on his shirt one by one. He looked at her from above; his condescending gaze was wicked and wild.

Lin Xinyan subconsciously moved backwards and watched with wary eyes. "What are you doing?"

Zong Jinghao smiled. "I'm going to prove to you that I don't have the habit of using those things."

Lin Xinyan was speechless.

"I'll ask him when I go home. I'm ending the conversation for today." She stood up and was prepared to leave.

However, her wrist was grabbed by Zong Jinghao. "The end of this conversation is not for you to decide."

Lin Xinyan only felt her heart about burst out. She was terrified, and she did not dare to turn her head to look at him. "I'll do a thorough check. I'll definitely apologize if Mr. Zong was wronged."

“Rather than letting you off to check, I’d prefer to show it to you now.” He pushed, and Lin Xinyan’s body fell backwards into the couch. Zong Jinghao came onto her—