

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 161

Meanwhile, Lin Xinyan's eyelashes batted slightly, and soon, she slowly opened her eyes.

Everything that greeted her was unfamiliar to her, so she sat up abruptly. The room was small and plainly furnished, with a layout looking like a two-story building in a rural area.

Why am I here?

Her heart suddenly skipped a beat. Someone sent her a text that mentioned Lin Xichen and Lin Ruixi. She was afraid that the person would harm her children, so she took the initiative to contact the text sender.

The person asked her to meet in a rental house...

"This drug can destroy the nerves in the human brain. After injection, it will cause hallucinations and confusion in memory."

She suddenly heard a male voice and turned to look at the source of the voice. Through the curtains, she vaguely saw two figures standing on the balcony. Judging from their height and voice, they should both be men.

She tightly held the bedsheets under her body. Who are they? What are they trying to do?

Standing on the balcony on the second floor was a doctor in a white coat. He was the one talking just now.

He Ruize looked distantly at the hillside not far away, seemingly hesitating.

Noticing his hesitation, the doctor said, "If you want her to forget the past, you have no other choice."

He Ruize was silent for a moment, as if he had made a decision, before he said, "Okay, give her the injection."

This voice...

Then the two men moved and opened the balcony door to enter the room.

Having no time to think about it, Lin Xinyan lay down closing her eyes, and pretended to be asleep.

While her hands under the blanket kept shaking.

They were talking about drug injection. Is it for me?

After the injection, I will have memory confusion and even forget my past?

No, no, I must not lose my memory.

She felt someone was rubbing alcohol on the skin on her arm—

Her fear grew deeper. Suddenly, she opened her eyes, and a complicated yet familiar face came into view.

He Ruize.

Isn't he in jail?

Why is he here?

She had too many questions, but she couldn't ask.

She now had to make sure that she wouldn't get the injection.

He Ruize didn't expect that she would wake up suddenly, so he didn't know what to do.

"Yan—"

She glanced at the man standing by the bed with a syringe in his hand, as she clasped her hands tightly, looking at them in horror. "Who are you?"

He Ruize was taken aback for a moment. "Yan, it's me."

"Y-You know me?" Lin Xinyan curled up on the bed, looking obviously defensive.

He Ruize looked at the doctor inquisitively, seemingly asking him what was going on.

Why would Lin Xinyan show signs of memory loss even before his drug is injected?

The doctor didn't know what was going on either. "I have to examine her first to find out what is wrong."

He Ruize bent down and looked at Lin Xinyan. "Don't you remember me?"

Lin Xin said in panic, "W-Who are you? Do you know me?"

"Of course, I know you. You always call me brother. Don't you remember?"

Lin Xinyan pretended not to remember and shook her head. "I don't remember."

He Ruize reached out to smooth her messy hair. "Don't be afraid. I am your family. You got hurt. Can you let this doctor take a look?"

Lin Xinyan turned her head sideways to dodge his hand, obviously resisting his touch.

He Ruize's hand stopped midair, while he continued to persuade, "Yan, I'm your family, why don't you let me touch you? You listened to me the most before. Be good, and let the doctor take a look at your injury."

He put his hand on her head and smoothed her hair.

Lin Xinyan only felt horrified.

She couldn't stop trembling. "A-Are you really my family?"

"Yes," He Ruize answered in an affirmative tone.

Lin Xinyan thought for a moment, with her eyes as innocent and clear as an elk's. She let her guard down a little. "Make it quick, then."

Seeing her agreeing to it, He Ruize smiled. "It will be done really quick." He held Lin Xinyan's arm. "Be good, and lie down, so that it's easier for the doctor to check it."

He shot the doctor a look. Regardless of whether Lin Xinyan lost her memory or not, he would inject her with this drug just in case.

After Lin Xinyan lay down, the doctor tried to give her the injection while checking her. But, Lin Xinyan responded quickly and pushed the doctor away. "I don't want a shot."

The syringe fell to the ground and rolled to He Ruize's feet. He looked at Lin Xinyan. "You are sick. How can you get better without a shot?"

Lin Xinyan turned over and got out of bed, distancing herself from them, and insisting on not getting an injection. "I don't want a shot. It hurts. I don't want any shots."

"Yan—"

"I don't want it." She stepped on the chilly ground barefoot, hiding in the corner shivering. "I don't want a shot."

She was too emotional, so it was impossible to make her listen, so they could only get tough with her.

The doctor looked at He Ruize. "You'll hold her?"

He Ruize stooped to pick up the syringe on the ground, put it in his hand, and looked at it. "Can a person lose his memory for no reason?"

He didn't know whether Lin Xinyan's memory loss was true or not.

The doctor pondered for a moment. "People may lose memory when they suffer from emotional shock. I had a patient, who was a student with excellent grades from elementary school to high school. Everyone said that he would be admitted to Tsinghua or Peking University in the future. But he didn't even get accepted by ordinary universities. It seemed that he couldn't accept this fact, so he went crazy."

Then, he looked at He Ruize. "You are also a psychiatrist. You should know that there's a limit to human tolerance. If something is rather shocking to her, she will suffer from amnesia. But this situation is not stable, as her memory may not recover for the rest of her life, or it may recover in a few days."

"I see. You may leave today. I will call you if there's anything." He Ruize handed him the syringe.

Taking it, the doctor hesitated and asked, "Are you sure you won't give her the injection?"

He Ruize hesitated for a while and nodded.

The doctor put the syringe into the medicine box. "Okay then, I'll leave first. Just call me if you need me."

"Okay."

Lastly, the doctor glanced at Lin Xinyan who was hiding in the corner, before he closed the door of the room.

Lin Xinyan's heart suddenly skipped a beat. As the door closed, she became more vigilant.

"Look, the doctor has left. There'll be no shot." When He Ruize spoke, he walked gently toward her.

"D-Don't come here." Lin Xinyan was in a panic.

She had too many questions. Why am I here? Why is He Ruize here?

Could this be a conspiracy between him and He Ruilin?

She met He Ruilin in the rental house.

She still remembered how surprised she was when she saw He Ruilin.

"Do you find it weird to see me, and that I know what happened to you before?"

She was confident in everything she said and did.

Whereas Lin Xinyan panicked, as she looked at her and asked, “How do you know things about me so clearly?”

What role did He Ruilin play in the incident six years ago?

“Haha—” He Ruilin laughed. “How do I know? Because I was the one paying for your body.”

Her sinister laughter was especially terrifying in the dim rental house.

Lin Xinyan fell into despair. It was He Ruilin who gave me money that night.

So, who was the man that night?

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“Do you really want to know who the father of your children is?” He Ruilin approached her slowly.

Lin Xinyan couldn't help but stepped back. At this moment, a woman wearing a cap and a mask on her face came in through the door.

The reason why the person coming in was said to be a woman was that she dressed like a woman.

It was just that her face couldn't be seen clearly.

With a bang, the worn-out metal door was shut tightly.

Lin Xinyan was standing at the back of the house, while cold sweat had been forming on her palms since the woman came in.

As the door closed, her heart flinched hard.

Although the woman said nothing, Lin Xinyan could feel her unfriendliness and hostility toward her.

He Ruilin glanced back at her. The pair seemed to know each other well. “You are here.”

The woman responded in agreement, with her eyes staring at Lin Xinyan.

Lin Xinyan couldn't see her expression clearly under the dim light, and she was even wearing a mask, but her eyes were full of hatred when she looked at her.



Lin Xinyan was in a panic, while she tried to remain calm on the surface. “Who are you?”

Instead of answering her, the woman smiled creepily. “You don’t need to know who I am. I only want you to know that from now on, everything that’s yours will be mine, but—”

Pausing mid-sentence, she smiled more viciously. “You fell into my hands today, so I can’t easily let you go. Otherwise, how can I do right by you? You’ve sent my mom to jail and forced me to leave B City. You didn’t expect that I could still come back, did you?”

As soon as she finished speaking, she and He Ruilin surrounded Lin Xinyan.

Lin Xinyan looked at the woman in front of her with a pair of inquisitive and horrified eyes. “Are you Lin Yuhan?”

“Haha. Very well, you still remember me.” Lin Yuhan smiled and looked at He Ruilin beside her. “Join me?”

He Ruilin curled her lips. “She falls into my hands today, of course, I will not let her off.”

Lin Xinyan stared at the closed door to see if there was a chance to escape, but Lin Yuhan seemed to see through her intentions. “Don’t think about running away. You can’t get away. We set up such a big trap to finally lure you here. Do you think we will let you run away?”

“Why are you two together?” Lin Xinyan deliberately talked to them to buy time, while she reached out to try to get the phone in her pocket, only to find that she had somehow lost the phone.

“Don’t you know that the enemy of my enemy is my friend?” Lin Yuhan pinched her chin. “For this day, I spent four years getting back to you. If you did not return to China back then, I will still be Young Mistress Yuhan, and the apple of my dad

and mom's eye. But everything changed after you came back. So tell me, how can I let you off?!"

Lin Xinyan broke free from her grasp. "When Lin Guoan's company was in difficulties, you escaped with his money. How can you blame me? You're the one with bad character—"

Smack!

Lin Yuhan slapped Lin Xinyan in the face. When she was about to fight back, He Ruilin came up to her and grabbed her hand that had been raised.

Squinting, Lin Yuhan stared at her, like a fit of great anger suffocating her, as the firelight shot out sharply from her eyes at Lin Xinyan. A sarcastic and cruel smile tugged at her lips. "You're at death's door. How dare you refute and fight back?!"

"Enough nonsense with her." He Ruilin couldn't wait to raise her hand at Lin Xinyan. Thinking of her triumphant days, Zong Jinghao's attention for her, and the two children she gave birth to, He Ruilin was full of hatred, and wished to kill her.

Ouch!

Lin Xinyan didn't know what He Ruilin used to hit her waist, as she felt a stabbing pain. Faced with two crazy women, she couldn't fight back.

They acted like some shrews without any regard for laws, as they punched, kicked, insulted, and grabbed Lin Xinyan's hair.

Lin Xinyan tried to run several times but was caught.

Lin Yuhan took out a wooden stick from somewhere and hit her on the head. Everything before her eyes went black, while her body collapsed and fell to the ground. Later, she lost consciousness. Before she passed out, she heard He Ruilin say, "Let's stop. Don't beat her to death."

“She is a time bomb if she’s not dead. Are you sure she will never appear in B City, or in front of Zong Jinghao?”

“I can guarantee that.”

“Your brother is so crazy about her...”

Later, she passed out. When she woke up, she was already in that room, hearing the conversation between He Ruize and the doctor, as well as the thing he wanted to do to her.

She finally understood everything now.

The reason why she was not killed by them was that He Ruilin knew He Ruize liked her, and so she kept her alive, but she was afraid that she would return to B City, so they had to give her that kind of medicine to make her lose her memory, and then live together with He Ruize.

So that, she completely disappeared from Zong Jinghao’s life.

Although she still couldn’t figure out how Lin Yuhan became acquainted with He Ruilin and He Ruize, she knew that the three of them came up with this plan together.

“Yan, don’t be afraid. I won’t hurt you.” He Ruize slowly approached her.

Clutching the curtain tightly, Lin Xinyan stood behind the curtain, trying to separate herself from He Ruize. “D-Don’t you come near me.”

“Yan...” He Ruize didn’t take Lin Xinyan’s words to heart and approached her slowly.

Seeing that he was about to come and grab her, Lin Xinyan moved slowly and ran out from the side. She turned the door handle in a panic to open it but failed. She didn't give up and continued to twist the handle forcefully.

"You can't open it."

He Ruize walked over unhurriedly, with a dark look on his face. "I can guarantee that you will not die, so I can also make sure that you can't escape. Everything here is under my control. Without me, you can't get out."

Lin Xinyan clenched her fists involuntarily.

"Yan, you didn't forget at all, did you?" He Ruize stared at the expression on her face.

"I don't know what you're talking about." Suppressing the fear in her heart, Lin Xinyan met his eyes calmly, and questioned him sternly, "You said I call you brother, so you are my family. Why are you forcing me to get an injection?"

"It's for your sake. You are sick."

"I'm not!"

"Okay, you are not sick. I won't give you an injection. Get over here." He Ruize stretched out his hand with the palm up, showing the delicate yet crisscrossing lines on it.

Lin Xinyan stared at his hand. If she kept resisting him, he would definitely suspect that she did not lose her memory and would give her an injection.

I must not get the injection. I must not lose my memory.

She clenched her fists repeatedly to calm down the fear in her heart, and slowly stretched out her hand to put it onto his hand.

He Ruize held it lightly, then clasped her hand in his palm, saying with a smile, "Good job. You're my good sister."

Lin Xinyan was disgusted, but couldn't show it, so she had to bite the bullet and deal with him.

"Is this our home?" Looking down, she asked in a low voice.

"No."

It was too close to B City. In order to prevent Zong Jinghao from finding her, this place was definitely not a place they could settle down for long term.

After getting her out of the rental house, she had injuries on her body and needed medical treatment. Besides, she could not be allowed to leave with any memories of this city.

Therefore, this was just a temporary place to stay. After she recovered from the injuries and got the injection, he would take her out of here and never returned.

"T-Then, where is our home?" Lin Xinyan took the opportunity to sound him out.

"Somewhere far away." He Ruize didn't fully believe that she really lost her memory, so he didn't tell her where they would be going.

He didn't insist on giving her the injection because he was sure that she could not escape.

He held Lin Xinyan's hand tightly, put it on his lips and kissed it. "Our home is very far away. In a few days, after your injury is healed, I will take you out of here and return to our home."

Lin Xinyan instinctively wanted to withdraw her hand, but He Ruize held it tighter. "Yan, are you rejecting my kiss?"

Lin Xinyan lowered her head in order to prevent him from seeing her emotions. "Aren't you my brother? It's not good to be too intimate like this."

He Ruize rubbed her hair. "You silly, we are not real brother and sister, we are—lovers, I love you, and you—love me too. We love each other very much, don't you remember?"

Lin Xinyan shook her head.

He Ruize held her in his arms. "It's okay, I remember. In the future, I will slowly tell you about our—love story."

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After taking a shower, Shen Peichuan wore a white bathrobe, his collar slightly open, exposing his strong chest. Hearing the doorbell, he tied up his belt and walked over to open the door.

When he answered the phone, he knew that Zong Jinghao would come, so he was not surprised, and only found it strange. “How is Ms. Lin’s injury? Shouldn’t you be with her now?”

Why would you be free to come over?

At this time, only did he realize that there wasn’t any trace of joy on Zong Jinghao’s face over the success in finding Lin Xinyan.

“Did something happen?”

Zong Jinghao walked in and was silent for a moment before saying, “Tell me in detail how you found her.”

“What are you suspecting?” Shen Peichuan was a little confused. He was so anxious while finding Lin Xinyan at the time. Why is he so calm now?

Zong Jinghao walked to the window and recalled the bits and pieces of the time he spent with Lin Xinyan—her look, her smile, and her tone of voice when she spoke. She was still , but he didn’t think it was her.

“She is not like herself.”

Shen Peichuan was speechless for a moment.

“Are you kidding me?” Sitting down on the sofa, he grabbed the mineral water on the table, unscrewed the bottle cap, and poured a mouthful into his mouth. “She is not her, then who is she? It’s impossible that someone will have plastic surgery to pretend to be her—”

Plastic surgery?

Suddenly, Zong Jinghao turned around, with a hint of chill on his handsome face and a dark look.

As their eyes met, Shen Peichuan slowly widened his eyes, and understood why Zong Jinghao reacted so strongly. “D-Do you suspect that it is not Ms. Lin that we found? And that someone had plastic surgery to look like her, and impersonate her?”

Shen Peichuan found it a little hard to believe. “He Ruilin is locked up by us. Who can have the plastic surgery to look exactly like her? I think it’s impossible to achieve this in a short time.”

At present, Zong Jinghao didn’t have an answer for this either.

But what he was certain was that the one they found was not Lin Xinyan.

How can a person’s character change so quickly?

Shen Peichuan carefully recalled the process of finding Lin Xinyan. “At that time, following the lead found near the bar, we checked the CCTV footage, and found that the van that abducted her showed up near the suburbs. When we searched the area, we found that the van was on fire. It might have been poured with gasoline, as the fire was very strong and black smoke was coming out. Lin Xinyan fell on the ground not far away. At the time, she said that someone was going to burn her to death, and that she sprained her ankle during her escape, causing her to fall down. There is absolutely nothing suspicious about it.”



Zong Jinghao sneered, with a slight chill. "He Ruilin wants to kill her so much, why would she leave without making sure that she is dead?"

"Perhaps she was confident that Lin Xinyan cannot escape?" Shen Peichuan still felt that Zong Jinghao had thought too much.

How many plastic surgeries one has to go through to look like another person?

"If you are in doubt, why don't get a cosmetic surgeon to check if she has done plastic surgery to her face?" Shen Peichuan suggested.

Zong Jinghao glanced at him. "If she isn't her, doing so will only alert them."

Will it be disadvantageous for Lin Xinyan?

He had to think about it.

Shen Peichuan thought for a while and came up with an idea. "I'll get you some sleeping pills, and you find a way to make her take it. When she falls asleep, we will take the doctor in for an examination so that she won't find out."

He felt that if this woman was really not Lin Xinyan, then this matter was definitely complicated.

In order for one person to completely become another person through plastic surgery, it will need at least several years. Besides, how can they allow failure after so many efforts have been invested? How can they let them find the real Lin Xinyan so easily?

The more Shen Peichuan thought about it, the more he found it to be a serious case. He would not feel at ease if he didn't get to the bottom of it, so he stood up and said, "I'm going to put on clothes. Wait for me."

After changing into his uniform, Shen Peichuan looked tall, gallant, and exceptionally good-looking. He took the car key and said, "Let's go."

Zong Jinghao glanced at him and said nothing, as if he had acquiesced to his suggestion.

Leaving Shen Peichuan's place, Zong Jinghao returned to the hotel with the medicine, while Shen Peichuan went to look for a reliable cosmetic surgeon.

Inside the hotel, 'Lin Xinyan' couldn't sleep at all, as she sat on the bed and grumbled, "Didn't Zong Jinghao love Lin Xinyan? Why didn't he stay with me even though I'm injured?"

The more she thought about it, the angrier she got. She stood up and walked to the bathroom with her limping legs. Looking at herself in the mirror, the face that looked exactly like Lin Xinyan's, she reached out and touched it, saying, full of confidence, "I have to say, this face is indeed delicate and beautiful."

She grinned creepily. "From now on, I will be Lin Xinyan, the mother of Zong Jinghao's children. Even if Zong Jinghao doesn't love Lin Xinyan so much, he will be good to me because I am the mother of his two children, won't he? For the rest of my life, I can live a life of worry-free and stress-free. I no longer need to be at others' mercy and come out of hiding. Haha—"

Click...

With the sound of the door opening, 'Lin Xinyan' immediately put away her smile and walked out of the bathroom pretending to be weak.

A tall figure walked in from the door, and she immediately smiled, "You're back?"

Zong Jinghao stepped in and responded lukewarmly in acknowledgment.

'Lin Xinyan' thought that he was lukewarm like this when he was with Lin Xinyan, perhaps because Lin Xinyan would not flirt with a man.

Even if she gave birth to two children for him, she couldn't make him fall in love with her.

Now that she was Lin Xinyan, she would definitely make Zong Jinghao fall in love with her deeply.

She limped toward Zong Jinghao and said coquettishly, "I'm hungry."

Zong Jinghao gave her a hand pretentiously. "I'll order some food for you."

"I want to eat in the restaurant." Following Zong Jinghao's gesture of helping her, she fell into his arms, tugging at his collar. "Eat with me at the restaurant, okay?"

Lowering his gaze, Zong Jinghao felt disgusted looking at her who had the exact same face as Lin Xinyan but had such a pretentious character.

"Please?" 'Lin Xinyan' pressed her face against his chest, rubbing.

He pushed her away calmly. "You sprained your ankle. I'll ask them to send the food here."

He then made the phone call, using the opportunity to completely leave the area which 'Lin Xinyan' was in.

Lin Xin stared at the tall figure bitterly, feeling unreconciled. Now that she had a pretty face and gave birth to two children for him, he should treat her very well. She walked over, wrapping her arms around his thin waist from behind. "Jinghao, are you avoiding me?"

Zong Jinghao lowered his head and looked at her hands that were wrapped around his waist. A hint of coldness flashed across his eyes, as he slightly raised the corners of his lips, faking a smile. "Why should I avoid you?"

Hearing this, 'Lin Xinyan' smiled brilliantly, and rubbed her face against his back. "Then, are you still willing to make a baby with me? I especially want to have more kids with you. I think it's fun to have more kids. After all, you are the only son of the Zong family."

At this moment, Zong Jinghao was completely certain that she was not Lin Xinyan.

He remembered Lin Xinyan had said that her physical condition didn't allow her to have kids anymore.

He slowly closed his eyes. After a while, he only opened his eyes after he calmed down.

"You're the boss."

His eyes were full of coldness, as there wasn't even a subtle expression on his face.

'Lin Xinyan' felt happy, as it meant that he was willing to have children with her.

If she was going to get pregnant, they would naturally need to have intercourse. Feeling excited, 'Lin Xinyan' tightened her grip around his waist. "Jinghao, I am so happy."

At this time, there was a knock on the door of the room, so Zong Jinghao broke free from her. "I'll get the door."

'Lin Xinyan' smiled. "Is it room service?"

When the door was opened, it was indeed the room service.

"Mr. Zong." The waiter wore a white shirt with a black waistcoat, looking neat and tidy, as he was respectful toward Zong Jinghao.

Zong Jinghao let him in.

Pushing the room service cart in, he then brought the plates of food to the table one by one and arranged them nicely with plates and chopsticks. “Okay, call me if you need anything.”

When the waiter was pushing the cart to leave, he accidentally bumped into ‘Lin Xinyan’ who was walking toward the dining table.

He quickly apologized, “I’m sorry, I’m sorry. Are you all right—”

“Are you blind?” ‘Lin Xinyan’ was arrogant since she was Young Mistress of the Lin family. Having become accustomed to being arrogant, she couldn’t change her personality. She said coldly, “Do you think an apology is enough?”

The waiter frowned slightly. He had seen this woman before. She followed Mr. Zong here, and looked like a person who was very easy to get along with. Why does she have such a bad temper and also being so unreasonable?

“Believe it or not, I can make you get out of this hotel.” Lin Xinyan became more and more arrogant because she thought she was someone close to Zong Jinghao.

The waiter was in a dilemma and apologized again and again. “I’m really sorry for being blind and running into you...”

“You may go out.” Zong Jinghao interrupted the waiter’s apology.

‘Lin Xinyan’ frowned, disapproving of Zong Jinghao’s actions. “He bumped into me, how can you just let him off like this?”

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He stared at 'Lin Xinyan' calmly and said, "What do you want?"

'Lin Xinyan' startled. Even though he looked calm, he sent a chill down her spine when he spoke. She quickly said, "He, he didn't mean it. It doesn't matter."

"Thank you. My sincere gratitude to you for being so kind-hearted." The waiter thanked her repeatedly and pushed the food trolley to leave the room. Before he closed the door, he glanced at 'Lin Xinyan' and was ill-disposed towards her.

Clearly she's like a dog that's backed by a powerful master. Who will know her if she isn't with Zong Jinghao?

Came up to him, 'Lin Xinyan' tried to hold his arms and said, "Jinghao..."

"Aren't you hungry? Let's eat." Zong Jinghao avoided her.

'Lin Xinyan's hands were left stranded in the air. Obviously, Zong Jinghao avoided her from being close to him, yet he promised to have babies with her just now.

"Jinghao, are you angry?" 'Lin Xinyan' tried to sound him out cautiously.

Looking at her, Zong Jinghao pulled the chair and replied calmly, "Nope. Let's eat."

Lin Xinyan was relieved when she saw that he wasn't angry. She took herself down a notch and sat down quietly to have their meal.

Zong Jinghao picked up some vegetables for her and said, "Eat more."

'Lin Xinyan' blushed as she was slightly shy. Apparently, Zong Jinghao treated Lin Xinyan rather well.

She was joyous.

To ensure that everything went smoothly, she didn't eat nor sleep well. She was now relieved after successfully getting to him. As she was in a good mood and had the appetite to enjoy the meal now, she had quite a lot of food.

Zong Jinghao handed a glass of water over to her and said, "Take your time."

'Lin Xinyan' felt happy to live with Zong Jinghao and sit with him together like now. She wasn't sure if she felt joyous now because Zong Jinghao gave her the glass of water and took several sips of it. Later, she put down the glass and acted cute to ask Zong Jinghao gently, "Can you stay here to accompany me today?"

Zong Jinghao responded affirmatively in a calm manner.

'Lin Xinyan' was too excited, to the extent that she forgot that she sprained her leg. As she jumped up all of a sudden from her chair, she moved too much and accidentally rammed her stomach against the corner of the table. She frowned in pain and said, "It hurts."

She was looking at Zong Jinghao in the hope that he would comfort her.

At this moment, Zong Jinghao's phone rang. After taking out the phone and knowing that it was a call from the villa, he didn't pick it up immediately but asked 'Lin Xinyan' to go back to her room and rest.

Reluctant to be back to her room, she tried to grab his phone and asked, "Who's that?"

"It's about the company. What's wrong? Do you want to interfere in my business?" He said coldly and imposingly.

As 'Lin Xinyan' didn't want to piss him off, she pouted her lips and said, "Nope. I'll just go back to my room."

Lin Xinyan limped off to her room. Her smile disappeared completely as soon as the door was closed.

Why is Zong Jinghao so moody?

Sometimes he treats her well, yet sometimes he's impatient with her. Does he really love Lin Xinyan?

Lin Xinyan was perplexed as she wasn't sure what kind of a man he was.

In the living room, Zong Jinghao closed the door of the bedroom and picked up the phone only when he was standing by the window.

Lin Xichen's voice was heard over the phone when he asked, "Where's my mommy?"

He was questioning him immediately.

Zhuang Zijin said Zong Jinghao and mommy were on a business trip, but he didn't believe it. His mommy would never go on a business trip with Zong Jinghao without telling his sister and him.

Also, she didn't bring along her clothes and daily necessities.

This didn't make sense.

Zong Jinghao clenched his fists while blue veins stood out on the back of his hand. He was infuriated as he didn't know how and where she was, and whether she was safe or harmed.



He knew nothing about her now and felt regret and worried over such a thing that happened out of his control.

He said with a shaking voice, “She’s on a business trip with me...”

“Don’t lie to me. I can’t be easily fooled like my sister. Where’s my mommy? If you’re really with mommy, let her talk to me.” Lin Xichen interrupted him and said with a slightly hoarse voice, “If she’s really with you, why can’t I get through? Doesn’t she know that I will be worried about her and miss her? She knows, and so she won’t do that.”

This kid was too detail-oriented as they couldn’t hide it from him.

Zong Jinghao wasn’t sure how he should explain it to him.

He had never been so disoriented.

He couldn’t even give an answer when Lin Xichen questioned him.

“Xichen.”

“There’s no need to explain anything. Just tell me where my mommy is or what kind of danger she’s in. Please tell me everything. I’ve never left her ever since I was born. Since I’m the only man at home, I promised that I’ll protect her...”

In the huge living room of the villa, Lin Xichen looked very tiny as he stood next to the couch. His eyes turned bloodshot and watery as he said, “Tell me.”

Zong Jinghao remained silent for a moment and said gently, “I’ll let Guan Jing pick you up.”

“Okay.” Lin Xichen hung up the phone.

Zong Jinghao was still holding his phone and lost in contemplation. Only when the phone rang again, he ended the phone call and opened the message that was just sent to him.

Shen Peichuan had brought the surgeon here and asked if they could come in as they were already waiting outside.

He checked the time. 'Lin Xinyan' should have fallen asleep now.

To ensure that she wouldn't find out, he opened the door to check if she's asleep before texting Shen Peichuan to bring him in.

When the door was opened, Shen Peichuan came in with a man that looked 40 to 50 years old and was wearing a pair of glasses with a gold frame.

"This is the plastic surgeon who has been in the plastic surgery industry for more than 20 years..."

Leaning against the couch, Zong Jinghao held his eyebrows with one of his hands and stopped Shen Peichuan from speaking as he wasn't interested to know all this. He then said, "Bring him in."

Shen Peichuan didn't continue speaking as he could sense that he wasn't in the mood. He brought the plastic surgeon to the room to examine 'Lin Xinyan'.

The surgeon brought some small tools along as Shen Peichuan explained the situation to him. He checked 'Lin Xinyan's nose with a light and noticed that there were some transparent substances. After checking her cheeks, chin, forehead, eyes and all sensory organs, he said, "There was some stuffing in her nose. She underwent eyelift surgery, orthognathic surgery, teeth-straightening surgery and many more. Basically, she underwent plastic surgery for the entire face..."

Shen Peichuan looked solemn and asked, "How much time would be needed to perform such a plastic surgery?"

“She would need at least three to four years for her to look natural, or else her face would look stiff. But, the one who performed plastic surgery for her was skillful because there are almost no flaws on her face. No one would notice that she underwent plastic surgery without meticulous examination.”

Shen Peichuan walked him to the door, took out a pile of money to him and said, “Thank you. I hope that you won’t mention this to anyone other than me.”

“Understood. You can rest assured that I’ll not look for troubles for myself.” Once the surgeon took the money, he turned around and left.

Shen Peichuan turned around and looked at the man sitting on the couch. He was making a phone call and seemed to ask Guan Jing to go to the villa.

After closing the door, he sat in front of him and only opened his mouth when he hung up his phone, “She underwent plastic surgery.”

Zong Jinghao wasn’t surprised at all as he had expected it.

“I asked the surgeon. To undergo a plastic surgery like hers, a woman would need at least three to four years to look natural. With such a long time...” Shen Peichuan said solemnly, “I’m afraid this isn’t something simple. Who is this woman? How could she lurk for so long to be the impostor of Ms. Lin?”

Zong Jinghao had been pondering over it and knew that only several people held entrenched grudges against Lin Xinyan. Shen Xiuqing was dead, He Ruilin was jailed, and the remaining person was Shen Xiuqing’s daughter who disappeared six years ago.

Since she’s disappeared for six years, she had the time.

Plus, she had always been holding a grudge against Lin Xinyan, and had the motive to do such a thing.

Zong Jinghao seemed to have known the identity of the woman who underwent plastic surgery. Shen Peichuan came closer to him and asked, "Do you know who she is?"

"I'm just guessing. We can only be certain after investigating it."

"So, what do you prepare to do? How should we deal with that woman?" Shen Peichuan thought that the whole incident was insane. He thought that He Ruilin was crazy enough, yet he never thought there could be a person who was crazier than her.

Women are complicated.

Shen Peichuan shivered.

He felt that women are a type of terrifying creature.

Zong Jinghao smiled and looked rather bloodthirsty and sinister.

How would that woman deserve to have Lin Xinyan's face?

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 165

“Should I bring her back for interrogation?” He might still have to obtain information from her to find Lin Xinyan.

Looking tired, Zong Jinghao closed his eyes and said, “No.”

She could still be of use.

Shen Peichuan didn't continue to discuss it as he knew that Zong Jinghao had his own plan. He changed the subject and said, “This is clearly a huge plot. We first had Shen Xiuqing and He Ruilin, and now this fake Ms. Lin got to you. If they did so many things just to make sure that this fake Ms. Lin can be by your side, what benefits would He Ruilin get?”

Zong Jinghao suddenly opened his eyes, his mind flashed back to the past memories. He Ruilin might have no direct bearing on Shen Xiuqing's death, but rather she wanted to die out of her own free will due to Lin Yuhan. Since she had lost her freedom, she thought it would be better for her to help realize her daughter's wishes.

Then, how would that benefit He Ruilin?

She isn't the type of person who would help others for free.

Why did she help Lin Yuhan and have her back to the wall?

The relationship between the He family and her wasn't good, while the only one who's close to her was He Ruize. Plus, He Ruize had been thrown in...

“This doesn't look good.” Zong Jinghao stood up suddenly.

Shen Peichuan wasn't sure what he was thinking about and asked, "What's wrong?"

"He Ruize might not be in jail anymore." He strode towards the door.

Shen Peichuan quickly followed him and said, "It can't be. The only possibility that he isn't in prison now is that he managed to escape..." He suddenly realized that something wasn't right and said, "Did the He family renege on their promise?"

Zong Jinghao glanced at him and thought to himself. This might not be related to the He family, yet He Ruilin must have a direct bearing on it.

When the door was opened, they saw Guan Jing holding Lin Xichen in his arms, standing in front of the door and about to knock on it.

Zong Jinghao stopped, looked at Lin Xichen in Guan Jing's arms, and gulped.

"Where's my mommy?" Lin Xichen was staring at him.

Zong Jinghao initially wanted the fake woman to be an impostor of Lin Xinyan to put him at ease, yet he couldn't accept it once he imagined him calling the woman as his mommy.

He slowly lifted his slightly shaky fingers to caress his face and said, "You are a man, and so you should look like a man."

Lin Xichen looked nervous.

Clearly, what Zong Jinghao said indicated a bad omen.

"Your mommy is missing." He picked Lin Xichen up and said, "We'll find her together, okay?"

The stubborn Lin Xichen didn't refuse to be carried by Zong Jinghao but said nothing. Even though his eyes were bloodshot, he tried his best to open his eyes and prevent the tears from streaming down his face. He said hoarsely, "I'm a man, and I won't cry. I want to find mommy."

Zong Jinghao took the little one in his arms, showing tenderness that was never seen before.

Lin Xichen leaned against his chests quietly, listened to his heartbeats and immersed himself in the special smell of his body.

His little hand grabbed him by his collars tightly as he said firmly, "We will find mommy."

Zong Jinghao responded affirmatively and softly.

He looked at Guan Jing and said with a deep voice, "You'll watch over the woman inside."

After finished speaking, he strode out of the hotel.

Guan Jing was confused. Which woman? And what's happening now?

When Shen Peichuan passed by him, he made a long story short by saying, "Ms. Lin is missing, while the one inside the house is fake. Since she could be of use, we mustn't let her know that we've figured out her identity."

Guan Jing was at loss for a moment.

What?

Lin Xinyan is missing, yet an impostor is here? What's really happening?!!!

As Shen Peichuan didn't have time to explain to him in detail, he just patted him on his shoulder and followed Zong Jinghao to leave the hotel.

Shen Peichuan started the car and called his subordinate. He instructed him to check if He Ruize was still in prison.

After about half an hour, he received the news that He Ruize was replaced by another person who merely looked like him to be in prison.

Shen Peichuan looked at Zong Jinghao in the rear-view mirror and said, "He's gone."

"What should we do now?" Shen Peichuan was nervous.

"I want to meet He Ruilin." He said with a rough and deep voice.

Shen Peichuan understood it and accelerated the car. Soon, the car pulled over at the detention center.

Zong Jinghao brought Lin Xichen out of the car, caressed his son's hair and said, "You can play with Mr. Shen for a while. There are some matters that I have to deal with."

Even though Lin Xichen didn't know what he wanted to do, he knew that the place that he's going to wasn't a place that he should see. He thoughtfully nodded his head.

Shen Peichuan held Lin Xichen's hand and said, "Let's go. I'll bring you to tour around my office."

Lin Xichen nodded and followed him.

"Mr. Zong." Liu came out of the building.



Liu was one of Shen Peichuan's subordinates and had made the necessary arrangement.

After Zong Jinghao nodded at him in response, Liu led the way.

It was still the same room at the end of the passageway in the building that he came that night.

"It's quiet here, and nobody will disturb you. I'll wait for you outside." Liu said.

Zong Jinghao nodded and walked towards the last house at the end of the passageway. There was a solid wall at the end of the passageway with a small four-sided window connected with an electric fence as well as a door right next to the wall.

He pushed the door open. It was a four-sided house without any window, and merely an energy saving bulb was hung on the ceiling. There was an interrogation chair beneath it on which He Ruilin was handcuffed.

She was still wearing the same clothes since the night when she was caught. Her clothes looked rather shabby and revealed much of her skin.

There were some blood stains on her corners of the mouth and clothes. As the wounds on her head and lips were not cleaned, scabs had grown on her wounds after a day.

Tilted her head, she looked at Zong Jinghao who was walking in and said smilingly, "You're here to visit me again?"

Zong Jinghao closed the door and walked steadily towards her. When he stood in front of her, he looked down to stare at her.

He Ruilin looked up, stared into his eyes and said laughingly, "Why are you staring at me? You missed me already?"

But she felt that something wasn't right. He should have found 'Lin Xinyan' by now, but why is he still here?

"Aren't you supposed to spend your intimate moments with Lin Xinyan? Why did you suddenly think of me?"

Zong Jinghao remained silent and looked emotionless, so much so that others could not read his mind at all.

He Ruilin felt slightly uneasy. But according to their plan, 'Lin Xinyan' should be able to get to him successfully now.

He Ruize had also brought Lin Xinyan who lost her memories to leave B City.

As for her, Shen Peichuan could never discover any evidence that she committed a crime, while at the same time, she had asked a lawyer to assist her when needed.

This will be a happy ending for all.

Even though she lost Zong Jinghao, she managed to fulfill her brother's wish.

She wasn't liked by Zong Jinghao anyway.

The plot was perfect so far.

But why would he be here?

Shouldn't he be clinging to Lin Xinyan at home all the time once he found 'Lin Xinyan'?

She would then be dealt with by Shen Peichuan, and she could soon free herself as Shen Peichuan didn't have a shred of evidence to prove her crime.

She felt something strange when Zong Jinghao appeared before her.

“Would it be that Lin Xinyan wasn’t coquettish enough and didn’t serve you well...”

Bang!

Her voice stopped all of a sudden.

Before finished listening to her filthy language, Zong Jinghao slapped her on her face with all his might. As He Ruilin didn’t expect it at all, she fell to the ground all of a sudden along with the chair. The dust was flying all over the house following the loud bang.

He kneeled on one of his legs in front of her and said, “Don’t try to play tricks on me. You don’t know how much evidence I have that is unfavorable to you, and how many things that you thought I’m not aware of. Tell me everything if you wish to live. Where is Lin Xinyan?”

He Ruilin suffered from a temporary hearing loss and could hear only constant ringing in her ears, while her right face was numbed and unconscious. She looked at him through her hair that partly blocked her eyes and said stubbornly with her bleeding mouth, “I don’t know what you are talking about.”

“Really?” Zong Jinghao lost his patience. He stood up to unbutton his jacket and revealed his white suit.

As He Ruilin hadn’t recollected herself after being slapped hard on her face, she wasn’t sure what he was up to and said, “You, what are you doing?”

Zong Jinghao gave her a sinister smile and said, “Since you don’t want to talk, let’s change the method.”

When He Ruilin opened her eyes and was about to say something, he kicked on her chests as fast as lightning with all his might. She was sent flying and

smashed against the solid wall. It was indeed a savage torture as her spine was fractured and she was now in severe pain.

She fell to the ground with her body twitching in pain.

Panicked, she looked at the ferocious man and asked, "You, you knew it?"

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 166

This shouldn't happen. Even though she couldn't tell whether 'Lin Xinyan' is the impostor, how could he figure it out in just a day?

Impossible!

He Ruilin couldn't believe that Zong Jinghao would be able to get to the truth so soon.

She said stubbornly with her bleeding mouth, "Don't you try to deceive me."

She firmly believed that Zong Jinghao wouldn't get to the truth, at least not so soon.

Even though Zong Jinghao looked composed, He Ruilin would shiver unknowingly whenever he stepped forward. He was like a devil who came against the light and could easily strike terror into her heart.

He Ruilin wanted to move to stay away from him, yet every inch of her muscle would be in pain as soon as she moved.

She was trembling in fear. "What do you want?"

Zong Jinghao kneeled with one of his legs before her, lifted the hair that blocked her eyes and said, "Just tell me exactly where Lin Xinyan is, and you might have a chance to stay alive."

He Ruilin was reluctant to admit to herself that he knew the truth. Nevertheless, what he said just now indicated clearly that he had already figured out the woman wasn't Lin Xinyan.

Tears streamed down her face as she asked miserably and reluctantly, “Why on earth does Lin Xinyan deserve all this? Why would you care about her so much? Is it because she bore two children for you? I can do it without her, or even the fake Lin Xinyan can do it for you too.”

Frowned, Zong Jinghao became extremely impatient and said with a colder voice, “Tell me. Where is she?!”

He Ruilin stared at him for quite some time and laughed all of a sudden.

“Since you’re aware of it, I won’t lie to you anymore. The one who’s with you was Lin Yuhan and not Lin Xinyan. The real Lin Xinyan should have left this place with my brother.”

She laughed crazily and looked ferocious as she said, “I know that you won’t let me go, but you’ll never find Lin Xinyan even after I’m dead. This is still a good deal for me. Haha...”

Zong Jinghao squeezed her neck, and her laughter was immediately turned into a whimper in pain.

He looked at her ferociously and said, “Was I being too kind to you?”

He Ruilin was terrified.

Her slim neck in Zong Jinghao’s hand was like a fragile young shoot that could be broken easily with just some force.

Zong Jinghao’s finger strength was astonishing. She heard Shen Peichuan say before that Zong Jinghao was trained in martial arts, and many of his skills were even more powerful than his. He didn’t continue learning it as he had to inherit the business of the Zong family, or else he might have great achievements.

She could clearly see Zong Jinghao's intention to kill her in his eyes. As she leaned against the cold and solid wall, she felt that the wall was piercingly cold to her, and the pain was killing her.

Does he really love Lin Xinyan so much?

He Ruilin's heart wrenched as she struggled to say, "I'll talk..."

Zong Jinghao loosened his hand and let go of her.

She lay on the floor and gulped for air once she could breathe. She coughed non-stop due to her dry and scratchy throat and spitting up blood. The fingers of both of her hands on the floor were clenched into fists.

"It's too late even if you know it. According to our plan, when you've found the fake Lin Xinyan, the real Lin Xinyan will be injected with a type of drug that disrupts the nervous system. She will lose all of her memories as a result, and my brother will bring her and leave City B. I'm afraid she had already left B City by now." She looked up at Zong Jinghao through her hair that partially blocked her eyes and said, "We want her to lose all of her memories so that she can forget everything that happened in the past, including her children and you. After that, she'll only remember a person in her world, that is my brother. They can go to a serene place to live a peaceful life like a pair of ordinary couples. Who knows that she might be lying down underneath my brother now to enjoy the intimate moment passionately..."

Before she could finish her words, she was punched by Zong Jinghao and passed out.

His eyes looked bloodthirsty as each and every word of He Ruilin got on his nerves.

He didn't even notice that his hands were full of blood and shivering.

After a while when he recollected himself, he stood up and left the room.

Liu immediately came up to him and said, "Captain Shen is in the office."

Zong Jinghao said gloomily, "You will not allow anyone to meet that woman. Take good care of her, make sure that she won't have any obvious injuries, and spare her life."

"Understood." Since Liu was working for Shen Peichuan, he was thoughtful and had a strong attention to detail. He said, "Don't worry, Mr. Zong. I will take care of it to make sure that it's traceless."

Zong Jinghao nodded in response and left the place.

In the office.

No matter how Shen Peichuan tried to entertain or coax Lin Xichen, he never smiled. Standing in front of the desk, he merely lifted one of his fingers to fiddle with the tiny Flag of China on the desk.

Shen Peichuan sat on the couch and searched some information on Baidu about ways to entertain children, yet all answers given to him were about buying toys and food, going to an amusement park, and so on.

He could see that Lin Xichen was way too mature than the ordinary five-year-old kids.

Those things would surely fail to coax him.

"Don't worry, Xichen. We will surely find your mommy."

Lin Xichen who was fiddling with the red flag suddenly stopped as he finally couldn't stop his tears from streaming down his face.

Ever since mommy is missing, he is worried and scared.



“Jinghao.” Once Zong Jinghao entered the office, Shen Peichuan stood up from the couch, heaved a sigh and said, “This kid is too mature.”

He didn’t know if it was a good or bad thing.

Zong Jinghao’s gaze fell upon the little body in front of the desk.

As he noticed Zong Jinghao had returned, he quietly wiped away his tears, turned around and asked as if nothing had happened, “You’re back?”

“Yup.” Zong Jinghao responded.

“You’ll assign your men to watch over ports, docks and airports.”

As long as they hadn’t left the country, he still had time.

Shen Peichuan knew his intention and said noddingly, “Don’t worry. I’ll never let him leave. How will you deal with He Ruilin?”

“I will grant her the wish if she doesn’t want to live.” He said it without hard feelings, as if a life was worth nothing before him.

Shen Peichuan gasped in slight disbelief and said, “I got it.”

“I’ll ask Su Zhan to find you.” Now, Su Zhan and Yu Doudou could finally be put to use.

After talking to him, he waved his hand at Lin Xichen and said, “We should go.”

Lin Xichen came up to him and voluntarily held his hand.

When both the adult and kid left, he walked towards the office desk and made phone calls to assign his men to be stationed at every checkpoint.

After getting into the car, Lin Xichen fastened his seat belt and said, "Can we not go home first?"

Zong Jinghao didn't ask why but merely responded, "Alright."

After leaving the detention center, he drove the car around aimlessly and finally pulled over by the serene woods.

He stopped the car.

Lin Xichen hesitated for a while before he said, "I think I have to make this clear to you."

Turned around, Zong Jinghao looked at him and said, "What do you want to say?"

"It doesn't matter if you love mommy or if I like you, but we shouldn't feud with each other now. Let's try our best to find mommy, and we can talk about the other things after mommy's back."

Even until today, Lin Xichen wasn't sure if this father really loved mommy.

He didn't want to hate him now because only he was able to help him locate mommy.

"Although you are very young, you have a lot of concerns."

Lin Xichen lowered his eyes while his wavy and thick eyelashes slightly shivered.

"Mr. He used to tell me before that mommy risked her life in exchange for the lives of my sister and me. When mommy was still bearing us, she met with an accident and was injured. She had to undergo surgery, or else she might be permanently disabled. However, if she underwent surgery, anesthetic drugs had

to be given to her, and she might be unable to give birth to my sister and I because of the effect...”

He opened his eyes widely to prevent tears from streaming down and said, “In the end she underwent surgery without anesthetic drugs and managed to save my sister and me. I’m not sure how painful it was as I’ve never experienced it. But I heard that she passed out several times due to the pain and almost died...”

“Ever since I was born, I’m the only ‘man’ at home, and I want to protect and love her so that she will not be harmed or experience such pain ever again.” He sniffed and continued, “I don’t mind if the man who takes care of her in future is my real father or not. As long as he loves, cares, respects, cherishes and protects my mommy, I’m willing to accept that man and even call him as my father.”

Lin Xichen made himself clear. No matter what choice did Lin Xinyan make, he would understand her and accept it.

If his real father, Zong Jinghao couldn’t do such things that he mentioned, he won’t be able to accept him as well.

His mommy must have a really good man to take care of her.

Zong Jinghao propped himself up on an elbow that rested on the window. His emotions were hidden beneath the shadows of the trees, and only the outline of his face could be fuzzily seen. However, his entire body was slightly shivering if one could get a closer look at him.

No words could describe his inner feelings now.

The shock, impact, and indescribable pain...

He could only recollect himself after quite some time to talk to Lin Xichen. His voice was still hoarse when he said, “We should go home.”

He started the car again when he was still talking.

“Wait.” Lin Xichen stared at the blood stains on the back of his hand and asked, “Are you hurt?”

“No.” The blood on his hand wasn’t his.

Lin Xichen unknowingly heaved a sigh of relief, took out a piece of wet tissue from the box at the front and said, “I’ll clean it for you.”

Zong Jinghao reached out his hand. Lin Xichen looked down and held his palm with one hand, while cleaning the blood stains on the back of his hand with another hand.

He was very thoughtful and didn’t ask where he got the blood stains from.

Zong Jinghao was looking at him. He has the face of a child, yet does not act like a child at all.

When he saw the kid’s matureness, his heart wrenched, as if being eroded by agony.

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 167

The sun hung low in the blue sky and shone mildly, apparently not as wild as it was in the summer. The warmth of the sunlight spread throughout the land, as if giving the people a soft cotton underwear that had been worn for some time to wrap them up warmly. Even when a cold breeze blew, they wouldn't feel the coldness at all.

It was perfectly warm in the sun, and a woman with black hair was sitting at the balcony in the courtyard. Although the windows were opened and she could enjoy fresh air, she looked rather miserable.

Since the balcony that wasn't large was installed with a solid security window, her movement was constrained in the house of which the door was locked. Here was the only place that she could look outside.

Apart from a maid, there was only He Ruize here. He had never left the house ever since she was captured and brought here. But she wasn't sure about the reason that he left the place today.

On the surface, he believed that she lost all memories and didn't give her an injection. However, the fact was that he almost wouldn't let her out of his sight for even a second, and the maid would follow her even when she went to the toilet.

For instance, when He Ruize wasn't around today, she thought that she could take a breath of fresh air or find a way to leave this place, yet He Ruize had locked her in the house.

The only window of the house was the balcony that was sealed, as if she could only escape if she turned herself into a butterfly.

She slowly closed her eyes and thought to herself. When she's not around, will Lin Xichen and Lin Ruixi look for her?

Will they miss her?

What are they doing now...

And will Zong Jinghao worry about her and look for her...

She would never know.

The door opened.

Lin Xinyan immediately opened her eyes and showed only a blank look, while her pain and uneasiness vanished.

She clenched her hands at her back and stared at the door.

He Ruize was wearing a black casual outfit, a cap and sunglasses. Once the door was opened, he took down his cap and sunglasses.

"Yan, I'm back." He put down his belongings in his hands on the table, closed the door and walked towards Lin Xinyan.

Lin Xinyan quietly stepped back and pretended to be unhappy as she said, "You didn't bring me with you when you went out and locked me in the house. You said you love me, yet why do I feel like I'm being held captive?"

He Ruize came up to hug her and said, "My poor girl, I was just protecting you. Since there are too many bad guys out there, I'm worried that you might get hurt. Shouldn't you be grateful that I care for you so much?"

When He Ruize was still talking, he pinched her nose and lowered his head to kiss her on her forehead...

Lin Xinyan' body was stiff. She wanted to push him away but was afraid that he might suspect she didn't lose her memories and gave her the injection because of it.

She could just be patient no matter how much she loathed him. So, she pretended to be shy, pushed him away gently and said, "I haven't had my lunch, and I'm hungry now."

She wasn't really hungry but was merely using it as an excuse for him to let her go.

He Ruize frowned as he checked the time and said, "It's almost two o'clock now. Why haven't you had your lunch?"

Lowering her head, Lin Xinyan quirked her lips and sneered, "Since you locked the door and the maid couldn't open it, how could I have my lunch?"

He Ruize totally forgot about it. In order to ensure that Lin Xinyan couldn't escape, he didn't trust anyone, including the maid whom he hired and paid handsomely. So, he was the only one who had the key for the room upstairs.

"Are you angry?" He Ruize lifted her chin so that she could look at him.

Blinking her eyes, Lin Xinyan took the chance to vent her dissatisfaction and said, "What do you think? You lock me up like a prisoner and don't provide food for me. Would you be angry if you were me?"

He Ruize apologized to her smilingly as he said, "It's my fault as I was careless. Punish me."

"I dare not do it." Lin Xinyan looked down.

"There's nothing you should be afraid of. Tell me, and I will fulfill your wish." He Ruize patted his chest and promised her.

She looked at him expectantly with her big innocent eyes and asked, "I wish to go out. Can you bring me with you?"

"Sure." He Ruize promised her right away, placed his arms around her shoulders and said, "Before going out, you'll have to eat. Let's go. What do you want to eat? I will ask the maid to prepare it for you."

Lin Xinyan was excited as she never thought that he would promise her so easily, and she might have the chance to escape. She said randomly, "Udon noodles."

He Ruize put his arms around her while walking downstairs, and said, "Aunt Hua, prepare a bowl of udon noodles."

"Sure." Aunt Hua who was wearing an apron was cleaning the television when she heard him. She immediately put down her cloth and went into the kitchen.

He Ruize grabbed Lin Xinyan by her waist and sat on the couch. Then, he lifted her hair to smell and kiss it. He was obsessed with her smell and face, so much so that whenever he was with her, he would always want to hug her, caress her hair, kiss her face and so on.

Lin Xinyan put up with it and tried to sound him out when she asked, "When are you bringing me out?"

"Tomorrow." He Ruize glanced at her when he was smelling her hair.

Lin Xinyan lowered her eyes when her eyelashes were slightly shivering. She couldn't believe that He Ruize would agree to her demand so soon and asked, "Really?"

"Yes." After taking a deep breath, He Ruize took her in his arms and said, "I went out just now to make arrangements for this. I will bring you and leave tomorrow."

He cut off his communication with everyone, and that's part of the plan.



Any communication might leave some traces. Whether Zong Jinghao had realized that the Lin Xinyan in his house was an impostor, he wouldn't take any chances that might expose Lin Xinyan's whereabouts.

All proper channels, whether bus tickets or flight tickets, would need their identifications and could easily expose their whereabouts under the real-name system. Therefore, he had prepared a car to leave B City, not using the highway but the country lane instead. After reaching a county in Chuan Province which was hilly, far from B City and with underdeveloped transportation, they could live there for some time.

When the situation became less tense, he would bring Lin Xinyan and leave the country so that no one would be able to find them.

By then, he could finally live with her together forever and have their own children in future.

He would have no regrets in his life.

Lin Xinyan was stunned. He wants to bring her and leave this place?

"I think it's not bad to stay here..."

"This isn't our home." He Ruize interrupted her.

Aunt Hua came up to them with a bowl of udon noodles and said, "The noodles are ready."

"Put it on the table," He Ruize said. Then, he took the chopsticks from Aunt Yu, handed them over to Lin Xinyan and said, "Eat it now, or else it won't taste as good when it isn't hot anymore."

Lin Xinyan took the chopsticks from him and pretended to enjoy eating even though she didn't feel like eating at all. After finished eating the noodles, she had

a stomachache, as the noodles were as hard as rocks and could hardly be swallowed and digested.

“Are you feeling unwell?” He Ruize asked.

Holding her stomach, Lin Xinyan looked pale but didn't say a word.

“Let me help you walk up the stairs to take a rest.” He Ruize helped her up.

As she looked very unwell, Aunt Yu suggested, “Should we get a doctor to check up on her?”

He Ruize gave her a sideways glance and warned, “Would I not know if she's unwell? Do I need your reminder?”

No outsider should know anything in here, and he won't allow any stranger to be present.

He won't allow any accident to happen.

Aunt Yu immediately lowered her head when she realized that she talked too much.

Lin Xinyan knew herself well. She might just have indigestion since she wasn't in a good mood.

When they were in the room, she lay on the bed and said, “Can I stay in the room alone?”

Since he didn't get a doctor for her, He Ruize found it difficult to refuse her humble request and said, “Alright. Get some rest. I'll come again later.”

Lin Xinyan closed her eyes firmly and didn't want to say anything.

She curled up in her quilt and opened her eyes later until He Ruize locked the door.

She felt very sleepy and tired. Since He Ruize slept here while cuddling her last night, she almost didn't fall asleep and didn't dare close her eyes for the entire night. She was afraid that he would do anything to her once she fell asleep.

And now, even though she felt sleepy, she was troubled by her upset stomach.

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 168

She lay on the bed for a long time and fell asleep unknowingly.

When she was still sleeping, she felt that there was a person hugging her from behind, kissing her on her neck and calling her name near her ear.

“Yan.” Lin Xinyan initially thought that it was a dream, yet the whisper suddenly woke her up. She immediately opened her eyes, turned around and saw He Ruize who was still staring at her obsessively and fervently.

Without a second thought, she threw back the quilt and got out of bed.

She retreated barefoot to the corner of the wall, and only stopped when she couldn't move backward anymore.

Stunned for a while, He Ruize stared at Lin Xinyan and said, “Why are you nervous?”

Pretended to be calm, Lin Xinyan dismissed it and said, “No, I wasn't nervous. It's just that when I was sleeping soundly, suddenly there's someone... I... I was just shocked.”

“It's me. There's no bad guy here. Come to bed and sleep.” He Ruize's upper body was naked when he waved at Lin Xinyan and said gently.

Lin Xinyan didn't move nor respond. She could hear the sound of gulping air into her dry throat. She was always on tenterhooks whenever she had to face He Ruize, as if the blood in her entire body was boiling in fear. Sweats streamed down smoothly from her back to her waist.

He Ruize stared her out and asked, as if trying to discover something or sound her out, "What's wrong? Are you afraid of me?"

Lin Xinyan shook her head and said, "No." She turned around to glance at the balcony, and realized that night had fallen and only the light in the house was lit. She then said, "I've had enough sleep for the entire evening, and don't feel sleepy anymore. You can just go to bed."

He Ruize threw back the quilt, got up from the bed and walked towards her. Lin Xinyan was nervous.

She screamed inside her heart. Don't come here. Don't come here.

He Ruize grabbed her by her slim waist and said, "I want to sleep with you."

"But I'm not sleepy." Lin Xinyan was nervous as she knew what He Ruize wanted from his expression.

The more she knew about it, the more frightened she was.

"I can't sleep too, and so we can do something interesting." Lin Xinyan's face looked slightly red as she had just woken up. He stared at her face with his fiery eyes and said, "Since we are lovers, you shouldn't refuse my request."

At this time, He Ruize wasn't as well-behaved as last night and forcefully took her into his arms. He then hugged her tightly, kissed her wildly and said, "Yan, I want you today, and I don't allow you to refuse me."

Lin Xinyan pushed her away frantically and said, "I don't want it. I don't want it. Let go of me now!"

"Why don't you want it?" He Ruize clasped her wriggling hands and looked at her ferociously.

Shivered, Lin Xinyan could only come up with an excuse after quite some time, and said, "I still have an upset stomach, and I'm not feeling well..."

"That's an excuse!" He Ruize interrupted her harshly and said, "Would it be that you didn't lose your memories after all?"

"I don't know what you are talking about." Lin Xinyan shook her head frantically and tried to wriggle free to escape from him.

But since men are physically stronger than women, she couldn't wriggle free.

He Ruize laughed with a rough voice and said sinisterly, "You don't know? I'll tell you then. You didn't forget anything but just pretended that you did, so that I won't give you an injection. You are thinking about escaping from here all the time, aren't you?"

"I'm not. I'm not." She looked at him beggingly and said while her lips were shivering, "Please let me go, will you? I'm really not feeling well..."

"I'll let you feel comfortable!" He Ruize was like a wild beast now and pushed Lin Xinyan onto the bed even though she resisted with all her might and begged him to stop. When he was frantically tearing apart her clothes that were obstacles to him, Lin Xinyan desperately resisted and said, "Please, let go of me!"

He Ruize didn't bother her. Perhaps because Lin Xinyan was reluctant to cooperate, his desire in his heart of hearts to conquer her was aroused. He was getting more presumptuous and rougher. All of a sudden, Lin Xinyan felt a breeze blowing in front of her chests as her clothes were torn apart frantically by He Ruize.

"Why do you act demure since you're not a virgin after all?!" He Ruize looked at her seductive body with his red eyes, laughed sinisterly and said, "I love you so much, and you should be able to feel it."

She was heartbroken as she could not wriggle free from him at all. As she fell in the depths of despair, she stopped resisting him. It wasn't because she gave up, but considering that if she didn't give up now, He Ruize would be even more insane and she would never have the chance to escape.

Since Lin Xinyan stopped resisting him, He Ruize thought that she gave up and was willing to cooperate with him. He gently caressed her face and said, "Since you are a normal woman, I know you want it too, right?"

Lin Xinyan remained silent and looked at everything in the house desperately. If she is raped by He Ruize today, she would rather die in honor than live in shame.

As this room had nothing but a bed, she couldn't even find a tool to kill herself.

He Ruize was carried away by his lust. He quickly took off his pants, without realizing what Lin Xinyan was up to. Lin Xinyan grabbed the chance when he was taking his pants off to push him away from her with all her might and rushed towards the door. She turned the knob vigorously, yet the door didn't move an inch and she couldn't open it at all.

"You can't run away." He Ruize stood calmly behind her and was merely wearing underwear. He was fair-skinned and slim, yet his usual elegance no longer existed.

She put her arms across her chests to cover her naked body. Slowly, she turned around to look at him, and finally laughed.

She used to think that it was a blessing for her to meet He Ruize, yet she knew only now that it was a curse.

She stared at the wall behind He Ruize and made up her mind.

Felt despair in her eyes, He Ruize panicked and said, "Yan..."

Lin Xinyan didn't want to hear another word from him as she was disgusted by him!

Lin Xinyan ran frantically towards the wall. He Ruize wanted to stop her, yet she was suddenly so strong and managed to push him away. Bang! She smashed her head on the wall, and everything fell silent.

She wanted to open her eyes, yet her eyelids were too heavy. Some hot liquid streamed down her forehead, and she felt partially unconscious.

Is she going to die? She thought to herself.

She didn't really want to part with her children as she hadn't made any arrangements for them. If she's not around anymore, will they be bullied? They don't have a father, and now even she's going to leave them.

It was extremely painful.

She hates to part with them.

The darkness in front of her eyes fell upon and completely flooded her. As she lost all of her consciousness, she collapsed and fell down like a landslide on a hill.

"Yan..." He Ruize rushed to hold her body that collapsed.

Her face was covered with blood and didn't look as elegant as before. He Ruize wiped away the blood on her face frantically and said, "Yan, Yan, don't scare me. Don't die. I...I won't force you anymore. Wake up."

She didn't respond to him. Her body was like flesh without bones that lay gently in his arms.



He Ruize's hands were covered with blood as he shook her and said, "Wake up. Wake up. Lin Xinyan, wake up!"

But still, no one responded.

He Ruize took the quilt to wrap her body, carried her downstairs hurriedly and screamed, "Aunt Hua, Aunt Hua..."

Aunt Hua who had just lain on her bed got up as soon as she heard He Ruize screaming. She was shocked when she saw He Ruize carrying Lin Xinyan who was bleeding all over her face.

"What happened to her?" But she could soon make a rough guess when she noticed that He Ruize was almost naked.

He Ruize told her that Lin Xinyan was his girlfriend.

But she felt that He Ruize's love for her was rather perverted.

He doesn't love Lin Xinyan, but merely wants to possess her. If he really loves her, he will never hold her captive and restrict her freedom.

Shouldn't a man give a woman happiness and joy if he really loves her?

Also, she could tell that Lin Xinyan didn't love him.

"Go and dress up. I'll look after Ms. Lin."

He Ruize was too panicked and forgot to dress up. He couldn't go to the hospital with such an outfit.

"Look after her." He gently put Lin Xinyan on the couch, turned around and rushed up the stairs.

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 169

Wanyue Group.

“Wanyue Group” — on the wall behind the front desk were these big, gold-inlaid words. It was hard to ignore them as they looked simply magnificent.

“I’m sorry, you need an appointment to meet the President,” the receptionist said matter-of-factly.

Qin Ya stood anxiously at the front desk and begged, “I really need to see the President. I need to ask him something and it’s very urgent.”

Lin Xinyan hadn’t been to the shop for two days and was uncontactable. She had moved to Zong Jinghao’s villa, but Qin Ya didn’t know where the villa was and was a little worried. She wanted to ask Zong Jinghao why Lin Xinyan hadn’t been coming to the shop.

They had just opened for business, and many customers came especially for her. Her absence might be seen as a lack of sincerity.

Furthermore, Lin Xinyan was serious and enthusiastic about her work. She wouldn’t skip work without any notice.

If she had got in touch and said that she couldn’t make it to the store because she had something on, at least Qin Ya wouldn’t be so worried. The problem was, she couldn’t be contacted at all.

How could she not worry?

“I’m very sorry. I can’t let you pass without an appointment. If he were to waste his time meeting everyone who comes to him without an appointment, he

wouldn't need to work anymore." The receptionist kept her grace, but her attitude was no longer gentle. She was annoyed by Qin Ya's pestering.

"Can't you bend the rules this once? Or, could you connect me to your President through the phone? I'll just pass him a message, that'll do."

"No. You can wait at the lobby by all means and approach him when he comes down. If he's willing to listen to you, you can talk to him all you want.

"Why are you so inflexible?"

"Sorry, it's my job."

Qin Ya drooped her head. The people in this big company were so unreasonable. All she wanted was to see Zong Jinghao.

"Hey, Ms. Qin." Su Zhan came in idly through the door, twirling the car key in his hand.

Qin Ya couldn't be bothered by him and turned and walked away.

"Hey." He grabbed Qin Ya's arm as she passed by. "I'm not a monster. There's no need to shun me. We're friends after all, so it doesn't hurt to say 'hello'. Aren't you being a little rude now?"

Qin Ya frowned and shook him off. "It depends on who I'm dealing with. You're all handsy the moment we met. People might mistake you for a pervert."

Su Zhan raised his eyebrows and dusted his clean suit. He threw a sidelong glance at Qin Ya and said, "Watch your words. I can sue you for libel."

Qin Ya's expression darkened, and rebuked, "That's crazy. You're the one who approached me, and now you're pointing the finger at me? What an eye-opener."

Su Zhan didn't mean what he said. He was just teasing her. Seeing how riled up she was, a wry smile appeared on his face.

"Looking for Jinghao?" He overheard her conversation with the receptionist as he stepped in.

Before Qin Ya could reply, he continued, "Fell in love with Jinghao?"

"What nonsense is that?" Qin Ya was flushed with anger. Zong Jinghao was indeed good-looking, mature and charming, but she knew very well he belonged to Lin Xinyan.

That thought never crossed her mind, and he actually teased her for that?

He's a beast!

"Angry?" Su Zhan craned his neck to look at her.

Qin Ya barely resisted the urge to slap him. She glared angrily at him and hurried off.

Su Zhan curled his lips. He stood there with a know-it-all expression on his face. "You're here to ask Jinghao about Ms. Lin?"

Su Zhan was at Shen Peichuan's to discuss the matter of suing He Ruilin. He learnt from Shen Peichuan that Lin Xinyan had been uncontactable. He heard that Zong Jinghao was troubled over this matter, so he stopped by to visit his good friend.

Qin Ya stopped in her tracks. He knows about Lin Xinyan.

However, put off by his impudence, Qin Ya did not respond at once.

“As a friend, aren’t you concerned that Ms. Lin’s in trouble?” Su Zhan turned to look at Qin Ya, who was obviously hesitant.

Lin Xinyan’s in trouble? How can it be?

Qin Ya did not believe his words. If it came from someone else, she wouldn’t have doubted it. She did not have a good impression of this man.

“Don’t try to fool me. Everything’s well with Ms. Lin. What grudge do you have against her to curse her like that?”

Su Zhan was at a loss for words.

She actually doubted his words?

“Am I really that lousy?”

“When are you not?” Qin Ya stared at him coldly. She wasn’t going to waste any more breath on him.

Seeing that Qin Ya was angry, Su Zhan assumed a serious stance and explained, “Ms. Lin has been missing for two days without a trace. Nobody knows if she’s still in B City. Believe me or not.” That said, Su Zhan walked towards the front desk. He stood there and rested his hands on the reflective desk, and said to the receptionist, “In future, take the hint.”

Su Zhan was not a frequent visitor, but his relationship with Zong Jinghao was well-known in the company. The receptionist had long taken notice of his interaction with Qin Ya.

Su Zhan knows her.

She must have had a reason to see Mr. Zong.

But she had never seen this woman before. Who is she?

Out of curiosity, she couldn't help but ask, "Who is she?"

Su Zhan raised his brows, "It's none of your business. Don't be a nosy parker and do your job."

The receptionist pursed her lips and replied dryly, "Got it. I won't ask."

"Way to go." Su Zhan smiled at her and shot her a flirtatious look.

The receptionist swallowed. Although Su Zhan wasn't as charming as Zong Jinghao, he was still above average.

More importantly, he had winked at her.

The receptionist swooned over Su Zhan, not realizing she was about to drool all over the place.

Su Zhan clicked his tongue in disdain.

Lin Xinyan's missing? Is that true?

Qin Ya's mind was in a whirl as she looked at Su Zhan. She was really worried about Lin Xinyan, so much that she was willing to overlook how much she loathed Su Zhan.

After all, she hadn't been able to get in touch with Lin Xinyan the last two days.

Su Zhan looked at her as if he was looking at a fool. "This isn't a joking matter. Why would I lie to you?"

"What do we do now?" Qin Ya was on the verge of tears. "What will happen to Xichen and Ruixi?"

Su Zhan was confused, "Who's Xichen and Ruixi?"

"Ms. Lin's children."

"Wait..." Su Zhan walked over and pulled her to a side. Lin Xinyan and Zong Jinghao were married for a short period of time, but they had the wedding in secret. Not many people were in the know; only a few close relations of Zong Jinghao knew about it.

And here, someone was telling him that Lin Xinyan had become a mother.

Who's the father of the children? Zong Jinghao?

Or...

After all, they had been separated for years. It might not be Zong Jinghao's.

Also, does Zong Jinghao know that Lin Xinyan had given birth?

"How old are the kids?"

"They're five this year, six by traditional age. They're a pair of twins. Why?" Qin Ya had her guard up seeing the wary look in Su Zhan's eyes. Why is he asking about that?

"Do you know Ms. Lin was once married?" Su Zhan asked.

"Yes."

Lin Xinyan hadn't told anyone about herself. She had not told Qin Ya about her short-lived marriage either. It was purely Qin Ya's own guess.

Lin Xinyan was not a promiscuous woman. She had been by her side for years and knew very well the kind of person Lin Xinyan was. She wouldn't have given birth to the kids if she wasn't married.

And from what she had observed, her ex-husband was Zong Jinghao. She had no idea why they were divorced, but she could tell that Zong Jinghao still had feelings for Lin Xinyan.

Su Zhan clicked his tongue, "So you know about it. Looks like you're pretty close with Ms. Lin. Do you know who their Daddy..."

"What are you trying to say?" Qin Ya gave a cold snort. She could tell that he was having doubts about Zong Jinghao being the father of the two kids.

"Ms. Lin is not a promiscuous woman. Don't be oversensitive and think the worst of others." Qin Ya was riled up by Su Zhan once again for doubting Lin Xinyan and the kids.

Lin Xinyan had raised the kids all by herself. Not once had Zong Jinghao done his duty as their father. And now, even his friend was doubting whether the kids were Zong Jinghao's. How could she not be angry?

Su Zhan looked at her. "You're angry again."

"I have nothing to say to you." Qin Ya did not want to deal with him at all. Out of courtesy, she still thanked him, "Thanks for letting me know about Ms. Lin."

She turned and walked away. Su Zhan caught up to her, "Wait."



# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 170

She turned and walked away. Su Zhan caught up to her, "Wait."

Qin Ya responded impatiently, "What?"

Su Zhan handed her a business card, "Call me if you need anything. If I have any news on my side, I'll head down to the shop to let you know. You'll have to take care of the shop for the time being."

Qin Ya raised her head and looked at Su Zhan. There was a tinge of seriousness on his face. She had just returned to the country and was unfamiliar with the people and places. She would have to rely on them to find Lin Xinyan, and she also had to know their progress at that.

She took the business card from Su Zhan. "Thank you. Ms. Lin has been good to me. I'll make sure to look at the matters at the shop while she's away."

Su Zhan nodded, and thought, Should I come up with a reason to give her a lift home?

"How did you get here? Need a lift?"

"I drove here." Qin Ya put away the business card, bade him goodbye and walked towards her car.

Su Zhan grabbed his hair and sighed, Why is it so difficult to chat with her?

Picking up girls wasn't that challenging for him in the past.

He shook his head, trying to shake off the unwarranted thoughts, and headed towards the elevator. He was about to step in when the elevator doors opened but stopped in his tracks when he saw who was inside.

“You?” His voice was cold, “What are you doing here?”

He Ruixing grinned, “That’s none of your business, isn’t it?”

The He family was past their prime. Nevertheless, a lawyer like him could not match up to their reputation and status.

Su Zhan frowned and shot him a cold glance as he walked into the elevator.

He Ruixing fixed his suit and strode out.

He paid no heed to Su Zhan.

Su Zhan was sure that Zong Jinghao was going to almost kill He Ruilin. He Ruixing couldn’t have known that Zong Jinghao was the one behind his sister’s lock up.

That begs the question – what’s he doing here?

Is he going to clash head on with Zong Jinghao, or is he here to beg for leniency?

Before Su Zhan could make heads or tails, the elevator doors opened. The entire office seemed shrouded in a somber atmosphere as he walked past.

Were they plagued by the President’s bad mood?

Though it wasn’t cold, Su Zhan couldn’t help but shrug.

He knocked at a door. Upon hearing “Come in”, he pushed open the door.

The large office was quiet and cheerless. He would have thought it was empty if not for the person sitting behind the desk.

Su Zhan closed the door behind him. He stopped in front of the desk and asked, "What was He Ruixing doing here?"

Before Zong Jinghao could answer, he continued, "Looking for trouble?" However, he thought back He Ruixing's past actions and decided he wasn't that gutsy to declare a war against Zong Jinghao.

If He Ruixing were gutsy enough, the He Ruixing wouldn't have fallen into decline.

Zong Jinghao looked up and placed a pile of documents before Su Zhan.

Su Zhan flipped through the document. It was a Letter of Intent. Since they were in the business trade, the letter wasn't surprising; what was surprising was that it was signed by He Ruixing, and it involved a piece of He family's land.

The He family owed a few pieces of land in B City, which were handed down the family for generations. Although the mansion had been abandoned, the location was good.

"He wants to collaborate and build a shopping complex on this land?" Su Zhan was confused.

Instead of treating Zong Jinghao as his nemesis, he was actually offering a piece of land and asking to collaborate?

"I used to hear this saying about the business scene – you can be fierce competitors one minute and be on good terms the next minute for the sake of interests. I've finally seen it for myself today. Anyway, did you agree to it?"

"Why not?" Zong Jinghao stood up and walked to the French window, his tall shadow was cast on the floor.

He Ruixing had initiated this collaboration. If the He family were to interfere with He Ruilin's matter, he'd take them down in one fell swoop.

He had been making preparations ever since he knew that He Ruilin was involved in Lin Xinyan's disappearance. The He family was going to be his first target.

After all, He Ruilin was from the He family. Who knew if they'd come at him without any room for negotiation?

Now that He Ruixing had reached out to him, he could leave Shen Peichuan and Su Zhan to deal with He Ruilin, and he'd have time on his hand to look for Lin Xinyan.

Time was not on his side in his search for Lin Xinyan.

He couldn't waste any more time on the He family.

"That's some sacrifice you're making." Su Zhan scorned in disdain, "Are all wealthy families this cold and heartless?" He stole a glance at Zong Jinghao as he spoke.

Zong Jinghao's mother came from a well-to-do family too. It was a joint marriage of two powerful families back then, but there wasn't really any love to speak of between them.

Not long after she passed away, Zong Qifeng remarried.

It was something that had been bothering them.

Zong Jinghao shot him a sideways glance.

Su Zhan let out a dry cough. He shouldn't have mentioned that. He assumed a serious countenance, "Peichuan and I have it all planned out. You needn't worry

yourself over it. Peichuan has been hard at work, but she's tight-lipped all right. She's not letting me in on Ms. Lin's whereabouts."

Shen Peichuan had tried every means.

Su Zhan thought, Can a woman's jealousy be so destructive?

He didn't know He Ruilin wasn't just jealous.

She believed Lin Xinyan had snatched everything away from her – including Zong Jinghao. She was indignant and resentful for it.

Buzz...

Zong Jinghao's phone rang. Su Zhan took a look at the phone on the desk and said, "It's Guan Jing."

He picked up the phone and passed it to Zong Jinghao.

Zong Jinghao took the phone and answered the call. "Mr. Zong..." Before Guan Jing could finish the sentence, the phone was snatched away from him.

It was 'Lin Xinyan', "Jinghao, where are you?"

Su Zhan stretched his neck as he tried to make out what the caller said.

Zong Jinghao shot him a cold glance and handed the phone over to him, "Why don't you answer it?"

Su Zhan gasped. He shook his head and said meekly, "You go ahead."

To prove that he wasn't intending on eavesdropping any longer, he took a step back, away from Zong Jinghao.

“When are you coming back? I miss you.” On the other end of the call, ‘Lin Xinyan’ was standing around in the hotel room, drawing circles on the table. She sounded aggrieved, “Guan Jing’s stopping me from seeing you. What’s the matter with him?”

Zong Jinghao remained expressionless, his voice cold, “Put him on the phone.”

‘Lin Xinyan’ thought Zong Jinghao was going to chide Guan Jing, and she couldn’t help but feel proud of herself. She handed the phone to him and said, “Well, let me remind you that it won’t do you any good to offend me.”

Guan Jing stared at her. How could their personalities be so different even though they look the same?

Well, a doppelganger can’t compare to the real thing.

He took the phone. “Mr. Zong.”

“Got it.” His expression turned serious after hearing what the other caller said.

‘Lin Xinyan’ thought he had been lectured by Zong Jinghao. She settled down on the sofa and said, “See? I told you. Jinghao cares about me. Be careful of how you treat me, or else I’ll tell you when I see him.”

Guan Jing put down the phone and said, “Go ahead. I’m not stopping you. Come with me now.”

In fact, Guan Jing paid no heed to her words.

She was merely a doppelganger. She’d come to regret being all high and mighty.

‘Lin Xinyan’ was wild with joy at the thought of seeing Zong Jinghao. She forgot about the pain in her leg and stood up from the sofa at once. “Is he waiting for me?”

Guan Jing pursed his lips, "Mm."

"Had a nasty shock, didn't you? That'll teach you not to look down on me. Now you know where I stand in Zong Jinghao's heart. I bore two kids for him. I'm the mistress of the Zong family. A word from me and he'll send you packing." 'Lin Xinyan' was getting ahead of herself. Guan Jing had forbidden her from going out, and he had been rude to her.

Lin Yuhan had always been overbearing. Ever since she got together with Zong Jinghao, she has become more arrogant. Instead of treating her with respect, Guan Jing hadn't been friendly to her at all, and she was extremely unhappy about that.

However, her mind was telling her that time wasn't ripe; otherwise, she would have asked Zong Jinghao to fire Guan Jing right then.

Guan Jing watched as she threw her weight around and laughed, "Well, let's see about that."

'Lin Xinyan's expression froze. She secretly made up her mind that the first thing she'd do once she gained power was to give Guan Jing the sack!

"Help me out. Can't you see I've hurt my leg? You work for Jinghao, don't you know any better?"

Guan Jing didn't want to waste his breath on her. He held out his arm for her to hold on to it.

They took the elevator to the hotel lobby. They walked through the lobby to the carpark outside the hotel, and before Guan Jing got in the car, 'Lin Xinyan' said sarcastically, "Do you have any idea where you stand?"

Guan Jing turned his head around and thought, What bone does she have to pick this time?

She glared at him. "Open the car door!"

Guan Jing's eyes lingered on her face for a few seconds before opening the car door for her.

'Lin Xinyan' let out a cold snort and got in the car.

"How does a fool like you manage to become Jinghao's assistant?"

Guan Jing clenched his teeth and smiled wryly.

Let's see how arrogant you can get when we get there.

He started the engine.

In order to remain by Zong Jinghao's side without arousing suspicion, 'Lin Xinyan' did a check on the people around Zong Jinghao. She knew a thing or two about them and Wanyue Group.

This isn't the way to Wanyue.

She frowned, "Jinghao not in office? Where are you taking me?"

Guan Jing shot her a cold glance from the rear view mirror. "You'll know when we get there."

Not long after, the car stopped. 'Lin Xinyan' saw where they were and her heart tightened. She asked with a slight shudder, "Why did you bring me here?"