

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.