Stealing Your Heart Chapter 115

"What nonsense are you talking about?" He Ruize didn't like his cards being put on the table, even if she was right.

"Well, just treat it as nonsense then." He Ruilin didn't want to argue with him either, as it was not the time to argue about this now.

The most urgent task now was to think about how to deal with the current situation. Zhuang Zijin had escaped, so Lin Xinyan would find out soon.

"Where did Zhuang Zijin find out about this and escape?" asked He Ruilin.

"The river at the village's entrance."

That place was very near here. If she provided clues, Lin Xinyan should be able to find this place soon. It was not safe here anymore.

They couldn't hide Lin Xichen here.

"We have to leave and find another place to hide this kid." He Ruilin narrowed her eyes. "Now we can only send him as far away as possible. It's best to make sure Lin Xinyan never find him."

That's her son. If she knows that her son is missing or dead, she will go crazy, won't she?

"Our plan is just to kidnap him, and after Yan promises to marry me, we will release him—"

"Then what?" He Ruilin interrupted him. "Will Lin Xinyan resignedly spend the rest of her life with you? Stop dreaming. Only by keeping this little guy in your hands forever can she stay by your side, understand?"

With things as such, he had no choice.

He Ruize put Lin Xichen, who had passed out, into the back seat again.

"Look for another place later. Let's get out of here first." He Ruilin got into her car. Just as she was about to start her car, she saw the black cross-country that was driving over. The strong iron was wrapped in jet black paint with strong lines. This was Zong Jinghao's car, Kuris.

She had seen it before.

He Ruilin's face changed immediately, as she shouted at He Ruize, "Hurry up."

But it was too late. Zong Jinghao slammed on the accelerator and turned the steering wheel, doing a 60-degree drifting amid the potholes and mud, before he stopped the car at the door steadily, blocking the doorway.

He Ruize's car couldn't get out.

Lin Xinyan quickly got off the car and went to He Ruize's car to find her son.

He Ruize also recovered from this sudden change. Being close to Lin Xichen, he turned around and pulled Lin Xichen into his arms.

Lin Xinyan was too late.

"Give Xichen back to me!" She went to open the car door on the driver's seat. He Ruize locked the car door, so Lin Xinyan couldn't open it. She could only look at her son through the black glass. She couldn't see if he was injured, but her face seemed to be swollen.

She thumped the car window frantically, causing the window to shake. "He Ruize, come out. Return Xichen to me!"

Not daring to face her, He Ruize turned his head away from her.

"He Ruize, come out. Let's talk it over. Will you please return Xichen to me?" Lin Xinyan begged.

"If you want your son," He Ruilin walked up to her, saying, "Give me a kowtow, and I'll ask Ruize to return your son to you, how about it?"

Lin Xinyan was trembling all over.

"Oh ya, your son was not very obedient, so we had to do something to him—"

Smack.

Before she could finish her sentence, Lin Xinyan gave her a slap in the face.

The sophisticated makeup put on by He Ruilin was smudged by Lin Xinyan's slap.

Her fake eyelashes were curled up, her hair messed up, while the powder on her face fell off.

Her initially beautiful look was gone.

"How dare you hit me?!" Wide-eyed, He Ruilin stared at her in disbelief.

Lin Xinyan was trembling with anger. She wished she could choke her to death, let alone slapping her in the face.

Since joining the He family, He Ruilin had a sense of superiority, so she could not stand being slapped in the face.

She raised her hand in retaliation, but her hand was immobilized as soon as it was raised in the air.

She looked up and saw Zong Jinghao standing beside her. As he stood against the light, the outline of his face was cast with a shadow, causing his facial features to appear clearer and more distinct.

He let go off her hand forcefully.

Being let go so forcefully, He Ruilin stumbled backward.

She raised her hand to touch her left cheek tremblingly. This slap was nothing compared to the pain Zong Jinghao had caused in letting go of her mercilessly.

This is the man I love deeply.

This is the man I want to get by all means.

He now shows nothing but indifference toward me.

"Hao—"

Zong Jinghao didn't look at her at all, not even a single glance.

He reached out to wrap his arm around the woman whose body was shaking because of being too angry.

Lin Xinyan seemed like she would fall to the ground at any time.

She looked at He Ruize in the car, begging, "Give me Xichen, please. I beg you. You know how important he is to me. You watched him grow up, how can you hurt him?"

Her heart ached very much.

Even when he tried to do that kind of thing to her, she only thought that he was acting on a sudden impulse.

He wasn't a bad guy.

Today, she realized that she might be wrong.

She didn't understand this man and his heart.

"Let me go first." He Ruize didn't cave in. He could only take Lin Xichen away first for now, while the other things could only be discussed later.

But He Ruilin couldn't wait. She couldn't see Zong Jinghao and Lin Xinyan together, especially the way he held Lin Xinyan tenderly.

She once received such tenderness from him.

It's snatched away by Lin Xinyan!

"If you want to save your son, marry Ruize." He Ruilin smiled with a terrifyingly ferocious look on her face. "It's best to consummate your marriage now and finish the unfinished business from last time."

Zong Jinghao's face sank. "Do you want to die?"

"Well, since I was disengaged by you, everyone in City B will know that I am an abandoned woman. I will live enough!" She looked at Zong Jinghao, deranged. "You are a heartless person!"

She turned to Lin Xinyan. "Don't be proud thinking that he will like you. He abandoned me, and similarly, he will abandon you as well!"

"He is a heartless person by nature. I have been with him for so many years—" she burst into tears afterward, crying loudly.

During their confrontation, suddenly, the passenger door of He Ruize's car was violently removed with a bang.

Before He Ruize could react, the child in his arms was taken away.

Everything happened quickly.

No one paid attention to the people who sneaked in and removed the car door by force.

"Xichen."

Lin Xinyan ran over quickly. Seeing her son with blood on his face, Lin Xinyan almost broke down. She hesitated for a moment, and then quickly rushed to hug her son.

"Xichen, Xichen." Lin Xinyan reached out to touch his hair, his cheeks, and held his head. "Look at Mommy, Xichen."

Chief Shen pitched in personally earlier, so it was a successful rescue.

Su Zhan, Zong Jinghao and him shared a dormitory during the college days.

He and Su Zhan were Zong Jinghao's only friends.

Now they all had their own career.

Their careers went smoothly; Su Zhan was a well-known lawyer, whereas Shen Peichuan became the city's criminal police chief.

The only thing in common was that their love relationships were not going well.

Su Zhan was a playboy and had many ex-girlfriends whom he wasn't very serious about, whereas Shen Peichuan had never been in a relationship.

Shen Peichuan walked up to Zong Jinghao. "Leave it to me. You should bring her back first."

Guan Jin explained the situation to him clearly.

He also made arrangements for what to do.

It was now time to deal with the damage.

"I'll leave it to you then." Zong Jinghao patted him on the shoulder.

"Don't worry. Arrangement has been made,"

When she opened her mouth, she realized that her voice was trembling.

She didn't need someone else to hold her son for her.

She could hold him herself.

"I will take you to the hospital."