

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 16

That day, Lin Xinyan had been hugging him.

If it was not his, who's would it be?

He Ruize's heart ached. If she had found him on the day of the accident, she would not have been in such a mess.

In Zong Jinghao's eyes, He Ruize's action was a silent acknowledgement. Zong Jinghao scoffed, "She's just eighteen—"

"What do you know?" He Ruize chastised. His eyes were red. He knew what Zong Jinghao was about to say; it was nothing else but that Lin Xinyan behaved inappropriately.

That she was improper, that she had gotten herself pregnant at the age of eighteen.

Yet did he know what she had gone through?

He Ruize took a good look at Zong Jinghao. On him was an expensive suit, and its price was likely an average person's annual salary.

"You were born with a golden spoon; would you have ever known the difficulties in life? Do you know how difficult it is sometimes to have a simple meal? Do you know what it feels like to be helpless and choiceless? You don't! You don't know how she had survived until today!"

Lin Xinyan held onto He Ruize and shook her head. She needed no sympathy nor pity from others. She just wanted to try her best in life and take care of her mother and the baby in her. That was enough for her.

“Please send me to the hospital.” She could barely stand.

“Alright.” He Ruize bent down and carried her.

Lin Xinyan looked at Zong Jinghao, who seemed a little shocked at He Ruize’s words. “Sorry, but I can’t give up on the job. Don’t worry, I won’t let anyone else know my relationship with you. I won’t let you be embarrassed.”

Zong Jinghao frowned, and his eyes flickered. His gaze passed over her face. This woman—

No one else but He Ruize knew how Lin Xinyan was right now. He could feel her trembling in his arms. He carried her into the car, and consoled, “Don’t worry, there isn’t any blood, you’ll be fine.”

He Ruize hurriedly entered the car and drove her to a hospital.

Zong Jinghao stared at the car disappearing in the horizon, his mind still replaying He Ruize’s words. What secrets did Lin Xinyan held?

She did have many strange actions.

To clear his head on the matter, he called Guan Jing.

“Do a check on Lin Xinyan.”

“What do I check on?”

“Everything.”

And Zong Jinghao ended the call.

“Hao.” Bai Zhuwei ran out from the restaurant and held onto his arm. “Are you still angry with me for not letting Lin Xinyan into the company? I know I’m in the wrong. I just love you too much—”

“No, let’s go home.” There were no emotions on his face nor in his voice.

He hid his feelings deep inside him until no one could see through him.

Bai Zhuwei just felt anxious.

Who had he been calling just now?

At the hospital.

Lin Xinyan was pushed into the operating room.

He Ruize waited on the outside. Waiting was always a long process, and once in a while, he would peek into the operating room.

Around an hour later, the door of the operating room opened, and Lin Xinyan was pushed out. He Ruize rushed forward, and asked, “How is she?”

The doctor pulled down his mask, and replied, “She had signs of miscarriage because she was exhausted. She’s alright now, but she has to rest, or else she might not be this lucky the next time.”

“I understand.” He Ruize pushed her into the hospital room.

Lin Xinyan looked at He Ruize, and said sincerely, “Thank you for always helping me.”

He was always there for her when she needed help.

“As long as you’re fine.” He Ruize had his usual gentle smile on his face.

“You paid for my hospital bills, right? I’ll pay you back later.” Her movements in speaking pulled on her dry lips.

“Let’s talk about this later. You needed rest.” He Ruize did not like that she was still so distant from him.

As they entered the room, Lin Xinyan looked at him and said, “Tell my mom to come over.”

She did not want to bother He Ruize beyond this.

He Ruize thought she missed Zhuang Zijin. After all, anyone would want their family to be with them in their moment of weakness.

He took the phone and called Zhuang Zijin. He told her that Lin Xinyan was in hospital and asked her to come over.

Zhuang Zijin panicked, and asked, “What’s wrong with Yanyan?”

“She’s fine, she just needed some rest. She missed you.”

It was now then Zhuang Zijin dared to take release her breath.

She came to the hospital as quick as she could.

When Zhuang Zijin arrived, Lin Xinyan told He Ruize that he could now leave.

“Sorry to have bothered you.” Zhuang Zijin apologized.

“It’s fine. I’ll go back now. I’ll come and visit you tomorrow.” He Ruize looked at her, and said, “Rest well.”

“Okay.”

Zhuang Zijin sat on the side of the bed once He Ruize left. She covered the blanket on her daughter, and asked, "Is there anything you want to eat?"

Lin Xinyan shook her head. Her face was pale.

Zhuang Zijin felt upset.

"You could've had a good future, but for me, you lost your chance to study. And now—"

When Zhuang Zijin thought about the baby in her daughter's stomach, she felt her heart ache. "You said that this was from Country A. What if it's a baby with golden hair and blue eyes?"

Zhuang Zijin was worried that it was the local from that night.

"Regardless, it's my child, and your grandchild." Lin Xinyan did not want to think about that night. After all, it was nothing but a bad memory for her.

"Country A?" Zong Jinghao had come to the hospital to visit Lin Xinyan. He was about to knock on the door when he realized that Zhuang Zijin was also inside. He stopped, not wanting to disturb the mother and daughter.

"Yes, regardless if the baby was fair-skinned or yellow-skinned, they're my grandchild." Zhuang Zijin moved on. As long as her daughter was happy, she would agree with her and take care of her.

Perhaps it was fate to meet with this child.

After all, it was just once.

Zhuang Zijin smoothed her forehead, and said, "My good daughter, you have suffered with me."

“She didn’t abort the baby?” To Zong Jinghao, she was becoming more and more of a mystery.

On that day, she had undoubtedly entered the operating room.

They were still talking and he did not want to disrupt them. He turned around and left.

When he reached the entrance of the hospital, the phone in his pocket rang. He took it out, and on the screen was Guan Jing’s name.

He picked up the call.

“I have gathered information on her.”