Stealing Your Heart Chapter 196

When she was speaking, she sized Lin Xinyan up again. She didn't find anything special about the dress she was wearing. In her eyes, it was just a dress.

Judging from the pair of disposable hotel slippers on her feet and the hickey left by Zong Jinghao on her neck the night before, she sneered. "You're an escort? How much for a night? How many nights will it take for you to make enough money for a piece of clothing?"

Speechless, Lin Xinyan knitted her brows, while her expression tensed up. The shop assistant's words had really angered her.

I just came to buy some clothes, why would I meet such a freak?

And I'm even called an escort for no reason! This is so insulting!

But her good upbringing prevented her from lashing out at the shop assistant.

"Please let me go immediately, otherwise I will call the police?!" Lin Xinyan's voice was extremely cold, like the ice during winter which exuded a chilling aura.

The shop assistant was taken aback for a moment. She didn't expect her—an escort—to have this kind of aura, but soon she calmed down, thinking she was just pretending!

"Do you think I'll be scared if you call the police?" The shop assistant looked up and said, "This is Baicheng. As long as my cousin goes to Bai Yinning and has a word with him, the police also have to listen to Chairman Bai. Enough nonsense, and give me the money, otherwise, don't think of leaving here!"

Such a person was so unreasonable and difficult to deal with.

Lin Xinyan was trembling with anger. How could there be such an unreasonable person in this world?

"The money." Seeing that Lin Xinyan didn't move, the shop assistant reached out to grab the purse in her hand. Just when she was about to touch Lin Xinyan's purse, the bodyguard who had been standing outside finally sensed that something was wrong and rushed in to push the shop assistant away.

The man that Shen Peichuan picked was very skillful. The shop assistant fell over with just a slight push from him. She instinctively wanted to grab something to support herself, but she pulled down a row of the rack, causing all the clothes to be scattered all over the ground.

The shop assistant landed on her back, and it hurt so much that she grimaced and glared at the bodyguard who rushed in. "Who are you? How dare you cause a stir here? Do you want to die?"

Then she took out her phone and called her cousin. "Sis, come to the store. Someone is smashing our store."

The bodyguard frowned and took out his phone to call Shen Peichuan, saying that Lin Xinyan was in trouble.

The expression on Shen Peichuan's face tensed up. Has He Ruize shown up?

He looked at Zong Jinghao, who was playing claw machine with his daughter and son. Then, he walked quickly over. "Ma'am is in trouble upstairs."

Zong Jinghao looked back at him.

"Could it be that He Ruize couldn't stand it and come out?" Shen Peichuan speculated.

Zong Jinghao picked up his daughter with one hand, took his son by the hand, and walked up the elevator. Shen Peichuan quickly followed, and a few bodyguards went up together as well.

As soon as they arrived upstairs, they saw Lin Xinyan through the glass windows of a clothing store.

"Mommy's there." Lin Ruixi pointed at Lin Xinyan who was standing behind the window

"Yeah," Zong Jinghao replied.

Shen Peichuan was a little confused. What's going on?

After entering the store, they noticed the mess in the clothing store.

"Mommy." Lin Xichen rushed over and hugged Lin Xinyan's leg. "Why are you so slow in buying clothes? By the way, what's with the mess here?"

"I saw her grabbing Madam by the hand, and even wanted to raise her hand, so I—I failed to control my strength, and she fell down along with the clothes." The bodyguard came up to explain. He was standing outside the door when the shop assistant went to grab the purse in Lin Xinyan's hand. From his perspective, it seemed that she was raising her hand to her, so he rushed in.

Zong Jinghao lowered his eyes, with an evident chill on his face. He looked at Lin Xinyan and asked, "Did you get hurt?"

Lin Xinyan shook her head and said she was all right.

The shop assistant saw that something was not quite right. Why are there so many people? Did this man just call her Madam?

But the most powerful person in Baicheng is Bai Yinning, and I've never seen this person.

As she thought, she regained courage. "Don't you try to scare me. Let me tell you, I am not afraid of you. These clothes have become dirty because you caused them to fall to the ground, so you have to compensate me!"

Lin Xinyan had already known how unreasonable she could be. So at this moment, she didn't want to waste any more time with her, and said, "How much in total? I will give you the money."

The shop assistant curled her lips, and said with her sharp tongue, "Sure enough, you bring so many people here to scare me. Baicheng belongs to the Bai family. Do you really think you're somebody despite being just an escort?"

The air became still in an instant, as several bodyguards and Shen Peichuan looked at Zong Jinghao. The shop assistant was unreserved in her words, so they, despite being a bunch of unrefined men, could know what she was talking about.

Zong Jinghao's pupils darkened, as he pretended to be calm and said, "Repeat what you just said."

Sensing her father's anger, Lin Ruixi hugged him, and buried her face in his shoulder blades, not even daring to breathe too loud.

The shop assistant, who was using the calculator, trembled, as the inexplicable deterrence made her nervous. She looked at the man in front of her, who had a seemingly calm but uneasy expression, and said in an uncontrollable trembling voice, "D-D-Don't try to scare me. My cousin and Chairman Bai are friends. Touch me if you dare."

Lin Xinyan walked over with her son, reached out and shook his hand. "Forget it."

It's hard to sort things out with such people.

Zong Jinghao lowered his eyes slightly and looked at her. She was not an unreasonable woman, but the shop assistant didn't look like a pushover, as she kept showing off her background. He wondered how she must have been treating Lin Xinyan domineeringly when he wasn't here.

The corners of his lips turned upward. "Only I can bully my woman."

His meaning was very clear. He couldn't just let this matter slide!

Background?

His face grew darker.

"Wreck up this place." He gave the order calmly. "Contact whatever connections you have. I'll be waiting."

After speaking, he took Lin Xinyan out of the store.

The few bodyguards who followed, rushed into the store, and smashed everything in the shop. The shop assistant was completely stunned, as she stood at the checkout counter yelling in fright.

Shen Peichuan raised his eyebrows slightly. It was the first time that he saw Zong Jinghao get irritated by such a thing, but the shop assistant did ask for it. Escort? He would be angry too if it was him, let alone Zong Jinghao.

No man could stand his own woman being called an escort.

Lin Xinyan wanted to dissuade him from doing it, but Lin Xichen stopped her and refused to let her speak.

"There is no action without consequence. If we don't teach her a lesson, there will be others in the future who will teach her an even harder lesson. If she doesn't know how to be a good person, we will teach her."

Zong Jinghao looked down at his son, reached out and touched his head. "You're indeed my son."

Lin Xichen turned his body sideways to dodge his hand. Zong Jinghao was not angry, and said to him instead, "We don't bully others, but we can't be bullied either. Sometimes we can tolerate it, but sometimes we cannot. We don't need to go easy on those who keep provoking us."

"He's still a kid..."

"He's my son." Zong Jinghao interrupted Lin Xinyan. "The society is cruel. It's the law of the jungle."

In the future, he was going to hand over the company to him. If he didn't have the courage, he would be devoured by others.

When he graduated from college and took over the company, many people refused to accept him and create trouble for him.

Without stratagems, how can he gain a foothold in the company in the future?

He held the back of Lin Xichen's head to make him look at the store, and asked him, "Are you afraid?"

After all, he was only five years old. Looking at those tall men wrecking up the place like 'gangster', he was indeed a little afraid.

"You said you are a man. How do you protect your mommy like this?"

"I didn't say I was afraid!" Lin Xichen raised his head to prove that he was not afraid.

At this time, the cousin of the shop assistant came to the store.

Everything in the store was smashed, while there was even a big hole on the dropped ceiling.

"Qingqing, you're finally here, Qingqing." The shop assistant cried and screamed, as she got out of the corner, and rushed in front of her. "These people have wrecked up our shop."

The woman was very young and beautiful. The shop assistant said that she was her cousin, but she looked slightly younger than the shop assistant. She had a solemn expression. "Why is this so?"

"She didn't pay for clothes, so she asked someone to smash our shop. Qingqing, you must not let them off!" The shop assistant pointed at Lin Xinyan while crying and complaining to her cousin.

At this moment, the woman turned to look at Lin Xinyan.