

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 51

The pregnant woman slipped, and nearly fell off the building, causing people below to scream.

There was only a thin line between life and death.

The pregnant woman's mother-in-law was also in shock, as she sat there crying.

Lin Xinyan's mind also went blank in an instant, as she froze.

After a while, she regained her composure, and said, "If you come down, I will give you the money you used to buy the house."

The pregnant woman clearly didn't believe her. "Don't try to make me get down from here with a lie. I won't believe you!"

"I'm not lying. I'll really give it to you. Do you not think for the child in your belly?" Lin Xinyan continued to persuade her.

The sore point of the pregnant woman seemed to have been touched, as she got a little agitated. "That's why I'm standing here now. Do you think it's easy for us to buy a house? I emptied all my savings just to have a safe home, but would I dare to let my child live in a dilapidated house? Where I'll be worried all the time that it'll collapse and smash us to death!"

Lin Xinyan knew what she cared about, what she was worried about, and what she feared, she empathized, "I know, you just want to give your child a place to call home. I understand very well. As long as you're willing to come down, I'll give you the money as promised."

“Why should I believe you? What if I go down and you refuse to give it to me?”
The pregnant woman refused to cave in.

Lin Xinyan pursed her dry lips. “I didn’t lie to you. I’m Lin Guoan’s daughter. I won’t lie to you.”

“Is she the daughter of the profiteer, Lin Guoan?”

“You should settle your father’s debts. Return my money.”

“Return our money!”

Lin Xinyan was immediately being surrounded. “Return our money. Return our money!”

An agitated man reached out to grab Lin Xinyan. Zong Jinghao reacted quickly by putting his arm around Lin Xinyan’s waist to pull her toward him, while he stared coldly at the man who extended his hand.

The man was stunned, his arrogance instantly diminished. He said stubbornly, “One should pay off debts. Her father took our hard-earned money, and refuses to show up, so she has to pay us back!”

“That’s right. She should settle her father’s debts. If her father doesn’t show up, she has to return us the money!” someone agreed.

Soon, his words were agreed by everyone who then pounced forward, making the whole scene out of control.

The pregnant woman on the building was also rescued by the rescuers, who took advantage of her distraction.

When Guan Jing came with his men, Zong Jinghao and Lin Xinyan were being surrounded in the middle, and couldn’t get out at all.

Fortunately, he came with his men. With the help of the rescuers, they managed to make a way out of the crowd. The men Guan Jing brought opened the way, while Lin Xinyan left the crowd under Zong Jinghao's protection. They entered the office area of Lin Group, blocking the crowd outside the door.

The rescuers helped the pregnant woman down. When they passed by the lobby, she saw Lin Xinyan through the glass door, and suddenly broke free from the rescuers to run over. "You said you would pay me back."

Guan Jing and security guards stopped her outside.

She couldn't get in, so she could only shout out of control at Lin Xinyan, "You said you would give me money. If you lie to me, you will go to hell. Those that make money without their conscience will go to hell!"

Zong Jinghao frowned, and said coldly, "Throw her out."

Guan Jing was about to do it when Lin Xinyan stopped him. "Wait a minute."

She turned to look at Zong Jinghao. "I know you think I'm stupid. After giving this money, there will be endless troubles behind. But if one's not forced into desperation, one wouldn't make fun of life. She just wants to have a home, to give her child a home. Unfortunately, she met my dad. Just like what she said, if I don't fulfill my promise to her, I will be restless, because I understand how she feels—"

I understand her desire to give her child a home.

This was because she also thought about giving her child a perfect home, despite knowing it was out of her reach, and even unachievable for her whole life.

She was so weak and so thin that as if a gust of wind could blow her away.

But her clear and bright eyes looked so determined at that moment.

It was the kind of determination that he had never seen before.

He was in a daze for a while. Keeping his eyes on Lin Xinyan, he said to Guan Jing, "Give her the money."

Guan Jing understood, and glanced at the pregnant woman. "Come with me."

Meanwhile, Lin Guoan came over in a hurry. He had been hiding in the office until he knew that Zong Jinghao and Lin Xinyan had come, only then did he dare to come out.

He saw his daughter, like he had seen hope.

"Yan." He was a little emotional. "You finally come to save me."

Lin Xinyan looked indifferent. "How much money do you still have?"

Lin Guoan was taken aback, not expecting her to ask him that question. If he had money, he wouldn't have fallen into such a state.

"I have no more money," said Lin Guoan honestly.

"What?" Lin Xinyan didn't believe it. Even if Lin Guoan was deep in debt, it was impossible for him to have no money at all. "If you don't tell the truth, no one can help you."

With a ghastly expression on his face, Lin Guoan said nothing.

Lin Xinyan didn't want to waste time with him. "Since you don't want to say it, I won't force you."

She looked at Zong Jinghao. "Let's go."

Zong Jinghao reached out to put his arm around her shoulders, nodded slightly, and left the office area under the escort of the security guards.

Lin Guoan panicked. Seeing that Lin Xinyan was really leaving, he gritted his teeth and told the truth. "I don't have much money left. Other than the house, there are about over two million in cash, which have been stolen by Lin Yuhan. I lodged a police report, but couldn't find her."

Lin Guoan didn't want to tell Lin Xinyan about this. The daughter that he loved so dearly stole his money and ran away when he was in the most difficult times.

Instead, she, the daughter that he abandoned, was still standing here at this moment.

He said with bloodshot eyes, "Yan, it's my fault—"

"Forget it." Lin Xinyan didn't want to listen to him. The more she delved into it, the more heartbroken she felt. "Sell the house. Get as much as you can, and pay those people back first—"

"That's my only property. I—" He wasn't willing to sell it.

"Do you still have money?!" Lin Xinyan suddenly roared in anger. "If you don't pay back the money to restore your reputation, no one can save you. It's your own choice!"

Lin Xinyan was resolute.

Zong Jinghao looked at her with admiration in his heart.

Unexpectedly, she could think of this.

If Lin Guoan was smart enough, he should appease these people first to prevent the matter from escalating, then find ways to raise money, and perhaps Lin Group could still be revived.

After leaving Lin Group, Zong Jinghao returned to the company, whereas Lin Xinyan returned to the villa, and didn't go to work today.

Zong Jinghao asked her to go back to rest as she didn't look well.

Lin Xinyan felt tired, but couldn't sleep after lying on the bed. Her mind was in a whirl. She thought about many things, but didn't have any clues. So she got up and went up to Aunt Yu, who was cleaning the doors and windows. "I'll help you out."

Aunt Yu waved her hand. "It's okay. Someone will come over to help later."

Every week, a certain group of people would come over to do a major cleaning. The lawn and plants in the yard would be trimmed. The places in the house that she usually couldn't clean would also be cleaned.

She alone couldn't keep such a big villa perfectly clean.

She was a diligent person, and couldn't stand being idle. The glass doors and windows were cleaned by specialized personnel, as there were many places that she couldn't clean, whereas the professional personnel could wipe them clean.

Lin Xinyan was pushed onto the sofa by Aunt Yu, who then washed her hands and asked, "What fruit you want to eat? I'll wash it for you."

"Apple," Lin Xinyan said casually.

"Okay." Aunt Yu went into the kitchen.

Lin Xinyan nestled on the sofa in the living room, staring at the floor-to-ceiling window in the living room. There was white foam left from the cleaning done by Aunt Yu, and it was sliding down the glass. She was lost in thought.

Suddenly, the phone in her pocket rang. Taking it out, she felt her heart skip a beat after seeing that it was a call from He Ruize.

Did he find out what happened?

Unknowingly, she answered the call with her trembling hands, "Hello."