

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 66

She obviously had the opportunity to be intimate with Zong Jinghao. Why would she find a woman to replace her?

He Ruilin was stunned, laughed drily, and fell onto the bed.

“I’m afraid he will think that I am not a pure woman.” He Ruilin tilted her head back as if she was possessed. “He took me in, but he never touched me. I am a human, a woman with normal physiological needs. I need a man to love me and touch me. Heh—”

He Ruize froze, as if he had been struck by lightning.

Why would my sister be like this?

He Ruilin laughed like a maniac. “I want to find a clean woman to give him, and then replace her, to be the clean woman. I saved him when I was a child, and I have been with him for many years, he will be responsible for me. Even if he doesn’t love me, he will treat me well as well. It turns out that I am right, as he treats me really well. My plan is so perfect, except for the woman that I randomly found. I didn’t expect her to come from B City in Country Z. What’s more coincidental is that she turned out to be the woman whom Zong Jinghao’s mother had made a marriage contract with since they were kids.”

If it weren’t for that woman, I would have lived a happy life with Zong Jinghao now.

It’s all that woman’s fault! It’s all her fault!

I refuse to accept this.

I own the identity as the daughter of the He family. With such a family background, what would make me inferior to that woman?

She grabbed He Ruize's hand. "Ruize, help me."

He Ruize looked at his sister who was like a stranger to him, and said in a daze, "How can I help you?"

He Ruilin thought for a moment. "You can—" She tugged at him and whispered into his ear...

The more He Ruize listened, the ghastlier the look on his face became. Then, he pushed her away. "No way!"

"You are tired. Sleep well!" He then walked out of the room without looking back.

"Ruize."

No matter how He Ruilin shouted, He Ruize didn't look back.

Zong Jinghao dressed the wound and walked out of the hospital. The driver followed him with the medicine in his hand. "Mr. Feng just called and asked about your condition. I said that you're fine, and asked Master not to worry about—"

"Have you booked the flight that I asked you to book?" He interrupted the driver.

He wasn't interested in what he said.

The driver's response was swift, as he hurriedly replied, "Yes. It's the last flight at 11 o'clock. Will you go back now?"

Zong Jinghao raised his hand and glanced at the watch. It was now twenty to ten, so he had more than one hour left.

“Go to the airport.” He walked down the steps, while the driver quickly followed. “Young master, you are injured, don’t you rest for a while?”

“No.”

The driver ran to the front and opened the door for him. He wanted to persuade him to rest as he was injured. But, thinking of his personality, he bit back the words, sighed, and ran to the front to drive.

Country A.

Lin Xichen sat on the sofa inside LEO, with a pile of delicious food in front of him. Blinking his big eyes, he asked, “Can I take these home?”

“Sure, sure.” The girls in the store especially liked Lin Xichen. He was good-looking and smart, making him very likable.

“Xichen, why do you want to take it home? Why don’t you eat it here? Are you afraid that the young ladies here will see your table manners?” Ellen propped her chin on her hand and looked at Lin Xichen. She was already over forty, and yet she insisted Lin Xichen to address her as a miss.

Lin Xichen looked at Ellen innocently with his big bright eyes. “Aunt Ellen, I don’t have poor table manners. I’m bringing it back for my sister.”

Ellen’s face changed, as she pretended to be upset, and reached out to pinch his cheek, “Can you just not tell the truth? And make me happy?”

Lin Xichen looked serious. “My mommy said, we can’t lie.”

Speechless, Ellen snorted. “Your mommy said, you are not a good boy.”

“My mommy wouldn’t say that,” Lin Xichen retorted.

“If you don’t believe me, you can go and ask your mommy.” Ellen deliberately provoked him.

Lin Xinyan was now in a meeting. If he went to her now, he would undoubtedly make trouble.

Lin Xichen slid off the sofa. “I don’t believe you.”

Then, he ran away.

Lin Xinyan walked out of the meeting room after the meeting, while Lin Xichen came running toward her. “Mommy.”

Lin Xinyan stopped, but the little guy still bumped into her legs. She bent over to touch his son’s head. “Don’t run so fast.”

Lin Xichen nodded his head obediently. “Okay.”

“What do you want to eat? I will take you there.” Lin Xinyan checked the time and realized that it was already noon.

“I’m not hungry anymore.” Lin Xichen took Lin Xinyan’s hand and made her to touch his stomach. “Look, it’s all bulging.”

“Are you pregnant?” Ellen stood behind him with her hands folded across her chest.

Lin Xichen looked back at her, and dissed, “You are the one pregnant. Oh no, you can’t even get pregnant even if you want. No man likes you, Aunt Ellen.”

Allen ran over. “Lin Xichen!”

Lin Xichen hid in Lin Xinyan’s arms. “Mommy, save me, Aunt Ellen is out of control again.”

Lin Xinyan picked up her son helplessly. These two always bickered when they met.

She could do nothing.

“Miss Ellen.” When Ellen was about to pinch his ear, Lin Xichen reacted quickly and changed into addressing her as miss.

Ellen was going to pinch his ear, but in the end she changed to rubbing his hair. “Kiddo, I’ll forgive you for your fast response. I won’t be merciful next time.”

“Hehe.” Lin Xichen was happy, as he dodged another bullet.

“Ms. Lin, this is a client from Country Z. It’s a custom-made wedding dress with some requirements written in it. Take a look.” Lin Xinyan reached out and took the folder. “When will the client want it?”

“Two weeks later.” Lin Xinyan nodded her head. “I see.”

After lunch, Lin Xinyan went to work, whereas Lin Xichen sat aside to play a number game.

The hardest level was easy for him. Therefore, after playing for a while, he lost interest.

He then fell asleep on the sofa.

Lin Xinyan left work early and picked up her son.

“Mommy.” As soon as Lin Xinyan picked him up, he woke up.

“I want to bring some delicious food back for Ruixi.”

Lin Xinyan smiled. “You’re really a good brother.”

Lin Xichen rubbed his eyes and said proudly, "Of course."

"Look at you. So proud." Lin Xinyan touched her son's forehead.

She walked out of LEO, then got into the car with him.

When they arrived home, she realized that she had forgotten the document Qin Ya gave her, and she hadn't read the contents.

She sent her son to the house. Upon seeing Lin Xichen, Lin Ruixi ran toward him in excitement. Lin Xichen raised the delicious food in his hand and said proudly, "Look what delicious food I brought you."

Then, Lin Ruixi turned into a foodie. Seeing the food Lin Xichen was holding, she was drooling. "Xichen, I want to eat."

Lin Xichen walked to the sofa. "Come here."

The two little ones leaned on the sofa and shared their food. Lin Xinyan didn't go in, and shouted at Zhuang Zijin, "Mom, I forgot something. I have to go back to the store."

"Okay, be back before dinner," Zhuang Zijin reminded her.

"Okay."

Lin Xinyan took her bag and closed the door.

She got in the car, started the car and drove back to the store. After taking the document, she rushed home. When she was about to enter the house after parking her car, she saw another car parked in front of her house, which looked a bit familiar. It's the one from the morning.

She frowned. Why is this Guan Jing here again?

She planned to discuss with Zhuang Zijin about moving to other place tonight.

Yet, he came to bother her again.

Lin Xinyan's face darkened involuntarily.

As the car door was pushed open, Lin Xinyan was ready to question him, but it was not Guan Jing who got off the car, but Zong Jinghao.

His clothes were creased, and he looked tired.

As the setting sun went down, they were shrouded by a light yellowish glow.

Lin Xinyan resisted the emotional fluctuation in her heart and said coldly, "What are you doing here?"