

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 45

After being injured, Zong Jinghao didn't even frown. He just put his injured hand behind his back, with an indifferent expression on his face, yet looking as if he wasn't as calm as he looked.

He fixed his eyes on Shen Xiuqing who was swearing, the chill around the corners of his mouth growing in intensity. "What are you doing there staring blankly?"

Receiving the orders, the security guards held Shen Xiuqing down to drag her away.

Looking like a lunatic, she rolled on the ground screaming and bit the security guards.

"Zong Jinghao, you molested my daughter, and yet you refuse to take responsibility. You will go to hell. Do you think you can do whatever you want since you're rich? You think you don't need to be responsible for it as you're rich? Should those with no money and power like us be bullied by you?!"

Shen Xiuqing yelled uncontrollably, while her mind still seemed to be very clear, as she complained about being bullied and suppressed by Zong Jinghao.

She was the victim.

Everyone smelled something fishy upon hearing her words.

Did Zong Jinghao molest her daughter?

This was really a shocking news.

Even the security guards holding Shen Xiuqing wanted to hear more, not to mention the employees in the company.

Without any sense of shame, Shen Xiuqing sat on the ground, crying loudly while lamenting, "What a hard life I have. I have only one daughter who was ruined by others, and there was no place to voice it out. Is there no justice now? Should the poor like us be bullied and deserve to die? "

More and more people gathered at the entrance.

Their eyes fell on Zong Jinghao.

Zong Jinghao's had completely clouded over. Lin Xinyan turned to look at his profile where the blue veins stood out, knowing deep down that he was very angry.

She was happy that he loathed Shen Xiuqing, but now it was obvious that someone wanted to embarrass him.

A scandal involving an important and powerful figure would be the pastime topic for ordinary people.

"She is a lunatic. What are you doing letting her disturb the order here? Hurry up and get her out of here," Lin Xinyan suddenly said in a cold voice.

"You're the lunatic!" Lin Xinyan's words seemed to have irritated Shen Xiuqing, as she rushed toward her while the security guards were not paying attention. With a hateful, twisted look on her face, she said, "I'm going to kill you!"

Lin Xinyan stepped back in fright, only to hear an angry shout, "How dare you!"

Shen Xiuqing was kicked out again. This time, it was even more embarrassing than the last, as she fell to the ground on her back.

Zong Jinghao's sharp eyes swept over those security guards who failed to hold her back. "What are you doing? Do you want to get fired?"

The security guards broke out in a cold sweat. They were too careless, that was why Shen Xiuqing had the chance to attack them. This time they didn't dare to waste time anymore, or they would lose their jobs.

"Send her to the police station. Tell them she attempted murder with a knife." Being really furious, Zong Jinghao spared no mercy, as the culpability of stabbing and killing with a knife was completely different.

The security guards grabbed Shen Xiuqing, who was like a lunatic, dragged her onto the car and sent her to the police station.

Shen Xiuqing's cursing shouts were completely inaudible after she was being locked inside the car.

"Get back to work," Zong Jinghao said in a cold voice, and the crowd dispersed.

The man who struck up a conversation with Lin Xinyan quietly came up to her. "I didn't expect you to be so bold and stand in front of Mr. Zong earlier."

He saw it too. He had the idea of making good impressions in front of Zong Jinghao, but just then Lin Xinyan rushed forward.

"I need to interact with you more now. Mr. Zong will surely pay more attention to you from now on. After all, you risked your life to block the knife for him." The man was a little envious.

Only then did Lin Xinyan understand what he meant.

Did he think that I did it on purpose to win Zong Jinghao's favor?

But she herself knew that she did not.

Then, she glanced at Zong Jinghao's wounded hand, wondering how his injury was.

She never expected that he would catch the blade with his bare hand.

It must hurt a lot!

"What's your name?" asked the man suddenly.

Absentmindedly, she simply replied, "Lin Xinyan."

"Are you free tonight? Let's have dinner together. I can wait for you after work."

Huh?

Lin Xinyan turned to look at the man. Is he asking me out?

Seriously? We've just met for the first time.

Lin Xinyan was baffled.

"|—"

"You, come with me!" Zong Jinghao's face clouded over. Is she hooking up with a man in front of me?

Does she ever feel ashamed?

Lin Xinyan hurriedly followed him.

The man behind them said relentlessly, "Miss Lin, I'll wait for you at the company entrance after getting off work to have dinner together."

Zong Jinghao stopped walking and turned to look at Lin Xinyan.

She was about to answer when she met his eyes that were burning with rage. It was as if he could strangle her to death once she agreed to the man!

Lin Xinyan flinched, and asked tentatively, "Are you angry?"

Saying nothing, he simply stared at her fiercely.

Lin Xinyan swallowed hard before she turned to look at the man. "Sorry but I've made plans."

She turned around again to see that the expression on Zong Jinghao's face eased. He was satisfied with Lin Xinyan's reply.

After thinking for a while, she finally asked, "Is the wound on your hand serious? Do you want to go to the hospital?"

She felt that his injury from clutching the blade with bare hand should be quite serious.

Zong Jinghao didn't reply, but went into the elevator, whereas Lin Xinyan followed.

She took the initiative to press the floor and stood aside staring at herself in the elevator's steel surface where the human figure could be reflected. After hesitating for a while, she said, "Ask Miss Bai to dress your wound when she comes to work."

Regardless of the reason, he was injured because of her, so she should show her concern.

Looking at her reflection on the elevator wall, Zong Jinghao said calmly, "She's gone to Country A on a business trip."

Lin Xinyan abruptly looked up at him. Didn't she just attend the event last night with him?

Why is it so sudden?

Zong Jinghao composed himself. "Work arrangement."

He would never say that he deliberately sent Bai Zhuwei away.

He was not a fool. His uncontrollable emotions toward Lin Xinyan might be due to the fact that he kind of liked her.

He had never loved nor liked anyone, so he didn't understand the feelings. In short, he was attracted by Lin Xinyan.

"I see."

After that, Lin Xinyan fell silent.

With a ding, the elevator stopped at their floor, and its door slowly slid open.

Zong Jinghao walked out of the elevator with Lin Xinyan trailing behind. She saw blood all over the injury on his hand. As for the wound, she couldn't see it clearly.

Seeing that Zong Jinghao was about to enter his office, Lin Xinyan quickened her pace to catch up with him. "Umm, can I clean your wound for you?"

Saying nothing, Zong Jinghao stood still at the door of his office.

Lin Xinyan seemed to understand his body language, and hurriedly stepped forward to open the door of the office. Thinking of the medicine box in the pantry for emergencies, she said, "I will get the medicine box."

Turning around to look at her walking away, Zong Jinghao smiled faintly.

When Lin Xinyan came back with the medicine box, Zong Jinghao was sitting on the sofa with his injured hand on his knee, while the blood on his hand had clotted. Walking over with the medicine box, she then put the medicine box on the coffee table and opened it to get disinfectant and gauze. She looked down and said, "The medicine here is limited. If it is serious, you have to go to the hospital."

She was ready while talking. She was fully focused on his wound and didn't have any other thoughts. Holding his hand, she clearly saw the wound on his palm.

The wound ran across the palm of his hand. If he hadn't clenched his fist to apply pressure to the wound, he would have lost a lot of blood.

With slightly trembling hands, Lin Xinyan said in a low voice, "It may hurt a little. Bear with it."

She took a cotton swab soaked in alcohol to clean up the blood on his hand. Although she hadn't done it before, she did not panic. Instead, she was calm, serious, and careful.

Looking up, Zong Jinghao stared at this woman who was close at hand. She was looking down, while her eyelashes were curled up, and flickering, gently brushing across his heart like feathers.

Hiss—

"Did I hurt you?" Looking up, Lin Xinyan met his eyes.

Their distance was so close that even their breaths were entangled and indistinguishable. Zong Jinghao's breathing was a bit heavy, and from time to time, it was blowing at her hair on her collarbone.

"You ease the pain for me."