

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 50

Guan Jing opened the door, and Lin Xinyan followed him in. Zong Jinghao was on the phone, and he motioned for them to be quiet after seeing them walk in.

Lin Xinyan desperately wanted to know what happened, and was extremely anxious, but she could only wait now.

After a few minutes, Zong Jinghao hung up the phone, and waved at Lin Xinyan. "Come here."

Lin Xinyan walked over and stood before the desk.

"Give me your phone." Zong Jinghao extended his hand toward her.

Huh?

Lin Xinyan widened her eyes. Didn't he want to tell me what happened? Why does he want my phone?

What's going on?

Guan Jing stood by and looked at the sky silently, praying for Bai Zhuwei to come back quickly, otherwise, she might lose Mr. Zong.

Zong Jinghao raised his eyebrow, and said, a little displeased, "Do you not want to give me?"

"No." Lin Xinyan quickly took out the phone and handed it to him. "No password."

Zong Jinghao took it, slid to turn on the screen, clicked on the contacts, and entered his phone number. Looking down staring at the screen, he suddenly moved his fingers to type the words 'Mr. Zong' on the space for a name to be saved as a contact.

Lin Xinyan was the only one who addressed him like that.

He dialed the number he had entered, and soon the phone he placed on the desk vibrated.

Lin Xinyan looked at Guan Jing and then Zong Jinghao. What are they doing?

“What exactly happened? Can you talk to me?” It wasn't fun to ignore her and make her anxious like this.

Zong Jinghao handed the phone to her. “Don't make it impossible for me to find you again.”

When he wanted to contact Lin Xinyan, he realized that he didn't even have her phone number.

He was inexplicably yet extremely upset!

Instead of answering him, Lin Xinyan stared at him, as if questioning him. Did Guan Jing look for her in such a great rush just so he can save her phone number?

Zong Jinghao put the phone on the desk and sighed. “Be mentally prepared.”

Before Lin Xinyan could think what Zong Jinghao meant, the big screen for video conferences in front of them suddenly lit up, and the image quickly came into view clearly.

On top of the building of Lin Group stood a pregnant woman, seemingly trying to jump off the building.

Police cars, reporters, and onlookers occupied the area surrounding the building.

The sound of exclamation and wailing was constantly heard.

Lin Xinyan could also feel the chaos there through the screen.

She looked at Guan Jing with a stiff look. "W-What is going on?"

"This woman bought a unit at the building that your dad invested and built. Now that there's a collapse, she doesn't want the house, but according to the contract, it's non-refundable. So now she's standing on the top of the building, using suicide to force your dad to return her the money."

Lin Xinyan gasped, her body shaking. "S-She won't really jump off the building, will she?"

Although money was important, life was more important. What was more was that she was pregnant.

So it wasn't just her own life.

"Who knows. Maybe it's just a mean to force your dad to return her money, but your dad also knows that if he gives her the money, others will also threaten him by trying to jump off the building. Given the current situation of the company, he may not be able to return the money to many people too," said Guan Jing coldly, looking uninterested.

Lin Xinyan's mind was in a whirl. "Is there any way to fix this?"

Guan Jing poured cold water over her. "No!"

After it had reached this point, Lin Group was considered over. No one would be willing to take over the building that had collapsed. Since they couldn't recover their funds, Lin Group would be declared bankrupt. The judicial department would intervene, and their assets would be auctioned. These were all certainties.

Staring at the screen, Lin Xinyan's only thought was to stop the pregnant woman from jumping off the building.

"I'm going there." She ran out as soon as she finished speaking.

Frowning, Zong Jinghao got up and followed. "Guan Jing, bring a few people with you."

The scene must be in chaos. Going there like this, she might hurt herself.

When Guan Jing was about to reply, Zong Jinghao had already gone out, leaving him standing rooted to the spot in confusion.

Is he still the noble and arrogant Zong Jinghao that I know?

He doesn't care so much even when he's with Bai Zhuwei, does he?

Guan Jing was uneasy. Lin Xinyan isn't good enough for Zong Jinghao at all.

He thought that he had to remind Zong Jinghao, to prevent any irreparable things from happening in the future.

Outside the building of Wanyue Group, Lin Xinyan stood on the side of the road anxiously waiting for a taxi.

Zong Jinghao drove over and said, "I'll send you there."

Glancing at him, Lin Xinyan opened the car door without hesitation, and got in. "I'll go to the bank first."

She needed to withdraw some money. Initially, she planned to use the money to buy a house, but now that it involved human life, she couldn't be bothered to care so much.

“How many can you save? Once a person gets the money, there will be more people asking for their money using this method. Can you afford it?” In Zong Jinghao's opinion, this was an irrational behavior.

There was police at the scene, and it seemed that the woman didn't really want to jump off the building, but just used this method to force Lin Guoan to return her money.

“In the eyes of you businessmen, is money more important than life? That woman is pregnant, and two lives will be gone if she's dead. This is Lin Guoan's sin, and I'm his daughter—” Lin Xinyan trembled and smiled helplessly. “I know, I can't save him. I just don't want him to commit more sins.”

Zong Jinghao stared at her. After all, she softened toward Lin Guoan.

Even though he abandoned and hurt her before, still she wanted to help him.

It was obviously stupid, but his heart was moved by such a stupid behavior.

“I'll ask Guan Jing to bring it over.” He started the car and activated the Bluetooth connection at the same time to call Guan Jing and ask him to bring a million in cash.

Lin Xinyan didn't expect that he would do so. “Umm, thank you. I'll return the money to you after this.”

Zong Jinghao looked steadily forward. “You're my wife. You don't need to make everything so clear between us.”

Lin Xinyan turned her head to look at him. His emotions were hidden too deep, and she couldn't detect any trace of it, so she slowly withdrew her gaze and looked ahead.

After about twenty minutes, they reached Lin Group. Lin Xinyan could already see the noisy crowd ahead even though they were at some distance away.

Zong Jinghao parked the car by the side of the road.

"I won't go down without getting my money back." The pregnant woman stood on the edge of the building, holding up the banner asking for money to be returned in a standoff with the rescuers. She looked very agitated. "I spent all my parents' hard-earned money to buy this house, but in the end it's a collapsed house. I would never accept it. Return my hard-earned money. Return my hard-earned money," shouted the pregnant woman on the building, while the people on the road echoed.

The mother-in-law of the pregnant woman sat at the entrance of Lin Group, crying. "The money is gone. We can earn again. You should come down." This mother-in-law also cherished the child in the belly of the pregnant woman very much, as she cried until she lost her voice.

The pregnant woman on the building ignored her and took advantage of her status as a pregnant woman to force Lin Guoan to pay back the money.

Lin Xinyan squeezed through the crowd. Looking at her petite figure forcing her way through the crowd, Zong Jinghao frowned and gritted his teeth. He followed her, protecting her as she walked forward.

The rescuer spoke into the loudhailer, "You should get down first, and talk to us. We can always talk through money matters."

The place where she stood was too unsuitable for rescuers to grab her.

One group was persuading her, while another was trying to find a way.

Lin Xinyan walked up to the rescuer with the loudhailer. “Can you let me talk to her?”

The rescuer didn’t dare to give her the loudhailer easily. Who would be held responsible in case the pregnant woman was provoked and jumped off the building?

“Whatever you say is useless if you don’t return the money!” The attitude of the pregnant woman was firm.

The stalemate had lasted for almost two hours, and the pregnant woman was covered with sweat, but she wouldn’t cave in.

“Please believe me. I won’t provoke her,” Lin Xinyan pleaded.

The rescuer hesitated and handed her the loudhailer.

Just when Lin Xinyan took the loudhailer to tell the pregnant woman that she would give her money, a scream was suddenly heard—