

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 7

“What happened?!” Zhuang Zijin asked as she seemed to realize something in an instant. “Didn’t the money come from the compensation given by the perpetrator?”

Apart from arranging her son’s funeral, she was injured in a car accident. A lot of money was spent as a result. Before returning to China, Lin Xinyan even gave her some money which she said was the money left from the compensation.

Lin Xinyan did not know how she could explain as it was too difficult to talk about it.

And her silence was clearly acquiescence. How could a girl raise such a large amount of money? Zhuang Zijin was heartbroken and she did not dare to believe this, “Did you betray yourself?”

She grabbed Lin Xinyan’s wrist and said, “You can’t keep this baby. Go to the hospital with me now!”

“Why?” Lin Xinyan tried to move away from her grip.

“Your life will be ruined if you give birth to this child!” She must not give birth to this child. She was married and if other people found out about it, she would be ruined.

“Mom, please let me keep the baby.” Lin Xinyan cried and begged.

No matter how Lin Xinyan begged, Zhuang Zijin remained determined and stayed firm on her stand.

Eventually, Lin Xinyan was dragged to the hospital that day.

When she said she did not want to go there, Zhuang Zijin threatened to commit suicide.

Hence, Lin Xinyan had to go there. Several checks and scans were required before the abortion. When Zhuang Zijin went to collect the scan forms, Lin Xinyan sat on the bench at the corridor alone, with her hands covering her belly.

Her tears could not stop rolling down her face.

She felt sad and helpless.

“Hao, I’m fine so don’t worry too much. It’s just a mild burn,” Bai Zhu smiled slightly. She was wearing a black tight dress which accentuated her shapely figure, and a suit jacket over her shoulders. Zong Jinghao was wearing a white shirt with folded sleeves, revealing his strong arms.

He looked worried, “If the scalding burn isn’t treated properly, it may leave scars.”

Bai Zhuwei’s body leaned into Zong Jinghao’s arms, “Will you despise me if I end up having scars?”

“You keep talking nonsense!”

Bai Zhu giggled slightly. She knew that Zong Jinghao was not a superficial person.

This voice-

Lin Xinyan raised her head slowly and saw Bai Zhuwei leaning on Zong Jinghao as they walked towards her direction slowly.

They look like a perfect match.

On the other hand, she was like a clown who lost her innocence at such a young age and got pregnant without knowing who the father was.

Just as she became engrossed while watching them, she saw something that took her by surprise.

“Next patient,” The operation theatre’s door opened and the nurse was standing at the door. Behind him was a young woman, clutching her abdomen as she walked out of the room. She kept muttering, “Painless abortion...why is it still so painful?”

Zong Jinghao frowned and his eyes fixed on Lin Xinyan’s face. When she was in front of him, she acted like she cared a lot for the baby in her belly. Yet, within just a short while, she turned around and tried to get an abortion at the hospital.

He sneered in his heart!

Bai Zhuwei’s eyes followed Zong Jinghao’s gaze and looked over there.

The moment she saw Lin Xinyan, she felt a sense of familiarity, but she could not remember where she had seen her. Then she looked at Zong Jinghao and asked, “Do you know her?”

“I don’t know her,” Zong Jinghao raised the corners of his lips coldly.

In his heart, he had tagged many labels on Lin Xinyan. Her private life was promiscuous and got herself knocked up at only 18 years old. Also, she displayed maternal love in front of him and yet, she came to the hospital for an abortion.

What a scheming person!

“Have you considered carefully?” The nurse repeatedly sought confirmation.

Lin Xinyan did not want them to see her in such a pitiful and embarrassing situation. Even though she was reluctant, sad and helpless, she nodded, "I have already thought it through carefully."

"Then follow me in."

Lin Xinyan lowered her head and avoided looking at anyone as she followed the nurse into the operating theatre. When the door of the operating theatre closed, she was isolated from everything outside the room.

In the meantime, Bai Zhu was slightly disturbed since she could feel Zong Jinghao's anger. She stretched out to hold his arm and said softly, "Hao."

Zong Jinghao said coldly, "Let's go."

Bai Zhuwei held his hand tighter and looked back at the closed door of the operating theatre. She took a look at Zong Jinghao's reaction again. It did not seem that he did not know that person, but after being by his side for so long, Bai Zhuwei had never seen him with a woman before.

She knew this very well, so who was that woman?

Why was he so angry?

"Hao, that girl..."

Zong Jinghao hugged her and did not want to talk about this topic, "For those who don't matter, don't take it to heart."

Bai Zhuwei could only shut her mouth and stopped talking although she was curious.

In the operating theatre, Lin Xinyan flinched after seeing those cold instruments. No, she cannot abandon this child. No!

“Lie down.” The doctor gestured.

“I don’t want to do it anymore,” Lin Xinyan shook her head and ran away.

She ran very fast. She was panicky and did not pay attention to the path ahead until she ran into a man who was amongst the oncoming crowd.

She covered her forehead and kept apologizing, “I’m sorry. I’m sorry—”

“Lin Xinyan?” He Ruize thought she looked like her but he was not sure, so he tried to ask.