

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 155

He family.

Almost everyone in the He family had gone to bed at this time. The huge house was dimly lit and quiet, except for the occasional rustle of leaves.

Shen Peichuan came up to stop Zong Jinghao, afraid that he would act recklessly. "You may not be able to find her here now."

"Are you asking me to wait? The longer the time passes, the worse it will be for her!" His eyes were bloodshot.

He Ruilin once tried to kill Lin Xinyan in a car accident. If she was really caught by her this time, he did not dare to imagine the consequences, and now he could only force the He family to hand her over.

Shen Peichuan was stunned, and slowly let go of his hand. Zong Jinghao's eagerness was something he had never seen before. He whispered, "Leave this kind of rough work to me."

Immediately after, Shen Peichuan kicked the gate with a clank, awakening the surrounding creatures.

He Wenhui was asleep and was awakened by the loud noise; while Xia Zhenyu got up and turned on the lamp beside the bed. "What was the sound just now?"

He Wenhui didn't move, his eyes half-closed, seemingly very sleepy. He was displeased that he was awakened by the loud noise, and said vaguely, "Thunder I guess."

After speaking, he closed his eyes and continued to sleep.

Xia Zhenyu didn't think it was thunder. It was sunny during the day, so it was impossible there would be thunder at night.

"Don't dwell on it. Just sleep. No one will dare to kick the gate."

Xia Zhenyu gave it and thought and decided that he was right. No one would be here in the middle of the night, and no thieves would dare to break in.

With the advancement of technology, fire and theft prevention were well-developed.

Turning off the light, Xia Zhenyu lay down, tucked herself in, and fell asleep in He Wenhui's arms.

"Are they all pigs?" Shen Peichuan kicked even harder this time.

Clang!

The loud noise made the birds fly away.

Shen Peichuan earned his skills through real hard work, so he was very strong.

"That is not thunder." This time Xia Zhenyu heard clearly, as she got up and turned on the bedside lamp. "It sounds like it was coming from the gate."

He Wenhui also got up, the blanket slipping to his belly. "Why would there be people in the middle of the night?"

"I'll go and have a look." Xia Zhenyu got up and walked downstairs. He Ruixing was already up. Seeing Xia Zhenyu, he asked, "Did you also hear the noise from the gate?"

Xia Zhenyu nodded her head.

“Go to sleep. I’ll go and see.” He Ruixing walked towards the door while wearing his jacket. He opened the door and walked outside. Under the dim yellowish lights in the yard, he vaguely saw someone at the gate, and so he hurried over.

He walked to the gate, unlatched, and opened the gate. Before he had time to see who was at the gate, he was kicked. He was caught off guard by the kick and fell on his back to the ground after staggering backward.

Shen Peichuan was going to kick the door, but unexpectedly, the door was suddenly opened.

Therefore, the kick directly landed on He Ruixing’s body.

Covering his abdomen angrily, He Ruixing was in a bad mood after being kicked so suddenly.

“Who are you? Do you want to die? Do you know where this is? How dare you come here to cause trouble?” He covered his belly and got up from the ground, staring at the two silhouettes standing against the light.

Shen Peichuan walked up to him.

After seeing his face clearly, He Ruixing frowned. “It’s you?” He squinted his eyes, “Don’t think that you can break into others’ houses without permission and bully people just because you’re a public official. This is an offence. You’re breaking the law, do you want to lose your job?”

Shen Peichuan sneered. “I’m just enforcing the law impartially.”

Knowing who Shen Peichuan was, He Ruixing became a little uneasy when he said that. What did he mean?

Shen Peichuan was not an ordinary man and was very resourceful. He took out his phone and played a video to him. “Is this your sister?”

He Ruixing glanced at it. The person in the video was wearing a mask, but her figure and eyes looked a bit like He Ruilin.

“Are you kidding me?” Naturally, He Ruixing would not admit it. “That person is wearing a mask. How would I know if it’s my sister? I can even say it’s your sister. Such an unfounded accusation can be made by anyone.”

Shen Peichuan didn’t expect him to admit so soon, and said in an official tone, “A woman named Shen Xiuqing whom your sister went to visit died. We now suspect that your sister did it. We’re going to take her back to aid our investigation. Ask your sister to come out now.”

“Shen Peichuan, don’t fool me. How dare you try to frame her with just a video?” He Ruixing firmly refused to admit that the person in the video was He Ruilin.

“Since it’s not her, just ask your sister to come out so that we can confront her about it.” Shen Peichuan refused to give up.

“She is sleeping already. You are now causing a nuisance to the public.” He Ruixing was calm on the surface, but deep down, he had been thrown into confusion by Shen Peichuan’s words.

What did He Ruilin do again?

“What now? Do you want me to tell everyone that there is a murderer in the He family with great fanfare?”

It was a naked threat.

The He family valued pride and reputation. If news about a murderer in their family was exposed when He Ruize’s issue had not yet subsided, it would be near to impossible for the He family to clear its name.

“I’ll be back.” He Ruixing turned and entered the house.

There was so much noise at the gate that He Wenhui had already come down.

“What’s going on?” He Wenhui looked sullen.

“Go and get He Ruilin!” He Ruixing got angrier, as he shouted at the bewildered servant standing aside.

“Only good at causing us trouble!”

“What did she do again?” He Wenhui squinted his eyes, while holding the baluster of the stairs with one hand.

“Shen Peichuan said she is involved in a murder.”

“What?”

He Wenhui wobbled and was even angrier than He Ruixing was. He thumped the baluster so hard that his palm went numb. “What a rebellious girl!”

Why did I acknowledge her as my daughter?!

Being woken up by the servant, He Ruilin was still wearing pajamas. Looking at her brother and father who were having a ghastly look on their faces in the living room, she asked, “What happened?”

“You still have the audacity to ask so?” He Ruixing sneered. “They are outside. You should explain to them yourself.”

He Ruilin was very calm. “Fine. By the way, Ruixing, you lose your cool so easily. Do you simply get pissed off by something like this?”

“Enough!” He Wenhui yelled, “You’d better have nothing to do with this matter. If you cause trouble again, I will break your leg!”

“You can’t wait to beat me to death, can you?” With a sneer, He Ruilin turned and walked outside the door, seemingly not taking his words seriously.

“Dad, look at her attitude.” He Ruixing’s face flushed with anger.

“Do you think I’m not angry?” He Wenhui gasped. “If I knew she could bring disaster, I would choke her to death when she was born, no, I would never allow her to be born!”

He Ruilin curled her lips while listening to He Wenhui’s grumpy voice in the house.

She was disappointed with them a long time ago, but still, she felt upset when she heard those words.

As expected, the wealthy families prioritize personal interests above all else.

Family love is nonsense!

The night was gloomy.

He Ruilin walked to the gate and looked at the two people standing there. Although they were against the light, He Ruilin still recognized Zong Jinghao who was standing in the dark.

She could not see his expression clearly and could only see a vague outline of his face.

Is he coming to question me after learning that Lin Xinyan is missing, without a care for his image and time?

Does he really like that woman so much?

Suddenly, He Ruilin laughed out loud.

Shen Peichuan frowned. "What are you laughing at?"