

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 163

After taking a shower, Shen Peichuan wore a white bathrobe, his collar slightly open, exposing his strong chest. Hearing the doorbell, he tied up his belt and walked over to open the door.

When he answered the phone, he knew that Zong Jinghao would come, so he was not surprised, and only found it strange. “How is Ms. Lin’s injury? Shouldn’t you be with her now?”

Why would you be free to come over?

At this time, only did he realize that there wasn’t any trace of joy on Zong Jinghao’s face over the success in finding Lin Xinyan.

“Did something happen?”

Zong Jinghao walked in and was silent for a moment before saying, “Tell me in detail how you found her.”

“What are you suspecting?” Shen Peichuan was a little confused. He was so anxious while finding Lin Xinyan at the time. Why is he so calm now?

Zong Jinghao walked to the window and recalled the bits and pieces of the time he spent with Lin Xinyan—her look, her smile, and her tone of voice when she spoke. She was still , but he didn’t think it was her.

“She is not like herself.”

Shen Peichuan was speechless for a moment.

“Are you kidding me?” Sitting down on the sofa, he grabbed the mineral water on the table, unscrewed the bottle cap, and poured a mouthful into his mouth. “She is not her, then who is she? It’s impossible that someone will have plastic surgery to pretend to be her—”

Plastic surgery?

Suddenly, Zong Jinghao turned around, with a hint of chill on his handsome face and a dark look.

As their eyes met, Shen Peichuan slowly widened his eyes, and understood why Zong Jinghao reacted so strongly. “D-Do you suspect that it is not Ms. Lin that we found? And that someone had plastic surgery to look like her, and impersonate her?”

Shen Peichuan found it a little hard to believe. “He Ruilin is locked up by us. Who can have the plastic surgery to look exactly like her? I think it’s impossible to achieve this in a short time.”

At present, Zong Jinghao didn’t have an answer for this either.

But what he was certain was that the one they found was not Lin Xinyan.

How can a person’s character change so quickly?

Shen Peichuan carefully recalled the process of finding Lin Xinyan. “At that time, following the lead found near the bar, we checked the CCTV footage, and found that the van that abducted her showed up near the suburbs. When we searched the area, we found that the van was on fire. It might have been poured with gasoline, as the fire was very strong and black smoke was coming out. Lin Xinyan fell on the ground not far away. At the time, she said that someone was going to burn her to death, and that she sprained her ankle during her escape, causing her to fall down. There is absolutely nothing suspicious about it.”

Zong Jinghao sneered, with a slight chill. “He Ruilin wants to kill her so much, why would she leave without making sure that she is dead?”

“Perhaps she was confident that Lin Xinyan cannot escape?” Shen Peichuan still felt that Zong Jinghao had thought too much.

How many plastic surgeries one has to go through to look like another person?

“If you are in doubt, why don’t get a cosmetic surgeon to check if she has done plastic surgery to her face?” Shen Peichuan suggested.

Zong Jinghao glanced at him. “If she isn’t her, doing so will only alert them.”

Will it be disadvantageous for Lin Xinyan?

He had to think about it.

Shen Peichuan thought for a while and came up with an idea. “I’ll get you some sleeping pills, and you find a way to make her take it. When she falls asleep, we will take the doctor in for an examination so that she won’t find out.”

He felt that if this woman was really not Lin Xinyan, then this matter was definitely complicated.

In order for one person to completely become another person through plastic surgery, it will need at least several years. Besides, how can they allow failure after so many efforts have been invested? How can they let them find the real Lin Xinyan so easily?

The more Shen Peichuan thought about it, the more he found it to be a serious case. He would not feel at ease if he didn’t get to the bottom of it, so he stood up and said, “I’m going to put on clothes. Wait for me.”

After changing into his uniform, Shen Peichuan looked tall, gallant, and exceptionally good-looking. He took the car key and said, "Let's go."

Zong Jinghao glanced at him and said nothing, as if he had acquiesced to his suggestion.

Leaving Shen Peichuan's place, Zong Jinghao returned to the hotel with the medicine, while Shen Peichuan went to look for a reliable cosmetic surgeon.

Inside the hotel, 'Lin Xinyan' couldn't sleep at all, as she sat on the bed and grumbled, "Didn't Zong Jinghao love Lin Xinyan? Why didn't he stay with me even though I'm injured?"

The more she thought about it, the angrier she got. She stood up and walked to the bathroom with her limping legs. Looking at herself in the mirror, the face that looked exactly like Lin Xinyan's, she reached out and touched it, saying, full of confidence, "I have to say, this face is indeed delicate and beautiful."

She grinned creepily. "From now on, I will be Lin Xinyan, the mother of Zong Jinghao's children. Even if Zong Jinghao doesn't love Lin Xinyan so much, he will be good to me because I am the mother of his two children, won't he? For the rest of my life, I can live a life of worry-free and stress-free. I no longer need to be at others' mercy and come out of hiding. Haha—"

Click...

With the sound of the door opening, 'Lin Xinyan' immediately put away her smile and walked out of the bathroom pretending to be weak.

A tall figure walked in from the door, and she immediately smiled, "You're back?"

Zong Jinghao stepped in and responded lukewarmly in acknowledgment.

'Lin Xinyan' thought that he was lukewarm like this when he was with Lin Xinyan, perhaps because Lin Xinyan would not flirt with a man.

Even if she gave birth to two children for him, she couldn't make him fall in love with her.

Now that she was Lin Xinyan, she would definitely make Zong Jinghao fall in love with her deeply.

She limped toward Zong Jinghao and said coquettishly, "I'm hungry."

Zong Jinghao gave her a hand pretentiously. "I'll order some food for you."

"I want to eat in the restaurant." Following Zong Jinghao's gesture of helping her, she fell into his arms, tugging at his collar. "Eat with me at the restaurant, okay?"

Lowering his gaze, Zong Jinghao felt disgusted looking at her who had the exact same face as Lin Xinyan but had such a pretentious character.

"Please?" 'Lin Xinyan' pressed her face against his chest, rubbing.

He pushed her away calmly. "You sprained your ankle. I'll ask them to send the food here."

He then made the phone call, using the opportunity to completely leave the area which 'Lin Xinyan' was in.

Lin Xin stared at the tall figure bitterly, feeling unreconciled. Now that she had a pretty face and gave birth to two children for him, he should treat her very well. She walked over, wrapping her arms around his thin waist from behind. "Jinghao, are you avoiding me?"

Zong Jinghao lowered his head and looked at her hands that were wrapped around his waist. A hint of coldness flashed across his eyes, as he slightly raised the corners of his lips, faking a smile. "Why should I avoid you?"

Hearing this, 'Lin Xinyan' smiled brilliantly, and rubbed her face against his back. "Then, are you still willing to make a baby with me? I especially want to have more kids with you. I think it's fun to have more kids. After all, you are the only son of the Zong family."

At this moment, Zong Jinghao was completely certain that she was not Lin Xinyan.

He remembered Lin Xinyan had said that her physical condition didn't allow her to have kids anymore.

He slowly closed his eyes. After a while, he only opened his eyes after he calmed down.

"You're the boss."

His eyes were full of coldness, as there wasn't even a subtle expression on his face.

'Lin Xinyan' felt happy, as it meant that he was willing to have children with her.

If she was going to get pregnant, they would naturally need to have intercourse. Feeling excited, 'Lin Xinyan' tightened her grip around his waist. "Jinghao, I am so happy."

At this time, there was a knock on the door of the room, so Zong Jinghao broke free from her. "I'll get the door."

'Lin Xinyan' smiled. "Is it room service?"

When the door was opened, it was indeed the room service.

"Mr. Zong." The waiter wore a white shirt with a black waistcoat, looking neat and tidy, as he was respectful toward Zong Jinghao.

Zong Jinghao let him in.

Pushing the room service cart in, he then brought the plates of food to the table one by one and arranged them nicely with plates and chopsticks. “Okay, call me if you need anything.”

When the waiter was pushing the cart to leave, he accidentally bumped into ‘Lin Xinyan’ who was walking toward the dining table.

He quickly apologized, “I’m sorry, I’m sorry. Are you all right—”

“Are you blind?” ‘Lin Xinyan’ was arrogant since she was Young Mistress of the Lin family. Having become accustomed to being arrogant, she couldn’t change her personality. She said coldly, “Do you think an apology is enough?”

The waiter frowned slightly. He had seen this woman before. She followed Mr. Zong here, and looked like a person who was very easy to get along with. Why does she have such a bad temper and also being so unreasonable?

“Believe it or not, I can make you get out of this hotel.” Lin Xinyan became more and more arrogant because she thought she was someone close to Zong Jinghao.

The waiter was in a dilemma and apologized again and again. “I’m really sorry for being blind and running into you...”

“You may go out.” Zong Jinghao interrupted the waiter’s apology.

‘Lin Xinyan’ frowned, disapproving of Zong Jinghao’s actions. “He bumped into me, how can you just let him off like this?”