

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 171

“You’ll know when you enter.” Guan Jing ignored the panic in her eyes and went down the car.

However, “Lin Xinyan” did not move. Who would go to the police station casually?

“Guan Jing, stop messing with me. What’s your aim?”

“What would I dare to do to you? You’re Mr. Zong’s precious person. I still have a long life to live, I wouldn’t do anything dumb.” Guan Jing walked in front of her and looked at her. It was obvious that she was anxious but she was trying to hide it. He scoffed, “Didn’t you want to meet with Mr. Zong? Mr. Zong is inside. Why aren’t you going in? Did you do something guilty?”

“You— You’re the one who feels guilty.” “Lin Xinyan” said in a guilty tone.

“If you aren’t, then please enter.” To show her his “respect”, he politely gestured to her to enter.

“Lin Xinyan” stared at him for a few seconds then held her head high. “It’s best that you’re not lying to me or else I’ll be coming for you!” She raised her foot and started walking. “Where to?”

Guan Jing walked in front of her and guided her.

“Lin Xinyan” looked around. She had been here before. Shen Xiuqing had once been in here and she had come to visit her.

It had been Shen Xiuqing’s idea for her to escape with the money. She had told her, “Han, your dad is a heartless man. If he could abandon his child and wife

back then, he can abandon us now.. I'm trapped here but you can go. If you continue to stay here, you'll end up like Lin Xinyan. I'll tell you the passcode to your dad's safe. Take the money and go."

Although Shen Xiuqing was living with Lin Guoan, she still kept a wary eye on him.

She had known that the man was heartless when he had sent Lin Xinyan and Zhuang Zijin away without hesitation back then. To the man, anything that benefited him was the most important thing.

He had married Zhuang Zijin for her dowries. When she was no longer useful, he had abandoned her without consideration of their time spent together.

She had been young back then and she could help attract the customers. Now, she was old and Lin Yuhan was not that successful. Lin Xinyan had married Zong Jinghao. If Lin Guoan wanted to turn to his first daughter, it would be disadvantageous for Lin Yuhan.

And that was why she came up with a plan for her daughter to escape.

"Lin Xinyan" tightened her hands. She felt upset when she thought about Shen Xiuqing. After all, she was her mother. She had loved her and wanted the best for her.

When she thought about it, she felt more determined to stay by Zong Jinghao. It was her mother's effort for her to be here today. She could not let her mother down.

She could not fail!

At this moment, she had followed Guan Jing to the interrogation department. It was not the same room as the previous time. This room was much larger and there was a tempered glass in the middle, splitting the room into two. The inside was for interrogation, and the outside was for seating.

Guan Jing pushed open the door.

“Lin Xinyan” did not immediately walk in. Instead, she looked in to make sure that Zong Jinghao was inside before she stepped foot into the room.

Su Zhan pulled the chair for her, as if he had no idea she was not Lin Xinyan. He was enthusiastic and respectful. “Ms. Lin?”

He knew that she was a fake. Shen Peichuan had told him.

He was surprised when he found out. The techniques for plastic surgery were advanced, but it was unlikely to imitate another person completely. However, now that he looked at her, it was almost like he was looking at Lin Xinyan.

She must have done a full body surgery. Her figure must be an imitation of Lin Xinyan, or else she would not have been so slim. He could not look for any faults in the face either.

“What are you looking at?” “Lin Xinyan” frowned. “Did a flower grow on my face?”

Su Zhan laughed wildly. “Yes, and it looks better than a flower.”

“Lin Xinyan”’s heart skipped a beat. Why did she feel like he meant something else?

She leaned towards Zong Jinghao. “Why did you want me here? This is such a creepy place.”

Before Zong Jinghao could say anything, Su Zhan opened his mouth again. “Let you watch something.”

He pulled a chair over and sat beside her.

“Watch what?” “Lin Xinyan” turned around to look at him.

Su Zhan acted mysterious and said, "You'll find out soon."

Zong Jinghao had been silent the entire time. The ceiling light that shone from above covered his expression. She could not see him clearly, as if he was hiding behind a cloud of fog.

Soon, the room door opened again and three men entered. There were two tall men wearing black who followed Shen Peichuan in. The two men were holding a person with a black cover on their head. The person's feet were hovering above the ground.

"Lin Xinyan" stared at the person being brought in. This figure looked a lot like He Ruilin's.

She became nervous.

Soon, her guess was proven right. Shen Peichuan pulled off the cover on He Ruilin's head and revealed her face.

She had changed clothes and she could no longer see her injuries, but He Ruilin's face looked terrible.

"Do you know her?" Su Zhan leaned over.

"Lin Xinyan" shook her head then nodded it. "Yes, she's the one who kidnapped me."

"You might not know this, but our Jinghao hates something with a vengeance."

"What does he hate?" Unconsciously, "Lin Xinyan"'s voice tremored.

Su Zhan had an eerie smile on his face. "He hates being lied to."

"Lin Xinyan" trembled. "Really?"

“Yes. Look at He Ruilin. The last time she had lied to Jinghao that she lost her baby in the accident. The truth was that she had never been pregnant. The He family had to come out to beg on her behalf or else she would have been dead. This time, he would not let her go even if God himself came to earth to speak on her behalf.”

“Lin Xinyan” grabbed onto Zong Jinghao’s arm. “Jinghao, let’s go. I don’t want to see this. I’m scared.”

Zong Jinghao frowned. Although he seemed absent-minded, there was a barely detectable hint of cruelty when he said, “I remember you were more fearless before this. Don’t you want to see the punishment for the person who hurt you?”

“I don’t. Nothing had happened to me.” “Lin Xinyan” grabbed onto his arm and it wrinkled his suit.

Zong Jinghao’s gaze looked down at her hand that was grabbing onto his arm. There was a coldness in his eyes that seemed to push everyone away.

Even “Lin Xinyan” had detected that coldness. She shrunk her hand away instinctively and clasped them, as if that was the only way she could protect herself.

Ah!

It was a wail that rang across the room.

“Lin Xinyan” turned to see that Shen Peichuan had pulled out one of He Ruilin’s fingernails. Fingernails were attached to flesh; it was tremendously painful to have it pulled out.

He Ruilin was thrown on the floor and her body twitched every once in a while. The bright red blood flowed from her fingertips onto the floor. The stream forming into a cruel but beautiful pattern.

She looked up slowly and stared at “Lin Xinyan”.

“Lin Xinyan” turned away. She did not dare to look at her bloodshot eyes. There was a panic rising in her, she was afraid that He Ruilin would not be able to withstand the torture and would reveal that she was not the real Lin Xinyan.

She did not want to look, but Shen Peichuan thought differently. He took the detached fingernail and placed it in front of her. “Ms. Lin, do you think it’s beautiful?”

The lone nail laid on the white metallic tray, covered in fresh blood.

It looked disgusting.

“Take it away.” “Lin Xinyan” shrunk into herself. She was afraid.

“It’s such a pretty thing. Why is Ms. Lin afraid of it?” Su Zhan agreed with him and reached out to turn her head towards the nail on the tray.

“I don’t want to look at it, I don’t want to look at it.” This place was terrifying. She wanted to leave.

It was obvious that “Lin Xinyan” was in shock.

Su Zhan deliberately leaned to her ear. “This is just the appetizer. There’s still some time before the main course. You should know it. Punishment always comes after doing bad deeds. Especially for those arrogant people who’re pretending that they’re someone else. The punishment for that is much worse than what He Ruilin is having right now.”

“That’s right. This is nothing. I can peel all the skin off without any tears.”

Shen Peichuan and Su Zhan played off each other's words. Their words scared "Lin Xinyan" until her back was clammy and her legs were trembling. Her body was tense and her voice was rough as she said, "You— You—"

You're inhumane.

She did not finish her sentence.

Su Zhan frowned. She could not even take this?

The main show of deterrence had not even started.

Zong Jinghao had wanted to hit two birds with one stone. He wanted "Lin Xinyan" to see the consequences of lying to him, and he wanted He Ruilin to see that Lin Yuhan was sitting safe and sound while she suffered.

Mental torture always worked better than physical torture.

Of course, his main aim was to find out where Lin Xinyan was from them.